



CONNEXIONS

Dear Boys & Girls,
It is heartening to note that the 'Old Students' Association of St. Anselm's Pink City School, Malviya Nagar, Jaipur, is bringing out a magazine. This is a laudable venture. It will help in bonding the Anselm's family.

floor of the 'pink building' was ready and was blessed and inaugurated on 29th April 1988. And the rest is history, as they say.

debted to all the teachers, Sisters and other employees of my tenure from 1987-2000, who worked alongside with me, with devotion and loyalty, the parents who supported me, and of course, the students who made it all possible!

How it all began...

Founder Principal, Father Raymond Coelho and one of the founder teachers, Mrs Vinita Daniel, take a trip down memory lane and reflect on the humble beginnings that went a long way in creating our alma-mater

My message to the Alumni of this great Institution is, as per the motto of the school, "May the educational light received by you in St. Anselm's, help you in dispelling the darkness of ignorance." Do not be afraid of failures, for they are but stepping stones to success! May the values imbibed in your school, help you to know that it is better to fail and succeed later, than to be successful, at the

You may be interested in knowing how it all started. In April 1987 we conducted interviews for admission to L.K.G, H.K.G. and Class I, in St. Angela's Sophia School, Ghatgate, Jaipur, for the simple reason that St. Anselm's was not known in Jaipur then, and of course, we had no school building!

In July of the same year, we opened the school with 200 students- (boys & girls) in a rented house, just opposite the present campus. The staff consisted of one Sister (Sr. Candida) and six Lady teachers.

I remember having told the parents gathered for the "assembly" that morning "If you give us five years, we will give you a school as good as any in the city." And we kept that promise!

St. Anselm's, Malviya Nagar, as its sister schools in the city, lays great stress on character formation and an all-round development of the children, and expects them to aim for the best, the noblest, without compromising on values and principles.

cost of values and principles. As you march ahead in life, try and lend a helping hand to those who are less fortunate than you. "For in giving, we receive..." May the guiding hand of God, our common Father, be with you.

- Father Raymond Coelho

(Father Coelho is currently the Principal of St. Anselm's North City School, Jhotwara and can be reached out to at [raymond-coelho\[at\]hotmail.com](mailto:raymond-coelho[at]hotmail.com))

If St. Anselm's Pink City School is ranked among the best in the country today, the credit to a large extent goes to the Staff, especially of the earlier period, for whom teaching was a vocation and not a profession. I am personally in-

The construction of the new school building started in the present campus right from day one. Within a year, the ground



Being one of the Founder teachers of St. Anselm's Pink City School, Jaipur, it gives me immense pleasure to pen down a few lines about the humble beginning and the formative years of the school. The school started in the year 1987, in a rented house at Hari Marg, Malviya Nagar with just a handful of carefully selected students.

Father Raymond Coelho, after working as a Principal, in established schools like St. Paul's Kota and St. Anselm's Ajmer, took this challenge of opening a new school for the beginners with the permission of the Bishop. Accepting the challenge and accomplishing his mission successfully would not have been possible for him without the help and co-operation of the dedicated and hard working staff members, willing to devote extra hours and work whole heartedly even on a low salary.



Forms for admission to this new school were given at St. Angela School, Ghat Gate as Father Raymond lived there with the other Priests of The Sacred Heart Church. Both candidates and their parents were interviewed carefully to give an opportunity to the deserving ones to study in a healthy environment, essential for their all round development.

With just six teachers (some with years of experience and some fresh college pass outs) one Sister, one office clerk and one peon, Father ventured into this new mission. First year the school started with just three sections of LKG, one section of HKG and two sections of class

boy, helped everyone. Garage was used as the Principal's as well as the school office. Three bedrooms, one drawing room and one living room were used as classrooms. My class was in the basement. The small kitchen was our Staff room and the very small lawn of the house was a place for morning assemblies. The ground in front of the school (across the road) where Mr. Bhagia now has his palatial house, was used as play ground by our Tiny Tots.

