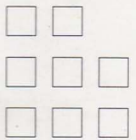
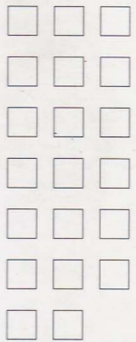
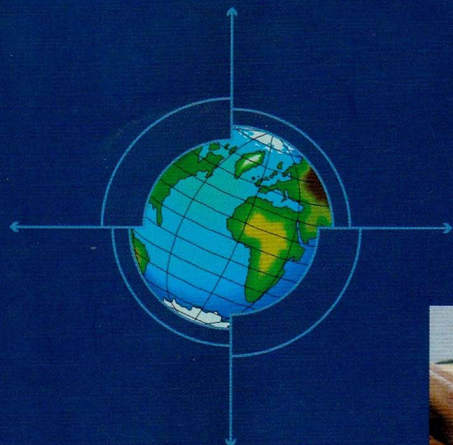


2005



Waverley

T H E P O W E R T O L E A R N



Convent of Jesus & Mary
Mussoorie (INDIA)

SCHOOL ANTHEM

Strong in our hearts is a deep undying spirit,
Loyal and true to the school above all schools,
Where, through the hours, through the days, and the years.
Always as one we've been taught to love its rules.

Ch: Waverley reaching upto the sky;
Her girls will always strive and try;
To keep her banner flying high,
When we leave her portals by and by.

Here in our school, in the citadel of knowledge,
We are taught to excel in all we do.
Guided by those who defend high ideals,
We love our school our Alma Mater true!

SCHOOL ANTHEM

Waverley



smile

“ Being always pleasant and smiling takes you
to God nearer than any prayer can. ”

– Swami Vivekanand



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Inside



Sitting (L-R) : Mrs N. Khan, Sister Alice(Principal), Miss B. Malik.
Standing 1st Row (L-R) : Niharika Chaudhary, Suneet Gulati, Balveen Chugh.
Standing 2nd Row (L-R) : Khushi Khanna, Shreya Sarawagi, Prabhkiran Brar.

Another year is being chronicled as it passes by. Once again we have built substantially upon the gains and improvements made in each successive year.

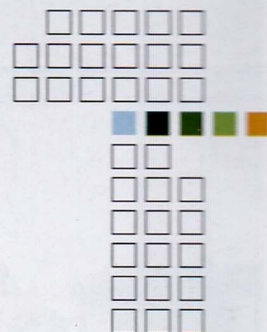
The students have realised that the most important factor is a positive attitude. They are made to set high targets, face challenges and find the resources of mind and body to achieve their goal. Therefore competition at school is a metaphor for life.

The school equips them to face all challenges and unleash their creativity. The school magazine contains their reflections which form a Kaleidoscope of images, happenings and events that describe yesterday and today. Have a great time reading.

- B. Malik

Editorial

Fondly Missed and Remembered by All



Miss Krishna Kohli*



Miss P. Dias**

They made learning a joy and brought jubilation in students' lives. Having the unique reputation of being thoughtful friendly and loving they encouraged their students to accept challenges in every field. Their invincible spirit has always been a source of inspiration to all Waverlites.

*** Miss K. Kohli** joined the institution in 1971. For over three decades she taught Hindi Literature and Geography.

**** Miss P. Dias** joined Waverley in 1963. She was incharge of games initially, moving on to coaching girls in Music and teaching English and History in the Middle School. She was enthusiastic about Games, Treks and the School Choir.

A gentleman to the core he endeared himself to one and all through his devotion to duty, sincerity and smiling personality. Looking after the School Accounts Section in the office as one of the office staff he has left an indelible mark.

Mr. Joshi joined Waverley in 1964 and retired in 2005.



Mr. B. D. Joshi

Mass of the Holy Spirit

Mass of the Holy Spirit



It is the duty of every person to try and grasp the truth that his religion teaches and live by it some think that knowledge will bring happiness and they pursue knowledge relentlessly. Some think that realisation of truth will give them happiness. These were the thoughts expressed with which The Holy Mass was conducted by Father Elias Nicholas in the school Assembly Hall.

Psalms were sung on the occasion. The theme of the Psalms was that God's great deeds in the past give hope in the present. Some intentions were also made by the students. There were readings from various holy scriptures like The *Quran*, The *Gita* and The *Guru Granth Sahib*. This was followed by the communion procession where in all the nuns and the Catholic Students came forward to receive the bread and wine. The Holy Mass ended hoping that this year too would be successful for every student and that each one would receive blessings of God.





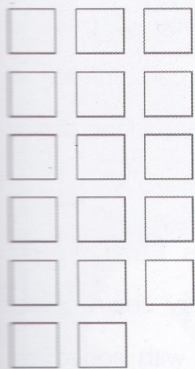
Installation CEREMONY 2005

Installation Ceremony is the most prestigious and esteemed occasion in Waverley. It symbolises the trust and faith the students as well as the staff have in the elected office bearers, who are elected on the basis of their leadership, dedication and sincerity.

The Installation ceremony for the year 2005 was held on 12th of April. Sr. Alice took the opportunity to shoulder responsibility with the captains and the vice Captain. The function commenced by the handing over of flags and pinning of badges by Sr. Alice. This was followed by the oath taking ceremony in which the captains and the Vice Captains promised to take initiative and always keep the school banner flying high. A prayer was read by the Catholic leader asking God to help the student council to fulfill their responsibilities and carry out their duties without any doubt or hesitation. The programme ended with a prayer by S. Alice asking God to guide the Student Council. All said and done, it was a memorable day for everyone.

- Niharika Chaudhry - X





Farewell

Farewell

*"Its never easy
to say good-bye
It leaves us all
misty eyed
Whether or not
we'll meet in life
is a question left
unanswered, untried"*

The untitled '05 bid adieu to the Xpelled '05 with heavy hearts and liquid eyes. The Xpelled in their shimmering sarees were welcomed by a sentimental speech which left them on the verge of breaking down.

Followed by this was a skit highlighting their decade long stay in Waverley. This was quite sagacious as it broke the ice. The skit included few dances which coincided with our theme - 'Blast From the Past' The xpelled '05 were then entitled according to the traits of their personalities by us.



The word Farewell creates an impression of pain full partition. Ours unlike any other was a combination of memories flooding back, exquisite food, a quaking dance floor and all that.

Then came the distribution of mementoes. Each of them received a really cute stuffed toy-cum key chain. Sister Alice our principal also presented them with souvenirs. After all the rocking music there was a change in the atmosphere. Tears were here, there and everywhere. Everyone was crying and yet trying to console simultaneously. It was a pity that the farewell had to be short as it interrupted the board exams. That didn't give us any reason not to treasure it forever.

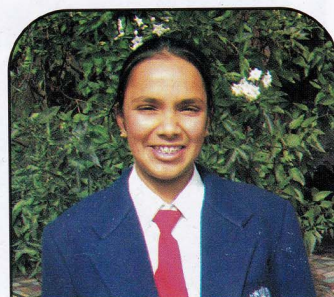
*"We are sure of
it friend
that friendship
lasts till the end
Parting with
'Good bye' shan't
seem right yet
So we'll say a
'See you later instead !"*

Our TOPPERS



Sahiba Gandhi

Maths :
95%



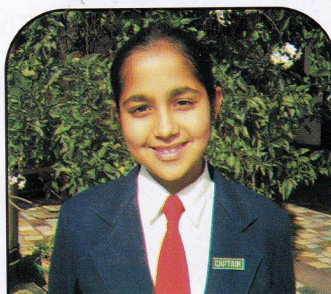
Smriti Agarwal

Science :
95%



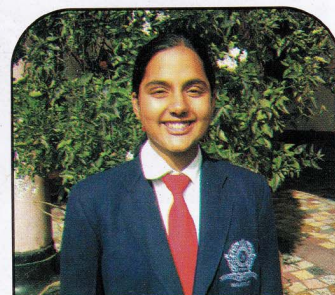
Tanvi Jain

Social Studies :
94%



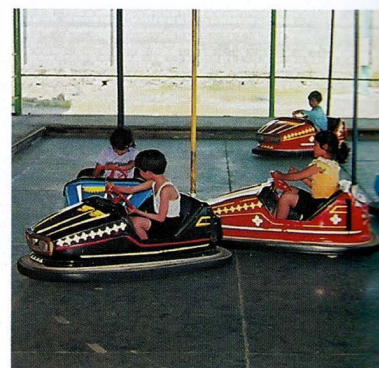
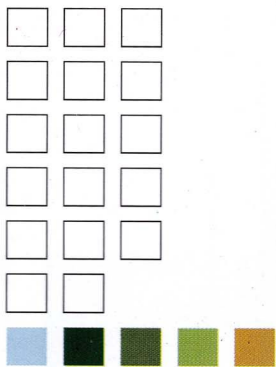
Amika Sachdev

English :
90%



Sukhman Sidhu

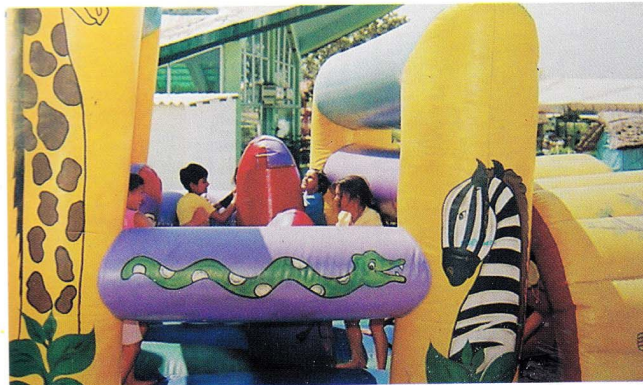
Hindi :
86%



As the month of April started, we knew it was new time for picnic. this time our school picnic was to the Fun Valley. It started with classes I-IV who went on 2nd April, followed by classes IX and X who went on 4th April (3rd April being a sunday), then classes VII and VIII went on 5th April and last but not the least classes V and VI went on 6th April. There was excitement in the air of Waverly. Everyone was thrilled to know about the Picnic. Luckily, the weather was also wonderful.

As the time came to leave for the picnic spot, everyone ran towards the buses to get the best of seats. It took us about two and a half hours to reach our destination 'The Fun Valley'. The bus journey was good as all of us went singing and dancing all the way. It is a little difficult for the girls who fell sick but that did not matter much. After reaching the Fun Valley, everyone changed and went inside the water. According to their wish some went to the Wave Pool, some to the water Disco and not

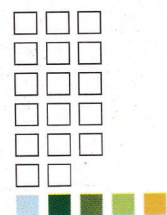
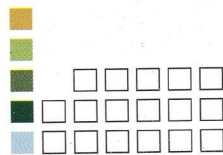
Fun at Fun Valley



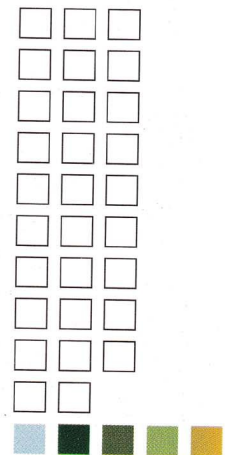
to forget some went to the roller-coaster. After spending quite a lot of time in the Fun Valley we went to a nearby Dhaba for lunch. The lunch was very good and was relished by all. After having lunch, we moved to Dehradun for shopping. The girls shopped till they were all loaded with bags.

At last it was time for us to come back to school. After shopping we climbed onto our buses and came back to School. Everyone, though tired enjoyed a lot.

After this wonderful picnic. We would like to thank sister Alice from the bottom of our hearts, for organising such a lovely picnic.



Yo! We Hit The Rapids



River Rafting - Its all about adventure, excitement, dangerous fun, challenging rapids and thrilling moments.....We (The Untitled 05) had all of this and much more during our rafting trip to Shivpuri.

