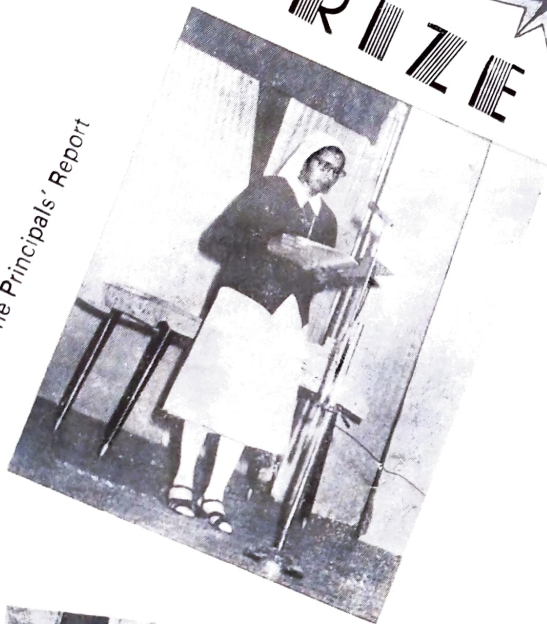


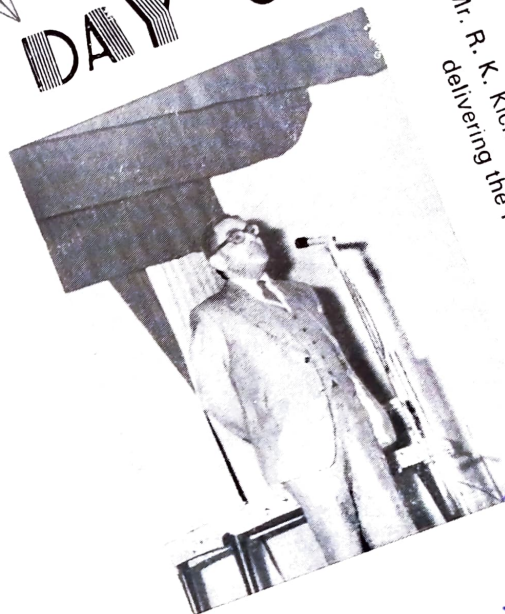
PRIZE DAY '87



The Principals' Report



Mr. R. K. Kichlu, Principal, Oak Grove School
delivering the Prize Day address.



A congratulatory
handshake
for a
Prize
Winner!



Proud
parents
and
well-wishers

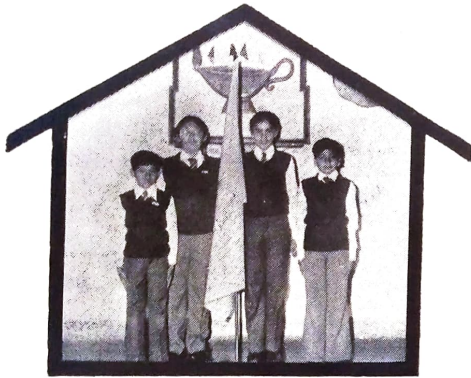
Climb high
Climb far

.Your Aim the sky
Your Goal, the star!

Gandhi House

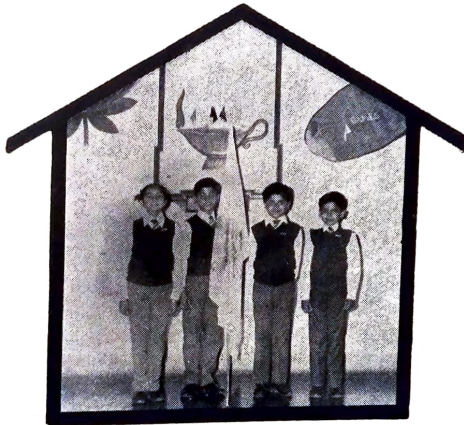
Ideal: Brotherhood

1. Manoj Agarwal
2. Sanjay Braganza
3. Sarabjit S. Chahal
4. Satpal Kukreja



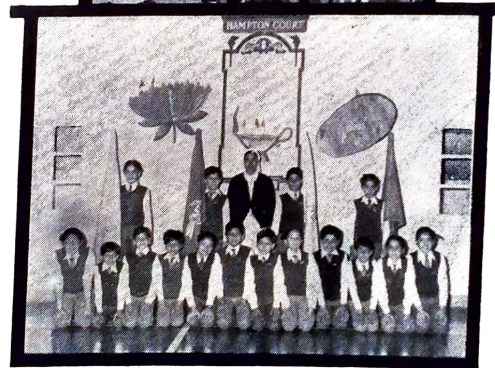
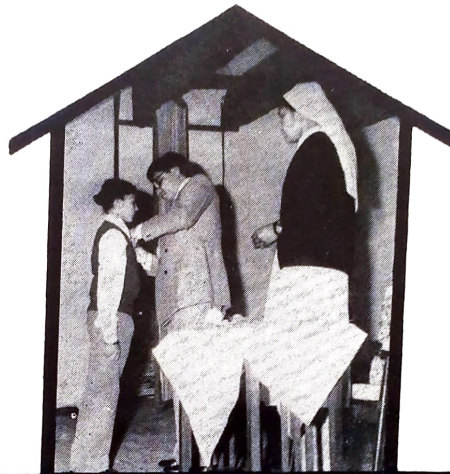
Radhakrishnan House

Ideal: Wisdom



1. Onkar Khanijou
2. Shashi Bhushan
3. Sachin Anand
4. Jatinder Sikka

HOUSE LEADERS

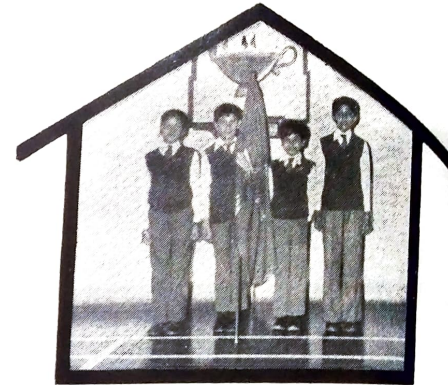


...builders of a new
tomorrow.

Tagore House

Ideal: Sincerity

1. Ajay Kalra
2. Mohammed Asjad
3. Raju Bhasin
4. Parambans Romana



Nehru House

Ideal: Simplicity



1. Inderpreet Uppal
2. Gurcharanpal Singh
3. Harsuhinderpal Singh
4. Kushaldeep Dhillon

JESUS

An angel appeared in the sky and sang, "Peace to men on the earth and glory to God in Heaven." The shepherds were dazzled by the light and the sheep were silent. There was no howling of the wolves. The angel stood before them and told them not to be afraid. He was followed by other angels who were also singing the praises of the Lord.

A new born baby was born in a stable nearby. He was to be the Saviour of this world and He would lead all good men to the Kingdom of Heaven. When He grew up, He performed miracles in the name of God. Three Wise men saw the star and followed it until it led them to where the child was born. They gave Him rich gifts. He was the Son of God, and still is, even today. He saved this world from sin. He is our Lord and God. I hope you have guessed by now, who He is. He is the Lord Jesus Christ.

— Ullash Kapoor
Class V A

An Incident in the Life of Peter—A School Boy

In a certain school there was a boy whose name was Peter. One weekend Peter decided to go into the town to enjoy himself. He saw an exciting adventure movie and then decided to have something to eat as he was quite hungry. He, therefore, went into the nearest restaurant to have a bite. He looked into the Menu Card and ordered a number of dishes without paying heed to the price list. Finally after a hearty meal, the waiter brought him the bill. Peter wished he could have vanished into thin air! The bill was much more than what his entire purse contained!

The waiter took him to the manager of the restaurant, who made him wash the dishes for the whole day so as to pay for his food. His friends poked fun at him when he returned to school that evening. Peter learnt a good lesson.

In future he always counted his money before buying anything and learnt to spend his money wisely.

— Satpal Kukreja
Class V B

THE LUCKY WOOD CUTTER

Once upon a time, in a certain village, there lived a boy whose name was Ramesh. One day he saw an old wood cutter chopping wood and felt very sorry for him. He thought, "If I give the wood cutter Rs 5000, he will be rich". The next day he gave the wood cutter the money and said, "Now buy anything you want and meditate upon God in your old age". The wood cutter took the money and went home, thanking God for his good fortune.

When he reached home he saw that his wife was not there and the door locked. He threw the bag of money over the wall and went to look for her. The bag fell to the ground with a thud. The neighbours, on hearing the sound went to see what it was and were only too glad to see the money. Of course they stole it from the poor wood cutter. When the wood cutter returned he saw that the bag was not there, so he returned to the forest to cut wood again.

Ramesh, on hearing the sad news, gave the wood cutter a necklace which he accepted with thanks. On his way back, he felt hot and tired so he decided to have a bath in the river. He kept the necklace in his turban thinking it to be a safe place; but an eagle saw the necklace and flew away with it. The wood cutter was very sad and went to cut wood again.

Ramesh, this time gave the wood cutter a diamond of great worth. The wood cutter thanked Ramesh profusely and went to convey the good news to his wife. On the way he felt very thirsty and stopped to drink water from a stream. Unfortunately the diamond fell from his pocket and into the gurgling waters.

Once again the wood cutter went back to cutting wood. This time even Ramesh could not do much for him, but he gave him a ten paisa coin. The wood cutter took the money and bought a fish from the market. Inside the belly of that fish was the diamond which Ramesh had given him. On seeing it he shouted, "I have found the robber". His neighbours thought that he had found them. They threw the bag of money over the wall and ran away. The wood cutter was very happy to get his money back so he went into the forest to convey the good news to his friend, Ramesh. He could not find him anywhere so he began to cut a tree. On that very tree he saw an eagle nest. He climbed the tree and found his necklace there. He took it home and was very happy. Though luck shone on him once again he also learned to be careful.

— Sarabjit S. Chahal
Class V A

King Shibi's Sacrifice

There once lived a great and kind king. He was so great and kind that even the gods were not greater or kinder than he. One day they decided to test him. Indra, the god of thunder and Agni, the god of fire went to the great king. Indra had gone in the form of an eagle and Agni in the form of a dove.

The great king was seated on his throne when the dove came flying to him and sat on his lap. "Oh great king, save me from the eagle who is just coming after me", said the dove. Just then the eagle came into the court of king Shibi and said, "Oh great king, you cannot protect this bird for he is my prey. If you do so I shall starve to death". The great king answered, "I will give you human flesh. Would you like that?" The eagle agreed.

The king asked one of his servants to bring a balance. He put the dove on one side and tried to equal the weight of it by cutting off his own flesh; but he did not succeed as the dove weighed more. Therefore King Shibi put himself in the balance. Just then there were two great lights in the sky and a voice spoke—"You have passed your test and even though you are going to die your story will remain immortal". No sooner had these words been spoken when King Shibi's body was whole again.

