

2019-2020

# CONVENTIA

*Convent of Jesus & Mary, Dehradun*

# Prologue

As our aspiring eyes take in the muted rust of the picturesque red building, we often fail to envision that behind these old walls of brick and mortar, there are fresh new dreams sprouting everywhere, waiting to be sculpted into beautiful realities.

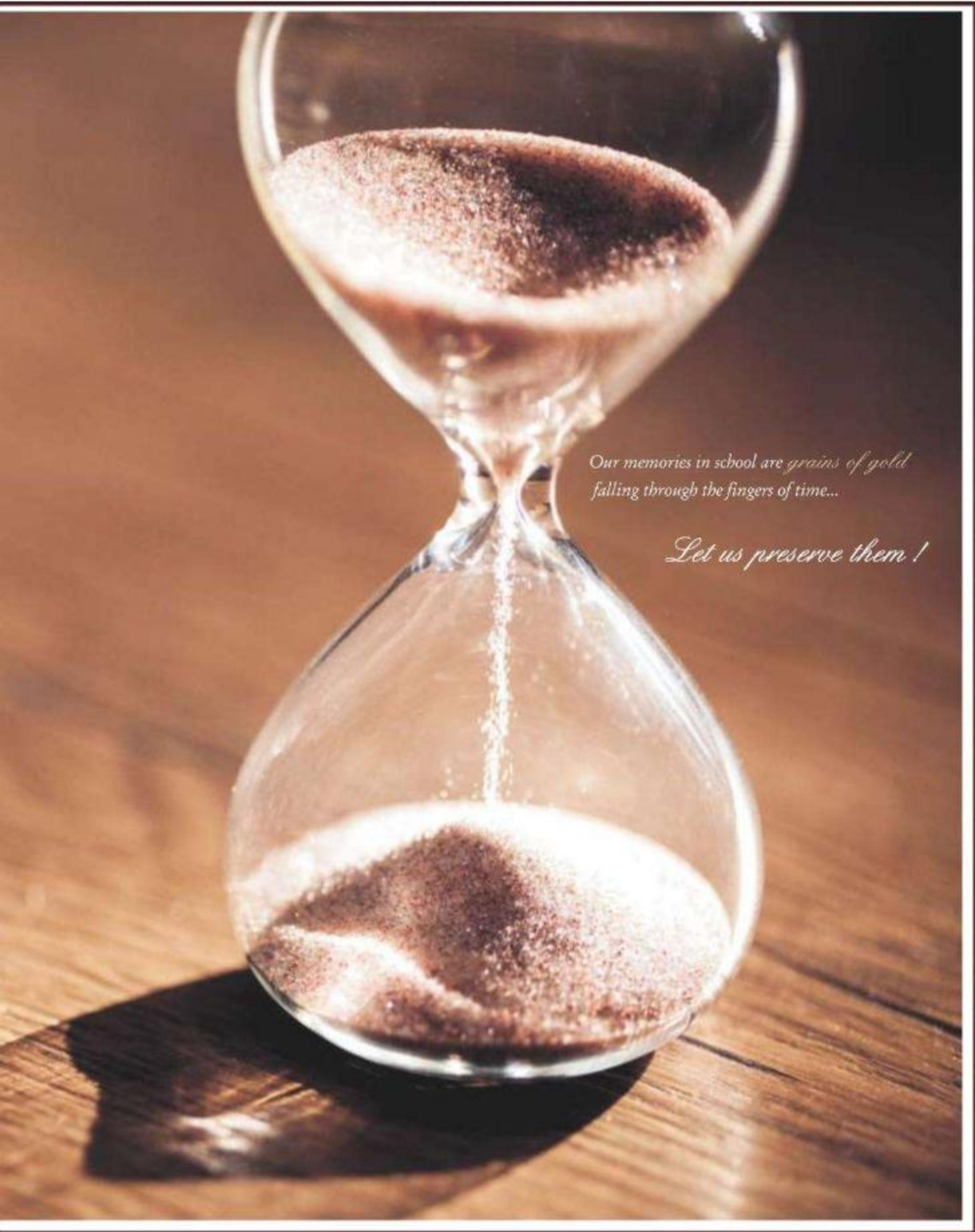
As we try hard to adjust to our unvarying daily routines, our minds somehow ignore the contemporary thoughts disrupting the disciplined rhythm of tiny footsteps echoing in the corridors. We blindly try to race ahead of our peers every day and it is no surprise that we walk past far more important things in life with our vision clouded by the fog of competition. But if just once in a while we shake away that fog, open our eyes and clear our senses, we'll finally uncover the underlying magic in this facade and discover all the unimaginable possibilities frolicking in the garden. We'll be able to hear the mesmeric undertones in the continuous chatter of young girls exuding the infectious energy in their laughter and maybe even look through the material realm, into the very soul of Convent of Jesus and Mary and feel the 119 years of its magnificent history flow throughout the campus.

This edition of the 'Conventia' strives to achieve just the above. It is not a mere collection of the last year's events but a journey through our school's glorious past, vignettes of celebrated moments, a compilation of teamwork, voyage of adventures and discoveries and goodbyes with future promises. It is an illustrious tale of an institution that has nurtured and touched the lives of thousands.

The vastness of an ocean can never be measured by a single drop of water but as the session 2019-20 flies away with new hopes for another exciting journey, this collection is bound to rejuvenate all hearts.

*We Promise.*





*Our memories in school are grains of gold  
falling through the fingers of time...*

*Let us preserve them!*



Saint Claudine Thevenet

(1774-1837)

Foundress of the Congregation of the  
Religious of Jesus & Mary

*“Like a flower that shies from all praise  
Conceals its true beauty from humans  
Yet blossoms in splendour before God alone  
Such was your life here on earth”*

“To make God known and loved”

*Sup. J.C.*



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# TRAIL OF TRANSITIONS

*on the Sands of Time...*

**1960** • *CJM old Girls' Society was convened.*

**1947** • *Both schools were amalgamated and named the 'Convent of Jesus and Mary'.*

**1941** • *The House System was introduced.*

**1940** • *Extension of the existing red block was opened.*

**1938** • *A separate school for the Indian children was started which was called the St. Francis' School.*

**1906** • *A banner day in the history of school. Her Royal Highness, the Princess of Wales visited the school.*

**1901** • *Official opening of a half yearly school with fifteen pupils on roll. The first name and the first Principal - St. Joseph's Day School, Rev. Mother Isabel.*



**2020** • *To Infinity and beyond...*

**2017-2018** • *Bi-centennial year of the Congregation was celebrated with great pomp & gusto.*

**2011** • *The magnificent stage 'Spectrum', Statue of the Mother Foundress and Dina Block were added to the infrastructure.*

**2006** • *Foundation of the Claudine Block was laid.*

**2001** • *Hundred years since the Congregation began their educational apostolate in Dehradun.*

**1998** • *The Fatima Hall and the Dina Hall came into existence.*

**1976**

❖❖ *CJM Dehradun cozily nestled in the Doon valley has always been a guiding light, a rest house and meeting place for scores of visitors. Who would realize the tremors of activity in there? Only those who have been privileged to be a part of its great history and I am proud to be one.❖❖*

*Sr. Immaculata Fernandes RJM  
Principal (1966-1970)*

*(On the occasion of the Centenary Celebrations)*

" A true leader  
does not set out  
to be a leader  
but becomes one  
by the equality  
of his actions,  
the integrity  
of his intent  
and the ability to  
treat time as  
his biggest asset"



# PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS

*" A School is not gauged by  
its length and width but by  
the broadness of its vision and  
the height of its dream*

**Dear Students, Parents and Well Wishers,**

As we move headlong into a season of new beginnings, we derive immense contentment from the journey of the past year which was, unequivocally, a year of academic accolades, moral formation and boundless creative growth. It was certainly a year of great success. It manifested itself not only in the remarkable string of achievements in academics and co-curricular activities but also in the emotional maturity of our students where they transcended to reach out to the underprivileged by teaching them one to one in the outreach programme 'Parivartan' and also by visiting the home for the aged and other disadvantaged members of society. It is this value system which helps them to grow and achieve greater heights and keeps them grounded while they soar in the journey of life.

CJM is a 'world of wonder' where tradition and modernity co-exist in blissful harmony. The stimulating academic environment teaches the students that consistent hard work, strong determination and laser-like focus can help them achieve just about anything in life. Our mission is to empower every young learner through the most innovative and the best methodology in class. It is reflected in the exceedingly remarkable ICSE and ISC results.



We also ensure that every single student passing through its portal faces the outside world with integrity and equanimity.

Milestones are not the outcome of chance, they are achieved through a confluence of inspiration and perseverance where a varied number of factors work in conjunction to create a body of work that excels in every field. It was proved when we were awarded, 'The Best Girls' Day School' in Uttarakhand and 'The Fourth Best Girls' Day School' in India by Education today, 'Education Excellence Award' by Divya Hingiri and the award for the 'Best Girls' Day School' in Uttarakhand by Education World.

The year was also a rollercoaster of emotions as we geared to bid adieu to the four strong pillars of our school - Ms Chandana Mukherjee, Ms Madhu Vohra, Ms Satya Sharma and

Ms Samina Siddiqui. Dear teachers, we are indebted to you for the huge contribution you have made in taking the school to greater heights. My special gratitude to Ms Chandana Mukherjee, the Senior Coordinator who with her extensive experience and

expertise contributed immeasurably to the growth of the institution. May God's blessings, goodness, good wishes and joy follow you all in the journey of life. This magazine brings to you a mélange of

articles. It acts as a mirror to all those priceless moments and attempts to coalesce the history and the current to lend it a brand new meaning. With renewed vigour, let us savour the myriad flavours of life in our special world which we call CJM.

I wish you all the best for another year of

success, happiness, courage, hope and faith.

God bless you,

Sr. Greta

*editorspeak :*

*I am deeply thankful for your infinite support. It had the power to wind up our wits and hearts so that they could tick with fresh ideas and endearing outlooks. I hope that I, along with my team, was able to justify your faith in us in rekindling all the moments of the previous year on these sheets through our creative efforts.*

# from the editor

That storm of bewilderment in your head,  
That sets everything at the right position.  
That seed of love in your nucleus,  
That germinates into humanity.  
That shine of vibrance in your eyes,  
That lets the zeal of your spirit spill out.  
And that novelty in your core,  
Carefully imprinted on these glossy pages  
That will make you spellbound at your own reflection!

Another cycle of seasons embossed itself on the campus and another bunch of cheerful CJMites buzzed through its beauty. But there was a completely different set of CJMites who endeavoured to do, rather outdo something: creating a memorabilia of all these moments which evaporate as soon as they are touched.

Kudos to this rare species- Diya Chandel, Saubhagya Negi, Harshita Sanger, Ambika Chamola, Khushi Sahni and Ananya Rawat.

I am extremely indebted to our Principal Sr. Greta for reposing her trust in me. A feeling of gratitude surges my being when I think about the love and support of the entire editorial board Ma'am Monica Sharma, Ma'am Alisha Ahuja, Ma'am Poonam Chawla, Ma'am Archana Bisht, Ma'am Madhu Vohra, Ma'am Manisha Tomar and Ma'am Monika Sharma.

Conventia is not just a publication but a celebration of all the budding talents who find liberation through their art. Give yourself a pat on the back!

Our end justifies our means. This end is in your hands.

*Let thy mind be free, arrest'd by the innovation.*

*Let thy eyeballs wander, stuck on this creation.*

*Let thy soul fly on a novel spree and*

*Let thy indulgence set us free.*

**Stay ingenious forever!!**



*Kashish Jaffery, Editor*



## EDITORIAL TEAM

Sitting Row (L-R) :

Ms. Madhu Vohra, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal),  
Ms. Archana Bisht

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) :

Ms. Monika Sharma, Ms. Alisha Ahuja,  
Saubhagya Negi, Diya Chandel, Kashish Jaffery,  
Ambika Chamola, Ms. Monica Sharma,  
Ms. Poonam Chawla, Ms. Manisha Tomar

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) :

Ananya Rawat, Khushi Sahni, Harshita Sengar





**AMBIKA CHAMOLA**  
98%



**HARSHITA LAKHCHAURA**  
97.8%



**SHRUTI KHANDURI**  
97.6%

# ACADEMIC ACCOLADES

*The starting point of an achievement is a keen pulsating desire which transcends everything*

## SCIENCE STREAM



**SHREYA SOMANI**  
97.75%



**RIYA GUPTA**  
97%



**CHELSI RAWAT**  
96%

## COMMERCE STREAM



**PRACHI SINGH**  
98.25%



**VANSHIKA ARORA**  
95.25%



**ADITEE PATWAL**  
92%

## HUMANITIES STREAM



**JIGYASA KUMAR**  
92.5%



**SAKSHI JOSHI**  
92%



**SHREEJEE CHAUDHARY**  
91.75%

# Crème de la Crème

*The success of any institution largely depends on the parameters adopted by the school to create, nurture and produce individuals armed with a sound mind, sound body and above all, a heart of gold. CJM has always excelled in this mission and has been acknowledged also for this noble initiative time and time again. This year also we were awarded The 'Best Girls' Day School' in Uttarakhand and fourth 'Best Girls' Day School' in India by Education Today, 'Education Excellence Award' by Divya Himgiri and 'Best Girls' Day School' in Uttarakhand by Education World.*

*The winning spree did not end here. Our Principal Sr. Greta was bestowed with the 'Principal of the Year' award by Divya Himgiri and the Sr Coordinator, Ma'am Chandana Mukherjee was presented the 'Nation Builder' award by the Rotary club.*



# Torchbearers

## 19th Asian Challenge Debate Competition

On April 26, 2019, a team comprising two novices- Taanvi Arora and Arundhati Naithani, stepped into the Asian School to represent CJM in the 19th Asian Challenge English Debate Competition, organized by the school. To offer them a tough competition were competent debaters from reputed schools. After a rigorous expression of wits, CJM yet again managed to add a feather to its cap of glorious debating heritage. It bagged the trophy of the *First Runners up*. Moreover, Taanvi Arora emerged as the Best Speaker and also took home the award for the *Best Rebuttal*. In addition to this, the team received a great deal of appreciation from the judges and the audience alike.

## INTERNATIONAL GENERAL KNOWLEDGE OLYMPIAD

Nosheen Fatima won the bronze medal in SOF International General Knowledge Olympiad and as a reward received the cash price of Rs. 5000 and a certificate of outstanding performance.

## Painting Competition at the Governor's House

On 30th August, 2019, an Anti-Drug Trafficking Seminar and painting competition was held at the Governor's House. Nine students from our school had submitted their paintings a week prior to spread awareness about drugs and its consequences. The seminar was conducted by the Anti-Drug Task Force with the Governor *Baby Rani Maurya* on the panel along with four other high dignitaries. In the painting competition more than 200 entries from many prestigious schools of Dehradun were pre-submitted. Lehar Bhatt of class 12th secured the first position in the competition.



## *The girls who kept the school torch burning bright in Inter School Competitions*

### **Bro. J.G. Masterson Debate**

On the 9th of August, 2019, St. George's College, Mussoorie organized the Bro. J.G. Masterson Debate. Many reputed schools from across the nation like St. Joseph's Academy, St. George's College, Vantage Hall, Wyneberg Allen, St. Mary's (Delhi), SJA Prayagraj had participated in the competition.

In the final round, Taanvi Arora was declared the Best Speaker while Mansha Yagnik won the second Best Speaker award. Taanvi Arora was also declared the Best Speaker of the team.

This debate competition was indeed a wonderful opportunity wherein the CJMites proved their worth.

### **'Varun Puri Memorial Inter-School English Story Telling Contest'**

The contest was held at Welham Boys' School on 27th July, 2019. More than nine prestigious schools participated and each school had sent a team of three participants, one each from classes IV, V and VI.

Shreyasi Chauhan of class VI-C from our school had narrated a self-composed story on science fiction using four props. The story was based on imaginary scientific and technological advances portraying time travel. Shreyasi bagged the 3rd position.

### **Inter School Crossword Contest**

On the 28th of August, 2019, two students from our school, Swati Rawat(Class XII) and Aarushi Nautiyal(Class XI) went to participate in the National Inter School Crossword contest held at the Manava Bharti India International School. It was a national level cryptic Crossword Quiz in which many reputed schools of the town had participated. The quiz included around 27 questions based on vocabulary, analytical and logical reasoning abilities. One hour was given to all the participants to solve the crossword. Our school emerged as the winner. The rolling trophy was shared with the Summer Valley School. The participants were awarded certificates along with the rolling trophy and they qualified for the Nationals also.

### **Bro. JL D'Souza Memorial Inter School Debate**

A team comprising Juhi Singh Negi, Kashish Jaffery and Arushi Bhatt took part in the Annual Debate held at St Joseph's Academy. Kashish Jaffery was adjudged the 'Best Speaker' in round 1 whereas Arushi was the 'Best Speaker' in round 1 and 2 as well. She also bagged a prize for best rebuttal in round 1. We were declared the Runner-up team.

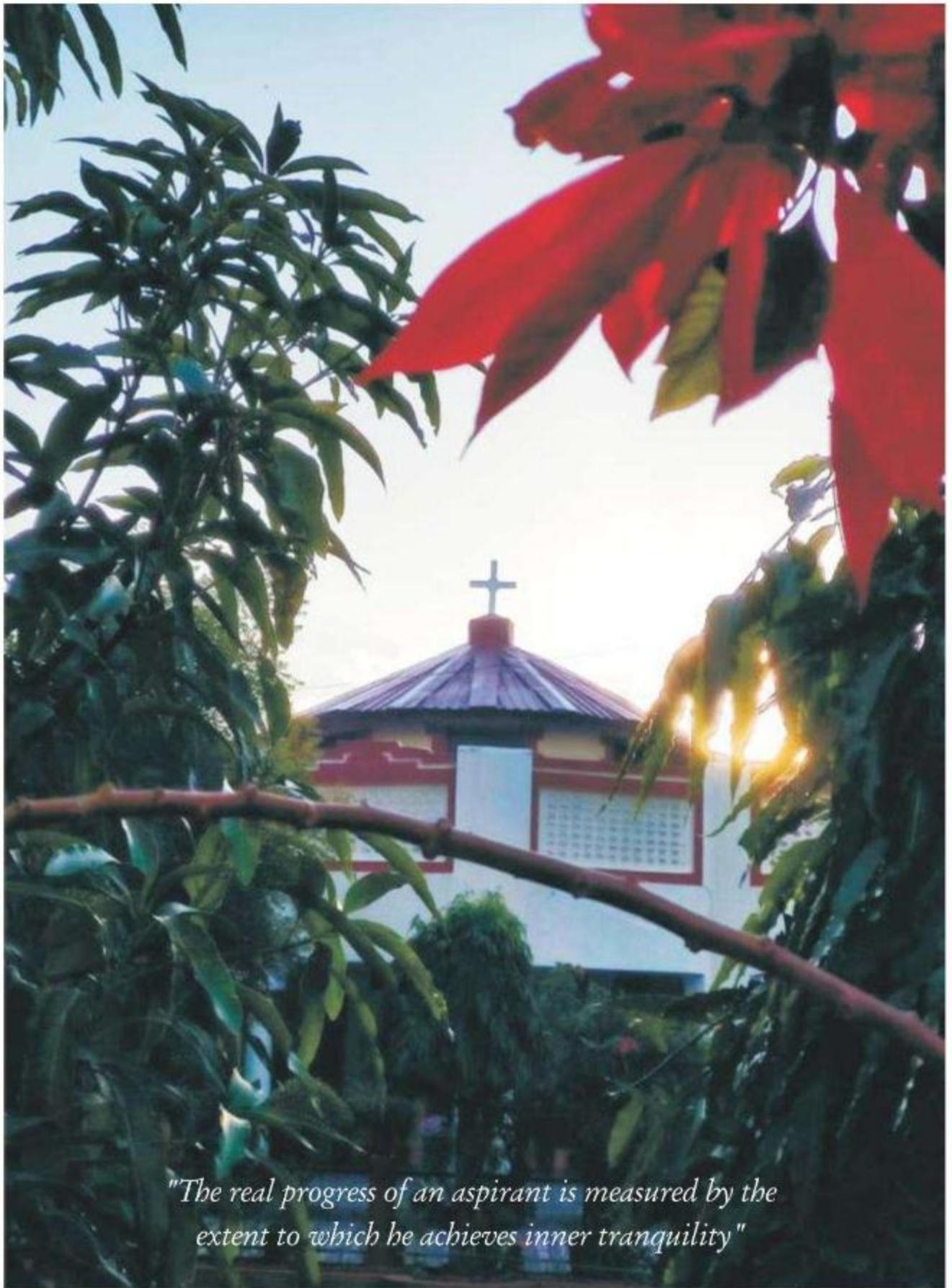
### **Dr. David Fiol Inter School English Debate**

Arushi Bhatt and Monal Bharti participated in prestigious annual debate held in Grace Academy. Arushi bagged the first prize in the 'Turn Coat round' whereas Monal Bharti bagged the 'Best Speaker' award in the debate.

### **Tarun Sangeet Mathematical Ability Merit Scholarship**

Pragati Nangia of Class VII scored 2nd position with 95 marks.  
Samridhi Gupta of Class VIII scored 3rd position with 86.66 marks.





*"The real progress of an aspirant is measured by the extent to which he achieves inner tranquility"*



# So Long SALUTING THE STALWARTS OF CJM

“The pillars of strength  
Their presence exuded a comforting reassurance,  
Never in dreams had we thought,  
That someday,  
They too will part.”



*Not a single throat which did not  
swell with emotions*

*Not a single pair of eyes which did  
not well up with tears*

*Not a single handkerchief which  
was not crushed and moist*

*Not a single heart left without a  
vacuum,*

A vacuum where resided the inspiring words of Ma'am Samina, the formidable 'left-right-left' of Ma'am Satya, the tender affection of Ma'am Vohra and the angelic smile of Ma'am Chandana.

In an effort to acknowledge their remarkable and unconditional service rendered to the institution, a special assembly was conducted by the students which began with prayers to the Almighty, asking Him to grace our stalwarts with health and well being. This was followed by a few words spoken by the children to express their boundless gratitude for them on behalf of the entire school. The symphonical voices of the school choir made every heart heavy as they sang 'You are the milestones of CJM' as an ode to our beloved mentors.

They may not be in our sight the next morning when we line up for the assembly but their love will keep growing with the sapling they had planted and their virtues will float in the air just like the balloons of virtue released by them on the day of their farewell.

A day in school might be unimaginable without them but days with their reminiscence in our hearts will surely make it a bit more endurable.

Our love for them is infinite and their effortless goodness and undying support will forever be etched in our timeless memories.



# A CONFAB WITH OUR MENTORS...

Ms. Chandana Mukherjee | Sr. Coordinator

With her jubilant smile and composed nature, she walks into the sacred edifice to win all hearts. Like an ever-shining light that lights all darkened pathways, she is a beacon of hope, an ocean of goodness and a reflection of simplicity. Alumna, Ma'am Chandana Mukherjee, the co-ordinator of our school, joined the CJM family as a teacher in 1982. While Economics is her *main course*, love is the *garnish*.



**Q** Ma'am, when you look back in time, how has the journey of your life, in general, and school in particular, been?

**A** *Journey of my life?....well it sounds like it's the end of the road!! It's just that I might take a detour now!! Till now, my journey has been very interesting. Every day I have been learning something new. My forty two years in CJM (as a student, as a teacher and coordinator) have been the most beautiful time of my life. CJM has been my second home. I've always felt that this is where I belong. So every moment spent here has been pure joy. I have faced challenges and have been exposed to amazing experiences which have not only enriched my life but have also helped me to understand and appreciate the emotions, opinions and out of the box ideas of teenagers. I have realized that youngsters, if given a conducive environment, have tremendous potential and can achieve the impossible.*

**Q** Ma'am, despite a heavy workload, how do you remain so calm and composed?

**A** *I enjoy my work and I thank God every moment for it. I love to find simple solutions to*

*seemingly complicated issues. Let me tell you, no problem comes without solutions. We simply need to have an open mind, a forgiving heart and... as I tell my students... we have to take off our blinkers to have a lateral view. Most importantly, a grateful heart is the best source of inner peace.*

**Q** Ma'am, having dedicated your entire life to the welfare of your students, how do you wish to spend the rest of your life?

**A** *I haven't planned anything. I think I'll just flow wherever life takes me. The uncertain future can actually hold so many possibilities, which can be meaningful and exciting. But I'll definitely read all those books I bought but never had the time to read. In any case, I don't know what life has in store.*

**Q** A message that you would like to give to a 15 year old Chandana?

**A** *Don't be scared of Chemistry... or you'll pass on the same phobic genes to your children!!*

Ma'am Chandana will always remain embedded in our hearts. While she embarks on a new journey, we hope that our wishes and prayers keep her forever happy and sound.



A poem dedicated by Ma'am Chandana to all her students on Children's Day

## THE REASON IS YOU

I wake up in the morning; a new day begins  
It stretches ahead; full of tasks and deadlines  
But I smile to myself; and look eagerly out of my window  
Wonder why?  
The reason is YOU

There's a spring to my step; my pain is forgotten  
I can't wait to begin my journey  
The sun seems brighter; the sky more blue  
As I enter the campus  
The reason is YOU

The troubles and tensions recede far away  
As the symphony of school life; with the chatter of children;  
And the beat of the basketball; reverberate in with  
And for this music in my soul  
The reason is YOU

There's joy in every moment; a hope in all eyes  
The bonds will grow stronger; and compassion blossom more  
The future holds promise; and dreams will come true  
And do you know why, Children  
The reason is YOU

1983 •

*The erstwhile 'Conventia' was replaced by 'CJM Ventures'. Miss C. Mukherjee, nee Chatterjee was the first staff Editor and Anjali Malhotra, the first student editor of the new yearbook.*

## MS. MADHU VOHRA...

Holding the hands of tiny tots, she could be seen guiding them into a better future. While we bid her goodbye with teary eyes, the sparkling look on her face is a testimony to her hardwork and satisfaction.

**Q** Ma'am, how do you manage to juggle the tiny tots and the hurdles of life together?

**A** *It is pertinent to believe that these young CJMites, in their own distinct ways, inspire me to battle the hurdles of life through their innocence and purity. When I see spark, hope and trust for me in their eyes, I automatically derive strength to lead my life in a better way.*

**Q** Ma'am, we all are well aware of your aura of positivity. How do you manage to stay so optimistic and humble?

**A** *I feel this has helped me become a stronger person with each passing day. If at all, any undesirable instance occurs, I believe in taking it as a learning experience. Hence, in both the cases, it's a win-win situation.*

**Q** To share a life with innocent minds is full of experiences and is a treasure house of love. Some of your experiences that you would like to share with us?

**A** *To reach out and touch is the greatest joy on earth and with the darling angels, who have a brand new world every minute, Each time I interacted with the children, I marvelled at their spontaneity and purity of heart and mind.*

**Q** Ma'am, you have spent your entire life tackling these blooming flowers. Do you want life to be the same busy walk or do you wish to embark on a peaceful journey?

**A** *How I am going to spend my days without surrounding myself with these beautiful cherubs, is one thought that has always bothered me. So yes, I would never want to end association with the younger generation and would continue to make whatever contribution I can.*

Every nook and cranny of the school will reverberate with the priceless memories spent with Ma'am Vohra. Now when she steps into a new phase of her life, we wish her journey to be filled with goodness and joy.



## MS. SATYA SHARMA...

It is rightly said that behind bold and dauntless mountains, there are beautiful valleys. How aptly this applies to our very own Ma'am Satya. With her gold and spirited ways, she has undeniably carved in everyone's heart, a special place, that can never be substituted.

**Q** Ma'am, we always see you on your toes, charged with enthusiasm. How do you manage to stay so energetic?

**A** *When I come to school, I leave all other thoughts at home and try to focus only on my interaction with children and ask God, the inexhaustible source of energy, to bless me so that I can accomplish the task given to me by Him.*

**Q** Ma'am your life itself has been an inspiration to young, aspiring hearts. But who has been your inspiration over the years?

**A** *My role model is our great freedom fighter Netaji Subhash Chandra Bose. I salute his indomitable spirit for his struggle for freedom of India from the British rule.*

**Q** Ma'am, having been a member of the CJM family for more than half of your life, a message you would like to convey?

**A** *My message for the entire CJM family, including the staff and the children, is that we must learn to give, and only give and not to ask for anything from anyone except God.*

**Q** Ma'am, you have shaped the lives of more than a thousand students now. What are your expectations from them?

**A** *Edmund Hillary, the first person to step on Mount Everest, beautifully said, "it's not the mountains we conquer, but ourselves." Is it not true? Learn to conquer your mind. One who has full control over his/her mind is truly a successful person worth being called a completely balanced human being.*

We hope that as she steps into a new chapter of her life, all her unfulfilled dreams come true.



## MS. SAMINA SIDDIQUI...

Her vivacious smile reflects optimism. Her young and golden heart teaches us how to find hope in the hardest of times. Every moment with her was like a precious diamond; too difficult to part with. Her commitment towards her work proved her mettle in every slightest way. But while we face the harsh truths of reality, we are bound to bid her goodbye with a heavy heart.

**Q** Ma'am, you are one of the senior teachers of the school. How do you manage to stay so young at heart?

**A** *My students keep me young at heart. They provide me with positive energy and I always look at the brighter side of life.*

**Q** Ma'am, living a hectic life, what are your sources of entertainment?

**A** *Gardening, listening to music, dancing and travelling.*

**Q** Ma'am, you are a role model of all the students you have taught. Who is your inspiration to pull you through tough times and move ahead in life?

**A** *I have spent more than thirty two years in the Convent schools. I have come across many Sisters and many Principals. I have learnt a sense of responsibility, an attitude of co-operation, care and helpfulness and to accept challenges with a smile on the face from them. Everyone has testing times. Faith in God gives strength to overcome hurdles.*

**Q** Ma'am, a message that you would like to convey to all of us?

**A** *Be a positive and co-operative team player. Do not lose your mind in difficult situations. Have faith in the Almighty. Give your hundred per cent and hold the CJM torch high and keep it burning.*

In the years to follow, our wishes of good luck will find their way into her life and guide her through all hurdles.



## Student Council 2019-2020

*Though future 'in hand',  
though times austere,  
Her vision never ceases to be  
crystal clear.*

*Though the path be misty and  
the destination unclear,  
She emerges victorious over  
all the fear.*

*When the world is in turmoil,  
No place of rest to be found,  
She will be the one to aid  
And heal your wounds with  
concern profound.*

*Where there is distrust, she is  
the faith*

*Where there is despondency,  
she is the hope*

*Where there is chaos, she is  
the poise,*

*She is that sense of calm  
who submerges within herself  
all the noise.*

*A dreamer, a believer, a  
solution seeker,*

*With a heart as passionate  
and soul as indomitable*

*That she will defy all limits  
no matter how unconquerable*

*But she will not do it for  
herself, but for that humanity  
within you,*

*For she is a leader,  
with an unfettered heart!*





**HEAD GIRL AND ASST HEAD GIRL**  
*Jubi Singh Negi (Head Girl); Shruti Khanduri (Asst. Head Girl)*

## Head Girl's Report

"Who is the happy Warrior? Who is he  
 That every man in arms should wish to be?  
 -It is the generous Spirit, who, when brought  
 Among the tasks of real life, hath wrought  
 Upon the plan that pleased his boyish thought:  
 Whose high endeavours are an inward light  
 That makes the path before him always bright;  
 Who, with a natural instinct to discern  
 What knowledge can perform, is diligent to learn; "

-W. Wordsworth

CJM Dehradun is not your average girls' day school. Might seem like one, ofcourse, outside looking in, but on the inside its a whole different world. The first sight when you step in, the grotto is a place every CJMite has fervently prayed at before an exam for a perfect hundred after leaving out most of the syllabus the night before ; the swings are not entirely for the juniors anymore as seniors love to show off on the monkey bars with skills that would put gymnasts to shame ; the field which looks all concrete and grass to you has actually been host to innumerable sports matches with the audience's screams thundering across the grounds as their star basketball player shoots the perfect three pointer. It's the ultimate basking ground on chilly November mornings and the dreaded place during PT periods ; The library, often less like a sanctum and more like a sanctuary with students trying to issue their favourite book before someone else does or simply gossiping away under the pretext of 'reading newspapers' ; the corridors - pinned with pretty handmade charts which really are the products of meticulous hard work done during chart competitions ; the labs - from scavenger hunts after home science practicals, or trying our hardest to get the correct colour of the compound in chemistry ; the canteen - trying to wade through a sea of kids who are just as desperate as you (if not more) to get their hands on the Frooti and chips - everything has defined a most glorious era of our lifetime.

This year too, CJMites hustled their way through the Annual Day, making it a gigantic success with the intellectually stimulating play - Darpan, and the cultural dances and music which took us on a tour of the lush valleys of several regions of Uttarakhand, with the attention grabber being that all participants were entirely from the Middle School! We hosted the 'Creative Junction' - an Inter School competition which saw the participation of over 10 renowned schools, showcased excellent results in the ISC and ICSE examinations with Prachi Singh of class XII and Ambika Chamola of class X scoring a whopping 98.25% and 98% each, brought home prizes from prestigious debates, basketball tournaments, quizzes and umpteen other events.

Being the Head Girl of this majestic institution was both a challenge and a privilege and I'm grateful to each and every person who has contributed to the growth of their school. The student council was indeed exemplary in their handling of the school and I thank them for their unfaltering support throughout.

As I had said - CJM Dehradun is definitely not your average girls' day school. It is a house of memories - an entire universe pieced together by the euphoric dynamism of every single CJMite.

So when people look at CJM DehraDun - what they see is a school, what we see is a home.

**Juhi Singh Negi**





#### DISCIPLINE PREFECT

*Arushi Pokhriyal (Prefect) and Monal Bharti (Sub Prefect)*



*"Dreams get you started  
and discipline keeps you going."*

## Discipline Prefect's Report

There is not much distance to cover from dreaming to making those dreams come true and this little journey is the one which is full of discipline and endurance. Discipline is something that makes us nurture our inner self so that we mature as benevolent and upright individuals.

At CJM, today's students who would be leaders in future are taught to discipline their lives so as to add spark to their persona. CJM is best known for its matchless discipline and being the discipline prefect of the school fills me with immense pride. The entire Student Council leaves no stone unturned in maintaining the decorum of the school. Several rules like the card system, outpass system and surprise checks are followed to ensure perfect discipline.

CJM has always been instrumental in helping students identify and enhance their skills for a holistic development and that too through discipline. Every member of this united family is moulded in such a way that she understands the value of discipline in her life. I extend my gratitude to our Principal, Sr. Greta for providing me this opportunity. I also thank the entire student council for helping me throughout my journey of making the students exercise discipline in the school. The constant support of my Sub-Prefect Monal Bharti has helped me render my duties to the best of my ability.

*"EXCELLENCE is a journey.  
DISCIPLINE is the vehicle."*

Arushi Pokhriyal





## St. Clare's Feast

*Bearing the green badge of persistence  
The girls have proved their consistence  
As they continued their journey,  
the House Motto said-*

*"Upwards and Onwards" You proceed  
And lo! The girls definitely paid heed!*

The auspicious morning of 10 August, 2019 was marked by the Feast Day of Saint Clare, the Patron Saint of the Green House. St. Clare was known for her simplicity, humility and kindness. To celebrate her glorious life dedicated to goodness, the students of Green House had put up an impeccable show, with an aim to spread the divine ideals of their Patron Saint. The programme began with the prayer service followed by the House Song. A short skit was enacted by a group of talented students of the house who creatively reflected upon the life history of St. Clare. The theme of the play was *Transformation* which inspired us to transform into selfless and caring individuals. The mellifluous choir and vibrant dance performance echoed their house motto "Upwards and Onwards." It was a celebration that transported the spectators to an atmosphere of solace and feast.





# St. Clare's House Report

The session 2019-20 turned out to be the most momentous year of my school life as I received the honour of being the Prefect of St. Clare House. As the year unfolded, the words by William Arthur Wood "Leadership is based on inspiration ; not domination; on cooperation, not intimidation", became more comprehensible.

Success is not an overnight magic but a long and tedious voyage. Green House girls proudly travelled and proved their mettle in many fields. The athletics meet witnessed the participation of many girls who shone bright like the scintillating Sun and won medals galore proving their exemplary strength and dedication. Apart from the field events, the girls brought laurels in the other activities as well. Hinsika Saxena was awarded the Bishop Patrick Nair Memorial Award 2019 for being the Meritorious student of the year for scoring the highest in class X among catholics of the entire parish. Niyamat Kaur won the first prize in the "Best out of Waste" competition and Tanusha Dutta bagged the *gold trophy* in the Inter-House Dance competition. Kudos to these young talented girls. To add to the list, Swati Rawat won the Silver Medal at Biz Quiz organized by the Doon Business School and also qualified for the Crossword Quiz at the national level.

Arushi Bhatt received the scholarship for scoring the highest marks in English in Class X. She also won the *Best Speaker awards* in the J.L. D'Souza English Debate held at St. Joseph Academy Dehradun and the J.G. Bergin Debate held at St. George's College, Mussoorie. She won the *Most Promising Speaker award* and was a proud member of the winning team at the Dr. David Fiol English Debate held at Grace Academy Dehradun. She also bagged the silver medal in SOF Cyber Olympiad.

My report would be incomplete without the mention of our House mistress – Ma'am Poonam Chawla whose unwavering faith in us kept us moving. I also owe a huge thanks to all the teachers of St. Clare House for their constant support and guidance.

At this moment, I extend my sincere thanks to the Sub-Prefect of my House, Arushi Bhatt for her staunch belief in me. I also thank Swati Rawat, Arushi Pokhriyal and the Middle School Prefects for being the pillars of my strength. Last but not the least, I thank all the members of the House for their whole hearted support and contribution.

As a leader, I would say that earlier for me, success was about my personal growth but now it is all about helping others to grow. May the House spirit find quintessence in every situation and may we all proceed *Upwards* and *Onwards*.

**Shaheen Ansari**  
Prefect  
St. Clare House



**GREEN HOUSE PREFECTS**  
*Shaheen Ansari (Prefect), Arushi Bhatt (Sub Prefect)*





## St. Francis' Feast

*"Lord make me an instrument of thy peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me sow love."*

The auspicious morning of 4 October, 2019 venerated the patron saint of St. Francis House-St. Francis of Assisi as the school celebrated his feast on this day. The programme commenced with the hymn 'Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace', sung by the choir. It was followed by the lighting of the candle by our Principal, St. Greta.

All the Franciscans proudly sang their House song to honour St. Francis. His life history was narrated to the gathering which left everyone inspired. A mystic who loved nature and was the embodiment of many virtues. His benevolence, simplicity, compassion and love touched everyone's heart. It was followed by the mellifluous hymn, 'For the beauty of the earth'. A skit was enacted by the students of Red House on the theme, 'We can make a difference', to reflect on the dire need of saving our Earth, our plants and animals.

The programme was concluded by Ma'am Abha Taneja's speech in which she praised the hard work of the students and teachers and encouraged all of us to imbibe St. Francis' virtues in our lives. All the labour put up by the participants bore a fruitful result and the programme ended on a successful note.





# St. Francis' House Report



## RED HOUSE PREFECTS

*Iqra Khan (Prefect), Ashna Mittal (Sub Prefect)*

Throwball matches and bagged the Runner up position in Badminton. The performance of the Red Riding Hoods was commendable in the Athletics Meet. Shweta Varshney won the title of 'Best Athlete' in the St. category and Nitya Minocha was acknowledged as the 'Best Athlete' in Sub Junior category.

Achievements never come in a lightning bolt of inspiration alone but are attained after hours of toil and hardwork. Vidhika Panwar made the house proud by winning silver in the 19th State Sub-Junior Badminton Championship. Yuvika Tomar won gold in State Shooting Championship. Shruti Khanduri won the first prize in *Essay Writing* competition organised by Catholic Association of Uttar Pradesh and Uttarakhand, surpassing a number of talented students.

I would like to thank our House mistress Ma'am Annie Singh and the incredible teachers of St. Francis house who have supported, encouraged and guided each one of us. Following their house motto 'Service in Doing', every Franciscan helped to make this year a treasure trove of valuable accomplishments for the house and the school. A special mention to Aarushi Nautiyal, Taanvi Arora, Amithi Patel who added a feather of victory to our house.

Heartfelt thanks to the house Sub Prefect Ashna Mittal for being my constant support throughout the year.

I wish my juniors all the best for their future endeavours and 'We Franciscans' must always remember, "Make your life a masterpiece; imagine no limitations on what you can be, have or do."

**Iqra Khan**

Prefect

St. Francis House



Holding with Pride... the Best House Trophy



Thank You!



# St. Joseph's Feast

*"Without labor nothing prospers"*

- Sophocles

To acknowledge and appreciate the presence of our eternally hardworking Helper Staff, May 1, 2019 was celebrated as St. Joseph's House Feast Day and Helpers' Day. The event started off with the life history of St. Joseph, which was narrated by our House Prefect, Rashi Sanghal and it was followed by a prayer to invoke God's blessings. The Yellow House girls were greeted by a song "Happy Feast Day" who then sang their House Song in their bold young voices loud and laced with pride.

The audience was left captivated as the junior school choir euphoniously vocalised the hymn 'Ibadat Karo'. The dancers took over as they presented an exuberant Garhwali dance that left the spectators awestruck. The extravaganza continued as the middle school choir mesmerised the audience with their dulcet singing whilst bringing back the age-old excitement of 'Chitrahar'. The event continued with the amusing game 'Thoda-thoda bhaga-bhaga sa' in which Mr. Ale and Mr. Bobin emerged as the finalists and were then made to compete in yet another game namely 'Jeet ki bhookh', the prime objective of the game being to gobble up as many oranges as possible in limited time. Finally, it was Ale Bhaiya who walked away with the winner's title. The last show put up was the energetic dance by the adorable students of class V on the song 'Chin-chin choo'.

The support staff was then presented with tokens of gratitude for their unflinching dedication and commendable hardwork. As the grand event reached its end, uplifting and humorous speeches were given by St. Peter and Anil Bhaiya. The esteem expressed towards the support staff undeniably filled them with felicity.





# St. Joseph's House Report

*"Some people dream of success,  
while other people  
get up every morning and  
make it happen"*



## YELLOW HOUSE PREFECTS

*Rashi Sanghal (Prefect), Aditi Kaushik (Sub Prefect)*

and was adjudged as the 'Best House' in academics as well as activities. My heart was indeed filled with exhilarating joy when I lifted the trophies. The girls brought laurels to the house as we bagged the first position in the Inter House Numerical Ability Test and came second in the Science Olympiad.

