



The Waverlite

2017



Journeying with Claudine
1818-2018

*'Claudine,
A Woman of Faith, Pardon & Communion'*



AWARDS AND ACHIEVEMENTS

CJM Waverley was felicitated by the 'Brainfeed Group' with a Brainfeed School Excellence Award for the year 2017-18. 'The selection committee was unanimous in selecting the school for its contribution towards the cause of quality in education through exemplary performance.'

The Principal Sr. Stella, attended the awards function on the 24th of February, 2018 in Chandigarh. The school received the award in the category of **Best Boarding/Influential School Brand/ Sports Education/ Implementing PBL Methods School**.



Saint Claudine Thevenet

(MARY ST. IGNATIUS)

'Be mothers to these children....
true mothers of both body and soul.'



Blessed Dina Belanger

(MARIE ST. CECILE DE ROME)

'Jesus and Mary, the rule of my love,
and my love, the rule of my life.'

The Waverlite 2017



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FROM THE *Principal's* DESK

200 Glorious Years!

Claudine - A Woman of substance, 'For the modern woman with traditional values'.

We are indeed privileged to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the foundation of our Congregation by our Mother Foundress St.Claudine Thevenet in France in 1818.

200 years! Indeed a milestone to be honoured, cherished and celebrated. We are grateful to our Heavenly Father, who has blessed us with St.Claudine- a woman whose charism set the foundation for perseverance, good will and hard work.

It's 200 years since the first call, and our hearts still beat with zeal and ardour as we live out the charism of our dear Claudine : to serve the young through Christian Education. This occasion provides us with an opportunity to celebrate these past 200 years of our contribution in the field of education and pray that we may continue to play our role in Global transformation of education.

We deeply revere our first Mothers who were gifted with heads and hearts and whose inspirational leadership kept our Congregation specially this school moving closely and steadily within the large looming shadow of St.Claudine. Today we look back with our hearts filled with gratitude for their fine example as large hearted WOMEN with a deep spiritual and maternal outlook, sound practical judgment, firm commitment, their scholarship, expertise, humanness and much more. It's a time to look back with thankfulness and joy together with our Sisters, Teachers, Lay Collaborators, Parents and pupils of both past and present and pour out our praise to God in the words of our traditional anthem: 'PRAISED FOR EVER BE JESUS AND MARY'.

As we plant another milestone in the pages of our chequered history we earnestly pray and desire to renew and strive to do always better with the heavenly support of our Mother Foundress St.Claudine Thevenet.

HOW GOOD GOD IS!

Sr Stella

Editorial

Women Empowerment'- a phrase that takes center stage across news channels, political debates and social media platforms. Today the echoes of 'Beti Bachao, Beti Padhao', reverberate across our nation but did you know that more than 200 years ago, a quiet nun by the name of Mary St. Ignatius better known as Claudine Thevenet, did for women what few others had done before or have done after. Claudine understood the importance of educating the girl child 200 years ago, when she established a

Congregation that would devote themselves to taking care of the poor and underprivileged, primarily females.

What better way to empower women than through education. Education equips girls with the tools necessary for independence as well as empowers them with the knowledge that can protect and safeguard their present and future. Saint Claudine Thevenet has been one of the path breakers when it comes to education for girls. In her own discreet way she fought forces both within and without to set up a Congregation dedicated first and foremost to the education of girls. She was a woman of silent ambition, fortitude, piety and determination. She realized the importance of nurturing the female child and dedicated her life to it. Along her path she was met with a lot of prejudice, discrimination and outright oppression but her indomitable spirit and unquestioning faith made her rise above all adversities and make a mark on the world.

The daughters of St. Claudine too stand as icons for young girls everywhere. They are the epitomes of sacrifice, honour, courage and devotion. Despite many obstacles the Religious of Jesus and Mary continue living the dream of St. Claudine. Today the Sisters of Jesus and Mary have become a force to reckon with. What began with the two little orphans of St. Nizier, has grown to numerous institutions in 28 countries across 4 continents. The daughters of St. Claudine are beacons of hope, love and charity in a world torn apart by the dogs of war, corruption and discrimination.

The year 2017-18 has been a year to remember. This year marks the bicentenary of the Religious of

Jesus and Mary. We, at Waverley too have been proud participants in this momentous occasion with fervent prayers and grand celebrations. More than anything, this year has brought to the foreground the incredible milestones that the Sisters of Jesus and Mary are accomplishing across the globe. The seeds sown by St. Claudine Thevenet at Fouvriere 200 years ago have branched out into a mighty fruit bearing tree, of which Waverley takes pride of place.



Waverley today stands for academic excellence and overall personality development imbued with value education. A Waverlite is armed not only with the world class academic tools necessary to reach the pinnacle of success, but she is also empowered by the confidence, self-esteem and zeal as well as values that keep her grounded. A Waverlite stands apart and is a gift to the world, passing through the hands of the daughters of St. Claudine to become-

A woman of substance

A woman of intellect and poise

A woman of ambition

A woman of faith

But above all a woman of righteousness.

So, dear Reader, as you flit through the very special pages of this grand bicentennial issue of the Waverlite, we hope that you experience a taste of the indomitable spirit of this great C.J.M institution, that stands as a living testament of the zeal of St. Claudine Thevenet. We dedicate this issue to our Mother Foundress. May she continue to animate her Congregation as they fulfill their vocations on this Earth. May this Congregation grow from strength to strength.

Praised forever be Jesus and Mary!

Candida Maria Viegas



संपादकीय टिप्पणी



शिक्षा का उद्देश्य व्यक्ति का सर्वांगीण विकास करना है। बच्चा जन्म लेते ही जीवन की शिक्षा ग्रहण करने लगता है। बड़े होने पर स्कूल, कॉलेजों में शिक्षा ग्रहण कर सभ्य तथा सुशिक्षित बनता है। अलग-अलग क्षेत्रों में ज्ञान हासिल कर वह अपने जीवन का लक्ष्य प्राप्त करता है।

शिक्षा के इसी स्वरूप को वेवली कॉन्वेंट वर्षों से सफलता के शिखर पर पहुँचने को कार्यरत है और उत्कृष्ट सफलता हासिल की भी है। पत्रिका रूपी इस फुलवारी में बच्चों के रचना रूपी रंग बिरंगे फूल खिले हैं। पत्रिका का यह नया अंक आपको निश्चित रूप से पसंद आएगा। कहते हैं कि लेखनी की शक्ति तो तलवार से भी बढ़कर है। यह लेखनी की ही क्षमता है जिसके बदौलत किसी भी व्यक्ति की सोच, व्यक्तित्व, चरित्र, संवेदना, समाज के प्रति उसका दृष्टिकोण, अपनों के साथ उसका संबंध, रिश्तों के प्रति उसकी धारणा आदि अनेक पहलुओं पर नजर डाली जा सकती है। बच्चों की रचनाएँ जो आपको पत्रिका के इस अंक में नजर आएंगी, वह निश्चित रूप से उनके व्यक्तित्व के विभिन्न पहलुओं को आपके समक्ष उजागर करेंगी। कुछ बालिकाओं की रचनाएँ आपको बहुत कुछ सोचने पर मजबूर करेंगी। इनकी रचनाओं के द्वारा आपको इनकी रचना कौशल पर भी नाज होगा। क्योंकि किसी व्यक्ति की निजी विशिष्टताएँ उसके और कार्यों में नजर आती हैं और उन्हीं से उस व्यक्ति का सामाजिक स्वरूप निर्धारित होता है, वही स्वरूप उसका व्यक्तित्व कहलाता है। विद्यालय की इन बच्चियों के कार्य को देखकर हम दावे के साथ

यह कह सकते हैं कि इनका सामाजिक स्वरूप और व्यक्तित्व उत्कृष्ट कोटि का है। इनमें विचारों की गहनता भी है, संवेदनशीलता भी है, अपनों के साथ लगाव भी है, साथ ही सोच को बदलने की क्षमता भी है। साथ ही हमें यह नहीं भूलना है कि यह विद्यालय तथा यहाँ के समस्त शिक्षकवृन्द, उनकी आंतरिक प्रवृत्तियों और शक्तियों को कार्यान्वित तथा विकसित करने में प्रयत्नशील हैं, प्रयत्न का यह सिलसिला चलता रहा है और चलता रहेगा।

अंत में मैं अपना धन्यवाद ज्ञापित करना चाहती हूँ उन सभी शिक्षकों का जिनके मार्गदर्शन के तहत विद्यार्थियों ने अपनी रचनाओं को अंतिम रूप प्रदान किया। धन्यवाद देना चाहूँगी संपादक मंडल के सभी सदस्यों को जिनके सतत् प्रयास से पत्रिका का स्वरूप रूपायित हो पाया है और आपके कर कमलों तक पहुँच पाया। आप सबसे अनुरोध है कि बच्चों की रचनाओं से सुसज्जित पत्रिका के इस अंक को पढ़ें तथा अपने अनमोल सुझाव द्वारा उनका उत्साहवर्धन करें। एक अनुरोध यह भी है कि त्रुटियों के परिमार्जन की भरपूर कोशिश की गई है, फिर भी अगर कहीं कोई त्रुटि रह गई हो तो उन्हे बच्चों का सृजन समझ कर माफ करने की कोशिश करें।

धन्यवाद

सरिता श्रीवास्तव पंजानी
(वरिष्ठ हिन्दी अध्यापिका)



An Inspirational Seminar by Dr. B. Ramaswamy

On the 28th of February Dr. B. Ramaswamy conducted a seminar for the teachers of the school. Dr. Ramaswamy is the former Pro Vice Chancellor of APG Shimla University and is currently working as the Legal Advisor to the Members of Parliament. He is a frequent visitor to Waverley and uses these opportunities to share his vast knowledge with the teachers and students. Dr. Ramaswamy spoke to the teachers about their value to an institution and their role in the evolution of the great citizens of tomorrow. The dynamic Dr. Ramaswamy connected with the teachers on a personal level bringing greater impact and understanding. He drove home the fact that teachers have a greater role in the lives of

children than even parents, therefore they must use this power to ignite the minds of students positively. He also said that the teachers are role models for students. Children try to emulate the way teachers talk, dress and behave therefore teachers must handle themselves with utmost care. In a power packed two hour session peppered with personal examples, Dr. Ramaswamy invigorated the teachers, motivating them to bring new zeal into their professions.

Children try to emulate the way teachers talk, dress and behave.



Back to the Books

REOPENING

of School

On the crisp chill morning of the 8th of February 2017, the students of outgoing class XII trudged up the slope after two months of rigorous preparation for their board examinations. What lay ahead were days and nights of intensive revisions as the students got ready to meet the challenges of their practical and theory examinations.

On the 13th of Feb, the incoming classes of IX, X and XII reported for school for the beginning of their academic session. Outgoing class X arrived in school on the 27th and immediately got down to serious business with their Pre-boards on the 28th.

The first staff meeting was held on the 25th of February. A prayer service was conducted by Sr. Stella and Sr. Rose to beseech God to bless the teachers with enlightenment and understanding as they embarked on the journey of a new year of disseminating knowledge.

The boarders of the rest of the school reported on the 1st of March which marked the official initiation of the academic session 2017. Mrs. Reena and Mrs. Khan organized the first school assembly on the 2nd of March with blessed intentions for the students, teachers and helpers alike, to make the coming year the most successful and enjoyable one yet. Sr. Stella then greeted all the students and wished them the very best for the year ahead.





Orientation PROGRAMME for Parents of New Students

The orientation programme for the parents of new students was held in the school hall on the 6th of March. The programme began with welcoming the parents followed by a prayer and hymn. Quite a number of parents turned up to learn more about the school rules and regulations as well as to clear their doubts about issues such as



Visiting Days, Telephone Calls etc. A committee of teachers comprising of Mrs. Pamposh Panwar, Mrs. Nikhat Khan, and Mr. Jolly John along with the Principal Sr. Stella conducted the programme. The parents were familiarized with the aims and objectives of education of the institution, the

rules and regulations of the school, and the new CBSE pattern of examinations to be followed from 2017. After the orientation, the Principal as well as the teachers were available for any queries that the new parents had.



Discourse on *Teachers* ...God's Gift to Humanity

On the 10th of March, the teachers of the school were given a 'refresher course' on 'teachers and their importance in building a nation'. The discourse was conducted by Father Jacob Palanattom, Principal of Nishkalanka Mata School, Mathura. Father Jacob belongs to the Archdiocese of Agra where he also holds the position of Director of Social Communications. He is a motivational speaker who visits Christian schools and delivers lectures to students, teachers and parents. He began his discourse with an interactive

exercise that brought out insightful answers to questions from the teachers like - 'Why am I a teacher and am I happy as a teacher.' He drew comparisons between teachers and sculptors. As a sculptor must chisel away the unnecessary from a block of marble to create a beautiful angel so too a teacher must mould the student into the best that they can be. He advised teachers to not compete but complement each other and not allow their ego to block their path to self-development. A group discussion was





conducted to bring out the importance of teachers in the society and the common obstacles that are faced by them.

Father Jacob then went on to show a presentation which depicted the qualities of good teachers, the most important of which are love of knowledge and love of sharing. He advised the teachers to be passionate about their vocations and not treat it as just a 'job'. He also emphasized the importance of good inter-personal relations with parents which goes a long way in combined efforts for the overall development of children. He also cautioned teachers on their presence on social networking sites and advised them to be prudent while posting and sharing information as it could be detrimental to the nobility of their profession. He ended with the words that,

'A Nation is built not in the parliament but in its classrooms and you teachers own those classrooms. The nation looks up to you.'

The teachers enjoyed the fruitful discourse immensely and expressed their gratitude to Sr. Stella for arranging

for such an inspirational session.

Inspirational Discourse for Students The Best Version of Oneself

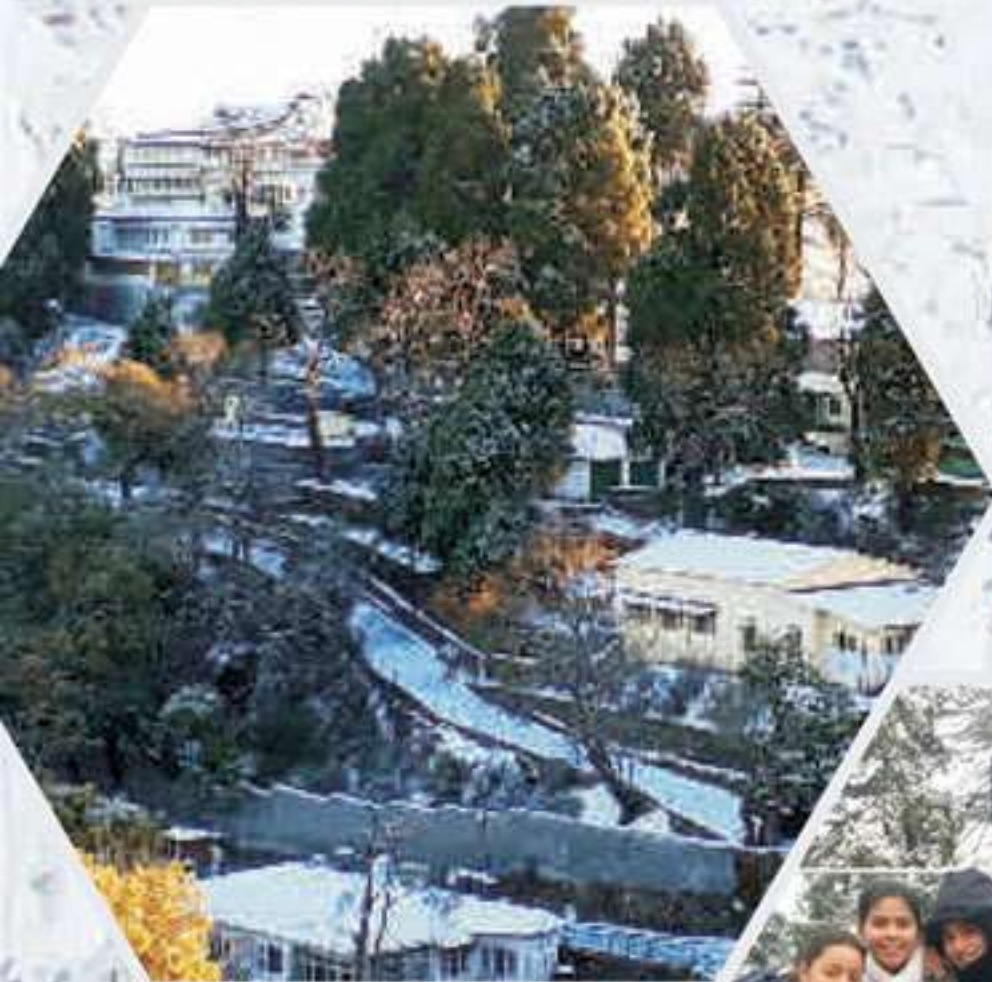
Immediately after the Seminar for the teachers, the students of Classes IX, X and XII were privileged to attend a short discourse by Father Jacob on how they could become the best versions of themselves. He discussed the problems plaguing India like racism, unemployment, gender inequality, corruption and communalism. He then emphasized that the future of the nation is not in its parliament but in its classroom. Following which was a PowerPoint Presentation with some thought provoking questions based on student life, like happiness as a student, the role of teachers, a student's aims and how to achieve them. He ended the session urging the students to be determined, disciplined, influential, and passionate and to have priorities in life. He also advised them to set limits on social networking sites.

In a nutshell his inspiring talk left the students with renewed positivity and goals.



WINTER WONDERLAND SNOW DAY

On the 11th of March, the students and teachers of Waverley were treated to an unexpected but totally amazing snow day. From the wee hours of the morning the sisters, teachers and students gathered around on the big hard court and grotto area, enjoying the blissful feel of snowflakes on their face and snow crunching under their feet. The entire landscape took on the appearance of a winter Wonderland with Mother nature adorned all in white. Wrapped in caps, gloves and scarves, the students braved the biting cold to click pictures amid the breathtaking landscape. This was a once in a lifetime opportunity for those who had never seen snow before.







