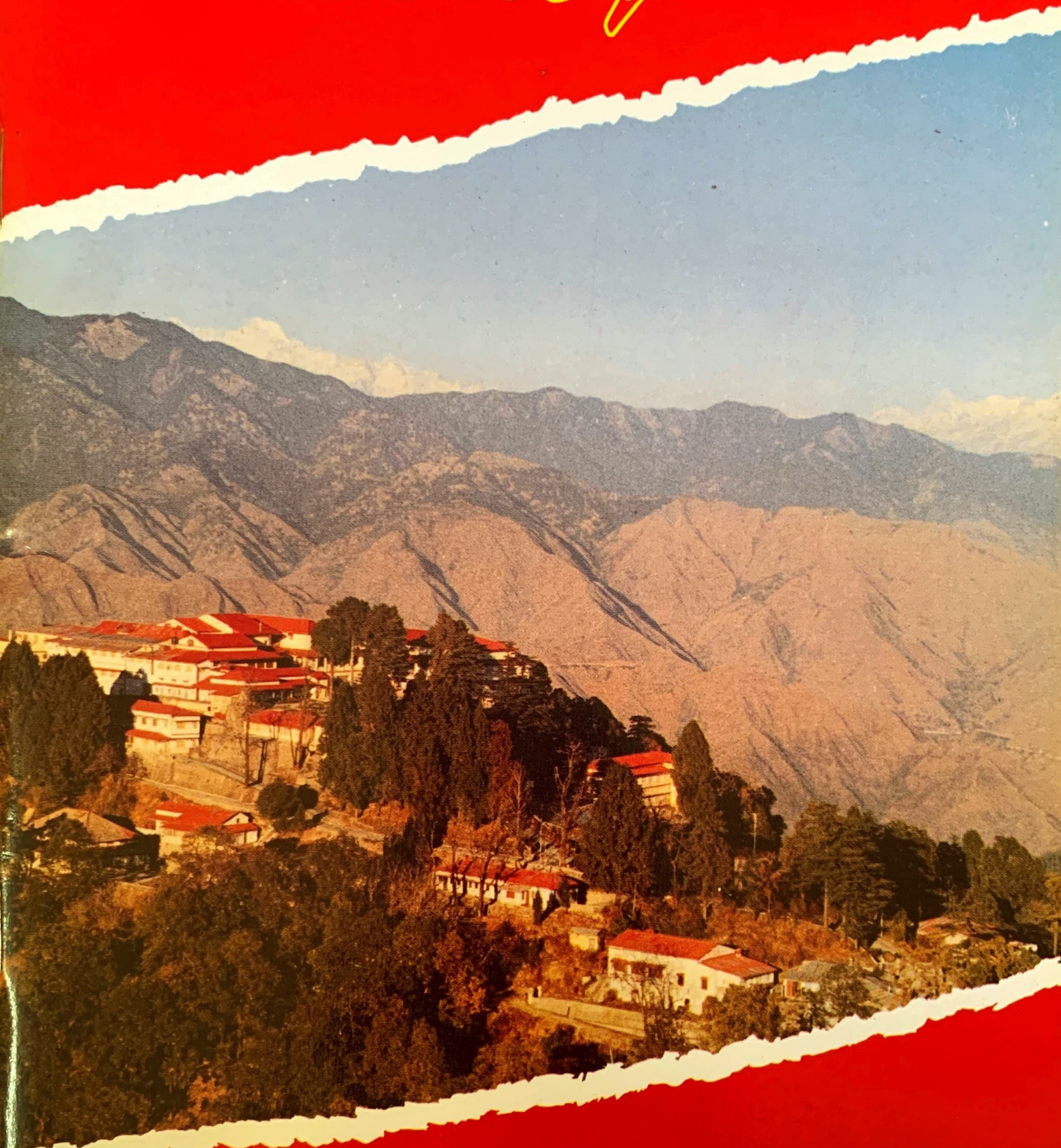


Waverley



1999

From the Editor's Desk

As we are coming to the close of the 20th Century it is a time for reflection, to look back at the history of Waverley and the invaluable service it has rendered to the society, in the field of girls education, since its inception in 1845.

All round development of students' personality has been the aim of the school and all the co-curricular activities are geared towards the fulfilment of this aim.

1999 has been a very fruitful year with our students doing exceedingly well in many spheres.

The C.B.S.E results this year have been exceptionally good. Some students have broken all previous records by scoring more than 90% in all the subjects. One student scored 100% in Science.

All the co-curricular activities like the Inter-School Debate, Elocution for the middle and junior school, Inter-House Hindi Dramatics and Annual Inter-House Sports were successfully conducted and won much appreciation from the parents. A special achievement in sports was Waverley's participation in the C.B.S.E. Inter-School Sports organised in Dehradun in October. Waverley athletes stole the show by lifting all the championship trophies in all the divisions. Our athletes also won the trophy for the Best March Past and scored the highest points among the girls' schools.

Our students also did well in the Inter-House sports. This year the Art and Craft Exhibitions and Science Projects were of a very high standard.

In conclusion I would like to say that the Waverley Motto - "To excel in all we do" has been reinforced by the inspiring enthusiasm of the Principal Sister Alice who has given very strong leadership and encouragement to the staff and the students to put in their best efforts "to keep our banners flying high".

We pledge to uphold our high ideals for a balanced education despite the declining values in the society. For this stupendous task we need the support and co-operation of the parents who have entrusted their children in our care. On this optimistic note we are prepared to enter the NEW MILLENNIUM.

B.Bhardwaj

Praised Forever Be Jesus and Mary!

"I am the Resurrection and the life; he who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live...."

We pay homage to the two devoted daughters of Saint Claudine - our dear Sisters, Sr. Alicia Mitra and Sr. Consilo Browne, who left for their 'Heavenly Abode' this year.

Sr. Alicia 1919 - 1999

Sr. Alicia joined the Congregation at a very young age. She will always be remembered for her invaluable service to the community. She was the Superior of Waverley from 1978 to 1983 and thereafter visited Waverley every year. We had the privilege of having her with us for two months this year and she joined in the celebrations we had in May and June. Her warm smile will never be forgotten.

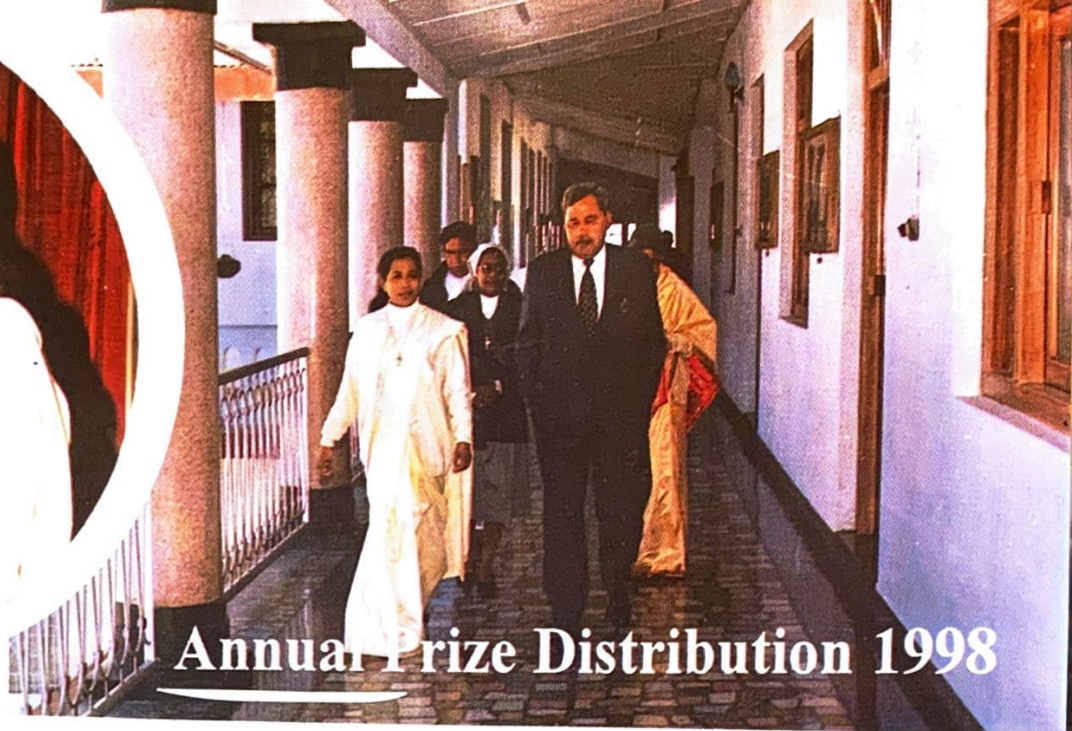


Sr. Consilo 1919 - 1999

When we talk of Waverley from 1966-71 the familiar face and charming smile of Sr. Consilo Superior and Principal at that time, comes to mind. Her dedication and sincerity made a deep impression on all those who came into contact with her. She was a strict disciplinarian, and a perfectionist. She was kind and considerate and created an atmosphere of joy, wherever she went. She will always live with us in fond remembrance.



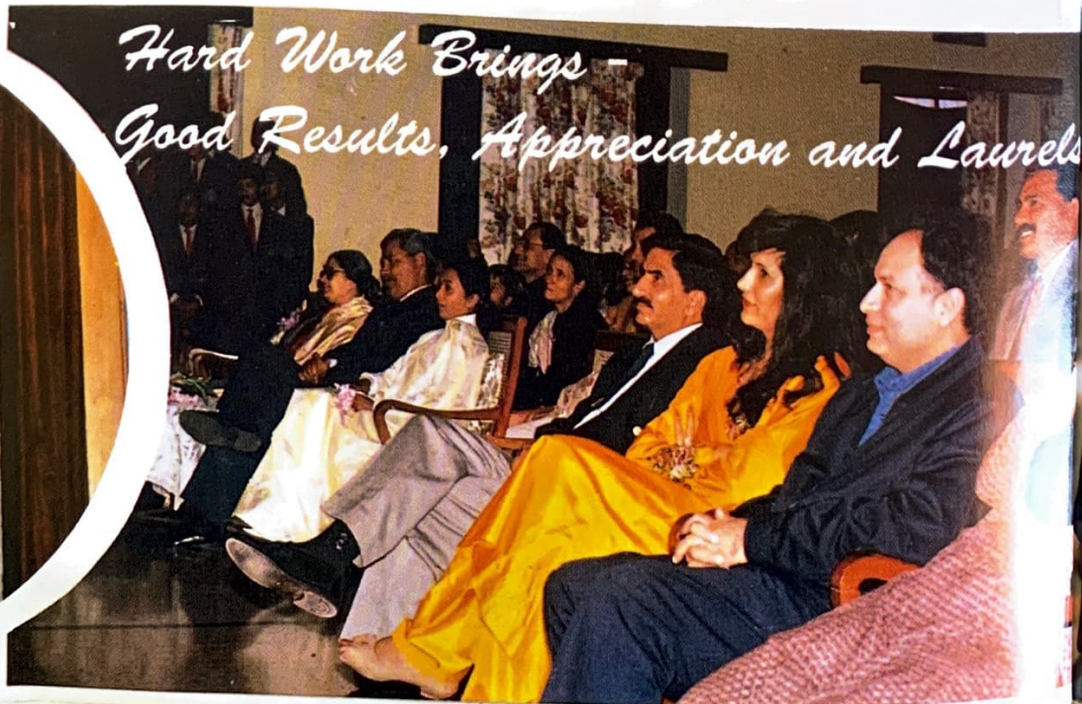
"Blessed is she who believed that the promise made her by the Lord would be fulfilled." - Lk. 1:45



