

FAVORITE MAGAZINE FOR ALL AGE STUDENTS

THE FAME

Volume / 2 - Issue / 4

# Awakenere

Mar. - Apr. 2015

*building a better tomorrow...*

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وہ فصلِ گل جسے اندیشہ زوال نہ ہو

**23rd March**

**A Day of Commitment!**



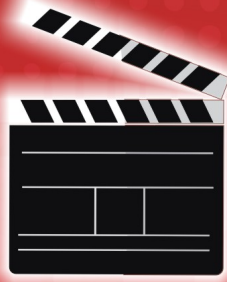
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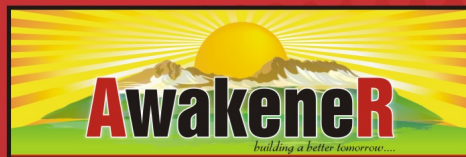


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*From the Editor's Desk!*

Assalamu Alaikum,

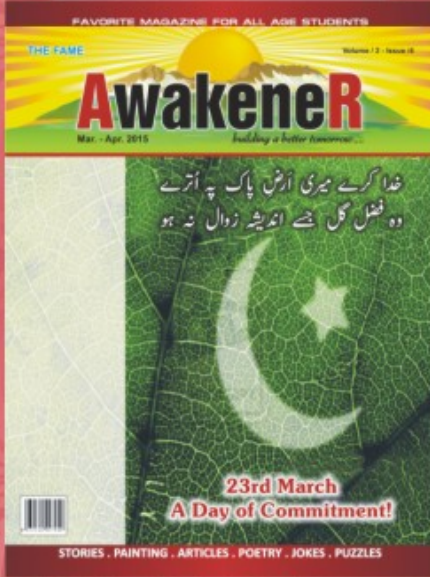
Dear readers Pakistani people celebrate the 23rd of March, every year, with great keenness and interest, to memorialize the most wonderful success of the Muslims of South Asia who passed the historic Pakistan Resolution on this day at Lahore in 1940. 23 March holds a significant place in the history of Pakistan. 23rd March is an A Day of Commitment!

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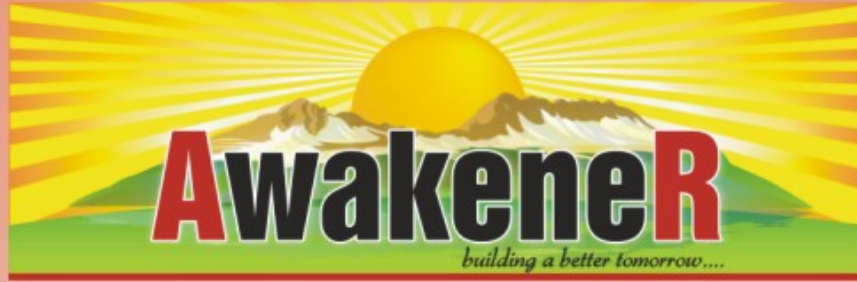
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ارض و سما تھے سکون میں  
دل میں لئے سوال  
یا الہی!  
کیا قربان کر دیئے جائیں گے یہ لال؟  
لیکن!  
ماں! تمہیں مبارک ہو!  
تمہاری آزمائش ہو گئی مقبول  
ہم ہیں آج بھی تمہارے ننھے پھول  
جنت کے پھولوں میں رہے ہیں جھول

تھے ہم ننھے پھول  
ممتا کے آنچل میں رہے تھے جھول  
بڑے ہو کہ ملک و ملت کی خدمت ہے کرنا  
علم دین مسلم کا سر بلند ہے کرنا  
مگر ایک دن!  
عجب آفتاب نکلا  
خمیر آدم نے خوف ناک رخ بدلہ  
کلمہ کہنے والا  
دہشت گرد نکلا  
دو ہرایا اساتذہ نے سبق، ہمت و شجاعت کا  
پلا دیا جس درخشا کی کوسیدہ بنے وہ ہماری ڈھال  
حوصلے جو دیئے پھولوں نے تو لی سب پھولوں نے بھی صف سنبھال



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# 23 March in

## PAKISTAN HISTORY

The people of Pakistan celebrate the 23rd of March, every year, with great keenness and interest, to memorialize the most wonderful success of the Muslims of South Asia who passed the historic Pakistan Resolution on this day at Lahore in 1940. 23 March holds a significant place in the history of Pakistan. To mark this day in a relevant manner, an Armed Forces Pakistan Day Parade is held every year in Islamabad. 23rd March 1940 carries a significant importance in the lives of every Muslim. It was the day when Muslims were recognized as a separate nation and the basis of an independent homeland for Muslims was laid in which they can lead their lives according to the teaching of Islam, follow their culture, traditions, and their own way of lives.

23 March In Pakistan History. March 23, 1940

commemorates the passage of what was originally the 'Lahore Resolution' (Qarardad i Lahore) and later became better known as the 'Pakistan Resolution' (Qarardad i Pakistan). If there is a single most important founding document of Pakistan, it has to be this Resolution passed at the annual session of the All India Muslim League at its 1940 meeting (22-24 March) at Minto Park (now called Iqbal Park), Lahore (by the way, what a wonderful idea - for political parties to have annual, open, meaningful, annual sessions where real decisions are taken in a transparent and democratic manner!). In 1941, this Lahore (Pakistan) Resolution became part of the Muslim League constitution and in 1946 it became the basis of the demand for Pakistan.



# Public School



**ARHAM UMRANI**

Public School  
Hyderabad

# جیو تو ایسے!



I was selected by my teachers in all Pakistan elite institutions talent contest in declamation. It was held at cadet College Larkana on 9th November 2014. I went there and experienced a lot of things; there were about 30 schools there. I spoke on my topic and for all my efforts i got consolation prize. I got happy because I didn't return without having anything. Next time i will do my best to stand first position. This competition has grown confidence in me and hope for my glittering future.



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ناخن تراشنا

# سنت نبوی ﷺ اور جدید سائنس

## THE SUNNAH WAY OF CUTTING THE NAILS

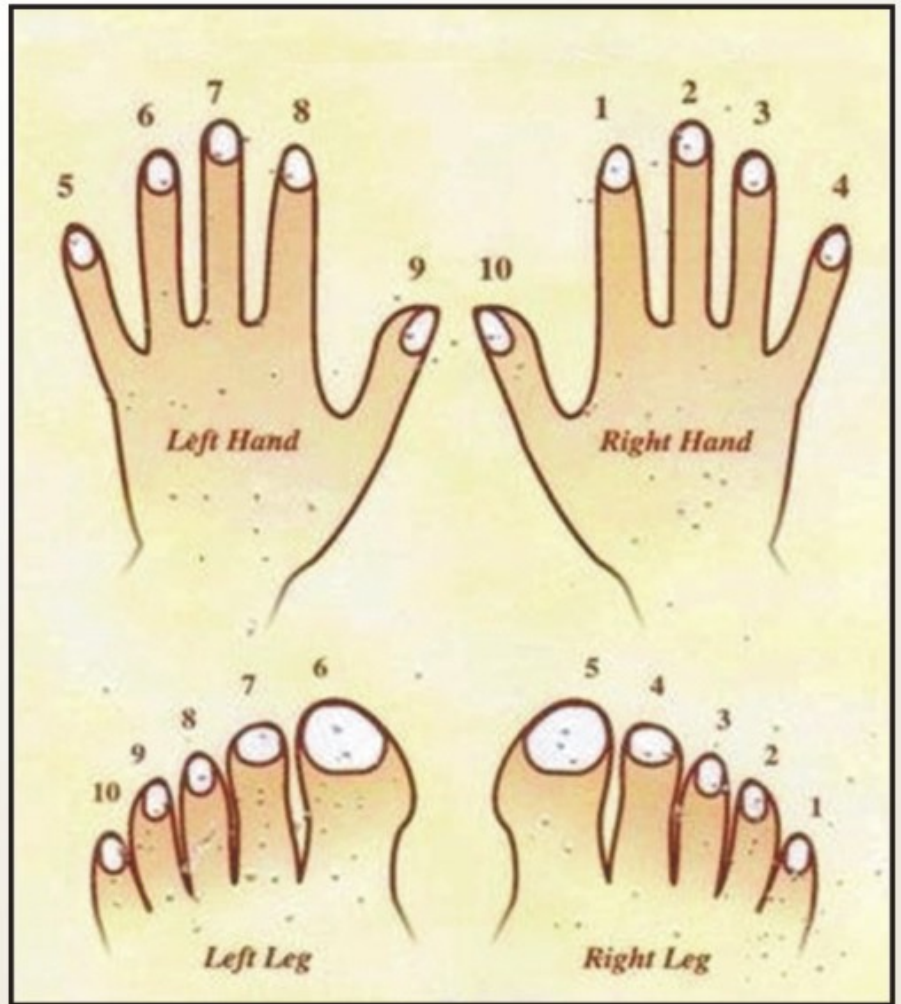
**Our beloved Prophet Muhammad {SAW} has said:**

"Do not let forty days elapse without trimming the mustache and pairing the nails". (Muslim)

Meaning that we should cut our nails within 40 days.

It has been stated that the consequence of keeping long nails are:

- 1- There will be no blessings in your wealth.
- 2- You will become poor.
- 3- Illness will plague you.
- 4- Almighty Allah and His Holy Prophet {SAW} will be displeased with you.
- 5- The devil sits on long nails.





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# TERRORISM

At present the gravest problem that Pakistan is facing is terrorism. It has become a headache for federation and a nightmare for public. Though, it is a global issue but Pakistan has to bear the brunt of it. Pakistan's involvement in the War on Terror has further fuelled the fire. We are facing war like situation against the terrorists. This daunting situation is caused due to several factors. These factors include social injustice, economic disparity, political instability, religious intolerance and also external hands or international conspiracies. A handful of people who have their vicious interests to fulfill have not only taken countless innocent lives but also distorted the real image of Islam before the world through their heinous acts. Terrorist acts like suicide bombings have become a norm of the day. On account of these attacks Pakistan is suffering from ineffaceable loss ranging from civilian to economic. People have become numerical figures, blown up in numbers every now and then. Terrorists have not spared any place. Bazaars, mosques, educational institutes, offices, hotels, no place are safe anymore. Though terrorism has no accepted definition, yet it can be defined as the use of violence and intimidation in the pursuit of political aim or the calculated use of violence or threat of violence against civilians in order to attain goals that are political or religious or ideological in nature, this is done through intimidation or coercion or inciting fear. According to FBI's definition, Terrorism is the unlawful use of force or violence against persons or property to intimidate or coerce a government, the civilian population, or any segment thereof, in

furtherance of political or social objective. Overall we can say that terrorism has no religion.

Religious extremism that took its roots in Pakistan after the Islamic Revolution in Iran in 1979 is proving venomous for Pakistan. The increased danger of sectarian motivated acts of violence, have gained in power and influence over the recent past. External as well as internal influences have impacted the sectarian issues and have served to further intensify the magnitude and seriousness of the problem. Sectarian violence, therefore, was an extremely rare and unheard of phenomenon in Pakistan with sectarian disputes being very localized and confined rather than being frequent and widespread.

Pakistan is a responsible nation; fully capable of defending its territorial integrity. Pakistan has singularly committed large forces to combat menace of terrorism more than any other country. No foreign troops are either present or deployed on Pakistan soil. It is us who are capable of taking steps against this extremism which is spreading like a virus.

A graphic with a black background. The word 'Terrorism' is written in large, white, bold, sans-serif font at the top. Below it, the word 'Has' is written in a smaller, white, sans-serif font, rotated 90 degrees counter-clockwise. To the right of 'Has', the word 'RELIGION' is written in large, white, bold, sans-serif font, with a diagonal line striking through it from the bottom-left to the top-right.



**Zara Saleem**  
Charter House Public School  
Karachi

## *I shall rise and Shine*

My story starts from 2011, when i went to the best school of Peshawar for admission by the grace of Almighty Allah. I was able to pass the admission test and i started my journey with an aim to achieve. Something in life on 11 April 2011, at 7:00 O'clock my mother woke me & asked me to get ready for my school I was very happy and excited to meet my new friends and teacher . I went to school and unfortunate on the very first day i was arriving school very late. The prefect asked me my name and the reason for arriving late at school . I was feeling very shy. After facing the discipline staff, I went to my class, class VIA. I was at the door watching my other class mates giggling, opening

their bag and helping to class teachers in taking attendance. The teacher called my name, Shehryaar khan and I was on the door. MY teacher welcomed me and introduced me to the other students. He asked me to go and sit where ever I want to sit after a couple of hours at the break time, a boy came to me. He looked very intelligent and friendly. He squints at me and i beamed looking towards his face. This was Gulsher my class fellow very young and charming. He talked to me and become friends. Those two years of our friendship were the memorable part of any life. I ease each other, completing each others, homework , sharing little things and showing our



showing our love to each other. A few days before the incident we had a fight but soon we patch up. We used to tease each other and hide pens. One day I was playing basket-ball with him suddenly he fell and started pretending like if her dead. I went to him and pretend like if I'm crying in another second he started laughing. He was laughing so hard that caught him. We were brothers from other parents.

On 16th December, the morning was very pleasant. As it was winter season so i was enjoying the cold winds. Fog and rustle of leaves.

But there was something in my heart. I do it, know why i was feeling sad. The day started , as usual, people going to work and students going to school. In the class it was the most boring period which i and Gulsher hated the most. The teacher was delivering the boring lecture. I and Gulsher were playing tic tac toe on a paper. I did not know that this was the last time I and Gulsher were together.

Suddenly at 9:00 am. I heard some screaming of kids from the auditorium . I thought that the senior classes were practicing for farewell which was to be held in the evening but there was something wrong because our teachers suddenly come to hall. The teacher was looking very tense and asked us to put one heads down and not to make any noise. Gulsher was continually cracking jokes and laughing at half pass 9, some wicked looking men having beard with religious looks entered our classrooms. Our teacher was continually stopping and asking them not to kill us I was feeling very strange. I thought i was daydreaming. We recited Kalma and then the tall man with brown beard asked us the occupation of our father they killed everyone. Only me, Asim and Jawad were leaving, we were alive, hiding under the desks. It was

strange for me but i didn't lose my courage and even did not go unconscious. I couldn't believe my eyes, Gulsher, the math teacher and seventeen other of my class fellows were lying dead on the floor. On the floor where we used to play Gulsher was lying with his eyes open. I could see blood everywhere I could also hear the yelling and screaming of other kids.

After a few hours, a soldier arrived and rescued us. I had a feeling that those men were chasing me. When i came out of the gate of the school . I saw parents crying. Some news channels anchors asked me that what happened inside. The words i spoke were Gulsher is no more with me. I couldn't see my parent then i glanced at the corner. This was my mother wearing no slippers and crying badly like if she has lost me. I went to her and we came home. On the television newspaper and internet the only thing i could see was my school, i am missing my best friend, my secret keeper, my brother, Gulsher What if they don't kill him .

Now with i will laugh with whom i will share my secret. People say he is in Jannah but can't we be together again. What was his fault? His father an ordinary business man not an army officer. But they killed him every night i dream about him.

Every time i feel like those devils are chasing me. After few days my father brought back my bag. In my stationary bag i found his pen, at the back of my copy i found the games we used to play.