Learning
Begins Now

INTER CLASS *Chart Making* COMPETITION

On the 15th of March, an Inter Class Chart Making Competition was held. The topics for the various Classes were as follows:

GROUP 1 - CLASSES I TO V

- ♦ Go Green
- ♦ National Festivals
- ♦ The Wonderful Universe
- ♦ Plants and Animals Around Us

GROUP 2 - CLASSES VI TO VIII

- ♦ Values
- ♦ Cultural Heritage
- ♦ Science in Everyday Life
- ♦ Women - Then and Now

GROUP 3 - CLASSES IX TO XII

- ♦ India's Contribution to Space Exploration
- ♦ Gender Equality





- ♦ Communal Harmony
- ♦ Social Networking

The judges for the Junior division were Mrs. Meenakshi Panth, Art Teacher from Mussoorie Public School and Mrs. Nazneen, Art Teacher from St. Lawrence High School while the judges for the Senior division were Mrs. Ayesh and Mrs. Indra Mohini, ex-students from the 1969 batch. After a long deliberation the results were declared along with a surprise from Sr. Stella that the winning classes would be getting a motivational outing. The winners for the event were as follows:

- Group 1- Class II
- Group 2- Class VIII B
- Group 3 - Tie- Classes X B and XII



SERENITY

Holy Mass



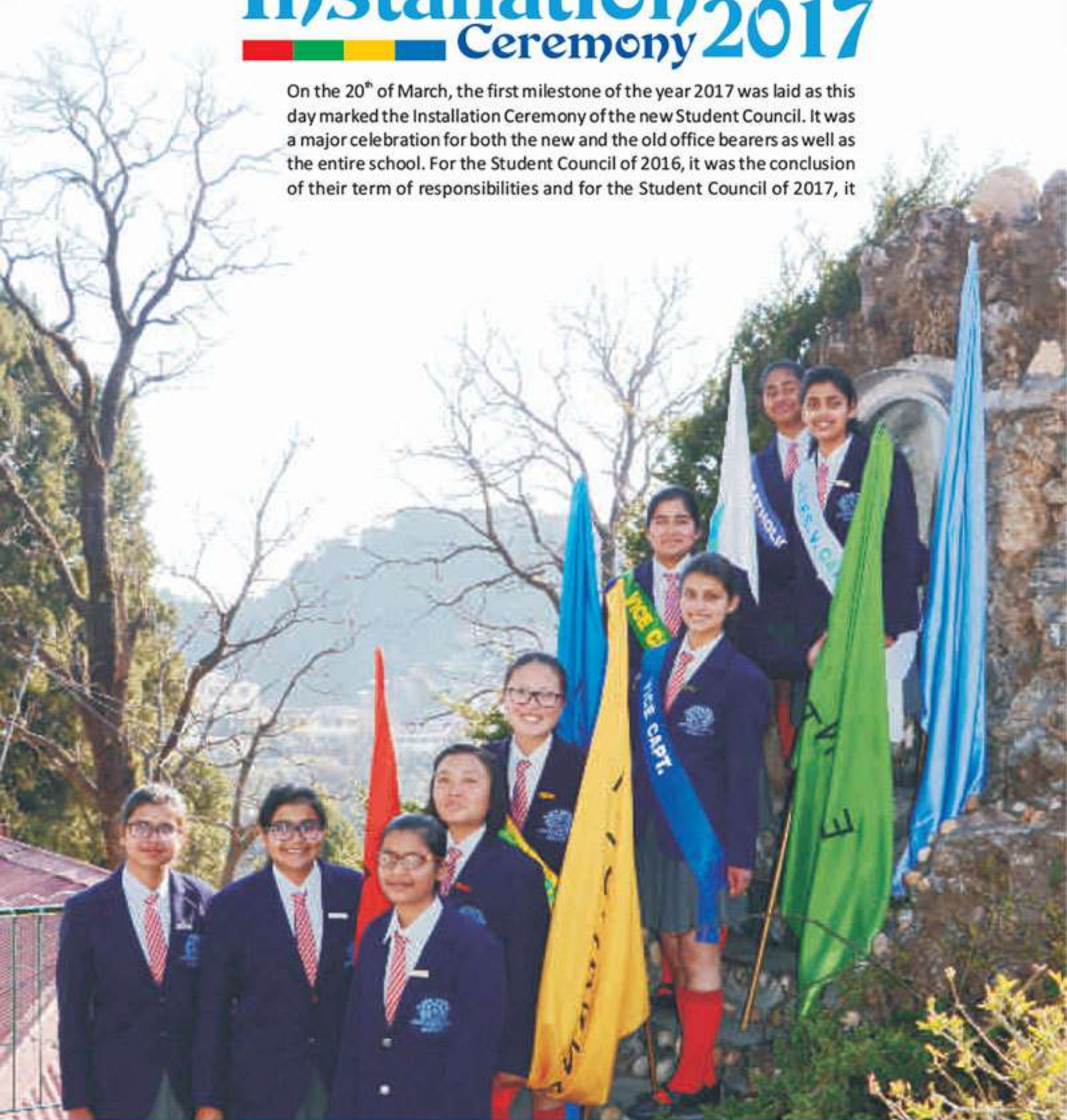
The Holy Mass to bless the school in the coming academic year was celebrated on the 20th of March by Father John Mekenrow, Assistant Parish Priest from St. Francis Church, Dehradun . A prayerful ambience prevailed over the gathering as prayers and intentions were offered up to the Lord. Father John prayed for all the students, teachers, sisters and specially the parents of the school, for God to keep them all in his loving care during the coming year and always.



Reach for the Stars

Installation Ceremony 2017

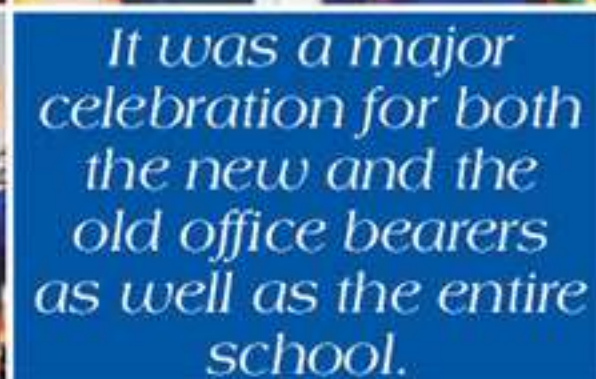
On the 20th of March, the first milestone of the year 2017 was laid as this day marked the Installation Ceremony of the new Student Council. It was a major celebration for both the new and the old office bearers as well as the entire school. For the Student Council of 2016, it was the conclusion of their term of responsibilities and for the Student Council of 2017, it



was the time to take over the duties as strong and responsible leaders. The Chief Guest for the day was Mrs. L. Sasikala Pushpa, Member of Parliament representing Tamil Nadu in the Rajya Sabha. She was the Mayor of Tookhukudi Municipal Corporation from the year 2011 to 2014. She was accompanied by special guest, Dr. B. Ramaswamy. The ceremony began with the handing over of badges by the old Captains and the Head Girl to the new ones which was followed by the pinning of badges on the Catholic Leader and Vice Captains.

The Chief Guest, Mrs. L. Sasikala Pushpa then pinned the badges on the members of the Editorial Board for the year 2017.

The students were encouraged and enlightened when Mrs. L. Sasikala Pushpa spoke to them narrating incidents from her school days that played a part in moulding her into the person that she was today.





The Student Council 2017

Head Girl



SHUBKIRTI Singh

Catholic Leader



ASTHA Mary Varghese

Games Captain



ANJALI Singh

Games Vice Captain



PRIYA Gupta

Endurance



SANYA Narbar | CAPTAIN

Endurance



TENZIN Oser | VICE CAPTAIN

Endeavour



VUEYTA Tomar | CAPTAIN

Endeavour



TENZIN Kenzom | VICE CAPTAIN

Encounter



EKAGRATA Raturi | CAPTAIN

Encounter



SWEKSHA Raj Lakshmi | VICE CAPTAIN

Enterprise



ISHA Simran Rawat | CAPTAIN

Enterprise



TANYA Gahlot | VICE CAPTAIN

Living in the *Moment*

White Water

Rafting



Rafting-One of the chief happenings which the apprentices of class X anxiously anticipate as soon as the new academic year dawns. Most of them petrified to even get into the raft but enthusiastic enough to face their fears.

On the 24th of March the students of class X along with selected educators set out on an unforgettable three day trip to Rishikesh - Shivpuri. After their arrival at the hotel and dinner they were ready to recharge themselves for the next day. In the morning they left to visit the Neer Waterfalls where they managed to get a sufficient amount of pictures to flood their social media. This was followed by a trip to the renowned Lakshman Jhoola and the market surrounding it.







Later that day came the part which they had all been waiting for "The Rafting". Before even thinking of going into the water they were briefed by the head instructor Mr. Vijay Pundir a.k.a 'Captain Jack Sparrow' and his deputies Mr. Surrender Singh, Mr. Darmiyaan, Mr. Ballu and Mr. Kakku. Within moments the thrilled amateurs were taking on the rapids one after another, singing songs and shouting out slogans. After an incredible two hours on the water the girls went back to the hotel feeling invincible.

The final day and perhaps the best one came within what felt like seconds. The students were sad as they had to return but even keener to face the scarier rapids like Three Blind Mice, Hilton, Double Trouble, Initiation and Mickey Mouse. On their way back to the bus they got a chance to splash about in a nearby stream. After this they hit the road and halted at the Pacific Mall in Dehradun for dinner and some shopping. The girls came back to the school with many stories to be told and memories to be cherished forever.



SUMMERTIME GLADNESS

Class Picnics

We have 365 days in a year, but the most awaited and special days are the class picnics.

We have 365 days in a year, but the most awaited and special days are the class picnics.

The class picnics for classes I, II and III were held on the 28th of March. The children were accompanied by their Class teachers to Bhatta Fall, a popular tourist place in Mussoorie where they enjoyed boating in the lake. The highlight for the day were rides which had been set up to delight the young ones. They also enjoyed their meals at their favourite fast food joints.





The students of Class IV to X visited Maldevta Farms with their class teachers. Class IV, V and VI went on 28th March, classes VII and VIII on 29th March while classes IX and X on 30th March. The 'Rain discotheque' was a wonderful respite from the scorching heat. The girls also tried some adventurous activities like Rope Line, Commando Net and Sky the Burma Bridge. The girls of class XII

chose to go to Buranskanda, on the 30th of March, a lesser known picnic spot on the outskirts of Mussoorie where they enjoyed adventurous activities like Rock Climbing, Zip Line, Burma Bridge Walking and Cave Walking. Then they left for Dhanaulti where they enjoyed most delicious food and many rides as well as admired the beauty of nature at the Eco Park.



Elegance and Style

Inter Class Calligraphy Competition

The magic of the student's pen was tested on the 1st of April when a Calligraphy competition was held in the school. Some came up with admirable and magnificent scripts while some barely managed to doodle all over the sheet. To give the devil its due, every student be it from Class I or Class XII, tried their level best to turn their squiggles into elegant cursive handwriting. The ones who succeeded in securing the first position were:



Class	First Position
I	Saloni Manyura Sonakshi Goel
II	Avantika Gurung
III	Vaibhavi Joshi
IV	Ahana Jhaldiyal
V	Vrinda Agarwal
VI-A	Kavya Agarwal
VI-B	Gauri Sharma
VII-A	Naina Singh
VII-B	Sanya Aswani Mehak Bansal
VIII-A	Jennifer John Sukshita Bhadoo
VIII-B	Sukhnoor Bajaj Khyaati Sarawagi
IX-A	Harmeet Kaur Brar Siya Verma
IX-B	Prisha Malhotra
X-A	Vrinda Garg Minansha Bartawal
X-B	Tenzin Oser
XII	Raashika



This Journey called Life

FREE



There is a lot of difference between watching the actors performing stunts and actually doing them yourself. On the 1st of April Class IX, left for Chandigarh with great enthusiasm for the much awaited Adventure Camp at Manali. After spending the night at a luxurious hotel called Holiday Inn and fitting into the itinerary a stopover at Elante, they left for Manali. The students really enjoyed the breathtaking landscape while the buses made their way to the Camp grounds. However they were met with bad weather on the very first day and had to be accommodated in substitute shelters. They were delighted to see the sun shining brightly the next morning and went to their camps and were allotted their tents. The girls were soon divided in two groups, one went for rappelling and rock climbing and the other went for different activities such as bridge crossing, flying fox, and commando net. They even got the opportunity to dip their hands into the icy cold water of the Beas river and try their hand at archery. In the evening they went for a rejuvenating walk to a Buddhist temple. At night they had a gala time dancing to the latest Bollywood beats. The next day the girls hiked up to the mountains to reach Snow Point. In the evening they visited the Hadimba Temple and bought many goodies from the Mall Road.

The following day, after bidding Manali goodbye and thanking everyone for such an unforgettable experience, the exhausted group left for home ground.

The six day trip soothed and refreshed the girl's minds, preparing them for the upcoming school year.







Special Assembly by **Brahma Kumaris** on the occasion of WORLD HEALTH DAY

On the 7th of April, B.K. Ankit, B.K. Adarsh and B.K. Sr. Savita of Prajapati Brahma Kumari Ishwarya Vishwavidyalaya, Indira Colony, Mussoorie spoke to the students at a special assembly on the occasion of World Health Day. Their focus was on depression among the youth of today and

the increasing cases of suicide among them. Through an informative speech and various videos, B.K. Ankit drove home the importance of positive thinking and a stress free lifestyle. He also taught the students various methods of stress relief and meditation.





TOGETHER IS THE BEST PLACE TO BE-

Tour to **CORBETT** NATIONAL PARK & *Nainital*

The students of classes V to VIII went for a five-day tour during the Easter break from the 12th to the 16th of April. On the agenda were stopovers at Bhimtal, Nainital and Corbett National Park. On the 12th night the group reached Bhimtal and checked into Country Inn. On the 13th morning they drove to Sattal where they went boating in the paddle boats as well as row boats. After

lunch they set off to Nainital where they were taken sightseeing. In the evening they went for a 8 km long trek to Naldamyanti Tal which is a beautiful alcove situated in the midst of a forest. On the 14th morning it was time to go to Corbett National Park. The girls checked into the Wood Castle Resort. After lunch the children enjoyed swimming in the pool after which







they were treated to a night of dancing under the stars. Next morning the girls left for Corbett National Park in open gypsies. There was a lot excitement as the children were eager to see the wild animals. In the two hour drive through the forest they spotted different kinds of deer and birds. Unfortunately, no tigers were out and about.

That evening the girls visited the Darjiya Devi Temple which is revered among the locals and tourists alike. On the 16th it was time to return to school after a stop over for lunch at Haridwar.



Learning *Life's* Lessons

Club Activities

A break from the realm of regular curriculum is always valued. This break was given to the students of classes V to XII in the form of Club Activities. On the 29th April the four Clubs namely Ecology, Science, Literary and Social Service indulged in many creative and motivational activities the summary of which is as follows.

Science Club



The Science Club got to watch the heart-pounding Academy award winning movie GRAVITY starring Sandra Bullock and George Clooney. The members of the club enjoyed themselves thoroughly and absorbed every piece of information they were given by the teachers later. They came out revived and with their minds an ounce more filled with familiarity and know-how of outer space.



Social Service Club



The Social Service Club spent their time cleaning the vicinity of the school. The members picked up trash from the parking, graveyard, slope, lobby and the two courts to name a few places. They were carrying trash bags and brooms for efficiency.



Literary Club



The Literary club was further divided into two sections. The first section including the younger members of classes 5-8, expressed their beliefs, opinions and outlooks on paper and decorated their well-written literary compositions with a myriad of hues. The senior section i.e. classes 9-12 vented their hypothesis on multiple topics like corruption, bullying and environmental pollution through spontaneous play acting.



Ecology Club



The Ecology club crafted paper bags, posters, paper boxes, charts and other ornamental and useful articles from scrap. The themes for the charts and posters were Swachh Bharat Abhiyan, Feminism, Racism and Mental Health.



Helper's Day

&

Junior Dance Competition



सहायक हमारे जीवन का एक महत्वपूर्ण अंश है। इन्ही सहायकों का आभार प्रकट करने के लिए हमारे विद्यालय में 1 मई 2017, प्रातः 10 बजे सभागार में कार्यक्रम का आयोजन किया गया। सहायक गण का स्वागत तालियों की गड़गड़ाहट के साथ किया गया। कार्यक्रमकी शुरुआत प्रार्थना सभा से हुई जिसका आयोजन कक्षा सात की छात्राओं ने किया था। इसके उपरांत प्रधानाचार्या सिस्टर स्टैला, सुपीरियर सिस्टर अनिता, श्रीमती माया जी एवं श्रीमान रतन जी द्वारा पवित्र दीप प्रज्ज्वलित किया गया। प्रार्थना सभा की समाप्ति के लिए 'मन एक बार हरि बोल' नामक भजन गाया। कार्यक्रम में चार-चाँद लगाने के लिए एक नृत्य प्रतियोगिता को दो भागों में विभाजित किया गया था। पहली श्रेणी में कक्षा दो तथा तीन ने चँदा-मामा गीत पर नृत्य प्रदर्शित किया। कक्षा दो 'मेरी गुड़िया की मैरिज' गीत पर थिरकी तथा कक्षा तीन ने 'चँदा मामा मेरे द्वारे आना' नामक गीत अपना सुन्दर नृत्य प्रदर्शन किया। दूसरी श्रेणी में कक्षा चार तथा पाँच ने होली के गीत पर नृत्य प्रदर्शित किया। कक्षा चार ने 'होलिया में उड़े गुलाल' नामक गीत पर अद्भुत नृत्य कला का प्रदर्शन किया तथा कक्षा पाँच ने 'बदरी की दुल्हनिया' पर अपना मनभावन नृत्य प्रस्तुत किया।



इस प्रतियोगिता के निर्णायक गण में श्रीमती लोरेन्जो, मिस मोनिका रावत और मिस गरिमा शामिल थीं। कक्षा एक ने इस प्रतियोगिता में भाग न लेते हुए भी अपने नृत्य से सबको आश्चर्यचकित कर दिया। इसके बाद 'लगान' फिल्म के एक गीत को कक्षा सात की छात्राओं ने अपने मधुर स्वरों में प्रस्तुत किया।

कार्यक्रम को और मनोरंजक बनाने के हेतु एक लघुनाटिका भी आयोजित की गई थी।

नाटिका ने सभागार का माहौल ही बदल डाला। इसके बाद निर्णायकों द्वारा विजेताओं को पुरस्कार से सम्मानित किया गया। पहली श्रेणी में कक्षा तीन तथा दूसरी श्रेणी में कक्षा पाँच विजयी रहीं। अंत में सहायकों का अभिनन्दन किया गया। इसके बाद सिस्टर अनिता, सिस्टर स्टैला, श्रीमती माया जी ने अपने प्रोत्साहन से भरे शब्दों से छात्राओं को संबोधित किया। कार्यक्रम की समाप्ति 11:45 बजे राष्ट्रीय गान से की गई थी।





A Colourful Take THE ANNUAL FETE

The date decided for the Annual Fete this year was the 26th of May, just before the Summer Vacations could begin. The Chief Guest for the day was the Provincial of the Delhi Province of RJM, Sr. Roseley. She declared the fete open for business at 9.30 a.m. and promptly joined in the festivities by

trying her hand at all the games and even posing for a photo or two at the Photo Booth. The fete is always a reason for Waverlites to be dressed to the nines and fill their stomachs with finger-licking dishes. This year there were more parents than ever before as the school would be closing for the summer break immediately after the fete. All the stalls drummed up a lot of business. From the Lucky Draw to the Ice-Cream Stall, every part of the fete
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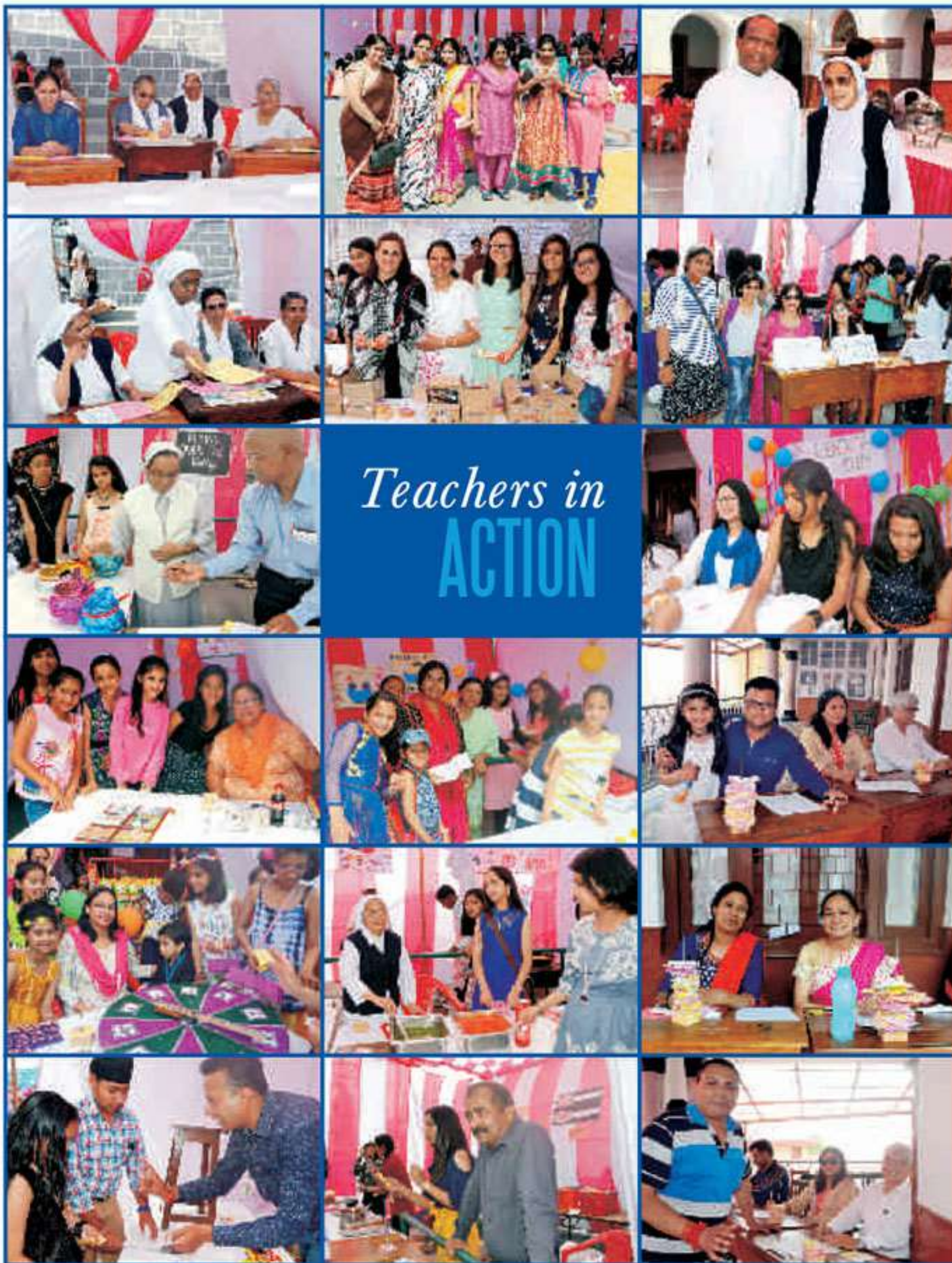


incredible and reflected the hard work put in by the students and teachers. As always, Class X's Jail was the site for many arguments and tearful bailing outs which however did not dull the enthusiasm of the girls who even 'arrested' entire families!!!!