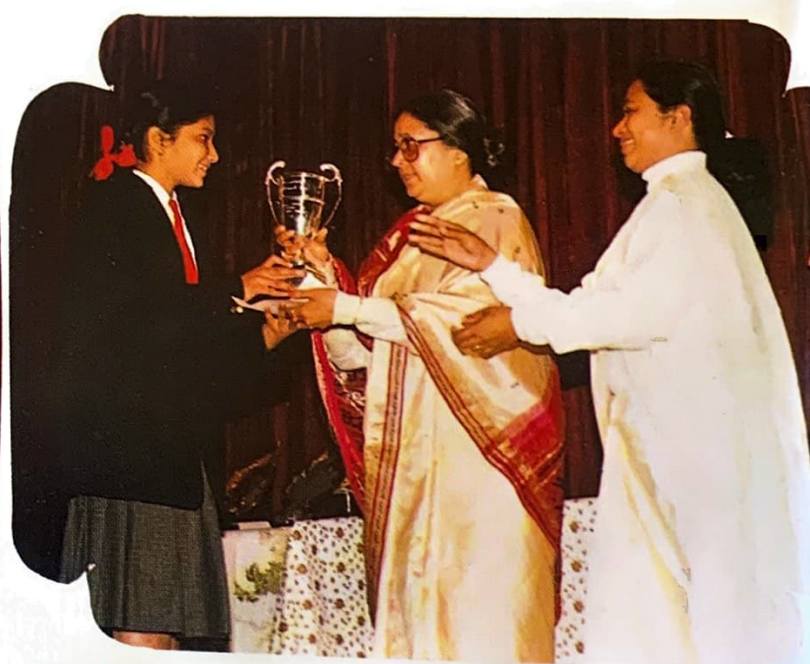
Annual Prize Distribution 1998

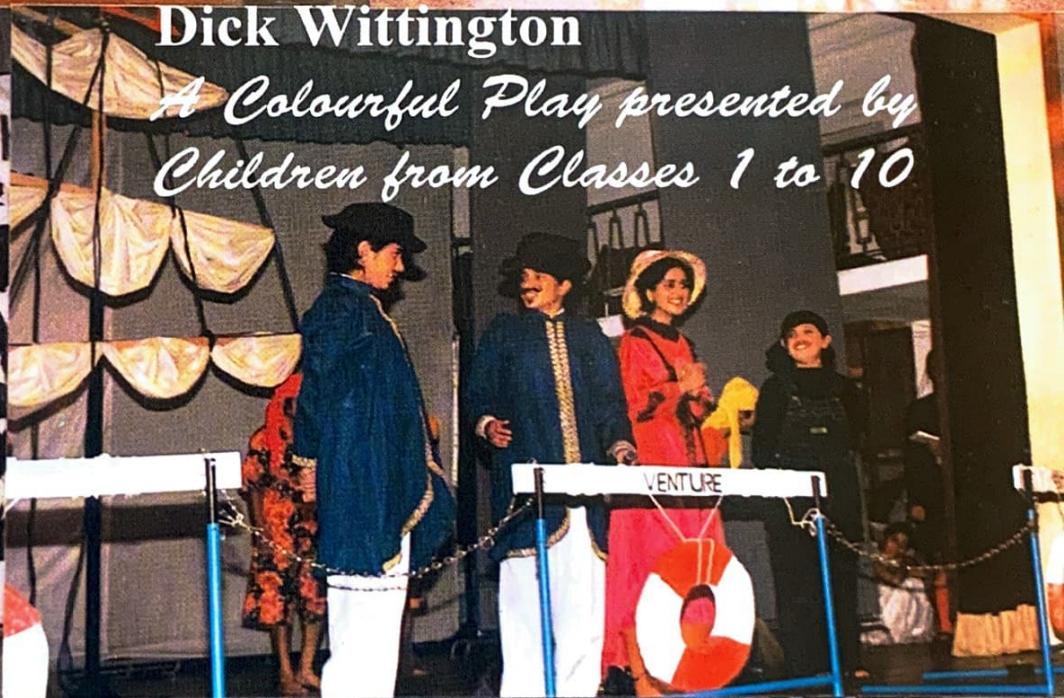


*Hard Work Brings -
Good Results, Appreciation and Laurels*





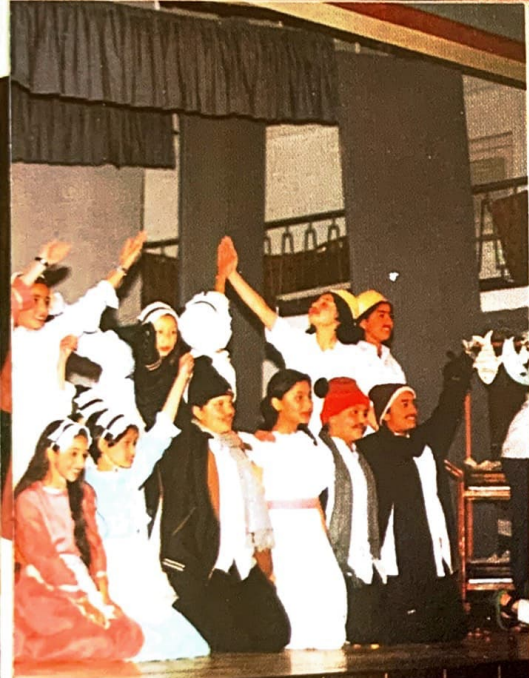




Dick Whittington

*A Colourful Play presented by
Children from Classes 1 to 10*







Mass of the Holy Spirit





What Waverley has Made Me

Waverley, a small eight letter word, today means a lot to me. I joined Waverley in 1990. I never dreamt it would polish and groom today's Aakriti.

Ten years back when I started my schooling I was a tiny girl not sure of myself and my surroundings. As a house is built slowly brick by brick into a strong building, every little thing I learnt helped to make me a better person.

By the time I completed my junior school, I had imbibed many qualities. Every class till the middle school was like climbing steps and going higher and higher. Waverley was not only a treasure house of knowledge but also a primary source of enjoyment and fun.

I remember the days when my teachers punished me for my silly and careless mistakes. At that time I resented it but now I realize that this attitude of the teachers has today made me a sincere, courageous and sensible girl. I am thankful to them for all their help and guidance.

As I stepped into Class X in 1999, the time came for me to get down to hard work.

The quotation 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy' was exactly applicable to me. My teachers were always after me to study harder and harder to get down to serious preparation for the C.B.S.E. Board examinations.

Now I am in a position to face any unexpected situation in my life. Waverley has inculcated in me the quality of confidence which fills me with courage. Today I can take my decisions boldly.

Hats off to you dear - Waverley for all that I have received from you.

Aakriti Nangia, Class X

With tears of Gratitude

Parting is always painful. As the day of parting is approaching fast, the tears of gratitude for this institution, its surroundings, learned and loving teachers and affectionate juniors are coming to heart.

In Waverley, with every passing day we have been groomed to develop a well rounded personality and a vision to face the challenges of this uncharitable and highly competitive world.

Now I am reminded of my early days in Waverley when I was being advised by a senior who mentioned that a Waverlite enjoys every bit of her school life with a passion for achieving the best.

As I pen down this article for the Waverley magazine, I would like to remind everyone the Waverley philosophy-

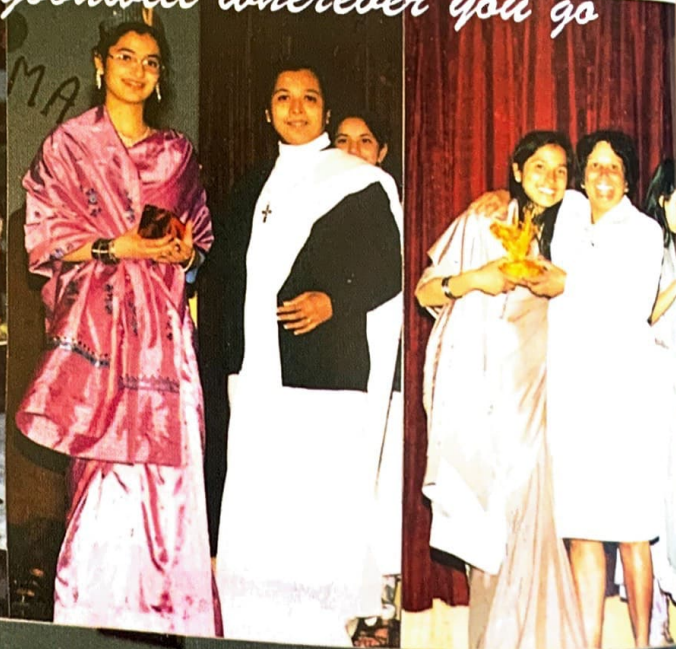
"Come in to learn and grow
Go-out to serve and show"

Sandhya Singh, Class X





Be messengers of peace and goodwill wherever you go





for 1999





The Installation Ceremony

The Installation Ceremony held every year is a solemn occasion. The school council has been a strong body, keeping up the honour of the school for over a century.

The air is hot with excitement as the list of nominees is put up by the Principal and staff. And of course, the fortunate ones are overjoyed to see their names in black and white. It is an honour to be included in the list of capable candidates. Then comes the exciting part i.e. The Election Campaign. The election of girls to become captains, is left to the students of classes VII to X.

After a few days of nerve-racking suspense, the final results are announced. The winners' faces glow with joy and the losers are consoled and encouraged by their friends. Soon preparations begin for the inauguration of the Student Council.

This year we are fortunate to have been elected as the captain and vice captain of 'Endeavour' and it was a very special experience which we would like to share with everyone.

This year on inauguration day, the freshness of the morning air, the golden glow of the sunshine and the cloudless sky all added to the joyous occasion. We had practised the whole ceremony of going up on the stage a hundred times but one always gets a little nervous.

The whole ceremony went off like a dream. The honourable chief guest was Father Hugh. The outgoing captains handed over their badges and House flags to the incoming captains while the Principal, Sr. Alice, gave the badges to the vice captains. The student council then vowed to uphold the rules and ideals of the school and perform their duties faithfully. There was a special prayer by Sr. Alice and the Catholic Leader. This was followed by an inspiring speech by the chief guest who encouraged us to strive for excellence and truth. The ceremony came to an end with the school song which each student sang with pride and joy in her heart.

Our childhood days in this school were spent admiring the seniors and the captains. We could hardly wait to climb up those stairs, to the senior school and become the privileged seniors. And now finally the badge which we so much admired has been given to us with great trust. On installation day we realized that this badge has a deep meaning. It is not an ornament for the lapel of our coat but a symbol of sincere commitment, to uphold the high ideals of our school with honesty and sincerity to ourselves, to our peers and the school authority. We understood the true meaning of responsibility.

Mansi, Class X & Reshmi, Class IX



A Visit to Corbett National Park



On the Tiger's Trail

A cooling dip in the Kosi River





Many Happy Returns of the Day
Dear Sr. Alice



Inter House Basketball 1999

Like all the other years - this year was no exception. Excitement, practises, hearty rivalry between different houses was a normal routine; since our very first day after a long and fun filled winter break. The basket-ball court which was totally empty for three months was once again teeming with balls, players, coaches, whistles, cheering and a whole lot of anticipation for the coming matches.

Captains, vice captains and more over the players had restless nights and dreams of nothing but Basket Ball. Yes... our Inter House Basket Ball matches were round the corner. Practices were going on in full swing and music, television, breaks and meals etc. were all secondary. Finally the most awaited days arrived. The matches had started with the greens and yellows entering the finals. Finally, after a very tough and nerve-racking competition between them the championship was lifted by the Yellows, although the Greens, Reds and Blues worked equally hard to make this event a successful one. It was only because of our coaches, our Principal and other teachers that this event was carried out in the true spirit of sportsmanship. Being the last year for some of us in Waverley, we may or we may not play Basketball again but the true values of team spirit, sportsmanship and co-operation which Waverley has gifted to us will always remain an important part of our lives.

Shivani Bahl 'n' Antra Gujral

Declining Values

*Oh! How values are declining with speed
Selfishness in every thought and deed.
None holds the capacity to perceive
The goodness in another's deeds.
It makes the Creator feel ashamed
To see the unscrupulous behaviour of his creation.
He must be crying tears of repentance
To see the sad state of the nations.
Love has long back left this world
Kindness has fled to unknown lands
Now what is left to call the Earth
The marvellous creation of his hands?
When will we stop acting so insane?
When will we stop this dirty game?
Will love and kindness return to us?
And will we ever learn to smile again?*

Marcia Barlow
Class IX



Inter-House Basketball Tournament



Team Spirit and Co-operation on the Field.



Helpers' Day

The 1st of May is the day when all of us show our appreciation to our helpers. At Waverley this day was celebrated with a variety programme put up by the students for the helpers. The elated looks on our helpers' faces as they entered the hall showed how overjoyed they were. This was followed by a prayer service in which classes IX and X offered their prayers for the helpers and their families.

The musicians of our school then displayed their amazing talents under the directions of Sir Massey. This was followed by a short skit acted out by some girls from the middle school. The skit stressed on hard work and how precious the fruit of labour is to us.

Class Eight then presented a graceful prayer dance. Draped in Pink sarees the elegant dancers mesmerized the audience. The girls of class seven livened things up with a traditional Garhwali Folk Dance, with its colourful costumes and fast steps.