But now i am happy, because he is in the best place, he is in Jannah. He was martyred and he is with me i will do whatever he wanted to do. I'm here to achieve whatever he wanted. I am here to study and to rise and shine. I am not afraid come and kill me too i am proud to be the best friend of shaheed Gulsher because.

شہید کی جو موت ہے وہ قوم کی حیات ہے



Hiba Zubair  
Generation's School  
Karachi



# WHY?

PAKISTAN THE NO.1 NATION WITH MOST POLIO CASES.....

## A perspective...

Through a recent study held, Pakistan is rated the No.1 nation with most polio cases found, why? A big question mark? To the ministry of health....and the government (of Pakistan)

Causes unfold rapidly and found lack of awareness amongst people of Pakistan as the main cause. Why aren't schools established for the people of Pakistan????

90% of the people are illiterate in Pakistan; most of them belong to an underprivileged society and those who are impecunious being not aware of the basic needs of life. Education now appears to be only a matter of fact for rich, powerful people who would soon be deprived off, by taking in perspective of the recent condition of Pakistan. It is known that Pakistan lacks capital due to which it's pretty much difficult to build schools.

Is that so?

Recently known most cases unfolded in lower order of the society. Big full stop to education and awareness programs, dropped deep down into a dark hole and not in sight WHY?? WHY?? WHY??

Due to lack of education and not being aware, there has been serious health issues emerged rapidly in Pakistan over the growing population. Most of them blindly follow their (so called)

religious leaders like wise almost all are misguided and has created a great misconception in most of the people's mind, regarding polio being perilous for them. Once the religious leader refused, no one ventures to go against. They think that if they do so then a bad omen would befall upon them.

It seems that education is prerequisite for the better future for Pakistan and a polio free (healthy) generation. It is emerging as a great issue and a hot topic for many.....

Truly dejected.

A country which has door to door service of polio and free of cost but still suffering WHY? Does anybody have the answer, WHY NOT ANYONE TAKES A STAND FOR THE INNOCENT??????

Polio has also handicapped many people and for parents especially belonging from lower order society having low wages, for them it is a liability to have a kid handicapped suffering from polio. Better hospital with better facilities is also lacking in Pakistan especially for the poor...It is essential to establish hospitals, installed with preferable facilities so that who suffers through polio could acquire vocational training and do not become a liability on the government as well.

WHY PAKISTAN??????????



Kashan

Aisha Bawany Academy  
Karachi

# تحریک پاکستان

قوم ہندو ہے ہندوؤں کا یہ نظریہ صرف اور صرف وطن پر تھا۔ مہاتما گاندھی اور پنڈت نہرو ہندوؤں کے بڑے لیڈر تھے۔ مہاتما گاندھی کا کہنا تھا کہ ہندوستان ایک گاؤں جیسا ہے جس کے دو ٹکڑے نہیں ہو سکتے۔

لیکن خوش قسمتی سے مسلمان قائد اعظم کی ولولہ انگیز قیادت میں متحد ہو گئے اور انہوں نے ہندو لیڈروں کا چیلنج کا واٹھکاف الفاظ میں جواب دیا کہ ہندوستان میں ایک تیسری اور بڑی طاقت بھی ہے اور وہ ہیں مسلمان۔

اور 14 اگست 1947ء کو پاکستان دنیا کی سب سے بڑی اسلامی

مملکت کی صورت میں وجود میں آیا۔

جبکہ ہندوؤں کا یہ نظریہ تھا کہ برصغیر میں صرف ایک قوم ہستی ہے اور وہ بقول اقبال:

غلامی میں نہ کام آتی ہیں شمشیریں نہ تدبیریں

جو ہو ذوق یقین پیدا تو کٹ جاتی ہیں زنجیریں

تحریک پاکستان کے پس منظر میں دو قومی نظریہ کا ایک مخصوص مفہوم ہے اس سے مراد یہ ہے کہ برصغیر پاک و ہند میں دو بڑی قومیں آباد ہیں، یعنی مسلمان اور ہندو اگرچہ یہ دونوں قومیں صدیوں تک ایک دوسرے کے ساتھ رہیں لیکن یہ آپس میں گھل مل نہ سکیں۔ تحریک پاکستان کی تاریخ میں بہت سے عناصر کارفرما ہیں جنکی تفصیل درج ذیل میں مختصر طور پر بیان کی گئی ہے۔

کیونکہ پاکستان اسلام کے نام پر صفہ ہستی پر خودار ہوا لہذا اسلام کا اپنا ایک خاص نظریہ اور عقیدہ ہے یہ نظریہ دوسرے مذاہب سے یکسر مختلف، منفرد اور جدا گاہ ہے۔



وطن کی خاطر اپنی جان نچھاور کرنے والے قوم کے عظیم سپوت

# راشد منہاس شہید

17 فروری 1951ء کو کراچی میں پیدا ہونے والے راشد منہاس نے سینٹ پیٹرک کالج سے سینئر کیمبرج پاس کیا۔ ان کے خاندان کے متعدد افراد پاکستان کی مسلح افواج اعلیٰ عہدوں پر فائز تھے۔ جس نے ان کے دل میں موجود مادر وطن کے دفاع کے جذبے کو مزید تقویت دی اور اپنے ماموں ونگ کمانڈر سعید سے جذباتی وابستگی کی بناء پر 1968ء میں پاک فضائیہ میں شمولیت اختیار کی۔

20 اگست 1971ء کو راشد منہاس مسرور میں کراچی سے اپنی تیسری تہا پرواز کے لئے جب وہ T-33 جیٹ سے روانہ ہونے لگے تو انکا انسٹرکٹر مطیع الرحمن ان کے ساتھ زبردستی طیارے میں سوار ہو گیا۔ مطیع الرحمن طیارے کو بھارت کی حدود میں لے جانا چاہتا تھا، راشد منہاس نے بھرپور مزاحمت کی لیکن کامیاب نہ ہونے پر مطیع الرحمن کے عزائم خاک میں ملاتے ہوئے طیارے کا رخ زمین کی جانب کر دیا اس طرح طیارہ بھارتی سرحد سے 32 میل دور ٹھٹھہ میں گر کر تباہ ہو گیا۔

وطن کی خاطر اپنی جان کا نذرانہ پیش کرنے والے راشد منہاس کو ان کی بے مثال قربانی پر اعلیٰ ترین فوجی اعزاز ”نشان حیدر“ سے نوازا گیا۔ وہ اعلیٰ ترین فوجی اعزاز حاصل کرنے والے پاک فضائیہ کے واحد افسر ہیں۔

# DEEPNESS OF DARKNESS

Deepness of darkness,  
Carries some sadness.  
In the world of fear,  
We have lots of tears.  
Blackness in the night,  
And trapped sunlight.  
Hopes of humans,  
Cries of people.  
Crime done in dark,  
Having fear of leaving mark.  
Darkness travel along my sight,  
Opening windows to reveal the light.  
As the fire burns,  
Like the flame of my heart.  
The depth of darkness,  
As the tree roots.  
Zombies traveling in jungle,  
Needing blood for hunger.



**Eisha Ahmed**  
The City School  
Karachi

# Revived Spirit!

Enough of negativities prevailing in our society, let's get fail to remember these dim shadows for a while and think about hoping, dreaming and turning them into reality. Every time dark sides are not obliging for arousing people, there is always a need of pushing a positive facet in the society as well. Often when people read articles which lights social issues, they experiences a fit of depression but then again an individual has no control over them until whole community takes the stand. The readers will give that issue a thought and move on as we have become so used to of it. The point of composing this piece of text is just to shove positivities of our society further, just like the battery which pushes the flow of current, as negative issues are not that stirring. We Pakistanis are so blessed as we have 60% of the population of youth. This positive constituent is enough to tear down the sullied issues. Our youth should not underrate their power. Instead of bringing the

doldrums they should exchange blows whether with words or through the supremacy of pen. I am highlighting youth because their blood is fresh with a spirit of bringing betterment. While elderly people have lost hope for this country, it's our time to fetch that hope again, so that whatever we have dreamt could be reality. Today foreigners understand the better worth of our youth. They have realized that we all are the potential of our nation. Don't let this future be availed by other nations. Contribute where you breathe every second. Elements can't form without building blocks called "atoms" and similarly a new Pakistan can't form with 200 out building blocks known as better as youth. I am sure that every reader of this article wants to dream for the betterment, which is the main component in drafting a healthy Pakistan. I hope that I have proved my knack of making "youth" feel proud about themselves.

# SHOULD STUDENTS BE ALLOWED TO VOICE THEIR OPINIONS?



As we all know that students are the future of any country, as they have a fresh mind, bright ideas, colorful future and hopeful perspective. They have an outlook and sources to understand and apply all the worldly development to a nation, as they have a better understanding of their culture and religion. In this hard time of terror and chaos we need a fresh solution to our old problems.

Student voice simply put is a student's opinion, perspective, and participation with this definition and in the context of education. Student voice means providing a space where students are able to express their opinion, perspective and participate in what and how they are learning. In

addition, student voice, to be effective, would have to also have to be included in the planning, administration and policy decision making in the education system.

Students should be allowed to voice their opinions but the final decision should be made by the adults as they are more experienced. If they don't voice their opinions then other people won't know what we think as a student's mind is like a sponge which takes in all the information it is given. But getting the right to raise our voice doesn't mean that we should be the ones making all the decisions. So in my opinion, students should be allowed to voice their opinions where necessary.

# LAND OF EMOTIONS

Earth is the land of emotions  
Many faces appear with many gestures  
Emotions even cause emotions  
Sometimes give people fractures  
There are loads of emotions, like happiness  
Mostly the emotion that is found is gloom  
Others include fear, anger, confusion & loneliness  
But happiness is the one that makes flowers bloom  
Emotions are found everywhere  
Somebody with narrowed eyes  
Well, I see emotions here & there  
Somebody speaking as their voices rise  
I see people with many faces  
Sometimes happy sometimes sad  
But I know, if we gather we can fill all  
the empty spaces  
The people sadly, will be glad  
Together we can make the earth a better place to live  
Happiness will surround us,  
There is so much love left to give  
And happiness will be all around us

# Importance of Education in Society



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 and 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 can he be able to support or protest the 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 will seem inadequate because your aspirations and expectations from yourself would have grown 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 the 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 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. It is 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 crumble 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 The 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 jealousy 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.

# COMPUTER STUDIES

## INPUT AND OUTPUT DEVICES



### Input Devices :

- In computing, an input device is any peripheral (piece of computer hardware equipment) used to provide data and control signals to an information processing system such as a computer or other information appliance. Examples of input devices include keyboards, mouse, scanners, digital cameras and joysticks.
- Many input devices can be classified according to:
  - Modality of input (e.g. mechanical motion, audio, visual, etc.)
  - The input is discrete (e.g. key presses) or continuous (e.g. a mouse's position, though digitized into a discrete quantity, is fast enough to be considered continuous)
  - The number of degrees of freedom involved (e.g. two-dimensional traditional mice, or three-dimensional navigators designed for CAD applications)
  - Pointing devices, which are input devices used to specify a position in space, can further be classified according to:
    - Whether the input is direct or indirect. With direct input, the input space coincides with the display space, i.e. pointing is done in the space where visual feedback or the pointer appears. Touch screens and light pens involve direct input. Examples involving indirect input include the mouse and trackball.
    - Whether the positional information is absolute (e.g. on a touch screen) or relative (e.g. with a

mouse that can be lifted and repositioned)

- Direct input is almost necessarily absolute, but indirect input may be either absolute or relative. [clarification needed] For example, digitizing graphics tablets that do not have an embedded screen involve indirect input and sense absolute positions and are often run in an absolute input mode, but they may also be set up to simulate a relative input mode like that of a touchpad, where the stylus or puck can be lifted and repositioned.

- Input and output devices make up the hardware interface between a computer and a scanner or 6DOF controller. A

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#### **POINTING DEVICES:**

Keyboard devices are the most commonly used input devices today. A pointing device is any

human interface device that allows a user to input spatial data to a computer. In the case of mice and touchpad's, this is usually achieved by detecting movement across a physical surface. Analog devices, such as 3D mice, joysticks, or pointing sticks, function by reporting their angle of deflection. Movements of the pointing device are echoed on the screen by movements of the pointer, creating a simple, intuitive way to navigate a computer's GUI.

#### **OUTPUT DEVICES:**

An output device is any piece of computer hardware equipment used to communicate the results of data processing carried out by an information processing system (such as a computer) which converts the electronically generated information into human-readable form.

Some types of output are text, graphics, tactile, audio, and video. Text consists of characters (letters, numbers, punctuation marks, or any other symbol requiring one byte of computer storage space) that are used to create words, sentences, and paragraphs. Graphics are digital representations of nontax information such as drawings, charts, photographs, and animation (a series of still images in rapid sequence that gives the illusion of motion). Tactile output such as raised line drawings may be useful for some individuals who are blind. Audio is music, speech, or any other sound. Video consists of images played back at speeds to provide the appearance of full motion.

Input devices

Keyboard

Image scanner

Microphone

Pointing device

-Graphics tablet

-Joystick -Light pen

-Mouse

-Pointing stick

-Touchpad

- Touch screen
- Trackball Webcam
- Soft cam

**A devices:**

- Monitor
- Printer
- Speakers
- Plotter
- Removable data storage
- Optical disc drive
- CD-RW DVD+RW
- Disk pack
- Floppy disk
- Memory card
- USB flash drive
- Computer case
- Central processing unit (CPU)
- HDD / SSD / SSHD
- Motherboard Network interface controller
- Power supply
- Random-access memory (RAM)
- Sound card
- Video card
- Data ports
- Ethernet
- FireWire (IEEE 1394)
- Parallel port
- Serial port
- USB





## Modern Technology

Invention of science modern technology and various technical gadgets like cell phones, laptops, i-phone, i-pads, palm tops and desktop have made life easier, comfortable and convenient especially to the youths we may not be able to dream a day without using these gadgets. Yes these wonderful instruments have brought in so much of comforts for us as most of our aspirations jobs and needs are fulfilled by them in a fraction of a minute. SMS, facebook, chats have opened a new world before us and we connect to each other so aggressively. Friend a mute question to be answered is whether these gadgets are used in the right way for the right purpose and in right direction? Our consciousness should say and admit the answer no?? our mobiles are for casual chats and

endless phone calls our computers are usually used for accessing social networking sites and for playing games. This will not lead us anywhere except an instant enjoyment and continued frustration.

The right way of using them is to our Senses. Our long cherished goals in life. These gadgets are treasures of knowledge what our elders missed is in their generation we are blessed with. We can use them effectively to learning, teaching and communicating. Our thoughts and concerns on social -economic and political issues can be aired through them our blogs, messages and facebook can be the harbingers in eradicating social evils promoting patriotism and molding, qualities of head and hearts.



*When You Educate a*

# Woman

*You Educate a Generation*



**Arooba Zahid**

Hamdard Public School  
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We live in a world where education is the most important factor in every body's life. It's also the basic right of every man and woman. But still, there are many, conservation societies which hold a dislike towards girls' education. It's hard to even think of girls being deprived of education in 21st century - when everyone is touching the peak of success.

The families of these innocent and helpless girls don't let them get educated because of the same old pathetic norms that their ancestors followed.