Finally it was time for the Jam Session. This year it was doubly successful as it was exclusively for Waverlites so they danced to the rhythm and shook to the beat without a care in the world. In order to do something different various titles and hampers were awarded to the girls like Hot Stepper which went to Subhagy Malik (X) and Showstopper which went to Tenzin Oser (X). There was even an impromptu round where girls wearing a particular shade of lipstick or accessory were given prizes. The absence of the Manorites at the JS was well compensated by the ingenious Waverlites themselves!!!

Towards the end of the day's fun, Mrs. Khan and Mr. Jolly announced the various raffle winners in which Navya Agarwal of Class IX B won the bumper prize of the coveted Scooty.





The Lucky Ones



TEAM WORK MAKES THE DREAM WORK

Peter Pan

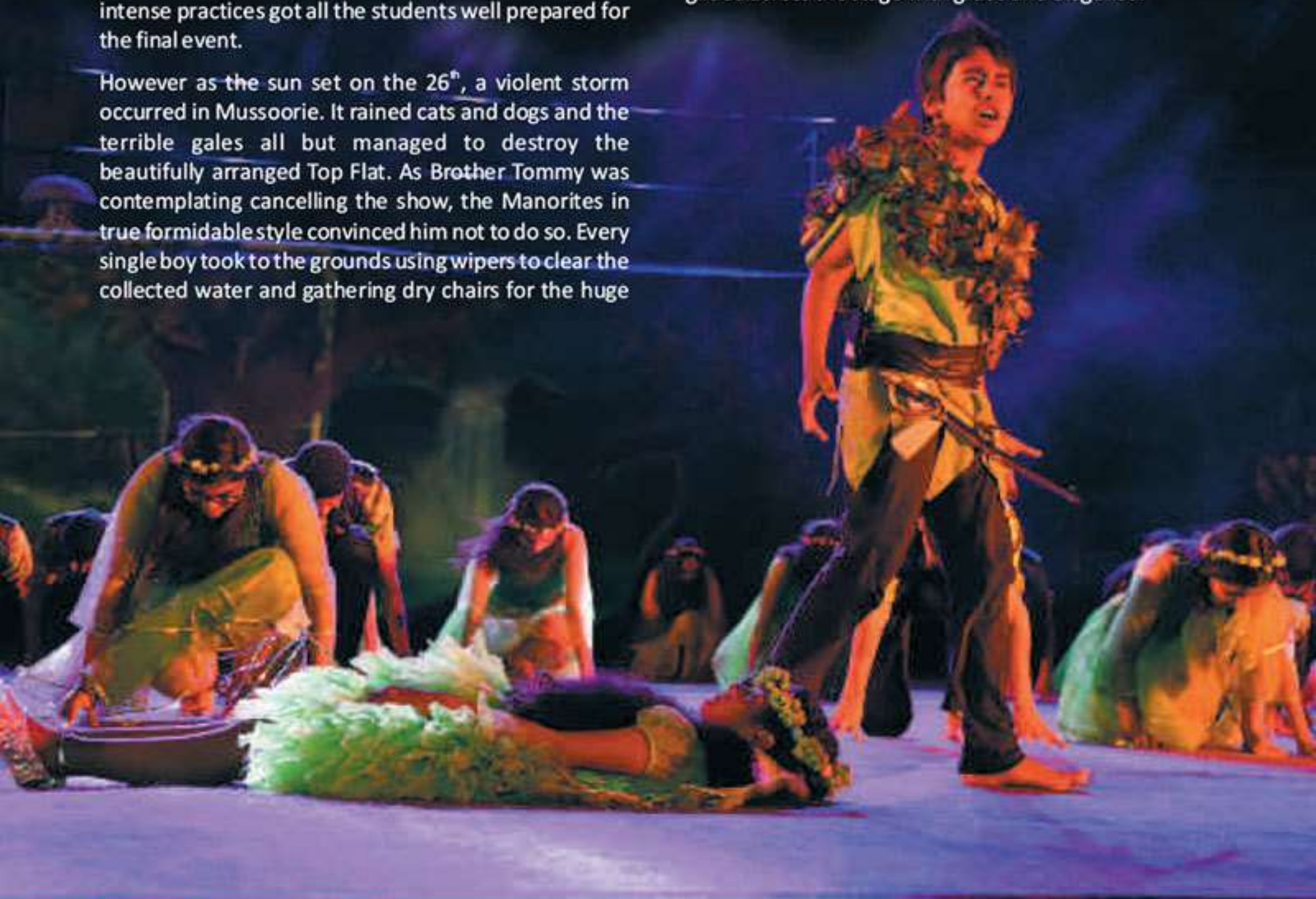
THE MUSICAL AT ST. GEORGE'S COLLEGE

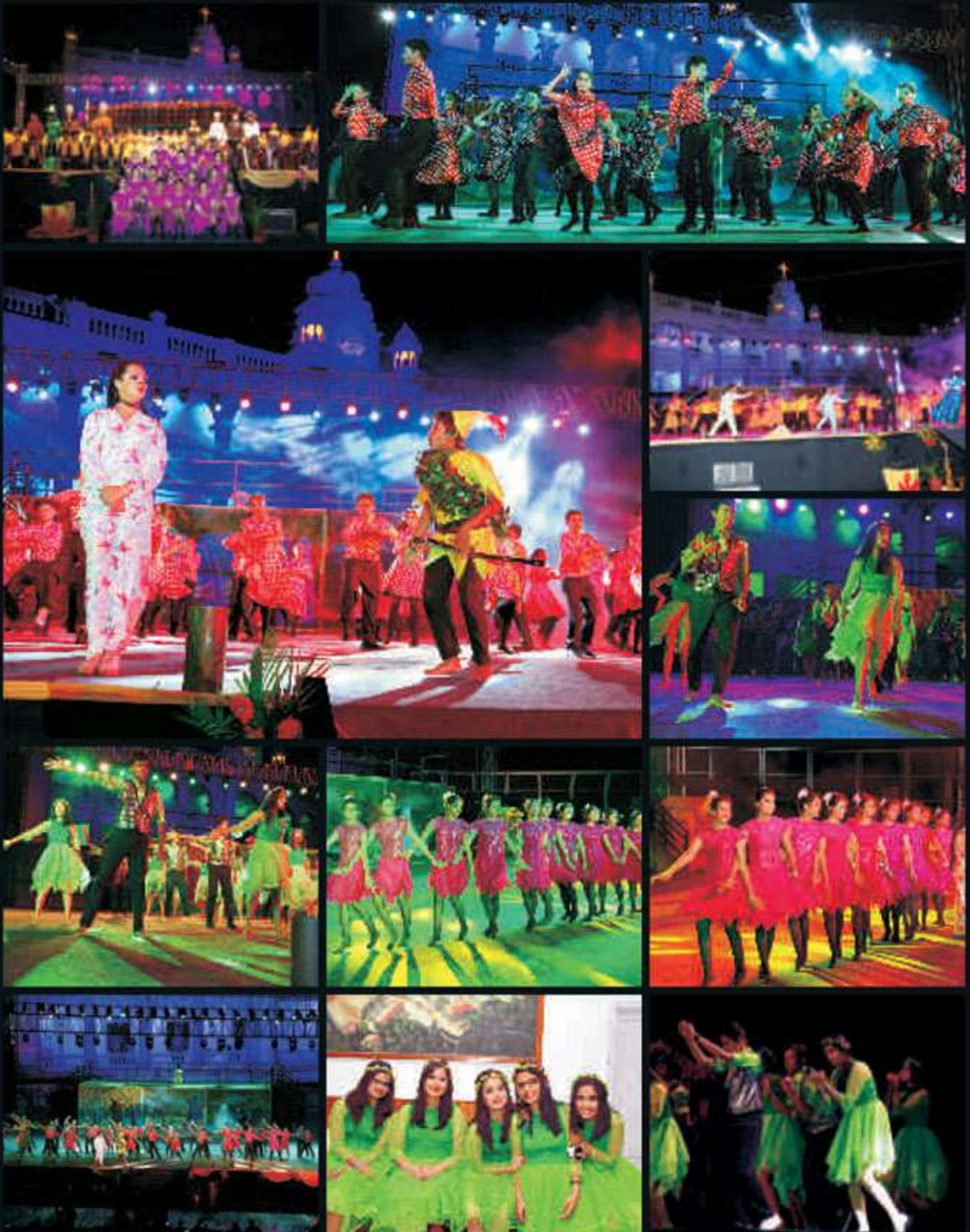
The Waverlites took part in Peter Pan- The Musical organized at St. George's College on the 26th of May. This mega event was part of the festivities planned to inaugurate the latest addition to their sprawling campus- The Bishop Delaney Block. The students of St. Georges along with Nirmala High School and Waverley were part of this musical extravaganza. It was all thanks to the creative vision of Sr. Stella and Brother Tommy that 150 girls of Classes VII to XII from Waverley got to experience such a grand event. The days and nights of intense practices got all the students well prepared for the final event.

However as the sun set on the 26th, a violent storm occurred in Mussoorie. It rained cats and dogs and the terrible gales all but managed to destroy the beautifully arranged Top Flat. As Brother Tommy was contemplating cancelling the show, the Manorites in true formidable style convinced him not to do so. Every single boy took to the grounds using wipers to clear the collected water and gathering dry chairs for the huge

audience. It was truly admirable to watch the students of St. George's work like Trojans to make their dream a reality despite all odds.

Their hard work helped to put up an exemplary show looking at which even the God's were impressed and the weather cleared up. This perfection was the result of their commendable spirit and our philanthropic actions. The Waverlites looked ethereal in their beautiful costumes and stole many hearts as they glided across the stage with grace and elegance.





May you always Soar!

Toppers 2017

This year, as always, the Class XII and X CBSE results were exemplary. Shreya Chopra of Class XII (Commerce) topped all the CBSE schools in Mussoorie with 94.4% while 17 students of Class X scored a 10 CGPA. It was truly a proud moment for the school. The

toppers of Class XII and X were later felicitated in a programme organized by the Agarwal Women's Association at Municipal Sabhaghar, Mussoorie by Mr. Jyot Singh Gunsola on the 21st of July.

XII TOPPERS



SHREYA CHOPRA



RADHIKA SINGH



GURPREET KAUR



DIANOOR DE



RUPALI BHANDARI



RISHITA NEGI

X TOPPERS



AMISHA SINGH



ANIKA GUPTA



ANUSHKA GUPTA

X TOPPERS



AVNI TRIKHA



IBADAT GILL



ITTI GUPTA



KHUSHBU



LAGAN GARG



MAHIKA MALIK



RAIZA GILL



RIYA CHHIKARA



SANA MUNJAL



SHAYRON JOHN



UNNATI AGGARWAL



VIDHI KALARA



YASHASWANI
SANTUKA



YASHITA JAIN

Toppers 2017



Fun under the BIG TOP

AN UNFORGETTABLE TRIP
TO THE ASIAD CIRCUS



Circus. Once the only source of theatrical , outdoor spectacle that was visited- now the only one that is not.

On the 15th of June all the students of Waverley accompanied by the Sisters and Teachers went to a specially organized show of the ASIAD CIRCUS at Parade Ground in Dehradun. The students were

thrilled to go to the circus primarily because it was a first for many of them.

As the entire audience comprising only of Waverlites, waited with bated breath in the sweltering heat under the Circus Top, the entertainment began. First all the performers paraded in front of the students giving





them a glimpse of what was in store for them. Then the various acts commenced. The students couldn't contain their excitement during the aerial performance by a Mongolian couple. To lighten the mood Mr. Charanjeet Singh presented a comical play namely 'Hasi ka Khazana' which had the kids roaring with laughter. The act '5 revolver ka Khatarnak Balance' made everyone's heart skip a beat. A circus without an act by animals seems incomplete. Though animal acts are banned in India yet this circus did put on a show with Australian Macaws and dogs. For all the animal lovers in the audience- this was a sorry sight. There were many other acts like 'Well of Death', Cycle stunts

etc. However the stars of the show were the 'Nigerian Troup' that performed the most breathtaking stunts while grooving rhythmically to the beats of the live band. The students thoroughly enjoyed this day out and showed their appreciation with a thunderous standing ovation.

Later the students were introduced to some of the performers and got to see a hippopotamus that seemed really uncomfortable in the blistering heat.

The students returned to school with a new respect for this dying art and tremendous gratitude for having been exposed to this lesser known form of entertainment.



Making Memories

Ally's Day



Always a welcome respite from the sweltering June heat and the intensive studying, St. Alloysious' Feast better known to everyone as the Ally's Day was celebrated with much enthusiasm on the 21st of June. Beginning with the Holy Mass which was attended by students and teachers, the day got off to an auspicious start. This was followed by the customary cutting of the cake and breakfast. However this year it was decided to

forgo the morning games in favour of longer Socials.

The Socials began with Group 1 consisting of classes I to IV at 9:30 am. The little angels of the school flaunted their beautiful dresses, winning hearts and leaving everyone with smiles on their faces. The highly anticipated social of classes VIII to X arrived with the students dressed in traditional outfits and the Morosophs, Class X, looking graceful and elegant in





their beautifully draped saris. Their killer moves left the audience awestruck. A slight twist from the usual was when the catwalk and questionnaire rounds began after the sumptuous lunch. Walking as confidently as Gigi Hadid does on a runway, they outshone everyone else. The smart answers to the questions were appreciated by a huge round of applause.

The declaration of the results with Tanvi Taya being crowned Miss Waverley, gave way for social of the last group consisting of the senior most girls of classes XI and XII. Dressed in the most spectacular sarees they impressed the judges with their dance moves, catwalk and witty answers. This was the concluding event of the day. The most awaited result of Waverley Queen 2017 was announced with Shubkirti Singh grabbing the coveted title.

It was a day worth reminiscing about.





THE Princesses & Queens



GROUP 1
Waverley Princess Bhuvvi,
Runners Up- Avantika
and Vaanya



GROUP 2
Waverley Princess Satakshi,
Runners Up- Smriti
and Vidhika



GROUP 3
Miss Waverley Tanvi,
Runners Up- Anandini
and Taniya



GROUP 4
Waverley Queen Shubhkirti,
Runners Up- Sanya
and Vijeyta

CROWNING Moments





WORLD YOGA DAY

On the 20th of June, World Yoga Day was observed in the school by holding a short yoga session. The students gathered in the AV room and were given a talk on the benefits of practicing yoga regularly. The school yoga teacher Mrs. Negi as well as guest speaker B.K. Manu from Brahmakumaris L.B.S.N.A.A. Mussoorie conducted the two hour session. The students practiced meditation as well as various asanas for a healthy mind and body.



Yoga

for Blissful living

By

Dr B. Ramaswamy & Dr. Sasikalapushpa

Introduction

Yoga is essentially a spiritual discipline based on an extremely subtle science, which focuses on bringing harmony between mind and body. It is an art and science of healthy living. The word 'Yoga' is derived from the Sanskrit root 'Yuj', meaning 'to join' or 'to yoke' or 'to unite'.

According to modern scientists, everything in the universe is just a manifestation of the same quantum firmament. One who experiences this oneness of existence is said to be in yoga, and is termed as a yogi,

having attained to a state of freedom referred to as mukti, nirvana or moksha. Thus the aim of Yoga is Self-realization, to overcome all kinds of sufferings leading to 'the state of liberation' (Moksha) or 'freedom' (Kaivalya).

International yoga daya

Yoga Day is the Indian government's most visible initiative supporting and reclaiming India's traditional culture and presenting it to the world. It shows that the older spiritual idea of India is still strong and is



undergoing a resurgence. Yoga Day is likely to continue as a major event for India and the global yoga community for years to come.

Yoga for Blissful Life

Devoted yogis will tell you that yoga is not only the path to enlightenment but also happiness. Numerous studies support this claim, pointing to yoga as a general practice for quelling stress, easing anxiety and elevating mood with certain body posturing, respiration and thinking positively influence our physiology. Yoga postures combined with deep breathing facilitate deep relaxation that combats stress and make you happy. When practiced properly Yoga can make you a lot happy.

1. By practicing yoga, you learn to listen to your body and honor it- you automatically will be happier
2. When you practice, you raise serotonin, oxytocin and GABA levels in your body- Feeling "happy" has everything to do with the chemical reactions in your body.
3. Practicing yoga reduces your blood pressure and cortisol, the stress hormone.
4. Deep focuses breathing encourages positive emotion. It is a powerful stress management technique.
5. Yoga and deep breathing reduces anxiety.



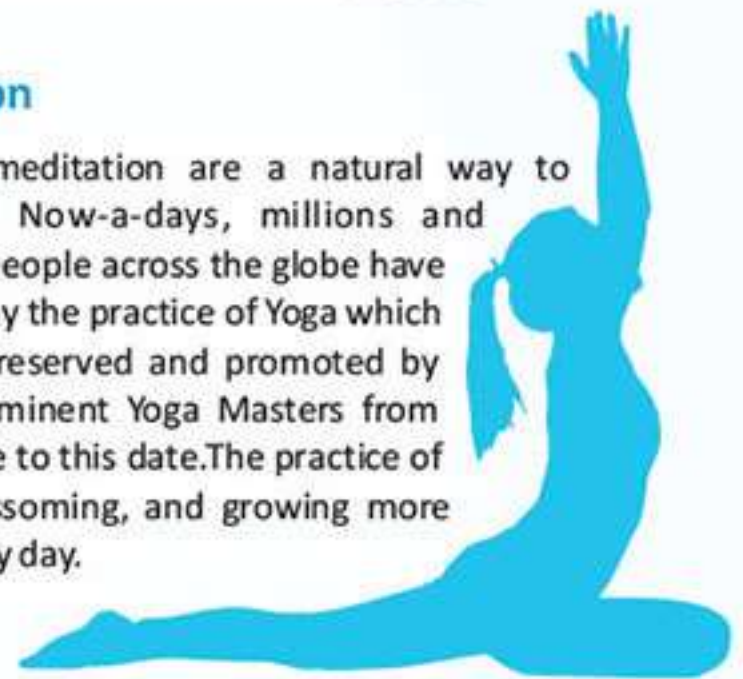
Dr. B. Ramaswamy is an advisor to the Members of Parliament & Member in Divisional Railway Users' Consultative Committee (DRUCC) on Railways of Chennai (TN) Division. Govt of India. He is Former Pro Vice Chancellor APG Shimla University Himachal Pradesh. He has more than 200 publications to his credit.

Yoga and Tourism

Yoga tourism is an act in which people from all around the world travel to other countries to obtain salvation & medical care while at the same time touring, vacationing, and fully experiencing the attractions of the countries in which they are visiting. Yoga is fast growing healthcare therapy towards which people are getting aware and start learning yoga to live fit and fine life. It has enormous prospective for generating employment and earning huge sum of foreign exchange. India is the origin place of yoga; it has lot of opportunity to develop yoga tourism and to capture a big share of tourism industry. But on the other hand, there are lots of challenges which Indian tourism industry has to face before developing yoga tourism in India.

