

# Loreto Convent Tara Hall



## Mountain Musings 2020

### **PARTNERSHIP**

Implement the agenda through a solid global partnership

### **PEOPLE**

End poverty and hunger in all forms and ensure dignity and equality

### **PROSPERITY**

Ensure prosperous and fulfilling lives in harmony with nature

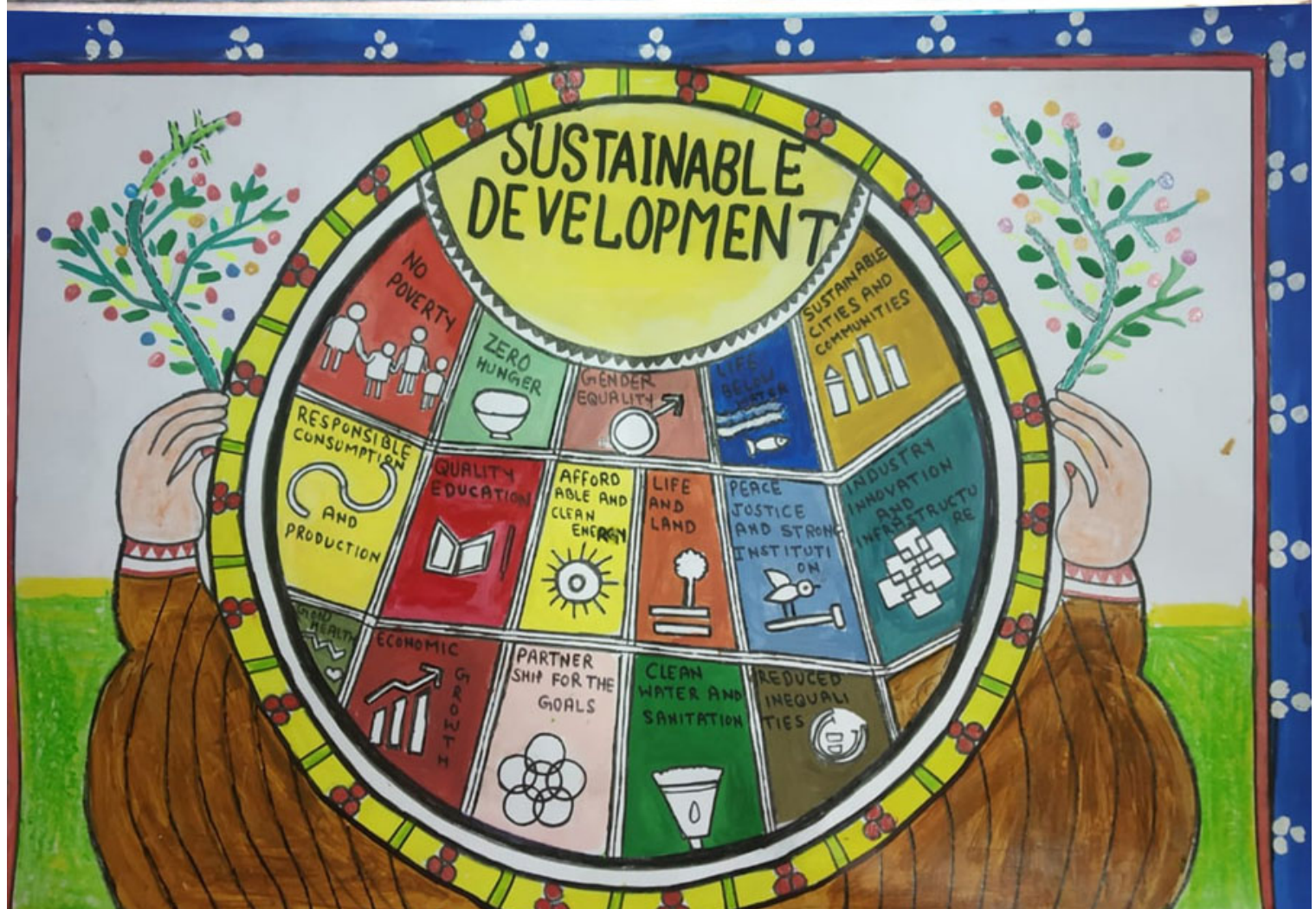
### **PEACE**

Foster peaceful, just and inclusive societies

### **PLANET**

Protect our planet's natural resources and climate for future generation

# Sustainable Goals



# ***EDITORIAL***

*After much brain- racking and no little exercise of patience and determination we proudly present our digital school magazine Mountain Musings compiled of the best literary and artistic efforts of the school during the academic session 2020.*

*The school year which has just come to its conclusion, has been different from all the other years .Despite the invasion by COVID-19, now quite recovered from the phases of lockdown, the entire human race has come into acceptance with the change.*

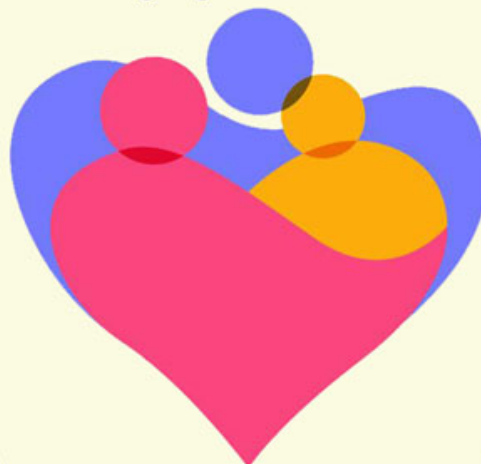
*It gives me immense pleasure to unfold the theme for our year's edition- it is the core of 17 Sustainable Development Goals, taking us to the future we want. Looking at the vastness of the SDG's we have tried our level best to collaborate the five P's namely People, Planet, Partnership, Peace and Prosperity and have tried to emulate it through this online edition of Mountain Musings.*

*To cram all the school's noteworthy events of one year into a magazine we have resolved to do our best. As far as possible, we have tried to make this issue comprehensive, concise, accurate and appealing.*

*A heartfelt appreciation goes to our student editorial team (Saniya Sood, Shivangi Rana, Gurleen Dhaliwal and Diya Bali), who all have worked tirelessly and have introduced innovations to make this edition a memorable one. They have elevated the standard of the magazine with their technical ability. The task wouldn't be accomplished without the guidance of our Principal Sister Goretti Tirkey and my co- teachers Mrs. Reetu Sharma, Mrs. Updesh Sood and Mrs. Rita Verma.*

*I proudly put forth this issue of yearly magazine before you all with a belief that  
Coming together is beginning;  
Keeping together is progress;  
And  
Working together is success.*

*-Richa Chauhan*



**\*संपादकीय\***

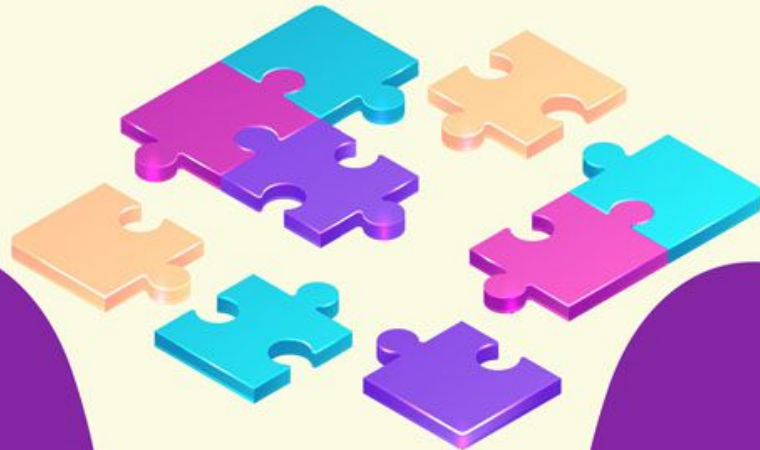
**\*सच है विपत्ति जब आती है  
कायर को ही दहलाती है  
सूरमा नहीं विचलित होते  
क्षण एक नहीं धीरज खोते।\***

मुझे इस वर्ष की ऑनलाइन पत्रिका 'माउंटेन म्यूजिंग्स' को आप सबके समक्ष रखते हुए हार्दिक प्रसन्नता हो रही है। कोविड-19 जैसी कठिन घड़ी में जब विद्यार्थी विद्यालय नहीं आ पाए फिर भी सभी बच्चों ने विद्यालय में होने वाली सभी गतिविधियों में बढ़ चढ़कर हिस्सा लिया। शिक्षा के साथ-साथ विभिन्न गतिविधियां बच्चों के विकास में अहम भूमिका निभाती हैं। विद्यालय की पत्रिका छात्राओं की प्रतिभा को निखारने का एक अनुपम अवसर प्रदान करती है। इस वर्ष हमने सतत विकास लक्ष्यों को ध्यान में रखते हुए मुख्यतः 5 लक्ष्यों को आधार बनाकर सभी गतिविधियों को समन्वित करने का प्रयास किया है। समस्त लोरेटो परिवार इस धरती को सुखमय बनाने का प्रयास करते हुए, मेल-जोल की भावना को बढ़ावा व शांतिपूर्ण ढंग से समृद्धि की ओर कदम बढ़ाते हुए उन्नति के शिखर को स्पर्श करने के उद्देश्य को पूर्ण करने का सतत प्रयास कर रहा है। सच ही कहा है-

**"जितना बड़ा संघर्ष होगा जीत उतनी ही शानदार होगी।"**

मैं पत्रिका के लेखन व प्रकाशन कार्य से जुड़ी सभी शिक्षिकाओं श्रीमती ऋतु शर्मा, श्रीमती रिचा चौहान तथा श्रीमती रीटा वर्मा व छात्राओं सानिया सूद, गुरलीन धालीवाल, दीया बाली और शिवांगी राणा का विशेष रूप से धन्यवाद ज्ञापित करती हूँ। मैं प्राचार्या सिस्टर गोरेटी टिरकी का हमारा मार्गदर्शन करने हेतु तहे दिल से आभार व्यक्त करती हूँ और अपेक्षा करती हूँ कि लोरेटो कॉन्वेंट तारा हॉल स्कूल के लक्ष्य के अनुरूप विद्यालय में सभी पाठ्यसहगामी क्रियाओं में हमें प्रेरित करती रहेंगी ताकि छात्राओं का बहुआयामी विकास संभव हो सके। बच्चों के उज्ज्वल भविष्य की कामना करती हुई।

**शुभेच्छु  
डॉक्टर उपदेश सूद\***





## MESSAGE FROM THE COMMUNITY LEADER

It is my pleasure to write something for the e-Magazine. I am thankful to the Editorial Team for the invitation. I would like to express my concern for the weak students in the field of education. Education is one of our primary focus areas. Mary Ward, our Foundress chose education for the girl child as her main ministry. Every citizen of this country, man & women, boy or girl- must be given the opportunity to be educated. Research tells us that all students have the potential to learn but due to lack of parental support, social and economic status, etc, some may learn faster than others and may vary in the way they like to learn. Intelligence is not fixed once for all, rather it can be developed. Altering our negative perceptions of underachievers is the first step to help them write future autobiography of success. We need to believe there is a better future for the weak, slow and poor students. We need to recognize that differences by birth are inconsequential and that every child is entitled to discover and utilize his full potential. Poverty and failures need not brand students for the rest of their lives. Abraham Lincoln was ugly in appearances, studied under street lamps, failed 21 times in elections yet rose to become the President of USA. Lal Bahadur Shastri who had no money to spend daily for the ferryboat to cross the river to go to school, became the Prime Minister of our country. Except for few, most marginalized students need the support of principals, administrators and especially teachers as this is not available in their homes or society. For the smart students excellence is within their reach but for a vast majority of weak, poor and marginalized students, we are their beacon of hope. Let us collaborate to provide to our girls the support and necessary guidance to let them become citizens working together for a planet with more sensitive souls and not personalities. I thank The Editorial Team and all those who have contributed towards magazine .

God Bless you all...

Sister Pushpa Ekka

Secretary



## MESSAGE FROM OUR PRINCIPAL

Loreto Shimla focuses on person-centred and holistic education. Holistic education liberates, empowers and motivates students to use their individual gifts with confidence, creativity and generosity in loving service. We endeavor to provide a caring community and a supportive environment which encourages each student to develop her full spiritual, intellectual, moral, emotional and social potential. The difficult circumstances amid the coronavirus pandemic, when the schools across India have been shut since mid-March, after a few days, an unplanned and rapid move to online teaching and learning with no training to teachers, insufficient bandwidth and little preparation got initiated by Loreto Shimla and all educational institutions. Online mode of teaching, undoubtedly, is a good stopgap arrangement with no other option, where our teachers accepted the challenge to provide holistic education to the best of their abilities and succeeded to reach every child in their care.

In the spirit of Mary Ward we aim to develop all the abilities of our students in order that they realize their full potential and use their talents for the service of others. We also aim to encourage self-confidence and self-esteem in a happy atmosphere and structured environment. The school community, collaborating together in mutual respect, strives for holistic excellence. We also seek to nurture young women who will take leadership roles in our local, national and indeed global society - women of courage who are alive to the needs of humanity and committed to making a better world - women who, in the words of Mary Ward will be 'No half women,' and who will achieve 'no half measures'.

Loreto Shimla is nurtured by the spirit of Mary Ward, Foundress of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary (Loreto). They are centred in God, rooted in Christ and based on Gospel values. Our vision is that they will be educational communities where each person has the experience of being valued; where all who participate in the learning process enjoy a liberating education that helps them grow into the fullness of life and empowers them to be women of courage who are alive to the needs of less fortunate and less privileged and committed to making a difference in our world.

Based on this fundamental belief in the uniqueness of each person, Loreto Shimla has as its main objectives to inspire and encourage each student in its programmes to recognize and find their full potential. The aim stems from the conviction that, given the right support, respect and encouragement, students are enabled to develop and become empowered so that they feel better about themselves, become more tolerant of others, form better relationships and thereby contribute to the well-being of families, communities and the society in which they live.

Our mission is to enable and empower students to develop their own resources for more creative and effective living within the context of their personal lives and within their families and to participate in building a supportive personal and community network. We are a worldwide group of IBVM (Loreto) women inspired by the radical vision of our foundress, Mary Ward, whose legacy from the 17th century encourages us to passionately embody God's love by: standing with those on the margins of society; challenging unjust structures; advocating for all especially women and children; whole-hearted engagement in education and other ministries; discerning the signs of the times by listening to the Spirit; seeking to live our charism of freedom, justice, truth, sincerity and joy.

~ Sister Gorette Tirkey



## OUR COORDINATORS, THE GO GETTERS

Mrs Veena Chauhan Mrs Arvind Kaur Mrs Priyanka Sebastian

Focus on the journey not the destination. Joy is found not in finishing an activity but in being a part of it no matter what the results come out to be. Learning in our school is based on the fundamental principles of life; teaching the children to be courageous, confident, disciplined, responsible and loyal. Education provides a firm foundation for a lifetime which not only comprises of experiential learning , passionate involvement as well as great fun too. We have always looked forward to take on the challenges with the pursuit of an optimistic approach and dedication of team work embarking our steps towards the out of box perspectives to bring out fruitful results.

In present times when we have increasing assets but decreasing values, where there is lessening harmony and ascending chaos,It's only education and that too value based education which can be the harbinger of peace and fraternity. Today the role of a school is not only to pursue academic excellence but also to empower students to be life long learners. We also take this opportunity to thank the parents for having bestowed their faith and confidence in us. It is in the face of dire times when we realise our potential and come up with grit and determination to outsmart the challenges. This year may not have been a working academic year but our school Loreto convent Tara hall Shimla made it possible to reach out to the students via virtual learning. We would also take this opportunity to thank the management for their trust in our caliber. As coordinators, it is our job to amalgamate the academic and extracurricular activities so they culminate into creating a platform which sculpts the students into accomplished individuals.

# OFFICE STAFF

## OUR ON DESK SOLDIERS

### Mr. Mohinder

Life is a journey which presents various tasks and challenges in our way, our willingness to complete them with patience and understanding makes our journey worth it!



### Mrs. Reena Sharma

Never let procrastination steal your time, thus your life. Set your goals and work on them. Never give up and try harder when you fail. Everything will work out pretty well.

### Mr. Dayachand

Life is all about new opportunities and the chances it has to offer. Never let go of opportunities and don't be afraid of taking new chances. Success is not something easily achieved. So, work hard of it and later on enjoy the rewards.



### Mr. Naresh

Your ability to discipline yourself to set clear goals, and then to work toward them every day, will do more to guarantee your success than any other single factor. If you have willpower, courage, and determination- no one can stop you from becoming the person you aspire to be.

# STUDENT EDITORIAL BOARD

*Mountain Musings 2020 is symbolic of all I've learnt in my 14 years of schooling in Loreto Convent Tara Hall. It depicts colours of creativity that the school has woven into my being and icons of wisdom I shall idolize throughout my life.*

*Synchronizing with similar notions I quote Anatole France,  
"To accomplish great things we must not only act,  
but also dream; not only plan, but also believe."  
I reckon that the implementation of strong ideas  
has only been possible due to much stronger attitudes.*

*The vision of constituting the 5 Ps, namely- People, Planet, Partnership, Peace and Prosperity which mirror the Sustainable Development Goals have been demonstrated in this version.*

*The involvement of events, activities (both academic and co-curricular), achievements and exhibition of talents that the students possess have helped the magazine become diverse yet united in many ways.*

*The challenge this year to create a magazine was widened due to the Covid19 pandemic however as they say new doors keep opening if we keep moving. Successfully, the team was able to overcome obstacles with out of the box ideas that opened doors to new avenues of innovation and artistry.*

*This addition has been achieved under the leadership of the respected principal Sr. Goretti Turkey and the teacher editors who have been a guiding light throughout.*

*With best efforts, I tried to execute the task which was placed in my hands with the utmost trust by the institute I'll always be indebted to. At each step of creation, it helped me learn and grow. Discovering the unknown and moving on a path that had the most stunning outcome was a pleasure on my part. The significance of what has been generated in the form of a magazine this year is much more than what one can put in words however that's what Loreto has taught me, to endure hardships and obtain something pleasing to every heart and soul it touches.*

*- Saniya Sood  
XII Commerce*

***"If we leave our perfumes behind us when we leave a room, surely something of our souls must remain behind us when we leave this life."***

*-George R.R. Martin*

*This year's magazine was an attempt to leave behind a part of my soul in the place I have called home for the past 14 years. I hope to have created something irenic and have maintained the legacy of Loreto, expressing at least an iota of my admiration towards the institute.*

*- Diya Bali  
XII Medical*

*It's always in the times of great challenges that one realises one's own worth and also the importance of education and grooming that our school bestows upon us.*

*I express profound gratitude to my almamate for having given me the opportunity to work for the school E-magazine. It made me explore new avenues, look for literary and creative talent in my schoolmates.*

*More of a tough task as due to the prevailing covid situation we didn't have the visual documents like pictures and clips of various events and contests. However our team has put in the best possible endeavour.*

*The trust my school has shown in me reiterates the confidence and mentoring which it has given me in all these years.*

*In the end I would just like to add a message which has deeply influenced my beliefs,  
"Any perceived failure is just a detour not the dead end street,  
it is just a delay not the final defeat."*

*- Shivangi Rana  
XII Humanities*

***"Ships don't sink because of the water around them;  
ships sink because of the water that gets in them."***

*Life is like a video game as we pass one level and jump onto another, difficulties increase simultaneously. As we live we collect a box full of memories, experiences, knowledge and beliefs which we carry with us throughout our lives.*

*Likewise, 2020 sets us up with a denounce situation of tackling the novel coronavirus. We were shut inside our houses, life had become still. Sitting far away from each other we still connected and made memories that we will carry in our boxes.*

*Like our memory boxes, this E-magazine is an assortment of all the activities and events that took place during this year. This magazine was an attempt to collect all the junctures that we didn't live in person but surely enjoyed sitting far away from each other.*

*It has been a pleasure working with a wonderful team of our talented teachers and my friends. I hope we all created a tribute to this prestigious institution and have carried forward the legacy of Loreto Convent Tara Hall.*

*- Gurleen Dhaliwal  
XII Humanities*





# THE INVESTITURE CEREMONY



Due to the COVID-19 pandemic and sudden closing of the school in the middle of March, the school staff had brought in the system of online education for all the students.

The office bearers elect for the year had also been trying to assist the teachers as much as possible. Events such as Teachers Day and Grandparents Day were virtually planned and arranged by the members of the council along with the help of other students, under the guidance of the Principal and teachers.

With this sudden shutdown the Investiture Ceremony, which is usually held in the month of March, for the council members could not be held. But with the slight improvement in the prevailing conditions, a Conferment Ceremony for the elected student council was held on 28th Of September 2020 around 3 pm in the Gonzaga Auditorium of the school premises.