Finally there was another play, and a trip back in time to the age of the Mughals. One of the greatest singers of all time, Tansen, has a message for the audience, that hard work and the will to succeed can help to overcome all obstacles.

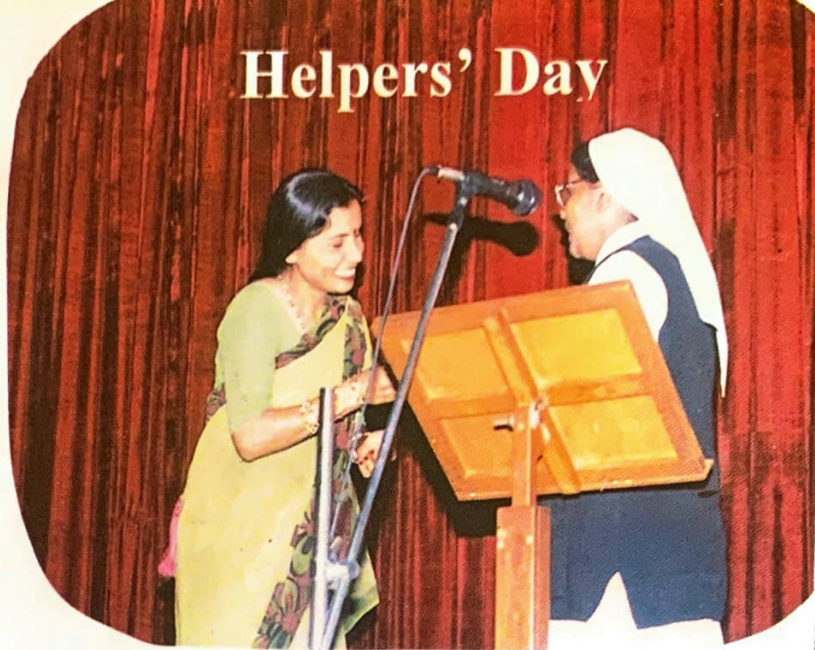
Sr. Clementine, our superior, then addressed the helpers and told them how important they are in our daily lives. The helpers looked happy as thier names were called out to recieve their gift envelopes. They are a part and parcel of our everyday living. Their hard work and loyalty is something quite remarkable, and something which we are all very grateful for.

Priyanka Ferrao, Class IX

Child Labour

Bare feet, cut bloody hands,
Hair is untidy, greasy strands,
No clothes, just a torn vest,
Knees bukling from no rest;
Chest problems from deadly fumes,
And countless beatings with prickly brooms,
The hunger and pain in a child's eyes,
The abuse and the muffled cries,
When childhood is lost in gloomy despair,
Child labour! We cry, but,
Do we really care?

Tehmina Abbas, Class VII



*Children entertain the helpers to express their
Love and appreciation for their services*



Mini Fete
*A day filled with Games Galore.
 Fabulous Food and Endless Fun*

*A day filled with Games Gabore,
Fabulous Food and Endless Fun*

The Inter House Annual Debates '99

In Waverley, every year the Inter House Debates are organised in the month of May. The main objective of this extra-curricular activity is to build up self confidence in the students and help them in public speaking. I personally feel that our school succeeds in fulfilling these objectives, as I have myself been a part of it.

The topics for this year's debates were - 'Games Today Have Lost Thier Spirit' - for Endeavour (Red) and Encounter (Green) and 'Money is the Root of all Evil' - for Endurance (Yellow) and Enterprise (Blue). Each house was represented by four members - two speakers and the rebuttal team.

The preparations began a month in advance. All the participants got down to collecting matter relevant to their topics. They spent a lot of their time in preparing their arguments to make them strong and convincing. Then the speakers practised day and night - to perfect themselves and overcome stage fright. It required alot of effort and hard work. They had to divide their time in such a way so that their studies were not neglected.

On 15th May, all the participants assembled in the hall - neatly dressed. They tried to encourage each other although each one was quite nervous herself. The judges for the day were Prof. Bannerji, a former judge of the High Court and Head of the Department of Law at the LBSNAA, and Prof. Uniyal, a former professor of English in Africa and Italy.

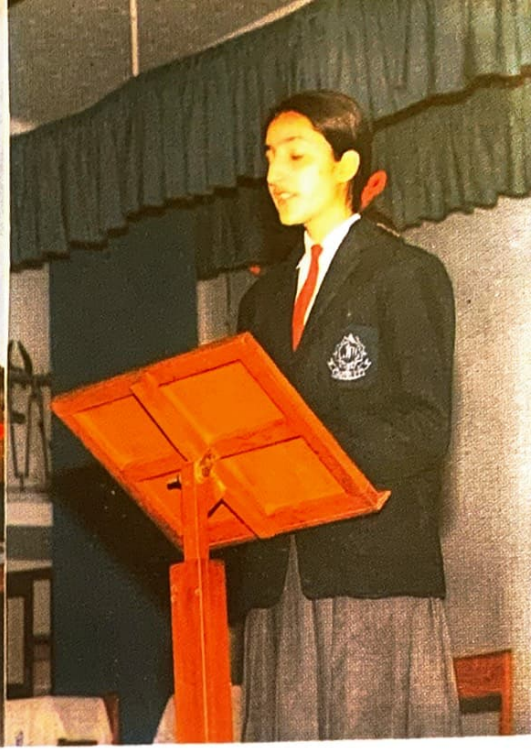
Each of the speakers went up to the stage and gave valuable information to the audience about her topic. She was asked questions by the rebuttal team and very witty and pointed replies were given.

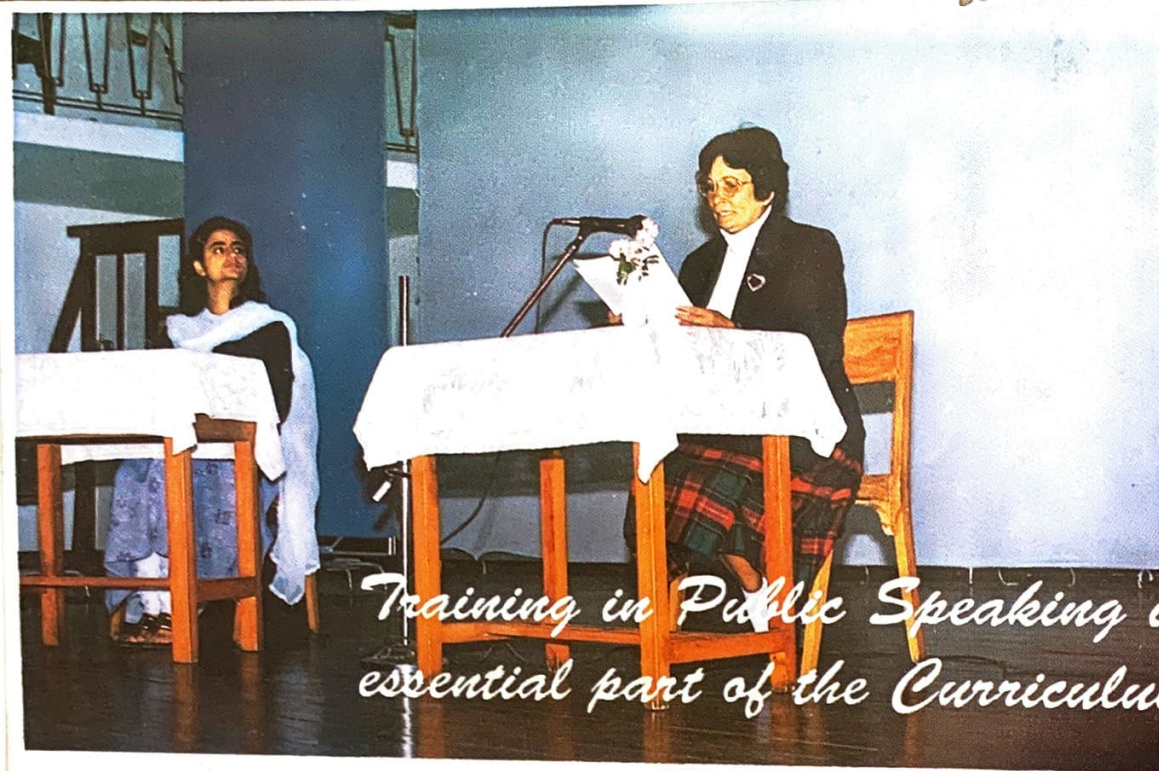
When all the speakers had done the same, then the judges were asked to declare the results. The much awaited and satisfactory results were announced - Endurance was the Winner and Encounter the Runners' Up. The best part of it all was the speech given by the judge. It was extremly encouraging and very inspiring. After this we took group photographs and at the end of the day, felt happy and contented with our performance.

The debates were a great achievement. We realized that hard work always leads to success and a person can perfect himself in anything by practice. It also helped to build team spirit and unity among the participants. Debates are an essen tial school activity to inculcate self confidence in the students.