I don't understand why people think that women are for the sole purpose of home-making! Even the ten-year-old girls are assigned to do house-hold chores when they should be studying. I'm not objecting on their parent' mindsets, I'm only raising my voice on the problem that is girls spending time to do work when instead they should be learning their school's work, playing, and watching cartoons' these house-hold tips should be given to them when they reach the age of using them. Not just the conservative societies but even some liberal ones want boys because they think girls are a burden on parents and the biggest problem they bring with themselves are their education and marriage expenses. This 'truth' brings us to a question that not only girls get married or educated, the same happens with boys. Then why do girls are think of as a burden and not boys?

Men do the same work after marriage, but the responsibilities of women increase by a ton. Not

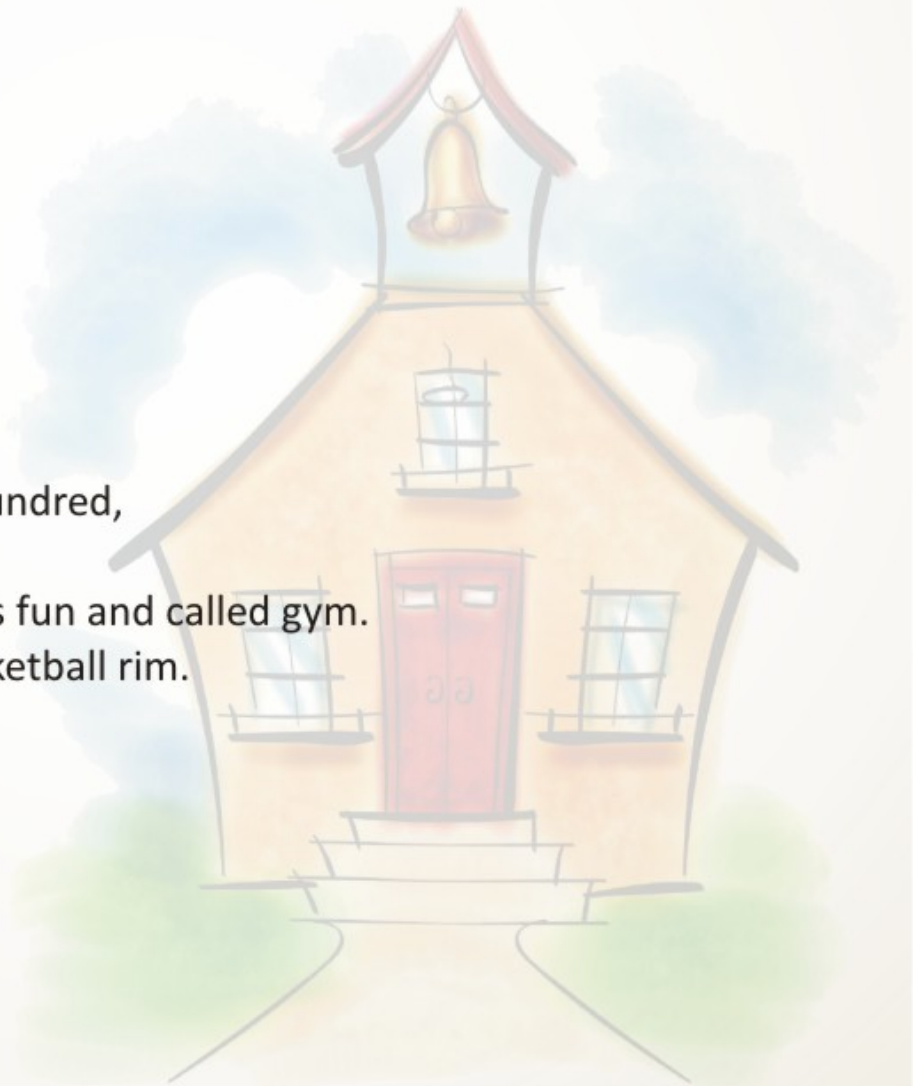
only the house work but women also raises their children and teach them all the good thing and respected citizen. And that's how a generation moves on. This directly leads us to know that women hold an important part in leading this world.

Just think that if women like Sharmeen Obaid Chenai, Michelle Obama, and Benazir Bhutto were deprived of education then this world would've lagged behind in every possible way. If we read the history of Pakistan, we'll find many women who stood hand-in-hand with men to achieve success in providing Muslims of the Sub-continent a free state. And it would've been impossible to make Pakistan if Muslim women weren't given their basic right - education.

Even Islam teaches us to think of all as equal and to give everyone, regardless of their gender, their basic right. But the people forget all their religious teachings when it comes to girls. Islam doesn't stop girls to get an education instead it teaches them to study and get a job if they want to. And this eventually means that the people neglecting girl's education are in fact committing a sin. So, we should be obedient to Allah and do what He tells us instead of following the myths and norms of the last century. I want to end this with a quote by Birmingham Young that "When you educate a man, you educate a man. But when you educate a woman, you educate a whole generation."

# My School

I really like my school,  
and just want to say,  
that's where I spend,  
most of my day.  
Countless activities,  
I get to do.  
For arts and crafts,  
I always use glue.  
During math class,  
I learn to add and subtract.  
Ten times ten equals one hundred,  
that's an absolute fact.  
One of my favorite classes is fun and called gym.  
I can nearly touch, that basketball rim.  
I also enjoy learning,  
difficult words to spell.  
My ears are programmed,  
for that school bell.  
I really like my school,  
and just want to say,  
I'm always excited,  
for the very next day.





# The School Song



**Shayan Abid**  
Aisha Bawany Academy  
Karachi



School is a place it's time to learn,  
School is a place where there a lot of fun.

I remember my first day at school,  
And think why I was crying so much like a fool,  
From that day I made lots of friends,  
And wish this friendship never ends.

School is a place it's time to learn,  
School is a place where there a lot of fun.

In school there are many good teachers,  
In exams they caught some cheaters,  
Some pupils come to school for education,  
But bad students cause them frustration.

School is a place it's time to learn,  
School is a place where there a lot of fun.

With the help of school, we learn many things,  
With the help of school, we earn many things,  
With the teaching of the school, we burn bad things,  
By school kids also improve their writing.  
School is a place it's time to learn,  
School is a place where there a lot of fun.





**Bismh Azam**  
Headstart School System  
Karachi

# Reading is Fun

Books, books, books and books. "Books" are fun." Books are great. Let's all sit together to gain some knowledge. Do you know who I am?. I am the one word which people call when you read books. I am a present continuous tense. I am a verb too. My name is "READING" and reading is fun. Because it increases our knowledge.

As you all know that my name is reading so now i am going to tell you my benefits. My benefits are. I increase your knowledge, I make you learn new words. I do you frequent in speaking English and Urdu etc.

You people find me interesting because I'm the

best bobby ever. If you are bored you read books and you get happy. I help you in every way.

The interesting morals, the beautiful, colorful pictures, the interesting paragraphs and my happiness of reading books keeps me glued with the books.

I can tell you some point that "how can you choose a nice book. If you want a nice book you have to see that the books are interesting adventures and make sure they are fun. That's why we say. "READING IS FUN".



# School Life

I believe everyone in this world is born with a special destiny. A destiny which takes a person from one place to another right where he or she is meant to be. Well, I feel lucky. God blessed me with destiny which brought me here to my family, to my relatives, to my friends and last but not least the place where I spent 5 hours of my day daily for past 15 years. My second home, my school "THE CITY SCHOOL".

I don't know from where to start when it comes to my school. This school gave me infinite beautiful memories. Whether its color day of pre nursery or bonfire of winter'14, the parliamentary debate of Senior II or sports day of prep III, the speech competition of class 6 or the election of senior II, this school gave me all. Every past I did same old stupid, childish, silly, mistakes again. But I guess this is what everyone calls Student.

Talking about my school I can't forget to mention my relation with my teachers. My teachers made me who I am. Well, not so perfect but at least I am me. They taught me to work hard, they educated me that how to turn my failure into success and they helped me to cope up in every situation this is what they did, they refined me and brought me near perfection. They scolded me for my bad and corrected me for my worst. Sometimes friendly rarely cold they showed me right way even when I was low. They patted me for my best and comforted me in every way. My teachers were and still are my spiritual parents. Without them my school life would have been like desert without sugar.

In past 15 years I discovered friends who mean more than a life to me now. They enlightened me with joy and amused me with their love. I found these friends for life in "school". As people say school friends are friends forever, they say it right. Some of our friends accidentally just bumped into me in school corridors and the rest were peers in class. Though many of my friends left but the ones who stayed made my life a

different place for me. They made my school life a complete package of fun for me. A day without them is like a year without rain.

Now when only three months of my school are remaining I am afraid of leaving. I am scared of making new friends and mingling with new teachers in my further educational life. Actually I am not willing to go I fear I won't be able to relive those moments: the forceful treats at canteen; the fight for hosting the farewell; the celebration of everlasting birthday parties; cracking of empty headed jokes and illogically laughing on them. Not only this but, those moon stroking water fights and our absurd excuses for going to washroom. Well, in reality just to bunk a few minutes of those tragic periods. I yearn those delightful feelings, lively minutes and those memorable moments could come back but hah! We can never relive past. I am taking this humorous, lively, cheerful bunch of memories from school and I am thankful to God that he gave me these years of freedom with blend of education and true friendship.





## **PAIN OF MOTHER**

No one can feel the pain of Mothers,  
She cares about you and others

Each and every second of your life,  
She becomes a Good mother and a Wife

Whenever she is in sorrow or in pain,  
She still bears your attitude when you are insane

To cook food is not a big deal,  
But she adds love in your every meal

If you suffer from high fever,  
She will sacrifice for you, her liver

If a single part of love, you don't share,  
She is alone one who will still care

If you will love her always,  
The hurdles and problems will remove from your ways

The only message to you is to love her in each moment,  
You would be sent to heaven on the Day of Judgment



**Memoona Shoaib**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Rawalpindi

# Mother

She is like God Gifted smile on a happy face

She has a Heart which cries every time for someone

She has an eye full of tears for someone

She is the best feeling a child could have

She is a tear that is full of love

She is everything which is love

She is a feeling which anyone could love





**Nofal Zaman**  
The City School  
Islamabad

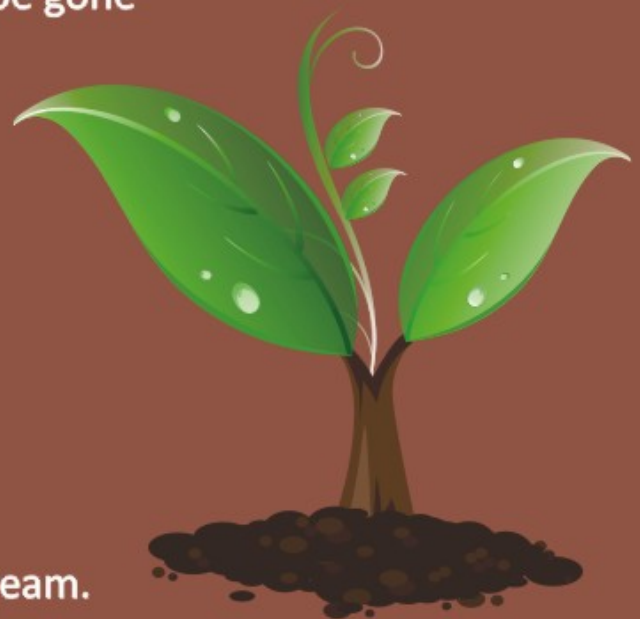
# Rhyming Poem

My father is nice  
He likes to eat rice  
My father likes tree  
But he hates bees  
My father plays cricket  
He always takes a wicket  
My father likes color yellow  
He is a good fellow  
I love my father  
He treats me like a feather

# Sweet Mom



You are the sunlight in my day  
you are the moon I see far away  
you are the tree I lean upon  
you are the one that makes troubles be gone  
you are the one who taught me life  
How not to fight and what is right  
you are the words in my song  
You are my love ,my life my mom  
you are the one who cares for me  
you are the eyes that help me see  
you are the one who knows me best  
when it to have fun and time to rest  
You are the one who has helped to dream.





**Vivek Kumar**  
School of Excellence  
Sukkur



# Behavior

Behavior is a way of presenting on self before other people. Man does not learn behavior throughout his life Those who has good behavior can win the heart of whole nation. Parents are the best architect for molding the behavior of

children. Behavior is a like mirror which reflects the personality of man in the life. He is good person having due to good behavior man is respected in each and every corner of the world.



# My Parents



**M. Abdullah Ahmed**  
The City School  
Islamabad

No money, No fame in need  
Without parents indeed  
Always there for you  
Even in flu  
When you get hurt  
They are the expert  
My mother is my life  
She is my father's wife  
My father is nice  
He likes to eat rice  
My parents are so great  
When I need, they are never late  
No money, No fame in need  
Without parents indeed





## CELEBRITY INTERVIEW

# DANISH ALI

### MBBS COMEDIAN

Danish Ali, born in April 1983 is a stand-up comedian, actor, writer, director, producer and radio personality who has won many hearts across the country. Having an MBBS degree, he still chose to be a comedian than being a 'funny' doctor. Being the first Pakistani comedian to be invited on a comedy tour of the United States, (sponsored by the U.S. Department of State), he has gotten chances to perform at venues like The Dartmouth College and The New York Friars Club.

He is also the writer and host of Pakistan's first English language comedy TV show, The Real Show with Danish Ali on Aaj TV. He is also a member of the improvisational comedy troupe, 'Shark'. His videos like 'Super Chittar' are enjoyed worldwide by individuals of all ages. The number of likes, shares or comments can never show a true picture of people's respect for his work. His intelligence can be seen in his video with Zoe Viccaji where we see his talents of confusing people and getting them to be nervous. A disappointment to many girls, he is married. "He's an unabashed narcissist" says Zahra Mazhar, an interviewer. Here are a few questions I asked Danish and was excited to hear the answers.

#### 1) What is comedy to you?

Comedy is my life. I like making people laugh. When I was growing up as a teenager, I liked how my family could gather around the TV for a comedy show. It felt right. The world needs to laugh more. I'm just glad I get a chance to do that.

#### 2) In your opinion, what is the best thing about the work that you do?

I get to be my own boss. I wake up every morning and look in the mirror, and the guy on the other end says, "You're late. Its 1pm," and I reply "Yeah I felt like sleeping late." Then the guy on the other end of the mirror (my boss) says, "You're an amazing human being. Go have a late lunch handsome."

#### 3) How much do you think is hard work important to do what you love or is it all just talent?

Its definitely hard work that is important. Doesn't matter how talented you are if all you want to do is drink coffee all day and watch cat videos online.

#### 4) Imagine if all the youth of Pakistan were listening to you right now. What message would you give to them?

Work hard, expand your world view and use your brain more often! Your country will thank you!

Interview of the Headmistress of Hamdard Public School (Girls Wing)

# Madam Mehreen Masood



Q.How have the years as a headmistress of a school been for you?

A. That has been a really long time. I have been working here for eight years including the two years as a headmistress. It was really good, I enjoyed every day I spent here. Because to teach is something else and to look after everything that's going on in the whole school is different. It's been a very good experience.

Q.As we know, being a headmistress of a school is not an easy job. Can you tell us the most intriguing problem or difficulty you have faced?

A.Alhamdullillah! I don't think I have faced any difficulty while working here. But we should know how to tackle different problems together. We have to work as a team, because we can go

through every hurdle with unison. And that's what we do here.

Q.What is the main cause of generation gap and how can it be abridged?

