Maverley

ESTN

CONVENT OF JESUS AND MARY



1996

Back to School

G. Rudberg

March means that soon there'll be
The ringing of a reveille,
Which calls the children back to school
To learn again the Golden Rule

Each Little girl is something new,
With skirts of grey and coats of red;
They will wear their very best...
Well pressed clothes, all smartly dressed.

There'll be ponytails, blunt cut hair
And permanents, all curled with care.
There'll be polished shoes, black and new,
Just filled with pride, and eager too.

There'll be reunions all around And endless chatter so profound, With Children bragging of their fun... Of where they've been and what they've done.

There'll be mothers, tired out,

Teachers waiting with hope and doubt.

There'll be happy laughter, screeching too...

As all together, friends renew.



From the Editor's Desk

With the euphoria of the 150th year celebrations behind us, we came down to earth with a bang.

The year 1996 saw many changes, but let me start right from the beginning.

School reopened on March 11th. The children's faces were aglow with the excitement of new classes, books, students and teachers. Indeed, this was a year of a very good combination of work and fun.

Sad to relate, all inter-school activities ground to a halt due to differences among some schools. Nevertheless we managed to play some friendly basketball matches with a few schools. Of course you don't have to ask who the winners were! We have still maintained our high standard of excellence in all fields, be it sports, dramatics, debates or whatever.

The Inter-House tournaments too were enjoyed and the girls participated in the tabletennis, Basketball and Badminton matches with great enthusiasm. The cheering could be heard for miles around.

In June we bid five of our sisters farewell. Sr. Lawrence, Our Superior and Principal, left for Agra, and Sisters Celestine, Dominic, Rose and Vianney left for Baroda, Shimla, Hampton Court and Chalil.

We returned refreshed from our mid-term break in July and were ready for the onslaught of the horrid monsoon and the activities of the second term. We were all agog to see who the new sisters were, and we were not disappointed.

On the 31st July we celebrated the feast of St. Claudine Thevenet and gave our new sisters a warm and loving welcome.

Rev. Sister Clementine - our Superior

Sister Alice - the Principal

Sister Alma - our Bursar

Sister Claudine - for St. Lawrence's

Being confined indoors due to the incessant rain, we concentrated on activities such as Inter-Class Declamations, elocution, quizzes and Inter House Dramatics. All these activities were given a fillip by our young, and energetic Principal, Sr. Alice, who kept both staff and students on their toes.

Waverley also took part in the Table Tennis tournaments held in the town and returned victorious to school after having won all the trophies much to the chagrin and disappointment of their opponents. Cheers!

I might add, that we were not given enough breathing space between activities. Before we were fully recovered from one, another was upon us. This was the Brother

Masterson Silver Medal Debate for Juniors organised by St. George's College, Mussoorie. Waverley did herself proud by winning the prestigious Silver Medal for the best speaker Karen Nazereth, the runner-up, Pratibha Singh and the overall trophy for the best team. The participants were greeted with screams of delight on their arrival back in school.

Within a few days of this heady success we hit reality as the students settled down to prepare for the second term examination. I'd like to mention here that the dreadful monsoon carried on right into September and Sir Sanjay the Physical Education master was hard put to get in enough practice for Sports Day.

With the elements against us, the girls rose to the occasion and put their best foot forward to make that day a big success. The displays were colourful and executed with precision and grace. It was a day enjoyed by all, participants and spectators.

The crowning event of the year was upon us soon. Before that, the girls had to pass sleepless night pouring over their books to prepare for the Final Examination. The elections for the new school council for 1997 were held. This too proved to be very exciting. The installation ceremony was impressive and not without a touch of sadness as we bade our 'tenners' and school-council for 1996 a fond farewell.

Prize day, a much looked forward to event, was here at last! The Pied Piper, a musical operetta was performed by the Junior and Middle School. The little rats played by class I and II danced their way into the hearts of the appreciative audience and the applause is still ringing in our ears.

Alas! All good things come to an end and so did our wonderful school year. November 23rd saw once again the all-too-familiar scene of parents and children skipping merrily down the slope homeward bound as porters hauled their luggage down behind them. Tearful leave-takings and promises 'keep in touch' filled the school corridors and then all was silent as the children's happy laughter faded into the sunset, heralding the beginning of the winter vacation.

- Miss P. Dias

Installation Ceremony

On March 23rd. we had the Installation Ceremony of our School Council. It was an exciting election as was seen during the counting of votes. The Competition was great and was entered into with great enthusiasm.