Conclusion

Yoga and meditation are a natural way to happiness, Now-a-days, millions and millions of people across the globe have benefitted by the practice of Yoga which has been preserved and promoted by the great eminent Yoga Masters from ancient time to this date. The practice of Yoga is blossoming, and growing more vibrant every day.



Dr. Sasikalapushpa is Member of Parliament (Rajya Sabha) & She has also Co- authored four books with Dr. Ramaswamy.

Be awesome! Be a Book Nut!

Book Fair 2017



The Rainbow Book distributor organized a book fair in the school from the 3rd of July to the 5th July. The fair was inaugurated by Sister Stella after which the students visited the hall class wise under the watchful eye of the Librarian Ms. Shalini Saxena.

The girls excitedly perused the books on display picking up various books of their choice varying from science to spooky stories, from puzzles to general awareness,

and fiction to facts. While the juniors were happy selecting colouring and craft books, fairy tales and 'Goosebumps'. While the seniors grabbed books by Danielle Steel, Judith Mc Naught and Stephen King.

The book fair was a great opportunity for the students to expand their book shelves and try reading different genres.





Pastoral Visit of REV. BISHOP FRANCIS KALIST

On the 11th of July, a programme was organized by the students of class XII under the guidance of their class teacher Miss Uma, in honor of Bishop Francis Kalist who was at Waverley for a pastoral visitation.

A thought provoking prayer service initiated the programme after which the girls of class XI put up a beautiful prayer dance. This was followed by the choir singing melodious notes and an exuberant dance by the girls of class V.

The Bishop then spoke to the girls telling them to change the goal of education by shifting their focus from merely achieving success to become more Godlike.



He advised the students and teachers to use education as a means to become more divine. He emphasized the fact that, 'The heart of education is to educate the heart.'

The Bishop also said that the shift to online learning is a curse to society. It removes the interaction of students and teachers so the concept of character development and value education gets lost.



The propitious day of 26th July brought with it a hint of celebrations as it was the feast day of beloved Sr. Anita. A special programme was organized to honour this great icon of Waverley peppered with songs and dances. The students then greeted their favourite Sister with bouquets and greeting cards. Sister Anita was especially touched by the numerous scraps of paper lovingly scrawled upon by the Primary Section to wish her on her feast day. She spoke to the gathering at the end of the programme, her eyes twinkling with the joy she felt on being made to feel so special. This was followed by a special treat for the entire school and a tea party for the teachers.

Celebrating a Woman of God SISTER ANITA'S FEAST



How good God is! ST. CLAUDINE'S FEAST

The feast of St. Claudine Thevenet is always a special day at Waverley. It is the day that the teachers and students get to remember the great Saint Claudine Thevenet who founded the Congregation of Jesus and Mary. It is also the day that all the Sisters are made to feel special as they are the living testaments of this incredible Saint. The celebrations for the 31st of July began with a Holy Mass in the morning. This year the onus of organizing the celebrations fell upon Classes IX

A and B. The students, under the guidance of their class teachers Mr. Jolly John and Mrs. Sarita Panjani put up a memorable programme. After the lighting of the ceremonial lamp and offerings of prayers there was a beautiful prayer dance followed by a hymn and two entertaining dances. A beautiful presentation to refresh everyone's memory on the trials and tribulations of St. Claudine was also shown which emphasized the importance of the coming





bicentennial of the RJM which would be marked by grand celebrations at Jesus and Mary institutions across the globe. After some inspiring words from

Sr. Anita and Sr. Stella it was time for the Staff and Sisters to go for lunch to a local restaurant - 'Turban Tadka' in the newly purchased school bus.



Kaleidoscope

A Festival of Colours

CULTURAL
FEST 2017

This year Waverley conducted its maiden cultural fest with the motive of encouraging talents hidden among the students. The various contests of this fest were spread over the course of three days from the 1st to the 3rd of August. The Coordinator for the fest was Mrs. Nikhat Khan who organized a variety of activities with the help of all the teachers ranging from Story-telling and Dancing to Debates and Declamations to ensure that every student from Class I to XII got a chance to showcase their talents.

Day 1 1st August

The Story Telling Competition

An inter class story telling competition was held for Classes I-IV in which Classes I and II and classes III and IV were pitted against each other. All the four classes under the guidance of their respective class teachers entertained the audience with their enthralling performances. The judges for this competition were Mrs. Smriti Hari and Mrs. Uma Bisht who greatly appreciated the performance of the tiny tots. Both classes I and II shared the trophy and Class IV stood as the winner in their category. The individual winners were:

Best Actor- Swasti, Class I and Kishween, Class IV



Primary Section Declamation Competition

The students of Classes IV, V and VI participated in an English Declamation Competition organized by Mrs. Pooja Sirohi and judged by Mrs. Sarita Panjani and Ms. Shalini Saxena. The students performed well, even donning the costumes of the speakers for the part. Prakriti Goel of Class VI A came first in this category.



Inter House Quiz Competition

On the same day an Inter-Class Quiz competition was also held. The theme for the competition was Current Affairs so the chosen representatives spent hours reading newspapers and magazines to hone their skills. The competition comprised of two phases.

The first phase was for classes V-VII. Mr. Ritesh, the Quiz Master was assisted by Mr. Mumtaz and Mr. Nitin. Mr. Madhukar was the score keeper.

The second phase was for classes VIII-XII. Mr. Prashant was the Quiz Master for this phase and was assisted by Mr. Ajay Raghuvanshi. Mr. Jolly John was the score keeper.

The results for the event were as follows:-

Classes V-VII

Winners: Tie

Endurance - Team: Samriddhi, Honey, Vanshika, Prakriti and Ananya

Endeavour - Team: Nandini, Gauri, Soha, Janya and Suhaani

Classes VIII-XII

Winners: Endurance - Team: Sanya Narbar, Karuna Chhimmed, Prerna, Vanshita, Clona Ann Jolly and Rija Toko



Talent Show (V-VII)

The middle school Talent Competition organized by Mrs. Pooja Sirohi, was also scheduled on the 1st of August. This competition was divided into different categories like group dance, solo dance, group singing, solo singing, acting, recitation, instrumental etc. The judges for this were Mr. Naveen John from St. George's College and Miss Nirmala Musa from C.J.M Hampton Court. The participants who got through the auditions were both nervous and excited as they had worked really hard and were determined to perform well. Their hard work was clearly visible and everyone tried their level best to impress the judges with their skills. The judges along with the audience were enthralled by the programme.

CLASS	CATEGORY	WINNERS
Class V	Acting	I- Nanda
Class V	Solo Dance	I- Ashima Grover II- Himanshi Fuloria III- Gauranshi
Class VI	Singing	I- Hiral II- Avreen and Kashvi
Class VI	Solo dance	I- Harshika
Class VII	Singing	I- Pauravi Mishra II- Katrina Massey III- Ananya Goel <i>Consolation prize-</i> Dhvani Hari, Samriddhi and Keerat
Class VII	Acting	I- Naina and Sanya Aswani II- Sukhmani and Shreya Chona
Class VII	Solo Dance	I- Akansha II- Satakshi III- Aditi Mall <i>Consolation prize-</i> Soha
Class V-VII	Poetry Recitation	I- Bhavya Garg II- Vardhinee Jain and Prakriti Goel
Class V-VII	Group Dance	I- Azmi, Archee, Perna and Kanika II- Drishti and Ganga Babbar



Inter House Declamation

On 1st August Inter House Declamation Competition was held for Classes VIII and IX. Four girls represented each house. The theme of the Declamation was 'Powerful Female Icons'. The participants emphatically declaimed the speeches of incredible women ranging from Indira Gandhi and Kiran Bedi to Lupita Nyong'o and Michelle Obama. The judges for the competition were Mr. Naveen John from St. George's College and Miss Nirmala Musa from CJM Hampton Court. All the performances were power-packed as the girls delivered with flawless precision.

The results were as under:

Overall Winners: Endurance

Team: Ciona Ann Jolly, Ruhineet Kaur Ahuja, Mitanshi Jain and Muniba Khan

Runners up: Encounter

Team: Jennifer John, Muskar Harshita Sinha

Individual Winners

Best Speakers:

Endurance- Muniba Khan

Encounter - Jennifer John

Endeavour - Stanzin Deachen

Enterprise - Jyotsna Arora



Day 2 ^{2nd} August

Talent Show (VIII-XII)

The talent show for class VIII-XII organized by Miss Candida Viegas, was held on day 2 of the cultural fest. The opening act of the Talent Competition for this division was an incredible mime performed by the girls of Class X on the theme of Female Foeticide. The energetic dances, melodious singing and mesmerizing instrumentals drew louder and louder applause from the audience who thoroughly enjoyed the show. Each participant was better than the other making it a really tough competition. The judges, Mrs. Munmun Bhattacharya from St. George's College and Mrs. Namrata Kapoor from Mussoorie Public School were completely enraptured by the performances and had a hard time deciding on the winners.

CLASS	CATEGORY	WINNERS
VIII-XII	Group dance	I- Gauri Tandon, Vrinda Garg, Tenzin Oser, Tenzin Kenzom, Subhagya and Priya Tie - II- Nanki, Khushpreet, Sukhman, Humanpreet and Srishti AND Bushra Khalid and Japneet Tie - III- Muskaan, Rupal, Kamalakshi and Taniya Gahlot AND Riddhima, Ekagrata and Anjali
VIII-XII	Solo Singing	I- Christina Acharya II- Snehi Gundev Tie - III- Sarah Marwah and Ananya Saxena <i>Consolation prize-</i> Ayushi Dangwal
VIII- XII	Group Singing	I- Perna Anand and Priya Panwar II- Himanshi Kaintura and Ketika Anand <i>Consolation prize-</i> Glory, Sadaf and Aditi AND Shruti and Jennifer
V-XII	Instrumental	I- Joanna II- Sarah Marwah and Stuti Jain <i>Consolation Prize-</i> Ushika, Shrushti and Sanskriti





Talent Show (I-IV)

The day 2 of the cultural fest also witnessed the talent show for the junior section that is classes I-IV organized by Mrs. Bhanu Godinho which was judged by Miss Urmila Negi and Mrs. Rakhi Rana. The little girls danced, acted and sang with great confidence and enthusiasm and most importantly enjoyed themselves to the fullest. This gave a glimpse of the budding stars in Waverley and the effort of the students and their teachers was highly appreciated.



CLASS	CATEGORY	WINNERS
I	Dance	I- Bhuvi Arora and Tenzin II- Nandini Thapliyal III- Saloni Manyura and Anya Panwar <i>Consolation prize-</i> Shreya Arya and Gloria Christina Jacob
II	Dance	I- Vaanya Kanduri II- Swasti Rohilla III- Vaishnavi Rawat
II	Acting	I- Harshita, Avantika Gurung II- Sonakshi <i>Consolation Prize-</i> Anika Gunsola
III	Dance	I- Sameeksha Jadwan II- Kriti Thapli III- Tisya and Shreshta Mondal <i>Consolation prize-</i> Saumya Kotal, Sarvagya Chaudhary, Tamanna, Vanshika, Kanishka and Akshara
III	Singing and Music	I- Unnati II- Tisya Chawla III- Pari
III	Acting	I- Swara II- Guneet and Anaya
IV	Dance	I- Maitreyi Nayar II- Ishika and Advika III- Kashvi and Suhana Aagarwal <i>Consolation Prize-</i> Anshika and Joanne
IV	Music	I- Anaiah Raman
IV	Recitation	I- Nysa Sirohi
IV	Acting	I- Ahana Jhaladiyal II- Kishween and Bhumishree III- Ramsha

Day 3 3rd August

Inter House Dance Competition

The Inter House Dance Competition for classes VI-VIII was held on the final day of the Cultural Fest. The judges for the day were Miss Sushma from St. Clare's Convent and Mrs. Meena Bhatt from St. Lawrence High School. The theme for the dance competition was Indian Classical combining the dance forms of Kathak, Odissi and Bharatnatyam. The dancers were judged on the basis of their choreography, co-ordination, expression, costume and overall presentation. All the four houses performed beautifully.

The results were as follows:

Best House: Endeavour

Runners up: Encounter

Best Dancers: Mahi (Enterprise), Vanshika (Encounter), Stanzin Deachen (Endeavour) and Satakshi Rawat (Endurance)







Inter House Debate Competition

The final event for the Cultural Fest was the Inter House Debate competition. The participants from all the four houses with the help of their teachers practiced relentlessly. The judges for the competition were Mrs. Viny Agnes, an Educator and associate of C.J.M and Mr. Ricky R. Williams, Senior English teacher from C.J.M Hampton Court.

The topics on the floor of the house were:

- The Internet: Devil in Disguise
- Modern Means of Communication Have Marred Human Relationships
- Euthanasia Should Be Legalised In India
- Media Censorship Is a Must for the Smooth Functioning of a Democracy

After eloquent and well prepared speeches and fiery rounds of rebuttal, Endurance grabbed the coveted trophy with Enterprise coming in second.

The overall winners for the inter house English debate was Endurance that is Yellow house with the runners up being Enterprise that is Blue house. The individual winners were as follows:

Best Speaker- Himanshi Kaintura (Blue house)

Most Dynamic Speaker- Prerna Raj (Yellow house)

Second Best Speaker- Ishita Priyam (Red house)

In the end Waverley's Cultural Fest 2017 was a great success and all those who participated were applauded and congratulated. The Prize Distribution for the fest was held on the 7th of August.





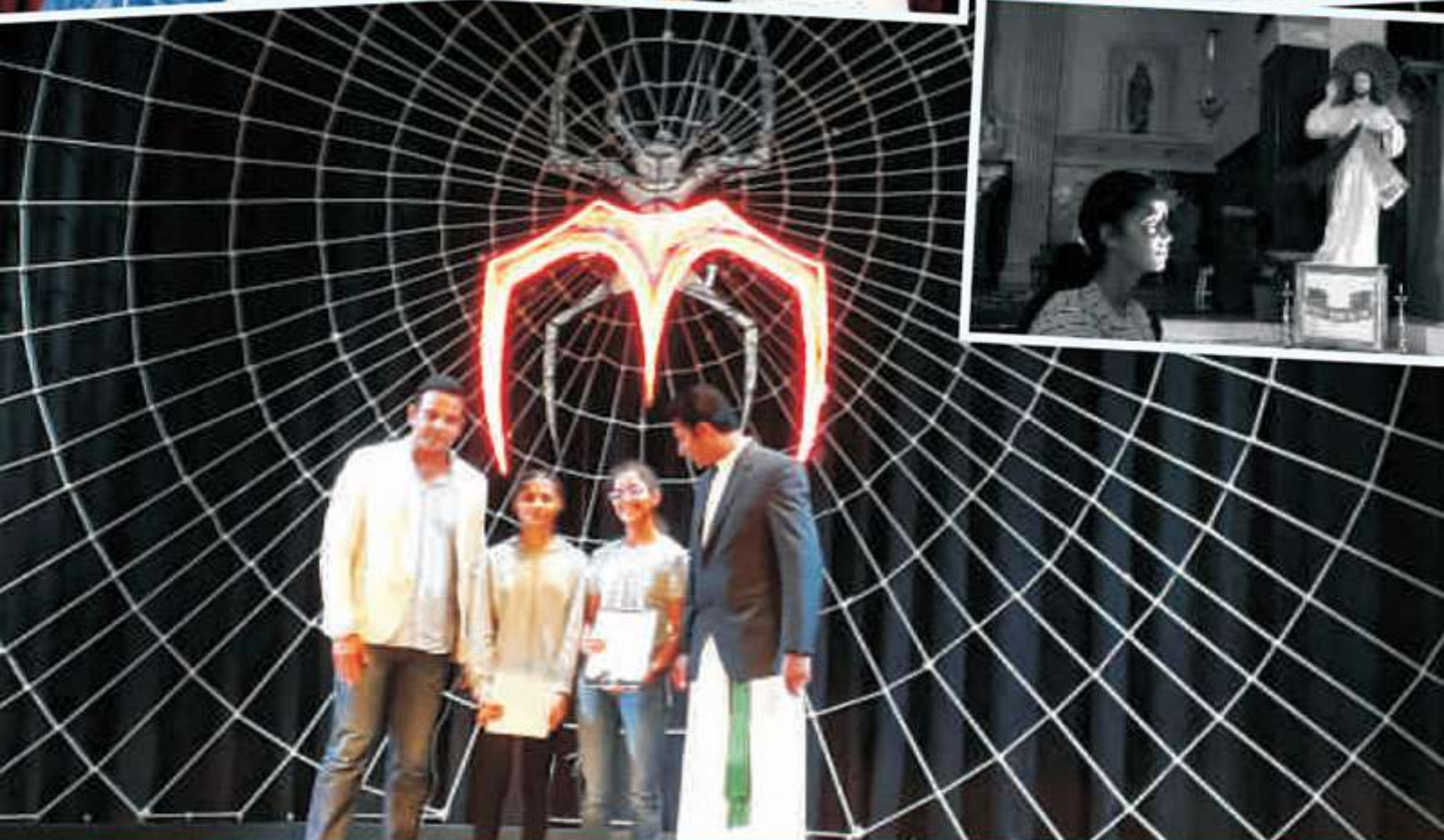
*Kaleidoscope
Prize Distribution- 7th Aug*

MILESTONE

AT ST. GEORGE'S COLLEGE, MUSSOORIE

On the 5th of August, the girls of Waverley participated in the 17th edition of Milestone a cultural fest organized at St. George's College, Mussoorie. There were 20 participating schools with 650 students in all. The programme began with a prayer followed by the lighting of the ceremonial lamp by the Principal Brother Tommy and Chief Guest Bhupinder Singh Malik, a TV. artist and Ex-student of St. Georges College, Mussoorie.

A team of 13 girls from the school participated in the various events like CHIAROSCURO (Sketching and Shading), COLOR THE TRAP (Canvas Painting), LENSTOWN (Photography) and BEALE STREET (Music). Maria Goretti Pawar and Vaidehi Rawat of class XI stood third in the photography event, LENSTOWN.



INQUILAB *Zindabad!* INDEPENDENCE DAY



The 15th of August better known as The Indian Independence Day is an occasion of colossal pride and ecstasy for Indians all around the world. The celebrations for this notable event began in Waverley with the hoisting of the tricolor while the entire school sang the 'Jana Gana Mana' in perfect harmony. The HRD Ministry had asked all schools across India this year to take a 'New India' oath, pledging to rid India of five problems- poverty, corruption, terrorism, communalism and casteism. The Headgirl Shubhkirti Singh led the school in taking this pledge. After this everyone moved to the hall where the cultural programme began by the lighting of the ceremonial lamp by the Chief Guest Dr. D.S. Mishra, M.B.B.S from L.B.S.N.A.A, Mussoorie.

The programme conducted by the students of Class XI encompassed various performances of dance, mime and music which deeply inspired and enthused the audience. The compères inspired the spectators with their visions for the future and reviews of the past and the present of our nation. A fun aspect of the programme was a 'Freedom Quiz' which challenged the audience's knowledge of their country's freedom struggle.

The festivities concluded with a thought provoking and stimulating speech by the Chief Guest.



Rhythm

VOICES IN *Harmony*



The Annual Inter-Class English singing competition was held on the 19th of August. Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya divided the Classes into three groups for the competition. Group I comprising of Classes I, II and III was assigned the theme 'Children's Songs'. Group II comprising of Classes IV, V, VI A and VI B was assigned the theme 'Hymns'. The final group, Group III of Classes VII A, VII B, VIII A, VIII B, IX A and IX B was assigned the theme 'Pop Songs'. The judges for the occasion were Mrs. Munmun Bhattacharya from St. George's College and Mr. Bedajeet Sharma from Mussoorie International School.