A.Now a day there is no generation gap. Our teacher, our parents, our grand- parents all our friends they love us and we love them. I think there is only time gap. As before hundred Rs. for them was enough for a brilliant party but now Rs.100 don't have any value.

Q. What is your opinion on matter of girls being deprived of Education?

A.No, I don't think so that girls are deprived of Education now a day. It is faced mainly in rural areas but there are also schools there for girls. The

main problem is their mentality which not let them send girls to school. They should be sent to school because Education is for both boys and girls and we should not differ between them.

Q.Pakistan is a poverty stricken country, and this is mainly the cause of lack education among many Pakistanis. What, according to you, must be done to decrease the effect of this problem?

A.We are not a poverty-stricken country. We are not lacking in resources but we lack in the options of using them. We are not a poor country; we are the most charitable one. You can see the examples of 'shadi' in the evening; do they show poverty to you? If we have this much money to waste on weddings and parties, then we do surely have enough to spend on education. So, money is there but sincerity lacks. We are not sincere enough towards our education.

Q.What are the main defects in our educational system?

A.The main problem is that we are not sincere towards anything. We have to set our priorities. Like, if I make money my priority and the education of my students comes after that, then this school won't be successful, because I'll be just waiting for money and the education of the children will be at stake.

Q.Are you can tended by the way technology is used now a day?

A.Every thing has positive and a negative sign. Education is a power full weapon. No matter useful it is us which make it good, bad useful, harmful.

Q.Which teaching qualities would you like to se in a teacher?

A.A teacher should be sincere, hardworking and she should do her best in school. She / he should

be well educated etc. the main quality which I look in a teacher is sincerity in her work.

Q.What do you do in your leisure?

A.Mostly I read books. There is always a book in my hand. I would like to spend the time with my friends, and family. The time spent with them is always pleasure for me. The life without them is surely empty.

Q.Are you interested in reading books or novels?

A.Oh yes, I love reading novels and books, mostly I read Biographies and travel books, sometimes my children found me sleeping with my novel because I love reading. Although, it is my favorite passion.

Q.So, who's your favorite author?

A.Mustonsar Hussain Tarar, my favorite author, I really like his novels, because from my childhood I'm reading his novels.

Q.What steps do you think must be taken to make Pakistan a successful country?

A.Every country gain success, when they are educated, hard working and concentrated on their religion. The people who show unity, faith and discipline and are sincere with their country. People who love their country, always think about the economic and social, and literacy of their country. Pakistanis are very kind hearted and very peaceful peoples, every Pakistani has soft corner in the heart which shows the unity of a country.

Q.Hamdard Public School is the dream of Hakim Muhammad Saeed, so do you think it is working as he desired it to be?

A.Everything cannot be achieved completely. We can't be perfect, even though we put in our 100%, we cannot do everything. The staff of HPS is working sincerely towards making it a better school but it won't be done completely.

# Forever Palestine



**Khadija Farhan**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Rawalpindi

The new day dawns on the people of Palestine,  
Another day with barbarity and atrocity,  
With no aid of any kind.  
They wake up each day,  
With hope and anticipation,  
Thinking of their merciless life,  
And their helpless disposition.

A new day dawns on the children of Palestine,  
They spend their day feeling the pain.

Crying for mercy,  
Shouting for help,  
But it's all in vain,

And they just have to wait for the end of this game.  
Then go to sleep miserable and worried each night,  
Hidden in corners.

Maybe tomorrow all this would stop,

They think,  
But sadly,

Everything is just the same every day.





## *The French Revolution*

The French Revolution (French: Révolution française; 1789-1799) was a period of radical social and political upheaval in France that had a fundamental impact on French history and on modern history worldwide.

Experiencing an economic crisis exacerbated by the Seven Years War and the American Revolutionary War, the common people of France became increasingly frustrated by the ineptitude of King Louis XVI and the continued decadence of the aristocracy. This resentment, coupled with burgeoning Enlightenment ideals, fueled radical sentiments and launched the Revolution in 1789 with the convocation of the Estates-General in May. The first year of the Revolution saw members of the Third Estate proclaiming the Tennis Court

Oath in June, the assault on the Bastille in July, the passage of the Declaration of the Rights of Man and of the Citizen in August, and an epic march on Versailles that forced the royal court back to Paris in October. The next few years were dominated by struggles between various liberal assemblies and right-wing supporters of the monarchy intent on thwarting major reforms. A republic was proclaimed in September 1792 and King Louis XVI was executed the next year.

External threats shaped the course of the Revolution profoundly. The Revolutionary Wars began in 1792 and ultimately featured spectacular French victories that facilitated the conquest of the Italian Peninsula, the Low Countries and most territories west of the Rhine - achievements that

had eluded previous French governments for centuries. Internally, popular agitation radicalized the Revolution significantly, culminating in the rise of Maximilien Robespierre and the Jacobins. The dictatorship imposed by the Committee of Public Safety during the Reign of Terror, from 1793 until 1794, led to anywhere from 16,000 to 40,000 deaths. After the fall of the Jacobins and the execution of Robespierre, the Directory assumed control of the French state in 1795 and held power until 1799. In that year, which marks the traditional conclusion of the Revolution, Napoleon Bonaparte overthrew the Directory in the Brumaire coup and established the Consulate. The primary successor state of the Revolution, the First Empire under Napoleon, emerged in 1804 and spread the new revolutionary principles all over Europe during the Napoleonic Wars. The First Empire finally collapsed in 1815 when the forces of reaction succeeded in restoring the Bourbons, albeit under a constitutional monarchy. The modern era has unfolded in the shadow of the French Revolution. French society itself underwent an epic transformation as feudal,

aristocratic, and religious privileges evaporated under a sustained assault from various left-wing political groups, the masses on the streets, and peasants in the countryside. Old ideas about tradition and hierarchy regarding monarchs, aristocrats, and the Catholic Church were abruptly overturned under the mantra of "Liberté, égalité, fraternité." Globally, the Revolution accelerated the rise of republics and democracies, the spread of liberalism and secularism, the development of modern ideologies, and the adoption of total war. The French Revolution had a long-term major impact around the world, especially in inspiring revolutionary movements in the nineteenth and twentieth century's. For example, the Declaration of the Rights of Men opened up the issue of the rights of women and slaves. The fallout from the Revolution had permanent consequences for human history: the Latin American independence wars, the Louisiana Purchase by the United States, and the Revolutions of 1848 are just a few of the numerous events that ultimately depended upon the eruption of 1789.





# Beaconhouse School System

Senior Girls Branch  
Peshawar Road, Rawalpindi

*From HON's Desk;*

When I walk through the corridors of the school everyday, I can hear the chatter of eager minds, the shouts of excitement from the victorious athletes, an extraordinary energy, enthusiasm and purpose that permeate the atmosphere at BSR. This encourages us to venture further into newer territory in our effort and strive to nurture children with values and deep love for our culture and academic excellence.

I take pride in proclaiming that BSR has created a niche for itself in academic scenario; Boys Branch was graded as one of the best for good academic practices, competent faculty, students' civic manners and etiquettes. None of these achievements would have been possible without the single-minded commitment and dedicated care of my staff.

In our fervent endeavour we provided our VIII graders ample opportunities to develop the knowledge, skills, and character, necessary to achieve their highest potential and to be productive members of an ever changing global society. I must thank my staff for the terrific job they have done in developing the meaningful learning activities for students.



**Shazia Amjad  
The HM BSR**



**School Coordinator  
Mrs. Anila Raja**





The SM BSR-G Mrs. Faiza Zia



Global Dignity Day



Iqbal Day



Investiture Ceremony



ICT Integration



Intra SGO Science Quiz



Sports Day



Debate Competition

PRESS RELEASES

# 16th SHAHEED HAKIM MOHAMMED SAID MEMORIAL INTER-SCHOOL FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP 2014

## REPORT

Hamdard Public School has been successfully organizing the football championship for the last 16 years.

Hakim Sahib was a great supporter of sports activities especially football. He himself was a great player of football. He always advised the students to participate in co curricular and extracurricular activities, because he wanted to make the naunehalan-e- Pakistan active, healthy and intelligent. He dearly loved children and throughout his life he encouraged the children to involve themselves in such activities in which their health, education and character building could be improved. Unfortunately Mrs. Sadia Rashid, President Hamdard Foundation could not attend this event as she was engaged in some urgent piece of work. Mrs. Fatima Munir Ahmed, Vice President Madinat al- Hikmah had shown her presence to boost up the morale of all the teams. The chief guest of this event was Mr. SALEEM PATNI. He is the Ex. Captain of PIA & Pakistan Football Team. Junior Brigade presented him a Guard of Honour. After National Anthem, our students from class I presented a bouquet to our chief guest. We started our program with the name of Allah, the most beneficent and merciful. Student from Hamdard Village School, Faraz Ahmed recited a few verses of the Holy Quran. Welcome speech was delivered by the Headmistress of Boys Wing Hamdard Public School

Mrs. Nabila Maheen. After the walk past, the chief guest Mr. SALEEM PATNI delivered a wonderful speech.

After the introduction with all the teams the chief guest had kicked off the ball to start the tournament.

1st match was played by Hamdard Public School versus Falcon House School. Hamdard Public School won the match by one goal.

2nd match was played b/w Hamdard Village School and Habib Public School. After a tough competition Hamdard Village School won the match by 3 goals.

3rd match was b/w Happy Palace School-I and Metroville School. Metroville won by 3 goals.

4th match was scheduled b/w Happy Palace and SMS Karimabad but Happy Palace did not show his presence so SMS Karimabad got the walk over for semi final.



## SEMI FINALS

On the second day everyone was excited and waiting for the result of semi final. The chief guest on the second day was Mr. Arif-ur-Rahim. He is the Controller of Examination at Hamdard University. As usual our Junior Brigade presented him the Guard of Honour after National Anthem, and the bouquet was presented by the student of Hamdard Village School. After the recitation of the Holy Quran by Aliyaan Nadeem, from Boys Wing there was an introduction of both the semi finalist teams to our chief guest. 1st semi final was played b/w Hamdard Village School & Metroville School. Both the teams were unable to score any goal during the match according to the rule 5 / 5 penalty kicks were awarded to each team. After penalty, Metroville won by 1 goal.



2nd semi final was played b/w Hamdard Public School & SMS Agha Khan Karimabad. Again none of the team had scored any goal, so as per rule penalty kicks were again awarded to both the teams and by the grace of Allah Hamdard Public School had won by 1 goal.



## FINAL MATCH

The honourable chief guest of this event was Mr. Khalid Bin Wilayat. He is the MPA of Sindh. Besides, we were having other respected dignitaries like Mrs. Mahiya Moin, the Director of Physical Education Abdullah College, Instructor of all games & player of Pakistan Hockey team, Tai Kondo Black belt and the first PTI at Hamdard Public School. Ms. Lubna Panjwani Regional Director of Pakistan Mont Council, Program Coordinator of SPELT. She was the Ex. member of Hamdard Faculty. Mrs. Rauf Ex. Vice Principal of Hamdard Public School. As usual they all were presented the guard of honour by Junior Brigade. After National Anthem again the students of class I presented the bouquets to our respected dignitaries. After the recitation of Holy Quran by the student of Boys Wing, Uzair Baig, the programme started and the introduction was done b/w our guests and both the teams.



Final match was between Hamdard Public School and Metroville School in which Metroville scored 3 goals in the first half and one goal in second half and Hamdard Public School could not score any goal till the end.

Any how it was an exciting match in which Hamdard Public School was the runner up. Both the teams received the trophies and the certificates by the chief guest Mr. Khalid Bin Wilayat.

Each year Hamdard Public School organizes this event with the great zeal and enthusiasm in the memory of our beloved Hakim Muhammed Said.

# Tension!

The moment you are in tension,  
You lose your attention,  
Then you are in total confusion,  
And you will face irritation,  
Ultimately, you won't get any co-operation,  
Then you will create a complication,  
Then your health's going to caution,  
And you may have to take medication,  
Instead understand the situation  
Many problems will help you work out better for your Profession,  
Don't think it's my free suggestion, It's only for your prevention,  
If you understand my intention  
You will never again be in tension



# What Is The Missing Ingredient In Our Life?



**Rameen Ali**  
Hamdard Public School  
Karachi



If you were asked this question, what would you answer? You'll be very puzzled on what possibly could be meant by "missing ingredient". When I was asked this question, I was confused as well but on the observation I have made from our society I have found the answer. The missing ingredient in our life is our culture and our traditions.

Pakistan has come a very long way since 1947 when the Muslims of the sub-continent gained freedom, gained an independent state. Our country has passed through every situation and now in present age, our country is on its way to success. But somehow we are lacking behind of some old norms which are becoming obstacles on

our way to success. In many rural areas of Pakistan, girls are still not given the right for education. The only concept thought for the girls is that they should be and were born to be housewives. They are brought up only for this purpose. We should know that the basic requirement which is needed to make our country successful is to give the women their right to educate so we can have many more stars like Sharmeen Obaid Chenai, Malala Yousfzai, Arfa Karim Randhawa (Late). As said "When you educate a man you educate a man but when you educate a woman you educate a whole generation." Secondly, our Pakistani media isn't portraying our culture & our country's beauty like

they should. Instead, they are portraying foreign country's traditions, culture and lifestyle. While they should be focusing on portraying our country's beauty, culture and lifestyle. And most importantly, we are now starting to replace our national language with English. We are now expressing our emotions with a mixture of English and Urdu. Urdu, the national language of Pakistan is rapidly losing its importance. Urdu is the language which united the Muslims of sub-continent to fight for their freedom and gave birth to the youth of sub-continent's but now fire is losing its grip. Urdu isn't taken as a major subject in many schools and not given equal importance which is granted to English language with four books. it is our utmost duty of the educational system to give the language the importance and boost its requirement. I would also like to point out how we are also changing our cultural dress. Our cultural dress is Shalwar Kameez. Women of Pakistan wear Shalwar, Kameez with Dupatta. But with the passage of time, a Pakistani woman has started to adapt new styles of which are the combinations of Pakistani & Western clothing. Embroided Kurtas & Shirts are worn with Jeans & Trousers. This isn't-in our culture and as a Muslim we are not allowed to wear this type of dress. Which are in resemblance with man?

As you see, we almost have to change and forget our traditions and our culture. This is very big obstacle for our country because the nation, the people who tries to forget their past, origin and culture becomes like a tree without roots. We should remember that tradition is a fragile thing in a culture, built entirely on the memories of our elders. Our elders, our forefathers, Muslims of the sub-continent sacrificed their everything and by changing our culture and tradition, we are letting their sacrifices go to waste. I would like to end this essay by a beautiful quote "A nation's culture resides in the heart and in the souls of its people."