The ceremony was presided over by the Principal, Sister Goretti and attended by Sister Pushpa along with the middle and senior section staff members.

The ceremony began with the awareness followed by the lighting of the Panchdeep and the hymn after which Sister Goretti was invited to administer the Oath of Office to the elected head girl, vice head girl, games captain and vice-captain, house captains and vice-captains, JPIC president and vice president along with Class Representatives of 12th standard.

Thereafter, Sister Goretti pinned the badges and gave the flags to the representatives. The student council being aware of everyone's reposing faith in their ability as leaders, took a pledge to uphold the high standards of the school and to faithfully serve the institution.

After the head girl's addressing, Sister Goretti encouraged and motivated everyone, especially the student council with her words full of positivity.

The ceremony ended with the singing of the Loreto Chorus.

This solemn ceremony had been organised by the committee members which included Mr. Dinesh, Ms. Sharmila, Ms. Rachna and Ms. Shehnaz.

All the social distancing norms were kept in mind and perfectly followed through out by everyone.

Lastly, the entire Student Council would like to thank Sister Goretti and all the committee members for organizing such a beautiful event.

The council promises to give their best as leaders and is deeply concerned about the academic and personal welfare of the students.





## A Message From The HEAD GIRL



Accountability to your own self brings in sincerity and honesty, this is what I believe in and I follow. Remember that we can go fast alone, but to go further we have to walk together with a spirit of camaraderie. Let your bright energy flow through the world as it will surely come back to you!

**KHUSHBU VERMA**  
**HEAD GIRL**  
**(2020-2021)**





## A Message From The VICE HEAD GIRL



More than anything I feel immensely honored to shoulder the responsibility of the vice head girl of this prestigious institution that has shaped every bit of my 'self', right from the day I entered its portals. I express my heart felt gratitude to the Principal, teachers and in many ways the students for considering me capable of fulfilling and successfully meeting the demands of the position I hold. I really hope that I am able to give back at least something to my school and be a source of light for many others who in time to come will carry on the legacy of this warm and wonderful place.

Praneeta Kamal  
Vice head girl  
12 humanities





# Sports and Vice Sports Captains



"Fairy tales are more than true not because they tell us that dragons exist but because they tell us that even dragons can be beaten." This quote motivates me and fills me with enthusiasm to keep Loreto's banner always high. Thus, with a badge pinned on my chest and duty on my shoulders, I pledge to uplift the spirit of sportsman ship in my school, my team and I will always work for the betterment of school keeping in mind the dignity and integrity of Loreto. Under the guidance of Sister and teachers I will always strive to take our school to a higher pinnacle.

Palak Bhardwaj  
Sports Captain

To lead the school in sports is a really great opportunity that I've been entrusted with. With this leadership lies the trust and faith of the Loreto Family and I promise to ratify this trust and faith by serving the school in every way possible. It would be my effort to constantly encourage the students to take risks and try out new games as great things have never come from comfort zones. We all will work as a team and make the Loreto banner fly high in the field of sports.

Allie Thakur  
Vice Sports Captain



# AMARTYA SEN HOUSE



When thinking about life, remember this: no amount of guilt can change the past and no amount of anxiety can change the future. Soon, when all is well, you're going to look back on this period of your life and be glad that you never gave up.

Khushboo Thakur  
Captain: Amartya Sen

When you try your best but you don't succeed, when you get what you want but not what you need, when you feel so tired but you can't sleep, when the tears come streaming down your face, Promise to learn from your mistakes, promise to give yourself another chance. And if still, you can't control what's happening around, promise to challenge yourself to control the way you respond...

- Aose Anil Chauhan  
Vice Captain Amartya Sen House

# ASHOK HOUSE



No society can prosper if it aims at making things easier. Instead it should aim at making people stronger  
~Ashoka

Dreaming big is the first step towards success but working hard to achieve it is what actually makes the difference. Don't stop, no matter how many times you fail, because FAIL itself means the first attempt in learning.

Harshita Sen  
Captain: Ashok House

Being given a chance to lead a house is such a big privilege. I intend to give my best to justify the trust and faith that has been placed in me by the school authorities and my housemates. It would be my endeavour to inspire my co-students to bring out the best in them and accept both success and defeat with equal strength and dignity.

I envision our school at the pinnacle of success and hope that every student of Loreto family helps in flying the school banner higher.

Adhya Ghosh  
Ashok House Vice Captain

# NEHRU HOUSE



Ronald Regan once said "the greatest leader is not necessarily the one who does the greatest things. That person is the one who gets the people to do the greatest things."

14 years ago we entered the school gates smiling without thinking of leaving it in tears. From water bottles around our necks to perfect badges on our collars time flew by.

We stepped into school life as little girls and are leaving it as young ladies. Our school has taught us the meaning of life in different ways and with each new day our teachers have instilled the values and ethics in us that make us stand apart from the rest.

As every grown up tells us now, 'that school life is the best time of our lives' is going to be true for all of us very soon.

Kavya Sood  
Captain Nehru House

स निश्चयेन योक्तव्यो  
योगोऽनिर्विण्णचेतसा ।  
साहकल्पप्रभवान्कामास्तपक्त्वा  
सर्वानशेषतः ।  
ममसेवोन्दिपग्रामं विनियम्य समन्ततः॥

In this shlok of Shrimadbhagvadgeeta the Almighty explains that, a human needs only the determination and reverence along with some practise to work without getting distracted. And definitely to hold any responsibility and to perform it with enthusiasm one needs to abide by this. To work for something you need the temperament, which is first able to dominate your personal interests and then is able to solely perform the duty. Henceforth, your DUTIES and COMMITMENTS should become your priority and your rights only come in later. As a leader, I believe and follow this.

Being the member of this session's Student Council, it gives me immense pleasure to work for my school.

Shreya Thakur  
Vice Captain Nehru House

# MARY WARD HOUSE



When you strive for excellence you achieve success and when you strive for goodness you achieve greatness. In the years I've spent in this school the school has taught me humility and kindness and these are the essence of life and will be yesterday, today and tomorrow.

Doljung Negi  
Captain Mary ward house

A true leader has the confidence to stand alone, the courage to make tough decisions and the compassion to listen to the needs of the others.

Firstly I would like to pay my gratitude to the Principal, teachers and students for keeping trust in my capabilities to serve as the vice captain of Mary Ward house. Ever since I walked into the school I could sense the

Loreto spirit. Our teachers not only passionately devoted their time to help us achieve our academic goals, but most importantly encouraged us to be the leaders of today. I am a proud student of this school and I make sure to make this school proud. I will ensure that all of us work as a team and strive to bring out the best in each other.

A good leader always listens to others and never judge who that person is. Leaders do not just give orders but listen to their team and make the best decision. A leader should look beyond self and take decisions to serve the common cause. I will toil persistently to make this school proud of me

Inaya Azmi  
Vice Captain; Mary Ward House

# SHAKESPEARE HOUSE



"HE WHO ENDURES,  
CONQUERS"

I, as a leader, would like to be a source of motivation for others and inspire individuals to aim high. We Shakespearians believe that it is not in the stars to hold our destiny but in OURSELVES. As long as we work together and endure, we can achieve anything we want.

Being given a chance to lead the house is a great opportunity and I'm extremely thankful to all who saw me capable of leading the house.

At the end with bittersweet memories in my heart, I'd like to give my best wishes to the house for the years to come, may the work go on, may the cause endure and may the dreams never die!!!!

Khushali Singh  
Shakespeare House Captain

'The leader stands alone.' No position holder has lived a sesquipedalian life.

Sensing we're all agathokakological, our perspicacity should hold on to things tighter than before. Not to give ourselves to rodomontade or have any slight thought expressed with ostentation is the way leading to a better and positive future ahead.

Ridhi Shreshtha  
Shakespeare House  
Vice Captain

# TAGORE HOUSE



Women are meant to be seen not heard is what they told us but we made ourselves heard. They told us to sit still but we stood up. They told us to be the woman behind a successful man and we dared to become the woman in front of him. Today you can deem us with a stereotype and we'll make it our success.

Khushi Gupta  
Tagore House Captain

Our generation would go down in the annals of history as the one which saw the insurmountable, the unseen, the pernicious and the lethal. Yet, our greatest glory lies in our ability to remain undeterred and relentless in achievement of goals of our life. So at the end of the day we can say we gave it our best

Cheryl Sharma  
Vice Captain Tagore House



## **OUTSTANDING ACHIEVERS OF 2020**

**GIRLS WHO REMARKABLY ACHIEVED THE  
TITLE OF TOPPERS IN SHIMLA**

### **CLASS X**



**OJASVI KESTA**  
98.8%

### **CLASS XII COMMERCE**



**ESHA SHARMA**  
97.2%



## OUTSTANDING ACHIEVERS OF 2020

# CLASS XII MEDICAL STREAM



Avani Mosoi  
93.6%



Sakshi Rawat  
92.2%



Ananya Sharma  
92%



Isha Kashyap  
92%



## OUTSTANDING ACHIEVERS OF 2020

# CLASS XII

## NON MEDICAL STREAM



Rishika Rakta  
93.6%



Kesar Verma  
91.8%



Sakshi Comar  
90.8%



## OUTSTANDING ACHIEVERS OF 2020

# CLASS XII COMMERCE STREAM



Esha Sharma  
97.2%



Prachi Negi  
96.4%



Amberina Sud  
92.8%



## OUTSTANDING ACHIEVERS OF 2020

# CLASS XII ARTS STREAM



Kajal Sharma  
95%



Apurva Negi  
94.4%



Vinus Thakur  
94.2%



## OUTSTANDING ACHIEVERS OF 2020

# CLASS X



Ojasvi Kesta  
98.8%



Tanvi Utreja  
97%



Vanshika Ahluwalia  
96.6%



Aastha Bhaik  
96.4%



# CLASS X



Lakshita Thakur  
94.8%



Mouli Sharma  
94.8%



Sunayana Pal  
94.8%



# CLASS X



Nyasa Jinta  
95.8%



Bhoomi Singh  
95.6%



Swaranjal Chauhan  
95%



# CLASS X



Mayanka Sharma  
96.4%



Meghal Sharma  
96.4%



Ananya Mahajan  
96%

# AU REVOIR!

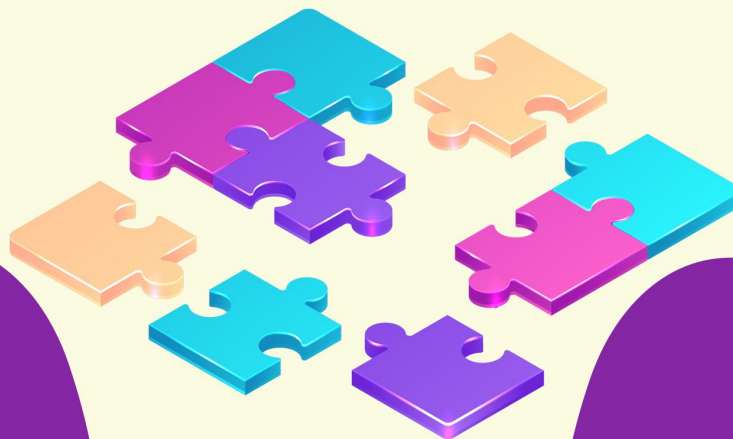
*My second innings in LCTH was much shorter than the first one but I definitely will say that it was a memorable one. I always considered LCTH as my second home as I have learnt a lot from this institute and hope that I have been able to impart some values and knowledge to the children under my care.*



*The children have always delighted me with their curiosity and innocence. That is the reason why I enjoyed this profession so much and always felt young at heart around them.*

*My colleagues were more family than friends. They were always there to listen to my joys and sorrows and help me in times of need. I will really miss my friends and students a lot. May God be with all the students and staff of the school and may the institute reach heights of glory in future.*

*- Mrs Piali Chakroborty*



# AU REVOIR!

*"Every new beginning comes from where some old beginning's end."*

*It is not easy to let go and say goodbye but I'm leaving on a gratifying and happy note because I have spent 22 amazing years with this prestigious institution. Fulfilling responsibilities to the best of my ability and with a sincere sense of belonging here, I am taking along fond memories of the time spent with students, colleagues and my employers.*

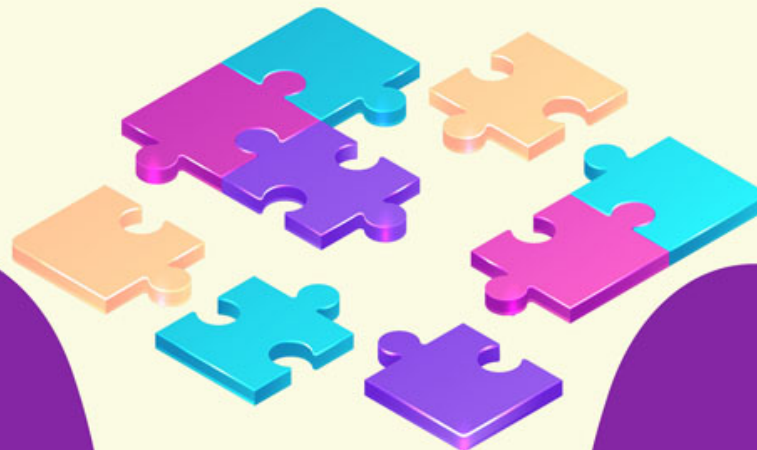


*As a male member becoming a class teacher was a unique experience for me especially when my students lovingly equated me as a father figure.*

*The coming up of the new Gonzaga Block, big events like Fetes and Annual Concerts, Educational trips organised in the past have been a great experience for me and have made me emerge as a confident and successful person. I'll always be indebted to the school for what I am today.*

*May the school banner always fly high. The pandemic has taught us to be strong and brave in the face of adversity. May God keep everyone in his divine and healing hands. May the light of knowledge always spread far and wide.*

*-Vishal Gupta*



# SENIOR SCHOOL POSTER MAKING COMPETITION



# SENIOR SCHOOL POSTER MAKING COMPETITION

An online poster making competition was held on 30 th May wherein we celebrated Anti tobacco day. Different topics were given to different classes. Students from class 6th to class 10th enthusiastically participated in this competition and came up with beautiful different messages along with creative posters

## Anti tobacco poster Competition results:

**Class 10 Stop ellicit trade of tobacco. (ban tobacco advertising promotions and sponsorships)**

1. Kashish Kashyap-10 Lily
2. Vamakshi Chauhan -10 Rose
- 3 -Pranjal Bansal -10 Tulip

**Class 9 -Stop use of tobacco because my kids love me.**

- 1- Jagreeti Thakur and Vishudha sood 9 tulip
- 2- Mehak Verma 9 Rose.
- 3- Arshia Bharadwaj and Swastika sood 9Lily

**Class 8-how to quit tobacco addiction.**

- 1-Dhriti Sood 8lily.
- 2-Jaynee Mehra 8 Lily.
- 3- Aahna sachadeva 8lily and Pavni Tandon 8 Tulip

**Class 7-Stop smoking start repairing .**

- 1- Canary Chauhan 7 lily
- 2-Anushree Chatterje 7 rose
- 3- Pranjal Negi 7 Tulip

**Class 6-Tobacco Free, benefits of quitting tobacco.**

- 1- Shivangi sood 6 Tulip
- 2- Jasnoor Kaur 6Lily
- 3 - Rhia prakash 6 Lily and Trisha Sharma 6 rose



# WORLD ENVIRONMENT DAY

World Environment Day was celebrated on 5th June 2020 in the campus of Loreto Convent Tara Hall School Shimla. Keeping in mind the norms of social distancing due to the Covid-19 pandemic- The Principal-Gorette Tirkey along with Sister Pushpa, Sisters of the Loreto Community, Coordinators-Mrs. Veena Chauhan, Mrs.Arvind Kaur, Mrs. Priyanka Sebastian, the teachers in-charge of Eco-club-Mrs. Anu Gupta and Mrs. Ina Sharma with the office staff held a small prayer service with a hymn to praise the Almighty for the gift of a healthy environment. A tree sapling of *Taxus baccata* was planted on the campus to mark the occasion. The Principal and staff prayed for the well-being and safety of all and elaborated the importance of conserving biodiversity and requested all students to plant at least one sapling and to nurture .



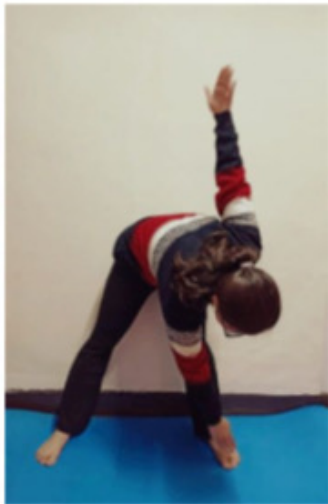
# YOGA DAY CELEBRATION (SENIOR SCHOOL) 2020



Unlike all the other years the Tara Hall family got together online to celebrate Yoga Day. Through pre-recorded exercises, the students as well as teachers connected virtually to celebrate the gift of life and rejoice the union of mind, soul and body. The celebration is very significant as the world is battling the pandemic of COVID-19 which has left life paralyzed and stressful. The program began with a meditation leading the participants into the realm of introspection and awareness. The yogic postures helped the students to relax and get in touch with their inner being. The program was organized under the able guidance of the school physical education instructors- Ms. Sharmila Devi and Ms. Meenakshi Verma.



# International Yoga day celebration senior school 21.06.2020



# LIVING THE JUST SOUL

*Theme- Indescribable beauty*

*Members- Ms. Anjali Bhatia, Ms. Priyanka Sebastian, Ms. Meenu Lau, Ms. Monica Sharma, Ms. Richa Chauhan and Ms Neena Sood*

*Just Soul challenges us to be truthful ,open,transparent , free to live our vocation to its fullness in a world of conflicting values.*

*The participants reflected on the teachings of Mary Ward. She taught us to embrace values of freedom, justice, sincerity, verity and felicity. These values foster a mutual respect and deep understanding of the individual and compassion for the broader community.*

*Introspection on various situations on how God has helped us in achieving the goals we have set was shared by the participants.*

*Theme- Off we go with Mary Ward*

*Members- Ms. Akanksha, Ms. Bhagwati, Ms. Madhu, Mr. Dayachand, Ms. Rohini, Ms. Sunita Sharma and Ms. Sunita Chauhan.*

*Freedom and justice were highlighted as core values of Mary Ward as she saw Freedom as a gift of God.*

*Maxims were sung beautifully after each presentation to relate the dreams of our beloved foundress with today's women achieving and living those dreams.*

*Theme- Teachings of Mary Ward- Justice, Sincerity, Truth, Joy, Freedom and Excellence*

*Members- Ms. Manjula, Ms. Meenakshi, Ms. Rajeshwari, Ms. Sonika Sharma, Ms. Meena Kainthala and Ms. Aarti K. Sud.*

*Incorporating these values in our daily living and working towards imbibing these values in all our students through teaching. Everyone participated and expressed their thoughts on how teachings of Mary Ward influence their lives and give them direction.*

*The Just Soul is a manifesto for life,  
It is our way to God,  
Something we desire and try to aim for with God's grace.*

*Theme- Joy and Peace*

*Members- Ms. Rita, Ms. Ranjana, Ms. Rekha, Ms. Tanveen Mr. Mohinder, Ms. Gauri and Ms. Anila.*

*It feels really great when we receive something and it inspires us to also give forth to others what we receive. We further enrich our lives when we include tenets of helping and sharing with others in our lives. Our lives are richer when we share and that inner joy comes from helping others to better their lives. True giving comes from heart with no expectation of receiving something in return, its the joy and love that we extend to others that brings true happiness or union with God.*



# LIVING THE JUST SOUL

*Theme- Values of Justice, Sustainability & Integrity*

*Members- Mr. Dinesh Thakur, Ms. Neha Negi, Ms. Priyanka Nag, Ms. Upasana Gupta, Ms. Reetu Sharma & Ms. Anupama Sankhyan.*

*The recent pandemic has proven once again that any journey whether it is the journey of our entire life or a simple step is uncertain. Except faith there is nothing that can actually take you through.*

*The group shared their insights on journeying with God with incessant faith. The important message that nature is trying to give us in hushed tones was also contemplated upon.*

*The session further deepened our faith in providence and made us aware of our abundant blessings.*

*Theme- Angels of Selfless Service*

*Members- Ms. Pushpa Chauhan, Ms. Veena Chauhan, Ms. Rachna Sharma, Ms. Sulakshna Stan, Mr. Suresh Lakhanspal, Ms. Anu Gupta and Ms. Reena Gautam.*

*One foot in the air enables us to take flight. One foot on the ground roots us in God's flame of love. It is not a question of external good works but of doing what is good.*

*Based on these principles, the group presented personal reflections as people in service of mankind, as Angels of Service even during times of Covid 19 in fields like- In Service of Nation, as a Teacher Serving Relationships, as a Woman of Substance, as a Breadwinner for the family, Serving Humanity and to be Generous in Giving.*

*Just as Mary Ward served humanity, even in adverse conditions, uplifting the women and empowering them and believing that "Women in time to come will do much".*

*Theme- As Beacons of Light*

*Members- Ms. Ina Sharma, Ms. Shashi Bande, Ms. Anjana Thakur, Ms. Arvind Kaur, Ms. Susan Bhagra, Ms. Indu Kashyap & Ms. Sharmila Chauhan.*

*A true path finder, a trailblazer, a world teacher for everyone. Mary Ward taught us ways to conduct ourselves to be a 'Just Soul'. She was the beacon of light and our reflections as the beacons of love, faith, sincerity, joy, freedom and justice made us contemplate our purpose on earth which is not to get lost in the dark in our journey through life, but to be a beacon of light and carry our candles.*

*May you always be a beacon of light guiding the world to the shores of hope, love and joy.*

*Theme- Hardships*

*Members- Ms. Aarti Verma, Ms. Shehnaz Sen, Ms. Reena Vasudeva, Ms. Pooja Sharma, Mr. Pramod Kainthla, Mr. Ajay Gupta, Ms. Smriti Rana and Ms. Priti B. Singh.*

*"Remember then that God be the end of all your actions; therein you will find great satisfaction and find all things easy and possible."*

*Mary Ward wrote and lived these words through all the trial and tribulations of her life. She was faced with many challenges in her life from a young age right from family opposition to her vocation to various physical hardships including war and imprisonment.*

*Hardships & struggles put one's ability to test and the one who can overcome these hardships is the ultimate winner.*

*"Cherish God's vocation in you. Let it be constant, efficacious and loving."*



# GRANDPARENTS' AND PARENTS' DAY





Dear parents  
You are the sun  
Who make us the stars  
Shine  
I know when you slap  
You make us teach  
When we demand you take  
us to the beach.  
I know I can't express my  
Love  
But just a big  
THANK YOU

~SHAMBHAVI SINGH 6 LILY

My Love For You

Sometimes when I think and I look  
back  
I want to thank God for the best  
parents I have  
And also, both of you dear mom and  
dad  
For being there for me each day and  
night  
For guiding me what is wrong and  
what is right  
For all the care all the prayers and  
showing me the way  
For guiding me, helping me and  
grooming me everyday  
I can't think of my life without you  
How can I show the love I have for you  
But, I can just say from the bottom of  
my heart  
A Big .....thank you and three lovely  
words  
Mom, dad...I love you ,I love you!!