We left for Rishikesh on the 8th of April and enjoyed the journey which was short but still lots of fun. On reaching we checked into the hotel and spent the night there - having a blast in the discotheque and giving each other prank calls not to miss out the great time we had swimming.

Then we all were eager to go to the Ganges as fast possible, packed and left for



Shivpuri. Time passed without us realizing and soon we were standing with the magnificent Ganges in front of us. We were served with hot snacks - courtesy Mr. Dang. After the snacks we enjoyed the beach games including Kayaking which of course was nothing less than excellent.



We were then told the rules of rafting by our guides and soon we were paddling our rafts away. The

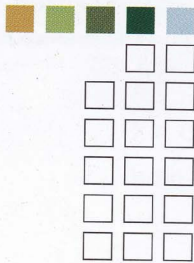
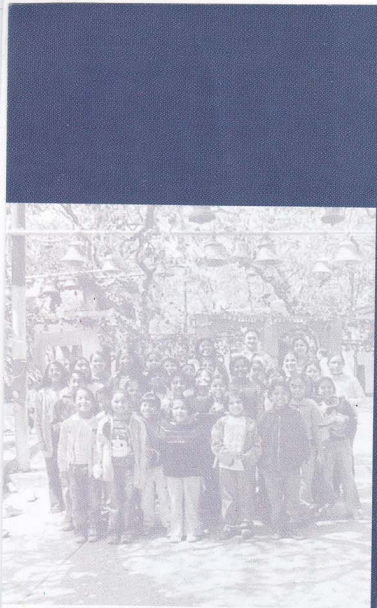
most exciting part of the day was 'The Roller coaster'. We all screamed as our rafts rocked along with the rapids. We also passed under the Laxman Jhoola. We came back to the camps to find hot mouth watering snacks waiting for us. As we build sand castles and played with the water time flew by and soon we were having our dinner and singing and dancing around the camp fire.

We got up the next day ready to enjoy another day's rafting. That day the most rocking rapid was 'Three Blind Mice' which got our hearts to our throats. We got back to our camps only to be a part of the Best Water Fight of the century. Though all of us enjoyed ourselves the best part was to see Mr. Dang push Mrs. Tripathi, Miss Divya and Mr. Prashant into the water and turn buckets full of water and sand on them.

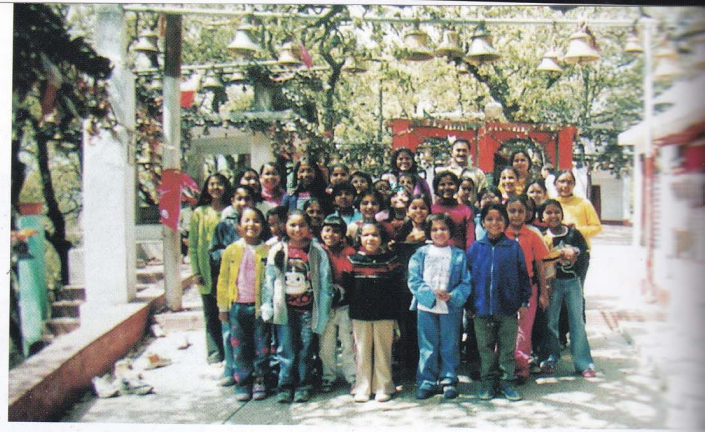
After the water fight, we changed and drove back to Mussoorie. We had dinner at Tavern and drove back to school, with not-so-happy faces. Like all good things come to an end so did our rafting but it left us with memories which we will cherish for our life.

- Prabkiran and Khushi
Editorial Board





Trip to Bhimtal and Corbett Jungle Resort



I was very excited when I got to know that we were going for a trip to Bhimtal, Nainital and Corbett National Park. On the 23rd of March. I had really been waiting for this day. At last the day came. On 23rd we had to leave from school by 5:30 a.m. in the morning for Dehradun and from Dehradun we had to change the bus from there we left for Bhimtal. In the bus we all sang songs, told jokes to each other and had a lot of fun. We stopped for breakfast at a *dhaba* at 11:00 a.m. We ate *aloo-ka-paranthas* with curd and butter and it was very tasty. After breakfast we started for Bhimtal. we reached Bhimtal by 4:30 in the evening and had our lunch. After lunch we went to our rooms and took rest. In the evening around 5:30 we all went for swimming, we could swim till the time we wanted. As we jumped inside the water we felt very cold but after a while it became warm. We had a lot of fun inside water, though I didn't know how to swim but still it was interesting. Do you know something? there was a gym and an activity room in the hotel. After swimming we all went to the gym and even the activity room. We played carrom board and many other indoor games. Soon after dinner we went to our rooms. We watched television till 12'o clock and went to sleep.

The next day that is on 24th we all got up, got ready and went for breakfast. After breakfast we all sat in the bus and went for boating to Naukuchiatal. It was a pleasant day so we had more fun in boating. As we sat on the boat we were very scared but then we started enjoying. After boating we went to a temple which was filled with bells. We prayed, clicked some snaps and came back to the hotel. Then after lunch we left for Nainital. It was one and a half hour's drive. After reaching we again went shopping to the mall. In the mall we bought candles and many other gifts. At night around 7 hrs we left from Nainital to Bhimtal back to the hotel. As we reached there, we had rest and went for dancing. After an hour or so we went for our dinner and after dinner we went to our rooms and watched television till late night.

On 25th we had to leave for Corbett. After breakfast we left for Corbett. We reached there by lunch time. As we reached there first we all went for lunch and then went to our rooms. Our room's name was tiger's top. We all got re-freshed and in the evening we went to have

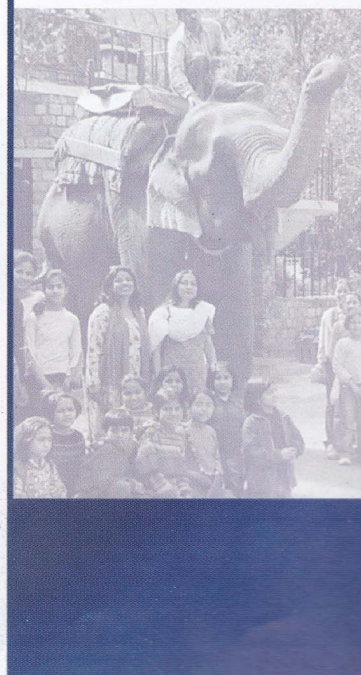
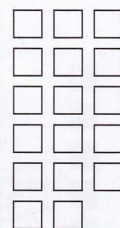
our baths in the river named Kosi. It was my first time having bath in the river. It was a very interesting and exciting experience for me. After having our baths in the river we went back to the hotel. At night we had a bon fire with music. We all danced and even played Antakshiri then we went for dinner and after dinner we all watched a movie till 11 at night and after the movie we went to sleep. It was very hot that day, that at night we had to sleep under fans.

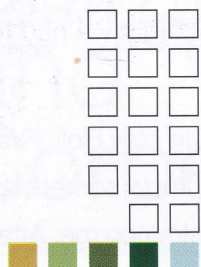
The next day that is 26th of march was Holi. So we all got up and went to play Holi. First we played in the hotel and then we went to the river to play. But do you know something that I didn't play Holi because I don't like to play Holi but still girls put colour on me. After playing Holi we went to have proper baths in our rooms. After having our baths we had an elephant ride inside the hotel, and now it was time for lunch! we had our lunch and rested. Then in the evening we went for a safari to Corbett National Park in the open safaris. It was a nice view, but the worst part of this safari was that we saw only peacocks, *langoor* and some green coloured birds and nothing else, As we were coming back to the bus we had to wait for the other girls so we bought cokes, chips, and even ice-cream. Then we all went back to the hotel. When we reached we again had a bon fire with music. After that we all had our dinner and went to sleep.

The next day was the day to go back to school, But we got up at 6'o'clock for visiting the jungle on the elephant. But our main aim to go to the jungle was to see wild animals but we didn't see any animal. After half an hour when we returned back the next group went. Later in the morning we had our breakfast and had to leave for school. On the way we stopped to visit a museum for 15 min. Then we again started, In the afternoon during lunch time we stopped for lunch. We had got our lunch packed so we had laid a mat and we sat there and had our lunch. Then we started for Dehradun to change our bus and have our supper and after supper we straight away went to school. We reached school by 8:30 at night.

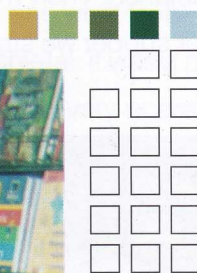
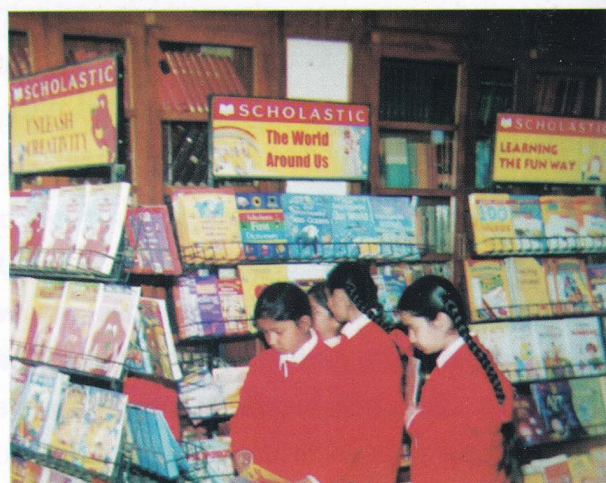
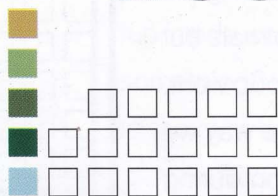


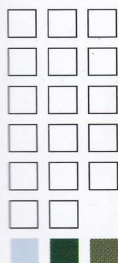
It was a very enjoyable trip, though the journey was very tiring. But if I get a chance to visit these places again whether with my parents or classmates I would surely go. We are grateful to Miss Mridula, Miss Pallavi, Miss Rashi and Mr. Charkravarty for looking after us during the entire trip.



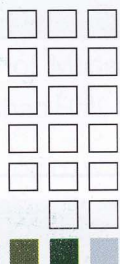


The Scholastic Book Fair





Helper's Day



To appreciate the services rendered by all workers in school helpers day was celebrated on 1st May. Every work has its value the Children realise the dignity of Labour so they prepared a cultural programme as a tribute to all those who render help. There was a prayer dance followed by a cultural programme for their entertainment.

All the workers received a token of appreciation for their hard work.

Later, during the day the teachers and senior students helped serving meals in the dinning hall.



Inter House Hindi Debate



* Debating is not only about winning a contest but also speaking in such a convincing manner so as to make the listeners agree to your viewpoint.

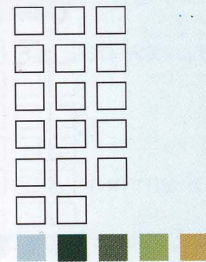
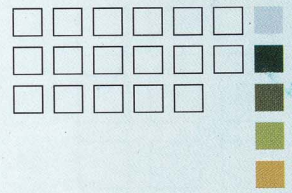
This year the analysis of the topics saw an entirely different approach. The speakers faced the rebuttal panel with confidence. The trophy was lifted by Red House, which was represented by Gaurav Mittal and Seerat Kaur.

The debatable statement was 'The Progress of our Country depends on our 'Political Leaders'.

The award for the best speaker was given to (1st) Tulika Mahapatra who represented Blue house and (2nd) Seerat Kaur from Red house.

** 'It was better to debate a question without settling it than to settle a question without debating it.'*





Inter School Hindi Debate

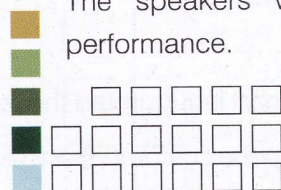
The Inter School Hindi Debate was organized by the Press Club of Mussoorie on 19th July 2005 at Nagar Palika Parishad Hall, Mussoorie.