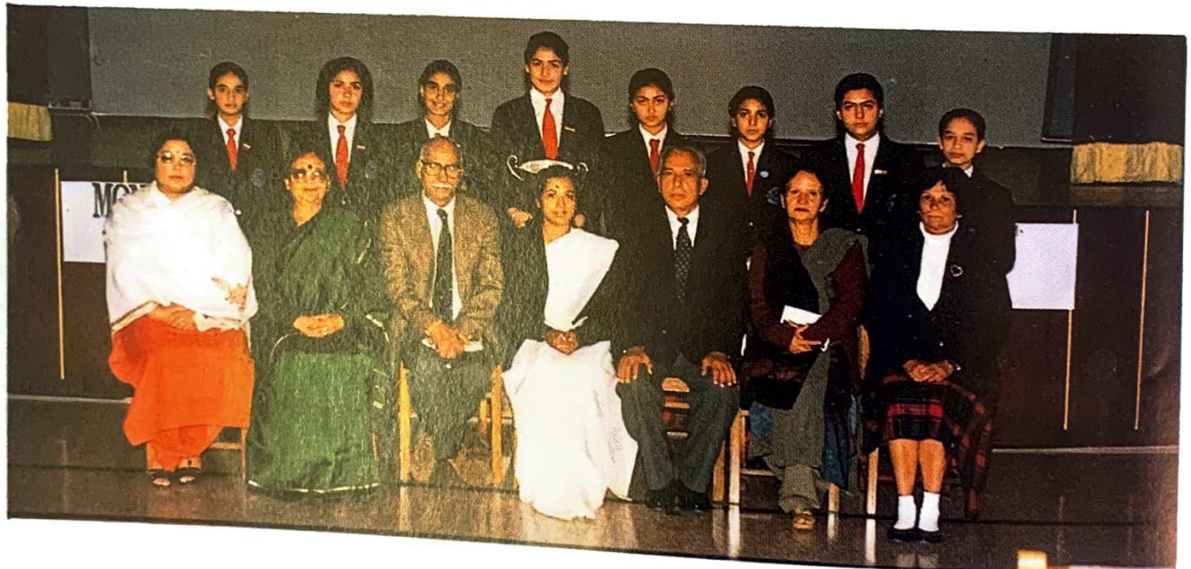
Supriya Verma
Class IX

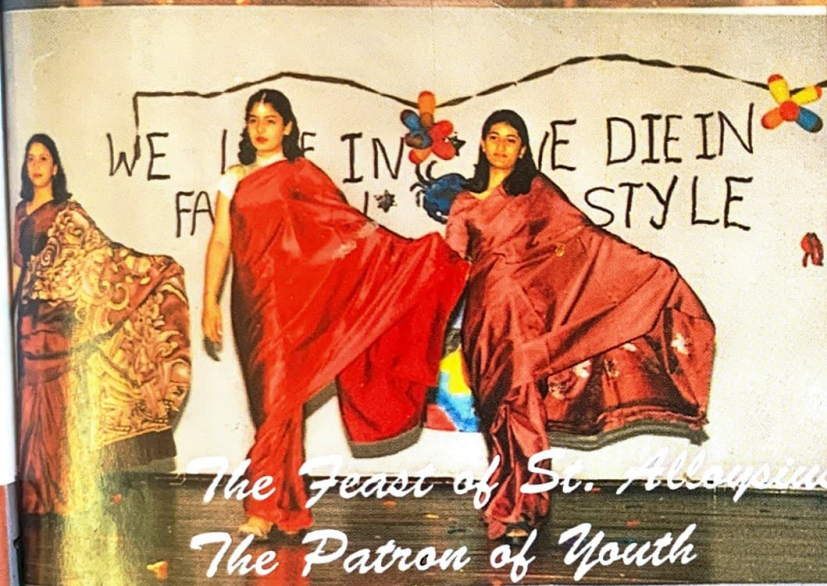
Inter-House Debate



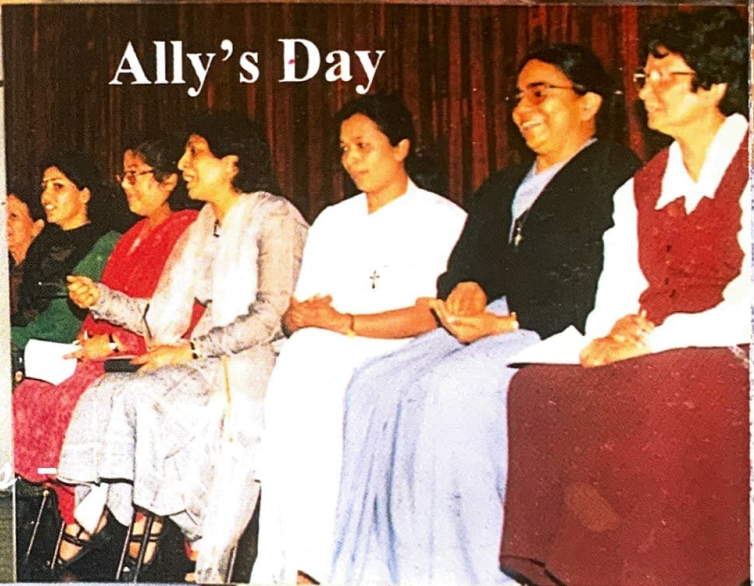


Training in Public Speaking is an essential part of the Curriculum





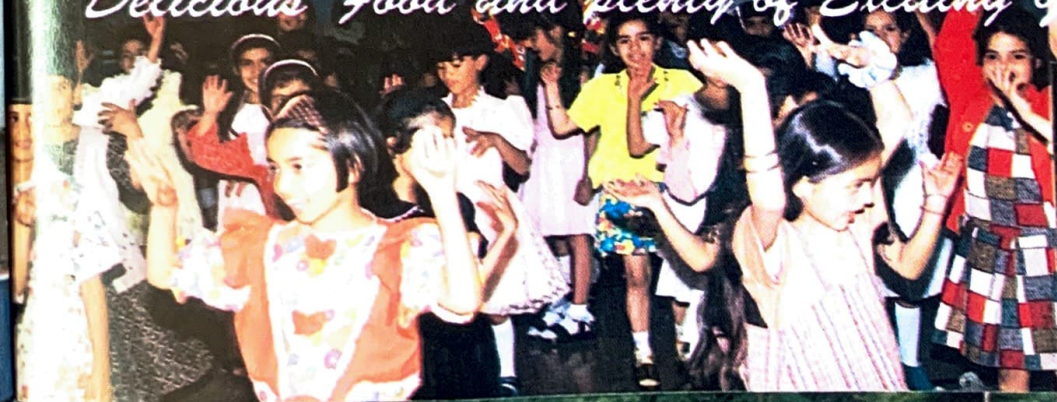
*The Feast of St. Alphonsus
The Patron of Youth*



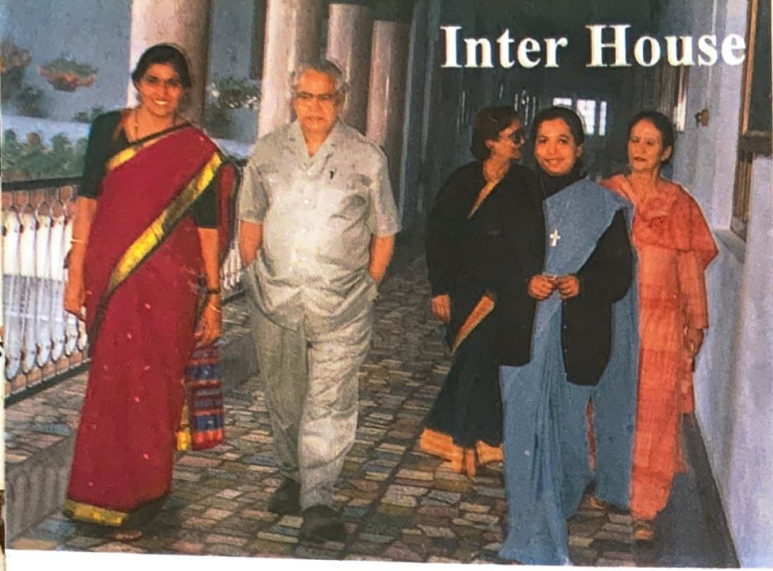




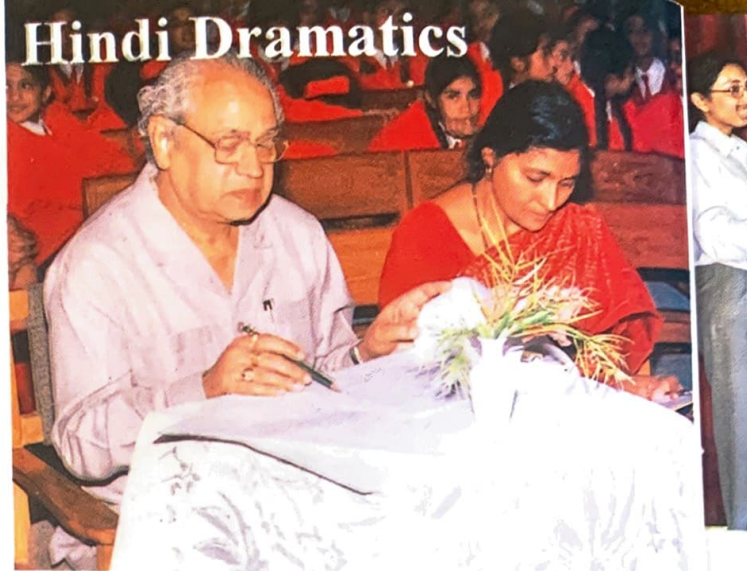
*A Day of Celebrations packed with Fun,
Delicious Food and plenty of Exciting Games*



Inter House



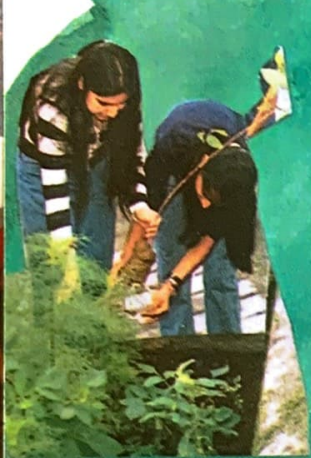
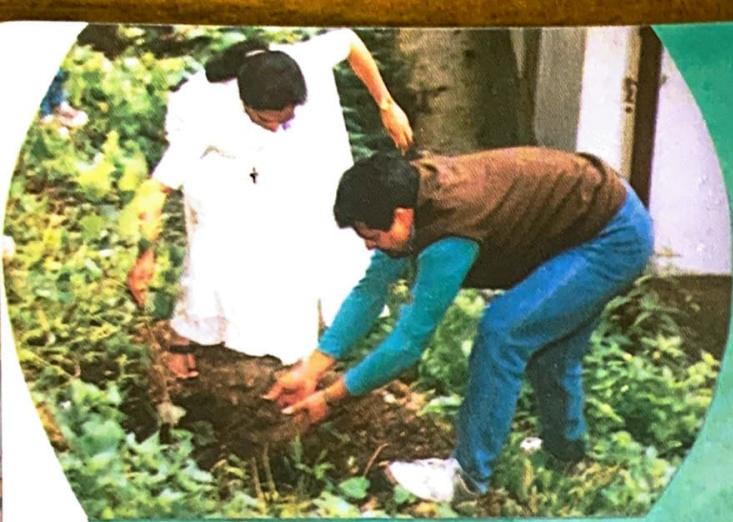
Hindi Dramatics



Versatile Acting Talents Being Displayed







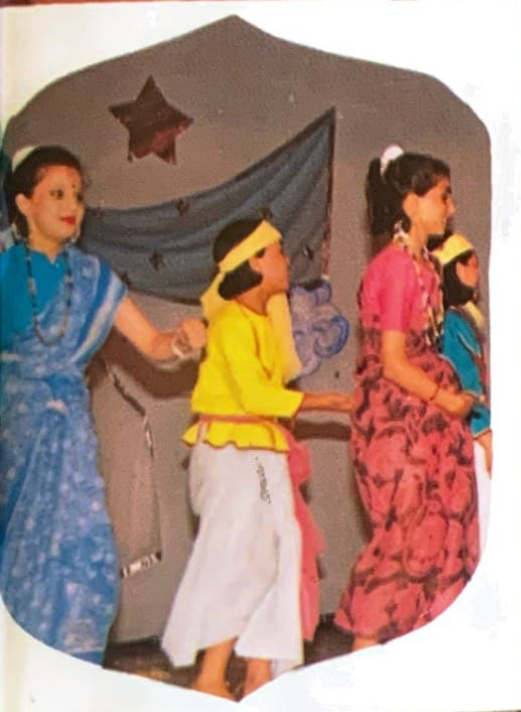
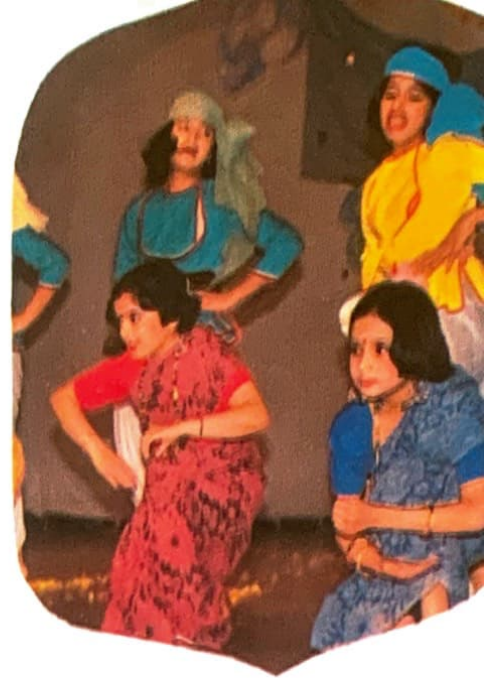
*Let us make an effort
So Save the Environment*