رہنما انور  
کے ایم اے گروپ پبلسٹیٹی اسکول، کراچی

## سچی باتیں

حج جیسی کوئی زیارت نہیں

نماز جیسی کوئی عبادت نہیں

زم زم جیسا کوئی پانی نہیں

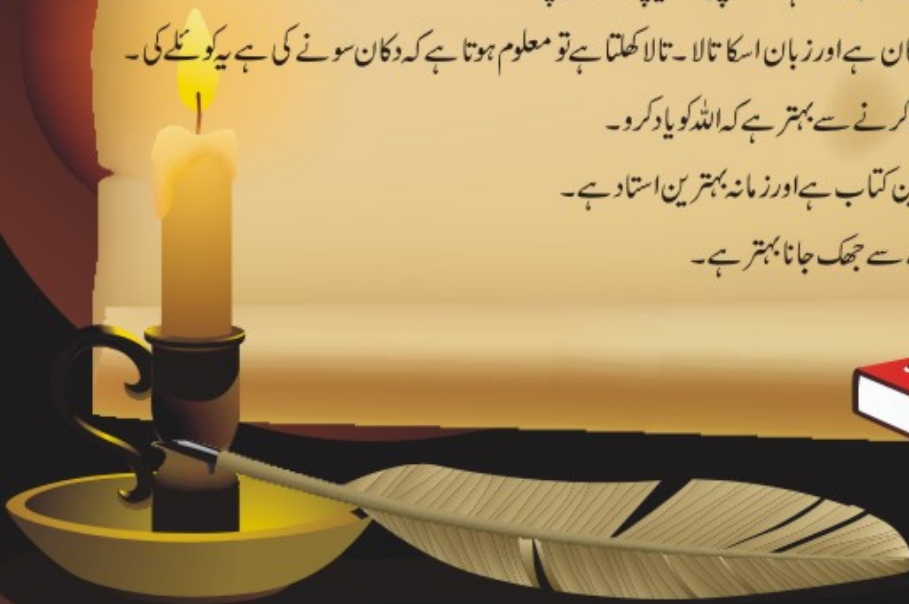
درد و جیسا کوئی خزانہ نہیں

کلہ جیسی کوئی دولت نہیں

## اقوال زرین

- سب سے عظیم دعوت اذان ہے۔
- سب سے عظیم مذہب اسلام ہے۔
- سب سے عظیم نام اللہ رب العزت کا ہے۔
- سب سے عظیم شخصیت نبی پاک ﷺ کی ہے۔

- سب سے اچھی خیرات معاف کر دینا ہے۔
- تذہیر سے بڑھ کر کوئی دانائی نہیں۔
- خیرات سے مال کم نہیں ہوتا۔
- دشمن ایک بھی زیادہ اور دوست سو بھی کم۔
- دوستوں کو مصیبت میں چھوڑنا بزدلی ہے۔
- جو شخص سجدوں میں روتا ہے اسے اپنی تقدیر پر رونا نہیں پڑتا۔
- جسم ایک دکان ہے اور زبان اسکا تالا۔ تالا کھلتا ہے تو معلوم ہوتا ہے کہ دکان سونے کی ہے یہ کونسلے کی۔
- فضول بات کرنے سے بہتر ہے کہ اللہ کو یاد کرو۔
- زندگی بہترین کتاب ہے اور زمانہ بہترین استاد ہے۔
- ٹوٹ جانے سے جھک جانا بہتر ہے۔





**Urfa Ahmed**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Lahore

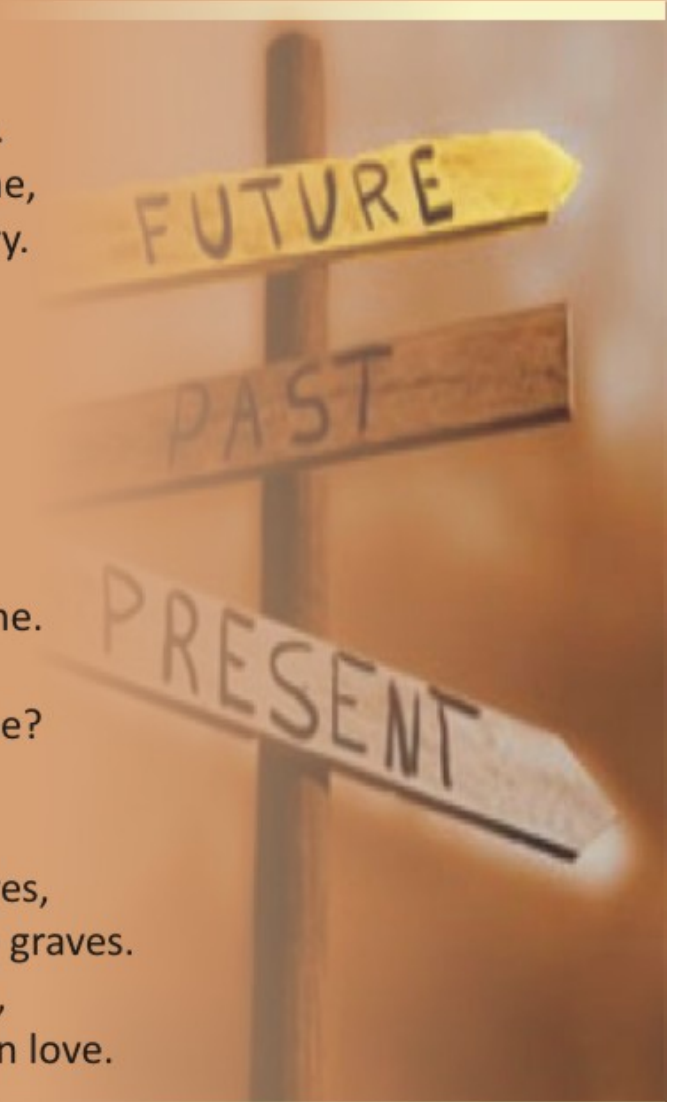
# Moments here, moments there,

Moments here, moments there,  
Each filled with pain, I cannot bear.  
Not once had the thought crossed me,  
You would become a distant memory.

Maybe the fates have a plan,  
We will meet, I am sure we can.  
Yet my heart still yearns,  
Yet my tears still burn.

That point in life, when you were mine.  
Still feels fresh, is that a sign?  
God knows, maybe we're meant to be?  
These distances will lead to glee.

God knows the future, we're just slaves,  
Maybe we'll meet before the descent into graves.  
I bid you good bye for a life of love,  
If you want to find me, I'll be there, still in love.





# QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS



Q1. To cross the water I am the way, for water I am above;

I touch it not, and truth to say, I neither swim nor move. what am I?

Q2. What do the numbers 11,69 and 88 all have in common?

Q3. How many times can you subtract the number two from the number fifty?

Q4. Which animal eats with its ears?

Q5. Why did the boy take a pencil to bed?

Q6. Why was Rita carrying a ladder?

Ans. Because she was going to high school.  
Ans. To measure how long he slept.  
Ans. Because then it would be a foot.  
Ans. Post Office.  
Ans. To get to the second hand shop.  
Ans. So that he could have sweet dreams.  
Ans. A USB.  
Ans. "O"ICU

Q7. Why did the kid sleep with a ruler?

Q8. Why can't your nose be 12 inches long?

Q9. What starts with a P, ends with an E, and has millions of letters in it?

Q10. Why did the man with one hand cross the road?

Q11. Why did the boy sprinkle sugar on his pillow before he went to sleep?

Q12. What does a bee is called in USA?

Q13. It is a sentences with all letters?

Ans. A bridge.  
Ans. They read the same backwards and forward.  
Ans. You can subtract the number two from the number fifty only ONCE. Because after that, the fifty becomes forty eight.  
Ans. All of them since no animal take off its ears to eat!  
Ans. To draw the curtains.

بے طلب نوازنے والے کی شان رحیمی دیکھو  
ہم غاصیوں پر اس ذات کی شان کریبی دیکھو

مسکراہٹیں سجا کر خود کو بہلانے والے  
اس کے آئینہ دل کی شکستگی دیکھو

برہنہ پا پھرتے رہے عاشق تا عمر بیٹرب میں  
خاکِ پائے محمد ﷺ کی سر بلندی دیکھو

تمام عمر ہم پر سنگ باری کرتے رہے اہل شہر  
اپنے خونچکاں ہاتھ ، چہرے کی سیاہی دیکھو

چمن سے پوچھا سبب بے نیازی بہار  
دیا جواب نرگس کی اداسی دیکھو

دل کی آنکھ سے پردہ ہٹا کر اے دوست  
ناصوری دل کی ، بے تابئی دیکھو

باطن کی اصلاح کرے تو اے حریم  
پھر روح و جان کی کایا پلٹی دیکھو

# عزیز



# Forgiveness

*Letting go of malignancy and bitterness*

When someone you care about hurts you, you can hold on to anger, resentment and thoughts of revenge or embrace forgiveness and move forward. Nearly everyone on this surface of the earth has been hurt at some point. Perhaps, your colleague hampers a project or your best friend breach into fight with you. These dispensable tanning wounds always leave you with lasting feelings of anger, bitterness or even vengeance, if acquittal is never endowed in an individual; the person becomes the one who pays most dearly.

Choosing to keep yourself in the suffering and tormented place means you remain a victim. No bravery is displayed. This is actually not a hard choice for anyone already used to pain, because if you don't know what it's like to live without pain - be it physical, emotional, mental or spiritual, then on some level you are always seeking to recreate it. Moreover, consider how forgiveness can lead you down the path of physical, emotional and spiritual well-being. By cradling forgiveness, you can also embrace peace, anticipation, gratitude and felicity. Generally, forgiveness is a decision to let go of resentment and thoughts of revenge.

Forgiveness is a way of releasing ourselves from the pain we have experienced at the hands of others. The act that hurt or offended you might always remain a part of your life, but forgiveness can lessen its grip on you and help you focus on other, positive parts of your life. Forgiveness can even lead to feelings of understanding, empathy and compassion for the one who hurt you. Forgiveness is not for Them, It's for you.

Forgiveness is not something you do for someone else, but to free YOURSELF from the continuation of pain and anger. Forgiveness doesn't mean that you deny the other person's responsibility for hurting you, and it doesn't minimize or justify the wrong. You can forgive the person without excusing the act. Forgiveness brings a kind of peace that helps you go on with life. Once, a wise woman healer I know said that "the only function of guilt is to prevent you from taking action." Forgiveness is not Condemnation; it does not mean you agree with what the other person did to you. It does not mean you can change what happened or erase what they did. What's done is done. All you can do is release yourself.

Forgiveness is the act of releasing yourself from the consequences of your own false expectations. Anger hurts not only those it is directly at, but those who wield it as well. Anger appears powerful, but leaves us feeling frustrated and powerless. Forgiveness, which appears weak, leaves us feeling stronger and less vulnerable to others. Most of us have not learned techniques to reach forgiveness, but we know it begins with in the heart. All one needs to begin is to WANT to be released from the past. The other person need not be present, though it is better if they are. Forgiveness is seeing the other person and us without judgment. Thus, by not forgiving the person who wronged us, we continue to inflict on ourselves the pain they created. It cannot be forced or coerced; it can only be given freely. It is a power each of us has independently of others. It is a choice.



**Maha Jawwad**  
National Grammar School  
Lahore

# The Press Its Functions And Responsibilities

The press plays an important role, both in the affairs of the nation and the lives of the people. The power of the press has been equaled to that of the parliament and the Judiciary. The press can make the fortunes of a political party or an individual politician. It can raise the ordinary individual to a high position for his act of bravery, honesty and patriotism. Conversely, it can expose the misdeeds of a smuggler or corrupt politician. It can incite the public and put it on the warpath against the government. But it can also instill appreciation of the governmental achievements and projects. This is why, the Press, especially in democratic set-up, has to follow certain norms and has exercise objectivity and restraint in order play a healthy and constructive role. Newspapers form an important link with the outside world. They provide the common man information about important events like earthquake, air crash, floods, results of an election, outbreak of a disease etc. they tell us about the weather, temperature and they inform us before time about entertainment programs like films, drama, music concerts etc. Advertisements tell us about latest food items, recently opened public places and restaurants. Sale and purchase of property is

conducted through the newspapers. Thus, the newspapers occupy an important position in the lives of the people. One of the most important functions of newspapers is to report objectively all the national and international events. Newspapers, in a democracy, perform a very important task of acting as a watch dog of people's interests. They act as champions of democratic traditions. Through the lead articles, the newspapers present commentaries on policies and practices of the government and inform, arouse and mould public opinion. Specialists in particular fields, academicians and political scientists present in depth studies in these lead articles which are by and Large balanced, informed and fair. Pressmen, however, sometimes can make errors. At times, it is done unconsciously when a story is filled by reporter without verifying the facts. In such cases, the published reports constitute misinformation and can cause damage to the reputation of an individual or an institution. As it is conceivable to curb the freedom of the press, it should not report or publish any news item which runs counter to the freedom of the Press.

# We vs. Them



**Abdullah Saleem**  
Generations School  
Karachi

*A Thrive for Living  
A Lively Aspiration  
Indifferent Frolics  
Different Peripheries, Different Goals  
Naivety untraceable  
Inspirational Benevolence  
None of us heeds and learns  
Blinds, Deaf, Dumb.....They all exist  
How grateful they are.....  
In fact, more than us!  
None of them complains,  
We Complain!  
They play, they study, and they live  
And Most of all, they are happy  
It's time we change ourselves,  
To change the world  
Let's break the Chain  
For whatever we Gain*

# POLLUTION



Life is not a joke  
Hey papa don't smoke  
Listen mom and dad  
Aerosols are bad  
Keep this earth clean  
Make it really green  
Why this pollution?  
Find a solution  
Save this environment  
For your own betterment

# quotation

Honesty does not always pay, but dishonesty always Lost!

**Michod Josephson**

Nothing is impossible the word itself says I'm possible.

**Aurdrey hepburn**

To forgive is the crown of greatness.

**Hazrat Ali (R.A)**

I walk slowly but i never walk backward.

**Abraham Licon**

If you want the fruit you must climb the tree.

**Thames Fullar**

# AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A

Hamza Malik  
Jaffar Public School  
Karachi



# DOG

I am a pet dog. As you know, there are many species of dogs and I am one of the most popular species, a German shepherd. My color is brown, white and black. My master's name is Hassan Imran. I am faithful to him as he takes care of me. On Sunday, if he sleeps longer than usual, I wake him up. I even have an electric collar for my safety which my master brought from China.

We have both saved each other's life. One day when he was taking me for a walk, a stray dog came and started to growl. But before he could attack, I hit him with my paw. This wasn't hard but the time when I needed his help was more

terrifying. One day I ran away from home as I had always wished to see the outside world. It wasn't like I expected. The streets were filled with garbage and roads were full of cars throwing smoke. When I turned to return, the gates had already closed.

For five years I had to live like this, eat from rubbish and play and fight with stray dogs and dodge smoking cars from squashing me. After living like this for five years a doctor saw my collar and brought me back home. Right now I am sitting here and watching T.V, promising myself never to leave home.





# Ballad Friends

**Friend is like a toy**

**This gives you many more joy**

**Don't make your friend so fool**

**Make your friend cool**

**Because it is not a dangerous tool**

**Every friend has a beautiful look**

**Some are tall**

**Like a great wall**

**Some friends want to walk together**

**Some friends want to talk together**

**My friends have a beautiful hand**

**And our friendship will never end!**



# FUN FACTS



## ART FACTS:

Q. Which Great Painter Hit Upon Some Of The Essential Principles Of Modern Airplane Design Over 400 Years Ago?

Ans: Leonardo da Vinci, creator of the Mona Lisa and The Last supper, worked out the theories of philosophy and mechanics far in advance of contemporary thought. He believed that movement in the air can be affected by some device which could work like a screw (propeller). Among a great many other things he also invented a parachute, a tank, a submarine, and bicycle.  
Lda Vinci

Q2: Which Artist Cut Off His Ear, Presented It to a Lady, And Then Did A Portrait Of His Disfiguration.