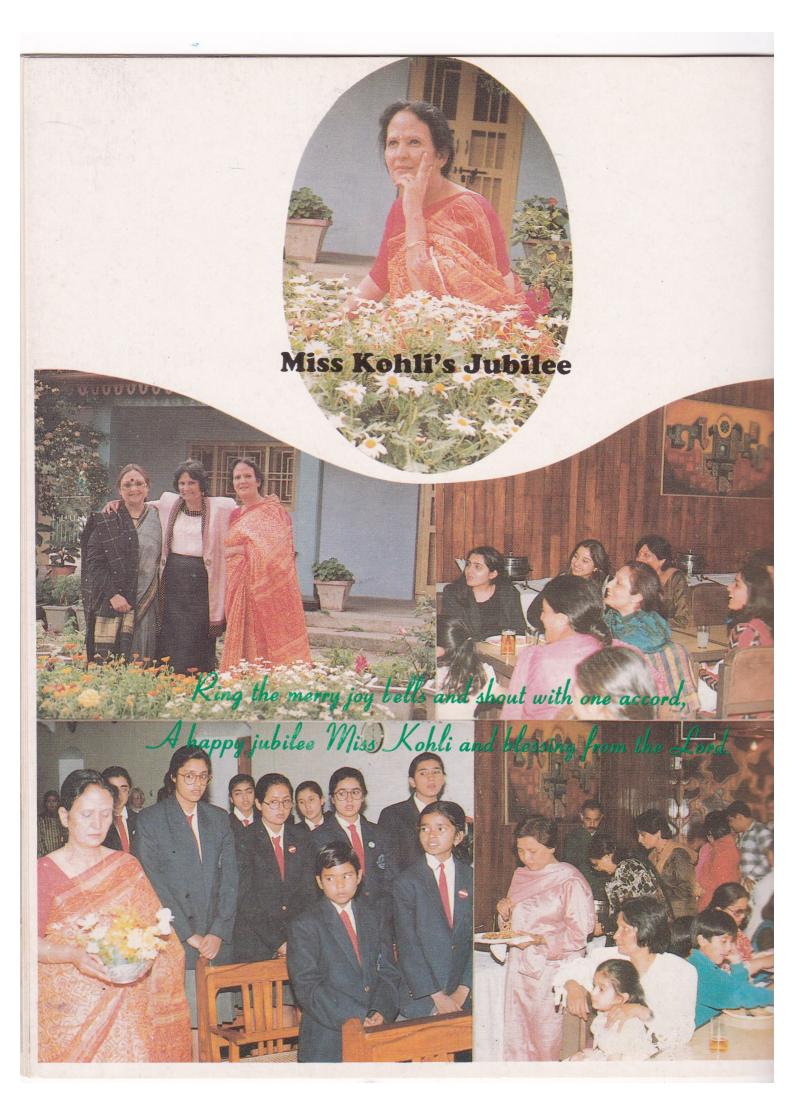










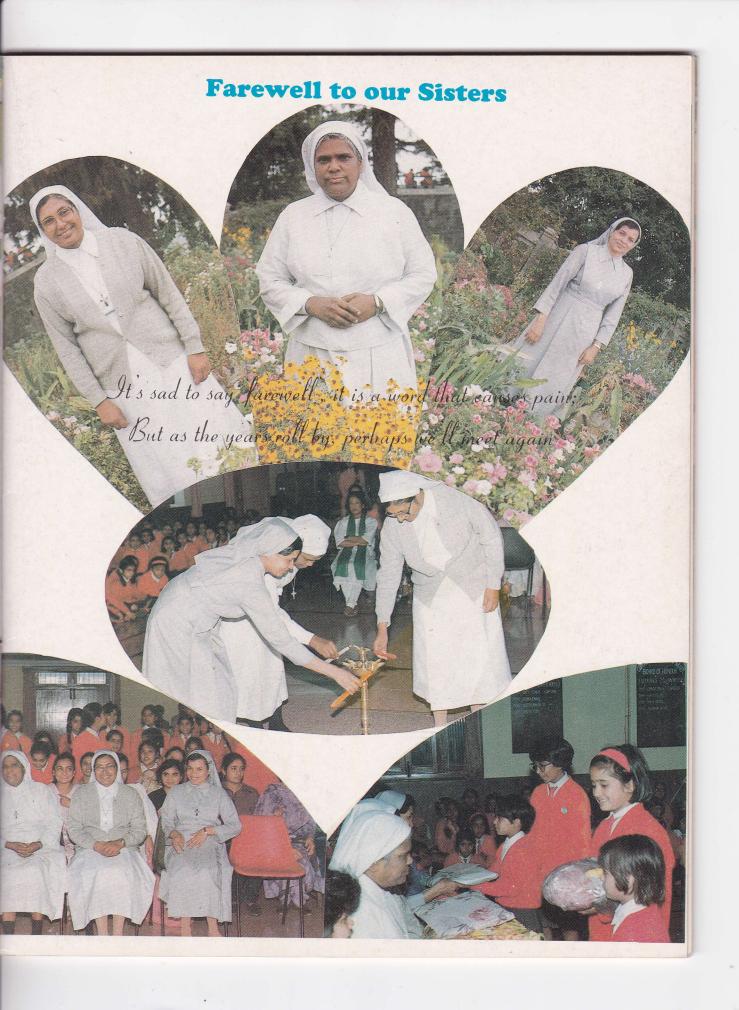








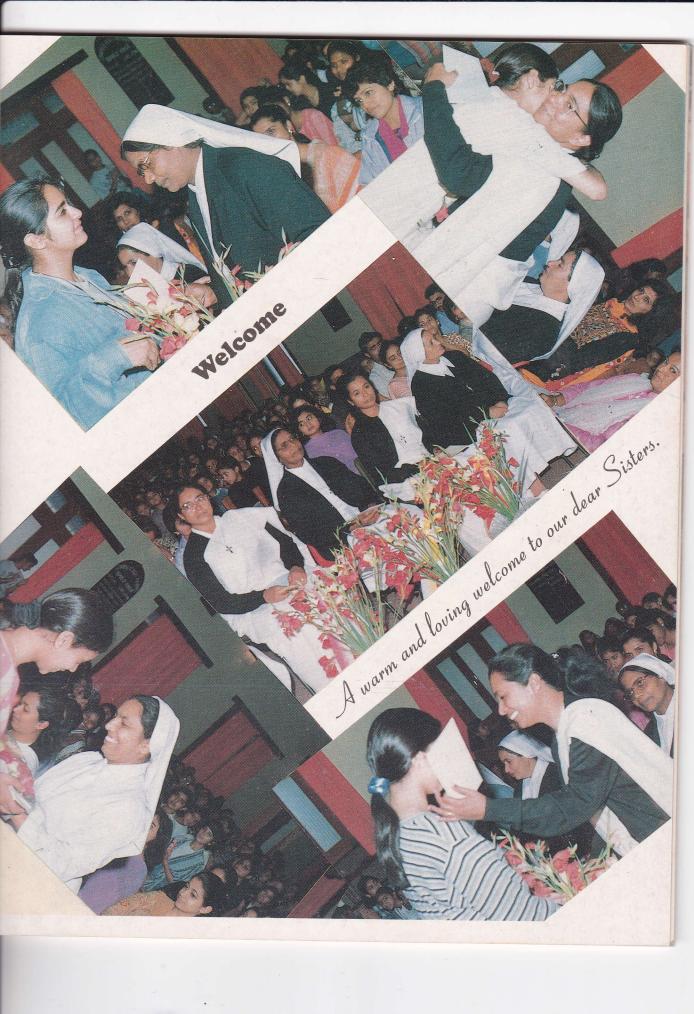