Rhythm

VOICES IN *Harmony*



Group I Winners Class I

Group III Winners Class VIII B

Group III Runners Up Class VIII A



Group II Winners Class VI B

Group II Runners Up Class IV

Group II Runners Up Class IV

*You gave us your time,
the most thoughtful gift of all.*

Farewell to SR AGATHA CARVALO AND SR LUCY PINTO



Since time immemorial the caretakers of Waverley have served this institution with extreme love, care and dedication. These caretakers have been one of the strongest pillars of a Congregation that strives to create an environment that nurtures not only the students mind but their souls as well. On the 25th of August the school got together to bid a tearful farewell to two of the stalwarts of Waverley -Sr. Lucy and Sr. Agatha. Sr. Agatha was being transferred to Agra while Sr. Lucy would be going as Superior to a



newly established CJM house in Kohima. It was a bitter sweet celebration with the students showering the sisters with gifts, flowers and cards, with tears of gratitude in their eyes. The students sang and danced for their beloved Sisters, perhaps for the last time. Sr. Lucy came up on stage at the end of the programme and in a voice shaking with emotion, thanked everyone on behalf of Sr. Agatha and herself. After the programme the Sisters and teachers gathered in the T.V. room to taste Sr. Agatha's speciality- her decadent cakes. Sr. Agatha and Sr. Lucy were given tokens of love from the teachers after which Mrs. Pamposh showed them how much they would be missed in a beautiful speech. Their absence will always be felt here at Waverley. With heavy hearts we wish them joy and success as they begin the new chapters in their lives.





With a heart full of Gratitude Farewell Sr. Agatha

The time has come to say goodbye to Sister Agatha who has worked tirelessly for Waverley for the last 19 years, catering for 400 persons - students, teachers, matrons and for the Sisters of the Community. Sr. Agatha preferred to stay in the background, doing what she does best - cooking! Sister has the magic touch, churning out the most magnificent dishes, especially on special occasions. Her mouth-watering cakes and sweets will be sorely missed. There was never a Teacher's Day Party or a Christmas Party without Sister's decadent plum cake and coconut cake. Sister Agatha has always been a strong and hardworking part of the Community, keeping aside her personal ailments to work for the betterment of the school. As she was hardly seen in the school, preferring to stay in the Refectory, teachers would specially go to visit her and thank her for the delicious and healthy food that was prepared under her watchful guidance. She has been a pillar of strength for the Waverley Community and her absence has left a void. We wish Sr. Agatha the best as she moves on to St. Patrick's School, Agra. We will miss her with all our hearts.





Bidding a Fond Farewell to Sr. Lucy

There are many reasons to thank God for all the good that he has bestowed upon us. So there is every reason to thank God for the gift of Sr. Lucy who has been at Waverley for the last 18 years, standing as one of the pillars of the institution. Sister Lucy has been looking after the tiny tots of Belmont and supervising the work of the Dining Room for all the years that she has been here. In her years at Waverley, Sr. Lucy has been a soft spoken, unassuming Sister, who treated the children in her care with tremendous love and devotion. She truly lived by the words of St. Claudine, 'Be mothers to these children.' Yes, Sister looked after hundreds of little ones that passed through her hands, giving them the comfort of a real mother. Even years after passing out, ex-students return searching for this wonderful lady who gave them so much love. Sister Lucy has been the epitome of selfless love, devotion and care. Now, sadly the time has come for Sr. Lucy to leave Waverley and go to a place where no Sister of C.J.M has ever been. She has been appointed as the Superior in a new house that has been set up in Kohima, Nagaland. Although we are heartbroken to see her go, we wish her all the very best for her future. May she be strengthened by God's support as she continues the apostolate successfully.



Writer's WORKSHOP

On 11th August, Mrs. Deepa Agarwal, a children's book author paid a surprise visit to the students of Waverley. The students of Classes VIII and IX were fortunate to attend a small workshop conducted by her at the school itself. She made the students familiar with many of her works- the old tales like "Vikram and Vetel" and "Classic Indian Tales", fantasies like "Game of Shadows", adventures like "Caravan to Tibet" and

biographies of Chanakya and Rani Laxmi Bai. The students had an interactive session with Mrs. Deepa Agarwal in which they queried the author on topics related to writing. She also read out an excerpt from her book "Game of Shadows" which made the students fall in love with the mystery of the book. She gave the students valuable insight on the importance of reading.



'Love and Let Jesus and Mary Have Their Way'
SPECIAL ASSEMBLY FOR THE
FEAST OF BLESSED
DINA BELANGER



On the 4th of September, the students of Class VIII under the supervision of their class teachers Mrs. Shweta Verma and Mr. Madhukar Gunsola, hosted a special assembly to celebrate the feast of Blessed Dina Belanger. The ceremony was initiated with the lighting of the holy lamp by all the Sisters of the school. This act symbolized the purity, unquestioning faith and the blazing desire of blessed Dina to be one with God. The show advanced with a short account of Dina's life which was filled with a passionate love for God. The students reflected on the life of Dina and thanked her with a dance and musical performance. The show came to an end with a presentation which accurately represented the paragon of virtue that Blessed Dina Belanger was.



TEACHING IS A WORK OF HEART!

Happy Teacher's Day!

On the 5th of September the school auditorium was lit up with excitement and decorated with the passion, love and appreciation that the students have for their teachers in order to celebrate Teacher's Day 2017- 'The Realm of the Odds', an extremely entertaining show organized by the students of Class X- 'Morosophs' who were all looking gorgeous, dressed in the most breathtaking sarees. The chess-board inspired floor

and the bright, highly decorated stage left the audience spellbound. The decorations were breathtaking and the hall bathed in the glow of the twinkling fairy lights displayed the creative talents of the Morosophs beautifully. The lifesize paintings of great educators like Guru Nanak and Mother Teresa found pride of place on one wall while enormous handmade playing cards adorned the other. The





Emcees for the event were Tenzin Oser, Khyati Hari and Vanshita Chandwani who mesmerized the audience with their eloquence and witty banter. The celebration commenced with a ramp walk for teachers during which the children cheered along and welcomed the teachers with blaring music and screams louder than that. This was followed by a prayer service with symbolic offerings to thank God for all the extraordinary teachers at Waverley and pray for their happiness. The educators were then awarded witty titles and presented with special gifts. Following this was a stand-up comedy directed by Shreya Kashyap and Lavee Anand, to which the students and teachers alike roared with laughter. Innovative games like The Lane Game and The Imitation Game kept the teachers

entertained through the show. The Morosophs presented an array of brilliant dances and made dancing in sarees look as effortless as walking!

The highlight of the show was the grand finale when the entire students of class X and the teachers spread all around the hall grooving to the song 'Om Shanti Om' after which Mrs Pamposh and Mr. Jolly were called upon to express their appreciation. The stage was finally taken by Sr. Anita who delivered perhaps what was the highest praise of all- that this was the best Teacher's Day celebration that she had seen in all her years at Waverley. After this grand celebration the Teachers were treated to a fantastic lunch by the School Management at Hotel Dunsvirk Court.



Killer on the loose

TALK ON THE DEADLY BLUE WHALE GAME

On the 8th of September, Mr. Azad Singh, a scientist and faculty member of LBSNAA, enlightened the students of Classes V to XII on the killer "Blue Whale Game". He spoke to the students about the origin of the game and explained why specifically teenagers are targeted by it. The students were informed about the horrifying tasks that the games needed to be completed with photographic proof in order to reach the final stage, i.e. committing suicide. Some of the tasks included in carving a whale on any part of your body with a blade, watching horror movies at different times of the day, listening to disturbing audio clips sent by the curator, etc. This interactive session where the students learnt about the cons of the "Blue Whale" game, which is actually a killer and not a game, was necessary to give the students practical information about it rather than letting curiosity get the better of them.



Wanderings and Memories *Tours to the South of India*

In the month of September, the students from Classes V to XII went on tours to explore the South of India. As the number of enthusiastic students was particularly large, they were sent in three separate batches back to back with various escort teachers. While two batches of 120 girls visited Chennai, Mahabalipuram and

Puducherry, one chose to go to Ooty, Mysore and Bangalore. The students got a lesson in the rich cultural heritage of India as they visited architectural wonders like the Santhome Cathedral in Chennai, Dakshin Chitra in Puducherry, Krishna Mandapam in Mahabalipuram, Dodabetta in Ooty, Vrindavan Gardens in Mysore and



Tipu Sultan's Palace in Bangalore, among a host of other such exquisite works of art that stand as living testaments of India's glorious past. The students thoroughly enjoyed visits to the beaches like Marina Beach and Auro Beach where they spent hours splashing about in the waves and making sand castles. Of course they had the grandest time at Queens Land Theme Park in Chennai and Wonder La in Bangalore, exploring all the exciting rides. The groups returned to school enriched by the memories that they would cherish for a lifetime.











लघु वार्ता

INTER CLASS HINDI ELOCUTION COMPETITION

On the 25th of September, the Inter Class Hindi Elocution Competition of the Primary Section was held under the guidance of their Hindi teacher Mrs. Arti Bhatt. The judges for the occasion were Mrs. Irene Joshi, Hindi Teacher from St. Lawrence High School and

Mrs. Sarita Panjani, Senior Hindi Teacher from Waverley itself. The competition had two phases- Group Elocution and Individual Elocution. The classes were divided into two groups for fair competition. The results of the competition were as follows:

Group	Winners - Group Elocution	Winners- Individual Elocution
I Classes 1 and 2	Class 1 Poem - Hamare Tayohaar	Sonakshi Goyal- Class 1 Poem- Yeh Kadamb Ka Ped
II Classes 3 and 4	Class 3 Poem- Chetak ki Veerta	Kishveen Kaur - Class 4 Poem - Koshish Karne Valo Ki Haar Nahi Hoti





An Enriching Experience

An exposition by
Sambalpur Kala Parishad



On the 3rd of October, the students of Waverly were in for a visual treat when the Sambalpur Kala Parishad- a cultural organization established for the promotion and propagation of the Art and Culture of Odisha visited the school in an event coordinated by SPIC MACAY. The troupe presented a wide array of colourful

dances including the Mayelajada Dance, Karma Dance and Daalkhai Dance. They also treated the students to some folk songs and authentic folk music. The students spent some time interacting with the beautiful female dancers after the programme. It was truly an enriching experience for which the students were very grateful.





Holy Mass to Celebrate the Beginning of the Bicentenary Year

On the 6th of October a special Mass was celebrated in the school chapel to mark the beginning of the Bicentenary year. It was on this day, 200 years ago that St. Claudine Thevenet established the Religious of Jesus and Mary at Fouvriere in France. This would be a Congregation of devoted nuns who would travel the world as messengers of hope and love to all, especially the underprivileged. On this day, this year, a Eucharist was celebrated at each place where the Congregation is present, in order to unite the entire family of Jesus and Mary as one. The teachers of Waverley as well as St. Lawrence High School, came together to participate

in this momentous occasion. The Student Council of both the schools also joined in the celebration. The Holy Mass was celebrated by Fr. Timothy D'Souza who reflected on the work of the Sisters of the Religious of Jesus and Mary throughout the world. After the Mass a special tea was also organized for the staff and students. This day marked the beginning of the grand Bicentenary celebrations that will be held all over the world. Our school too geared up for the 13th of November, earmarked for the mega event as it has been declared as International Jesus and Mary Day.



Creativity Galore Art Competitions



The students of Waverley participated in two Inter School Art Competitions, under the aegis of Miss Mridula Bhatt. The first was organized by the CBSE in association with the Ministry of Power and Bureau of Energy Efficiency. The theme of the competition was 'Energy Conservation' and was held on the 13th September. The school also took part in the World's

largest art competition - The Camlin Art contest, on the 3rd of October. There were various themes for the different classes like 'My Pet Animal', 'Save Trees Save Life', 'Business and Biodiversity' etc. and the students participated at all levels with great enthusiasm. The prizes for the competitions will be declared next year.





Creativity
Galore



Art Competitions

Memorial service for BISHOP EMERITUS PATRICK NAIR

The entire Jesus and Mary Congregation mourned the irreparable loss of a great pillar of the Meerut Diocese-Bishop Emeritus Patrick Nair, who passed away at the age of 85 on the 7th of October, at Mahant Indresh Hospital in Dehradun. Bishop Patrick was a keen sportsperson, voracious reader and an accomplished singer and musician during his lifetime. He was known among friends for being a straight talker and had a special love for the poor to whom he dedicated his entire life.

On the 9th of October the students, staff and sisters of Waverley gathered in the hall to honor the memory of Bishop Patrick. Miss Candida Viegas began the memorial service by briefing everyone on this 'Messiah of the Poor'. This was followed by a prayer service and two minutes of silence to pray for the repose of his soul so that he could take his rightful place in heaven with God. Sr. Anita then spoke about her personal association with the Bishop, reliving the fond memories that she had of him. Sr. Stella ended the service with words of sympathy and solace.

We thank God for the many years of dedicated labor that Bishop Patrick gave to the Lord and his Church as priest and Bishop. May his soul rest in peace.



OPPORTUNITIES GALORE *Career Counselling*



AKASH AND UPES

It was an honour for the students of Waverley to have Mr. Puneet Gupta, retired flying officer from the University of Petroleum and Energy Studies (UPES) and a team from Akash Institute who addressed the students about the various career choices available on the 6th of October.

I. A. S PROBATIONERS

On the 3rd of November a career counselling session was conducted by a group of I.A.S Probationers and their Leader from Lal Bahadur Shastri National Academy. The group of 9 counselors, among whom were Mr. Prajit Nair, Ms. Chandini Chandan and Mr. Somyadeep Bhattacharya, divided themselves into groups and spoke to Classes X A, X B and XII separately enlightening the children about various career opportunities available. The students benefited greatly from the session which allowed them to understand the feasibility and profitability of different career choices. They not only gave valuable information but also shared their personal experiences to motivate the students.

A Cause for Celebration!

PRINCIPAL'S DAY

Sr. Stella's birthday was celebrated this year on the 29th of November. Amidst the harried preparations for the final examinations, the students squeezed in a little time to prepare a short programme to show Sister how much she is loved. Mrs. Pamposh Panwar took on the responsibility of organizing the event which commenced with a Prayer Service asking God to shower Sr. Stella and her family with his choicest blessings. Then the girls of Class VI danced to the very popular song 'Ghoomar' while the 'Bhangra Specialists' of Class XI enthralled everyone with their exuberant dance moves. Later the students greeted Sister with flowers and cards after which she came on stage to express her gratitude to the children. After the programme all the students were given a treat while the teachers moved to the TV Room for a special tea party. Sister was then given a token of love by the teachers to express their appreciation for her.



'TIS THE SEASON TO BE JOLLY.....

Christmas Celebrations





On the 30th of October, the school came together to celebrate Christmas before the Winter Vacations commenced. As the children had been very involved in the Bicentenary Celebrations, the Annual Day event was a low key one. Despite being busy with their final examinations, the Primary Section under the guidance of Mrs. Bhanu Godhino, put up a beautiful play bringing out the story of the birth of Christ. The guest's of honour for the day were Dr. B. Ramaswamy and Ms. Sasikala Pushpa .Sr. Stella spoke a few words at the end of the programme, commending the Primary Section for their delightful play. She thanked all the parents for always supporting the school in its endeavours and issued some instructions for the next academic session. After the short and sweet programme the students eagerly rushed into the arms of their waiting parents ready to embark on a well deserved Winter Break.





Christmas Magic

TEACHER'S CHRISTMAS PARTY

What better way to wind up the long and immensely successful academic session than with a Christmas Party! On the 2nd of December, the Sisters of Waverley organized a wonderful Advent Party for the teachers of the school in the beautifully decorated T.V. Room. The Sisters had left no stone unturned to set the ambience for Christmas. The celebrations began with a meaningful prayer service in which Sr. Stella reminded all the teachers to keep the unfortunate, destitute and suffering souls in their prayers. A few carols help set the mood for the rest of the festivities. This was followed by two innovative and hilarious games organized by Sr. Gertrude. The first was 'Eye-Spy Christmas Edition' in which Mr. Prashant came first due to his powerful skills of observation followed by Mrs. Khan and Mr. Ajay. Next up was the 'Christmas Scramble' which had the teachers literally 'scrambling' to make up a



Christmas word as quickly as possible. After a lot of running, begging, bartering and even snatching, Mr. Ajay Raghuvanshi's team grabbed the first prize. The 'Secret Santa' gifting had every one doubling up with laughter as each teacher gave some witty and imaginative clues for their Christmas friend. Mrs. Pooja Sirohi took this opportunity to thank everyone for their love and support during her tenure here as

she would not be returning for the next session. There was not a dry eye in the room as she rendered a few lines 'hum laut aenge tum yun hi bulate rehne'. She will be sorely missed.

After a sumptuous lunch Sr. Anita and Sr. Stella distributed tokens of love to all the teachers after which this happy event drew to a close.



Off the Beaten path

Teacher's Picnic

This year the staff picnic was organized at Carbery Acres - a quaint farmhouse in Paonta Sahib, far away from the hustle and bustle of the city. After a really long and tiring bus ride, the troupe was greeted by the charming manager of the farmhouse, Mr. Patrick Kerr. He enlightened the teachers about the various activities planned for them. Some teachers decided to go for a ride on a horse cart while others tried their hand at rock climbing. One look at the slides and see-saws was enough to resurrect the child in many of the teachers who spent some gleeful moments reliving the good old days. The animal lovers in the group were in for a treat as the farm had

guinea pigs, rabbits and the most wonderful dogs. After an incredible lunch complete with in-house pickles, the teachers were bundled into a tractor-trolley and taken to a nearby river. The ride in itself was no less than being on a roller coaster and just as enjoyable. The water babies like Mrs. Khan and Mrs. Reena spent some time in the cool water while others lazed about on the bank. On their return to the farm they were greeted by piping hot tea and pakoras after which it was time to return. The teachers were truly grateful to Sr. Stella, Mr. Dang and Mr. Patrick for organizing such an incredibly rejuvenating outing for them.





Bicentenary Celebrations at C.J.M Waverley



Journeying with Claudine
1818-2018

- Behind the Scenes: Preparation for the Bicentenary
- Eucharistic Celebration
- Jesus and Mary Day
- Choir and Band
- A night to remember - Visual extravaganza

- Welcome Dance
- French Folk
- Walts
- A glimpse of Garhwal
- Finale



*The
Waverlite 2017*



Journeying with Claudine
1818-2018

Bicentenary

CELEBRATIONS

at C.J.M Waverley

13th Nov, 2017



The year 2017 was one of magic and memories. Right from February when the new session began, there was excitement in the air. This was the year that marked the 200th anniversary of the establishment of the Religious of Jesus and Mary. This would be the year that would go down in the history of Waverley as, the grandest celebrations were in store to mark this remarkable event.

The monumental task of organizing the event scheduled for the 13th of November i.e. Jesus and Mary Day, was put into the capable hands of Mrs. Pamposh Panwar, Mrs. Sudha Kothari, Mrs. Nikhat Khan and Mrs. Sarita Panjani. Together, this team of experienced and talented teachers took on the responsibility with gratitude and humility. The expertise of an elite team of choreographers from Mumbai comprising of Mr. Pushpraj Sharma, Mr. Rituraj, Mr. Shivam and Mr. Rakesh, was garnered to give the programme the finesse necessary. Every teacher and student of the school was involved in the programme at some level or the other. Every day, the teachers and students of both Waverley as well as St. Lawrence High School, worked endlessly, practicing every nuance till the highest level of perfection was attained. The choreographers worked tirelessly to make even the girls with two left feet dance as gracefully as ballerinas!

The setting up of the mammoth stage on the school sports field on the 7th of November escalated the level of nervousness and excitement. D-Day was just around the corner. Rehearsals on the bitterly cold nights under a canopy of stars, were really tough on the students and teachers alike but there were no complaints. Each participant gave their best no matter how cold, how hungry and how thirsty they were.

The day of 13th November dawned clear and beautiful as God shone down His blessings on Waverley in the form of perfect weather. The students got up bright and early and donned their smart bicentennial t-shirts and caps that had specially been created to mark this grand occasion. The female teachers of St. Lawrence High School as well as Waverley came dressed in blue and white- the colours of the bicentenary.

First up on the itinerary was a Holy Mass that was celebrated by Father Jesu Amritham, Administrator of the Meerut Diocese and Fr. Timothy D'Souza, the Parish

priest. The school auditorium looked resplendent, decked in blue and white flowers and decorations that had been artistically arranged by Sr. Rose. The Mass was attended by the teachers of Waverley and St. Lawrence as well as present students and members of the alumni.