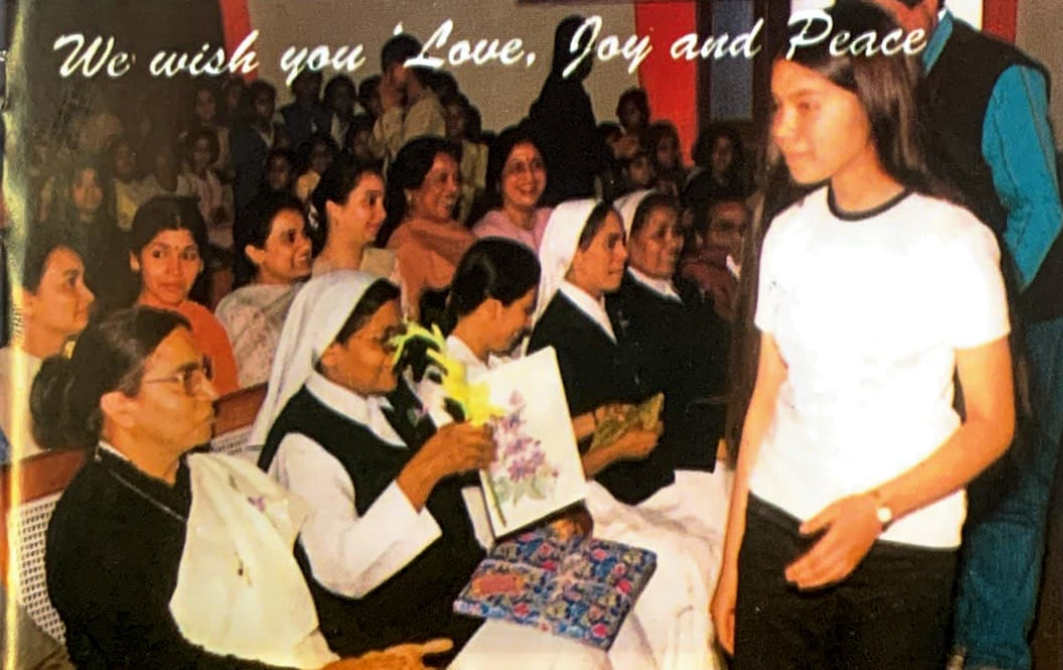
Trees are a Symbol of Life

31st July

Feast of
Mother Foundress

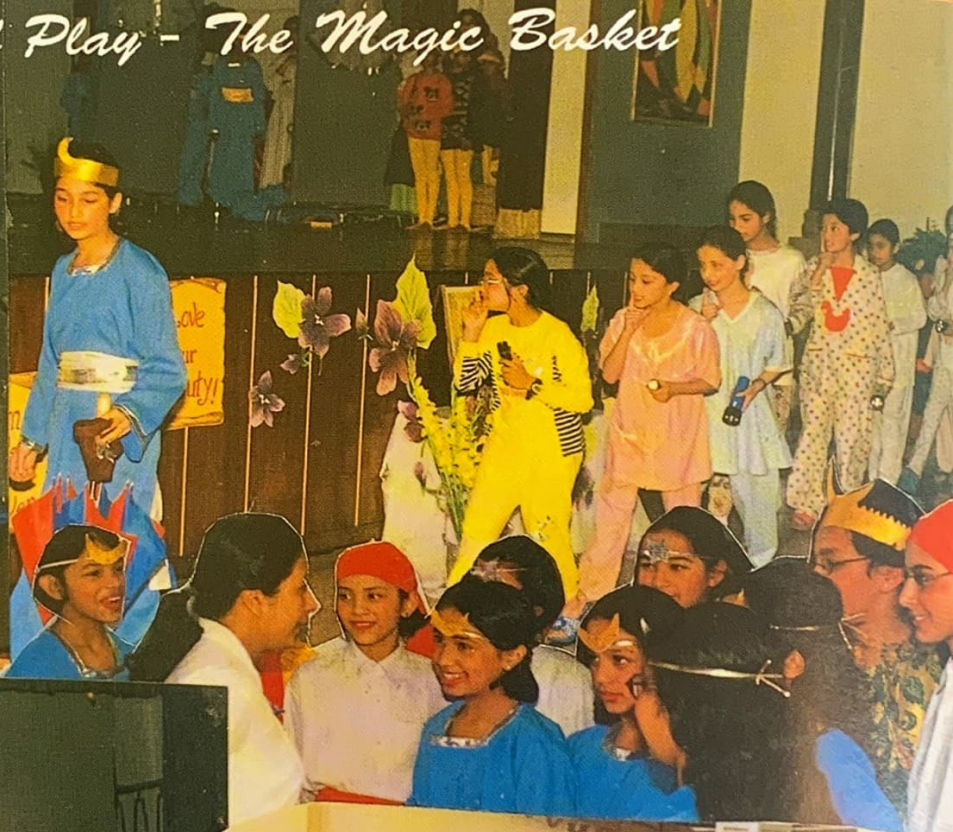


We wish you 'Love, Joy and Peace'





A Musical Play - The Magic Basket



Our Brave Soldiers

This is a fact well proved and known,
That no soldiers are as brave as our own.

They work together as a team,
Never fearing the consequences it seems.

They sacrifice their lives without thinking twice,
For they know on them the nation's safety lies.

They have the courage, they have the strength,
They fight for the nation at any length.

So here we are to offer a tribute,
To all those who the enemies tried to shoot.

They are our pride and inspiration,
They do their work without hesitation.

Some may not care but that's wrong,
Because of them the nation is strong.

Lets try to help and lend a hand,
And salute those; who serve the motherland.

Kangan Arora
Class X

Lest we Forget....

Every morning when we get up we think of the beautiful day lying ahead. But do we stop to give a thought or thank our soldiers to whom we owe the peace that is still surviving in the country.

They know their lives can come to a standstill any moment. But they place their country before their lives and that is why they're at the border making the supreme sacrifice for their motherland.

We've read about people dying, we've seen them die, but have we ever had the feeling of living with death just next door.

Everyday we read about our soldiers whose lives have been eclipsed by the dark shadow of death. But their families refuse to shed a tear over their dead bodies. Because they are proud of them and why not? Everyone does not have the

potential to give up their lives for their motherland.

Our martyrs cannot accomplish the mission of saving India alone. They need support which only their countymen can give them. It is the duty of every citizen of India to support and pray for our soldiers and their families. Only then can we succeed in restoring the serenity of our country.

We students should take a pledge that now and always we shall remember these brave soldiers in our prayers. This will be our humble tribute to these brave sons of mother India.

Geetanjali Tyagi
Class IX

From the Depth of a Soldier's Heart

Mother allow me to go today,
Send me with a smile
As your smile will brighten my path.
Father please bless,
So that this path may lead to success
I am your brave son,
And proud soldier of the Indian Force.

I promise to use the gun
Not to defend myself,
But to defend my motherland.
I am sure to snatch the snow-covered
Kargil mountains from the enemy's hand.
He will then realize, what it means
To cross the border,
To stand on the Indian soil,
And to challenge an Indian soldier
Ever ready, when the nation calls.

Mother I may not return,
But I promise that before I lay down my life
Intruders on this land will be gone.