The topic was. The Role of Journalism in changing Environment'

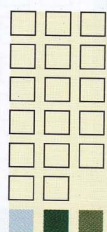
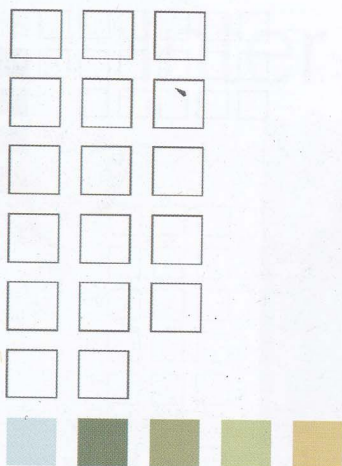
Our school team comprising of two speakers who represented the school were "Tulika Mahapatra" and "Sahiba Dua."

They spoke extremely well and bagged the prestigious Late Prem Singh Panwar Memorial running trophy for the school.

The speakers won accolades for their impressive performance.



Inter School Hindi Debate



A Day of Fun 'n' Frolic (FETE)



What is a fete? When you think of the fete, you must be thinking of food, fun, games, and (of course) the jam session. This year's fete was a big hit again like every year.

This year, the fete was held on the 6th of May. We got up at 8:00 a.m. but some girls had got up at 7:00 or 7:30 a.m. to go to the chapel. The other girls then started changing into their beautiful outfits which they had got specially for this occasion. After breakfast, the girls then rushed to the hard court to do some last minute preparation.

By about 10:00 a.m., Sr. Bernadine had inaugurated the fete and the girls then ran from one stall to another, either to help the customers or to eat.



Class 8 had 4 stalls, 1 food stall '*Dosa and Idli*', and 3 game stalls, '*Find the Man*', '*Cross the valley*' and '*Beads in the Bowl*.'

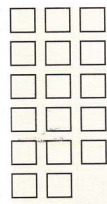
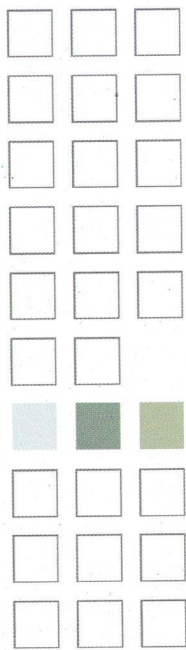
Class 10 had many stalls namely, '*The Jail*', '*The Ice Cream stall*', and mainly '*The Jam Session*.' All their stalls and the jam session was very good and many people enjoyed it.

There were also many yummy food stalls like class eight's '*Dosa, and Idli*' stall, Class 5's '*Chaat*' and '*Chole Bhature*' stalls, Class 6's '*Sweets and Namkeen*' stall, class 7's '*Kentucky Chicken*', '*French Fries*' and '*Kebabs*' Stall, class 9's '*Coke and other Drinks*' stall and class 10's '*Ice Cream*' stall and 9's '*Cold drinks and Momos*' stalls.

The teachers like Sir Prashant and Sir Ajay's stalls were also very good and prosperous.

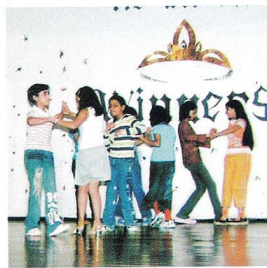
It was almost 1:00 p.m. and the jam session was about to begin soon, so the girls from classes 8 and above, whoever had tickets assembled in the school auditorium..

The jam session was also a huge success like the rest of the fete and everyone enjoyed it thoroughly.



Ally's Day

Ally's Day



Ally's Day is celebrated to honour St Aloysius - the patron saint of youth. The much anticipated day arrived on 26th of June this year. Ally's day started with father Elias Nicholas conducting the mass. The mass was followed by a delicious breakfast and everyone relished it.

After the breakfast the enjoyment began as the girls dressed in beautiful outfits assembled in the hard court for games. Everyone enjoyed when the tiny tots of classes I and II displayed their talent in the games but the court was filled with excitement when class X students and the teachers played 'The dog and the bone'.



At last it was time for the evening blast. It was a herculean task to choose between the gorgeous girls dressed in Ethnic Indian wear. The beautiful Akanksha Bansal bagged the title of 'Miss Waverley'. Shreya Bhardwaj was the Runner up. Amreen bath became the 'Waverley princess'. Smridhi Jaiswal got the award for being best dressed.

In Junior division Palak Kakkar grabbed the title of the 'Waverley Princess' and Ojas Sharma was awarded the prize for being 'best dressed'. At last the evening blast was over and everyone enjoyed a lot.

- Rigya Singh ,VIII



Waverley Princess



Teacher's Day Celebration



*Books are our friends,
Teachers are our Gods,
Study is our Aim,
Students is our name.*

Teachers - They are some one who not only impart knowledge but also teach us the various aspects of life.

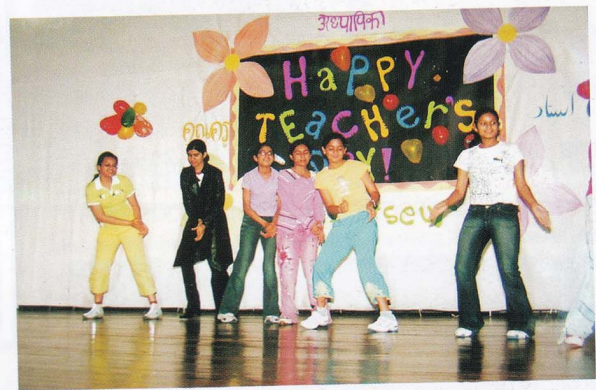
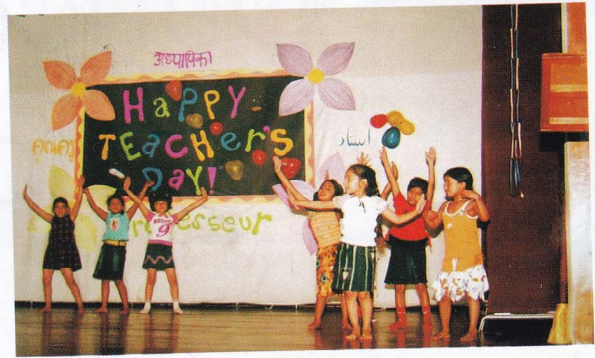
Teacher ! - A second parent to a child. The role played by a teacher is very significant in our lives.

In return, we owe them respect and our love which is why we celebrate 'teachers Day'. As we all know that teacher's Day is celebrated on 5th of September, on the birth Anniversary of 'Dr. S. Radhakrishnan'.



All the students were dressed up in their best outfits. The preparations had started just a week before, due to the late exam schedule. As the day arrived, everyone was prepared to be their best on stage.

The stage was decorated. The programme started at 11:00 a.m. The school council welcomed the teachers. The performance of classes I and II, won the hearts of the teachers. Finally, the niners and tenners came up with a fantastic skit for the teachers to enjoy, In which the students of class IX performed as the students of class X and the tenners performed as the various subject teachers.



At the end, the tenners presented the gifts of their love and respect to the teachers. The celebration had been mind-blowing. I hope the teachers enjoyed it as much as the performers.

- Shagun Singhal, IX

Inter-House Dance Competition

India's rich cultural legacy is reflected in its various dances. *Bhakti* or devotion was the underlying essence of the various dance forms that developed in India. Classical dances were presented by the four houses in the senior category of the Inter-House Dance Competition.

Sculptured poses and foot work were its hallmark. The repertoire of dances included items devoted to Lord Shiva and Lord Krishna.

The girls of our school have tried to represent this devotion through their classical dance form in the various dances presented by the participants of the four houses of the senior groups.

The junior participants of the four houses presented folk dances to the accompaniment of popular hindi folk songs. The audience were thoroughly entertained.

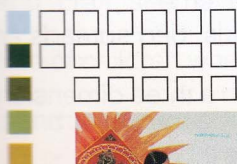


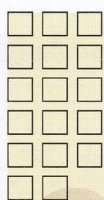
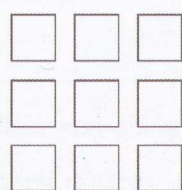
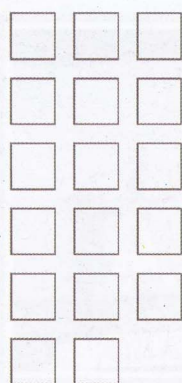
The results of the competition were as follows : In the seniors category green house bagged the trophy for their presentation 'Chilman'.

Meghna Ahlawat and Shreya Bhardwaj were adjudged as the best dancers.

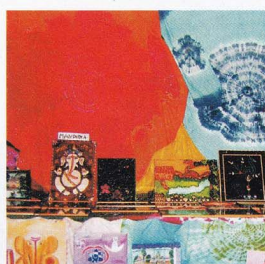
In the junior's group yellow house girls stood first for their thrilling presentation of Kajrare.

Among the individual performers Shagun Bishnoi was awarded the first prize for 'Mein Abeli', and a special award was given to Khyati Batra for her vigorous performance in 'Dhole Taro Dhol baje'.





The Art and Craft Exhibition

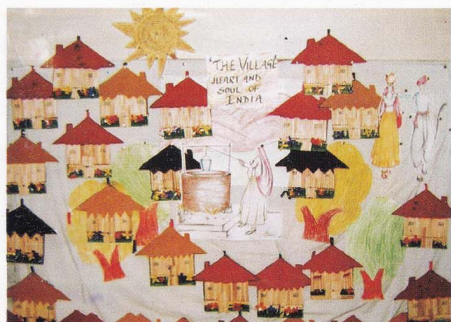


Display of children's artwork was held on 7th Oct children are prolific artists and their work was distinctive. The exhibition was inaugurated by the Chief Guest Mr. Y. R. Kapoor (Director, ITBP Academy, Mussoorie).

He was lavish in praising all art work which showcased the creativity of students.

The first project taken up by the girls of classes V to X was Oil Painting on Canvas, Fabric Painting and ceramic painting. They were floral sketches, portraits, painted cushions, suits, saris, bed spreads and village scenes to be seen. Ceramic Painting with a three dimensional effect was a new technique learnt by the students this year.

In addition to this the students also made beautiful specimens of art with Nib Painting Embossed and Mirror Paintings, Tie 'n' dye, block printing and stained glass painting. Some of the specimens were embellished with Swarovski.



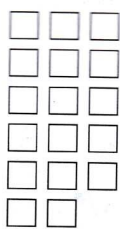


The girls under the guidance of their Art teacher Miss Mridula Bhatt worked hard to make the exhibition a grand success.

The parents and visitors were enthralled to see the display of class craft in the classes I to IV. The children had made the best use of waste items like coke cans which were turned into pen holders. With ice cream sticks an Indian village scene was created. Magazine holders and attractive Masks were made. Lanterns, wall hanging sand aquarium could be seen. Snakes made from old socks and attractive photo frames made were equally appreciated.

Art and craft seems to be the favourite pastime of children where they explore new ideas and innovations.





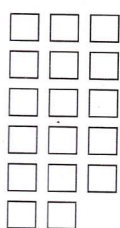
Youngbuzz is India's premier corporate organisation in career counselling and manpower development counselling. A representative of this organization conducted the career planning programme for students of class IX & X on 9th, 10th and 11th November. According to Miss Mansi Chaturvedi, The Programme Coordinator, "planning a career carefully with the help of accurate information makes it possible for pupils to realise their academic dreams without settling for less".



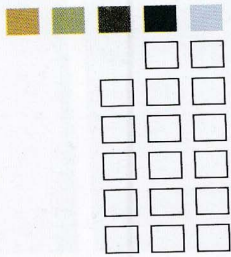
So Miss Charmain and Miss Desiree helped the students to be aware of their aptitude and encouraged them to excel in what they do and live a satisfactory life.

They also provided individual counselling where in they gave tips to pupils on personality development and options available for study abroad.

This counselling programme aimed at helping students to develop self confidence, be emotive and persuasive, have clarity of expression, Effective communication and stage presence.