~Shambhavi Sharma 6 Tulip

THANKS MOM AND DAD

Life goes by and Sometimes in this  
busy world we forget to tell those  
people whom we love  
I have a super woman in my life and  
I call her mama  
She is like a guiding light who takes  
me to a path which is always right  
When I was a kid she wiped my each  
and every tear and made me a girl  
without any fear  
I love you so much mama  
Thanks MOM you are the best  
mumma  
If anyone in this world asks me  
about my the name of my favourite  
superhero my answer would be my  
DAD whenever mama scolds me you  
are like my shield and always work  
hard for me in the fields  
You give me so many things and in  
return you just ask me to complete  
my studies  
Thanks DAD  
You both love me so much  
THANKS MOM THANKS DAD

~Sana thakur 6Lily

# PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS DAY

## WORDS OF ADMIRATION FOR THE PEARLS OF WISDOM

Dear Grandma,  
Do you remember when I was little?  
Sometimes my naughty self used to make  
faces.  
But you never got angry with me. Here's  
what I recall-

All the times I cried,  
Be it mom, aunt or dad,  
Everybody used to get mad,  
They all tried to put me asleep in the bed,  
However, only mom could do it.

I cried aloud,  
And there was a crowd,  
Eager to know what caused the sound.

I cried & cried  
No dance, no song could distract me from  
my side wild.

But when you got me a toy,  
I was like a silent boy,  
Grandma & Grandpa  
I love you so much my bundles of joy!

I will always remember your safe touch,  
Now, I have only one goal,  
To become a person like you, with a pure  
soul.

Gift you a beautiful house,  
And a computer with a mouse.

My lovely Grandparents  
I cherish the time,  
A little sour like lime  
But mostly sweet like a bird's tweet.

I know you remember it too,  
Share with me your letter,  
I know you'll make it even better,  
I hope to see you soon,  
Maybe on a bright sunday noon.

Shraddha Jhangta  
6 Lily

A NOTE TO MY PARENTS  
In my whole life  
I've known, people change  
Some because of hate and  
Some because of pain.  
But there are two people  
Who stood their ground,  
Even when the world was falling  
apart  
Because of their child's crying  
sounds

These two people are my parents,  
Who like every other parent  
Gave up on a dream, to build mine  
Stood still and watched me take my  
flight and

They let their tears flow to wipe  
away mine.

Love is not unconditional,  
It's a mere controversy  
Between giving and losing.  
Making a sacrifice is hard  
But parenting, well it just rips you  
apart.

To smile while it hurts  
Is rather a tough task,  
But our parents somehow  
Manage to enjoy the moments  
While they last.

To end this poem with 'I love You'  
Would be a crime  
Because these 3 words with 8  
letters

Can't sum up your whole parenting  
life

But I'd rather say  
'Thank you' because  
It combines all my love for you  
With gratitude.

YASHASVI GUPTA  
11TH COMMERCE





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I've known, people change  
Some because of hate and  
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YASHASVI GUPTA  
11TH COMMERCE

My eyes fill up with tears.  
As I miss you through these  
years.

I lie in bed at night.  
In a very scary fright.  
I feel lost and empty now every  
day every minute and every  
second.

I just ask how?  
I felt I wanted to run away from  
all this and somewhere hide.  
I could feel nothing when you  
died

I would have given everything  
and anything, if I could have just  
talked to you  
once more.

When I saw you walk through  
the door.

I felt you were saying that  
everything will be all right and  
that's for sure.

I Never got to say goodbye and  
that was the worst part.

But I know secretly you said  
goodbye to my heart.

I remember all the things you  
used to say.

And the way you could wipe my  
Tears away.

I keep thinking this can't be  
real.

I wish you could have known  
how I feel.

You see it is very difficult to find  
someone like you.

Usually people are not this good  
to be true.

Himani Thakur  
XI Humanities

# GRANDPARENTS' AND PARENTS' DAY

The unconditional love and incessant support of parents have no equivalent. Parents play a vital role in the growth and development of the children which cannot be measured. With this goal in mind, the students organized a special online Grandparents' and Parents' day.



*"BEHIND EVERY CHILD WHO BELIEVES IN HIMSELF IS A PARENT WHO BELIEVED FIRST."*



# सुनहरे शब्द

मैं बोझ नहीं हूँ

शाम हो गई, अभी तो घूमने चलो  
न पापा, चलते- चलते थक गई,  
कंधे पर बिठा लो ना पापा। अंधेरे  
से डर लगता है, सीने से लगा लो  
ना पापा, मम्मी तो सो गई, आप  
ही थपकी देकर सुलाओ ना पापा  
। पाल पोसकर बड़ा किया, अब  
जुदा तो मत करो ना  
पापा, आपकी मुस्कराहट अच्छी है,  
एक बार मुस्कराओ ना  
पापा। आपने मेरी हर बात मानी,  
एक बात और मान जाओ ना  
पापा, इस धरती पर बोझ नहीं मैं,  
दुनिया को समझाओ ना पापा।

आर्विल  
1 रोज

मेरे नानू

मेरे नानू लगते मुझको बड़े  
प्यारे, हम सब बच्चे हैं  
उनकी आंखों के तारे। हम  
सब बच्चों संग, खेल खेलें  
बहुत सारे। मेरे नानू है  
बहुत ज्ञानी, हूँ मैं उनकी  
प्यारी रानी। करने देते हैं  
मुझको मनमानी, सुनाते  
मुझको बहुत - सी  
कहानियाँ। मेरे नानू लगते  
मुझको बड़े प्यारे, हम सब  
बच्चे हैं उनकी आंखों के  
तारे।

आहाना सूद  
1 लिलि



# MY MOTHER

*Her eyes remind me of the ocean,  
And her scent of the sea,  
Her voice is soft & kind,  
With which I agree.*

*She teaches me the difference,  
Between right & wrong.  
She tells me a story of how,  
With her I belong.*

*She was my first friend,  
I call her my mother,  
I appreciate her existence,  
And can imagine life with no other.*

*She showers me with her support,  
And pampers me plenty.  
She is my guardian angel,  
Without her my life is empty.*

*She gives me warm hugs,  
And she sings me to sleep.  
We share thousands of memories,  
Our bond is too deep.*



*-Seerat Puri  
4 Lily*



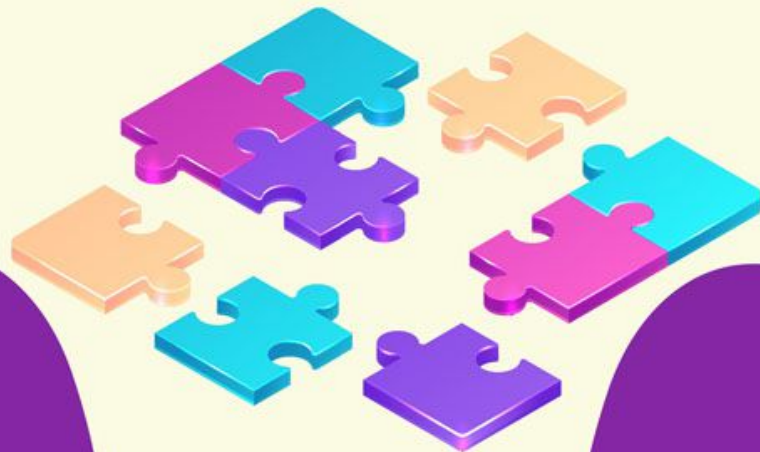


# INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATIONS



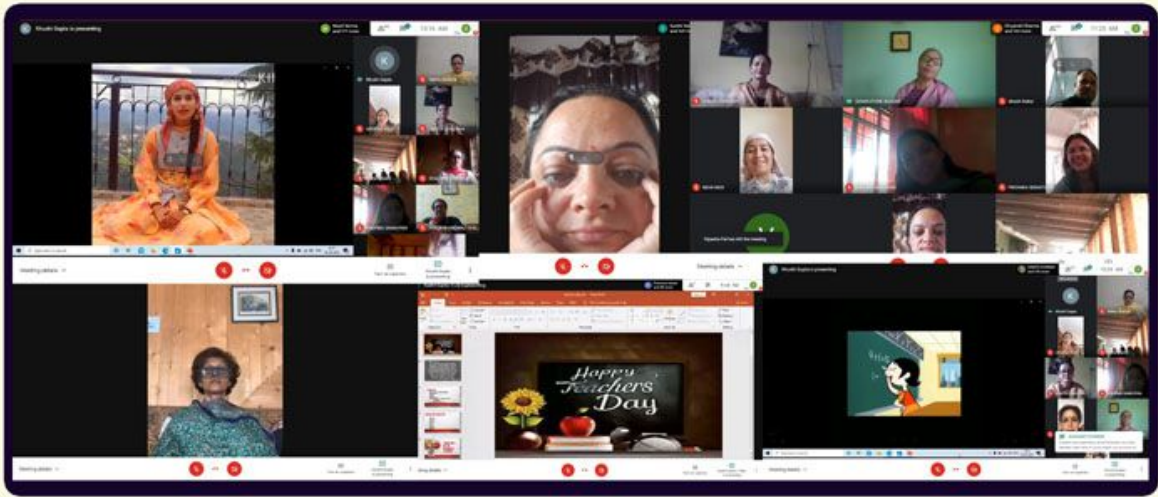
# लोरेटो कॉन्वेंट तारा हॉल में ऑनलाइन हुआ स्वतंत्रता दिवस समारोह

इस वर्ष कोविड-19 में लॉकडाउन के चलते लोरेटो परिवार की तरफ से दिनांक **15** अगस्त **2020** को लोरेटो कॉन्वेंट तारा हॉल में ऑनलाइन के माध्यम से स्वतंत्रता दिवस मनाया गया। इस वर्ष स्वतंत्रता दिवस गूगल मीट के माध्यम से मनाया गया। यह कार्यक्रम के माध्यम से अध्यापकों व छात्राओं द्वारा प्रस्तुत किया गया। कार्यक्रम की शुरुआत ईश्वर वंदना से हुई। ऑनलाइन के माध्यम से अभिभावकों व छात्राओं को स्वतंत्रता दिवस की सभी सैन्य झलकियां दिखाई गईं और साथ ही स्वतंत्रता दिवस के इतिहास और हमारी संस्कृति के बारे में अभिभावकों व छात्राओं को बताया गया। छात्राओं ने अपने-अपने घर में रहकर इस कार्यक्रम में देशभक्ति से भरपूर रंगारंग कार्यक्रम प्रस्तुत किए। स्वतंत्रता दिवस के अवसर पर छात्राओं ने भाषण, देशभक्ति गीत, एकल गायन, समूह गान, नृत्य, कला व देश भक्ति नाटक का मंचन किया। अंत में कोविड-19 की एक शॉर्ट फिल्म बता कर सभी को उससे बचाव करने व सुरक्षित रहने की सीख दी। विद्यालय की सभी छात्राओं अध्यापकों, अभिभावकों ने इस कार्यक्रम में शिरकत की। स्वतंत्रता दिवस मनाने के लिए अभिभावकों ने स्कूल प्रबंधन और स्कूल की प्रधानाचार्या सिस्टर गोरेटी टिरकी विद्यालय की सह-संयोजिकाओं, अध्यापकों तथा छात्राओं की सराहना की।



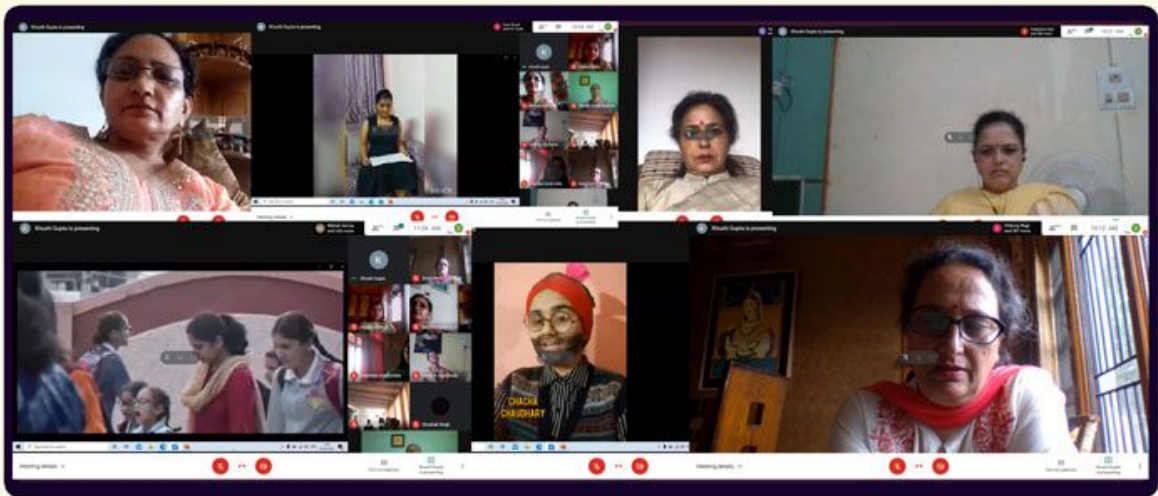
# स्वतंत्रता दिवस समारोह





# *TEACHERS' DAY 2020*

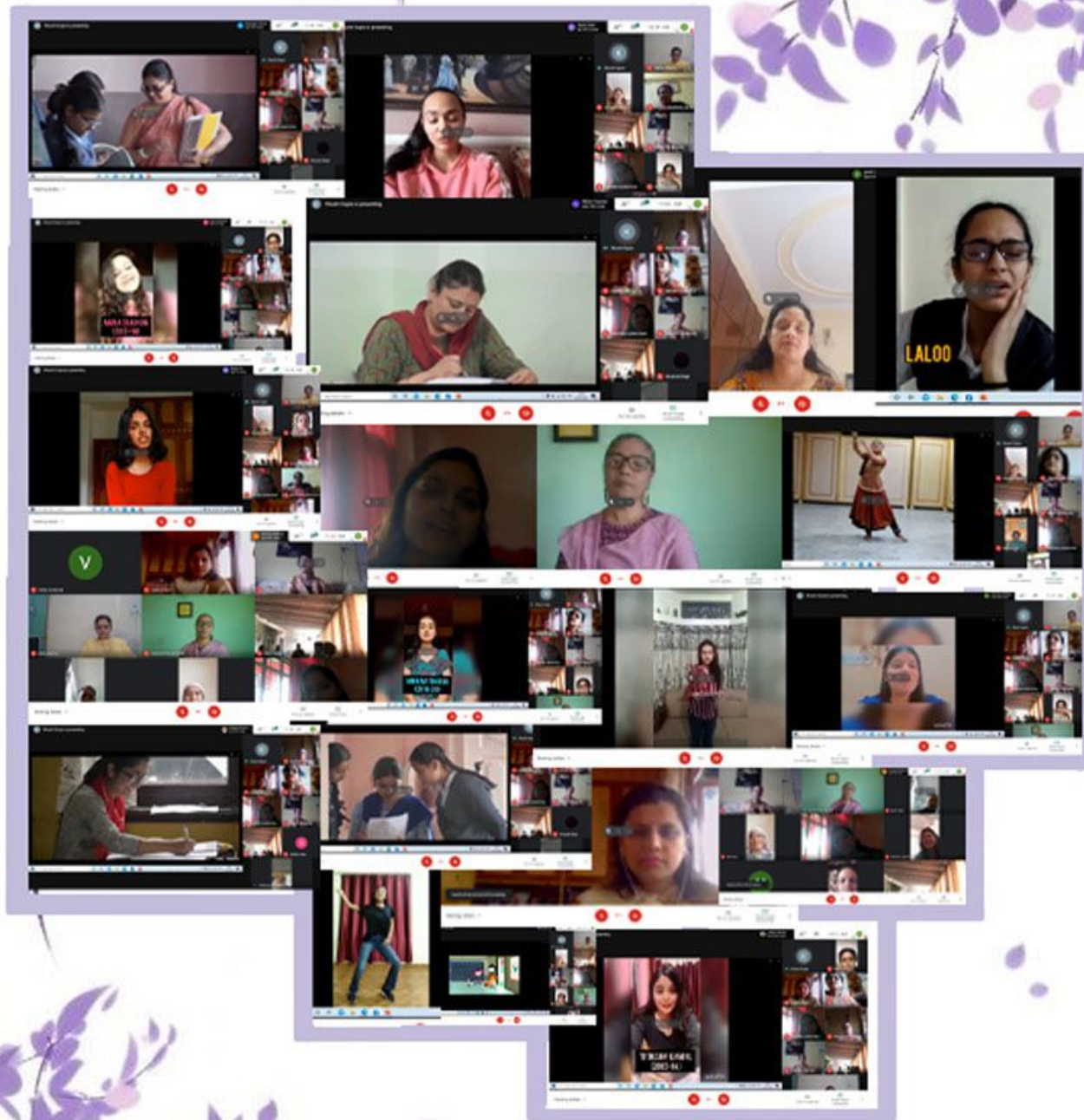
*"Expressing our gratitude to our mentors and guides"*



*Teachers' day is just around the corner,  
So let's take this opportunity to shower them with honour!  
They teach us what is wrong or right,  
And make us children knowledgeable and bright!  
Our teachers are so doting and hard-working,  
Every effort of theirs is truly deserving.  
During this pandemic they have stepped up more,  
With online classes we've experienced learning galore!  
Thank you teachers for always being there,  
for showering us with love and care!!!  
I love you very much and I would like to say  
**A Very Happy Teachers' Day !!!***

*~Dhyana Nag  
6 Tulip*





*Kaliedoscopic Hues of Teacher's Day Celebration*



## *Thank you Teachers our Corona Warriors*

*The cities are empty.  
The landmarks are isolated.  
Not a single person seen around the neighborhood.  
Theaters have no audience and the sky has no aeroplane.  
The whole world is shutdown.  
But education knows no lockdown.  
“Good morning class!”  
The voice of knowledge booming through the virtual class,  
picking up chalk to clicking on computer screen.  
Correcting homework to uploading the right answers.  
The syllabus does not change for this person and the  
lesson on hope is greater than before.  
While we thank our warriors on the  
frontline:- doctors, nurses, bankers, police.  
And to shape our future steadfastly one such person  
continues to toil everyday.  
Here’s great salute to all the teachers who  
are not letting this pandemic affect academics.  
‘Thank you all teachers’*

*-Sanskriti Mehta  
2nd Tulip*





# INTERNATIONAL DAY OF DEMOCRACY



The International Day of Democracy is celebrated around the world on the 15th of September each year. The school encouraged the students to participate in different activities on this occasion.

