

INTERCOM

LORETO CONVENT, DELHI - SCHOOL MAGAZINE

JANUARY 1997



Editorial

Hello Readers,

You will be pleasantly surprised to see a thicker, glossier edition of your favourite magazine, "Intercom" with all the usual ingredients of news, views, a bricabac of the year's events and more. In deference to popular opinion (we are a little democracy at L.C. after all!) we have opted for a single, larger issue, instead of the earlier bi-annual. Do let us know how you feel about it. We will be pleased to publish some of your letters in our "Letters to the Editor" section which will be an added feature in our next issue.

1996 has whizzed past with more than its fair share of thrills. It was the first time our school participated in 'Bang Club', the heart-throb of the younger generation, and considering it was the our maiden attempt we did not fare too badly and managed to bag a few laurels for Loreto. We also had a hectic but enthralling time preparing and participating in all the various inter-school activities.....Brother 'Bergin's', the debates, declamations and dramatics held at Father Agnel's, the 'British School, Carmel Convent and Mount St. Mary's, and last but not the least, our annual project, "Saaz Ek Sur Anek", which a wag tells us, put many an emporium to shame with its multifarious display of all the wonderful arts and crafts of every state of India. This was followed by a festival of dances, "Bharatiya Tarange", which capsulized the very spirit of India.

Sister Sunanda has the sincere appreciation of every Loreto girl for allowing us to break out of our sheltered cocoons, face the turbulence of the "real" world outside, and still manage to hold our own and keep the Loreto banner flying high. On this cheerful note we take the opportunity of wishing all our readers a belated but wonderful 1997.



EDITORIAL BOARD

(Kneeling - L to R) Sonali Singh, Pamposh Raina,

Rhunjhun Chauhan, Jaya Malani

(Standing - L to R) Mrs. M. Vaish, Arshiya Singh,

Ashima Gogia, Mrs. S. Sharan, Smriti Singh, Sukhpreet

Kahlon, Mrs. M. Chandra

(In The Tree : 1st Row) Rhea Roy, Rhythm Tyagi.

(2nd Row) Shaweta Anand, Romil Parasher.

From the Principal's Desk



*"Stand at the crossroads and look,
ask for the ancient paths;
which was the good way? Take it
and you will find rest for yourselves".
Jeremiah 6 : 16*

Our life is a journey, we are always "on the road". Each time another January greets us, we have an opportunity to pause, to see where we have been, to notice how far we have come and to ponder how that journey has been for us. Each new year is also a time to clear our vision, to take stock of our resources and to refresh our dreams as we set out once more on the journey that is ours.

No two Januaries are ever the same, the new year is always unique. We may feel stuck in a rut, facing a dead end, or caught up in a very ordinary pattern of life. Yet, if we pause to look deeper, to examine our life more closely, we will see that many people and events called us to growth.

As we look back over the journey it is helpful to identify the places that blessed us, affirmed us, enlivened us and enriched us. We also need to reflect on the situations that challenged us, tested us, discouraged us, or maybe even tried to destroy us.

Whenever we walk into a new year, we are invited to enter into the unknown. We do not know what events will surprise us along the way. We can only see life for today but we can risk the road because we have the tremendous assurance that God goes with us on the journey- "Be confident to go where you will, your God is with you". As we enter the new year, we trust God with our lives. We trust that there will be enough strength and beauty amid all the pain, to sustain us and to urge us forward. We trust that on this road we will come to greater wholeness and transformation.

So to all in Loreto Delhi this is my New Year blessing for you :

May you be the ones with welcome in your smiles and hellos etched upon your hands, the hands you extend to everyone who blesses you with presence.

May yours be the gift of reverence for all created things. May you face bravely and enthusiastically the responsibility to preserve and care for the beauty of the earth.

May the wellsprings of compassion flow deep within you until you taste the tears of your brothers and sisters in India.

May your life this new year be a living legacy to your God.

May the Lord let His face shine on you and every member of your family. I enjoy being a part of this wonderful Loreto family in Delhi.