Career Counselling



The Gift of The Gab

Elocution competitions train the students in the art of public speaking. They are trained to perform well to influence the audience, Empower their voice and have an impressive stage presence.

The result of the Inter-Class English Elocution was as follows:

1st position : Class VI.

They recited *Lochinvar* by Sir Walter Scot.

Individual positions : *1st - Amandeep Sandhu*

2nd position was shared by Amreen Bath and Jaspreet Salwan

In the Hindi Elocution the individual positions were as follows:

1st - Divya Thalwal

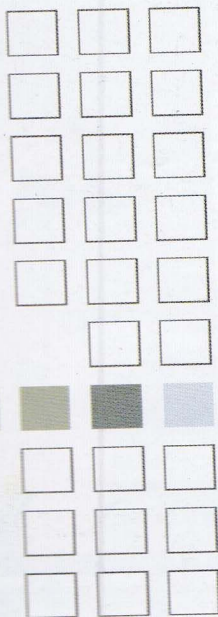
Poem : Haathi Ka Kurta

2nd - Fiona Ann Jolly

Poem : Badal Mujhe Bana de Ma.

The 1st position was acquired by class IV.

They recited the poem : *Khooni Hasthakshar*



Annual Prize Day 2005



The Annual Prize Day was held on 26th November. The Chief Guest for the day was Dr. Puneet Arora. The programme commenced at 10 a.m. sharp with the prayer, dance which was in Odissi style performed by the senior girls. This was followed by the prize distribution where prizes for General Proficiency in various subjects was given to deserving students by Mrs. Arora. After a short break the variety entertainment programme commenced with a puppet dance performed with immense gusto by the little kids of class I. The little



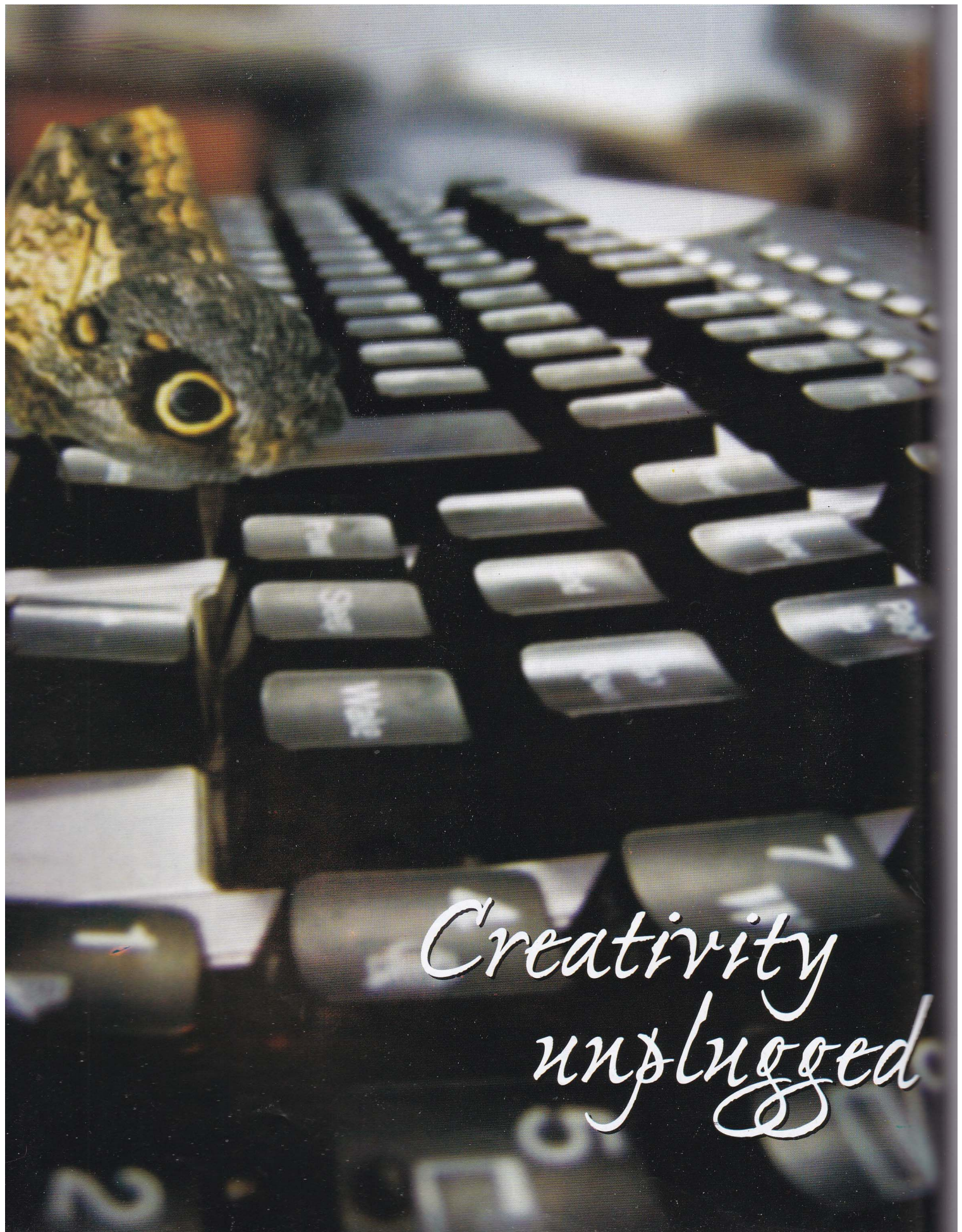


Students of class II welcomed the monsoons with
 dances to the tune of the sitars played by our
 sitarists. The sitarists who were trained by
 Mr. [Name] played the Raag Malhar.

Other dances performed were Bharat Natyam,
 Kathak, Folk Dance and Geet Abhinaya which was
 an interpretation of Krishna Leela.

The programme concluded with singing of the
 concluding song.





The Old Toymaker

- Himanshi Nanda, V

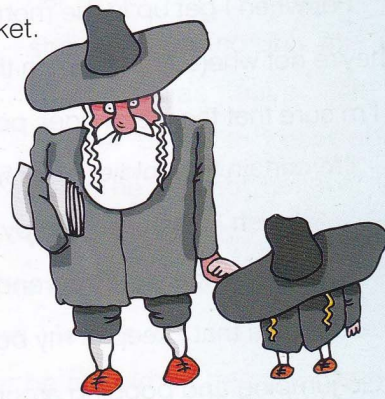
There was a toymaker who lived in a village who decided to make clay toys. Once he asked his mother how he could make clay toys? His mother told him, with the clay he just had to get the shape of the toy which he wanted and make it. So he decided to make clay toys.

There was a girl sitting under the tree, near the toymaker's house. She was too, sad because her friends fought with her and the toymaker was making a clay chair in his house. He was very tired, so he decided to go for a walk.

While he was going, he saw a girl sitting under a tree and she was crying. He asked the girl, "Why are you crying?"

The girl told, "My friends fought with me and they left me alone". The Toymaker called the girl and offered to be her friend. The girl was very thankful to him.

The Toymaker told her to come to his house and he gave her many clay toys and he also decided to sell them in the market.



The Tom and Jerry

- Suchita Kaintura, V

Once upon a time there was a lady called Misty. She lived in a big house and owned two cars. Once she saw a small cat outside her

house it was grey in colour. She was a sweet cat. Every morning and evening she gave her milk. Once Misty saw a small mouse coming out of a hole, she called her cat. She asked her to kill the mouse which was inside that hole. The cat ran when she



saw the mouse. He ran inside his hole. Misty then said to the cat your name is Tom then tom went near the hole. He said that his name is Tom then the mouse came outside she said her name is Jerry. Tom said, "I am going to kill you, Jerry". She ran inside the hole. She ate some cheese and slept. Tom saw the watch it was 8 O'clock it was his dinner time he went with his plate and spoon. Misty said, "I will not give you food till you kick the mouse out of the house". Then Jerry came to Tom she said, "Don't mind, if you will be my friend I will share my food with you." Fine said Tom. Then they both became friends.

My Toys

- Deepanchal Nanda, V

I really believe, in the night-time
When I am asleep in my bed,
That my toys get up out of their boxes
And dance on the carpet instead;
For when I get up in the morning,
They're not where I put them in the night;
I'm sure that the pistol goes popping
I'm certain the soldier boys fight !
I wish I wasn't so sleepy,
For then I should stay up and see
The toys that I keep in my boxes
Go jumping and popping around me
Oh! I would be jolly to catch them
When they thought I was safely in my bed;
But as they don't come when you watch them,
I'll imagine them playing instead.

The Tragic Ceremony

- Ishita Gugnani, V

The news spread to all the stationery,
As fast as it could be.
The pen and pencil were to be married
On the study table.
When all was set
The notepad blew some ink into her handkerchief
And made tidy and neat.
The bride shed some inky tears,
The groom adjusted his eyeglasses,
To look formal and discreet.
After the feasting session,
They marched towards the pencil-box,
The scissors leading the procession.
Only when the pen and pencil fell off the desk,
Phop !
The rest is history.....

My Brother

- Pavit Mann, VII

My brother is a person whom I love the most,
But sometimes he seems to be like a ghost.
he scares me whenever possible,
with stunts which are impossible.
I like his smile, which goes on for miles,
and you can say it is like the river Nile.
He is cuter than a rabbit,
smiling is his habit.
My brother is very cool,
but sometimes he acts like a fool.

He loves me more than what I do
and that is very true.
He is sometimes very naughty,
but he is also very hearty.
My brother loves to play games,
and for that he is famed.
He is a good player,
and I think when he'll grow up he'll become a mayor.
He is precious than a treasure in a golden chest
because he is the best!

A boy who realized something

- Khushpreet Kaur Brar,V.

Once there was a boy called Auyush and a girl called Sunita. They were brothers and sisters. Auyush was very stubborn. He was very unhappy with his sister. The boy would hit his sister everyday. But his sister was very good to him and she would never feel bad when Auyush would hit her. She would think that let it be since he is older to her. Whenever Sunita would get something for herself Auyush would take it. The days passed like that. Once Auyush broke Sunita's gift which she was about to give her best friend. Sunita got angry and then she went to school. While she was on



her bicycle she was thinking about her brother. Suddenly a truck hit Sunita and she died on the road thinking about her brother because her father and mother died before she was born so only she and her brother was alive. When her brother came to know about her death he did not believe, then he went to school, he saw Sunita

wasn't there. Then he realised that he had made a very big mistake. He was also very sad. He thought in his mind that he should hit her. His tears fell like rain that day but it was too late.

How the tiger got Stripes

-Navera Jolly

Once a bull was having grass near the bushes. Suddenly from behind a tiger appeared from behind. He asked the bull "who has the most commonsense?" The bull said a man has the most commonsense?' Suddenly a farmer came running. He was just going to take the bull. When again the

tiger told to 'stop' the man stopped. The tiger asked "Do you have commonsense"? The man said 'Yes'. The tiger told give the commonsense to him. The man told "Couldn't you tell me before. I left my commonsense at home". The tiger told to go and bring it. The man thought if he would go the tiger will eat the bull so he took out a rope from his small bag and told That "I will go and get it but first I will tie you with this rope so that you don't eat my bull". The tiger eagerly stood near the tree and the farmer tied him with the rope. The farmer ran to his hut and brought a stick. He started to hit the tiger continuously . From that day the tiger got stripes.



Revolutionary Frog

- Sahiba Namdhari, VI

Once no rains came and an area was struck by famine. People, animals, all other creatures and plants were in trouble.

A frog who was revolutionary type climbed on a hillock and prayed to god Indra for rains. But Indra ignored his prayer.



He got down from the hill, rallied all the creatures, started towards heaven, shouting slogans.

All the gates of heaven he rang the bells angrily. Indra said to his guards, "Go and see who it is".

The guards opened the gate and found a frog with a huge crowd of other creatures behind him. Indra was informed.

