



Intercom 2007-2008

LORETO *Delhi*

1585-1590 Mary lived with her parents at Mulwith until she was five years old.

1590-1594 Until she was nearly ten years old Mary lived with her grandparents, Robert and Ursula Wright, at Ploughland Hall, East Riding, Yorkshire. Her grandmother taught her Latin and Mary read the Fathers of the Church. When her grandfather died Mary returned to her parents.

1595-1597 Mary lived with her family. She had three younger sisters and two younger brothers. When Mulwith was burnt in 1595 the family moved to Newby.

1597-1598 The family moved to Northumberland and Mary lived with Mrs Ardington of Harewell. She made her first Communion there on 8 September 1598.

1599-1606 Mary lived with relatives, the Babthorpe family, at Osgodby. With her cousins Mary was educated by tutors and learnt Latin, French, Italian and German. In 1605 Edmund Neville became a suitor for Mary's hand in marriage. She refused him, as she had refused several other suitors before him, and declared her desire to be a religious.

1606 Mary travelled from England to Calais and then to St Omer. Mary became a Sister in a Convent of the Poor Clares (Franciscans).

1607 Mary left the Poor Clares.

1607-1608 Mary established a convent for the English Poor Clares at Gravelines, in the province of Flanders. (This convent still exists.)

1609 Mary understood that she was not called to be a Poor Clare and left the convent she had founded. Mary returned to London and visited Catholics in hiding and in prison. She received the 'Glory Vision' by which she understood that she was not to be a Carmelite but was called to another vocation 'to the glory of God'.

1610 Mary returned to St Omer with some companions. They began to teach English girls who went there seeking refuge from the persecution of Catholics in England.

1611 Mary had a vision of the spiritual foundation of her Institute. The words she understood were: 'Take the name of the Society' (that is, of the Society of Jesus, the Jesuits).

1609-1615 Mary and companions lived at St Omer. She made several visits to England and procured a house in London. In October 1615 she had the illumination called 'The Vision of the Just Soul'.

1615 Mary sent commendatory letters from Bishop Blaes, Bishop of St Omer, to Pope Paul V. The Pope praised their work, commanded Bishop Blaes to have care of them, and promised the possibility of her Institute being confirmed.

1616 Mary went to take the healing waters at Spa and to investigate the founding of a house at Liege.

1617 Foundation of the house in Liege. Bishop Blaes sent a pastoral letter in praise of them. Mary went again to England and returned to establish the novitiate at Liege.

1618 Mary made another visit to England and was captured and



Mother Mary Ward
our foundress and
inspiration

condemned to death without trial. Fine money was paid by friends and Mary was released.

1619 Mary returned to St Omer and Liege.

1620-1621 Mary founded houses at Cologne and Treves.

1621 Mary and four Sisters made their first journey to Rome on foot, across Europe and over the Alps, arriving on Christmas Eve. Mary had an audience with Pope Gregory XV, seeking approbation for her Institute.

1622-1623 The founding of a school in Rome and the death of Mary's sister, Barbara Ward.

1623 The opening of a school in Naples.

1625 Another house was opened in Perugia. In August the Roman school was forced to close but the nuns were allowed to stay.

1626-1627 Mary made foundations in Northern Europe at Munich, Vienna and Pressburg.

1628-1630 Another journey to Rome where Mary pleaded for approbation of the Institute from the next Pope, Urban VIII.

1630 The northern houses of Liege, Cologne and Treves were suppressed and the schools closed.

1631 On 13 January the Bull of Suppression came out and all houses were disbanded, but Sisters could stay in the Paradeiser House in Munich. From there Mary was taken and imprisoned in the Anger convent as a 'heretic'. She was in prison from 7 February till 14 April.

1631 When freed by the order of Pope Urban VIII, although she was very ill, Mary travelled again on foot to Rome to plead her innocence.

1632 Mary was acquitted of heresy.

1632-1637 Mary lived in a house near St Mary Major's in Rome.

1637 Mary left Rome again to travel to England. It was a long journey because of the war (the 'Thirty Years War') in Europe.

1639 Mary arrived in London and worked with Catholics there. They were unable to open a school at that time.

1642 Because of the war between the King, Charles I, and the Parliament, the Sisters were forced to travel north into Yorkshire.

1644 The siege of the city of York forced them to move inside the city. They later returned to the countryside at Heworth.

1645 On 30 January Mary Ward died peacefully surrounded by faithful companions. She was buried in the small cemetery of the church of Osbalwick near Heworth. On her tombstone is chiselled the inscription.

1821 Mother Teresa Ball founded Loreto House, the first house of the Institute in Ireland.

1841 Mother Delphine Hart founded Loreto House at Calcutta.

1965 Mother Agnes Walsh founded Loreto Convent at Delhi Cantt. At present, the Loreto sisters care for about twenty thousand girls in seventeen schools and two colleges located in the cities of Kolkata, Asansol, Ranchi, Darjeeling, Lolay, Panighatta, Lucknow, Dharan (Nepal), Sadam (Sikkim) and Delhi across the sub-continent.



our crest

Maria Regina Angelorum:
Mary, Queen of Angels

Cruci dum spiro fido:
In the Cross, while I breathe, I trust

The place of honour is the Cross which
symbolizes suffering, patiently borne
The Sacred Heart symbolizes love surrounded by
the thorns of difficulty

The pierced heart of Mary symbolizes a mother's
heart, pierced by the sword of sorrow

The anchor is a symbol of hope and reminds us
that God's love for us is the anchor of our lives

The motto of our school:
Receive that you may give

our philosophy

We are called, as an Institute, to promote the glory of God, lovingly discerning God's Will for us in a growing freedom, sincerity and justice. We believe that every human being that is empowered to develop to her best potential proclaims the glory of God. We see this empowerment as the distinguishing feature of all our educational effort and are convinced that it takes place best in a school which is a dynamic entity involved continually in discerning the needs of our times, and flexible enough to readjust its structures and activities to respond to them. We recognise that it requires a school atmosphere where the values of love, freedom, sincerity and justice are experienced and lived by all, and where striving for excellence at the level of one's potential is an essential element. We accept that all this demands a certain awareness at administrative and staff levels so that it becomes a continuous process affecting staff, students and parents, and taking precedence over all other motivations. We recognize and strongly affirm that the special thrust of our Institute becomes credible in India today when our schools are centres where a preferential love for the poor is lived out both in attitudes and structures. In cherishing the most deprived of His people and enabling them to take their place with dignity among others, our schools become places where, truly, the glory of God is manifested.

SAARC Women Summit **सार्क महिला शिखर सम्मेलन**
25 - 26 November 2007, New Delhi, India

Certification

The Court of Governors of Women International Network and its Departments
Department of Population Education, Department of Environmental Education
and Training, Department of Sustainable Development, Department of
Leadership and Governance, Department of Gerontology,
Department of Wellness and Lifestyle.

do hereby appreciate the outstanding contribution of

Sr. M. Claire
Principal, Loreto Convent School

in the area of environmental education.

In testimony whereof and by the authority vested in us
we do confer the

SAARC EDUCATION AWARD (SEA)

at New Delhi on 25 - 26 November 2007 on the occasion of the
SAARC Women Summit


Shusha Sanjay
Managing Trustee


P. R. Trivedi
Member


M. L. Dewan
Member


Rekha Udit
Chairperson

This Award has been instituted for selecting accomplished individuals enabling them to
guide the human race living in a historic transitional period of burgeoning awareness of
the conflict between human activities and environmental constraints, preparing to venture
into a new millennium and to finally help save the fragile and endangered planet with its
natural resources already overtaxed. The recipient of this award will also help in
developing a holistic and realistic approach to environmental education for reducing
the lot the world citizenry have created in supporting daily life and the ever growing
problems on the earth existing profound pressures on the Mother Earth.

Date: May 12, 2007
Event: Farewell to Mrs Panwar, Mrs
Tyagi, Mrs Sinha and Mrs Vaz
Date: March 18, 2008
Event: Mrs Mathews and Mrs Wason



Loreto Convent, Delhi Cantt received the SAARC WOMEN'S SUMMIT AWARD for outstanding contribution to Education and the Environment. The award was received by our Principal, Sister Claire, Mrs Anand, Mrs Bhimwal, Mrs Alimchandani, Tahaa Maryam of class XII, Megha Jacob of class X and Shefali Makkar of class IX. The ceremony was held on November 26, 2007 at the Paryavaran Complex at Saket. This award has been instituted for selecting accomplished individuals enabling them to guide the human race living in a historical transitional period of burgeoning awareness of the conflict between human activities and environmental constraints, preparing to venture into a new millennium and to help save the fragile and endangered planet. An honour to be selected from amongst two hundred nominees, it is a moment that is etched in our minds and hearts.





Date: September 6, 2007
Event: Hindi Academy Award, 'Shikshak Samman' with a certificate, shawl and an amount of Rs 5000 for Mrs Mahajan for the promotion of the language.

staff matters

I believe

Among the many thousands of tiny things growing all over the land are some under my very wing – watched and tended; unwatched and untended; loved, unloved; protected from danger, thrust into temptation – somewhere near me is the child who will write the greatest novel or paint the greatest picture or carve the greatest statue of her age or give her all for a great principle. It may be that I shall be blessed with the responsibility of to find the diamond within this child and help it shine. In every child born into this world there is a fresh and radiant possibility. Each child is a precious gift of God. I believe in inspiring the child to choose the good, the true and the beautiful and to contribute to the happiness of others in word and deed. My greatest joy is to nurture in every child kindness, gentleness, peace, truth, hope, faith, love, reverence for God, respect for age and consideration for each other. I believe...

In the words of J Hawes "Aim at the Sun and you may not reach it; but your arrow will fly far higher than if aimed at an object on level with yourself."

Ms. M. Chandra

Trip to Australia

The Australian government invited ten teachers from New Delhi for an exchange programme. The programme organised at Melbourne, the headquarters of ACER- Australian Council for Education and Research, comprised of lectures, a visit to Phillips Island to see fairy penguins, a koala reserve, a farm where kangaroos and emus roamed free, the Melbourne Zoo for a peek at the platypus along with other native animals and tea with a Council member at the Council Hall! After a hectic week each teacher was assigned a family in different cities such as Adelaide, Perth, Sydney, Canberra and Melbourne. I stayed with Kathy Gee, the Principal of Maria Regina Primary School at Avalon Beach, Sydney. Interactions with the staff and students, observation of teaching methods, performance of duties, making presentations on Incredible India, an Indian wedding, a year at Loreto Convent, Delhi and the Ramayan marked my stay at Sydney. The children loved the stories and asked innumerable questions. We celebrated India Day on the occasion of which all the teachers wore saris and I distributed bindis for the girls and rakhees for the boys. I travelled to the Blue Mountains and various beaches with my hosts. The second week in Sydney flew by as we regrouped and met our manager, Aaron O'Shaughnessy sharing our experiences. It was a well-planned event which I will never forget.



Snehlata wants to show she can also deliver

Thirty-four year old is the only lady at EP's Premier 1000 camp



*Newsmakers of the year :
 Mrs Snehlata Agarwal (above)
 & Mrs. Agnes Davies (below)
 fitness personified*



"The programme started with 35 girls last year. By the end of the year, we had 75 and this year, we had to get four more teachers because more than 275 girls are now part of Get Active."

— Agnes Davies, teacher in charge, Get Active programme

Ms. M. Bhimwal

staff seminars

Date	Event	Teacher(s)
April 25, 2007	<i>TN Kishoo Memorial Lecture at the India International Centre</i> <i>Speaker: MS Swaminathan</i>	Ms S Mathews
July 17, 2007	Launch of the programme 'Prevention of Substance Abuse amongst Schoolchildren' by the Swashrit Society At the Jamia Milia Islamia Chief Guest: Dr Kiran Bedi	Ms Subramaniam
August 1, 2007	<i>Economics Seminar organised by the Cambridge University Press at the India International Centre</i>	Ms Grover
August 11-14, 2007	Effective teaching of Mathematics in the Laboratory organised by the Ramanujam Museum and Maths Education centre at the IHC	Ms Subramaniam, Ms James and Ms Anthony
August 20, 2007	<i>Seminar on building self-esteem in children conducted by Ms Cherian, Ms Andrews and Mrs Obheroi at School</i>	All members of the faculty
September 28, 2007	Committee meeting for development of English textbook for class VIII at The department of languages, NCERT	Ms Sugathan(also empanelled for textbook development through teleconferencing, NCERT)
November 17, 2007	<i>Seminar on teaching of Accountancy and Business Studies at Air Force Bal Bharti School</i>	Ms Jain
November 23, 2007	Seminar on current trends in curriculum and pedagogy organised by Pearson Education at Bagrodia Public School, Dwarka	Sr Easterla, Ms Davies and Ms Ranjan
December 11-12, 2007	<i>International Conference on the benefits of a Mediterranean diet at Hotel Shangri La</i>	Ms Russell
December 18 2007	Ms Russell spoke about the benefits of olive oil at All members of the staff the coffee morning for the staff with the Sisters at The Convent	

International Conference on Mediterranean diet and heal hosted by the International Olive Council (IOC), an international inter-governmental, non-profit organization. The council was set up in 1959 under the guidance of the United Nations. The IOC aims at globally promoting consumption of olive oil and table olives. There were many eminent speakers. Dr. R.R. Kasliwal spoke about the prevention of cardiovascular diseases, the Director of the World Health Organization, Prof. Anotnia Trichopoulow spoke about health and longevity with the Mediterranean diet. Master Chef Sanjeev Kapoor launched his new book on Indian cuisine prepared with olive oil entitled 'Best of India: Cooking with olive oil'. The vote of thanks was delivered by Mr. Franco Oliva of The IOC who voiced the hope that people would incorporate use of olive oil in their diets for healthy living .



With thanks...

School reopened on the 7th of January after the winter break. The make-over the school had received came as a pleasant surprise.

"The walls freshly painted in pink with a maroon band running across its breadth makes our school look like a huge gift wrapped in pink and tied with a maroon ribbon." said some on the very first day. Sister Claire has, very thoughtfully, provided each classroom with an emergency exit.

Also, excellent fire-fighting equipment and a solar heater for warming water have been installed. The credit goes to Sister Claire, Mr Pinto, the domestic staff and the Contractor who spent the winter break working for all of us.

Ms R Ranjan

Ms S Russell

JPIC

justice, peace & integrity of creation

The members of JPIC strive to bring into focus current social issues and concerns. They have been actively engaged in conducting programs of social relevance. We began a campaign of 'Stop Hate, Spread Peace' this year with the aim of spreading the message to all students through street plays, posters and slogans. A workshop on 'How to conduct street plays' was organized under the aegis of JPIC which was well attended and greatly enjoyed by students.



The JPIC celebrated Grandparents' Day in a big way as a mark of respect and gratitude. Various events were organised by the clubs for this special day. The dramatics clubs and the dance club presented a variety of skits and dances.



On February 26, 2008, senior citizens residing in the nearby village of Jharera were invited for a get-together. Part of a series of programmes organised by the JPIC, this was a unique opportunity for the elderly to visit our school and witness cultural programmes presented by our students. Refreshments were served by the students who took exceptional care while serving the elders and also while escorting them into the school quadrangle. Respect was duly accorded them and acknowledgement of the role these individuals have played in the shaping of their families and society was expressed in the course of the programme which consisted of skits, music, song and a luxurious rendering of the dandia. Sixty guests returned home happy and our students learnt how to extend care and regard to them.



roll of honour

Highest marks in the CBSE Examinations



Sister Claire presents the award to Shruti Sudhakaran

Class X

English	Pooja Singh	94%
Hindi	Vasundhara Jalali	96%
	Arushi Gupta	96%
Mathematics	Arushi Gupta	100%
	Shanu Dimri	100%
	Pooja Singh	100%
Science	Mahima Jain	100%
Social Studies	Latika Anand	99%
	Daksha Vaid	99%



Sister Claire presents the award to Tarang Singh

Overall highest	Arushi Gupta	480/500
	Pooja Singh	480/500

Class XII

English	Nishu Bhardwaj	86%
	Nishu Bhardwaj	86%
Economics	Shruti Sudhakaran	99%
Mathematics	Shruti Sudhakaran	100%
	Deepika Gaba	100%
Accountancy	Shruti Sudhakaran	99%
Physics	Sakshi Dahiya	99%
Chemistry	Sakshi Dahiya	94%
Biology	Sakshi Dahiya	99%
Informatics	Shahzadi Batra	96%
Overall highest	Sakshi Dahiya	477/500

A special award was presented to Shruti Sudhakaran by the Principal in recognition of her excellent result in the class XII Board examinations.

The Kriti Mehra Science Award, in memory of Kriti Mehra, was presented to Mahima Jain for scoring the highest marks in the class X CBSE Science examination

Tarang Singh received the Mrs Meenakshi Roy Award for imbibing the Loreto values of loyalty, sincerity and dedication.



Kriti Mehra's mother presents

first person account

I was a part of a group of 25 students from different schools of Delhi selected by the INDIAN FEDERATION OF UNITED NATIONS ASSOCIATION (IFUNA) for interaction with His Excellency, the Hon'ble President of India, on the basis of an oral test about "MELTING ICE IS A HOT TOPIC". The big day was the 4th of June 2007. We were very excited when the Hon'ble President made his ceremonious entrance escorted by guards. To our delight the President proceeded directly towards us and asked us what we could do to save the environment. I promptly replied that I could plant

more and more trees. After asking us a few more questions, The President addressed the gathering and suggested different ways of caring for the environment. We learnt from him that the government was working on a project for the promotion of alternative fuels such as Biogas diesel, Ethanol and Solar power for use in cars by 2030. He concluded his address with this message "If your house is clean, your village is clean. If your village is clean then your district is clean. If your district is clean your state is clean. If your state is clean your country is clean and if your country is clean then your mind will be also clean."

Priyanka Sabharwal, VI C

The 17th of November 2007 was a very special day for the three of us for we had the honour of meeting the former President Dr. A.P.J Abdul Kalam. The occasion was a function organised by the The Foundation for Unity of Religion and Enlightened citizenship(FUREC) at B.G.S

International School, Dwarka to launch the book 'The Change Agent '07'. FUREC had, earlier in the year, conducted an essay writing competition on the theme 'Can love and compassion be agents of change?' for students of classes XI and XII across India. Of more than 75,000 entries, a hundred essays/extracts were selected for compilation. The book has forewords by Dr.A P J Abdul Kalam and HH Acharya Mahaprajna. At the book launch-cum-award ceremony, all the hundred awardees were presented with a copy of the book personally signed by the former president. While addressing the audience and interacting with children, Dr. Kalam said the following words which, I believe, sum up the essence of the book:

"For achieving anything we must dream, then we must work to fulfill that dream. Work requires energy and one must have a source of strength for this energy. What can be greater than the strength of unity."



Taaha Maryam with Dr. Kalam

school events

Date April 12 and 13, 2007
Event Retreat for the Catholic girls of classes IX to XII

Date April 17, 2007
Event The election of the Student Council by the students of classes IX to XII

Date April 21, 2007
Event The Investiture Ceremony

School leaders 2007-08
Headgirl Shireen Lal
Vice-headgirl Tarang Singh

Sports
Captain Renu Jaiswal

Sports vice-
Captain Srijan Bhatia

Ball House
Captain Shruti Chopra

Ball House
Vice-captain Vasundhara Jalali

Hart House
Captain Aakriti Joshi

Vice Captain
Vice-captain Shreeja Kacker

Walsh House
Captain Chandni Chopra

Walsh House
Vice-captain Kritika Kapoor

Ward House
Captain Kanika Seth

Ward House
Vice-captain Ankita Malhaustra

Date May 1, 2007
Event The Crowning of C Lady

Date May 1, 2007
Event The screening of 'The French Revolution' 'The Mughal Warri by The History Cha

Date May 4, 2007
Event Inauguration of the Mary Ward Compu Centre by Sr Tressia Father Maxim of St





Date Event	May 12, 2007 Farewell to Mrs Panwar, Mrs Tyagi, Mrs Sinha and Mrs Vaz	Paul's Church blessed the Centre.	addressed the school assembly regarding the judicious use of the internet and Dr Anita Singh of Sankalp, an initiative of the Rockland Group, conducted a seminar on healthy living and First Aid for classes IX and XI	Computers and Science was held for three hundred and forty five students
Date Event	July 13, 2007 Award ceremony for outstanding students of classes X and XII			September 1, 2007 Parent-Teacher Meeting
Date Event	July 18, 2007 Career counselling for classes XI and XII organised by the Pearl Academy of Fashion	Date Event	August 16, 2007 Independence Day Prayer service and programme organised by the LTS with songs by the Music Club	September 5, 2007 Teachers' Day: Prayer service and programme organised by the Students' Council
Date Event	July 24, 2007 Introduction of the India Today Advantage programme by Ms Anu Singh for classes IX to XII	Date Event	August 31, 2007 International assessment for Indian Schools organised by Macmillan India and the University of New South Wales for the subjects of English, Mathematics,	September 6, 2007 Hindi Academy Award, 'Shikshak Samman' with a certificate, shawl and an amount of Rs 5000 for Mrs Mahajan for the promotion of the language.
Date Event	August 10, 2007 Senior journalist, Umesh Upadhyay			September 7, 2007 Peace March for classes VIII to XII





Date September 10, 2007
Event Visit by Mrs Indira Singh, Education Officer with the CBSE and her team

Date Sep 17-22, 2007
Event Visit by Sr Moira and Sr Christopher of the Loreto Education Team. Seminar on ethical policy and practice in schools, visits to classrooms and interactive sessions with students and teachers marked the visit

Date September 26, 2007
Event Craft workshop organised by HT Pace for Class VI

Date September 26, 2007
Event Career Counselling for students of Senior Secondary School by team from ICWAI

Date October 5, 2007
Event Career Counselling for students of Senior Secondary School by team from Career Launcher about Admission to Law Colleges

Date October 16, 2007
Event Grandparents' Day organised by the JPIC. The English Dramatics and Dance Clubs prepared entertainment programmes.

Date November 1, 2007
Event Movie at Palam Cinema for Children's Day (The Blue Umbrella and Ratatouille)

Date November 13, 2007
Event Prayer service for Children's Day

Date November 19, 2007
Event Indira Gandhi Priyadarshini Award presented to Sr Claire

Date November 26, 2007
Event SAARC Education

Venue Award presented by SAARC Women's Summit to Sr Claire. Ms Chandani, Ms Anand, Ms Bhimi, Tahaa Maryam, Ms Jacob and Shefali Makkar were present. Paryavaran Auditorium, Sake

Date November 27, 2007
Event The Advent Wreath Ceremony

Date November 30, 2007
Event Red Cross Flag was A certificate of appreciation was awarded to the school by the Red Cross in recognition of the contribution made by the students

Date December 8, 2007
Event Fete

Date December 10, 2007
Event Information sent by Delhi Traffic Police regarding traffic rules and details of Motor Vehicles Act 1988 disseminated to senior students

Date
Event

Jan 18 and 28, 2008
Film "Taare zameen par"
at Palam for classes V to
IX, X D and the students
of the evening school

Date
Event

January 25, 2008
Republic Day
celebrations- Theme:
The Rainbow of Unity,
Marching by middle and
senior school students

Date
Event

February 4, 2008
Prize Distribution for
classes X and XII,
Candlelight Ceremony
for Classes XI and XII,
Plaques and certificates
awarded to captains and
vice-captains

Date
Event

February 5, 2008
Farewell social for class
XII hosted by class XI

CARNIVAL AT LORETO

December arrived, and the whole school - students and teachers got involved in the preparations for the most exciting event of the school 'The Loreto Winter Carnival' scheduled to be held on the 8th of December.