With my prayer and gratitude for all that you are and all that you do in Loreto Delhi.

Sr. M. Sunanda Vase
Principal

MESSAGE FROM SISTER ASHA : HEAD-MISTRESS JUNIOR SCHOOL

My Dear Friends

May you find the joy in each moment,

May you dance to the song in each day,

May you hear your own music within you,

May you follow your heart all the way.

This is my message to each one of you to day and always.

With much love and best wishes



Sr. Asha

Kaleidoscope - 1996

APRIL '96

8th April - School reopened children came back to school for the new Academic year full of anticipation and excitement.

12th April - We had the elections for the senior school leaders. The following girls were elected.

President	- Tina Sethi
Secretary	- Suchit Chawla
Games Captain	- Smita Singh
Vice Games Captain	- Neha Anand
Ball House Captain	- Prethista Singhal
Ball House Vice-Captain	- Geetika Swaroop
Hart House Captain	- Agnes Sebastian
Hart House Vice-Captain	- Amrita Berry
Walsh House Captain	- Gazala Gambhir
Walsh House Captain	- Shilpi Singh
Ward House Captain	- Parul Raizada
Ward House Vice-Captain	- Benazir Mhaisale

15th April - We had the elections for the Senior Secondary office bearers. The following girls were elected.

Head girl	- Jasmine Kaur
Vice Head Girl	- Komila Punia
Games Captain	- Divya Madan
Vice Games Captain	- Jasmine Sikand
Ball House Captain	- Niharika Hora
Ball House Vice Captain	- Saanjh Purohit
Hart House Captain	- Parul Sikand
Hart House Vice-Captain	- Tejveen Kaur
Walsh House Captain	- Saumya Shrivastava
Walsh House Vice Captain	- Pooja Marwah
Ward House Captain	- Neha Datta
Ward House Vice Captain	- Neha Bhimwal

19th April - The ACP of Delhi Cantt Mr. O. P. Mishra was invited to give a talk to classes 8, 9 and 10. He talked about the increasing crime rate and gave us some useful tips on how to prevent it. We also discussed various cases and the girls found the Tika Ram murder case particularly interesting. After his talk he had a question hour with the children in which they were free to ask various questions. Mr. O. P.

Mishra's talk was an eye opener and helped to make us more vigilant.

25th April - An Investiture Ceremony was held for the Senior School which was attended by the teachers and students of classes 11 and 12. The Principal, Mount St. Mary's School and the Student Council was invited.

26th April - An Investiture Ceremony was held for the Middle School which was attended by the teachers and students of classes 5, 6, and 7.

A Dumb Charade competition was organised by Ball House of the Secondary school. It was an enjoyable event. Ward House won and Ball House came second.

The students went for the Goverdhan Inter-School Extempore Speaking Competition. Participants were Jaintia Chakravorty and Benazir Mhaisale. The Prize for the Best Individual Speaker went to Benazir Mhaisale.



MAY '96

May 1 Mass for the Holy Spirit was held.

May 2 - Investiture ceremony for the Middle school was held. The following girls were elected.

Ball House Captain	- Kamakshi Thareja
Vice Captain	- Deepti Singhal
Hart House Captain	- Ankita Choudhary
Vice Captain	- Binola Diaz
Walsh House Captain	- Anahita Masters
Vice Captain	- Babusha Vig
Ward House Captain	- Yuthika Dagar
Vice Captain	- Shikha Gupta
Games Captain	- Shweta Tormar
Games Vice Captain	- Prachi Jain

May 4th and 5th - Inter-School Taekwondo Meet in Gohana (Haryana). Our school girls showed a

marvellous performance. Our school team was declared the best.

The girls who took part in it were.

Saloni Manchanda	- Silver Medal
Rakesh Lakhlan	- Gold Medal
Angelena D'Cruz	- Bronze Medal
Ishita Singh	- Silver Medal
Janet Joseph	- Silver Medal

May 10th - There was an inter house quiz held which was organized by Ball House. Girls from classes 5 and 7 took part in it.

