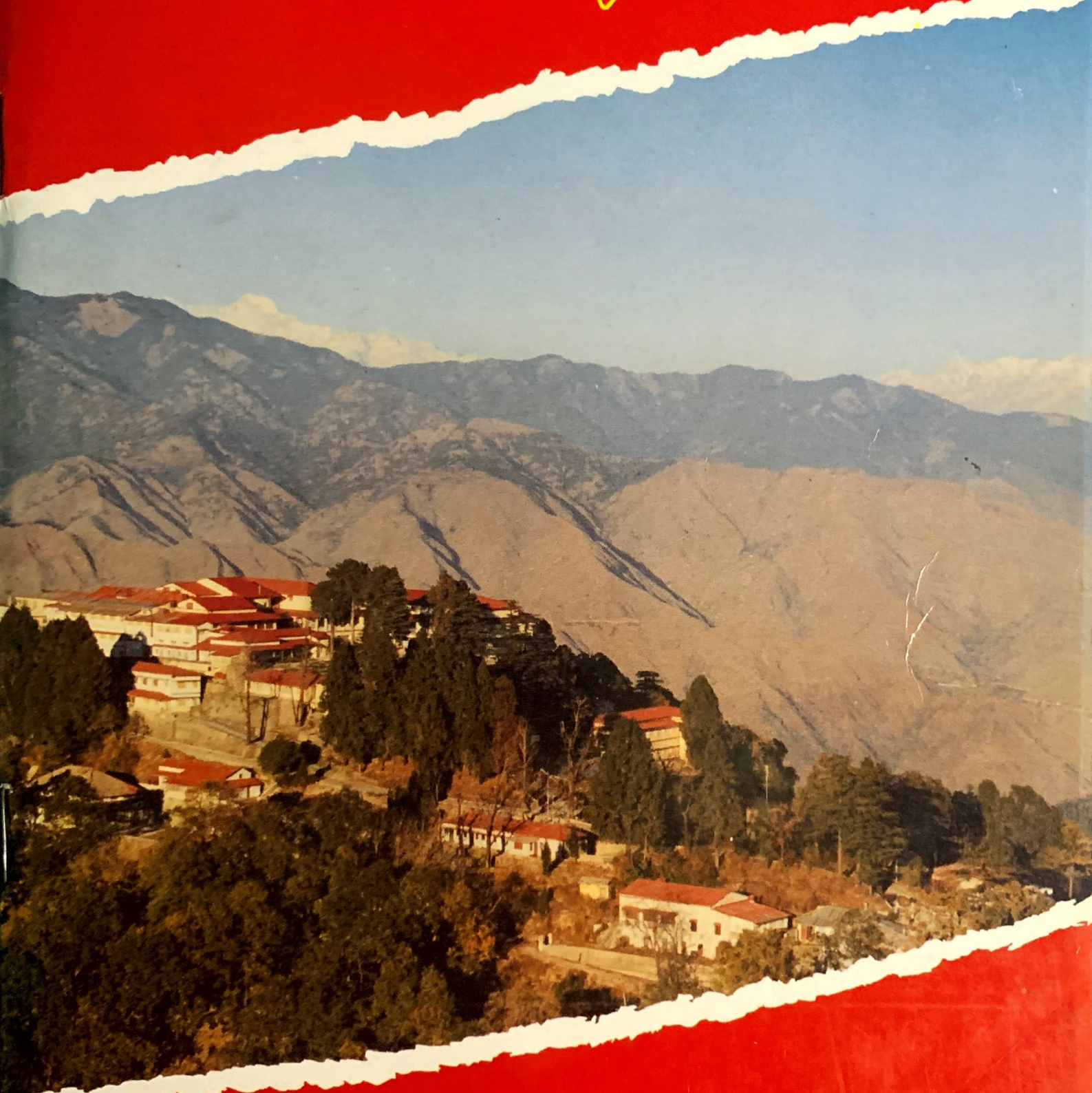


Waverley



1998

From the Editor's Desk

The reopening of the school on March 8th. was a day of mixed feelings. The old students walked in with confidence, glad to meet their friends and teachers. The new ones were hesitant, apprehensive and tearful.

The next day classes were started in earnest. Exercise books were given out and by the end of the first day there was enough homework for their first evening of 'prep'.

The activity list for the year 1998 was chock-a-block with activities from April to November.

In April we had the Basketball Tournaments and the class picnics. Both were exciting and packed with fun and enjoyment.

In the month of May the activities were of a serious nature, Elocutions, Debates, Helper's Day and the first term examination. The school echoed with the practices for the debates and class elocution - there was an air of competition and rivalry, each class or house trying its best to outdo the other.

Oh blessed month of June - the much awaited summer break saw the children and parents hurrying down the school slope in order to catch the Shatabdi or their flight to Bangkok. All too soon this glorious break was over and the school once more resounded with the gay laughter of the children. All was excitement as the girls prepared to celebrate the school feast. Ally's Day as usual was celebrated in style - hilarity, good eating and an entertaining social.

In July, practices for the Hindi Elocution of the junior school was in full swing and alongside, the middle and senior school was busy with the English dramatics. Girls could be seen in various corners of the school rehearsing their parts.

The Sisters were honoured on the feast of Mother Foundress as the girls sang, danced and performed for them on stage.

The monsoons were late this year, but August was a wet month and so all activities were held indoors. The Independence Day celebrations were the highlight of the month, and the dances of the different states were appreciated by all. Flag hoisting caused a bit of merriment. The day was wet and windy and Sister Alice's "pallau" was billowing in the breeze. There was a faint smile on everyone's face as she tried to hold it down with one hand while trying to control the umbrella with the other.

The second term examination followed close on the heels of a long week-end. On the 2nd September the students heaved a sigh of relief and plunged straight away into getting the entertainment for Teacher's Day ready. As usual the celebrations, the play and dances were well performed and appreciated by the staff.

The late monsoon continued unabated and it was a difficult task trying to get ready for the Sports Day. We were also very busy preparing to greet Mother General and her Counsellors from Rome who paid us a short visit in October. What a royal welcome we accorded them. The girls lined up on either side of the Waverley slope, cheering them as their car sped up the road. We had barely welcomed them when soon it was time to bid them farewell as they left for Hampton Court.

October 9th was a bright and sunny day and our Sports Day was a huge success. Despite the rains we managed to put on a super show. Immediately after the function the school closed for a short break. Three tours were organised by Sr. Alice and the girls left for them with alacrity and enthusiasm.

The Inter-School sports were held on 21st October. We did not have any time for practice but all the same we participated and did not fare badly.

In November we were back to the grind. The children had their noses buried in their books preparing for the final examination.

The school year culminated with the Prize Distribution and the end of the year play. The play this year was "Dick Whittington", a musical in two acts, in which as many as 150 girls took part. The performance was beyond description and the singing heavenly. The audience was totally captivated, enthralled and spellbound.

By evening there was an audible hush in the school as the children went home for their winter vacation and with them went their merry childish prattle and screams of laughter. It was once again a very successful year thanks to our Principal, Sr. Alice and her dedicated staff who helped to make it so.

P. Dias



Installation

Head Girl - **Pratibha Singh**

Games Captain - **Anchal Agarwal**

Catholic Leader - **Nilesa Ferrao**

Captain of Endeavour - **Shrimi Sinha**

Captain of Endurance - **Simoni Todi**

Captain of Enterprise - **Supranee Sachdev**

Captain of Encounter - **Rashmi Kumari**





Thank You Waverley

It's been nearly ten years since I first walked up the Waverley slope and soon it will be for the last time. However, it is unbelievable to think that only a few days are left when I will bid goodbye to Waverley - forever. My schooling in Waverley has been a lovely experience, which has culminated in my selection to hold the prestigious post of the school Head Girl. I still remember my first day as a Head Girl - wondering whether I would be successful in handling the responsibility placed upon my shoulders. There were times when I felt pretty low for the lapses on my part and ensuing rebuke - but nevertheless there were times when I was elated, when I won praise and appreciation. Besides this, there is also a mischievous side to being a boarder - I'll always remember how we used to get up at midnight to feast, but most of all when we got caught prying in the wrong places at the wrong time and then coming up with all sorts of weird excuses. Though all this will soon come to an end - the values which I have acquired will always remain with me. As the days of leaving the portals of Waverley are nearing, a new world is looming before me - I am not nervous but excited to face this new world as Waverley has always taught me to face every challenge with courage. I thank the sisters and teachers for all the love and care for making me what I am today - from a six year old child to a sixteen year old young, ambitious girl. These years in Waverley will always hold a very special place in my heart.

Thank you Waverley!

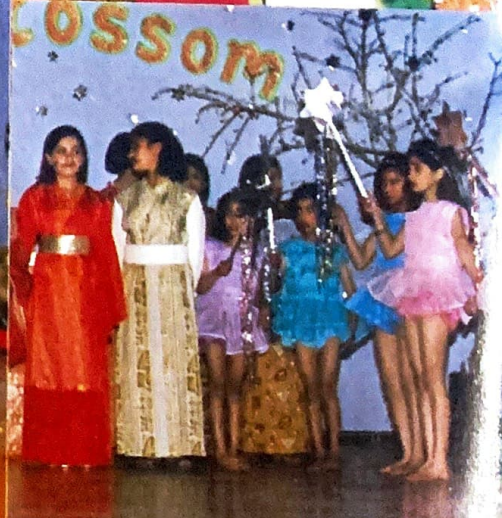
Pratibha Sinha

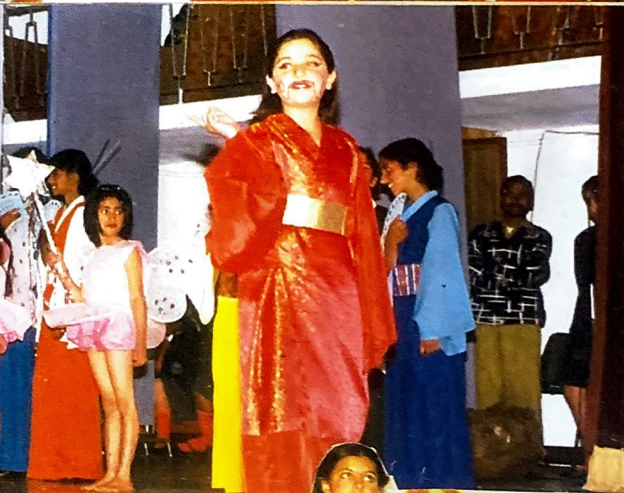
Class X



Peach Blossom - 1997
In search of the Nightingale







Prize Distribution



*A fitting end to a
successful year*

Mass of the Holy Spirit

*Shower your blessings
on our new academic year*



A Wonderful Trip to S.E. Asia

Is it possible? Have we heard it right? A tour to S.E. Asia? Yes, oh joy, Waverley is organising a trip to S.E. Asia. Letters were sent off post-haste to our parents and we kept our fingers, toes and even our eyes crossed till we received the replies. Some of us were lucky to have such generous parents and we are very thankful to them for sending us so readily on this trip.

All was planned. We were to leave in October, but as the saying goes - 'Man proposes but God disposes.' There was a mighty fire in Indonesia and the greater part of S.E. Asia was polluted. So there! The trip was postponed to November after the closing of school for the winter vacation. This did not do anything to dampen our spirits.