Each class was to put up at least one stall in addition to their respective SUPW stalls or the 'creative corners' of the fete. All that we had learnt to make in the course of the year, during our SUPW classes included wall hangings, paintings, book marks, table cloths, and many more things! There were stalls for food and games. We had to prepare the banners to put up beside our respective stalls, decorate the hall with banners and stars and who can forget the lovely, colourful disco style balls in the activity hall? The chilly morning did not deter any one of us and we reached the school, excited as ever! Domino's pizzas, chaat, chhole bhature, nachos, Yo China and chowmein stalls were very popular. They surely gave us an appetite after playing exciting games like chocolate wheel, be my valentine etc.

The most popular activity was the jam session followed by the Columbus, the giant wheel and the merry-go-round. Not only had we got a chance to enjoy the day with our teachers and friends, we got a chance to meet our old friends. Oh! we wished the day would never end... but alas! all good things come to an end. As the crowd thinned, we too started winding up our stalls. A big thank you to our Principal Sister Claire without whom this day would have been impossible and to all the people who made the small fete a big carnival!

Divina Bajpai, IX A



interhouse events

Hosted by Ball House

Date July 19, 2007

Event Ecomantra for Sr Sec School:
Group Discussion

Winners Mruduta Vaish (first); Ginna
Yadav (second); Shreeja
Kacker (third) Special award
for the moderator, Guneet
Gulati of XII A

Date July 20, 2007

Event Secondary School: Debate
'Aping the West erodes Indian
values'

Winners Ritika Popli,X A (first);best
interjection: Mallika Sobri, IX
B; Krishna V Mohanty ,IX A;
Best Team: Ball House

Date July 20, 2007

Event: Middle School: On-the-spot
story building contest

Winners Sanskriti, V C; Ward
House(first) Walsh
House(second) Hosted by
Hart House

Date August 29, 2007

Event Sr Sec School: Banner making

Winners Hart House(first), Ball
House(second)



Date August 30, 2007
Event Secondary School: Poster making
Winners Ball House(first), Ward House(second)

Date August 30, 2007
Event: Middle School: Gift wrapping contest
Winners Walsh House(first), Ball House(second) Hosted by Walsh House

Date October 23, 2007
Event Sr Sec School: Street play
Winners Walsh House(first), Ball House(second)

Date October 24, 2007
Event: Secondary School: Christmas Decorations
Winners Revati Chowgle, Jennifer Joseph, Sanjana Babbar(first), Divya Sethi, Vividha Chopra, Apoorva(second), Sadhavi Dang(consolation prize)

Date October 24, 2007
Event Middle School: Fancy dress contest
Winners Mohini, class V, Avani, class VI and Suhani, class VII(first); Tanya, class V, Pragya, class VI and Arshdeep, class VII(second) Hosted by Ward House

Date January 28, 2008
Event Sr Sec School: Poster Making. Theme: The maxims of Mary Ward
Winners Sanchi Bhatt(first) and Neha Singh(second) and Samridhi Yadav(third); Shalini Pundhir(consolation)

Date January 28 and 29 2008
Event: Flower Decoration for classes V to IX
Winners: Class V: Priyanka Gupta(first), Pranika Massey(second), Sama



Sinha(third)
 Class VI: Shefalika Shekhawat(first), Jyotsna Singh(second), Rhea Dhangwal(third)
 Class VII: Gitika Singh(first), Swarnim Kothala(second), Sneha Singh(third)
 Class VIII: Namitha John(first), Sanchita Malhotra(second), Divya Sethi(third)
 Class IX: Sneha Samanta(first), Arunima Gurung(second), Mallika Sen(third); Vishakha Kalra (consolation)



interschool events



Sanjana Babbar, IX C

first prize INTACH Calender



Date	Event	Winner
April 4, 2007	Award by Macmillan International Assessments for Indian Schools: Certificate and gold medal for the highest marks in science	Paritosh Grover Anand, IX A
April 4, 2007	The Times NIE Student of the Year Award	Paritosh Grover Anand, IX A
April 2007	Essay competition : Indo-Japan Friendship for Culture and Value Education	Sanchita Malhotra, VIII C (first prize); Chinu Sharma, VIII C (consolation prize)
April 18, 2007	UNESCO drawing competition Venue: Red Fort	Isha Snehal, VIII A (second prize)
April 20, 2007	Rajiv Gandhi Memorial Debate: 'Media Needs Introspection Before Exposure' Venue: National Museum of Natural History	Shireen Parhee, XII A (second prize for best interjector) Participants: Kanika Seth, Guneet Kaur, Chandni Chopra, Shireen Parhee
April 25, 2007	Essay competition: Earth Day Venue: National Museum of Natural History	Drishika Muthanna, VIII C (first prize)
April 25, 2007	Debate: 'Harness the Tech Dragon or face mayhem in dozens' Venue: Presentation Convent Sr Sec School Participants: Pallavi Sandhu, Madhuri Mukherjee	Pallavi Sandhu (consolation prize)
April 27, 2007	Mother Pia Memorial Competition: Drawing and Painting for classes I and II Western Group Song for classes III and IV Hindi Group Song for classes VI to VIII Dance for classes IX and X Venue: St Anthony's Sr Sec School	Class III and IV (first prize)
June 18, 2007	Australia Quiz 2007	Participant: Karishma Bhatt, IXB
July 17, 2007	Carmel Convent	Fancy Dress Participants: Ria Jain, Prep; Ishika Jain, I and Punya Kalra, II
July 17, 2007	Venue: Carmel Convent	Creative writing Participants: Vallari Cariappa and Kim, VIII A
July 18, 2007	Venue: Carmel Convent	English debate Participants: Sanchi Bhar, XI B; Chandni Chopra, XII A and Garima Singhal, XII B
July 19, 2007	Carmel Convent	Hindi debate Participants: Tejosi and Shivani, X C

July 19, 2007	Seminar on Careers in Management Venue: Amity School	Participants: Shireen Lal, Sakshi Singh, Anima Xalxo, Rasleen Kohli, Jasleen Kaur, Mithila Bhati, Joyce Job and Prerana Gaur of XII A
July 20, 2007	Science Exhibition Venue: Carmel Convent	Participants: Paritosh Grover Anand and Rohini Bahuguna, IX A
July 20, 2007	Debate: 'The world is not taking the threat of global warming seriously' Venue: St Columba's School	Participants: Mallika Sen and Niyati Saroha, IX A and Saiya Savooji, IX C
July 23, 2007	Book Discussion Venue: Carmel Convent	Participants: Shreeja Kacker and Ginna Yadav, XI A
July 24, 2007	Poster-making competition Venue: Carmel Convent	Akshita Yadav, VIII A and Akshita Sharma, VIII C (first prize)
July 24, 2007	Science Activity Symposium Venue: St Xavier's Sr Sec school	Participants: Pallavi Sandhu and Aakriti Joshi, XII B
July 25, 2007	Quiz Venue: Carmel Convent	Participants: Pallavi Sandhu, Nikita John, Madhuri Mukherjee, Taahaa Maryam, Richa Kumar and Mehak Sharma of XII B; Sanjana Babbar, Saiya Savooji and Anjali Mann of XC
July 26, 2007	English Elocution Venue: Carmel Convent	Participants: Nishtha Malhotra, V; Mohini Tanwar, IV; Prarthana Srivastav, III
Aug 13, 2007	Zonal Folk Song Competition Venue: S K V, Naraina	Participants: 15 Students
Aug 17, 2007	Zonal patriotic Song Competition Venue: S K V, Ghitorni	19 students (third prize)
Aug 20, 2007	All-India Rakhi- and Card-Making Contest	Chinu Sharma, VIII C
Aug 21, 2007	Zonal English Debate Venue: S K V, Naraina	Participants: Tahaa Maryam, Ritika Popli
Aug 22, 2007	Zonal Hindi Recitation Venue: RPPV, Vasant Kunj	Participants: Ruchika Khurana VII A, Sanya Dhillon, X A
Aug 24, 2007	Collage-making contest organised by INTACH	Sanjana Babbar, IX C (first prize) Participants: Charu Khandpal and Madhavi Sandhu, VIII C; Puneeta Sreenivas and Sanjana Babbar, IX C; Tanushree Pandey X C; Shreeja Kacker XI B
Aug 24-25, 2007	Ecommbuzz: Symposium, Economics crossword, Logo Challenge, Group Discussion Venue: Mt St Mary's High School	Rowena Robertson, Shireen Lal, Rincy Joseph and Kanika Seth, XII A; Pallavi Sandhu, Tanvi Agarwal, Karanpreet Kaur, Drishti Agarwal and Richa Kumar, XII B; Daksha Vaid, Karishma Adisesiah, XI A





Kolkata trip



Paritosha Grover Anand, IX A



Aug 25, 2007	Zonal English Recitation Venue: RPVV, Vasant Kunj	Shireen Parhee, XII A (Third Prize)
Aug 27, 2007	Zonal Folk Dance Competition Venue: SKV, Ghitorni	Participants: 13 girls
Aug 27, 2007	Poster-making and slogan-writing organised by Venu Eye Institute and Research Centre Venue: School	Swesha Sangwan, XII A (Third Prize)
Aug 30, 2007	Fashion Show Venue: Father Agnel's School	Participant: Sarabjyot Slach, Shruti Khatri, Shruti Chopra, Shruti Grover, Japnit Sahni, Gunjyot Grover and Priyanka Kumar, XII
Aug 30, 2007	Extempore Venue: Father Agnel's School	Participant: Mehak Sharma, XII B
Aug 30, 2007	Poetry Writing Venue: Father Agnel's School	Participant: Kritika Seth, XII A
Aug 30, 2007	Ad- Mad Way Venue: Father Agnel's School	Participant: Somya Seth, Cara Fernandes, Esther Moraes, Pritika Joy
Aug 30, 2007	Slogan-writing Venue: Father Agnel's School	Participant: Vartika Sharma and Niharika, X B
Aug 31, 2007	Bizzonomy Venue: Sanskriti School	Participants: Guneet Gulati, Chandni Chopra, Rowena Robertson, Shireen Lal, Shireen Parhee, Malavika Prasad, Perna Gaur, XII A
Sept 9, 2007	Retreat Venue: Sacred Heart Cathedral	Participants: Catholic students of classes IV to VI
Sept 11, 2007	Elocution Contest Venue: St Thomas' School	Participants: Megha Jacob, X A; Shireen Parhee, XII A
Sept 11, 2007	Group Song Venue: Delhi Police Public School	Participants: Nineteen Students from classes IX to XII
Sept 14-16 2007	Inter-Loreto Dance Programme Venue: Loreto, Bowbazaar, Kolkata	Participants: Mrs Ranjan and Mrs Agarwal accompanied a team of students for the inter Loreto experience which was appreciated by all participants and guests.
Oct 4, 2007	Interaction with astronaut Sunita Williams Venue: Om Shanti Retreat Centre, Manesar	Participants: Paritosha Grover Anand, Shuchita Sachdev, Megha Jacob, Arshdeep Kaur, Shreeja Kacker, Ashe Gupa, Tahaa Maryam, Pallavi Sandhu
Oct 2007	Painting competition	Amrita Gaurav, VIII B (certificate of appreciation)

Oct 16, 2007	Interaction with World Champion Vishwanathan Anand and inauguration of The Mind Chess Academy organised by NIIT Venue: IIT, Delhi	Participants: 20 girls
Oct 16, 2007	Group Dance Venue: Holy Child Sr Sec School	Five students from junior school(second prize)
Oct 16, 2007	Painting competition Venue: Holy Child Sr Sec School	Nivedita Sehgal(third prize)
Oct 16, 2007	Hindi Debate Venue: New Era Public School	Participants: Rupal Suhag and Shreya Urvashi, X A
Oct 17, 2007	Economics Symposium Venue: Holy Child Sr Sec School	Winners: Daksha Vaid and Kriti Bhardwaj(best Interjection)
Oct 17, 2007	Bible Skit Venue: Holy Child Sr Sec School	Winners: Sharon George and Silvia 4Gabriel,VI A; Nora Nathan and Jemi Johnson VI Christina, VII A, Neha Jacob, VII B, Stephanie Fernandes and Stephanie Leene, VII C Alisha A Joseph and Kim Nagai Hoi Vaiphai, VIII A,Angel Steffy Thomas and Ashima Samuel, VIII C (second prize)
Oct 23, 2007	Western Music Venue: New Era Public School	Participants: Somya Seth and Esther Moraes, X B
Oct 24, 2007	Painting Venue: New Era Public School	Participants: 8 girls
Oct 24, 2007	E-commerce web design contest Venue: New Era Public School	Participants: Japnir Sahni and Kritika Seth, XII A
Oct 25, 2007	Web Design Venue: New Era Public School	Participants: Arunima Hakku and Mallika Sen, IX A
Oct 25, 2007	English Debate Venue: Vishwa Bharti School	Participants: three girls
Oct 25, 2007	Science Symposium Venue: Don Bosco School	Participants: Garima Singhal, Swati Sood, XII B
Oct 25, 2007	Painting Venue: Don Bosco School	Participants: Rhea Chacko
Oct 31, 2007	Shankar's International Children's Painting Competition Venue: entries sent to Nehru House	Participants: 12 paintings and 32 essays and poems sent
Nov 5, 2007	English Debate Venue: Vasant Valley School	Participants:Garima Singhal, Madhuri Mukherjee, Pallavi Sandhu and Taahaa Maryam, XII B



Ambica Verma V C



Amrita Gaurav, VIII B



Vrinda Chawla, VIII B

Indo Japan meet Sanchita Malhotra



Nov 15, 2007	Painting Venue: St Mark's Sr Sec School	Participants: Akshita Yadav, Manju Philip, Sambhavana Biswas, Priyanka Solanki, Kompal Malik
Nov 16, 2007	English Debate on global warming Venue: Presentation Convent	Participants: Vallari Cariappa, VIII B and Aishwarya Jayan, VIII C
Nov 16, 2007	Scinamite Venue: Mater Dei School	Participants: 11 girls
Nov 17, 2007	Singing Competition Venue: Mater Dei School	Isha Snehal (second prize), 14 girls 9 second prize for group song)
Nov 17, 2007	Book Release and interaction with Dr A P J Abdul Kalam; awards to best essays on 'Can love and Compassion be agents of change?' Venue: BGS International School, Dwarka	Rincy Joseph, Taahaa Maryam and Tanvi Agarwal
Nov 30, 2007	Quiz on Japan Venue: Sriram Centre	Participants: 15 girls
Nov 30, 2007	Gospel Singing Venue: YMCA	Participants: 16 girls
Dec 7, 2007	Poster-making contest on HIV organised by the SHO, Delhi Cantt	Taahaa Maryam, XII B (second prize); Prachi Chhabra, IX A (third prize); Ruchika Turkey, XI B, Angeliki Matharu, XII A and Sakshi Singh, XII A (special mention)
Dec 10, 2007	INTACH	Sanjana Babbar (painting and slogan selected for the calendar)
Jan 12, 2008	Essay writing competition in Hindi organised by the Ramakrishna Mission	Vrinda Chawla, VIII (third prize with a cash award of Rs 1500) Amrita Gaurav, VIII B, Charu Rawat and Mallika Sen, IX A (certificates of appreciation)
Feb 6, 2008	Award by Macmillan International Assessments for Indian Schools: Certificate and gold medal for the highest marks in English	Paritosh Grover Anand, IX A; Vallari Cariappa, VIII B and Ambica Verma, V A



A Celebration of Dance



Mrs Ranjan with Mrs Gaspar,
Principal of Loreto Bowbazaar

In the month of September, Mrs Ranjan and Mrs Agarwal accompanied a team of students for the inter Loreto dance festival at Loreto, Bowbazaar. Mrs Gaspar, the Principal and the staff and students played host with exceptional grace. The ten day experience was appreciated by all participants and guests. An event that featured creativity in choreography was attended by all branches of Loreto in our country. We presented a fusion dance depicting the movement of a community from darkness towards light....from communal disharmony towards peace...the elders of the community realize their mistake in keeping children apart and it emerges that the innocence of the children brings the families together. Mrs Gaspar expressed that the enthusiasm of students and teachers came across very strongly, the response so positive and every choreographic portrayal so unique that it is appropriate to refer to the gathering as Loreto India! The students were able to visit many places in Kolkata and interact with students and teachers in what turned out to be an unforgettable event.



Sightseeing in Kolkata



LTS leadership training service



Motto: For God and My Country

A leader is not just a person with motivational skills but someone who inspires followers. The LTS organization in our school, through question bank, open discussions, orientation programs has made us the better to lead people. We LTSers are true to our motto "For God and My Country". It has truly inspired many. It has transformed many followers into leaders.

The LTS community of our school is has always been dynamic. We have organized many functions through the year. The Independence Day programme evoked strong feelings of patriotism. We organized the Karamchari Divas which touched us deeply and we realized the true value of helpers in our lives. Organizing these events has helped develop our management skills and we have learned that it is by giving more we receive. The message that we would like to give those who join us is ...

"Believe in God, the Creator of All. Serve him by spreading the spirit of leadership in all humankind as the ultimate tribute of devotion to the Almighty's pinnacle of creation"

Vividha Chopra, IX A
(LTS correspondent)



sport on!

August 29-September 1

1st in marching
3rd at Carmel Convent at IARI, Pusa
1st September participated in zonals at DAV,
Vasant Kunj

25th-27th September

reached quarter finals at DAV, Pushpanjali

Athletics

October 30, 2007

Rowena Robertson (2nd ,discus throw)
Vini Katyal (3rd in 400m race)

October 30-November 2, 2007 Zonals

(under 16): Punita(3rd in 800m race,1st in javelin)
Avika Sood (2nd in long jump)
Anjali Mann (3rd in shot put)
Anjali Kadyan (3rd in discuss throw)

(under 14): Vandana Xalco (3rd in 100m race,
2nd in shot put and 1st in discus throw)
Anjali Nagar (2nd in long jump)
Isha Snehal (3rd in discuss throw)

28th November -8th December, 2007 Zonals

(under 14): Isha Sneha (2nd in discus throw)
Anjali Nagar (2nd in shot put)

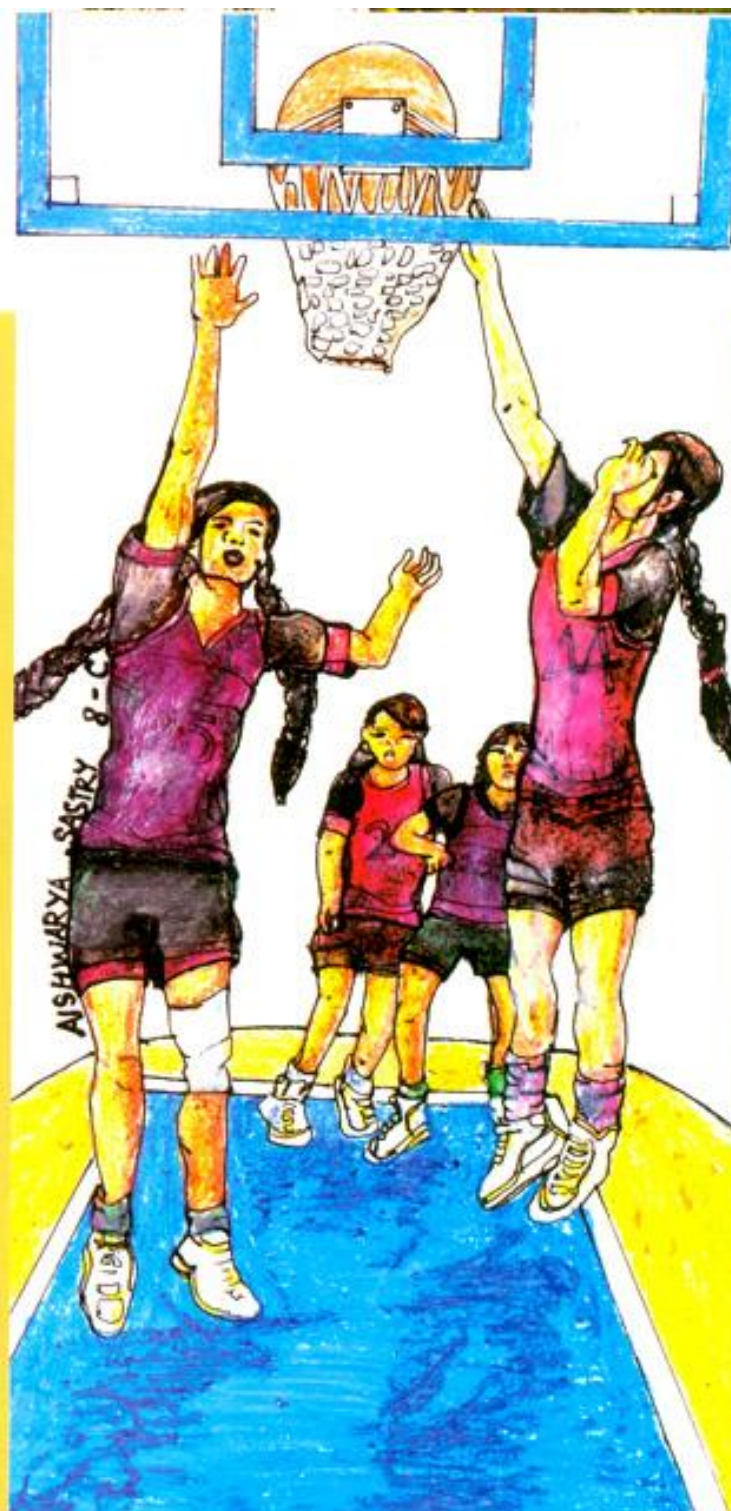
Basketball

zonals on August 16, 2007 at R.P.K.V.
sub juniors 1st,seniors 3rd, Juniors 3rd
School team cleared first round at Ramjas
School

October 24, 2007 school team reached quarterfinals
at St Michael's School

December 3- 5, 2007

CBSE tournament : school team reached
quarter finals at Neo Public School



December 6-7, 2007 Interzonals at Chhatrasal stadium sub juniors secured 4th position in Delhi Kho Kho

September 27, 28, 29 at GBSBV, Janakpuri Sub-junior Zonal runners up, junior 3rd, senior 3rd

October 9 -10, 2007: CBSE at Shalimar Bagh school team cleared 3rd round Taekwondo 11th November at Laxman Public School

Treta Sharma (silver), Gaurvi Goyal (bronze), Preeti Tokas (bronze)

December 15-16, 2007 at VSPK International School Rimjhim Chowdary, Harshmit Kaur and Preeti Tokas (all winners of bronze medals)

February 2-3, 2007 at DPS, Dwarka (more bronzes!) Emma Rawat, Harshmit Kaur, Preeti Tokas.

MISSION

LONDON

2012

OLYMPICS



Shriyanka Sadangi of class VIII is training for the London Olympics. As part of the initiative taken by the army in this direction, it is very exciting that Shriyanka is a part of this exercise. We know the route ahead is tough but then, Loreto girls are made of tough stuff. Way to go, Shriyanka!

my

Now
IN 13
LANGUAGES

basketball

*Basketball is an amazing game
No other game is quite the same,
Though this game is really tough
You cannot play it in a manner
rough There are rules for shooting
And dribbling and passing
So listen to the coach
Do not worry about your approach.
The zonal match was won by our
sub-junior team
And yes! We feel like the cats that
got the cream.*

Shivali Bhatti, VIII B





the sound of dribbling

There are a few things which will always be cherished, a few things which when remembered will make us cry. One of these is the spirit of sportsmanship, or should I say sports womanship? We have learnt how to be there for each other, to know each others strengths and weaknesses. To share this spirit has been made possible only because of our sports teacher, who taught us the right discipline on and off the field. It feels harsh at times and we do not always wish to be corrected. The years of playing have been not just about scoring baskets, not about winning matches, but more than anything else about being better human beings. On behalf of our basketball team and all those who love this game, I would like to thank Sister Claire for her complete support, for being our lucky charm and for giving us her blessings before every match, Mr Minhas (Sir Minhas to us) for everything he has done to build the team and us. Now we look ahead... to when our juniors join the team and win the tournaments which we could not. May the sound of dribbling never cease!