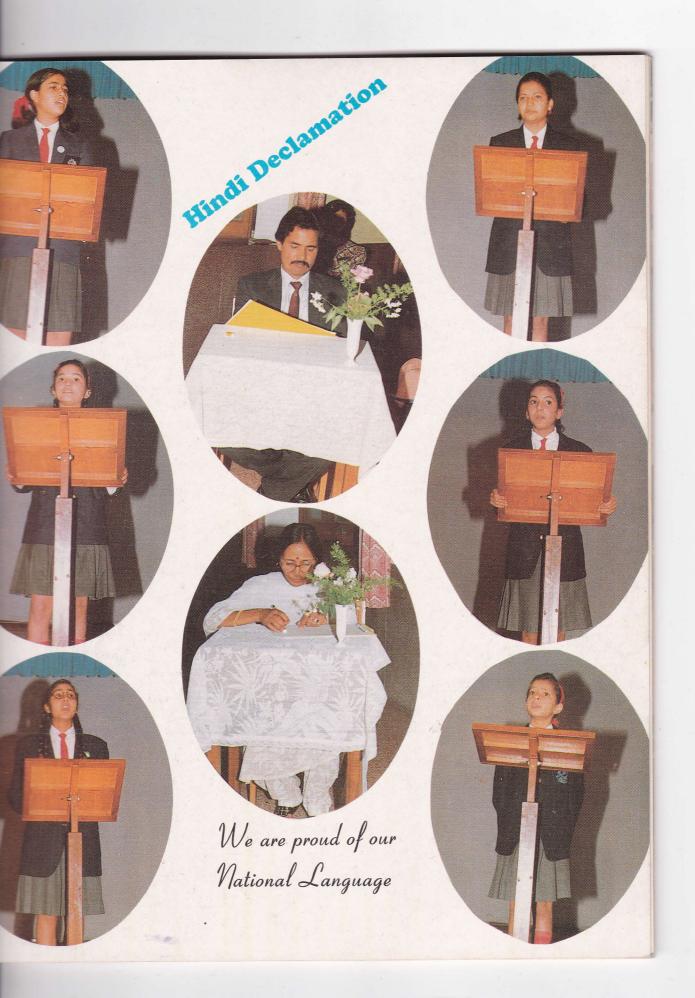
Foundress Day

Keeping alive the spirit of Claudine Thevenet in Waverley.