— Ajay Kalra
Class V A



The Foolish Mother

Once upon a time there lived a boy named Jack. He used to steal things. His mother who was a widow never said any thing to him, because they could not get enough to eat. One day a boy saw him stealing things and told the teacher. He was punished. His mother, therefore, told him to rob things when there was no one around. He agreed to do so. When he grew up into a man he stole bigger things and later he went to jail. He was very sorry, then, that his mother had not corrected him when he was a little boy.

— Sudhanshu Arora
Class V A



At the Post Office

The postal system is very useful to us because we can communicate with other countries. In early times men communicated through talking drums, smoke signals, carrier pigeons etc. The present day system has greatly improved because of scientific discoveries. Now one can communicate far and near very easily. One can send letters, telegrams, parcels and money orders which can reach in a short time. One can even communicate by telephone in the country or abroad without any difficulty.

Once the letter is posted in the post box it is cleared by the postman. All the letters thus collected are handed over to the post office. The postmen sort out the letters and place them in pigeon holes marked for various places. Then they are placed in mail bags and are sent to various places by air or by train. Once the letters reach their destination they are again sorted out area wise. The pin code helps in locating the area. The post men then deliver the letters to the addressees.

We can get stamps, envelopes, inland letters and aerogrammes from the post office. Money orders, parcels and telegrams are also sent through the post office. Telephone calls can be made from telephone booths situated in the post office. The person in charge of the post office is the postmaster. Thus the postal system helps us to communicate with people all over the world and in this manner it reduces the vastness of our world.

— Twinkle Misra
Class V B

Children's Day Sparklers!!!

We sing for your welfare and
happiness forever.



Hey cameraman! Flash at us before
we knock off our bottle tops



Spoon Feeding ??
No thank you



That was really some way of
saying cheese!



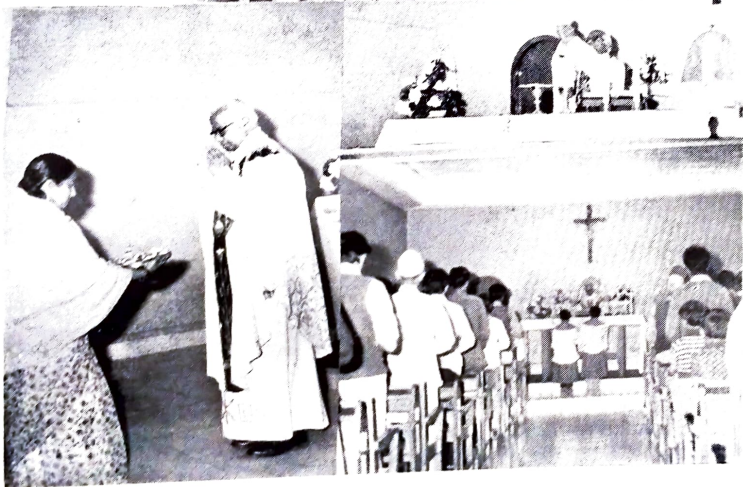
O come now, with or without the
straws the drinks take rounds



Sparkling smiles after the
goodies are served

Helper's Day

They always lend
a helping hand.



A Mass for our Helpers.

School Fete



You'll get a ducking if you dip too far



A Toy here—A Toy there
To all the kids' delight !

School Fete

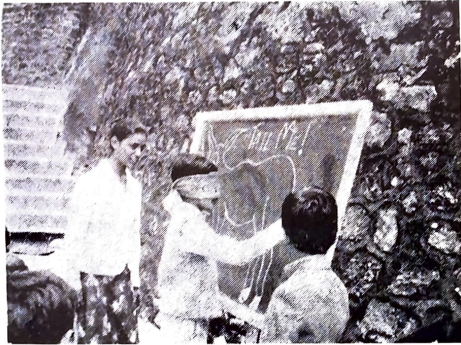
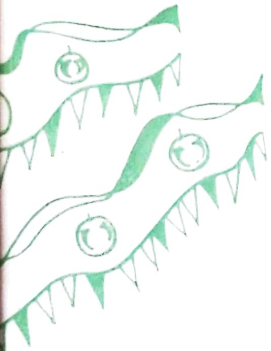
A Red Letter Day for all!



Nine Pins-Rip Van Winkle's Queer men
Couldn't have played a better hand



The Rally: When I back a number,
it's got to win.



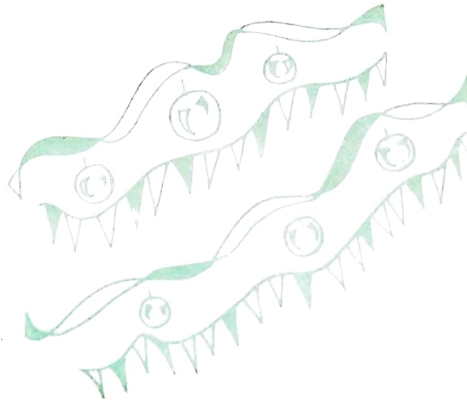
We make asses of ourselves doing that!



Get ready for the kick off!!



Kill the Rat ... ready for the kill?!



All kinds of hats for the hatters ..
Have your pick



Pre-Primary A — with Miss Manjula Mehrotra



Pre-Primary B — with Miss Rose Michael




Class I A — with Miss Angela Robinson



Class I B — with Mrs. T. Singh

Riddles

Questions

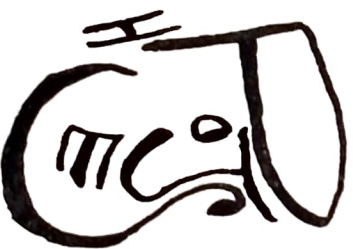
- 
1. When does two and two make more than 4?
 2. It starts with 'T' and ends with 'T' and full of tea.
 3. Which country has the name of a bird?
 4. Name a key that cannot open a lock
 5. Which bus crossed the ocean?
 6. A slender body, a tiny eye, no matter what happens, I never cry.
 7. Why did the postman get the sack?

— Naveen Chamoli
Class V A

Joke

One day a beggar sat on a railway station asking for alms. He went inside a train, and said, "I am blind give me a rupee". Many people gave him money. After wards he came to another man and said the same thing. The man told him, "I will not give you a rupee because one of your eyes is open". The beggar answered, "If you wish then give me only fifty paisa".


— Dheeraj Sharma
Class V B



A Riddle

I went to the wood and got it,
I sat me down and looked for it
The more I searched for it, the less I liked it.
And I brought it home because I couldn't find it

(unthorn A)

- 
- | | |
|----------------|----|
| mail carry the | 1. |
| needle | 2. |
| bus-m-bol | 3. |
| Monkey | 4. |
| Turkey | 5. |
| Tea-pot | 6. |
| Whisky | 7. |

Answers

Joke

A man asked his servant to buy two bananas. The servant ate one of them on the way. When he reached home, the master asked him where the second banana was. He said that he had eaten it. The master said, 'But how did you eat it?' The servant replied, 'Like this', and he ate the second banana too

— Raju Gautam
Class V A

High Lights

of the Year 1983:

MARCH

5th—Resident Staff return after the winter vacation.

7th—A warm welcome to the Boarders. Hampton Court buzzes with activity again!

8th—School reopens for Classes I to V. It's a hustle and bustle for the stationers as the school bag fills up.

10th—School reopens for Pre-Primary. The toddlers are off to school learning their A B C.

19th—Computer minds ticking away.....It's the Tables Contest for classes I-V.

26th—Fr. Matthew celebrated Mass of the Holy Spirit to ask God's blessings on the new school year.

29th—It's the beginning of Spring!!! A holiday to celebrate Holi.

APRIL

1st—3rd—Easter Holidays.

10th—It's that purr...fect cat again! 'The Cat from Outer Space' screened at Picture Palace for the boys.

14th—Excursion for Class IV and V to the Satellite Station, Lachiwalla. A very wet and dreary day. The rain doesn't always stay in Spain!!!

19th—Election of the Four House Leaders in the school hall. Favourite candidates won with a thumping majority!

21st—Ram Navami. 'Number 54. The house

with the bamboo door...' You're right! It's Housie in aid of the poor.

25th—Mahavir Jayanthi.

26th—Time for drilling and a grilling! April Tests commence.

29th—Mass celebrated for the helpers.

30th—Our helpers have a field day today.

MAY

2nd—Investiture Ceremony. Mr. Sethi from the I. A. S. presided over the function.

21st—A day of fun and joy for all in Hampton Court. A colourful melee where one and all made the most of it.

26th—Buddha Purnima.

31th—Elocution Competition. Mrs. Grantzer and Miss D. Mitta were invited to be the judges.

JUNE

14th—18th—A note of seriousness creeps into the air! First Terminal Examinations.

21st—Children's Day. A delightful event full of songs, jam-sessions, goodies and games!

25th—3rd July—Mid Term Break Yippeee!!! It's a change of scene.

JULY

12th—Idul-Fitr.

15th—Inter House Quiz Competition for classes III to V. Questions shoot left and right to increase the mind power!

School Diary

29th—Feast Day of our Superior, Sr. Beatrice

30th—It's another world of make believe for the stage struck! Inter House English Dramatics.

AUGUST

3rd—The film, 'The Princess and the Pea' was screened in the School Hall.

10th—Feast Day of Sr. Lawrence, our Principal. Surprise! Surprise! A holiday in the offing.

13th—Hindi Dramatics. Our young actors and actresses display much talent.

15th—Independence Day Celebrations. A Prayer Service and hoisting of the flag.

20th—'Herbie Goes Bananas'-screened at Picture Palace to the children's delight.

23rd—Raksha Bandhan.

25th—30th—Faces take on a variety of the expressions with the August Tests looming ahead.

31st—Janmashtami

SEPTEMBER

Teachers' Day Fun and games, a variety entertainment by the students, scrumptious lunch and then off to a movie for the staff at Picture Palace—'Kala Pathar.'

17th—18th—Art, Craft and Science Exhibition. Much talents displayed.

24th—Hamptonians take a holiday.

26th—Boarders and Hostalers see the movie 'Gandhi' at Picture Palace.

29th—Another movie. Boy! aren't we lucky?!! Classes IV and V, see the movie 'Vijeta' at Rialto Cinema House.

OCTOBER

1st—Annual Sports Day. A memorable day in the school. Mr. S H. Mohan, the Chief Guest gave an inspiring speech.

Wishing You

6th—Celebration of Mother Foundress' Day.

&

7th—Classes I to III go on a picnic cum excursion to Malsi Deer Park & F R I., Dehra Dun.

Merry Christmas

8th—Our students participate in the 23rd National Roller Skating Championship.