Kashish Jaffery went on to achieve the first rank in the State Level Business Quiz organised by Doon Business School named 'Biz Quiz'.

The Josephites made their mark even in the arena of sports as Sirjan Kohli stood first in the ASISC Regional Lawn Tennis Tournament and qualified for the Nationals. Our Sports Prefect, Mansi Barthwal brought yet another accolade for our house by bearing away the title of the Best Sports Girl and went on to receive the Vikram Singh Gill Memorial Running Trophy.

"Success always demands a greater effort." This quotation by Winston Churchill proved to be true as the undying efforts of the enduring athletes of our house paid off when we stood first in the Inter House Basketball Match. We also secured the second position in the Inter House Throwball Match after giving a tough competition to St. Francis House. A special mention should be made of Harshita Malhotra, Aashika Jain, Sirjan Kohli, Kartika Gaur, Vidushi Anthwal, Pragati Tiwari, Aditi Kaushik and Manashvi Batola for bringing glory to the house.

I would like to quote Lilly Singh: "Many situations in life require us to climb an invisible ladder, and it's not usually an easy climb. You have to earn each rung." Pragati Tiwari made us all proud as she received the Dharam Prakash Sethi Memorial Running Trophy for the Best All Rounder in Class X.

St. Joseph House is known for the tremendously talented debaters they produce. Kashish Jaffery, Kanishka Nautiyal, Mansha Yagnik and Rishita Agarwal showcased their skills in the Inter House and Inter School debates and performed incredibly well with their sheer determination. Lehar Bhatt brought prestige to the house as she came first in the Poster Making Competition held at the Governor's House.

A big thank you to all the Josephites whose dedication, hard work and teamwork helped the house achieve greater heights. I am indebted to our House mistress, Ma'am Sumita Miglani and all the house teachers for being a constant pillar of support. I would like to acknowledge the unparalleled efforts of Mansi Barthwal and the Sub Prefect Aditi Kaushik who were always willing to help me. I am grateful to Sister Greta who placed her trust in me and deemed me worthy of this office.

I would like to sign off with a small advice for all my fellow Josephites-

**Dream BIG; work HARD; have FAITH in yourself, and watch yourself reach for the stars!**

**Rashi Sanghal**  
Prefect  
St. Joseph House

The year 2019-2020 proved to be a phenomenal year for St. Joseph House as the Josephites proved their mettle in every field. This year was a mosaic of experiences.

At the very beginning of the academic session, Prachi Singh brought pride and happiness to our house as she scored a spectacular 98.25% and stood first in the ISC examinations. Shreya Somani came a close second with an impressive score of 97.75%. Harshita Lakhchaura stood second in the ICSE examinations with a whopping 97.8%.

St. Joseph House went on to achieve the maximum points



## St. Claudine's House Report

*"I am no longer good through  
deliberate intent,  
but by long habit have reached  
a point where  
I am not only able to do right,  
but am unable to do  
anything but what is right."*

*(Seneca, Letters 120.10)*

Staggering my way through the corridors of the senior block, I had always wished my name to follow the legacy of amelioration left unhitched by my senior St. Claudine House prefects. Each passing year brought storming glories to the House, with its motto 'Honour without Renown' always soaring high. With the revival of the vigorous house spirit this session, the year brought with itself humongous amount of achievements and laurels for the house. Be it studies, sports, debates, quizzes or any other co-curricular activity, the girls have always played a huge role in painting the trophies blue.

Ambika Chamola brought laurels to the school by scoring 98% in the ICSE examination 2019. We were the Inter House Badminton winners and runners-up in the Inter House Basketball Tournament. Aditi Rawat of our house bagged the 2nd position in the project contest held at St. Jude's School.

It fills me with boundless joy to thank all the people who helped me throughout this wonderful experience of being the prefect of St. Claudine Thevenet house. First of all, I thank Sr. Greta for giving me this opportunity. A special mention of thanks to our House mistress Ms. Harmeet Kaur and all the teachers for their constant support and encouragement. I thank the Sub Prefect, Aditi Rawat for her consistent help and Juhi Negi, Jessica Bernard, Monal Bharti and Radhika Bhatia for their assistance. And how can I ever forget all the students of Blue House, who worked insanely hard to elevate the house's name and make it shine above all! I hope we continue to move ahead with the same zeal and spirit in future as well.

"Serene will be our days and bright,  
And happy will our nature be,  
When love is an unerring light,  
And joy its own security.  
And they a blissful course may hold  
Even now, who, not unwisely bold,  
Live in the spirit of this creed;  
Yet seek thy firm support, according to their need."

-Ode to Duty

- Savera Panwar  
Prefect  
St. Claudine House



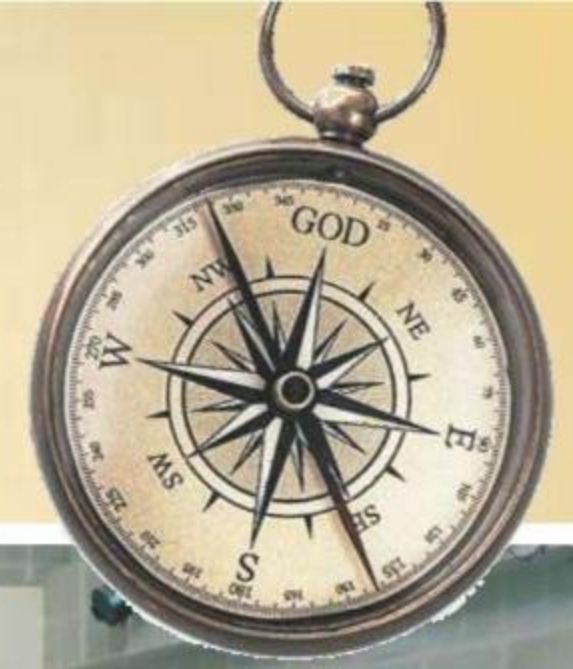
BLUE HOUSE PREFECTS

*Savera Panwar (Prefect), Aditi Rawat (Sub-Prefect)*



# Teaching Faculty

A Teacher is a **Compass** that activates the **Magnets** of **Curiosity, Knowledge** and **Wisdom**



**First Row (L to R) :** Ms. Seema Jhingan, Ms. Ruchira Pant, Ms. Harmeet Kaur, Ms. Archana Bisht, Ms. Monika Sharma, Ms. Annie Singh, Ms. Sunita Sharma, Sr. Greta (Principal), Sr. Rose George (Manager), Ms. Chandana Mukherjee, Ms. Samina Siddiqui, Ms. Satya Sharma, Ms. Poonam Chawla, Ms. Madhu Vohra, Ms. Abha Barthwal, Ms. Babita Solomon, Ms. Jaya Virmani

**Second Row (L to R) :** Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Ms. Vimukta Uniyal, Ms. Rushda Siraj, Ms. Neeetu Gambhir, Ms. Mala Thapa, Ms. Bhavna Rogers, Ms. Ruhi Singh, Ms. Sumita Miglani, Ms. Deepakshi Gusain, Ms. Ratna Thakur, Ms. Sheetal Singh, Ms. Rupam Chaudhary, Ms. Meetu Rastogi, Ms. Puneet Singh, Ms. Ritu Saklani, Ms. Amrit Kaur, Ms. Silari Lenka, Ms. Ritika Chhina, Ms. Lily Toppo, Ms. Preeti Khatri

**Third Row (L to R) :** Ms. Monica Sharma, Ms. Geetika Jindal, Ms. Seema Duggal, Ms. Harleen Choudhery, Ms. Anuradha Sharma, Ms. Karishma Sukhija, Ms. Anjali Gupta, Ms. Manisha Tomar, Ms. Vaishali Sharma, Ms. Mamta Pandey, Ms. Bhavna Bhambri, Ms. Ritika Naithani, Ms. Anjuli Deepak Gupta, Ms. Madalsa Thapa, Ms. Bindu Bhatia, Mr. Sudhir Kumar

**Fourth Row (L to R) :** Ms. Manjari Mathur, Ms. Alisha Ahuja, Ms. Varsha Tayal, Ms. Vandana Kathait, Ms. Gita Matta, Ms. Nupur Kalia, Ms. Abha Taneja, Ms. Meenakshi Nath, Ms. Sumeet Kaur Kapoor, Ms. Tarandeep Nanda, Ms. Nidhi Panthri, Ms. Sunita Gairola, Ms. Vasudha Godiyal, Ms. Kavita Tandon



# Altruistic Members of the Community



**Sitting (l to R) :** Sr. Agnes Henriques, Sr. Adrian Dias, Sr. Rose George (Superior), Sr. Thecla Kedari, Sr. Peter Mathew  
**Standing (l to R) :** Sr. Rose Joseph, Sr. Greta D'souza, Sr. Gertrude Joseph, Sr. Genevieve Thomas, Sr. Clementine Swamy, Sr. Matilda Braganza, Sr. Bernadine D'souza

*"Women of FAITH in God, themselves  
and others who would live their lives in the light of faith  
and whose very PRESENCE anywhere would exude  
GOODNESS"*

## Individual Commitment to Group Effort - that is what makes a Team work... **The Coordinators**



L-R : Ms. Chandana Mukherjee (Senior School Coordinator), Ms. Sunita Sharma (Middle School Coordinator),  
Ms. Jaya Virmani (Junior School Coordinator)

## Office Staff



L-R : Ms. Veena Jain, Ms. Anjali Gupta, Ms. Seema Duggal, Ms. Meghna Rana Neupane, Sr. Greta D'souza (Principal),  
Ms. Kamla Thapa, Mr. Santanu Nayek, Mr. Bhuvnesh Bist



# SCHOOL COUNSELLING

ROUND UP AT CJM

## EHSAAAS~ Enhancing Self Awareness Amongst Students

The school counselling projects and sessions, whether group or individual, have been aptly placed under the umbrella term *Ehsaas*, an acronym for 'Enhancing Self Awareness Amongst Students'. At CJM, we had the opportunity to attend valuable group coaching sessions conducted by our School Counsellor in the session 2019-20.

In the months of May and July 2019, session titled "Lessons from Arunima Sinha" was conducted for girls from Classes VI-XII. In these class-wise sessions, we watched an inspirational talk by Arunima Sinha

and then the School Counsellor correlated ideas of goal setting behaviour, interpersonal communication and gratitude. We imbibed the grit and determination shown by Arunima Sinha and it made it easier for us to believe in our skills to reach our goals.

In the month of August 2019, the Primary School girls from Class I-V attended class-wise interactive session titled "My Promise Factory" that encouraged young girls to think and make promises and commitments towards their parents, school, classmates, self and society.

In the months of November and December 2019, girls of Classes VI-XII again had an opportunity to understand important life skills through the story of Malala Yousafzai. In class-wise sessions, we watched Malala's Nobel Peace Prize winning speech and were introduced to the idea of resilience.

*The child who wouldn't share.*

*The child who wouldn't express.*

*The child who felt unwanted*

*The child who was scared to make decisions.*

These seem like fragmented pieces of titles but the narratives behind these are entwined in the psychological and socio-emotional complexities of our children's world.

A lot has happened since the timeline that we parents and teachers grew up in passed into becoming the tense of the past. Political and social transformation, new laws, gender role redefinitions, technological advancements, shrinking world boundaries and many such changes have left us perplexed. We may like to believe that we have adapted well to these changes but the constant of our children always being a step farther away is not unreal. We fail to understand that our children have grown and developed in such a changed world and this is their reality now. Just because our reality happens to be different from theirs, we get tempted to snuff out their thoughts, ideas, dreams and feelings. This is enough to affect their long-term emotional coping repertoire of skills. We also sometimes attempt to overlap our realities with that of our children. This shows up in the form of overly ambitious attempts to make our children live our unfulfilled dreams. "I could not become an engineer, my daughter 'ought' to now", "My daughter, four years old, won the third competition of her life. I have never won any till date." These are few of the many real examples and Facebook status messages that exist around us. The number game set up by adults only spoils the joy that our children are designed to experience. Our children are not our trophies and medals that we could flaunt. Instead, they are individuals who can think, feel, act, create, reason and just be genuine. By placing conditions on them, we rob them of their genuineness. This becomes the starting point of most maladaptive behaviour patterns in children. As a corollary, to prevent any maladaptive patterns from developing in our children, we have to create an environment of unconditional acceptance of our children and help them realize their genuine worth.

The other side of the narrative, the children's version, is equally perplexing. Children, specifically pre-adolescents and adolescents, drift away from their parents' reality without spending time and effort to understand it. The reasons could be social media influx, peer influence, self-esteem, inadequate coping or general pessimist outlook towards life.

The core concern then is that the two narratives-the parents' and the children's-are at two opposite lying cliffs. Parents fail to understand their children's reality and the latter fail to appreciate and value their parents' efforts in trying to create the best world for their children. It is here that school counselling emerges to bridge the gulf and help both parents and children celebrate each other's narrative.

Co-existence is one of the core values of the counselling process in a school set up. Parents must exercise every righteous thought to help their children scale newer heights but only when it is done with earnest acceptance of their children's weaknesses that it is considered healthy for children. Children too must have the space to express their thoughts and dreams, but they should not shy away from keeping channels of communication open, having trust in their family, and constantly working on acquiring essential skills such as problem solving, decision making, leadership, empathy, goal setting behaviour; most importantly, to be fulfilling dreams under the constant umbrella of the core values that the school instills.

**Minnie Sethi**  
(School Counsellor)





# Catholic Prefect's Report

Convent of Jesus and Mary is well known for the unbiased education that it imparts. Being the Catholic prefect of this prestigious institution was truly an honour. In the month of April, Rev Father Jomon Joseph conducted the Mass of the Holy Spirit and blessed the school as a part of Easter blessings. His prayers helped the students to prosper and to excel in various fields. Every year at the Diocese level, exams are held at Meerut and students undoubtedly excel in the exams under the guidance of the Sisters of the Community. Apart from the Catholic education, students are also imparted qualities like kindness, generosity, forgiveness and are also taught to follow in the footsteps of Saint Claudine Thevenet.



CATHOLIC PREFECT  
*Jassica Bernard*



## MASS Of the HOLY SPIRIT

"The presence of the Holy Spirit is the keystone of all our hopes."

-John Nelson Darby





On the pleasant morning of 5 April, 2019, the Mass of the Holy Spirit was organized to mark the auspicious beginning of the new academic session. The entire CJM family invoked the divine presence of God Almighty and asked Him to shower His blessings upon us.

The pious ceremony was conducted by Father Jomon Joseph who enlightened us with his thoughts and filled us with hope for a wonderful year ahead.

The melodious hymns sung by the school choir created a calm and prayerful atmosphere that made us feel closer to the Lord.

The ceremony was followed by the showers of *holy water* upon the students, teachers, support staff and the school building which served as a medium of invoking guidance and wisdom of the Holy Spirit for the academic year 2019-2020.





# Social Service Prefect's Report

Dieter F. Uchtdorf has rightly said " As we love ourselves in others, we discover our lives and happiness". Charity begins at home and we at CJM contribute to serve our society.

Being the Social Service Prefect for the year 2019-2020 was really a matter of pride for me. We at CJM not only learn moral values but also practise them . Throughout the year, a series of social service activities are carried out in which the students participate enthusiastically.

A flagship programme of our school 'Parivartan' works to provide many underprivileged children with the basic facilities of good education and food which is the right of every child. This year contributing to the cause, the students from classes 9 to 12 taught these underprivileged children as a part of their *Socially Useful and Productive Work* in a 14 day program.

For the 'Annual Christmas Sharing' event the school students also donated various essential commodities like pulses, soaps, blankets, etc. The collected items were distributed among the needy. The CJM family also extended a helping hand to the flood victims and everyone contributed generously to provide financial aid to the victims. It is in giving that we receive and CJMites are growing with this thought.

My report would be incomplete without thanking all those who motivated me throughout. I would like to thank God Almighty for showering his choicest blessings on us, our Principal, Sister Greta, for giving me this opportunity to be the Social Service Prefect of the school, the teachers for supporting me and the social service Sub-Prefect Radhika Bhatia for her constant support.



## SOCIAL SERVICE PREFECTS

*Swati Rawat (Prefect)*

*Radhika Bhatia (Sub Prefect)*

We rise by lifting others and I hope each CJMite carries forward this ideal.

**Swati Rawat**  
Social Service Prefect





# Community Service

*"Only by giving are you able to receive more than you already have."*

The virtue of compassion wields positive influence on our world and makes the circle of life magnificent and colourful. This inner journey from head to heart is the most potent catalyst to transform our outer world from conflict to peace, from competition to collaboration and from greed to generosity. Keeping this in mind, the school undertook Community Service Programme for the underprivileged children in the month of October.

The students of classes IX to XI had the privilege of teaching the young, hardworking children of 'Parivartan' an outreach programme for a day so as to share the joy of giving and work for their betterment.

The teaching sessions were conducted from 03:00 p.m. to 04:30 p.m. for 14 days by the Senior school students under the expert guidance of their teacher. The children were taught the subjects of their interest. Their dedication towards their goals filled us with awe.

They were thankful to us for our efforts and we couldn't get enough of their charming smiles. It was indeed a great learning experience and *to be a star in their darkened horizon* filled us with an indescribable contentment, and the de regior of accumulating such wealth will never die in CJM.





“Leaders become great,  
not because of their power,  
but because of their ability  
to empower others”

-John Maxwell



"Everyone... I repeat everyone is  
destined to achieve great heights  
and if you put your heart to it, and  
understand your true worth,  
nothing can ever stop you  
from getting what you want"

*-An excerpt from the Head Girl's  
speech on the Installation Ceremony*

-Juhi Singh Negi  
Head Girl 2019-20



# Investiture Ceremony

Middle School



The momentous day of 24th April dawned to bestow responsibilities on nine deserving young talents of the school to lead their houses from the front with commitment, confidence and competence. These leaders chosen as members of the Student Council had set out to make a difference which is never about the role but always about the goal.

The investiture ceremony began with a melodious hymn and dance. Then the leaders marched towards the stage and took the oath to carry out their duties to the best of their abilities. Our Principal, Sr. Greta pinned the badges and handed over the House flags to the nominated members. The Head Girl Kanishka Nautiyal delivered a motivating speech promising to carry out duties with full responsibility and conviction. The event ended with a school song.

The list of their names is as follows:

Head Girl	– Kanishka Nautiyal
Games Captain	– Adeeba Ahmed
Activities Prefect	– Subhi Sabharwal
Discipline Prefects	– Kanan Bisht, Rishita Aggarwal
Prefect of St. Francis House	– Snigdha Saklani
Prefect of St. Claudine House	– Dishika Dhodi
Prefect of St. Joseph House	– Aahana Thapa
Prefect of St. Clare House	– Archita Negi

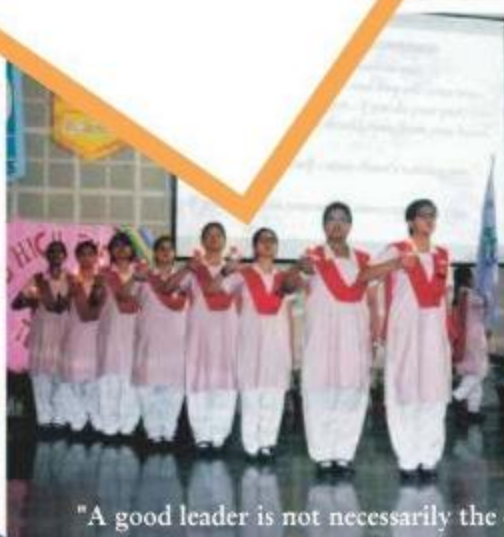
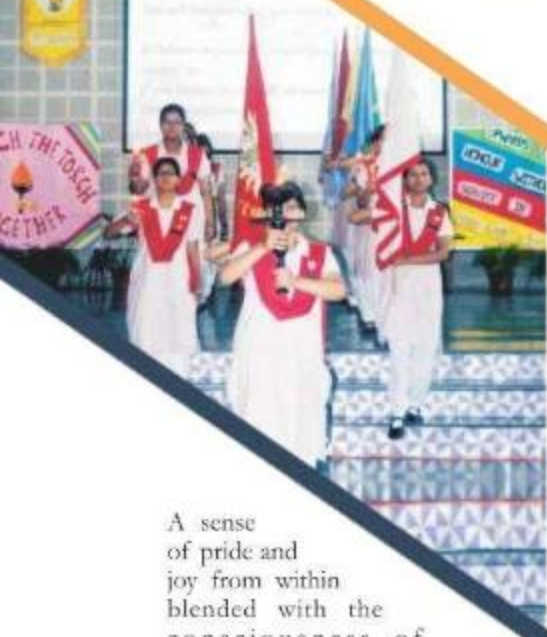




# Investiture Ceremony

## Éclairer le chemin

### Senior School



A sense of pride and joy from within blended with the consciousness of responsibility and selfless service flooded the minds of the young leaders of our school as they stepped slowly towards their call of duty.

It was a special day not only for these girls reposed with the trust of the entire school but also for their parents, watching their child assume the authority of service.

The investiture ceremony became even more momentary as it was graced by the presence of Brother Jerome, Principal of Patrician College for girls.

The ceremony was inaugurated with a poetic presentation by the students of class 11 exhibiting ecstasy and appreciation for the newly elected Student Council. It was followed by a melodious song by the choir 'Let it start with me' with a perfectly choreographed dance.

The main event of the investiture ceremony, the Majestic Customary March, stole the show as the spectators were awed by the magnificence in our young leaders' measured and calculated steps.

"A good leader is not necessarily the one who does great things, he is the one that gets people to do the greatest things."

-Ronald Reagan.

It was followed by the swearing-in ceremony and pinning of the pips and badges by the proud parents.

The Head girl of the school outpoured her emotions in her inspiring speech after which she was handed the blazing School Torch by the Principal.

The eventful morning ended with the words of wisdom by the Chief Guest Brother Jerome who illustrated the meaning of true leadership.

#### Editorial Board-

- Saubhagya Negi
- Harshita Sengar
- Diya Chandel
- Khushi Sahni
- Ambika Chamola
- Ananya Rawat







Capturing the Pride of the Parents of Student Council Members- Our special guests for the event.

## BROTHER JEROME'S INTERVIEW

*Roundtable discussion between the leader of today and the leaders of tomorrow...*

*A brief conversation with the Chief Guest, Brother Jerome, who shares his insights about true leadership with the editorial board:*

- **Question:** The speech given by you was so motivating and influential. Being such a good orator, what tips do you wish to give to all the aspiring orators?
- **Answer:** Build up your confidence, meet new people; speaking out your mind in public helps one to have faith in

oneself. Also, to put forth your views perfectly you should increase your awareness of the things around and about yourself.

- **Question:** What weighs more- percentage or personality, in defining the destiny of our career?
- **Answer:** Percentage does not matter but qualities and values do. Education is important in life but what makes a man perfect is the *perfect practice and training*.
- **Question:** What are the qualities that makes a person a true leader?
- **Answer:** Having the courage to try different things, taking tough paths, are a few things leaders don't shy away from. A true leader understands that failure does not lead to giving up.
- **Question:** With power comes responsibility. With responsibility comes a lot of stress. How does a leader efficiently cope with that stress?
- **Answer:** Stress is caused by hesitation in doing what one thinks is correct but doesn't know is correct, especially if it is an important decision to make. Hesitation should be overcome with confidence; one should know his/her priorities. Punctuality always reduces stress. Time helps a person who values it.
- **Question:** Any message you would like to leave for the leader which is inside each one of us?
- **Answer:** Let it emerge. *It is there*. Let your potential be given an opportunity.



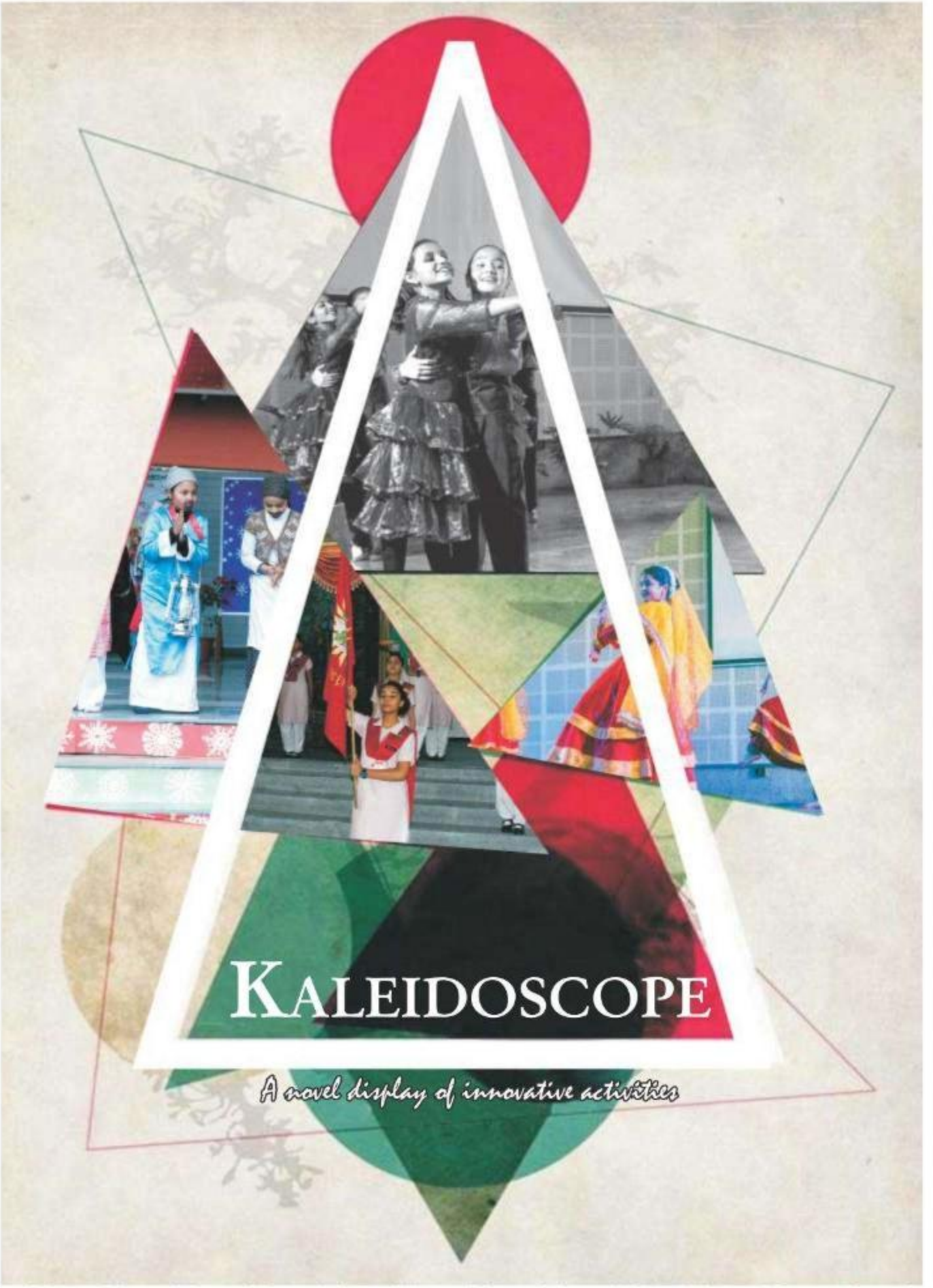




# prize distribution ceremony

To appreciate and reward the hard work of the students in their academics and conduct in school, the annual prize distribution ceremony was held in the month of April, 2019. The students were felicitated with merit cards for excellence in academics as well as special certificates for being helpful and sensitive to the needs of others, neatness in work and appearance, good conduct, endeavour and even 100% attendance to acknowledge the remarkable ability of not getting lured by the desire to stay at home during the odd rainy day. It undeniably helped to keep the students motivated in order to pursue greater heights.

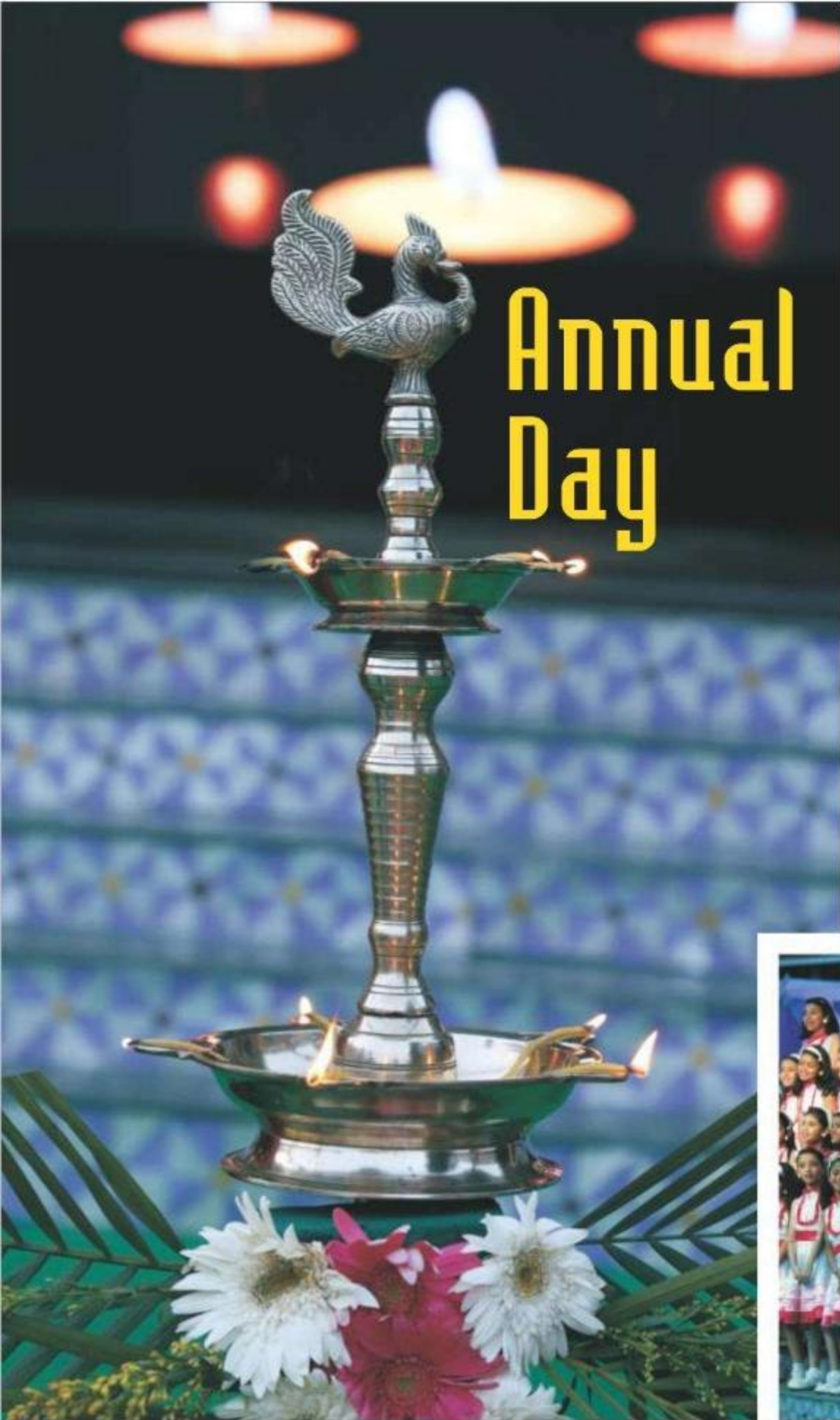




# KALEIDOSCOPE

*A novel display of innovative activities*





# Annual Day





The hundred and nineteen strings of a hundred and nineteen years, preserved with care, compassion, hope, faith, joy, endurance and benevolence are tenderly let out of the chambers, dusted and woven together intricately, adding the shimmer of a thousand sparkling smiles and the lustre of their bright eyes. It is then soaked in violet and tinged with a virtuous hue, which adds to its fragrance and beauty. The 119th Annual day of our school celebrated on the 24th of October was a moment when this intricate piece was exhibited to the audience including our Chief guest Major General Chander Nandwani VSM as well as the Guest of Honour Air Commodore Amul Kapoor VM.

The ritualistic lighting of the lamp and the recitation of prayer let the event be unfolded with His graces. As the sacred fabric was laid out to be beheld and felt, its each fragment was a surprise for all.











Beginning with the glittery performance by the Junior school choir titled, "We are shiny stars", followed by the felicitation of the true stars of CJM, the merit holders and the virtue seekers.

A picturesque and apt depiction of the school and its brilliant functioning was projected through three films capturing, the Principal Annual Report, innumerable school activities and achievements as well as the story of every CJMite.

This was followed by a musical rendition of the classical Disney parade by the tiny tots which left the audience in awe and rekindled their faith in the power of believing. Bringing in fusion mania, the talented girls of the CJM band splashed the myriad colours of our 'Divine Doon' on all the spectators through their mellifluous voices and their original song and a rap. The 'Raag Pahadi' song sung by them described the pristine valley with rich fields and scenic places as well as its legacies enshrined in the heritage buildings dating back from the time of Mahabharata including Tapkeshwar, the Ashoka Rock edicts, Jhanda Sahib, St. Francis Church and the Indian Military Academy.

*"Ati sundar vaadiyon mein phoolo ki bagiyaan  
Unche pahado se behti nadiyaan,  
Thandi hawaayein gaayein aaaa,  
Jharna gungunaye aur naache chamacham  
Aisi paawan bhumi ko mera pranaam,  
Hamara Dehradun Uttarakhand ki shaan.*

*Yo Devbhumi Uttarakhand's capital Doon,  
Doon Doon Doon Doon UK's Doon!  
Where Shivaliks boom and flowers bloom,  
Rispana and Song rivers flow-zoom  
Heritage of Doon valley bey bey,  
Rich and full of glory bey bey,  
Doon's known since Mahabharat's time  
Where Dronacharya lived and got peace of mind.*

*Drona nagri kehlata tha humara Dehradun,  
Dwapar yug mein Dronacharya ne paaya yahan  
sukoon,  
Drona putra Ashwat Thama ko Shiv ne diya vardaana,  
Jab gufaa mein doodh Shivlinga pe tapka,  
To bana Tapkeshwar dbarmik sthaan,  
Aisi paawan bhumi ko mera pranaam  
Humara Dehradun Uttarakhand ki shaan."*











The Garwali culture was demonstrated by the students through their appealing traditional attires and synchronised dance steps choreographed to Garhwali, Kumaoni and Jaunsari beats.

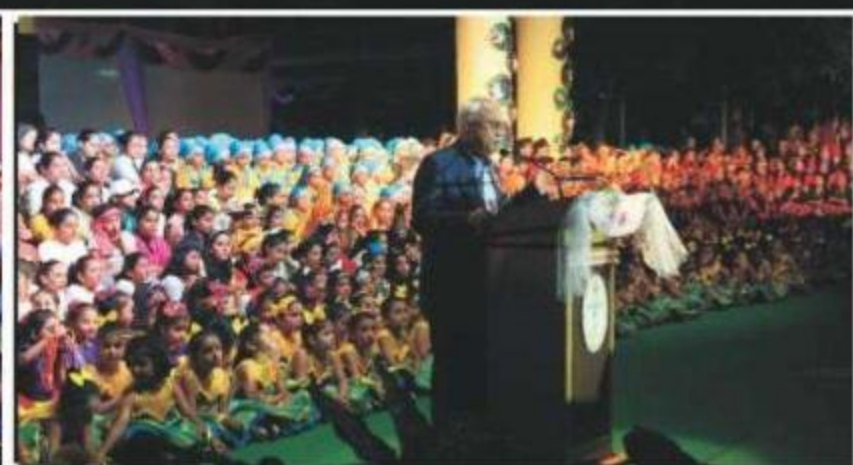
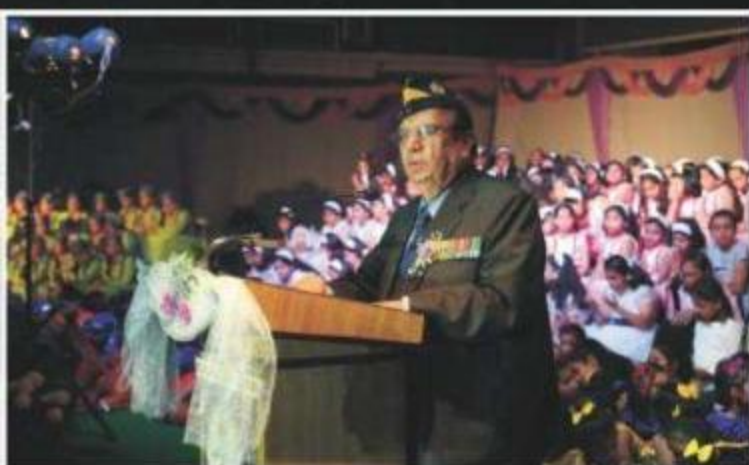
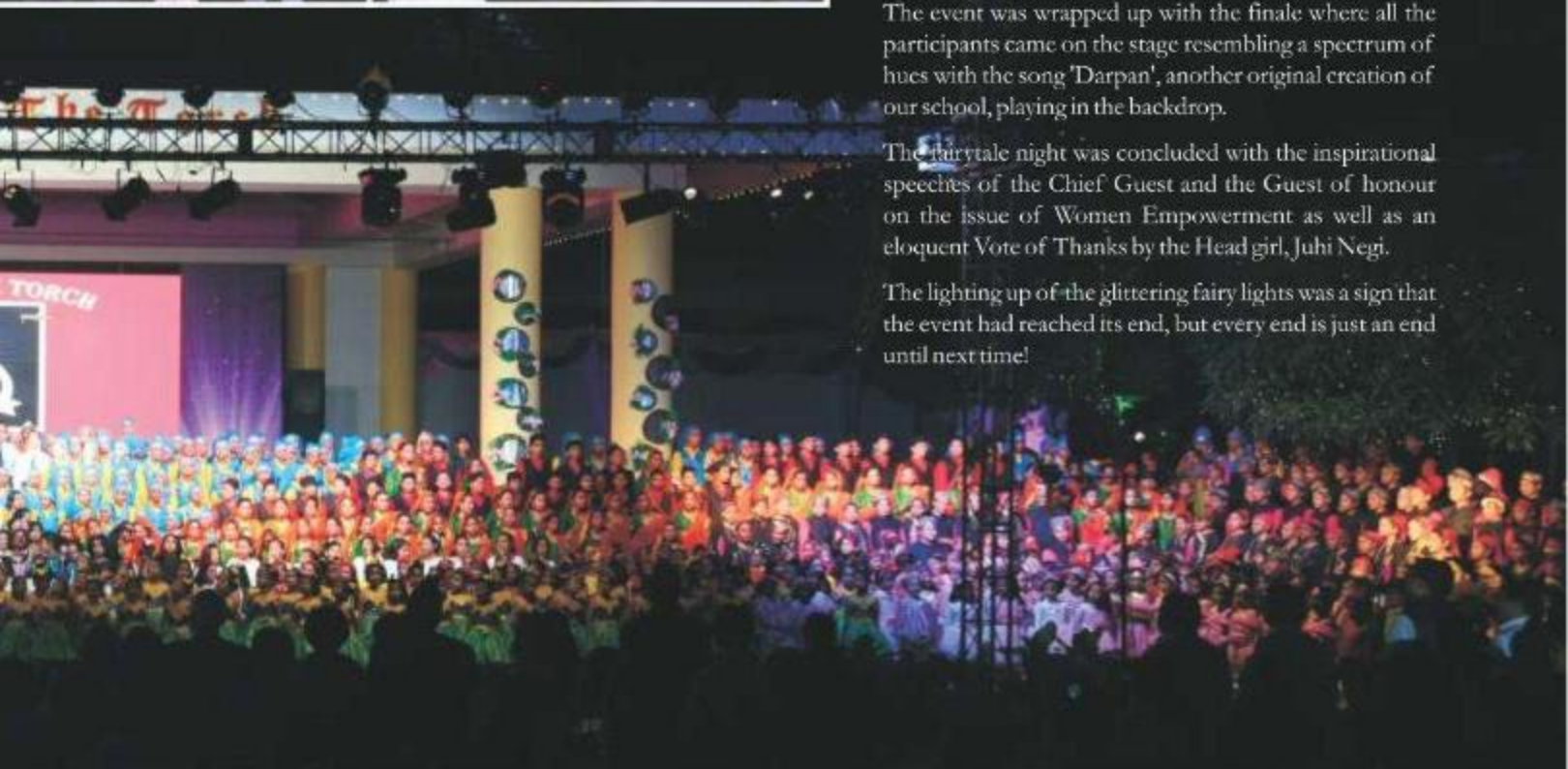
The main attraction of the programme was a skit prepared by the Hindi Department named 'Darpan' which highlighted the importance of looking into our own conscience, our true mirror, so as to avoid being led astray to the path of corruption, hypocrisy or fraud.

The students enacted the play so well that it touched every onlooker's heart.

The event was wrapped up with the finale where all the participants came on the stage resembling a spectrum of hues with the song 'Darpan', another original creation of our school, playing in the backdrop.

The fairytale night was concluded with the inspirational speeches of the Chief Guest and the Guest of honour on the issue of Women Empowerment as well as an eloquent Vote of Thanks by the Head girl, Juhi Negi.

The lighting up of the glittering fairy lights was a sign that the event had reached its end, but every end is just an end until next time!





# PEARLS of WISDOM

Orientation conducted by Br. Jerome

Principal - Patrician College for Women, Dehra Dun

From antiquity, scientists, philosophers and sages have written about the origin and nature of human beings. According to them, human beings should be away from violence, injustice and hatred because these are the root causes of all the trouble in the world.

Here comes the role of education. The meaning of the term "education" should be very clear in the mind of everybody related to this field. It is aptly said that education is a gradual process which brings positive changes in human life and behaviour. The great philosopher, Confucius, said "Education breeds confidence, confidence breeds hope and hope breeds peace."

It was our privilege to have an orientation on the role of teachers in education conducted by Br. Jerome who is the Principal of Patrician College for Women. He focused on imparting education to children in a holistic

manner and also on teachers becoming good educators so that they can help children to fill the canvas of their lives with vibrant colours.

The second point which was given due importance was that teachers who love teaching can make children love learning. They teach the children how to think and not what to think. This helps the children to unlock the doors of inner freedom making them a totally integrated personality by experiencing emotional security and an upliftment in their intellectual level.