In spite of the limited space and resources we all used our

(Continued on page 2)

- Mrs Vinita Daniel



(Continued from page 1)

experience, time, energy and knowledge for the all round development of the students and to ensure that their foundation was strong. We had regular activities for them and also somehow managed to have the First Annual Function on the present stage in the red school building.

The land where we have the school now, just had sand, anthills, thorny bushes, thousand of big red ants and lots of rats and snakes. It was almost impossible for us to stand there for the small ceremony of the 'Blessing of the Land' and to enjoy the 'laddoos'. I saw the school grow. As the number of classes increased the teachers were also promoted with the students. After a few years when class 5 was the senior most class, our school band, under the able guidance of Mr. Collins, participated in the Independence Day and Republic Day parades at Sawai Man Singh Stadium. Our small band boys felt on top of the world when some elderly and experienced members of the Police band

called them and said 'Wah Ustad'

We had our first staff picnic at Nahar Garh. Each one of us cooked one dish at home and carried it. A brass plate

How it all began...

with a peacock engraved on it was the first gift to the staff members. Malviya Nagar was not so developed 22 years back. There was no school transport and the public transport was limited. Reaching the school on time was a challenge specially for those coming from long distance but punctuality and discipline were maintained religiously right from the first year.

On a happier note, now is the time to reap the harvest. We taught them to work hard and be at their best and I am proud to say that the school has produced Doctors, Engineers, Bank Officers, MBA's, CA's etc etc. Theirs

is the success that is well deserved. It's heartening to see that they haven't forgotten their roots in the bargain. My association with the school for 20 long years was mutually enriching. Now as you journey forth to life new duties, new responsibilities, new plans await you. Be still ready and eager to learn. Life demands of you a valuable contribution and service. It's going to be a challenge. Take it up with courage and confidence.

All the Best and God Bless!

- Mrs Vinita Daniel

(Mrs Vinita Daniel retired from the school after 20 glorious years of teaching and is settled in Jaipur. She can be reached out to at [vinita-daniel\[at\]rediffmail.com](mailto:vinita-daniel[at]rediffmail.com))

The recent US election was remarkable—in the history of United States, and history of humanity.

It was historic because what began in a backyard of a house in Chicago and was discussed over coffee, as a small hope, grew to astonishing levels—gathering voices from all over America and the world. Incredible: Because Obama was a University professor before becoming the U.S. President.

Two characteristics are essential to Politics: a) Democracy (ability to choose a representative) and b) Civil Discourse (engagement of the citizens with the society itself).

Obama's victory became possible not only because so many people turned up to vote but also because so many people engaged in a strong civil discourse. College students ensured they were well-informed about all policy aspects. There were fierce debates and discussions. The youth played a huge role: They convinced their parents to go out and vote!

It was a simple yet powerful engagement. One did not need to be a pro or a "politics" person as it were. It was as simple as visiting the websites of both candidates, looking at what each candidate's proposed policies on different issues—whether it was the Iraq War, gay marriage, or healthcare.

Of course, we lack the social infrastructure that the US can afford. Our candidates rarely use websites, and our news channels rarely act in a thought-provoking or intellectually responsible manner.

However, these are things we can easily encourage within our school set up. The seeds of civil discourse are sown at the school level itself. Do we need debate competitions or speeches where a chosen few students memorize clichéd words? Nothing about them is particularly personal or authentic. Wouldn't it be more fun to sit around a circle and get students to talk or write – in however simple words—about their own ideas, thoughts, feelings?

I recall my first English essay at my school abroad was full of red marks. All my friends got papers full of red mark—even

when we scored well! We were so humbled by how much pain each teacher took to comment on everything: Content, style, logic, expression.

Before this, this kind of rigorous training, I had received from Father Principal. So much of my learning at St. Anselm's really came from Father Coelho's supervision. It wasn't until grade 11 that I began writing my own

Are schools helping us become good voters?