We left for Delhi on the Shatabdi and the next morning went to collect our foreign exchange. This added to our excitement as we now planned what we would purchase on this trip. In the evening before boarding our plane we were given a scrumptious tea at the Centaur, courtesy of J.J. Travels and then we scrambled onto the bus bound for the airport. We went first to Malaysia - to Kuala Lumpur. The hotel was bang in the middle of the shopping area and after freshening up we charged to the shops. In the afternoon we were taken around to do a bit of sight-seeing. Malaysia is truly beautiful and green. We visited the National Mosque, Independence Square, the Pewter factory to name a few. Then back to the shops for a bit of shopping and then it was time for us to leave for Singapore.

It was raining and so we spent the evening in the swimming pool. The next day we went to Sentosa Island. This was some experience! We visited the under-water world and later when it became a little dark we went to see the musical fountains. Oh, this was indeed fantastic and breath-taking. The following day, a visit to the Gems factory was something to remember. How we wished we were millionaires but then we had to come back to earth with a jolt and shop at good old Mustafa's. Nevertheless we enjoyed shopping for gifts for our friends and family.

Our next stop was Bangkok. We were looking forward to visiting the capital of Thailand as we have a few students from there. The flight was good and on reaching the airport there were some of our friends to welcome us. Pattaya, a well-known sea-resort was next on the agenda. We did not expect such a warm welcome at the hotel - the students and their parents were there with bouquets of flowers. They accompanied us wherever we went and took the trouble to show us all that was worth seeing. We went to Coral Island and on the way stopped to enjoy the exhilarating pleasure of para-sailing. At first we were all a bit nervous but the travel agent, Miss Jaishree, and I gave the lead and then there was no stopping anyone. There were screams and laughter as each one took her turn. Even Sr. Alice and Miss Dias ventured to go up. All was fun. When we reached the Coral Island, we charged for the Banana boats and water scooters. This was the best part of the tour.

Back to Bangkok for the local sight-seeing - its temples and waterways, and finally

shopping for clothes and eatables. All too soon we realised that we were at the tail end of a lovely trip. It was time to pack-up and leave for the airport. We rushed around at the duty free to make some last minute purchases. The final announcement to board the plane and before we knew it, we were back in good old India. We thank Sr. Alice and J.J. Travels for organising such a memorable trip - the memories of which we shall always treasure and cherish for years to come.

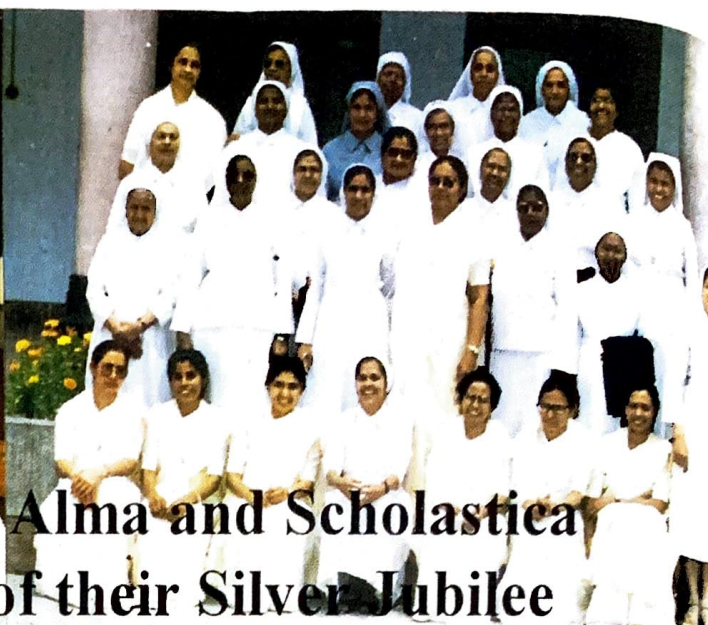
Priyanka Sharma and Nidhi Bhatia

Class VIII

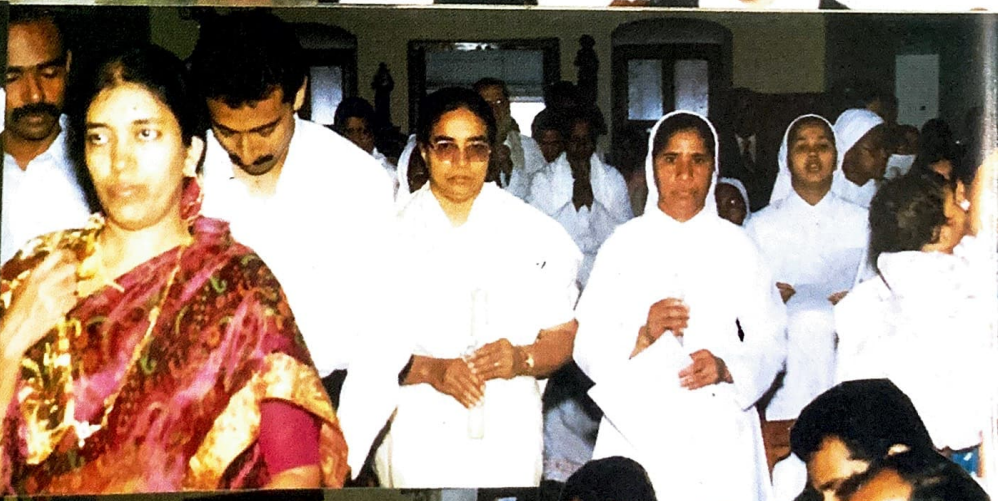




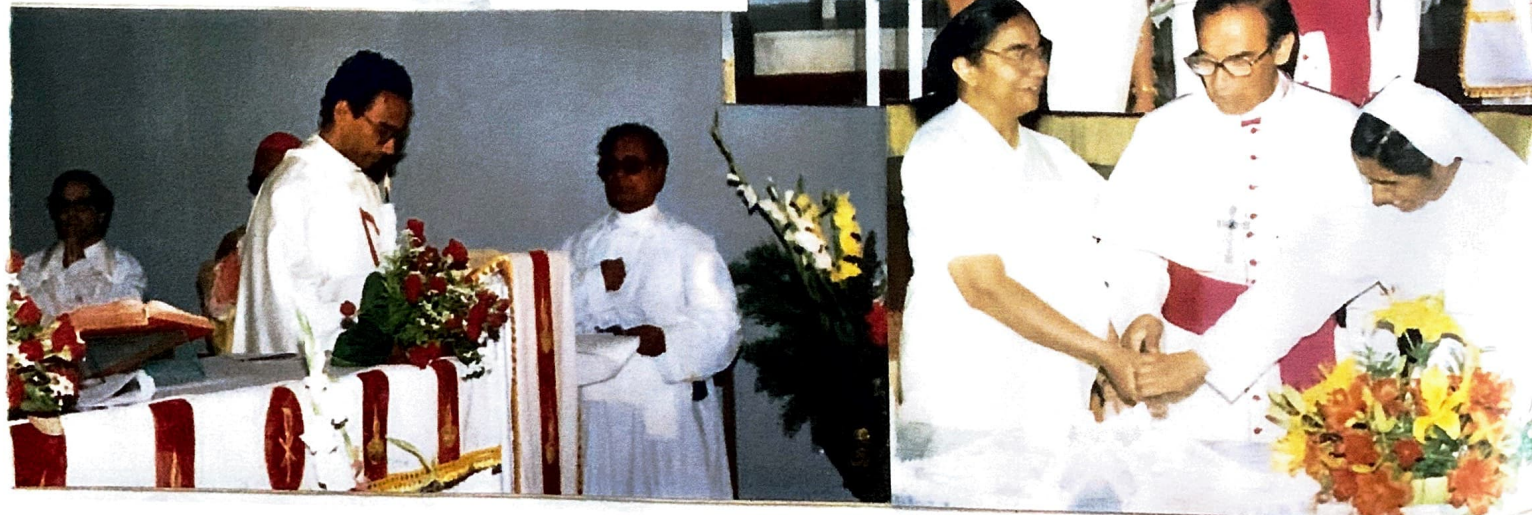




**We felicitate Srs. Alma and Scholastica
on the occasion of their Silver Jubilee**









Wow ! Picnic !

No year in Waverley is complete without a good picnic. The first thing we look for on our annual activity list is our picnic. The word 'picnic' brings to mind many other words like curiosity, fun, adventure and excitement and FOOD!!

The day Miss Dias told us about our picnic to Sahastra Dhara, in the merry hot month of May, there was an air of excitement in the class. It was very difficult to pass the days before the picnic.

At last the much awaited day arrived. It was a bright Saturday morning. We got into our buses and set off for our destination. We enjoyed ourselves a lot in our bus by singing and playing games. Very soon we reached Sahastra Dhara and changed our uniforms for shorts. Without waiting for even a second we jumped into the cold water. 'Oh! how I love water!' It was fun playing in the water. By the time we came out, it was time for lunch and we were served with delicious food. We ate and ate till there was 'no more room in the inn'. Then we went to Astley Hall and did a lot of shopping there.

Alas! all good things come to an end and we had to go back to Mussoorie. We had come back to Mussoorie but our hearts were still swimming in the cold water of Sahastra Dhara.

Shafiqua Gulri

Class VII

Picnic! Picnic! Picnic!

It was a fine clear morning. There was excitement all around. The children were singing with joy. Yes, it was the day for the picnic.

In Waverley, every class goes for a picnic every year. This year classes V and VI went for a picnic too. We went to Sahastra Dhara.