Br. Jerome is a great personality with a sea of knowledge. We were highly influenced with his examples and oratory skills. The orientation was concluded with a very motivating quotation by Henry Adams which is worth reflecting upon by all the mindful educators. It said:

*"A teacher affects eternity; he can never tell where his influence stops."*

-Ms. Harmeet Kaur





# Trip to SARDHANA

Trip to Sardhana is a special tradition cherished by each outgoing batch and this year was no different. Sardhana is a church named after our Lady of Graces, Mother Mary.



The church has breathtaking Frescoes and exquisite carvings that left us completely speechless. All the students bowed their heads in prayer to the Lady of Graces and also lit candles at the altar. The eloquent silence and the tranquil and peaceful atmosphere of the place strengthened our mission and each one of us made a promise to ourselves that we will never compromise with integrity, hard work and devotion at any cost.



## EDUCATIONAL EXCURSION TO THE SURVEY OF INDIA MUSEUM

On 12th April, 2019, the students of class 9 were all charged with excitement as we were to visit the Survey Of India museum that day. We reached the museum by 9:45 a.m. We first saw India's oldest chiming clock-The Basevi Memorial Clock, named after James Palladio Basevi, which rings after every 15 minutes. Then, we headed towards the Geodetic and Research Branch where we saw the first map of India, different types of theodolites, transit telescopes, some archeological artefacts and fossils. We were overtaken by amazement when we saw the oldest photographs of the

Sun and the 3D model of our Doon Valley. Coming to the astronomical branch, we saw satellite receiving instruments, magnetometers, gravimeters, chronometers and various other ultra-azimuth instruments. We learnt about the functioning of tide gauges and the ways to predict them.

The best part of the excursion was our much awaited meeting with Ms. Payal Arya, India's first woman to travel to Antarctica for a geographical survey. After much exploring and learning, we rested in the lawns outside the museum and made our way back to our school.

The entire class 9 is indebted to Sister Greta who arranged the excursion for us and also thankful to Ma'am Vimukta, Ma'am Kavita, Ma'am Vasudha and Ma'am Bindu who accompanied us. It was undoubtedly an informative session that presented before us a wonderful opportunity to explore the wide world with a broader prospective.



# FIRE & DISASTER Management Programme

*“Precaution is better than cure.”*

The fire and disaster management programme held at CJM justifies the quote. Our Principal, Sr. Greta, organized a mock drill of fire extinguishing and awareness programme by collaborating with the Uttarakhand Police and the State Disaster Response Force on April 29, 2019. The head of the SDRF Department explained to the students various causes of fire disaster and different stages of fire extinguishing. He told us about the types of fire and the ways to tackle them.

We were acquainted with techniques to follow during an emergency and were also recommended

some tips to follow during a fire outbreak by them. The SDRF Department aims at training the future generations to have a secure nation.

The National Institute of Disaster Management was formed after the 2013 Kedarnath disaster to train people to provide aid at the time of disaster.

Through a power point presentation and a practical demonstration of fire management, the session turned out to be truly enriching. By the end, all the students had become well equipped with the instantaneous, yet successful strategies to protect themselves and others in times of emergency.





'Expert Speak' at

# PTMs

PARENT TEACHER MEETINGS

In the midst of April 2019, the tremendously fortunate students of classes 6 to 12 and their parents were invited to experience exclusive interactive counselling sessions by Mr. Manuj Mittal, the best career counsellor in North India. With varied topics relevant to respective classes, Mr. Mittal did the most wonderful job in helping us clear our doubts about distractions, board exams, stress management, admission in renowned universities and our careers.

The informative sessions spiced with a hint of humour allowed the students to benefit from the sessions thoroughly. On behalf of all the students, I would like to extend my earnest gratitude to our Principal St. Greta for organizing these edifying sessions.





# The Annual Mother Isabel Memorial Inter School English Debate



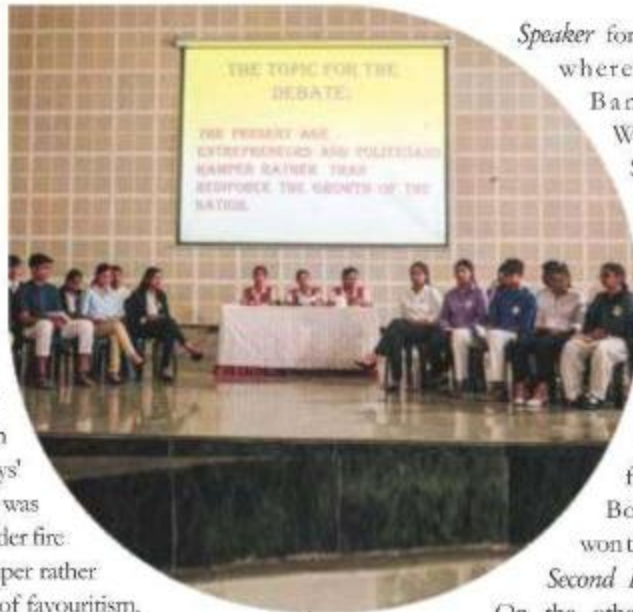
"Don't raise your voice, improve your argument."

- Desmond Tutu

On the morning of 11 May, 2019, CJM hosted the sixth Mother Isabel Memorial Interschool Debate in the memory of our first Principal, Mother Isabel. The debate witnessed a clash of wits amongst debaters from ten reputed schools- St. Joseph's Academy, Welham Boys' School, RIMC, CJM Dehradun to name a few. The debate was conducted in the Oxford format of debating, the topic under fire was - 'The present age entrepreneurs and politicians hamper rather than reinforce the growth of the nation.' To avoid any sort of favouritism, the school identity of the participants was not revealed.

After a nerve-racking hour of preparation in the library, the participants enthralled the audience with their oratory skills, fierce arguments and sharp-witted negations. The debate was later left open to the house, where the willing students from the audience were encouraged to come forth and voice their opinions. While the results were being tabulated, the judge for the event, Mr. Kanwaljit Singh mesmerised us with his words. He said "What is important is not communication, but the value behind the communication". This was followed by an interesting speech by our second judge for the event, Ma'am Parul Kapil.

The results declared Jayantika Uniyal from St. Joseph's Academy as the *Most Promising*



*Speaker* for the motion whereas Chirag Bansal from Welham Boys' School was declared the *Most Promising Speaker* against the motion. Devraj Singhania from Welham Boys' School won the title for the *Second Best Speaker*.

On the other hand, the spectacular performance of Cadet Dhruv Dahiya from RIMC won him the awards for both, the Best Rebuttal as well as the Best Speaker. Thus, Team J from RIMC comprising Cadet Shashwat Singh and Cadet Dhruv Dahiya was declared as the *Runner-up team* while the title for the *Winning team* was bagged by Team H consisting of Devraj Singhania and Chirag Bansal from Welham Boys' School.





**Debating Team**

Standing Row (L-R) : Mansha Yagnik, Monal Bharti, Kashish Jaffery, Juhi Negi, Ms. Annie Singh, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Monica Sharma, Shruti Khanduri, Arushi Bhatt, Taanvi Arora

# Spell bee

'Spell Bee' was an inter house activity conducted on 22 July, 2019 in Dina Hall. A bunch of zealous students of class VI participated in this competition. 'Spell Bee' is a contest in which participants attempt to spell the words correctly, assigned to them by the Spell Master.

It was observed that the girls engendered a lot of enthusiasm and interest in vocabulary building.

The first prize was bagged by two teams- St. Francis House and St. Joseph House.

The girls comprising St. Francis House team were- Hansika Rathor and Shambhavi Poelwal whereas Advika Panthri and Drishri Dhaneshwar represented the St. Joseph House.



'Just A Minute' was an inter house activity which was held on 22 July, 2019 for the students of class VII. The speaker was expected to deliver an extempore speech within the time limit of one minute.



The contestants spoke confidently on the given topics. Many students participated enthusiastically and articulated their thoughts with utmost confidence. The first prize was bagged by Kanishka Rawat of St. Clare House. The first Runner-Up was Mridula Thapa of St. Francis House, the second Runner-Up being Gauri Singhal of St. Joseph House. The award for the most promising speaker was bagged by Pragati Nangia of St. Joseph House.







# CREATIVE JUNCTION



On the 27th of April 2019, a cultural festival was held at CJM, Dehradun. Thirteen prestigious schools such as Welham Girls' School, Unison World School, St. Joseph's Academy, St. Jude's School etc. had participated showcasing their creativity through various competitions such as Rangoli, Best out of Waste, Master Chef, Flower Arrangements and Couple Dance. Many innovative themes such as the "Divine love of Radha-Krishna" and the 'Burden of Ego' came out in Rangoli. Useful artifacts were created on the spot from the waste material provided. Interesting creations like 'Spaghetti Best Pie', 'Rani Kabab' and 'Woon Maunung' were prepared by the student as 'Cuisine for Festivals'. Participants had to present dances like Salsa, Rock 'n' Roll, in the Couple Dance Competition. All the judges were well-known personalities in their respective fields of specialization. The execution of the event was highly appreciated by all the competing schools as well as the judges. The much deserving prize winners were awarded by the Principal, St. Greta.







*The winners :-*

**COUPLE DANCE**  
Convent of Jesus and Mary,  
Dehradun

**FLOWER ARRANGEMENT**  
Sri Ram Centennial School

**BEST OUT OF WASTE**  
Convent of Jesus and Mary,  
Dehradun

**RANGOLI**  
Convent of Jesus and Mary,  
Dehradun

**MASTER CHEF**  
Unison World School





# Independence DAY

This year also the exuberant morning of the 15th of August saw CJMites gathered together, with eyes shimmering with patriotism and pride as they commemorated India's 73rd Independence Day with great zeal and verve. The celebration commenced with the unfurling of the tricolour by our esteemed Chief Guest for the event, Air Commodore Amul Kapoor, with the choir singing the National Anthem in the background. Thereafter, the students proceeded to the Claudine Hall to witness the programme which started off with an



**15 August 1947**  
*The School logs note that there were 'torrents of rain' on the much awaited day but rains couldn't dampen the spirits of the children!*

introductory speech by Taanvi Arora, followed by the prayer service.

The event continued with a video presentation compiled by the students of class X which successfully portrayed people's views on freedom in and around the campus including interviews of our Principal-Sr. Greta, the Director of the Patrician College for Women-Br. Jerome and one of our girls' parents. The choir and the dance girls garnered appreciation for their combined act of exuberant dances performed on patriotic songs mellifluously vocalized by the school choir. The programme concluded with the inspiring words of our Chief Guest. As the vote of thanks was given, the hard work and effort put in by the students, teachers, and the support staff to make this programme a successful one, was appreciated.



## “Nabah Sprisham Deeptam”

# Touching the sky *with glory....*

Under the glorious blue sky suffused with patriotic zeal mingled with the disappointment of losing out on the Raksha Bandhan holiday, the fortunate Editorial board got the opportunity to interview Air Commodore Amul Kapoor VM, a vivacious, magnanimous and witty personality.

Here's a sneak-peek into the conversation with the Gentleman:



**Q-** Sir, what was your source of inspiration to join defence and why Air Forces in particular?

**A-** I am from an Armed Forces Family, that itself was an inspiration for me to choose Air force as my career. Another inspiration for me was a fellow gentleman, an Air Force officer himself, who was supposed to marry my elder sister but unfortunately he died in a plane crash. He used to tell me to join either the Air force or F1 car racing and even my sister wanted the same. Besides this, seeing my father dressed in his uniform further strengthened my aim.

**Q-** How does one's life change when he steps into the field of defence? (Basically, how did your life as a normal student at St. Xavier's, Ahmedabad change when you joined the Air Force?)

**A-** Being from an Armed forces family, right from my birth and during my childhood I was told to stand in attention. I had received that military discipline since I was a child so I was already in that frame of mind that was required to be in a Military School. Hence, there was hardly any difference for me except for a change in the environment from St. Xavier's to the Military School.

**Q-** How did you feel when you defied gravity for the first time?

**A-** My first flight experience was in a glider. I was an NCC Cadet in my school and there I had my first flight experience. Believe me, it was beautiful, an out of the world feeling, I felt as if I was in my element. Flying an aircraft is like going with your girlfriend-it can either kill you or give you the experience of your life.

When I was in the Air force as a cadet, I was a solo suite, which means that a cadet who goes on the flight alone. The first aircraft was the HT2(Hindustan Trainers No.2), it was beautiful, you feel as if you are a part of the aircraft as soon as you leave the ground.

You may not believe but we have flown as low as 50m from the ground known as the 'Ultra Low' level at a speed of about 1100-1200 kmph and that too in dark nights.

**Q-** What changes have you seen in the patriotic fervour of the youth these days?

**A-** I do not see much of a change. They do their job as good as we did back in our times or maybe they do it even better. The youth these days is handling far better and complicated aircrafts. I have flown all the aircrafts that are there in the inventory of the Indian Air Force, including Mirage-2000. I'm sorry to say but I do feel that the youth has become a bit self-centered-me, mine and myself. It is good to think about yourself as unless you yourself are not fit and healthy you cannot help others but this 'me-mine' attitude must change. We never thought about these things. *It used to be the Squadron, the Air force and the Nation.*

**Q-** Sir, how did you manage to juggle between your duties as an officer along with your hobbies like paragliding, swimming, photography, mountaineering and so much more?

**A-** Good question. While in the aircraft, you are the only one (in there)-you got to fly the aircraft amidst the clouds, (you) got to handle the machinery, stay alert to the signals-all this is multitasking in itself. Psychology says that unit asking is better but we can prioritize the tasks and do things accordingly. In school we multitask everyday unconsciously-managing different subjects in different periods.

**Q-** What message would a fighter of the skies like to convey to the aspiring fighters within the CJMites?

**A-** Just do your job to the best of your abilities and capabilities. Passion is the key to success, all you need to do is to trust yourself.





# TEACHERS' DAY AND BLESSED DINA'S FEAST

The momentous morning of the 4th of September was celebrated in the CJM campus as the Teachers' day and Blessed Dina Belanger's Feast day with great fervour and enthusiasm. An introduction to the programme was given by the Head Girl, which was followed by a narration of the life history of Blessed Dina Belanger. This was followed by a meaningful prayer service which was



concluded by Ma'am Chandana Mukherjee. The choir took over as it presented a melodious hymn based on the life of Dina Belanger. The skit, 'Messenger of Love', put up by the students of class XII was appreciated by all. Next up, the choir euphoniouly wished the teachers 'Happy Teachers' Day' while the audience sang along. The spectators were left awestruck as the dancers put up a display of colourful and lively dances. The teachers were then presented with cards as a token of our love and respect for them. The surprise element of the show, the lucky draw soon followed and Ma'am Amrit, Ma'am Harmmeet and Sr. Rose Joseph



turned out to be the lucky winners. As the eventful morning approached towards its end, speeches were given by Sr. Peter and Ma'am Samina, followed by the vote of thanks which was given by Kashish Jaffery. Class XII took everyone by surprise as they presented the school a *Cajon* as a memento. The performance by Shravani, playing the cajon; Mishti, on the vocals; and Anya as the guitarist as they vocalised the song 'Believer', turned out to be the show stealer. The programme concluded as the teachers pinned up their views on being a teacher on the 'Board of Memories'. The day indeed proved to be a memorable one and will remain engraved in the heart of each and every CJMite in the years to come.



On the exuberant morning of 14 November, 2019, the vitality and fervour was at its peak when the CJM family gathered together to celebrate the most exciting event of the calendar- Children's Day.

The programme began with a peaceful prayer service where our teachers prayed for the bright future of the children and asked God to shower His choicest blessings on us.

The icing on the cake was the birthday celebration of our dear Principal Sr. Greta. The entire CJM family wished for her well being and good health. The programme proceeded with enthralling dances by the teachers.

The highlight of the show was the epic performance on the song "Bala" that made everyone tap their feet to the beats.

# Children's DAY



The campus grounds rang with a jubilant round of applause after witnessing such a wonderful show. The parody dedicated to the students by the teachers won everyone's heart. It brought to light the innocent day-to-day encounters between the teachers and the students.

The programme was concluded by singing the birthday song for the 'captain of our ship' our dear Principal, Sr. Greta. Then the students had a class party where they savoured the delicious food items, sharing it with one another.

Then came the most awaited part of the celebrations-the jam session wherein the enthusiastic CJMites hit the dance floor and rocked the show with their peppy dance moves. A special music track was played for class XII students to make the event a sweet memory for them.

The Head Girl, on behalf of all the CJMites thanked Sister and the teachers for organizing such a beautiful show and putting in so much hard work just to make the day special for us.

The CJMites enjoyed themselves to the fullest and every child's heart was filled with happiness. This joy, pleasure and love that children experience here is the true beauty of our CJM family.







## Official Farewell

"May the road rise up to meet you,  
May the wind be ever at your back.  
May the Sunshine warm up your face  
and the rain fall softly on your fields.  
And until we meet again, may God hold  
you in the hollow of his hand."

16 December, 2019 dawned bright and clear but brightness was amiss on the woeful visages of the students of the outgoing batch. It is certainly not easy to say goodbye to a place, surroundings and friends with whom you have grown and to your mentors who contributed to this growth from innocence to confidence. The official farewell commenced with the lighting of diya followed by a meaningful prayer service, asking God to shower his loving care on our beloved seniors. The sweet symphony of the choir made the parting more meaningful. The laying down of the office by the Council Members followed.



A heart rending speech by the Head girl, Juhi Negi made us experience the concoction of emotions.

Juhi Negi, Savera Panwar, Rashi Sanghal and Swati Rawat expressed their views on their journey in CJM and amused us with their fond memories. Handing over of the mementos and certificates ensued.

Towards the end, the entire batch of class twelve headed to the Spectrum to light the candles signifying the light of knowledge which they will spread when

they step out. We wish our seniors luck and success as they embark on a new journey.

### Good Conduct:

1. Kanishka Gupta (XII-A)
2. Megha Rana (XII- B)
3. Kashish Jaffery (XII- C)
4. Yuvika Bhandari (XII- D)

### Neatness in work and appearance:

1. Vidushi Nigam (XII-A)
2. Vanalika Maithani (XII- B)
3. Rishika Arya (XII- C)
4. Rashmi Ranjan (XII- D)

### Helpful and sensitive to the needs of others:

1. Khushi Rawat (XII-A)
2. Savera Panwar (XII-B)
3. Umang Aggarwal (XII- C)
4. Ananya Chawla (XII- D)

### Best Prefect:

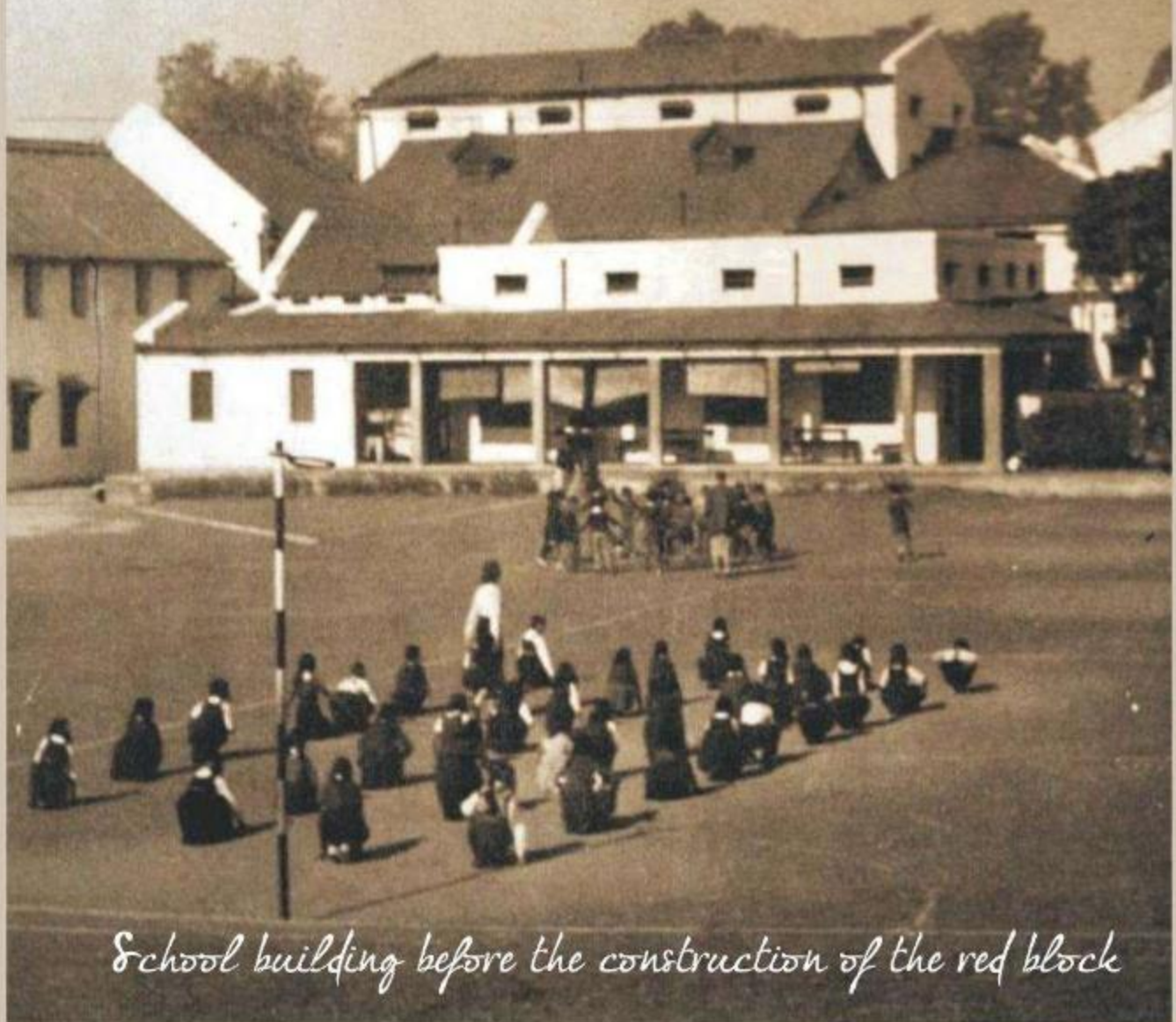
- Swati Rawat

### Hina Kaul Memorial Running Trophy (The Most Compassionate CJMite):

- Iqra Hassan Khan



*A Peek into the Past...*



*School building before the construction of the red block*



# Farewell to a Fairytale

"Spent the years in the classroom dreaming.  
Years down the line, classroom itself became a dream."

*In all of eternity, our life is just a moment.*

On December 17, 2019, history was created in CJM, where, for the very first time, the beautiful young ladies of class 12 stepped into the school campus with their most beautiful attire on, the attire which symbolizes equality, which spreads happiness, joy and warmth around it. The attire they would never be able to wear ever again, *Their SCHOOL UNIFORMS*. The myriad emotions of happiness to start a new phase and the sadness of leaving the school reflected on their faces.



The programme began with a few poetic lines spoken by the narrator followed by a dance performance prepared by the students of class 11. This was followed by an active game session where the young ladies showed their class spirit and competed against each other in a tug-of-war, where class XI A proved their strength and unity and bagged the first place.

The unique batch of 2019-2020 were given out badges individually based on their ethics,



wisdom, nature, and their true inner self while they were taken aback by a melodic fusion presented by the school band.

At the end, a few titles were given to ladies who deserved them and had worked for it really hard which was accompanied by the ceremonial cake cutting ceremony and the vibrant and fun filled jam session where students danced their souls out.

The gathering then proceeded to the school ground to relish a delectable lunch.





*"A big shout out to the most attractive batch of CJM who does not need a saree to look beautiful".*

Head Girl-Juhi Negi

**1968**

The first social took place and Manju Vohra became the First Miss ISC.







The brisk morning was suffused with sanguine as the school was ready for Christmas celebrations. The girls looked like divas in their colourful dresses and faces lit up with excitement.

Lighting of candles illuminated the ambience as the programme began.

A meaningful play was performed by the students brought out the message of valuing family bonds more than materialistic gains.

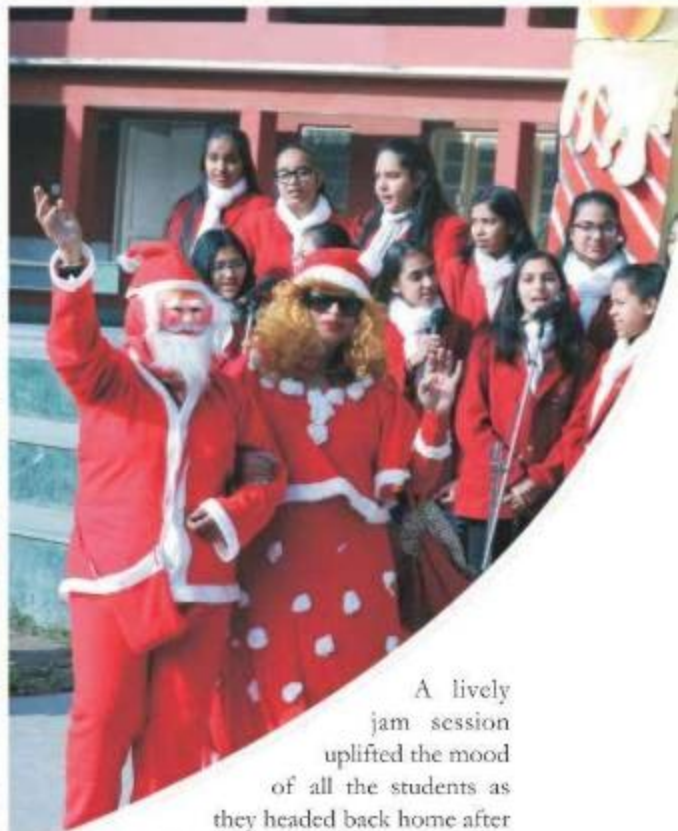
The customary Nativity play was enjoyed by all including the much rejoiced part of the angel dance and the drum beats of the little drummer boy.

The arrival of Santa Claus was inevitably the reason that the young girls jumped in hysteria. But this time Santa was not alone- he was accompanied by his wife who was as vivacious as Santa himself- making a perfect couple.

A moving speech by the Chief Guest Father Mathew stirred the students as well as the teachers to the core.

After the conclusion of the event, the students returned to their classes to share their advent gifts and spot a space for themselves to settle and relish the delicacies brought by them from their ho





A lively jam session uplifted the mood of all the students as they headed back home after doing a bit of trash collection from the school ground in order to aid our helpers.

Christmas is joyful,  
 Christmas is awaited,  
 Christmas is holy,  
 Christmas is sharing,  
 Sharing love, peace and a feeling that  
 He is always with us.

An excerpt from -

## VENTURES

1991-1992

### A Letter to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus,

CHRISTMAS has arrived again ! we have waited for it and for you for the whole lo.

year I want a special gift from you, not personally for me but for all the children of the world .

I want that each and every child must get good food, proper education and lots of love and care. I

hope that you will not disappoint me.

Your lovingly,  
 Shivani Kapoor  
 V-A  
 (1991-1992)



# Republic Day

*"Patriotism is also a form of liberty.  
A ray of sunshine which melts away  
the corruption  
and lets our nation pace ahead, towards  
a fulfilling future,  
together with all Republicans."*

*"The sanctity of law can be maintained only as long as it is the expression  
of the will of the people"*

*-Bhagat Singh*

Republic Day is a celebration of our growth from being merely an independent state to becoming a sovereign republic. Like every year, this year also Cjmites celebrated the event with great patriotic fervour and gusto. Mrs. Jyoti Dhawan, the great educationist who has 25 years of experience to her credit in national and international schools, was the chief guest for the event. She was also the Principal of Him Jyoti School and is a prominent member of the Himalayan Geographic Society.

The programme commenced with the ceremonious flag hoisting by our Guest and our Principal Sr. Greta. This was followed by a speech delivered by the Middle School Head Girl, Kanishka Nautiyal wherein she elaborated upon the meaning of the Preamble of the Constitution of India.

The event concluded with an inspiring speech by the Chief Guest. It forced everyone present there to ponder that each citizen governed with a strong sense of responsibility is capable of bringing a positive change in the society.









# An Insight into the WORLD OF LAW

*Tête-a-Tête with a renowned lawyer*

*-Mr. Kanwaljit Singh*

*It is always said that a question will remain an unanswered mystery unless and until it is asked; an idea will remain but a thought unless and until it is said aloud and a problem will remain our biggest fear unless and until it is openly discussed and fetched a solution for. And to answer the queries of young CJMites, the school had organised an interactive session with Mr. Kanwaljit Singh- one of the most renowned lawyers of Dehradun.*

*"It has been a true blessing to argue for the right cause and be a part of the judiciary."*

**Q1. Out of all the professions, why did you choose law as your career option and how has it changed your life over the years? What scope does the profession have for women?**

**Ans:** Law as a career has been really interesting. I was a science student earlier but as my interest grew towards debating and subjects related to law, the prospects of making law as my profession became clearer. It has been a true blessing to argue for the right cause and be a part of the judiciary.

More and more women are choosing law as their profession and are excelling in it too.

**Q2. Whenever we witness any case of domestic violence, we tend to remain silent due to lack of awareness. Sir, we request you to impress upon us the laws and guidelines concerning the same.**

**Ans:** Domestic violence is intolerable. My mother was a housewife and she was a lady we all respected. Respect is very important. The Parliament also realized this and issued the Protection of Women in a Domestic Relationship Act in 2005. It primarily helps a woman in cases of extreme violence. It's a wonderful step towards women protection.

**Q3. One of the four convicts in the Nirbhaya case was declared as 17 years and 6 months old on the day of the crime and was tried as a juvenile serving only three years in prison and was released on 20th December, 2015. Should a rapist have the benefit of such a provision?**

**Ans:** We have a Juvenile Act which protects under 18 people and has been ruled by the Supreme Court. Article 155 of the Indian Constitution says, "The law of the Supreme Court is the law of the land." He shall also be treated accordingly. But I hope they'll be hanged soon and if not, it will be very sad.

**Q4. The severity of the punishment is not as important as the certainty of the punishment. What are your views on this statement?**

**Ans:** I agree with you. Rape is one of the most heinous crimes. As far as law is concerned- there are different stages including review and





mercy petition. It is time consuming and also, there are people who follow human rights. Situations arise when people are in favour of life imprisonment instead of capital punishment.

**Q5. In the Kathua rape case, an 8-year old was brutally raped and murdered. 3 out of 6 rapists were sentenced to only 25 years of imprisonment and the other three received only 5 years in prison. In your opinion, is this punishment proportional to the level of crime the rapists committed?**

**Ans:** As far as the cases are concerned, judgement is always given on the basis of evidence. The involvement of each individual or accused has to be decided according to the evidence which decides the quantum of punishment for each. There's more punishment for more heinous crimes and less for those who did involve themselves in the crime.

**Q6. Sir, being a civil lawyer, you would have pleaded for several cases. We would be pleased if you share with us one such case that stood out from the rest.**

**Ans:** It has almost been 36 years that I am into this profession and I've really enjoyed the arguments and the cases. But there is this particular case wherein a person had an extreme schizophrenia and after his death, a number of wills came up. It was supposed to be that he will be intestate and everything would turn into void. There was another prima facie case was there where this gentleman's 100 crore property was being claimed by many. The other was a writ petition by a student from a renowned school. He had failed in all his subjects in class XI and wanted a re-examination. Now, instead of litigation, it is parents' duty to encourage their child to study to get a result. The SC or the HC are not going to get anyone a pass certificate. These were some of my cases but I make each of my case important to me.

**Q7. In most of the cases, eye witnesses are threatened and even murdered. So how does the law protect the eye witnesses who are of great importance in many cases?**

**Ans:** It happens almost everyday. The victims are pressurized by the accused to take the case back. He/she is entitled for protection. In cases of eye witnesses being absent due to such threats, the case becomes complex. So yes, they should be provided protection by the police. Protection is there and is being provided as per the needs of the victim. The law provides protection.

**Q8. If a criminal has accepted his/her crime, on what grounds are their mercy petitions filed and how does it help them to prove their innocence?**

**Ans:** Well, even after accepting the crime, a criminal has the right to seek mercy from the President of India. It is a right that the Constitution provides and which the criminal wants to avail of. So the ultimate decision rests with the President of India. But yes, in my opinion such petitions should be accepted only according to law.

**Q9. Being a student of Psychology, I would like to ask you whether a Criminal lawyer has to be law based or someone from the psychology background?**

**Ans:** I think both. Some amount of knowledge of law is important but not to the extent to be a lawyer. Every psychologist and every lawyer has a different view and this difference arises due to difference in educational background, mindset and surroundings.

It was a wonderful experience for the entire school. The girls had their ideas turned into definite questions which were satisfactorily answered by our guest. All in all, the event was a successful one with each individual leaving the hall more inspired and more awakened.

Compiled by : Arushi Bhatt & Ambika Chamola



A young woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a yellow polo shirt, is shown in profile from the chest up. She is looking upwards and to the right with a focused expression. Her hands are positioned to hold a basketball, which is in the foreground and slightly out of focus. The basketball is orange with black lines and has the letters 'MITE' visible on it. The background is a bright, slightly hazy sky. The overall mood is one of determination and aspiration.

# *Sportscape*

*A perspiring indefatigable CMite  
as she defines her aim and strengthens  
her intent to achieve it...*





### GAMES PREFECTS

*Mansi Barthwal (Game Prefect) ;  
Pragati Tiwari (Asst. Game Prefect)*

even on the rainy morning. The results were soon declared in the prize distribution ceremony where Sweta Varshney, Aakriti Subedi and Nitya Minocha emerged as the Best Athlete in the senior, junior and sub junior category respectively.

Our school also participated in an under-16 basketball tournament held at The Doon School. The team comprised Shruti Khanduri, Siya Gupta, Oas Khanduri, Amulya Joshi, Radhika Thakur, Riya Rawat, Esha Rana, Divya Uniyal, Kanishka Dhapwal, Ayushi Thakur and Nidhi Kukreja. The team emerged as Runners-up. We also had the inter house matches in which CJMites participated with enthusiasm and showed their house spirits. The trophy for the Best House in basketball, throwball and badminton was bagged by St. Joseph House, St. Francis House and St. Claudine House respectively. The girls also showed their exemplary skills in shot-put where Ananya Kanojia of St. Claudine House stood first in the junior category and Ananya Sharma also of St. Claudine House stood first in the senior category.

To add to the list of laurels, Ameethi Patel stood second in the state athletics 100m and 600m races. Our girls Sirjan Kohli and Divyani Naithani participated in the ASISC regional Lawn Tennis Tournament held at Agra. They emerged as the winners of the tournament. Vidhika Panwar also bagged the runner's up position in the under-15 State Badminton tournament and stood second and third in the Yogems Tournament in the under-17 and under-15 category respectively.

Congratulations to these girls for their tremendous achievements and hardwork!

I would like to thank Ma'am Satya Sharma with all my heart for her tireless work and valuable guidance. Her occasional chiding was what motivated me to do better. I would also like to thank Ma'am Samiksha Kukreti and Sir Sudhir Kumar for the support and hardwork they had put in training us.

I would like to thank the Sub Prefect, Pragati Tiwari for her generous support and hardwork. Thank you for always standing there beside me and also motivating me whenever you could.

I would also thank the Middle School Sports Prefect, Adeeba Ahmed for her constant support.

In the end I wish all the CJMites best of luck for their future and hope that they achieve greater glories in the field of sports.

Hold High The Torch And Keep It Burning!

CJM Dehradun has always believed in inculcating a passion for sports in girls so that they excel in all the fields. The school has supported and appreciated the girls at every step and makes constant efforts to motivate them. For CJMites sports is not just a recreational activity - it is a platform where they can prove their mettle, be it for school, in various inter school matches, or for their house in the inter-house matches and athletic events.

On the 22nd and 23rd September, we had the annual athletics meet at the SJA ground where our girls had put their best athletic foot forward and proved that the five S's of sports training are STAMINA, SPEED, STRENGTH, SKILL, AND SPIRIT. Their undeterred spirits shone through as they competed in the events with increased vigour



# Games Prefect's Report



### SHOTPUT (SUB-JUNIOR)



**Sitting Row (L-R) :**

Subhi Sabarwal, Kanan, Kashvika Pant, Snigdha Saklani, Raima Rekhi, Ananya Kanojia, Anshika Upadhyay, Dishika Dhodi, Gauri Tripathi

**Standing Row (L-R) :**

Aahana Thapa, Kanishka Nautiyal, M.V. Rajalakshmi, Mr. Sudhir, Ms. Samiksha, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Satya, Adeeba Ahmed, Archita Negi, Kanav Bava Thapa

### SHOTPUT (SENIOR TEAM)



**Sitting Row (L-R) :**

Gargi Joshi, Isha Rana, Aditi Rawat, Juhi Negi, Anushka Gupta, Aryika Gupta, Srijan Kohli, Riya Rawat, Amulya Joshi, Savera Panwar, Radhika Thakur, Shruti Khanduri, Shaheen Ansari, Khushi Chandola, Arushi Bhatt

**Standing Row (L-R) :**

Kayenaat Sadaat, Oas Khanduri, Mansi Barthwal, Rashi Sanghal, Pragati Tiwari, Aditi Kaushik, Mr. Sudhir, Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Satya Sharma, Aprajita Bhardwaj, Alfisha Khan, Ashna Mittal, Arushi Singh, Tanishka Panwar, Monal Bharti

### INTER HOUSE BASKETBALL WINNERS (ST. JOSEPH HOUSE)



**Sitting Row (L-R) :**

Aashika Jain, Swarnima Bisht, Yashashvi Chaturvedi, Srijan Kohli, Bhawna Joshi, Nidhi Kukreja

**Standing Row (L-R) :**

Mr. Sudhir, Praditi Singh, Aditi Kaushik, Rashi Sanghal, Ms. Satya Sharma, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Mansi Barthwal, Pragati Tiwari, Divya Uniyal

### INTER-HOUSE BASKETBALL RUNNERS-UP (ST. FRANCIS HOUSE)



**Sitting Row (L-R) :**

Nitya Minocha, Smriti, Saloni Srivastava, Sonakshi Kukreti, Snigdha Saklani, Kanan

**Standing Row (L-R) :**

Mr. Sudhir, Lakshita Bahuguna, Shruti Khanduri, Katyani Singh, Sweta Varshney, Arushi Singh, Ms. Satya, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Samiksha, Ashna Mittal, S. Riddhi, Karika Rawat, Tanishka Panwar, Harshini



## BASKETBALL (ST. CLARE HOUSE)

### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Adeeba Ahmed, Kanishka Rawat, Gauri Tripathi,  
Charu Pokhariyal, Archita Negi, Pawni Burathoki

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Oas Khanduri, Kavya Dhyan, Esha Rana, Arushi  
Bhatt, Ms. Satya Sharma, Sr. Greta D'Souza  
(Principal), Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Mr. Sudhir,  
Shaheen Ansari, Nandita Sharma, Ayushi Thakur,  
Harbani Kaur



## BASKETBALL (ST. CLAUDINE HOUSE)



### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Saparsha Jain, Riya Rawat, Amulya Joshi, Savera  
Panwar, Kanishka Dhapwal, Unnati Khuranna

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Mr. Sudhir, Preksha Rawat, Aditi Rawat, Dishika  
Dhodi, Radhika Thakur, Ms. Satya Sharma, Sr. Greta  
D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Shivangi  
Gupta, Anushtha Sharma, Juhi Negi, Monal Bharti

## U-16 BASKETBALL TEAM (DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIP-2019)

### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Esha Rana, Oas Khanduri, Katyayani Singh,  
Kanishka Dhapwal, Divya Uniyal, Radhika Thakur

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Pragati Tiwari, Aditi Kaushik, Mr. Sudhir,  
Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal),  
Ms. Satya Sharma, Shruti Khanduri, Riya Rawat,  
Amulya Joshi



## INTER HOUSE THROWBALL WINNERS (ST. FRANCIS HOUSE)



### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Katyayani Singh, Arushi Singh, Saloni Srivastava,  
Sonakshi Kukreti, Kanika Gulati, S. Riddi, Ananya  
Rawat

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Lakshita Bahuguna, Shruti Khanduri, Kanika Rawat,  
Tanishka Panwar, Ms. Satya Sharma, Sr. Greta  
D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Mr.  
Sudhir, Ashna Mittal, Sweta Varshney, Divleen Kaur  
Chaudhary



## INTER HOUSE THROWBALL RUNNERS-UP (ST. JOSEPH HOUSE)



### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Nidhi Kukreja, Yashashvi Chaturvedi, Swarnima Bisht, Srijan Kohli, Bhawna Joshi, Aahana Thapa, Subhi Sabarwal, Kanishka Nautiyal

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Praditi Singh, Divya Uniyal, Rishita Aggarwal, M.V. Rajalakshmi, Ms. Satya Sharma, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Mr. Sudhir, Aditi Kaushik, Rashi Sanghal, Pragati Tiwari, Mansi Barthwal

## THROWBALL (ST. CLAUDINE HOUSE)

### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Anshika Upadhyay, Ananya Kanojia, Amulya Joshi, Preksha Rawat, Anushtha Sharma, Savera Panwar, Kanishka Dhapwal, Smriti Verma, Dishika Dhodi

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Samridhhi Gupta, Aditi Rawat, Laiba Qadeer Sahnii, Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Satya Sharma, Mr. Sudhir, Juhi Negi, Monal Bharti, Kayenaat Sadaat



## THROWBALL (ST. CLARE HOUSE)



### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Gargi Joshi, Adeeba Ahmed, Kanishka Rawat, Gauri Tripathi, Charu Pokhariyal, Archita Negi, Pawni Burathoki, Khushi Chandola, Aprajita Bhardwaj

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Kanav Bawa Thapa, Oas Khanduri, Kavya Dhyani, Esha Rana, Arushi Bhatt, Ms. Satya Sharma, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Mr. Sudhir, Shaheen Ansari, Nandita Sharma, Ayushi Thakur, Harbani Kaur, Raima Rekhi

## INTER HOUSE BADMINTON WINNERS (ST. CLAUDINE HOUSE)

### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Sanchia Madan, Aryika Gupta, Riya Rawat, Ajinkiya Singh

Standing Row (L-R) : Anushka Gupta, Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Mr. Sudhir, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Satya Sharma, Kayenaat Sadaat





## INTER HOUSE BADMINTON RUNNERS-UP (ST. FRANCIS HOUSE)

### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Shreya Mundepe, Vidhika Panwar, Eshmeet Kaur

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Shruti Khanduri, Ashna Mittal, Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Mr. Sudhir, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Satya Sharma, Harshini, Kashvika Pant



## BADMINTON (ST. JOSEPH HOUSE)



### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Aahana Thapa, Subhi Sabarwal, Kanishka Nautiyal, Srijan Kohli

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Rashi Sanghal, Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Mr. Sudhir, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Satya Sharma, Mansi Barthwal

## BADMINTON (ST. CLARE HOUSE)

### Sitting Row (L-R) :

Esha Rana, Archita Negi, Pawni Burathoki, Adecba Ahmed

### Standing Row (L-R) :

Kavya Dhyani, Ms. Samiksha Kukreti, Mr. Sudhir, Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Satya Sharma, Nandita Sharma







## DISTRICT UNDER 16 BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

The CJM Basketball Team participated in the District Under-16 Basketball Championship which was held at The Doon School from 17 April to 21 April.