Sarika Nagpal
Class X

Independence Day Celebration





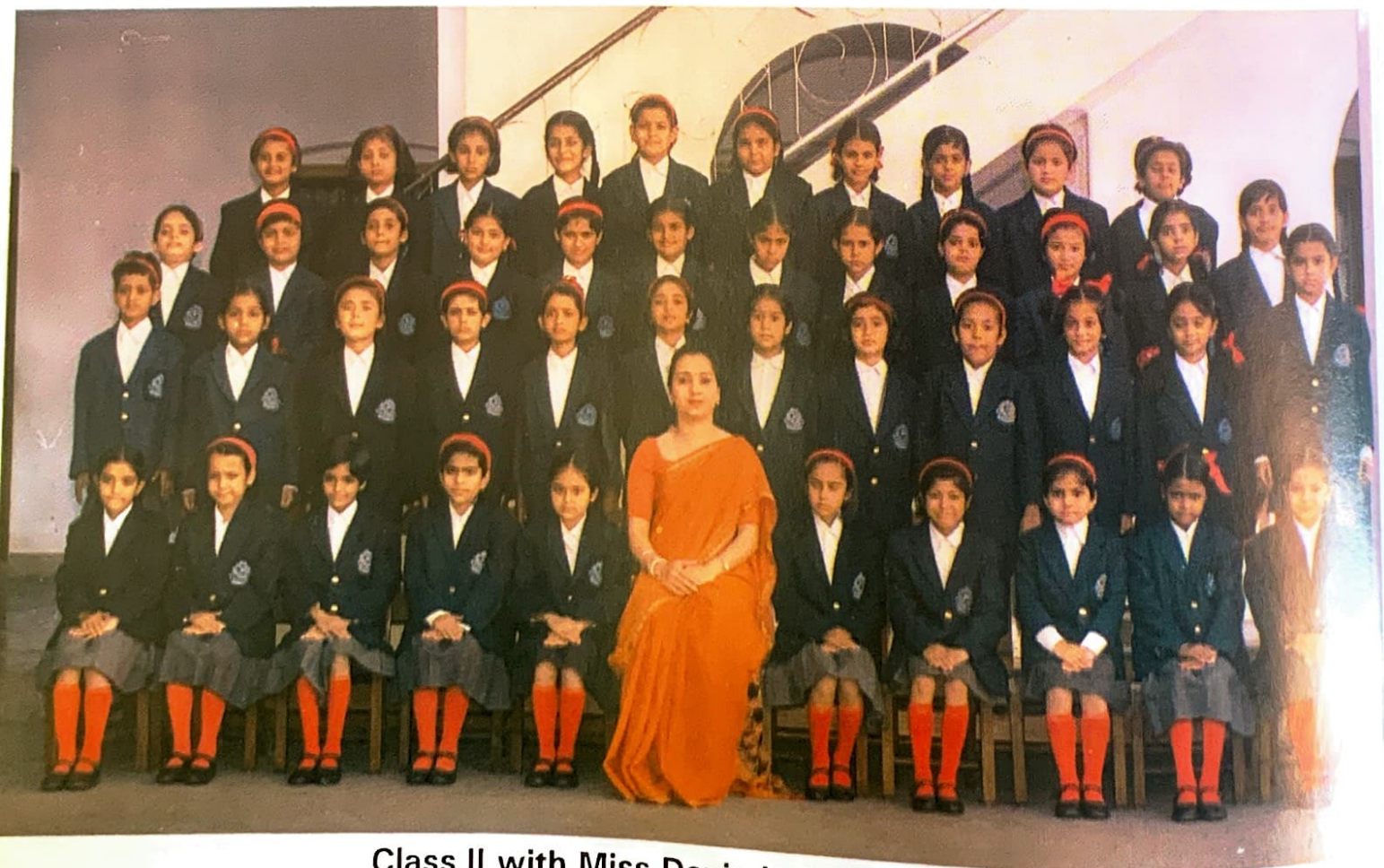


Inter Class English Elocution
The Winners - Class 2 and Class 8

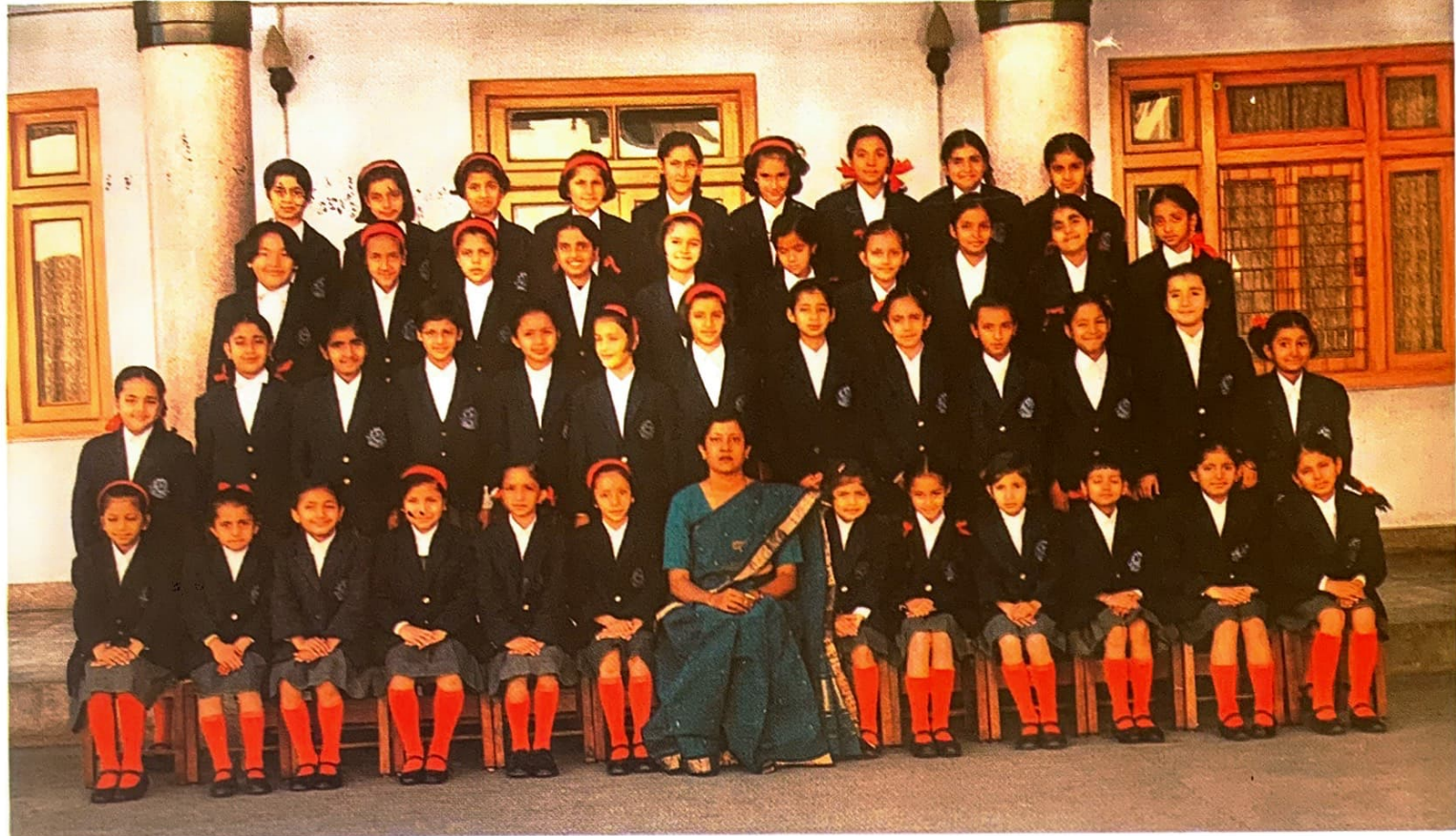




Class I with Mrs. Alka Gosain



Class II with Miss Devinderjit Ahluwalia



Class III with Mrs. Pratibha Kandari



Class IV with Miss Namrata Soni



Class V with Mrs. Pamposh Panwar



Class VI with Mrs. Nikhat Khan



Class VII with Miss Philomena Dias



Class VIII with Mrs. Renu Bajaj



Class IX with Miss Krishna Kohli



Class X with Sr. Alice (Principal) & Mrs. Beena Bharadwaj



The Helpers with Sr. Clementine and Sr. Alice



The Waverley Community



The Staff of 1999 with Sr. Clementine and Sr. Alice

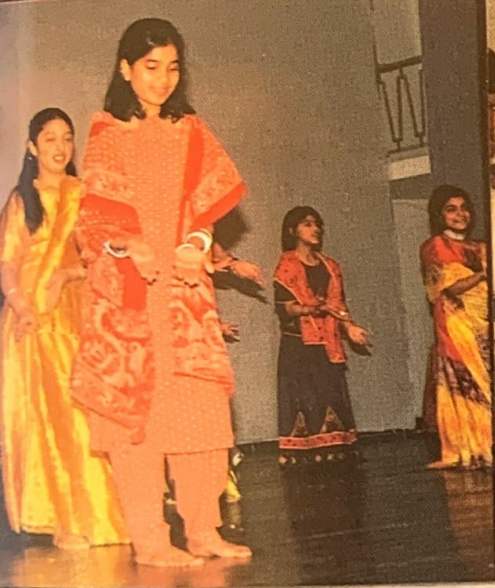
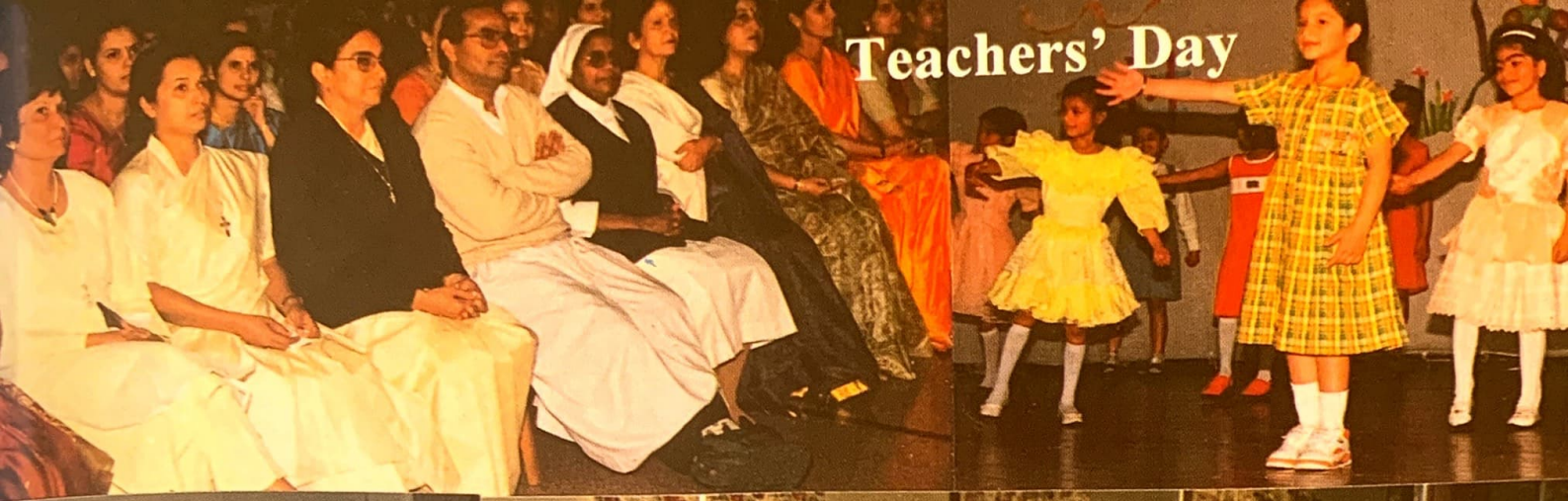


Our Table Tennis Champions



Waverley Excels at C.B.S.E. Sports Meet, Dehradun

Teachers' Day

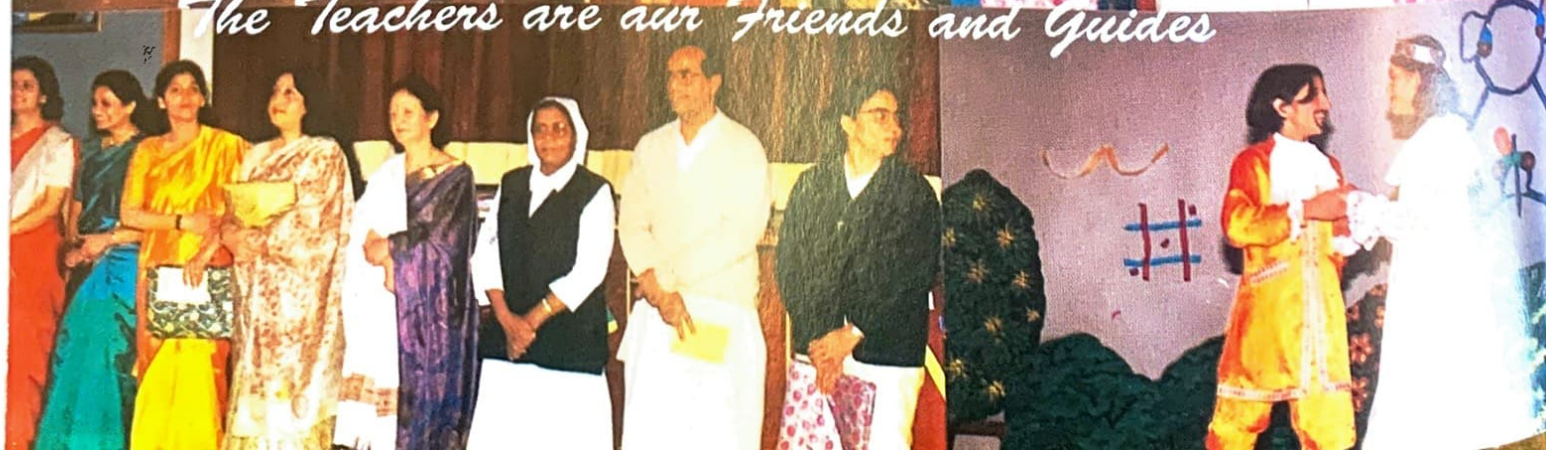


Children Entertaining the teachers with Song & Dance

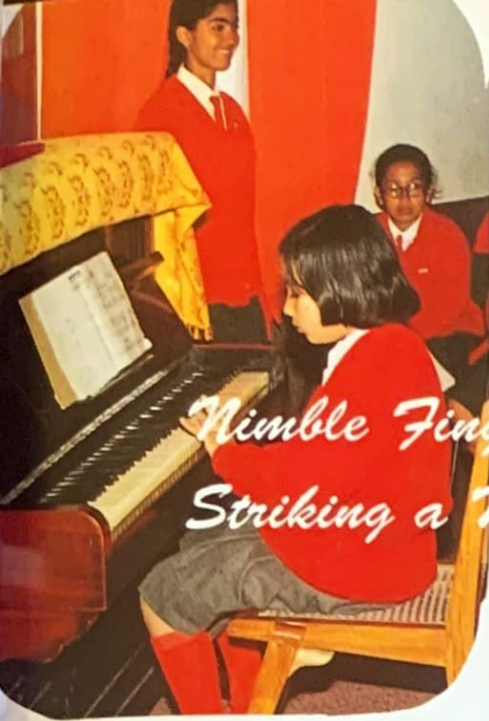




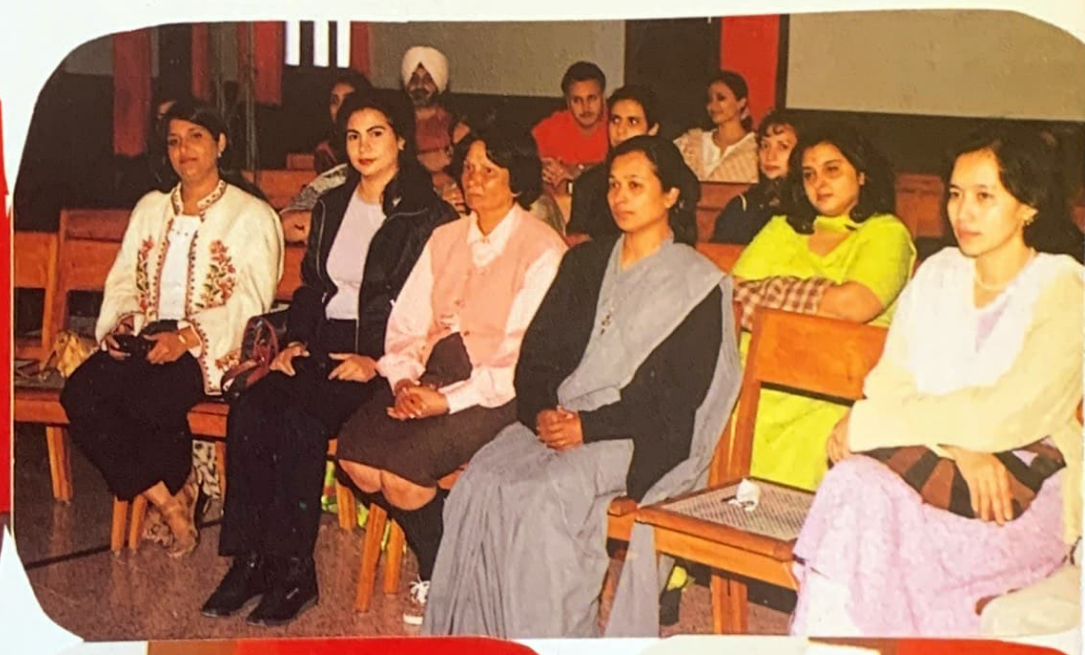
The Teachers are our Friends and Guides



Music Concert



*Nimble Fingers at the Piano -
Striking a Melodious Note*















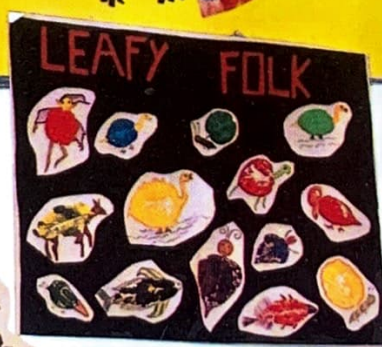
- DOLLS**
- Japanese
 - African
 - Indian
 - Mexican
 - Chinese
 - Spanish
 - Italian
 - American
 - European
 - African
 - Indian
 - Mexican
 - Chinese
 - Spanish
 - Italian
 - American
 - European