10th—Our students participate in the Autumn Festival Table Tennis Tournament.

and

14th—38th Inter School Athletic Meet at Wynberg Allen.

A Happy

15th—Dushheha.

16th—'The Black Stallion' — screened at Picture Palace for the children.

New Year!

17th—Muharram.

NOVEMBER

3rd—Orals—Final Examination.

Thanks giving Mass to thank God for His blessings during the year.

4th—6th—Deepavali.

9th—Final Examinations—Written Papers.

18th—Prize Distribution Function.

19th—Boarders leave for home sweet home.

Closing of School.



William Tell and the Apple



I would like to relate to you one of my favourite stories. Once upon a time there lived a man in Switzerland. His name was William Tell. The Austrian king named Gressler was ruling Switzerland at that time. He was a cruel king. One day, he put up a wooden post in the market place and hung a cap on it, and ordered all those who passed that way to bow down to his cap.

William did not know about the order so he passed the post without bowing to Gressler's cap. Gressler's soldiers caught Tell and took him to Gressler. "Did you not hear my order?" shouted Gressler. "I did not know about it until now," replied Tell bravely, "And I refuse to bow to any body's cap".

Gressler got very angry at this answer and he told his soldiers to tie William's son to the wooden post. Then he put an apple on his son's head. He turned to Tell and said, "If you shoot the apple into two you will be spared". Tell took one arrow and split the apple into two. The son went and held William's hand. Gressler was very angry that his cruel plan did not succeed.

— Prashant Agarwal

1
9
8
4

The Mice and the Elephants

Once upon a time there was a herd of elephants. They lived near a lake which had enough water for the elephants to bathe themselves and to drink water from. Unfortunately the lake started drying up after some time. Finally, there was not enough water for the elephants even to drink. The leader of the elephants was very worried because soon the lake would dry up completely and they would all perish.

One day, an elephant from the herd told them that he had spotted a lake which had enough water for them to drink and to bathe in. The leader told him to lead the other elephants to it. When they reached the lake they were so thirsty that in their hurry they crushed those who had been living there before. These creatures were the mice.

The leader of the mice was very patient. He thought of requesting the elephants to go to the other shore. The elephants were good-natured and agreed to do so.

One day, they were unfortunately caught in a trap. The trappers came and tied them to trees. One of the elephants who had escaped came to the leader at night. The leader advised the elephant to go to mice and tell them of their plight. The leader of the mice, when he heard the story, ordered the other mice to go to the rescue of the elephants.

The elephant carried the mice to the place. There, the mice jumped off the elephant's back and set to work. They set all the elephants free by nibbling at the binding ropes. The mice, then led the elephants to a sanctuary where they lived happily. The next morning, when the trappers came to take away the elephants, they were very puzzled to find that there was not even a single elephant in the trap.

— Amandeep Dwivedi
Class V A

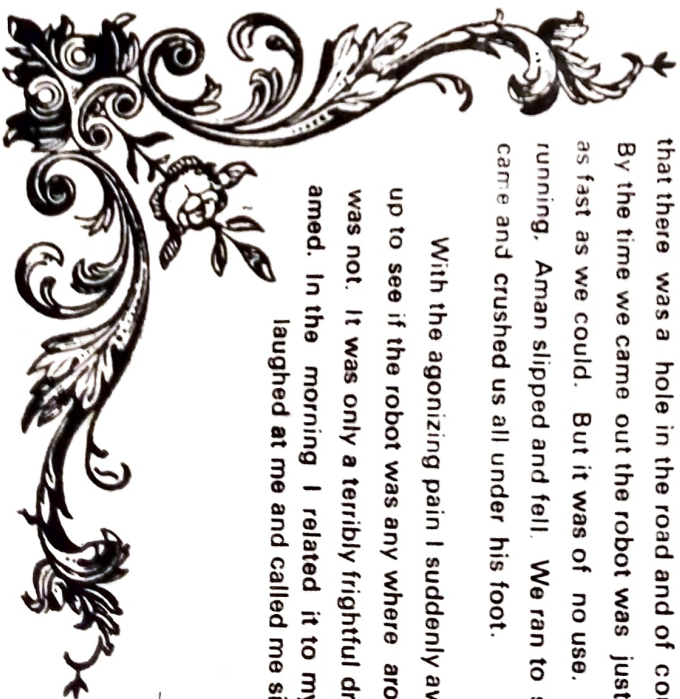
My Most Frightful Dream

I like to have nice dreams about chocolates, softy Ice Creams, Disney Land, but never about anything frightful. The dream I am going to write about was the worst dream in my life. In my dream my Daddy and Mummy and also my friends were all there.

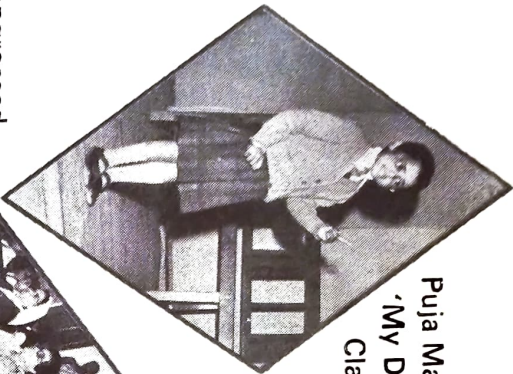
I dreamt that my Daddy told the scientists to build a robot for me, as I am very interested in them. After some days to my great joy the robot was brought to me and I started to play with it. Then suddenly it went out of control, I called for help. My friends Manoj, Navin, Bobby and Aman who were passing by heard my shouts and came running. After they helped me, we ran for safety. But the robot kept following us. Anxious to escape from the robot we ran. But we did not see that there was a hole in the road and of course, we fell into it. By the time we came out the robot was just behind us. We ran as fast as we could. But it was of no use. While we were still running, Aman slipped and fell. We ran to save him. The robot came and crushed us all under his foot.

With the agonizing pain I suddenly awoke and quickly sat up to see if the robot was any where around. Thank God he was not. It was only a terribly frightful dream that I had dreamed. In the morning I related it to my parents. They all laughed at me and called me silly.

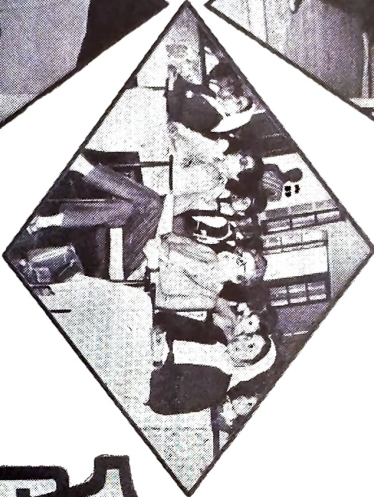
— Onkar Khanijou
Class V A



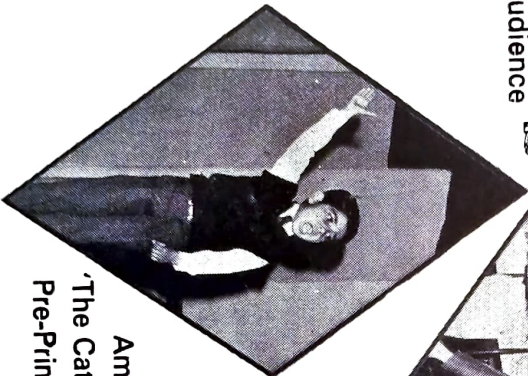
English Eloution



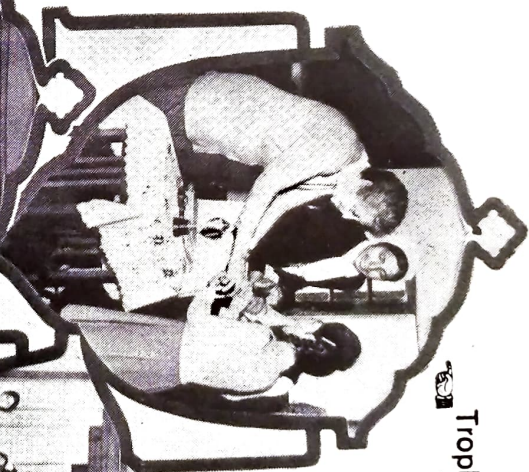
Puja Mahajan with
'My Dog Floppy'
Class I B



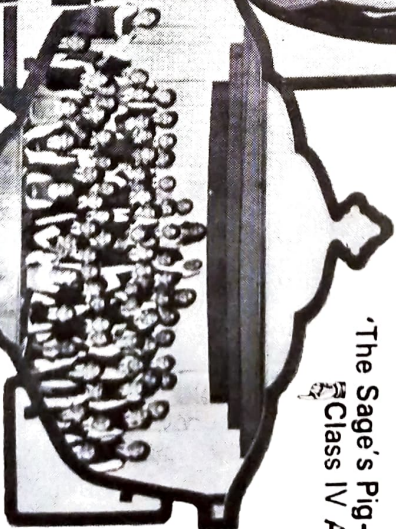
An engrossed
audience



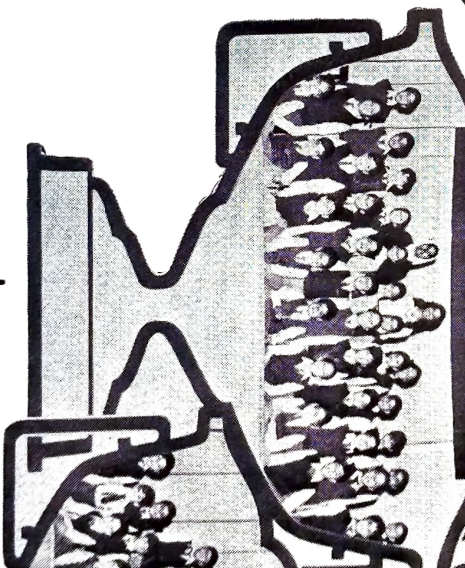
Amarvir Singh
'The Cat and the Mice'
Pre-Primary A.



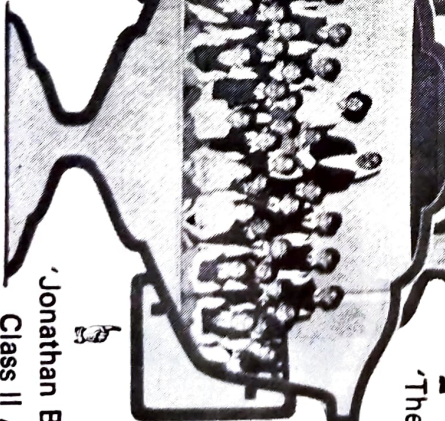
Trophies for the
Winners!