The winning houses were :

Ball House	- 2nd Position
Ward House	- 1st Position

The topic of the quiz was, "How well do you know your school?"

The same day doctor's from A.I.M.S. visited our school and gave a talk on sex education and how to prevent AIDS to classes 11 and 12.

May 13 and 14th - Six girls from our school went on a trip to Nainital.

JULY '96

The girls participated in the National Championship of Taekwondo at Shillong. Rakesh Lakhlan won the Silver Medal, Ishita Singh - Bronze Medal and Best Fighter Award.



A Maggi Quiz was held for classes 5 and 6. A Prayer Service was held for Sister Pauline. Declamation contest was organised by Ball House, Sr. Secondary School. Preeti Singh of Hart House and Rhythm Tyagi of Walsh House won prizes for best speakers. Hart House came first overall, followed by Walsh House.



Inter-House debate was held by Hart House, Secondary School - Topic was - Corruption is a way of Life'.

Saanjh Purohit from Ball House won the first prize.

Rhea Roy from Ball House won the second prize.

Puneet Sandhu from Hart House got the third prize Ball House came first overall followed by Hart House Hindi Debate at Carmel Convent was held. The participants were - Komila Punia and Sarika Asija.

There was a Bible Quiz at Holy Child School, Tagore Garden. Our school got the second prize. The participants were Genevieve Nelson, 12 B, Deepika John 11 A and Dahliah Michael 11 B.



Inter School competition on conservation was organised by the Ministry of Environment and Forests at the Air Force Golden Jubilee School. The Science Quiz team won the 1st prize.

The participants were -

Runjhun Chauhan 2 B

Janice Bhatia 2 B

Christina Fernandes 9 C

Shilpi Singh of 12 B won the 1st prize for slogan writing.

AUGUST



Class 8's visited the Madangir Baiwadi. The students carried gifts for the children.

There was a Prayer service held for Sister. Sunanda on the occasion of her feast day

A Prayer service was held for Independence Day. A street play was prepared by the girls. Bro. Christopher (Principal M.S.M.) graced this occasion by his presence.

The Inter House Marching Competition was held. The winners of the competition were :-

1. Hart House - 1st
2. Ball House - 2nd

Class 7 visited the Campa Cola factory.

The girls of our school participated in a series of competitions held at Father Agnel School.

The prizes were won by the following girls :

Recitation competition - Meghna Bhasin 5 - B, 1st prize

- Chandana Raizoda 6 A - 2nd
- Group Singing - Junior School - 3rd Prize
- Clay Modelling - Pooja Marwah 9 C - 3rd
- Dumb Charade - The First Prize Winners
- Lara Shankar
- Ashima Mehta
- Radhika Ratra
- Ruchika Swaroop

Class V were taken to the Fun 'n' Food Village.

St. Columbas organised a quiz, the contestants were - Jenice Bhatia, Sonia Goel, Runjhun Chauhan of 11 B and Christina Fernandes from class 9.

SEPTEMBER



Teacher's Day - Teachers were entertained in the quadrangle and classrooms. Middle School had an Inter House Fashion Competition while the 8's put up plays 9's to 12's celebrated it the next day. Entertainment and a sumptuous lunch for the staff were the main activities of the day.

Bang Club was a major event in the Air Force Auditorium and Talkatora Stadium. We won the following prizes : Perceptions, 2nd prize: Choreography, 3rd prize; Debate 3rd prize, Debates were held at Carmel Convent and British School respectively. The basketball court was renovated.

We had our First Terminals.

OCTOBER

Literacy Week



Class 7 had their literacy competition. Each class acted out a street - play.

The 7's had collage making for their competition. Class 8 had a group song on Literacy.

8 A won the first prize.

The 9's wrote an article on their personal experiences with their learners.

The 10's had an Essay Competition, on 'The correlation of Literacy in the progress of a nation.'

Class 11 prepared teaching aids for Literacy and the 12's had a Declamation Contest 'Literacy as a aids means to Gender Equality.'

A prayer service was held for Sr. Rosario, to

celebrate her feast day.