HER FOLDING



CRAFT

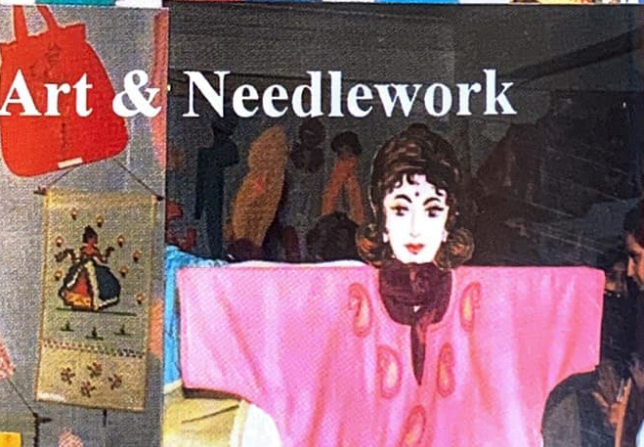
Junior School - Craft Corner



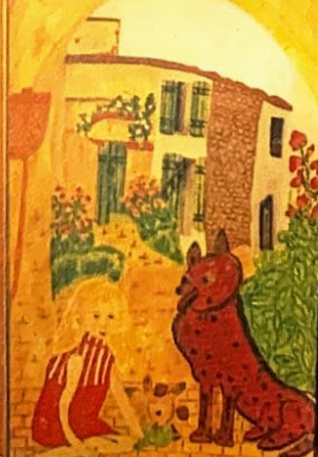
Christmas is in the air



Unity in diversity



Art & Needlework

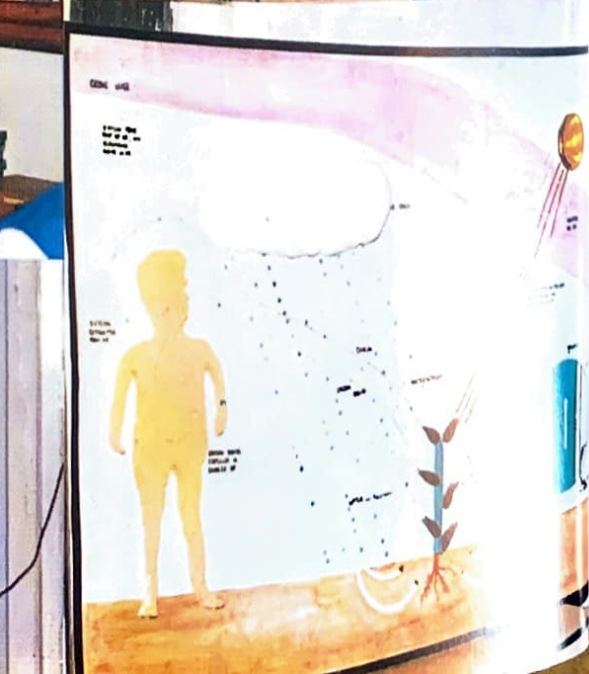
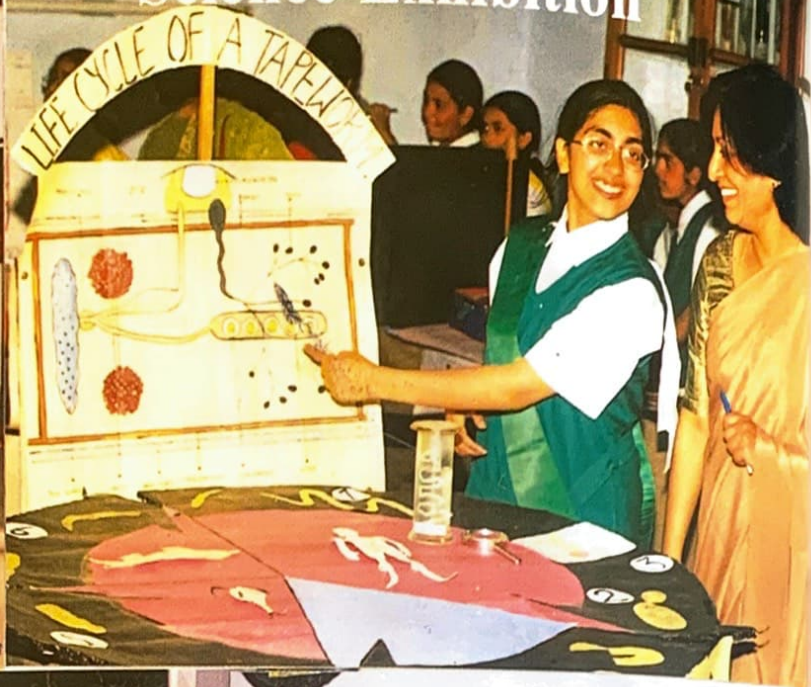




Adept Fingers Create Beautiful Patterns



Science Exhibition



Science Projects 1999 - A Report

Budding scientists exhibited various projects to demonstrate from "The day one of the formation of the earth" to "Nuclear Reactor" of today.

Students of middle and senior school joined their hands to study and depict "Sub layers of the soil" and "Eruption of Volcano". On one hand if they had put up the "Samples of Rocks" then on the other hand they came up with the "Extraction of a metal from an Ore".

Reaching to the surface of the earth enthusiastic children collected specimens of leaves, flowers, seeds, barks, cultivated grasses, insects, chick and a skull and decorated one corner of the laboratory. They revealed life on land, water and air along with the 'Secret of Flight'.

Skill of craftsmanship of many Waverlites was reflected by the models of "brain, root, leaf, the endocrine system"; "Agricultural Implements"; "Windmill, Reflex Action, Joule's Experiment, the generalised cell, Mitosis, Inside a Tree" "Three dimensional structure of the human heart, and spirogyra" and "Parts of a flower, Arrangement of leaves" made by using various raw materials like clay; wood, card-board, thermo paper, cotton and egg shells etc. The life cycles of parasites like tapeworm and Plasmodium were also there to remind about possible diseases due to unhygienic conditions.

The increased demand of shelter and food, propped up due to geometric progression of population were dealt by "housing of different land features and "Agronomic Practises" for "H.Y.V. varieties of wheat" respectively.

Agriculturists of the school grew mini fields to explain the phenomena of 'Phototropism', 'Plant Propagation', 'Eutrophication', 'green house effect', 'Nitrogen cycle' and 'Essentiality of elements for the plant growth' while chemists constructed a colourful 'Silica garden'. A pair of parrallel lines in the form of 'Food chain' of biotic world and "chain reaction" of atomic world was drawn.

Visitors were electrified to witness the flowing of current in working models of 'Electrolysis', 'Electroplating', 'Transformers' and 'Circulation of blood'.

Awareness regarding current problems of "Pollution", "Biomagnification" and "Impact of Smoking" were key attractions. An effective chart was put up to clarify prevailing "myths regarding obesity" among the fairer sex.

Projects of "Hydroelectric station", "Petroleum Refinery" and "Food Factory" were erected to trap various forms of energy to keep the world going.

In one section, girls gave practical demonstration of primary experiments to test our sense organs.

At the entry an "Electric Bell" was ringing and visitors were cautioned about 'safety measures' by providing 'First aid' boxes. At the exit the 'secrets of Future' were leaked out by Chemical indicators.

Motivated by the most fascinating, natural phenomenon of the concluding year of the millenium - 'The Solar Eclipse' was also included.

A very special thanks and appreciation go to Sr. Alice for her keen interest and encouragement, the stationery for timely supply of raw material in abundance, the library for providing information and above all the staff members and the students for their involvement and team spirit.

Renu Bajaj

Tour to Bombay, Goa

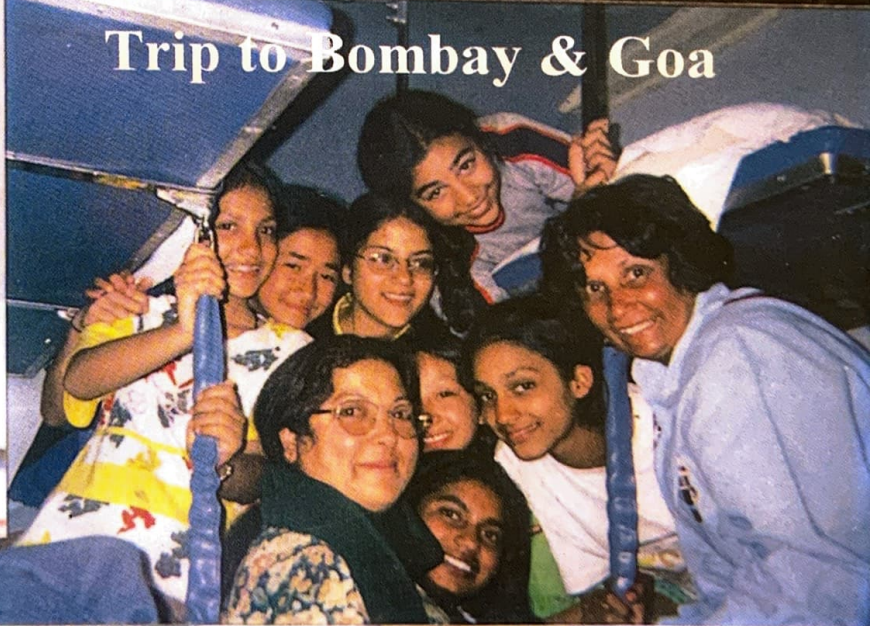
There was excitement in the air as the group leaving for Goa boarded the bus. The journey to Delhi was smooth and soon we were at Hotel Kanishka. Next morning we boarded the Mangla Express for Goa. It was an uneventful trip and the monotony was broken by the scenic beauty of the Konkan region.

Soon we were driving towards our hotel Holiday Inn, Goa. There was a lovely beach and we frolicked in the waves. For many of us it was the first introduction to the sea. We scrambled for shells and collected quite a few. We visited the different beaches and churches of Goa and viewed the remains of St. Xavier with awe.

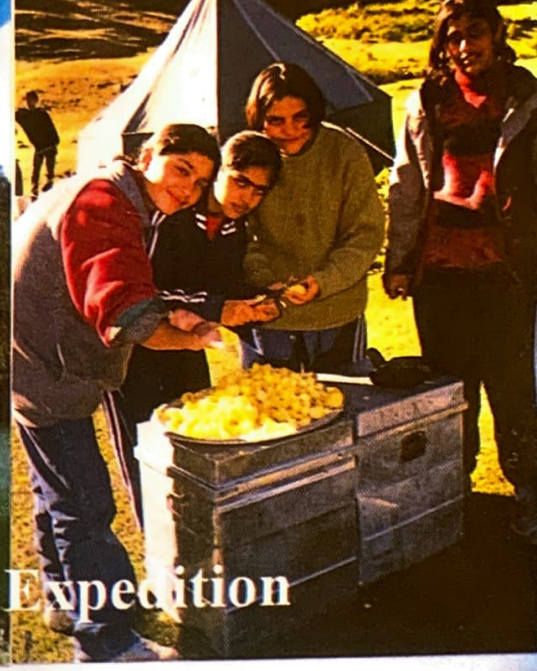
The flight to Bombay was another exciting episode, in comfort and style. We drove to Juhu and visited Linking Road for shopping. Hotel Ambassador was in Santa Cruz and seeing the lights twinkling along the Queen's Necklace was really thrilling.

Next day we set off for Esselworld and Water Kingdom. The girls had a good time on the various slides. The next day we visited gateway of India and the Aquarium. Soon with heavy hearts we boarded the train back to Delhi, carrying back fond memories of a successful tour.

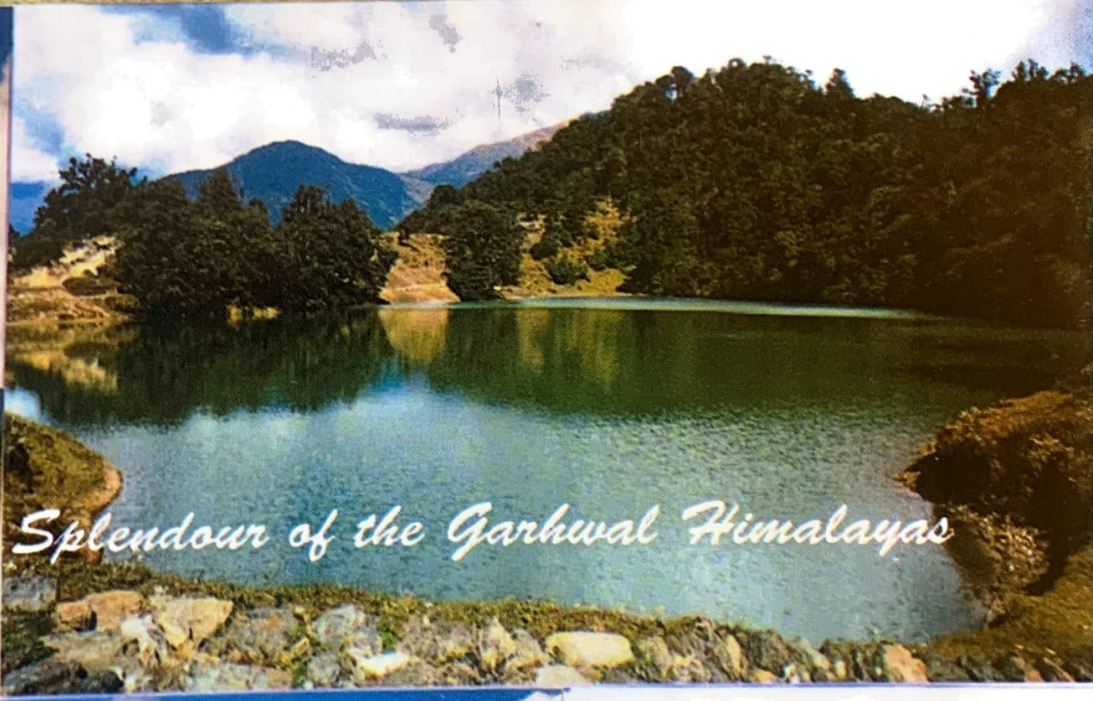
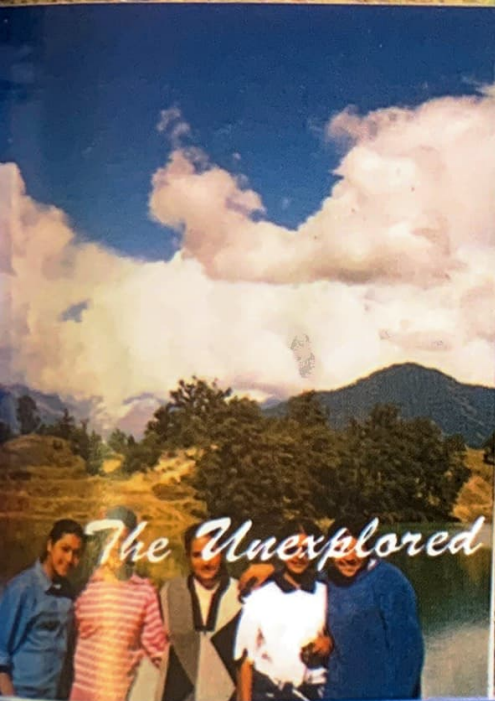
Mrs. N.Khan