'The Sage's Pig-tail'
Class IV A



'The Ant and
the Cricket'
Class IV B



'Jonathan Bing'
Class II A

'One Fishball'
Class V B



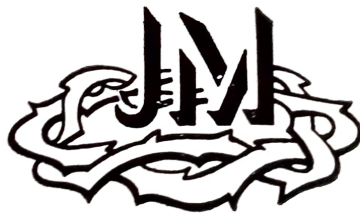
A gesture of love and honour
for the Staff



On Teachers' Day 1983



Numbers to my calling and a prize
in exchange!



Marooned on an island? Just paper folding
to test your poise and balance



My Lucky Day...even Teachers
can win a prize!



What? No reservation slip on my chair?

Things I Like to Do

Work and study! Oh how I wish I was free to do anything I wanted! Always work and study! Simply boring! I hope I will forget them one day and become a magician. Then I would be free to do as I pleased! I wish I could have taken part in the Asian Games. In every game I would have been a gold medalist! My country men would cheer me and lift me up on their shoulders.

What is there in doing study and work? If I were a scientist I would invent a machine that would lead me to a living planet and may be to the sun, the moon and to all the stars. My new invention would carry all the people who are unhappy on this earth to my own planet. The world would obey me because I would be very kind to them.

I wish Arithmetic was never there in this world. At the mention of the word 'Arithmetic' I feel like spanking the one who introduced it. How I would love to send him off to another planet.

If I had a supersonic flying car I would take off in it to every corner of the world the moment we had to learn a boring lesson in school! I would take all those who were allergic to work and would find a new world to live in.

I wish I was God's messenger. How I would love to be His Angel! I would preach about the good things and save the people from evil. I would also take poor people to God and He would care for them in His own house. When people see how He loves them they will be good and because they are good they will all be happy.

How I wish I owned a tiger! I wish he was a pet I could play with. Maybe he would give me a ride on his back at 80 k. m. per hour! How nice it would be!

These are a few of my favourite dreams. If I could do them I would have so much fun! You have guessed right. The thing I like doing most is building castles in the air. It costs nothing . . . all you need is a little imagination which will take you a long way.

— Ullash Kapoor
Class V A

The Three Golliwogs

Once upon a time there were three little golliwogs called Wigs, Wags, and Wollie. They lived with their parents in Toyland. One day they heard their parents say that the three of them were old enough to go to school. Mummy and Daddy golliwog were quite busy talking about the different schools. Wigs, Wags and Wollie were busy listening to them.

That night they went to the Wizard of Oz and asked him if they could borrow his flying carpet to go to Mussoorie, because they had met Teddy Robinson, who went to Hampton Court every year with the little boy he belonged to. Teddy Robinson had told them many stories about the children in Hampton Court.

The three golliwogs went to Hampton Court. They went up the stairs and into the dormitory. They went to the locker and found Teddy Robinson. Teddy Robinson was annoyed. He said that this was a school for little boys and not for toys. The three golliwogs had to ask the Wizard of Oz to send the wind to take them back to Toyland. So they went back to Toyland, and what a lot of stories they had to tell the toys about their adventures in a school for real little boys.

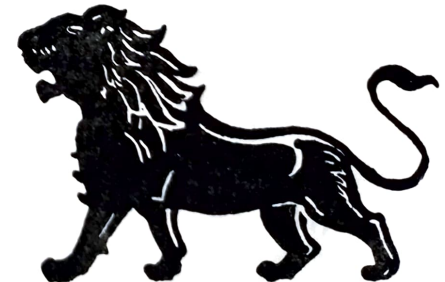
— Ashwin Sharma
Class II A

THE LION AND THE FROG

Once upon a time a lion was drinking water at a pool. Suddenly, he heard a sound... "Croak, croak, croak". What was that??? The lion thought it was a huge and fierce animal. He was very frightened and ran behind a bush, only to see a little later that, it was a frog. The lion felt ashamed of himself.

Do not be afraid of nameless fears.

— Suvit Sachdev
Class V B



Skating

Skating. Skating.

Come let's all go for skating.

The time is up and Miss is waiting
Let's all tie our skates and run.

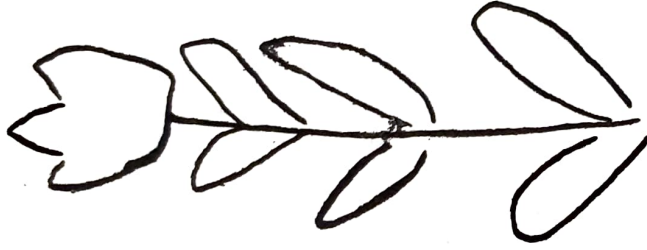
It is really lots of fun.

Skating is a game for girls and boys
I love skating; it's a great joy.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

The bell has rung.

I wish we had two periods (for skating)
Instead of one.

— Rakhi Grover
Class V A



THE CROOKED TREE

Down by the village green,

There flowed a little stream.

Near which stood a crooked coconut tree,
For years and years to be.

So beautiful, though she's crooked,
So helpful, though she's ragged,

Slender and long her palms are,
Which you can see from very far.

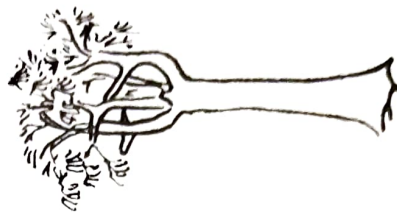
She's seen little girls turn women

She's seen little boys turn men

Noticed by none, she stands there

For she's the beautiful crooked tree,
For years and years to be.

— Manoj Kukreja
Class V A



Broom Head Joke

Be smart and act very smart,

Ha! Ha! Now nobody can stop me from being selected.

Now . . . For the Principal's office.

"May I come in, Sir?" I know you'll say yes.

Now you'll ask why I'm here.

"Simply to get selected for the head boy's post. . . .!"

Then you'll ask about my qualifications,

But I've got you there too!

So you'll say, "My boy, You have just got yourself selected!"

I'll say, "Thanks, but I already knew.

Well. . . anything to say?"

"Get Out !!"



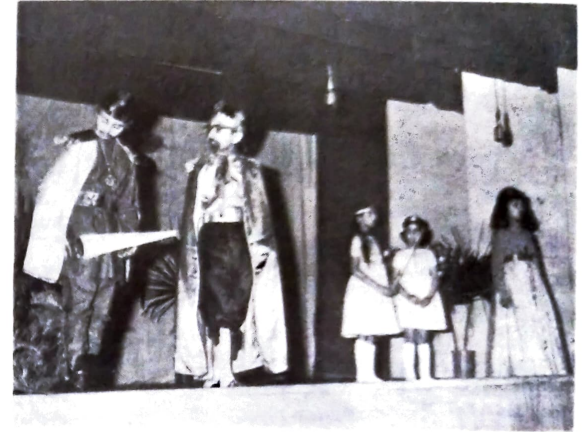
— Bhuvanesh Singh
Class IV B

ENGLISH DRAMATICS

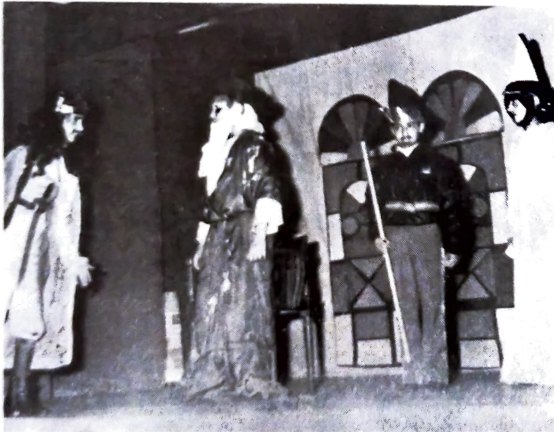
All the worlds
a
stage...



Tagore House—In Nursery Rhyme Land



Radhakrishnan House—The Prince who met a Dragon



Gandhi House—The King and the Astrologer



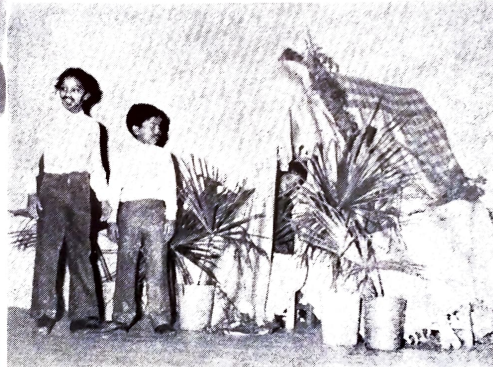
Nehru House—Mischiefs at Midnight



HINDI DRAMATICS



हम अपनी प्रजा को कष्ट में नहीं देख सकते
(कक्षा ३ अ, ब 'राक्षसों के बाप' में)



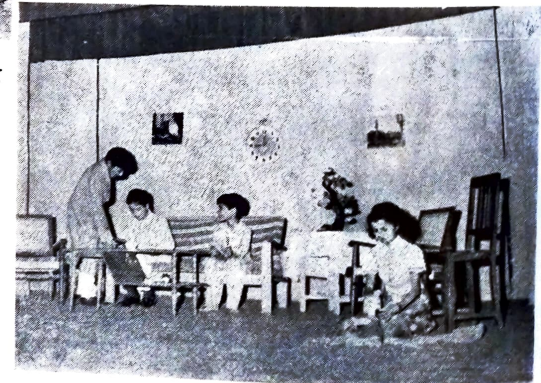
कक्षा ३ अ, ब के छात्र 'राक्षसों के बाप' में परिचित करते
हुये (अरे हम तो राक्षसों के घर में ही पहुँच गये)



प्रो प्राइमरी के छात्र छात्रायें नृत्य नाटिका करते हुये
(मैं नन्हीं सी राधा हूँ नाचूँ संग मुरलीधर के)



कक्षा ४ अ, ब के छात्र 'बच्चों की अदालत' में
(माई लाई इसकी शैतानियों का कहां तक ध्यान करूँ)



कक्षा ५ अ, ब के छात्र छात्रायें पिता को चकमा देते हुये
(ओ हो तो जासूसी नावल पढ़ा जा रहा है)

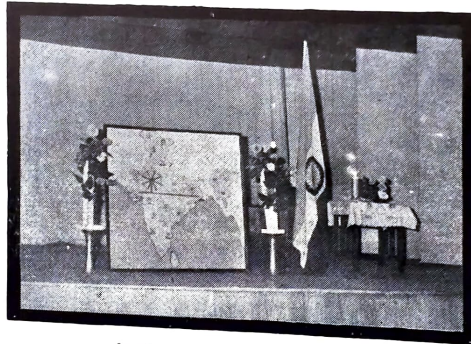
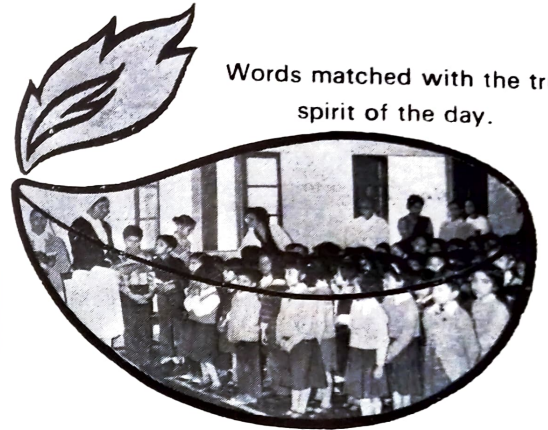
In Honour of Our Country.....