The team comprised the following players:

- |                     |                    |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Shruti Khanduri  | 7. Avishi Bahuguna |
| 2. Sia Gupta        | 8. Esha Rana       |
| 3. Kanishka Dhapwal | 9. Ayushi Thakur   |
| 4. Divya Uniyal     | 10. Riya Rawat     |
| 5. Radhika Thakur   | 11. Amulya Joshi   |
| 6. Oas Khanduri     | 12. Nidhi Kukreja  |

CJM Dehradun was declared the runner-up team.



## Shooting Championship

On 16 August 2019, Ashna Mittal of class 11, Samridhi Joshi of class 6 and Yuvika Tomar of class 8, participated at the 16th Uttarakhand State Inter-School Shooting Championship held at the Jaspal Rana Shooting Range, Paundha. Yuvika Tomar won a gold medal in the Sub-Junior category of 10m Air-Pistol.



## Tennis Championship

Divyani Naithani and Sirjan Kohli won the gold medal in Singles in the ISC National Sports at the regional level of lawn tennis held in Agra and also won the gold medal against the Lucknow team.



# Winners in Athletics

## 100 Mtr. Race

### Sub-Junior

Manya Oberai (6-B) (St. Francis House)	Ist
Ishveen Kaur (6-A) (St. Francis House)	IIInd
Larisa Bawri (7-A) (St. Clare House)	IIIrd

### Junior

Aakriti Subedi (9-A) (St. Clare House)	Ist
Mansi Rawat (9-A) (St. Francis House)	IIInd
Arya Nautiyal(9-B) (St. Claudine House)	IIIrd

### Senior

Sweta Varshney (11-B) (St. Francis House)	Ist
Shruti Khanduri (11-D) (St. Francis House)	IIInd
Harshita Bisht (10-B) (St. Clare House)	IIIrd

## 200 Mtr. Race

### Sub-Junior

Nitya Minocha (7-A) (St. Francis House)	Ist
Harshita Malhotra (6-A) (St. Joseph House)	IIInd
Ashika Jain (7-A)(St. Joseph House)	IIIrd

### Junior

Aakriti Subedi (9-A) (St. Clare House)	Ist
Sirjan Kohli (9-C) (St. Joseph House)	IIInd
Esha Rana (9-A) (St. Clare House)	IIIrd

### Senior

Sweta Varshney(11-B) (St. Francis House)	Ist
Shruti Khanduri(11-D) (St. Francis House)	IIInd
Harshni Raikwar (10-A) (St. Francis House)	IIIrd

## 400 Mtr. Race

### Sub-Junior

Nirya Minocha (7-A) (St. Francis House)	Ist
Pawni Burathoki (7-A) (St. Clare House)	IIInd
Aditi Chauhan(7-A) (St. Francis House)	IIIrd

### Junior

Esha Rana (9-A) (St. Clare House)	Ist
Sirjan Kohli (9-C) (St. Joseph House)	IIInd
Garima Kukreti (8-C) (St. Clare House)	IIIrd

### Senior

Sweta Varshney(11-B) (St. Francis House)	Ist
Harshni Raikwar (10-A) (St. Francis House)	IIInd
Pragati Tiwari (11-A) (St. Joseph House)	IIIrd

## 800 Mtr Race

### Sub-Junior

Anvesha Chauhan (6-C) (St. Clare House)	Ist
Harshita Malhotra (6-A) (St. Joseph House)	IIInd
Nitya Minocha (7-A) (St. Francis House)	IIIrd

### Junior

Esha Rana (9-A) (St. Clare House)	Ist
Sirjan Kohli (9-C) (St. Joseph House)	IIInd
Pariniti Bhandari(9-B) (St. Francis House)	IIIrd

### Senior

Sweta Varshney(11-B) (St. Francis House)	Ist
Harshni Raikwar (10-A) (St. Francis House)	IIInd
Harshita Bisht (10-B) (St. Clare House)	IIIrd

## Skipping

### Sub-Junior

Araina Negi(7-C) (St. Francis House)	Ist
Pawni Burathoki (7-A) (St. Clare House)	IIInd
Tanishka Singh(6-C) (St. Clare House)	IIIrd

### Junior

Aakriti Subedi (9-A) (St. Clare House)	Ist
Pariniti Bhandari(9-B) (St. Francis House)	IIInd
Ameethi Patel(8-C) (St. Francis House)	IIIrd

## 4\*100 Mtr. Relay Race

### Sub-Junior

#### 1st:- St. Francis House

Ishveen Kaur (7-A)
Kashvika Pant (7-B)
Nitya Minocha (7-A)

Jia Chaudhary (7-B)

#### 2nd :-St. Clare House

Anvesha Chauhan (6-C)

Vaishnavi Rawat (6-A)

Gauri Tripathi (7-C)

Vani Rawat (7-A)

#### 3rd :- St. Francis House

Araina Negi (7-C)

Manya Oberai (6-B)

Aditi Chauhan (7-A)

Saumya Verma (6-C)





## Junior

### 1st:- St. Francis House

Mansi Rawat (9-A)  
Ameetbi Patel(8-C)  
Pariniti Bhandari(9-B)  
Maheen Khan(8-A)

### 2nd :-St. Clare House

Esha Rana (9-A)  
Aakriti Subedi (9-A)  
Pratibha Semwal(9-C)  
Shruti Mundepi(8-A)

### 3rd:-St. Claudine House

Riya Rawat (9-B)  
Arya Nautiyal (9-B)  
Ananya Sharma (8-C)  
Ananya Kanojia (8-A)

## Senior

### 1st:-St. Francis House

Sweta Varshney (11-B)  
Shruti Khanduri(11-D)  
Harshni Raikwar (10-A)  
Smriti Suri(10-B)

### 2nd :-St. Claudine House

Riya Rawat(9-B)  
Arya Nautiyal(9-B)  
Kanishka Dhawal(10-C)  
Laibaa Qadeer(10- C)

### 3rd:-St. Clare House

Harshita Bisht (10-B)  
Nandita Sharma(10- C)  
Shaurya Tomar (10-)  
Charu Pokhriyal(10- C)

## SHOT PUT

### Junior

- 1.Ananya Kanojia (8-A) (St. Claudine House)
- 2.Raima Rekhi(8-A) (St. Clare House)
- 3.Anshika Upadhyay(8-A) (St. Claudine House)

### Senior

- 1.Ananya Sharma(10-C) (St. Claudine House)
- 2.Riya Rawat (9-B) (St. Claudine House)
- 3.Rishita Bharri(9-A) (St. Francis House)

## OPEN CATEGORY

### 4\*400 Mtr. Relay Race

#### 1st:-St. Francis House

Sweta Varshney(11-B)



Shruti Khanduri(11-D)  
Harshni Raikwar (10-A)  
Smriti Suri(10-B)

### 2nd :-St. Joseph House

Aditi Kaushik(11-D)  
Manasvi Batola(11-A)  
Sirjan Kohli(9-C)  
Pragati Tiwari(11-A)

### 3rd:-St. Clare House

Aakriti Subedi(9-A)  
Nandita Sharma(10- C)  
Shaurya Tomar (10-B)  
Charu Pokhriyal(10- C)

### 1200 Mtr. Race

Sweta Varshney(11-B) (St. Francis House)	Ist
Pawni Burathoki(7-A) (St. Clare House)	IInd
Esha Rana (9-A) (St. Clare House)	IIIrd

## BASKETBALL

### Winner:-St. Joseph House

Aditi Kaushik(11-D)  
Pragati Tiwari(11-A)  
Divya Uniyal(10-C)





Nidhi Kukreja (10-B)  
 Mansi Barthwal (12-A)  
 Kartica Gaur (12-A)  
 Aashika Jain (7-A)  
 Bhawna Joshi (9-B)  
 Praditi Singh (11-B)  
 Aastha Juyal (8-B)  
 Sewantika Bhatt (9-B)  
 Sirjan Kohli (9-C)

**Runner Up:-St. Claudine House**

Kanishka Dhapwal (10-C)  
 Anushtha Sharma (10-C)  
 Riya Rawat (9-B)  
 Radhika Thakur (9-C)  
 Amulya Joshi (9-A)  
 Sparsha Jain (7-A)  
 Preksha Rawat (10-B)  
 Fatima Zara (10-A)  
 Riddhima Rawat(9-A)  
 Shivangi Gupta(7-A)  
 Urnati Khurana (7-C)  
 Savera Panwar(12-B)

**THROWBALL**

**Winner:-St. Francis House**

Mansi Khugshal (12-A)  
 Shruti Khanduri (11-D)  
 Katyayani Singh (10-A)  
 Ananya Rawat (11-B)  
 Kanika Gulati (11-A)  
 Ashna Mittal (11-C)  
 Divleen Chaudhery (11-C)  
 Arushi Singh (9-C)  
 Sonakshi Kukreti (9-C)  
 Tanishka Panwar (9-C)  
 Kanika Rawat (9-C)  
 Laskhita Bahuguna (11-A)

**Runner Up:-St. Joseph House**

Adiri Kaushik (11-D)  
 Pragati Tiwari (11-A)  
 Divya Uniyal (10-C)  
 Karcika Gaur (12-A)  
 Khushi Khushwa (9-B)  
 Vidushi Anthwal (12-D)  
 Sirjan Kohli (9-C)  
 Aashi Ruhela (12-A)  
 Jiya Grover(10-A)  
 Nidhi Kukreja(10-B)  
 Mansi Barthwal(12-A)  
 Rashi Sanghal(12-C)

**Badminton**

**Winner:-St.Claudine House**

Aryika Gupta( 10-B)  
 Riya Rawat(9-B)  
 Yuvika Chauhan(9-A)  
 Anushka Gupta(11-C)  
 Unnati Saini(11-A)

**Runner Up:-St. Francis House**

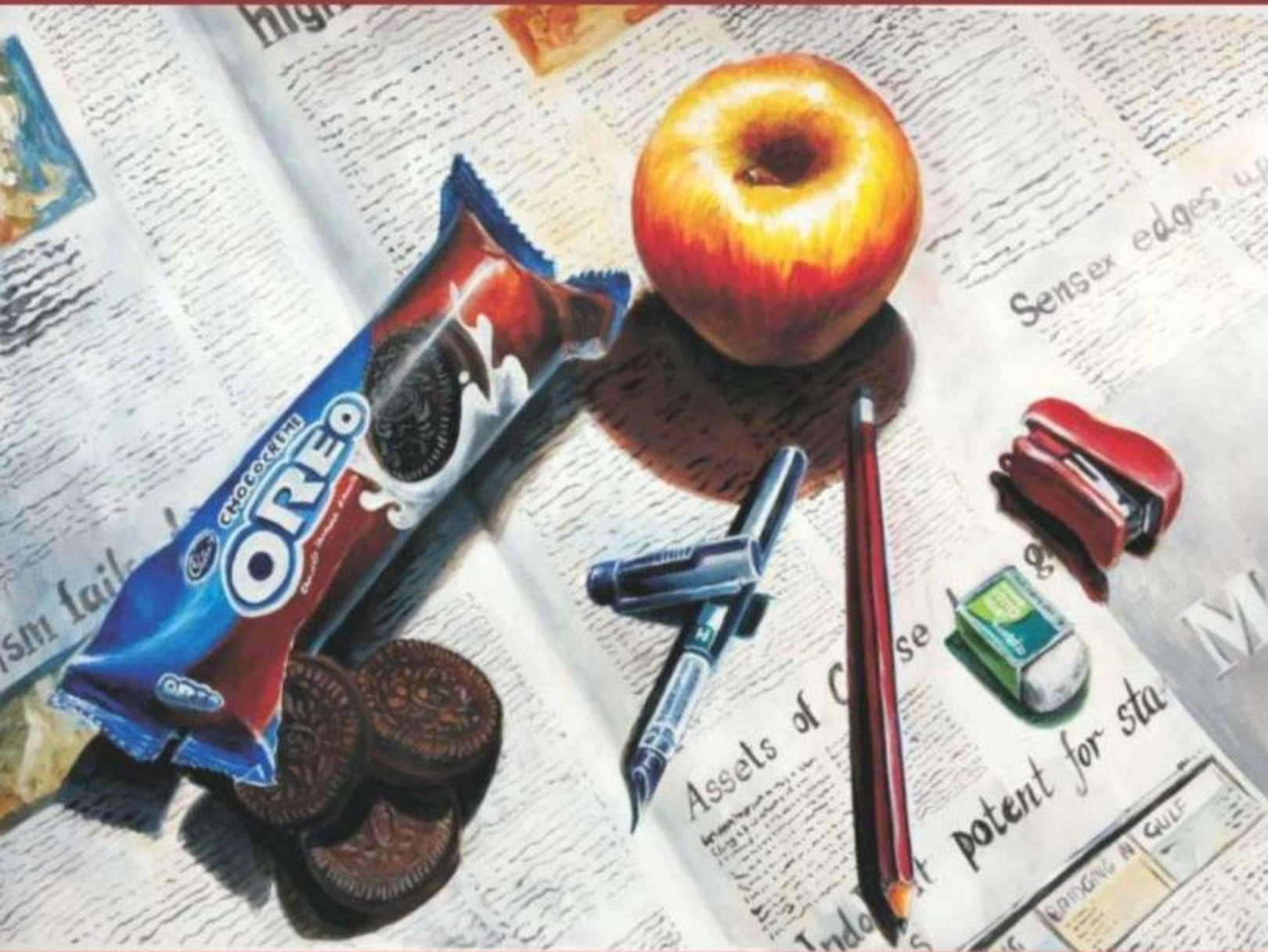
Vidhika Panwar (9-C)  
 Shreya Rana (9-B)  
 Harshni Raikwar (10-A)  
 Eshmeet Kaur (12-A)  
 Shreeya Mundepi (10-B)

- *Best Athlete (Sub-Junior category):-Nitya Minocha(7-A)*
- *Best Athlete (Junior category):-Aakriti Subedi(9-A)*
- *Best Athlete (Senior category):-Sweta Varshney(11-B)*



*"Every child is an artist"*

*-Pablo Picasso*

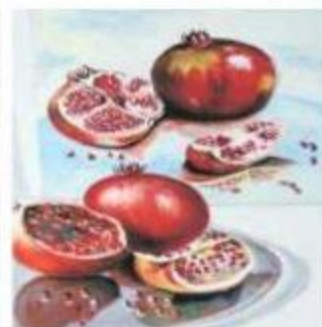


*- a painting by Lehar Bhatt (XII-D)  
acrylics on pastel sheet*



The Annual Art and Craft Exhibition, a creative tour de force, is always a much awaited event in the month of January and is no less than a festival of creative ideas of aesthetically driven CJMites. This year also witnessed the tableau of multitude ideas from the students of class VI to XII. The event was inaugurated by the Principal Sr. Greta.

Lapin art, Glass stone painting, tie and dye, Pixel art and Best out of waste captured everyone's attention. The students gave live demonstration of their respective craft work. The parents of the students were invited to witness the events who could not help extending their whole hearted appreciation for the creative potential of the students.







Apoorva Rawat (XI-D)  
*Water Colour on Paper*



Niyamat Kaur (VII-A)  
*Acrylics on Canvas*



Shloka Kumar (X-A)  
*Graphite on paper*



Vedakshi Aggarwal (XII-C)  
*Acrylics on Canvas*



Shrishti Singh (XII-C)  
*Acrylics on canvas*



Yagyashree (XII-D)  
*Acrylics on canvas*



Priyansha Goyal (XI-A)  
*Acrylics on canvas*





**Preet Kaur (XII-C)**  
*Pen on Paper*



**Lehar Bhatt (XII-D)**  
*Acrylics on Pastel Sheet*



**Harshita Sengar (XI-A)**  
*Water Colour on Paper*



**Diya Chandel (XI-B)**  
*Pixel Art-Acrylics on Canvas*



**Maitreyi Srivastava (VI-C)**  
*Water Colour on Paper*



**Punint K. Saggi (IX-A)**  
*Water Colour on Paper*



**Vanishka Mamgain (IX-A)**  
*Pencil Colour*



**Vidushi Srivastava (IX-A)**  
*Water Colour on Paper*



**Anouskha Uniyal (IX-A)**  
*Doodling Mix Medium*



# In the Spotlight



Nikita Pathak (XII-C)



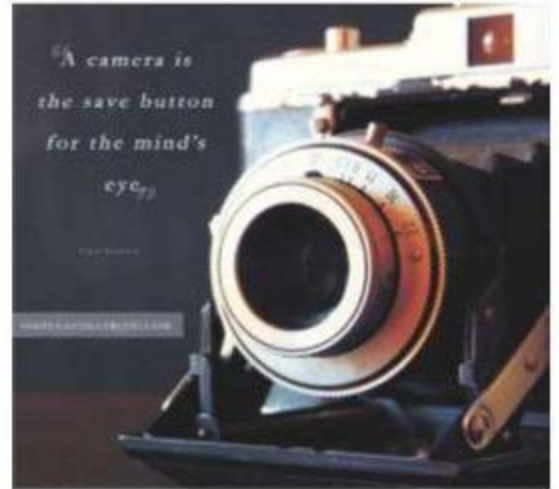
Akanksha Verma (XI-A)



Unnati Saini (XI-A)



Monal Bharti (XI-D)



Ananya Gupta (XI-B)



Jasmine Kharbanda (X-A)





*cjmstudio*

*She peeps into the world through her  
curious eyes,  
Nature conceals one,  
So she sees only the brighter side...*

*- a photograph by Akanksha Verma (XI-A)*



# Faine un Pique

Students' day out to the Captivating Carbery Acres

It was a Red letter day for the students of class 12 and class 10 when they came close to nature at Carbery Acres, Kunja Grant, escaping the monotony of their routine life.

One could sense the stench of excitement that hung in the air as we all boarded the bus. The course of the journey was lit up with lively music and robust sing alongs.

With a lot of fun and a slight hiatus of tyre burst, we reached our destination.

The path that led us inside the farms was bordered with trees which bowed to us invitingly.

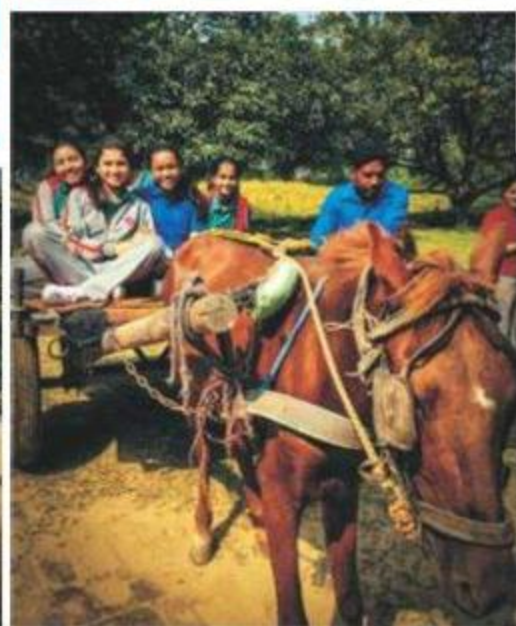
After a panoramic click of the entire class seated at the Amphi theatre, we all scattered through the place enjoying ourselves on the swings, the slides, the climbing net, the balancing rope, the wall climbing and the tractor and the horse ride.

The students relived their childhood days by climbing on the trees simulating a Rhesus.

The place was not only dotted with adventurous activities but also provided some spaces of serenity like the tree house and the mud house where we clubbed together to relax, the water splash pool and the flowing water at the riverside where we grouped together to rejuvenate and the dwelling of the rabbits and the guinea pigs and the trail defended by trees where we gathered to reconnect.

After a day full of elation, we fed ourselves with the lip smacking chaat and a delicious lunch.

Exhilarating beats accompanied by our boisterous foot-tapping uplifted the vibes to another level and we left the beautiful place with loving memories. The tranquil ambience, the blossoming pathways and the bright blue skies have painted our hearts with hues indelible and we will forever be indebted to our Principal Sr.Greta and our teachers for becoming the channels of our communion with nature!







*Staff Picnic to Vishranti Resorts*

*Happiness does not lie in treasure troves, it lies in the mind, heart & Soul*



*The lush green trees & the sky did pose and the cotton like cloud came*



*happily surprised at nature's versatility!*



*Joy unparalleled*



*hurriedly towards that someone was looking back childhood again*

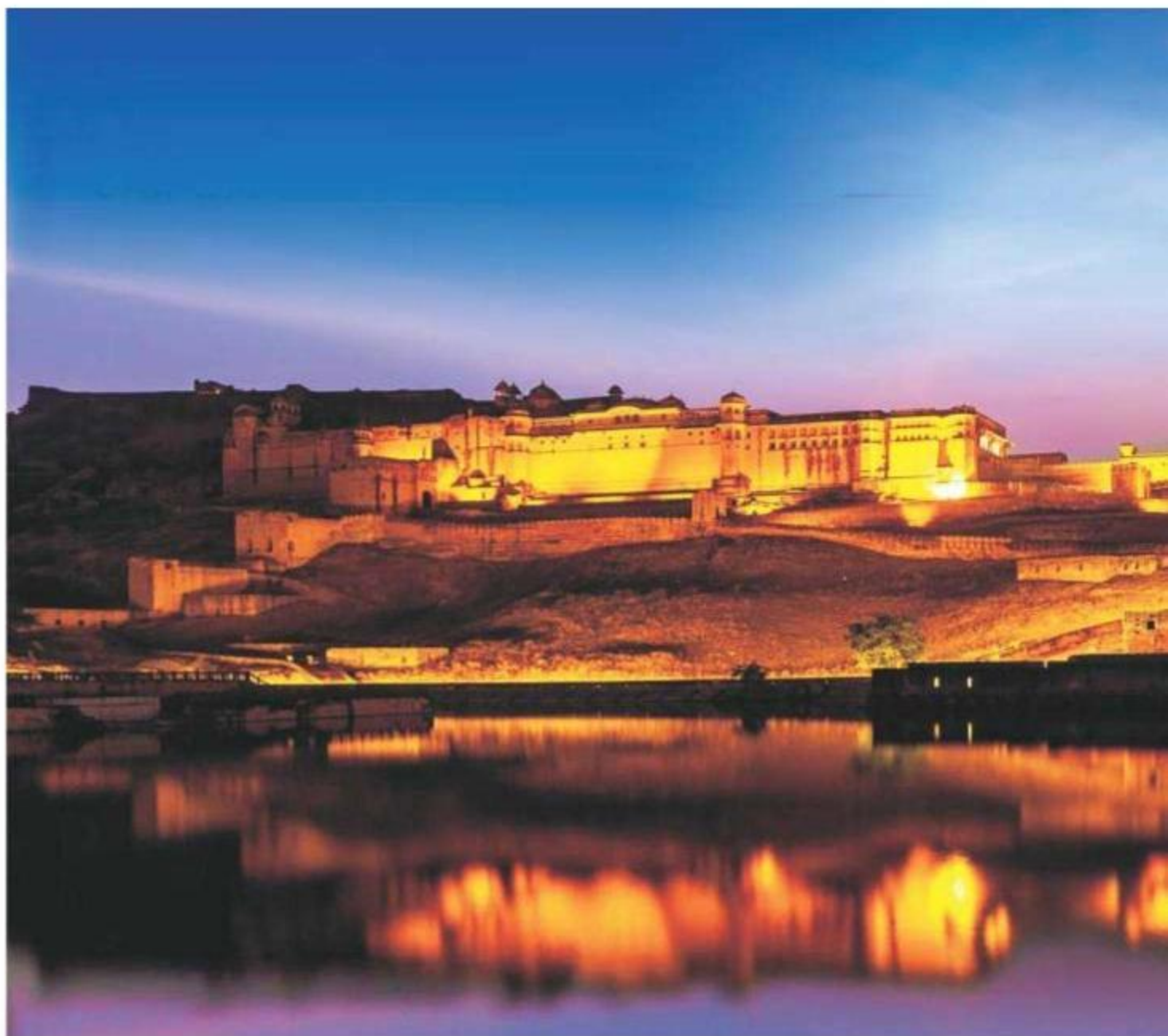


*Mirch couldn't have found a better shade!*



*Swinging to the beats of nature*



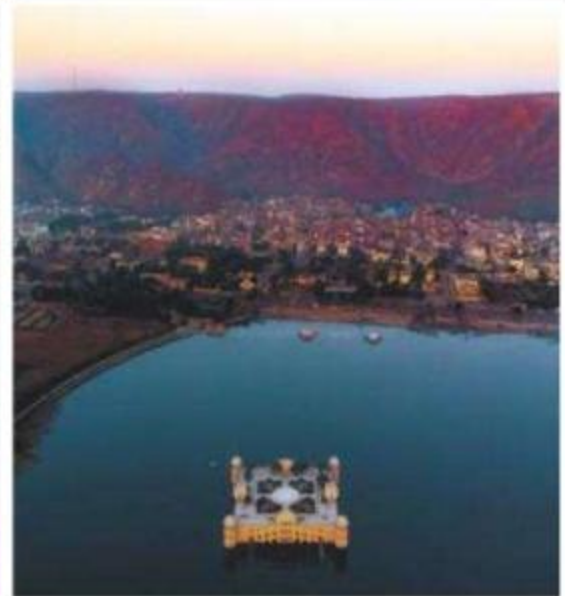
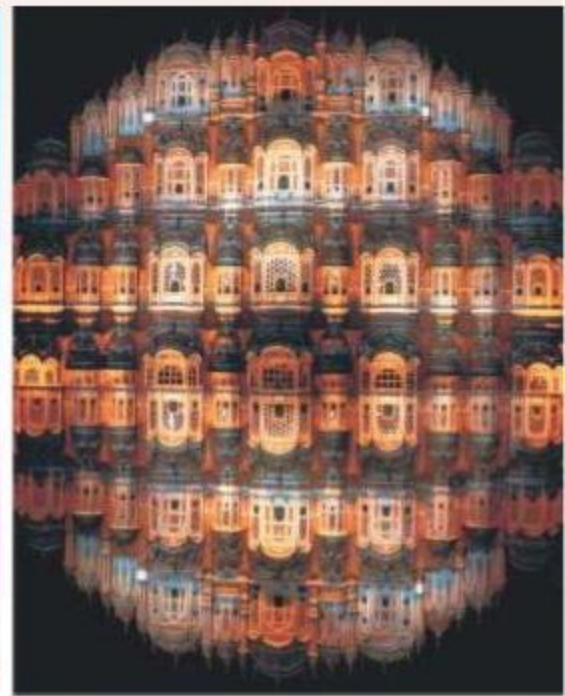
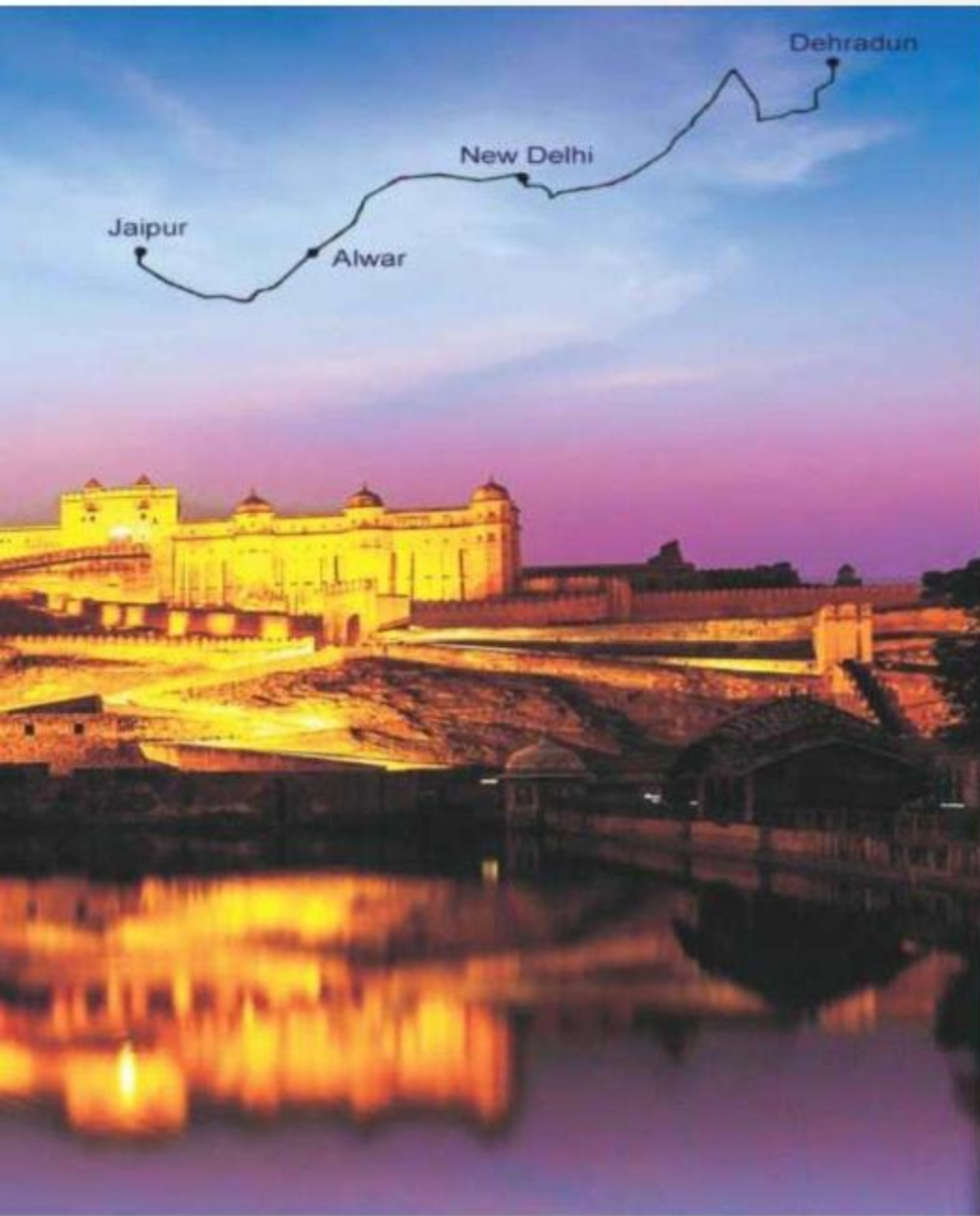


On 6 January, 2020, a total of fifty seven students from classes VI, VII and VIII went on a tour to the capital city of India, New Delhi and the famous pink city, Jaipur. With excitement, we boarded the buses and started our journey at 9.30 a.m. We halted mid-way for a sumptuous lunch and reached New Delhi by 5.30 in the evening. The next day all of us woke up at the crack of dawn to board our flight to Jaipur at 8.10 a.m. Having reached our destination, we headed to the famous Hand-made Paper Factory where we saw how paper is manufactured from waste cotton fabric. Then we checked into Hotel Clarks, Amer for three days stay where we were divided into two groups. The first group went to the 'Jhalana Safari Park' where we spotted leopards, blue bulls, peacocks, deer, monkeys and a huge variety of multi-hued ariel visitors. The second group stayed at the

hotel and made best use of the activities offered by the hotel. Around 8:00 p.m. both the groups were taken on a twilight trip where we witnessed the popular and incredibly beautiful, the Hawa Mahal and Jal Mahal.

The next day, both the groups went to see the magnificent Amer Fort which was an experience in itself and we experienced the spectacular light and sound show at the City Palace in the evening. The following day, we visited the exquisite Birla Temple and the Johri Bazaar. The succeeding day, we were in Delhi where we visited The Rashtrapati Bhavan, Circuit 2 and The Waste to Wonder Park where we saw the replica of the Seven Wonders of the World. We reached Dehradun the same day. All in all, it was an enriching and unforgettable experience.







# Tsanggo lake

Sikkim

Temperature  
-2°C



## Breathtaking Vistas of Sikkim

On the sweltering evening of 24 September 2019, the globetrotters of classes 9 and 11 accompanied by Sr. Greta, Ma'am Satya, Ma'am Seema, Ma'am Ruhi and Sir Sudhir boarded the Shatabdi Express and set out on probably the most scenic school tour of all time. With everyone bursting with excitement for what wonders lay ahead, we patiently sat our way through nearly 48 hours of gruelling travel only to finally reach Gangtok by 9:00 pm on the second day. But after some rest at the luxurious Lemon Tree hotel, we were more than ready for the two days of hectic but never the less







brehtaking sightseeing that followed. This included the Tsomgo lake, Baba Harbajan Singh Mandir and the Nathu La Pass at freezing heights on the third day and Gonjang monastery, Tashi View Point, Orchid flower Show, Directorate of Handicrafts and Handloom and the contemporary MG Marg on the fourth day.

On the fifth day of the trip, we headed for Darjeeling and on the same evening a shopping spree awaited us all at the strikingly picturesque Mall Road, which we greeted with open arms - despite our fatigue. On our final day in Darjeeling, we visited the Japanese Peace Pagoda, the famous Batasia Loop War Memorial, Tiger hill, Darjeeling zoo, Mountaineering institute, Tenzing rock and a local Tea garden. All of this was rounded up with yet another shopping trip to the Mall Road AND a DJ night at Hotel RJ resorts. Finally, stocked with the World's best tea and gorgeous souvenirs we half heartedly headed home on the seventh day, falling in love with the stunning magnificence of the North East all the way home. Be it the cloud clad views and the lush greenery in the outskirts or the foggy roads and the beautiful people in the charming little cities, all of everything in the North Eastern states of India makes them surely worthy of more than one visit.





# *We are the warriors of the universe made of stardust and cosmic dreams*

Buoyed up in the exceedingly positive environs of this blissful campus, every year a group of spirited CJMites walk out of the portals with a myriad of dreams in their eyes and a 'will' no less strong than steel to transform their goals into milestones. On their unending trail of transcendence, these ambitious young ladies look back with gratitude towards their journey so far which has moulded them into extraordinary beings.

This year Conventia managed to get in touch with some Star CJMites in a bid to share their journey of growth beyond the boundaries of this haven and their everlasting bonding with their alma mater.



**DR. SADHANA MALHOTRA**  
Batch 1979

PG Dip (Industrial Magt.)/IIT Roorkee  
Ph.D (Advertising Magt.)/IIT Roorkee

*I feel fortunate to have studied at Convent of Jesus & Mary, Dehradun during the formative years of my life. My school teachers were mentors and facilitators who inculcated good values through moral education, understanding of concepts rather than rote learning, flair for expressing with clarity and confidence, and the positivity to face the challenges of life with a smile. Thanks, CJM!*



**MEGHA MAMGAIN**  
Batch 2000

Journalist, T.V. Anchor, Head of Content, CNN, News 18, NDTV.

*"The ease and confidence that I was able to exude was all because of all the training at dramatics, debating, elocution and other extra-curricular activities I was exposed to at school. As I see my batchmates soaring high in their respective fields I can only feel pride and gratitude for my Alma Mater."*



**MRS MEGHA HANDA JOHNSON**  
Batch 2001

Mrs. Megha Handa Johnson, Founder of the First and only Mascot Making company in India.

Nominated as  
'Most innovative business of the year'  
by- Franchise India, Zee business awards & Economic times.

*'Apart from school's focus on achieving high degree of academic excellence, CJM has always believed in integral education consisting of large number of activities, games, sports, arts and public speaking. The school's pedagogy is based on empowerment of students & that is what has made me a go getter'.*





**LT. COL. ARTI CHOPRA**  
Batch 2000

*"Being an Army Officer is a career serving the nation selflessly and receiving respect and love of fellow citizens. Not all women wear pearls and heels, some wear caps and combat boots too. I am indebted to CJM for it has nurtured me and made me age from a sapling to a tree."*



**SIMRAN KAPOOR**  
Batch 2015

**TRAINED CLASSICAL DANCER,  
RECIPIENT OF CCRT**

*Scholarship under the Ministry of Culture. As an NCC Cadet was delegated as an Indian Ambassador to Russia.*

*I will forever be grateful to each and every teacher for contributing to my dynamic upbringing. I owe a lot to CJM. One day I shall return with something to be really proud of. Thank you, Dear Teachers!*



**AVANTIKA BHUGUNA KUKRETI**  
Batch 2000

**Head-Brand Alliances, Momspresso,  
Momfluencer and Zumba Instructor**

*I owe my success and achievements to my school which undoubtedly carved my personality and gave me the confidence to soar higher and higher.*



**LAVANYA PAUL**  
Batch 2000

**DEPUTY ADVOCATE GENERAL**

*(Defends cases on behalf of the State of Punjab in the Hon'ble Chief Justice's Court.)*

*If I had to pick a singular trait that I really value about school, it would be that the school gave me space - the space to dream the impossible, to express myself with my head held high and most importantly, the space to be an original version of myself. Whenever I am confronted by patriarchy, narrow mindsets or naysayers, remembering school reminds me that there exists a beautiful place for free women."*



**VASUNDHARA NEGI**  
Batch 2011

**Principal dancer and teacher in a world renowned contemporary dance institute NIDT.**

*"My journey from the platform to showcase my first pirouette under the guidance of ma'am Roy, to the latest with Ashley Lobo, on a global platform, leaves me eternally indebted to CJM."*



**ANANYA BIST**  
Batch 2016  
Miss Uttarakhand 2020

*Becoming Miss Uttarakhand wasn't overnight. It started the day I entered the threshold of my happy place, my school. Many of us have crossed the threshold, many are yet to follow but one thing which is common in all of us are the values inculcated in us during our journey in school.*



# हमारे अतुलनीय सहभागी



## Support Staff

### First Row : (L to R)

Smt. Ranjeeta, Smt. Mamta, Smt. Poonam, Sr. Greta (Principal), Sr. Rose George (Manager), Smt. Kamli, Smt. Archana, Smt Sunaina

### Second Row (L to R) :

Shri. Govind Singh Negi, Shri. Bobin, Smt. Calara, Smt. Anita S, Smt. Radha, Smt. Barbara, Smt. Anita D, Smt. Manju, Shri Siya Ram


### Third Row (L to R) :

Shri Ram Kumar, Shri. John, Shri. Anil, Shri. Neelam, Shri Dhuresh, Shri. Rishab, Shri. Balwant, Shri. Tek Bahadur, Shri. Jai Prakash, Shri. Birsa, Shri. D B Ale, Shri Ranjeet

ब्रह्मा से कुछ लिखा भाग्य में मनुज नहीं लाया है,  
अपना सुख उसने अपने भुजबल से ही पाया है।







*Bloom, bloom, bloom, where you're planted,  
you will find your way.*

*Bloom, bloom, bloom where you're planted,  
You will have your day.*

# Junior Conventia





The Investiture Ceremony signifies the reliance and confidence that the school consigns in the newly invested office bearers. 23 April 2019 was a memorable day for all the office bearers who were chosen to represent the Junior School. On this solemn occasion, the prefects marched confidently and smartly to receive their badges and colours from our Principal Sr. Greta. The newly elected council members promised to fulfil the vision of our Mother Foundress, St. Claudine Thevenet to the best of their abilities. The prefects took the oath to faithfully work for the school and kissed the school flags. This is a wonderful way to inculcate the leadership qualities in the students and to give them a feel of the functioning of the administrative body.

-Manya Kapoor | Class V



The council members of the Junior School for the year 2019-20 are :-

- |                                  |   |                    |
|----------------------------------|---|--------------------|
| Head Girl                        | : | Snigdha Singh      |
| Assistant Head Girl              | : | Pihu Singh         |
| Social Service Captain           | : | Bani J. Wason      |
| Assistant Social Service Captain | : | Swastika Shahi     |
| Games Captain                    | : | Yashvi Juyal       |
| Assistant Games Captain          | : | Avni Pujari        |
| Prefect St. Claudine House       | : | Skandana Joshi     |
| Sub Prefect St. Claudine House   | : | Tara Nautiyal      |
| Prefect St. Francis House        | : | Anushka Jha        |
| Sub Prefect St. Francis House    | : | Lavisha Bisht      |
| Prefect St. Clare House          | : | Sanskriti Nautiyal |
| Sub Prefect St. Clare House      | : | Kashvi Khanna      |
| Prefect St. Joseph I House       | : | Nimrat Bhatia      |
| Sub Prefect St. Joseph House     | : | Alia Bisht         |







# PRIZE DAY

A winner never stops trying!



**16 October, 1998**

It was the Sports Day of the Junior and Senior School Despite a heavy downpour, it was a wonderful show with the motto

"The show must go on!"

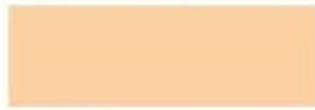
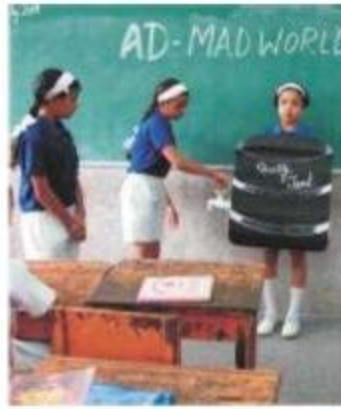
Our Chief Guest, Jaspal Rana, stood with an umbrella and praised the young girls for giving their best and not getting deterred.



# AD MAD WORLD

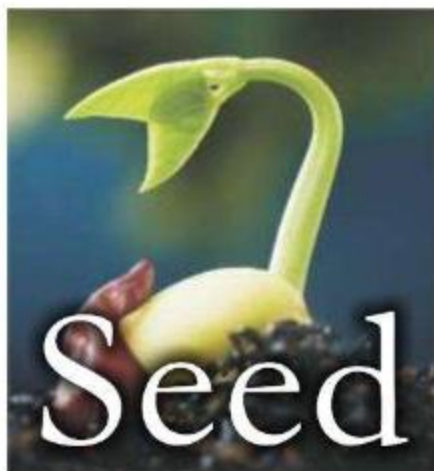
We love to participate in activities that make learning fun. The students of Classes IV and V experienced this joy when they participated in the Ad-Mad-World.

For this, all the students were divided into various groups, each group had to showcase an advertisement through role play. The groups chose various products and marketed them through entertaining acts - by using interesting props to make their advertisements appealing to the customers. Besides the acting skills, the energy and vibrance



brought in by the students added to the overall appeal of the event. All in all, the students had put in a lot of effort to conceive, design and act the advertisements to make the entire experience enriching for all.