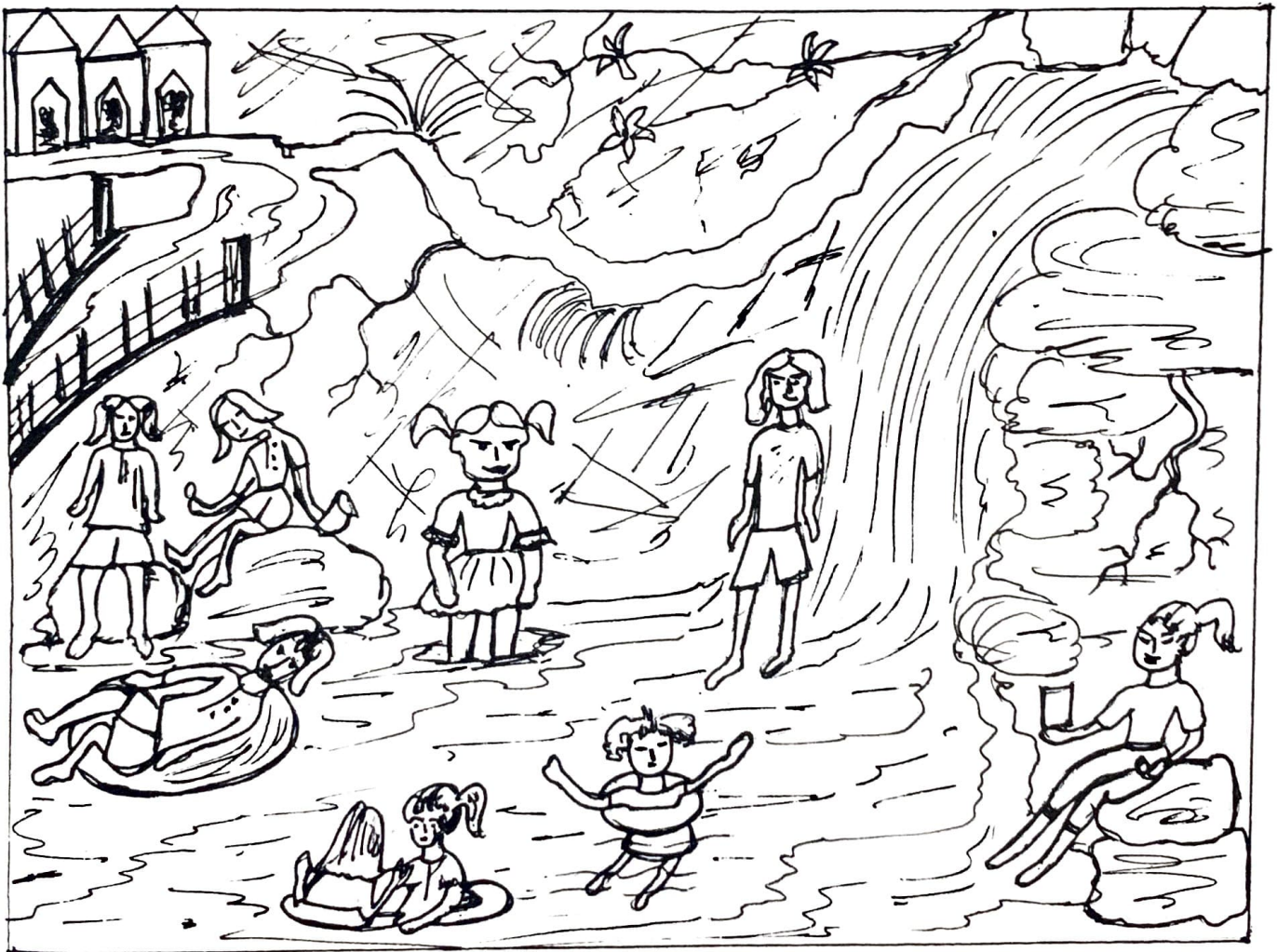
We got ready, packed our rucksacks and walked down the hill of Waverley till we reached the bus stop. Here we got into our buses and Zoom! the engine started and we were away; down and down we drove until we reached Dehradun. At last we reached Sahastra Dhara. It was lovely to look at the greenery all around, with the water flowing on and on. It was fun to feel our feet tingle when they touched the ice-cold water. We soon raced down to the stream after changing into our bathing costumes and went into the water. Slowly, at first, squealing as we got into the cold water. But once we were in, there was no telling how much fun we had splashing each other, shouting with joy, ducking under water and jumping up and down.

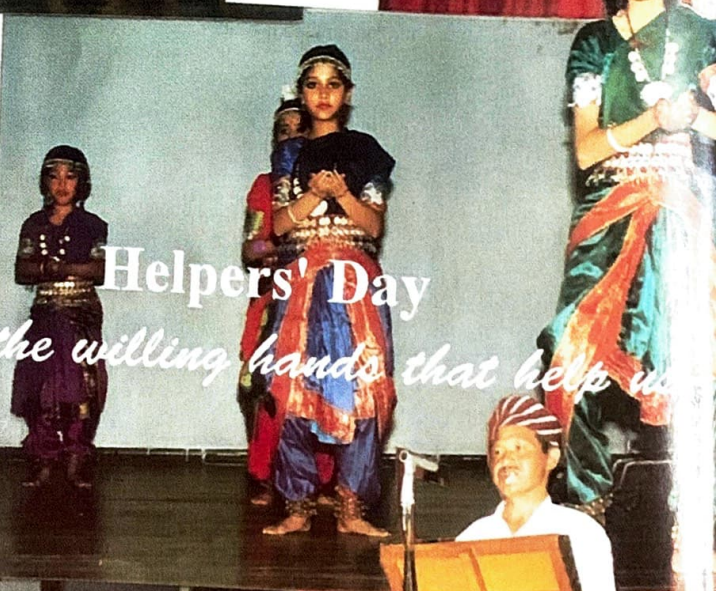
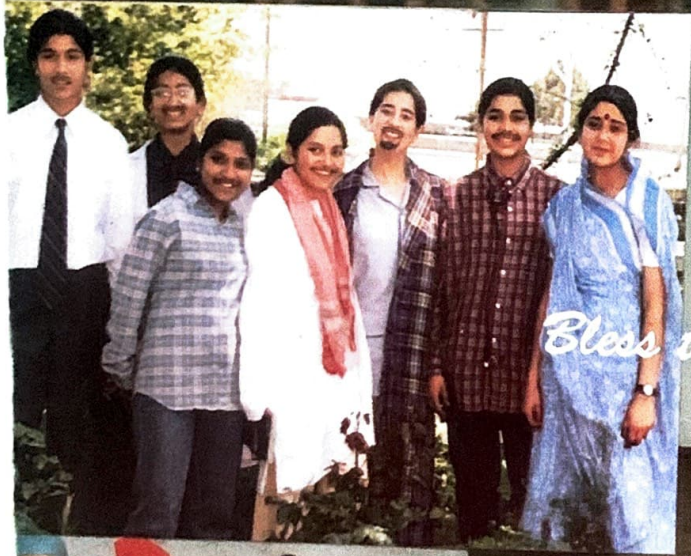
It was now time to come out and change into dry clothes. So we did and looked forward to the lovely lunch that awaited us. We were back in a few minutes and looked with awe at the delicious food on the tables. Soon we were helping ourselves to a lovely lunch. Photographs were taken while eating.

After we had finished, we left for a small walk during which the teachers who were with us told us about the waterfall and the river. Finally it was time to leave. We got into the buses once more and were off to school. We were tired but happy. It was a lovely picnic and we are looking forward to the next one.

Anubha Vaish

Class VI

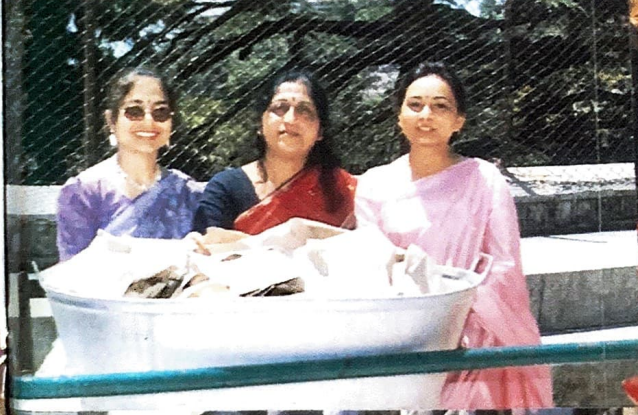


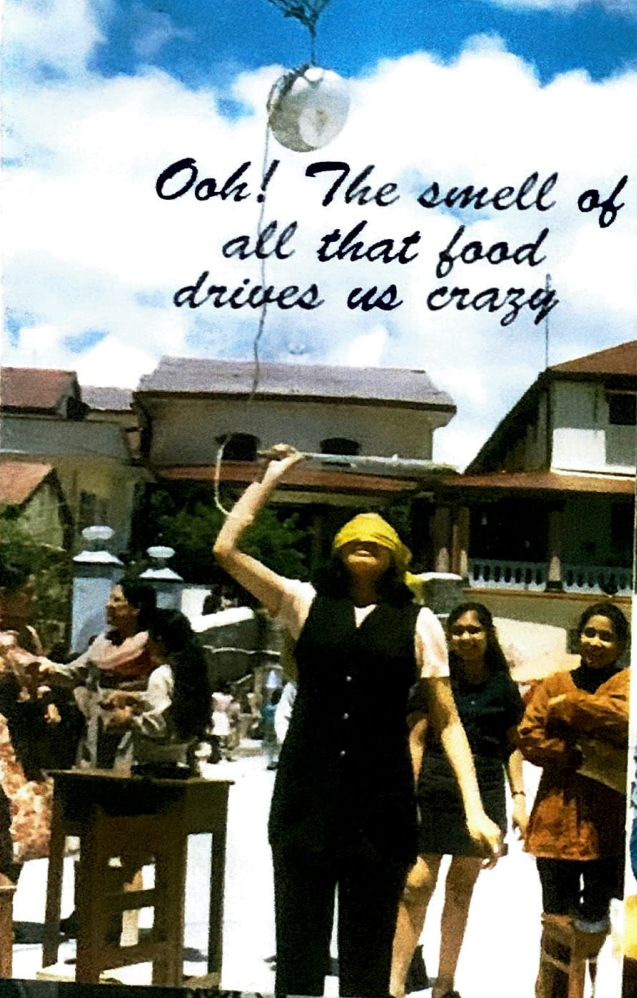


Helpers' Day
Bless the willing hands that help us



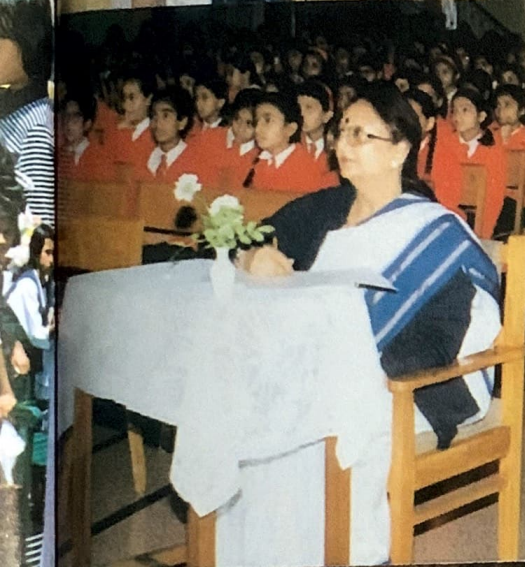
Mini Fete





*Ooh! The smell of
all that food
drives us crazy*





Inter-Class Hindi Elocution (Junior School)

Are we nervous? Oh No!!





Ally's Day

It is our eighth year in school. Every year we celebrate Ally's Day. It is the feast of St. Aloysius - the patron of youth. This year we were excited as we waited for the big day. Of course it was nothing new - wearing good clothes, dancing and eating. The same old routine.

But then, before our summer vacations, a meeting was held and we were told to get specific and good party dresses. We were also informed to prepare a fashion show. This made us feel excited. After our holidays we began preparing for our fashion show and we worked very hard to make it the best.