"Saw the cheek of that revolutionary frog ! Teach him a lesson," Lord Indra ordered. The soldiers attacked the frog and his followers but they could not defeat the frog.

At last, Indra himself had to come out to face the angry creatures and the fierce slogans. He asked his rain dragon to open its mouth.

As the dragon opened its jaws it started raining on earth. Before returning the frog made Indra promise that whenever he heard frog's croak he must make it rain. The revolutionary frog returned to earth. Since, the whichever days of the week frogs croak it starts raining.

Moral : Unity is strength and it overcomes the biggest hurdles.



A True Story

- Surabhi Joshi, VII

This is the story of the time when there were plenty of monkeys in the L.B.S Academy area and they had become quite fierce. This incident took place when I was only four years old and my brother was nine years old.

My brother and I were watching T.V. and my parents were not at home. Our balcony door



was open and suddenly a huge monkey entered the room through the balcony door. My brother and I got frightened as we had heard about many incidents of monkeys.

We were petrified. Suddenly my brother got an idea and he put a blanket over me and himself and we sat quietly. When the monkey

could not find anything to eat in the room, It went straight into the kitchen which was next to the room. There it began searching for something to eat. My brother quickly shut the kitchen door. Now the monkey got scared and nervous. In the mean time, I went outside to call someone for help. I found two guards

outside my house and they came with me with sticks. But the monkey was so scared that as they opened the kitchen door, it ran straight out of the house. This was a most terrifying incident which I can never forget.

After this incident now I am more careful when I am alone at home.

Laugh and be fat

- Akriti Arora, VIII

"Flattery brings friends,

Truth brings enemies.

But what matters to us is,

When laughter brings happiness."

The message of the above proverb is to be cheerful and be healthy. A smiling man is a healthy man. He laughs because he is internally happy. Smile and laughter are the results of inner happiness. When we attach too much importance to anything in life, it brings only misery. The best thing is to take everything lightly and keep laughing even when we are with difficulties. Only a person who believes that difficulties are not the end of life can have internal happiness and can laugh. Happiness has nothing to do with a person's status, in life. Infact it is a state of mind. Both rich and poor can be

happy depending on their attitude towards life. Even the unluckiest person can go through the difficulties of life with smiles and laughter, without feeling the weight of his disappointment. He lives in the present and forgets the past and does not worry about the future. A



person who is suffering from some or the other misery should make sure that he enjoys all the moments of his life, as they come only once in a life time. Happiness gives him strength to travel along the road of life. As we know that life is like a pitfall but we should keep ourselves straight and face life with happiness and laughter.

My Little Sister

- Poorva Goyal, V

My little cute sister,
is a little bright one.
She does naughty things,
But she is very clever.
When I come home from school,
She kisses me and keeps my bag.

Then I take her to the shop,
and buy her a candy.
She gets very happy,
and eats the candy.
She is naughty but,
She is a little cute sister of mine.

Forgotten Promise - A Truelife Story

- Sahiba Namdhari, VI

Once upon a time there lived a wealthy doctor. He was very rich and was a good doctor too. When he was small, he lived in a tiny village. In fact he had even studied in the village. His birthplace was a village known as Puzzlepura in Srinagar. After sometime he went to the city of Mumbai and became a doctor. Once when he was sitting in his drawing room. A postman suddenly knocked his door and gave him a letter. He was overjoyed to see that the letter was written by his mother but as soon as he opened the letter and started to read it. It was written.

Dear Son,

Your father is suffering from jaundice. As you know he is quite old and the doctors in the village are saying that he is about to lose his life in 2 or 3 days so please do come fast.

- Your mother.

He at once told his servants to pack his things. In the meanwhile he called up to his village and told his mother that he promises to come and told her not to worry. After packing the things, he sat in the car and suddenly he received a call from his nurse from the hospital. She told that one of his patients called Manju who had been suffering from brain tumor needed an operation or she would die.

The doctor forgot about his father and the promise and he told the driver to take the car to the hospital. The operation was successful and the patient's life was saved. After some days he again got a letter and in that it was written that son come for your father's burial. This time the doctor caught the train and went to his village. There he saw his father laying dead. He was very sad and started crying. He remembered the promise he had made and had forgotten. He cursed himself and blamed himself. After this incident the Doctor always kept the promise and he was always guilty of what had happened.



Snake with a garland

- Jessica Lee, VI



Once upon a time there lived a lovely pair of brother and sister. They loved each other very much. They had no one to look after them except for a cruel step mother who ill-treated them. They decided to leave the house, and left for a place to live in. They walked past some woods where the sister drank water from a pond. they reached a village and built a house. The brother got a job. After some days the sister grew fat even though

she didn't eat much. Once while the brother was returning home early from the office and his sister was asleep, the brother saw two snakes coming out of her nose. He was horrified and killed the snakes and buried them in the soil of their garden.

The sister didn't know anything about it and the brother didn't tell her, she had also returned back to her original size. After a couple of days a lovely bunch of flowers

grew. The sister took the petal of the flowers and made a garland out of them and as soon as her brother returned from work, She was amazed to see her brother became a snake and did nothing for days except crying after that.

One day the prince of the land was passing through that area. He saw a girl and fell in love with her. He asked her to marry him and the girl readily agreed. The girl was none other than the sister who loved her brother so much. On every special occasion, they called a snake man who got all the snakes along

with him. On one such occasion a snake with a garland also came and the girl narrated her story to the snake man asking him for his advice. The snakeman told her that the snake would become a human if the garland around his neck was removed. The queen tried a lot but all her attempts resulted in failure. Once some children were playing and they saw a snake coming toward them with a garland. The children took off the garland from his neck and the snake became a human. The brother and sister lived happily ever after.

True test of Nerves

- Solmaz, VI

The question paper was right there. Right in front of my eyes, on the table, but the words on it were blurred. I could not understand what the black and white jumbled up alphabets and numbers were all about. After trying my best and after concentrating over those jumping words and numbers, I finally realised it was my maths question paper filled with algebra and linear equations. I felt on the top of the world, as I knew every question.

I thanked god and started the exam but to my surprise, my hand felt heavy and my fingers were numb. I could not lift my pen to write when I finally tried to write there was no ink in my pen. Hurriedly, I searched for another pen but could not find one. I looked again but it was not there. After some time I managed by borrowing one

from my friend. Finally, I started my exam. Suddenly my eyes strayed over to my watch : only 3 minutes were left! I became so nervous that I started sweating. as soon as I wrote the first word, the bell rang and the teacher rushed towards me asking for the answer sheet.

"No please", I cried "please let me finish this sum" but the teacher didn't listen to me and took the paper away. In fear I closed my eyes. After sometime, I opened my eyes to broad daylight. It was the day of my Maths exam but I had nothing to worry about. There was my Miss. smiling down at me. I had studied hard and knew all the sums.

But my dream about the examination lingered on in my mind, I thanked God that it was not reality.

Winter Fun

- Solmaz, VI

Here comes winter on its way,
How cold it is today.
I'm reading a book,
in my room.

Outside the window suddenly I look,
and see a lady.
who is cleaning the snow,
with a broom.

Kyokushin Karate

- Inayat Grewal, VIII



The important organizations teaching Karate are International Karate Organization (IKO) and Kyokushinkaikan. Kyoku means ultimate and shin means truth. Kyokushin means ultimate truth. The

founder of Iko and Kyokushinkaikan is Sosai Masutatsu Oyama. The chairman of the IKO succeeding sosai is kanchu shokei. The headquarters of the IKO are known as Honbu and are located in Tokyo, Japan. Sojo is the place of learning karate. The special karate dress is called so gi. The teacher is called sensei, sempai or shihan. The symbol of the kyokushin karate is the kanfu. Karate has a grading system which begins with a white belt symbolizing surety, a new heart full of hope with dedication. This belt is followed by the orange belt symbolizing the rising sun. Control and correct posture provide the solid base for power

and progress based on a solid foundation of practice. Blue belt symbolizes water that reacts fluidly with improved strength and suppleness. Yellow belt symbolizing fire. Now awareness perception and assignation begins. Forge a resolute spirit. Green belt symbolizing air and an emotional heart. Brown belt-creativity, timing and sensitivity combine to express the character and reflect the training. The grading system ends with a Black belt or shodan - meaning to have equipped with basic ability and understanding. The values gained by learning karate are character, sincerity, effort, etiquette, self-control and discipline. And its advantages are that we learn self-defence, self discipline, self confidence, we also excel in mental and physical condition, increase concentration, learn to manage anger and an all around improvement in social, personal and family life is seen.



My Father

- Mansi Goel, V

Oh! Father, Oh! Father
He is the best,
in the world.
He Helps me when,
I am sad!

He is wealthy,
and Keeps me Healthy.

He has a car but,
takes me to places in a star.
A father has a child,
who is in his life!

A father is a person,
who is very nice.
My father is the best,
in the world!

Keep Smiling

- Nikita Khanna

When we smile to ourselves, even while talking on the phone, our energy changes. Our voice becomes friendlier and our mood becomes more positive. Sometimes it takes an effort to smile, but it is well worth it - not only for us but also for others, whether they can see us or not. Smiling is infectious but causes ease rather than disease. Once you have caught it, it quickly spreads to others, putting everyone in a positive mood.

I challenge you to try the smile experiment. The next time you meet a person with a grumpy expression, smile. When you are walking, jogging or lifting weights smile. When you're talking on the phone, smile - You see : you will cause an epidemic of smiling right now, do you have a smile on your face?

A Quote : A smile is a curve that sets everything straight.

(Never let the fear of striking out keep you from playing the game.)

'Prayas'

- Deeksha Chandiok, IX

It happened during the winter vacations when I was at home. One day, I decided to visit my aunts school named 'Prayas'. Prayas was a school for mentally retarded kids and adults. I reached there and happened to see so many cute kids who wouldn't speak or some couldn't understand. There was a girl called Rachna who was 19 yrs old and she asked to be my friend. I was shocked and quickly said "Yes, of course". Then she asked me to teach her how to write numbers. I taught her and in 10 minutes she learnt how to write numbers from 1 to 10. I was very much inspired by her intelligence and asked what was she doing here instead of being in high school. She just began to cry and couldn't answer.

There was another 5 year old boy called 'Paras' who could hear but couldn't speak and I really felt pity on him.

Another girl named 'Mona' was celebrating her 29th birthday that very day and she counted 29 erasers

quickly and gave them to me as a return gift. She then told me sucking her thumb - "Don't ever forget us. You helped us so much that we'll always remember you. These 29 erasers are as a remembrance. Use them or keep them any where but don't throw them. " Then a funny incident took place, a boy named Rachit' whom I thought to be a teacher in that school came up to me and said - "Hello didi ! lets dance. I was surprised and later came to know that he was 17 yrs old. He gave me respect as if I was his elder sister. I really pitied them so much and I was really inspired by all their skill which they had but they couldn't show so easily. All of them are still my friends and I'll always pray to god and hope that even they become normal like us. But my mother always says that everybody should be happy with what god has given them. After seeing all this, I feel my mother was somewhat wrong since everybody has the right to live a happy and perfect life, have the colours of life which they have lost !

Potter Mania

- Akanksha Sonker, IX



Ask children around the globe what they love the most. Mickey mouse or Donald duck or Tom and Jerry? They will probably call you an outdated old man unless you say its Harry Potter. People are paying any price to bring the smile on their Kids' faces a smile that is only half done till you buy her or him Harry's latest book.

To take care of the small aspirations of her daughter, a penniless mother working out of a rat - infested one room home has created what may perhaps later be recognised as a literary classic.

Jeanne Kathleen was born on 13th July 1965 at Yale near Bristol, England. She was once married but divorced and stayed on as a single mother. One day, while visiting her friend she found that her friend's daughter's toys took up a whole room and her own daughter's toys fitted into a shoe box Jeanne Kathleen while travelling in a noisy train one day, conceived the Harry Potter theme. This revolutionised her world as well as the world of Literature.