-Anagha Nair  
Class V



## Germination Class 1





# INDEPENDENCE DAY

*Maa tujhe Salaam*



# 2 January ★ Republic Day





# INTERNATIONAL OLYMPIAD 2019



## GK GOLD MEDAL WINNERS

- Class 3 - Kavya Garg  
Aaradhya Choudhary
- Class 4 - Inu Semwal  
Kashvi Khanna  
Zaina Dhingra
- Class 5 - Sanskriti Nautiyal  
Akshara Narayan Sonker  
Vidushi Tomar



## Maths GOLD MEDAL WINNERS

- Class 3 - Kavya Garg  
Aanya Nangia  
Simone Miller
- Class 4 - Anvesha Sharma  
Yashika Sharma  
Anura Divekar
- Class 5 - Shubhanshi Dubey  
Anushka Jha  
Jasmaira Gumber



## science GOLD MEDAL WINNERS

- Class 3 - Vanya Bijalwan  
Aanya Nangia
- Class 4 - Tara Nautiyal  
Yashika Sharma  
Lavishka Mittal
- Class 5 - Purvi Kanwariya  
Anushka Jha  
Tannishtha Samant



## MATHS TAMBOLA WINNERS



A class activity Maths Tambola was conducted for Classes I to V. It is a numerical ability test in the form of a game in which the students strike off the numbers on their tickets by solving the sums mentally. This activity helps the child to improve her reasoning and logical thinking. The students actively and enthusiastically participated in this fun filled activity. The winners were felicitated with prizes.





# ELOCUTION

## HINDI & ENGLISH

The Hindi and English Elocution for Classes I to V were held in the months of July and August. Every class had a group representation. Each and every class recited the poems with great confidence and clan.

The extraordinary performances by the students gave the judges a very tough time to decide the winners. The judges evaluated the students on the basis of their memory, pronunciation, expression, presentation and choice of poems. It was truly a great learning experience for one and all.

HINDI  
ELOCUTION



ENGLISH  
ELOCUTION





# Advent Week

Advent is the time when we prepare for the coming of Jesus. To celebrate the Advent Season each class conveyed the message of Christmas through Christmas symbols like...

- **Candle** - It is a symbol that represents the light of God, specially the light of Christ.
- **Wreath** - Its circular shape represents eternity.
- **Christmas tree** - An image of Christ, the supreme gift of God to humanity.
- **Bells** - Ring to announce the birth of Christ.
- **Star** - Guided the three Kings to Baby Jesus - Shining hope for humanity.





# Value Week

For the holistic growth of each and every child, the school propagates value based education. In the month of December, Classes 1 to 5 presented the value most dear to them effectively through enactments like contentment, love, God provides, being grateful to God and counting our blessings.





# Merry Christmas





# Pre-Primary Activities

We learn as well as enjoy something by doing it.

## bindi PASTING



## Card MAKING



## diwali ACTIVITY





# PAPER TEARING AND PASTING



## Pen stand Activity



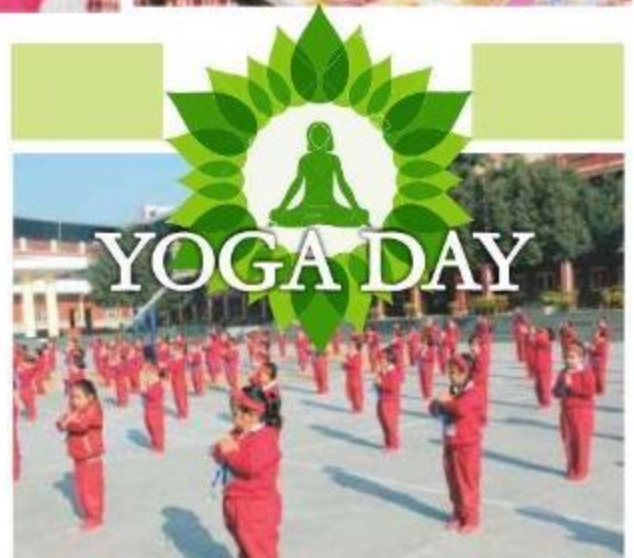




# UKG PHOTOFRAME



# UMBRELLA MAKING







FEELY  
BAG  
ACTIVITY



# FINGERPRINTING







# GERMINATION

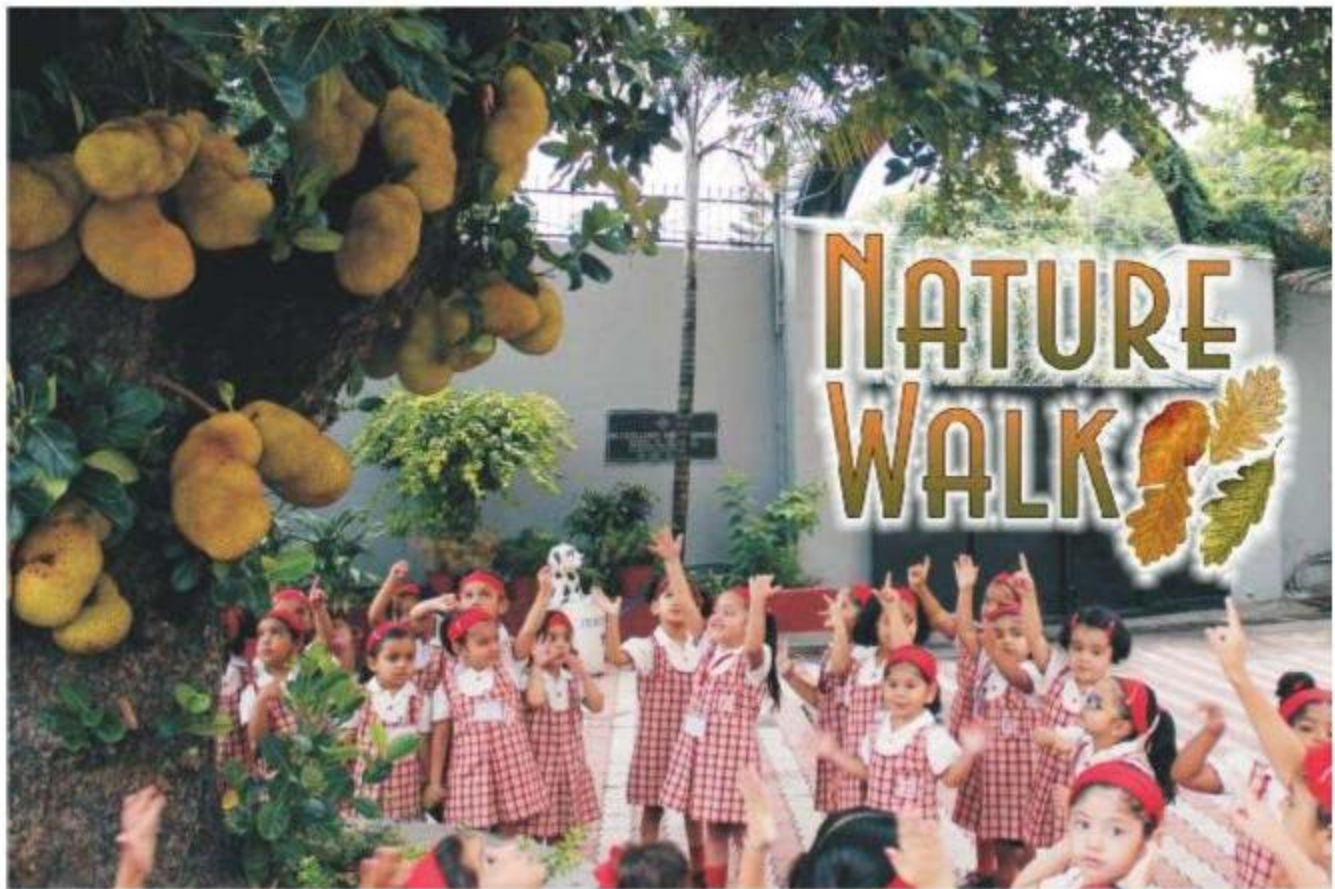




# FUN TIME



# MOVIE OF THE DAY






# Story Telling

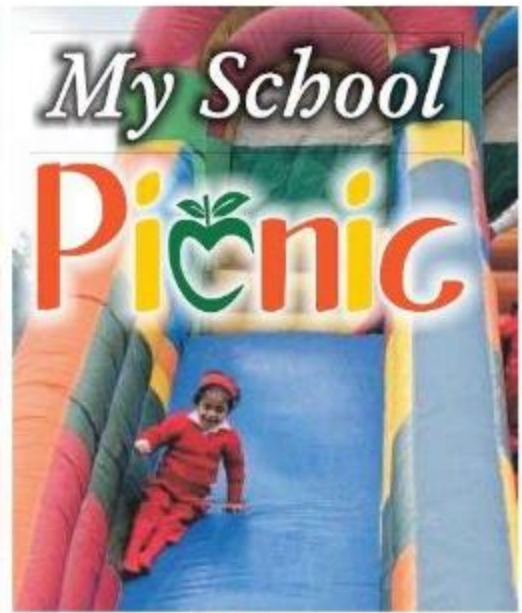


# Teachers' DAY

*You guide us, you support us,  
you inspire us.*







We were really thrilled to learn that our school picnic was being organized on the 30th of November. The venue was decided to be the Fun and Food Kingdom, Premnagar. When we reached our school at 7.40 am, we were excited to see the buses which were ready to take us to the picnic spot. On the way we sang many songs. We also crossed the Indian Military Academy and the Forest Research Institute.

As we reached the Fun and Food Kingdom, we gathered to enjoy our refreshments. There were many rides for us to enjoy, including the swing chair, the ferris wheel and the dragon ride. We were really scared on the dragon ride which took us up and down. After the rides we went to the food court where there were tables laid out with many delicious and tempting dishes.

We will always cherish each and every moment spent during the picnic. We thank Sister Greta for organising this wonderful picnic and help us create memories which would last for a very long time.

-Banee Kaur, Class III A





# UKG Graduation Ceremony-2019

Graduation is an exciting time. It is both an ending and a beginning. There are warm memories of the past and big dreams for the future. Infused with these sentiments, the LKG students for the very first time organised the Graduation Ceremony for their seniors UKG students on 6 March, 2020.

The Chief Guest for the occasion was Dr. Manisha Singh, a renowned gynecologist and also a CJM alumni.



Accompanying her was our Principal Sr. Greta, She wholeheartedly supported each and everyone involved in the programme. Along with sister was our co-ordinator Ms Jaya Virmani who supervised and helped in the smooth functioning of this grand event. Also present were all our dear parents who co-operated with the school at every step.

The programme commenced with a warm welcome by the teacher followed by the dynamic and adorable emcees who took everyone's breath away with their amazing compering skills. The melodious songs and rhythmic dances performed by the LKG children kept everyone spellbound! The highlight of the show were the UKG children dressed in purple and yellow graduation gown with a cap. It was indeed a feast for the eyes as the Junior CJMites went up on the stage proudly to receive the degrees from the Chief Guest and our Principal. As the precedent has been set, hence the Graduation Ceremony will go on gaining momentum and reach greater heights.

Congratulations!



# feasts *-Divine Intervention*

St. Clare's Feast



St. Francis' Feast



Blessed Dina's Feast



St. Joseph's Feast





TIME TO FEEL ALIVE!

*Celebration is a way of life. All festivals be it Eid, Gurupurab or Raksha Bandhan are celebrated with zest and fervour in our school. The celebrations also bring in the special message of hope, peace and harmony. They highlight the spirit of togetherness and oneness among CJMites.*

# Gurupurab



# Raksha BANDHAN





# SPORTS DAY

"Win if you can, Lose if you must, But Never Quit."



A great zeal was shown by the young energetic athletes of Classes I to V on the Annual Sports Day which was held internally in the month of October.

The CJM campus reverberated with fun, laughter and loud cheer as the participants performed various fun races like Cone-In-Zone, It's Coronation Day, Chin-Chin Race, Tunnel Ball Race and the Relay Race. The Winners were awarded by our Principal Sister Greta.

Bien Joué!





# FUN AT JIM CORBETT PARK

Travel expands the mind and fills the gap. We the adventurous explorers of Classes IV and V were overwhelmed with joy when we got the opportunity to visit the renowned Jim Corbett National Park on 5th November 2019. We were accompanied by our teachers and a Sister. We boarded the bus at sharp 6:00 am, leaving the happy but worried and anxious parents behind.

The long journey by bus was quite tiring but the warm welcome at Hotel Wood Castle Resort rejuvenated us. After the delicious lunch, we were briefed about the day's schedule and were allotted rooms in groups. We quickly got fresh and went for river crossing which was a unique and thrilling experience for most of us. Hot and tasty snacks were savoured by all after the dip in the river. The night at the hotel was quite exciting with friends.

Next morning, after breakfast we visited Garjia Devi Temple which is situated on a large rock in the middle of the river Kosi, indeed it is a marvel of nature. Next came the most awaited 'Jungle Safari'. We were all seated in open jeeps and taken through the wild, dense jungle. We saw spotted deer, elephants, barking deer, owls and some rare species of birds. Two groups were lucky enough to spot a Tiger, which was a sight to behold! The same evening we were shown a movie on wildlife followed by dance and music.

The following morning after a little bit of souvenir shopping, we left the place. Enroute, we stopped at Haridwar for dinner. Our



tour ended with memories which we will always cherish. This trip taught us to respect and admire nature's bounty. I thank our Principal Sister Greta for this wonderful experience.

-Sasha Gusain  
Class V C





# स्नेहमयी विदाई समारोह

-श्री कृषिवन्दर गिधा



मानव का जीवन कर्मक्षेत्र है। कर्मयोगी की भावना से नित्य कर्म करते हुये आगे बढ़ते रहना चाहिये। परिश्रम करने वाले के साथ ईश्वर चाहे किसी भी रूप में हो हमेशा साथ रहता है और उसका मार्ग दर्शन करता है। इसी भावना के साथ समस्त सी०जे०एम० परिवार ने हमारे प्रिय चन्दर जी को 12 अक्टूबर 2019 को भावभीनी विदाई दी। चन्दर जी ने 24 वर्ष सदैव तत्पर रहकर एवं मुस्कुराते हुये अपना कार्यकाल पूरा किया। विद्यालय के बच्चों ने विदाई समारोह में भाग लिया और चन्दर जी के सुखमयी जीवन की कामना की।





# Art & Craft Exhibition

In order to highlight the children's talents and skills, the Art and Craft Exhibition was held on 18 January, 2020. It also served as a great platform for showcasing the creativity and imagination of students.

The exhibition, held in the Fatima Hall, welcomed all parents and children. The girls displayed their unmatched skills through various articles like pom-pom coasters, aquariums, madhubani paintings, stone art, wool wrapping frames and the list goes on.... The students who enlightened everyone about the articles on display, spoke with immense confidence and conviction. It would be apt to call the exhibition a true blend of beauty and splendour. The Fatima Hall looked very colourful and vibrant. The parents were amazed to see the hard work of their little ones and appreciated it whole heartedly.

The Art and Craft Exhibition is undoubtedly a wonderful opportunity for children to display their innate talents and learn and share ideas with everyone.





## I-A

- If I were a mermaid, I would swim all day and night...

-Jiyasa Bish

- If I were a monkey, I would swing from one branch to another...

-Drishti Dhiman

- If I were an ostrich, I would stretch my neck and put my head flat on the ground to avoid danger...

-Anika Pandey

- If I were a rabbit, I would love to eat carrots everyday...

-Manisha Dora

- If I were a cat, I would play and purr everyday...

-Aparajita Rai



## I-B



- If I had magic powers, I would help people and animals in need...

-Aadhya Singh

- If I had magic powers, I would make our world more beautiful and colourful...

-Jahnvi Rana

- If I had magic, I would talk to animals and make everyone happy...

-Divpreet Kaur



- If I had magic powers, I would conserve the environment by planting more trees and saving animals...

-Ananya Aggarwal

- If I had magic powers I would bring happiness in my parents' and teachers' lives...

-Dasam Kaur



- If I had magic powers, I would help our Mother Earth become a better and happier place for everyone...

-Alia Rab

- If I had magic powers, I would turn all the bad people into ants and save the world from evil people...

-Vani Bothra
















- If I had magic powers, I would ask for all my favourite chocolates and share them with every child in the world...

-Kashvi Bisht



## TIME-TABLE

DAY	I	II	III	IV	I N T E R V A L	V	VI	VII
MONDAY	Yoga Time 	Gardening	Story Time (Reading) 	Cooking Time		Talking	Painting 	Indoor Games
TUESDAY	Outdoor Games	Drama 	Craft	Doll House Play		Laughing 	Singing	Pattern Writing
WEDNESDAY	Story Time 	Jumping	Dance	Singing 		Story Telling	Doll House Play	Meditation 
THURSDAY	Craft	Laughing	Talking to the Teacher 	Gardening		Drama 	Dance	Story Telling
FRIDAY	Yoga Time	Writing 	Writing	Jumping 		Meditation	Indoor Games 	Talking to the Teacher

-Samridhhi Silswal, Aradhya Shani, Yamaira Tomar, Janhavi Pokhriyal, Bani Juneja, Class I C

## Class II A, B, C

## I love my school because...

- With each passing day, I learn new things. -Myrah Bains, Class II C
- My school has a beautiful campus. -Yashika Agarwal, Class II C
- I enjoy every activity conducted in my school. -Pihu Gandhi, Class II C
- My school teaches us to face the difficulties of life and be independent. -Rashika Nangalia, Class II B
- My school takes us for picnics and we have many modern facilities. -Chitranshi Bisht, Class II B
- The teachers are very kind and co-operative. -Sharadha Thakur, Class II B
- There I get to meet my friends who play with me. -Harleen Dang, Class II B
- I learn many virtues taught by our Mother Foundress. -Divyanshi Pant, Class II B
- We celebrate all the festivals with joy. -Vaishnavi Bist, Class II B
- There are many swings in my school. -Srishti Dimri, Class II A



# I Am A Butterfly



- I am very beautiful. -Nikita Tyagi
- I like to sit on colourful flowers and enjoy the nature... -Bhoomi Gupta, Class II A
- I am very beautiful and have colourful wings...  
I can fly freely in the sky... -Diya Aggarwal, Class II A
- I like to enjoy seeing the beautiful world from above... -Sanchi Tyagi, Class II A
- I love to sleep on a bed of flowers... -Sayyed Sara, Class II B
- I carry out pollination... -Araadhya Sharma, Class II B
- I sometimes get frightened when some naughty kids try to scare me... -Jigyasa Shukla, Class II B
- I am playful and cheerful... -Aradhya Grover, Class II B
- I started my life as an egg. Then I became a caterpillar, a pupa and finally emerged as a beautiful butterfly... -Avantika Farswan, Class II B
- I fly over streams feeling happy to see my colourful reflection... -Aradhya Lal, Class II C
- I sit on beautiful flowers and suck nectar... -Karvy Kukreja, Class II C
- I fly anywhere I want to... -Anvesha Mohan, Class II C

# Mom if I were you

1. Mom, if I were you...  
I would be strict but kind too,  
I would let children watch television,  
And myself solve the problems of division.
2. Mom, if I were you...  
I'd be disciplined but easy too.  
I'd allow kids to play late in the evening,  
And complete all work without complaining.
3. Mom, if I were you...  
I would be tough but gentle too.  
I'd give kids lots of ice-creams and chocolates,  
And never say 'No' to sweets, cold drinks n cakes.
4. But, mom, if I were you...  
I wouldn't be able to cook, clean, wash and dry,  
The way you do.  
No matter how much I try,  
Mom, I can never be like you.  
But can surely love you,  
Even more than you do!



-Rakshita Joshi, Class III B

# My Teacher

My teacher is the best,  
She never takes rest,  
She works hard day and night,  
To make me very bright.  
She is like a mother to me,  
That's why I'm not afraid of her.  
One day when I shall grow up,  
I would like to make her proud of me.  
-Sonakshi Negi, Class III A

# Fresh Fruits

Lots of fresh fruits  
We must eat,  
Less of chocolates and  
Less of sweets.  
Fruits make us strong,  
They make us live long,  
They give us energy to play,  
That lasts all day long.  
-Aarna Jain, Class III B



## An Occurrence When I Saved A Life

This is an occurrence of a long time ago. When I was in Kindergarten, I was very scared of animals. But one day, when I was playing upstairs, I heard an unfamiliar noise coming from the balcony. When I stepped outside, I quickly ran in because there was a small bird trying to fly and I was frightened to see it.

I thought I should quickly call my mother, but she was not at home. Then I realized that the bird had fallen down from the nest that was built on the mango tree next to our house. I bravely picked up the small bird and kept it in a basketful of grass. I gave it some boiled potatoes to eat. Later, I saw a bird sitting on the verandah railing. I kept the basket outside. The bird picked the baby bird in its claws and flew to her nest. She gave it a pat on her neck. I felt very happy for my courage and the little bird's happiness indeed!

-Kavya Garg, Class III A



## I am proud to be a CJMite

Studying in a Convent School means that you are best above the rest.

I am a student of Convent of Jesus and Mary, Dehradun and yes, I am proud to be a CJMite. In CJM we are encouraged to excel in our studies, as well as co-curricular activities.

We are instilled with school pride, something I will hold on long after leaving my school.

Here, in CJM we are involved in a number of useful activities so that we do not get distracted.

In my school every girl is given a chance to exhibit her talent.

The daily morning assemblies help the students imbibe moral values in them. Our school motto 'Hold High the Torch' motivates us to walk on the right path. That's why I'm proud to be a CJMite.

-Karmishtha Dabral, Class III A

## Our School in the Future

Our school in future,  
Will be very cool.  
To make our careers,  
Will be the rule.  
For dear teachers,  
We will be chubby cheeks.  
At play - no books, no pencils,  
No erasers will we hold,  
Everything would be on laptops,  
And we'll be children - smart n bold.

-Aakriti Sharma, Class III C

## Important Rules

Here are a few rules,  
For you and me,  
Let's see how important,  
They can be.  
Always be honest,  
Be kind and fair,  
Always be good,  
And willing to share.  
These are the rules,  
We all should know,  
We must follow them,  
Wherever we go.

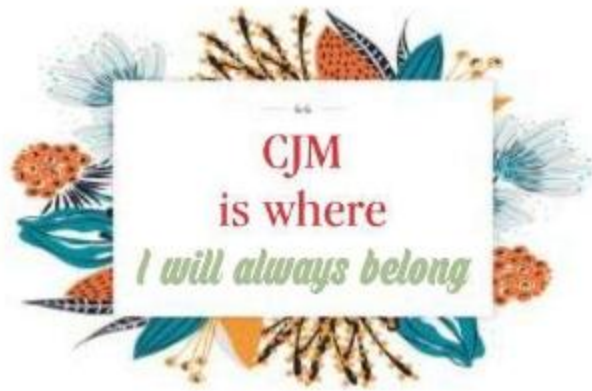
-Samiha Seth, Class III C



# I Like My SCHOOL

I like my School,  
It is a big knowledge pool.  
Pool, Pool, Pool  
I like my School,  
Here I meet my friends so cool.  
Cool, Cool, Cool,  
I like my School,  
We play and follow every rule.  
Rule, Rule, Rule  
I like my School, School, School  
It is a big knowledge pool  
Pool, Pool, Pool  
I like my School.

-Tanvi Tyagi, Class II A



I walk to my school CJM, with my head held high,  
Under the blue sky and a breeze very mild,  
I feel I have wings to fly.  
At CJM we learn and grow, opening the knowledge door,  
As our teachers teach us not just English and Hindi,  
But a lot more!  
I display good values and behaviour,  
My character is strong,  
Not just inside school but wherever I go along.  
CJM is where I will always belong!

-Amaira Sethi, Class III B

## A Special PHOTOGRAPH

A piece of paper with smiling faces speaks a lot about the moment - it is what we call a photograph. Photographs instantly bring smile onto our faces. Some photographs are special and close to our heart. When we see a photograph, the whole incident or memory flashes in front of our eyes. It feels as if it just happened yesterday. My special photograph is with the most important person... my dad. This photograph is not just special because it is with my daddy but because it was my first ever trek to Santala Devi, situated right above Nun Nadi, in Dehradun. The steep climb, searching for the top and clicking victory pictures with my dad filled me with immense happiness. Today, while going through my gallery I found this photograph, me and daddy looking so happy together. Thus, time and again it has been proven that photographs help us to reminisce and relive the moments again.

-Pihu Singh, Class IV A

## Some Time with Nature

The sky was vast,  
And the Land was spacious.  
The birds were chirping as if,  
They wanted to play.  
The wind was blowing as if,  
It wanted to sing.  
The guavas were excited,  
All ripe and yellow,  
Inviting all jolly fellows.  
The ants were whispering,  
'Work hard! The winter is coming.'  
The raindrops slide down the banana leaf,  
All hale and hearty with no grief.  
A little time with nature,  
Must be spent everyday.  
It enhances the poet within you,  
And makes you pen down a verse or two.



-Sanskriti Nautiyal, Class V A



## I Wish I Knew More About....

There were times when there were kings and queens,  
princes and princesses, dukes and duchess.  
Oh! they had a wonderful life,  
A life of fantasy and adventure.  
I wish I knew more about those times...  
Life they led was full of comfort and luxury,  
They had no worry or misery.  
Beautiful palaces and lakes filled with  
Lotus and lilies in their full glory.  
Life of carriages and horses,  
And of course Cinderella with her magic shoe,  
Snow White with the silver hue,  
I wasn't there, were you?

-Alam Nanda, Class IV C

## Light comes out of Darkness

Every dark cloud has a silver lining,  
The darkness of night has its shining,  
The moon shines at night in the sky,  
Telling us, not to lose hope and fly high.  
It has a brightness like the sun,  
Only the moon and the stars twinkle and have fun.  
The light is little at night,  
But together it makes the world very bright,  
The moon is sometimes round, sometime crescent,  
But the energy it radiates is very pleasant.  
As the beauty of the moon,  
Comes from darkness,  
The light and ray of hope comes from sadness  
and leads us to the path of gladness.

-Bhavya Kathait, Class IV B

## My Class Teacher

Whenever she enters the class,  
She always has a sweet smile to pass.  
Sometimes she cracks a joke,  
When children laugh and nearly choke.  
She teaches so well in class,  
That we all easily pass.  
With each lesson she does teach,  
Each goal she helps us reach.  
She teaches her lessons with such an art,  
That we remember them by heart.  
Even when we children fight,  
She is always very polite.  
She tells us what is right and wrong,  
Which helps us to be confident and strong.  
She always tells us never to cheat,  
And that there is nothing we can't beat.  
She gives us a new vision of life,  
For she is our teacher and our guide.

-Natali Pant, Class IV C

## Power of Words

We have two ears but one mouth so that we can listen twice as much as we speak. This signifies that the words we speak have a lot of effect. They have the power to make you, break you or heal your soul. The words that you write or speak can leave a huge impact and create an everlasting memory either good or bad. So it's very important to choose the words wisely. Be mindful when it comes to your words, raise your words not your voice. Speak words that are kind, loving, positive, uplifting, encouraging and inspiring. Speak only, if your words are more beautiful than your silence.

-Akshita Badoni, Class IV C

## Monkeys in the Classroom

My school is very special to me because it is surrounded by trees and plants and has a beautiful garden with variety of flowers. Every morning when I arrive at school I feel very relaxed, refreshed and happy. I can hear birds chirping merrily in the bright sunshine.

I am studying in V-B and my class teacher is very caring. One morning when I went to school as usual, after the assembly we went back to our classes and were waiting for our teacher. As the teacher entered the class she said, "Class are you paying attention..." before she could finish her sentence a girl shouted 'Monkeys, Monkeys!' The teacher said, "Don't be frightened they won't hurt you, if you don't disturb them." By the time a small monkey entered our classroom with a summersault. The other monkeys followed suit. Each one of us was very frightened and ran madly around the class. Some stood up on the chairs and tables and screamed. The monkeys were more thrilled and thought that we were playing with them and so, they started to dance, that made us more frightened and mad.

Our class teacher was worried. She quickly asked for a bunch of bananas from the school kitchen and showed it to the monkeys. When the monkeys saw the bananas they began to follow the teacher and she brought them to the field and fed them. After sometime we heaved a sigh of relief, when we were told that the monkeys had gone away.

-Akshara Narayan Sonker, Class V B



## बचपन

नन्हा प्यारा सा यह बचपन।  
जीवन का एक टुकड़ा बचपन।  
नटखट नादानी का बचपन।  
खेलकूद में गुजरा बचपन।  
याद दिलाता है प्रति क्षण।  
रंग-रंगीली दुनियाँ में  
बीता है सुन्दर-सा बचपन।

—अनुष्का पुण्डीर, कक्षा एक स



## मेरी गुड़िया

गुड़िया मेरी रानी है।  
लगती बड़ी सयानी है।  
गोर-गोरे गाल हैं लम्बे-लम्बे बाल हैं।  
आँखे नीली नीली है।  
साड़ी पीली-पीली है।  
पड़ा गले में हार है मुझे उससे प्यार है।  
अपने पास बिठाती हूँ बरफी उसे खिलाती हूँ।  
मीठी-मीठी उसकी बातें।  
गुड़िया मेरी रानी है।

—दिवान्शी गुप्ता, कक्षा तीन अ



## स्वच्छ भारत

सबसे न्यारा देश हमारा,  
सुंदर-सुंदर, प्यारा-प्यारा।  
आओ मिलकर इसे सजायें,  
हरे-भरे से पेड़ लगायें।  
प्लास्टिक को हम कहें अलविदा,  
आओ मिलकर कसम ये खायें।  
प्लास्टिक को हम कहें अलविदा,  
आओ मिलकर कसम ये खायें।  
आओ करें कुछ ऐसा काम  
बढ़ाए जो अपने देश का नाम।

—भूमि गुप्ता, कक्षा दो अ



## हमारे प्रिय प्रधानमंत्री

जिसने हमारा गौरव बढ़ाया,  
जिसने देश को आगे बढ़ाया।  
जिसने देश को उन्नति की राह दिखायी,  
जिसने नई-नई योजनाएँ बनायी।  
जिसने गुजरात को स्वर्ग बनाया,  
ओबामा को भारत लाया।  
भारत को नई पहचान जो दी,  
वो है हमारे प्रधानमंत्री नरेन्द्र मोदी जी।

—नव्या नेगी, कक्षा तीन स



## मैं टीचर बन जाऊँ

पाठशाला की मैं एक टीचर,  
बच्चों की मैं प्यारी टीचर।  
कक्षा में ये सारे बच्चे,  
भले, न्यारे, प्यारे बच्चे।  
कहीं किताबें, कहीं है कक्षा,  
सबसे प्यारी है ये शिक्षा।  
जल्दी से कक्षा में जाऊँ,  
सपनों से वापस मैं आऊँ।

—सायेशा सेठ, कक्षा तीन ब



## टीचर

रोज़ क्लास में आती टीचर,  
फिर हाज़िरी लगाती टीचर,  
दिनभर हमें पढ़ाती टीचर,  
खुशी से खेल खिलाती टीचर।  
कविता और कहानी अकसर,  
हमको बैठ सुनाती टीचर,  
सुंदर, अच्छी लगती टीचर,  
मम्मी जैसी लगती टीचर,  
करती प्यार लुभाती टीचर।

—इनु सेमवाल, कक्षा चार अ





## मेरी प्यारी दादी माँ

मेरी प्यारी दादी माँ,  
सबसे न्यारी दादी माँ ।  
बड़े प्यार से हम सब को रखती,  
माही, माही कहते ना थकती ।  
आप ना खाएं, हमें खिलाएं  
ऐसी मेरी दादी माँ,  
ताज़े फल, गिलास दूध का,  
हमें पिलाए दादी माँ ।  
चॉकलेट टॉफी और खिलौने,  
हमें दिलाए दादी माँ ।  
बात बनाए कहानी सुनाए,  
रूढ़ें तो मुझे मनाए, ऐसी मेरी दादी माँ ।  
ऐसे पढ़ना, ऐसे करना,  
हमें समझाए दादी माँ,  
माँ डौंटे, तो हमें बचाए,  
मेरी प्यारी दादी माँ ।

—आलिया बिष्ट, कक्षा चार ब

## स्वच्छ भारत अभियान

हम सबका है एक सपना ।  
स्वच्छ भारत हो अपना ।।  
हम सब इसमें हाथ बटाएँ ।  
रहे स्वच्छ, स्वच्छता अपनाएँ ।।  
हम सड़कों पर ना फेंकें कूड़ा ।  
जिससे हो सपना यह पूरा ।।  
स्वच्छता बने अपनी पहचान ।  
भारत बने देश महान ।।  
नदियों को हम स्वच्छ बनाएँ ।  
स्वच्छता को हर पल अपनाएँ ।।  
जिससे बढ़ेगी देश की शान ।  
पूरा होगा स्वच्छ भारत अभियान ।

—वसुन्धरा बिष्ट, कक्षा चार स

## मैं धरती हूँ

मैं धरती हूँ मुझे न सताओ  
हो सके तो खूब सारे पेड़ लगाओ  
कभी कचरा मत फेंलाओ  
हमेशा पौधे लगाओ ।  
गाँधी जी का ही एक सपना  
स्वच्छ भारत हो अपना  
आओ हम झाड़ू उठाएँ  
एक कदम स्वच्छता की ओर बढ़ाएँ ।  
मिलकर साफ़ करें भारत अपना  
और न करें प्रदूषण ज्यादा  
मैं धरती हूँ मुझे न सताओ  
हो सके तो खूब सारे पेड़ लगाओ ।

—साशा गुसाई, कक्षा पाँच स

## परिवार

अपनेपन की बगिया है  
खुशहाली का द्वार,  
जीवन भर की पूँजी है  
एक सुखी परिवार ।  
माँ की ममता में बसता है  
बच्चों का संसार,  
जीवन का रास्ता दिखलाए  
बापू की फटकार ।  
दादा—दादी की बातों में  
है जीवन का सार,  
भाई—बहन का रिश्ता है  
रिश्तों का आधार ।  
घर की लक्ष्मी बनकर पत्नी  
देती है घर का आकार,  
बहू जहाँ बन जाए बेटी  
होता स्वर्ग वहाँ साकार ।  
अपनेपन की बगिया है  
खुशहाली का द्वार  
जीवन भर की पूँजी है  
एक सुखी परिवार ।



—सृष्टि मसीह, कक्षा पाँच ब





*Every flower blooms here at its  
own pace and time...*

*It's true that a haven never proclaims its greatness because  
its phenomenal ambience creeps into every heart, thus winning it.*

*CJM doesn't compromise in maintaining the uniqueness and singularity of each flower  
of its garden in a specific way for if every flower was rose, spring would lose its essence.*







**LKG-A** Class Teacher : Ms. Madalsa Thapa

*'Budding Bluebells'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Ameyaa Agarwal, Angel Rawat, Sarah Daniyal John, Avika, Ganika Singh, Kavya Khandelwal, Ms. Madalsa Thapa (Class Teacher), Ishanvi Bindal, Venika Rana, Manya Dabral, Avya Narayan Sonker, Vaanya Thapa, Pihu Oraon

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Kainaat Bisht, Riddhima Aggarwal, Pavni Panwar, Gunisha Duggal, Aradhya Chauhan, Aarvi Singh, Vaishnavi Thapa, Manasvita Bisht, Haritima Garg, Aarohi Gusain, Vedika Agarwal, Advika Adhikari, Amaaya Sharma, Divyanshi Sharma

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Varlika Verma, Mishiti Chandna, Aditri Bhatt, Divyakshi Pathak, Vanshika Panwar, Aaira Kabir, Vaibhavi Khaparde, Myraa Bhandari, Ananya Vats, Anvi Rawat, Krystle, Myra Wadhwa, Aarvi Sonkar



**LKG-B** Class Teacher : Mrs. Babita Solomon

*'Adorable Asters'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Aariya Rawat, Swarnika Bhandari, Asreet Wasson, Abhivyakti Singh, Katyayani Sharma, Paridhi Singh, Aishani Mohan, Mrs. Babita Solomon (Class Teacher), Swara Dua, Kuhoo Lakheda, Trisha Banerjee, Manvika, Anaaya Kapoor, Rajayswari Agnihatri

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Manasvi Rana, Inayat Luthra, Aarika Joshi, Aarvi Rawat, Aliana Dass, Ananya Goyal, Dakshita Shukla, Advika Rawat, Vidhatri Deoli, Chhavi Dawra, Aadya Dhaila, Aradhya Khanna, Kiyasha Rawat

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Anaya Khandelwal, Laiba Iqbal, Shragvi Verma, Monisha Joshi, Amaya Kulshrestha, Aadhya Gupta, Shanvi Sajwan, Advita Chanyal, Anahita Sharma, Sehrish Haris Khan, Sanna Singh, Garima Singh, Lavanya Chauhan





**LKG-C**

Class Teacher : Ms. Bhawna Bhambri

*'Twinkling Periwinkles'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Parnika Chopra, Akasha Chauhan, Pallavi Pal, Ashvika Verma, Rayanshi Soni, Trishitaa Chandra, Ms. Bhawna Bhambri (Class Teacher), Samayra Chawla, Bhavya Dhingra, Chiara Garg, Vedanshi Misra, Paaavni Gambhir, Omaisha Sethi, Ahaana Garg

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Mcagan Patricia Burrows, Avantika Rawat, Jasmeen Kaur, Jasnoor Kaur, Ananya Bhardwaj, Gaurika Mamgain, Namya Chachra, Vaishnavi Singh, Naisha Mahar, Kala Dhyani, Amaira Saxena, Aradhya Taneja, Myra Mahawar

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Narayani Pande, Anahita Somvanshi, Bhaavika Chhina, Rajshree Kothari, Nivanshi, Tanishi Sharma, Riddhi Negi, Suhani Rawat, Anandita Behl, Amaya Chadha, Aradhya Padawali, Saanvi Baloni, Erleen Kaur, Aarohi Badoni



**UKG-A**

Class Teacher : Ms. Ritika Chhina

*'Passionate Pansies'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Anahita Rawat, Tashvi Bansal, Aradhya Singh, Pranika Arora, Dhanvi Batra, Kashvi Chauhan, Adishree Rautela, Ms. Ritika Chhina (Class Teacher), Anaisha Upadhyay, Anvesha Sigh, Shivakhya Upadhyaya, Ipshta Dobhal, Vidisha Negi, Dhriti Singh

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Akshita Rawat, Sirat Kaur Rattan, Varni Bisht, Maahira Joshi, Shanaya Sharma, Yashvi Bansal, Paridhi Bhargava, Bhavika, Aradhya Bhatnagar, Ipsha Kukreti, Ishika Negi, Hitakshi Singh, Agrata Behl, Palak, Aadvika Kunwar

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Ajooni Kaur Kohli, Siddhi Singhal, Anshpreet Kaur, Prakriti Joshi, Avani Thapa, Anushka Goyal, Elle Harris, Garvita Jain, Melissa John, Poornima Mishra, Kaayna Parmar, Mihira Bisht, Baidahi, Aanya Ramola, Advika Sharma





**UKG-B** Class Teacher : Ms. Ratna Thakur

*'Wonderful Wisteries'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Aaradhya Mishra, Shrishti Rawat, Kritika Bist, Kashvi, Shanaya Kaushik, Lavanya Bisht, Genelia Clement, Asadieeyah Lone, Mrs. Ratna Thakur (Class Teacher), Swarna Sundriyal, Maryam G. Fatima, Samridhhi Kirsali, Preksha Chadha, Vyakhya Goyal, Aanya Gosain, Ayera Wasim

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Priyanshi Uniyal, Ahana Kandari, Aarya Jain, Aarna Passi, Aarohi Bhatt, Yashashvi Negi, Harshali Anand, Deshani Bahl, Manisha Srivastava, Iqra Ansari, Aadya Sharma, Arvi Rastogi, Gunika Nagalia, Paavani Upadhyay, Aaraina Vishal

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Bhuvni Wadhwa, Aratrika Chaudhary, Shivanshi Mishra, Ojaswini, Raima Kundalia, Amolika Gurung, Samridhhi Khandelwal, Srishti Rana, Saarvi Khandelwal, Kyra Kukreja, Nimanshi Pandey, Kavya Joshi, Saubhagya Kaushal



**UKG-C** Class Teacher : Ms. Nidhi Panthri

*'Mighty Magnolias'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Aishwarya Bhatt, Aradhya Dhyani, Meher Kaur Dullat, Navisha Thapliyal, Shristi Aggarwal, Aradhya Singh, Eliza Asif, Ms. Nidhi Panthri (Class Teacher), Nia Chauhan, Ayushri Bhatt, Sanskriti Thapa, Kavya Joshi, Sharanya Rawat, Jainisha Arora, Bhavika Dobal

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Naysha Sachdeva, Aadya Mishra, Devanshi Rana, Aadhya Kalariya, Angela Sumit Lazarus, Rida Niyaz, Aradhya Mishra, Ishita, Tarinee Chandel, Vaishnavi Semwal, Advaita Bisht, Akshaya Belwal, Siddhie Aggarwal, Keerat Chadha, Anaya Rastogi

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Vedika Chauhan, Sadhika Thakur, Aradhya Thapa, Aaradhya Khatri, Kashvi Gulati, Kaashvi Bhutani, Aaradhya Sharma, Swarnima Upadhyay, Zubana Haris Khan, Deepanshi Kant, Japman Kaur Juneja, Rahini Vats, Aarna Sabharwal, Adwika Ramola, Aaradhya Moses





**I-A** Class Teacher : Ms. Meenakshi Nath

'Morning Glories'

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) :** Alina Awan, Sarah Samson, Advika Kumar, Shambhavi Kala, Suhani Bhatia, Naisha Negi, Ms. Meenakshi Nath (Class Teacher), Aainaa Lokesh, Paridhi Sharma, Madiha Mirza, Drishti Dhiman, Mishita Rajput, Palak Agarwal

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Nysa Mehra, Kritika Agarwal, Kaashvi Pokhriyal, Aparajita Rai, Maitreyi Vashistha, Jigyasa Bisht, Hansel Sethi, Akshainic Dobriyal, Annika Gusain, Sanvi Bhandari, Navya Arora, Smriti Bara, Jacqueline Daniel, Akshita Singh

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Adwita Kothari, Navya Joshi, Aashvi Sharma, Adwika Kothari, Mishka Jain, Adishree Gurung, Sanskriti Dimri, Sharanya Uniyal, Vaishnavi Bhatia, Mansha Dora, Jasmira Saluja, Ravya Sondhi, Himanshi Singh, Riddhi Pradhan, Aaradhya Aswal