Independence Day Celebrations '83

A Service in honour of
our country.



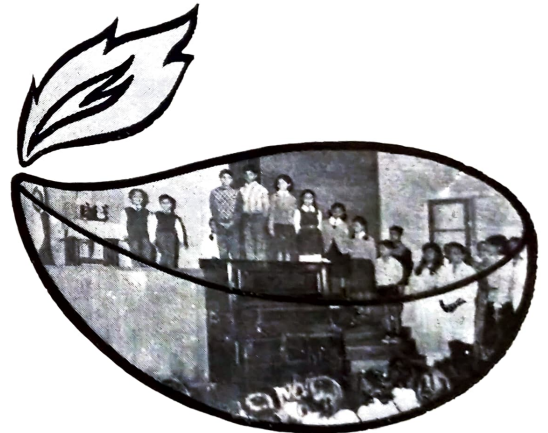
Words matched with the true
spirit of the day.



India takes a bow in her
36th year !
Encore !



"A heaven of freedom"—
'Gitanjali' inspires a hymn.



Let's march on.



Class
II A
with
Miss
Lourdes
Peters



Class III A — with Miss Karena Trindade



Class II B — with Miss Christabell Fonseca

Class III B — with Miss Ruby Mittra



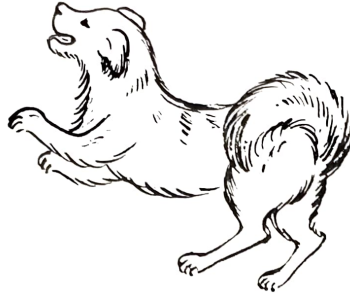
The Faithful Dog

Once there lived a poor boy named Bill who had a dog. The dog was very faithful to his master. Every day the dog would bring some food for him. They would share it together and then go to the well to drink water. One day when the dog brought food for his

master he found that his master was not there. He thought that he had gone for a walk. The dog waited and waited but his master did not return. Then the dog went to look for his master in the village but could not find him anywhere. Suddenly he got the scent of his master and started to run that way. After

walking many miles he found his master tied to a tree. He jumped up several times and bit the rope till he was able to release his master. The thieves who had tied him were caught and taken to the Police Station. The police were very happy and rewarded the master well. From that day the boy and his faithful dog lived happily ever after.

— Rosy Jain



The Farmer's Luck

Once upon a time there was a farmer. He went to an astrologer to ask him how he should get money. The astrologer told him that he should get up early morning without looking at anyone's face and then do his work. The farmer did likewise.

One day as he was starting his work, a golden bird sat on his plough. The farmer was very angry. He told the bird, "You are the one who does not let money come to me. I will kill you."

Just then a man on horse back was riding by. He told the farmer not to kill the beautiful bird. "I will give you money, but please, do not kill the bird." The farmer took the money and set the bird free. Thus the farmer got his money.

We should not destroy nature because it is the wealth of the entire human race.

— Twinkle Misra
Class V B

NIP THE EVIL IN THE BUD

There was a certain boy in the school who had formed the bad habit of stealing. One day, when he was at school he saw that another boy had brought a new eraser to class. The boy decided to steal it. When everybody went out to play, he walked quietly into the class and tried to take the eraser from the boy's bag. Suddenly, somebody came into the room. It was the teacher and she had seen what the boy had just done. The teacher punished him for stealing, so that he would not repeat it again. The boy then realized that he should not take things that belonged to others. From that day onwards he did not steal anymore.

— Bobby Gulati
Class V B

A PICNIC

We have our school picnics every year. We usually go for picnics to enjoy ourselves and to enjoy the open air. We like to go for picnics during the holidays in summer when it is sunny. We visit different places where there is natural beauty and enjoy the fresh and calm air. We see different interesting things and appreciate it.

This time we decided to go on a picnic to Kempty Falls. We had not visited this place before. My class mates and friends accompanied me. It was a Sunday and we got up very early. After praying to God we got into the bus and began our journey. There were special seats in the bus and the window panes were beautifully coloured. When we reached the spot we felt very happy, because the place looked very beautiful and exciting. My friends sat near the water and quenched their thirst.

On seeing this I decided to have a bath in the water. We had our class photographs taken while we played in the water. The water fell from a great height, thus forming a huge waterfall. We had our lunch near it and the food tasted very delicious out of doors. We then explored the place and followed the foot paths which led us to some caves. We saw many rare plants growing wild on the hillsides. My friends and I played various games such as 'Hide and Seek' and 'Police and robbers'. It was evening by the time we had our tea and rested by the gurgling waters.

It was getting quite late and we, therefore, began our journey back. We had an enjoyable day and were very tired but happy to be back at school. We now look forward to other picnics in the beautiful hill station of Mussoorie.

— Manoj Aggarwal
Class V B

My Frightful Dream



One night I had a frightful dream. I saw a huge demon with big long teeth. I could see it coming closer and closer to eat me. I screamed and ran as fast as I could but no one heard me because I was alone in the forest. It was so dark and silent and there were many trees around me. There were snakes and many wild animals, too. It was terribly frightening and I was very scared of the demon who was still following me. I ran and ran till I came to a village. I met some villagers there and told them my story. They did not believe me so I had to take them along to show them where the demon was. The villagers went with huge sticks and torches but they only saw a shadow. I was so happy that I got up with a start. It was only a frightful dream. I related it to my parents, sister and brother and they all had a good laugh.

— Rosy Jain
Class V A

The Story of a Bird Who Had Two Heads

Once upon a time there was a bird who had two heads. One head was black in colour and the other was white. One day when the bird was going to the jungle the white bird saw an apple. She was very happy. She picked it up and ate half of it; the other half she gave to the black one.

One day as they were passing through the jungle the black one saw a brightly coloured fruit. The white one told her not to eat it because it was a poisonous fruit. But the black one did not pay heed to the words of the white one. She did not even bother to share it. The moment the black one ate it she fell down dead and vanished into thin air, leaving behind a beautiful snow-white swan.

— Ganesh Kumar
Class V B

Looking Ahead—March '84

The trickle begins—

A trunk here and a bag there.

The good old gate of Hamply

Welcomes the holiday revelers.

The red roofs shine with brand new paint.

The sun peeps around white-washed walls.

Time to settle down and unpack

As the new year calls

A 'Hi there' and a 'Hello here!'

How did you spend your holiday You?

I did think of my books sometimes said the Book worm

Getting back my desk is surely a boon.

No more pranks allowed at home—said the funster

I miss my Mama—waited the youngster

Any new faces around? said the Observer

Not much writing I hope—said the Pen Shicker.

Ah it's nice to be back amongst people and friends—

said the Philosopher

More games and outdoors—said the Rambler.

Less fights and scrapes I promise—

said the Fighter.

More songs and dances—said the Swinger

And a big part for me—said the Actor:

And so on and on and on

And when it's night again

A silent hush creeps in

As many heads snuggle down

Dreaming of another year full of love and learning

Come Tomorrow and I'll be around.

— Mrs. C. Singh

The Last Words of A Blue Bird as Told to a Child

As I went out a crow

In a low voice said, 'Oh'

I was looking for you.

How do you do?

I just came to tell you

To tell Lesley (will you?)

That her little Bluebird

Wanted me to bring word

That the North Wind last

night

Wanted to hit you.

— Raju Gautam

Class V A

Rocks

Be a rock of determination

That others may find a way

To overcome the hazards we

Face from day to day.

Be a rock of Love

To a lonely stranger.

He can find a place to shelter

Against all storms and danger.

Be a Rock of understanding

That other climbers weak

May find a surer foot hold

As they toil for the peak.

Be a Rock of Patience

Who believes in the good

That lies in every man

And dies fighting if he could.

Be yourself as much as you can

A Rock unbeaten, undaunted and

with a courage to make a stand.