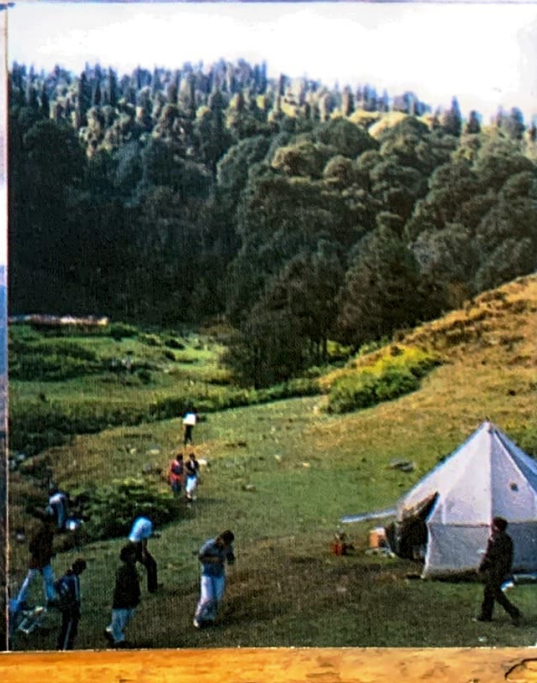




Trekking Expedition



The Unexplored Splendour of the Garhwal Himalayas

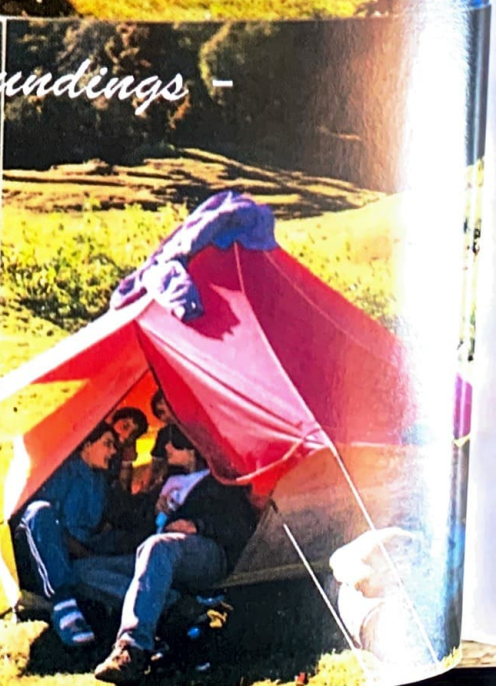




The Breathtaking Beauty of Nature



*Camping in Sylvan Surroundings -
An Experience to remember*



The Flora of Mussoorie Hills

The range of Shivalik Hills where the town of Mussoorie now stands, was before a part of thick forests. It was discovered by Captain Young of the British Army stationed in Dehradun in the year 1822. Captain Young surveyed the entire region between the present Landour Cantonment, and the end of Happy Valley. He came to the place now called Camel's Back Road with a friend who was a hunter. Both established a cabin of wood on the slopes of the present Gun Hill. Captain was so much delighted with the beauty of the place that he built a place known as Mullingar. The forests of the region were full of many varieties of trees, plants and wild flowers. The forests before had tall pine trees and deodar trees, oak trees and pencil cedar trees, wild walnut and chestnut trees and many more. The wild pear trees, pine trees, many types of wild bushes are found in the entire region. On open grassy slopes blue-violet flowers and a number of other flowers were found to be of medicinal values. After the first building, 'Mullingar' was built by Captain Young many buildings were built by other British officers and at present many bungalows are seen in Landour Cantonment and other parts of the town. While wild plants and flowers are still found around the town of Mussoorie, each bungalow has a mini garden and its compound where all sorts of flowers are found. Some bungalows occupy vast areas and orchards are grown there. It is a treat to watch a variety of roses, chrysanthemums, climbers over walls and shrubs in the lovely gardens around the bungalows. Then there is also a Municipal Garden. It is here that one is able to know the varieties of trees, plants and shrubs. Mussoorie is famous all over the country not only for its pollution free and cool climate but also for a variety of trees and flowers found here. Let us make an effort to preserve this wealth of nature.

Priyanka Pandhi, Class VIII

The Waverley Slope

As we step across the Waverley gate we are greeted by the "slope". As it stretches upwards it challenges and invites us. As the parents huff and puff up the slope, the beautiful trees and flowers recharge their energies.

Some girls rush up quickly and others are pushed on the slope. Or friends greet us at the big hardcourt gate and all our tiredness flies away at the parlour as we meet all the seniors, the sisters and the staff members. We feel happy to be back again.

On all holidays we look down the slope or we go down to Cafeteria. The teachers have a tough time keeping us in line when we go for outings and we rush down the

slope to reach the town. When we go down with our mothers they have to walk carefully because of their high heels.

All who come to Waverley have to first climb this slope and at the end of the year when we see happy faces at the head of the slope we know that the school is closing. The atmosphere is filled with the sound of childrens feet running down the slope to enjoy a long winter break. The Waverley slope looks silent and deserted.

Simardeep Atwal, Class VI

Some Come to School

*Some come to school, just for a talk
Some come to school only for a walk
Some come to school, their friends to greet
Others come to school, to have a treat.
Some come to school to shape their life
Others come to school for songs and strife.
But few do come to seek its light
And then to scale academic heights.*

Twelve Things to Remember

The *value* of time
The *need* of sincerity
The *importance* of solitude
The *sweetness* of words
The *worth* of co-operation
The *power* of love.
The *influence* of example
The *pleasure* of duty
The *dignity* of labour
The *value* of patience
The *beauty* of nature
The *joy* of initiative.

Cricket Without Ticket

*On the Principal's suggestion,
This is an honest confession
Of an exciting match,
Which I decided to watch.
I sat next to my T.V. set
To watch a game of Cricket,
It was hardly a game,
As it was played in the name of fame,
There were predictions and bets,
On Sachin, Akram and the rest,
Next was the well awaited players entry,
Of mine and their country,
Entered from the pavilion end,
two soldiers of our motherland
Came from the other side,
Eleven with daring and pride,
It seemed the Indians were down on their luck,
When Rahul was out for a duck,
Next came Robin
To Boost the confidence of the team,
With this run out it seemed the end of a dream
Now the chances of India's victory seemed slight,
We were losing, the rivals cheered with delight,
The score board ticked for the wrong side,
That was a big blow for our pride,
Next was Azhar-ud-din,
Don't tell me he would repeat the scene,
But soon to my dismay,
His shot went astray.
Now as usual good old Tendulkar,
Showed that he was the most reliable cricketer,
With his fours and brilliant sixes
India's score took a flight,
And Pak's position became tight,
Then came Sachin's century,
Marking the beginning of India's victory,
This match certainly made history.*

Parul Sood, Class X

The Letter "E"

It is most unfortunate because it is always out of "CASH"
Never out of "danger"
And it is "Hell" all the time.
It has a bright side too;
It is never at "War"
Always in "Peace"
In the beginning of
"Existence, Energy and Evolution"
At the end of all
"Trouble"
Without E there would be
No "Life"
No "Meal"
No "Heaven"
No "Friend"
It is the centre of "Honesty" and makes "Love" perfect
And without it there would be no
"Editors, Printers, Teachers, Parents, Preachers, Readers, Announcers and
No NEWS." Isn't it amazing.

What is Life?

Life is like a kaleidoscope
A different pattern everytime you look at it.
It's a new adventure
Everytime you experience it.
It has something new to offer
Everytime you turn to it.
Life gives you the opportunity
You only have to recognise and grab it.
It a challenge you have to accept
So what are you waiting for?
Go ahead, accept the challenge,
Grab the opportunity and reach for the stars.

Geetanjali Tyagi, Class X

ALL INDIA SECONDARY SCHOOL EXAMINATION, MARCH 1999

S.NO.	NAMES	ENG	HINDI	MATHS	G.SC.	S.SC.	TOTAL	PERCENT	W.EX.	PHE	ART
1.	SIMONI TODI	90	92	95	96	93	466	93.2	A1	A1	A1
2.	PRATIBHA SINGH	90	90	94	98	92	464	92.8	A1	A1	A1
3.	RASHMI KUMARI	85	84	97	100	88	454	90.8	A1	A1	A1
4.	ROHINI ANUPRIYA	90	91	93	84	90	448	89.6	A1	A1	A1
5.	GURNEET K. MENDHIRATTA	86	84	97	96	80	443	88.6	A1	B1	A2
6.	PRIYANKA MEHTA	92	81	92	90	84	439	87.8	B1	A2	A2
7.	NEHA SINGH	93	81	97	89	76	436	87.2	A1	A2	B1
8.	RASHMI	88	81	97	91	78	435	87	A1	A1	A2
9.	VRISHALI	91	71	96	94	83	435	87	A1	B1	A1
10.	SHILPA AGARWAL	90	91	89	87	76	433	86.6	A1	A2	A2
11.	PRIYANKA GULATI	90	92	88	92	70	432	86.4	B1	A1	B1
12.	SUPRANI SACHDEV	85	91	86	92	75	429	85.8	A1	A1	A1
13.	SUMI	92	69	95	98	74	428	85.6	A1	A2	A1
14.	SNEHA KAINTE	86	82	88	91	80	427	85.4	A2	B1	B1
15.	SHREYA BHARTIA	88	73	91	85	84	421	84.2	B1	A1	A1
16.	ANCHAL AGARWAL	85	77	94	80	81	417	83.4	A1	A1	A1
17.	SHRIMI	88	83	82	82	77	412	82.4	B2	A1	A2
18.	MAHEEN DHANDA	84	73	82	90	81	410	82	A2	B1	B1
19.	PARU KAPOOR	90	77	83	82	78	410	82	B1	B1	A2
20.	PAVANPREET RIYAT	83	70	92	86	77	408	81.6	B1	A2	A2
21.	DEEPIKA TANDON	85	80	88	70	82	405	81	A2	A1	A1
22.	CHANDINI NAGPAL	82	70	89	87	75	403	80.6	A2	A2	A2
23.	MANITA GUPTA	80	72	88	84	78	402	80.4	A2	A2	A1
24.	SAKSHI MEHRA	83	69	82	80	76	390	78	C1	A2	A2
25.	SAPNA RANA	78	84	83	80	70	395	79	C1	B2	A1
26.	AKANSHA ARORA	88	77	75	77	72	389	77.8	A2	A2	A2
27.	JYOTIKA BINDRA	83	78	71	68	83	383	76.6	A1	A1	A2
28.	TENZIN DOLKAR	90	79	88	60	66	383	76.6	A1	B2	B1
29.	SANAH SANDHU	84	71	74	67	86	382	76.4	A2	A1	A2
30.	MEGHNA DAHIYA	83	79	64	67	63	356	71.2	C1	B1	A2
31.	RACHNA RATURI	86	72	76	51	67	352	70.4	C2	A2	B1
32.	YASNA ROOZBEH MISTREE	90	73	47	57	80	347	69.4	C1	A1	A2