The 5's had an elocution competition on 'Literacy' held in the Activity Hall.

Classes 7 to 12 were taken to Chankya Theatre for the film 'The Making of the Mahatma'.

The Teachers and sisters gave Mrs. Dalvi a warm send off.

Geetika Swaroop was awarded the Jaya Mazumdar Memorial Trophy.

Two girls participated in a science symposium at C.J.M. They were accompanied by Mrs. Cleetus.

Twelve girls from classes 8 to 12, participated in an All India Poetry Competition.

The school went to a trip during the Dussehra Holidays to Mount Abu.

The Brother Bergin music meet was held at M.S.M.

A Triangular Hindi Debate was held at M.S.M. It was attended by Sarika Asija, Rhythm Tyagi, Komila Puniya and Jasleen Vaid. Rhythm Tyagi won the 1st prize for the XI and XII's Komila Puniya got the 2nd Overall Trophy for the 9's and 10's.

NOVEMBER



There was a 3 day Art and Craft Exhibition called SAAZ EK SUR ANEK held at our school. It was a spectacular event which was seen by various schools like Mount. St. Mary's, Kendriya Vidyalaya, Delhi Area Primary School and also the parents of the school children.

House awards were given to Ward House for Middle School and Hart House for Secondary School.

These was a spectacular show of the dances of the different states of India, Bharatiya Tarang 'held on 15, 16, 17 Nov. at the M.S.M. Auditorium.

December

There was a basket ball match between L.C. & M.S.M. The boys thrashed us badly -it was an uneven fight, boys will be boys after all!! Class X C

visited Ozanome - the old people's home and cheered the inmates with packets of biscuits, oranges and apples. The servants and their families were treated to a party by our children. And the news of the month was that Loreto won the first prize for the Christmas Carol singing competition in Hindi, the second for English; overall we stood first. A big thank-you to Mr. Manoj Bandhu and Mrs. Ghoshal for the excellent training they have given.



There was a party for the Christian children and their families. The Nativity Play, 'the Great Yes' was superb and brought in the Christmas spirit. Our school participated in the cultural Fest at M.S.M. We performed the Gujarat Dance and the peace dance.



Saturday Dec. 21 was the last day of the term. These was much joy and merriment as all the classes were permitted class parties. The teachers enjoyed their annual Christmas party Exultant cries of 'Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year' rent the air.



Literacy Week

Imagine yourself in a dark room. Wherever you look there is a thick blanket of darkness. Doesn't this thought send a shudder down your spine? Well, this is precisely how a person's life is when he is illiterate. To send a helping hand in eradicating this lack of education and knowledge, our school celebrated the literacy week. This celebration embraced a series of events and competitions. All the students from classes 5 to 12 took part. The class fives had a recitation contest, while the class sixes prepared collages. All emphasized the need of the common man to be able to read and write. Class sevenths and eights prepared skits and songs. In the senior school the ninths and tenths wrote essays and finally the elevenths and twelfths made teaching aids and took part in declamation contests. The results were announced on Monday the 7th October in a small ceremony, in which the learners from Jharera Village were invited. They performed a small dance for us expressing their gratitude. This was appreciated by all the students. The literacy week ended. It was a small but important step in achieving a big target. In our own way we tried to light a flame to lessen the darkness of illiteracy in our country.

Ashima Gogia, XI A



"I am indebted to my father for living, but to my teacher for living well."

Alexander The Great

The memory of my first day in school is still engraved in my mind. I had heard a lot about that big pink building with its affectionate inmates spreading love and warmth around. I still remember the day I walked through the imposing portals of Loreto, hesitant yet excited. Little did I know that the unknown road ahead was much easier to traverse with the teacher to help and guide all the way. What makes Loreto teachers so special? Is it the reassuring hand on my shoulder during the exams, the abundant laughter on a picnic, or the expertise in doing my make-up in a concert that makes her so special?