In this political season, Parul Tyagi of class of 2001, motivates us to get more involved in the democratic process of our country

pieces. It gave me the confidence to believe in my own voice, confidence that what I had to say was worth his time. I was fortunate that even after Father Coelho left, Fr. Oliviera continued to support my involvement even in grade 12 and gave me the liberty to write and talk about anything of my interest.

I recall that Sonia Upreti Ma'am, Rajesh Sir, Renu Sinha Ma'am invited me to their classrooms to speak with their students. I will not lie: Each child received me with such openness, showing tremendous curiosity to understand, experience, express.

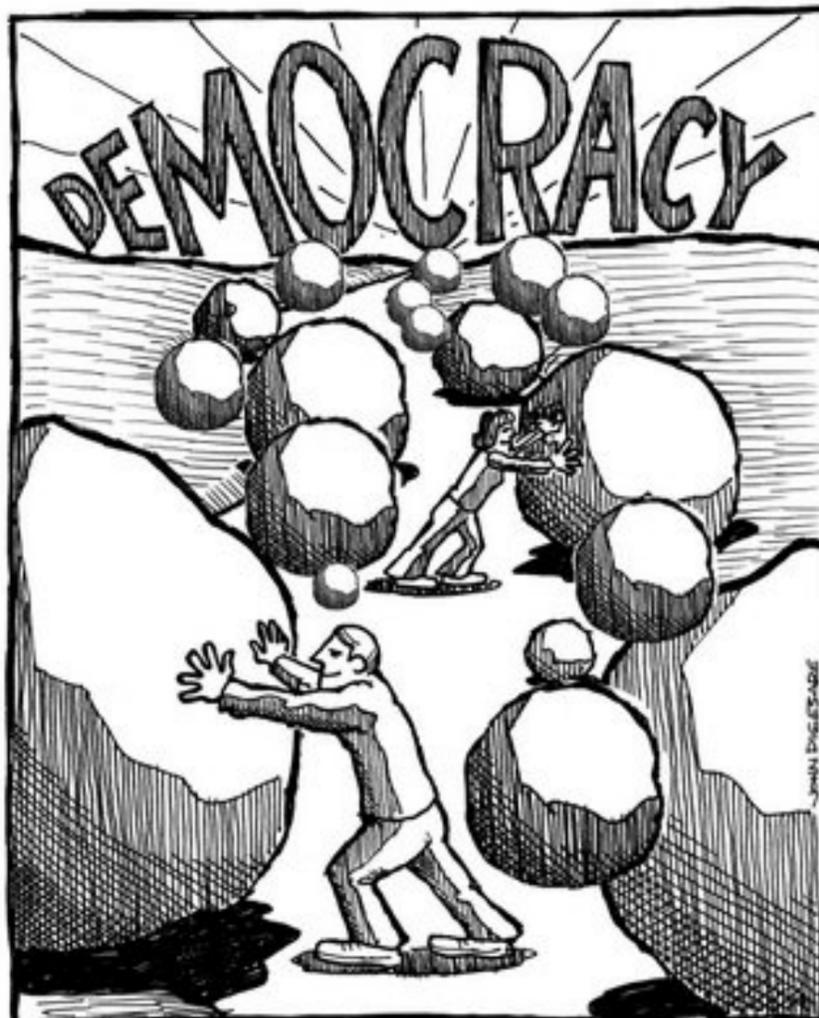
I remember we discussed everything from the education system to our vision for India and the world. Right there, we were encouraging what's necessary for us to become engaged citizens. Schools are inherently democratizing spaces. To a student, nothing is more empowering than encouraging words from a teacher. When we treat them equally (regardless of their academic performance) we learn what it means to live with mutual respect in the society also.

I hope we become more engaged politically and socially, and I hope we read, we seek out information, proof – and then talk, discuss, exchange. Who the candidate is? What do they stand for? What can they deliver? What have they done?

It is naïve to label people as 'NGO types' or 'Bankers' or to think only the 'Government' is responsible for everything. It absolves us all of our collective responsibility. Our best is always tied up in the best of others. Unless we encourage a thoughtful and inclusive culture, we cannot create the kind of civil discourse that is so necessary for a democracy. It rests on us to vote and then follow up. Being educated and privileged ourselves, when we fail the poor, it's very much our own failure.