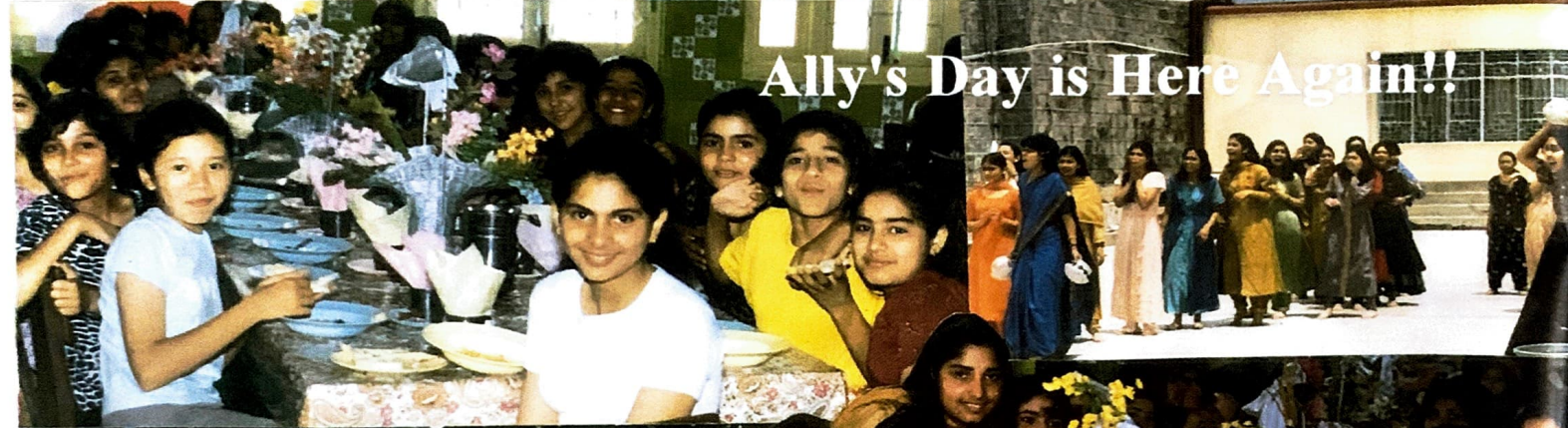
At last, the day came for which we were longing. We dressed up in our pretty clothes and made ourselves look good. All sorts of the latest clothes in fashion could be seen especially suits, sarees and skirts. In the morning, we played the games which our class teachers had prepared for us. We enjoyed them thoroughly. After that, the kids had their social. In the afternoon, we seniors went to dress up for our social and put on the best of clothes. We took hours to dress. Then the all-important fashion show began. We freaked out! Last but not the least, we had the social in the evening. The princesses were chosen and the prizes were given. After that we had a delicious supper.

We really had a lot of fun on this grand occasion. It was very nice to see our teachers and sisters work so hard and do everything possible for our enjoyment. It was good to see everyone happy and free of worries. All the meals were exceptionally tasty and well-made. This year's Ally's Day was fantastic and unique. Above all, it was well-planned, organized and really enjoyable.

Shivani Bahl & Supriya Verma

Class VIII





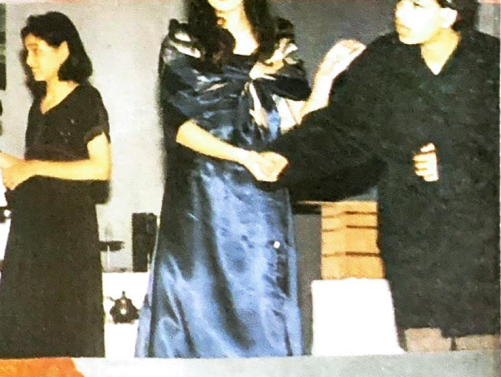
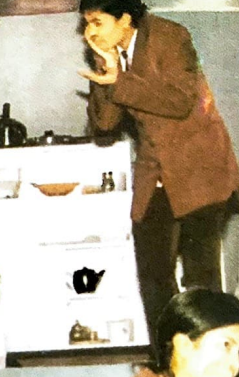


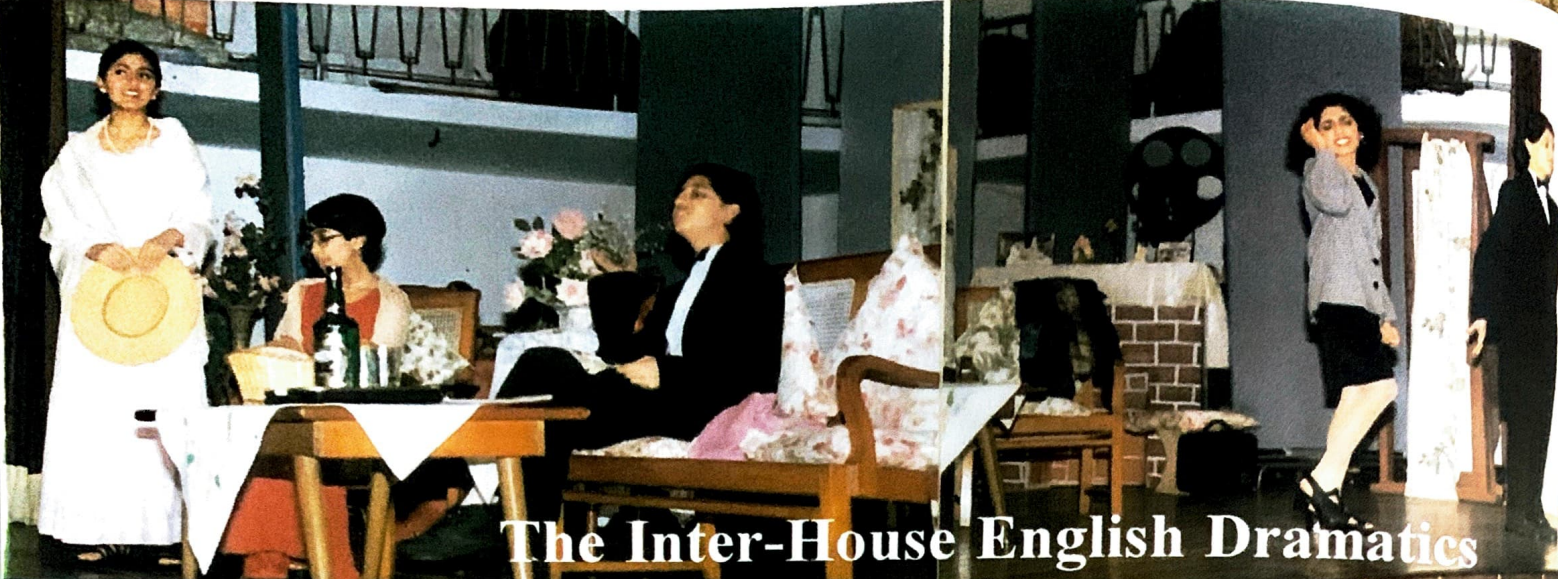


The Inter-House English Dramatics

We love to entertain you







The Inter-House English Dramatics

We love to entertain you









Foundress Day *We love you Sisters*







Inter-House Debate

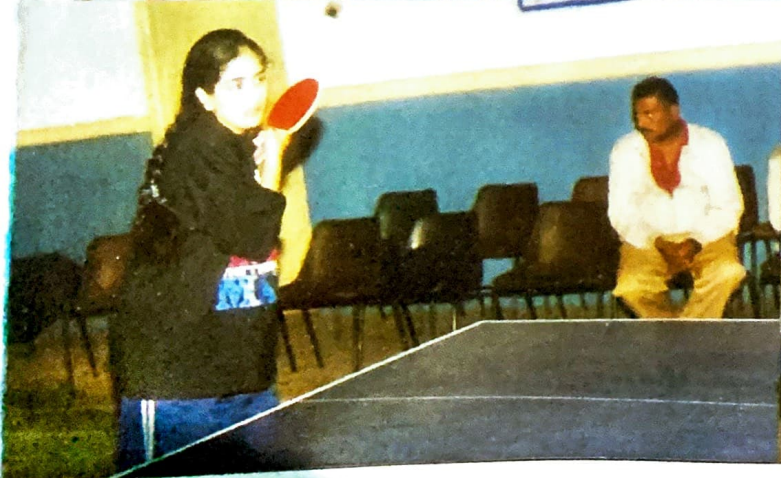


Believe in what you say



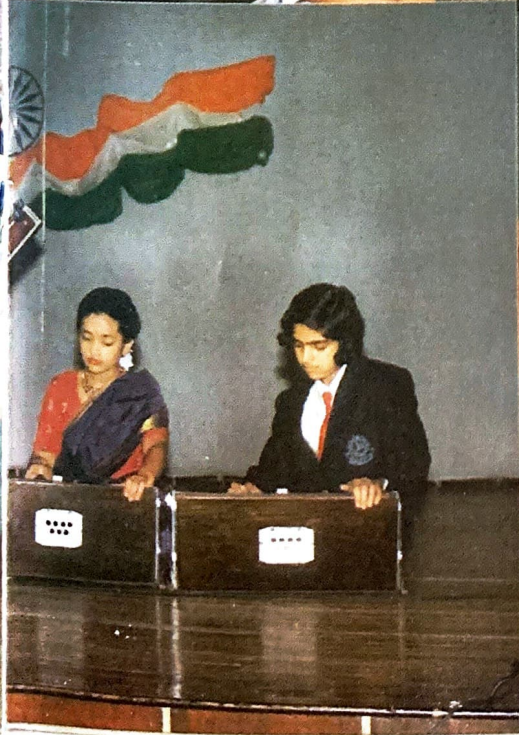
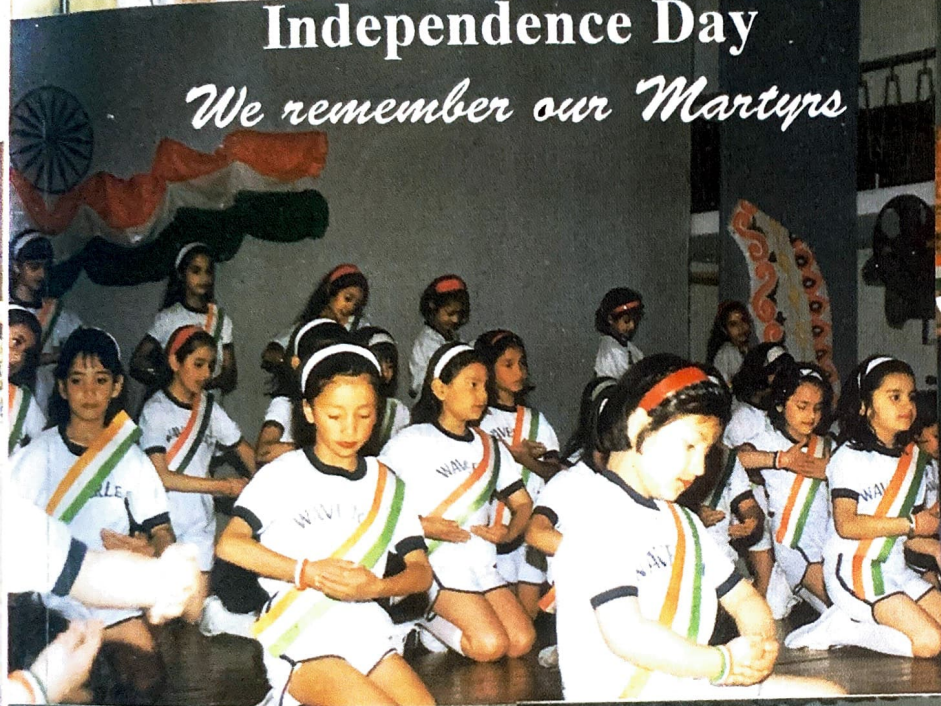