The students of class 6 were asked to choose any four democratic countries and draw the flag and to name the country and write the year of Independence. The students of class 7 were asked to draw symbols of different political parties on chart paper and class 8 made posters with the theme "Symbols of Democracy". The students of class 9th wrote articles on different aspects of democracy. These activities would definitely strengthen the belief of our students in democracy.



# SENIOR SECTION INTERHOUSE DECLAMATION

**In the 6 category the winners were**

1st position Sarwi Sankhyan

2nd position Srishti Sharma

3rd position Parikrama pakhretia and Arijyaka Sharma

**In the 7-8 category the winners were**

1st position BRIANNA BATH from Nehru house

2nd position ARSH CHAUHAN from MARY WARD HOUSE

3rd position AMITI VERMA from TAGORE HOUSE

3rd position DHIRTI from SHAKESPEARE HOUSE

**In the 9-10 category the winners were**

1st position Sephal Gyamba from Nehru house

2nd position Yeva Gupta from Shakespeare house

3rd position to Akarshita Alok Sood from Ashok house

**In the 11-12 category the winners were**

1st position Sanskriti Goel from Shakespeare house

2nd position Nikita Chandel from Nehru house stood

3rd position Smayra Mittan from Ashok house



# SENIOR SECTION INTERHOUSE DECLAMATION

An inter-house declamation contest in Hindi, as well as English, was held on 6th November.

Students from classes 6-8 eloquently expressed their views on various contemporary issues in Hindi whereas students of classes 9-12 enthusiastically participated in the English declamation contest. The judges for the English declamation were Ms. Ahluwalia [a retired teacher from our school], Ms. Rekha Sharma and Ms. Monika Sharma. The judges for the Hindi declamation were Ms. Neena Sood, Ms. Rita, and Ms. Madhu Mokta.



# CHILDREN'S DAY JUNIOR

"There is no Garden as beautiful as childhood." A day marking childhood was celebrated virtually due to current pandemic situation with fun and frolic on 12<sup>th</sup> of November. The program was caused through live streaming which was highly appreciated and was a grand success.



# CHILDREN'S DAY



# CHILDREN'S DAY



# CHILDREN'S DAY

Children's day was celebrated with gaiety and fervor on the 14th of November. Teachers entertained the students by performing songs, dance, and a comedy act.



# CORONA GO AWAY!

*Corona Corona go away!  
I miss my school where I used to play,  
Where I sang and laughed with friends everyday,  
Corona Corona go away!*



*I am bored at home,  
There is no place to roam,  
I have no fun,  
No where to run,  
Corona Corona go away!*

*- Venya Katoch  
2nd Lily*

# SCHOOL

*School is fun,  
School is cool,  
I do like to go to school!  
I like to learn,  
I like to play,  
I like to go to school today!*

*-Vageesha Sharma  
2nd Lily*



# SCHOOL SANITIZATION DRIVE



*Thankyou parents for this valuable contribution during this tough time of the ongoing pandemic.*

## ताराहॉल स्कूल किया सैनिटाइज

शिमला। प्रदेश कांग्रेस कमेटी के कार्यकर्ताओं की एक टीम ने रविवार को पार्टी कोआर्डिनेटर देवेन भट्ट की अगुवाई में ताराहॉल स्कूल को सैनिटाइज किया। इस दौरान स्कूल मैदान, क्लासरूम समेत पूरे परिसर को सैनिटाइज किया गया। कोआर्डिनेटर देवेन भट्ट ने बताया कि आने वाले दिनों में स्कूल खुलने की संभावनाओं को देखते हुए पूरे परिसर में सैनिटाइजेशन कर दिया गया है। वार्ड में सैनिटाइजेशन के लिए एक टीम तैयार कर रखी है, जो हर छुट्टी के दिन लोगों की डिमांड पर सैनिटाइजेशन करती है। इस दौरान सेवा दल के शहरी अध्यक्ष जितेंद्र राणा, प्रशांत शर्मा, विकास गौतम ने कार्यकर्ताओं के साथ मिलकर सैनिटाइजेशन किया। ब्यूरो

## ताराहॉल में सेनेटाइजेशन



शिमला। कांग्रेस के पदाधिकारियों ने शनिवार को ताराहॉल स्कूल को सेनेटाइज किया। हिमाचल कांग्रेस कमेटी के कोआर्डिनेटर देवेन भट्ट, शिमला शहरी सेवादल के अध्यक्ष जितेंद्र राणा ने प्रशांत शर्मा व विकास गौतम के साथ मिलकर सेनेटाइजेशन मुहिम चलाई साथ ही वार्ड को साफ सुथरा रखने के लिए लोगों को प्रेरित किया।

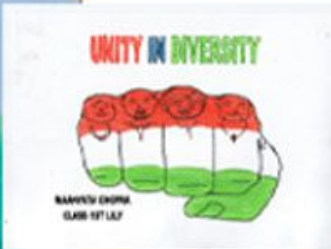
*Special thanks to- Mr. Deven Bhatt, Mr. Jitendar Rana,  
Mr. Prashant Sharma and Mr. Vikas Gautam*





***MAGICAL DUST SPRINKLED  
BY LITTLE FINGERS***

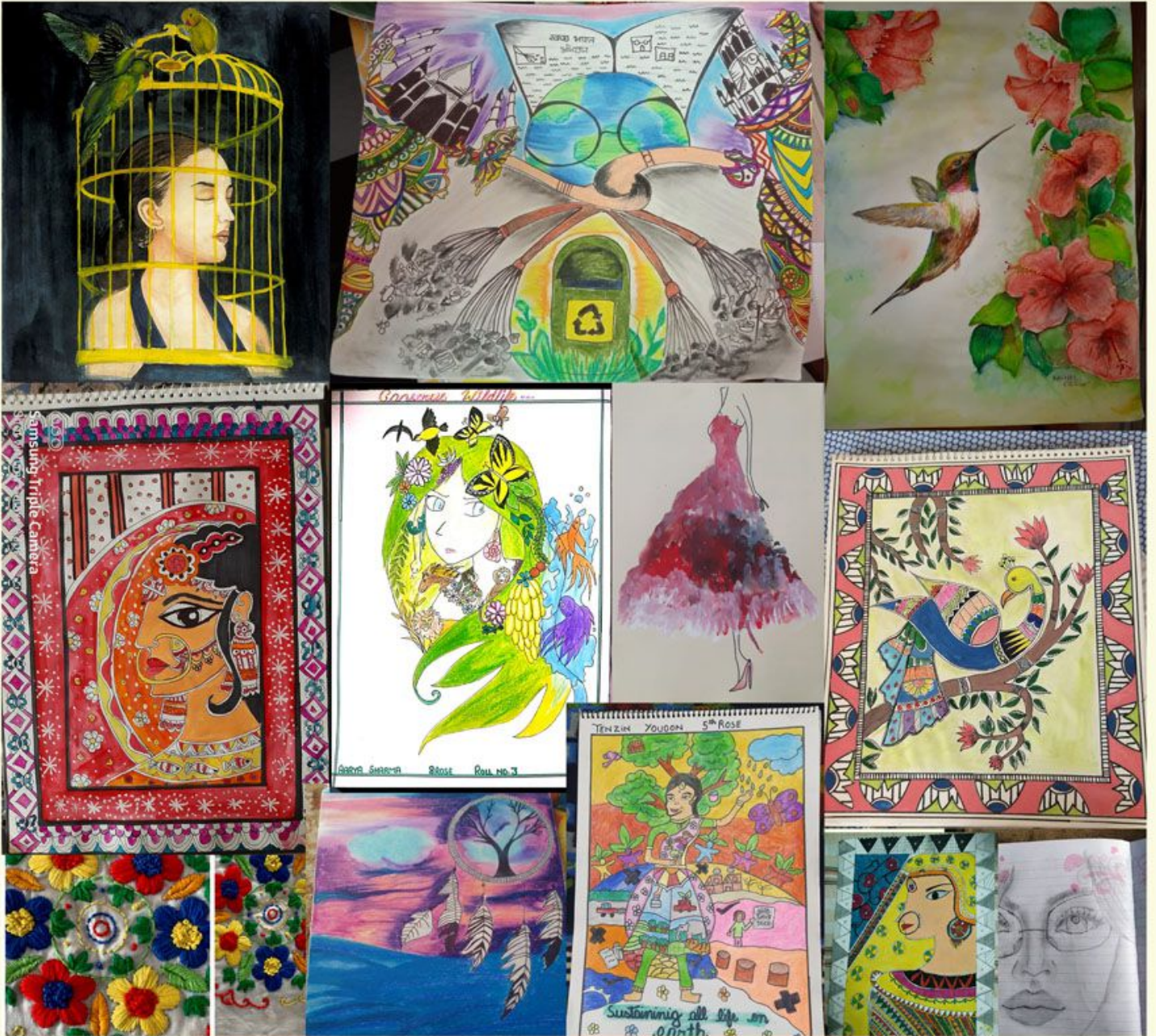




*Contributions from our Budding Artists*

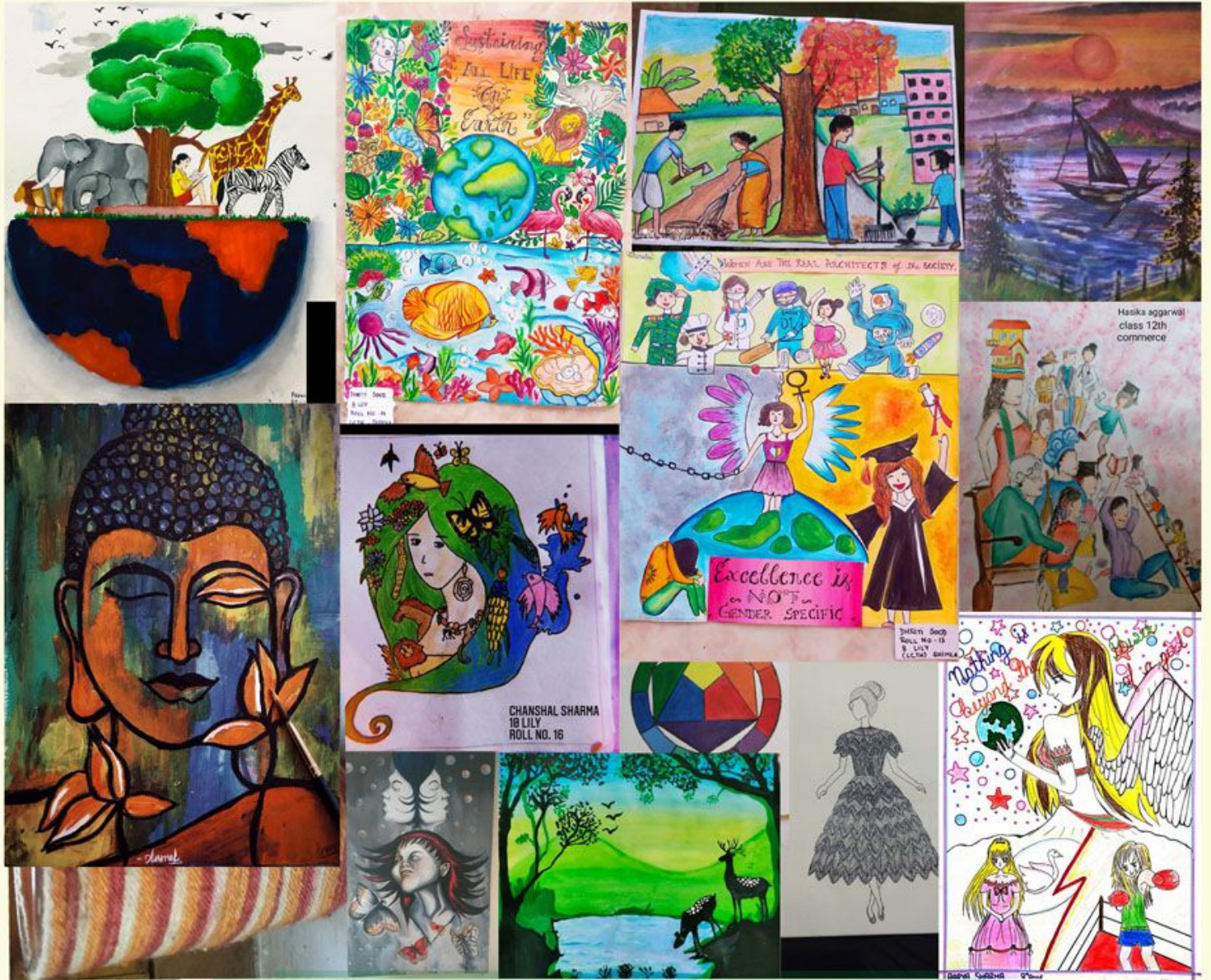
# Contributions from our Budding Artists





*INDELIBLE IMPRESSIONS*





*INDELIBLE IMPRESSIONS*



# NATIONAL CADET CORE-NCC

## A journey of finding your true potential

*I was one of the 50 privileged students who got the opportunity to be a part of the largest uniformed youth organisation – National Cadet Core. After many years, NCC was again introduced in the school and like everyone, I wanted to grab the opportunity. Fortunately I was selected and being the oldest among all cadets, I got the opportunity to head the first batch of NCC. Mrs. Meenakshi Verma became our NCC instructor in school.*

*My journey as a cadet has all been about growing and stretching my limits. From early morning drills on the Gonzaga ground to theory classes in the NCC room, each activity taught me valuable lessons. One thing that makes NCC unique is how it helps a student in his / her overall development.*

*Throughout these two years, all the cadets participated in numerous activities. We took part in the yoga celebration on Ridge, carried out a spectacular march past on Independence Day as well as on Unity Day, 2019.*

*Adjusting to the new normal, we celebrated Yoga Day and Independence Day with vigor and patriotism virtually. Every cadet participated in various quizzes and online courses which were organized by the Government. We showed our gratitude towards the frontline corona warriors by celebrating Rakshabandhan with them. Also, a social service week was organized from 6th to 12th September in which the cadets helped the underprivileged in their own little ways.*

*Heading the NCC batch of 2019-2020 has been a very beautiful experience. Now that my journey is about to end, I see myself as a more confident girl than the one who began her journey a year and a half ago. This journey of finding our true potentials would not have been possible without Mrs. Meenakshi's constant support. If we worked hard, she worked harder to bring out our real potential.*

*I would like to conclude by quoting these words of Tory Burch: "I'm always perpetually out of my comfort zone."*

***Life is all about learning, and you cannot learn without stretching your self made limits. Be the version of yourself you dream to be.***

*- Captain  
Shevangi Bansha*

***"NCC has not just taught me courage, determination and skill development but has also taught me time management and guiding myself in the right direction. I believe it is of immense importance for every young girl to join NCC in order to stretch their limits, test and potential and widen their horizons."***

*- Vice captain  
Swadha Sharma*





# MARY WARD WEEK 2020

Introspecting the values of Mary Ward, the school celebrated Mary Ward Week 2020. Various sessions on living the just soul were organized for the staff wherein they discussed the various values of Mary Ward which had helped them to accomplish something significant or the quality of Mary Ward that which held dearest and closest to their hearts.

Maxim singing, card making, book mark making activities were organized for the students.





# ART PIECES DEDICATED TO MARY WARD WEEK

GOD IS RICH ENOUGH FOR US ALL	The best way to bear troubles is to thank God for them.	<p>"ALMIGHTY GOD LOVES A CHEERFUL GIVER."</p>
"BE COMPASSIONATE AND MERCIFUL TOWARDS THE POOR AND GENEROUS ALSO, IF YOU HAVE THE MEANS"	To love the poor, live, die and rise with them was all the aim of Mary Ward	
"Be Bishops of Truth and Doors of Justice"		

GOD IS RICH ENOUGH FOR US ALL



"LOVE AND SPEAK THE TRUTH AT ALL TIMES."



To LOVE THE POOR, LIVE, DIE AND RISE WITH THEM WAS ALL THE AIM OF MARY WARD



"God is Rich enough for us all"



To LOVE THE POOR, LIVE, DIE AND RISE WITH THEM WAS ALL THE AIM OF MARY WARD

To Love the poor, live, Die And Rise with them Was all the aim of MARY WARD

THE BEST WAY TO BEAR TROUBLES IS TO THANK GOD FOR THEM

TO LOVE THE POOR, LIVE, DIE AND RISE WITH THEM WAS ALL THE AIM OF MARY WARD



Foundress of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary (Loreto) and pioneer in the field of education, Mary Ward foresaw the need for a sound religious and moral education for young women who would assume responsibility in society.

The serenity and confidence in God with which Mary Ward accepted opposition to her ideas, makes her a model of faith, trust and courage for all. Her conviction was that "Women in time to come will do much".

In 1985 we celebrated the 4th Centenary of the birth of MARY WARD. In 2009 we celebrated the 4th Centenary of the founding of the Institute of the Blessed virgin Mary (the Congregation of Loreto)- the oldest active religious congregation. Although her aims and objectives of education were formulated in the early 17th century, so farseeing was she, that the goals of our education today are in essence the same as the goals of our Foundress. In modern society, the most important issues to be raised are issues of values and the translation of these values into action. Hence, the goal of our education today continues to be the all- round development of the child. This prepares every student to take her place and make her contribution to society.

Thus Loreto education today follows the goals set by Mary Ward-"that incomparable woman" who saw Integrity, Justice, Freedom and Love as essential qualities for any person.

# JUSTICE PEACE INTEGRITY OF CREATION

As Khalil Gibran puts it, "The smallest acts of kindness are worth more than the greatest intention." Living by this particular quotation, leading JPIC, where humanity is put first, has been an absolute pleasure for me. We aren't remembered by people for what we had but for what we could give, which is exactly what I've learnt while working as the president this year.

-Yashasvi Gupta  
President

JPIC (Justice Peace Integrity Of Creation) has always believed in changing the mindset of the people in a way which can lead to the creation of a sustainable world. Being the Vice President of JPIC for year 2020-21 has been a golden opportunity for me. To work for the well being of the people, to save humanity and our mother Earth had been our motive from the starting of the year. I further promise to use all my skills, morals and values in a way which can help in creating a safer and sustainable world.

-Inderpreet Kaur  
Vice-President



# JPIC: PUTTING HUMANITY FIRST



OUTREACH PROGRAM: KOLKATA

OUTREACH PROGRAM: DHARAN, NEPAL



OUTREACH PROGRAM: KOLKATA



TALK ON CORONA VIRUS



Sanitization Of School

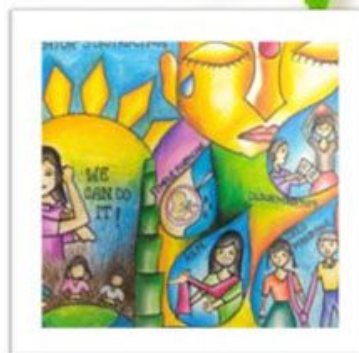


HONOURING  
CORONA  
WARRIORS

# JPIC: PUTTING HUMANITY FIRST

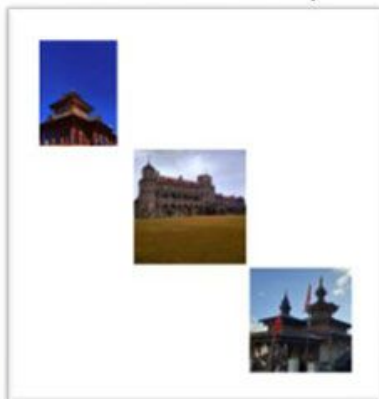


World Disaster Day



International Day of Girl Child

World Tourism Day



International Day of Sign Language



World Ozone Prevention Day

# JPIC: PUTTING HUMANITY FIRST

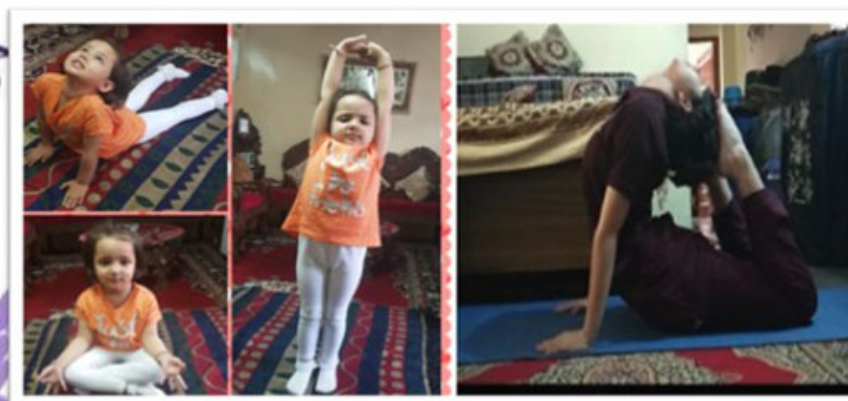
ONLINE COMPETITION ON WORLD  
NO TOBACCO DAY



WORLD ENVIRONMENT DAY



INTERNATIONAL YOGA DAY



# Blue: Racism is Real

- Rishita Thalur, Class 11  
Keekli Pandemic Stories

Category Classes 9-12, Winner: Third

I want you  
To colour me blue  
Anything that takes to make you stay  
Only seeing myself  
When I'm looking up at you'

I walk down the street, my earphones plugged into my ears, my phone in my pocket at I look up at the clouds above me.