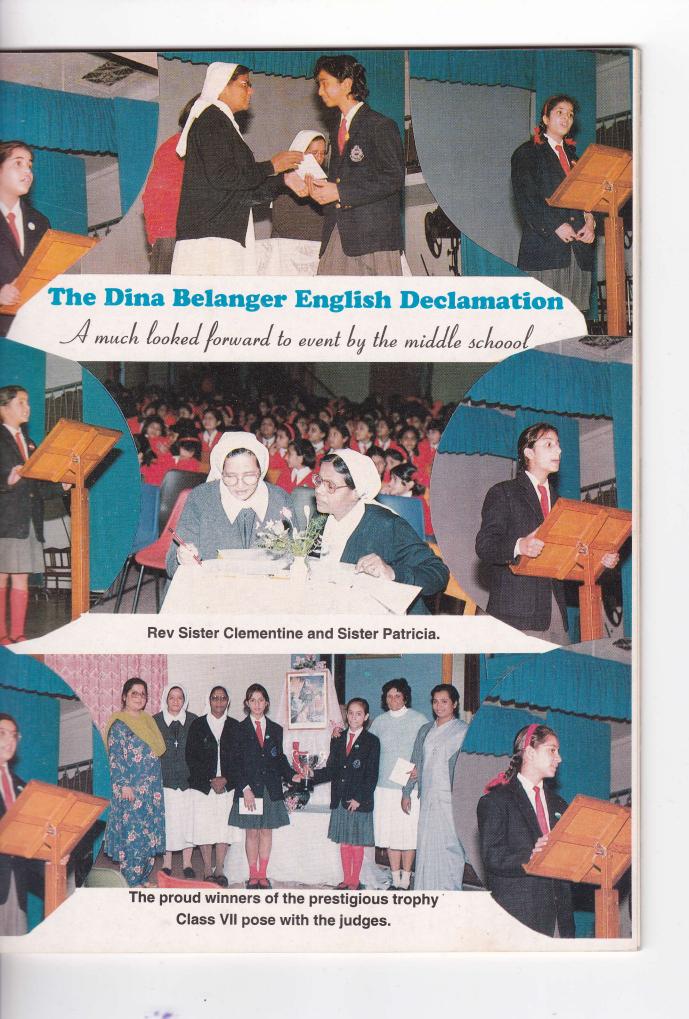






We are the proud winners of the K.L. Gilhotra Memorial J.J. Journament.