Table Tennis Tournaments
A Proud Moment



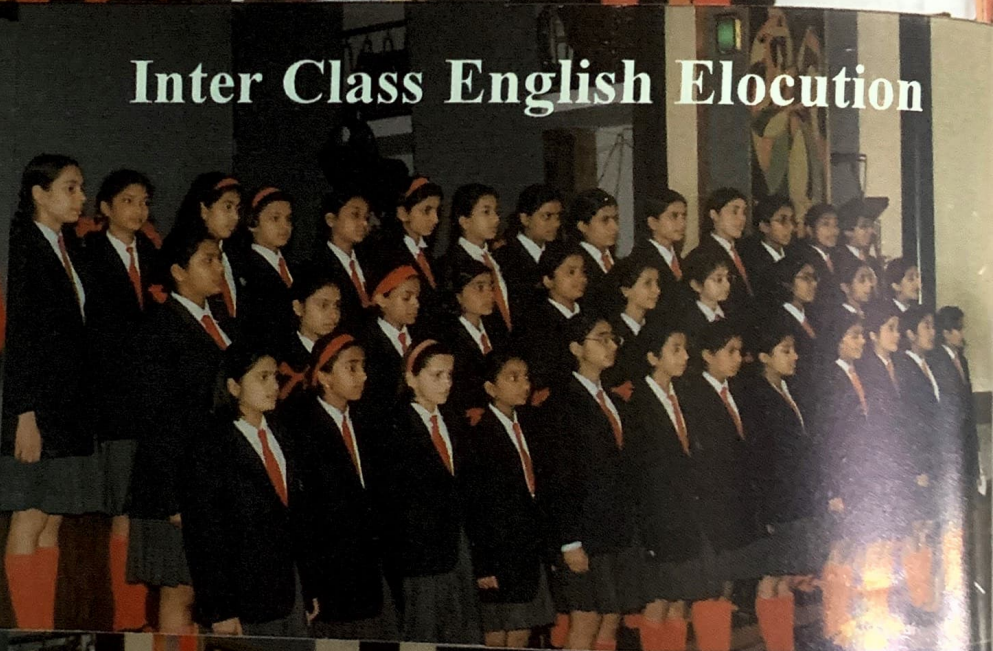


Independence Day
We remember our Martyrs





Inter Class English Elocution



A Tribute to All Daughters

*Every home should have a daughter,
for there's nothing like a girl
To keep the world around her
in one continuous whirl...
From the moment she arrives on earth,
and on through womanhood,
A daughter is a female
Who is seldom understood...*

*One minute she is laughing,
the next she starts to cry,
Man just can't understand her
and there's just no use to try...
She is soft and sweet and cuddly,
but she's also wise and smart,
She's a wondrous combination
of a mind and brain and heart...*

*And even in her baby days
she's just a born coquette,
And anything she really wants
she manages to get...
For even at a tender age
she uses all her wiles
And she can melt the hardest heart
with the sunshine of her smiles..*

*She starts out as a rosebud
with a beauty unrevealed
Then through a happy childhood
her petals are unsealed...
She's soon a sweet girl graduate,
and then a blushing bride,
And then a lovely woman
as the rosebud opens wide...*

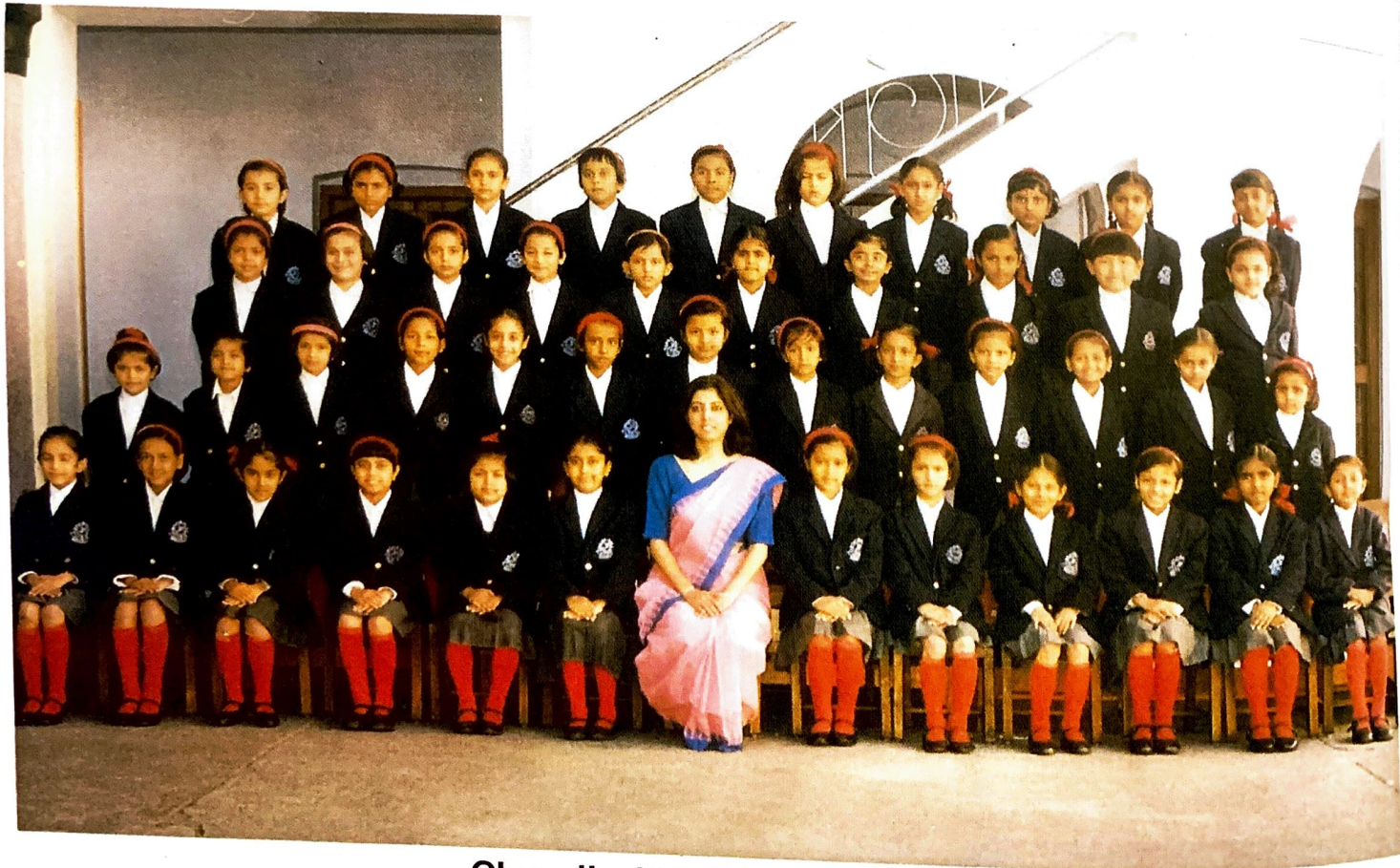
*And some day in the future,
if it be God's precious will,
She too will be a mother
and know that reverent thrill
That comes to every mother
whose heart is filled with love
When she beholds the 'angel'
that God sent her from above...*

*And there would be no life at all
in this world or the other
Without a darling daughter
who, in turn, becomes a mother!*