As time passed by I found myself more and more in awe of my teachers. They seemed to be perfect in every way, as they managed to keep a balance between discipline and fun. Picnics have always been fulfilled experiences in Loreto, since the fun and frolic is shared with enthusiasm and gusto, be it in eating fun-flips or playing cricket. During picnics we get to see them in a different light, we see them as humans, not as "teachers", text book on desk, chalk in hand and spectacles perched upon their nose.

You know it's amazing how we students can tax our teacher's patience. I still remember the first exam I gave in class V and the childish questions that I asked like, "Ma'am, should I write on both sides of the paper?" Looking back, I realized that the questions asked then and those asked now are very much the same. Their encouraging smiles have given us the strength to undergo the dreaded exams many a time.

As we matured, our relationship with our teachers changed and we no longer look upon our teacher as a mentor but more as a friend and confidante. Someone you can count on in times of need. The Loreto teachers have been a source of inspiration for us and I will always be thankful to them for all that they have done for us.

Sumati and Shavani .X C

My Wonderful Teachers



"A Tribute to My Teacher"

"When I entered the portals of Loreto Convent Delhi Cantt in the year 1991 little did I realize that I was stepping into a haven of warmth, affection and security.

"When I look back on that spring morning I can picture myself in my pigtails, eyes brimming with hope, laced with fear and my chubby cheeks literally bursting with excitement, as I gingerly set foot within the confines of the school.

I have come a long way since that morning filled with trepidation and doubt. I have learnt to analyse myself - I know now who I am and what I am. I now have an identity and I am proud of it.

For this I have to thank all my teachers who have given me so much without ever asking for anything. My teachers have shaped me, have chiselled and honed my talents, let me flower, have let me breathe, have helped me to grow - with just the right amount of guidance.

My dear teachers it is you whom I salute. I would like to express my heart felt gratitude to each one of you for making me, me.

Long Live the Loreto Teachers.

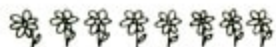
Priyanka Roy
X B



'The Great Yes'

On December 14, a Nativity Play, 'The Great Yes' was staged before the Christian parents and their families. 'The Great Yes' was the assent of all the prophets- Moses, Samuel, Abraham, Joseph and finally Mary to the will of God. 'The outcome was the birth of Jesus, the Messiah. The Christmas babe knocks to gain entry into our hearts and lives. Will we respond? Will we open our hearts? Jesus has no place to rest his head but in the faithful human heart.





IV A HAS ITS SAY



TORETO is the name of my school.
The atmosphere here is Generally Cool
and play -

It's all fun and play -
laced with studies you may say
Patsie Phaulding

四人



The ladder's high - and so I go
Up! Step by step, and very slow
But when I'm at the top at last
- I can slide down very fast

PURVA MALIK IV-A

PURVA MALIM IV-A

SONIKA WADHWANI

MONKEY
BUSINESS



The sunset is beautiful

The sunrise is beautiful

One brings an end
a living day
brings the

The other brings
hopes of another day

52

Shubneet Kaur
Sells 12-A

Brothers and Sisters
Brothers are a lot
sing and love

Bromes
Big brothers are no better for sure
For their teasing and bawling
If they are scolded or
If they can tease or

is there
Cabin-They
don't care
you mother
they

Little sisters are so sweet
To have one is nice
They love

one is sweet,
They look up to you
and listen to you
They follow you everywhere
to teach them little
things they beg and
play

SIMRITA KANG^A
IV - A



One day, my
sister, her husband
I was playing near some
trees when I heard my
sister scream "A MONKEY!"
I was back to run away
and I got scratched by
the monkey while
running. I bled over
a stone, fell down and
hurt my knee. When
I showed the monkey
my finger it bit
me and ran away.
The outcome of this
incident was that
I had to get anti-
rabies injections.

IV-A Rauragi



The Beauties of My Class



My class is like a flower,
With 43 petals around
The students are found
To be successfully crowned

Starting from the top
We have Einstiens a lot
Ratika, Ankita, Anahita are the ones
Who answer a lot.

Coming to the dreamers
I have plenty to list
Neha and Divya
Are the ones who are fit.