Srijan Bhatia, XI B

the sports club

The Sports Club enables its 208 members to excel at their favourite sport. Mr Minhas imparts training in basketball, kho-kho and cricket. Mrs Agarwal trains students for volleyball, shot put, javelin, discus throw. The students play twice a week. We frequently play matches with other schools. We have recently won a basketball match against Holy Child School and volleyball matches played against the teams from Pinnacle School and Shivani Public School.



outreach

Classes V and VI: AN EVENING AT LORETO

On December 6, 2007 the students and teachers of Classes V and VI organized an entertainment programme for the children of the Evening School in the school premises. Delightful dances, songs, attractive prizes, delicious snacks and happy, joyful faces made the day a success. Sr Easerla and Sr Claire attended the function. The teachers of the evening school received attractive gifts and the students were gifted pencil and crayon boxes.



Class VIII: A RAY OF HOPE FOR STREET GIRLS

(VIII A on January 12, 2008; VIII C on Feb 7, 2008; VIII B on Feb 21, 2008)

"Service to humanity is service to God." The Holy Family Asha Niwas at Najafgarh belongs to the congregation of the Holy Family founded by Mother Theresa. It is a social welfare centre that aims at providing shelter, education and rehabilitation to the street girls of Delhi. It fulfils their basic needs and provides education to them. We had a wonderful experience meeting these girls and being able to interact with them showed us that when hope lives, so do we.

Class VII: A MESSAGE OF HOPE

(VII A on Oct 5, 2007; VII C on Feb 8, 2008; VII B on Feb 19, 2008)

The visit to Asha school at the Base Hospital made us feel very humble when we met the students of this school ...for these are all special children. Some face physical challenges and some face mental challenges. We made friends with them and played with them for some time. We noticed that none of them were complaining or grumbling about anything. Seeing this we realized that God has made all of us. We should learn to be happy just the way we are.

Class IX and NIOS:

PEACE IN OUR HEARTS

(IX B on Oct 15, 2007; IX A and X D on Oct 31, 2007; IX C on Dec 15, 2007)

The visit to Shanti Avedna Ashram at Safdarjang which is a cancer hospice, was a moving experience. The ashram aims to provide expert pain and symptom based care along with huge doses of compassion. This allow patients live each day to the fullest in home-like settings. Palliative Care is provided through an interdisciplinary team, with the principle of quality of life at the end of life. To witness the spirit of the people - both of patients and care-givers - was truly motivating.



Class XI: A VISIT TO JEEVAN JYOTI

(XI B on Oct 22, 2007 and XI A on Oct 31, 2007)

A home for disabled children in Jangpura with around 80-100 children in the age group 6 months-17 years and amongst them those who are physically or mentally challenged is a daunting task for any care-giver. But not so for the Missionaries of Charity as we discovered on our visit. For they take care of the special children with great devotion. Some of the children have parents who are unable to afford the expensive medical treatment are also looked after by the Sisters. The work of the sisters is truly life-giving for the residents of this home.



Class X: A DAY AT THE OZANAM HOME

(X A on Oct 30, 2007; X B and C on Dec 18, 2007)

This old age home in the Rosary School campus offers service and care to more than 20 old people in the age group of 60 to 90 years. People from different parts of the country, of diverse backgrounds live here with the love and care of nuns who have devoted their lives to this service.

We contributed shawls, blankets and food items as a gesture of affection. During our interaction we shared feelings...they told us several stories ... we sang together. This made us feel warm and good inside.

Class XII: A DAY AT ST. ANTHONY'S SCHOOL

(XII B on Nov 28, 2007 and XII A on Dec 11, 2007)

Located in Paharganj, the school is a regular school with several day-scholars and about ninety boarders ranging in age from about 5 years to 17 years. These boarders are blessed to have Sr Joseph, Sr Laura and her team to provide them with a home. We interacted with the boarders and gifted them items of food and warm clothing, copies, pencils, pencil boxes, crayons, rulers and pens. Each girl of our class had made a journal for the orphans as we felt that like us, they also must have a diary to write about their feelings, their joys and sorrows. We are grateful to have this opportunity in our last year at school to visit a place which we may otherwise not have. The pleasure of giving was evident when the smiles we saw on their faces brought smiles to our own.

YCS

young christian students

The young Christian Student's movement focuses on the spiritual development and personality enhancement of the members. The Bible is studied and is used to solve everyday problems and pressures faced by the students. Apart from singing carols, retreat songs, hymns for first Friday mass, group discussions and picture interpretations, we celebrate feasts like the 'Crowning of Mary' in acknowledgement of Mary, the queen of the Church. The school trees were also decorated for Christmas celebrations. The members also participated in the three day annual retreat at St. Michael's, Pusa Road and the Christian retreat for the seniors at St. Columbus, Gole Dakkhana.

It has been the endeavour of the YCS to bring the message of the gospel to teenagers through informal means of prayerful sharing, music, audio-visuals, etc. During these retreats children have a deeper conversation with God. Students are encouraged to attend these and explore their inner selves with Jesus.



*Aiming
high,
to reach for
the stars....!*







a memorable journey...

The alarm buzzed and I jumped up on my feet and got ready in a jiffy. Finally the day had come....the day I was supposed to go for the trip to sohna with my teachers. My parents were worried about how I was going to manage. But yet they were happy to send me. My thoughts flew in different directions, with whom will I sit in the bus? Soumya or Shagun? What is in store for us there? No TV, no cartoons!! Would I enjoy myself or miss home? Yet, the excitement was too much to pay attention to these thoughts for long... Finally, I bade goodbye to my parents and hopped onto the bus gleefully. At last we reached Sohna. We were divided into three groups and our teachers showed us our rooms. We were like a flock of birds chirping away to glory. Soon after, we assembled at the activity hall for the manager's instructions. Ah! Not again... a set of rules and regulations, "I muttered ... we can't really escape them, can we? Nevertheless, I heard all that was said like an obedient child.

Then we were on our own... footloose and fancy free. we squeaked, screamed and shrieked in delight... as we enjoyed doing all the gymnastics, wall climbing, crossing the river with the help of a rope, playing a game of tug of war.... and camel riding!! More excitement was in store for us after supper when we had clay modeling, pottery and a puppet show. Then came the bonfire party where we sang songs and danced the night away.

Dawn gave way to morning and we quickly got ready and went for trekking to the awesome Aravallis!! We trekked amidst the maze of boulders, stones, rocks, chameleons, bushes and thorns and finally reached the temple on top of the hill. This is the thrill that remained when we packed our bags to come back home. We were tired and our faces were haggard. Yet, we wanted to stay a little longer as we felt that we did strike gold at Sohna.

Ananya Peddibhotta, IV B

junior School



junior school report

21 Apr Departure for Lucknow- Sister Claire, Mrs Bhimwal and Pallavi to attend International Pre-Primary Principals' Conference hosted by City Montessori School

25 Apr Essay Writing Competition at the Museum of National History, Topic – Earth Day.

27 Apr Western Music Competition at St Anthony's School at Hauz Khas with the theme 'Seasons'

3 May Inauguration of the Mary Ward Computer Centre for Junior School

7 May Fruit Salad Day for Class I

10 May School closes for Summer Holidays

26 May

5 July

17 Jul

20 July

26 July

Mrs Bhimwal leaves for Australia for the Teachers' Exchange programme

On the spot painting competition. Theme: Global Warming/Monsoon/My family

Fancy Dress Competition for classes Prep, I and II at Carmel Convent. Theme – Characters in Animation.

Ball House Assembly

Excursion for classes III and IV to the Nehru Planetarium

Elocution Competition at Carmel Convent Theme: Nature and Humour

II A



II B

III A



III B

IV A



IV B

VA



VB



- **(L-R) Sitting:** Mrs. S. Russell, Mrs. J. Dey, Mrs. J. Gill, Ms. A. Edmonds, Mrs. O. Singh, Mrs. M. Bhimwal, Mrs. M. Chandra, Sr. Claire McFarland, Mrs. R. Ranjan, Mrs. S. Ahluwalia, Mrs. Alimchandani, Sr. Elizabeth, Mrs. L. Mitra, Mrs. B. Sugathan, Mrs. M. Mahajan, Mrs. A. Chowdhury.
- **1st Row:** Mrs. N. Davies, Sr. Mini T, Mrs. R. Mehrotra, Mrs. S. Kadam, Ms. P Singh, Mrs. M. Ghoshal, Mrs. S. Raizada, Mrs. S. Vats, Mrs. S. Andrews, Mrs. S. Sharma, Mrs. M. Sharma, Mrs. J. Thomas, Mrs. C. Subramaniam, Mrs. A. Jain, Mr. Pinto
- **2nd Row:** Mrs. S. Kancharia, Mrs. S. Nair, Mrs. M. Vardharajan, Mrs. R. Pai, Mrs. S. Robertson, Mrs. P. Bhatti, Mrs. S. Mahajan, Mrs. R. Manchanda, Mrs. P. Nasir, Mrs. P. Gautam, Mrs. S. Chopra, Mrs. M. Wason, Mrs. R. Henry.
- **3rd Row:** Mr. Joseph, Mr. S. Kesri, Mrs. S. Aggarwal, Sr. Jyoti, Mrs. A. James, Mrs. S. Mathews, Mrs. L. Mathews, Mrs. U. Stanley, Mrs. V. Grover, Mrs. A. Bawa, Mrs. N. Anand.
- **4th Row:** Mrs. A. Cherian, Mrs. M. Antony, Sr. Easteria, Mrs. A. Sharma, Mr. Minhas.

निहत्था विजेता

गर्मी की छुट्टियाँ थीं। मम्मी हमें दोपहर में घर से बाहर नहीं जाने देती थी। दोपहर काटना बहुत मुश्किल लगता था। मैं तो दिन में कहानियाँ पढ़ती थी। लेकिन मेरा छोटा भाई बिड़ियो गेम खेलता था। उसका एक प्रिय खेल था बॉम्बर मैन। इस खेल में वह दुश्मन खिलाड़ियों के रास्ते पर 'बम' रख देता और छुप जाता। खेल के दौरान एक-आध बार स्वयं भी दुश्मन सैनिक का शिकार हो जाता था। धीरे-धीरे वह इस खेल को बड़ी कुशलता से खेलने लगा और अपनी जीत पर बहुत शोर मचाता था।

एक दिन वह अपनी जीत की खुशी पर जब उछल-उछलकर नाच रहा था, तब मुझे गुस्सा आ गया।

मुझे गुस्सा शापद इसलिए आया था, क्योंकि मैं उस समय बहुत अच्छी किताब पढ़ रही थी। मैंने अपने भाई को डाँटते हुए कहा, 'क्यों खुश हो रहे हो? बम लगाकर निहत्थे शत्रुओं को मारते रहते हो। बहादुर तो मैं तुम्हें तब मानूँगी, जब तुम खुद निहत्थे होकर, शत्रु को हराओगे।'

मेरा भाई यह सुनकर घिड़ाते हुए बोला - 'ऐसा हो ही नहीं सकता। निहत्था आदमी तो एक पल के लिए भी शत्रु के सामने नहीं टिक सकता।' मैंने भी उसका मजाक उड़ाते हुए कहा - 'कभी कोई किताब भी पढ़ लिया करो। क्या तुम जानते हो कि हमारे देश में ही एक ऐसा मनुष्य जन्मा था जिसने निहत्थे हो कर दुनिया की सबसे बड़ी ताकत को हराया था?'

मेरी बात सुनकर मेरा भाई हैरान हो गया। मैंने उसकी हैरानी दूर करते हुए कहा कि महात्मा गांधी एक ऐसे व्यक्ति थे, जिन्होंने बिना किसी हथियार के ताकतवर अंग्रेजी शासन को भारत छोड़कर जाने के लिए मजबूर कर दिया था। मेरे भाई ने पूछा कि ऐसा कैसे हो सकता है? मैंने उसे समझाया कि महात्मा गांधी ने अहिंसा और सत्याग्रह के द्वारा ताकतवर अंग्रेजी शासन को भारत छोड़ने पर मजबूर कर दिया था। तब मेरे भाई ने कहा कि गांधी जी तो चमत्कार हैं। बिना हथियारों के विपक्षियों को डेर करने के लिए सचमुच बहुत ही साहस व हिम्मत चाहिए।

वास्तव में, बापू जैसे निहत्थे विजेता पर आज पूरे संसार को गर्व है।



अनघा तँवर VII - C

ऐसे थे हमारे गाँधी

हाथ में लाठी
बदन पर खादी
ऐसे थे हमारे गाँधी।

अहिंसा की राह दिखलाते
सत्याग्रह को ही अपनाते,
मुश्किलों से नहीं घबराते
बढ़ते चलते महात्मा गाँधी।
अडिग रहे अपने पथ पर
पैदल चले दाँडी के पथ पर
हमें दिलाई आजादी
बढ़ते चलते महात्मा गाँधी।
देश की आजादी के लिए
तोड़ दिए सारे कानून,
देश की खुशियों के लिए
छोड़ दिए सारे सुकून
ऐसे थे हमारे गाँधी।
राष्ट्रपिता महात्मा गाँधी।।

राधिका भाटिया IX-A



दस पैसे

चिड़िया जी को पड़े हुए
मिल गए दस पैसे,
लगी सोचने इनको अब,
खर्च कहीं मैं कैसे?

क्या मैं अपना नया
घोसला बनवा लूँ? या फिर
इसमें ही, फर्नीचर डलवा लूँ?

नए रुप में नीड़ को, सजा लूँ तो कैसा,
मेहमानों पर रोब पड़े, धनिकों जैसा।
मन में तरह-तरह के, ख्याल आएँ जाएँ,
क्यों न किसी दिन, पिकनिक पर निकला जाए,
बच्चों को जूते भी तो पहनाने हँ,
कपड़े नए चिरोटे के सिलवाने हँ,
तभी सड़क पर देखा, दुखिया एक भिखारी
पैसे उसको दिए सारे, दया उमड़ी भारी,
चिड़िया जी ने पैसे सारे खर्च किए ऐसे।
मिला मन को संतोष, जी लिया जीवन जैसे।

जपजी बरार VII - B

आज का इंसान

प्यार करने पर आघात करता है।
क्षमा करने पर दुर्बल समझता है।।

विश्वास करने पर हानि पहुँचाता है।
आदर करने को खुशामद समझता है।।

आश्रय देने से सिर पर चढ़ जाता है।
उपकार करने पर अस्वीकार करता है।।

सहायता करने वाले को मूर्ख समझता है।
उपदेश देने वाले की तरफ मुड़कर बैठता है।।

स्वयं तो माँ-बाप की सेवा करता नहीं।
अपनी औलाद से यह उम्मीद रखता है।।

मुस्कान राठी VII-B

मैं वही वृक्ष हूँ

तोड़ो न मुझे, काटो न मुझे,
मैं तुम्हारा जीवन हूँ।
छोड़ो न मुझे, बिखेरो न ऐसे।
मैं तुम्हारा संरक्षक हूँ।

मैं तुम्हें ऑक्सीजन देता हूँ,
तरह-तरह की जड़ी बूटियाँ भी।
अगर तुम मुझे काटोगे,
तो नष्ट हो जाओगे स्वयं भी।

इसलिए मैं कहता हूँ
मारो मत मुझे।
प्यार करो, दुलार करो,
सहलाओ और, सँवारो मुझे।
हाँ! मैं वही वृक्ष हूँ,
जिसे तुम काटते हो।
और बड़े मजे से उसके,
ऑँचल में सो जाते हो।
मुझे ऐसे मत मारो,
जिससे कभी तुम्हें पछताना पड़े।
और हमेशा के लिए,
चूर-चूर हो जाना न पड़े।

अजली तिसगा VIII-A

धरती प्यारी

धरती कितनी प्यारी है,
फूलों से सजी क्यारी है।
हम सब इसके फूल हैं,
पर हुई हमसे बड़ी भूल है।
धूआँ, गन्दगी और गर्मी,
हम सबने ही तो बढ़ाई है।
जल्दी इसका निवारण करे,
इसी में सबकी भलाई है।
चलो आज मिल प्रण करें,
धरती को हम बचायेगे।
पेड़ फूल और हरियाली,
चारों ओर बिछायेगे।

गरिमा मुखर्जी V-B

चार का पहाड़ा

धक्के से चलती हर बार।
चार टाँग की बुढ़िया कार।।
पी कर लस्सी खा कर पान।
बैठे उस पर आठ जवान।।
शुरू हो गई ठेलमठेल।
झला बारह लीटर तेल।।
फिर भी बना ना कोई काम।
सोलह घंटे, हुए तमाम।।
थक कर हुए जब चूर।
लाए गए बीस मजदूर।।
मजदूरों ने माँगी फीस।
फिट कर दिए पेंच चौबीस।।
पैसा कौन करे भुगतान।
लड़े अठाईस बार जवान।।
बात-बात में बिगड़ी बात।
उखड़ गए बत्तीसों दाँत ।।
गाल फुलाकर लेकर टीस।
पेदल चले मील छत्तीस।।
तब मिली डॉक्टर को फीस।
खर्च हुए रुपये पूरे चालीस।।

अमृता गौरव VIII-B

प्लास्टिक बैग

21 वीं सदी का हूँ अविष्कार
मत समझो मुझे तुम बेकार,
सबके घरों में पाया जाता हूँ,
आखिर काम सब ही के आता हूँ
बूढ़े, बच्चे और जवान,
सबकी मैं बन जाता शान।
धूप की गर्मी न सताए,
बारिश का पानी न भिगोए।
लेकिन आज पड़ी विपत्ति भारी!
प्रदूषण की एक नई बीमारी,
खाकर जानवर भी मर जाते हैं।
घर की नाली तक रुक जाती है।
फल सब्जी मुझमें बेकार हो जाए,
क्योंकि मुझमें हवा न जाए,
अगर तुम सब चाहते हो
सुख से रहना,
तो प्लास्टिक का सदा
बहिष्कार करना।

अदिति कुंद्रा VII - A

नया मार्ग

नया मार्ग अपनाना होगा।
लीक लीक चलने वालों को
नई रीति बतलाना होगा
नया मार्ग अपनाना होगा।
दुनिया बहुत बड़ गई आगे
हम अब भी वहीं खड़े हैं
उन्ही पुराने आदर्शों को
कसकर पकड़े हुए अड़े हैं।
नई कल्पना नई कामना

सानिया सिंह VIII-B

चेतावनी वृक्षों की

हम हैं पेड़ हरे जंगल के।
हम हैं पेड़ घने जंगल के।
हमें न काटो बरना हम भी
सोया क्रोध जगा देगे।
जनित क्रोध की ज्वाला से
घर-घर में आग लगा देगे।
अगर नष्ट हुए हम तब,
हरी वसुधा ऊसर हो जायेगी
होगा नहीं अनाज अगर
संतति तुम्हारी क्या खायेगी?
रेगिस्तान बना देगे हम
खुशियाँ दूर भगा देगे।

जनित क्रोध की ज्वाला से
घर-घर में आग लगा देगे।
बहुत विपैली गैसे होंगी
श्वास-श्वास को तरसेगी।
मेघ नहीं बरसेगे तब तुम
रोती आँखों से बरसेगे।
भूमि बहेगी कट कट कर
ऐसी बाढ़ें उमगा देगे।
जनित क्रोध की ज्वाला से,
घर-घर में आग लगा देगे।

हमें काट मत हिमगिरि का,
सर्वोच्च मुकुट बर्बाद करो।
शुद्ध वायु और शुद्ध नीर,
खो बैठोगे कुछ याद करो।
बूँद-बूँद जल को तरसोगे
करुण कथा हम गा देगे।
जनित क्रोध की ज्वाला से
घर-घर में आग लगा देगे।
हम हैं पेड़ हरे जंगल के।
हम हैं पेड़ घने जंगल के।।

तरंग सिंह IX - B

बढ़ते तापमान को रोको!!

हमारी धरती का तापमान बढ़ने से परिणाम आश्चर्यजनक और जानलेवा है। धरती का तापमान पेड़ काटने, कारखाने से निकलने वाले हानिकारक धूँएँ आदि से बढ़ता जा रहा है। वातु-चक्र में परिवर्तन हो गया है। अधिक गर्मी के कारण पहाड़ों पर जमी बर्फ पिघल रही है। यदि बर्फ का पिघलना चलता रहा तो बाढ़ के कारण सारी दुनिया पानी में डूब जाएगी और धरती पर से जीवन नष्ट हो जाएगा।

पेड़ काटे जाने के कारण वायु में कार्बन-डाई-ऑक्साइड की मात्रा बढ़ गई है। जिसके कारण प्रकृति में असंतुलन हो गया है। यही कारण है कि कहीं वर्षा के कारण बाढ़ आ जाती है तो कहीं आकाल पड़ जाता है। हमारा फर्ज बनता है कि हम धरती को बचायें और अपनी आने वाली पीढ़ी के लिए उसके तापमान को बढ़ने से रोके।

धरती के तापमान को बढ़ने से रोकने के लिए हम विद्यार्थी भी कई आसान तरीके अपना सकते हैं। :-

1. वाहन का प्रयोग न करते हुए पैदल या साईकिल का प्रयोग करने की चेष्टा करें।
2. बिजली की जितनी जरूरत है, उतना ही प्रयोग करें।
3. पुरानी इस्तेमाल की गई चीजों को दोबारा इस्तेमाल करने की चेष्टा करें।
4. अपने स्वच्छ वातावरण को गंदा न करें।
5. नहाते समय पानी का प्रयोग जरूरत से ज्यादा न करें।
6. पेड़ लगाएँ अपने वातावरण को हरा-भरा बनाएँ।
7. पक्षियों के लिए अपने आंगन में दाना डालिए। उन्हें सुख चैन से जीने दें।
8. बिजली के उपकरणों को प्रयोग के बाद उन्हें तुरंत बंद कर दें।
9. दाँत साफ करते समय नल के पानी को बेवजह न बहने दें।

रेवती चोगले VIII-B

वाह री पढ़ाई!

पढ़ाई री पढ़ाई!
न जाने किसने बनाई?
आए नहीं, तो पिटाई,
आ जाए तो मिले मिठाई,
वाह री पढ़ाई!
इतनी है मुश्किल किसने बनाई?
रात को पढ़ो तो सुबह भुलाई,
इतनी पढ़ी तो भी न आई,
वाह री पढ़ाई!
बना वह अफसर
जिसने की पढ़ाई,
रहा वह अनपढ़
न की जिसने पढ़ाई,
शुरू है कठिन, पर अंत है सुखदाई,
वाह री पढ़ाई!