- Parul Tyagi

(Parul is an alumnus of the Class of 2001. She works with a Micro-Finance organization and is based at Dehradun. She can be reached out to at [parulmhc\[at\]gmail.com](mailto:parulmhc[at]gmail.com))



Dear Friends,
It gives me great pleasure to address all of you.. St. Anselm's Alumni have made progress in great strides in 2008. We Alumni are working in a very diverse set of fields, ranging from Modeling for Television ads, Social Service and Art, to Medicine and Engineering. Many of us are also leading happy family lives and playing the roles of parent, spouse and responsible adult with great skill. The association has reached beyond national borders as well, with some alumni residing and working in UK and the US. All in all, Anselmites are rocking the boat, around the world, wherever they are.

We had to cancel our annual Alumni Party in May 2008 because of the Jaipur bomb blast. The blast was a tragic event, something our city and our school will not forget for years to come. I and some alumni volunteered to help at the SMS hospital, where a barrage of injured civilians was being given emergency treatment. Having witnessed the damage with my own eyes, I know now that the price of peace is very high. My heart goes out to the 85 families who lost their loved ones that day to that purposeless act of terrorism.

However we are a family and nothing could stop us from meeting. The Alumni reunited on the 20th of December 2008 to celebrate the end of the year, and a good time was had by all. Father Prin-

Straight from the President's Office!

cipal and some of our teachers addressed us and imparted valuable wisdom to the gathering. We got a professional DJ to play at the party, and the old school courtyard transformed picturesquely into a laser-lighted dance floor. Hugs were shared, tears (of joy) were shed, and many old friendships were rejuvenated at the event. The party was attended by about 400 alumni, making it one of our most attended events. Feedback from our Alumni indicates that indeed we should host the party at the end of the year because a lot of us happen to be in Jaipur to celebrate the year's end with our families.

A big task in keeping the Alumni Association together is the management of our contact list, which is always in need of updating as alums have changed places, phone numbers and e-mail addresses, and the new batch of alums

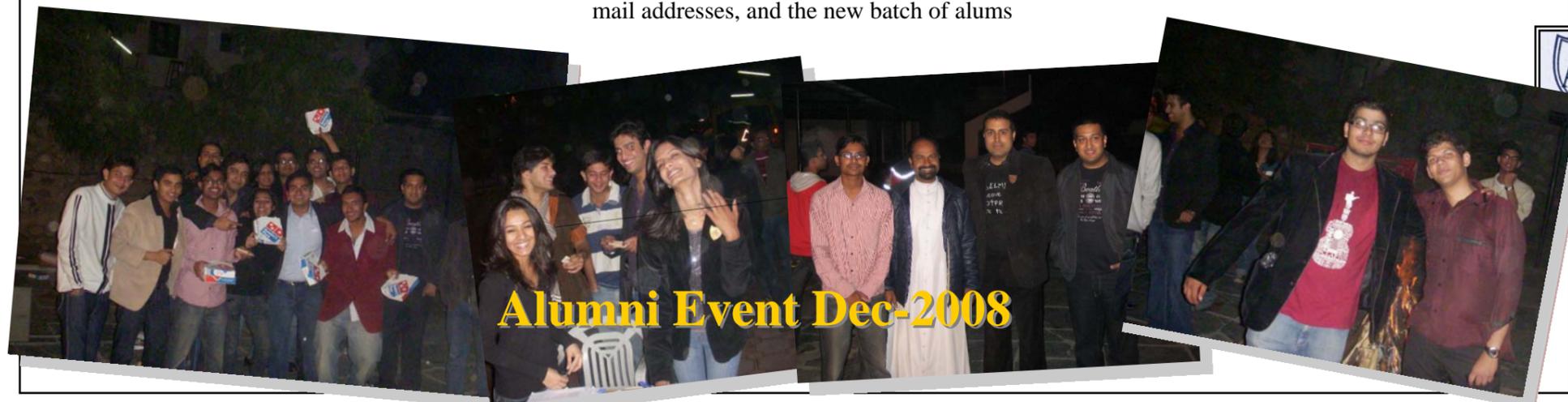
this year is only partially listed. To solve this, we are in the process of creating a master Alumni Directory website where you will be able to update your contact information online. I request you to please fill up the form on the website address