Vaishali and Priyanka are the ones who are jolly.
But Binola is the one who has to always worry.
Vipra is the one who's been good at every game.
But Radhika is there to fight with no shame.

Moni is the one who seems so very proud
But I can assure you that she can lead a crowd.
Teresa is so very delicate
And Mehak so very sweet
But Swati is the one who's always ready to eat.

Juhi and Rebecca are the 'koels' of our class
Isha and Janey have been good at art.

As we all know that we can never be sad
As Nidhi is there to make us laugh like mad.
All sorts of expressions can be seen on Sonia's face
And Dipali will be the one who will write down a phrase.

Coming to the bottom
We have seven sepals around.
Of course they are our teachers
Who support us throughout.

Deepti Singhal
VII B

I WISH.....

I wish I had a Genie
I wish I had a Genie
Who would obey all my commands,
Who would fulfil all my wishes
And meet all my demands.

My homework I would give her
Which gladly she would do
Take my place in examinations
And win the trophy too.

Nidhi Sinha, VI A

My Days At Loreto

The day was lovely,
Sunny and bright.
The atmosphere too,
Was just right.
But I had to go for my admission test,
And I had to be at my very best.

I was nervous as I entered Loreto's portals,
I felt I was just an ordinary mortal,
But the teachers there were so jovial and kind.
That worry and nervousness left my mind.

I was very glad when I found I'd succeeded,
I felt I had got everything I needed.
The first few days passed so slowly,
As the surroundings were new, and I was lonely.

But soon the days flew very fast,
As I had settled in at last.
And as I turned the book's pages
I felt I had been there for ages.

And now after seven years in Loreto,
I am sad that I will have to go,
But my experiences at Loreto,
I'll never forget,
For that is something that is hard to get.

Bhavi Minocha, VII A

MR. ZERO

Dear and respected Mr. Zero,
You are the greatest hero.
In mathematics and arithmetic,
You play your part, fantastic.
You are the greatest puzzle.
When I subtract you from any number,
You are as cool as a cucumber.
No loss, no gain, all my efforts are in vain.
Add you to the last,
The number increases very fast.
If you are multiplied with largest,
The result is the smallest.
People think you are valueless,
That is why students often get you in the test!

Aarti Chandrasekran.
VI A

Mother

God created mother
To protect us when we are small
To fix the things that we might break
And hold us when we fall
God knew we need somebody strong,
Who would be kind too
Someone to listen to our dreams
And help these dreams come true.

Lilly Nathan , VI B

Can You Tell?

Q. 1. What does one candle say to the other?
Ans. Birthdays really burn one up.

Q. 2. What did the baby corn say to the mother corn?
Ans. Where is Popcorn?

Q. 3. What does the Sea say to the Beach?
Ans. Nothing. It just waves.

Compiled by
Priyanka Sodhi
VI B

Someone Special For me

Sometimes in life we all forget,
To say the little things.
Like how much someone means to us,
The joy their presence brings.
I wonder if she realises,
How much she means to me,
For everthing in me that's worthwhile,
She's helped me find the key.
She's more than just a guide,
She's the best friend I've ever had,
She's always there beside me,
Though times be good or bad.
For me she's like a treasure,
A lady giving pleasure,
Who often makes creations.
She supports me when I am in distress,
She guides me on my way to success.
She's someone I really adore,
Someone whom I really care for
I love her so much,
that I can't live without her,
She is nobody else,
But my sweet, darling mother

Shikha Bajaj
XI A

A SOAPY STORY

Lux and Moti were two friends and lovers. One
Sunlight day they were sitting under a Neem tree
eating Pears. He said to her "you are my Crowning
Glory".
She said to him "you are my Lifebuoy". As the Wheel
of time moved, they got married and got a Johnson
baby.