आयुषी हाड VIII- C

पॉलीथिन की पन्नी

पन्नी को कर दीजिए, सब मिल कर बंद
भूमि प्रदूषित ये करे फैलाती हैं गन्द।

नाली में गिर जाय तो, पानी देती रोक
कीचड़ गलियों में बहे, लोग मनाते शोक।

पन्नी मत जलाइये, वायु प्रदूषित होय
सड़ जायेंगे फेफड़े, नहीं बचेगा कोय।

बहिष्कार कर दीजिए, पॉलीथिन का आप
जीवन है वरदान यदि, पॉलीथिन है शाप।

तरंग सिंह XI-B

साक्षर भारत

आओ सब मिल लें वचन और प्रण करें
जन-हित का कार्य जन-जन करें।

चाहे विघ्न आए, चाहे बाधाएँ
हम नहीं रुकेंगे वादा है।

कल-कल बहती सरिता की तरह
हँस-हँस के बहेगे, इरादा है।

हर दिल में ज्ञान का दीप जले
अज्ञान - अंधेरा दूर करे।

फिर काँधे से कंधा मिल जाए
आगे बढ़े, सब जन आगे बढ़े।

सारा भारत जब साक्षर हो
ज्ञान-विज्ञान घर-घर हो।

जनसंख्या घटे, गरीबी हटे
तो जन-जन का कल्याण हो।

भारत की शान महान हो
तब फले फूलेगी मानवता।

जय साक्षरता-जय साक्षरता

अनाहिता IX - B

मेरी मम्मी

मम्मी मेरी प्यारी है,
सारे जग से न्यारी है।

हँसती है तो लगती है,
खिली फूल की क्यारी है।

ममता की वो मूरत है,
सुन्दर उसकी सूरत है।

और किसी को हो न हो,
हमको उनकी जरूरत है।

सिमरन अहूजा VII - A

रावण-दहन

हर साल यूँ लकड़ी व कागज के,
रावण को जलाने से क्या होगा।
सिर्फ रुपये की बर्बादी और,
पर्यावरण का नाश होगा।
रोज कितने ही लोग यहाँ,
भूख और बीमारी से मर रहे हैं।
वहीं लाखों रुपये एक पापी को
जलाने में लग रहे हैं।
अगर जलाना ही है तो,
मन के रावण को जलाइए।
धन को नहीं तो कम से कम,
पर्यावरण को ही बचाइए।
वरना आने वाले वक़्त में,
आप खुद को रावण की जगह पाएंगे।
रावण तो महापापी कहलाया,
सोचिए आप क्या कहलाएंगे।
अतः आपसे निवेदन है कि
जो मर गया, उसे माफ़ करें।
बस अपने हृदय और मन का
मेल साफ़ करें।

अंजली तिग्मा VIII-A

तलाश

मेरी दो निगाहें सदा कुछ दूँडती रहती हैं।
उनमें इक सवाल उभर कर आता है,
क्यों नहीं ???
कुदरत ने बिखेरी सुंदरता सब दिशाओं में
जहरत है सिर्फ उस नजर की
जो उसे देख सके
क्या कमी है उस नजर की?
या फिर उस सोच की?
तुम काबिल हो, तुममें लयाकत है
बस इंतज़ार है, उस पहले कदम का,
क्या सोच रहे हो ???
उठो, चलो, और कभी न रुकने के लिए
चलते रहो, बढ़ते रहो, निरंतर रुके मत।
यह जान लो कि, तुम प्रभु द्वारा रची हुई,
इक उत्कृष्ट, नायाब रचना हो।।
फिर, क्यों नहीं !!!

श्रीमति नीलम आनन्द

मर्यादाहीन राजनीति और अमानुष समाजिकता

भारत की राजनीति और समाज में व्याप्त हिंसा के कारणों पर विचार करने पर एहसास होता है कि 'हिंसा और भ्रष्टाचार का लावा, राजनीति, समाज और उसकी सोच में प्रवेश कर गया है। जिसके प्रभाव से भारत शांतिपूर्ण, अहिंसामय और गांधीवाद रूप (जहाँ केवल प्रेम और भाईचारे का माहौल रहा है, उसमें किसी बाहरी बिंदु पर हुए ज्वालामुखी विस्फोट के कारण बहकर आया हुआ लावा 'प्रवेश कर गया है'। यह प्रतिस्विब आश्चर्यजनक है कि ज्वालामुखी विस्फोट से पहले चाहे जितना शांत दिखे, लावा अंदर ही अंदर उबलता रहता है। विस्फोट तो तब होता है जब अंदर की आग बेकाबु हो जाती है। कैसी अजीब बात है? एक साधारण भारतीय, चिट्ठियों को दाना डालना, चींटियों के बिल पर शक्कर बिखेरना और मछलियों को खाना खिलाना आदि को भी धर्म मानता है। जिसमें रात में पेड़ से पत्ते तोड़ना केवल इसलिए निषेध है क्योंकि पेड़ों में भी प्राण होते हैं और वे रात में सोते हैं। इतनी बारीक सहानुभूति की संवेदना भला और किस संस्कृति में होती? लेकिन वह लोकमानस किसी स्त्री को जिंदा चिता को दान कर देने को, यज्ञ में पशुबलि को, तंत्र-मंत्र के नाम पर कौन सी हिंसा नहीं पनपी? मानव के साथ धर्म के ठेकेदारों ने धर्म के ही नाम पर पशुओं से बढ़कर व्यवहार किया है, क्योंकि वह निम्न जाति के हैं। मेरी कही बातों का अर्थ यह नहीं है कि सारा भारतीय समाज दोमंही मानसिकता से ग्रस्त पाखंडी है बल्कि यह है कि हमारी मानसिकता सजीव, प्राणवाण और गृहणशील है। वह जटिल है। आप सोच रहे होंगे कि यहाँ भ्रष्टाचार के कारणों पर चर्चा होने वाली थी, पर उपरोक्त का जिक्र करना भी जरूरी था, अवसरवादी व भ्रष्ट नेता तथा काले धन से भरी-पूरी जेथवाला मूल्य मर्यादाहीन वर्ग इनका विस्फोटों में टूटा जा सकता है, जो पिछले तीस-पैंतीस सालों में धर्म, संप्रदाय, जाति, भाषा और क्षेत्र के नाम पर होते रहे हैं। कानून का ढाँचा अभी भी वही है, जो अंग्रेज बना गए थे, सुरक्षा संगठन पुलिस आदि का ढाँचा भी वही है, और तो और हिंसा के बीज भी वही हैं, जो अंग्रेज बो गए थे। हमारी राजनीति केवल उन दुष्ट नेताओं को सींचती पनपाती रहती है, जिसके कारण आम आदमी अपनी पहचान खो गया है। लेकिन बिना पहचान के जीना बड़ी कष्टदायक प्रक्रिया है, इसलिए आम आदमी अपनी खोई पहचान बनाकर भयभीत जीवन जीता है या फिर उस तनाव से मुक्ति पाने के लिए दूसरों को भयभीत करता है और यही से हिंसात्मक भयनाक लावा अंदर से फूट पड़ता है। लोग अपनी भारतीय पहचान भुलाकर सांप्रदायिक पहचान बनाते हैं। फिर संप्रदाय के नाम पर नारा लगाकर हिंसा, हत्या व उत्पात करके अपनी कोई जातिगत पहचान बनाते हैं, फिर उस जाति की सेना में शामिल होकर, अन्य जातियों के लिए हमलावर बनते हैं। पहचान खोकर डरा हुआ आदमी चूँकि अमानुष था, अतः वह सबसे अधिक क्रूर और हिंसक होता है। ऐसी स्थिति में वे चतुर लोग, जो आम आदमी के भय को और ज्यादा बढ़ाकर हिंसा उभारते हैं और उससे अपने शत्रु राजनीतिक स्वार्थ पूरे करते हैं। वही लोग इस देश व समाज और आम मनुष्य को भ्रष्टाचार व हिंसा के दलदल में, खींच रहे हैं। अब यह है कि वह मर्यादा - हीन राजनीति, अमानुष समाजिकता और भयग्रस्त झूठी पहचान वाली सोच की हिंसा भारत को राहु ग्रास बनाएगी या नहीं? या फिर एक बार फिर सत्य, अहिंसा और प्रेम का शंखनाद होगा। मृतकों को नव जीवन और देश को पहचान मिलेगी और फिर कोई कवि कहेगा -

“अरुण्य मधुमय देश हमारा,
जहाँ पहुँच अन्जान क्षितिज को
मिलता एक किनारा”

श्रेया सिंह IX - A

मन के जीते जीत

एक दौड़ क्या हारी, हार गई मैं सारी
लगा गहरा झटका, बहुत हुई निराश।
असफलता पर थी लज्जा और था क्रोध,
सलाह मिली, किसी और चीज में, तुम करो शोध।।
सफलता न हासिल होगी, गहरा चुका था मन में,
असफलता भारी पड़ रही थी मेरे तन और मन में।
आशावान हुई तब जब, सुना मैंने यह गीत,
'मन को हारे हार है, मन को जीते जीत'।।

तो अब ठान लिया मन में है मेहनत करनी,
फिर आए चाहे पर्वत, या हो जाऊँ छलनी।
दिन रात एक कर जो, किया मैंने श्रम,
फल जो मिला मुझे, वो न था किसी से कम।।
दोस्तों तभी कहती हूँ असफलता से निराश न होना,
मुझसे सीखो पत्थर, कैसे बनता है सोना।
दिन रात करके मेहनत, करो यह तुम साबित,
एक दिन या ही लोगे, जिसके हो तुम काबिल।।

फंखुरी मलिक VIII - B

निबन्ध लेखन प्रतियोगिता

भारत वर्ष की सदियों पुरानी परम्परा है जिसने सत्य और परोपकार की शिक्षा दी है और मनुष्य को समाज में रहने की कला सिखाई है। सत्य और परोपकार मनुष्य को मनुष्य से जोड़ते हैं और उनका देश समाज, परिवार और विद्यालय के प्रति हमारे दायित्व का बोध कराते हैं।

परिवार के प्रति मेरा योगदान

मेरा सबसे पहला कर्तव्य मेरे परिवार के प्रति है जिसमें मेरा जन्म हुआ। हर माता-पिता को यह आशा होती है कि उनकी सन्तान शारीरिक व आर्थिक रूप से सहयोग देगी। मैं अपनी माँ, पिताजी और भाई की आज्ञा का पालन करती हूँ। प्रतिदिन अपने दादा-दादी के साथ समय बिताती हूँ। शाम को उन्हें पार्क ले जाती हूँ। समय-समय पर बाजार के काम करके तथा रसोई के काम में अपनी माँ की मदद करती हूँ। घर की साफ-सफाई में सहायता करती हूँ और घर आए मेहमानों का आदर सत्कार करती हूँ।

विद्यालय के प्रति मेरा योगदान

परिवार से बाहर निकलने के बाद मेरा अगला दायरा मेरा विद्यालय है जो मुझे अच्छा इंसान व अच्छा नागरिक बनने की शिक्षा देता है। विद्यालय के प्रति भी मैं अनेक कर्तव्य हूँ। मैं अपने माता-पिता के साथ उन बच्चों के लिए भी पुस्तकें खरीदती हूँ जिनके माता-पिता का आय इतनी अच्छी नहीं है। इस कार्य में मैं अपनी जेब खर्ची का कुछ भाग देती हूँ। विद्यालय की बस्तियाँ और पंखे बन्द करती हूँ। प्रार्थना सभा के आयोजन में अध्यापिका की सहायता करती हूँ। कूड़ा उठाकर कूड़ेदान में डालती हूँ। ऐसे कोई काम करके दूसरों को भी प्रेरित करती हूँ।

समाज के प्रति मेरा योगदान

विद्यालय का विस्तार हमारा समाज है। एक उन्नत और सशक्त समाज के निर्माण में सहायक बनना मेरा अगला कर्तव्य है। मैं पेड़-पौधों का रोपण करती हूँ। अपने घर के नौकरों के बच्चों को पढ़ाती हूँ। कपड़े और खिलौने दान करती हूँ। सड़क पर कचरा नहीं डालती हूँ। बिजली और पानी की बचत करती हूँ और प्लास्टिक बैग का प्रयोग नहीं करती हूँ।

उपरोक्त पक्तियाँ मैंने रामाकृष्ण मिशन द्वारा आयोजित प्रतियोगिता के लिए भेजी थी। आठ हजार प्रतियोगिताओं में मैंने 'तीसरा स्थान' प्राप्त किया। यह पुरस्कार मुझे मिनिस्टर ऑफ स्टेट फॉर कॉमर्स, श्री जयराम रमेश ने दिया। पुरस्कार में मुझे 1500 रुपये मिले। उस दिन (12 जनवरी) मैंने स्वामी विवेकानन्द फाउण्डेशन का एक भाषण भी दिया था।

वृन्दा चावला VIII-E

ब्यंग

हिन्दी हमारी राष्ट्रभाषा! पूरे राष्ट्र की भाषा! क्या सचमुच ही? जायद नहीं। अंग्रेजों की छाप तो छूटी ही नहीं। भई यह छाप रेगिस्तान की रेत पर पड़ी छाप की तरह नहीं है जो आसानी से मिट जाए। यह तो इंग्लैंड मार्का स्टॉम्प की छाप है। इसमें तो सभी अक्षर अंग्रेजी के ही हैं जो हम भारतियों के माथे पर लगे हुए हैं और जिनके नहीं लगे हैं वह लगाने के लिए आतुर हैं। क्या आपने जगह जगह "दस दिनों में अंग्रेजी बोलना सीखिए" जैसे इश्टहार नहीं पढ़े हैं?

अंग्रेजी की घुट्टी हर कोई पीना चाहता है। "हमें तो हिन्दी पढ़ने से समझ ही नहीं आती" यह आजकल का प्रचलित स्टेटस सिंबल बन चुका है। राष्ट्रभाषा का दर्जा जाए भाड़ में। जिसे अंग्रेजी बोलना ना आए वह कोई मनुष्य है। हिन्दी कविताएँ तो मानो कस्तूरी मृग की तरह कहीं छिप गई हैं। कोई निकाले तो, ही इसकी खुशबू फैले। हिन्दी गद्य, पद्य, शब्दकोश, कहानियाँ, सभी केवल पी. एच.डी. करने वालों की अंगुलियों का ही स्पर्श पाती हैं। काफी समय से ये किताबें धूल की खा रही हैं। हिन्दी प्रेमियों की दशा तो आप समझ ही गए होंगे, ठीक नीलकंठ भगवान शिव के समान। हिन्दी का अपमान रूपा विष कंठ में रह-रहकर हिलोर ले रहा है। तो आप सब से विनम्र अनुरोध है कि हिन्दी के चोराहे पर हिन्दी की दशा देखो। लाल बन्ती की तरह इत्तजार करो। पीली बन्ती की तरह एवं हिन्दी में ही सोचते हुए आगे बढ़ो हरी बन्ती की तरह। तभी हिन्दी का कल्याण होगा। तथास्तु!

सौम्या वर्मा IX-A

पहेलियाँ

1. तीन अक्षर का मेरा नाम
प्रथम कटे तो शस्त्र बनू।
अन्त कटे तो ज्वाला,
मध्य कटे तो बनू मैं आन
बोलो क्या है मेरा नाम?
2. बीमारी रहती नहीं
फिर भी खाती गोली
बच्चे, बूढ़े डर जाते
सुनकर मेरी बोली।
3. शहर हैं पर घर नहीं
सागर हैं पर जल नहीं
पहाड़ हैं पर जंगल नहीं
आखिर हैं ये क्या ?
4. कहे पहेली बीरबल
अकबर को दियो सुनाए
पक्के रहत बहुत दिन
बिन पक्के गल जाए।
5. बिना तेल के जलता है
पैर बिना वह चलता है
उजियारा बिखेर कर
अधियारा दूर करता है।
6. तीन अक्षर का मेरा नाम
उल्टा सीधा एक समान

गरिमा गुलियानी VIII - B

उत्तर :- (1) आँख,
(2) बरतक, (3) नकशा
(4) मरका, (5) सूरज, (6) जलज

सच ही कहा हैं-

‘सारे जहाँ से अच्छा, हिन्दोस्ताँ हमारा।’

भारत हम में से कईयों की मातृभूमि व पितृभूमि
दिन इसी मिट्टी में मिल जायेंगे। सालों पहले,
राष्ट्रीय ध्वज का निर्माण और उसकी गरिमा
में ही नहीं, बल्कि विदेशों में भी अनेक बलिदान
प्रतीक बना है। यदि हम इतने जोशीले न
पाते।

हमें हमारे देश के सम्मान के लिए
क्योंकि भारतीयों ने अंग्रेजों द्वारा
सहे हैं। पिछले 60 वर्षों में
चाहे वह चिकित्सा में हो या
एक साफ जिंदगी जीने का और
जाता है। अनेक विख्यात ज्ञानी हमारे देश
शास्त्र, जीव विज्ञान, कहानी लेखन आदि
साथ लिया जाता है। यहाँ तक कि गणित
है। मोहनदास करमचंद गांधी के विचार देश
महाभारत जैसे किस्से की लोकप्रियता भारत में
है। भारतीय होना हमारे लिए बहुत गर्व की बात

हमारे देश में अनेक धर्मों के लोग बसते हैं। मुसलमान हो या हिंदु, सिख हो या ईसाई, सबके दिल में
एक दूसरे के लिए सम्मान व एकाग्रता फूट-फूट के भरी है। एक ऐसे स्थान में जन्म लेना, जहाँ माता-पिता को
ईश्वर का स्वरूप माना जाता है, हम सबके लिए बहुत सौभाग्य की बात है।

यह देश स्वतंत्रता, सम्प्रभुता, एकता और अस्मिता का प्रतीक है। इसकी शान बनाए रखना हमारा फर्ज है।

रेवती चोगले VIII - B

मेरा भारत

है। हम भारतीय इसकी मिट्टी में पैदा हुए हैं, और एक
हमारे देश के स्वतंत्रता संग्राम के दौरान, हमारे
बनाए रखने के लिए, स्वतंत्रता सैनानियों ने देश
दिए। जिसके कारण हमारा भारत देश अस्मिता का
होते, तो स्वतंत्रता प्राप्त न कर

तत्पर रहना चाहिए
किए गए अनेक अन्याय
भारत ने बहुत प्रगति की है।
विज्ञान में। हमारे वेदों और ग्रंथों में
जीवन संबंधित सभी प्रश्नों का उत्तर पाया
में ही जन्मे हैं। भौतिक, गणित, रसायन
हर क्षेत्र में भारतीयों का नाम अत्यंत सम्मान के
और शून्य का निर्माण भी हमारे देश में ही हुआ
और विदेश सभी जगह प्रसिद्ध है। रामायण,
ही नहीं, परंतु विदेशों में भी दूर-दूर तक फैली हुई
है।

सीलिंग की समस्या

“हाय रे सीलिंग”, सभी दुकानदारों का यही है नारा,
इस सीलिंग ने दुकानदारों के व्यापार को नष्ट।
इसमें दुकानदारों का क्या है दोष?
सजा मिल रही उन्हें, जो हैं निर्दोष।

इससे पड़ा जनता पर, अत्यंत प्रभाव,
शीला दीक्षित का था, सीलिंग पर दबाव।
अब सबका यह निर्णय, “नहीं देंगे कंटेनर को छोट”

जिससे पहुँचेंगी पाटी काँ, बहुत भारी छोट।

सीलिंग ने मचाया दूफान, उजड़ी सबकी दुकान।
व्यापारी हुए बेजुबान, आम जनता राह गई हैरान।

हे ईश्वर! क्या होगा, इस सीलिंग का हल??
धुमाओ अपनी जादुई छड़ी और बत्ताओं कोई हल!

अंजोल तिग्गा VII - A



परिश्रम सफलता की कुंजी है।

- प - पहले निराशा छोड़ो
- रि - रिश्ता सुबह नींद से तोड़ो
- श्र - श्रम की पारस मणि से अपना
- म - महल सपनों का सजा लो
- स - सदा सत्य का पथ अपनाओ
- फ - फल की इच्छा कभी न लाओ
- ल - लगन व कर्तव्य के बल पर
- ता - तारे तोड़ गगन से लाओ
- की - कीर्ति रहे जगत में ऐसे
- कु - कुसुम गुलाब गंध हो जैसे
- जी - जीओ और जीने दो सबको
- है - है जीवन का सार इसी में

सिमरन अहूजा V - A

बीरबल व अकबर

एक ठंडी सुबह बादशाह अकबर गुस्से में कुछ बड़बड़ाते हुए ख्याबगढ़ में इधर-उधर घूम रहे थे। जैसे ही बीरबल आए, वे जोर से बोले - 'बीरबल, सभी दामाद अनुचित होते हैं, सभी, हमारे वाले को मिलाकर!'

बेचारे बीरबल का तो सर चकरा गया, पर उनके घेहरे पर यह नहीं दिखा। वे शहंशाह के गुस्से की आदत से अच्छी तरह वाकिफ थे। अकबर बोले 'बीरबल, हम चाहते हैं कि सभी दामादों को सुली पर चढ़ा दिया जाए। इस काम की जिम्मेदारी हम तुम्हें देते हैं।' बीरबल की तो सिट्टी-पिट्टी गुम! फिर भी वह बोले 'जैसी आपकी इच्छा!'

कुछ दिनों के बाद, अकबर ने बीरबल से पूछा कि काम हुआ या नहीं। बीरबल ने कुछ और दिनों का समय माँगा। तीन हफ्ते बाद, अकबर ने बीरबल से बेसब्री से पूछा 'क्या हमारे द्वारा दिया गया काम अभी भी पूरा नहीं हुआ? दोबारा बीरबल ने कहा 'शाहे आलम, कृप्या कुछ दिन और!' एक और हफ्ता होने को आया और अब तो अकबर का सब्र खत्म हो चुका था। वह गुस्से से बोले 'हम और इंतजार नहीं करेंगे' बीरबल! हमने तुम्हारे बहुत बहाने देख लिये। हमें अब परिणाम दिखाओ!'