English Dramatics

All the world's a stage















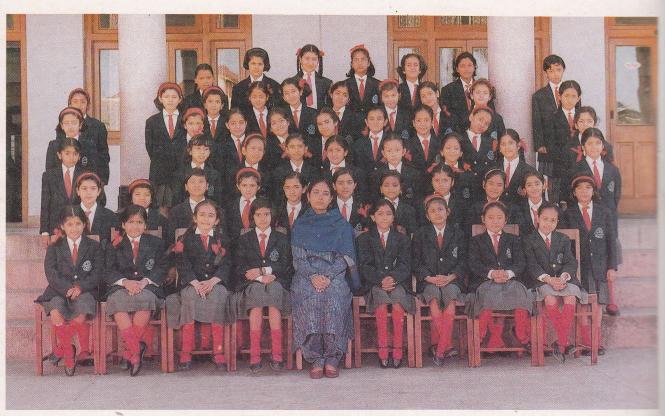
Class I with Miss Almas Darvesh



Class II with Miss C. Leo



Class III with Miss Sylvia



Class IV with Miss S. Lal



Class V with Mrs. P. Panwar



Class VI with Mrs S. Kothari



Class VII with Miss P. Dias



Class VIII with Mrs. R. Bajaj



Class IX with Miss K. Kohli



Class X with Sr. Alice (Principal) and Mrs. B. Bhardwaj



The Waverley Helpers with Sr. Clementine (Superior) and Sr. Alice



The Waverley Matrons with Sr. Clementine and Sr. Alice



The Waverley Community



The Waverley Staff with Sr. Alice (Principal)

A Letter to Her Teacher

Nancy Esher

You have her now... My daughter

She looks a little neater than she usually will. Her hair will often not be combed, nor her shoes shined so brightly. But today is different. Today is the first day of school. A special day.

My daughter has waited all winter to meet you, as I must confess, have I. For yours is a great profession, charged with great responsibility... the mind of a child. And we want to thank you now, her father and I, for caring enough to try.

Although she does not recognize the fact yet, my daughter knows that you will draw from your past experiences and your education for the sole purpose of teaching her. She has a busy eleven year-old girl's innate ability for sensing this and for this reason she has a great trust in you.

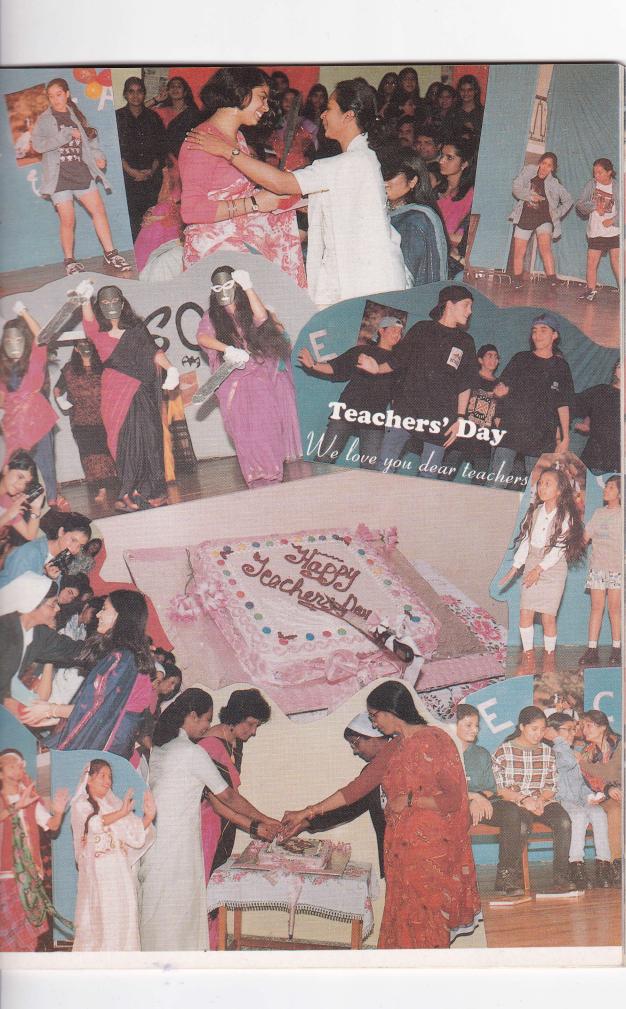
When she returns home this afternoon she will speak of no one but you. She will go to great lengths to keep this from you but she admires you greatly. She will complain that you give her too much work, yet she will study hard for she hopes continuously for your approval. Smile gently but once and she will become your slave.