Annoymous



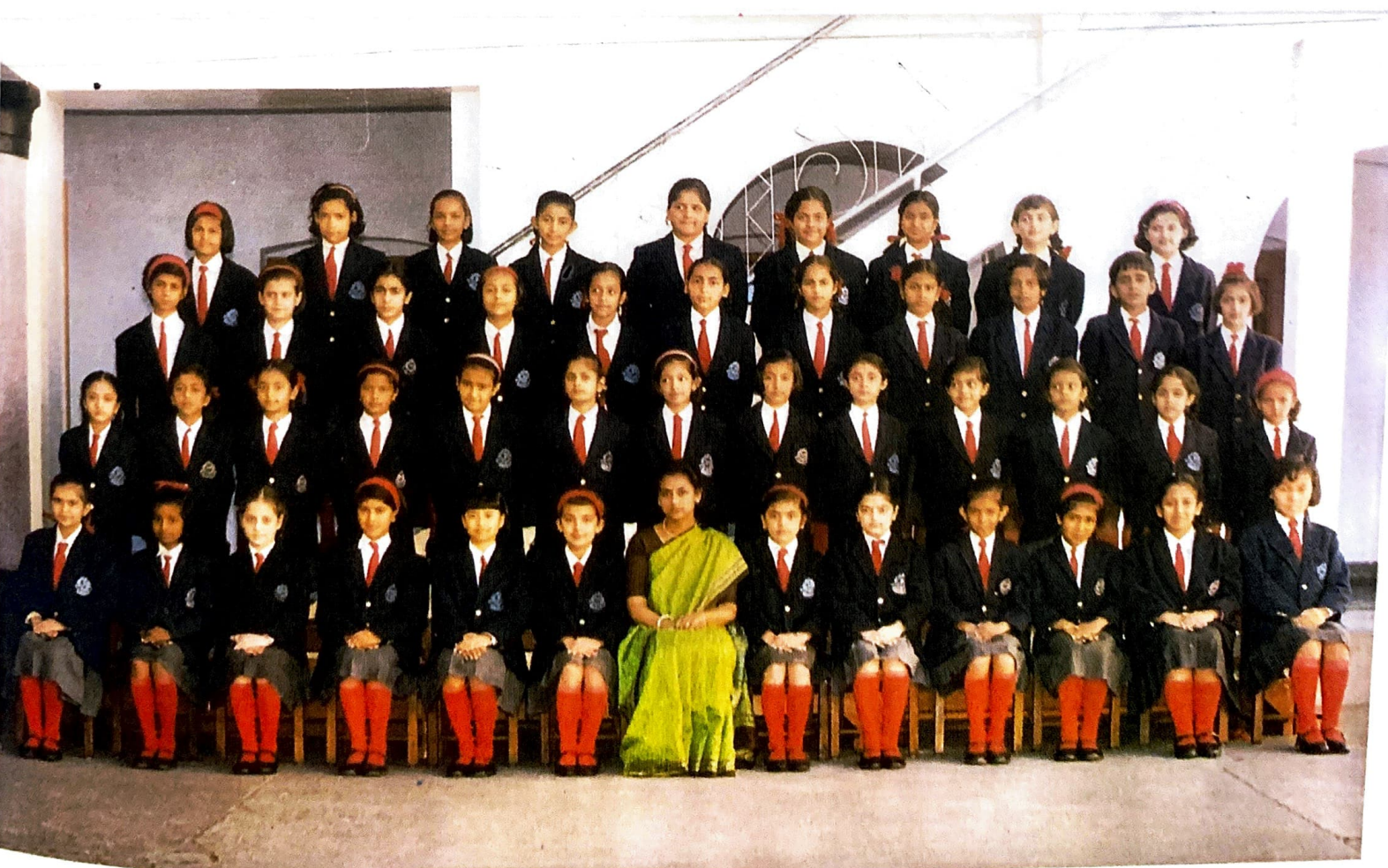
Class I with Mrs. A. Gosain



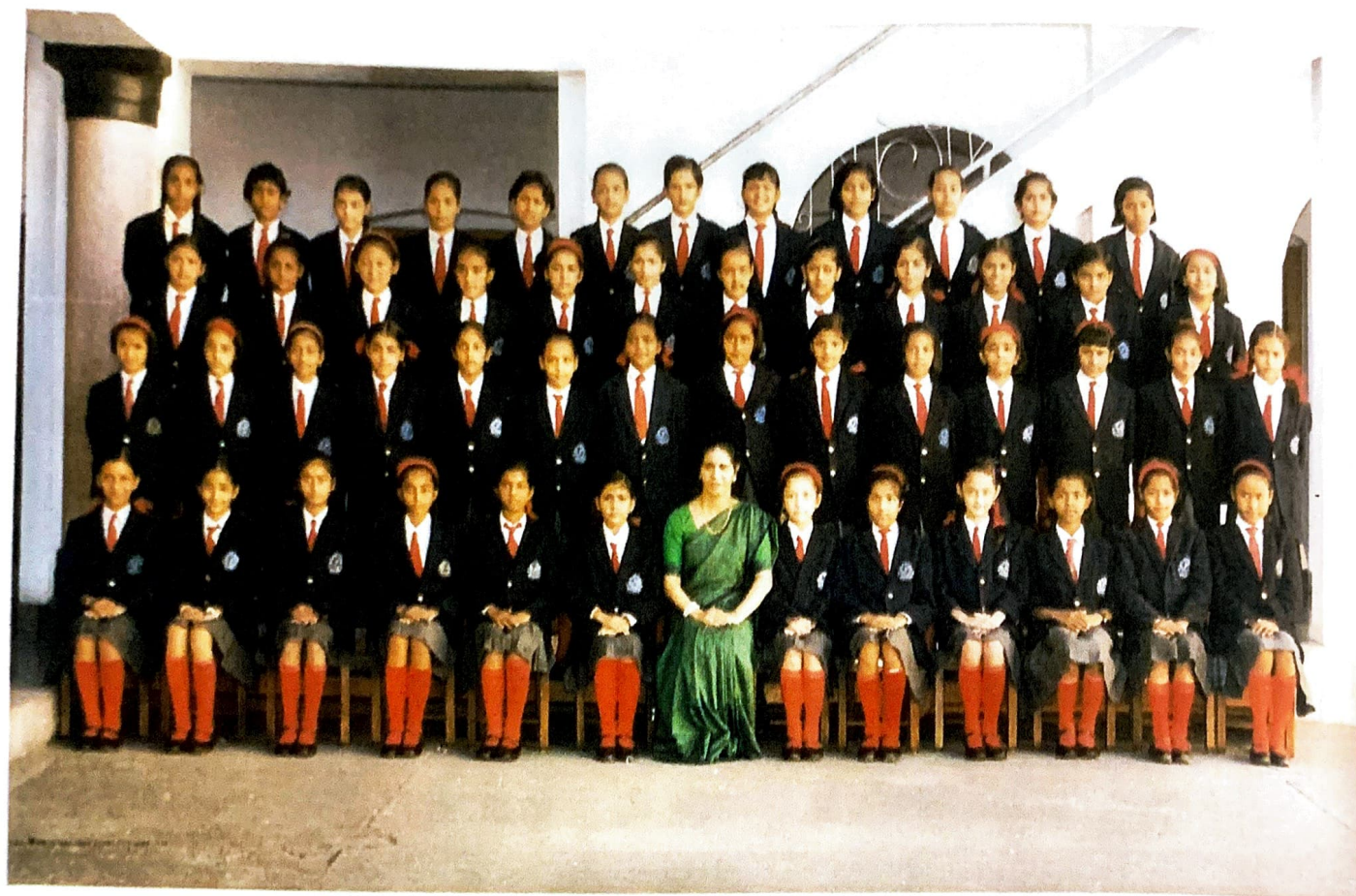
Class II with Miss S. Tandon



Class III with Miss H. Kaur



Class IV with Miss R. Rastogi



Class V with Mrs. P. Panwar



Class VI with Mrs. N. Khan



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 Helpers with Sr. Clementine and Sr. Alice



The Matrons with Sr. Clementine and Sr. Alice



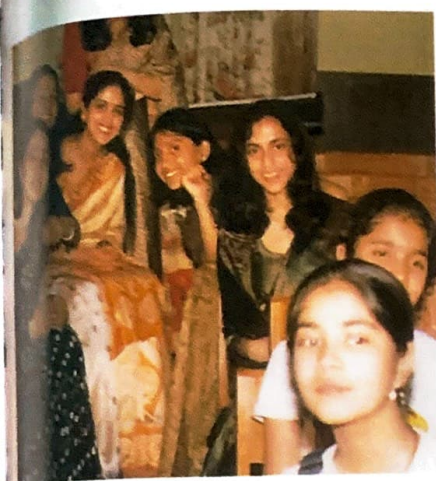
The Waverley Community



The Waverley Staff with Sr. Clementine and Sr. Alice



Teachers' Day



A life of Dedicated Service

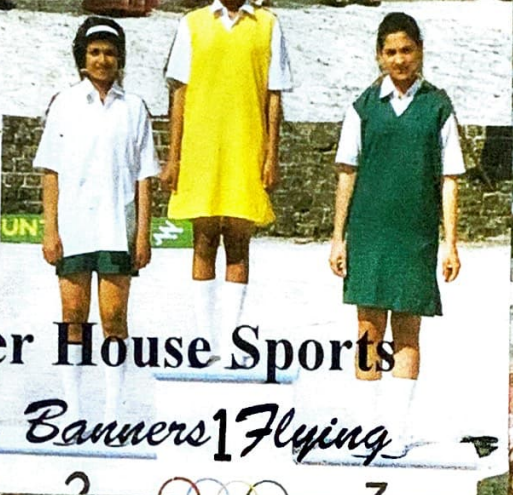
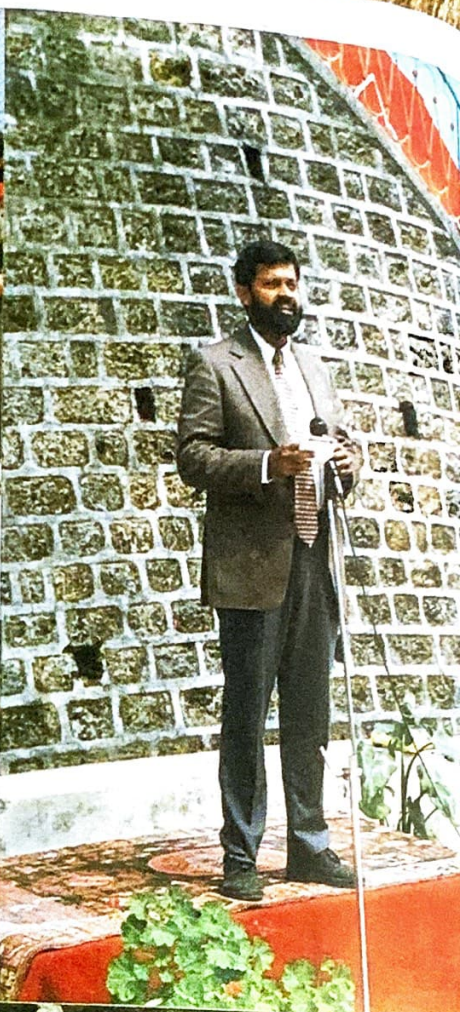






We Welcome our Honoured Vistors from Rome





Annual Inter House Sports

We keep our Banners Flying







Kerala - Venice of the East

A tour to the South! The very idea of travelling by train from Mussoorie to Kerala was enough to set our tongues wagging. Our imaginations were set on fire and soon we were counting the days for the big event to arrive.

We badgered the tour agents with all sorts of questions, we worried our parents to send us on the trip. Frantic phone calls and messages were sent by us to our parents. We waited for the consent form to arrive and screamed with delight when some of us were allowed to go. Planning and packing, what to take, what to wear, what snacks to eat on the train. The classroom was our base for all these discussions.

We were going to visit Cochin, Munnar, Thekkady, Trivandrum and Kanyakumari.

The great day arrived and after our Sports Day we rushed to the dormitories to change, then a quick lunch and soon we were lugging our baggage down the school slope.

We got into a good bus in Dehradun and sped off to Delhi where we spent the night. We were up at 5 a.m. for a hearty breakfast and at 7 a.m. we left for the Nizamuddin Railway Station. Travelling by train was a new experience for some of us. The long journey did nothing to dampen our exuberant spirits. We enjoyed the journey. To break the monotony we had 'Housie' on the train and 'hide and seek'. When we were nearing Goa it was raining heavily and there was a landslide which blocked the tracks. We were shunted back to Ratnagiri and the train was delayed for 13 hours.

We reached Cochin at 3 a.m. checked into the hotel and rested. We began our sight seeing at 9.00 a.m. and we went to the Dutch Palace, St. Francis' Church where Vasco da Gama was first buried, Balaghatty Palace and we saw the Chinese fishing nets. All this was done by boat. Needless to say we were all exhausted but nevertheless we were eager to go on a shopping spree.

The next morning saw us on a bus bound for Munnar, a hill station famous for its tea plantations which are the largest in the world. En route we passed the most gorgeous waterfalls, rubber plantations, and coffee and pepper plantations. Munnar was cold as it was raining very heavily. We all looked forward to the next trip which was to Thekkady to see the Periyar Wild Life Sanctuary. We stayed in Periyar house which is situated in the forest. We had a boat ride and all around the lake was the forest. We were delighted to see beautiful birds, painted fowl, deer of all kinds, wild boar and bison. We strained our eyes for a glimpse of the tiger but we were not lucky.

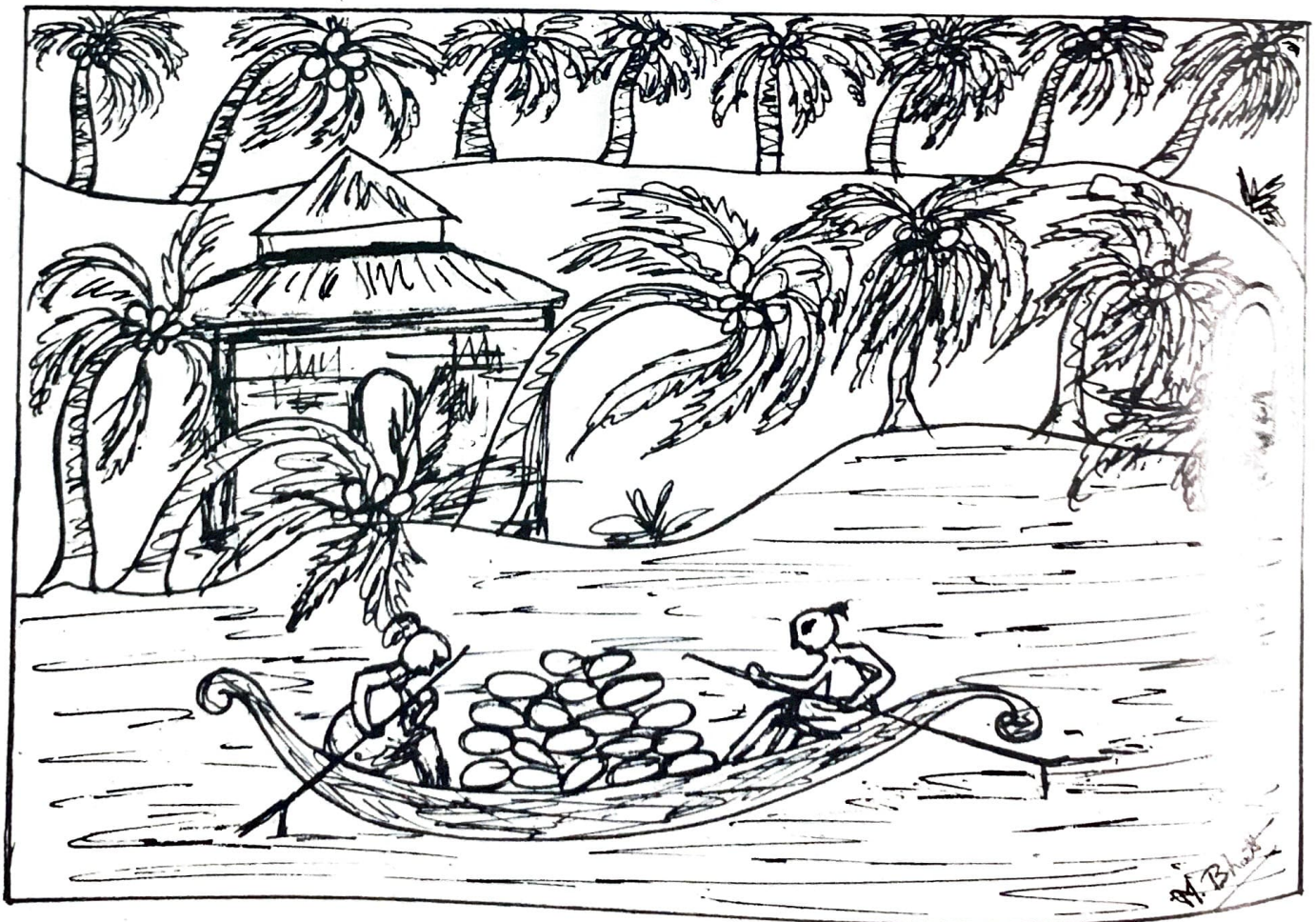
Our journey to Trivandrum was tiring and most of us slept soundly. On arrival we checked into a very good hotel and got ourselves ready to go to the world famous Kovalam beach. We had a lovely time, but the waves were very strong and most of us were knocked off our feet. The sunset was fantastic and we took a number of snaps. Wet as we were, we went

shopping at night.