Harsimran Kaur
XI A

Children's Day

14th of November is a day in our school when all the L. C. girls are treated as real princesses by the teachers and this year was no exception, even though this time the 'golden day' was the 22nd of November as on 14th Nov. we had our dress rehearsal for 'Bhartiya Tarang'. Our teachers planned to take the XI's and XII's for a picnic to Fun 'N' Food Village. There was so much of excitement, it was getting harder and harder to wait for the lucky day. Finally it was time to leave for our destination. The buses arrived, but the XI's had to go in Army trucks, as no buses could be arranged for them. We started flooding into the trucks, but soon realised that no more people could fit in.

"I'm getting suffocated" cried Disha from some where in

the middle, "Me too" came Jyoti's faint voice from the corner. "I can't stand, the roof is too low," was Vaishali's complaint. "Get down, all of you, there's no point going like this". Mrs. Sibal our accounts teacher commanded. Obediently, sixteen of us stepped out of the truck. We were told to wait till another bus arrived to pick us. We waited patiently with two of our teachers Mrs. Sharma and Mrs. Sibal.

As the bus came very late we decided to go to Mac Donald's for lunch. We enjoyed ourselves eating ice-creams and burgers and playing video games at "Future Zone".

We came back with stories of 'our adventurous day' to tell our envious classmates. Phew! Truly a Children's Day to remember!

Ashima Gogia, XI A



Tongue Twisters

1. Six slim slippery snails slid slowly seawards.
2. Shave a single shingle thin.
3. Twelve tired tailors thoughtfully twisting twine.
4. Old oily Olie oils old oily autos.
5. Frank threw Fred three free throws.
6. The sixth Sheikh's sheep is sick.

Compiled By

Archana Pande, VI C

A Happy Life Recipe

Ingredients :

- 4 cups of Love
- 2 cups of Loyalty
- 3 cups of Forgiveness
- 2 cups of Tenderness
- 4 quarts of Faith
- 5 spoons of Hope
- 1 barrel of Laughter
- 2 cups of Friendship

Method :

- Take love and loyalty.
- Mix it thoroughly with Faith.
- Blend it with tenderness
- Kindness and understanding.
- Add friendship and hope.
- Sprinkle with laughter.
- Bake it with sunshine.
- Serve with generosity.

By
Tanmeet Kaur
X C



Love Our Home Away From Home

As the last chapter of our school life

Comes to an end.....

We all seem too busy to care

But deep in our hearts, we know what's there

We all have our fears

I think of them and end up in tears.

Most of us have spent 13 years

In this school, our family, our own.

We all pure L.C. lites to the bone

Over the years, together we have grown

Seeds of Love we have sown

We owe a lot to this school of ours

It embedded in us so many powers.

It taught us to always reach for the stars

It turned us into beautiful flowers.

What I would not give to go back to that day

When I walked into this school, so happy and gay.

I went to a home away from my own.

And since that day, time has just flown

The time has come to say good-bye.

It's time to break all the ties

That were there between our teachers and friends

We must go on, we must tread

But before we leave, we have to say

A really big sorry to all of you.

For anything wrong that we did do.

Our hearts are heavy with grief and pain

But I know, whenever we go down memory lane

Our thoughts shall come back to you.

To our school, our teachers, TO ALL OF YOU.....

Shreela Pawar, XII A

DRAMATIX

In 1996, for the first time, we took part in Bang Club's annual "Youthquake" competition which involves several schools competing in various fields. 'Dramatix' was one of these. Each school was given a theme on which a play of maximum duration of fourteen minutes was to be developed.

Our theme was 'And then There were None'. As the preparations for dramatics started a little late, our schedule for practices was quite hectic with staybacks almost every day. This was absolutely essential for the play to reach a certain level of acceptability (I won't say perfection because till the very end, our play was far from perfect). The story revolved around the disintegration of an 'Emancipated Ladies Club'. One by one, all the members of the club fell for the charms of a man (the same man, as luck would have it or rather the plot of the wicked man to teach the ladies a lesson).

Once the roles were finalised and the scripts given out, a strenuous task began for our teachers to train our voices and put the whole play together, much like the pieces of a jigsaw puzzle. To make matters worse, some of the girls were taking part in other events also and this led to a loss of valuable practice time for us.