Through ageless time, through all

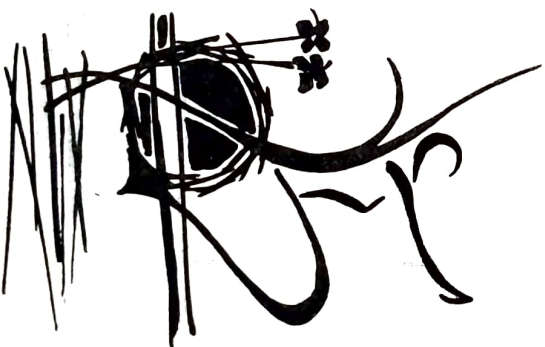
kinds of weather and seasons

A Rock on whom God reflects

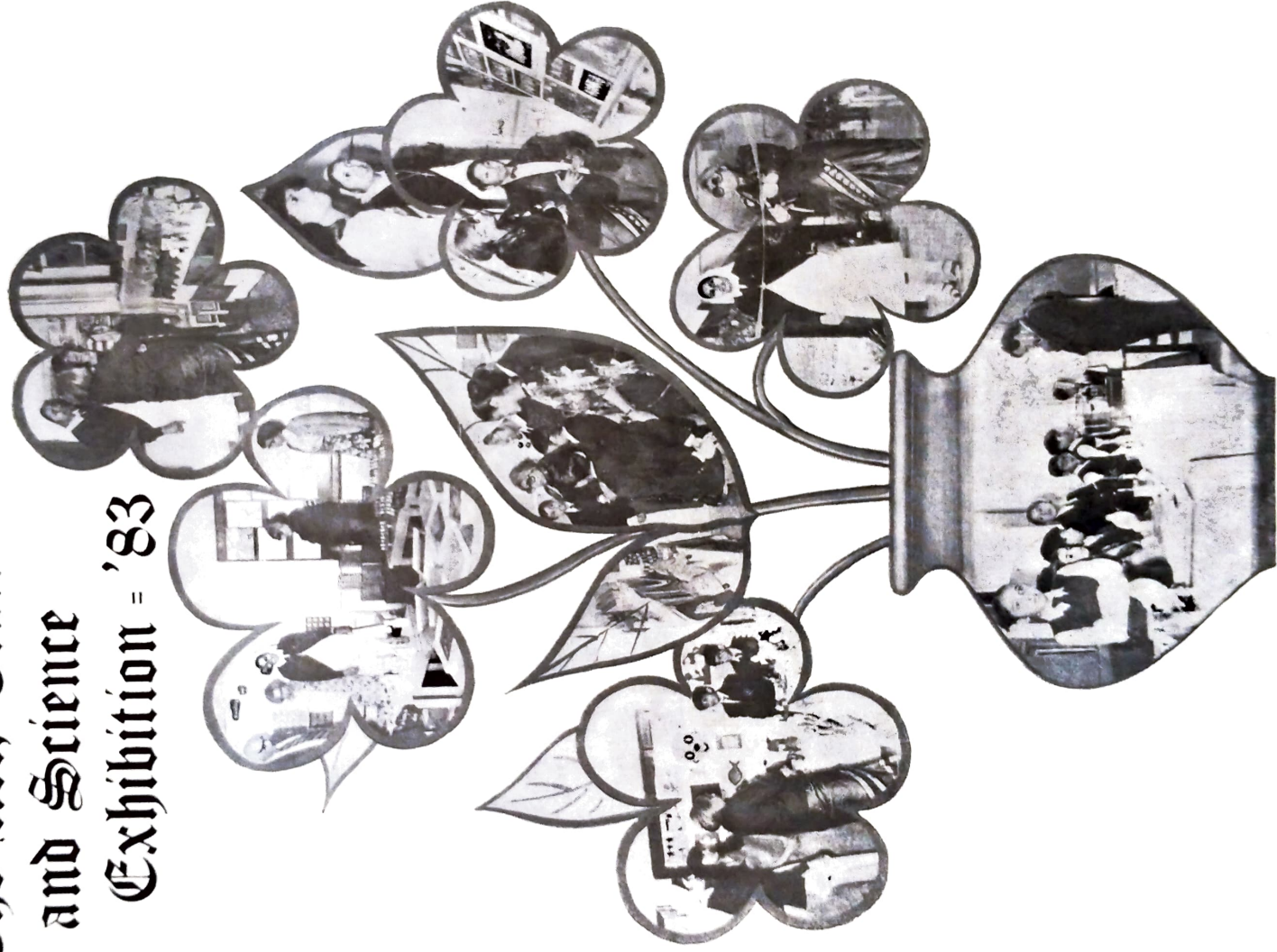
All His loving graces and

blessings.

— Mrs. C. Singh



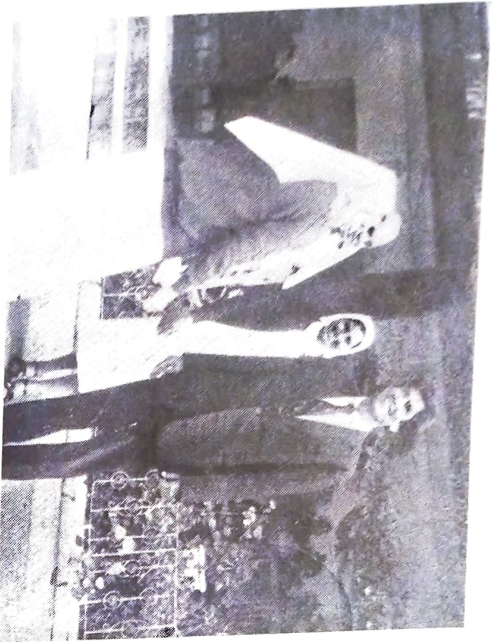
The Art, Craft and Science Exhibition = '83



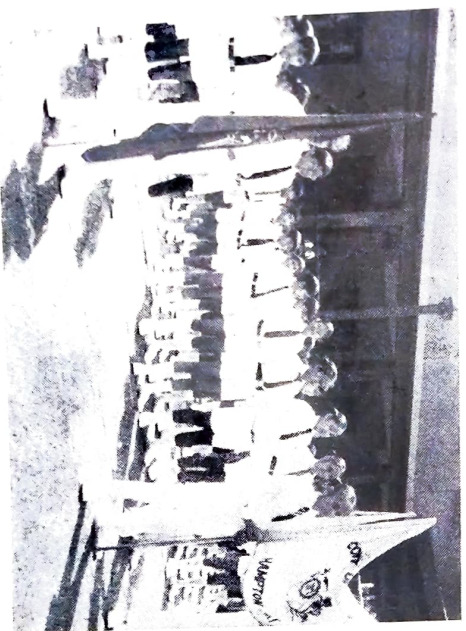
...the work of nimble fingers!

SPORTS

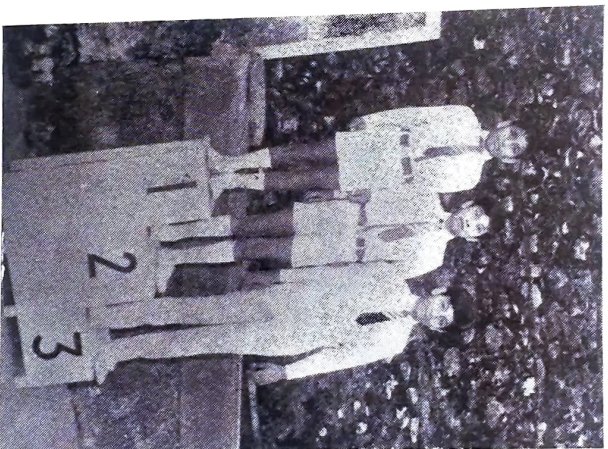
DAY



The Chief Guest, Mr. S. H. Mohan, I.P.S.
Deputy Director (Senior)
L. B. S. National Academy of Administration,
with Sr. Lawrence, our Principal
and Sr. Beatrice the Superior.



Smartly turned out for the March Past



A position worth competing for!



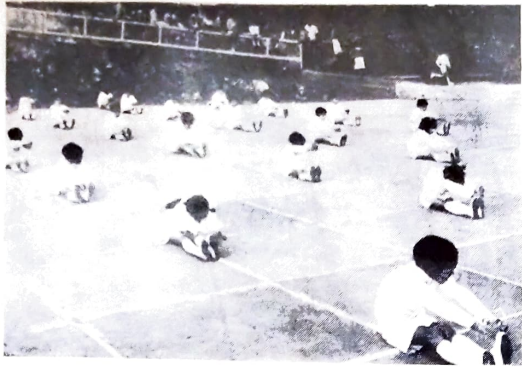
1983



Put your best foot forward!
'Jumble Shoe Race'



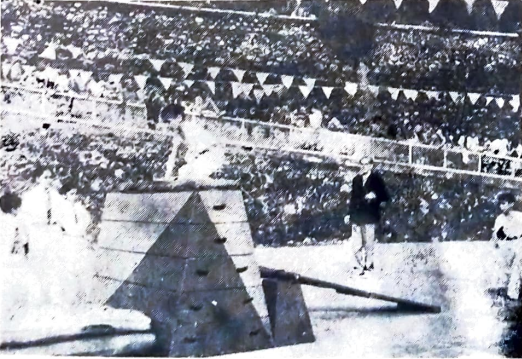
Threading the eye of the needle got us all
cross-eyed!! Staff Race



One, two, three, four...
Bend your backs and touch your toes—
'Yoga Abhyas'

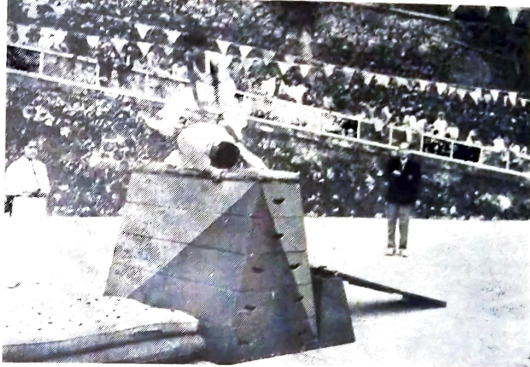


Young Gymnasts at the vaulting-horse.



SPORTS

DAY



Young Gymnasts at the vaulting-horse



An inspiring speech brings to a close
a grand day!



Sarbjit S. Chahal—best athlete
of 1983—receiving the cup
from Mrs. Spratt.



The Mountain and the Squirrel

The Mountain and the Squirrel

Had a quarrel.

And the former called the latter 'little prig'

Bun replied,

'You are doubtless very big:

But all sorts of things and weather

Must be taken in together,

To make up a year

And a sphere.

And I think it no disgrace

To occupy my place,

If I'm not so large as you,

You are not so small as I,

And not half so spry,

I'll not deny you make

A very pretty squirrel track.'

Talents differ; all is well and wisely put

If I cannot carry forests on my back,

Neither can you crack a nut.

— Naveen Chamoli

Class V A

A Joke

TEACHER:—"Ramesh, which substance cannot dissolve in water?"

Ramesh:—"Fish".

— Manoj Aggarwal

Class V B.

Riddles



1. What is man's best support?
2. Which is the city in which we cannot live?
3. Which is the room in which we cannot sleep?
4. What man do we often see but never meet?
5. What can speak but cannot listen?
6. What has eyes but cannot see?
7. Which is the biggest mark in the world?
8. Which is the biggest key in the world?
9. Which is longest rope in the world?
10. Which is the gate that we cannot enter?
11. Which is the biggest cow in the world?
12. What can get in through the window without breaking it?

Find the Word

The answers to these puzzles is a word that begins with the letters MAR.

1. A kind of rock
2. A yellow flower, often used in garlands.....
3. A place with a collection of shops
4. A planet fourth in order from the sun.....
5. A German coin.....
6. A strip near the edge of something
7. An orange jam.....
8. A shade of red... ..
9. A small bushy-tailed American monkey.....
10. A wonderful thing.....
11. A kind of vegetable.....
12. A long-distance race on foot.....

Answers

- | | |
|-------------|--------------|
| 1. Marble | 7. Marmalade |
| 2. Marigold | 8. Maroon |
| 3. Market | 9. Marmoset |
| 4. Mars | 10. Marvel |
| 5. Mark | 11. Marrow |
| 6. Margin | 12. Marathon |

— Ullash Kapoor

Class V A.



— Sukhjeet Sethi
& H. Singh
Class V A

1. His Feet.
2. Electricity
3. Mushroom
4. The man on the moon
5. A radio
6. A potato
7. Denmark
8. Turkey
9. Europe
10. Colgate
11. Moscow
12. Sun rays

Mirror, Mirror on the wall.

The Three Clever Sons

Once there was a man who had three sons. They were very poor and had only a house, which he had to divide among his sons. The father thought for many days of a plan, and then he got an idea.

The next day he sent for his sons and said, "My sons, go to the city and find a trade for yourselves. The one whose trade is the best will be the head of the house!" The sons set off to the city to find their own trade. The eldest walked for two hours till he came to a famous barber. He stayed with him, and learnt how to use the razor so that he could even shave an animal that ran by.