ANS: (Vincent Van Gogh)

## T.V FACTS

Q1. Donald Duck Has Two Nephews. What Are Their Names?

ANS. Huey and Dewey

Q2. What Does Tarzan Call His Pet Chimpanzee?

Ans. Cheeta

Q3. What Did Lone Ranger Call His Trusty Horse?

Ans. Silver

## SOAP FACTS

Q1. After soap was Invented Did Everybody Use It?

ANS. Hardly! it was far too costly for widespread use. Even queen Elizabeth 1 if England bathed with soap only once a month! Her subjects bathed with soap no more than three times a lifetime- At birth, at marriage and sometimes at death!!!.

Q2. What Makes Floating Soaps Float?

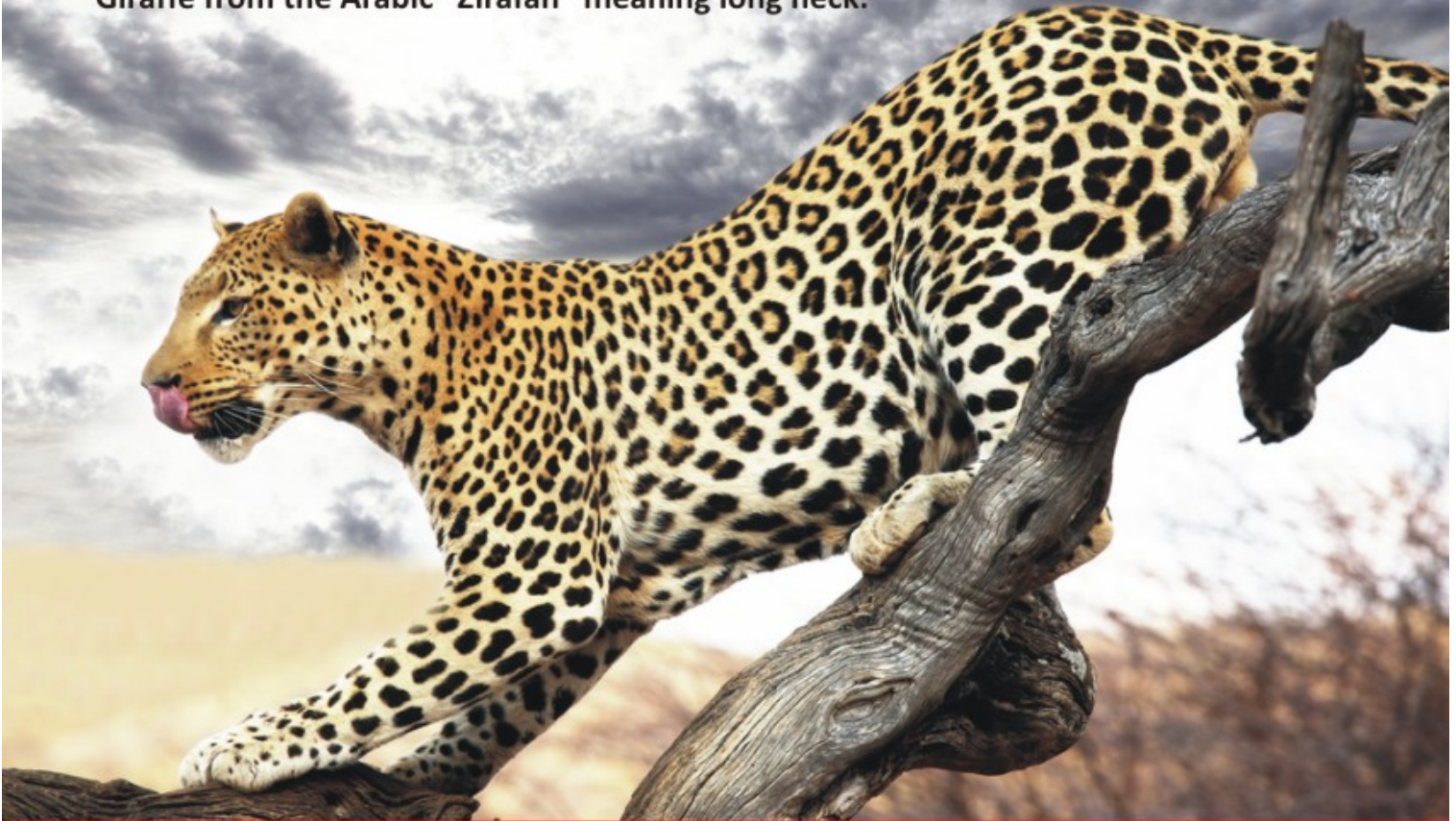
ANS. They are mixed in a machine called a CRUTCHER ,which fills them with air yet gives them the texture which is smooth. The air makes them less dense and thus they float. Other soaps are pressed in roller which gives them the fitness required in toilet soaps but squeezes the air inside them thus making them unable to float.

## How Did Animals Get Their Names?

Rutba Shahid  
The City School  
Peshawar

The names of animals, like the names of so many other things, didn't originate in one particular way. The ways names developed in many different ways and from different resources.

Eg: Leopard is from the latin "leopardus" which means a spotted lion.  
Giraffe from the Arabic "Zirafah" meaning long neck.



## How Fruits and Veggies did have Their Names?

There is no single explanation of how fruits & veggies got their names.

E.g: The blackberry owed its name from its colour.

Cherries got their name from a city called cerasus.

Cabbage was originally cabbish it comes from the latin "Capitis", having a head



**Zehra Hassan**  
Dar-e-Arqam School  
Lahore



# INFORMATION

## **THE COAL RESERVES:**

Pakistan's largest coal reserves in Sindh approximately 184, 123 million tones. Kingri Sub-Tehsil of Musakhel District is located on borders of Punjab Province. In early 1980's coal exploration started but due to unavailability of proper road structure the project was stopped.

## **COTTON EXPORTERS:**

Cotton is the main cash crop and contributes significantly to the national economy. It accounts for 11.5% of value added in agriculture and about 2.8% of GDP. Pakistan has world's top most form of cotton and cotton yarn which it exports to the entire world and the demand increases year after year merely of its fine quality.

# KOHINOOR

The Kohinoor (persian Mountain of light) is a diamond that was originally 793 carats when uncut. Once the largest known diamond, it is now a 105.6 metric carats diamond weighing 21.6 grams in its most recent cut state. In 1852 Albert the prince consort had ordered it cut down from 186 carats. The Kohinoor was mined in the state of Andhra Pradesh in India together with its double,

the Daria-i-Noor (Sea of Light). The diamond has belonged to many dynasties, including Nizams, Kaka Tiya, Rajput, Mughal, Afsharid, Durrani Empires, Sikh and British. It changed hands as a spoil of wartime and time again. The diamond is currently set into the crown of Queen Elizabeth and is on display at the Tower of London.



# دلچسپ

## معلومات



● شہد کی مکھی کو سرخ رنگ نظر نہیں آتا۔

● چیونٹیاں کبھی نہیں سوتیں۔

● کیکڑا اپنی غذا پاؤں میں چباتا ہے۔

● کوئل ایسا پرندہ ہے جو اپنا گھونسلہ نہیں بناتا۔

● گھونگھاتین سال تک سو سکتا ہے۔

● چھینک کو روکنے کی کوشش میں گردن یا دماغ کی شریان پھٹنے سے موت واقع ہو سکتی ہے۔

● ہماری ہڈیوں میں ۸۵ فیصد فوسفورس پایا جاتا ہے۔



# An Unusual Success Story



**Ulaiba Asad**  
Beaconhouse Educational  
Complex - Rawalpindi

I have a story to share. My story. The story which changed my perspective towards life. I am cutting the story short as what happened is not my subject. What I learned from my journey is what I want to share today. Three years back. At the age of twelve I was obsessed with Bilal Saeed and his song after attending one of his concerts. It was the time when today's well known Bilal Saeed had just entered the music industry and had rocked the scene with his debut. The feeling I had for him then was not more than a celebrity obsession like every other teenage girl. At that stage I myself knew that my craze would go away when I will be bored. When I would try but I would fail in knowing him, I would fail in meeting him. But still I messaged him out of my craze, not knowing if he would reply or not, not knowing if he was the real Bilal Saeed or not. I bombarded his inbox with messages and more than craze, it was fate, it was destiny which made me approach him.

My life changed the very day he replied me, the day I knew that he was the real Bilal Saeed. I had no evidence but my heart whispered something and I had no choice but to do what my heart said. I was CRAZY about him. As days passed, I got to know him more. He got to know me as well. I used to call him "Bilal Bhai" out of respect and I actually respected him that much. And one day he also said that I was his little sister and i will always be. I was at cloud nine.

As more days passed he became more than a celebrity obsession for me. He became my brother. My elder brother. A brother who had never seen

me. A brother I had never met. But what he did for me was enough to make him my idol. He took me out of the complexes of being unimportant. He made me feel special. Especially when he couriered me his signed poster and copy of his album and when he mentioned me at one of the biggest platform - BBC Asian network. I still do the little clumsy dance I always used to do when he did something for me. I was over the moon.

Now I wished to meet him. One day I messaged him that I was going to Lahore and somehow showed my willingness to meet him. He made this wish come true as well. When he was leaving he put his hand on my head and blessed me. As he left a tear rolled down my eyes. It was not because I had lunch with a huge celebrity. It was because my dream had come true. It was because my wish had been granted by Allah. It was the feeling of being blessed. The feeling of success. The feeling of achieving everything in life.

My journey from being the unnoticeable part of a crowd to being one of Bilal Saeed's closest fans taught me lessons. It taught me that nothing in the world is impossible. What takes you to your goal is pure intention and true faith in Mercy of Allah. I saw my prayers being granted every day. I saw how Allah blesses his people. If someone asks me about my biggest fear, I would say that I fear the day when Bilal Bhai would be too busy to talk to me. The day when this success of mine would go away. But I know that this day would never come because if you have true faith in Allah, He would never let you down.

# Quiz

## ANIMALS:

1. What is the only mammal that can fly?  
ANSWER:

-----

2. What word is used to describe a group of ants?  
ANSWER:

-----

3. What type of an animal is a mandrill?  
ANSWER:

-----

4. Which type of animals finds their way home using magnetism?  
ANSWER:

-----

5. What is a female donkey called?  
ANSWER:

-----

6. If cats are "feline" which animals are ovine?  
ANSWER:

-----

7. How many arms does a "Star fish" usually have?  
ANSWER:

-----

8. A koala bear eats leaves from which type of tree?  
ANSWER:

-----

9. What is the more common name for the type of bear called "Ursus Maritimus".?  
ANSWER:

-----

10. How many legs does an insect have?  
ANSWER:

-----



1. Bat 2. Colony 3. Monkey 4. Molluscs 5. A Jenny 6. Sheep 7. Five 8. Eucalyptus 9. Polar Bear 10. Six



# TEARS

Tears, tears, tears  
They resemble our fears,  
It seems as if our tears  
Are the dewdrops upon flowers?  
Dripping down,  
Fresh and filled with grace,  
Just like our tears dropping  
From our fresh face  
It seems as if our tears are like  
Pearls hidden in a sea shell,  
Just like tears hidden in our eyes  
Sadly, these pearls are our tears  
Which on one can ever sell?  
So leave them,  
Let them dry in hope of sunrise





## is not everything in **LIFE**

Wifi is destroying our lives. Now people cannot live without wifi. I am writing this article to make you all feel that wifi. Facebook, Skype, Twitter is not everything in life. On laptop / computer, we chat & type. When it's time to meet face to face, We say why not meet on skype. Has Allah created world for this reason? Can't we be inspired by a season, by playing games, feeling the air, meeting new friends & listening to the birds singing but we say "No". We want our phones to be ringing & thats

why no one is paying attention to their Health & most of the people is getting ill but still no one cares. Kids are getting distracted from their parents because their Parents are busy providing them Facebook & wifi facilities. So close your laptops, Ipods & Iphones & start giving attention to your children soon. Talk to everyone with full attention & make your relationships stronger without any distraction. Love to play, Love to exercise, keep your body fit & fine so rise & shine.



**Shifa Karim**  
Head Start School System  
Karachi

# Winner / LOSERS

There are many games in the whole world which include table tennis, cricket and basketball, throw ball, football, rugby and many others. These games have similarities and somewhat differences too. Similarities like football, throw ball and basketball are played with a ball. Differences like football is played with foot and throw ball with hands. One similarity is in all games which come in the end "winning or losing."

Winnings and Losings can break a good friendship too. It's just like a thunderstorm in our life if we lose then everyone will tease us and if we'll win then we'll tease them, they'll be sad and upset from us. If we want to play a game then we should have that stamina to bare injuries and losing games. It's the rule that if there would be a game then there would be a winner and a loser too. It's first got to lose then we'll be a good sportsman.

Some parents who make their children win then their children will always cry when he will lose. The practice of losing is the source to win. It in cricket the team of Kenya is not good in playing so they stop playing no they do a great hard work to win matches and one day they'll get a victory in return form.

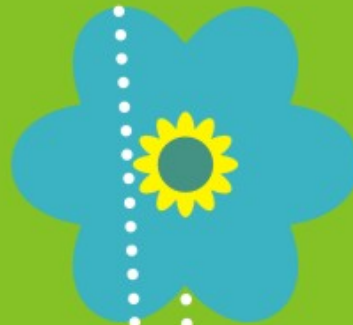
There's a quote of Benjamin Disraeli "Action may not always bring happiness, but there is no happiness without action".