बीरबल बिना कुछ बोले शहंशाह अकबर को फतेहपुर सिकरी के एक बड़े से मैदान में ले गये। वहाँ का नजारा देखा तो बादशाह अकबर चौंक गए। हजारों सूलियाँ, कोई लकड़ी की, तो कोई लोहे की। मैदान के अंत में चाँदी और सोने की भी थी।

अकबर ने बीरबल से पूछा - 'बीरबल, ये सस्ती लकड़ी की क्यों बनी हैं - जबकि बाकी महँगी वाली हैं? 'जहाँपनाह, ये सस्ती लकड़ी वाली गरीबों के दामादों की हैं और वे - ' बीरबल ने महँगी लकड़ी से बनी सूलियों की ओर इशारा किया और बोले - 'उन दामादों की हैं जो अमीर हैं'

शहंशाह और बीरबल आगे बढ़े और चाँदी तथा सोने से बनी सूलियों के पास पहुँचे। चाँदी की करीब दस सूलियाँ थी और बीच में एक चमचमाती सोने की। अकबर ने पूछा - 'ये चाँदी की किसके लिए हैं? और यह सोने की एक ही क्यों है? बीरबल बोले 'शहंशाह, ये चाँदी की आपके दरबारियों के लिए हैं - और यह सोने की - 'बीरबल ने अकबर को देखा और उरी सी आवाज में बोले - 'देश के सबसे बड़े दामाद के लिए' और कहते ही अकबर के सामने झुक गए। क्या इस बदतमीजी के लिए अकबर उन्हें माफ करेंगे? पर अकबर तो खिलखिला कर हँस पड़े! और बोले - 'डरो मत बीरबल, हमारी बेवकूफी का एहसास दिलाने के तुम्हें इनाम दिया जाएगा। हाँ, ये सूलियाँ जल्दी से हटवा दो।'

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संजना बब्बर IX - C

आगे कदम
बढ़ाएँ

अधियारे की इस सूनी सड़क को, भोर तक ले जाना होगा,
एक छोटी सी चिंगारी से ज्ञान का दीप पुनः जलाना होगा।
होगा जब नव जीवन निर्माण, तब देश की दशा बदलेगी,
साधरता के इस दीपक से, दुनिया प्रकाशित तब होगी।
साधर होगा हर व्यक्ति, भारत का लिख-पढ़कर,
देश की उन्नति में मदद करेगी, जनता आगे बढ़-चढ़कर।
देश की नीति देश का नियम, जन-जन में फैलेगा,
जागरूकता के आंदोलन से, भ्रष्टाचार मिटेगा।
इस शिक्षा को अपनाकर, होगी बंद लड़ाई,
आतंकवाद का नाम न होगा, होगी यदि पढ़ाई।
आओ हम सब मिलकर आगे कदम बढ़ाएँ,
छोटे बड़े सब मिलकर, सीखें और सिखाएँ।

प्राकृति मारवाह VIII - B



आधुनिक विद्यार्थी

अजब अनोखे हैं ये आधुनिक विद्यार्थी!
 छोड़े पर बैठे नहीं कि बन जाते हैं साथी!
 निकलते हैं घर से जाने को स्कूल,
 पढ़ाई की जगह रहते, हैं फिल्मों में मशगूल!
 परीक्षा में अंको का कोई नहीं है मोल!
 मौका मिलते ही हो जाते, हैं स्कूल से गोल!
 अटेन्डेंस का करते हैं ये रोज स्कैन्डल,
 जाते हैं फिल्म देखने, संग में मित्र मंडल!
 परीक्षा के दिनों में हो जाते हैं परेशान!
 तब चीटिंग कर देती इनकी मुश्किल आसान!
 चीटिंग करके हो तो, ये जाते हैं पास,
 मगर कर देते हैं अपने भविष्य का नाश।
 पास होने पर ये होते हैं प्रशंसा के पात्र,
 कहीं कोई कसर नहीं छोड़ते, ये आधुनिक छात्र।
 आस्था जैन, IX A

गुरु की महिमा

गुरु को जिसने मन से पूजा,
 वही तो सच्चा शिष्य है।
 गुरु को जिसने शीश नवाया,
 वही आशीष का पात्र है।

गीता और कुरान से बढ़कर,
 गुरु तो ज्ञान प्रदाता हैं।
 मन्दिर, मस्जिद, गिरजाघर में,
 ईश भक्ति सिखलाता है।

प्रिया पांडव V - A

भ्रष्टाचार और नैतिकता

भ्रष्टाचार : इस शब्द को सुनते ही मेरे दिमाग में सबसे पहले सरकारी अधिकारियों और रिश्तेतन्त्री की तस्वीर उभर आती है। परन्तु निसन्देह ही भ्रष्टाचार का अर्थ इससे व्यापक है। इसका अर्थ है अनैतिकता बेईमानी और अव्यवस्था। मैं जब भी इस शब्द का उच्चारण करती हूँ, प्रयत्न करती हूँ कि महसूस कर सकूँ इसका स्वाद कि कैसा होता है। परन्तु इसकी हल्की सी ध्वनि मुझे काटती है। निश्चय ही इस संसार में जो हो रहा है वह इस संसार के हित में नहीं है और हम इस शब्द 'भ्रष्टाचार की चेतना' को झूठा ठहराकर इससे मुक्ति नहीं पा सकते। ईमानदारी वही सिद्धान्त है जिसमें हमें शुरू से अंत तक रहने का प्रयत्न करना है। इस भ्रष्ट आचरण से बचने की शुरुआत हमें अपने मन से करनी होगी -

गीतासार सुना रहे बाबा से,
 पूछ बैठे एक अबोध बालक।
 कहाँ है आपका प्रभु बाबा?
 जरा मुझे भी दिखाओ जलक।।
 कहते हो न तुम ही बाबा
 जब पाप पड़ा यहाँ भरता है।
 मानव रूप में अवतरित हो भगवन,
 दुष्टों को दंडित करता है।।
 कब आएगी इन पत्थरों में जान?
 कब लेंगे ईश्वर अवतार?
 सुनकर बालक की बातें
 बाबा की आँखें भर आई।
 बोले वे थोड़ा रुक कर
 बेटा, तुम ही हो रघुवाई।।
 नहीं लेंगे ईश्वर अवतार,
 अब तुम्ही को अवतार लेना है।
 अपने ही पौरुष के बल पर,
 नाश पाप का करना है।।

अब समय आ गया है कि हम युवा पीढ़ी भ्रष्टाचार के खिलाफ लड़े। समय आ गया है कि अन्दर मन को टटोलें और खुद से पूछें "कहीं किसी भी प्रत्यक्ष या अप्रत्यक्ष रूप से हम भी तो इस भ्रष्टाचार की डोर से जुड़े तो नहीं हैं?" यदि हाँ तो पहले हमें अपने आप को इस दलदल से मुक्त करना होगा और फिर अपने समाज को प्रेरणा देनी होगी। हमें यह समझना होगा कि जीवन का लक्ष्य केवल पैसा कमाना या प्रसिद्ध होना नहीं है। अच्छाई, सद्ब्यवहार, सद्बिचार, हमारा सद्आचरण ही हमें एक प्रगतिशील मनुष्य बना सके। जीवन में पैसा पाने की होड़ में मनुष्य सब कुछ भूलता जा रहा है। वह भूल गया है कि चाहे कोई गरीब इंसान हो या हमारा प्रधानमंत्री, दोनों को हेड़ गज जमीन ही मिलेगी अंत में। इन दोनों के कफनों में जेबें नहीं होंगी। उनके साथ उनकी सम्पत्ति नहीं जाएगी। जीवन में हमारी सच्ची सम्पत्ति है हमारी यादें, हमारी अच्छाई, वो हुआ जो हमें मिलती है। केवल यही हमारे साथ जाएगी। लोग हमें हमारे बैंक बैलेन्स के कारण नहीं जानेगें। वे हमें हमारे आचरण के कारण जानेगें। यही हमें अमर बनाएगा। तो फिर क्या करें। भ्रष्टाचार के जाल से मुक्ती पानी है और एक दिन एक ऐसा संसार बनाना है जहाँ भ्रष्टाचार इतिहास होगा और जबरदस्ती से इसका नाम मिट चुका होगा।

नियति IX - A

अनमोल वचनमृत

1. अपना दुख तो पशु पक्षी भी महसूस करते हैं।
मनुष्य कहीं है जो दूसरों का दुख महसूस करे। - गाँधी जी
2. पढ़ना तो हर कोई जानता है।
क्या पढ़ना चाहिए यह तो कोई विरला ही जानता है। - चाणक्य
3. सुन्दर विचार जिसके साथ हैं,
वह कभी अकेला नहीं। - टालस्टाय
4. ईश्वर का नाम ही ज्ञान का प्रथम चरण है। - बाइबिल
5. दूसरों की भलाई न चाहने वाला जीवन
में कभी सफल नहीं हो सकता। - मानस
6. भूल करना या गलती करना तो मनुष्य का स्वभाव है
पर अपनी गलती को मानना महापुरुषों का काम है। - महात्मा गांधी
7. राजा हो या किसान, सबसे सुखी वह है
जिसके घर में शांति है। - गेटे
8. हँस सके तो खूब हँसो।
यह बहुत सस्ती दवा है। - दिव्या मेठी

दिव्या सेठ VIII - B

प्रसिद्ध व्यक्तियों के असली नाम

सुमित्रानंदन पंत	गुसाई दत्त
मुंशी प्रेमचंद	धनपत राय
महिषी वाल्मिकि	रत्नाकर
तुलसीदास	रामबोला
चाणक्य	विष्णु दत्त
स्वामी विवेकानन्द	नरेन्द्र दत्त
इंदिरा गाँधी	इन्दु
महारानी लक्ष्मी बाई	मनु
अकबर	जलालुद्दीन
शेरशाह	फरीद खाँ
जहांगीर	सलीम
औरंगजेब	आलमगीर

सबा सैगल VIII-B

‘एक नारी’

पहले पुत्री, फिर पत्नी, बनती है यह नारी,
और फिर बन जाती है बच्चों की माँ प्यारी।

पुत्री, बहन, पत्नी और माँ,
यहीं तक जीवन सीमित है क्या?

समाज करता है उस पर अनेक अत्याचार,
होती हैं महिलाएँ कभी हवस का शिकार

अरे! क्या किस्मत है इसने पाई!
बिना दोष, यह दोषी कहलाई!

नहीं अपनाता है उसे, यह जालिम समाज,
उसके अधिकार नहीं कर पाते हैं स्वयं पर राज।

करती हैं सबकी जी भर सेवा स्वयं,
बदले में होते उस पर न जाने कितने सितम।

यह सब देखकर, आवश्यकता है उसे पढ़ाने की।
पढ़ा-लिखा कर, आत्मनिर्भर बनाने की।

यह शिक्षा उसे वहाँ तक पहुँचाएगी,
अधिकारों की लड़ाई जहाँ अपनी विजय पाएगी।

चित्रलेखा कटोच VII-B

एक दिन मीनी स्कूल से आई
दिनभर की थकी थकाई।
रोते-रोते उसने बोला
मिल गया मुझको टेस्ट में गोला।
तब पापा ने बहुत डाँटा
और मिला मम्मी से चाँटा।
फिर भाई ने मीनी को चिढ़ाया
उस को उस पर गुस्सा आया।
दादा ने किया मीनी को प्यार,
दादी ने दिया उसे एक उपहार।
दादी बोली तुम हार न जाना
अगली बार तुम अव्वल आना।
मीनी ने खींची जीवन की लॉरी
अगली परीक्षा में बाजी मारी।।

परेशान
मीनी

निकिता तक्रियार V-A

आतंकवाद के आदि

नभ के ये पंछी आजाद हमें सुनाते मधुर आवाज,
पर कुछ पंछी ऐसे आजाद, जो दुनिया को करते बर्बाद।
जो बांधने की करे कोशिश इन्हें, पाए सफलता या मिट जाए,
देश ने ऐसे पाए हैं सिपाही, जो हमें इनसे बचाएँ।
हम तुमने बनाया इस दुनिया को एक जंगल,
क्या पता क्या अरमान छुपाए हो अपने दिल के अंदर।
तुमने मारा-काटा लोगों को अपनी ताकत दिखाने के लिए,
पर कभी सोचा, "क्या अंत होगा इसका सबके लिए?"
तुमने अपना ईमान बेचकर, चुना यह रास्ता,
तोड़ी तुमने न जाने कितनों की अभिलाषा।
तुमने हर बार चुराया, कभी फैलाया न हाथ,
दे देते तुम्हें जान, तुम मांगते अगर एक बार।
इस तरह तुमने बदनामी से नाम कमाया,
तुमने क्या इससे जो कुछ चाहा था सब कुछ पाया?
करो विचार कि बैठना चाहोगे शर्म से आँखे मीचे,
या फिर सिर ऊँचा करके ईमान के पेड़ के नीचे।

प्राची छावड़ा IX-A

मुक्ति की आकांक्षा

रोज-मर्रा की भाग दौड़ में बंधे व्यक्ति और सोने के पिंजड़े में बंद चिड़िया की दास्ताँ एक जैसी ही होती हैं। सोने के पिंजड़े से प्रभावित होकर यह चिड़िया अपना जीवन व्यतीत करती है, बेशक उसे स्वयं को आजाद करने की इच्छा होती, पर उसे चाहे जितने भी मौके मिलें, वह उड़ने के लिए हिचकिचाती रहती है सोचती है कि सोने के पिंजड़े में उसे किसी वस्तु की कमी नहीं है, न अन्न की, न पानी की और न ही किसी शिकारी का भय। वह अपनी जिंदगी के दिन ऐसे ही व्यतीत करती रहती है। सोने के पिंजड़े को ही अपना संसार बना लेती है। हर रोज किसी क्षण उड़ने की इच्छा होती, तो भी वह उस भावना को नकारती रहती। जिंदगी के दिन जैसे कटते, वैसी काटती रहती। परन्तु कहते हैं कि मन की भावनाएँ हम जितनी नकारें, उतनी ही बढ़ती हैं। बढ़ते-बढ़ते चिड़िया की भावनाएँ बलवती होती गई और एक दिन मौका पाते ही वह उड़ जाती है। अपनी पिंजड़े तक सीमित दुनिया को पीछे छोड़कर आगे बढ़ जाती है। आज उसे अन्न, पानी और कोई डर रोक नहीं पाता। आज वह पंख पैसारे खुशी से उड़ती है।

मानव जीवन भी ऐसा ही है। जो भी कार्य सुरक्षित लगे, दूसरों द्वारा अपनाया गया लगे, मनुष्य उसी मार्ग पर चलने की ठान लेता है। परन्तु कुछ असें बाद भी उसके जीवन में अपने उस लक्ष्य को प्राप्त करने का चाह होती है। फिर एक दिन वह सब कुछ छोड़कर अपने उस मार्ग पर चल पड़ता है, जो उसे दिल से सही लगता था। वह खुशी से अपना जीवन व्यतीत करने की परिस्थिति बना लेता है।

अतः मनुष्य प्रवृत्ति ऐसी है ही नहीं कि वह अपनी भावनाएँ अधिक समय तक दबाए रखे। मनुष्य बंधनों में जकड़े रहकर कोई भी कार्य पूर्ण नहीं कर सकता। मनुष्य की आकांक्षाएँ अगर सकारात्मक हों, तो उसके परिणाम भी सकारात्मक होते हैं। हर व्यक्ति को अपनी इच्छाओं को हकीकत में बदलने का हक है 'जन्मसिद्ध अधिकार' है।

श्रेया सिंह IX-A

सकारात्मक दृष्टिकोण अपनाएँ

ईश्वर का सबसे अद्भुत चमत्कार है - मनुष्य। मनुष्य का जीवन सर्वश्रेष्ठ माना गया है और केवल मनुष्य ही है जिसे सोचने समझने और कर्म करने की शक्ति प्रदान की गई है। परन्तु उसी मनुष्य का जीवन सार्थक है जो अपनी इन क्षमताओं का सही प्रयोग कर, अपने जीवन को सही दिशा प्रदान करता है और दूसरों के लिए भी एक पथ-प्रदर्शक बनता है। मनुष्य की सोच, आचार विचार, कर्म आदि उसके व्यक्तित्व का निर्माण करते हैं। यह सही है कि हमें हमारी सोच के अनुसार ही फल मिलता है। यदि सोच सकारात्मक है तो अवश्य फल भी सकारात्मक होगा और यदि हम नकारात्मक दृष्टिकोण अपनाएँ तो हर व्यक्ति और कार्य हमें असफल बना देगा। नकारात्मक सोच मनुष्य को पीछे की ओर धकेलती है और सकारात्मक एक दृढ़ विश्वास के साथ हमें आगे की ओर अग्रसर करती है। सकारात्मक दृष्टिकोण एक आशावादी दीप के समान है जिसकी लौ से हर नकारात्मक कार्य रूपी तुमको हरा जा सकता है। यदि मनुष्य अपने कर्म करता हुआ, बिना किसी भय, और शंका के सकारात्मक दृष्टिकोण रखे तो अवश्य ही वह सबसे सुखी, चिन्तामुक्त तथा सफलता के शिखर तक पहुँचने में सक्षम होगा।

दिव्या सेठी VIII - B



COOKERY CLUB

We work in groups of four to five members. Each one brings some ingredients and we put all these together to create a new dish each time. Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Sharma help us cook and that makes a tasty snack for us on the way back home! The dishes are judged on the basis of preparation and presentation, taste and unity in the functioning of each group. Our favourite dishes? Chocolate balls, fudge, gulab jamuns, doughnuts and more...

DANCE CLUB

This year we have learnt semi-classical dances, the Saraswati Vandana, a folk dance from Tamil Nadu, a fusion dance, mudras and had the opportunity to showcase our talents by performing at various school events. Stage performance = boost in confidence and we have all learnt to appreciate the traditional arts of our country.

DEBATING CLUB

Group and individual activities are carried out to draw out our talents. Debates, extempore, declamations and group discussions on various aspects of life and current social issues helps increase our general awareness, widen our outlook, improve pronunciation and vocabulary. Unique ideas are encouraged and we have an opportunity to hone our oratorical skills and getting rid of stage fear! We are proud that we have brought several laurels to our school.

DNA CLUB

(Department of biotechnology National Awareness Club)

Our club is functioning in coordination with the main organization ATREE which has initiated this programme. We work towards developing an understanding of our natural resources and the environment. We are actively engaged in projects such as recycling, composting, discouraging the use of polybags, protection of our environment (flora and fauna in particular), etc. In order to gain knowledge of climate change and our natural heritage, we have had shows of these films - An Inconvenient Truth, Planet Earth- Pole to Pole, Deserts and Freshwater followed by question answer sessions and group discussions. On December 14, 2007 we visited the Sultanpur Bird sanctuary accompanied by Mrs. Alimchandani and Mrs. Wason. A project coordinator who was an expert on bird species guided us and we were fascinated by the presence of so many indigenous and migratory species of birds. It reinforced our feelings that the conservation of habitat is essential for them and us to survive. We are a part of this enormous balance in Nature and it is our responsibility to protect that.



Ecomantra was formed at the beginning of the year at the instance of students interested in Economics. We explore the economic and business world beyond books. We have participated in economic meets organized at Mount Saint Mary's school and Sanskriti School in August 2007 in events such as the symposium, group discussion, sloganomics, product pitching and crosswords. We helped organise an interhouse group discussion with Ball House about the problems of agriculture and farmer suicide in our country. Each student maintains a scrap book and works in pairs/groups for quizzes, discussions, debates, tracking themes such as agriculture, currency, sponsorship of sports in India among others.

INDOOR GAMES

Chess and Carom – how refreshing after a tiring day and yes, it's food for the mind, too! We enjoy these games and they help improve concentration says Mrs Anand! The highlight of the year was the meeting with Viswanathan Anand in October.

GET ACTIVE: ALL PLAY AND NO WORK

What is it? A celebration? A joyous crowd so alive and kicking? Or some 200+ children having the time of their lives? Well – All of the above – as this is the get active club! This action packed club that has us all skipping, leaping, jumping, running, hopping every Thursday, with the sole aim of giving us healthy bodies and healthy minds. The Get Active program was launched in Delhi on January 11, 2006 with the support of the honorable chief minister of Delhi, Smt. Sheila Dixit. Leading the Get Active are a team of eminent consultants consisting of Doctors, Psychologists, Nutritionists and lifestyle experts who have worked with Schools and PepsiCo to prevent the onset of lifestyle related diseases. Currently the Get Active program is partnered by Swashrit Society, an NGO in Delhi and Mumbai, reaching 80 schools, covering 8000 children. The club creates plenty of opportunities for us too enjoy the activities performed by us. As we leave the confines of the classroom, we exercise and burn calories under the guidance of our teachers – out in the fresh air! It is such an exhilarating experience. There was also a talk-cum-presentation by Mr Ajit Bajaj on April 26, 2007. The other day we were proud to feature on a full page of Metro Now News and the CNN, as the Get Active team caught us on candid camera, while we were depicting the hazards of obesity. The teachers supervising us in the club are: Mrs. A. Davies, Mrs. M. Wason, Mrs. Subramanian and Mrs. P. Bhatti.



MUSIC CLUB

The great poet, dramatic Shakespeare said, "The man who has no music in his soul is fit for treason and treachery..." – and we music lovers at the music club do echo the same sentiment with great enthusiasm and dedication! Vibrant ragas and notes fill the



air and waft through the corridors, warming all hearts. Indian classical vocal music is taught by Mrs. Poonam Mishra – the immensely talented and professionally trained classical vocalist. This year students have learnt ragas, bhajans, songs of patriotism and light music. We have performed at various school functions and competitions including the recent one at Mater Dei Convent where we won the first prize in the solo category and the second prize in the group category. And we have Mrs. Raizada, Mrs. Obheroi and Mrs. Andrews to take us to greater heights!

STORYTELLING CLUB

Flying carpets, schools of wizardry, adorable pixies, fairies and elves, the moral and humour of the Panchatantra.....!! Everyone loves to hear a good story. We weave magic every Monday where we turn situations, sentences, pictures, characters and single opening lines into tales resplendent with imagination. The mind indeed has infinite power to create and craft ideas. We have discovered that even changing the sequence of events in famous fairy tales and their remixed versions truly delightful.



TAEKWONDO CLUB

Self defense and attack – both are essential features of survival. Every Monday and Thursday Mr. Sharma trains us to kick, punch, grip and win! Mrs. Gautam and Mrs. Sharma coordinate the activities of the club. We were given a demonstration of various techniques of self-defence on May 8, 2007. The school team has won several awards this year and we are all the more confident for it. The various techniques taught here are simple yet effective enough to bestow a girl the confidence to protect herself.



DRAMATICS CLUB

Life is a stage and we are but actors. We love the curtains and the stage. Mrs. Grover and Mrs. Matthews assist in practices and we are enthused and confident. We have to keep our thinking caps on... make on-the-spot advertisements, become literary characters, deliver speeches... If you walk in you might meet Lady Macbeth, Peeves, Elizabeth Bennett or even Dr Faustus! We love to visit the lives of these people and play the roles of people from the pages. With Mrs Bawa, Mrs Russell and Mrs Andrews, the middle school dramatics club offers all kinds of topics to work on whether its making funny, different and highly creative mad ads or highly

intense improvisations where we dealt with dowry, female foeticide or mime... through which our acting skills are tested. The dramatics club also puts up plays on special occasions like the Grandparents' Day. It opens a whole new world of imagination for us.

ECOLOGY CLUB

To make the environment clean and green we have undertaken many activities. Under the supervision of Mrs. Ahluwalia, Mrs. Chandani and Mrs. Wason we have made notebooks out of unused paper for deprived children, cloth bags to help carry their things around without using polybags and have dug a compost pit to recycle waste. We have visited the Delhi Zoo and were also shown documentaries such as 'Wasted' and 'An Inconvenient Truth' which have made us realize the importance of saving the planet.

MATHS CLUB

The Maths club is for those who love playing with numbers. With Mrs. Subramaniam and Mrs. Bhatti as our animators the Maths club makes the subject much better than what most people think about it. We love the time spent in solving mindbenders and brain teasers. The types of problems solved during the club time are not the usual kind and we compete to apply our knowledge to the best of our abilities. The mathematicians here firmly believe that Maths is not just for brilliant students but for interested and persevering ones.

BOOK CLUB

Being a part of the book club doesn't simply mean reading books. Throughout the year, we have participated in all sorts of activities that promoted the love of books in us. We did reviews, designed covers and even made attractive bookmarks for our favorite books. Even Google received some letters made by us out of newspaper cuttings. We spend the time of the book club learning about how a library is run (believe us it's not easy!), participating in quizzes and solving word puzzles. We even wrote stories with titles given by the teachers and some of them even made it to some interesting magazines.

SCIENCE CLUB

The scientists in candy stripes have their meetings every Thursday but mind you, they are not the boring kinds you feel are synonymous with science. The science club has a strength of about 60 girls. Mrs. Chatterjee, Mrs. Ahluwalia and Mrs. Chopra are the animators of this club. To make the meetings organized, there is a vice-president and a coordinator in addition to the class captains. The badge holders assist the teachers in running the club and make the meetings entertaining for the members. The students visit laboratories where the teachers introduce them to the various life cycles and scientific devices. Games, Quizzes and experiments are also conducted which are simply loved by the members. All the members actively take part in Group discussions and look forward to the club meetings.

HINDI DRAMATICS

This club was formed to polish the acting skills and build the confidence of the budding actors of Loreto. The girls have learnt the intricacies of acting and the work behind the stage with Mrs Manchanda & Mrs Mahajan. We have participated in several events and put up plays which portray the sacrifices of our brave soldiers and the importance of keeping the environment clean. Our play 'Idgah', staged for Grandparents' Day, was greatly appreciated.

ART CLUB

Portraits of each other, still-life shading, creating with plaster-of-Paris, painting napkins, making items of papier mache are just some of the things we do in the art club. A little messy, a lot colourful- it is great fun and with Mrs Anand guiding us we hope to paint.