The last lap of the tour had arrived all too soon - the trip to Kanyakumari. We took a boat to the Vivekanand Rock Memorial and of course saw the meeting of the three oceans - The Indian Ocean, the Bay of Bengal and the Arabian Sea. There were three definite colours of these seas - brown, green and blue. Our journey back to Trivandrum was uneventful and on the way we visited the Museum.

In the evening, with heavy hearts we said good-bye to the beautiful South and boarded the Rajdhani for Delhi. The tour was so well planned, we enjoyed ourselves so much, it will be remembered for a long long time. All too soon we were back in Waverley but the beautiful memories of the tour will linger on in our minds and hearts.

Vrinda Kapoor and Mansi Taneja
Class VII





Tour to South India



A Wonderful Tour to the North - East

Twelve days packed with fun and more fun. No books, no long lectures about the Solar System, just pure FUN. The dormitory was full of girls running up and down doing their last minute packing for the tour. The day we had been anxiously waiting for had finally arrived. We were off, dragging, pulling and tugging our luggage down the slope, and screams and laughter filled the air.

We all boarded our respective buses and set off for Delhi. We reached our destination quite late at night. The next day we took a train headed for New Jalpaiguri (NJP) Station.

From the station we boarded a bus to Gangtok, the capital of Sikkim. There we visited Tsangpo Lake, which is a semi-frozen lake. Gangtok is situated on the hills, and the scenery on the way to the lake was breath-taking. We also came across beautiful waterfalls. We finally reached the lake which was situated in a valley. We took photographs of the yaks which were found near the lake.

On our way back we stopped at a flower exhibition, which displayed beautiful and exotic bonsai and flowers. In the evening we visited the local markets. Though Gangtok is quite a small place, the streets are very busy. At night we had a lively dance session.

Early next morning we set out in our jeeps for the long drive to Kalimpong, which is situated next to Darjeeling. On the way we stopped at a temple, which had many ancient books and statues.

We reached Kalimpong in the evening, and visited Dr. Graham's School. We went to see some of the children's cottages, the friendly matrons and girls told us all about the school and its history. From there we set out for Darjeeling. The next day we got up at 3 a.m. and went to the Tiger Hill to see the beautiful sunrise. On reaching there, we realised we weren't the only ones who got up early that morning. The sun finally came out and the scene was too magnificent to express in words. We also saw Mount Kanchenjunga, which was really very picturesque. We then went to visit a tea estate which extended for miles and miles. It was very huge and beautiful. The manager of the estate took us to see how the leaves were processed. After that he invited us for brunch. We made our way to the Ava Art Gallery. The paintings were exquisite and unique. There were also pieces of embroidery done on canvases. On the way to St. Joseph's College, we stopped at a huge rock, where some of us did rock climbing - with our hearts in our mouths! St. Joseph's College was quite big and old. After exploring the busy and exciting streets of Darjeeling, we were entertained by a live band in the hotel. The next day we went boating at Mahal Lake.

How can we leave out our shopping on the Nepal Border, Pashupati. After freshening up at the hotel we had a lovely bonfire. That night was the last night of our tour and we had a remarkably good time. We reached Siliguri airport the next day, and boarded a flight bound for home.

for Delhi.

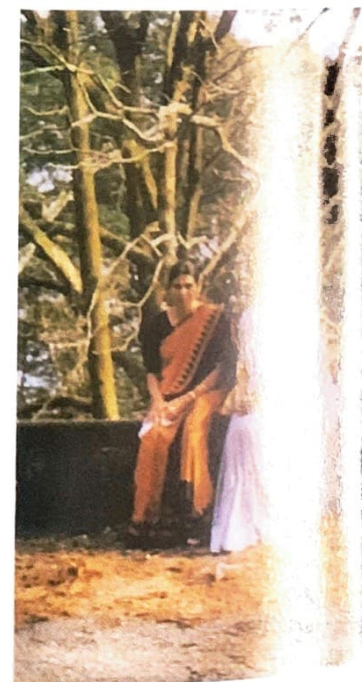
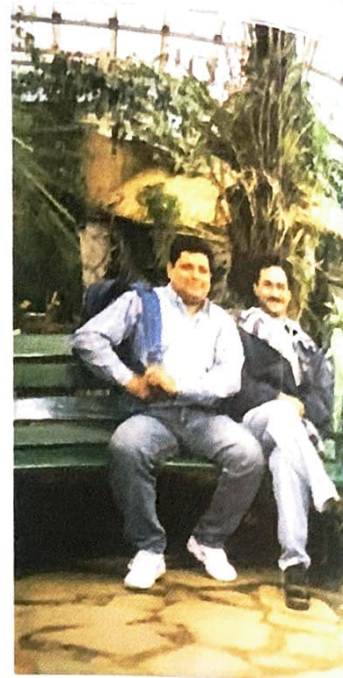
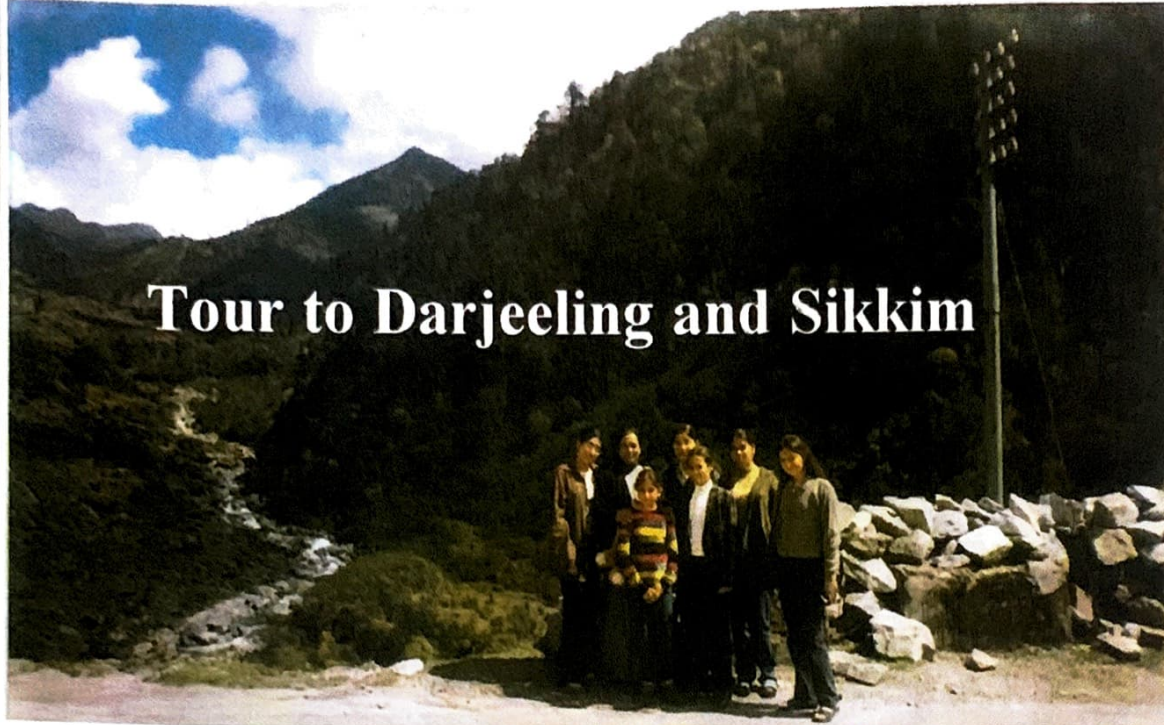
Sad but true, everything must come to an end and so did our tour. But the memories of our exciting and fun-filled tour will always remain in our hearts.

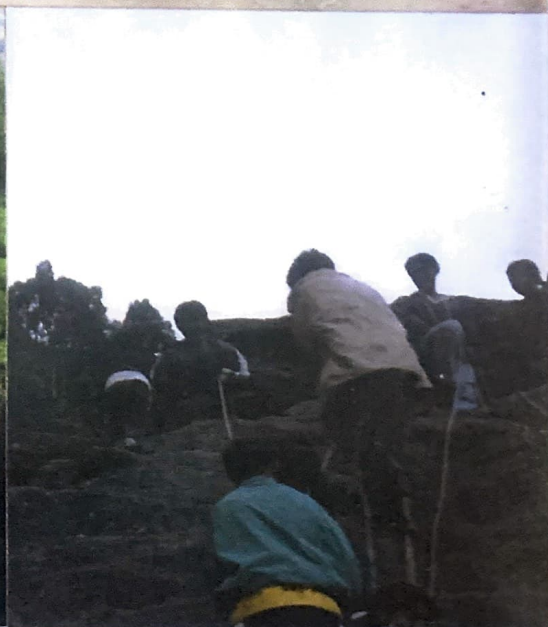
Priyanka Ferrao

Class VIII

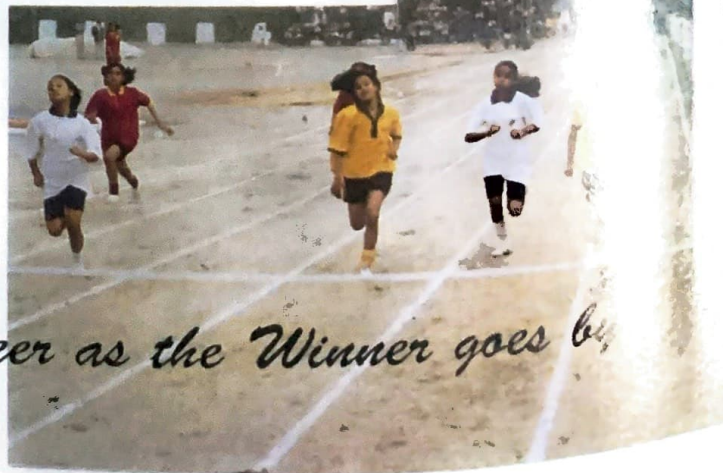
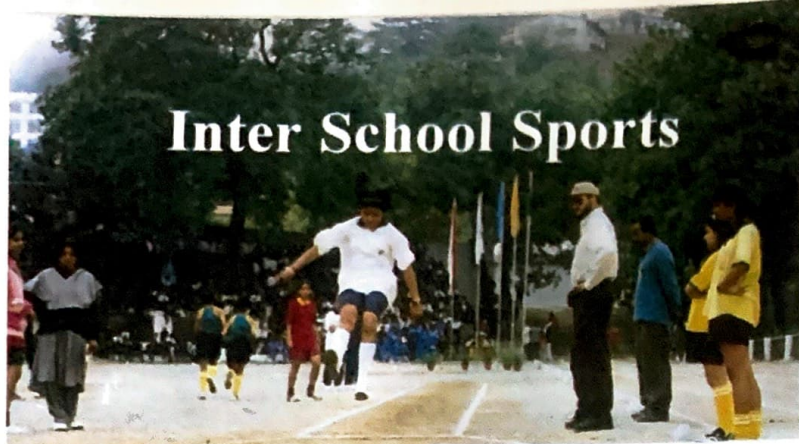