<http://www.sahilsinghal.com/alumniform> so that we can add your entry to the Alumni Directory website when it is finished building. It would also help if you can enter in contact information for any Anselm's Alumni friends whom you happen to know who are not associated with us already. We also request alumni to open new chapters around the Globe. To begin with We would start a South Indian Chapter (Pune Mumbai Mangalore etc) . Please feel free to suggest, advise, maybe instruct, because Its YOUR Alumni!

I wish you good luck in the year to come, and hope to hear the best from you.

Sahil Singhal
President,
St. Anselm's Alumni Association

(Sahil is an alumnus of the class of 1996. He manages his family business MedicalOxygen and is based out of Jaipur. He can be contacted at sahilsinghal@gmail.com or on 9829060727)



Aahh!!! How nostalgic I feel going down the memory lane of my life! The first step of my life's ladder, lead me through one of the most beautiful journeys of my life - that of school life. Indeed, when we entered school for the first time, we cried to go back and then after 14 yrs, when we left school, we cried again to go back!

School life gives us all our firsts: first success, first failure, first prize, first punishment, first crush , first bunk, first friend, first enemy and probably the first aim in life. Then gradually after going through various experiences, lessons, competitions and victories, we bid adieu.

I still remember that evening when our batch was bid farewell. It was indeed a special event with our teachers, parents, office-staff, juniors and all our friends together. We enjoyed the small cultural programme sitting with our parents, who felt so honoured when we were felicitated in front of them.

It was our parents who brought us to the school on our 1st day and then again it was our parents

who took us back from school on the last day there. It appeared as if our school took our re-

Farewell to Fare thee well

Dr. Padmaja Sharma of the class of 2003 appeals to the school authorities to revisit the recent changes in the school's farewell function.

sponsibility 14 years back, made us a part of the Anselm's family, and then handed us back to our parents after having polished us into a gem from a mere stone.

However nowadays, the system has changed. Parents are no more invited to the farewell function. Parents are now not able to witness their child's felicitation, not able to attend perhaps the

last and the most special school function, nor able to experience that their child has finished an incredible phase in his/her life. .

So on this special occasion, when we almost re-wind our entire journey, we would surely find our parents' faces, helping hands and guiding words in the flashback of our memories. Parents, along with our teachers, acted as the pillars in building the character of our lives. They were like parallel tracks and we at this threshold of life certainly need blessing and support from both these entities. So in my most humble submission I would like to appeal to the school authorities to make parents a part of this very special event as well.

-Dr. Padmaja Sharma

(Padmaja is an alumnus of the Class of 2003. She has completed her BDS from Manipal College of Dental Sciences. She can be reached out to at padmaja2216@yahoo.co.in)

Taking a trip down memory lane, one always gets emotional thinking of schooldays, mainly as it brings out the child in you, freeing you from the shackles of all the negativities that surround you. In this fast moving life, it allows you the luxury of just laying back and thinking of all the good times that you have spent in school and most importantly it reminds you of all the time that you had at your dispense and of which there is an absolute dearth now.

Schooldays, I believe are the happiest in the whole span of human existence--- it is in school we make our first friends, have our first crushes, compete to excel, hope for a place in the sports team and learn our first lessons about life. Recollecting memories of schooldays is a way of holding onto the things you love, and the things you never want to lose

SCHOOLDAYS.....

Why did you get over so soon?
 Night cascades these days before noon.
 December looms in before its June.
 My goodness!!! Look how time has flown.
 Good Lord !! Why did it get over so soon?