Her first book was 'Harry Potter and the Philosopher's stone. In India alone 15,000 copies sold in the first fifteen days.

This was followed by "Harry Potter and the chamber of Secrets", Harry Potter and the Prison of Azkaban and Harry Potter and the order of the Phoenix.

By the time these books had come out Harry Potter had become an icon. Harry sports a lightning scar on his forehead, wears spectacles and is a student of Hogwarts school for Wizardely.

Things mentioned in the books are similar to daily school lives of children, inter-house rivalries, perfect teachers like Gilderoy Cockhart, peer groups, bragging and games like Quidditch.

The Book 'Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone' was featured on the cover of the Time magazine. It won for the author The British Book Award.

These books were written keeping in mind children aging 8 to 12 years but now even the adults can not resist the fantasies.

The Film on Harry Potter was released on 16th November 2001 in London's Odeon Theatre. Daniel Radcliffe played the lead role in the film which notched up \$ 1.5 billion.

Even in the age of e- mails anthrax letters, mobile phones, internet etc. The printed word is back again in fashion transformation of children into avid readers and that too in such huge numbers is credited to J.K. Rowling alone.

Colours of India

- Shreya Hajela, VIII

As we all know that India is a country of festivals which are vibrant and colourful. Our country has people following different faiths. As there are so many religions in India, we celebrate many festivals. People from all over the world come all the way to India to celebrate and enjoy life.

For enjoyment and exploration of a treasure of history and rich culture, people are welcome to visit India.

We being Indians, always want to go abroad, but we don't realize our country's rich culture.

When sometimes in Rajasthan, I look up at the sky, I see hundreds of kites flying up there. Because - Its Makar Sakranti.

One fine morning, I go out of my house, my friends and relatives rush towards me with dry colours and buckets full of coloured water and throw it on me.

Oh ! Its Holi - the festival of colours.

On the beaches, I see, people getting ready for boat races. Its Pongal.

I get ready in a beautiful '*lehenga*' and pray for my brother's long life. I tie a decorative thread on his wrist, and he promises to protect me, because - It's Raksha Bandhan.

Standing near a mosque, I see, some Muslims embracing each other and distributing sweets. I realize - its Id !

when we have a bonfire, on a cold November evening, I see the effigy of 'Ravana' being burnt. All because - Its Dusherra !

In the dark Amavasya Night, I see many lights flickering. As I go around my house, I see candles and 'Diyas' lit all around. I watch my parents performing Puja to God Ganesha and goddess Lakshmi. Outside, I watch, children bursting crackers, All because - Its Diwali.

Here in India - there are more of festivals.

We celebrate many more festivals here - to forget our worries - forget our fear.

The Two Sisters

- Anant Brar, VI

A long time ago, there lived two sisters whose mother had died. The two girls Kitty and Jimmy remained sad for hours. Their father married again. Their stepmother was cruel to them. She asked her husband to leave the daughters in a jungle. So the innocent man did as he was told. He took his daughters to the jungle and asked

them to collect wood. Time passed, it grew dark and the girls were sitting there and waiting for their father to come when suddenly a saint called to them and asked the sisters from where had they came. They told all what had happened. He heard their story carefully and knew that he will not come back and advised them to



come and stay with him. Years passed, they became beautiful. Once when Jimmy was filling water from the well, a prince passing by fell in love with her. He asked her hand. Jimmy agreed easily and got married *but her younger sister was unhappy.* Jimmy told her not to worry and she would sow seeds which could made kitty reach Jimmy. Years passed and

Kitty decided to meet Jimmy one day. She walked along the plants but the plants were soon over and Kitty began to cry. She saw a palace and went to ask for a job and worked there. The queen gave her some tasks to do. She did them carefully. When Kitty was asked from where and who she was once again she told her story. The queen *hugged Kitty.* She asked 'Your highness, what is the matter'. The queen replied 'Thank you, my dear sis for making me remember I had a sister'. The two sisters lived happily ever after.

Water Harvesting

- Gaurav Mittal, X

A Cacophony breaks out at the corner of the street, there is a burst of screaming voices hurling abuses at each other. I woke up to realise that the water tanker had arrived. Its early today at 6:00 a.m., I thought to myself. There is a 'Basti' a cluster of slum near the high rise buildings 'Silver Oak Apartments' where I live. Every morning as the tanker arrives, there is a mini riot among people. Women, children, men - young and old make a beeline for the vehicle with their pots and pans to collect the precious water. I watch the scene from my balcony and wonder does anyone ever get sufficient water?

Right to water is actually right to life and livelihood. Farmers, Industrialists professionals and traders in every field need water to survive. Our ancestors had realised the importance of managing water. So they built tanks, wells and canals. Rainfall had to be captured where it fell locally.

Even after Independence water remained under the control of Government authorities who spent crores of rupees on building and maintaining dams. Andhra Pradesh has spent more than Rs. 128 billion on irrigation projects since 1950.

Today two states, Tamil Nadu and Karnataka are at loggerheads over sharing Cauvery waters for irrigation. Once they had excellent water management system under the water panchayat.

In 1955 an Indian Citizen had about 5000 cubic metres of water per year at his disposal for use. Today he has less than 1500 cubic metres. Even today government is not being able to provide safe drinking water to half of the country's rural population water is needed for domestic industrial and agricultural purposes. Delhi alone needs 3217 million litres daily but gets only 2271 from its quota of ground water.

We can use our terraces to have tanks for collecting rain water. It can be used to recharge tubewells. Even creatures like the horned lizard and the barrel cactus have devised means to store water for themselves. The Bedouins of Arabian desert collect dew as water.

So water Harvesting is essential. We must learn to use resources of earth, minimise our consumption and leave behind enough for tomorrow's inheritors.

Family album





The Waverley Community

Sitting (L-R): Sister Mala, Sister Alice (Principal), Sister Bernardine (Superior), Sister Lucy Pinto
Standing (L-R): Sister Agatha, Sister Agnes, Sister Mariam, Sister Lucy Periera, Sister Scholastica.



The Boarding Staff

Sitting (L-R): Miss Fatima Bathmanabhan, Miss Sharmila Swaminathan, Sister Alice (Principal), Sister Bernardine (Superior), Miss Aurora, Miss Rosy
Standing (L-R): Miss Christina, Mrs Luiza, Miss Anna Fernandez, Miss Bernadette D'Souza

The School Staff



Sitting (L-R): Miss Mridula Bhatt, Miss Neena Gurung, Mrs Rakhi Rana, Sister Alice (Principal), Sister Bernardine (Superior), Miss Pallavi Lal, Mrs Juhi Sabarwal, Miss Divya Rana.
Standing 1st Row (L-R): Mrs Shomi Sarkar, Mrs Reena John, Mrs S. Panjwani, Mrs Nikhat Khan, Miss Rashi Rawat, Mrs Sudha Kothari, Mrs Gracy Joseph.
Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Mr. Jolly John, Mr. Rajender D. Upadhyay, Mr. Prashant Sharma, Mr. Birbal Ghosh, Mr. Ajay Raghuvarshi, Miss Benu Malik.

Our Support Staff



Sitting (L-R): Krishna, Babli, Sr Alice (Principal), Sr. Bernardine (Superior), Manju, Mrs Rani, Mrs Soni.
Standing (1st Row L-R) : Balveer, Raghuveer, Suraya, Ramesh, Rampal, Rajinder, Munesh Pal, Prakash, Rattan.
Standing (2nd Row L-R) : Vinod Kumar, Ram Kishen, Manbar Singh, Kishan Pal, MoharSingh Surendar, Govind, Prem Singh.
Standing (3rd Row L-R) : Ramesh, Raju, Rudra Bahadur, Uday Pal, Phool Singh Sanjeev, Shanti Prasad.



Mrs. Juhi Sabarnal with Class - I



Miss Pallavi Lal with Class - II



Mrs. Sudha Kothari with Class - V



Mrs. N. Khan with Class - VI



Mrs. Shomi Sarkar with Class - VII



Mrs. R. John with Class - VIII



Miss B. Malik with Class - IX



Mr. J. John and Principal Sr. Alice with Class - X



7th Oct-2005

Annual Sports Day

'Winners

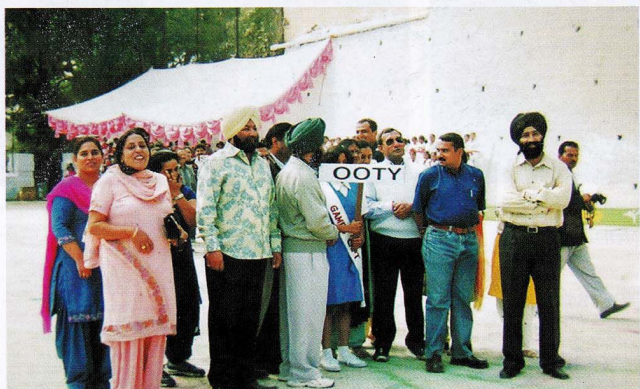
Never Quit

and Quitters

Never Win!



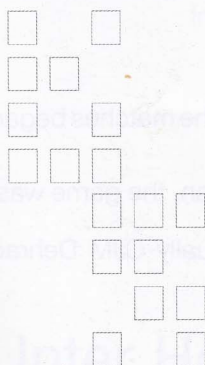
The function began with the arrival of the Chief Guest Mr. Y. R. Kapoor, Director, ITBP Academy, Mussoorie. He unfurled the school flag and took the salute. There was an impressive March past by the four houses Enterprise, Encounter Endeavour and Endurance. The Captains took the Oath of Sports man ship. The Waverley torch was lit by the School Games Captain Tulika Mahapatra and the Vice -Captain Mehak Khara. There after the house captains displayed their house colours. The Chief Guest then declared the sports meet open; which marked the beginning of the successful sports meet of the current year.



The parents and visitors enthusiastically participated in the game entitled 'Holiday in Hill station'.

This was followed by the Prize distribution. The Chief Guest Mr. Y. R. Kapoor gave away the Trophies and Certificates to the winners.

The Athletic Meet concluded with the resolve of the athletes to set greater records.



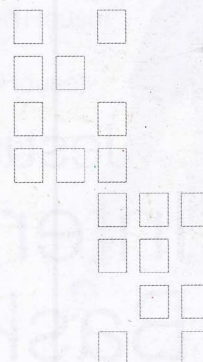
This year new records that were set were as follows:-

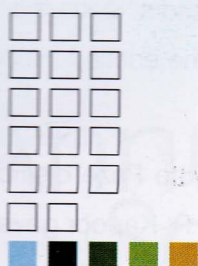
In 200 mts, 400 mts and Long Jump : Tanisha Ojanthanche (Blue House) set a new record.

In 800 mts and 1500mts : Tulika Gupta (Yellow House) shattered all previous records.

The Overall Championship trophy was won by : Yellow House.

The trophy for the best March Past was won by : Green house.





In the week starting on 12th Sept. 2005 Inter School Basketball Matches were held among the CJM Schools in this region.

The excitement could hardly be subdued when the matches began.

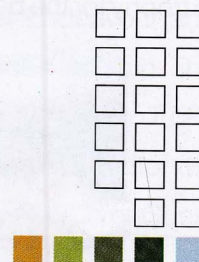
Despite uncertain weather, the final match began, the game was indeed nail-biting as the result was unpredictable. Eventually CJM Dehradun won the match with the score 26-22.

Certificates were awarded to all participants. We look forward to more of such activities that teach us perseverance. The memory of this event however, will remain etched in our minds for a long time.