**I-B** Class Teacher : Mrs. Tarandeep Kaur

'Pretty Peonies'

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) :** Shambhavi Bhardwaj, Pari Jain, Sakshi Kukreti, Neorah Raj, Aaradhya Bhatt, Kimaya Anand, Mishti Mittal, Mrs. Tarandeep Kaur (Class Teacher), Ananya Aggarwal, Ayana Rastogi, Chhavi Oberoi, Shreyashi Nautiyal, Prisha Kashyap, Aayat Ali, Ayana Yadav

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Dhaani, Vaani Bothra, Amani Shukla, Aadya Tiwari, Suhani Anand, Jahvi Rana, Saachi Wasson, Alia Rab, Aradhya Verma, Lavanya Raturi, Aisha Kausar, Arshveen Kaur, Divpreet Kaur

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Sayyada Khatija, Aadya Singh, Ananya Rawat, Seejal Jolly, Saarvi Gera, Nandini Sareen, Vaanya Joshi, Abhigya Pradhan, Jovita Wallia, Navya Shekhar, Anshika Saklani, Keshavi Bisht, Catherine Gimadiev, Rakshita Sundriyal, Anshika Rawat, Dasam Kaur Ranhotra





**I-C** Class Teacher : Mrs. Deepakshi Gusain Subject Teacher : Mrs. Priti Khatri

'*Fabulous Freesias*'

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Lavanya Chauhan, Pragya Raturi, Namrah Sayeedh, Avni Aggarwal, Aarna Sharma, Pranika Madan, Mrs. Deepakshi Gusain (Class Teacher), Mrs. Priti Khatri (Subject Teacher), Aaditri Sarkar, Charvi Sariyal, Bani Juneja, Janhavi Pokhriyal, Gaurangi Grover, Anushka, Drishiti Chauhan

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Aanya Srivastava, Danika Dang, Navya Chauhan, Aradhya Gupta, Samridhi Aggarwal, Anahita Kumar, Prisha Sabharwal, Arodhya Mandal, Avantika Aggarwal, Harveen Kaur, Eshanya Ahuja, Yamaira Tomar, Pragati Saini, Aarvi Nautiyal, Saima Akram

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Tanvi Goel, Sanskriti Agarwal, Saanvi Sharma, Vanishree Pathak, Aarvi Manori, Samantha Wesley, Tejasvi Chauhan, Swasti Gupta, Aadya Singhal, Arna Narula, Shumaisha Sajjad, Aradhya Sahani, Twisha Khatri, Sherlin Chettiar, Nandini Rana



**II-A** Subject Teacher : Mr. Sudhir Kumar Class Teacher : Ms. Lily Toppo

'*Affectionate Anthuriums*'

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Shreya Jennifer Mani, Anushka Semwal, Pawni Khandelwal, Shristi Dimri, Samaira Aggarwal, Aradhya Dhiman, Vaishnavi Dutta Choudhury, Mr. Sudhir Kumar (Subject Teacher), Ms. Lily Toppo (Class Teacher), Diya Aggarwal, Anshika Singhal, Arya Pandey, Samaira Grover, Mahika Sabharwal, Aradhya Dobhal, Ishani Jakhmola

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Bhoomi Gupta, Kashika Bajaj, Navika Gupta, Amishi Sangal, Jasmeen Kaur Sahdev, Anupriya Chauhan, Shambhavi Shahi, Iraa Garg, Sai Naga Sivani Chiruvolu, Nikita Tyagi, Ishpreet Kaur Lakhanpal, Vaibhavi Negi, Stuti Balodi, Aaradhya Robert

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Osh Bharti, Manvi, Lavanya Rajvanshi, Asmika Bansal, Vidhi Malik, Sanchi Tyagi, Nandini Malettha, Sharon Raberts, Aradhya Agarwal, Tanvi Tyagi, Stuti Gupta, Raavi Taneja, Tanishaa Rastogi, Ireena Dutta





**II-B** Subject Teacher : Ms. Karishma Sukhija Class Teacher : Ms. Nupur Kalia

*'Dainty Daisies'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Shradha Thakur, Kanya Chhabra, Aradhya Bhatt, Samridhi Nagi, Agrima Rawat, Heenal Dariyal, Chitranshi Bisht, Ms. Karishma Sukhija (Subject Teacher), Ms. Nupur Kalia (Class Teacher), Harleen Dang, Sayyed Sara, Jigyasa Shukla, Soumya Shelly, Ishika Dawra, Ananya Gupta

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Dhriti Singhania, Sanskriti Rawat, Surbhi Kainthura, Rashika Nagalia, Divyanshi Pant, Aarna Singh, Aradhya Sharma, Aaradhya Gupta, Aarushi Kachariya, Anshika Tandon, Avantika Farswan, Shradha Rawat, Ahaana Kapoor

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Vaishnavi Bisht, Mishika Nainwal, Ashviya Jain, Zoja Jacob, Zeeniya Ansari, Kashvi Verma, Aradhya Grover, Afsha Ahmed, Anushka Nautiyal, Aaradhya Sharma, Rimsha Rauthan, Tejasvi Nawani, Yashika Shukla, Gaurangi Sethi, Vedanshi Rajdevan, Anushka Nayyar



**II-C** Class Teacher : Mrs. Ritika Naithani

*'Jazzy Jasmines'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Anvesha Mohan, Hritvi Kukreja, Sharon Michael, Suhani Rautela, Aaradhya Surira, Shivi Gupta, Angelina Narula, Aradhya Lall, Mrs. Ritika Naithani (Class Teacher), Myrah Bains, Saanvi Bhargava, Garima Bisht, Navya Kukreti, Peechu Negi, Karvi Kukreja

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Akshara Sharma, Arohi Singh, Delisha Gurung, Pihu Gandhi, Sayyeda Aatika, Tanishka Taneja, Saanvi Sayana, Diya Musale, Anushka Uniyal, Diksha Dandriyal, Devina Singhal, Sarvi Thapa, Gauri Kumar, Swaraatmika Rawat

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Ananya Rawat, Vaibhavi Thapa, Aaradhya Saxena, Tejasvi Raj Pandey, Tejasi VS, Aditi Dixit, Amishi Lodhi, Tarini Burathoki, Aahana Joya Roxwell, Anushka Pundir, Yashika Agarwal, Manreet Kaur Arneja, Aaditri Bisht, Saanvi Verma, Lavanya Anand, Mehareen Kaur





**III-A** Class Teacher : Ms. Madhu Vohra Subject Teacher : Ms. Samiksha Kukreti

*'Radical Roses'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Gavya Nayal, Bhavika Dora, Devanshi Gupta, Ms. Madhu Vohra (Class Teacher), Ms. Samiksha Kukreti (Subject Teacher), Grishma Chaudhary, Rashi Bhargava, Shaanvi Bhatt  
 Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Aradhaya Pundir, Aashka Donald, Kamakshi Negi, Adira Chhetri, Sakshi Jaggi, Apekshi Sharma, Mihika Tomar, Satakshi Aggarwal, Srishti Naithani, Aanshika Agarwal  
 Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Nandini Bhandari, Garvi, Shrestha Agarwal, Suhana Bansal, Yohana Tomar, Ananya Gupta, Shraddha Pande, Suhana Maini, Sonakshi Negi, Deepashi Lingwal  
 Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Mahima Kulday, Aananya, Nandini, Aarch Johar, Kavya Garg, Gargi, Aashita Chauhan, Karmishtha Dabral, Gauri Sharma, Avleen Kaur  
 Standing 5<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Dipanya Dhanai, Mishka Anand, Krishna Mehta, Vriti Thakur, Michelle Harris, Gurneet Kaur, Anatarpreet Kaur, Dania Husain, Banee Kaur Sethi, Pihu Bhardwaj



**III-B** Class Teacher : Ms. Mala Thapa

*'Placid Poinsettias'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Vaibhavi Ramola, Amaira Sethi, Ananya Panwar, GERALYN Natasha Rodrigues, Avani Kaundal, Aradhya Raturi, Pragati Kukreti, Ashna Dang, Ms. Mala Thapa (Class Teacher), Aaradhya Bahuguna, Aindree Dwivedi, Vidushi Agarwal, Aarna Jain, Rakshita Joshi, Aayushi Negi, Manvi Panwar  
 Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Shagun Badoni, Vaishnavi Miglani, Sayesha Seth, Akshita Naithani, Gauri Kukreja, Navya Goyal, Aaradhya Kandari, Aarna Jasola, Vaibhavi Miglani, Anushka Mohan, Ananya Chaudhary, Jigisha Chouhan, Aadya Kakkar, Vanya Bijalwan, Veronica Kandke  
 Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Khyati Sharma, Shriya Gauniyal, Shreyashi Rai, Apeksha Gupta, Lavanya Adlakha, Anahita Sharma, Samaira Rawat, Sanskriti Gupta, Simone Miller, Aditi Dwivedi, Praneet Kaur Arora, Ananya Nakoti, Anjali Verma Aaradhya Choudhary, Aadya Joshi





### III-C

Class Teacher : Ms. Ritu Saklani

*'Terrific Tulips'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) :** Gayatri Panwar, Agrita Dobhal, Suhani Sharma, Lavanya Narula, Navya Negi, Siya Sharma, Ishanvi Kukreja, Ms. Ritu Saklani (Class Teacher), Saina Rawat, Vanya Rajput, Shubhangi Chaudhary, Akshita Negi, Ayana Raturi, Asreet Kaur, Kimmaya Amit Sukhija

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Khyati Sharma, Aakriti Sharma, Aadya Sharma, Alvesha Mathew, Samiha Seth, Meera Kohli, Riza Siddiqui, Prisha Rawat, Saanvi Semwal, Aadyaa Rawat, Aanya Nangia, Rayna Rais, Shreya Bahuguna, Yashashvi Joshi, Sannidhi Malhotra, Yashashvi Zeriya

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Saanvi Suyal, Mansahaj Kocher, Nashita Sanjay, Vandana Joseph, Saanvi Solanki, Lavanya Pundir, Ananya Kashyap, Charvi Dilawari, Shaivi Upadhyay, Disha Sharma, Mansi Vashishth, Nandita Sanjay, Rhythm Tyagi, Aradhya Bhatt, Shubhanshi Singh, Aditri Rawat



### IV-A

Class Teacher : Ms. Manisha Tomar

*'Gorgeous Gladiolus'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) :** Lavanya Kaia, Unnati Negi, Jaya Pandey, Zikra Elaf, Mehak Singhal, Ms. Manisha Tomar (Class Teacher), Anvesha Sharma, Tiana Agarwal, Udita Verma, Divyanshi Joshi, Harshita Bisht

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Uthkarshini Kanojia, Lavisha Bisht, Pihu Singh, Ishanvi Kothiyal, Trisha Joshi, Arwa, Akshita Singh, Gaurisha Arora, Chetna Bhardwaj, Mishka Vyas, Devanshi Sharma

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Sanghavi Singh, Pavni Garg, Avni Mittal, Vani Verma, Devanshi Tripathi, Tara Nautiyal, Avni Pujari, Aadrika Konswal, Anushka, Ambika Mangain, Rishita Bisht

**Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) :** Saachi Agrawal, Aadhya Hatwal, Vaaruni Singh, Pragya, Yashika Gautam, Arunya Panwar, Saanvi Jain, Pawni Wallia, Divyanshi Dongriyal, Inu Semwal, Akriti Sharma





**IV-B** Subject Teacher : Ms. Jaya Virmani Class Teacher : Ms. Puneet Singh

'Livid Lilacs'

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Samridhhi Rawat, Yashasvi Bist, Gaurangi Dhyani, Vedanshi Chamoli, Anvesha Yadav, Ms. Jaya Virmani (Subject Teacher), Ms. Puneet Singh (Class Teacher), Kavya Puri, Sumedha Panwar, Anya Bhargava, Ishita Chauhan, Nehal Ramola, Genesis Shifa Xavier

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Shouviya Thapa, Mishika Panwar, Vanshpreet Kaur, Gauri Sharma, Anushka Siliwal, Aaradhaya Srivastava, Padmaja Gupta, Myra Kundalia, Gayatri Gupta, Ananya Bhatt, Parneet Kaur Kala, Aanya Kumar, Sarah Ghai

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Aishani Ahuja, Sriyashi Juyal, Saanvi Kanaujia, Atashi Panwar, Sarah Singh, Ashmeet Kaur, Bhvya Kathait, Namita Kapoor, Alia Bist, Aina Chandel, Suhana Pal, Devika Aggarwal

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Sriyashi Tewari, Yashika Sharma, Vaishnavi Tyagi, Kashvi Khanna, Prakriti Kumar, Aditi Dabral, Samridhhi Khandelwal, Rashi Nautiyal, Swastika Shahi, Vidushi Lama



**IV-C** Class Teacher : Ms. Gita Matta Subaject Teacher : Ms. Seema Jhingan

'Generous Geranium'

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Manya Gupta, Hifza Ali Rajput, Harsifat Kaur Anand, Vasundhara Bisht, Aanandita Chhetri, Ms. Gita Matta (Class Teacher), Ms. Seema Jhingan (Subject Teacher), Lavishka Mittal, Anura Divekar, Naina Chauhan, Akshita Godiyal, Tiyaana Sahu

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Vaidehi Chamoli, Nandini Kharkwal, Kashika Singh, Apurva Singh, Niyati Goyal, Swarnim Mishra, Avika Pancholi, Karneet Kaur, Saanvi Singh, Ahanaa Sharma, Swara Joshi, Elisha Wesley

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Divita Goel, Tanistha Singh, Varuni Upadhyay, Sarah Wason, Manpreet Kaur Khurana, Tanishka Raturi, Shristi Bhatkoti, Manasvi Bharadwaj, Mansha Pal, Arpita Srivastava, Anushka Singh, Janhavi Anand

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Shwasti Mishra, Zaina Dhingra, Vanika Maithani, Natali Pant, Sanjivani Dabral, Suhani Saxena, Alam Nanda, Ishita Srivastava, Hiral Saxena, Samairaa, Rudrakshi Jain, Anannya Singhal, Anjali





**V-A**

Class Teacher : Ms. Bhawna Rogers

*'Radiant Ranunculus'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Sirisha Vij, Manpreet Kaur Besraj, Sanvi Rastogi, Iti Agrawal, Nitya Bhatnagar, Anshika Sharma, Ms. Bhawna Rogers (Class Teacher), Harshita Agrawal, Katyayani Dhyani, Prarthna Singh, Vedanshi Rawat, Manya Bhardwaj, Aditi Rawat

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Kanishka Singh, Erika Rose Pinto, Raashi Negi, Radhika Chauhan, Sanskriti Nautiyal, Radhika Mittal, Anubhavi Pant, Samiksha Kumar, Lipsha Mishra, Sanvika Bhandari, Bhargvi Mishra, Zaina Siraj, Inaya Mariyam, Shivanshi Sajwan, Sara Aiman Khan

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Fizzah Naqvi, Tejal Das, Ashlesha Chowdhary, Nehal Grover, Shubhanshi Dubey, Thrisha Wadhwa, Bhavya Agarwal, Rafah Ali, Tanishka Dimri, Athena W.Chand, Shravani Jha, Manya Kapoor, Dishita Sagar

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Samiksha Shekhar, Agrima Dobhal, Ramya Khanna, Unnati Maurya, Samreen Kaur, Purvi Kanwariya, Ananya Saini, Aakriti Sharma, Aanya Thakkar, Nayan Tara, Riddhi Madan, Skandana Joshi, Tanvi Riyal



**V-B**

Class Teacher : Ms. Vandana Kathait Subject Teacher : Ms. Monika Sharma

*'Majestic Marigold'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Falak Shamim, Geet Ahluwalia, Divishi Goyal, Atulya Negi, Alankrita Barthwal, Nayonika Bhatia, Avika Semwal, Swasti Naugain, Akshara Narayan Sonker, Akshleena Garg, Jhanvi Pal, Anvi Rastogi, Anisha Duklan, Tanya Jaiswal

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Aahana Thapa, Alankrita Sethi, Shivanshi Rayal, Nimrat Bhatia, Vaamsi Krishna Rawat, Pragya Tripathi, Shreya Uniyal Aadya Sharma, Gurbani Lamba, Ikshita Bahuguna, Tripshita Narula, Vaanya Gupta, Priyanjali Talwar

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Jyotika Prasad, Aahana Alice, Saanvi Sangolkar, Advika Nautiyal, Srishti, Amairah Dhir, Yashvi Juyal, Ananya Jain, Gauri Sharma, Divine Robert, Mannat Chawla, Shreeja Tiwari, Manarwini Manral

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Kanishka Chandra, Shanvee Tripathi, Tanvi Khaparde, Kenisha Joshi, Anushka Jha, Aanya Kapoor, Ashita Dhankar, Gursimran Dhawan, Aniya Santosh Jain, Faizah Hashmi, Snigdha Singh, Bani Jivan Wasson, Shipra R. Chauhan





**V-C**

Class Teacher : Mrs. Archana Bisht Subject Teacher : Mrs. Shetal Singh

*'Creative Crysanthemums'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Aryana Kalura, Aashna Kothiyal, Ananya Jakhmola, Saarvi Sharma, Anagha Ajith Nair, Mrs. Archana Bisht (Class Teacher), Mrs. Shetal Singh (Subject Teacher), Alankrita Bhandari, Radhika Kaushik, Aananya Mehrotra, Tannishtha Samant, Nandinee Sharma

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Vaibhavi Yadav, Sonakshi Gupta, Sondriya Sethi, Avni Rajput, Vidushi Tomar, Avni Arora, Aarushi Agarwal, Kavya Joshi, Nehal Chhabra, Ridhima Dhyani, Kritika Chauhan, Vindhya Chauhan

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Priyanshi Thapa, Kimaya Dang, Jasmaira Gumber, Shagun, Irwin Saadaat, Anamika Rawat, Pearl Anand, Nandini Rana, Avantika Sangal, Satakshi Gupta, Sameera Virmani, Leena Singh

**Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R)** : Ishita Vashistha, Avni Thapa, Panya Kapoor, Shivika Kukrety, Vartika Saxena, Sasha Gosain, Akshara Rana, Pratishtha Bisht, Shreyashi Pandey, Vaibhavi Pandey, Aanya Khatri, Anoushka Sharma, Devakshi Joshi



**VI-A**

Class Teacher : Ms. Vaishali Sharma

*'Captivating Crocus'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Anwesh Thapa, Ridhima Agarwal, Harshita Malhotra, Jigishaa Rastogi, Divyanshi Prasher, Anandi Mehta, Avni Rawat, Mansharan Kaur Chadha, Maitreyi Srivastava, Adya Kalra, Vaneet Kaur

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Kanishka Singh, Harshita Pande, Kanupriya Sethi, Ameera Zehra, Shivangi Solanki, Vaishnavi Rawat, Shivangi Nautiyal, Avani Yadav, Anushka Roy, Anshika Rana, Ankita Aggarwal

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Anjani Singh, Ritkriti Bisht, Drishti Dhaneshwar, Anwesh Arora, Gauri Aggarwal, Prapti Jakhmola, Bhavya Negi, Kanishka Pawar, Shagun Singh, Anshi Priya, Ananyaa Grover

**Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R)** : Srishti Gupta, Ananya Aggarwal, Ishita Seepal, Navya Kapil, Sanvi Dhiman, Amishi Dilawari, Vaania Agarwal, Ipsha Badoni, Avyukta Bharti, Molina Bakshi, Atiya Khan

**Standing 5<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R)** : Anshika Bhatt, Kaushikee Singh, Kashvi Singh, Sanvi Singh, Chhavi Jindal, Nandini Singh, Anvesha Goyal, Araina Panwar, Arshiya Sandlas Chandna, Aleena Singh, Ridhima Gosain





**VI-B** Class Teacher : Ms. Mamta Pandey

*'Jubilant Jasmine'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Sanvi Gupta, Jasmira Kaur Chadha, Priyanshi Negi, Agrima Kandpal, Sanjibani Das, Myra Kaushik, Shreya Kapoor, Jaspriya Sethi, Ayushi Bisht, Sara Amaan, Tanusha Dutta

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Pavni Bhatia, Yashi Kumar, Ayushi Pant, Rectika Singh, Mitali Rawat, Nehal Bansal, Jiya, Adeeti Arora, Anvi Sharma, Trisha Sharma, Aditi Singh Rohilla

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Riddhima Singh, Tenzin Kunsel, Imran Jeet Kaur, Ipshita Rawat, Tanishqa Arora, Angel Nagpal, Sukriti Rattan, Vanshika Dwivedi, Naina Rawat, Shreya Davra, Tanya Singh

**Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R)** : Aarna Bali, Vania Gupta, Kirti, Ajinkya Singh, Christa Mani, Avica Bora, Tejal Kathuria, Riddhima Raturi, Ananya Aggarwal, Aliya Ahamed, Anshika Raturi

**Standing 5<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R)** : Manya Rawat, Radhika Rajput, Manya Oberoi, Aditri Agarwal, Aaditri Sharma, Shambhavi Belwal, Shubh Karanwal, Ishita Kukreti, Palak Gurung



**VI-C** Class Teacher : Ms. Sunita Gairola

*'Sprightly Sunflowers'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Blessy Massey, Dhriti Thapa, Nosheen Fatima, Abhidha Saini, Ms. Sunita Gairola (Class Teacher), Anushka Brahmania, Vamika Maitihani, Samridhi Joshi, Taleesha Nayal

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Deepika Kunwar, Aanya Juyal, Riddhima Saklani, Mimansa Shukla, Mrinalini Purohit, Vaishnavi Joshi, Anvesha Chauhan, Rashi Chauhan, Shayantani Bhardwaj, Azra Elaf, Arshdeep Kaur Pun

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Radhika Verma, Jeni Sherpa, Ridhima Bhadouria, Hansika Rathore, Gracy Pal, Sehaj Kaur, Shrishti Jain, Shivika Sharma, Bhavya Bahukhandi, Janvi Anand, Esha Gupta

**Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R)** : Ashmita Badoni, Jayanshi Shukla, Ridhima Sharma, Avni Dhoundial, Tanishka Singh, Shreyasi Chauhan, Khushi Banjara, Ananya Goel, Pihu Gupta, Saumya Verma, Adwika Bisht

**Standing 5<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R)** : Angel Awan, Ayushi Rawat, Pal Vohra, Devishi Rawat, Kanika Chaudhary, Niharika Farswan, Mysha Rehmani, Anvesha Sarin, Shreya Arora, Advika Panthri, Saumya Garg





**VII-A** Class Teacher : Ms. Manjari Mathur Subject Teacher : Ms. Amrit Kaur Anand '*Blooming Bougainvilleae*'

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Harshil Rishiraj, Harsimar Kaur, Yashika Jethi, Aditi Chauhan, Saanvi Tiwari, Harshita Tewari, Aadya Aggarwal, Ms. Manjari Mathur (Class Teacher), Ms. Amrit Kaur Anand (Subject Teacher), Aafia Samir, Mehak Badwal, Rashika Uniyal, Vani Rawat, Tanishka Silori, Soumya Rawat, Aarya Jaiswal  
**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Shaanvi Kachroo, Sara Raturi, Nitya Minocha, Aditi Chauhan, Aleshka Choudhary, Gauri Pharasi, Niyamat Kaur Gulati, Akshita Verma, Shubhi Agrawal, Gaurvi Sharma, Somya Negi, Pragati Nangia, Areesha Azhar, Sparsha Jain, Shivangi Gupta, Ashika Jain, Pawni Burathoki, Larisa Bawri, Ishika, Ridhima Sharma, Vaibhavi Bhatnagar  
**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Shiren Bibra, Rakshita Rawat, Saanvi Gambhir, Tanishka Gupta, Aadya Panwar, Christina Joseph, Maitreyi Saini, Adhrshaya Thapa, Vasvi Sood, Anshika Sharma, Ishveen Kaur, Yashica Gulati, Shivangi Rawat, Pia Luniyal, Priyanshi Pundir, Anshika Thakur, Shivani Mehta, Avika Grover, Bhavyaa Dimri, Aadya Upadhyay, Tanishi Dangwal



**VII-B** Class Teacher : Mrs. Anjali Deepak '*Haloyan Hyacinths*'

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Insha Zaheer, Anushka Sanewal, Manishka Chandra, Anushka Thakur, Sejal Dobhal, Mridula Thapa, Arunima Rawat, Kanishka Gupta, Adeeba Nadeem, Lavanya Garg, Pratyusha Rastogi, Preetika Shukla, Ananya Verma, Dhanvi Gwari, Rebecca George, Diya Bhatt, Arshia Singh  
**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Radhika Badola, Devyanshi Rawat, Piya Vishnoi, Anushka Mishra, Shivanshi Yadav, Ridhima Gupta, Shreya Panwar, Lavanya Rajput, Vidushi Panwar, Khushi Khandelwal, Annie Nizam, Mansi Bijalwan, Vaishnavi Tiwari, Saloni Rawat, Ridhima Upadhyay, Nishi Srivastava, Vansika Negi, Aishvarya Hoon  
**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Tejasvi Sethi, Gauri Sharma, Ashima Dean, Punnya Beri, Nandini Gildhiyal, Alima Khan, Jia Chaudhary, Avni Tomar, Arpita Singh, Joyshi Lamba, Ridhima Negi, Gauri Arora, Mitali Gupta, Fiona Bernard Devanshi Mamgain, Sarvika Bohra, Maira Gupta, Rashi Kanojia, Kashvika Pant





**VII-C** Class Teacher : Ms. Varsha Tayal Subject Teacher : Ms. Silari Lenka

*'Hale Hydrangeas'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Ipshita Sakiani, Kritika Ramola, Shrishti Madhwal, Pradidhi Tripathi, Aaditi Chaudhary, Smrity Verma, Kashvi Grover, Ms. Varsha Tayal (Class Teacher), Ms. Silari Lenka (Subject Teacher), Shreya Garg, Natasha Paul, Navishtha Negi, Ipshita Kanojia, Gauri Tripathi, Samridhi Panchpal, Diya Payal, Rhea Gupta

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Gauri Singhal, Vedanshi Ghildiyal, Snehi Gandhi, Pratishtha Singh, Ananya Negi, Avika Rawat, Aadya Kuriyal, Shubdha Srivastava, Shristi Bara, Arayna Negi, Vanshika, Riddhima Goyal, Khwahish Sharma, Simran Tomar, Ridam Dhami, Kirti Goyal, Anshima Negi, Gauri Negi

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Milee Jain, Meisha Juyal, Bhaavya Garg, Delisha Khan, Anushka Srivastava, Rhythm Vasdev, Navia Vasudev, Ayisha Jawaid, Agrata Bhandari, Pragati Dabral, Ravleen Chaudhary, Avishi Bahi, Kanishka Rawat, Sudiksha Painuly, Tanisha Rawat, Ananya Sharma, Sanvi Bohra, Alysha Anand, Unnati Khurana



**VIII-A** Class Teacher : Ms. Neetu Gambhir Subject Teacher : Ms. Bindu Bhatia

*'Dauntless Dandelions'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R)** : Kangna Gulani, Ananya Kaur, Sneha Grover, Ms. Neetu Gambhir (Class Teacher), Dishika Dhodi, Jeevika Anthwal, Kritika Kaur Sethi, Santhana Bhardwaj, Anshika Nautiyal, Mouli Rishi, Ms. Bindu Bhatia (Subject Teacher), Bhavika Gupta, Vanessa Carmen Pinto, Dia Bahukhandi

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Archita Negi, Ananya Kulshrestha, Aakriti Gulati, Ananya Bansal, Anmol, Prabhleen Kaur Narang, Tanvi Anand, Nehal Gupta, Shailja Rawat, Rajalakshmi Muthu Veerappan, Insha Ahmed, Anushka Nautiyal

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R)** : Kavya Joshi, Kanav Bawa Thapa, Tanisha Verma, Vania Mankad, Bhavyaa Karanwal, Ridhima Shukla, Prakriti Bhatkoti, Ananya Kothari, Anushka Ahuja, Sneha Maini, Kanan Bisht, Vasundhara Chaudhary

**Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R)** : Divyanshi Chhetri, Devyanshi Singh, Disha Behl, Maheen Khan, Anshika Upadhyay, Harshita Shastri, Guncet Kaur Dua, Komal Dhawan, Raima Rekhi, Shradha Joshi, Eva Sharma, Tejaswani Lama, Shreya Negi, Ananya Kanojia





**VIII-B** Class Teacher : Ms. Urvashi Dabral

*'Optimistic Orchids'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Aanya Dhingra, Bhavya Sharma, Mugdha Gairola, Manvi Gupta, Neharika Nougain, Aaratrika Sheily, Vaishnavi Verma, Tanishtha Rawat  
 Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Maanvi Nayyar, Akshita Kaintura, Unnati Kukreti, Sara Khan, Subhi Sabharwal, Vanishka Bhatia, Shreyoshi Sarkar, Vaani Sahni, Snigdha Saklani, Avishi Bahuguna, Ridhima Chauhan

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Ria Aggarwal, Jyotsana Rawat, Karmanpreet Kaur, Bhoomija Patel, Ananya Goyal, Sandali Gurung, Tanishka Nawani, Saanchi Makin, Siddhi Waldia, Kanishka Nautiyal, Divyanshi Amoli, Aarya Swarup

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Shruti Jain, Aashta Juyal, Mariyam Ahmed, Rishita Kathait, Tenzin Norzin, Tanvi Semwal, Aishwarya Thapa, Suhani Dungwal, Samridhi Gupta, Samridhi Thapliyal, Nehal Pundir, Sugandha Gupta, Khushi Bhatt, Anshika Aggarwal, Anushka Kala, Aanya Wallia, Srijana Saru



**VIII-C** Class Teacher : Mrs. Rushda Siraj Subject Teacher : Ms. Anjali Gupta

*'Humble Heathers'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Netra Chawla, Avika Aswal, Ahana Thapa, Mrs. Rushda Siraj (Class Teacher), Anubhuti Pandey, Mansha Jolly, Anannya Sharma, Kanika Pujara, Pakhi Sood, Ms. Anjali Gupta (Subject Teacher), Gauri Goyal, Ishita Gupta, Apoorva Kala

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Nandini Rawat, Diya Thakkar, Kanan Kaur, Rishita Aggarwal, Shreya Bansal, Shruti Mundepe, Bhoomika Gupta, Shreen Kaul Sharma, Vedika Mangain, Komal Preet Kaur Chabra, Aadya Gupta, Gauri Gupta

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Palak Joshi, Fizza Zaidi, Ishpreet Kaur, Vrinda Maini, Garima Kukreti, Adeeba Ahmed, Vaishnavi Dabral, Gayatri Bagga, Snigdha Goyal, Ameethi Patel, Venika Panwar, Varennya Tomar

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Rupali Rana, Yashvi Kaushik, Anushka Rawat, Satakshi Saklani, Yuvika Tomar, Akshita Pundir, Garima Bhooria, Aliza Ansari, Abhigya Belwal, Neer Mendiratta, Riddhima Bhandari, Ridhima Kothiyal, Snehal Pundir, Navya Negi





**IX-A**

Class Teacher : Ms. Vimukta Uniyal

*'Courageous Carnations'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) :** Vanshika Mangain, Pratyakshi Agarwal, Manveen Kaur, Akshita Sharma, Aanchal Chaudhary, Vidushi Srivastava, Anoushka Uniyal, Himanshi Narang, Bhavya Rawat, Sanskriti Khugsal

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Esha Rana, Sanya Pandey, Pragya Parmar, Japleen Kaur, Adya Bhargava, Vasundhra Gupta, Alfisha Khan, Drishti Bisht, Shireen Naaz, Tanishka Massey, Rishita Bharti

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Rashi Aggarwal, Rishita Mehta, Manya Aggarwal, Riddhima Bahuguna, Aditi Kothari, Amulya Joshi, Yuvika Chauhan, Aarushi Bhatnagar, Drashvi Rawat, Nitika Jain, Aakriti Subedi

**Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) :** Kritika Bhatt, Anoushka Bedi, Sneha Batra, Rosaleen Kaur Anand, Mansi Rawat, Nandini Singh, Palak Gaur, Ayushi Loniya, Palak Gupta, Varsha John, Niyati Bahi, Lavanya Chaudhary

**Standing 5<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) :** Astuti Walia, Suhani Bhardwaj, Punint K. Saggu, Nidhi Patni, Prakshi Agarwal, Ishanvi Chandana, Riddhima Rawat, Khushi Rawat, Rashmi Asthana, Parinita Mani, Ashmeeta Arneja, Tenzin Lhadon, Disha Rawat



**IX-B**

Class Teacher : Ms. Kavita Tandon Subject Teacher : Ms. Meetu Rastogi

*'Laudable Lavenders'*

**Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) :** Diya Chauhan, Kavyaa Chauhan, Aanchal Rawat, Ms. Kavita Tandon (Class Teacher), Ravina Narula, Sewantika Bhatt, Shreya Giri, Aditi Thapa, Ms. Meetu Rastogi (Subject Teacher), Aditi Devrani, Vartika Dwivedi, Ishika

**Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Shreya Gupta, Avishi Negi, Anjani Singh, Shivika Bisht, Mahika Maheshwari, Alisha Nadeen, Lakshita Arora, Arya Nautiyal, Sanjana Kainth, Khushi Kushwah

**Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) :** Rhythm Thind, Diya Wadhwa, Shriya Nautiyal, Khushi Salmani, Srishti Dobriyal, Hiral Das Gupta, Diya Ghosh, Shreya Rana, Bhawna Joshi, Vasundhara Panwar

**Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) :** Vanshika Singh, Bavneet Kaur, Riddhi Verma, Samridhi Rawat, Aanya Garg, Priya Mehta, Sanjana Erla, Khushi Gusain, Varnika Uniyal, Angelica Rufus, Aahana Arora, Mimansha Lwanl

**Standing 5<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) :** Aahana Khan, Fagun Ahuja, Niharika Singh, Pariniti Bhandari, Riya Rawat, Nirali Garg, Shreeya Dwivedi, Vedika Bhandari, Saumya Garg





**IX-C**

Class Teacher : Ms. Vasudha Godiyal Subject Teacher : Ms. Rupam Chaudhary

*'Pristine Lilies'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Vidhika Panwar, Radhika Thakur, Gauri Gupta, Hrishita Rajput, Muskan Goyal, Anglina Lakra, Jahnavi Sharma

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Shreya Gupta, Anubhi Chaurasia, Prachi Johar, Ipshita Kurwar, Nikita Kharola, Shreya Chauhan, Harshika Arora, Aashvi Singh, Pratibha Semwal

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Sanjukta Ghosh, Sirjan Kohli, Vidushi Sundriyal, Vaishali Kathait, Sonakshi Kukreti, Chanpreet Kaur Grover, Uditi Rawat, Medhavi Nautiyal, Shreya Ramola, Niharika Goel, Shreya Thapliyal, Arushi Singh

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Vanshika Garg, Arushi Rawat, Ashima Thapliyal, Kanika Rawat, Oas Khanduri, Aahana Khanna, Taneesha Nautiyal, Sargun Singh, Pranjali Singh, Purnima Singh, Agrima Gusain, Nishtha Verma, Shyamli Pandey

Standing 5<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Brinda Bhatia, Vaishali Tiwari, Tanishka Panwar, Kavya Dhyani, Divija Chanyal, Harshita Mehta, Anushka Sarkar, Ishita Parhar, Shivaya Pandey, Tanushka Singh, Ridhima Pantey, Udyaravi Bhatia, Aashi Phulera, Vidhi Thapa



**X-A**

Class Teacher : Ms. Monica Sharma Subject Teacher : Ms. Sunita Sharma

*'Daring Daffodils'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Shreya Khurana, Aadya Talwar, Himanshi Bohra, Sanvi Bhandari, Anusha Tuteja, Ananya Negi, Fatima Zara, Saloni Srivastava, Tenzin Chocying, Upma Pradhan

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Suhani Gupta, Aishwarya Kothari, Stuti Giri, Vrinda Kapoor, Khushali Gupta, Mansha Yagnik, Ishita Aggarwal, Mouli Garbyal, Ayushi Uniyal, Shivanshi Bist, Siya Gupta

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Sonal Bonthiyal, Shruti Narula, Parissa Mazzari, Tanisha Barthwal, Shivangi Gupta, Jiya Grover, Tashi Lama, Shloka Kumar, Ayati Dobhal, Arundhati Naithani, Jasmine Kharbada, Tamanna Narula

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Anushka Bahuguna, Anshika Aggarwal, Anushka Sharma, Aaniya Jain, Sumeeti Gadahi, Ananya Kumar, Astha Tomar, Alishba Saifi, Gautami Suri, Raghavi Datta, Katyani Singh, Harshini Raikwar, Lavanya Bist





**X-B** Subject Teacher : Ms. Anuradha Sharma Class Teacher : Ms. Geetika Jindal

*'Dazzling Daisies'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Sonakshi Uniyal, Sanchia Madan, Smriti Suri, Zainab Siraj, Divya Singh, Harshita Semwal, Ananya Tanalliya, Ishita Kukreti, Ananya Verma, Harbani Kaur Narula, Atisha Solanky

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Shaurya Tomar, Jasleen Kaur, Shubhi Tiwari, Ojaswani Bagga, Anoushka Saxena, Arushi Sharma, Preksha Rawat, Shreya Semwal, Tanisha Sharma, Arju Sharma, Ananya Pandey, Mamta Ahuja, Nidhi Kukreja

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Diksha Uniyal, Kamakshi Singhal, Srishti Kaushal, Shrivani Thapa, Tashi Khatri, Vaishali Gupta, Vanishka Bhardwaj, Priya Stella Bading, Tejasvi Chauhan, Riya Verma, Ayushi Thakur, Divyani Naithani, Rashika Negi

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Harshita Bisht, Sanskriti Sundriyal, Khyati Kaintura, Hansa Kandwal, Aryika Gupta, Mahima Verma, Shreeya Mundepi, Nandini Nirwal, Samridhi Nautiyal, Ridhima Sawhney, Saniya Siddiqui, Bhavya Mathur



**X-C** Subject Teacher : Ms. Seema Duggal Class Teacher : Ms. Harleen Chaudhery

*'Inquisitive Iris'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Charu Pokhriyal, Taanvi Arora, Navalpreet Kaur, Mansi Singh, Gauri Goyal, Swarnima Chaurasia, Bhargavi Sharma, Kashyapee Anchala, Khushi Aggarwal, Ananya Gaur, Ishpriya Rautella

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Charu Gupta, Riya Arora, Riya Bhatt, Aditi Dhaundiya, Anushka Soni, Pranathi Senthil, Nandita Sharma, Shrishti Bhatt, Ananya Sharma, Divya Uniyal, Kanishka Dhapwal, Amishi Lamba

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Prisha Vig, Monishka Bahuguna, Nyasa Mittal, Ananya Kainthola, Ifra Ansari, Shailja Joshi, Ananya Taneja, Anushtha Sharma, Sanya Raj, Laibaa Qadeer Sahani, Gauri Sahni, Shivakshi Rawat, Riddhima Sharma

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Komal Singh, Sneha Rawat, Anushka, Vaishnavi Sundriyal, Riddhima Pant, Yukti Chaurasia, Dakshata Barthwal, Anjali Agarwal, Manya Matta, Anushka Singh, Vanshika Batra, Garima Sethi, Adya Jasola





**XI-A** Class Teacher : Ms. Samina Siddiqui Subject Teacher : Ms. Ruchira Pant

'Stargazer Lilies'

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Lakshita Bahuguna, Udita Agarwal, Piyashri Mukherjee, Unnati Saini, Akriti Uniyal, Sakshik Mendiratta, Anunsiya Sharma, Gargi Painuly  
 Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Deepika Chauhan, Akansha Sonker, Arushi Bhatt, Kanika Gulati, Jiya Negi, Nandini Sharma, Suhani Tripathi, Surabhi Dixit  
 Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Riddhi S., Harshita Lakhchaura, Rakshita Upadhyay, Naincy Srivastava, Manashvi Batola, Akanksha, Shubhangi Kandwal, Bhavanshi Singh  
 Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Jyotsna Chauhan, Anshul Bhatt, Pragati Tiwari, Priyansha Goyal, Kavya Bhatt, Harshita Sanger, Esha Kulshreshtha, Sarah Nizam, Saubhagya Negi, Rameshwari Kapoor, Shruti Chandan



**XI-B** Subject Teacher : Ms. Abha Barthwal Class Teacher : Ms. Abha Taneja

'Cherry Blossoms'

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Ishita Dabral, Stuti Jain, Shrestha Rana, Chhavi Rana, Vageshwari Singh, Ambika Chamola, Misbah Ali, Aashi Singh  
 Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Satakshi Negi, Vidushi Negi, Aditi Kukrety, Niyati Sahni, Sukirti Kulhan, Shivangi Negi, Fauzia Khan, Gargi Joshi  
 Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Abhilasha Bhatt, Chetna Pandey, Ananya Gupta, Reeya Bose, Riya Dimri, Diya Chandel, Prachi Kukreti, Abhishikha Yadav  
 Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Praditi Singh, Ishika Martin, Jyoti Bhatia, Sweta Varshney, Gracy Arora, Aditi Rawat, Juhi Jeena, Khushi Thakur, Ananya Rawat, Kayenaat Saadaat





**XI-C**

Class Teacher : Ms. Poonam Chawla

*'Perky Petunias'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Niharika Jain, Deepanjali Saha, Sunidhi Bagga, Khushi Chandola, Apoorva Somani, Anshika Aggarwal, Sana Ansari, Farwa Zehra, Sejal Gurung, Harmeet Kaur, Arti Archana Tudu

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Radhika Bhatia, Gauri Ganguly, Kirandeep Kaur, Sonakshi Wadhwa, Aaradhya Sharma, Ashna Mittal, Pragya Nautiyal, Priya Shahi, Shriya Sharma, Stuti Samson, Kashika Gujral, Sania Sachdev

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Radhika Bhatia, Vanshika Agarwal, Gunpreet Kaur, Anushka Gupta, Malvika Nigam, Jasvica Masih, Vaishnavi Rajput, Divleen Kaur Chaudhery, Aathas Agarwal, Vaidehi Nawani, Devika Ghildiyal

Standing 4<sup>th</sup> Row (L-R) : Srijana Anand, Akshita Rawat, Naila Usmani, Cheshtha Hira, Naila Usmani, Harmeet Kaur, Jauna Kukreja, Aprajita Bhardwaj, Anika Aradhana Prasad, Saniya Akhtar, Perna Sachdeva, Nandini Bhatia