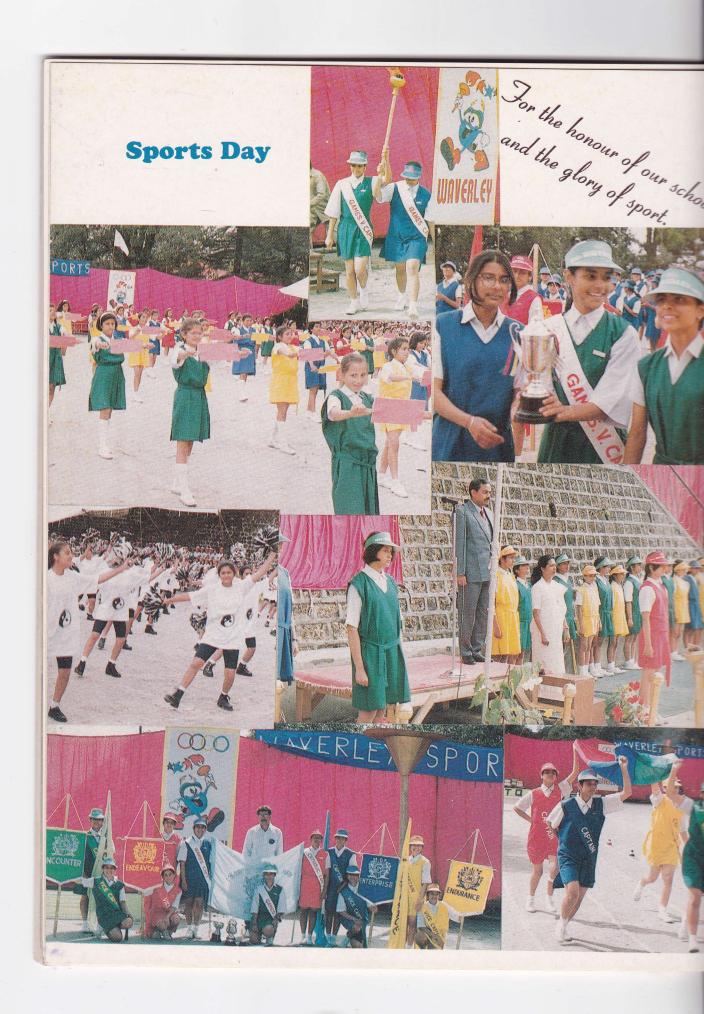
We, her family, will find our place in the background. It is to you now that she will take her questions. Every opinion that her father and I will venture will be terminated with the indisputable, "But my techer said!"

For You, I ask that you do not become discouraged. Do not let the thoughtlessness of some parents nor the trivialities of the day deter you from your goal.

For my daughter, I ask that you, by your example, keep alive her desire for knowledge. Instill in her a dream for the future and a sense of reality to capture her dream. Teach her too to reason logically and to have an uncompromising conscience to guide her. Inspire her to question. Encourage in her individualism. Tell her each day of her country and that she may know pride. Remind her of a never-ending responsibility to her fellowman. But above all, teach her Shakespeare's words, "To thine ownself be true." For this then, must be the foundation of her life.

And if you teach but one small part of this, yours shall indeed be a job well done.