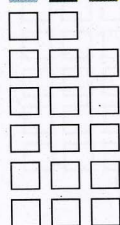
The result was as follows:

Final	Runner Up	Waverley Convent
	Winner	C.J.M. Dehra Dun

Jesus and Mary Inter School Basketball Matches *at Dehradun*



Inter House Basketball



Was held in the Month of April 2005

Sub Junior

Winner

Green & Red House

Runner Up

Blue & Yellow House

Junior Division

Winner

Blue House

Runner Up

Green House

Inter Division

Winner

Yellow House

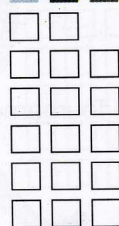
Runner Up

Blue House

Overall Championship - **BLUE HOUSE**



Inter House Badminton



Was held in the Month of July 2005

Junior Division

Winner

Shradha (Red House)

Runner Up

Vasundhara Sharan (Red House)

Inter Division

Winner

Priyada Narang (Green House)

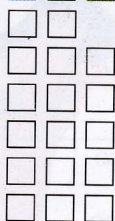
Runner Up

Naaz Arora (Yellow House)

Overall Champion - **RED HOUSE**



Inter House Athletics



Was held on 7th October 2005

Individual Championship

Sub Sub Juniors Anjali Gupta (Yellow House)

Sub Juniors Varnika Singh (Green House)

Juniors Tanisha Ojhanthanche (Blue House)

Inters Shrutika (Yellow House)

Sporting Spirit Sonakshi Kapoor

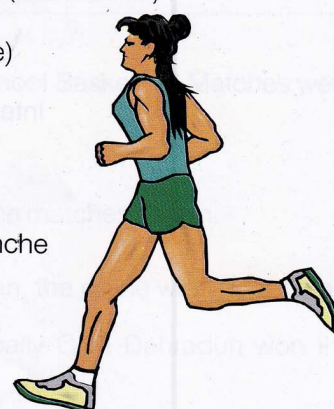
Loveleen Brar

Best Athlete (Jr.) Tanisha Ojhanthanche

(Sr.) Shrutika

Best March Past Green House

Cock House - **YELLOW HOUSE**



Inter School Badminton



We took part in the 5th Shri J.N. Pandhi Memorial Badminton Tournament held at Town Hall, Mussoorie in the Month of July 2005

The participants from our school were:

Priyada Narang, Shrutika, Naaz Arora, Ishmrt Arora, Shreya Bhardwaj, Shradha, Vasundhara Saharan, Saniya Dawar

Other Schools Who Took Part were

Oak Grove, Guru Nanak Fifth Centenary,

St Clare's Convent, Mussoorie Public.

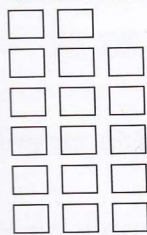
City Board Sports Association

Priyada Narang

We Were Runners Up



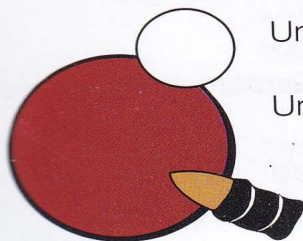
Inter School Table Tennis



We took part in the Manorite Table Tennis Tournament Held At St. George's College the Month of September, 2005

The result was as follows :

We took part in two divisions under 15 years & under 18 years



Under 15 Years

Winner

Nazm Berry

Under 18 Years

Singles

Runner Up

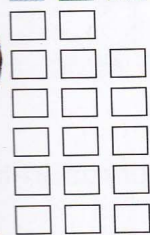
Shrutika

Doubles

Runner Up

Shrutika & Priyada Narang

Inter School Cross Country



We took part in the Inter School Marathon held at Woodstock School, Mussoorie

We took part in the Sub Junior & Junior Divisions

Junior Division

We were Second in the team event

The Runners Were

Tulika Gupta, Divisha Agarwal, Roshleen Ajmani, Ravjot Ajmani, Saniya Daw Maheshwar, Yakshi Panjwani & Tanya Anand

Sub Junior Division

Varnika Singh came third among 32 runners



Inter C.B.S.E. Schools Table Tennis



We took part in the Inter CBSE Schools Table Tennis Tournament held at Children's Academy, Dehra Dun in the Month of mid September, 2005

We participated in under 12 & under 19 years categories:

Under 12 Years

In this division we defeated Doon Inter National School, Maharishi Vidhya Mandir, Doon Valley Public School, Children's Model Academy.

Final

In team event we defeated Doon International School

Winners Nazm Berry & Sakshi Singh

Under 19 Years

In this division we defeated Children's Academy, Gautam International School, Maharishi Vidhya Mandir.

Final

in team event we defeated Gautam International.

Winners Shrutika, Priyada Narang Komal

In Individual event we were also Winners In Both The Divisions

Under 12 Years

Singles Nazm Berry

Doubles Nazm Berry, Sakshi Singh

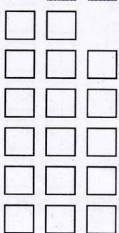
Under 19 Years

Singles Winner Priyada Narang,

Runner Up Shrutika

Doubles Shrutika, Priyada Narang

Inter C.B.S.E. Schools Basketball



The Tournament was held at Doon International School, Dehradun in the month of September 2005

We defeated the following schools in our pool : Grace Academy, Doon International School

We lost to St. Mary's School in the finals.

Runner Up

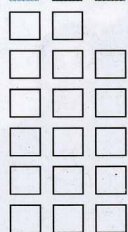
Waverley Convent School

The Players Were:

Shrutika, Priyada Narang, Havisha Neol, Rasha Khan,
Mehak Khara, Naaz Arora, Niharika Chaudhary,
Anjali Thakral, Akanksha Bansal, Ishmeet Arora



Inter School Table Tennis



Our School had organised the Table Tennis Tournament for girls and boys.

We organised matches for four Divisions

Under 12, 14, 16 & 18 Years Divisions

The Result was as follows:

Under 12 Years (Sub Junior)

We defeated Oak Grove in the finals

Winners

Nazm Berry, Sakshi Singh

Under 16 Years (Inters)

We defeated Wynberg Allen School in the finals

Winners

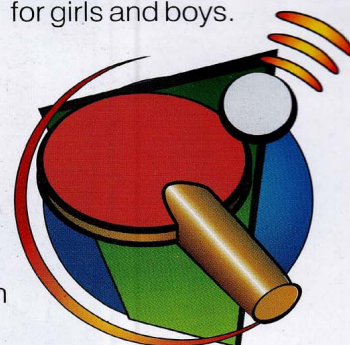
Komal Garg, Suneet Gulati & Shaumya Gupta

Under 18 Years (Seniors)

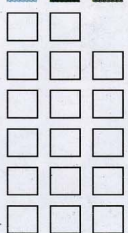
We defeated Wynberg Allen School in the finals

Winners

Shrutika, Priyada Narang



Inter CBSE Schools Badminton



The Tournament was held at Oak Grove School.

We reached finals in two divisions:

In under 14 Years our School Team comprised of : (Shradha, Saniya Dawar, Vasundhara Saharan)

We in our pool defeated Doon International School & Grace Academy.

Lost in the Finals

Runner Up

-

Waverley Convent.

In Under 16 Years Category : Shrutika, Priyada Narang, Naaz Arora, Ishmeet Arora Represented Our School.

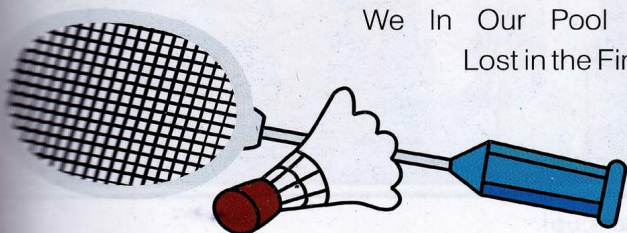
We In Our Pool Defeated Doon International School & Grace Academy.

Lost in the Finals

Runner Up

-

Waverley Convent.



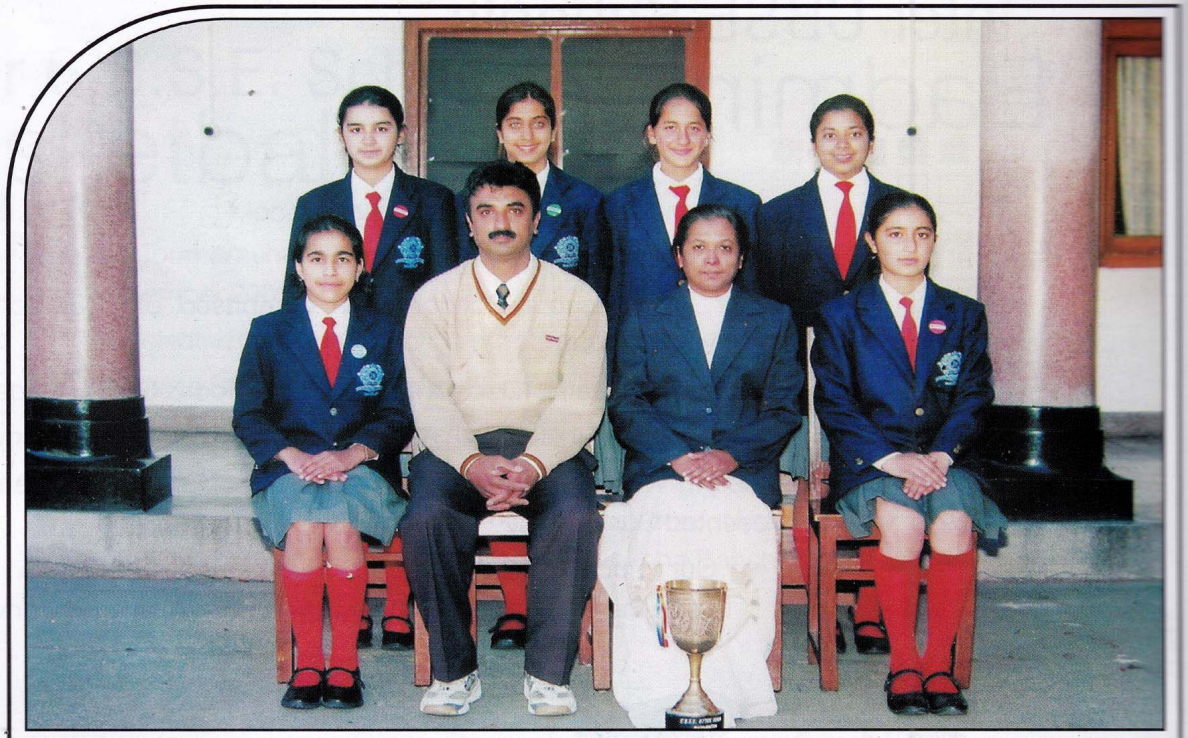
Marathon



Inter School Cross Country Junior Team for Marathon

S C H O O L

Badminton



Inter CBSE Schools Badminton Team. Runners up!