It's been almost 8 years since I left school, but for me thinking of that crisp new uniform, fresh new set of books, the new school bag, rejoicing with friends, cycling to school, playing basketball - all of it transcends me into a state of joy as well as sorrow- **Joy for being able to relive those moments and sorrow for missing them & never actually being able to relive them.**

Before I begin, I would first and foremost like to thank Rev Father Raymond for bringing an institution like this into existence. He is the very foundation on which this

institution stands and his virtues are a legacy that all of us should carry forward.

My journey with St. Anselm's began in the year 1991, and so did my association with a wonderful lady, Miss Marian Dessa, my Std III class teacher, someone who was instrumental in pushing me into public speaking, someone who encouraged me to tread the path which

Down memory lane...

transformed me from a shy individual to a confident one, which eventually has been an important factor in deciding the course of my life. I owe a lot to her as well as Rev Father Raymond who was a strong and inspiring force besides my parents. He was a little harsh on me many a time, with the sole intention of bringing out the best in me but I was never able to appreciate it, until I realized the value it added on to me and for which I would eternally be thankful to him. (If only I could meet him and tell him in person!!!)

The glorious years that I have spent in St. Anselm's hold a special place in my heart, not only because I was a part of a great batch which had some extraordinary people with extraordinary capabilities but also because we were guided by an elite class who were not only excellent in their respective fields but great companions when it was required of them to be. I would like to make a special mention of some of them because they are truly missed.

Daniel Ma'am, for her grace, wit and a great sense of humour. "Who were the two statues adorning my class in the previous period" is a dialogue I can never forget because I actually was the one standing out! Sinha Ma'am for her wonderful expressions and her lively English

classes, Anjali Ma'am for a chilled out nature, her smile and her ability to bond emotionally with her students, Bharti Ma'am for not preferring me over Mili (just kidding!!) , Sanjeev sir for his ever so pink cheeks (" forgive me for mentioning that") and his great smile , Marian Ma'am for her song "food in the army", Krishna Ma'am for considering me as one of her favourites and Vibha Ma'am for being Abhishek's favourite :)

St. Anselm's has not only laid the foundation for all of us to embark upon a great future but has also instilled in us virtues and values that would stand

by us in this journey of life... I salute my school, my teachers, my batch and all the others who were associated with me. All of you are truly missed!!!!

Would like to conclude this write up with some lines

Memories from childhood stay with us forever,
 Taking us where we have been and will go.
 Pieces of life that live on and will never,
 Let us forget that we were young long ago.

Sometimes I wander back into those shadows,
 Quietly being who I use to be
 Bringing to life all the joys and sorrows,
 Days that can't die while they still live in me.

Life has such treasures that time is always stealing,
 Nothing can entirely ever stay.
 While you are young, you can capture each feeling,
Make all the memories you can every day!!

-Divya Raj

(Divya is an alumnus of the Class of 2001. She is now married, works with Larsen & Toubro Ltd and is settled in Dubai. She can be reached out to at [divya.rajnathan\[at\]gmail.com](mailto:divya.rajnathan@gmail.com))



So, there I was, yet again bombarding my mother with another juicy anecdote about an XYZ-classmate from school, only to be told by her to go right back and start from the very beginning because she hadn't understood a word. Give me the facts one at a time, she ordered. Which classmate was this? Where was she based these days? What was she working as? And, most importantly, how in the whole wide world did I even come by all these facts about a person I hadn't seen or heard from in the past decade???

A decade? Was it really that long? I mean, the

photos on the person's online album didn't show any marked difference from how I'd known her. And that's when it hit me. All I knew about this person, who may as well have been living beyond the sun for all I'd known until I chanced upon her profile, was from an exchange of "scraps" that didn't even involve me in the first place! Meaning to say hi, I'd clicked on her message board, only to chance upon random notes being exchanged between the said person and another lost friend from the golden past. My mother, from a generation that still believes in preserving relationships face-to-face and not so much keyboard-to-keyboard, could barely relate to the fact that I was talking as if I were an active participant in this person's activities.