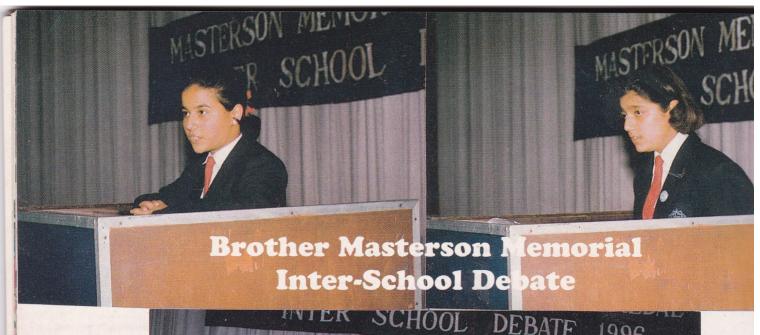








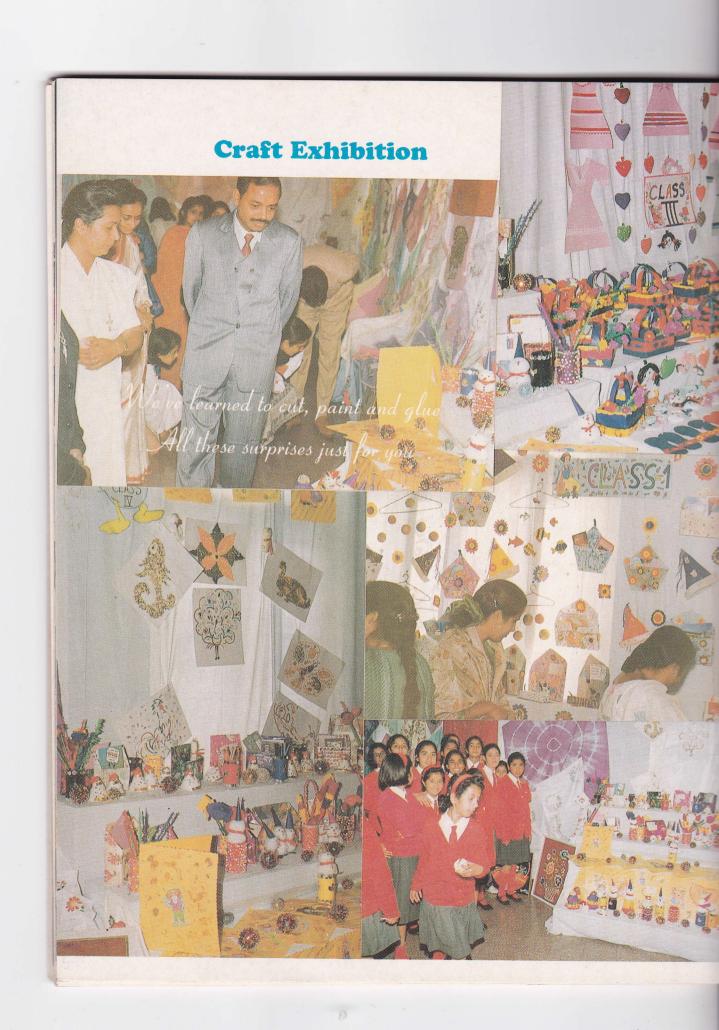
















Shirley Graf, Jimmy, Roger Jessica

Faye, Richard and Natalie Jessica



Andrey and Douglas Augier



Waverlites All



Muriel Remedios and family



Vivienne



Mariyn and Shanelle



hristine and Marilyn (Shepherd)



Christine and Greg



Christine and Rodney Tanner

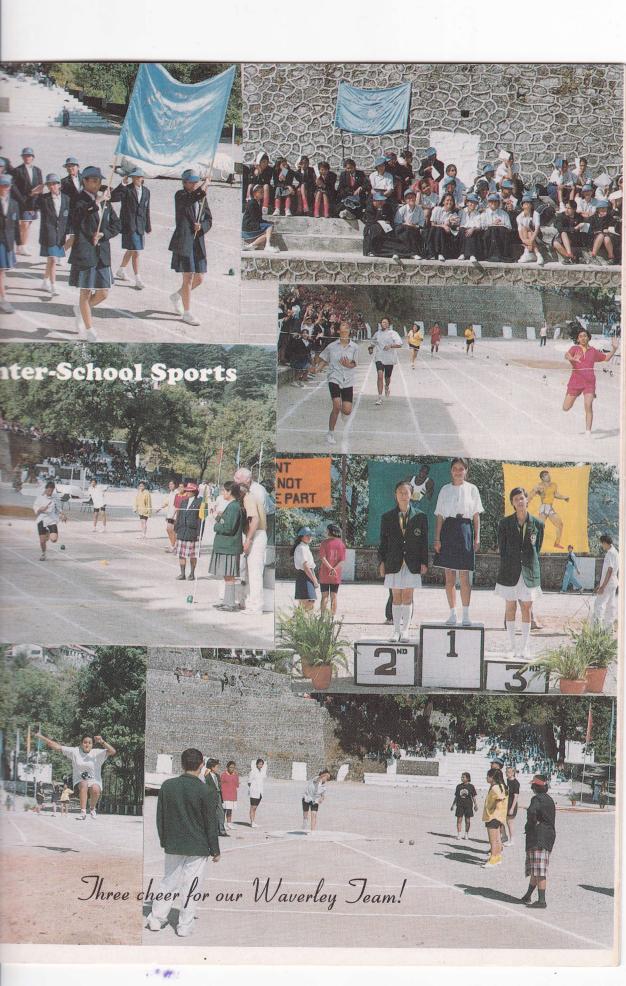


Jennifer and Miss P.Dias













We remember with love Mrs. B. Kapoor



Mrs. Kapoor will always be remembered with love. She has been associated with Waverley ever since we can remember. May God grant her eternal rest.