Dense, dark clouds, almost the same colour as my skin, hiding any hint that it's still day, rumbling with thunder indicating the arrival of the oncoming storm.

I kept walking till a drop of water landed on my nose, then another and then another. I looked around and ran towards the nearest rain shelter, which was already occupied by a few people.

As I entered I saw an elderly lady move to the corner. I smiled shaking my head, but I was used to it by now.

After all, it has been centuries. Centuries where humans developed and evolved but they haven't changed.

You must be confused, as I speak like I'm an immortal, which I am, so let me introduce myself. I'm Krishna. The god of compassion, tenderness and love.

It's okay if you are surprised, many people are, because they think that they know who I am, but they don't.

But we won't talk about that today, it's a tale for another time. Currently I'm visiting the earth as a fifteen year old boy. I look at a shop in front of me, a place for selling groceries, and then I look at the billboard placed on the roof, of the shop, directly in front of me.

Another fairness cream's advertisement. Mortals. I still remember the time Brahma created them. They were just made to live and love. There was nothing hard about these tasks, but as the decades went by, they have surprised us.

I'll break it down for you to understand it easily. And what's a better example than your own self? Krishna. My name. It means black or dark, but almost every portrait I've seen of myself, portrays me as blue skinned.

I won't say it's not true, as a baby I was fed poisoned milk which indeed gave my skin a bluish tinge, but it didn't make me blue.

Blue represents infiniteness which may be another reason, humans view me as having blue skin, but when the blue becomes as light as white, it does get racist.

But I won't mind, because humans are meant to make mistakes and learn from them. But it hurts when they don't, it hurts when they tear each other apart on the basis of skin colour, when they don't learn and inflict more harm on others.

Human skin colour wasn't any kind of indicator of superiority. Neither was any other body feature like eyes, ears, nose, lips etc, but somehow, humans have made them a criteria for superiority. Skin colour and other body features were distributed to humans so they can adapt well in their environments.

Dark skin was given to people living in regions with extreme heat so their skin doesn't get sun burnt, dark hair was meant to prevent the sun to damage people's head, bigger eyes were provided to see a wide range, whereas light skin and hair was to absorb maximum heat from the sun, and smaller eyes to prevent fast winds to hurt them.

But somehow as time passed, light hair, light skin and pretty eyes were criterias for superiority and prettiness.

Aryans in Germany and India are referred to as pure bloods, when they are actually not natives of the land. Just because they are fair does not make them superior or give them any right to impose that they are superior than anyone.

The lady sitting in the corner keeps staring at me, clutching her purse and bags tightly in her hands, as if any second I'll snatch them and run away.

I smile at her but she doesn't notice. Anyways if we just talk about modern India, people here have a major skin colour complex, which might have been funny, hadn't it been so harmful and toxic.

Kids, from a very young age, even if not taught directly, pick up on facts like dark skinned people are inferior to light skinned people and must be treated that way.

It's more heartbreaking when parents and peers shun and compare their own kids and friends on basis of skin colour.

Such kids might be possessing great talent, but develop an inferiority complex, hindering them from achieving the greatness that awaits them.

Everywhere you look around you can see advertisements by companies trying to sell their own fairness products, especially targeting girls.

Even most of the matrimonial advertisement ask for 'fair' brides to be. It's as if fairness, long hair and doe eyes are the benchmarks of being pretty!

It's wrong.

Everyone is born pretty, both inside out.

If you ask a mother and who is the most prettiest child in this world, she'll say it's her own, it won't matter if the kid has light skin or dark skin, a small nose or a big nose, crooked teeth or straight teeth, big eyes or small eyes. To her it'll just be a bundle of joy and happiness. The prettiest creature she has ever seen.

Discriminating and shunning people on the basis of their race, of course, it mentally scars people, but sometimes the oppression is too much, and sometimes it turns physical too.

Dark skinned girls, especially in so called high class households are mistreated and abused, just because of their skin colour.

I kept looking at the elderly lady. She seemed sick and weak, but every time her eyes met mine she turned away.

Oh and Indian mindset about racism isn't limited to just Indians too, it runs deeper than that, they have prejudiced opinions about non-Indians too.

Indian tourism blooms during festivals as foreigners are interested in Indian culture, but oh bizzare humans!

They glorify white foreigners, try to act nice to them, offer them their services as they are getting paid for it, try to act like them, even if they make a fool of them in a process.

But the atrocities inflicted on dark skinned foreigners is something I'll never understand. They stare at them like they've never ever seen anyone with dark skin before. They glare at them as they were the ones who ruled them and robbed them. They discriminate.

I look up the schedule for the timing of buses. The next bus arrives in 5 minutes, so I wait. I watch as a little girl walks with her mother, giggling while skipping on the road as the rain stops. She jumps in a puddle formed near the shop as the muddy water splashes on the mother's white clothes.

The mother looks angry now, scolding the little kid, who looks like she's about to cry. Why? Just because her white clothes are dark now?

White is the colour of purity, thus I understand why humans would see it as such, but black, the colour of Ma Kaali, is a colour that represents what's beyond all forms. Even if so skin colour isn't what defines a human. It's their values and morals.

An Asian could be just as much of a good person as an African or an European. Their races don't define them.

Humans can be a bit foolish when they fail to see this, but all of them aren't. Some of them are hopeful and ambitious souls who, when speak of something, they do achieve it.

These people now at the motive of not only, not being racist but being anti-racist are going lengths to achieve their goal.

They spread love, not hate, and thus I help. I heal.

I try to spread the message that race does not define one. It doesn't define their values, morals and motives. It does not define their function and roles in society.

People should be identified as human beings and not be identified by their race or what they look like or other racial stereotypes with no base.

Human society today is judgemental when it comes to people and who they are, what their race is, where they belong from or what they do. Humans are at fault when they determine a person's potential by their race. Human society has influenced them to think and act a certain way and if you don't think, look or act the same, then society frowns and looks down upon you. They expect you to live up to all racial stereotypes as if they matter. They don't.

Time and again I've said it and I'll say it again. Nothing defines you more than your acts. Racism is real, but so is hope. I can assure that one day everything will be better.

But for now I see the bus coming towards us. There are more people at the shelter than there were when I arrived. There is a hustle among them to get on the bus and reach their destination.

The elderly lady starts rushing towards the bus too, but falls. People don't notice, the bus is about to leave. I walk to her and help her up. She's apprehensive as I dust her clothes and bags but doesn't protest.

I walk her to the bus, seat her in the reserved seat and then I start to walk towards the window. The bus reaches its destination. People get off and I do too. Someone clutches my forearm before I leave.

"Thank you" she says and smiles. She is now more at ease.

"There's no need to thank me" I shake my head, smiling myself. "It's what I was supposed to do." She smiles again. "Blue colour suits you" she says and looks at her wrist watch. "I'll have to leave now, my son might be here for me any minute, it was nice to meet you" she says and walks away waving at me.

I smile, walking in the opposite direction, towards another destination, another person and another blue that awaits me.



# This, Too, Shall Pass

- Aastha Bhaik, Class 11

Keekli Pandemic Stories

Category Classes 9-12, Winner: Second

"Phew! I'm finally done with all my online classes for today! I deserve a break now." I got up from my chair, stretched a little and threw myself on the couch. Usually, I'd take this time to make coffee and read a book or watch Netflix. However, today was different. I felt bored of my own company and decided to go out for a game of cricket.

I loved to play cricket, and my neighbors made it even more fun. Ever since I was 7 years old, my favorite part of the day was to get ready, lace up my shoes and make my way to the playground. There, I would meet Sahil and Kriti. Sahil was as old as me and Kriti was one year younger. All of us studied at the same school. Over the years, our bond strengthened and we became very good friends who confided in each other and were there for each other at all times.

I called Sahil first, mainly because he was always available. "Hey Sahil! Are you free right now? It's been so long since we had a proper cricket match! Come let's play na. Meet me at the playground in 10 minutes. Oh, and don't forget to call Kriti."

I had expected Sahil to jump right in, but all I received was a long pause. "Hey, are you there?" I asked him in surprise. "Yes, I can hear you Shrey. But don't you know?"

"Know what?" I asked almost reflexively.

"About Kriti, of course!"

About Kriti? What was it about her that I didn't know?

"No, did something happen?" I asked Sahil.

"Well, yes. I'm afraid I have some bad news. Kriti's father tested positive for the Coronavirus disease. An ambulance just took him to the hospital."

I found myself lost for words. I didn't know how to react. "I-uh-is she alright?"

"I haven't spoken to her as yet; I came to know only a few minutes ago. Why don't you know? This is the only thing that everyone in the neighborhood is talking about. Open your curtains and look outside. You'll see for yourself what's going on."

I was baffled for a second, but I did as Sahil had told me to. I drew the curtains, and the sight in front of me was unbelievable. Two people wearing PPE kits were sanitizing Kriti's house from the outside. A policeman had come to enquire about the case. Kriti's mother, Mrs. Pooja, was speaking to him.

Mrs. Pooja was the strictest woman I knew. She always had a stern look on her face. All the children in the neighborhood were terrified of her. Whenever our cricket ball used to go flying into her balcony, nobody would even dare to ask for it. She could almost always be seen with her arms crossed in disapproval. Her eyes reflected the strong headedness and firmness she so clearly possessed.

Today, I could see her standing at her front door. Her face was covered by a mask, and her eyes conveyed a different expression. They now represented her inner state of fear and confusion. She looked weak. Her arms were by her side. The revelation had shattered her. She needed time to absorb what was happening around her.

As the policeman asked her questions, she responded inarticulately. She nodded at times and only spoke when she needed to. This went on for another ten minutes. When all the formalities had been completed, she closed the gate and went up the stairs into her house. She shut all the windows and drew all the blinds to shield herself from the remarks and glances of the neighbors. It was as if she was shutting the door to the life she had known up to this moment and preparing herself to enter into a new world of uncertainty.

I texted Kriti many times and even tried to call her, but there was no response. An hour later, my phone rang. I sprinted across the living room as fast as I could and picked it up. Sure enough, it was Kriti. "Hello Kriti? Are you alright? Is everything fine? How's uncle?"

"Hello, Shrey. Yes, everything's fine now. Dad is in safe hands and the doctors are saying that he'll be back with us very soon. Ma and I aren't allowed to go outside, of course, but we have been assured that all the groceries and essentials will be delivered right at our doorstep. We are taking proper precautions as well. We are wearing our masks and gloves, washing our hands, disinfecting the house and taking care of ourselves. It's going to be okay."

"That's such a relief! Take care, Kriti."

"Thanks, Shrey. Bye."

As I put down my phone, I started thinking of how I had been so ungrateful and selfish. I was always cribbing about my online classes and assignments. I would frown at the thought of doing even a simple chore. But the incident that had occurred made me realize that there were problems bigger than my own.

Later that evening, I baked a chocolate cake and topped it with roasted walnuts and put it in a box. I wrapped the box in a packet and attached a note at the top which read, "Take care and stay safe! Remember, hope is a good thing. This, too, shall pass. Love, Shrey."

I wore my mask, laced up my shoes and hurried to Kriti's house. I rang the doorbell, placed the packet at the gate and ran back as fast as I could. I watched Mrs. Pooja from my window as she picked it up. As soon as she read the note, she looked up at me. A smile lit up her eyes. Without a word, she went back inside. A few minutes later, my phone lit up with a text from Kriti- "The cake is delicious. Thank you!"

At that moment, I knew that I had been able to make a difference.



# Respect, Care and Unite

- Amanat Chauhan, Class 11  
Keekli Pandemic Stories  
Category Classes 9-12, Winner: Consolation

*'Wow, what a beautiful day!'*

*I exclaimed while I was talking a stroll outside my house smiling, feeling relaxed as I had come back home after spending about two months alone during the lockdown in Mumbai and then in an institutional quarantine.*

*It was so horrifying to fly back home in such circumstances with mask, gloves and a face shield on my face. I was so terror-stricken that I didn't even sip water throughout my journey.*

*It was such a relief to be back home with my family.*

*Just then I saw my old school friend, Gaurav, heading towards somewhere.*

*'Hello, Gaurav! How are you?'*, I excitedly shouted, picking up my mask and proceeding towards the main door.

*Suddenly my mother came in my way and pushed me back inside the house.*

*"Mom, why are you pushing me? I will maintain a distance but at least let me talk to him".*

*"Shhh!he visit home of people suffering from the coronavirus. God knows he might be a carrier of the virus. You stay away from him."*

*"But mama, why is he even doing so? Is he nuts!"*

*Since that day I started avoiding him. I felt it was extremely foolish of him to put his family and neighbours at risk.*

*But God does have his own ways to bring realization. One fine day my mother receives a call from father. Tears rolling down her cheeks, hands shivering and with a quiver in her voice, she said, "Mr. Sharma has tested positive for the corona virus."*

*"Mr. Sharma, father's colleague?"*

*"Yes....G-g- go and clean your fathers room. He needs to be isolated"*I could feel the terror in her voice.

*By the evening we had the plate of 'house under quarantine' pasted on our main door. There was an atmosphere of distress in the house. Around 8 pm, I received a call.*

*I picked it up and said "hello" in a very grim voice.*

*"Hi, I am Gaurav. Please do not worry. Uncle will be completely fine. I am leaving medicines, fruits, vegetables and a list of all the instructions to be followed outside your main door. Please collect these items and save my number. In case of any trouble, remember I am just a call away. Stay strong."*

*We could see a change in our neighbour's behavior. We had become the object of scorn.*

*Slowly my father recovered and tested negative on the 15th day. Frequency of Gaurav's calls kept decreasing and the remorse inside me kept increasing. I desperately wanted to not only thank him but also apologies to him.*

*Finally, one day I saw him passing by our house and I quickly wore my mask and ran to talk to him.*

*"Gaurav! Thank you, thank you, thank you so much for being our pillar of support. I am so sorry that I was never supportive of what you were doing. I am sorry that I misjudged you."*

*"Tarana, there is no need to either thank me or feel sorry," he said sweetly.*

*"Please have a cup of tea with us, it will be a pleasure." I requested.*

*With some reluctance, he entered the house and we all sat in the open verandah. My parents expressed gratitude towards him and after a while, he saw the curiosity in my eyes and said, "Actually, I lost my brother to this virus."*

*"What? Saurabh? Oh my god!" I exclaimed with shock.*

*"He had gone to Italy to pursue higher education. He was young and could have survived the virus but not the hatred. After he came out to be COVID-19 positive, his landlord did not allow him to enter the premises. Medical facilities were not provided to him and he could not even fly back to India.*

*He was left with no money, no food and no house. His phone's battery drained in a day and we lost contact with him. We tried contacting the embassies but all went in vain.*

*Finally, one day, we received a call from an embassy only to know that he was no more.*

*From that day my family decided that we will not let this happen to anyone else. Every day my mother makes nutritious food, my father brings essentials from the market and I visit the homes of corona patients, delivering them the supplies."*

*Every word he said moved me.*

*"Gaurav, you truly are a warrior. Please include us in your mission too." I said with teary eyes and a gratified heart.*

*Since then my mother cooks, father arranges medicines and other supplies and I deliver them.*

*I realized that the virus was our enemy and not the people suffering from it. If we all wish to fight the virus, we cannot attach a stigma with it. Respect, care and unity can go a long way.*



# FROM THE PEN OF ALUMNI


BY TIMMY BHALLA



As my mother would often narrate that Simla had given a lot to her. Most importantly the education of her two children. With utmost pride, she would make it sound like we had studied in Eton maybe. Not a very effusive person but the pride on her face when she would mention St Edwards and Loreto Convent Tara Hall was almost as though these were the stars on her lapel.

The uniform was lovingly laid out every day for us, shoes were polished at night by us as were the bags that were packed after that. The new session that started on the 9th of March had a new sweater ready which had been knitted by her and woolen socks too ( which I detested to the core of my heart as all I wanted were the readymade ones from Jankidas.) Elastic garters were awaiting in case the socks dared to slip down midseason from their designated mark. Both the socks had to be evenly placed. New shoes with crepe soles all ready and lovingly handmade by Aunty and Uncle Hopson. They had to be wide toed and flat too for comfort. By the time I was in class 10 laced up shoes with a slight heel were in fashion and available at Capitol shoes and Jagdish boot house in Lower Bazar but how could the tradition be broken for fashion and what could match the crepe soles for comfort and that was the end of the discussion. Though I have to admit that the most exciting thing for me was when the crepe soles turned yellow in the rainy season, it was quite magical.

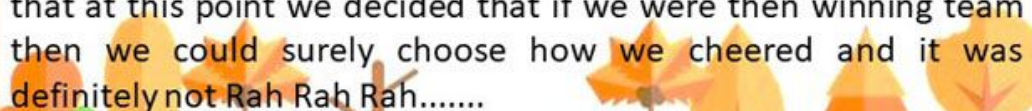




The blazer had to be brushed daily so that no remnants of the dry snowflakes in other words dandruff were to be spotted. The cream-colored blouse (shirt) had to be spotless. The necktie aligned just right. The ribbon on the long plaited hair bouncy and shiny, not a bedraggled rat's tail....na na that would have been the disgrace of the entire clan. Another matter of pride that I abhorred was the large canvas bag with leather etching with two patched on the pockets with flaps (designed by my father's practical mind) and a sturdy strap that was made to order in the Kabarhi Bazar of Ambala Cantt every winter. The thought of a backpack was trashed by the time I reached mid-sentence....haven't you seen that Ritu has a hunch back because of that ....phew! At least I had tried. The books that were to be housed in there were covered with brown paper and names were written on the cover then the first page and lo and behold did you forget to write it on the 50th page too so that in case they were stolen God forbid! They could be retrieved as you would have to check the 50th page of everyone's book like a RAW agent was the logic behind it.

The pinafore was another story. It was to be worn only during school hours as it protected the uniform and I should say that it earned a right to be grimy because of its lot in life.... Tauba Tauba...it too had to be starched and an inch lower than the skirt AND if you dared to be seen out of the school premises in it you were dead meat.

If you thought it ended there you are grossly mistaken. Basketball tournaments had to be won wearing thick starched cotton bulky pleated divided skirts which of course had to cover your knees. If the enemy school Auckland house wore a trendier skirt or shorts then the disapproving looks from the nuns said that we were the Eton of the east for a reason and all you were allowed to cheer was like they did in Eton...Eton Rah Rah Rah....well I must say that at this point we decided that if we were then winning team then we could surely choose how we cheered and it was definitely not Rah Rah Rah.....