In his sermon, Father Jesu emphasized the fact that while we have heard the chants of, 'Beti Bachao, Beti Padhao' in our country only in recent years, St. Claudine Thevenet had understood the need of protecting, nurturing and educating the girl child two centuries ago. He praised the daughters of St. Claudine for their dedicated and selfless service in carrying on her dream of being 'true mothers to children - mothers of both body and soul.' The Mass was followed by a tea for all the staff and guests after which the students hurried to their respective venues to get ready for the mega event of the night.

The Chief Guest for the occasion was Mrs. Alpana Panth Sharma, AGD Press Information Bureau, Ministry of Information and Broadcasting, Government of India, who is an esteemed alumnus of the school itself. The programme was attended by a plethora of dignitaries comprising of local politicians, Principals of schools, the alumni, ex-teachers and parents of present students.

After the welcome address by the Superior Sr. Anita, the Magnum Opus began with a song by the School Choir and a brilliantly choreographed Classical Welcome Dance. The Musical Drama based on the life and work of St. Claudine Thevenet, charted her life through the trials and tribulations of the French Revolution. Each scene had been meticulously planned



out and was enacted with the same precision. The transition from one scene to another was smooth like clockwork thanks to the efficiency of the stage hands. The audience sat spell-bound, unaware of the biting cold as the scenes depicting Claudine's life unfolded before their eyes. There was not a dry eye among in the audience when Gladys witnessed the brutal massacre of her brothers, their last words echoing in her ears, 'Forgive Gladys, as we forgive.'

The death of Claudine was a visual treat with a shower of petals as Claudine's spirit rose up to take her rightful place with God. Then came the enactment of the daughters of St. Claudine making the long and arduous journey across the ocean to Agra and then on to Mussoorie to set up their second house at Waverley. The vibrant dances of Garwhal to songs like 'Bedu Pako' and 'Fyoladiya' brought everyone to their feet. A beautiful presentation was up next, mapping the growth of Waverley from an obscure mansion on a hill to a remarkable institution with a sprawling campus providing world class education to young girls from all over the world.

The visual extravaganza culminated in the Grand Finale' to the tune of 'Dhanya Dhanya St. Claudine

Thevenet' as over 800 students converged on stage in a spectacular formation. A firework display drew many 'oohs and aahs' from the audience. The Chief Guest then addressed the gathering reminiscing about her time at Waverley and expressing tremendous gratitude to the school for making her who she is. Mrs. Beena Bhardwaj, one of the best teachers that Waverley has ever had, spoke next, congratulating the school on this momentous occasion and wishing it well in the years to come. Local MLA, Mr. Jyot Singh Gusola also congratulated the school for the spectacular programme.

The Principal Sr. Stella then thanked the Chief Guest, other esteemed guests, the teachers and students on behalf of the Superior Sr. Anita and the Principal of St. Lawrence St. Fatima. This was followed by a special packed dinner for the students and a buffet for the dignitaries.

As the event drew to a close, there was only one prayer on everyone's lips- that the spirit of St. Claudine continues to animate her Congregation as they grow from strength to strength while devoting their lives to the realizing the dream of this great woman.



Behind the Scenes

PREPARATIONS FOR THE BICENTENARY

As soon as Sr. Stella announced the date of the Bicentenary Celebrations, the school was abuzz with excitement. The show promised to be one like never before. The team of choreographers headed by Mr. Pushpraj Sharma left no stone unturned in the training of students for the magnum opus. Every single teacher put their heart and soul into the success of this programme. The students of both Waverley and St. Lawrence were the stars all the way as they juggled class



lessons, homework and rehearsals with equal gusto. The Back Stage Team as well as the Sound Specialists had their work cut out for them as rehearsals went on from early morning till nightfall. The setting up of the impressive stage on the sports field drove home the fact that the bicentenary was around the corner. The rehearsals doubled up in both intensity and frequency paving the road for a truly spectacular programme.





Eucharistic Celebration



A Night to Remember

*A visual
extravaganza
based on the life of
St. Claudine*



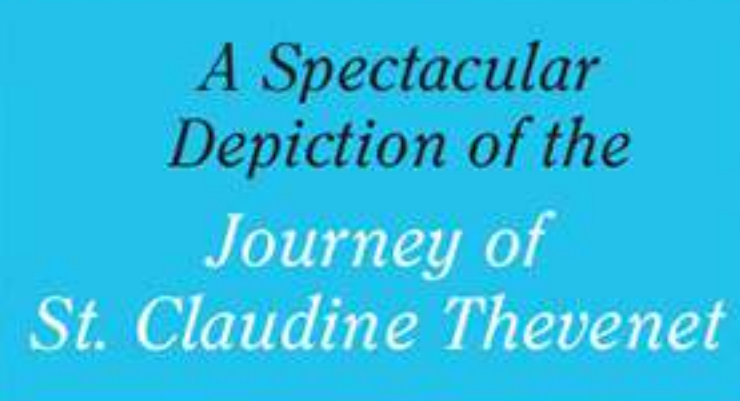


Choir and Band



A Spectacular Depiction of the Journey of St. Claudine Thevenet





*A Spectacular
Depiction of the
Journey of
St. Claudine Thevenet*



Welcome Dance



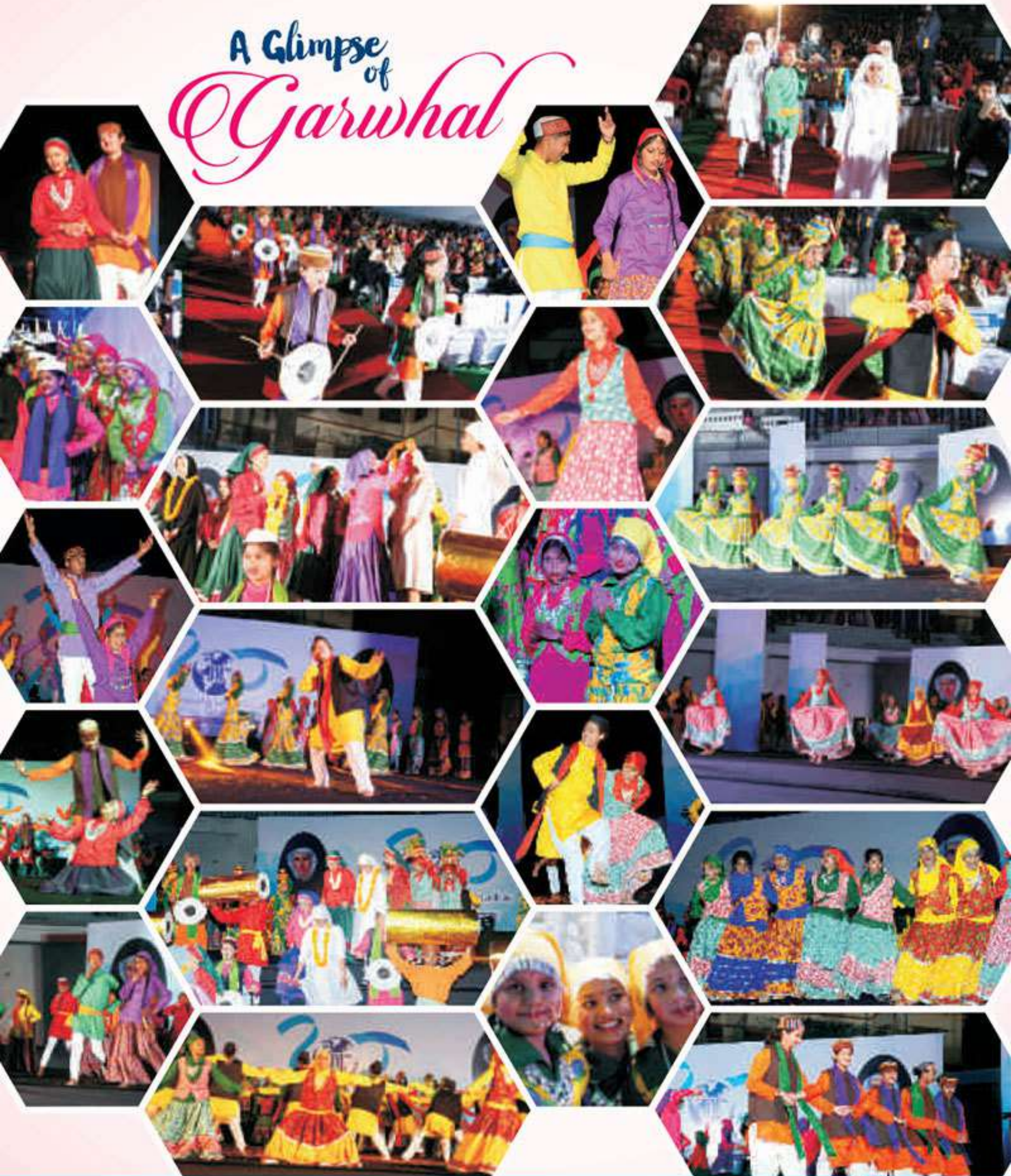
French Folk



WALTZ



A Glimpse of Garwhal





GRAND *Finale*



Farewell TO CLASS XII

Behind you, all your memories,
Before you, all your dreams...

On the evening of the 28th of February, the students of outgoing Class XII were given a grand farewell by their juniors. The festivities began with everyone rushing to the chaat stall where a variety of lip smacking delicacies were available to tickle the taste buds of even the most hardened connoisseur. After satisfying their cravings, the gorgeous beauties of Class XII

2018, sashayed into the beautifully decorated hall escorted by the organizers. The programme began with a prayer service asking God to bestow his blessings on the guests of honour as they prepared for their upcoming board examinations after which the entertainment swung into action with exuberant dances and melodious songs. The outgoing class was given titles matching their personalities like 'Miss Dazzling', 'Miss Ambitious' and





'Miss Perfect'. Some rib-tickling games soon had the girls doubling up with laughter. Sanya Narbar took to the stage to express her gratitude to the school and teachers on behalf of her peers. Finally Sr. Stella came on stage and congratulated the organizers on a

remarkable programme. She wished the Class of XII (2018) all the best for a bright and successful future after which everyone proceeded towards the dining hall where an elaborate cake and scrumptious buffet awaited them.





Games Vice Captain's Report

Even impossible says
'I'm possible'

The playing field is my America, a land of opportunities; it's where I get to showcase my talent and hard work. It's a place where I show the best of me. It's my temple which gives me strength to face all obstacles and hurdles that come my way.

As a Games Vice Captain I try to instill this passion of mine into all fellow Waverlites. During my entire tenure of having the great responsibility of being the Games Vice Captain of the year 2017, I tried to eradicate the misconceptions that had been long established- that sports is just a co-curricular activity.

When my fellow athletes performed well and I saw their hard work pay off in the best way as they crossed numerous ribbons, wore multiple medals and lifted innumerable trophies, my heart's elation knew no bounds.

At the school level, the year was filled with numerous tournaments like Inter House Basketball and Inter House Badminton Competitions that kept all the House Captains and Vice Captains on their toes as they cajoled, pleaded and threatened their athletes in all divisions to give their all for the sake of their houses. Our Annual Sports Meet was a small affair this year on account of the bicentenary preparations but that didn't stop the students from proudly displaying their house colours in the various track and field events. The Overall Athletics Championship went to Endurance this year which was no wonder on account of their brilliant athletes like Shubkirti Singh, Saumya Pansari, Perna Raj and Shubhi Rathore.

On the Interschool level too Waverlites shone throughout the year, be it in Cross Country Marathons,

Badminton or Athletics. Another feather in our cap was the outstanding performance of our girls at the District Athletic Meet held at RIMC Dehradun. The competition was tough but with formidable strength and pure hard work the athletic team of Waverley outshone everyone. On the personal front, it was a particularly proud moment for me to see my sister Tanya Gupta lifting so many trophies and medals at the District Athletic Meet, finally grabbing the title of Best Athlete in the Under 20 years category.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Prashant without whose utopian vision and immense belief in us it would not have been possible to prepare for such competitions. I thank Sr. Stella for always motivating us and allowing us to take advantage of all the opportunities available. I would also like to thank Miss Nimmi for her unquestioning assistance to all athletes throughout the year.

Finally I would like to thank all the Waverlites athletes and non-athletes alike who supported me throughout the year and made my job as Games Captain the most memorable one.

Priya Gupta, X A



Inter House BADMinton Tournament



The Inter House Badminton Tournament for all divisions took place from the 11th to the 19th of August. The students participated in the tournament wholeheartedly, motivated by their Captains and Vice Captains. This was a great opportunity for the participants in various divisions to chalk up points for their respective houses. The results for the various division was as follows:

Division	1 st	2 nd
Sub Junior	Endeavour	Endurance
Junior	Endeavour	Endurance
Intermediate	Endeavour	Enterprise
Senior	Endurance	Enterprise

Overall Endeavour came first with brilliant performances by the stars of their house Kaushiki Singh, Vrinda Garg and Tenzin Kenzom, with Endurance coming in a close second on account of the stellar sportsmanship of Shubhkirti Singh, Prerna Raj and Bhumika Rauthan.



Inter House BASKETBALL Tournament



The Inter house Basketball Tournament for all divisions were held from the end of April to mid May. The event showcased the house spirit and enthusiasm of all who participated passionately. The winners for the various divisions were as follows:

Division	1 st	2 nd
Sub Junior	Endeavour	Endurance
Junior	Enterprise	Endeavour
Intermediate	Enterprise	Endeavour
Senior	Endurance	Endeavour

The overall Winners were: Enterprise and Endeavour was the Runner's Up.



Let the Games BEGIN

Annual Sports Day

Sports Day is one of the major highlights of Waverley for which the girls eagerly wait to prove their stoic will power and excellence in sports. Every single girl in Waverley infuse themselves with zeal for their house and contribute to them even it is in a small way. However this year it was decided to forgo the

colourful drills in lieu of the intense preparations for the coming bicentenary. Therefore the Sports Meet held on the 14th of October, comprised of the Junior and Senior March Past, the races and the Prize Distribution for the various pre-decided events.

The list of prizewinners are as follows:

SUB JUNIOR DIVISION

NAME	HOUSE	EVENTS
ANGEL YUNAS	GREEN	1 ST IN 800M, 2 ND IN HIGH JUMP, 2 ND IN 400M, 3 RD IN 200M
SUHANI KUMARI	RED	2 ND IN 800M, 3 RD IN SHOT PUT, 3 RD IN 400M, 2 ND IN 200M
SANIYA PANWAR	GREEN	3 RD IN 800M, 1 ST IN 400M, 1 ST IN 100M, 1 ST IN 200M
GAURI SHARMA	RED	1 ST IN SHOT PUT, 1 ST IN HIGH JUMP, 2 ND IN 100M
SAMRIDDI CHAUDHARY	YELLOW	2 ND IN SHOT PUT
PRAKRITI SINGH	BLUE	3 RD IN HIGH JUMP
SAMYA KALRA	YELLOW	3 RD IN 100M



JUNIOR DIVISION

NAME	HOUSE	EVENTS
HANSIKA SHOKEEN	GREEN	1 ST IN 800M, 1 ST IN HIGH JUMP, 1 ST IN 400M, 1 ST IN 100M, 1 ST IN 200M
AADYA PATHAK	YELLOW	2 ND IN 800M, 2 ND IN 400M
KATRINA MASSI	RED	3 RD IN 800M
ISHA JAISWAL	YELLOW	1 ST IN SHOT PUT
PAVITT MANN	BLUE	2 ND IN SHOT PUT, 2 ND IN HIGH JUMP, 3 RD IN 400M, 2 ND IN 100M, 2 ND IN 200M
KEERAT NAIN	YELLOW	3 RD IN SHOT PUT
USHIKA SHARMA	BLUE	3 RD IN HIGH JUMP
AZMI KHAN	RED	3 RD IN 200M
RIDDHI GARG	BLUE	3 RD IN 100M



INTER DIVISION

NAME	HOUSE	EVENTS
PRIYA GUPTA	BLUE	1 ST IN 800M, 2 ND 400M
TANYA GUPTA	BLUE	2 ND IN 800M, 1 ST IN 400M, 2 ND IN JAVELIN, 1 ST IN 100M, 1 ST IN 200M
SHUBHI RATHORE	YELLOW	3 RD IN 800M
SANYA KAJLA	GREEN	1 ST IN SHOT PUT, 1 ST IN HIGH JUMP, 1 ST IN JAVELIN
TENZIN KENZOM	RED	2 ND IN SHOT PUT, 2 ND IN DISCUS
RUPAL MALIK	GREEN	3 RD IN SHOT PUT
GAURI KHANNA	BLUE	3 RD IN 400M, 2 ND IN 100M, 3 RD IN 200M
SUMEDHA PURI	BLUE	2 ND IN HIGH JUMP
SOFIA NATHAN	BLUE	3 RD IN HIGH JUMP
KAUSHIKI SINGH	RED	1 ST IN DISCUS, 3 RD IN JAVELIN
SANYA BAJAJ	YELLOW	3 RD IN DISCUS
TENZIN OSER	YELLOW	3 RD IN 100M
SAKSHI THALWAL	BLUE	2 ND IN 200M



SENIOR DIVISION

NAME	HOUSE	EVENTS
SAUMYA PANSARI	YELLOW	1 ST IN 800M, 1 ST IN 400M, 1 ST IN 100M, 1 ST IN 200M
MARIA GORETTI	YELLOW	2 ND IN 800M, 2 ND IN 400M, 2 ND IN 200M
TARUSHI SINGHAL	RED	3 RD IN 800M, 3 RD IN 400M
PRERNA RAJ	YELLOW	1 ST IN SHOT PUT, 3 RD IN HIGH JUMP, 1 ST IN DISCUS, 1 ST IN JAVELIN
SHUBHKIRTI SINGH	YELLOW	1 ST IN HIGH JUMP, 2 ND IN SHOT PUT, 2 ND IN DISCUS, 2 ND IN JAVELIN, 2 ND IN 100M
SANYA NARBAR	YELLOW	3 RD IN SHOT PUT
BHUMIKA RAUTHAN	YELLOW	3 RD IN DISCUS, 3 RD IN 100M
ANUSHKA AGGARWAL	BLUE	2 ND IN HIGH JUMP
ISHA SIMRAN RAWAT	BLUE	3 RD IN JAVELIN
ANSHIKA VAISH	YELLOW	3 RD IN 200M





Special Prizes



Best Athlete Juniors Hansika Shokeen



Best Athlete Inters Tanya Gupta



Best Athlete Seniors Saumya Pansari



Best March Past Juniors Tie-Endurance and Enterprise



Best March Past Seniors Encounter



Budding Athlete Prakriti Singh



Budding Athlete Siddhi Gard



Sportsman Spirit Kashish Jain



Sportsman Spirit Vrinda Garg



Overall Athletics Trophy Endurance



Over all Games Trophy Endeavour

District Athletic Meet

The Athletic Team of Waverley participated in the 71st Annual District Athletic Meet held at R.I.M.C in Dehradun on the 4th and 5th of November. The girls took part in two categories- the Under 20 and the Women's Open. The girls did the school proud, winning various medals and bagging the Team Championship in both the Categories. Tanya Gupta, with her consistent hard work and dedication won the Best



The District Sports Winning Team

Athlete in the Under 20 years Category. The girls also won the Runner's Up Trophy Overall. It is really incredible that such young girls were able to steal the thunder from professional athletes. Their achievements can be accredited to their own hard work, the dedication of Mr. Prashant and Miss Nimmi as well as the visionary approach of Sr. Stella who permits the girls to explore all opportunities available to them.



Inter School BADMinton Tournament

The girls of Waverley took part in the Inter School Badminton Tournament held at Woodstock on the 21st of August. The school bagged the Runner's Up title in the Intermediate Division. The Intermediate Team Players were Sanya Kajla, Vrinda Garg, Kaushiki Singh and Samriddhi Arora.



Inter School marathon at Wynberg Allen School

Waverley took part in the Inter School Marathon held at Wynberg Allen School, Mussoorie on the 12th of September. Among 50 runners Priya Gupta came third. The entire team totalled the highest number of points coming first and attaining the Crystal Trophy.