Kamlinder Kaur



My sister Kamal was born on 19th April 1969. She was the joy of our parents who recorded every step of hers with great pride.

Kamal was a happy child and was loved by all who came into contact with her. When I was born twelve years later it was she who cared and looked after me. She was my second mother and I loved her.

Alas, the cruel hands of death snatched her away from us on the fateful night of 9th September 1996. I will always remember her with love and treasure the motherly advice she gave me. May God keep her in his loving care.

> Ravinder Kaur Class IX

Red Letter Days

 Installation Ceremony Inter House Basketball Tournament Picnic/Outing (Juniors) Picnic/Outing (Seniors) Poster Exhibition Helpers Day Seminar/Orientation Programme 		23rd March 18th to 20th April 19th & 20th April 26th & 27th April 30th April 1st May Class IX 15th May Class X 6th & 17th May Staff 18th May
7. English Elocution (Classes I - IV)		25th May 31st May
8. Outing 9. First Term Examination	<u>-</u>	8th June - 15th June
10. Open Day for Parents	-	20th June
11. School Feast	-	21st June
12. Summer Break	-	22nd June - 6th July
13. English Dramatics	-	26th & 27th July
14. Foundress Day	-	31st July
15. Badminton Tournament	·-	2nd & 3rd August
16. Hindi Declamation (Middle School)	-	10th August
17. Hindi Elocution (Classes I-IV)	-	15th August
Independence Day Celebration	-	15th August
18. English Declamation	-	3rd September
19. Dina's Feast & Teachers' Day	-	5th September
20. Second Term Examination	- -	11th Sept 17th Sept.
21. Open Day for Parents	•	23rd September
22. Table Tennis Tournament	-	27th- 30th Sept.
23. Sports Day	-	5th October
24. Outing	-	20th October
25. Children's Day	-	14th November
26. Final Examination	-	12th - 22nd November
27. Prize Distribution	-	22nd November
28 Closing Day	- -	23rd November

We thank our parents who have helped to bring out this magazine with their generous contributions.

Mr. Raj Kumar Todi

Mr. Narayan Todi

Mr. Subodh Todi

Mr. Narendra Todi

Mr. D.S. Thakral

Mr. R.S. Thakral

Mr. H.S. Narang

Mr. A.S. Narang

Mr. S.S. Narang

Mr. N.S. Sethi

Mr. D. Narula

Mr. Charanjit S.

Mr. N.S. Gulati

Mr. P. Sachasiri

Mr. G.S. Arora

Mrs. Rajpal Kaur Sachdev

Mr. J.S. Doowa

(Shilpa & Mudita Todi)

(Simoni Todi)

(Sweta & Ankita Todi)

(Namita Todi)

(Jasmeet Thakral)

(Anjali Thakral)

(Jaspreet Narang)

(Shubnam Narang)

(Priyada Narang)

(Anjali Setherwongkun)

(Bhavna Narula)

(Rachna Sachanivong)

(Suneet Gulati)

(Kanika Sachasiri)

(Nikita Arora)

(Amrita Sachdev)

(Nandika Doowa)

Take Time

Georgia B. Adams

'Tis true we have so little time
To pause along life's road,
But when a fellow needs a friend
To lift this heavy load,

And when he needs to hear a word

Of courage now and then...

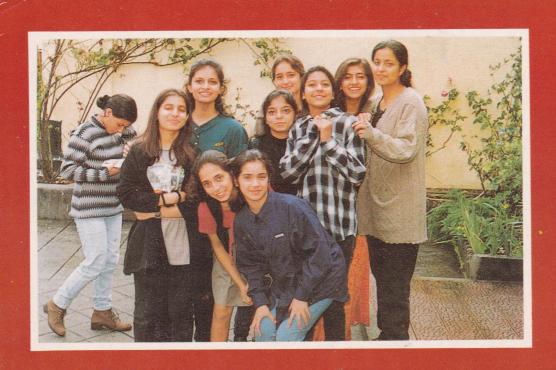
That's just the time you need to pause

And be a loving friend.

We cannot hasten through this life Oblivious of care.

'Tis needful that we scatter joy To mankind everywhere.

And, if we cast our bread upon The waters now and then... We'll find that when we need it, It will come home again!



'Those school days of telling tales
And biting nails are gone
But in my mind I know
That they shall still live on and on.