The second brother stayed with a well known cobbler, and in a month he learnt to make such fine shoes that even the king ordered shoes from him. The third brother went to the king's musketeer and learnt how to use the sword. In a month he was so skilled that he defeated princes from far off lands and the musketeer himself.

On a certain day the brothers met and set off for their home. When their father saw them, he was surprised to see that they had returned so quickly. He asked his sons to show him their trades. The eldest waited for an animal to pass him. Just then a hare ran by. He quickly used shaving soap on him and shaved him so well that not a drop of blood fell. The father was very happy at this. The second brother then came forward and just then a chariot passed them. He ran towards the animal and took off the horse's shoe and put a new one in the twinkling of an eye.

The father said, "Let us also see your youngest brother's trade now". After a little while it started raining. The boy quickly took out his sword and waved it above and below himself so swiftly that not a single drop of water fell on him. The father was very impressed and said, "Well done my son. You shall be the head of the house because you will be able to defend the family from the enemy". The other two brothers were also content on hearing this. So they all lived happily in the house forever.

— Phornthep Dahuja
Class V A

The Three Sons

Once upon a time there were three sons. Their father loved them very much. When he grew old he wanted to know who was the most intelligent of them. One day he called his three sons and asked them to bring the thing which they thought was most valuable.

The three sons began to wander from place to place in search of the most valuable thing. At last they came home very tired. The next morning the eldest son told his father to come and see what he had brought. His father came and saw that he had filled the rooms with diamonds. Later, the second son called his father. This time the father saw that the room was filled with money. Lastly, the youngest son called his father. He was surprised to see that the room was filled with soil. He asked his son why he thought that soil was the most valuable thing. The boy replied that without soil there would be no plants which meant no food—and so soil was the most valuable thing. His father was very happy with his son and now he knew who was the most intelligent of them all.

— Maneesh Uniyal
Class V A

The Three Sons

Once upon a time a man had three sons. The two elder sons were obedient and listened to their father, but the youngest son was naughty and disobedient. Their father was a farmer and he had a big field of growing wheat.

The man saw that in his field the wheat had been eaten. He decided to send his eldest son to see who had eaten the wheat. Unfortunately, the son fell asleep in the night and did not manage to see who had eaten the wheat. The next night he sent the middle one, but he too fell asleep. Then the man sent the youngest one.

The lad saw that in the middle of the night some horses came and ate the grain, so he told his father about it. His father then put a strong fence around the field and the horses stopped coming. His father praised him and the elder two sons felt ashamed of themselves.

— Preeti Gupta
Class V B

Who is wisest of them all?

The Wise Son

Once upon a time there was a man who had become very old and feeble. His wife had died and he was very sad, but he had three sons and they were very good to him. He wanted to know who was the dearest among the three. So he told the three of them to bring something that would fill his room. The first one went and bought ten bundles of hay. The second bought twenty sacks of grass. The third son did not waste any money but just bought a ten paise candle. When the three of them reached home their father told the first son to fill the room. So the first son filled the room with hay but it was not at all enough. The second too filled the room with grass but it was not enough. Now it was the third son's turn. He lit the candle and the light of it filled the whole room. His father was so pleased that he gave him beautiful gifts of gold and silver.

— Raju Gautam
Class V A



The Chief Queen

Once upon a time there was a king who had three daughters. They were Radha, Sumitra and Gulbahar. His minister told him that he must have a chief daughter. The king was greatly troubled. He did not know who to make as his chief daughter.

He, therefore, decided to carry out a plan. He called the three queens and said to them. "On the 1st of May is my birthday, I want all of you to make a throne for me. The throne of the princess that I like the best will be my chief queen." Sumitra and Radha began to work hard. Sumitra made a throne of gold and silver. She thought, "Mine will be the best throne". Radha made a throne of cotton. She told her soldiers to bring the best cotton from the country. She stitched a peacock on the throne. She thought, "Mine will be the best throne." But Gulbahar did not know what kind of throne she would make.

Only four days were left for the king's birthday. Gulbahar was very sad. She thought that the king would surely be angry with her. She went to the garden and sat down there. Then, she had an idea. She plucked as many flowers as she could. "I will make a throne of flowers" she said. The King's birthday arrived. He told the three queens to present their thrones. Sumitra's throne was brought to the king. "Precious", said the king. Then queen Radha's throne was brought in front. "Gracious", said the king.

At last queen Gulbahar's throne was brought in front. "Beautiful" said the king. He took Gulbahar by her hands, and said, "She is my chief queen".

— Abhishek Agg
Class V A



Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful,
We must carry it with us or we find it not.

— Ralph Waldo Emerson

In every human being there is a special heaven whole and
unbroken

— Paracelsus

God did not make men perfect,
He made them pilgrims after perfection.

— Henry Ward Beecher

1. Knock, knock,
Who's there?
Ken.
Ken who?
Ken I come in?

2. Knock, knock,
Who's there?
Amos.
Amos who?
A mosquito.

3. Knock, knock,
Who's there?
Justin. Justin who?
Justin time for tea.

KNOCKS



— Onkar K.
Class V A.

4. Knock, knock
Who's there?
Arthur.
Arthur who?
Arthur any more sweets left.

5. Knock, Knock, Who's there?
Isabel. Isabel, who?
Isabel necessary on a bicycle?

6. Knock, knock
Who's there?
Dismay
Dismay who?
Dismay be a joke but it doesn't make
me laugh.

Can You Guess These?

1. What are the largest ants in the world?
Elephants
2. Why does a baker do his work?
Just for some dough.
3. Why are dentists artistic?
Because they are good at drawing teeth.
4. Is that dog of yours a watch dog?
Yes.
Then please ask him to tell me the time.
5. I bumped into Mrs. Smith today. Was she
pleased to see you?
Not very. We were both in the cars that time.

Raju Gautam
Class V A.



JOKES

1. When is a black dog not a black dog?
2. Why is a tall person
lazier than a short one?
3. Which side has a chicken got the most
feathers?

Answers

1. When it is a grey-hound
2. Because he is longer in bed — **Ullash Kapoor**
3. On the outside. **Class V A**



Woman : (to waiter) Why is this cockroach in my plate of
chicken?

Waiter : Madam, don't worry. I will not charge you for
the cockroach.

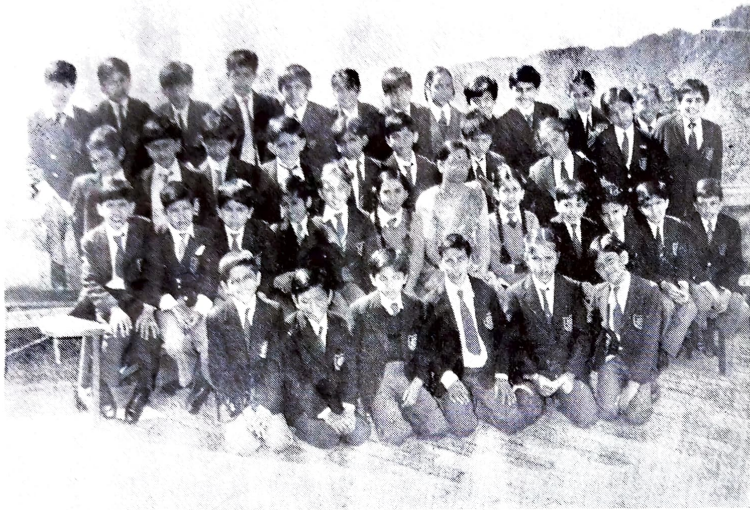


Boy : (to his mother) I have come second in class.

Mother : Very good. I am very happy with you; but tell me
how many children were there in the class?

Boy : Oh! Just my friend and I.

— **Manoj Agarwal** Class V B

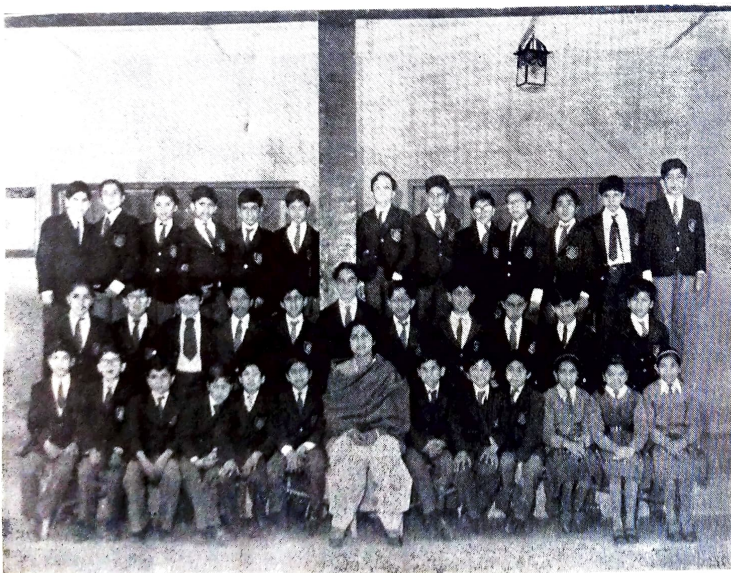


Class IV A — with Mrs. S. Srivastava



Class IV B — with Miss Simi Wahab

Class V A — with Mrs. S. Singh



Class V B — with Miss Charlotte Miranda



In Memorium

**“Those who have instructed many in
virtue will shine like stars
for all eternity”.**

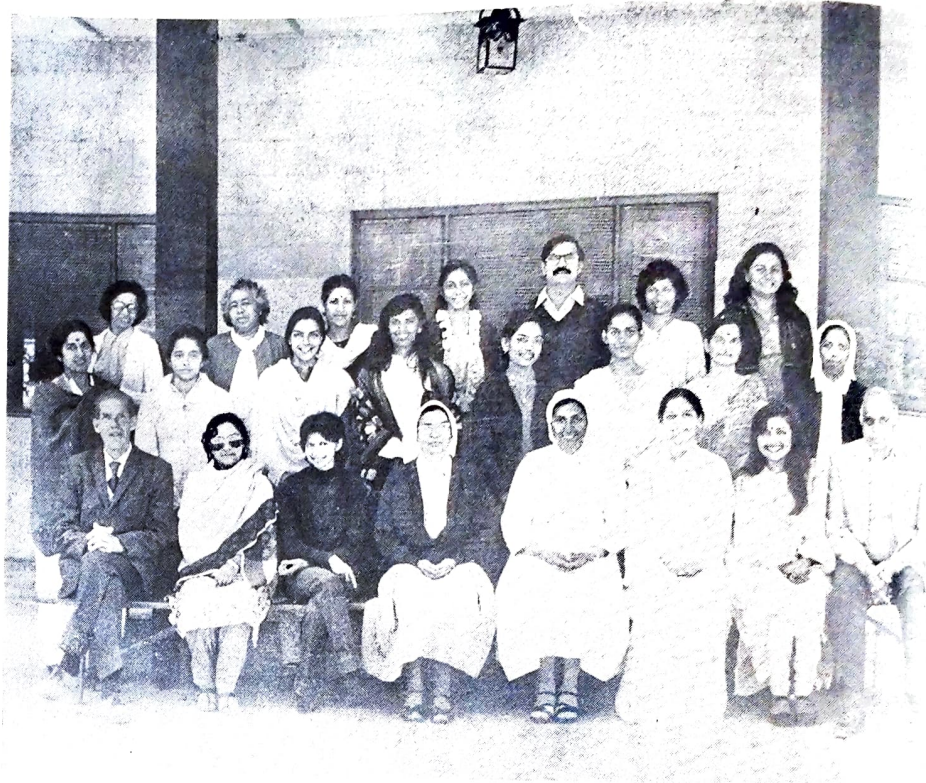
We offer our tribute of love and gratitude to Mother Imelda—the first Principal of Hampton Court, who came back home to bid us her last good-bye on the 29th May 1983. May God grant her soul eternal rest and peace in His Heavenly kingdom.