# Life From "A" to "Z"

Asma Khalid  
Dar-e-Arqam School  
Lahore

A Life is an adventure  
B Life is a beauty  
C Life is a challenge  
D Life is a dream  
E Life is endurance  
F Life is fragrance  
G Life is a game  
H Life is a heaven  
I Life is an incentive  
J Life is a journey  
K Life is a kerosene  
L Life is a love  
M Life is a mystery  
N Life is a name  
O Life is an opportunity  
P Life is a promise  
Q Life is a question  
R Life is a reality  
S Life is a song  
T Life is time  
U Life is a unity  
V Life is a valley  
W Life is a wealth  
X Life is X  
Y Life is yours  
Z Life is Zenith



Dare it  
Worship it  
Meet it  
Realize it  
Cope with it  
Smell it  
Play it  
Reach for it  
Take it  
Travel it  
Kindle it  
Enjoy it  
Unfold it  
Find it  
Catch it  
Fulfill it  
Answer it  
Face it  
Sing it  
Utilize it  
Accept it  
Watch it  
Acquire it  
Solve it  
Protect it  
Attain it



ارپہ ہارون  
کے ایم اے گریجویٹ اسکول، کراچی



## داسن کو دیکھ ذرا!

میں نے جب تمہیں دیکھا تو مجھے تمہارے اندر ایک خامی نظر آئی تو میں نے سوچا کیوں نہ یہی خامی اپنے اندر ظاہر کر کے تمہارا روزِ عمل دیکھوں، گھڑسوار نے پوچھا کون سی خامی عورت نے کہا تمہارے سفید بال۔

بد قسمتی سے یہ کہانی ہمارے معاشرے کی وہ برائی کی عکاسی کرتی ہے جس میں لوگ آج اپنے گریبان میں جھانکنے سے پہلے ہی دوسروں پر تنقید کرتے ہیں، کسی شاعر نے کیا خوب کہا ہے

ایک آدمی گھوڑے پر سوار کہیں جا رہا تھا، راستے میں ایک عورت دکھی، اس گھڑسوار نے اس عورت سے شادی کی خواہش ظاہر کی اس عورت نے رضامندی دے دی، لیکن اپنے اندر کی ایک خامی اس آدمی کو بتائی کہ اس کے بال سفید ہیں، اس آدمی نے اپنا گھوڑا آگے بڑھا دیا اور اس عورت کو نظر انداز کر دیا۔ جب وہ گھڑسوار جانے لگا تو اس عورت نے اسے آواز دی اور اپنے سر سے چادر ہٹائی وہ گھڑسوار یہ دیکھ کر حیران رہ گیا کہ اس عورت کے سر میں ڈھونڈنے سے بھی ایک بال سفید نہ ملا۔ گھڑسوار نے حیرانگی سے پوچھا کہ تم نے جھوٹ کیوں کہا، اس عورت نے کہا کہ

دوسروں کی خامیوں کا تذکرہ کرتے ہیں ایسے  
اپنے اعمال میں فرشتے ہوں جیسے



**Hummail Bajwa**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Rawalpindi



# THE VALLEY OF THE VAMPIRES

"Admit it, we're lost!" I said to my brother. We had been driving for the past two hours. "We're not lost, we just have to go a little further and from there we turn left", Said my brother. I moaned. We had come to the mountains to see the beautiful scenery. Today my brother had promised me that he would take me to a hike. But to do that we had to find the hiking trail first. I thought that we were never going to find the hiking trail. My brother's voice disturbed my thoughts. "We're almost there. Look I can see a trail on the left side of the road", he said. We went a little further and then he stopped the car and got out. "Are you sure this is the right trail?" I said, looking doubtfully towards it. The trail led down to a deep dark valley. My brother must have seen the expression on my face, because he laughed and said that I was a coward. I put on a brave face and grabbed my bag pack. We

started to climb down. Halfway down, I regretted my decision, but we couldn't go back. The valley was deep and dark. I could see strange shadows everywhere. Once or twice, I thought that someone was following us but when I turned around, I saw nothing. After a while, we sat down and rested. My brother volunteered to go ahead and see the path, while I rested. My brother had gone for only a little while, when I heard a blood curling scream. I shook with fear. I stood up and started to race towards the place from where I heard his scream. I got there just in time, to see my brother being lifted off the ground, by two strangers. My brother explained that he had been attacked by something and the two men had saved him. I didn't like the look of them. They introduced themselves as Arthur and William. When I looked at them, I always saw cold, icy eyes staring back at

me. They invited me and my brother to their house, which was located, in the heart of the valley. I tried to convince my brother to go back but he said that it would look rude. On the way to their house, I noticed that Arthur and William's front teeth were long and sharp, they looked like fangs. Then a horrible thought crossed my mind, could Arthur and William be vampires? I shivered. Arthur must have seen me shivering because he gave me a gruesome smile as if to say that my suspicions were right. I separated my brother from them and told him what I thought. "What gave you that idea?" He asked. Then I noticed something terrible, his voice was icy cold and his eyes were filled with emptiness. I took some steps backwards and whispered, "Are you one of them"? He smiled

ghastly and said "Yes! And soon you will also be one of us. You will also become a vampire!" He started to come towards me. "NO.....!" I screamed and then everything went black.

Suddenly I woke up, puffing and panting, as if I had been running. I was sitting on my bed and my brother was staring at me, as though I had gone completely mad. 'It had only been a dream.....' I thought relaxing.

My brother got out of bed and said "Come on slowpoke! Get out of bed, don't you remember that we have to go hiking today." "NO...!" I screamed. "OK! OK!,if you don't want to go just say so. No need to shout!"

I know that it was only a dream but I wasn't taking any chances.





**Sheroz Sikander A. Latif**  
KMA Boys Secondary School  
Karachi

## A TIME THAT CHANGE MY LIFE

I did not understand and gave no value to my time. When I kept moving ahead I thought time does not do anything person's duck works .when my exams used to be near I used to be so relaxed and thinking that somebody will help me and I will be cleared but I used to fail but with the passage of time, I felt in my heart that my parents expect a lot from me and I am punching their largess full hopes in dark. After a very long time, I was sleeping under a tree sudden I woke up a saw a very old man standing in front of me he was weeping I asked him uncle! What happened he said "son! You know me by face but you don't know my story I asked him if he want 's my help the old man took me to his bungalow he said me this is a bungalow here my three sons live. They have kicked me out from home because I am ill and I can't sleep at night proper because of my disease. He said when I was kid like you I did not respect my parents I hated them, and I was busy in feeling my pocket from millions and billions I got job and settle in America with my wife my parents have no money they used to be hungry because they had no shelter, clothes and anything. They our relatives used to support them financially after 5 year. I got back to my home and has my father saw me he came and starting crying I asked what's

up he said your mother has died I felt truly so happy death one burden from my shoulder has gone. The old man crying said me I am the most bad person and too much unlucky. The old man continued his talked and said me I live 10 days at home and again I intended to go America forever my father was crying he was touching me and my wife feet's, then don't go I have no support here don't leave me alone or take me with you I gave handful amount of 1 lakh Rs, that take it and spend your life when this amount finishes start begging from peoples because in my eyes you are beggar the old man was crying and his tears were not stopping then I just got the real motivation and lesson that I will never let me parents to be said and I will always give them countless smiles from my performance. I will let the world know that my God has blessed me with 2 diamonds and they are my mother and father that was a time which change my life and gave me new region to live. Before ending my story I will really express my views with great words.

"Peoples don't win their war by talent or efficiency  
People win their war by obedience".





**Aimon Tariq**  
The Punjab School  
Lahore

# “TALKING DEATH”

Thousands of years back, there was a great hunter named "Kagwa". He was famous for his hunting of lions. His spear used to pass through the bushes of forest, from where the traces of lions were found. One day, he was out for hunting in the forest. He happened to find a skull. The skull said: "Hello Hunter! How are you?" The hunter replied: "I am fine. Who brought you here?" The skull said: "My taking brought me here!" The hunter was amazed by the talking of skull. He thought that the king would be surprised to hear such interesting news about the talking skull. After hearing this king would provide him with a reward. He sat on his horse and made it straight towards the palace of king. When he had reached the king's palace, he said to the king that he had such great news which he had never heard before. The king ordered him to tell the news. The hunter told him the story from first word to the last word. The king was astonished by the news. The king said that his grandmother had told him lots of amazing, horror and unbelievable stories but she had never told him

such a story. He said that it could be your dream. He laughed at him. The hunter said that it was not a story, it was a truth. The king clapped, his two soldiers appeared with two horses. One of them had a sword and the other had lots of money, gold coins and diamonds. The king ordered them to accompany the hunter and go in search of skull. If the skull spoke a single word then give him all the ample wealth and if it didn't speak, cut his head with the sword. The hunter searched for the skull whole day, but he didn't find it. At last, he found it. He asked the skull "Who brought you here?" The skull remained silent. He requested it again, but no answer. He cried, shouted and kisses it, but it did not say a single word. Even he protested it but failed. The soldiers of the king said that you had made the king fool but not us. They removed his head from his body including neck and placed it besides the first skull. When the soldiers had gone out of sight, the first skull asked to the other: "Who brought you here?" The other skull replied: "My talking brought me here!"



**Anusha Naeem**  
The City School  
Karachi

## The mother with one eye!!!!

A boy's mother had only one eye. He hated her. She was such an embarrassment for him. She cooked for the students and teacher in his school to support the family. Once during elementary school, his mom came to say hello to him. He was so embarrassed. 'How could she do this to me?' He said. He ignored her, threw her a hateful look and ran out. The next day at school one of his classmates said, 'Eeeee! Your mom has only one eye.' he wanted to bury himself. He also wanted his mom to just disappear. He confronted her that day and said 'if you are only going to make me a laughing stock, why don't you just die?' His mom didn't respond. He didn't even stop to think for a second about what he had said, because he was so full of anger he was completely oblivious to her feelings. He just wanted her out of his life. So he studied really hard and got a chance to go abroad for higher studies. Soon, he got married, bought a house of his own and had children, he was happy with his life and his kids and also with his luxurious lifestyle. One day his mother came to visit him, she had not seen him in years and she had not even met her grandchildren. When she stood by the door, his children laughed and he yelled at her for

coming uninvited. 'How dare you come to my house and scare my children, get out of here!' he yelled at her. And to this his mother quietly answered, 'oh I am so sorry I may have gotten the wrong address. She shuffled her feet and slowly walked away. One day a letter regarding a school reunion came to his house so he lied to his wife that he was going on a business trip. After the reunion he went to the old shack just out of curiosity. The neighbors said that she had died. He didn't shed a single tear. They handed him a letter that his mother wanted him to have it read.

'My dearest son,  
I think of you all the time. I'm sorry that I came to your house and scared your children. I was so glad when I heard you were coming for reunion but I may not be able to even get out of bed to see you. I am sorry that I was constant embarrassment to you when you were growing up, you see when you were little you got into an accident and lost your eye. As a mother I couldn't stand watching you having to grow up with one eye so I gave you mine. I was so proud of my son who was watching a whole new world for me in my place with that eye! With all my love to you, Your mother.



**Zoraiz Anwar**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Lahore

## The Mystery of the Disappearing Money

Hi! My name is Will Solvit. I am a regular 10 year old but my father is an inventor. He makes all these cool inventions that shock the world. Once he made a Super Focus Binoculars which won him a noble prize. And sometimes there are inventions that are lame too like the Sputnik. This is the name of our car which he invented. It is powered by tomatoes and trusts me you're never going to like the type of smell it releases. Anyway today something weird happened in school. I got this mysterious letter which is a little tricky:

Today is the day

When all money will disappear But be warned  
There is danger ahead of you there

OK. It is a LOT mysterious but I think it's just a prank. When I came back home I saw that my mother was crying. I came to her and asked, "Mom, are you alright?" She replied, "Our money is gone!!" I was shocked to hear that. That means that the letter was true. I knew there was something fishy so I took out my adventuring equipment and set out.

Well of course I had to take the Sputnik but again there was a letter on the front seat. I held it up and started to read it:

The treasure which you seek Is on house No.24 @56th street But there is a LOT of danger ahead of you That will make your voice creak.

I guess there is a big obstacle ahead of me. Anyway I set up Sputnik on auto-pilot and drove to the

address. When I arrived there I found out it was a HUGE mansion. When I opened the door, suddenly there was a tremendous pit in front of me. I was about to fall in it but (thank god)I dodged it. I used Dad's rope grappler from my adventure kit and used it to cross the pit. The second obstacle was a little difficult. There was a difficult riddle which was placed on a board which was:

To cross this place you must solve this riddle That is/will never be a fun This is the gas that protects us from the sun.

A thought about it then I got to know the answer was...Ozone!!! quickly typed it in the space given and it let me pass. The last obstacle was dangerous. There was a big tube full of snakes, venomous snakes. I got terrified that how to cross it? Suddenly I remembered that I had got Dad's Vaporizer. So I held it towards the snakes and vaporized them and crossed the obstacle. Then there was a letter on a table nearby telling me:

I knew you could do it Will I knew it. Good Luck on your next adventures!

Next adventures???What is he talking about? Anyway I got the money of our family hidden under a bed and returned home with a lot of joy. I showed them to my mother and she hugged me with a sweet smile. I look forward to the adventures that the guy told me about. I hope they are thrilling!!

## THE ECSTASY IN MODESTY

Part-2

A story that would enlighten the people about the most deficient attribute nowadays:

"Tell me what the matter is, maybe I can fix it."

"It's her manners. I've always told you that you must not pamper her too much because I was afraid something like this might happen. And look, it has. She's so scandalous and disrespectful."

"I understand. It is my fault, Saima. But she is our only child and I wanted to give her everything she wants. I never knew this would happen. But trust me; someday she's going to learn a lesson!"

A few days later, Ayesha was getting ready to go partying in a club. Applying the last coat of lip-gloss on her charismatic face, Ayesha checked herself out in the mirror. She was draped in a sleeveless, tight black shirt which, she assumed, hugged her curves perfectly. It was followed by tight-fitting black shorts and black high heels. Her pitch black hair was open and curled up tightly. She looked disastrous but in her eyes, she looked absolutely perfect. "Hey guys!" she shouted at some boys whom she assumed her 'friends' as she arrived at the midnight bar. "Hey Ash, You look breathlessly intriguing." said one of them; practically leering at her. Cognizant that all eyes were on her and that the boys in the club were checking her out and admiring her body, she smirked and drank alcohol and swayed herself towards the dance floor. Bopping to the music enthusiastically, she didn't realize the time fly by. She was so drunk that she could no longer control her desires, emotions and mind. She didn't realize that she allowed herself to dance with a stranger, a boy she didn't even know. She didn't realize that she was almost near to committing a sin but was dragged out of the club by the security as they realized she was an under-

age girl. She didn't realize that pictures of her, the daughter of the famous businessman and the girl who used to be extremely modest, had been snapped going into the bar, dancing and letting herself loose with strangers. Next day, when Ayesha went to school, she saw her two best friends weren't waiting for her by the school gate. This was not what she had expected because her best friends always followed her around like a dog. It was as if they were her minions. Ayesha went to look for them and was shocked to see them with her sworn enemy. "Laeba! Sarah! Come here!" Ayesha shouted, full of anger.

"Yeah, what's the matter?" said Laeba.

"Wait a minute. Before you order us around, let me announce that we're no longer you're 'sycophants' okay?"

"You guys are abandoning me? How dare you!?" yelled Ayesha.

"Because you're making us do this. We are tired of listening to your unnecessary talks and boasts. We're exhausted of following you around and proving ourselves to be a wimp. And last night, what did you do? God, we don't want to be friends with a girl who could be so ostentatious!" said Sarah.

"Yes! We quit being friends with you! It's a black mark on our personality by being friends with a girl as dishonorable as you." said Laeba.

And they marched out of the lawns with Ayesha's sworn enemy. Considering the actions of her best friends, she was completely blown off. Obviously, she had never expected such a disaster. Losing her two best friends meant losing support. But still,

her dominant heart reminded her not to give away her pride, royalty, ego and self-esteem. With that same attitude and haughtiness, she walked inside the school. She waved at one or two boys but was utterly dismayed as they didn't wave back or smiled. Instead, they ignored her and Ayesha was shocked! Never in her life had a boy ignored her! However, she still could not let her confidence drown. She learned that the sudden behavioral change towards her was because pictures of her going to the bar had been released in newspapers. Right now, she wanted nothing else but to sue the media!

The day was melancholy. But she showed as if she didn't mind although inside she was bugged by the situation. The teachers gave her a piece of their mind and told her that she was the worst student they'd ever had in the school. Her classmates turned their backs at her and she was deserted by her admirers. Everyone now considered her malicious, spiteful and conceited. They renowned her as a bigheaded, pompous and self-centered girl who was entirely immodest! No one wanted to be friends with her and she was forgotten by the school and stuffed into a tiny corner where she felt she was suffocating.

Sometime later when she reached her house, she was lectured by her mother and father. "What happened to you, Ayesha? You used to be so modest and pious. You had Taqwa (piety) embedded and encrusted in you. You were every little girl's role model. What happened to you?" said her mother.

"I grew up! That's what happened mom. Stop whining!" Ayesha said. "God, Ayesha! I know I've completely spoiled you since you became a teenager but really, I didn't expect you to wholly forget your morals!" said her father.