# *Picnic with Social Distancing*

*My mother, sister and I went to buy some eatables yesterday. I had not gone out for more than two months due to lockdown during Covid-19 in Shimla and now I was finally out of my house. I told my mother how happy I was! On hearing about my feelings, my mother was overwhelmed, she also thought her children were deprived of their freedom.*

*However, she was also happy to see that I'm enjoying my freedom with precautions. When I woke up my whole family was in the lawn doing yoga. It is our daily routine to do yoga. While I was doing yoga, my mother asked everyone "Do you want to go out for a picnic with our neighbours?" All of us were very happy but wondered how are we going to manage this?*

*My next obvious question was, "Where are we going for the picnic?" My mother smiled and said, "In the lap of nature". All of us were very excited. My mother asked us all to get ready. After I got ready, my father reminded me of my assessment which was to be held the next day. So he gave me some sums which I solved instantly.*

*Thereafter, I packed a bag to go out and we were ready to explore the unknown. On the way my mother said there is a creek behind the cowshed and we could stay in the water.*

*It took us 45 minutes to reach there. After reaching the first thing I did was feeding the cows with tuft of green juicy grass. I also saw a cow, who was unwell. I felt sad for the cow. A lady was there petting her lovingly. It was the most saddest thing ever but I'm glad the cow had someone who loved her so much. Then we had our lunch maintaining social distancing in mind.*

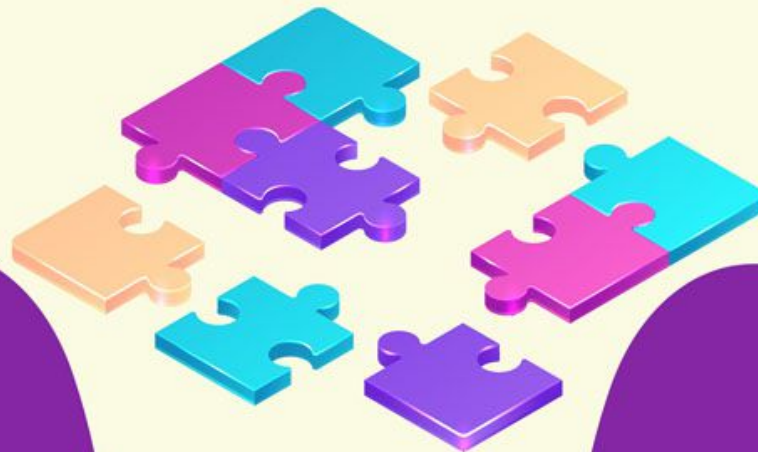
*All of us sat at a distance and after that we played in the creek.*

*But when I got out of water I saw some leeches on my feet.*

*I was terrified but I had an idea of getting rid of them so I dipped my feet in water current. It swept the leeches away. We really enjoyed this break from the lockdown and I realised how important freedom is for everyone.*

*I pray and hope that everyone appreciates their freedom and learns to respect nature.*

*- Aprajita Gupta  
5th Ros*



## संपूर्ण बंद

सब कुछ लॉक डाउन होने पर भी,सूर्य उगना बंद नहीं हुआ !

प्यार का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

पारिवारिक समय का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ।

सोनू सूद की दयालुता का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

अनेक उदारचित भारतीयों का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

कला का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

सीखने का,बातचीत करने का, लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

कल्पना ,पढ़ना, रिश्ते निभाने का संपूर्ण बंद नहीं हुआ !

आपसी संबंधों का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

प्रार्थना का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

साधना करने का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

व्यायाम करने का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

लजीज खाना पकाने का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

घर से दफ्तर के कार्य करने का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

घर से बच्चों को पढ़ाने और बच्चों के पढ़ने का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !

आशा का व विश्वास का लॉकडाउन नहीं हुआ !!

प्रियंका सबेस्टियन

## **UNLOCKING THE LOCKDOWN 2.0**

*My school opened in the month of March 2020 after a long winter vacation. I attended school for two weeks and then there was an unwanted break in form of a lockdown. In the beginning, everyone thought that it's just for a few days but soon everyone was clear that it will continue for an indefinite period of time. Our planet was fighting the most dreaded invisible enemy in the form of Corona Virus. Everyone was forced to stay home except our Corona Warriors. I too had to stay inside my house and avoid meeting or playing with my friends. My parents helped me in preparing a timetable for my study and other activities. My day starts with yoga or physical exercises. After completing my morning chores I study and complete the homework assigned by my teachers online. It's a really different experience, one I never thought of, even in the wildest of my dreams. During the second half of the day, I dance and practise new steps. At times I solve puzzles. I also enjoy the company of my parents as both of them do not go out for work.*

*But it is difficult for kids of my age to stay home all the time without meeting friends. Even after trying to keep myself busy, I miss my school friends and teachers a lot. I pray to God to heal the world, help it recover from this pandemic and the good old school days should return.*

**- Amrita Rana  
3rd Rose**

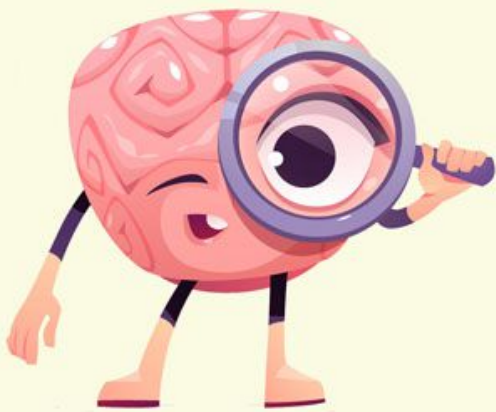


## एक अनोखा अजूबा। ( कोविड 19 )

आठ अजूबों से हटकर देखा यह अजूबा  
यह कोविड, कोरोना, महामारी दुनिया को ले डूबा  
वायु अति शुद्ध हो गई है,  
पर मास्क लगाना जरूरी है ।  
रास्ते दूर-दूर तक खाली हैं,  
पर घूमने फिरने जाने पर रोक है।  
धो- धो कर हाथ बिल-कुल साफ़ किए हैं,  
पर एक दूसरे से हाथ मिलाना मना है।  
आज खाना बनाने में माहिर हो गए हैं सब,  
पर उसका जायका चखने के लिए  
किसी को बुलाना मना है।  
रविवार अब रविवार नहीं रहा,  
हर दिन रविवार प्रतीत हो रहा है।  
धन वाले धन खर्च नहीं कर पा रहे,  
निर्धन धन कमा नहीं पा रहे।  
पासपोर्ट, राशन कार्ड पर भारी पड़ गया,  
गरीब पैदल चल-चल कर मर गया।  
कोरोना हर जगह विद्यमान है ,  
कोई उसे देख नहीं सकता।  
संसार व्यंग से भरा है,  
सब कहते हैं सकारात्मक रहो ,सकारात्मक रहो,  
पर \_\_\_ कोरोना का टेस्ट सकारात्मक ना आए।  
बड़ी अजीब बात है, बड़ा अनोखा अजूबा है।

प्रियंका सेबस्टियन।





# Riddles

1. What has a face and two hands but no arm or legs?
2. It starts out tall, but the longer it stands, the shorter it grows. What is it?
3. What belongs to you but is used more by others?
4. The more you take, the more you leave behind?
5. What building has thousands of stories?
6. What is easy to get into but hard to get out of?
7. What word contains 26 letters, but only three syllables?



-Aarvil  
(1Rose)



Answer:  
1. Clock.  
2. Candle.  
3. Your name.  
4. Foot prints.  
5. The library.  
6. Trouble.  
7. Alphabet.



## ***My Promise***

*Each day I'll do my best,  
And I won't do any less.  
My work will always please me,  
And won't accept a mess  
I'll colour very carefully,  
My writing will be neat.  
And I simply won't be happy  
Until my papers are complete.  
I'll always do my homework,  
And I'll try on every test.  
And I won't forget my promise,  
To do my very best!*

*- Sadhika  
1st Tulip*



## ***My Elder Sister***

*She is beautiful to look  
She is a fabulous cook  
She is tall and has long hair  
Just like a mother she takes care  
Just like a father she scolds  
My hand she will always hold  
She helps me in studies  
We are best buddies  
Do you know who she is?  
She is my lovely elder sister*

*- Mairahh Singh  
2nd Rose*



A Letter to Apricity  
Apricity: The warmth of the  
sun in winter  
Dear Apricity,  
I crave you.

This cold, icy world is  
surrounded by bitter frost.  
Snowflakes fall like hard luck  
And icicles pierce like swords.  
Where no one offers to light a  
fire

And melt all this snow,  
I yearn for a glimpse of you.  
Be my happy place,  
Let me feel your warmth on  
my face.

I know our meeting is  
inevitable  
So I await that numinous  
feeling  
Of basking in your glory.  
In your presence, all my  
worries fade away.  
I find myself hoping and  
praying that you stay.  
I sit in drowsy contentment  
and the whole world  
comes to a still  
For the sun feels warmer in  
the chill.

Aastha Bhaik  
11 Non Medical



## HAPPINESS

They may call you fatty,  
They may call you nasty.  
They may call you scrappy,  
They may call you shabby.  
But, always be yourself,  
instead of being unhappy!  
Believe yourself, love yourself  
and be positive and  
happy!

They may talk behind your  
back  
Because maturity is the only  
thing they lack!  
So always be on your own  
track  
Always be beatific and  
euphoric,  
Ignoring their quack - quack!  
And yes,  
Lemme remind you  
That happiness, is just a state  
of mind!

Try to find it in every  
moment,  
Instead of being blind!  
Be happy by being yourself,  
And make others happy by  
being helpful and kind.  
And always remember to be  
compassionate and  
empathetic towards animals,

As well as mankind!

AKASHDEEP KAUR  
CLASS 11TH COMMERCE



# हँसी के फुहारे

- 1) दो माँ - बेटी जूएँ एक गंजे आदमी के सिर पर बैठी हुई थी। माँ ने कहा देखो बेटी जब मैं छोटी होती थी, यहाँ पर पूरा जंगल हुआ करता था। मगर अब यहाँ राष्ट्रीय हाईवे बन गया है।
- 2) संता ने बंता से कहा, “तुम्हें पता है मुझे अपनी शादी में बी. एम. डब्ल्यू. मिली है। बंता बोला, “मुझे तुम्हारे पास कोई गाड़ी नहीं दिख रही। “ संता ने कहा, “अरे! मूखे बी. एम. डब्ल्यू. का मतलब है \_बहुत मोटी वाइफ।
- 3) अध्यापक ने छात्र को बोला, “तुम्हारी कविता कक्षा में सबसे खराब है। न केवल इसका व्याकरण खराब है, इसमें शब्द भी ठीक से नहीं लिखे हैं। मैं इस बारे में तुम्हारे पिताजी को पत्र लिख रहा हूँ। “छात्र ने बोला, “मुझे नहीं लगता इससे कोई फायदा होगा क्योंकि वह कविता उन्होंने ही लिखी है।

ऐशानी वर्मा  
5 द्यूलिप



# TRUTHS AND LIES

*So what are truths and lies? Well, I think we know, but still let me tell you the true meaning, ofcourse yours is true too but this one is just deeper. So, you know truth is ofcourse, if you say something that is right and lie is if you say something that is wrong. But let us dig deeper.*

*Truth- An honest person always walks with his head held high. First thing, you always know inside is that you are telling a truth or lying. Even if you believe that, "I am 100% sure that this is correct", but it might not be so, still you will go on believing. Somewhere deep inside your mind knows it. Now talking about the 'Walking with head high' thing. You walk with your head high, you can easily make eye contact and you have no problem to speak to the person who asks the question, now that is the reason people say that "I can tell from your face and eyes too." Well this is the best thing about being honest, so cheers to the honest ones!*

*Lies- Well, it is totally different with the liars. Liars can't walk with their head high, once more they wil force themselves to play it cool but sadly they can't. They can't do any of these: 1) Make eye contact- There is no way they can make eye contact. And even if they do so, I'm 95% sure they'll end up laughing. They try and try but no eyes match. They look down and try to say something to coverup, sometimes they succeed but not always. 2) They can't talk face to face- So they can't look in the yees but they can't even talk face to face as I mentioned they look down. And try to come up with an excuse just like this, "Umm...Umm Stephanie did it!" Wow so bad to blame Stephanie anyways. 3) They can't even talk properly to the person who asks the question- Not always but mostly. So. they might end up sayings things which make absoluety no sense at all like, "it was the cat who did it" or "the toilet ate my lunch". 4) They get scared or worried- Well I told you that they can't talk properly, that is because they get scared or worried. They are always afraid that something bad might happen if the truth is out. Which at times is totally a wrong perception because telling the truth doesn't get you in trouble 70% rather telling a lie 90% gets you in trouble. So, don't lie!*

*Remember, if you tell the truth it would be good for you and others, and if you think you will get in trouble that is totally wrong because people are actually impressed with honesty. If you lie you might be saved at that time but later you would surely get caught. Just letting you know that to coverup one lie a thousand other lies will be needed.*

*- Dhanvi Chauhan  
4 Tulip*





## THE STOLEN PART OF A CHILD'S LIFE

The morning's hustle  
-bustle  
the fight for the seats,  
  
those writing on the  
benches  
the choir's squeak.

The copy of homework  
the scolding of teacher,  
  
that knockout of lunch  
break  
that laziness in the sixth  
period.

Those long waitings to  
run back home  
  
these eager waitings to  
run back to school,  
  
and complain to the  
teacher of someone  
called corona  
who stole an important  
part of a child's life.

**\*Winter Wonder\***  
A cold winter morning  
I woke up to a chilly breeze  
I looked out of the window  
Seeing a sight that is to please

From the sky up above  
Silent and soft and slow  
Coloured white like a dove  
Falling were flakes of snow

I stretched out my arm  
Waiting for an icy touch  
When Softly falling into my  
hand  
A light snowflake lands

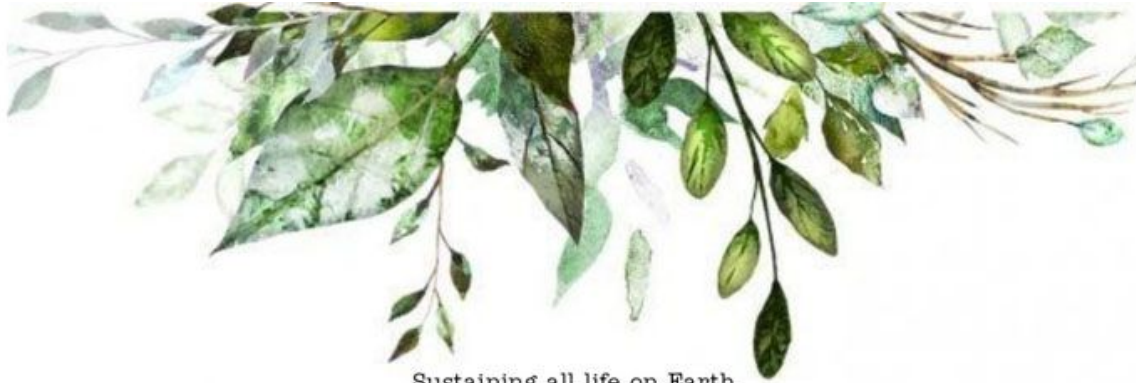
I felt the crystal on my palm  
And looked at it with a smile  
on my face  
But delicate and fragile  
It soon melted away leaving no  
trace

I looked down at the street  
Wrapped in a white blanket  
Covering every inch of the  
place  
Making it appear enchanted

It was The first snow of the  
winter  
Bringing happiness along  
I wished it keeps coming again  
and again  
All season long

-Sanvi Sood  
7 Lily





### Sustaining all life on Earth

Earth. The word itself, makes us visualise land covered with lush greenery, glowing with sparkling waters, and alive with the beautiful creatures inhabiting it. It is home to multiple species of plants, animals, and other creatures that dwell on either highest of its mountains or in lowest crevices of its oceans. Earth, the bestower of life, giving it the name mother earth, is itself one of the most important elements necessary for sustenance of many living and non living beings. But sadly after the human species inhibit it, it now begs for sustenance itself.

To sustain Earth, we need to sustain all life on earth, which does not only comprise it human beings. It includes all species of flora and fauna present on the earth. But what does sustenance mean? It means to nourish, to strengthen and to support. And that is exactly what we need to do for the earth if we want to protect life on it. For the past two decades or so the human civilization has come really far with scientific development, but our success also comes with a setback, which is the degradation of the wildlife around us. In dreams of flying cars and faster communication, we are really ignoring our own habitat, tending to damage it in the process. We are destroying our own path in order to reach success. To sustain life on earth, a healthy ecosystem is necessary and we currently might not be able to see it but we are ruining it. We are contaminating the water we drink, we are polluting the air we breathe, we are destroying the land we live on, and we are making the earth lose its balance.

We are taking away all it has to give us, stripping it of all it's beauty and giving it nothing back in return. We are degrading all the elements necessary to sustain life on earth. Activities that are performed by us humans, are harming earth in many more ways than we can imagine, and because we have done so we also need to cure it. By damaging the earth, we are not only destroying it but also negatively affecting the quality of life of all creatures present on the earth. We also might not be able to see it at the moment, but the destruction we have done is larger than what we all can see.

The air we breathe is getting all polluted by pollutants, leading to an increase in the global warming, leading to damage of earth's ozone layer, which in turn leads to death if many plants and animals and deformities in the others. The water we contaminate in the name of industrial developments, religious practices and other excuses are causing a shortage of pure water for everyone, killing many humans, animals, birds and fishes. The waste dumped on land we live in, is absorbed by the soil making it toxic, fir anything to dwell or grow on. Any plant grown on it is poisonous and any animal consuming it can die.

As we start to realise the depth of damage which is a result our own doings we must also do something to protect what is left. We must make efforts to reduce pollution by finding alternatives to harmful fuels that emit a huge amount of smoke. We must cure the damage that wildfires, and deforestation, make by afforestation. We must reduce the use of plastic and also stop trashing the oceans with it so we can save the marine life. We should adopt the 5 R's that are Refuse, Reduce, Reuse, Repurpose, Recycle, in that order. We must limit the exploitation of land, so it could be preserved for the future generations too. We must cure what we have harmed, joining our hands to tackle the situation and solve it.

As soon as we start healing the earth, we will be able to see positive results. It will not only benefit the plants and animals, but also the people who's livelihoods depend on the biodiversity. Preserving forests and oceans will also benefit them as they can collect food and fodder from the allowed regions and can also make baskets, bottles etc. Therefore it's extremely important to preserve wildlife and nature.

Sustaining life on earth is really important but sustaining earth for life to exist is equally important too. We need to take care of every creatures that share the earth with us, while simultaneously going ahead on the path of progress. Damaging the earth won't do any good to anyone, as we have know it never does. It has only worsened up situations we face. Weneed to cure the damage we have done and restore what we have lost. Therefore now we should begin to take small steps to sustain all life on earth.

-Ritisha Thakur  
11 medical



# TICKLE YOUR WITS

1. What is dark but made by light?
2. Which question can never be answered by yes?
3. How many beans can you put in an empty bag?
4. Who earns his living without a day's work?
5. Which room is not in the house?
6. If a man is born in Turkey, grows up in Italy, goes to America and dies in London, what is he?
7. How can you stay awake every day and yet get asleep?
8. How can you get in touch with a fish?
9. What can you do to a tree after you chop it up?
10. When can a net hold the water?

- Vaanya Bali  
5 Lily

1. Shadow 2. Are you asleep? 3. One (after that it is no more empty) 4. A night watchman 5. Mushroom 6. Dead 7. Sleep at night 8. Drop in line 9. Chop it up 10. When water is frozen

## ANSWERS

# RAINING

Gust of wind and cooling rain,  
Thunder and lightening are here again,  
Dark clouds gather way up high,  
Ants and bugs come trooping by,  
Trees wildly swing their arms about,  
Snakes and worms come slithering out,  
Croaking of frogs is thick in the air,  
That's how we know that frogs are here!

- Ananya Samal  
5 Lily



# FROM CRITICISM TO OPTIMISM

- By Sabhya Kanwar

"Eating, sleeping, networking and repeating". Somewhere deep within ,most of us had a desire of living the kind of life we are living today. The pandemic due to coronavirus has caused the government to take strict actions, like that of the lockdown. For some, it is an opportunity to be able to stay inside the house and do things they wanted to do ever since and some are going through the toughest phase of their lives, are unemployed and are at the verge of dying of hunger. Not to forget the ones who are actually suffering from this worrisome coronavirus and are miserably ill, fighting for life. All that we can do as individuals is to keep ourselves safe by following the rules put up by the government and contribute our bit by making small amount of donations as per our ability to contribute, since it is always said that the results of philanthropy are always beyond calculation.

Now coming back to the people who are safely residing in their houses and have a good amount to be able to survive till the lockdown gets over. I find myself incapable, in expressing in words, the amount of gratitude all of us should be showing in such times if we are safe and healthy. But unfortunately there are many, who don't see the feeling of gratefulness come their way at all!

It is sad to see that people fail to understand their responsibilities as HUMANS. In such dreadful times ,when we all should be spreading positivity by means of one of the greatest gifts ,i.e. social media, people have been seen using this as a platform for spreading hate and criticism. It makes me utterly disturbed when i see that where that social media could have been used as a major means of spreading awareness as well as spreading optimistic ideas, hate speeches and online abuse have occupied the centre stage.

Today there are plenty of posts on social media, where you shall see the government being criticised no matter how hard it works, the cops are being trolled as they entertain and sing for people to influence and convince them, doctors are being slammed and accused of letting people of certain religions suffer and die. Is this how impudent and churlish the world decides to be, that it refuses to give space for corrections to the government ,doctors and police. It has been rightly said that politeness is the flower of humanity. Amid the lockdown, if we don't decide to support the ones who are toiling day and night, for the nation to be able to come at a secure stage and prosper as a whole, we shall simply fail as responsible citizens. Today, the world is dwelling in a doom and gloom . To nullify the spread of online abuse let us all, try to highlight more of positive content and be humble to people with whom we interact online.