Come to think of it, I'm not so sure I'm that comfortable with the idea either... but there you have it. Love them or leave them, the so-called online social communities have become as ingrained in our daily life, as sand in the hide of a desert camel. In the beginning, applications like hi5 and Orkut were just diversions from the daily grind; you went to college, you "hung" with friends at the local adda, you came back home, bolted yourself in your room, logged on to the world.wide.web of infinite possibilities and continued the inane chatter with the same group of friends you'd just bid farewell to. There was also the ever-present mystique of adding random "profiles" from halfway across the globe; expanding horizons, getting pally with someone you'd never met, nor let's face it, you'd ever meet-up with, in the usual sense of the term!

Slowly, as the founders of these websites realized that they'd struck gold and began expanding their applications to entice further, the latest status symbol

became the groups you were a member of. Everyone rushed to show the world just what they were made of - you could promote your favourite music group, hand out an Oscar to a deserving film in your eyes; light e-candles for an icon's death, bake a virtual birthday cake for a near-and-dear one (the very idea is so depressing - a cake one doesn't get to taste!), make plans to live abroad with like-minded foreign adventurers for a few months, enhance career opportunities by connecting with professionals ranging from CEOs to MBA-hopefuls... the sheer range of options

makes my head spin. As long as one didn't get openly abusive, communal or obscene, one could pretty much spend days and nights expressing oneself on ANYthing, or being the silent, impartial spectator to a raging online discussion... or stuck to that screen, ruining one's eyesight in the process, as my ever-too-realistic

weblogcartoons.com



I AM TRYING TO
 ADD MORE FRIENDS

mother chose to put it yet again.

Today, it isn't about so much about *whether* you are on a networking forum (huh??!), as about how many you are "active" on, i.e. how often you make time in your busy schedule to check and reply to posts. The anonymity offered by the internet, just like everything else, comes with its flipside. Voyeurs, blackmailers, and much worse; all find space in the cyber world, the anonymity being a convenient shroud for their true identities. Today's generation, well-initiated into the

world of Twitter and Digg, hopefully knows how to separate the wheat from the

chaff.

The fact remains that these web pages still offer Generation X (or is it Y or Z now?) the ultimate quick-fix to keep in touch with people they never thought they would see again. No matter what our differences in those days of scabby knees and unkempt hair, they offer an opportunity to come together after years and laugh about those childish tiffs as mature adults. Or, of course, those who can't bring themselves to take their school rivalries too lightly can always vent and revive those joyful feelings by throwing a sheep at or e-pinching their adversary! Teachers aren't neglected in this fast-evolving universe either, with students forming public fan-clubs for their old favourites and forcing them to become active, participating members in their discussions. We, as faithful old Anselmites, can definitely use these fora to come together and see what's going on at the place from which we stepped into the outside world. Whether you're an ex-student who's ruing missed opportunities of participating in school events, or an alumnus who just can't get enough of his/her school-day memories, this would be your platform. Start a community - form a local Anselm's chapter in your city - plan a get-together - do it all online; just don't forget to send the e-invites around!

-Aparna Ravichandran

(Aparna is an alumnus of the Class of 2003. She is a German language translator with Robert Bosch India in their Bengaluru office. She can be reached out to at: tae_5dan@yahoo.com)

Important Events 2008-09

Awards and Achievements:

- Khushboo Gupta of the class of 2004 received All India 100th percentile in CAT 2008 and secured admissions across all IIMs.
- Gaurav Agarwal of the class of 2001 was awarded the gold medal of the passing-out batch at IIM Lukhnow.
- Anshul Jain , Yashasvi Jain and Harshita Maheshwari of the class of 2006 received All India Rank 5, 29 and 34 respectively in CA Level 2 in 2008.