COMPUTER CLUB

Our main aim is to understand the machine and its functions. Mrs. Priya showed us many documentaries on computers and their appendages, organized many quizzes and taught us a programme called 'Visual Basic' and we rather enjoyed the assignments given to us. We were taught how a computer is assembled and also introduced to some programmes used by Google, some interesting ones about creating filters for unwanted mail!



curl up in a corner...

Q. Good morning, Mr Rex. You have been restored to life by the young biologists of Loreto Convent. How does it feel to be back?

A. Wonderful! At first I felt like I was in heaven, with so much food walking right past me.

Q. I hope you've had your breakfast – I don't want the 'pleasure' of entering your stomach.

A. Oh, I wouldn't eat you for the world. Humans don't suit my digestion. And so much of fast food isn't good for my youthful skin. I might get wrinkles!

Q. What do you think about this new world which human beings have created?

A. Visibility has decreased because of this pollution and smoke. I think I need spectacles...

Q. Well, you could try a designer brand like Gucci or Louis Vuitton. How about some clothes?

A. I did browse in a few shops, such as Lifestyle, Westside and Pantaloons; but the clothes didn't suit my style.

Q. What do you think about Jurassic Park, the movie based on your species?

A. It was okay. I could have done a much better job, though.

Q. What do you plan to do now?

A. Contest the US general election, against Hillary Clinton and Barack Obama. You'd better vote for me, because I'm still hungry...

Meghna Hada
Saiya Savooji
Sanjita Goel IX C



Who is the world's first underwater spy?

James Pond

How do Arabs dance?

Sheik-to-sheik

Navneet Wat, VI B

What did one elevator say to the other?

I think I'm coming down with something!

How do you make an egg laugh?

Tell it a yolk!

Aveeka Singh, VIII B

Why did Count Dracula put his teeth in the freezer?

He wanted to give his enemies a frostbite!

What sort of music do mummies like?

Wrap music

Adya Mogotra, V A

What is a computer's first sign of old age?

Loss of memory

What does a baby computer call his grandfather?

Da – ta

What is an astronaut's favorite key on the keyboard?

Spacebar

Why was there a bug in the computer?

It was looking for a bit to eat.

Shivangi Pratik V A

time for elevenses?

The students of Class XI say "We are like this only" :-)

1. The most precious moments at school...

A Substitution Period	60%
The Break	20%
The Value Education period	12%
The Zero period	8%



2. The best place to hang out

The canteen	12%
The washroom	14%
The far field	60%
The classroom during break	14%



3. One topic for Assembly which I know by heart is...

Patience	10%
Good manners	37%
Success	31%
Controlling anger	16%
Overcoming obstacles	6%



4. What is the most attractive thing about being in Class XII?

Getting elected to the Student Council	10%
Socials	42%
Just bossing around	16%
The farewell	32%



5. What do you do when there is no teacher in the class?

Open my tiffin	63%
Play BINGO on the black board	4%
Bask in the sun	2%
Scream and shout	31%



6. The most famous Loreto phrase

"I will tell to Ma'am"	8%
"I, like"....We all like...."	2%
"Seriously, Ma'am..."	6%
"Actually, what happened was..."	84%



7. The reason Ma'am gets angry with me is...	
Talking in class	37%
Not doing home work on time	8%
Eating my tiffin while in class	15%
Sleeping zzzzzzz	10%
Excuse me, I am an angel	30%



8. The most popular reasons for not submitting home work on time	
forgot to do it	24%
I forgot it in the bus	4%
I had done my work, but my partner has my notebook and she is absent today	61%
Honestly Ma'am, what home work???	11%



9. My favourite flick of 2007	
Jab We Met	67%
Om Shanti Om	7%
Oceans 13	8%
Pirates of the Caribbean	18%



10. My favourite singer	
Rihanna	4%
Enrique	43%
Madonna	1%
Bryan Adams	8%
Beyonce	14%
Hey! I sing pretty well (ear plugs, please!)	30%



11. My favourite canteen food item...	
Chilli potato	33%
Samosa / patty	4%
Chowmein	15%
Are you kidding me?	48%



12. The one cherished thing about Loreto that I would never exchange for anything in the world	
Sweatshirts	16%
Friends	64%
Values	20%



13. The best thing about Loreto	
The teachers	34%
The uniform	2%
The Name	64%



on a trip of our own...

Amritsar and Wagah (Classes V A, B and C on September 22 to 23, 2007) Punjab, known for its lush green fields, industry and spirited folk...it makes us think of high energy, music and good food. This is what we expected when we travelled to Amritsar. Amritsar...the pond of eternal nectar... we had two days and one night to discover this golden city. Forty-two students accompanied by Mrs Sharma, Mrs Anthony and Sr Easterla, assembled at the school and proceeded to New Delhi Railway Station to board the train at 6:45 A.M. We reached Amritsar by 12:30 in the afternoon, checked into Hotel Grand Regency and in the evening proceeded to witness the change of guard ceremony at the Wagah border, a world famous drill which is witnessed by huge crowds on both sides of the border. We were treated to a surprise dance party on our return from Wagah. The next day morning we visited the Holy Shrine, the Golden Temple wearing duppattas to cover our heads. We also visited the Durgiana Mandir and Jallainwalla Bagh. When we came back and were reunited with our parents at the station, we had lots of exciting things to tell them!

Sanskriti Sharma, V C



Mt. Abu (CLASSES 11 AND 12 on October 25 to 28, 2007) The excitement began from the day we all decided to go....for probably the last trip from school. Fifty-two girls, two teachers, Mrs. Bharti and Mrs. Chandani and two trip organizers who accompanied us, set off for the station at noon. As we struggled with our luggage, we bid adieu to Delhi and with the 'Go, Mt. Abu!' spirit set off on our escapade. After spending fourteen grueling hours in the Ashram Express we arrived at the Mt. Abu station at 5am the next morning. The same day we visited the temple at Achalgarh, the very famous Dilwara Jain temples, the Brahmakumari ashram and Sunset point...all of which were memorable. The day concluded with a dance-dinner party at a nearby resort. The next day...more temples and lunch with a view of the Nakki lake. As no



trip is complete without shopping ours was no exception as we stopped and shopped at the Tibetan market and the Mall road.

As we readied ourselves to board our train back to Delhi, we thought of several unforgettable moments - memories to be cherished throughout our lives.

Sukriti Bhatiani, XI A

Gwalior (Classes VI and VII on October 26 to 29, 2007) A hundred students and four teachers - Mrs Oberoi, Mrs. Russell, Mrs Chatterjee and Mrs. Raizada - prepared for the rendezvous with history in the month of October. We



packed clothes, money, cameras. We reached the station with our parents and boarded the train to Gwalior. From there we went to a place called Orcha. During the entire bus journey we sang songs. In the afternoon we visited temples and a fort and returned to our hotel in the

evening. We all danced before dinner. Later we saw a movie and went to sleep at half an hour past midnight. The next day we went to Shivpuri and visited the Archaeological Museum and went on a Safari where we spotted the Cheetal,



the Tiger, the Crocodile and the Langoor. Later, we reached Gwalior and went to Hotel Landmark, a 3 star hotel with good rooms. To our delight our class teacher was in the neighbouring room. We danced before dinner and went to bed tired and happy. The third day we visited the saas bahu temple, saw the Rani of Jhansi's photo, the Animal Museum and the Gwalior Palace. The palace is huge with forty-six rooms and had the world's largest chandeliers weighing about three tonnes! We shopped at a mall and I bought gifts for my brother and parents for we were boarding the train back to Delhi that evening. On the train we met a foreigner named Hannah and played lots of games. I wish we keep going for such trips often. We thank all teachers who really looked after us and made this trip a wonderful memory.

Nanisha Singh, VI B

Shimla (Classes VIII A, B and C on October 26 to 28, 2007) Accompanied by our class teachers, Mrs. Bawa, Mrs. Andrews and Mrs. Subramanian, we left for Shimla by the Shatabdi Express on a Friday morning. Having heard and read so much about Shimla and its beauty we were dying to go there! From Chandigarh we took a bus to Shimla. It took us some time to get used to the temperature at Shimla and stretch our legs after the bus journey. After resting and





freshening up we headed for the famous Mall road. The Mall is a busy place with shops on either side of the road. We split up and began shopping for things to take back to Delhi after which we stopped at a small store and bought ice-creams and hot soup. As we walked up, we were treated to the view of the entire town all lit up below us and above us a canopy of twinkling stars and a huge full moon. At the hotel we spent the whole night talking in our rooms.

The next day, we set off early for Kufri. It was quite a long journey from our hotel, Asia-the Dawn. Once we reached the base of Kufri, some of us opted to ride mules, some to walk up and a few to stay behind in the bus. At every bend and turn in the dirt track we would come face to face with hardy mountain mules carrying tourists up and down. The scenery was captivating and the company of our friends exciting. There is so much fun you can have in the hills!

Vallari Cariapa, VIII B

Jim Corbett National Park (Classes IX A, B and C and X D on September 16 to 18, 2007)

Located on the foothills of the Himalayas and just eight hours away from us is the Jim Corbett National Park. It is a perfect mix of nature, wildlife and adventure. This year students of class IX and X D visited this tiger reserve with Mrs Anand and Mrs. Priya. We travelled by bus journey to the park. The first day was jam packed with activities. On reaching the National Park, we checked into Resort Wild Crest and left for the Dhangri Museum which houses stuffed animals! Later, we visited a temple and were treated to a rocking dance party. At five am the next morning we went on a jeep safari to see the animals in their natural habitat. We saw a number of wild animals. All of us got a chance to ride an elephant and visit a nearby stream.. The long return journey home was filled with songs and yummy treats!

Shweta Gupta, IX A



the tale of a super model tiger

The sudden sight of a tiger is enough to make blood freeze. My experience in Corbett National Park last year also tells me that they love to show off! It began like this – one fine Saturday morning I found myself sitting in a car, being whisked off to Tiger Territory. I must admit I had no intention of traveling 200 miles to see a tiger but after reaching Dhikala, my daily routine became Safari, Safari and more Safari. Thanks to a certain gentleman whose sole purpose in life appeared to be to spot a tiger.

Day 1: On the first day, we saw peahens, peacocks, eagles, wild boars but no tiger. We did however make a pleasant discovery about our room. This was the room in which Jim Corbett had himself stayed which also explains why it seemed so old....

Day 2: A good breakfast, a ride into the wilderness and we see fresh footprints of a tiger. Ah! The suspense builds up. But alas! The stealthy feline has evaded us again. An elephant ride atop a baby elephant wasn't very scary and we trampled through the forest like a mini bulldozer. Trees and branches everywhere, still no tiger.

Day 3: The final day of our visit. All hope seems lost. My brother took the camera and enjoyed himself. The batteries were getting drained. We make a last foray into the forest

to spot a tiger. There's no hope. The guide tells us we must return, when suddenly there it was. A majestic tiger in all its glory.

We screeched to a halt just a few yards away from it. My heart was pounding, my brave brother was covered with goosebumps and my mother was on the verge of panic. Our guide tried to calm us by saying that as long as a tiger is

sitting, it poses no harm, at that very moment the tiger stood up. It eyed us calmly and then stepped into a patch of light and then.... It began to pose! It truly seemed as though it was inviting us to take its picture. Unfortunately our camera ran out of batteries at that very minute. The tiger was coming nearer with each step, we quickly switched to reverse gear and began inching backwards. The tiger began marking its territory, first scratching one tree then another. This continued for almost an hour and then the tiger opened its mouth wide and wider and then it yawned! It seemed as though it had finally got bored of us ("Those pesky humans, why do they keep irritating me ?") Then with one swish of its tail it bounded off the road into the jungle.

Alas! We have only memories left of this encounter. I did however learn two things from this experience : 1) The tiger truly deserves to be the National animal of India and 2) never, ever, give the camera to your brother on the final day of your visit as he'll probably use up the batteries, taking silly pictures of shoes, slippers and pyjamas!

Drishika V. Muthanna

VIII C





excursions

Date April 4, 2007
Venue The National Science Centre
Class X A, B and C

Date April 9, 2007
Venue The National Science Centre
Class IX A, B and C

Date April 17, 2007
Event The Times NIE Film Festival
movie 'Harry Potter and the
Goblet of Fire',

Class VII A, B and C

Date July 13, 2007
Venue The Railway Museum,
Chanakyapuri
Class X A, B, C and D

Date July 16, 2007
Venue The Railway Museum,
Chanakyapuri
Class VII A, B and C

Date July 26, 2007
Venue The Nehru Planetarium
Class V A, B and C

Date July 26, 2007
Venue The Mother Dairy
plant at Patparganj,

Delhi

Class VI A, B and C

Date September 28, 2007
Event HT Pace film show 'Chain
khuli ki main khuli'
Class IX A, B and C

Date October 9, 2007
Event Parle-G factory
Class VI A, B and C

Date December 4, 2007
Event Sultanpur Bird Sanctuary
Club DNA

Date January 18, 2008
Event District Centre and Deer
Park and Dilli Haat
Club X D





CIRCLE TIME
A special learning and interaction time with the class teacher.



Activities are an essential part of the work in the note books.



Children are encouraged to work independently, in small and large groups.

+ FACTORS OF INTERACTIVE GROUP LEARNING WITH ACTIVITIES.

- Makes learning fun and stress free
- Accelerates slow learners through sense of achievement
- Works within the curriculum
- Teaching satisfaction
- Keeps students interest alive
- Encourages group learning
- Encourages self-expression
- Helps manage change effectively.

ACTIVITIES WITH KINOLEARN



We at Loreto have successfully integrated Activities in our daily curriculum. We are integrating it with the help of a Program called Kinolearn which works with a simple ACTIVITY KIT and helps to create group and creative activities for the topics being done in the class.



Learning how to work independently for effective group working.



Group activities as an essential part of the class room.



Children are encouraged to work independently, in small and large groups.

हमें प्रतिदिन सुबह जल्दी उठना चाहिए और व्यायाम करना चाहिए। हमें ज्यादा से ज्यादा हरी सब्जियाँ तथा फल खाने चाहिए। हमें अपना वजन पर ध्यान देना चाहिए।
अद्विती



स्वस्थ और फुलतीला रहने के लिए हमें सात्विक भोजन खाना चाहिए। सही मात्रा में आराम, व्यायाम और काम करना चाहिए।
दिन्या



स्वस्थ रहने के लिए हमें पौष्टिक भोजन खाना चाहिए + प्रतिदिन व्यायाम करना चाहिए खंघार के आस-पास सफाई रखनी चाहिए। प्रिया (3)



हमें व्यायाम मुझे फुलतीला बनाता है।
शैफाली (III) 'A'

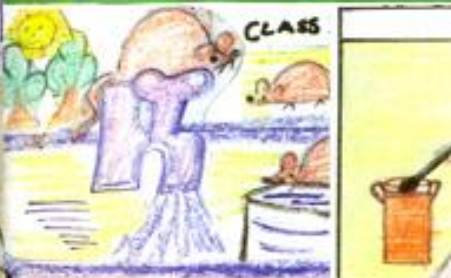
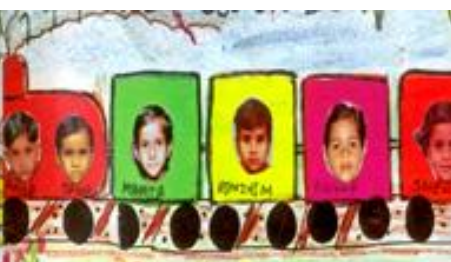
हमें प्रतिदिन ताज़े फल व सब्जियाँ खानी चाहिए, व्यायाम करना चाहिए। हमारा शरीर पुनर्नवीन रहे। हमें सात्विक और स्वच्छ भोजन खाना चाहिए। सुहानी

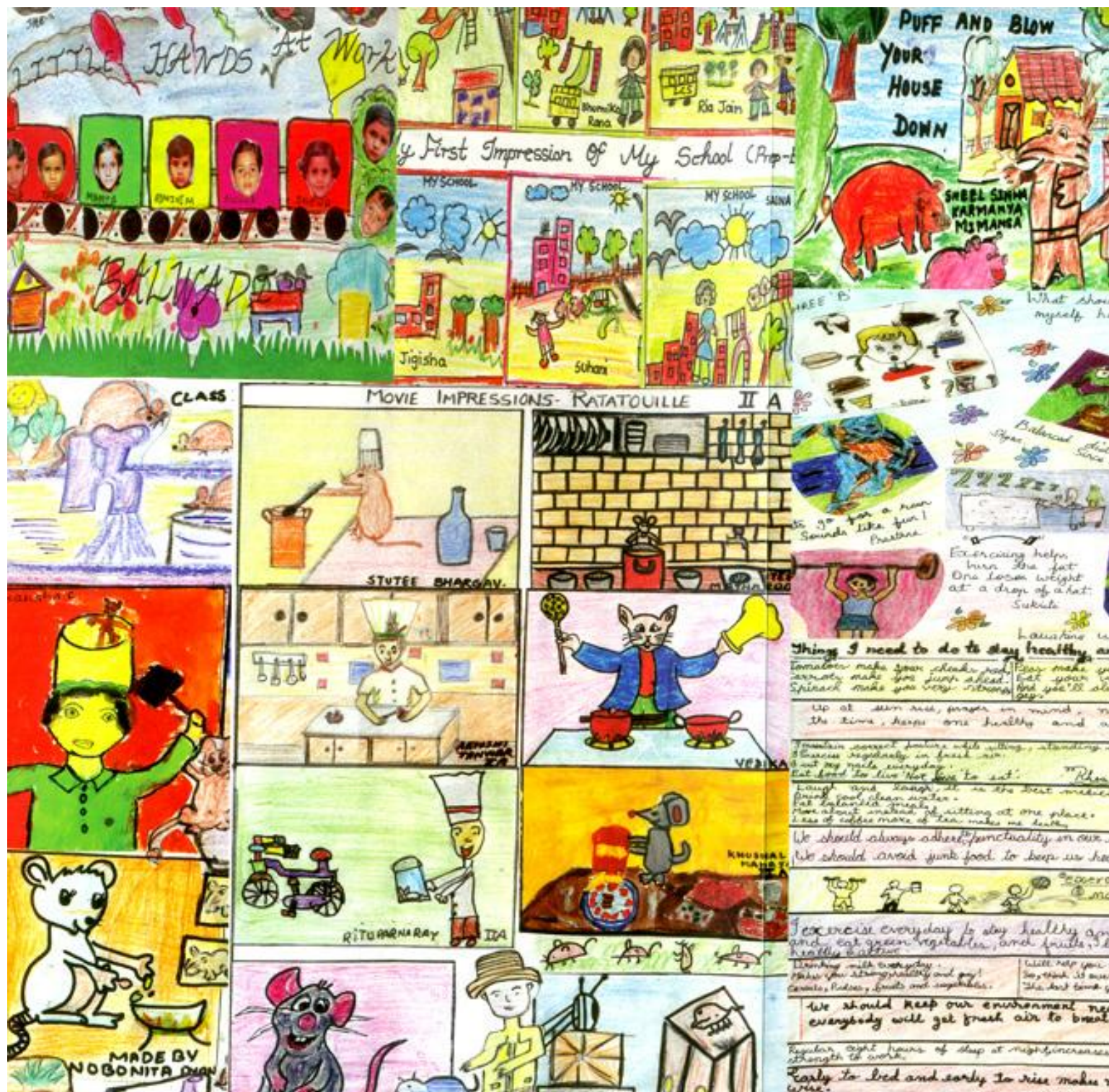


मुझे सैहतमंद और चुस्त रहने के लिए
1. पौष्टिक आहार लेना चाहिए।
2. मुझे जल्दी सोना और जल्दी उठना चाहिए।
[Subhiti Kalia]

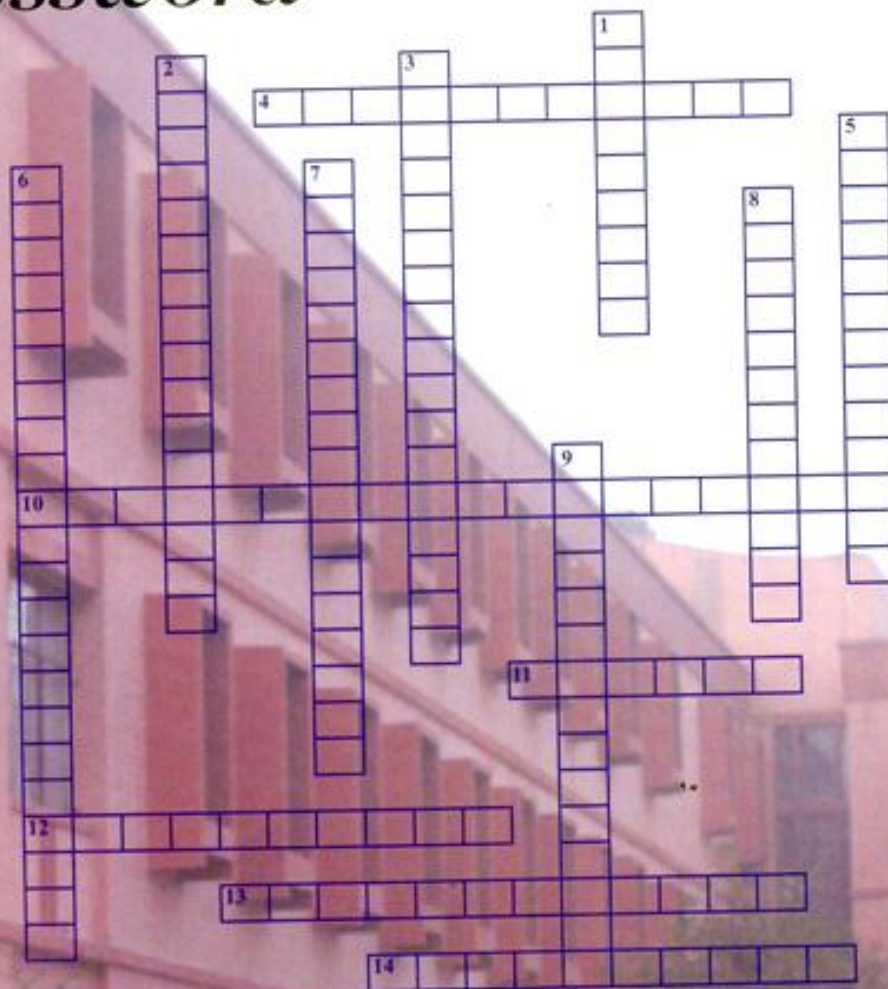


पीकर दूध, मक्खन, मलाई हमको करनी बीमारियों से साफ रहे हमेशा हम स्वस्थ





LCrossword



Across

4. Break time at this counter means ice creams, milk and myriad other choices
10. The first to bring Loreto's banner to Delhi
11. The smartest uniform in the world is made of this
12. Ah! Terribly exciting place to meet Jason Bourne, Howard Roark and Mr Darcy
13. Silty chamber where salt and solution coexist
14. Dribble away to be on this team

Down:

1. Enter at your own peril and face frost foam
2. May every girl of Ball House aspire to...
3. Walsh House girls know that...
5. 3 Down continued
6. The motto of Hart House
7. Every Ward House girl believes in...
8. Gracing the morning assembly, the clearest iris
9. A former Principal, who pupils reanimates, reins in distractions

travel



A meeting with His Holiness, The Dalai Lama

Dharamshala is a beautiful hill station in Himachal Pradesh. I travelled to this place last September with my parents to attend the Mahaguru Puja which was to be conducted by His Holiness, The Dalai Lama. On the first day, when I went shopping with my mother, I saw in the Tibetan market a procession of children with candles in their hands shouting out loud "Free Tibet!"