Tour to Darjeeling and Sikkim





Inter School Sports

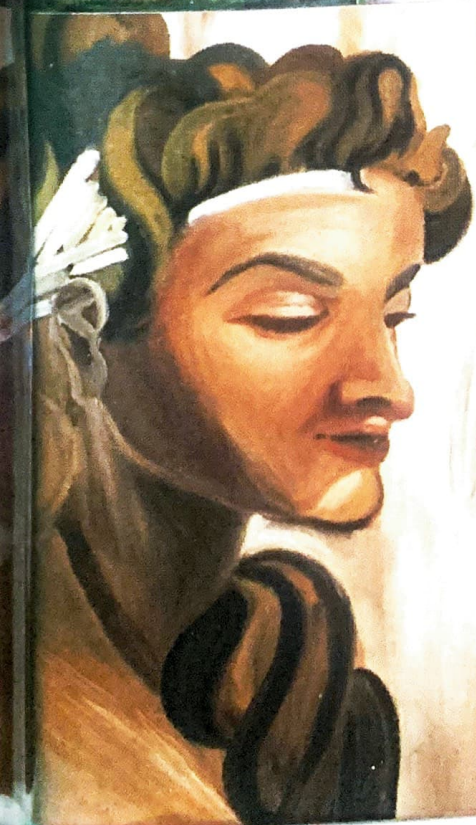


We cheer as the Winner goes by





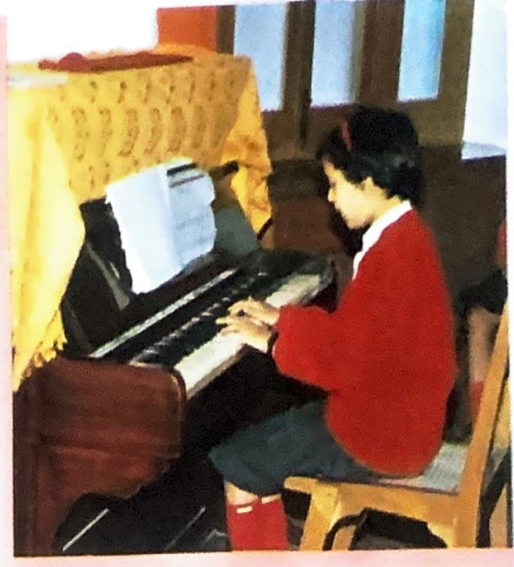
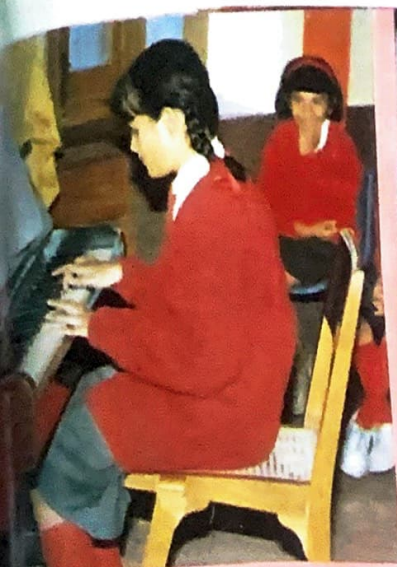
Art Craft and Needlework Exhibiti
A Feast for the Eye



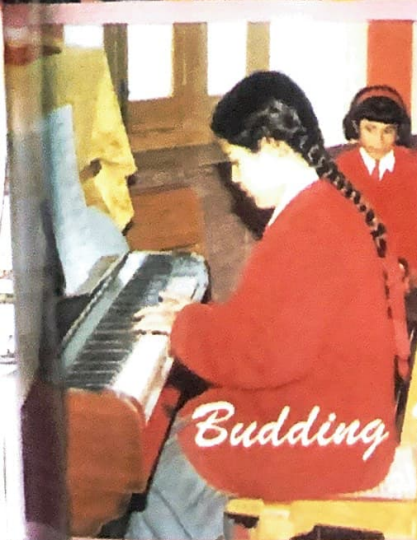
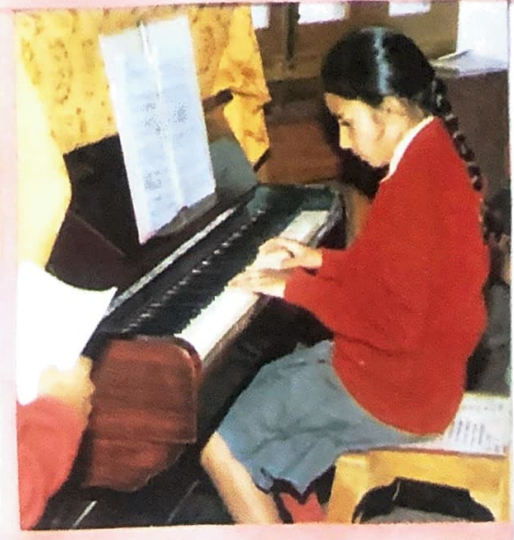
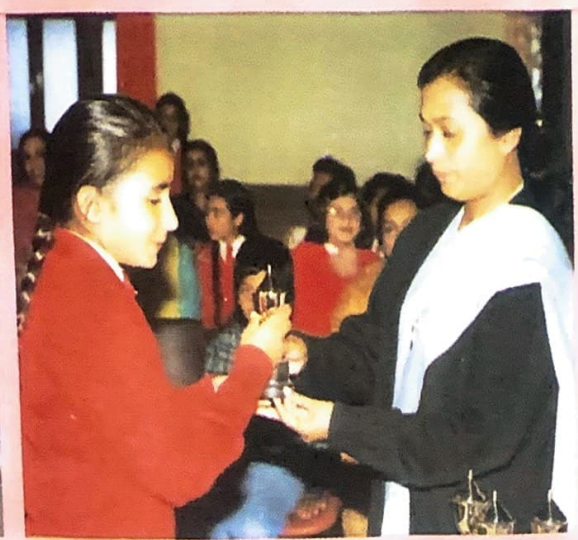


The Science Exhibition

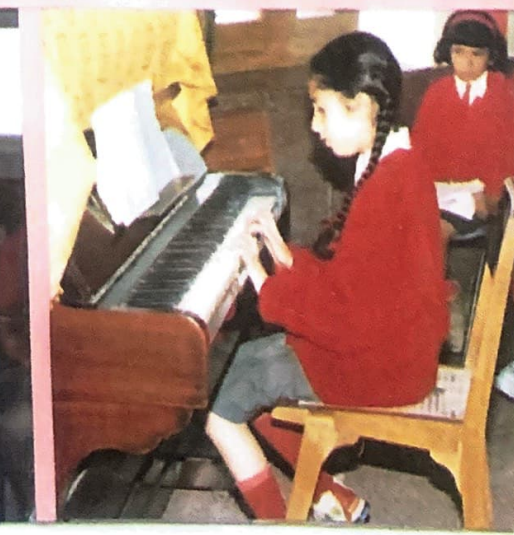




Piano Recital



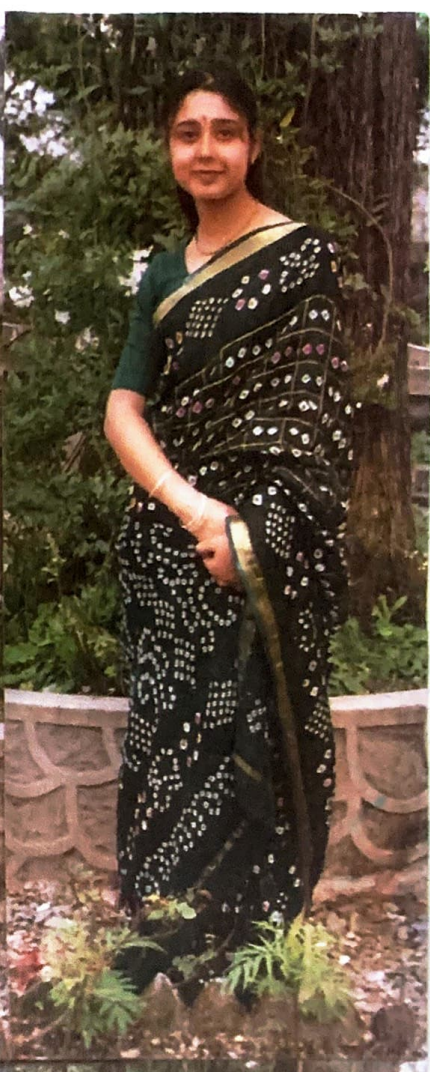
Budding Musicians



Class
X
1998

*A
Bewy
of
Beautiful
Girls*







Excitement of Examinations in Waverley

'EXAMINATIONS' - this word is of great significance in Waverley. It reminds us to become serious about our studies but ends up creating unnecessary excitement, seething with confusion.

Three weeks before the exams begin, there is only one topic of conversation at the tea-table, at the dining table and in the classroom which is, what we plan to do after the exams. So you see, even before the exams begin there is an air of excitement regarding what we are going to do once they get over.

Then comes the dreadful day and our sleepless nights begin. Sleeping at 3:00 am and waking up at 6:00 am with puffed eyes is a common sight among the seniors. The moment you step out of the dormitory you find the girls studying although they look more like robots roaming on a fixed route, with a fixed expression.

Breakfast is a great sight, some girls lose their appetite: they can't even eat a morsel - examination fever is in the air; whereas others can be seen gorging in a fit of nervousness. You can spot crying faces and even over excited ones. At times the adrenalin rises too high and the girls become hysterical.

Now and then the teachers pull us up for not being regular with our preparation - and then immediately we resolve - 'Next term we must prepare much in advance' - but once the threatening clouds of exams have blown over, resolutions are thrown to the winds till the next examination looms large on the horizon - and the whole frantic exercise is repeated.

But the most interesting sight during exams is that short period of '15 minutes' we get before the bell rings, when we don't know what to do first. You can see some preparing their pencil boxes, some doing last minute looking over and some making trips to the school chapel. Then comes the dreaded moment and as the clock strikes 8:45 am, the bell rings and a loud shriek is heard.

At last comes the much awaited moment for which we had started planning three weeks ahead i.e. the moment the exams are over - what a relief!

You now see the girls fulfilling all their plans - some sleeping, some reading, some writing letters and here I am completing another exciting episode in Waverley which comes only thrice a year. Thank God, the exams are over.

Pratibha Singh

Class X