Inter School CROSS COUNTRY at Woodstock

The Marathon team of Waverley took part in the Annual Inter School Cross Country organized by Woodstock School, Mussoorie on the 16th of September. Overall the teams came third in the Junior and Intermediate Divisions. Priya Gupta came third in the Senior Division.



Inter School ATHLETIC meet

at Wynberg Allen School

The athletic champions of Waverley took part in the 19th Inter School Athletic Meet held at Wynberg Allen School on the 23rd, 24th and 26th of October. The girls took part in all four divisions and won prizes in each of them. Gauri Sharma and Hansika Shokeen won the titles of Most Promising Athletes. The school won the Intermediate team Championship and came second in the sub-junior, junior as well as senior divisions. The girls also came second in the Overall Girl's Division.

The list of winners is as follows:

SUB- JUNIOR DIVISION

EVENT	NAME	POSITION
200 M	SANIYAPANWAR	3 RD
400 M	SANIYAPANWAR	3 RD
800 M	SUHANI KUMARI	1 ST
1500 M	SUHANI KUMARI	1 ST
SHOT PUT	GAURI SHARMA	2 ND
HIGH JUMP	GAURI SHARMA	2 ND
	ANGELYUNAS	3 RD
LONG JUMP	SANIYA PANWAR	1 ST



JUNIOR DIVISION

EVENT	NAME	POSITION
800 M	HANSIKA SHOKEEN	2 ND
1500 M	HANSIKA SHOKEEN	2 ND
SHOT PUT	ISHA JAISWAL	1 ST
HIGH JUMP	HANSIKA SHOKEEN	1 ST With a new record of 1.35 mts
	PAVITT MANN	2 ND
LONG JUMP	PAVITT MANN	1 ST



INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

EVENT	NAME	POSITION
80 M HURDLES	TENZIN OSER	2 ND
400 M	TANYA GUPTA	2 ND
800 M	TANYA GUPTA	1 ST With a new record of 2 Min 52.36 Sec
	GAURI KHANNA	3 RD
1500 M	TANYA GUPTA	1 ST
	SOFIA NATHAN	3 RD
SHOT PUT	SANYA KAJLA	2 ND
	TENZIN KENZOM	3 RD
HIGH JUMP	SANYA KAJLA	1 ST
	SUMIDHA PURI	3 RD
JAVELIN	SANYA KAJLA	1 ST



SENIOR DIVISION

EVENT	NAME	POSITION
80 M HURDLES	SHUBHKIRTI SINGH	3 RD
100 M	SOMYA PANSARI	2 ND
200 M	SOMYA PANSARI	2 ND
400 M	SOMYA PANSARI	1 ST With a new record of 1 min 11.30 sec
800 M	SHUBHI RATHORE	1 ST
	MARIA GORETTI PAWAR	3 RD
1500 M	SHUBHI RATHORE	1 ST
	MARIA GORETTI PAWAR	3 RD
SHOT PUT	PRERNA RAJ	1 ST With a new record of 9.36 mts
HIGH JUMP	SHUBHKIRTI SINGH	2 ND
DISCUS	PRERNA RAJ	1 ST
	SHUBHKIRTI SINGH	2 ND
JAVELIN	PRERNA RAJ	2 ND
	SHUBHKIRTI SINGH	3 RD

SPECIAL ASSEMBLIES THROUGH THE YEAR

In order to allow all the Classes to be actively involved in the celebrations of different events throughout the year, the Principal Sr. Stella assigns every Class a major festival or event. This allows all the Classes to come to the foreground and display their talents. The beauty of these Special Assemblies lies in the fact that no matter whether it is the tiny tots of Class I or the adolescents of Class XII, every single Class comes up with beautiful and innovative ways of bringing out the spirit of the event assigned to them.

Gandhi Jayanti Class I



Janmashtmi

Class III



Ramnavami

Class IV



Eid Ul Zuha

Class V



Diwali

Class VI A & B



Headgirl's

Report



2017 has been an extraordinary year, not only for me, but for the entire family of Waverley as well. The exciting journey began, when the badges were pinned on our blazers in March. Words cannot express my heart's elation when Radhika Singh, the outgoing Headgirl, relinquished her responsibilities to me. As I knelt to kiss my school flag on stage, the realization of the honour of my position dawned upon me. I held my head just a little higher as I was the chosen one among all my peers who held the faith and confidence of not only my Principal and Teachers but of my schoolmates as well. For many of the other badge holders, the donning of responsibilities was not so new as they had been fortunate enough to be Vice-Captains in Class X. For me, this was an altogether alien experience as I had missed being a Vice-Captain by a hair's breadth. Initially I was very apprehensive but then I realized that I had to live up to the faith that the entire school had reposed in me and so I took on the responsibilities that my badge brought with it with an ardent zeal.

And so my journey began.... As I spoke the first words of thanks to the Chief Guest on the day of the investiture, I felt my stage fear disappearing and a new confidence taking its place. Throughout the year, I got many such opportunities to be on stage, thanks to my position in school but perhaps for me the most memorable will always be greeting our Chief Guest for the Bicentenary Celebrations, Mrs. Alpana Panth Sharma, with a bouquet of flowers. I felt as if my heart would burst with pride, to be a part of such a grand event and that too on center stage.

My role as Headgirl was even more memorable thanks to the school's participation in Inter School and District events, where I, together with my team mates, put on a

brilliant performance and won many laurels for the school. I truly understood the importance of hardwork, dedication and primarily teamwork.

My tenure as Headgirl has taught me a lot. I learnt that it is better to think things through patiently rather than take a rash decision. My calm and quiet persona helped me to find my way out of the most chaotic situations. I was also well aware of the fact that suppressing others by the use of power would not yield any fruit rather it would bring out the worst in them. Therefore I learnt that by always being motivated and keeping a positive attitude I could be more successful in bringing about a sense of discipline and order among my peers.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Sr. Stella and all the teachers for reposing their trust in me. I hope I lived up to your expectations. I also thank the entire Student Body for being so co-operative and understanding which made my entire tenure as Headgirl so memorable. Finally, I would like to thank all the Waverlites right from Class I to Class XII, whose wholehearted support made me learn valuable lessons in leadership.

I would like to conclude with the words, "Effective leadership does not make the world go around; it is what makes the ride worthwhile and memorable..."

Shubhkirti Singh

Catholic Leader's Report

'God loves us
and offers a
Wonderful plan
for our life.'

It was God's plan that I became the Catholic Leader of this great temple of education called CJM, Waverley. Everyone believed that it was a foregone conclusion that I would become the Catholic Leader but when I actually received the sash and badge on the 20th of March, I truly realized how fortunate I was.

It is rightly said 'With great power comes great responsibility.'

I was the whole school's Catholic Leader, my duties were same as that of other badge holders but the only difference was that I had the added responsibility of the Catholic girls. The most important duty that this position brings is to get all the Catholic girls for the daily prayer and believe me - it is the hardest. More than once I had to scream at them and turn a deaf ear to their problems. I am sorry with my whole heart and thankful that they understood my helplessness.

I tried my best to be like Jesus. He hated the wrong not the wrong-doer.

"Sick people need the doctor, not healthy ones!"

I haven't come to tell the good people to repent, but the bad ones."

(Mark 3:17)

As always, the Catholic girls did incredibly well in the Diocesan Catechism Examination of 2016-17 thanks to

the determined efforts of Sr. Rose who drives all the girls to excel in her subject. Many of the girls topped the Diocese receiving individual shields. The school also received a Shield of Honour. The toppers were as follows:

SECTION IV (CLASSES VII & VIII)	Jennifer John 99% - First Ciona Ann Jolly 97% - Third
SECTION V (CLASSES IX & X)	Sharon John 98% - First Astha Mary Varghese 96% - Third Jessica Smith 96% - Third
SECTION VI (CLASSES XI & XII)	Fiona Ann Jolly 99% - First Jennifer Aegidius 98% - Second

The eight of us got individual shields as well as cash prizes. Some of the girls who scored above 90% also got merit certificates. This great achievement brought us the opportunity to go out on a celebratory picnic to





Bhatta Falls on the 28th of July. All of us enjoyed this well-deserved break in the company of all the Sisters of the school.

Filled with the zeal to do better, the Catholic girls prepared for the Catechism Diocese Examination 2017-18, hoping to create new records in this subject.

Now when I look back at the road I walked on, a smile lightens up my face. I stumbled a many times but each time I got up as a stronger person. I wouldn't reach here where I stand now without the love and support of all the Catholic girls. It was because of their faith in me that I didn't give up even in the toughest of circumstances. I especially thank Jessica and Sofia for always standing by my side.

I thank Sr. Rose who has moulded me into a better person. She scolded me for my wrong doings but at the same time encouraged me to do better. She is the best teacher I have had in Waverley because she didn't teach me text from books but guided me on how to live a good life according to the word of God. She taught me to be 'the light of the world'.

I thank everyone who helped me through this journey of being a leader. My badge gave me the title of a leader but it was because of the people around me that I became a leader.

Astha Mary Varghese

X A



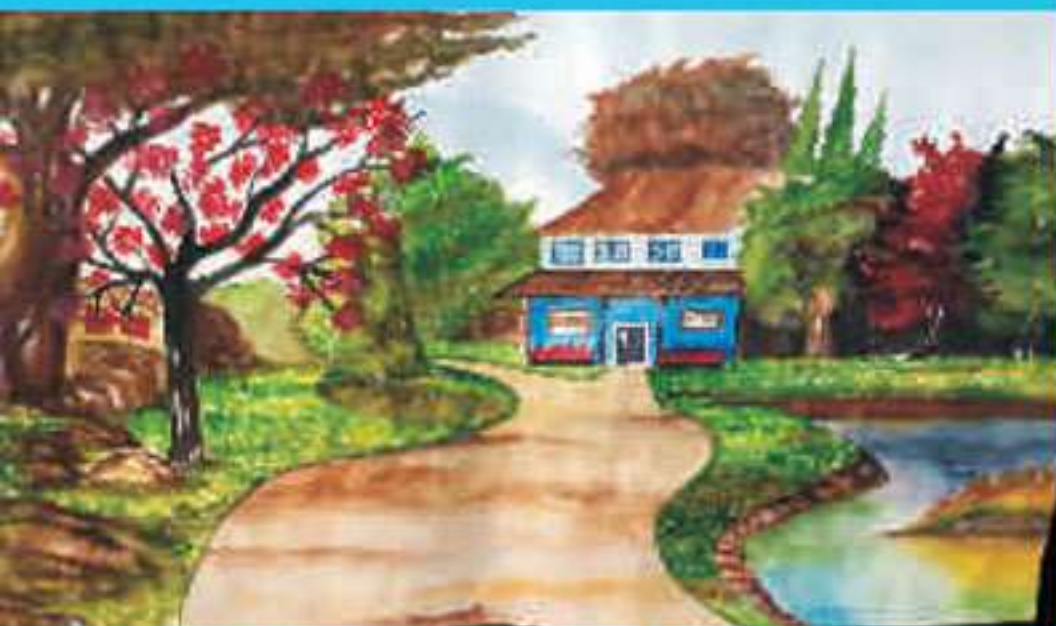


Creativity Galore!

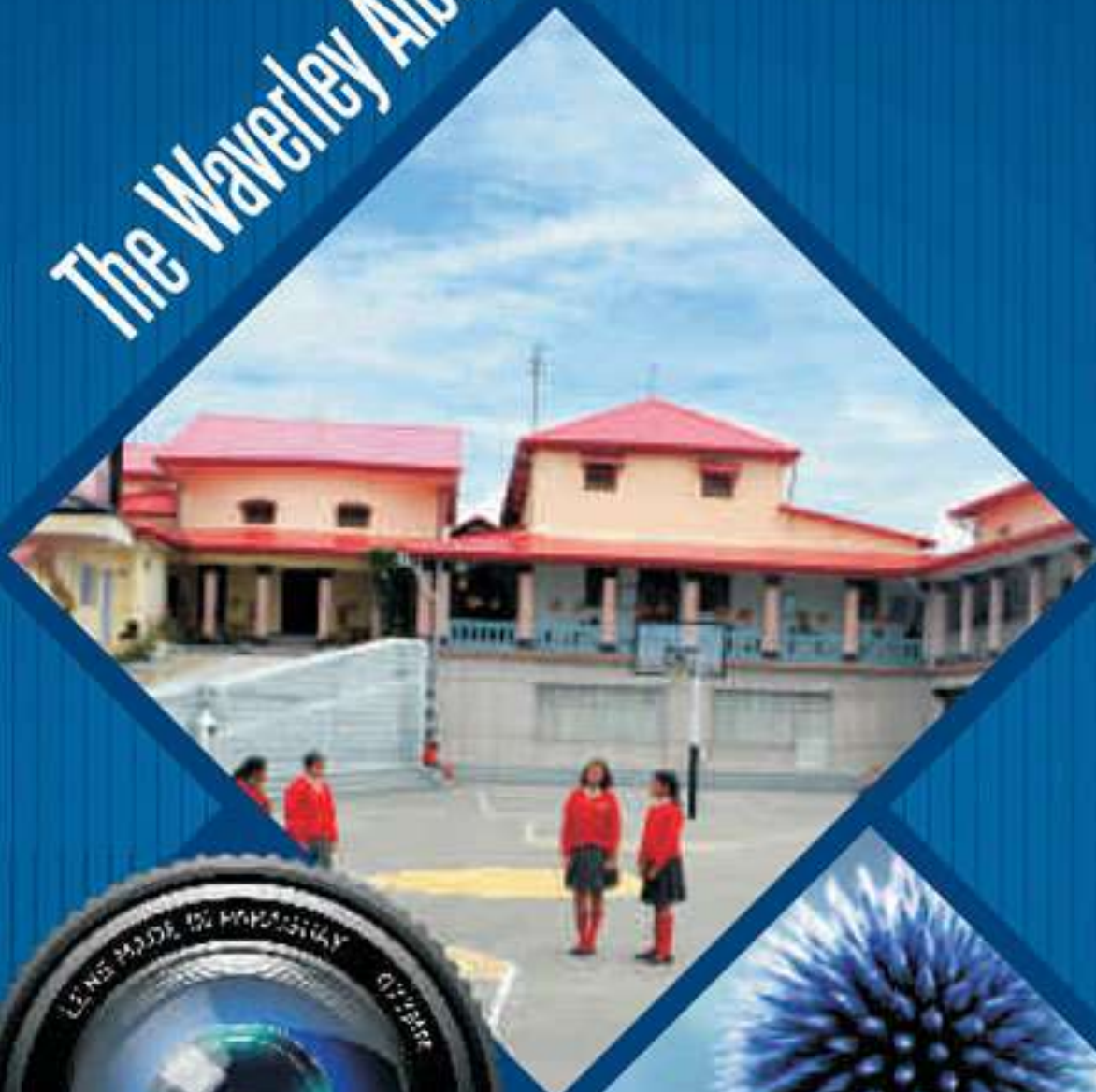
ART AND CRAFT EXHIBITION

The Art and Craft Exhibition carefully organized by Mrs. Mridula Bhatt, Mrs. Tripathy and the Primary Section teachers was held on the morning of the 13th of November itself. Visiting Alumni and guests got the chance to see the beautiful handiwork of the students.





The Waverley Album





Bottom to Top, Left to Right

- First Row** : Manasvi Kaintura, Tanisha Bist, Swasti Thapliyal, Miss Sheetal Thapa (Class Teacher), Anviti Rawat, Harshita Semalti, Naina Bhotia
Second Row : Aradhya Chaudhary, Sanchi Chauhan, Japleen Kaur, Nishtha Ajwani, Simran Negi, Riddhima Rana
Third Row : Gloria Jacob, Nandini Thapliyal, Sonakshi Goel, Bhuvir Arora, Tenzing Dtaniso, Saloni Mayura, Aneen Kaur
Fourth Row : Aanya Panwar, Sahana Dalal, Navya Saklani, Vanshika Semwal, Shreya Arya, Gauri Gandharv, Janvi Sonkar



- First Row** : Shubhangi Negi, Sneha Chand, Harshita, Ms. Janet D'Silva (Class Teacher), Mrs. Arti Bhatt, Siddhi Shankar, Swasti Rohilla, Vaanya Khanduri
Second Row : Diya Negi, Anushka Tiwari, Siddhi Nautiyal, Preksha Katesar, Asmi, Samridhi Rawat, Vamika Bhangari.
Third Row : Avantika Panwar, Radhya Rawat, Jasleen Kaur, Shriya Goel, Pema Bhotia, Tenzin Yangdon, Ayushi Ghetwan
Fourth Row : Aaradhya Rawat, Avantika Gurung, Vaishnavi Rawat, Shaneen Kaur, Anika Gunsola, Myra William, Palak Yadav



Class III

- First Row** : Sebi Panwar, Lavanya Sonkar, Angel Bhandari, Miss Shweta Gurung (Class Teacher), Miss Nimmi Thiru, Jessica Jaiswal, Akshara Jindal, Vaishnavi
- Second Row** : Aastha Kharola, Kriti Thapli, Avya Panwar, Shradhha Panwar, Vanshika Kanojia, Kanchan Bhandari, Guneeti Verma, Shivika Thapli, Vaibhavi Sharma
- Third Row** : Yashaswee Sharma, Arushi Rawat, Tamanna Varun, Anaya Makkar, Tisya, Riddhima Agarwal, Shreya Kharola, Shristi Rana, Shreeyanshi Bunker
- Fourth Row** : Shreya Chauhan, Tishya Chawla, Akshra Mittal, Shrestha Mondal, Ambika Sati, Samriddhi Rawat, Maanyal P. Gupta, Shreeja Pundora



Class IV

- First Row** : Ishika Malik, Joanna Gomes, Suhana Bhandari, Mrs. Bhanu Godinho (Class Teacher), Mrs. Sabita Tripathy, Annie Singh, Anisha Sapota, Vaishnavi Jha
- Second Row** : Prachi Singh, Dishika Rawat, Vanshika, Pratishtha Gusain, Gauri Vig, Hunardeep Oberoi, Tripti Bhandari
- Third Row** : Anshika Molly James, Sanvi Panwar, Ahana Jhaldiyal, Siddhi Goyal, Suhana Aggarwal, Kishveen Kaur, Shivika Uniyal, Bhoomishree
- Fourth Row** : Shubneek Kaur, Anushka Lakhera, Anaiah Raman, Rabia Baksh, Nysa Sirohi, Kashvi Talwar, Akshita Rawat, Advika Chamoli, Mannan Bishnoi
- Fifth Row** : Sonakshi Rana, Akriti Chauhan, Mysha Shetty, Stuti Kumari Singh, Palak Kumari, Apoorva Sonkar, Askand Gupta, Ramcha Chaudhary

Class V



- First Row** : Gauranshi Aggarwal, Aarohi Bhattacharya, Harshree Bishnoi, Mrs. Rakhi Rana (Class Teacher), Harsimrat Kaur, Nandini Rana, Sanskriti Malik
- Second Row** : Aashima Grover, Anushka Agarwal, Angel Saini, Kajal Goyal, Aastha Tomar, Sejal Girdhar, Shrushti Abigail Kudle, Somya Dhoundiyal
- Third Row** : Vanshika Goyal, Paridhi Upadhyay, Soma Rawat, Awantika Rawat, Drishti Rao, Sameera Bhatia, Mani Aggarwal, Harshika Bansal
- Fourth Row** : Himakshi Adhikari, Khushi Gusain, Alankrita Tomar, Naaj Taneja, Nanda Yadav, Maan Kaur, Aishwarya Sinha, Shagun Panwar, Naina Mahajan
- Fifth Row** : Aatiquah Parwez, Aanya Pal, Sakshi Sinha, Isha Sharma, Vrinda Agarwal, Pakhi Dhanai, Fatima Qureshi, Zehan Setia, Riya Gupta