Personal milestones:

Heartiest congratulations to the following, who recently tied the knot :

- Ankita Bhargava, Class of 2003
- Anshul Gupta, Class of 2001
- Anubhav Ajmani, Class of 2001
- Deepshri Dhupia, Class of 2003
- Divya Raj, Class of 2001
- Kanika Rawat, Class of 2003
- Megha Gupta, Class of 2001
- Megha Kala , Class of 2001
- Mili Poonia, Class of 2001
- Nazia Naqvi, Class of 2001
- Neha Mehta, Class of 2001
- Neha Tak, Class of 2001
- Pinki Daga, Class of 2001
- Priya Goyal, Class of 2001
- Reshu Gupta, Class of 2001
- Sylvia Thomas, Class of 2001
- Tanmay Jain, Class of 2001 with Nikita Jain, Class of 2001
- Vaishali Goyal, Class of 2003
- Vidhi Batra, Class of 2001

List compiled by **Chavi Jain**

(Chavi is an alumnus of the class of 2006. She is a third year student of the Department of Computer Science and engineering at Mody Institute of Technology and Science, Lakshmargarh and can be contacted on [chavijn\[at\]gmail.com](mailto:chavijn[at]gmail.com) .

I am honored to be among the Anselm's Alumni. The years I spent with all of you have been the best years of my life. I essayed my role as a teacher in St. Anselm's

Anjali Ma'am remembers

but I was always learning and I am proud of all what I learnt from my students who have done me proud today. My stint at working at school began in 1992 at Anselm's, Jaipur and continued for 15 wonderful years. The school changed before my eyes, became bigger and more recognized. The students came and went but each one of you carved a place in my heart. Some of course left and forgot but the ones who are still in touch keep etching on that mark and make it stronger.

I will always be grateful to all of you who helped me be true to my profession and become a good teacher. I earned my identity through all of you. I wish all of you the very best in life and may you all achieve whatever you desire.

When I had to leave Jaipur and Anselm's it was a painful experience but it was what fate had in store for me. I personally believe that change happens and we have to accept it

too. Today I teach at an International school at Pune, which is another experience entirely. I am very happy if students reach out to me and I try to help them in any way that I can. I would be delighted to update myself with the news that you can put together and get a peep into the lives of all associated with Anselm's.

Kudos to those of you who thought of this brilliant idea of the Newsletter and its circulation. It will bring us a lot closer. Wishing you the very best always.

Mrs. Anjali Bhardwaj

(Anjali Ma'am is now settled in Pune, where she continues to pursue her passion of teaching Biology. She can be reached out to at: [anjaliBhardwaj154\[at\]rediffmail.com](mailto:anjaliBhardwaj154[at]rediffmail.com))

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All good educational bodies and

...from the editor's desk...

firms globally have some sort or the other of alumni communication methods. I think that an alumni magazine/newsletter can act as a great medium to update us about accolades won by other Anselmites, to inform us about alumni events or some personal developments in our batch-mates' lives, and more importantly, something that allows us to feel that nostalgia and reconnect with the school, old friends and teachers. And with this intention, I took up the mantle to bring out a magazine for St. Anselm's.

It felt great to get in touch with members of the school fraternity after a span of nearly 6 years. Father Coelho, Daniel Ma'am, Anjali Ma'am, batch-mates, seniors and juniors. I also had the opportunity of reliving the good old school-days when Father Coelho let me go through his timeless collection of photographs earnestly taken and carefully preserved for more than two decades.

Over the past 3 months, I have reached out to virtually all my school contacts across batches requesting them for articles (with only a 50% success rate :) , discussing themes,

haranguing them for deadlines (sorry!), collating articles, editing them and iterating with the authors again and again and finally putting it all together. But the end result seems to be worth the effort!

Request you to send the link of the magazine across to all the Anselmites you are in touch with.

Please also send in your thoughts and feedback to me on [nishantpatni\[at\]gmail.com](mailto:nishantpatni[at]gmail.com). Also, we invite volunteers willing to take this activity forward as well as articles for the next issue, which we intend to bring out after ~6 months. Till then, wish you all the very best in your pursuits in life! Au revoir!

- Nishant Patni

(Nishant is an alumnus of the class of 2003. He completed his engineering from IIT Bombay in 2007 and has been working ever since as a management consultant with the Boston Consulting Group in their Mumbai office. He can be reached out to at [nishantpatni\[at\]gmail.com](mailto:nishantpatni[at]gmail.com))

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