The present time, might seem dull and gloomy,  
People fearing poverty and the online content being all doomy,  
Let's make efforts and spread optimism  
Let's work together and replace it with criticism.






## ***ATAL TUNNEL- A TUNNEL OF HOPE***

*Atal Tunnel, Rohtang (previously known as Rohtang Tunnel), named after former Indian Prime Minister Atal Bihari Vajpayee is a highway tunnel built under the Rohtang Pass in the eastern Pir Panjal range of the Himalayas on the Leh- Manali highway. It is a 9.20 km long tunnel and is one of the longest road tunnels in India and has reduced the distance between Manali and Leh by 46 km. The tunnel will keep the highway open during the winters. The other route to Leh is through the Zoji La Pass on the Srinagar- Drass Kargil Leh highway which also gets blocked by snow during the winter season. Construction of a 14 km tunnel under the Zoji La Pass has also been planned. These two routes are vital to feed the military sub- sector in the west facing Aksai Chin and Siachen Glacier. Indeed the Atal Tunnel is one of the greatest examples of progress and modernisation achieved by self- reliant India.*

*- Ojasvi Kashiv  
4th Tulip*



# कविताएँ



## कुदरत की सीख

पक्षियों से हम उड़ना सीखें,  
तितलियों से सीखें इठलाना।  
भँवरो से सीखें हम,  
राग मधुर-सा गाना ।  
सूरज देता हम सबको तेज,  
शशि देता शीतलता।  
तारे हमें कराते हैं,  
एहसास सुंदरता का।  
समुद्र से सीखें हम सब,  
राज गहरी सोच का।  
हिमालय से ले हम सब,  
लक्ष्य ऊँचा- सा ।  
सरिता से सीखें हम,  
सदा ही चलते जाना ।  
मुसीबत में भी कभी ना पीछे हटना,  
कुदरत वह किताब है,  
जो देती जीवन जीने का रास्ता।  
आओ हम सब कुदरत से कुछ सीखें।

अनाहत कौर  
चौथी गुलाब

## वरदान

हे भगवान, दो वरदान,  
हे भगवान, दो वरदान,  
समस्त संसार का करो कल्याण ।  
कोरोना वायरस से हैं त्रस्त संसार,  
हमारे दुखों का करो संहार।  
हम बच्चे पाठशाला को तरसे,  
पाठशाला की वर्दी पहनने को तरसे।  
पाठशाला का आंगन बहुत याद आए,  
अध्यापक, कक्षा, सहपाठियों की याद सताए।  
फिर से वही दिन सुहाने आए!  
जब हम खुशी-खुशी पाठशाला जाएं  
हे भगवान, दो वरदान,  
हे भगवान, दो वरदान,  
समस्त संसार का करो कल्याण।  
कोरोना वायरस का करो विनाश।

प्रकृति शर्मा  
चौथी गुलाब



# WORDS OF INSPIRATION

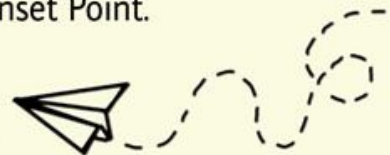
"Mayapuri means 'city of dreams'. Every year, thousands of people leave their hometowns and come here to make something out of themselves. They have expectations of a better life—a life that gives them freedom, respect and fulfilment. It's all a bunch of lies, if you ask me. Will people who come to live here automatically be granted the life that they have always dreamt of? I've been here my whole life, and I can say with full confidence that this is untrue. I have seen dreams getting shattered in this very city that proudly claims to be called the city of dreams'. Isn't that something worth thinking about? Or do people only want to hear about the Marine Drive, the Gateway of India, or the Juhu Beach?"

"Now this is what I'm talking about! I think people will be very interested to know the unspoken truth about this city. What do you think, William?"

William amazed by this new idea. He had never thought of it like this before. "Yes, this is the perfect way to combine the genuineness of the story with an interesting background. We should delve into this more deeply. Thank you so much for your help, Sagar. I am grateful, truly grateful.

William and Patrick shook hands with Sagar and said goodbye. As Sagar watched them leave, a sense of purpose dawned on him. The thought that his idea could give voice to hundreds of Sagar's filled him with satisfaction. This only lasted for a moment though, before he walked back to a group of tourists waiting for him at the Sunset Point.

Name-Aastha Bhaik  
Class-11 Non Medical.



Till the end of the night  
All the nights you stayed awake

Because i was suffering from cold  
All your happiness you gave away  
for my sake  
And all your wishes you left untold

But you can tell me all your  
problems  
Either they are big or small  
I'll sit through the night listening to  
each of them  
And not one we'll leave unsolved  
Because there's nothing like a  
mother daughter bond  
And over time its bond to become  
more strong  
But I'll regret all the times I was not  
there to listen to your problems  
On my part I guess it was not fair  
I wish I could turn back time  
Just to hug you tight  
And tell you everything's going to  
be fine  
As long as we are side by side  
Oh mother there's nothing I can do  
to pay you back  
But you can always lean on me  
when times are sad  
Just trust me mother I'll be right by  
your side  
Even when you are sick till the end  
of the night

By-  
Agreema Justa  
Class - 10 tulip

## THE HEART'S WORDS

Our relationship is bound  
by a thousand threads of  
twine  
Each one adored and  
each one is mine  
No matter how much we  
fight  
we will be there for each  
other when no one is our  
sight  
No one can separate us  
not even death  
as we have always been  
each other's strength  
you will be always in my  
heart  
and I will never let you fall  
apart  
Mom I will love you  
forever  
but I have no right to  
promise that we can be  
together  
Destiny decides what our  
future will be  
and I will always love you  
very dearly.

Ridhi chopra  
Class : 10 Tulip





## कोरोना

2020 वर्ष हर्ष से आया,  
फिर लौट आए सपने।  
सबने रेवड़ी, मूंगफली खाई,  
उसके बाद होली आई।  
हम सब ने एक-दूसरे को गुलाल लगाया,  
फिर मार्च माह आया, जिसने सारी दुनिया को रुलाया।  
जिसका नाम था कोरोना, बूढ़े - बच्चों को पड़ा रोना।  
कोरोना वायरस यह एक ऐसा संक्रमण आया,  
जिसको विश्व स्वास्थ्य संगठन ने महामारी घोषित करवाया।  
सामाजिक दूरी बनाए रखने का जोर दिया,  
पर भूख ने लोगों को तोड़ दिया।  
इस महामारी पर आसमान भी रो पड़ा,  
धरती पर भी शवों का जोर पड़ा।  
ईश्वर सभी को इस घड़ी को सहन करने की शक्ति दे,  
जल्दी से इस महामारी से मुक्ति दे।

शर्लिन शर्मा

पाँचवीं तिलि

# सुनहरे शब्द

मैं बोझ नहीं हूँ

शाम हो गई,अभी तो घूमने चलो  
न पापा, चलते- चलते थक गई,  
कंधे पर बिठा लो ना पापा।अंधेरे  
से डर लगता है, सीने से लगा लो  
ना पापा , मम्मी तो सो गई, आप  
ही थपकी देकर सुलाओ ना पापा  
। पाल पोसकर बड़ा किया, अब  
जुदा तो मत करो ना  
पापा, आपकी मुस्कराहट अच्छी है,  
एक बार मुस्कराओ ना  
पापा। आपने मेरी हर बात मानी,  
एक बात और मान जाओ ना  
पापा, इस धरती पर बोझ नहीं मैं,  
दुनिया को समझाओ ना पापा।

आर्विल  
1 रोज

मेरे नानू

मेरे नानू लगते मुझको बड़े  
प्यारे, हम सब बच्चे हैं  
उनकी आंखों के तारे ।हम  
सब बच्चों संग, खेल खेलें  
बहुत सारे। मेरे नानू है  
बहुत ज्ञानी, हूँ मैं उनकी  
प्यारी रानी। करने देते हैं  
मुझको मनमानी, सुनाते  
मुझको बहुत - सी  
कहानियाँ ।मेरे नानू लगते  
मुझको बड़े प्यारे, हम सब  
बच्चे हैं उनकी आंखों के  
तारे।

आहाना सूद  
1 लिलि



# THE POET'S CORNER

Don't forget me..  
Distance grew  
We departed  
We tried to toggle but  
couldn't  
The pain excruciating  
My mind blown  
My breath taken away  
My eyes in shock  
My hearing aid lost  
I heard it went down the  
lane  
I heard their shrieks  
I heard their offerings  
I was startled  
No place to sprint to  
Not even to train  
It might be my last day  
but I'll still be alive  
In those dreams where  
I'll knock  
Don't forget me

Ridhi Shreshtha  
Class 10 Lily

## SURVIVAL

YOU ARE WHAT YOU DESIRE TO BE

THE CULPRIT OF YOUR OWN  
COUNTERFEITED GLEE  
THIS CRUEL WORLD SPARES NONE  
COME ON YOU'RE ALL ALONE ON  
THIS RUN  
YOU DONT DESERVE TO BE  
LOWERED DOWN TO THEIR  
LEVEL  
FOR WHATEVER IT MAY TOOK FOR  
THEM TO TRAVEL  
BUILD YOUR EMPIRE SO STRONG  
AND FIRM  
THAT NO STORM PASSES THROUGH  
ON ITS OWN TERM  
YOU GOTTA STAND OUT AND  
SHINE IN THAT CROWD  
ALONE  
LEGIT YOU HAVE TO RECLAIM  
YOUR THRONE  
THEY CAN MUDER YOUR STEPS TO  
YOUR DREAMS  
BUT CAN'T KILL THE THOUGHT  
HAVING ALL THE  
CREAM  
WIN EVERY FEAR THAT SUPRESS  
COME OUT OF YOUR CREATED  
MESS  
BECAUSE THIS IS A CRUEL WORLD  
FULL OF FAKE  
SKULLS  
YOU HAVE TO MAKE YOUR LIFE  
HERE MORE THAN JUST  
SURVIVAL

- Tamanna Chhabra  
11th Commerce



# FOREVER HOME

*Once upon a time there was a nine year old girl named Olivia, who lived in the beautiful hilltown of Shimla. She was obsessed with unicorns! She had stuff toy unicorns, unicorn bed covers, cushions, school bag, pencil case and many other unicorn accessories. She always dreamt of unicorns. However she knew that unicorns were magical creatures and the closest animal to a unicorn that she could think of was a cute pony. She wanted a cute pony as a pet! She even thought of dying the pony's mane and tail pink. What wild ideas Olivia had!*

*Olivia kept asking her parents for a pony for her birthday. Olivia lived in a small cottage in Shimla where it wasn't possible to keep a pony. Moreover her parents told her that ponies are expensive and need a lot of care. So Olivia became sad and kept dreaming of unicorns and ponies.*

*On the other side of the town there was a little puppy who lived on the streets. The poor puppy had lost it's mother and kept looking for food near garbage bins and slept at night in a shed. Olivia once was visiting her grandma's house on her birthday and noticed the poor puppy wagging it's tail. The puppy had white fur with black spots and reminded Olivia of her favourite cookie Oreo! She immediately fell in love with the puppy and forgot all about unicorns and ponies. She fed him milk and bread, soon they became the best of friends. Olivia's parents granted her permission and happily agreed to keep him in the house. Olivia promised to take good care of him. Oreo had now found his forever home and Olivia had found the friend she was looking for.*

*- Samaira Thakur  
4 Tulip*



# THOSE DAYS WERE GOLD

~Amanat Chauhan

Going back in time  
I have many memories of myself hiding behind my mother's dupatta,  
shouting and crying.  
"Buy me that doll", I'd always whine  
"You already have many", was all that my mother said, extremely annoyed  
"I'll tell the policeman to take you" was the only way she could avoid.  
That line was enough to make my feelings void.  
3 years old me, didn't question her again because I knew the police would  
cause me pain.  
Now 16 years old, I think those days were gold.  
I was playing in the lobby when I broke my mum's favourite vase.  
'Oh lord, the heavens would fall when I heard her thumping feet on the base.'  
I closed my eyes, scared,  
waiting for a slap on my face.  
Suddenly I felt safe and my heart beat came to a normal pace for when I  
opened my eyes I was protected by my grandma's embrace.  
Those were the days when I was 5,  
happily sitting in my grandma's lap who was full of life.  
Now 16 years old, I think those days were gold.  
Sensitive I was at heart,  
getting bad grades was enough to drift my soul apart.  
"How was your day sweetie", I remember my father ask.  
"Terrible! I am such a loser, I fail at every task."  
Picking up the remote and switching on to doremon,  
my father would always say  
"let the bygone be bygone".  
10 years old me would have a sudden sense of satisfaction and responsibility.  
I decided to work hard and engage in productivity.  
Now 16 years old, I think those days were gold.  
Breaking a vase, crying over bad marks, wanting a doll  
I sometimes wonder,  
Is that really all!  
It makes me realize how my parents and grandparents have spent their lives  
just to see me strive.  
My mum might have not bought me the doll that day but it's my parents who  
always guide me the right way.  
My grandparents have taught me what love is, it's selflessness and bliss.  
In the past 15 years, they are the reason why I have been so strong,  
with them  
around nothing can go wrong.  
Now 16 years old, I think those days were gold.



# WORDS FULL OF CONVICTION

## THE UNTOLD TRUTH ABOUT THE CITY OF DREAMS

"Let's start then, shall we?" asked William, in a professional tone. "Sure, I'm ready." replied Sagar, who, on the surface, seemed well prepared and calm. Internally, however, he was panicking and constantly rehearsing all the lines in his mind. Patrick, the cameraman, stood in position and,

with William in frame, said "3.2.1.Start!" As he started recording the video, a red light began to blink from the camera. "Welcome, explorers! Today is the first of July,2020. It is 6:30 pm and we are at perhaps the most popular destination in all of Mumbai-the Marine Drive! This is a 3.9 km long stretch..."

William explained as Patrick recorded different views from different angles: he captured the natural harbour with its rocks, the waves hitting against the shore, the C-shaped bay and the high rising buildings in the background. For a moment, Sagar forgot about the anxiety of the interview and started to view the city through the eyes of the visitors. Even though he had spent his whole life

in this city, this place never failed to amuse him. "And today we have with us a man whose name literally translates to the ocean! Hello and welcome, Sagar." Before he even knew, Patrick had focussed his camera on Sagar. "Oh, hello. My name is Sagar and I am 35 years old. Welcome to Mumbai."

"Sagar is the most well-known tourist guide in the city. He gives information about various landmarks of the city such as the Gateway of India, Juhu Beach, and Marine Drive and fills the minds of the visitors with wonder and amazement. I would like to ask you, for how many years have you

been working in this field?" "I started this job because I had no other means of livelihood. My father died when I was only 13 years old; being an only child, I immediately decided that I was the one who had to take up the responsibility of feeding my family. At that time, this was the only opportunity for me to earn.

But gradually, I came to fall in love with this job; it taught me so much about the city I have been brought up in that it made me realise how little I knew about it and how much I still had to discover."

"How much do you earn each day? Is it enough for you and your family?" "I earn 1500-3000 rupees per day. If rich people come by, it's a bonus. Some are so fascinated that

they give extra tip. It isn't very much, but we are at a far better place than we were when I started."

"Thank you so much for your time, Sagar. We really appreciate it." "Is that all?" Patrick exclaimed in disbelief and disappointment. "Don't mind me, I'm just trying to add some quick suggestions. Doesn't this interview sound too mainstream? I believe we should add

something that makes it stand out." William sighed. "How many times do we need to have this conversation? Retaining the genuineness and simplicity of the story is the most important thing. It can not be compromised just for the sake

of making it 'stand out'. What do you think, Sagar?" But Sagar was not listening. He was staring at the city lights, thinking why so many people were drawn to them. "Do you know that Mumbai is also called 'Mayapuri'?" William was a bit taken aback. "Uh-no. What does that even mean?"



# THERE IS MUCH MORE THAN WHAT MEETS THE EYE

By-Amanat Chauhan

In just 10 years of my existence, I was told beware of men and maintain a distance. Impervious to society influence, "Shimla is a safe place", I'd think" this talked about my innocence. For I thought inequality was a lie but there is much more than what meets the eye. Not even 11 years old, I was at that time when a boy passed by uttering a very lewd line. To my consternation, I couldn't speak out, there was a shiver down my spine with so much frustration, throughout. Now I would play only for a while, before it was dark, I would return but the boys played till nine without any concern.

For I thought inequality was a lie but there is much more than what meets the eye. 13 years old, I had my first period. "Stop saying that loudly, you idiot" Sanitary napkins was what I wore but pain, humiliation and embarrassment were a few things that I bore. That day our neighbour had a pooja to celebrate the birth of a boy, for they were blessed but I was suppose to sit at home and not enjoy.

This was hypocrisy at it's best, as I was told that with my presence the sanctity would destroy. Their ideologies were so unclear because if it wasn't for periods , the boy won't have been here. For I thought inequality was a lie but there is much more than what meets the eye.

16 years old 5.9, I stood but it was of no good because wearing dresses and getting all decked up was what I liked, but people misunderstood.

'Cheap' was the word they used.

Becoming a centre of attraction by wearing short dresses is what I want, they accused.

A boy wearing shorts happened to pass without getting questioned or harassed.

For I thought inequality was a lie but there is much more than what meets the eye.

In just a few years of my life,  
Being bold and voicing my opinion is what I prioritised.

I could hear the views of my fellow women being silenced, ignored and shunned.

They were asking for freedom and basic rights, the society was stunned.

We need to be the fearless, strong woman, who unapologetically invests in herself without being dependent on a man's wealth.

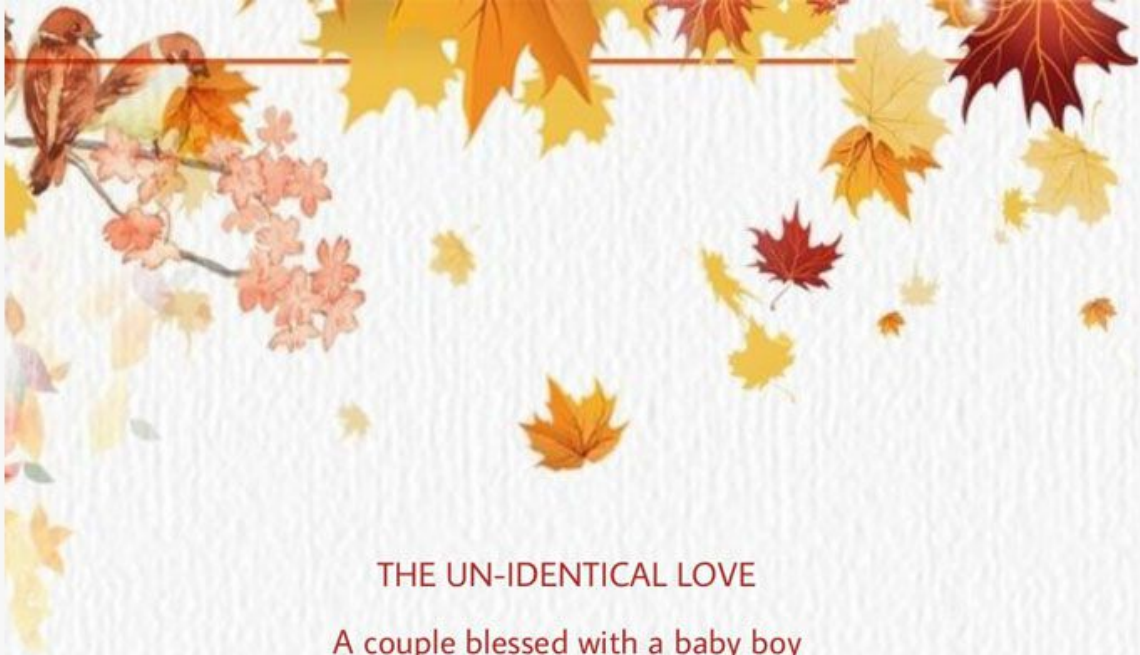
We need to be the woman who calls into question existing orthodox mentality to create a society governed not by patriarchy but by rationality.

We need to be the woman on whom other women can rely,  
society's every effort to bring us down we have to defy.

Because they still think inequality is a lie but there is much more than what meets the eye.

There is much more than what meets the eye.