Mrs. Mohindra and Mrs. Sharan guided us in our effort to compete with nine other schools. Finally, the day arrived. The event was delayed by half an hour or so. I don't remember much except for the

fact that all of us were very, very nervous and in grave danger of collapsing. We managed the second position and judging from the applause, our play was appreciated by many. Before we knew it, it was all over. The results were announced the following day. Unfortunately, we did not figure in the top three plays. British school secured first place, Mount St. Mary's a well deserved second and D.P.S. Mathura Road also a well deserved third position. Of course, we were disappointed but it was a good effort considering that this was the very first time we had taken part in such an event.

Geetika Swarup, XI A

मन तरस्त

मन तरस्त फ़ो पोरियड को हाय,
जो टीचर क्लास में आए वह पढ़ाती हो जाए,
लिखाती हो जाए।

ब्लैक बोर्ड को देख-देख मेरे गैनन तंग आए,
मन तरस्त फ़ो पोरियड को हाय।

हिस्ट्री को टीचर आये, मेरे हुआँ की याद दिलाए,
जो हो चुका है बहुत पहले उसे बार-बार दोहराये,
दिन व तारीखें याद कर-कर मेरा सर घूमा जाए,

मन तरस्त फ़ो पोरियड को हाय।

गणित के पोरियड में चक्कर आए,
विज्ञान का लेक्चर आर-पार निकल जाये,
मन तरस्त फ़ो पोरियड को हाय।

आये भूगोल को टीचर तो धरती घूम जाये
क्या पढ़ूँ क्या न पढ़ूँ, समझ न आए
मन तरस्त फ़ो पोरियड को हाय।

रश्मीत दिल्लीन, नवीं सी

OM SHANTI! SHANTI! SHANTI!

Every morning, after the prayer, we say 'Om Shanti! Shanti! Shanti!'. I used to wonder what the significance is of repeating the word 'Shanti' thrice is until I came across the reason in a book I read recently. I would like to share it with you.

During our classes we are bound to encounter disturbances from all directions. We have to take our mind away from these distractions and concentrate on our lessons with single minded attention. When we say the first 'Shanti' we are trying to ignore all loud noises that may be coming from a distance.

The second 'Shanti' is meant to help us keep our mind away from the disturbances coming from our immediate surroundings, as, for example, someone entering our room.

The third 'Shanti' is meant to quieten the various thoughts about an impending journey, for instance. After eliminating all these thoughts we can concentrate on our studies.

The practice of speaking these words thus increases our concentration on our school lessons.

Aparna Chaturvedi, VIII A

CLASS II B

Mother: Hari, how was the test today? How have you done the paper? How many sums are correct?

Hari: Oh! I knew every thing Mom, except the first 10 questions and the last 10 questions.

Mother: How many questions were there in all?

Ram: 20 mom

My PUSSY

SURUTI SUBHAKHAR

I have a pussy

I Love my pussy

But my mummy

I don't like to drink milk



But my pussy likes

Mummy scolds me when

I don't drink milk

And she scolds my pussy

When she drinks

I don't understand what

difference it makes to mummy

SMITA B. ABRAHAM

Teacher: Kiran, you should take interest in your work.

Kiran: At what Percent sir?

RICHA KAURA



LORETO CONVENT SCHOOL

I Love my school

I enjoy to Dance

I enjoy to sing

I enjoy PT.

I Love my teacher

and ice cream.

SEERAT

KHATRI

Once there was a girl who had only three hair. One day she had to go for a party. She went to the hair dresser and said, "Please make me a pait." "While making the pait,

her one hair broke. She said never mind make another one." The second one broke to, and she said "Now I shall have to go with my hair open!"



Ram: How do you remove varnish?

Rajiv: Take out the "R" and make it varnish.

Nishu. Brardwa

Jivan: Mohan, What is the difference between hotel food and home food?

Mohan: In the hotel, we pay after eating while at home we pay before eating.

HIMAKSHI TULI

Saaz Ek Sur Anek



Bharatiya Tarange