**XI-D**

Subject Teacher : Ms. Sumeet Kaur Kapoor    Class Teacher : Ms. Alisha Ahuja

*'Popping Poppies'*

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Fabiha Azhar, Lavina Narula, Mehak Juyal, Aarushi Nautiyal, Nitya Arora, Harshi Ghildiyal, Aashita Semwal, Nikita R. Prasad

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Monika Sondhi, Parnika Sundriyal, Alshifa Khan, Shruti Khanduri, Iccha K. Sethi, Aditi Raj, Arushi Rawat, Vanshika Jaraut, Adya Gupta

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Khushi Sahni, Hnsika Saxena, Zaara Azhar, Aishleen Donald, Aahana Mann, Aditi Kaushik, Monal Bharti, Muskaan Oberoi, Apoorva Rawat





**XII-A** Class Teacher : Ms. Annie Singh

*'Violets of the Doon Valley'*

Sitting Row (L-R) : Ms. Alisha Ahuja, Ms. Sumeet Kapoor, Ms. Harmeet Kaur, Ms. Samina Siddiqui, Ms. Annie Singh (Class Teacher), Sr. Greta (Principal), Ms. Chandana Mukherjee (Coordinator), Ms. Satya Sharma, Ms. Geetika Jindal, Ms. Meetu Rastogi, Ms. Ruchira Pant

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Krishna Jerath, Tisha Aggarwal, Samridhi Rawat, Divyanshi Rawat, Muskan Kapur, Krishna Ahuja, Vidushi Nigam, Jassica Barnard, Iqra H. Khan

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Vidhi Tayal, Ishu Verma, Kanishka Gupta, Naina Manglik, Eshmeet Nijjar, Sakshi Johar, Riddhi Goyal, Aanya Bahukhandi, Eshita Singh

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Mansi Barthwal, Ashi Ruhela, Shrestha Chaurasia, Kartica Gaur, Khushi Rawat, Ritul Sharma, Arunima Rawat, Juhi Singh Negi, Aditi Goyal



**XII-B** Class Teacher : Ms. Harmeet Kaur

*'Hopeful Humming Birds'*

Sitting Row (L-R) : Ms. Alisha Ahuja, Ms. Poonam Chawla, Ms. Sumeet Kapoor, Ms. Monica Sharma, Ms. Harmeet Kaur (Class Teacher), Sr. Greta (Principal), Ms. Chandana Mukherjee (Coordinator), Ms. Samina Siddiqui, Ms. Satya Sharma, Ms. Geetika Jindal, Ms. Ruchira Pant, Ms. Meetu Rastogi, Ms. Abha Barthwal

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Jhanvi Singh, Akshita Sajwan, Megha Rana, Saumya Thapliyal, Arushi Pokhriyal, Anushka Chamoli, Savera Panwar, Arnica Singh

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Srishti, Shaheen, Saumya Uniyal, Sonalika Bisht, Mokshika Saini, Shagufta Jawaid, Jaffrine Arthur, Aishna Pathak, Nia Jindal

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Priyanshi Mangain, Adrika Chaudhary, Aditi Ramola, Sanjeevani Subba, Siddhika Jain, Manvi Chauhan, Vanalika Maithani, Simridhi Bagga, Mansi Khugshal





## XII-C

Class Teacher : Ms. Ruhi Singh

*'Birds of Paradise'*

Sitting Row (L-R) : Ms. Poonam Chawla, Ms. Abha Taneja, Ms. Sumeet Kapoor, Ms. Annie Singh, Ms. Ruhi Singh (Class Teacher), Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Chandana Mukherjee (Coordinator), Ms. Samina Siddiqui, Ms. Satya Sharma, Ms. Meetu Rastogi, Ms. Alisha Ahuja

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Yamini Kamboj, Vaidehi Gupta, Shruti Pokhriyal, Dilpreet Kaur Kukreja, Anam Qureshi, Priya Bharti, Karishma Bhatnagar, Riya Verma, Bhavishikha Pal, Prashansa F. Robin, Vidhi Verma

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Kashish Jaffery, Kanupriya Dhyani, Ritika Kala, Jagrati, Swastika Barthwal, Anika Arora, Priyanka Gupta, Preet Kaur, Vasudha Vashisth, Vedakshi Aggarwal, Aishani Sharma, Rashi Sanghal

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Umang Agarwal, Saumya Wadhwa, Kashish Mehta, Bhoomika Bahuguna, Rishika Arya, Kaynaat Fazil Khan, Nandini Bangwal, Nikita Pathak, Divya Gupta, Shrishti Singh



## XII-D

Class Teacher : Ms. Sumita Miglani

*'Valley of Flowers'*

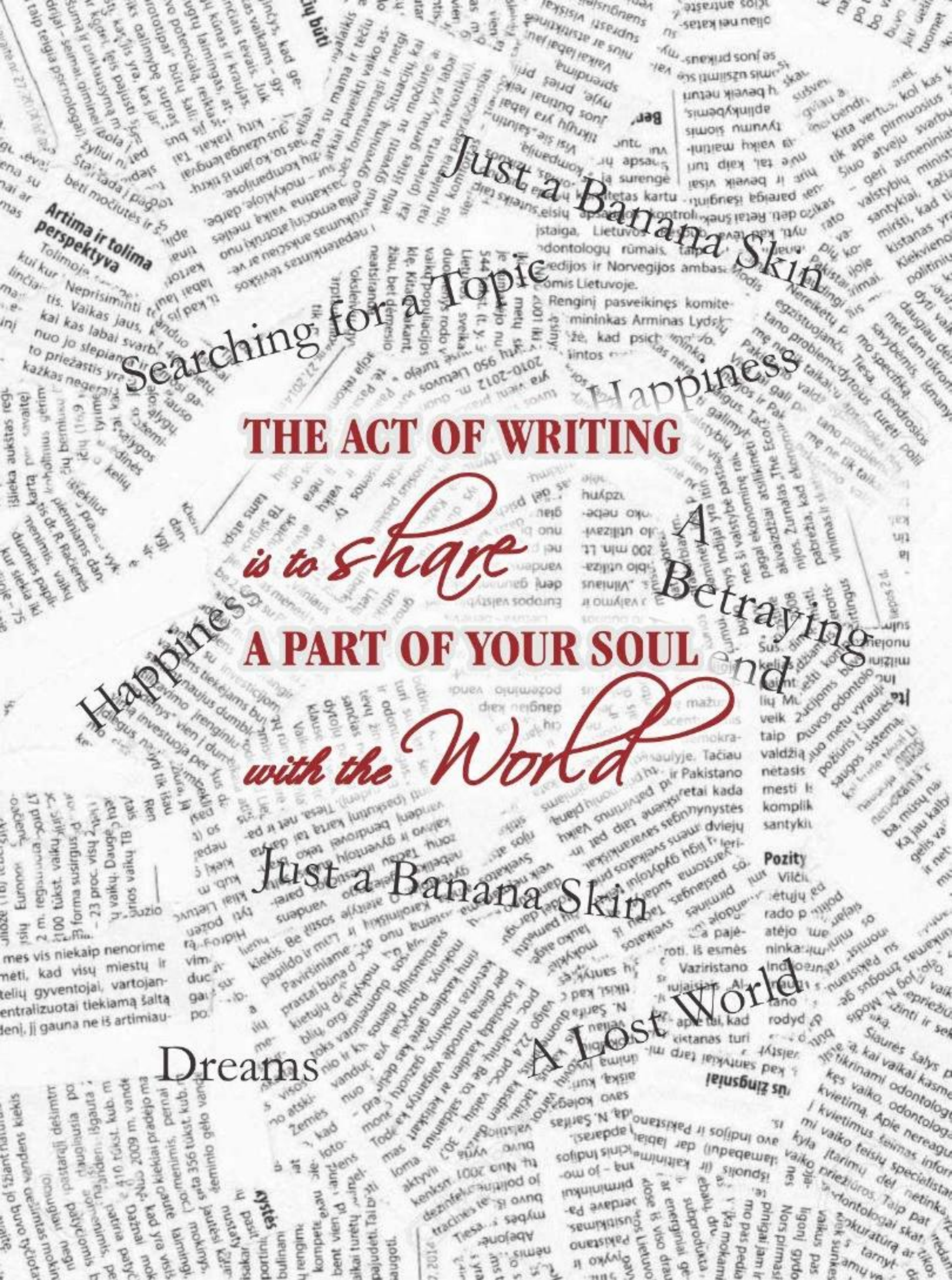
Sitting Row (L-R) : Ms. Poonam Chawla, Ms. Abha Taneja, Ms. Alisha Ahuja, Ms. Sumeet K. Kapoor, Ms. Annie Singh, Ms. Sumita Miglani (Class Teacher), Sr. Greta D'Souza (Principal), Ms. Chandana Mukherjee (Coordinator), Ms. Samina Siddiqui, Ms. Satya Sharma, Ms. Meetu Rastogi, Ms. Monica Sharma

Standing 1<sup>st</sup> Row (L-R) : Gurleen Kaur, Manya Dhaundiyal, Ananya Chawla, Swati Rawat, Geetika Gulati, Sneha Mary Lakra, Mishthi Johari, Kritika Kukreja, Avyakta Bajaj, Varonica Riya, Rashmi Ranjan, Riya Vishnoi, Malaika Gupta

Standing 2<sup>nd</sup> Row (L-R) : Pratishtha Aswal, Agrima Rana, Niharica Bora, Vidushi Anthwal, Anantiya Gusain, Tanika Kanojia, Ashwarya Thapa, Shreya Sharma, Mili Joshi, Sirshty Ghildiyal, Shayonika Dutta, Kanika Varshneya

Standing 3<sup>rd</sup> Row (L-R) : Purva Mondli, Agrata Bartwal, Anukriti Rawat, Shivani Khanna, Chandrika Garg, Lehar Bhatt, Yagyashree, Namrata Khatri, Yuvika Bhandari, Prerana Bhalla





Searching for a Topic

# THE ACT OF WRITING

*is to share*

# A PART OF YOUR SOUL

*with the World*

Just a Banana Skin

Dreams

A Lost World

us žingsniai

subproduktas

pinigai jam ir



# Dreams

Hold fast to dreams,  
For if dreams die,  
Life is a broken-winged bird,  
That cannot fly.

Hold fast to dreams,  
For if dreams go,  
Life is a barren field,  
Filled with snow.

- Kaushikee Singh  
VI-A

# Happiness

Happiness is the key towards leading a happy life. Every individual defines happiness in their own unique way. Happiness can never be seen, it can only be felt by the one who gets it. Happiness is connected with things that make you feel happy such as faith, worth, career and relationships. For many people, happiness is much more than career, success and wealth. Spiritual leaders like Osho explain happiness as something which comes from within. There are many around us who claim that they have achieved everything in terms of wealth, career and success but still feel unhappy, unfulfilled, incomplete, anxious and fail to achieve happiness. Ultimately, the decision to be happy, lies within us. Finding happiness in the things we already have is very important in life. So be happy, live happy, and keep everyone happy.

- Vasvi Sood  
VII-A

# Searching for a Topic

On a quiet and somewhat really humid day, I sat down with a pen, a paper and lots of enthusiasm. Since the very beginning, I had made up my mind to write something very creative for this year's school magazine. An hour went by and not a single blot of ink was to be seen on the paper. Only one question ran through my mind, "What do I write about?". One could not fathom how troubled was I in the labyrinth of my own ideas. After hours of frustration and what seemed like an eternity, I finally finished writing my article for the magazine. I realized I had ended up writing about my struggle during the last few hours. At the end, I was quite happy that I had made a small contribution to the Conventia.

- Mehak Badwal  
VII-A

# Secrets about an illusion

When it is midnight, a person; not exactly a person but an illusion; comes out to look for cockroaches and spiders to feast on. She is dangerous, merciless, weird, peculiar and mean. She is a cruel witch with big eyes; wearing a black cloak; holding a brown broom; has long, white hair and lives in an old, haunted house. She has chapped fingers with which she brews poison. At night, when she is out, she is invisible, but if she sees you then you're in big trouble. She is mostly accompanied by a skanky, scruffy and untidy cat. The witch treats the cat mercilessly. The cat is unlucky for she has no friends and gets hundreds of scoldings from the witch. You would be wondering, how do I know of all this. Alas! that is because I am her pet, the cat. Oops-a-daisy! She heard me.

Vaibhavi Bhatnagar  
VIII-A



# Girl Child

I want to fly like a bird,  
Spread my wings out in the world,  
Won't hear you anymore,  
For I have died a million scores.

I'll spread my wings,  
Go along with the winds,  
Your magic won't work on me,  
I'm strong like a storm in the sea.

All I want is a little love,  
All I want is to feel like a dove,

Not meant to be at home,  
Sitting in a corner all alone.  
I may be meek, lost in the dark,  
'cause I have to make my own mark,  
Standing tall, successful and free,  
Bringing to my whole clan, glee.

We are the strongest and the bravest,  
For girls achieve greater heights when educated.

- Vedanshi Ghildiyal  
VII-C

# A Betraying Friend

You were my best friend,

But I could never imagine that our friendship would  
come to an end.

When you were with me, I felt something only I had  
gained,

But the day we lost our friendship, I was in complete  
sadness and it pained.

I had heard that friendship lasts forever,

But I had never imagined this day ever.

You were like a precious gem,

You were always like a true friend.

Just like the twinkling stars,

We were close even when afar.

I hope you remember the days we spent together,

I really wish we could again, become best buddies  
together.

I will not be able to forget you ever,

But I don't know whether you will remember me even  
once or never.

Disha Behl  
VIII-A

# A Lost World

A princess softly enters the world,  
A hero waiting to guard her,  
The cries, the smiles, the tears,  
Music to the soul of the hero,  
Cradled, lapped, cherished by strong hands,  
The little princess beholds all joy!

The strong man, her hero watches his steps,  
An imposed silence, lest the little one should awakens,  
He holds her, he makes her laugh,  
He finds his own childhood in her steps.  
While the world sleeps, the hero guards his princess.

Once a princess, now a young lady,  
Once without words stood meanings,  
Now, wander words without meanings.  
Many-a-worlds have awoken,  
The princess wakes up to new beginnings,  
The growing self, the renewed self,  
Everyday a learning self, away from the hero.  
She guards herself, often sighting her hero far away.

Where is that hero, where lies that hold!  
The cheerful laughs, the endless talks,  
Those giggles, those smiles, along the long walks.

- Shereen Kaul Sharma  
VIII-C



## Alien in the Attic

There's an alien in my attic,  
He is small and ever so blue,  
He pointed his stun gun at me,  
And I didn't know what to do!

He ran into my bedroom,  
And he hid under my new bed,  
When I tried to get him out,  
He slapped me on my head.

He hurried down the flight of stairs,  
Into the old living room,  
He started to rip up everything in sight,  
So I chased him with my broom.

He ran into the fitted kitchen,  
Which gave my dog a fright,  
The naughty alien ran up to the dog,  
And gave his tail a bite.

I cornered that little alien,  
In my young sister's playroom,  
I put him on her chair,  
And spanked him with a broom.

The poor little tearful alien,  
cried out in sorrow and pain,  
He left soon after that spanking,  
I don't think I will see him again.

-Aanchal Chaudhary  
IX-A

It was a long slippery yellow thing,  
That caused all this pain.  
It was just a single banana skin,  
I slipped on in the rain.  
I wasn't looking where I was going,  
I was adjusting my bow-tie.  
It was just a single banana skin,  
That gave me this black eye.

I was going to the florist,  
To buy a single red rose.  
It was just a single banana skin,  
That gave me this broken nose.  
I was splashed on by a speeding car,  
But managed to keep calm.  
It was just a single banana skin,  
That gave me this broken arm.

As I lay upon the dirty road,  
In my jeans I noticed a rip.  
It was just a single banana skin,  
That gave me this broken hip.  
At the hospital, the nurse did ask,  
"What caused all this pain?"  
I replied, "It was just a single banana skin,  
I slipped on in the rain."

-Aanchal Chaudhary  
IX-A

## Just a Banana Skin

I look at the time,  
It's half past nine.  
I look at the weather,  
It seems just fine.  
I sneak out of the house,  
With nothing but a paper and a pen.  
I walk and walk, seeking for shelter,  
In my secret den.  
A place where I can explore my limits,  
With nobody to intervene.  
A place where I can reflect on my thoughts,  
And let my visions become clear.  
A place that always reminds me,  
Of my first attempt at writing,  
And how my first poem,  
Turned out to be so exciting.  
But let me tell you all,  
My secret den will always remain a mystery.  
Until and unless one day historians,  
Try to reveal my life's history.

- Punint K. Saggu  
IX-A

## My Secret Den

## Love Yourself

Watching sunrises and sunsets, standing near the sea shore, playing with puppies, there are so many little things that make us happy. Happiness can be every moment feeling love and respect for ourselves. Happiness is the answer to self-love.

You are perfect the way you are, you are enough, you are worth it. Build self-confidence, embrace your imperfections and know your worth. The only person who decides your happiness is you, yourself. First, love yourself deeply, daily. Your soul, somewhere knows you are good enough.

The pretty white smiles hide the most secrets in them, the ocean blue eyes have cried the most, the zero-sized figures have been laughed at the most. Everyone improves. We all want to become better versions of ourselves. Improvisation is a slow process and can be made easier with self-love.

It is important to love yourself for the sake of other relations and for the sake of a content lifestyle. Even when we fail, we need to pick in the efforts we made. We are all unique and have different personalities. We all have different opinions; don't change yourself in order to please someone. It's not your fault if the other person dislikes you for being yourself. It's not your fault if the tea isn't as sweet as they wanted it to be. So, Get up, breathe, UNFOLD YOURSELF.

-Himanshi Narang  
IX-A



I chased you to the sea,  
'cause I was beguiled by your glee.  
I am contrite till date,  
Your glee wasn't all, I say.

As I stood and gazed,  
I saw how the sea blazed,  
At your advent; oh how they gushed,  
At your glimpse, they blushed.

Then, Oh heavens, I'm glad I did,  
Follow you; as you undid  
The murkiness like a queen,  
And garnished with love, the marine.

It was then that the surfs shone so bright,  
As if you were Amphitrite.  
Following you didn't go in vain,  
Your glee wasn't all, I say, once again.

Now, I perceive, what potency you hold,  
Your strengths as vivid and precious as gold.  
You're the greatest one can ever be,  
And I'm glad that I chased you to the sea.

-Vasundhara Panwar  
IX-B

## Chasing you

## Life's Anatomy

What can human life be described by most of us, accurately? As grass drying, hence dying, being born again and living here in an endless cycle, evolving, but yet as naive as ever; or can it be compared to strings? Fragile, once cut or damaged never the same again, ergo permanently weak? Are we really that fragile or do our fears and insecurities melt away with time? Do we become better versions of ourselves or do we just wither away and die? Do we ever reach the 'better life' with flowers and champagnes, good grades, jobs we love and summer romances we'd never forget? Do our lives stay like this? An endless, bottomless pit of despair, where hope comes to die and sadness engulfs happiness in seconds? Maybe we are not meant to live our lives in black and white but instead, in shades of grey as darkness without light is an abyss and light without darkness is blinding.

-Sanjana Erla  
IX-B

## Child or an Adult

Am I a child or an adult?  
No! Not a child now that my dolls are gone,  
My dream world has rippled away.  
I am tall, I understand adult talk,  
But does that mean I'm an adult?  
Am I an adult or a child?  
No! Not an adult, I can't look after myself,  
The understanding is just not there.  
I pay half fare on a bus to school,  
But does that mean I'm a child?  
Am I a child or an adult?  
No! Not a child, now it's not a teddy that I love,  
His cherished position is taken,  
Just because my toys have lost their value,  
Does that mean I'm an adult?  
Well, am I a child or an adult?  
No! Not one or the other now,  
One step ahead of childhood,  
And one behind an adult,  
But soon I shall stride into a new world,  
The world of adult life.

- Chanpreet Kaur Grover  
IX-C

The world smiles with her  
But she weeps alone  
Happiness twinkles in her eyes  
But her tears are never known  
Her bosom hath love for everyone  
But her heart is full of grief  
Her hands filled with blessings for others  
But why does she never have relief?  
The breeze is scented with her fragrance  
Though her life is full of sighs and groans  
Who is she? What is her significance?  
A mother, A wife, A sister, or a daughter?  
She is a woman...  
A strong woman, a dear woman.

- Chanpreet Kaur Grover  
IX-C

## Dear Woman



# When Mathematics Collided with Physics

Once a Mathematician was walking through the corridor when he accidentally collided with the Physicist. He became furious and cried out, "Can you not see, you Mathematician! You allowed your centre of gravity to fall beyond your legs and purposely struck me."

The Mathematician answered, "Sir, it is not a matter of centre of gravity, but a question of perpendicularity. You should have walked perpendicular to the ground but you were making an acute angle with the horizontal surface and your projecting shoulder coincided with my hand."

And so, the Physicist said, "Sir, you ought to have come parallel to me. Don't you know that parallel lines never intersect. But you came diagonally and bumped into me." As the Physicist's temperature rose, he shouted, "I shall knock you down and

change the position of the hair on your head by means of an external force.

The Mathematician angrily said, "You are at present a line. I will reduce you to a ray, then from a ray to a segment and finally to a point reduced to infinity."

By this time, many students and teachers had gathered there. They called the Principal (who was also a Physicist) to settle the dispute. He said, "Neither of you are to be blamed for it."

"How is this possible?!" cried both. To this, he suggested that they should go and study the magnetic statement which says that-

"Two opposite poles always attract each other."

- Chanpreet Kaur Grover

IX-C

I woke up from a dream of peace,  
But suddenly I realised,  
That I was in a state,  
Too painful to be described.

In the dark world of war,  
There was nothing except ash and smoke,  
And we the poor beggars of peace,  
Only saw cruel terrorists roar.

There were broken structures all around,  
And people with hearts as black as coal,  
For they knew only to fire mindlessly,  
And to risk our lives on a whole.

I wondered if I'd ever lived a normal life,  
And had parents, a school, and a home,  
What would a life better than heaven be like,  
For a struggling, lonely child like me?

I would ask God why I was chosen,  
Was it my fault that I suffered?  
And did I ever deserve that pain,  
I pledge to question again and again.

- Sumeeti Gadahi  
X-A

War or Peace?

Earth sits still

A small child in Finland runs around in glee for this is the warmest summer she has experienced. In the Arctic, a polar bear struggles to stay afloat as the iceberg it was previously perched upon falls apart. In the US, a new case of Vibrio illness is reported. A meteorologist frowns as a new glacial lake melts into existence. An indigenous child doubles over, coughing as his lungs burn from the smoke that comes from burning the Amazon.

The Earth sits still, with punctured lungs and glassy eyes. After going through five mass extinctions, she is prepared to change form, stand again and face a new beginning. But she worries about these humans, The peculiar beings who brought the sixth extinction upon them.

Human civilisation was founded on and grew from agriculture. The more the land used for farming, the greater population a civilisation could sustain, and therefore subsequent popularisation of farming led to ecological disasters. And yet, they persisted.

They unashamedly destroyed habitats, killed the coral reefs, devoured the ocean and polluted the sky. The biodiversity of the rich forest was swapped for the poor's fields and pastures. But what they fail to realise is that this is not the end of the planet, so much as it is theirs. But with death comes rebirth. Another civilisation will hit the universe and so, the cycle continues.

- Ayati Dobhal  
X-A



Beauty is being absolutely insane,  
 So that your life is not in vain.  
 Beauty lies in the sketches you draw,  
 With the proof of being so fresh and raw.  
 Beauty can be seen in the swirls you take,  
 As you gracefully dance and shake.  
 Beauty pours in when you speak,  
 Painting the world with an honest streak.  
 Beauty is in the saree you drape,  
 Moulding this world into a beautiful shape.  
 Beauty is in the scars you wear,  
 As you walk with that stern stare.  
 Beauty is articulated through your emotions,  
 Don't you become a plaything to be sold at auctions.  
 Beauty is abstract, and in fact, beyond imagination,  
 And believe me, in your dictionary, there should be no such word as 'suppression'.  
 Beauty is actually what you see when you stop reading this, get up, and look in the mirror,  
 And again, do believe me, you'll get to know what beauty is, 'a bit clearer'.



- Arushi Bhatt  
 XI-A

# Sin

There stands a man, in front of the office, almost every single day. He has a husky, hoarse voice, but his vocabulary comprises honey-sweet words. He holds this blue coloured file every single day. The only thing that makes a difference in his appearance is a bundle; a bundle of notes, sometimes of the crisp 2000 ones, sometimes of the 100 or 500 ones and others of different denominations. He comes everyday with a hope, but returns with a grieving heart of having committed the 'sin'. He explains to some young ones out there what 'cronyism' or 'red-tapism' refer to. He defines corruption better than any qualified dictionary and bears even more

patience than what a statue is capable of. This man was not the way he is but the rule book of this universe, and to be more precise, of our country, has made him so. And I, being an employee observe this, the man coming out everyday with a fresh demand and a new hope. His work is not yet done. There are other people waiting but he goes back to arrange some more money. And as I continue to watch the next day, he comes and it all starts over again with people waiting for indefinite hours. Dear readers, let's rid people of this 'sin', let us turn these indefinite hours into an assured time period where people would get definite and just outcomes. Hope you understand the 'sin'.

- Arushi Bhatt  
 XI-A

# Self-Realisation

*"Men can starve from a lack of self-realisation as much as they can from a lack of bread."*

- Richard Wright

Your earrings are not good, your lipstick is too bold, your tee-shirt is too colourful...Oh! These judgements. We all are too sensitive to what people say. From wearing a T-shirt to choosing our career, we ponder about mere judgements of people. Sometimes the thought of what people will say if we fail to meet their expectations troubles us. We are free externally but mentally, we are trapped in people's judgements. We lack acceptance. We are unable to accept how we are; we amend ourselves according to other's viewpoints and are losing who we truly are. Change is necessary in life at times but changing ourselves merely due to another person's consent is idiocy- "No two hearts beat in the same rhythm, and every rhythm has a different sensation". We should be true to ourselves and not just be an imposter wanting to be the centre of attraction. Therefore,

JUST BE HONEST, BE POSITIVE AND BE YOURSELF. WHO YOU ARE IS WHAT MAKES YOU SPECIAL.  
 DO NOT CHANGE FOR ANYONE.

- Aashi Singh  
 XI-B



# Bunch of Monkeys

It seemed strange to be listening to the strains of 'The Blue Danube', while gazing out at the pine-clad slopes of the Idukki village, worlds apart, and yet, the music of the waltz seemed singularly appropriate. A light breeze hummed through the pines, and the branches seemed to move in time to the music. The record player was new, but the records were old, picked up from a junk shop behind Muppandal market. I loved to spend my time in Kerala from the time I had first gotten my project, 'South Stories' that June.

I was startled by a sound outside the house. I quickly went downstairs and unbolted the door. To my surprise, the noise was made by a group of rather eccentric villagers, with whom I usually strolled just to get familiar with the cuisine, history, superstitions and myths of Kerala. It helped well to complete my project. One of the men in the group said, "Mukesh ji, have you heard the rumours about the intrusion of Pakistani soldiers

from the side of the Karamana river and that they attacked two to three villages on the west side. And now ours is..." his sentence trailed off. I couldn't remember the year when India and Pakistan had last a face off in a war against each other as they had already fought four of them (and a few cold wars afterwards), but with the situation at hand, I couldn't say whether it was a sign of war or perhaps something else (It was 2015 and UNO was already there to poke its head in every such 'war causing issue').

For the next few hours, there was a lot of excitement in the small village, set off by a rumour that enemy parachutists were landing in force in the ravine below Par Tibba. The road to this ravine led past my dwelling, and the same afternoon, I was amazed to see the town's constabulary followed by a group of concerned villagers (armed mostly with hockey sticks and 'peaceful' cries of "We will finish you all", etcetera) taking the trail down to the little stream where I usually went bird watching. They knocked down the village school's main gate that led them to the main ground where, the parachutes turned out to be bed sheets spread out to dry by the dhobis who lived on the opposite hill. After days of incessant rain, when the sun had come out, the dhobis had finally got a chance to dry the school bed sheets on the verdant hillside. But to be fair to the villagers (who were now retreating - in a manner quite contrary to the one in which they had come), they did look a bit like open parachutes.

In times of crisis, it is wonderful what imagination can do. Thinking back upon this humorous series of events a few days later, as I stood beside the willow tree next to my house, the single appropriate title that I could come up with for these villagers who were once pumped up to knock down the "enemy" was "Bunch of Monkeys".

-Vidushi Negi

XI-B

*A leaf from the past...*  
*(An article from the yearbook 1991-92)*

## FACTS STRANGE, BUT TRUE

Abraham Lincoln was born in 1808.

John Kennedy was born in 1908.

Abraham Lincoln was elected the President in 1860.

John Kennedy was elected the President in 1960.

Both, Abraham Lincoln and John Kennedy, were shot dead in the back of their heads, in front of their wives on a Friday.

'Booth', who shot Abraham Lincoln, was born in 1839.

'Oswald', who shot John Kennedy, was born in 1939.

Both, Booth and Oswald died before they were brought to the Court.

The name of the P.A. of Lincoln was Kennedy.

The name of the P.A. of Kennedy was Lincoln.

-Sapna Bist (VIII-B)

1991-1992



# Elements

I longed for love, and then he came,  
So calm and yet, so restless,  
And I would have given him everything,  
If only, he had not loved freedom more.  
He was the waves and he was the ocean and so he went away,  
In the same motion,  
In which, he had come to me,  
And so I moved on.

The other ones eyes were blue,  
And they would glow with sparks that flew.  
Such a beauty he was and I could lie down,  
And watch him all day long.  
But his pride was so high that he was a little too far away,  
For me to reach,  
He lived to wander and would never stay,  
And so I moved on.

Among the others was also the one,  
Who would love me to the end of the earth.  
Give me everything I would ask for,  
And yet, he was so extreme that he would never leave me.  
He would bring me all the flowers, such were his likings,  
We had nothing in common,  
And so I moved on.

All of them came in my life, just to leave me,  
And only one of all could steal my heart and caress me lovingly.  
He would frolick with me, he was a saga lad,  
But I knew it was only me he loved because his eyes told me this truth.  
I was fond of him for the reason that I fell in love with his gales,  
He moved so swiftly, just like the wind,  
And so this time, I stayed.

- Fauzia Khan, XI-B

# Colourless Radiance

As I lie stock-still with my eyes agog,  
I wonder what tinge does a dew drop  
hold, is it the glossy shimmer or are dew  
drops themselves a colour for radiance,  
perhaps a colourless radiance?

I wonder if the waves are as vibrant in  
shades as a dauber depicts;

If turquoise actually relates to the sea or is  
it the observers' perception of the  
overwhelming vastness?

I wonder if the blind who lacks the  
faintest ability of sight also feels the same  
colourless radiant spot in the forehead in  
the scorching heat ; If their dreams have  
splash of colourless radiance?

I wonder if the first ray of the morning  
star that hits my window sill can ever be  
distinguished from the flashes of warmth  
from the bigger light ; Is it the colour that  
distinguishes them or is it the colourless  
radiance of the sun that tickles the ripples  
of zest within us?

I wonder what is more radiant , is it the  
crimson vibe of a bridal morning or the  
scintillating nails of a new born ?

Is it the influx of colourless emotions that  
add vibrance or is it the colour of a new  
life that appeals to the heart?

I wonder what hue does the ashes of men  
hold,

Is it as appealing as the texture of stardust  
that this world knows or does it even have  
a pinch of his ugly sins?

I wonder if radiance could ever be a  
colour because when Theodre Finch said,  
"You're all the colours in one at full  
brightness", he simply referred to the  
'colourless radiance'.

Monal Bharti, XI-D



I was born the day she was,  
I saw her with my newborn eyes.  
How tiny fingers tried to touch,  
How I remember lying with her.

I grew up with her,  
Falling, crying and laughing together.  
On the first day of school, she left her parents' hands,  
Only to then take grip of mine.

I was with her as she studied,  
When she played in the dirt, her smile was all I could see.  
She looked at me and I was there,  
How could I hide? She had called me.

I saw her through many stages of life,  
I remember when she'd tried to walk, in vain,  
I remember how we used to have our own speech,  
How, late at night, I lay beside her,  
Holding her while she spoke,  
And drifted down to sleep.

We used to play together in her room for hours,  
But through time, I saw myself fading.  
She met new people who were unlike me,  
She connected with them,  
I wished she could see me.

Through time I saw as I lay beside her at night,  
How faded, how forgotten I was.  
She rarely looked at me, but when she did,  
It was all I lived for.

Then one day she met someone,  
Someone whom she could never leave.  
They came close. I was left alone, and time passed.  
There came a day when she was no longer mine,  
She was gone, forever. I longed for her.

I wish I could see her again,  
Her smile, her tears, her laughter.  
I wish I could hold her again,  
I remember how I couldn't hide from her,  
I remember how she had called me.

- Devika Ghildiyal  
XI-C

## Freedom to me means...

Freedom is a word having myriad meanings for each one of us. If freedom is personified, I would emphatically perceive it to be a young, impertinent boy frolicking playfully about my mind. Therefore, if freedom had to be a person, he would be my best friend.

My conception of freedom does not imply to liberty from rules and regulations. Freedom is a feeling that exists in my mind. It can be breathing a lungful of fresh mountain air, it can be the exhilaration of swimming in the sweltering summer afternoons, it can be savouring your favourite meal at night with your family, it can be anything that you love and which makes you happy.

Exemption from responsibility is considered to be freedom by many of us, but it is merely a self-deception. The freedom that I harbour in my mind is an invisible force that makes me happy when I am sad.

Even if I had been imprisoned, my mind would have undoubtedly been galloped by the untamed horses of the wild. My body might be shackled but my mind has always been free and will continue to be as long as I believe in freedom.

I may not have experienced real freedom as yet but I believe it has a delectable taste like that of stars, it has a fragrance of summer roses on an autumn breeze and in spite of being intangible, it can be touched through your thoughts. And I might have personified freedom to be a young, impertinent, carefree boy, but this freedom sings of courage and whenever this song is sung, my mind dances jubilantly. Whenever I am sad and forlorn, this freedom, he whispers to me -

"No matter how strait the gait,  
How charged with punishments the scroll,  
You are the master of your fate,  
You are the captain of your soul."

-Hansa Kandwal  
X-B



## Panch Pandav: The Journey Ft. Appi, Dodo, Pathak, Devil, and Naruto

First off, I'll let you know that this is simply a piece of fiction and is a figment of the author's imagination. This has no resemblance to any living being, whomsoever.

This is not your average 'fairytale', this is the journey of 'five' beings who are as different as the elements, yet they are always together just like the five elements, the "Panch Pandav".

To define their friendship... it spells trouble itself. What brought them together? It was their 'Gurukul', and who regrets it the most you ask? There is still a debate being held. To explain their bond is the most difficult task you can ever keep up with, or on second thoughts, you might not be able to keep up with it. They never held hands or fawned over each other and they didn't even need to, because friendship is an unspoken thing that is not shown, but felt... and they felt it.

Now, when I look back at the five of them standing together, all I can see is how far they've come in these three long years. They never meant to, really get this close! Maybe it was from the time when Pathak was new to this place and the Devil was the first one to reach out to him, or maybe that one time when Naruto got into trouble and the dumb Dodo, not realising it, tagged along. I'm not so sure about Appi, but I do remember her signing up for this chaos. They fought, they cried, they laughed, they smiled but they always made sure that no one was left behind.

I remember overhearing one of their conversations, which was in reality, a debate about who amongst them had the most "normal" personality. I remember that scene so vividly when Naruto and the Devil were at each other's throats, while Pathak and Appi tried to get Dodo off her high horse by flustering her, as poor Dodo tried its best to make a comeback. I doubt if someone would ever catch up with any of their discussions (they wouldn't think they were in their right minds!). But that's all it took them, three years to make such a connection where others might not be able to make sense out of what they do, but they can narrate stories just with their eyes, right Appi, Pathak, Devil?

Looking back at all the adventures they've had, they knew the time had come when they must part ways. Thus, they made a promise. A promise that doesn't need words. So, I hope that somewhere in the future, maybe ten years from now, when their paths might cross again, the red strings of friendship are just as tightly held, as they are today.

-Rishika Arya, XII-C

## SHUT UP

*"A percentile in the range of the tenth multiple of nine is no Herculean task! Marksheets only serve as hosts to Lepisma Saccharina after all."*

*"A decently admirable mastery over stage fright is as big a task as an estruscan shrew."*

*"A dramatic outpour of crammed monologues won't even make her an eligible contender for Miss ISC."*

*"Obsequious little thing."*

It is often said and heard that school life is one of a kind, a farrago of feelings, rather emotions, that swim and sink as one sails through this 'sometimes rough and calm the other times' kind of ocean is ineffable, incredible. It is surreal. The adjective defining this life can be nothing short of the superlative of 'good'.

I'm quite assured that my fortune would not falter in the path of its aim of keeping me from considering myself unlucky in the same context. Sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander after all, but this certainly doesn't imply that the double quotes that enclose the opening lines hold no relevance. Well, I'm no narcissist, and the only reason that made me present a series of oxymorons at the beginning is a strong urge to do justice to the title of my article, which applies to nobody in particular, rather everybody in general, including my unsettled inner self. I have spent days in self-scrutiny, nights in introspection, drenched handkerchiefs wet with tears, flipped through 'The Magic', 'The Secret' and a number of Dale Carnegie's collection, only to find that my conclusions were in no way superior to the 'two grains of wheat hidden in two bushels of chaff' that characterized Gratiano's speech.

There were times when I used to howl, yell, hyperventilate, scrape off the dead white epidermal cells while scratching myself like an ape and shape a victim out of my poor mother, trying to mellow me down. There were days when I wondered why a once bosom buddy of mine had turned a foe and boycotted me since the 'Class Dust Awards, 2015', there were others when I contemplated my stand against a particular teacher, say Ma'am 'X', whom I genuinely dislike. Not to mention the number of times I turned to Ishan Awasthi from 'Taare Zameen Par', depressed for the having no 'BFFs' or 'BFs', though the grief over the latter was rare. But now, to my own surprise, I have miraculously changed. Today, I think of a teacher who taught me what sodium chloride's punjabi counterpart is called. I start counting my critics and consequently my worth, faithfully fulfilling my obligation of being a sincere student to her, always. I visualise the day when I would make a smashing entry in an effulgent black Lamborghini and get down to open the door as I see another gift CJM has given me alight from the seat adjacent to mine, allowing me to follow her into my house, where a dinner would await her.

I ponder how many more minutes will I have to be patient for, till I can ring up my most healthy, yet scrawny competitor yet again, to find out if she had completed the last chapter too. I wonder how many years would it take before I would be able to hear the jerked laughter of a psycho, aspiring psychiatrist everyday, who promises to do the dusting and mopping when we, some years hence, would be sharing the same room in Vegas. I've learnt to shut up, nobody, but my own ludicrous insecurities, expectations and longings, and the grandiose of this silence of my inner self is such that all others seem dumb and maimed.

I might be wild, but humans are social animals as we know; I might be a 'book-dragon', but I'm no 'book-worm'; I might be dishonest, but it was Chanakya the great who preached that one must be so, for it is the straight tree that is felled first; I might be flawed, but perfectionists barely exist; I might be bitter, but I believe bitter fenugreek controls diabetes while sugar severs it; I might be alone, but I am not lonely, for, every poultry animal chooses to maintain distance from the tigress, as it fears being gobbled down.

-Taanvi Arora, IX-C



# Adiyogi

"Shiva does not spell religion.

Shiva spells responsibility."

He is the first ever yogi, Adiyogi, the one who perceived this emptiness. Adiyogi is a symbol and myth, historic figure and living presence, creator and destroyer, outlaw and ascetic, dancer and lover, all at once.

Over fifteen thousand years ago, in the upper reaches of the Himalayas, where the snow is perennial and the skies terrestrial, a being appeared. He was unlike something anyone had ever seen-9 feet tall, ash-smearing, with flowing matted hair. Sometimes he sat absolutely still, at other times, he danced. His dancing was wild and ecstatic. People didn't know who he was, where he came from, what his origins were. They expected a miracle. They gathered around him. Except for a few tears of rapture that fell from his eyes, he showed no signs of life at all.

A tremendous miracle was happening before everyone's eyes, but they missed it completely. They could not see that his sitting endless for months and years on end was the real miracle. They were expecting firecrackers, which, to their dismay, did not explode. So they left. Only seven men hung on.

When he finally opened his eyes, they pleaded him to share his experience with them, but he dismissed them. "This is not for entertainment. Go away", he said. But they persevered. Unable to ignore their commitment, Adiyogi relented. He directed his attention to these seven thirsty seekers explaining to them the nature of life. It was on that full moon day that Adiyogi became Adiguru, the first guru. That day is celebrated to this day as Guru Poornima.

- Arushi Bhatnagar, IX-A



## Got a letter from the 25 year old me. Would love to share:

"Dear 15 year old me,

Hello kid! I do not want to reveal what you will be when you grow up, but anyways, my entire being is filled with apologies. You know why? Because I could have done my bit when I was younger but I did not. And I tell you, do not make this mistake. Do not ruin your life.

I know you are sick of your nose allergies. Well, I have asthma now. It's not just me, its the most of us. You know that the major portion of the planet is water (relax, I know you pay attention in Geography class), but now, that fact seems to be a dream. Just like you wake up in the morning, terribly dehydrated? I feel like that all day. I know you love nature a lot, but now, I only see the skyscraping blocks of cement. Nature, as of today, means only that dry sunflower in my balcony.

I hate myself for keeping my eyes shut. I have been a terrible person. I hold the bloodstained knife that killed the planet. And to sum up - I regret it. I'm sorry for not being a dutiful human. I let nature die right in front of my eyes.

You are my only hope. The world may not care but I know you do. Please do something. Don't sit back and watch. Save this planet. I do not want you to be in the same position where I am today. And I promise, that if you wake up, you will not regret it.

Also, take care of yourself. Keep cracking jokes. Study well. And yes, please learn to control your burps. You'll do great. See you ten years later. Bye.

-25 year old You."

-Vasundhara Panwar, IX-B



# Travelling the world

*"The world is a book. Those who don't travel  
read only a single page of it."*

At night when I lie in my bed,  
I think of my future which is similar to a book unread,  
I can feel a strong desire,  
To travel the world,  
Burning inside me like an invincible fire.

One day when I'm older and smarter,  
I'm going to pack a small bag,  
Swing it on my shoulder,  
Gather up my best gals and my best guys,  
And explore the world with its lows and highs.

The sweet air of London I'll inhale,  
And study the Russian mountains,  
All white and pale,  
I will roam the Paris streets,  
And savour the Belgian sweets.