**“Whatsoever you do to the least of
my brothers, you do unto me”.**

Mrs. Margaret Carter came to Hampton Court as a retired nurse from a Government hospital and took over as the school nurse. Life in the midst of the little boys of Hampton Court opened a new horizon for her; she served them with great devotion, love and patience for twenty four long years. She was a source of edification for the young and old as well.

When the new Academic year commenced in March 1983, Mrs Carter returned after her winter vacation as a sick person with the desire of spending her last days in peace and quietness. In her pain and suffering, she raised no complaint but waited for her Master's Call. On the 27th June at 8:45 p. m. she left for her heavenly home.

We the Sisters, Staff and Students of Hampton Court will ever remember her with love and gratitude. May God grant her eternal rest!



Scatter love as you scatter seeds—
Your store stays undiminished,
For love makes love as seeds make seeds
In a harvest never finished;
Nor look to see how your gift fares—
It is enough to plant it;
— Just sow love with a lavish hand
and take harvest for granted.

— Kashi Rahman

The Dacoits

Once upon a time Ram Singh the dacoits' leader plundered a village in Tamil-Nadu. He killed many people and showed no mercy. One day the police caught him in the disguise of a hermit and threw him into prison.

Ram Singh's gang heard the news. The second leader of Ram Singh's gang was Jack. He was planning to kill the Police Inspector and free Ram Singh. Jack took four men with him. He told two of the men to go and free Ram Singh and then said to the other man "You and I will kill the Inspector". Jack first shot the Inspector's wife and then killed the Inspector.

By that time the two men had freed Ram Singh. After some years Ram Singh was on his death bed. He was sorry for the wicked life that he had led. He told Jack, "When I die go and surrender yourself to the police." Ram Singh died and Jack and his gang surrendered. That was the end of the great dacoit Ram Singh.

— Inderpreet Uppal
Class V B



NAPOLEON

Long ago there was a little boy who wanted to be a soldier. Later he went to a military school and studied very hard. When he was still a teen-ager he became a soldier. But this small man wanted power. He kept on working hard and studying till he became a general in the French army. His name was Napoleon Bonaparte, the Emperor of France.

He was famous as a general and as an emperor, and for a while he won all his wars and became a national hero. But he was not a kind man, and many people died so that he could win wars. By his own hard work, Napoleon rose to a great power, but he lost the battle of Waterloo to the English sailor, Nelson.

After his last defeat the British sent him to the island of St. Helena. Here he spent the rest of his lonely life.

— Ajay Kumar
Class V A

Rama and the Bird

Once upon a time there was a boy called Rama. He was very poor. His father died when he was ten years old. His step mother started beating him. She did not give him food for seven days and kept him hungry. One night he decided to leave his home and so he went to the jungle. In the morning he heard somebody crying with pain. He went to see who it was and saw a bird which was hurt by an arrow. He cured the bird's wound and the bird flew away and brought a pen. The bird told the boy to write down whatever he wanted.

The boy wrote that he wanted a palace. Immediately a palace appeared and he lived peacefully in it ever after.

— Yogesh Suri
Class V B

Love in My Home

My parents love me and I love them. They look after me because they love me. They send me to a school to be educated. They want me to be a good child and to lead a happy life.

My brothers and sisters also love me. They play with me and like me very much. I also love them dearly and so I bring them toys, sweets and chocolates with my pocket-money.

Because there is love at home I like to help my mother clean the house; I go to the market to help her with the shopping. I look after her when she is sick by giving her the medicines to make her well. I also help my father if he needs my help. I respect my parents and love them very much.

by Abishek Agarwal

Class V A.

Love at School

I love my school very much and am always proud of it. Therefore, I always try to take care of the school property. I keep it clean and try to teach the others to do so too.

School is great fun! I enjoy every bit of it because we are always learning something new and there are so many activities I enjoy doing. The nuns and teachers love us so we make them happy by studying hard and being good children. We learn to always treat our elders with respect in school. I have many friends in school whom I love and we enjoy ourselves together. We also learn to share our things and help each other in times of trouble. I am sure, when we grow up we shall enjoy looking back on our school days with love and pride.

by Ajay Kalra & Ullash Kapoor

Class V A.

My Love for God

God loves me, so I love him too. He has done everything for me, He provides my needs and helps me when I am in trouble. He is always with me, but sometimes I drive him away by being naughty. Of course, I feel sorry later and ask him to be with me again and to forgive my sins. He always does so and loves me even more! I can prove my love for God by following the ten commandments he has given me. I always talk to God through my prayers and he listens to me and answers me if I pay very close attention. You can also do the same.

by Navin Bist

Class V A.

The Wise Judge

Once upon a time there was a man who was trying to carry a sack full of sugar on his back. A foolish man who was passing by said, "If I help you carry the sack, what will you give me?" "Nothing" replied the other man. So he helped him to carry the sack of sugar.

When they reached their destination, the man said, 'Now give me nothing'. 'How can I give you nothing?' asked the other. Thus they began to fight with each other. Finally, they decided to go to a judge.

When they reached the court they related their story to the judge. On hearing the story the judge ordered the foolish man to pick up the corner of the carpet and look under it. The man did so. 'What do you see under it?' asked the judge. 'Nothing!' replied the man.

'Now you have nothing', said the wise judge. The foolish man went away sadly.

by Nirmal Goyal

Class V B.

The Cobbler and the Rich Man

There was a certain cobbler who was happy and sang songs day and night. In the same city there was a rich merchant who, in spite of his wealth, did not have any peace of mind.

One day the rich man called on the cobbler. He asked the cobbler how much money he earned in a week. "Only twenty rupees" replied the cobbler. "I'll give you a hundred gold coins if you will give me peace of mind", said the rich man. The cobbler agreed to do so.

But that night he could not sleep because he was afraid that some one would steal his gold. He had lost his peace of mind. He was very unhappy so he went to the rich man and gave back the hundred gold coins to him. No sooner had he done so when his peace of mind returned to him once again. "Go and share your wealth with the poor" said the cobbler to the rich merchant, "and you will have peace of mind".

The rich merchant did likewise and he was happy ever after.

by **Jude Braganza**
Class IV B.

Sharing

Sharing is the ability to enjoy what you possess with someone else. When we share, we are being generous. Everybody loves and respects a person who has a generous heart.

There are many ways in which we can share. We can share our things, our knowledge and our work. For all these things which we do God will reward us; and when we die we will go up to heaven and enjoy the kingdom of heaven with God, our Maker.

by **Shukla Nath**
Class V B

Laugh!

Teacher: Why haven't you studied your geography lesson, Naveen?

Naveen: Well, I heard my father say that the world was changing every day so I thought I'd wait till it settles down.

Mother: What does the zero on your report card mean?

Son: That's no zero. The teacher ran out of stars so she gave me a moon.

Angry Doctor: The cheque you gave me was a bad one and it has come back.

Patient: So did the pain in my chest.

Grandma had just come home from seeing her first football game

"How'd you like it Grandma?" asked little Anil.

"Terrible!" she said. "They were all lined up and ready to play when some smart guy

The



We had our Sports Day on the 1st of October. It was a bright sunny day. The children looked smart in their sports uniform. All the children wore white. It was a lovely sight. Our Chief Guest was Mr. S. H. Mohan, I. P. S., Deputy Director, L. B. S. National Academy of Administration. Many parents and friends came to watch the sports.

First we had the March Past followed by the class races. These were interesting to watch. The races I liked best were 'Bouncing the Ball', 'Surprise Item' and the 'Medley Race'. Then we went to the other play ground to watch the relays.

They were also interesting and caused much excitement among the students. We had the 100m, 200m, Inter-class and Inter House relays. After that we had tea and then classes II and III did the P. T. Display. Class II performed the Yoga Abhyas and Class III, the Asiad Tableau. This was followed by the gymnastics.

The day ended with the Prize Distribution and a speech by our Chief Guest. Sports is good for the health and the people who come to see it also enjoy it as much as the athletes themselves. Our best moment is when the Chief Guest declares a holiday to the delight of one and all.

— **Preeti Gupta**
Class V B

Laugh!

came up and kicked the ball, and they fought over it for the rest of the game."

Paying Guest: My shaving water was dirty this morning.

Landlord: That wasn't your shaving water. It was your tea.

by **Sachin Anand**
Class V A

Limericks

There was a young man of Punjab,
Who went to eat Seekh Kabab.
He went into a shop,
Where he got a lollipop
And a waiter said, 'Bye bye Sahab!'

There was an animal called Llama,
Who ate nine packets of Mama
He then climbed a mountain,
Swam in a fountain,
And finally saw a drama.

— Phornthep Dahuja
Class V A



I did it

I did it.
I did it by myself
I took the puzzle
From the top-most shelf.
I did it.
I tried very hard,
No one helped me do it,
No one except God.

— Amandeep Dwivedi
Class V A



Half a circle,
A full circle,
Half a circle
And 'A'
Half a circle
A full circle
And then 'LA'
What am I?
C-O-C-A-C-O-L-A.

— Parambans Romana
Class V B

Off to School

Thank you for the food I eat,
I eat curd-rice, but still look neat!
I can't do much with laces
but tie them in a knot.
But ask any one for help—
I shall not.

Hat and bag
Everything is in place
Good bye ! Good-bye!
I've got to race !!!

— Praveen Gupta
Class IV B

A Few of My Definitions

School : A place where the father pays and the son plays.

Teacher : A person who goes on talking even when the students are not interested in him.

Hockey : Where one can get practice in breaking the legs of one's enemies.

A Successful Man : One who earns more than his wife can spend.

— Dinesh Bakhaneish
Class IV A