The auspicious day for the puja was the 28th of September and on this day we woke up at 4 am and dressed quickly in the 'chuba' which is a traditional Tibetan dress. We managed that with the assistance of a few Tibetan girls! We headed for the Buddhist monastery where the puja was to be performed. It was teeming with people....a sea of humanity! There were Buddhist monks, foreigners, local people...all waiting to catch a glimpse of His Holiness.

On the arrival of His Holiness, the monks began to chant mantras in their native language and the puja began. I was completely mesmerized by the glow on the saint's face!! After the ceremony we went to the palace to meet His Holiness personally and to seek his blessings. I placed a white robe around his shoulders. He smiled and blessed me with his choicest blessings. For me it was a dream come true!! With this special, amazing feeling sealed in our hearts forever, we headed back home to Delhi.

Swarnim Kotnala, VII C

The sands of time

Dubai. Well known as the city of gold. This is where I spent nine years of my life... this was my home away from home. A desert with the most beautiful modern buildings such as the well known seven-star Burj-al-Arab built at the Jumeirah beach shore and the beautiful Palms built on the sea makes it a city par excellence. Hospitality is at its best in the Middle-East and includes different cultures in their best form. Life in Dubai along with being a roller-coaster ride was a time of learning innovative, authentic and traditional Arabic culture. Arabian food is very healthy and delicious. The freshly baked pitta bread 'kubus' with 'humus' which is a paste made out of chick pea is very delicious. So is a fresh vegetable salad with toasted pitta bread called 'fatoush'. Sheikh Zayed Bin Sultan Al Nahyan was the ruling president of the United Arab Emirates consisting of the seven emirates i.e. Abu Dhabi (the capital), Dubai, Sharjah, Ajman, Umm-al-quwain, Ras-al-khaimah and Fujairah. The national bird is the falcon. The 'Kawah and the 'Khanjars' are also very significantly used on the currency. I studied at an Indian school that followed the CBSE pattern. Though it was a co-ed school, as per the UAE rule the girls attended the morning shift and the boys, the afternoon shift. I enjoyed my days in school and learnt Arabic. Though I am back home in India, I still keep in touch with my Dubai friends and will cherish and treasure my memories of the years I spent there.



SHUKARAN [Thankyou]

Andrea Gonsalves, X D

my trip to rajaauri

Exotic scenery, clear brooks and streams, lush green meadows.... Jammu and Kashmir is truly a paradise on Earth. Rajaauri is a small station, about 250 kms from Jammu. I visited the base camp of Romeo Force, Rashtriya Rifles where my father is posted. People posted here live in barracks from where we can see tall, green mountains. Also a little stream is visible as we descend the mountains. There are many religious and historical places nearby. We visited the Shadhra Sharif. It is the final resting place of Baba Ghulam Shah. The priests say the baba meditated there for 43 years and his powers were proven when fire rose from the Earth! Till today, the wood of the trees growing there cannot be burnt. There is an orange tree there which bears fruit in all seasons which is said to drop only in the lap of the person who has asked for something with all her heart. The priests offered us a special salt tea and bread made of maize flour as a prasad. After that we set off towards Nur-e-Chaam, a waterfall named after Nur Jahan, the famous Mughal queen who is believed to come here for her queenly bath. Locals believe that she would sit near the waterfall and comb her hair! I really don't know how she managed that because the water here is so cold that as you enter the water your feet go numb! We saw the Pir Panjar range, many farms, the Suran River which has many tributaries, a temple near the waterfall which has 105 stairs to the main shrine. The Suran River surrounded by numerous farms, shrines, and a place called the Buddha Amarnath which is the last place pilgrims have to visit during the Amarnath yatra or it wouldn't be considered complete.

if there is paradise on earth...

'Out of the world' is a phrase that is immensely suitable to a group of tiny islands that lie 320 km off the south west coast of India. A ninety-minute flight by Dornier from Kochi took us to the pearly white sands of Agatti. A ship journey from Kochi connecting different islands with the mainland would have taken 18 hours. The sheer tranquillity of the Lakshadweep islands which lie encircled by emerald blue lagoons, in splendid isolation is a rare experience. This is where we can get as close to Nature as possible. This is where the shimmering coral reefs, turquoise blue lagoons, silvery beaches and lush green coconut palms leave us spellbound. The crystal blue sea merges seamlessly with the bright blue sky. And beneath the sea, we discover a colourful world teeming with corals, fish and turtles.

The warm tropical waters of the Lakshadweep islands are home to living corals. Out of these 65 remote islands, only ten are inhabited and this may be the reason why pristine marine life thrives in these waters. For the adventurous, there are water sports like scuba diving, snorkelling, kayaking, sailing, boat rides (in glass-bottomed boats), water skiing and sea excursions to the nearby uninhabited islands. Scuba divers, of course, get the best view of myriad fish, corals, turtles and octopuses but a ride in a glass-bottomed boat helps view living corals in a safer manner. Snorkeling is an option but tends to be a little tough as one has to breathe through one's mouth! However, we tried snorkeling assisted by an instructor at the Water Sports Centre, Bangaram. The location for this was close to the reef where a ship had run aground about seventy years ago. The lagoon is shallow here and we could stand on the seabed. There were hundreds of enchantingly multi-hued fish swarming around the shipwreck near the seabed. The wrecked hull of the ship is their home! After having seen marine life with my own eyes, the underwater documentaries of Discovery or National Geographic Channel that I watch now acquire an entirely different meaning.

Bangaram is a tiny island near Agatti and is so small that one can walk on the beach around the island in less than half an hour. The island is spectacularly beautiful and serene. We spent hours kayaking in the lagoon and on the beach gazing at the endless waves coming up the lagoon from the deep sea beyond. Surprisingly, the blue waters of the lagoon seemed to acquire different shades of blue with sunlight playing on the gentle waves. During low tide, a sand bank forms near the island of Bangaram and we walked on the sand bank surrounded by sea water all around. This sand bank gets covered as the tide turns. A helicopter took us from Agatti to Bangaram in ten minutes. Otherwise, it is a ninety-minute boat journey through the choppy turbulent waters of the Arabian Sea. We undertook this journey on our way back and waited anxiously to reach the safety of the lagoon. The deep blue colour of the sea merges with the aquatic blue of the lagoon as you near the island and tranquility returns. You can never lose sight of the sea when you are in Lakshadweep. One can lie on a hammock outside the resort in Kadamat Island, look left to the eastern lagoon and turn right and gaze at the western seafront. Is there any resort in the world that faces the sea on both sides???

These quaint islands have more swaying coconut trees than human beings. The islanders still prefer to live unhurried lives - fishing only as much as they need and collecting coconuts mainly for making coir. Their lifestyle has remained unchanged for generations and there is an enviable simplicity about it. Modernity with its satellite television and mobile phone has been knocking at their doors for some decades now, but these islands still retain the magnificent simplicity and serenity. And it is this simplicity that is threatened by noisy cruise-borne affluent litterbugs from the 'civilized cities' who throw empty tetra packs and non-biodegradable packaged food wrappers or plastic bottles all over the beach! The foreigners who were staying at the Beach Resort seemed to be more disciplined and sensitive to the environment.

The best part of Lakshadweep is that it is Nature in the purest state. One hopes that this paradise on earth retains its pristine character for generations to come.

Ms. Beena Sugathan

my feathered friends at school

RED WATTLED LAPWING (Hindi name Tithoori)



Every Loreto girl must have sometime or the other heard the high-pitched call of this beautiful bird. It sounds like 'did-you-do-it' or 'tithoori-tithoori'; hence the Hindi name. It is a bird with very long legs, a black head and brown wings. It has a fleshy wattle of bright red in front of each eye. Surprisingly for a bird so elegant in flight, it nests on the ground. That is because they belong to the Plover family. Between March and August while exploring our school far field I have encountered many a flustered lapwing parent fiercely defending their nests and raising their shrill alarm call. The juvenile lapwings are a treat to watch. But they are so well camouflaged that it takes a keen eye to spot them.

WHITE BREASTED KINGFISHER (Hindi name Kilbila)



Of all the nine kinds of kingfishers found in India, the one which graces our school very often is the White Breasted Kingfisher. It is difficult to miss this bird of striking colours. It has a deep chocolate - brown head and neck. Its wings are a rich turquoise blue. It has a long, heavy, pointed red bill. It has a conspicuous white shirt front and hence the name. Of the kingfishers, it is least dependent on water bodies. It feeds on frogs, lizards, grasshoppers and other insects, and on fish when near a water body. White Breasted Kingfishers nest between the months of March and July in horizontal tunnels dug into the side of a dry nullah. They are solitary birds except during the nesting season, when both parents share their duties. I have discovered that their favourite haunt is the foliage on the far left of our far field.

COMMON PARIAH KITE- (Hindi name-Cheel)



These majestic birds are permanent residents of our school. Their untidy nests are a common sight on the taller trees in the far field. These large, brown - coloured birds are about 24 inches in length. In flight they can be easily distinguished by their forked tails. These predators are excellent hunters with keen eyesight. Their shrill, almost musical whistle like call ewe-wir-wir is a pleasant interlude to the drone of girlie gossip. They feed on lizards, frogs, mice, earthworms and chicks of other birds. Many girls in our school mistake them for eagles, which is not the case.

RED VENTED BULBUL - (Hindi name - Bulbul, Guldām)



The bulbul is a song bird. Its joyous notes and vivacious disposition make it a welcome visitor to any garden. It is a perky small brown bird with a crested black head and scale-like markings on the breast and back. A conspicuous crimson patch below the root of the tail, gives it the name Red Vented Bulbul. I am very grateful to this little bird, because my interest in birds started when, as a seven year old, I discovered its finely woven cup-shaped nest on a creeper in my terrace garden at Pune. In the cup were two pinkish white eggs with purplish-brown blotches, each slightly bigger than a marble. In a matter of two weeks little brown chicks were hatched. It was a wonderful experience to see the parents so devoted to the nestlings. My love affair with our feathered friends never wavered after that. The bulbuls feed on insects, fruits and berries, especially those of the lantana bush. They feast on the flower nectar too. The flower garden in our school is the place where they can be regularly spotted.

INDIAN MYNA -(Hindi name -Desi Myna)



This little bird is a wonderful mimic. I once espied this little fellow cawing like a crow. A confirmed associate of humankind, this beautiful bird has hopped its way into our epics as well as our classrooms and hearts. Some believe that these birds bond for life, a human equivalent of monogamy!! It is an intrepid, well-groomed dark brown bird with a bright yellow beak and legs. They seem to hold frequent noisy conferences and their cackle and chatter is no different from that of the ebullient Loreto girls. They nest during the months between April and August. The ancient looking Sheesham tree near the basketball courts harbours a myna nest in one of its hollows.

BANK MYNA -(Hindi name - Ganga Myna)



Come summer, a garrulous colony of bank mynas descend on areas in and around our school premises. They remain here till mid-monsoon and as the monsoon gathers momentum, they migrate en bloc to I don't know where. I hope someday, a nature-loving Loreto girl will discover their route of migration. They look very similar to the Indian myna, except that in place of brown they have a pale, bluish-grey complexion. The skin around their eyes is brick red in colour. The reason why these birds come here during summers is because their nesting season starts then. I was fascinated to find that these birds in large numbers (about 80-100 pairs) build their nests in the holes on the banks of the sewer that runs by the side of our school. Isn't it amazing, how well these little birds have adapted to the concrete jungle we have created? By the end of September, the chicks of these mynas are grown up enough to fly, and the whole

colony moves away, only to revisit next summer. I have been witnessing this extraordinary migration for the past three years.

MAGPIE-ROBIN- (Hindi name -Dhaiyal)



A familiar bird on our school premises, the magpie-robin is a trim black-and-white bird with a cocked up tail. In the female the black portion is replaced by slaty grey. Like the myna, it is a good mimic of other bird calls. During the breeding season between May and July, the male can be seen singing lustily. A pugnacious bird, it can be seen jealously guarding its breeding territories. Though it mainly feeds on insects, it can also be seen feasting on flower nectar. The female magpie-robin is very fond of bathing in small poodles of water and grooming itself. The best place and time to watch them is when the flower beds are being watered.

CROW PHEASANT or COUCAL- (Hindi name -Mahoka)



I am very fond of the coucal because it is the first bird whose call I had learnt to imitate. It is slightly larger than a crow with a longer and a broader tail. It is a glossy black bird with chestnut coloured wings. It is a loner and can be seen stalking along the ground near the bougainvillea bushes in the far field. It feeds on caterpillars, grasshoppers, snails, lizards, young mice etc. The coucal nests during the months from February to September, varying locally from region to region. It is not easy to miss the coucal's call which is a deep, resonant coop-coop-coop, in a series of up to 20 repeated quickly in varying tempo. It belongs to the cuckoo (koel) family, you see. When it is in a happy frame of mind, it lets out a loud, gurgling chuckle which is the first bird call I learnt.

Other fascinating birds that visit our school regularly are the peacocks and the peahens, the crows and the koels, the pigeons and the parakeets. There are also the Indian robin, the tree pie, the ashy prinia, the oriental white eye, the large green barbet, the tailor bird, the purple sunbird etc. which come to feed and breed here. Our school is truly wonderful because it has so much greenery which very few can boast of in Delhi. My avian friends give me an insight into the working of Nature. I hope they will enchant you, too.

Puneeta Sreenivas, IX C

high on drama

When I became a part of TIE (theatre in education) with the National School of Drama I did not aim to be a great actor like Naseerudin Shah or a great director like Amal Alkazi. I just wanted to be busy myself during the summer vacations. Acting is my thing, I thought and enrolled for the course. This was the very first time I was going to audition for a simple summer workshop and I had no idea that out of the 330 children who auditioned one of the 90 selected would be me. There was a lot of drama and more than a lot of personality development. We prepared small improvised pieces, songs and acts. After the summer workshop was over and I was back to school the prospect of an audition for the NSD Sunday Club did not excite me as it was to be held the day before my Maths exam. But the actor within me didn't let me study in peace and I decided to go. I was scared and nervous, not about the Maths exam, but about the audition! As I climbed the stairs of the NSD I felt a kind of current inside me. I looked all around me in the reception- the dummies placed there, the walls painted with bright colors... that very second I decided ... now that I had stepped into this world there would be no turning back. I gave my auditions with a fresh energy and this new feeling of excitement within me. The auditions lasted three hours but to me it just seemed like twenty minutes and guess what? Yet again I was one of the lucky children who got selected. Sunday Club is an extension of the Summer Theatre Workshops which runs every year from August to January. Extensive work is being done with children of various age groups to create original plays through a process of improvisation. During this process the children jointly decide on a theme or issue and structure it into a play with the use of various theatrical techniques. This is the process of learning by doing. It culminates in 'The Theatre Club Festival' of original plays created by children in a collaborative process. Our group decided to do a play based on a teenager's life and the societal pressure she has to face. We also showed how teenagers today lack respect for the older generation and what the latter feel about it. Our play called 'Zindagi ke Aaspaas' included the 'modernization' of India where we showed foreigners unable to find the true India within India. There were days during the winter vacation when would be practicing non stop for more than 15 hours a day. But it was all worthwhile as the play was a great success. The most interesting and difficult part of the process is characterization. To get into our characters all of us started talking and walking like our character. Even though I have my boards next year, I will continue to be a part of Sunday club part 2. I may not become a famous actor but the days I have spent and will spend acting and working for plays sure will be the best days of my life.

Aakriti Kaila, IX B

desperate to belong

I remember how desperate we used to be to belong to a group. Sometimes, even going to extremes and clowning around in an effort to impress the most popular boys and girls. We feel wonderful when we are accepted, distraught when we are ignored or rejected. With greater emphasis today on material and physical appearances, teenagers like us try their best to be accepted by our peers – as if our lives depend on this acceptance. However, let's identify the critical difference between having to prove ourselves and seeking to manifest inner worth or value. A desire to make up for inadequate self-esteem results in attempts to prove oneself in ways other people dictate but a manifestation of inner worth spurs one on to be the best for the pure exhilaration of achieving excellence. We all struggle in this phase of life. I, too, struggle. Let's keep our minds focused and keep walking.

Saneera Dev, VIII C

books vs the internet

The exponential growth in the use of the internet has brought forth a very valid question: 'Will books become extinct and figure only as collectors' items?' My answer to this is a firm "No." The internet may provide information at the speed of light and with precious mining, required facts can be explored. But this activity will always remain an appendix to the original reading. It has been proved that man retains visuals but not from the screen of a computer. The nature of the screen ensures that memory recall is minimal. The ease of accessibility of the book does not require any technological support, as in case of computer based books where a plethora of services are working in the background synchronously to deliver the content to us. Failure of a group of these could simultaneously interrupt the delivery of content. There is no smell of fresh print on paper, no texture to the words that stare from an impersonal screen...no rummaging in the library, no bookmarks of recycled paper. In my life, books can never be replaced by the internet.

Kriti Bhardwaj, XI A

we can make things better...

How many of us watch in silence the chaotic traffic on roads while policemen sit on chairs soaking up the sun? How many of us see people spitting in public places? How many of us see people throwing wrappers, polythene bags and other waste on roads? How many of us complain when we see headlines in newspapers about corruption? How many of us shrug our shoulders and say that nothing is ever going to change?

We are citizens of the greatest democracy in the world. We must ask ourselves to answer these questions honestly. Are we people who constantly complain? Or are we people who can bring about change? Are we people who expect wonderful things for our country without having to contribute even one per cent to the realization of that wonderful future? Can't a million people change the way they live? We do have some responsibilities towards our country.

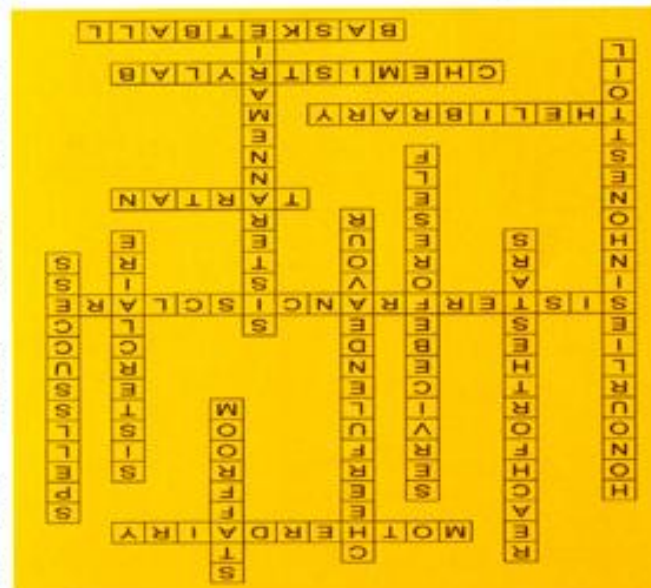
We say that poverty will always haunt us. The government won't be able to eradicate it and neither will we. We may not be able to take a huge step to uproot it but we can surely take small steps. Feeding a hungry person can make a lot of difference. At the end of the day, we have the satisfaction of having done someone a good turn.

We say that cleanliness is a problem area and people throw their hands up in despair. Several laws have been enacted to ensure cleanliness but roads, parks and other public places are littered. If each one of us is aware of our duties this would not be so.

Indian society is longing for change. The rising rate of crime, fights over trivial matters should elicit more than comments and contempt. Instead of waiting, we could wake up and unite to change the way things are.

In the words of Albert Einstein, 'The world is not a dangerous place because of those who do harm, but because of those who look at it without doing anything.'

Aanchal Khanna, IX C



rain that brings memories...

I was born and brought up in a city
The fast life here is so glitzy
Here with time waiting for none
Its just memories that stay with one.
When I was eight or nine
We used to go to Kerala
for the summer time
My ancestral home is near the back water
Something I wish I could do
each and every year
It would rain almost everyday
With my cousins, I would enjoy
in every possible way.
We would just sit on the bank
or jump in and get wet
Crack jokes and laugh and simply
watch the sun set.
My ancestral home has a backyard so big
In the rain we would run
to our natural cricket pitch
Two coconut trees in the rain
on each end as wickets
Would see us through hours
of fun-filled cricket
We played with coconut tree trunk bats
for fun
Hit the ball here and there to make runs.
I think of these and other moments far away
That always bring a smile to my face
I wish I didn't have to wait for the rain
To relive those moments once again

Rincy Joseph, XII A



God gives us many gifts

From the beauty of the morning light
To the evenings' moonlit glow
From the warmth
of the summer afternoon
To the winter's lovely snow
From the closeness of our family ties
To the kindness of our friends
From the strength and hope
we need each day
To the joy and love He sends
God gives us many precious gifts
To treasure and to share
But the greatest of them all is – faith
Just knowing He is there

Tarang Singh, XI B

dusk

When the trees began to whisper,
then rustle,
When an occasional chirrup or
sound is heard,
When the sky colours
From white to blue, orange to red,
crimson to an inky hue.
When the round glaring red ball,
Prepares for the journey beyond the
western horizon.
And then when suddenly
the moon rises,
Telling you shining tales of its
princely grandeur.
When the breeze picks pace,
And starts murmuring,
When the leaves prance,
The falls dance,
When the winds command
And the silence chants,
What do you call it?
I call it by one beautiful, tranquil,
happiness-provoking name,
Dusk.

Tanushree Baijal, VII



it's freezing in delhi

6:00am! the alarm goes
Oh! these winters...one of your worst foes
6:10am! the alarm goes again
Your attempt to snooze goes in vain
"If you miss your bus I ain't dropping you to school"
Seems to be the parents' unwritten rule!
'Oh! what the heck...school is fun...'
You may even experience a smiling sun!
So what if it's almost two degrees?
So what if you're sure to freeze?
So what if your cozy blanket tempts you bad?
So what if the sheer exercise of getting up drives you mad?
You have to keep telling yourself how much fun school is
So that you go there everyday and end up a whiz
Eyes closed till the shower hits your face
You have to get ready real fast...like it's a race
Somehow you put yourself together and kiss ma goodbye
Somehow you manage to reach the bus stop....tiresome! oh, my!
The bumpy bus ride...what would going to school be without it?
The conductor's shout, the jerks...you enjoy every bit
Meeting friends in class is an encounter with warmth of its own kind
The first period then commences, it's time to sharpen your mind
9:10am... rings the bell of fulfillment
Survived two periods in the cold...God bless us! It's an achievement!
You then suddenly realise how hungry your stomach is
Oh yes...you guessed it!! tiffin time it soon is!!
One's "chapati" with another's pickle
One's sandwich with another's ketchup that tickles...
With more variety than one, we eat lots and lots
It's a sight I tell you...'unity in diversity' of sorts!!
Strolls in corridors leave you rather disappointed
Seems like Mr. Sunrays that day hasn't been anointed
Once back home, it's back to square one
Just curl up in your blanket and Gosh! It feels like heaven!!!
But the heavenly-ness of the moment is soon interrupted
You have a lot of work to do and your dreamland's obstructed
So you sigh to yourself and get up
'Cause working and not always sleeping is Nature's setup
One question you then pose to the Almighty's face
'Why made you these dreadful winters in the first place?'

Priyam Saha, XI A



inspiration

Sometimes life takes an unexpected turn
And all my insides seem to churn
The world around me is all dark
Of hope there is not even a tiny spark

But then I remember an epic untold
And in my mind I let it unfold
About the girl who ran a race
Though many a time she fell on her face
The fog was dense and she was last in line
And of her goal there was no sign

She finished the race though, just in time
She knew her parents would be on cloud nine
Her dad had said 'go on and on'
She knew now that her race was won
Her victory sweet because she had removed the label
That cruelly described her as physically disabled

And when I think of my race again
I feel my tears were all in vain.

Mehak Nanner, XI A

may be...