I will admire the Great Barrier Reef,  
With its various colours and hues,  
Visit the French highlands and admire the sunset views,  
Up next, in Canada, will I stop by,  
And in Spain I'm going to give salsa a try!

I will also visit the United Arab Emirates,  
And party hard in Las Vegas until its late,  
I will definitely take a look at the high-tech Japan,  
And to top it all,  
In Hawaii I'm going to get tanned!

Not all those dreams may come true,  
But I'm definitely going to work on atleast a few,  
As I have heard it,  
We've got to live while we're young.

- Sarah Nizam  
XI-A

# Fairy Tales

The torpid ship was stranded on an island. The sounds of howling and yowling loomed over the sky. Then came to the rescue of 'the aesthetic princess', the 'knight in the shining armour'. Back then, it instilled in me the sense of comfortable belief: After every storm is always a rainbow. Various hues of crimson, cobalt and copper which I perceived through the prism of Fairy Tales infused in me a spirit of exploration. It was my first interaction with the norms and ethics of the society. I came across syntax and language tools which considerably aided my communication skills. Besides, under the sheet of sheen and sparkle the mesmerizing tales would enclose a 'moral percept'. The beauty of the heroine's heart used to mesmerize me the most ('the paragon of virtue'...somewhere in my heart I yearned to be 'just like her', when I would grow up) Above and beyond it made the world a much better place.

Stealthily maturity stole my childhood. The shimmer of Fairy Tales faded away. The world is not an El Dorado. The realization that neither am I the 'aesthetic princess' nor the 'paragon of virtue' did not seem very pleasant. It made me love myself a little less every day. Each day seemed to be standing like a humongous cliff, constantly being hit by the waves. Self-loath and self-contempt shrouded my very being.

Lately, I have come to terms with my self and the reality. I AM NOT THE EPITOME OF GOODNESS. I experience envy, ire and hate the same way a normal human does. My face is scarred, my bones are upholstered beyond requirement. But I continue to EXIST! While those Fairy Tales faded away with their illusionary characters. This world needs me. Its the very proof of my worth. The lonely old age shelter homes, the birds, the butterflies, the stars, the victims of the tragedies stand in need of compassion and care. MY LIFE HAS A PURPOSE. I dream to make this world a little better if not a 'Fairy Land'!

- Nikita Aggarwal  
XII-D



# Happiness

From the blossom of flowers in a mother's heart when she sees her newborn to the arrival of an old friend after decades to even as small as buying your favourite cookie, happiness has colours as varied as faces in this universe. Happiness is a feeling and cannot be described using the mortal alphabets. It is a subjective emotion and can be as small as the least or as big as the greatest. Being happy, more than anything else is a state of mind. It is free from the shackles of materialistic adornments and when it resides in an individual's soul, it brings along calmness, tranquility and satisfaction. Happiness may be as simple as falling in love with the euphoric moonlit sea or paying heed to the dying crimson Sun. It may even be as complicated as thinking about it and even looking on Google. "Ways to be Happy" but not being able to experience this exquisite feeling.

With the sand running humidly through the hourglass and this world's dynamism changing so constantly, our means and motives may have changed but our basic human requirement remains the same. We need more of happiness in our lives. It is ironical that we run after everything but one day everything will become nothing. We run after people and things to gain happiness, instead we should be happy and then work. Happiness is an integral part of all the tasks we do yet we

work without it, thereby creating a huge lacuna in our lives. Life without happiness is a mere morose march to our graves and is exactly equivalent to food without salt.

Dear readers, are we actually happy or we are just pretending to be so? Happiness is inscrutable and a choice. We need to choose happiness because it is the most perfect ointment for the wounds that our soul has suffered. Happiness is stardust and a huge magnate. It is an important ingredient of success.

Happiness, however, is not perfection. It may not necessarily mean that all the pieces of a jigsaw puzzle fit correctly or that you always climb a stair in a snake and ladder game, it is also about those glitches and snakes. Happiness is all about celebrating the reality while giving wings to dreams. It is all about being a "Hakuna Matata" masterpiece. It is about wearing the best makeup of smile and the most attractive attire of a good human being.

Happiness, dear readers is away from onism and is easiest as well as the most difficult to feel, so now is the moment, let us all feel happy about everything and let us make this noun a verb.

**Arushi Bhatt, XI-A**

## The Road Not So Straight

The dreams which soar higher than mountains,  
The goals which take sleepless nights and full faith,  
The road to them is not so straight.

There are curves called Failure,  
Umpteen pits saying - 'Checkmate',  
Loops of confusion at every turn,  
Because the road is not so straight.

This is life - a maze,  
Grey Despair often blurs our vision,  
And even entangling in camouflaged doubts.

But carpe diem - as they say,  
And strive to get closer to your destination each day,  
Believe in God - he is the driving force,  
Even though the road is not so straight.

**-Ishu Verma  
XII-A**



# OBSCURE

Adrenaline coursed through my veins as my legs rushed towards the sound I had heard just moments prior. When I had first packed my bags and flown all across the world to Norway for a simple camping trip with two of my closest friends, I could have never pictured myself in a predicament such as this one.

We all had planned this trip mostly with the purpose of seeing the Aurora Borealis at this time of the year. Rhem and Atikina had even gone as far as to prepare a detailed itinerary of our stay in northern Norway. We had planned to go for a two-day hike in the narrow foothills of the region. Our destination was a spot which provided for one of the best viewing sites of the Aurora lights.

My thoughts were halted as I broke through a clearing and witnessed a breath-taking waterfall. The water glittered like a thousand gems under the afternoon Sun.

After trekking the hill and enjoying the beauty of nature for a good four hours in the morning, we had decided to take a short break. We were enjoying ourselves while munching on snacks when suddenly we had heard a peculiar sound. It was raw, deep and guttural in nature and sounded like a creature howling.

This was absolutely terrifying to us mainly because the forest we had ventured into only had harmless herbivorous animals residing in it. There had been no reports of an animal that clearly sounded like a wolf, if anything.

In a state of haste, we had quickly decided to split up and collect all the recording devices we had been randomly leaving on our trail. This was chiefly my idea, to catch whiff of something unusual, although I never thought we would actually encounter something unknown.

While collecting the devices, I had heard the sound of a waterfall and immediately willed my legs to rush towards it. Drenching myself in water would temporarily mask my scent from whatever creature was lurking in the woods.

Quickly moving forward, I left my bags and equipment on the bank and stepped into the stream. The water was cold but not to the point that it would freeze my heart.

Animals smelled fear. So I had to make sure to keep myself calm and composed. After getting out of the stream, I

quickly made work of contacting the other two through the satellite phones we all had acquired beforehand.

"Agnos. I've collected all devices in my area and am now heading to common ground. Over," I spoke quietly into the phone, not forgetting to speak our mutual code for identifying each other.

"Agnos. I've almost done my part and will be there in twenty minutes. Over", Atikina's voice rang out.

"Agnos! I just have one more left and then I'll see y'all on the other side. Over", Rhem's soft tone broke through the speakers.

I was relieved to know that they were still alive and had not managed to get themselves killed. I quickly gathered all my things and hurried towards common ground, which was a mutual meeting spot just on the outskirts of the dense forest.

I could hear voices talking before I broke out of the forest cover. It was a big relief to see those two, standing there in one piece, bickering amongst themselves.

"Keep it down, will you?! Did y'all get everything?", I inquired as I reached them.

"Yeah, every last one of 'em. Besides, I'm willing to bet that the 'voice' belonged to some insane yeti like creature", Rhem uttered, while warily looking in the direction of the forest.

"Yeah well, let's save the bets for later and get outta here first", I rushed out quickly.

That night on our hotel balcony as watched the Aurora lights majestically dance in the sky above us, we laughed about the creepy yet interesting camping experience we had earlier. The audio files from our recording devices had almost finished transferring to the laptop and we decided to finally listen to them. Most of the files had the sounds of nature, however, there was one file that was eerie in every possible way. It had the howl of the creature we had heard and it was bone-chilling to hear it so close, as if the creature had been right beside the recorder. There was some shuffling and then deadly silence. Then, a gravelly voice broke out that made the hair on the back of my neck stand. All three of us almost couldn't believe what we heard next.

"Get Out."

- Lehar Bhatt  
XII-D



## CASE 3508: Missing Confectionery


"We've got a case." Sherlock Holmes refused to look up from his microscope as John Watson declared this seemingly frequent statement. "Please don't tell me it is those Madison Hill murders again. I'm occupied with another client's case regarding a missing glass eye, at the moment", Sherlock replied as he changed the microscope slides. Sitting across the room, Watson looked up, "It's Mrs Hudson". The name of their landlady was enough to make Sherlock's head jerk up in attention. Watson rubbed his eyes, "It is her pies. They've gone missing." Sherlock had gotten up from his chair and was staring up at the giant smiley badly drawn with yellow paint on the wall which had been uniquely decorated with bullet holes, his source of inspiration, a glint flickered in his eyes, "Intriguing", was all he said before both of them found themselves briskly heading downstairs.

"Oh Sherlock dear! Where would have my pies gone?", Mrs Hudson inquired with the disappointed air of someone whose morning had turned out to be quite a confusion, while Sherlock looked around the kitchen with senses inhuman, eyesight more piercing than that of an eagle, ears more sensitive than those of a bat, smell sharper than that of a shark and the general egoistic aura of an intellectual, he was swiftly taking in the surroundings. What he had gathered so far was that Mrs Hudson had gotten up early, at around 7:00 a.m. to start on the scrumptious glazed apple pies, had them ready by 8:30 a.m., when after letting them out of the oven she had rummaged in her cupboards, in search of something she now failed to recall, and within minutes, the pies had vanished right from the same room as her! Rather flummoxed, she had sought Watson's help by 9:00 a.m. and now, at precisely 9:23 a.m., Sherlock and Watson both were standing in her kitchen, treading as carefully as one would at a crime scene, which it definitely was, Sherlock mused. "Well, was there anyone else in the house this morning, Mrs Hudson?" questioned Watson. "There were no visitors, John", interrupted a distracted Sherlock, "The doorbell didn't ring once today and there was no characteristic creak the front door makes when opened. Today is Sunday, so the postman is off duty and the milkman must not have come for he looked rather off yesterday." While Watson tried to process this overwhelming information, Sherlock sighed, "Come on, John! He had measles! The symptoms were right there! Inflation, rashes....." Watson had to cut him off, "The matter at hand, Sherlock" "Right..." "Well it couldn't have been us." Watson looked over to him "We've been upstairs all morning, addressing my wedding invitations and haven't let each other out of our sights." "Hmm... except the bathroom break you took" Sherlock added with a suggestive click of his tongue. "That barely lasted three minutes.", added an obviously offended Watson, but Sherlock had already moved on. He was scouring every nook and corner of the room with his eagle eyes. After a long silence which implied the rigorous turning of the wheels in his mind, Sherlock launched into a rapid assessment of the situation. He explained how there was an almost indecipherable trail of flour which outlined the path the tray must've taken from the oven to the

table. A similar trail hence indicating the unsolved fate of the pies, could be seen trailing diagonally through the room towards a partially open window. On jamming it open, a handful of crumbs he seen here and there but that was where the clues ended. "I've been looking outside the window for the past three minutes but I've no clue where your pies must have ended up. Probably a cat..." He was jerked out of his thoughts when the doorbell rang. "It's Mary", Sherlock spoke absent mindedly, referring to Watson's fiancée, and at his friend's vacant look, felt compelled to offer an explanation to his deduction, "It's...shrill. It's the way she presses the doorbell, always fleeting and half-pushed...". Watson hugged Mrs Hudson and after waving off to Sherlock, went to accompany his fiancée on a trip to the caterer's. After Watson's departure, a long silence followed during which Mrs Hudson quietly accepted the irrecoverable loss of her intricately baked apple pies and Sherlock, too, accepted his defeat. "Do you have more batter, Mrs Hudson?" "Yes, my dear", replied a baffled Mrs Hudson. "Well then, I suggest you get baking once again", he offered with a small smile and went back upstairs with the gait of a defeated man. On hearing the "ping" noise of the oven starting, Sherlock got comfortable in his chair and closed his eyes, recalling the events of the morning with unmistakable clarity. He had known about the pies for a long time, perhaps, a week. He knew that Mrs Hudson was planning to make the perfect apple pie. That day, seeing Watson drink his coffee, he knew he would need a bathroom break in about thirty five minutes. Hence, when he got up from addressing his wedding invitations to relieve himself, Sherlock executed his plan. After adding about four previously addressed invitations to the addressed pile, so as not to make Watson suspicious of his lack of progress when he was away, Sherlock softly tiptoed downstairs where he'd already heard the oven open two minutes ago. He peeped into the kitchen and sure enough found Mrs Hudson putting the pies on the table, the delicious smell strong enough to cloud his senses. "Sprinkles next." He thought. "Sprinkles!" exclaimed Mrs Hudson joyfully and turned around to recover her small bottle of colourful sprinkles from the cupboard. While she tried to find the bottle of sprinkles which Sherlock had very skilfully hidden at the back of the cupboard while pretending to search for coffee beans the previous day, he crept into the room and slowly emptied the tray into his paper bag, also making sure to sprinkle some flour towards the direction of the window for good measures. As he swiftly made his way upstairs he knew it would be some time before Mrs Hudson found out her pies were missing, for he had planned the task intricately. Snuggled beside the bottle of her sprinkles was her favourite china tea cup, shattered due to some long forgotten incident but hidden thenceforth, waiting for discovery, until today. As Sherlock opened his eyes he was abruptly drawn back to the present, and was surprised to find himself smiling, for after all, there existed a case he was content to let go unsolved. However, he was forced to abandon his state of self enjoyment when there was a little click at the door, and he could only watch as the doorknob turned and in walked Mrs Hudson with a tray laden with two tea cups. "You really didn't think I'll let you eat the pies all by yourself, did you, dear?"

-Sarah Nizam, Class 11-A





रिमझिम रिमझिम सी बूंदें, शिक्षा के प्रांगण में आई  
अपने लघु उज्ज्वल तन में, सुनहरा भविष्य संजो लाई



## मेरे जीवन की सबसे बड़ी अभिलाषा

मैं और मेरी माँ एक दिन घर का सामान खरीदने बाज़ार गए। खरीदारी के बाद हम एक भोजनालय में रुके। वहाँ हमने देखा कि भोजनालय की चौखट के ठीक बाहर एक गरीब महिला अपने छोटे से बीमार पुत्र को अपने आलिंगन में भरकर विलाप कर रही थी। किंतु आश्चर्यजनक! मैंने यह देखा कि उसको देखकर भी लोग उसे अनदेखा कर रहे थे।

आधुनिक समय में लोग दूसरों की परेशानियों को भाग्य का नाम देकर उन्हें अनदेखा कर देते हैं। मनुष्यों की यह आदत उनका स्वभाव बन चुकी है। जो चीज़ें किसी समय मनुष्य का कर्तव्य हुआ करती थी, अब वह उनके समय को व्यर्थ करने का कार्य हो चुकी है। इस संसार में मुट्ठी भर लोग ही बचे हैं जो दूसरों के दुख को अपना समझकर उनकी सहायता करना अपना धर्म समझते हैं।

उस औरत की सहायता किसी ने भी न की। उस बेसहारा औरत का दर्द और उसका बीमार बच्चा भी लोगों की दृष्टि में मानवता का भाव नहीं जगा पा रहा था। यह दर्दनाक दृश्य देखकर मेरी माता जी ने हेल्पलाईन व अस्पताल में कॉल किया और उन्हें उस घटना के बारे में बताया। कुछ ही देर बाद एक औरत और एक डॉक्टर उन माँ-बेटे को लेकर चले गए। उन्होंने मेरी माँ को वह जानकारी देने के लिए धन्यवाद किया। उस दृश्य को मैं आज तक नहीं भुला पाई और मैंने यह दृढ़ संकल्प ले लिया कि मैं बड़ी होकर औरतों और बच्चों के हित के लिए काम करूँगी। हमारे पुरुष प्रधान देश में स्त्रियों की बहुत कम उपयोगिता आंकी जाती है और बच्चों, ज्यादातर लड़कियों पर अत्याचार किया जाता है। मेरी यह अभिलाषा है कि मैं अपने जीवन में अपने देश का ऋण समाज की स्त्रियों और बच्चों के हित में काम करके चुकाऊँ।

मेरी इस अभिलाषा की पूर्ति के लिए मैं और माता जी हर दो महीने में एक बार अनाथालय में पुराने कपड़े और खिलौने दान करते हैं।

मैं अपनी इस इच्छा को केवल एक रिनग्ध स्वप्न ही नहीं अपितु एक मंजिल मानती हूँ और इस तक पहुँचने के लिए मैं प्रयास करती रहूँगी।

—आद्या जसोला, कक्षा नौ स

## आकांक्षा

हर किसी की कुछ आकांक्षाएँ हाती हैं,  
हर कोई कुछ बनना चाहता है,  
हर किसी की कुछ सपने होते हैं,  
हर किसी को ख्वाहिशें होती हैं।

पर सबकी चाहतें पूरी नहीं होतीं,  
सबके सपने सच नहीं होते,  
सबकी आकांक्षाएँ पूरी नहीं होतीं,  
सबकी तमन्ना पूरी नहीं होतीं।

किसी को समाज का डर होता है,  
किसी के अरमान तोड़ दिए जाते हैं,  
किसी के पंख उड़ान से पहले ही काट दिए जाते हैं,  
किसी के साथ धर्म के नाम पर भेदभाव किया जाता है।

लेकिन कुछ उम्मीद नहीं खोते हैं,  
कुछ हिम्मत नहीं हारते हैं,  
कुछ मुसीबतों से नहीं भागते हैं,  
वे ही अपनी आकांक्षाओं को पूरा कर दिखाते हैं।

—प्रांजलि सिंह, कक्षा नौ स

## हमारे जवान

जो अपनी जान की बाजी लगाकर  
हमारी जान बचाते हैं,  
जो तपती गर्मी और भयंकर ठंड में  
अपना कर्तव्य निभाते हैं,  
जो अपने परिवार को छोड़कर  
भारत माँ की रक्षा के लिए निकल पड़ते हैं,  
वे हमारे जवान हैं, वे ही हमारे जवान हैं।

जो अपना रक्त बहाकर  
मातृभूमि का विजय तिलक करते हैं,  
जो भारत के सम्मान के लिए  
शत्रुओं से लड़ते हैं,  
जो वीरता और त्याग की  
नई गाथाएँ रचते हैं,  
वे हमारे जवान हैं, वे ही हमारे जवान हैं।  
भारत माता की जय!

—आहाना खन्ना, कक्षा नौ स



## हँसने को मन करता है

हँसने को तो मन करता है,  
हँसने की कोई बात तो हो।  
चारों ओर फैला है अंधेरा,  
कहीं नीला आकाश तो हो।।

भ्रष्ट हैं नेता भ्रष्ट हैं कानून,  
भाई कर रहा है भाई का खून,  
फिर इस नई सुबह की शुरुआत तो कर लें।  
पर बीच हमारे कोई बात तो हो,  
हँसने की कोई बात तो हो।  
आज उदासी छाई है यूँ,  
इस गम का कोई इलाज तो हो,  
हँसने को मन करता है,  
हँसने की कोई बात तो हो।।

—चनप्रीत कौर, कक्षा नौ स

## सुनो द्रौपदी शस्त्र उठा लो

क्या कर सकती है तू, यह सबको समझाना होगा  
अपनी अहमियत इस समाज को बतलानी होगी  
बहुत बैठ ली 'घर' में अब तक, कुछ तो अपने पंख फैला लो  
सुनो द्रौपदी शस्त्र उठा लो  
नहीं बनना 'पद्मिनी' तुम्हें जो जलकर मर जाएगी।  
बनना होगा 'झांसी की रानी' तुम्हें, जो दुश्मन को मार गिराएगी  
'अबला नहीं तुम सबला' हो अब यही संदेश फैला दो  
सुनो द्रौपदी शस्त्र उठा लो  
किससे आस लगा बैठी हो, जो खुद ही बिक कर आए हैं  
अब तो संभालो, अब तो जागो, उठ कर अपना  
'चीर' संभालो अश्रु पोंछ अब खड़्ग उठा लो  
सुनो द्रौपदी शस्त्र उठा लो  
'कन्या' बहुत बन चुकी हो—अब 'भवानी' बन दिखलाना होगा।  
समाज के इन 'दरिन्दों' को अब सबक सिखलाना होगा।  
बहुत झुकाया 'शीश' यह तुमने, सिर उठा अब मान बढ़ा लो  
सुनो द्रौपदी शस्त्र उठा लो!

—तनुष्का सिंह, कक्षा 9 स

## मेरी प्यारी छात्राओं—

नमस्कार!

मैं आपके विद्यालय के प्रांगण में वर्षों से खड़ा कटहल का पेड़ हूँ। कई वर्ष पूर्व इसी स्थान पर मेरा जन्म हुआ था। मैंने यहाँ सदियाँ देखी हैं, बनते बिगड़ते इतिहास देखे हैं मैंने। मैंने छोटी-छोटी बच्चियों को बड़े होते हुए देखा है। मेरी छाया में वे खेली हैं और मेरे पौष्टिक फलों का आनंद भी लोगों ने खूब उठाया है पर मेरी असली कीमत तो तुम्हें तब पता चलती है जब मैडम सत्या तुमसे मैदान के चक्कर कटवाती हैं। मैं खुशकिस्मत हूँ जो इस विद्यालय ने मुझे इतना प्रेम दिया पर मेरे अन्य साथी वृक्ष कट कर न जाने कहाँ खो गए। मेरे तीन महत्वपूर्ण साथी नीम, पीपल और बरगद तो समझो विलुप्त ही हो गए हैं। बच्चों क्या तुम जानते हो कि पीपल कार्बन डाई ऑक्साइड का 100: अबजार्बर है, बरगद 80: और नीम 75: का? मैंने सदियों से कुछ नहीं कहा पर आज मैंने आँधी के पहले का सन्नाटा देखा है क्योंकि मैंने पेड़ों को कटते देखा है पर मानव को पेड़ लगाते हुए नहीं देखा। मेरा मन घबराता है कि कहीं मुझे भी न काट दिया जाए। यह क्या हो गया है मेरी धरा! क्यों मनुष्य को यह बात समझ नहीं आती कि उसकी साँसें भी हमसे चलती हैं। हमारे बिना उसका कोई अस्तित्व नहीं है। हम नहीं तो भूस्सखलन बढ़ेंगे, भूकंप से धरती काँप उठेगी, सूरज आग बरसाएगा, बर्फ पिघलकर बाढ़ का रूप ले लेगी, हवा जहरीली हो जाएगी। सभी बारिश को तरस जाएँगे। मैं तो जीवनदाता हूँ, ये सब होते हुए नहीं देख सकता। ओ मेरी प्यारी बच्चियों सचेत हो जाओ और जिस प्रकार मुझे बचाया है अन्य वृक्षों को भी बचाओ। तुम तो आने वाला कल हो। लोगों को यह बात बताओ कि अगर नहीं रोका तुमने धरा का दोहन तो प्रदूषण रूपी काल सब कुछ निगल लेगा।

—आशिमा थपलियाल, कक्षा नौ स

## पिता

उँगली पकड़ कर जिसने,  
तुम्हें चलना सिखाया।  
साईकिल से गिरने पर,  
तुम्हें जिसने आपनी गोद में उठाया।।  
तुम्हारी हर इच्छा, जिसने की पूरी।  
चाहे उनकी स्वयं की आकांक्षा,  
रह गई हो अधूरी।।  
परीक्षा के समय, जिसने तुम्हें पढ़ाया।  
रात में जब तुम रहते थे सपनों की दुनिया में खोए,  
प्यार से कम्बल भी तो उसी ने उढ़ाया।।  
जिन्होंने निश्चित की, तुम्हारी हर खुशी।  
फिर चाहे जितने भी हो अधकार,  
उन्होंने ही तो भरी तुम्हारे जीवन में रौशनी।।  
कैसे तुम्हारे एक इशारे पर,  
हो जाते थे वे तैयार।  
करने को तुम पर सब न्यौछावर।।  
जिनके कंधे पर कभी बैठकर,  
तुम सवारी करते थे।  
वे पास न मिले तो,  
रात भर न सोया करते थे।।  
उनके लिए तो पर्याप्त है,  
तुम्हारी एक मुस्कान।  
तुम जानो या न जानो,  
तुम में ही तो बसती है तुम्हारे पिता की जान।।

—अन्नया रावत, कक्षा 11 ब





हमने समाज में अलग-अलग प्रकार के लोग देखे हैं। कुछ लोग दूसरों की मुसीबतों में खुश होते हैं तो कुछ लोग दूसरों की सहायता करते हैं। कुछ लोगों की खुद की दिक्कतें होने के बावजूद, वे दूसरों की मदद करते हैं। एक साधारण सा उदाहरण लेते हैं— जब सड़क पर किसी की गाड़ी के साथ टक्कर होती है, तो सब लोग उसकी सहायता करने के बजाय वीडियो बनाने लग जाते हैं। क्या किसी की जान जरूरी है या वह वीडियो? ऐसी दया दिखाने से अच्छा है कि लोग वहाँ रुकें ही न? ऐसी एक कहानी है जिससे हमें पता चलता है कि असली दयालुता क्या है।

एक बूढ़ा आदमी लोगों से भरी ट्रेन के डिब्बे सी-2 में घुसा। वह लाठी के सहारे ट्रेन में चलते हुए खाली सीट ढूँढ़ रहा था। सब लोग अपने-अपने काम में व्यस्त थे और उन्हें देखकर भी सबने अनसुना कर दिया। जब वह आगे जाकर खड़े हो गए, तब एक स्त्री जिसका नाम मीरा था, उसने उनका हाथ पकड़ लिया। उसने उन्हें अपनी सीट पर बैठने को कहा। उन्होंने बोला कि उनके पास टिकट नहीं है। मीरा ने बोला कि उसके पास भी टिकट नहीं है।

वह उठकर ऊपर लगी रोड को पकड़कर खड़ी हो गई और उन बूढ़े व्यक्ति को बिठा दिया। उन्होंने कहा कि अच्छा होगा कि जिसकी यह सीट है, वह यहाँ न आए। फिर उन्होंने उससे कहा कि पूरी रात वह ऐसे खड़े-खड़े थक जाएगी। मीरा ने कहा कि वह ठीक है और उसके अंदर बहुत ताकत है। फिर सब सो गए। सुबह के समय टिकट चेकर आए। जब उन्होंने टिकट माँगी, तब बूढ़े आदमी ने कहा कि उनके पास टिकट नहीं है। मीरा ने अपनी टिकट चेकर को दिखाई और उसमें लिखा था 27 बचेकर ने देखा कि उस सीट पर वह बूढ़े आदमी बैठे थे। मीरा ने चेकर को इशारा करते हुए चुप रहने को कहा।

चेकर ने कहा कि वह बहुत दयालु है। उसने उसे कहा कि ट्रेन में पीछे एक खाली सीट है और वह वहाँ बैठ सकती है। उसने अपनी बेसाखियों ऊपर से निकालीं और वह उनके सहारे चलने लगी। सब लोग यह देखकर हैरान हो गए। सब लोगों का शर्मिंदगी से सिर नीचा हो गया।

हमें इस कहानी से यह सीख मिलती है कि सच्ची करुणा तब दिखाई जाती है, जब अपनी तकलीफ होने के बावजूद भी हम दूसरों की सहायता करते हैं।

—बृन्दा भाटिया, कक्षा नौ स

## ज़िंदगी-एक किताब

ज़िंदगी—एक किताब की तरह होती है,  
एक किताब के पन्नों की तरह ही ज़िंदगी के पड़ाव होते हैं,  
जैसे-जैसे किताब पढ़ी जाती है, हमें कहानी के बारे में और अधिक  
जानने को मिलता है,  
वैसे ही ज़िंदगी हमें बहुत कुछ सिखा देती है  
हर किताब के भीतर उसकी एक अलग कहानी होती है,  
वैसे ही हर ज़िंदगी की एक अलग राह होती है,  
और हर ज़िंदगी एक अलग कहानी दर्शाती है  
एक किताब हमें बहुत कुछ सिखा देती है,  
उन टूटे सपनों, अधूरी यादों एवं आकांक्षाओं की अप्रभावित  
कहानियों को  
समेत कर बहुत कुछ कह जाती है  
ज़िंदगी भी एक किताब की तरह ही होती है,  
व्यक्ति कुछ नहीं कह पाता लेकिन  
उसकी ज़िंदगी की कहानी बहुत कुछ कह जाती है,  
ज़िंदगी एक किताब की तरह होती है क्योंकि  
ज़िंदगी के अंतिम पन्ने पर हम उन अच्छी यादों को समेट कर लिख  
देते हैं  
जो यादें बनकर हमारे साथ हमेशा रहती हैं।

—निष्ठा वर्मा, कक्षा नौ स

## खुशी का मूल्य

क्या आपने कभी किसी को यह बोलते सुना है, "ओफ़ो, कल तो मेरा नुकसान हो गया। मेरे खुशी खरीदने के बाद उसका दाम गिर गया।"? बेवकूफी की बात है न। क्योंकि खुशियों का मूल्य नहीं होता, उनको खरीदा नहीं जा सकता। किंतु यदि यह असत्य है कि खुशियाँ अमूल्य हैं तो यह भी सत्य नहीं कि खुशियाँ प्राप्त करना असंभव या कठिन है। उनको पाना अत्यंत ही सरल है क्योंकि वे तो मन के भीतर से निखर कर आती हैं। आप, किसी के आपके लिए कुछ करने से खुश नहीं होते। अब आप सोचेंगे कि मैं यह क्या बोल रही हूँ, मेरा कथन उचित ही है। अगर आप चाहेंगे तभी खुश रह पाएँगे। तो अब एक नकली हँसी अपने चेहरे पर लाएँ, मेरा आपसे वादा है, असली वाली स्वयं ही आपके मुख पर छा जाएगी।

—जयांशी शुक्ला, कक्षा छः स



अपने हृदय की आवाज़ को सुनो  
इसमें घृणा के लिए जगह नहीं है।  
जीवन सदैव कठिनाईयों और दुखों से घिरा रहेगा  
पर इन सभी को सम्भाले रखने की जरूरत नहीं है।

इतना अधिक ही  
क्यों कभी तुम्हारा गुरुर बढ़ जाता है  
अपने जीवन में इसकी जरूरत को समझो  
यह गुरुर तुम्हारी मासूमियत छीन कर ले जाता है।

भरोसा इतना, जो तुम किसी पर भी कर जाते हो  
जब सही स्थान पर

उसको अपने करीब नहीं पाते

तो फिर क्यों विश्वास घात पर रो जाते हो?

भौतिकवादी चीज़ों को खुद पर हावी न होने देना  
समझदारी की निशानी है।

क्योंकि उन्हें जरूरत से अधिक महत्त्व दे देना  
स्वयं अपना जीवन नष्ट कर देने की निशानी है।

खुश रखो, खुश रहो

यही खुशहाल जीवन की रीत है।

अपनी इस 'जरूरतों से बंधी दुनिया' से बाहर निकलो साथी

वास्तविक दुनिया इससे कहीं अधिक हसीन है।।

—मुस्कान ओबरॉय, कक्षा ग्यारह डी

जरूरत

महानता

मनुष्य की महानता  
'क्षमा' में है झलकती  
क्योंकि क्षमा है एक शक्ति  
क्षमा करो जब किसी को प्रदान  
मत करो उसका गुणगान  
इससे घटना मानव का मान  
क्षमा तो है मानवता की आन।

गलतियों अवश्य हो सकती है  
पर गलतियों को दोहराना नहीं हो अपना काम  
कुछ दूसरों की गलतियों को भुला दो जरा,  
और दे दो अपनी महानता का प्रमाण।

कौन कहता है कि कमियाँ नहीं होती किसी से  
क्योंकि कमियों से ही बनता है इंसान  
क्षमा करो, दूसरों की कमियों को नज़रअंदाज करो  
तभी तो कहलाओगे महान।

यह नीति नहीं चाणक्य की  
यह तो जीवन है साधारण, इंसान!  
यदि हृदय रहे सदैव विशाल  
तो बन जाएगा, जीवन महान।

—अल्शीफा खान, कक्षा ग्यारह डी

## किशोर अवस्था में बच्चों पर अंकुश लगाना उचित है।

जब एक बच्चा या बच्ची किशोर अवस्था की ओर बढ़ता है तो उसमें कई बदलाव आते हैं। शारिरिक और मानसिक दोनों ही विकास होते हैं। इस उमर में वह समझ नहीं पाता कि उसके माता-पिता उसकी बात सुन क्यों नहीं रहे हैं। उमर के अंतर के कारण उसके और उसके माता-पिता के अलग-अलग विचार होते हैं।

ऐसे समय में हम बच्चे को बिना अंकुश लगाये छोड़ना खतरनाक हो सकता है। ऐसे समय में बच्चों की देखभाल सबसे जरूरी है। अगर वे गलत आदतों में पड़ गये तो बहुत बुरा हो जाएगा। आजकल बहुत लोग नई-नई चीज़ों से बच्चों को अपनी तरफ आकर्षित करते हैं। ड्रग्स, हुक्का आदि के चपेट में अगर बच्चे एक बार आ जाएँ तो उससे बाहर निकलना बहुत मुश्किल हो जाता है। उन बच्चों की पूरी जिंदगी खराब हो सकती है। माता-पिता को ध्यान रखना चाहिए कि बच्चों को ज्यादा देर तक बाहर जाने से भी रोकना चाहिए। बच्चों को अठारह की उमर से पहले वाहन नहीं देना चाहिए।

इंटरनेट आने के कारण तो मुसीबतें और बढ़ गयी हैं। आजकल किशोर अवस्था के बच्चे साइबर क्राइम के सबसे बड़े शिकार होते जा रहे हैं। माता-पिता को देखते रहना चाहिए कि बच्चे इंटरनेट पर क्या कर रहे हैं।

जब बच्चे गलत संगत में पड़ने के बाद लाचार हो जाते हैं तो अपनी जान लेने तक को तैयार हो जाते हैं। इसलिए अंकुश लगाना जरूरी हो जाता है।

अगर अंकुश नहीं लगाएँगे तो बच्चे माता-पिता के हाथ से निकल जाएँगे और उनकी बात नहीं सुनेंगे। वे अपने मन से कुछ भी करेंगे। किशोर अवस्था के बच्चों को लगता है कि वह बहुत बड़े हो चुके हैं और अपने फैसले खुद ले सकते हैं जबकि ऐसा कुछ नहीं होता। उनका दिमाग अभी सिर्फ उन्हें मज़ा लेने को कहता है पर वह अपनी आगे की जिंदगी के बारे में नहीं सोचते। बच्चे अपने दोस्तों की बातें ज्यादा सुनते हैं न कि अपने माता-पिता की जिससे वह अकसर मुसीबतों में पड़ जाते हैं।

बच्चों को ये अंकुश लगाना बिल्कुल पसंद नहीं आता। पर वे ये अभी नहीं समझ पाएँगे। जब वह अपने माता-पिता की जगह पर होंगे तब उन्हें समझ आएगा कि कितना जरूरी है किशोर अवस्था में बच्चों पर अंकुश लगाना।

—प्रिशा विग, कक्षा दस स





हे। आगे चलते समय  
तुझे बार-बार बुलाऊँ मैं  
पर तू हमेशा चलता रहा।  
जब पास तेरे आऊँ मैं  
तो दूर क्यों तू जा रहा?

तुझे देख कभी न पाऊँ मैं,  
पर तू सभी को देख रहा।  
जब पास तेरे आऊँ मैं  
तो दूर क्यों तू जा रहा?

तुझे मैं न छू पाऊँ कभी,  
पर तेरी कमी का एहसास हो रहा।  
जब पास तेरे आऊँ मैं  
तो दूर क्यों तू जा रहा?

दुःख के पलों में क्यों लगे  
कि सदियों से साथ तू दे रहा।  
जब पास तेरे आऊँ मैं  
तो दूर क्यों तू जा रहा?

खुशियाँ आते ही क्यों लगे,  
कि तू जल्द ही साथ छोड़ गया।  
जब पास तेरे आऊँ मैं,  
तो दूर क्यों तू जा रहा?

तेरा महत्व जानकर भी  
तेरा महत्व न जान सके  
जरूरत में तुझको याद कर,  
खुशियों के वक्त तुझे भूल गए।  
आज तू समझा रहा कि,  
क्यों दूर तू जा रहा  
क्योंकि मनुष्य समय का,  
आदर करना ही न जान सका!

आज तुझे बरबाद कर  
अपना सबक है सीख रहा,  
आज समझ में आया कि,  
दूर क्यों तू जा रहा।

—अपूर्वा रावत, कक्षा ग्यारह डी

जोश है, इनमें जान है, और उमंगें हैं  
दिल में जवान  
क्या कहूँ, तुझसे ऐ वतन, कि अब तो  
करना है तेरे लिए ही कुछ काम  
और कोई ख्वाहिश नहीं, ऐ खुदा, बस  
यह कि कभी जन्म लूँ, तो इस ज़मीन पर लूँ  
और यह कह सकूँ, मृत्यु के समय, कि  
तिरंगा बनाकर, कफन लपेटूँ  
मैं ख्वाहिश को रोज़ जीती हूँ  
जाना चाहती हूँ वहाँ, जहाँ है  
अंतिम पगों के निशान।

स्वपन की जब कल्पना करूँ, कि जब  
मैं जाऊँगी एक दिन वहाँ,  
आँखों में आँसू लिए, जब तिरंगे को करूँगी सलाम  
मैं चली, चलती रही, और बनता गया कारवां  
कल अगर मैं ना रहूँ, तो यादें रह  
जाएँगी तब जवान  
कि पाया था, पाऊँगी  
एक दिन निश्चित है जाऊँगी  
जहाँ है, जहाँ है, अंतिम पगों के निशान।

घबराना क्या अब मौत से  
दून के चित्रेश की तरह बनो मेरे यार  
यह देवभूमि उत्तराखण्ड है, जहाँ  
करती है, हर माँ देश के सपूतों को तैयार  
यूँ ही अगर सहमते रहे, तो ना बन  
पाओगे एक काबिल जवान  
कि जाना था, जाऊँगी  
शायद तिरंगे में लिपटकर भी आऊँगी,  
आँखों के आसूँओं में केसरी रंग  
और कंधों पर सितारे छोड़ जाऊँगी,  
यदि फिर भी यह अविश्वसनीय लगे,  
तो याद बनकर लौट आऊँगी।  
जहाँ ये, जहाँ है  
अंतिम पगों के निशान  
अंतिम पगों के निशान।

—हासिका सक्सैना, कक्षा ग्यारह डी



# *It was a journey like no other!*

Procrastination: 25%

Stress: 35%

Amusement: 20%

Fun: 50%

And you thought all these were smoothly going to result in a 100% productivity. Nope. Putting an immeasurable quantity of efforts, ideas, articles, pictures, anecdotes and art into a legible and presentable compilation is not easy, but then again, it is not monotonous either. As this journey of materializing our sort-of impossible ideas into this memorable magazine comes to an end, I have realized that even with all the praises and disappointments I experienced, it surely has been an exceptional voyage. One of my experiences as a member and an individual was that being a perfectionist can be very draining. Perfection is just a professional excuse to run away from criticism. Thinking, "There's a way I can do things where I can never be held in judgement by other people", but in the end it doesn't work. We always strive to impress others not realizing that true success lies in self-satisfaction and efficient performance of one's responsibilities. So dear readers, as you proceed to flip the pages, here's a thought...

"What defines you?"

Nothing. A definition excludes the possibility of change."

**- Harshita Sengar**

If you've never written and edited five full length articles, corrected thirteen poems and sorted through four hundred and sixty nine photos of the annual day in a single night, it's probably because you've never been in the Editorial Board.

PS-We have quite a lot of fun too, so I guess it evens out.

**-Saubhagya Negi**

An outburst of wits, scores of wondrous ideas-executed, neglected and re-executed, opportunities served on a platter, flooding events and their piling write-ups, a blend of zeal, enthusiasm and hard-work, the journey of the Editorial Board has been downright fascinating. Not just a group that worked together, it was a team with a great spirit that coordinated well throughout the year along with those humour-filled moments.

**-Ambika Chamola**

As I begin to pen down my thoughts on this sheet of paper (blank, except for the doodles at the corners), a memorabilia of feelings scintillate through me, and with a longing to escape their ephemerality, seek home in the ink of my words. From running around the campus collecting articles (more like begging for them) to being asked, 'Didi which Prefect are you?' we have had our *share of laughs* as we journeyed through the year, carefully encapsulating each memory within this legacy of seven individuals. There have been moments of exhaustion, sleepless nights as we struggled to write reports a day prior to the deadline. But while we were busy panicking before taking interviews and sleeping during late-night conference calls, time slowly walked ahead of us and so, this journey of ours came to an end. A feeling of euphoria tinged with slight melancholy overwhelms me as I end my last piece of writing for the Conventia. And so, I sign off, with a hope that when years from now, I find this magazine stored in a cardboard box with the others of its kind, I find myself lost in the painted hue of its pages and back in these familiar corridors where time loses concept.

**- Diya Chandel**

From making charts since class 5 to putting this magazine together, the journey has been an adventure that comes with its own set of ups and downs. Being a member of the editorial board teaches you to be patient and how the work of today pays off tomorrow. It turns you into the philanthropist dreaming of the new wonders of tomorrow. Putting to life what John Green profusely highlighted that we must escape this labyrinth of suffering, free ourselves from the shackles and move toward greater glory, Henceforth a proud member of the editorial board signs off.

**- Khushi Sahni**

*"The truth is that teamwork is the heart of great achievement."*

**-John C. Maxwell**

The essence of this line is wonderfully reflected through the creative imagination, innovative ideas and immense hard work of the inquisitive Editorial Board members. It was an amazing and enriching experience to be a part of this astounding team whose collaborative efforts led to the making of the Conventia 2019-2020.

Be it the sleepless nights piled up with several articles waiting to be typed, the Ed-Board meetings in the zero-periods, penning down the write-ups of various events or gearing up for the interview sessions, we went along hand in hand. The constant support of our teachers have always pushed us to emerge out of even the most difficult problems. All these memories hold a very special place in my heart and I'm glad to have contributed to this marvellous piece of art that enfolds in itself the vibrant colours of CJM Dehradun.

**Ananya Rawat**





*Editorial warriors on the last day  
of their creative sojourn*

*The season ends but the spirit continues...*





**Convent of Jesus & Mary**

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