"Listen to me sweetheart. You think that by doing all of this", her mother gestured towards the magazines; "you will gain attention and be one of the coolest girls ever. But believe me Ayesha, you may earn attention but it was be destructive. And what will you say to Allah when he will ask you about the way you spent your life, huh?" said her

mother.

"But..." Ayesha trailed off.

"Look Ayesha, life is not about being cool or being famous. Life is about being submissive to our Allah, to obey his injunction, to please him and to follow the ways of Islam so that you can live a happy life." explained her father.

"Exactly darling, what you're doing is not wrong but completely unacceptable! Modesty in Islam is one of the principles of faith. It is freedom from vanity and showiness. It is decency and moderation in speech, manner, dress and attitude. And it is not just for girls, darling, but it is also for boys." her mother enlightened her.

"Oh mom! Oh dad! How wrong I have been! How wrong! Oh, I used to be so naïve and innocent and now, look at the state of me! I'm nothing but filth! Oh, mom!" Ayesha cried.

Tears leaked from her eyes and she broke down. Her mother enveloped her in our warm arms, welcoming her into the cozy folds of motherly love. She sobbed and cried unrestrainedly. Realization dawning upon her like the rising sun; the beginning of new day but this was the beginning of new life for her. And Ayesha rushed to her room, grabbed her Qameez Shalwar, made ablution and tied a scarf on her head. The new look suited her, she looked even more beautiful, stunning and, most of all, a Muslim. She indulged herself in prayers, asking forgiveness for herself and being grateful to the Lord. She vowed to be an honorable Muslim and to stay firm on her religion. She stopped indulging herself in evil vices. She, soon, realized that Islam was a religion which was, as a fact, the most incredible and universal religion. It was religion which provided freedom and the laws seemed exceptionally and comparatively reasonable and unprejudiced. Finding pleasure in covering her head and body by wearing a Hijab and Abaya, she smiled with content at the figure she now saw in the mirror; a figure determining a Muslim. When she went to school, everyone was astonished to see the huge change in Ayesha. She had become mannerly, respectful, courteous and extremely religious.

Everyone took a new liking towards her, not only because of her gorgeousness, but also because of her ways and optimistic attitude. She, much surprisingly, turned out to be a really brilliant student by working hard and being committed. Ayesha treasured her new self. She didn't want anyone to call her Ash anymore.

As she walked towards her home, there was a gleam in her eyes. This time it didn't sparkle with flamboyance, but it shone with kindness, modesty, courtesy and honor. The blackened and dirtied coal had now been refined and polished to reveal a

gem, a gem as precious as good manners, modesty and respect itself. A gem which glowed and twinkled brightly and abundantly with the spirit of Islam. Ayesha, from the bristles of a rose, had transformed into a magnificent red rose covered and enclosed in the shining pearl-like dewdrops...She had after all, begun a dazzling new chapter in her life...A chapter which would bring happiness, joy, peace and ecstasy in profusion! A chapter filled with modesty and the prospects of Islam that would guide her to the one destination every Muslim begs for; Jannah.





# HYGIENE

Personal hygiene is the key to good health. Elementary cleanliness should be common knowledge.

Good looks are the result of careful and continuous grooming. Every external part of your body requires attention on a regular basis.

We know that our body is amazing; it works all the time even when we are asleep! Our body requires special care and cleanliness in order to carry out its functions properly. Apart from making us look good hygiene also helps us keep healthy.

I advise all you kids to shower everyday on coming home from school. Change your clothes. Make sure you wash your hair properly, and then comb it afterwards. Brush your teeth twice a day, after breakfast and before going to bed. Stay clean, healthy and confident!

If you are a parent, I remind you that it's your duty to tell your child the importance of being hygienic and staying healthy and what an influence it would have on their future. Staying clean makes you feel good and most importantly, it protects you from getting infected. Contagious diseases may also

spread to your friends or family members and make them feel ill. Infections are caused by harmful bacteria.

Look at it this way, your body is a castle, and the harmful bacteria are the bad guys. You, being king/queen, have to keep them from entering your castle and destroying it.

Your hands, two of the most important parts of your body can also be a gateway of diseases. They do a lot of work all day and touch a lot of dirt which may contain germs. In order to keep your hands germ free and need to wash them every once in a while with soap. Dental care, another important habit. Brushing your teeth is seriously beneficial. Knowing the correct way to do it is equally important. Make sure you floss on a daily basis. Visit a dentist weekly. Eating less sugary foods like sweets will help prevent from dental infections.

Always try to keep your surroundings neat and tidy. Always keep yourself groomed to look smart. Keeping yourself clean will put a good impression of you on the others too.

# GAMES of the World

**Hania Bashir**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Rawalpindi

There are millions of games discovered in the entire world but some are special as some are common while some are rare. One of a very rare game is Corre, Corre laguaraca. This game is a very rare game and is only played in Italy. What happens in this game is that at least five children play this game using a piece of cloth. The children sit in a circle while 1 runs around them and the others sing a song, that looks back will be bobbing on his head. The runner put that piece of cloth on the back of a child. Until the child knows that if he has

the cloth the runner has to take a hole run around the circle. Just like this rare game there is also a common game played almost all over the world called 'Dance Statue'. This game requires four kids at least. A song is played in the background until it is played the kids have to dance but when it stops the kids also have to stop. Games are played all over the world with kids till grownups. They keep us energetic and healthy. So that is why we should play to keep ourselves with healthy, energetic as well as young.







**Ali Faisal**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Karachi

# RealMadrid

Real Madrid club the football, commonly known as real Madrid of simply as Real, is a professional football club based in Madrid, Spain. Founded in 1902 as Madrid Football Club, the team has traditionally worn a white kit since. The world really is Spanish for royal and with the royal crown on its emblem. The team has played its home matches in the, 81,044 capacity stadium Santiago Bernabeu. They are nicknamed by the word Los Blancos (The Whites). The club is the world's richest football club and the most valuable sports team. It was voted as the world's biggest club. Real Madrid is never relegated from the primer a division which has never been relegated from the top division alongside Athletic Bilbao and archrivals, vals Barcelona. The club has two main rivalries with FC Barcelona most notably EL

Classics which watched all over the world and with Athletic Madrid called the Madrid Derby. Real Madrid has won a record 32 La Liga titles, 19 Copas del rey, 9 Super copas de Espana, 1 Copa Eva Duarte and 1 Copa do Liga. Internationally it has won record ten European Cup/UEFA champions League which any club in the world hasn't done in Spanish it's called La Decima. It has also won two UEFA Cups and two UEFA Super cup. The club was awarded recognition of FIFA club of the 20th century on 23 December 2000. Currently Florentino Perez is the president of the club and Carlo Ancelotti is the manager. The fans that support them are called madridistas and they support them by chanting the slogans of Hala Madrid and vamos Real.

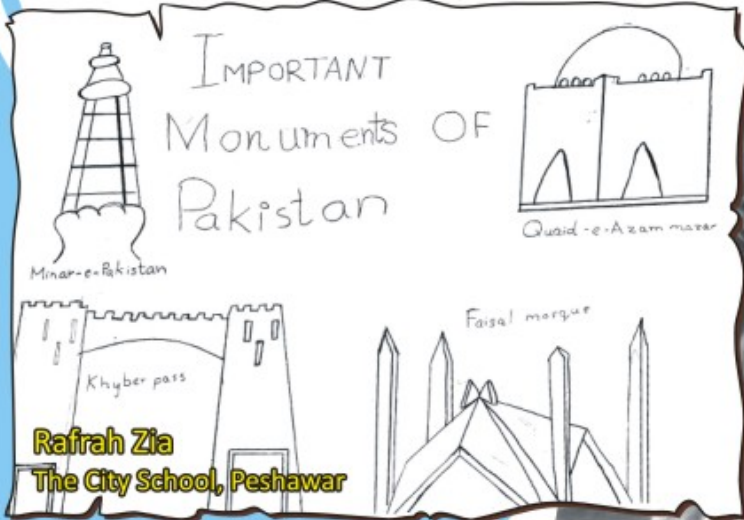
# WATER COLOUR



**Areeba Zafar**  
Beaconhouse School System, Lahore



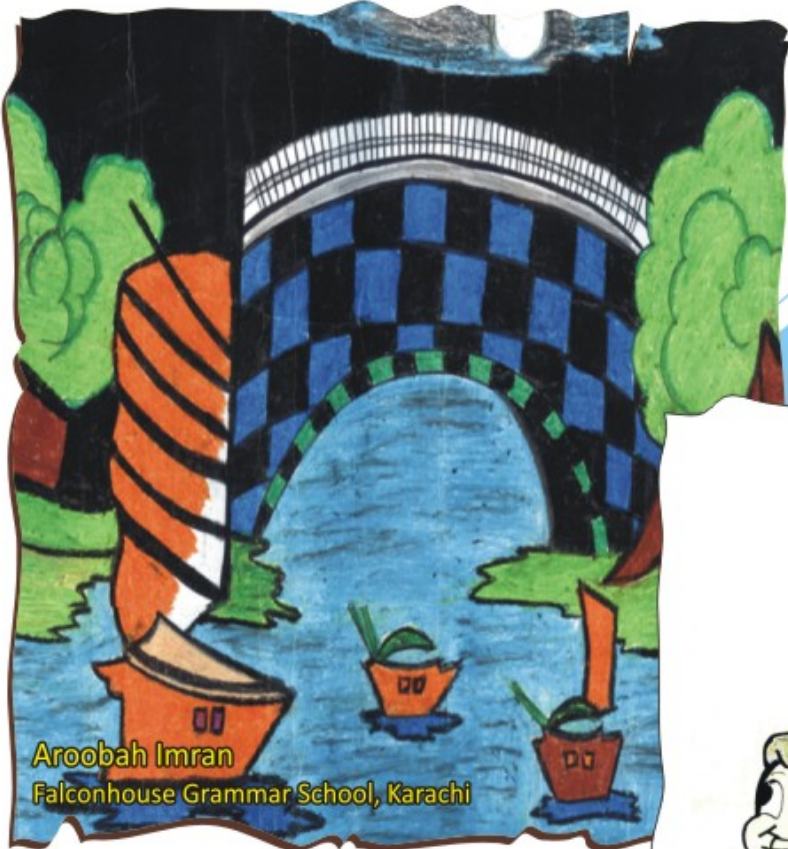
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The City School, Karachi



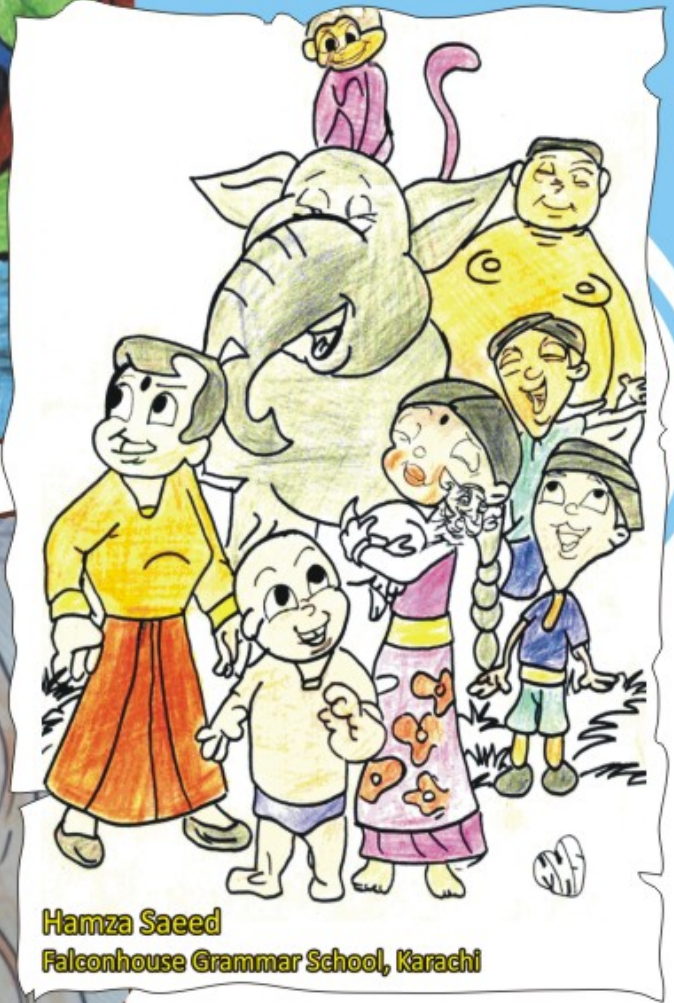
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**Hamza Saeed**  
Falconhouse Grammar School, Karachi



**Mariam Irshad Ali**  
KMA Girls Secondary School, Karachi.

# Recipe Time

# CHOCOLATE

# Brownie Shake

## Ingredients:

- 1/2 Cup Chocolate Brownie (Crumbled)
- 2 Scoops of Vanilla / Choco ice-cream
- 1 Cup of Chilled Milk.
- 2 tbsp Fresh Cream.
- 2 tbsp Chocolate Sprinkles.
- Few ice cubes.

## (Method)

- In a mixer add chocolate Brownie,ice-cream, milk and fresh cream.
- Blend it for a minute.
- Add ice cubes and blend for few minutes.
- Pour into long glass, top it with chocolate Sauce and Sprinkles.
- Serve Chilled.





# لطیفے

- استاد: ہر کام مل جل کر کرنے سے فائدہ ہوتا ہے۔  
شاگرد: جی! اسی لیے تو ہم امتحان کے پرچے مل جل کر کرنے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں۔
- ماں: بیٹا! تم نے بھائی کو کیوں مارا؟  
بیٹا: امی آپ نے ہی تو کہا تھا جو خود کھاؤ وہ بھائی کو بھی کھلانا۔  
میں نے آج اسکول میں مار کھائی تھی تو بھائی کو بھی کھلا دی۔

- استاد: فزکس کی تعریف بتاؤ؟  
شاگرد: پوری نہیں آتی صرف آخری جملہ آتا ہے۔  
استاد: اچھا وہی سناؤ۔  
شاگرد: "and this is called physics"

- جج: اس کے دونوں کان کاٹ دو۔  
ملزم: جناب میں اندھا ہو جاؤں گا۔  
جج: وہ کیسے؟  
ملزم: جناب میں چشمہ کیسے لگاؤں گا؟

A teacher asked a student to write 55.  
Student asked: How?  
Teacher: Write 5 and beside it another 5!  
The student wrote 5 and stopped.  
Teacher: What are you waiting for?  
Student: I don't know which side to write the other 5?

Son: Dad, what is an idiot?  
Dad: An idiot a person who tries to explain his ideas in such a strange and long way that another person who is listening to him can't understand him. Do you understand me?  
Son: NO

- افسر: تمہاری تعلیم کتنی ہے؟  
انٹرویو دینے والا: سر! ایم بی بی ایف  
افسر: یہ کون سی ڈگری ہے؟  
انٹرویو دینے والا: میٹرک بار بار فیل۔

- سردار: یہ چکن بریانی ہے تو اس میں چکن کیوں نہیں ہے۔  
ویٹر: سر! گلاب جامن میں کون سا گلاب ہوتا ہے۔

- ڈاکٹر: بیٹا آپ کے پیٹ میں کب درد ہوتا ہے؟  
بچہ: جب میں اسکول جاتا ہوں۔

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