Dumping lunch on me in the cafeteria
Is easy as a pie,
And it is difficult for you to say to me
A single cheery 'Hi'
I don't know why people jeer at me
I don't know why they call me names
I don't know why
They don't include me in their games
I don't know why people laugh at me
Or why other girls are so popular
But I do know why I was teased
Since I was a toddler
I am devastated
I am sad
Nobody in the world
Can make me glad
Maybe when I reach the next class
I'll stop being gloomy
Maybe people at that time
Won't think of me as loony.

Ambica Varma, V C

Once I was told to never trust
anyone,
But I thought this was tommyrot
And shared secrets with everybody...
But they were just speaking out
Blurting them to all ...
Then from my friends' list, many names
did fall.....
Then I stopped sharing my secrets,
Never trusted anybody...
And the only one who still keeps my
trust
Is my real buddy.

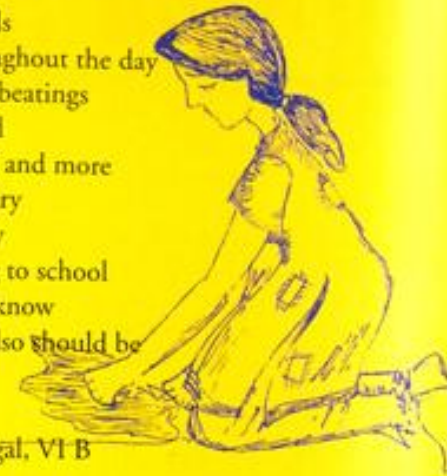
Alisha Anand, IX A

trust

stop child labour

Soft little hands
Working throughout the day
Scoldings and beatings
To a little child
Working more and more
Get a little salary
Survive the day
Without going to school
We all should know
That they all also should be
Well educated
Just as we.

Pratishtha Sehgal, VI B



plant a tree

Plant a tree, Plant a tree
Keep the environment pollution free
Since we depend on trees for life
We should try to keep them alive
So if you cut one of them
Remember to plant ten of them

Garima Mukherjee, V B





mother's secret

When I was smaller, I asked my mom,
 'Who is God, n' where?'
 She gently smiled and patted my head...
 'He is your friend and always there.
 He'll hold your hand when you feel sad,
 He'll smile to see you smile;
 He'll bless you with all your needs and more,
 And be with you all the while
 When all around you is dull n' dark,
 And you feel weak and cold,
 He'll give you the warmth of His divine love
 He'll make you strong and bold.
 You're his very special child,
 So he gave you Dad and me,
 He told us to take special care of you,
 And so in you - Him we see.'
 And then I knew I needn't fear
 When God loves me so,
 He's a friend who's always there for me,
 Do I need to ask for more?

Sonika Obheroi, VIII B

what are colours?

They're what make the world beautiful.
 The trees green...the sky blue...the sun yellow...the rose red.

Blue.

Blue means happiness.

It is Hope. Like I can fly with the birds...like I can imagine...and create.

It soothes me.

I hear the gush of water...the stream, as it hits each rock,

I imagine kids with shoes off...dipping their feet in the water.

I can hear the stream flow. Its sound mixes with the sound of their laughter.

Blue is a simple guy. Very understanding...It can do no wrong.

It is the colour of all the forget-me-not eyes...

But when I think of blue...I think of Green.

I think of meadows...endless meadows.

They merge with the sky

The lush green...for miles and miles, all around me.

It is freshness. The New Beginning.

Magnificent and Proud.

It's a complete colour. It is content with itself.

I needn't say more

It's so perfect...It could hurt you

Yellow: is the smile

Bright like a sunflower...warm like the sun.

Yellow is Cheerful and Intelligent.

It is Sober...Mature...Thoughtful and Sensitive.

Red: red is Energy. It is fire.

It is the hunger...the want...the need.

Red...is a very distinct colour.

Danger. Enthusiasm. Power. Enigma.

Bravery. Valor. Risk.

And of course...love.

Love.

Somya Sethi, X C

look for God in others...

One day, when I was a freshman in high school,
I saw a kid from my class was walking home from school.
His name was Kyle.
It looked like he was carrying all of his books.
I thought to myself, "Why would anyone bring home all his books on a Friday?"
He must really be a nerd."
I had quite a weekend planned (parties and a football game with my friends tomorrow afternoon), so I shrugged my shoulders and went on.
As I was walking, I saw a bunch of kids running toward him.
They ran at him, knocking all his books out of his arms and tripping him so he landed in the dirt.
His glasses went flying, and I saw them land in the grass about ten feet from him.
He looked up and I saw this terrible sadness in his eyes.
My heart went out to him. So I jogged over to him as he crawled around looking for his glasses, and I saw a tear in his eye.
As I handed him his glasses, I said, "Those guys are jerks."
They really should get lives.
He looked at me and said, "Hey thanks!"
There was a big smile on his face.
It was one of those smiles that showed real gratitude.
I helped him pick up his books, and asked him where he lived.
As it turned out, he lived near me, so I asked him why I had never seen him before.
He said he had gone to private school before now.
I would have never hung out with a private school kid before.
We talked all the way home, and I carried some of his books.
He turned out to be a pretty cool kid.
I asked him if he wanted to play a little football with my friends.
He said yes.
We hung out all weekend and the more I got to know Kyle, the more I liked him, and my friends thought the same of him.
Monday morning came, and there was Kyle with the huge stack of books again.
I stopped him and said, "Boy, you are gonna really build some serious muscles with this pile of books everyday!"
He just laughed and handed me half the books.
Over the next four years, Kyle and I became best friends.
When we were seniors, we began to think about college.
Kyle decided on Georgetown, and I was going to Duke.
I knew that we would always be friends, that the miles would never be a problem.
He was going to be a doctor, and I was going for business on a football scholarship.

Kyle was valedictorian of our class.
I teased him all the time about being a nerd.
He had to prepare a speech for graduation.
I was so glad it wasn't me having to get up there and speak.
Graduation day, I saw Kyle.
He looked great.
He was one of those guys that really found himself during high school.
He filled out and actually looked good in glasses.
He had more dates than I had and all the girls loved him.
Boy, sometimes I was jealous!
Today was one of those days.
I could see that he was nervous about his speech.
So, I smacked him on the back and said, "Hey, big guy, you'll be great!"
He looked at me with one of those looks (the really grateful one) and smiled.
"Thanks," he said.
As he started his speech, he cleared his throat, and began
"Graduation is a time to thank those who helped you make it through those tough years.
Your parents, your teachers, your siblings, maybe a coach... but mostly your friends...
I am here to tell all of you that being a friend to someone is the best gift you can give them.
I am going to tell you a story."
I just looked at my friend with disbelief as he told the story of the first day we met.
He had planned to kill himself over the weekend.
He talked of how he had cleaned out his locker so his Mom wouldn't have to do it later and was carrying his stuff home.
He looked hard at me and gave me a little smile.
"Thankfully, I was saved.
My friend saved me from doing the unspeakable."
I heard the gasp go through the crowd as this handsome, popular boy told us all about his weakest moment.
I saw his Mom and Dad looking at me and smiling that same grateful smile.
Not until that moment did I realize its depth.
Never underestimate the power of your actions.
With one small gesture you can change a person's life.
For better or for worse.
God puts us in each other's lives to impact one another in some way.
Look for God in others.

Shared by Sister Claire

to err is human

"To err is human", it was said,
To earn its keep, the adage desperately pled
But its shrieks and wails reached only the ear
Of insensitive humanity that refused to hear.

"A mistake is a mistake," they told,
The repercussions, too, were manifold
Loss of hope, an ignominious end
Were enough to make one spend

The rest of what is called life
In never-ending despair led strife,
Trying to prove one's mettle,
Hopelessly aiming to settle.

The scores of complexes
Dented, by 'error-led-defeat', on one's own axis
At times, gallons of sympathy followed the defeat
But what wasn't subdued was the breach

Error to defeat, it automatically trickled
And with every battle lost, loyalties flickled.
Only spotless victory the world recognized,
Failure was often left alone, low priced
Success is what mattered
And if not achieved at once, dreams often shattered
Many a lives this way went awaste
Yet society didn't bother to change its taste

A mistake was still a mistake
They told how to atone, how apologies to make
But never did they say
"Errors- commit you may

All part of the journey they are
Lives they maketh and not mar."
Yet the fear lurked
The souls of the strongest and weakest alike it jerked.

None realized that the experience lay not at the destination
But all along the journey
The destination is unimportant, I say not,
But why at human errors take potshots.
Why not let the child stumble and fall?
Let not his mistakes, a fear in him install,
Let him know, shadows of failure would be none
'Cause to err is Human.

Garima Singhal, XII B

woman

When she was born there were cries of despair
While she grew society wasn't very fair
She was the one who received scarce schooling
And all that time, it was the brother who was ruling
She was forced to stay behind the veil
And was cursed if ever she failed
They caned her till her skin was red
And everyday she cried to bed
They threatened to engulf her in the flames
And all day long they called her names
She has been treated this way since ages and ages, hence
It is time we should her feelings sense
She kept mum to avoid a fight
And not because she feared her plight
Her every feeling you took for granted
But in your old age, her name you chanted
For, she was the one who wiped your tears
When your end was drawing near
She who has been empowered now
And before her, you must bow
Fear not, for in her heart there is no revenge
It is not you whom she wants to offend
For all she wants to say is this,
Save the girl, if you yourself want to live.

Mehak Nanner, XI A



woman

feline forever

C-A-T was one of the first words I learnt to spell. I've always loved them – but who would have thought the word might one day mean so much?

Louie walked into my life one chilly September morning in 2006. That day I was going to school from a new location. I had fought against the shift tooth and nail, I had hoped against hope that we could retain our

previous house – but here I was, in alien surroundings, with nothing to comfort me but the prospect of a library class that day.

As I walked to the car, I heard an "Aaow?" from somewhere beneath the chassis. The next thing I knew, a cat was loping along our little patch of garden. A cat? Even that first time I couldn't think of him as a cat. He was a tabby, a rich off-white tabby with patches of glorious orange. He trod the earth with an air of confidence – he radiated power – his personality shone through in his chatoyant green eyes. He owned the colony – and in that moment I knew he had come to inspect the new residents.

Louie – I had already begun to call him Louie – came again that evening. I had always been cat crazy, as my friends said, but I had never had such a close encounter with one, and I had fallen prey to his oodles of charm. He crunched the chicken I gave him, and lapped up the milk; then he said "Aaow" and began to clean his whiskers.

Before my mother and I knew it, Louie had become a part of the family. He would come thrice a day for his chicken and milk, and the occasional hard-boiled egg yolk or slice of cheese: he looked upon cat food with disdain. He would rub against my legs, sniff at my shoes, rub his cheeks against the wall of my room to proclaim his ownership of me and mine. Louie would sit at my feet and 'aaow', looking up at me with adoring eyes – he would talk to me, listen to what I had to say. He helped a disheartened thirteen-year-old fight the demons that trailed her in school, and find the courage to stand up for herself and what she loved.

August the fifteenth, 2007, the night before my birthday, was when I saw Louie for the last time. He finished his meal, licked his paws clean, rubbed against my legs, then disappeared into the darkness. I waited for him for days, weeks, months, but Cat, with a capital C, did not come. Then I realized that that powerful presence, that radiant personality is still with me – still listens to me – still gives me advice and guides me.



Louie taught me never to be afraid of the unknown, for when I came so reluctantly to our new house I had no idea he was waiting for me. He taught me not to be ashamed of my achievements or talents – he knew he was the most handsome cat on the block, and he flaunted it! Louie taught me not to care about what other people think, but to go ahead and do what I know is right...he taught me not to notice when others damn me, and that achievement is the sweetest revenge. Louie taught me to follow my heart, for that is the only way to achieve true happiness; he taught me to be steadfast in the face of evil, and not let black cats usurp my territory.

Louie taught me that sooner or later one will find a soulmate – he was and is mine. He taught me to take pride in who I am, in that he and I are inextricably linked – feline...forever.

Paritosh Grover Anand, IX A

nt, Delhi Cantt ^X_BII



adieu

Sometimes our light goes out but is blown into flame by another human being. Each of us owes deepest thanks to those who have rekindled this light.—Albert Schweitzer.

I feel blessed as I have had the opportunity to serve as the Head Girl of my school. Loreto is my second home as I have spent thirteen years here. The role played by my teachers from day one cannot but be remembered with great pride and thankfulness. My teachers have been like devoted gardeners tending, nurturing and



helping me to blossom. With their care and concern I have developed into a true Loreto girl. My fellow students have stood by me and encouraged me in all my endeavors. The school has taught me to be the best in whatever I undertake - be it academics, house work, music or the sports field and never to be moved by victory or defeat. As I am on the threshold of adulthood, I thank Loreto for giving me the start I needed and for giving me memories that shall always live in my heart.

Be thankful for what you have; you'll end up having more. If you concentrate on what you don't have, you will never, ever have enough. - Oprah Winfrey.

Shireen Lal, XII A



a farewell

The year :2006; the month :March; the day- the worst day of my life(or what I thought then). For my report card said 'recommended for NIOS.' My world came crashing down. NIOS- What was that! I had never heard of it. Was it some sort of a punishment that I was being given for not having worked hard? I just could not understand. How would I face my parents? What would my friends think of me? Many other questions flooded my mind. The journey back home in the bus was even worse. I was sitting alone in a corner feeling really miserable. When the bus stopped, I got off quickly without saying goodbye to my friends. I stood at the bus stop for ten whole minutes, trying to muster the courage to face my parents. Finally I started trudging home, slowly and unwillingly. At home my parents were waiting for me wondering why I was late. Then they saw my pale and frightened face. The look told them something was drastically wrong and then the report card in my hand gave them the answer. When my father saw the report card he smiled and reassured me that it was not the end of the world. My mother took me in her arms and told me that I was more precious than the result. I had never expected this reaction from my



parents. For a moment I was dazed and wondered was it really true? Were my parents really so understanding? How had I misjudged them? My father found out everything about the NIOS and felt that it was the best option for me. I came back to school in the new session and joined the NIOS section. In the beginning I felt a little embarrassed facing my friends. Some of my friends were nasty and refused to accept me. Eventually, I made new friends in the NIOS and I would like to say that they are my true friends. It has been two years in NIOS now and these have given me back my self esteem and confidence which I had lost. I feel I am a new person now ready to face any new challenge.

Jessica Sharman, X E

On a hot summer morning, I donned the candy-striped Loreto uniform for the first time. A little unsure of myself, I stopped in front of the school gate. I wondered what would be in store for me here. Initially branded as an introvert, my three years at Loreto saw me evolve into a more confident and friendly person. My heart swells with pride when I recollect the memories of how our team won various sports events. The friends that I have made here will always be treasured. Now as I say goodbye, I will do all I can to take forward the glorious banner of my school

Rosita Simon, VII C



in our

ur hands,
rs

ool life
deadlines

od bye

lcosa

LCOSA, the Loreto Delhi past pupils' association met on the 24th of February, 2008 at the Civil Services Officers' Institute at Kasturba Gandhi Marg. Attended by approximately eighty people, which included past pupils, their families and members of the staff, the highlight of the event was the cake and cookies baked specially for the occasion by Ms Suchit Chawla. Among those who attended were Sister Claire (the Principal of Loreto Convent, Delhi and the President of LCOSA), Ms Meenakshi Singh (The Chief Commissioner of Income Tax), Ms Manjulika Gautam, Ms Gitanjali Sawhney and Ms Uma Jayaram. Gifts for the event were sponsored by Mr Nishant Goel, Sales Manager (South-east Asia) with NVIDIA Graphics Pvt Ltd. This meet was organised by Dr Shalya Anand (Tara Hall, Shimla '97) and Anubha Sinha (Loreto Lucknow '92). Elizabeth Ike (Loreto Delhi '03) has volunteered to perform secretarial duties. Earlier in the academic year the team had organised a medical and dental health camp at Dwarka which was attended by several past pupils.

To find out more about LCOSA, visit the school website www.loretodelhi.com.



a journey called loreto (1971-1978)

I joined LC in February of 1971. My father was transferred from Lucknow to Delhi and a lot of effort was made for us, three sisters, to get admission in the school. In 1971 Loreto was 'The School' in Delhi. Public schools were unheard of and our LC was the best convent. The school looked much the same as it does now, pink as always except that a floor has been added to the main building. I loved the school. I was in class three and we did really amazing things...we visited the airport and questioned passengers; we visited the Super Bazaar and interviewed vendors; we held exhibitions. The staff was devoted and students happy. The system of education changed and the plus two level was introduced. Sadly, LC ended classes at the class ten level and I had to leave and join another school for the plus two. Time elapsed and the educational landscape of the city changed - many good schools came up and the concept of education began shifting away from convents. But when I had a daughter and we happened to be in Delhi, I wanted that she should study here. It was a dream come true for me when she joined the school in 1998. I was very happy. But I found that the school had not grown with time. It was where I had left it in 1978. It was disheartening to see that teachers who taught in the school did not put their daughters here. The standards had fallen and kept falling further. I was thinking on lines of withdrawing my daughter but then changes for the better started and now I find reasonableness and improvement in every sphere. I hope the progress goes on and one day the school regains its lost glory. But unfortunately like me, it seems like my daughter will also have to leave Loreto after class ten. Not out of choice but out of compulsion. She has a leaning towards humanities and the school does not offer this at the plus two stage.

I would like to thank the school and the teachers for my daughters all around development into the good human being that she is today and I wish the school all the very best in days to come. May its banner keep floating gaily in Delhi and the rest of the world.

Monica Mahajan (parent of Aakriti Kaila, IX B)

three generations of loreto

One may wonder how a boy got into the otherwise impregnable hallowed halls of Loreto, but in my case it was exactly that, since Loreto Convent Lucknow had a separate boys only section for Junior School till class 2. So, when my daughter asked me to write a piece for the School magazine, all my childhood memories from Loreto Convent Lucknow came flooding back.

Being the son of the fabled Munni Moody, who was the favorite of the Loreto teachers as she had topped the Inter Loreto Examination, and also the "A Level" Senior Cambridge exams from Loreto House, Calcutta, I was naturally expected to fill her extremely large shoes.

I geared up to the challenge, and tried to do my best to please my teachers, among whom I particularly remember Mrs. Springett. I was taught elocution by Sister Delorus, and the refrain sometimes still rings through my mind; "Augustus was a chubby lad, chubby lad....."

All good things, however, have to come to an end; soon enough I had passed out of Class 2; and it was time to move on to another school, and the consequent trauma (for a 7 year old, sure it was traumatic) of losing friends who went to other schools.

I later went on to St. Joseph's College, Nainital, a Christian Brothers' School, as a boarder, and whilst home during winter break, I have a particularly vivid memory of long walks in the lawns of Loreto Lucknow with Sister John Baptist who introduced me to Shakespeare, through the Merchant of Venice, and helped me to particularly understand the nuances of "the quality of mercy". I fondly remember her with deep emotion and have reverence for the love and affection which she endowed upon me.

I am extremely proud to have had an association of 3 generations with Loreto. I'm proud to be a Loretoite, the son of a Loretoite, the nephew of many Loretoites, the brother of a Loretoite, and the father of a Loretoite. For all our family us Loreto has been a very rewarding relationship as it is not only an Institution of learning, but also of basic human values and character, and we shall always strive to spread its glorious name far and wide. *Salut.*

Aditya Vikram Vaid (parent of Daksha Vaid, XI A)



loreto delhi

editorial

A lone figure she stood, umbrella in hand, to shield her from the harsh summer rays of the Delhi sun. Her glance benign and watchful, she saw the last of a thousand children board their buses to return home. Amid the regular noise and excitement at the end of a school day, never did she fail to return a greeting with an accompanying appreciative glance. Sometimes, there would be a mention of the glorious hibiscus in bloom near the exit gate or a reminder not to step on the grass would escape her lips gently. This was just one of her several avatars. Earlier the same day, she had enunciated the nuances of the characters of Rosalind and Orlando in Shakespeare's *As You Like It* to dreamy-eyed students of class eight, even after accomplishing tasks at the office with her customary grace. Always in black and white, Sister Therese mystified, attracted and exemplified. Simplicity and elegance, twin traits imbibed by students from the time of Sister Francis Clare and Sister Bernadine acquired the status of a hallmark at this time. The tartan uniform, worn with dignity, owes as much to the labours of Sister Francis Clare and Mother Aquin, who brought this fabric specially to India, as to the Sisters who, after them, imbued in the students a singular sense of pride. No mean achievement this, at the height of the influence of the clumsy, colourful culture lent by the hippies! The path the Sisters collectively unfolded for the girls in their care was that of cultivating a spirit of kindness, humility and a willingness to give. The uniqueness of the spirit of each of the Sisters served to enrich and edify the student community. There is not likely a single student who is unable to recall the assembly practices with Sister Irene when diction and memory were both put to the test. The rewards were plentiful as Sister generously doled out praise; and then raised the bar some

more. Meandering through contour maps and country studies, attempts to model handwritings on Sister's own were frequently made. Yet it was the lyrics of *The Bard*, Yeats and Lord Tennyson that Sister Irene brought, in mesmeric mode, to young minds. Minds that longed for the dauntless *Lochinvar*, traced the tumble of the tremulous brook and aboard the barge with his queens, mourned the passing of Arthur. Lucid images in black and white grant way to several others, this time in colour... Sister Eileen's gentle ways, Sister Sunanda's enthusiasm and creativity, Sister Marina's 'thinking with the heart', Sister Lucy's insistence on correct deportment, Sister Margaret's encouraging gestures, Sister Ann's eloquent ways, Sister Asha's infectious laughter... No doubt there are students speckled across the sphere who still feel the intense spirituality and uplifting faith of Sister Anne Marie, her ability to reach out to those who suffered silently and her refined ways... there are those who will retain memories of the practicality of Sister Mercy and cherish the unforgettable anecdotes shared by Sister Claire at assembly, her remarkable sense of humour, the trust she reposes in her students... but again, colour disperses, the image in black and white re-emerges, and as the school bus begins to move away, the lone figure recedes... it is as reduced in size as increased in stature. What are the thoughts that occupy the mind? As Harper Lee said, you have to walk around in another person's skin to know how they feel. It's a tough path to walk... selfless giving for the cause of education, building of human character and the strengthening of the rudiments of society for the greater glory of God. The accomplishment of over four decades of exertion in creating a conscience-based structure in the capital city, innumerable human lives impacted by the Loreto spirit. That is absolute triumph.

Ms Vandana Grover



ed board



Ms Batra took meticulous care in the arrangement for the class photographs... she says that all contributions are valuable and special ... keep up the spirit!



how is it that we do most of our creative work with Ms Grover in the corridors?



Paritosh and Aakriti...there is some more typing and editing to be done...



Ms Priya believes that this magazine is an expression of novel ideas, elucidating uniqueness and creativity within its absorbing & thought-provoking pages. we hope you agree.



Puneeta, Srishti, Aishwarya and Aakriti illustrate both prose & poetry.



Prachi and Rohini edit the Hindi section with Ms Anand who feels that we should look for beauty in everything as it enhances the sparkle in our lives & our inner selves.



Shall we ask Paritosh and Divina to do the Mary Ward timeline?



screening articles in Hindi with Ms Ritu Manchanda who sifts & sorts with care.



What are we without tech support...oodles of uploads...managing shutterbugs, scanning images & typing articles



The Three Musketeers of Class XI Daksha, Kriti and Mehak... efficient, dedicated & fun-loving!



Rohini and Prachi get busy with Ms Ritu Manchanda who believes that creativity is wider than the sky... feel the thrill of creative effort & change the world.



With an eye for detail...Aishwarya and Sanjana illustrate with Ms Anand who plans the entire layout & presentation.