Inter House Badminton Team (Winners)

Badminton*

t e a m s



Inter School Table Tennis for Autumn Festival

Table Tennis*

Basketball



Inter School Basketball Team

S C H O O L

Table Tennis



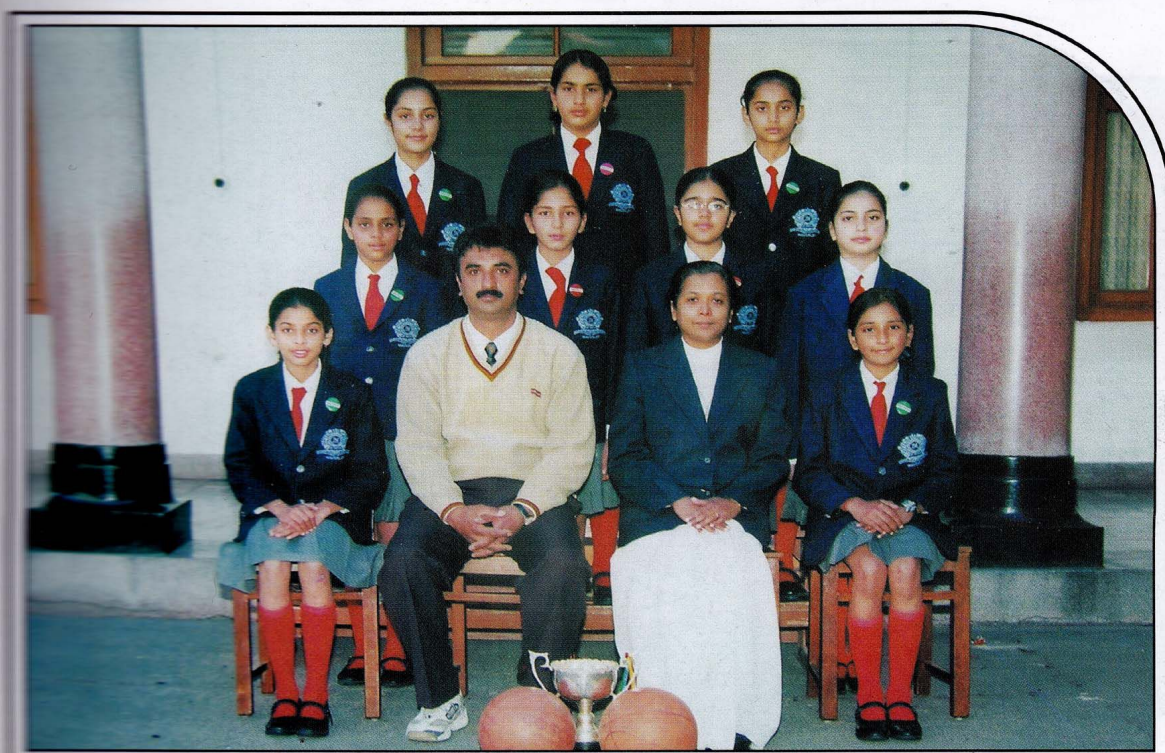
Inter School Table Tennis Team
Mr. Narinder (Coach) with Principal Sr. Alice



Inter House Seniors Basketball Team (Winners)

Basketball

t e a m s



Inter House Juniors Basketball Team (Winners)

Basketball

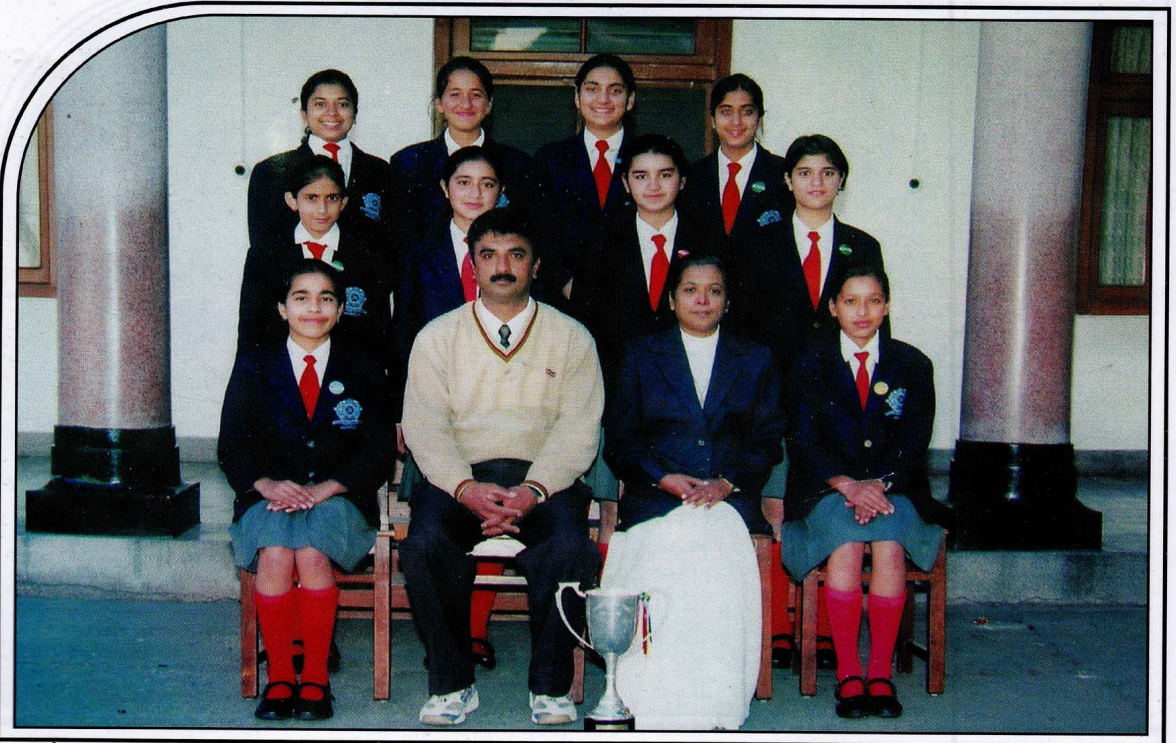
Athletic



Inter House Athletic Individual Champions with House Captains

S C H O O L

Badminton



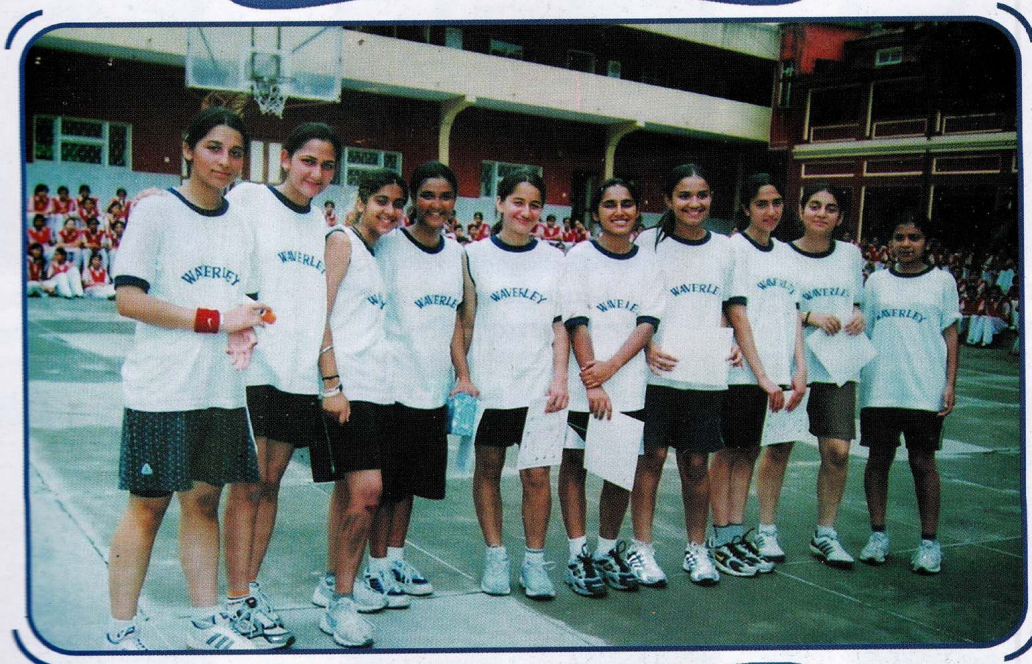
Inter School Badminton Team CBSA Mussoorie



Table Tennis*

Inter CBSE School Table Tennis Team

t e a m s



School Basketball Team - Inter C/JM Schools Basketball Tournament

10 *The Tanners* 10



Suneet Gulati



Naaz Arora



Gaurav Mittal



Honey Tibrewal



Khushi Khanna



Sharon Ann Lee



Prabhkiran Brar



Sahiba Dua



Simal Bal



Kanupriya Tibrewal



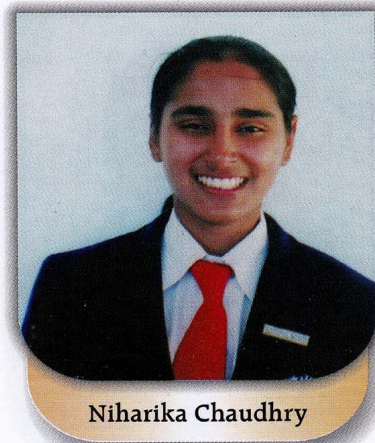
Priyada Kaur Narang



Nikita Gupta



Balveen Kaur Chugh



Niharika Chaudhry



Havisha Noel



Loveleen Brar



Yusra Shams



Simrit Sidhu



Mansi Pandey



Lovika Kapoor



Tulika Mahapatra



Komal Garg



Shreya Sarawagi



Astha Jhadiyal



Sonakshi Kapoor



Priya darshini Shrutika



Nemika Malhotra



Radhika Tanwar



Shaumya Gupta



Akanksha Bansal



Devika Goel



Nikita Agarwal



Rasha khan



Sneha Roy



Nabanita Samantha



Rashmi Lekhwar



Radhika Ranawat



Jasmine Chahal



Garima Goel



Chagan Sanathu



Seerat Kaur

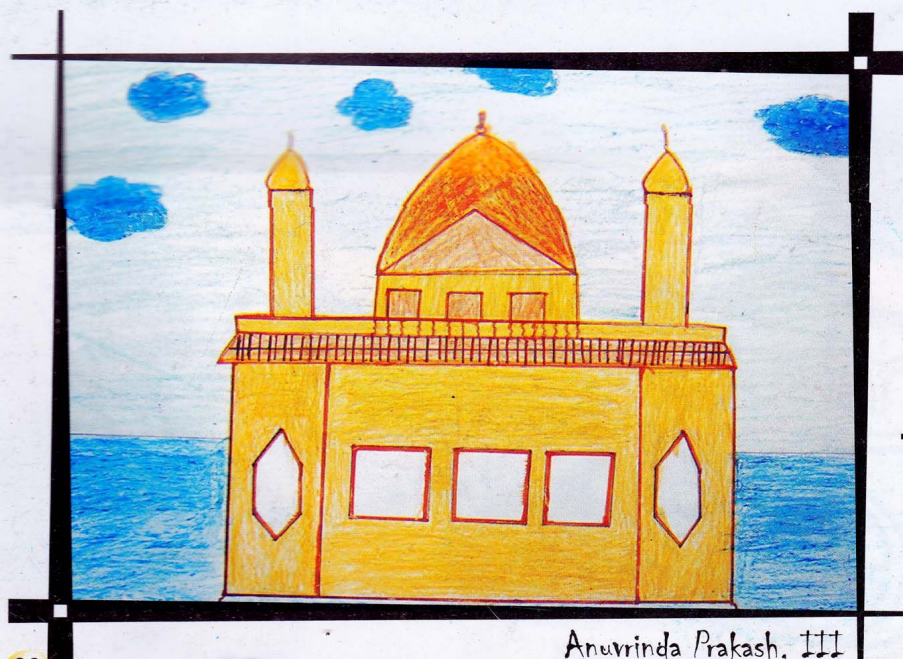
The
Tenners



Thanushree, IV



Palakh Kakkar, III



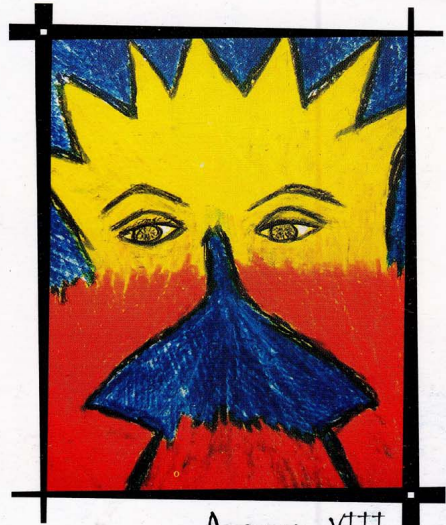
Anuvrinda Prakash, III



Jasmine, VII



Stanzin, II



Amareen, VIII



Bhawana, IV



Aditee, VI



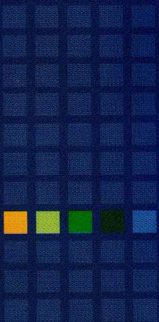
Shipra Jain, II



Tanushree Arora, IV

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