### THE UN-IDENTICAL LOVE

A couple blessed with a baby boy  
Thought of giving him full joy  
With full freedom and love the boy matured  
His parents proud because great heights he secured  
Within a year he went abroad  
Forgot about his parents, and this behaviour for them was odd  
Totally ungrateful he was to them  
To send them money he condemn  
After a year he lost his mother and then realised her importance  
He was totally regretful for his discordance  
Nothing he could do to change the past  
But decided to give his father every joy at last  
Why is it so that humans realise the importance of someone once he's gone  
Parents are our best friends and well wishers all along  
Don't make them cry as they help you breakthrough  
Imagine your parents smiling because of you  
From the day they hold you in their hand  
To the day they leave you and go into the land  
They always want you to smile and not to cry  
To achieve great heights and then they sigh  
But in the race of life and becoming better  
We neglect them and forget that we are their debtor  
Late realisation strikes us  
When we see that they are no more with us

If you can see your parents today  
Thank them for whatever they've done for you everyday  
Don't make them cry as they help you breakthrough  
Imagine your parents smiling because of you

~vani malhotra 10 rose



## HEROES OF COVID -19

Thank you dear heroes!  
You ensured we had our  
masks on,  
And kept doing your duty  
from dusk till dawn!  
For your life you didn't care,  
You just wanted us to be safe  
and aware !  
You tried to fight against the  
virus in every way,  
And that's why you remain  
the true heroes till this day!  
We all truly look up to you  
And one day ,when we grow  
up  
We wish to be like you too!

Sejal Sood  
6 Rose

## YOU DON'T ALWAYS HAVE TO BE HAPPY

It's alright to have a bad day !  
Happy isn't the way you  
always have to stay.  
You don't have to live your life  
the way others want you to  
Just do what you think is right  
And dont ever regret anything  
you do.  
Be wild ! Be free !  
For fun - Go on a shopping  
spree !  
Spend time with your family  
and friends,  
Be with them on difficult  
ends!  
You dont always have to stay  
happy  
It's alright to feel crappy!

Sejal Sood  
6 Rose

## FOR LIFE ISN'T CEASELESS

I am the sinner  
I am the priest  
I am the wanderer  
I am the streets  
I am the bell of-a temple  
I am the namaz of the day  
I am the holy granths  
I am the candle holding your  
prayers  
I am the dog in your street  
I am the sprain in your feet  
I am the mist in winter  
I am the shoe of a sprinter  
I am the merest thought in your  
mind  
I am the intruding thought in your  
mind  
I am the silver anklets you wear  
I am the waste paper you tear  
I am the bird that chirps around  
your room  
I am the black spots on the moon  
I am the flashlight on your phone  
I am the voice in your moan  
I maybe gone but i'll still wait  
for my loved ones are still awake  
none can make them sleep forever  
none can make them live forever  
one day they will meet me again  
and till then I will protect them  
from the pensive rain  
for life isn't ceaseless!

By- Ridhi Shreshta  
Class 10





# I STAND OUT TO BRING A CHANGE

Being bold doesn't always mean having strength....it's about having the courage to stand against an act or something going wrong with someone. It is to express your thoughts and

raise your voice in support of the right thing, especially for yourself or for any other female community in the society or in the country. Being bold, as for me, is to strongly say no

against anything happening illegal to me or any other female in my society. Most girls who are facing any illegal act or are not experiencing equity suffer it quietly, never raising their voices

against it because of fear or being ashamed. In India, from the ancient times, boys were given more prominence than girls. Birth of a

child as a girl was thought to be a curse to the family. But as the time is advancing, things are changing. Girl's awareness and their participation in social, economic, and political life is being promoted. Some measures that should be taken


to promote the girl child include the following. Education for girl child should be promoted so that they can also get a chance to prove their capabilities. Education will also make them independent. They won't have to depend on

others. They will also learn to stand up for themselves. It is truly said that girl education strengthens the economics and reduces inequality in the society. Girls should get all the rights that a

boy child is being given. Education should be given to them so that they can deal with any obstacles in their future lives. There should be elimination of negative cultural attitudes and

practices against girls. Exploitation of child labour must be prohibited and young girls should be protected at work. They should raise their voices against any illegal activity going on with

them. A girl child should be raised in a way such that she feels equity in every aspect of her life. Even at my place, girls like me get proper education and have every right that a boy child is given. They are never made to feel inferior as compared to others or forcefully made to do work. They are always encouraged to be better than they are. There are no such obstacles in their way to success.



Name-Vaibhavi Singh  
Class- 7 lily  
Roll no.- 47

# SOCIAL MEDIA

The fake fake world of social  
media that we are addicted to  
Shedding our realistic lives for  
multifarious fake two hundred  
twenty two....

Those faceless chit chatting  
that momentary happiness  
Made even the tongue tied to  
set foot into this mess  
imbecile

Our imbecile minds sent into  
trance

And yet our contentment still  
depends on this so called  
advance

Our eyes stuck on phones  
screens and thumbs scrolling  
miles....

True but disheartening, during  
an accident everybody  
captures yet nobody dials  
The no. of likes the number of  
comments

Measures the length of our  
smile that silently went  
The filters and the poses  
The fake fake personality and  
looks of ours it exposes  
This black hole

Will consume us whole  
And sooner or later when we  
will realise it.

We would have lost our a part  
of our but.

Snehal Kashtak Chauhan  
12th Humanities.

# THERE'S HOPE

There was a time when it seemed  
We had none for others  
Everyone motioned like a pendulum  
Nobody cared for brothers  
Interested in our own selfish worlds  
Society was left to smother  
Until came a tiniest virus  
And all ran helter-skelter.

There was no cure  
It left us breathless and dying.

People isolated  
Curfew, lockdown and social distancing  
Humanity hid behind masks  
Markets with sanitizers were flooding.  
Doctors, nurses and healthcare staff  
All came to the rescue  
Policemen enforced law and order  
Helped many not few.

The whole world was fighting against this tiny  
creature,

And the efforts of all could barely reach her.  
Bicycled 1200 km, her crippled father home.  
She was just fourteen making all daughters  
proud

Sending message around clear and loud.  
How hard you try to paint us black and white,  
But we are the colours of life.

Migrant worker walks miles to unite with his  
family,

Doctor mother sings lullaby to her child on  
phone so others could recover speedily.  
Teacher is imparting education to the millions  
stuck at home,

Many, as angels come out to help in the  
gloom.

Hey Virus! We won't in give without a fight  
You will retreat in your grave and hide  
We are one and together will pull the rope  
Till the end, there is hope  
There is hope.

By- Prakriti Guleria

# BEADED PEARLS IN THE FORM OF POETRY

Unanswered

If life were a question  
It would be most difficult to answer  
One would ponder and think  
And yet not be able to answer  
The ink of the pen would have dried  
But the parchment would not finish  
The sighs of exhaustion  
Would be resounded throughout  
And yet  
The question will still remain  
Unanswered

-- Diya Bali

BETTER

And I am alone  
Yet again  
But I have stopped feeling all that pain  
No more remorse  
No more crying myself to sleep  
My soul has risen  
Like a phoenix from the ashes  
And my faith is growing a little deeper  
I am starting to smell  
The freshness in the air  
I can feel the sun on my skin again  
I do not know  
If this is recovery  
Or just spring knocking at my door  
But I do know  
That I am better  
And it's all that matters

-- Diya Bali





# CO INDEPENDENT AND PROFESSIONAL JOURNALISM FREE FROM POLITICAL AND COMMERCIAL INFLUENCE.

by- Amanat Chauhan

Journalism plays a very important role in society of making people aware of what is happening around them, the good, bad and the ugly. Journalism has always been an attractive career choice with its lucrative salaries and great power, but journalism has and will always been more than a profession. Journalism is a responsibility, a responsibility to report the uncensored truth, and provide citizens with information they need to make the best possible decisions about their lives, societies and their governments. Not only does this profession come with a huge responsibility, journalism has a dark side where journalists are faced by life threatening situations everyday with possibilities of murder, being kidnapping and even held hostages. People often also try to manipulate the truth, bribe and blackmail journalists to ensure anything that could put them in trouble is not disclosed. Control of journalism has been instrumental in manufacturing public consent and controlling dissent. Misuse of law by authorities to intimidate journalists and curtail press freedom has become very common.

Several recent instances in which journalists were booked under various laws for their news reports and were sent notices by the police. The political parties around the world appear to have no tolerance for criticism and fear objective, independent journalism. Today, some journalist are exclusively the mouthpieces of certain political parties. Apart from stifling the discourse and limiting the freedom of opinion, it has also blinded the people from knowing their real interests. Advertising can present another form of potential control over editorial content since more and more media show greater dependence on advertisement revenues. Entrepreneurial independent journalists whose economic security is more precarious tend to face more commercial influence.

Journalism is an exchange of generosity. The journalism that moves history has never depended on, the vision of those in power, the largesse of the economy or pressure from advertising companies. Such Professional journalism adhering to journalistic ethics and presenting facts in an unbiased light is the need of the hour To ensure independent and professional journalism ,free from political and commercial influence, the law should restrict political ownership in television or print media and the political parties or members should be

disqualified from applying for a license to operate a radio station. Not only this but it's necessary to safeguard press freedom and promote freedom of expression In a democratic society, access to free and correct information plays a central role in creating a system of checks and power. Thus it is important to ensure journalists can safely work independently from the influence of people with power and maintain it's loyalty to the people. Journalism is a crucial tool that should expose the truth and not make it up. It should be an element of change and not an element of amusement. Journalism should not become just another marketable commodity. It is thus a journalist's duty to be completely unbiased and fearless and to verify every fact presented to the audience. As newton lee rightly said, "Journalist should be watchdogs, not lapdogs".



# MODEL UNITED NATIONS



Model  
United  
Nations

Model United Nations is a platform which teaches young minds how to be diplomatic, manipulative and how to put across your views in a constructive manner. Girls get an opportunity to speak and learn the formal nature of the UN and are able to develop good communication skills.

During this year many MUNs were conducted online by private institutions such as IIMUN, Sentencia, Oak summit etc. and our school girls did us proud. We have won a lot of medals and participation was also high. Girls explored their talents during this time and Amanat Chauhan, Sabhya Kanwar, Saniya Sood and Mahika Thakur are some of the many girls who won medals and made us proud.



# ST. AGNES MODEL UNITED NATIONS 2020



UNGA

Amanat Chauhan - best delegate  
Saniya Sood - high commendations

UNSC

Khushi Gupta - best delegate  
UNW

Ridhi Sreshtha - special mention  
Caricaturist

Anchal Sharma - best caricaturist



The St. Agnes Model United Nations 2020 was one worth participating, a platform where the horizons of my creativity and thinking were tested.

Being a part of the international press as an individual caricaturist has helped me know the mindframe of other artists and their way of thinking and their knowledge of art as well. This amazing 3 days experience has for sure been one which helped me think out of the box and broaden my horizons of creativity as well. Big thanks to our school principal and teachers associated for giving me this wonderful opportunity to participate in SAMUN 2020.

-ANCHAL SHARMA.



# OUR STAKEHOLDERS SHARE

*During this hard time of pandemic Covid-19 when life was on complete halt and children were facing concerns over school routine and relishing idle days. Children were finding difficulties over self control as they were set free. The school has played a very important and vital role in controlling the activities of children through the medium of online classes. Although children faced hard-time as no physical activity was involved. But teachers tried their best to upkeep the children on study routine and to maintain the decorum of the classes. Interactive sessions with students kept them alert and attentive.*

*- Janinder Mittal and Parul Singha  
(Parents of Arini Mittal of Nursery)*

*Exceptional Teaching of 72 days resulted in exceptional learning and demonstrated institutional ethics and values.*

*- Surinder Kumar  
(Father of Kamakshi Sharma of Class 2)*

*The staff is amazing. The friendly and the caring environment encourages pupils in learning and developing. I value the combination of nurture and academic focus.*

*I am also very pleased by how well the online classes were organised. The school administration did very well this year.*

*- Shalina Chauhan  
(Mother of Manasvi Chauhan of Class 2)*

*In the wake of lockdown due to covid-19 students were learning from home during the pandemic. The school authority was outstanding in conducting the online classes for students. Besides that activities were also conducted to keep children focused and busy in activities that they enjoy. Children became much more interactive and engaging in online classes. The online mode of learning had been a great initiative by the school management during this phase of lockdown to bridge the education gap.*

*- Monika Sharma  
(Mother of Divyanshi Parcha of Class 5)*





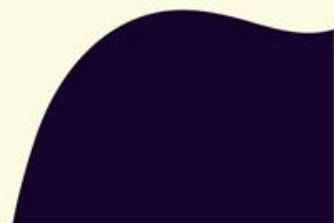
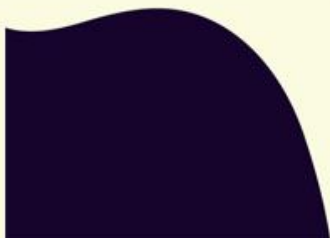
## **GRATEFUL TO THE TEACHERS WHO GAVE THEIR BEST DURING THE DIRE TIMES OF PANDEMIC**

I thank all the teachers for putting in unending efforts into the online teaching everyday. The faculty made sure that each and every child was comfortable in using the technology without failure. I would also like to appreciate the great patience shown by the teachers while dealing with the children during these dire times and giving them the best of their attention to bring out their potential.

It was indeed difficult for all of us to reckon with the situation but the teachers made sure that the children learnt to the best of their capabilities along with channelising their energy into the co-curricular activities.

Once again I thank all the teachers for their dedication towards their work.

Regards  
Kulbhushan Verma  
F/o Amiti Verma

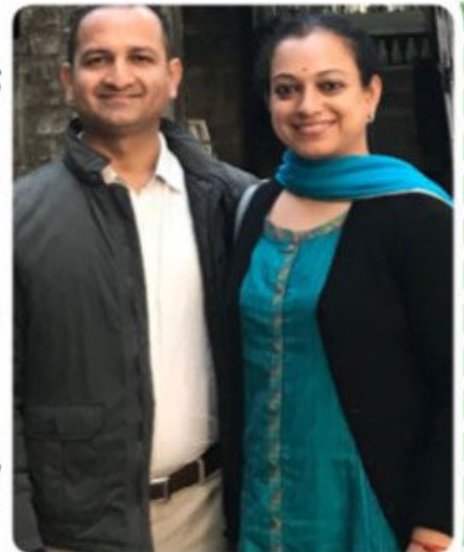


The year 2020 has been an unforgettable one for the entire world. The year began with the onset of the global pandemic COVID-19. Our wards had just started going to the school and within no time the entire world became standstill and people in most of the countries were to stay indoors as the deadly virus was spreading at a real fast pace as it is highly contagious and the spread is exponential. To break the chain, to contain the spread, the Government imposed countrywide lockdown from 24th of March'2020.

During this period of lockdown, most of the activities started happening through e-mode, whether it was the functioning of offices or schools. Loreto Convent Shimla was also quite pro-active in adopting the e-learning mode.

Teachers started taking online classes and did their best to impart knowledge through online platforms like GOOGLE MEET, ZOOM, MS TEAMS etc. It was quite challenging for Teachers, Students as well as Parents, as the routine, all of them were used to, suddenly vanished and had to adapt to a new way of life.

Teachers, at the beginning started by sending assignments on WhatsApp, then after some time started taking classes on ZOOM. Later on, G-MEET was used extensively, being more safer platform. Regular tests/exams were conducted online since the middle of the year. School conducted various activities like "Drawing/Poster making Competitions", "Participation in MUNs", "Debates" etc. Various functions like Children's Day, Parents Day & Teachers' day etc. were also conducted virtually to keep the students busy as well as involved and it also kept them entertained at the same time.



Even parents - teachers meetings happened online, which were not that interactive as face-to-face ones, yet it could serve the purpose to quite an extent.

Overall, it can be said that although this was a really difficult year, the school, still did manage to conduct various activities, whether academic or extracurricular, in quite a successful manner.

Nature has its ways to run the affairs of the earth and 2020 has been a real historic, unforgettable and memorable year in almost a century.

Navya Shree Vardan

9 Tulip

Ajay Kumar Sharma



Firstly I would like to express my gratitude to the school principal Gorettri Trikry and the school staff for providing our children with all the wonderful opportunities during this pandemic, that not only helped them explore new things but also grow as an individual.

Secondly I would like to take a moment to applaud the patience with which the teachers left no stone unturned in clearing the doubts of the students regarding anything.

The wonderful sessions and the webinars that were organised kept the students motivated and made them realise the fact that if one is determined enough nothing is impossible to achieve, all we have to remember is that the sky is the limit. It also made them realise that as the youth of today and the future of tomorrow they must contribute their bit in bettering the environment and face all the challenges with strength and courage.

Student - Gargi Verma  
Class - 10th Rose  
Mother - Mrs.Kamla Verma  
Father - Mr. Hari Dutt Verma



# ADMIRING THE TRUE GIVERS



It indeed was a tough year for everyone - be it the students or the teachers, the school management and the parents. So it required extraordinary measures and efforts on everyone's behalf. Starting from collecting the matter to be taught, to deliver it with passion and steady minds. It was a wonder how they managed their efficient teaching alongside taking care of their own children at home. The teachers tried their best to make the students cope up with the stress of not being able to attend the school by organising the different other activities online like the declamation, yoga, music, art etc.

Grateful to all the teachers

Dr. Pravesh Jhingta  
F/o Gauri Jhingta

# THE EMBRACING VIEWS OF PARENTS ON ONLINE EDUCATION AMIDST THE PANDEMIC

During this global health emergency due to novel coronavirus Covid-19 the whole world came down on its knees and on a halt. Our education system was also deeply affected by this. The schools were closed and the classes had to be taken online. I am grateful to the teachers of LORETO CONVENT TARA HALL SCHOOL SHIMLA who put in their best efforts for online studies so our education did not suffer. The teachers really worked hard throughout and the children have really benefited from online classes.

This education system during the pandemic had advantages as in where the children did not have to suffer at all. The teachers created Whats app groups according to the classes and made presentations for the children. The online classes were taken in a streamlined manner and we did not feel at all that we were missing out on school. Besides children the parents also had regular interactions with the respective teachers of their wards and we were free to call any subject teacher whenever any problem arose.. I would really thank the teachers from the bottom of my heart for the kind of hard work and effort they have put in.

Amit Kumar Pakhretia Bharmouri  
F/o Parikrama Pakhretia



*I would like to express my gratitude to the school principal Gorette Trikry and the school staff for providing our children with all the magnificent opportunities during this difficult time of coronavirus.*

*I would like to acknowledge the tremendous efforts of teachers during the online classes which not only provided children a school like environment but also prepared them for upcoming board examinations with the help of regular tests and assignments.*

*Different activities that were organised by the school authorities helped the children not only flourish in their academics but also in extra curricular activities. Many wonderful webinars were made accessible for students that contributed as a source of motivation for their future. The value education classes guided them and made them realise that they need to get out of their comfort zone to achieve their goals in life. As rightly stated by John Shed that " Ships in harbour are safe , but that's not what ships are built for "*

*Thankyou!*

*Student - Gurleen Dhaliwal*

*Class -12 Humanities*

*Mother - Rachna Dhaliwal*

*Father- Kapil Dhaliwal*





# Christmas Day

*Christmas is the festival which inspires the spirit of sharing and caring . Soaking in the spirit of Christmas class 2 and class 4 of Loreto Shimla virtually celebrated the festival with enthusiasm on December 14 ,2020. The significance of Christmas was explained through the Nativity play in which children danced and sang to the exciting tunes. The boundless joy of celebrating the festival was visible on the faces of the children.*





# Christmas celebration



# CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION

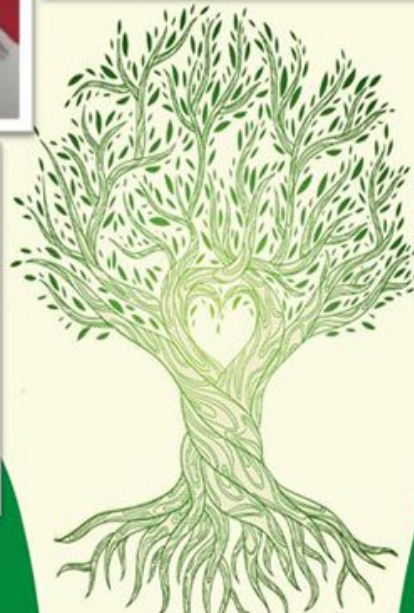
Rachel Singh





# CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION SENIOR SCHOOL

Christmas was celebrated on the 19th of December, 2020 online. The pandemic could not inhibit the spirit of Christmas. The significance of Christmas was explained through the nativity play.



# Sustainable Development Goals

WE MUST MAKE SURE EVERYONE HAS ACCESS TO CLEAN, RELIABLE ENERGY!

SUN

ESPECIALLY FROM RENEWABLE SOURCES!

WATER

GEOTHERMAL HEAT

WIND



WE MUST WORK TOGETHER TO DEVELOP ALTERNATIVE ENERGY TECHNOLOGIES, PROMOTE ENERGY EFFICIENCY AND HELP COUNTRIES EXPAND THEIR ENERGY SYSTEMS IN A SUSTAINABLE WAY!

AFFORDABLE AND CLEAN ENERGY