Class VI A



- First Row** : Madhukshi Kashyap, Sneha Verma, Drishti Sachdeva, Mrs. Suruchi Chauhan (Class Teacher), Sanchita Kanojia, Prakriti Goel, Siddhi Garg
- Second Row** : Khushi Agarwal, Vidhika Dhawan, Vardhini Jain, Naaz Kalra, Shreya Sajwan, Pavni Jain
- Third Row** : Harshita Dua, Ngawang Yangdon, Ganga Babbar, Sania Rawat, Samya Kalra, Kavya Agarwal, Parischa Koorich
- Fourth Row** : Akshara Rawat, Jiya Gupta, Alfisha Anjum, Smriti Rawat, Sarvi Gupta, Rikshika Patro, Chahaat Pupneja



Class VI B

- First Row** : Soumya Rawat, Hiral Kaur Sethi, Yashika Sheokand, Mrs. Sudha Kothari (Class Teacher) Gauri Rana, Vaishnavi Rawat, Pragya Panwar
Second Row : Ananya Goel, Kritika Gusian, Monika Baloni, Avreen Kaur, Shruti Aggarwal, Divisha Chand, Aakriti Tandon
Third Row : Pragya Goyal, Kaashvi, Saniya Panwar, Pragati Rana, Angel Yunas, Nitya Kohli
Fourth Row : Akansha Khatri, Suhani Kumari, Poorvi Banwala, Gauri Sharma, Aastha Gupta, Samriddhi Chaudhary, Prakriti Singh



Class VII A

- First Row** : Vanshika Miyan, Ananya Singh, Prakhyati, Aahana Sharma, Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya, Mrs. Pooja Sirohi (Class Teacher), Ishita Singh, Bhumika Vaid, Mansi Mishra, Unnati Arora
Second Row : Samriddhi Gupta, Yashvi Shankar, Gargi Parmar, Saumya Badola, Alisha J. Fernandes, Vani Rouchella, Aditi Sharma, Jessica Kaur Arneja, Katrina Massey
Third Row : Dhvani Hari, Manya Rastogi, Aditi Mall, Harsimran Kaur Brar, Lavanya Agarwal, Vanessa P. Brown, Aditi Jain, Ananya Goel
Fourth Row : Pearl Gomes, Satakshi Rawat, Trisha Choudhary, Avantika Singh Rajpoot, Sneha Sariyal, Tanisha Rastogi, Aadya Pathak, Navika Goel, Komal Aishwarya
Fifth Row : Kashvi Agrawal, Manasi Tiwary, Keerat Nain, Naina Singh, Hansika Shokeen, Tanishka Garg, Sonam Dolma Atjepu, Janya Godara

Class VII B



- First Row** : Navya Ahuja, Bhavya Agarwal, Karma Dolma, Anisha Gusain, Mrs. Pamposh Panwar (Class Teacher), Ciya Sally, Shruti Gupta, R. Anjali, Anshpreet Kaur
Second Row : Diya Singh, Ajisha Rawat, Kanika Bhandari, Archi Kharola, Megha Jain, Sanya Aswani, Eva, Lavisha Fernandes
Third Row : Shivali Negi, Manya Jaiswal, Mahak Bansal, Gauri Singh, Devika Dhall, Prema Chandra, Soha Chopra, Salony Singh, Mahi Sarin
Fourth Row : Bhavya Garg, Ilya Arora, Anushka Singh, Honey, Riddhika Singh, Sukhmani Brar, Akanksha Panwar, Saloni Raturi
Fifth Row : Ada Fatima Khan, Vanya Banta, Apoorva Agarwal, Komal Godara, Pauravi Mishra, Shreya Kalra, Azmi Khan, Aashna Dogra

Class VIII A



- First Row** : Palak Choudhary, Sukshita Bhadoo, Mrs. Nikhat Khan, Mr. Madhukar Singh Gunsola (Class Teacher), Kaashvi Bansal, Sujata Rawat
Second Row : Oneeb Fatima, Aamna Rawat, Ananya Sinha, Jennifer John, Anoushka Goel, Manvi Singh, Meyher Chawla
Third Row : Tamanna Soni, Nida Fatima Khan, Arpita, Vidushi Khanduri, Riza Toko, Aadrika Prakash Gupta, Riddhi Garg
Fourth Row : Yaashi Prakash, Riddhi Aggarwal, Shruti Gupta, Kshirin Godara, Mahika Bhargava, Astha Grace, Prabhnoor Kaur Saini, Mudrika Bamrara
Fifth Row : Sejal, Priyansha Bhairav, Mannat Brar, Pavitt Mann, Isha Jaiswal, Ushika Sharma, Nandini Rawat, Radhika Aggarwal



Class VIII B

- First Row** : Arya Vashisht, Drishti Jain, Mrs. Shweta Verma (Class Teacher), Miss Garima Anand, Tarushi Singhal, Harshita Soni
Second Row : Muskan Kaur, Sneha Agarwal, Tenzin Choedon, Akshi Chandna, Priyanshi Manyura, Aastha Thapli, Kishti Agarwal, Stanzin Deachen
Third Row : Khushi Rao, Kritika Agarwal, Muskaan Ahuja, Kanishka Gusain, Saanvi Garg, Seherish, Prakriti Jaiswal
Fourth Row : Ishita Bhandari, Iqroop K. Sidhu, Riya Dahiya, Tanya Agarwal, Ananya Gupta, Atishi Chaudhary, Riddhima Gupta
Fifth Row : Sanya Panwar, Hazel Imam, Gundeep Kaur, Sukhnoor Bajaj, Pragya Joshi, Preksha Sangal, Khyati Sarawgi



Class IX A



- First Row** : Siya Verma, Michelle Meth Mai, Kushi Mittal, Mr. Prashant Sharma, Mrs. Sarita Panjani (Class Teacher), Khushi Nautiyal, Arnavi Panwar, Tanya Baja
Second Row : Tarina Therese Chandiramani, Kashish Kinger, Khushi Monga, Harmeet Kaur, Vrinda Grover, Ishmeen Kaur, Ritika Panwar
Third Row : Gaurangi Agarwal, Shubhi Rathore, Gauri Agarwal, Muniba Khan, Mitali Anand, Keya Parmar, Jyotsna Arora, Anaa Ayesha Khan
Fourth Row : Aparna Kothari, Ciona Ann Jolly, Diksha Ranjan Prasad, Manaswee Sharma, Aparaa Agarwal, Tanisha Gusain, Harshita Semwal
Fifth Row : Jasheen Kaur, Anandini Gupta, Ruhineet Kaur Ahuja, Anshika Rastogi, Aastha Gupta, Shikha Tiwari, Muskan Agarwal

Class IX B



- First Row** : Purna Kewat, Divyanshi Fuloria, Mr. Ajay Raghuvanshi, Mr. Jolly John (Class Teacher), Diya Rawat, Ananya Saxena
Second Row : Navya Agarwal, Mitanshi Jain, Muskan Ahuja, Khushi Dhoundiyal, Adhyatmika Dhalor, Dakshata Agarwal, Anushka Kulshreshta
Third Row : Sanya Wadhwa, Japneet Kaur, Tenzin Sherab, Pavani Tiwari, Nidita, Yavnika Rawat, Aakriti Rastogi, Anamika Kothari
Fourth Row : Charika Goyal, Harshita Sinha, Gul Alifia, Arya Gupta, Sheryl Arya, Kathyani Nayol, Tanya Gupta, Prachi
Fifth Row : Priya Mehrora, Kaushiki Singh, Bushra Khalid, Raksha Rajlakshmi, Snehi Gundev, Mauli Jain, Divya Beri, Debanshi Rajput



Class X A

- | | |
|------------|--|
| First Row | : Miss Urmila Negi, Miss Mridula Bhatt, Mrs. Nikhat Khan, Miss Candida M. Viegas (Class Teacher), Sr. Stella (Principal), Mrs. Reena J. John, Ms. Shalini Saxena, Mrs. Shweta Verma, Mrs. Sarita Panjani |
| Second Row | : Mr. Ajay Raghuvarshi, Khushi Goel, Riddhi Talwar, Rishika Choudhary, Tenzin Kenzom, Pragya Shree Sharma, Samiksha Bhangu, Nidhi Sharma, Rishika Shah, Mr. Jolly John |
| Third Row | : Mr. Prashant Sharma, Jessica Smith, Siya Singh, Sarah Sethi, Sakshi Thakwal, Sofia Nathan, Sanskriti Malhotra, Kanika Malik |
| Fourth Row | : Minansa Bartwal, Muskaan Malhotra, Tanisha Arora, Shristee Agrawal, Hiba Masood, Sweksha Rajlakshmi, Shruti Madhukar Sharma, Vidushi Agarwal |
| Fifth Row | : Paridhi Saklani, Vrinda Garg, Harbaksh Kaur, Kashish Jain, Priya Gupta, Tanvi Taya, Rupal Malik, Khyati Hari |
| Sixth Row | : Dishu Aggarwal, Samriddhi Arora, Kavya Kalra, Sanya Kajla, Apoorva Aggarwal, Neesth Ruhee Bora, Vinodini Pandey |



Class X B

- | | |
|------------|--|
| First Row | : Miss Urmila Negi, Mrs. Nikhat Khan, Mrs. Sarita Panjani, Mrs. Reena J. John (Class Teacher), Sr. Stella (Principal), Miss Candida M. Viegas, Miss Mridula Bhatt, Mrs. Shweta Verma, Ms. Shalini Saxena |
| Second Row | : Mr. Ajay Raghuvarshi, Onshi Sikri, Annanya Jain, K. Tholinu Singha, Bhaavya Gupta, Diksha, Sara, Arushi Lekhwar, Gauri Tandon, Mr. Jolly John |
| Third Row | : Mr. Prashant Sharma, Sanliya Kashyap, Priyanshi Goel, Taniya Gahalot, Kamalakshi Chawla, Navya Taneja, Ruchi Agrawal, Astha Mary Varghese, Jasmine Kaur |
| Fourth Row | : Vanshita Chandwani, Pragya Katesar, Tanishka Bhandari, Jasleen Kaur Basi, Ishita Priyam, Shrutika Rawat, Khushi Panwar, Saakshi Ahuja |
| Fifth Row | : Sakshi S.S. Iyer, Gunjan Ahuja, Pakhi Arora, Sumidha Puri, Shagun Goel, Yaashvika Rawat, Gauri Agarwal, Subhagy Maalik |
| Sixth Row | : Tenzin Oser, Shreya Kashyap, Divyanshi Arora, Samya Bajaj, Sara Marwah, Lavee Anand, Stuti Jain |

Class XI



- | | |
|------------|--|
| First Row | : Mr. Nitin Kumar (Class Teacher), Mr. Mumtaz Ahmed |
| Second Row | : Tazeen Fatma, Konika Kumari, Vanshika Tiwari, Parnika Agarwal, Vaidehi Rawat, Maria Goretti Pawar, Rakshita Krishali, Sanya Bangwal, Glory Gill, Simran Badoni |
| Third Row | : Isha Dhimman, Palak Jain, Tripti Kanojia, Khushreet Kaur Maan, Bharti Mann, Marilyn Joseph, Sharon John, Joanna Joseph, Prema Anand |
| Fourth Row | : Ayushi Dangwal, Mehr Sehgal, Kanchan Gupta, Priya Panwar, Humanpreet Kaur, Christina Acharya, Somya Pansari, Sadaf Ahmed |
| Fifth Row | : Shagun Mittal, Divyanshi Gupta, Vani Gupta, Jessica Gabriel, Khyati Bisht, Mahika Malik, Aditi Garg, Riya Ahmed |
| Sixth Row | : Anjali Panwar, Shrishty Sonkar, Sakshi Jain, Swanjal Kotari, Perma Raj, Nanki Brar, Sukhman Kaur, Prachi Singh |

Class XII



- First Row** : Mr. Mumtaz Ahmed, Miss Mridula Bhatt, Miss Urmila Negi, Mrs Manju Singh, Sr. Stella (Principal), Mrs. Uma Bisht (Class Teacher), Mr. Ajay Raghuvarshi, Mr. Nitin Kumar, Mr. P. K. Jha
Second Row : Sakshi Uniyal, Alfisha Sabri, Sameeksha Rawat, Ridhima Sajwan, Shailja Rawat, Sushmita Semwal, Rashika, Bhumika Rauthan, Himanshi Kaintura, Mr. Prashant Sharma
Third Row : Sanjeevani Chauhan, Shruti Singh, Mahi Dhandriyal, Amritika Syal, Ketika Anand, Aanchal Kandari, Nausheen Praveen, Mehak Khattar, Nandini Jain
Fourth Row : Sidra Qureshi, Karuna Chhimed, Sanya Narbar, Jennifer Aegidius, Ekagrata Raturi, Anuva Jhaldiyal, Tarushi Singhal, Vijeyta Tomar
Fifth Row : Anjali Kumari, Isha Simran Rawat, Arshika Vaish, Tamanna Sandhu, Shubhkirti Singh, Anushka Aggarwal, Ananya Rastogi, Akanksha Kaintura, Jaharvi Agarwal

Basketball and Badminton Teams



Teaching Staff



First Row

: Mrs. Sarita Panjani, Mrs. Manju Singh, Mrs. Sudha Kothari, Sr. Rose George, Sr. Anita Matthew (Superior), Sr. Stella (Principal), Mrs. Pamposh Panwar, Mrs. Nikhat Khan, Miss Mridula Bhatt, Mrs. Reena J. John

Second Row

: Ms. Janet D'silva, Miss Garima Anand, Mrs. Pooja Sirohi, Miss Shweta Gurung, Mrs. Shweta Verma, Mrs. Arti Bhatt, Mrs. Rakhi Rana, Mrs. Sabita Tripathy, Mrs. Bhanu Godinho

Third Row

: Ms. Shalini Saxena, Mrs. Suruchi Chauhan, Mrs. Nimmi Thiru, Mrs. Uma Bisht, Miss Sheetal Thapa, Miss Urmila Negi, Miss Candida M. Viegas

Fourth Row

: Mr. Madhukar Singh Gursola, Mr. Nitin Kumar, Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya, Mr. Prashant Sharma, Mr. Mumtaz Ahmed, Mr. Ajay Raghuvanshi, Mr. Jolly John

The Community



Sr. Stella Mary (Principal), Sr. Rose John, Sr. Damian Thomas, Sr. Anita Matthew (Superior), Sr. Gertrude Joseph, Sr. Scholastica Maxmillian, Sr. Fatima Albert and Sr. Lucy Pinto

Boarding Staff



Ms. Parvati, Mrs. Lalita Joshi, Ms. Dorothy, Mrs. Kristina Peter, Ms. Manu Sharma, Sr. Stella (Principal), Sr. Anita (Superior), Mrs. Anita Roy, Ms. Lorenza Clement, Mrs. Mariamma George, Ms. Maria Aurora and Ms. Pratima



Office Staff

Mr. Birendra Rawat, Sr. Anita (Superior), Sr. Stella (Principal), Mrs. Aradhana Gurung and Mr. Rajendra Upadhyay



Editorial Board

First Row (Sitting) : Mr. Ajay Raghuvanshi, Mrs. Sarita Panjani, Sr. Stella, Mrs. Nikhat Khan

Second Row (Standing) : Ms. Shalini Saxena, Vidhushi Agarwal, Tanvi Taya, Alfisha Sabri, Mehak Khattar, Subhagya Malik, Khyati Hari, Miss Candida M. Veigas

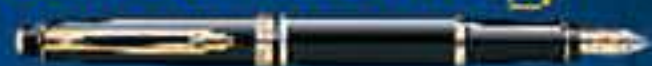


The Helpers with Superior Sr. Anita and Principal Sr. Stella



Carry Your Candle

Alumni Messages for the
Bicentenary



Geeta SINGAL
Batch of 1970

It was awesome to come back after 47 years. We had some beautiful and naughty times in school. The school has changed, its grown and all the best for the years to come.

Zakia SERAJ
Batch of 2013

Waverley laid a strong foundation in my upbringing and made me ready for the world. Our alma mater. We love you.

Eashita MALHOTIA
Batch of 2014

The show was the best that could be expected out of Waverley! Literally lived each and every moment spent here!! We all love Waverley. Hope to be here more often.

Netra SURI
Batch of 2014

Waverley is HOME and will always be. 'Once a Waverlite, always a Waverlite.'

Shreya CHOPRA
Batch of 2017

The best place I've ever been to. I'm here nostalgic and want to cry my heart out. Just want to live those days again. I miss the food, pulling buckets, yelling 'After you'. This place means a lot. JUST KEEP BACK WAVERLEY JUST KEEP ME BACK.

Fiona Ann JOLLY
Batch of 2017

I think myself to be one of the most fortunate people to be destined to be a part of Waverley. From studies to the extra curricular activities... Sisters and teachers..all gradually made me what I am today... a confident person ready to take on the world. I would recommend my junior friends to grab each and every opportunity that this institution offers to you. As the institution has completed 200 years after its commencement, I offer my heartiest Congratulations. I, a proud alumni of Waverley, hope that it grows even higher and for the better through the intercession of Claudine Thevenet.

Laawanya DHANKAR
Batch of 2016

Waverley is home and there's truly no feeling that compares to being home. The show put up today made me even more proud of being a part of this institution. The hard work put in by the girls was truly commendable.

Kritika & Gavika
Batch of 2016

The programme was outstanding. We wish the bicentenary could have been held when we were in school. It was really a nostalgic experience coming back to Waverley and that too with our own school mates. God bless Waverley.

Shravya GOEL
Batch of 2015

The school has always been amazing. The teachers here are simply the BEST and I just want to come back. The celebration today was amazing. The immense hard work paid off. Wish the school many more celebrations.

Amanat HAYER
Batch of 2010

It was nice to be back in school after 7 long years, there is some amazing development with Belmont and high school. Congratulations Waverley. Meeting teachers and friends was a great feeling.

Karman HAYER
Batch of 2016

The feeling of nostalgia was dominated by the feeling of happiness after meeting the most amazing teachers and my batchmates. Those few hours made me relive the 10 years I spent in waverley. Waverley will always be my first home. The school organised an amazing ceremony and the hard work and efforts put in by everyone were reflected in the success of the programme.

Pragya JAGWANI
Batch of 2017

I don't know where to begin. It's been a year since I left Waverley. When I left the school, it seemed like another school vacation but it was only a matter of time before reality sank in. We store and cherish certain moments from the past. It's called having a memory. Memories are what this place gives us. Everlasting Memories. When someone asks me about my time and experience at Waverley, I reminisce about the best nine years of my life. I don't understand what I can say because memories can only be felt. You know the crest on your blazer that's not just an ordinary crest. It's a LEGACY. It is something to be proud of. We Waverlites are the happiest because we have such moments to cherish. And at the end of the day I'd choose these memories over everything else.

माया दीदी

सेवानिवृत्ति के बाद श्रीमती माया दीदी से
लिया गया एक साक्षात्कार (5.12.2017)

प्रश्न आपने इस विद्यालय का कार्यभार कर संभाला था ?

उत्तर मैंने 1979 में इस विद्यालय में कार्य करना प्रारम्भ किया था। उस वक्त मेरी उम्र काफी छोटी थी और कोई तजुर्बा भी नहीं था। मेरे पति यहाँ 'कुक' का काम करते थे। उसी सिलसिले में मेरी मुलाकात सिस्टर से होती रहती थी। उन्होंने मुझे कार्य करने का प्रस्ताव दिया जिसे मैंने सहर्ष स्वीकार कर लिया।

प्रश्न जैसा कि आपने कहा कि आपको कोई तजुर्बा नहीं था और उम्र भी छोटी थी, फिर तो आपको परेशानियों का सामना करना पड़ता होगा ?

उत्तर बिल्कुल सही कहा आपने, मुझे परेशानियों का सामना करना पड़ा। किन्तु तारीफ करनी होगी सभी सिस्टर्स की जिन्होंने मुझे ट्रेनिंग दी। सिलाई, बुनाई आदि बहुत सी चीजों को। उन्होंने मुझे बच्चों से कैसे पेश आना चाहिए, कैसे उनकी भावनाओं का सम्मान करना चाहिए, और भी बहुत सी बातों की शिक्षा दी। उनकी दी हुई शिक्षा का ही परिणाम है कि आज तक मैं बच्चों की देखभाल भली-भाँति कर पाई।

प्रश्न आपने अपने इतने दिनों के कार्यकाल में तो बहुत से उतार-चढ़ाव देखे होंगे ? आप ये बताइए कि तब और अब की विद्यालय की कार्यप्रणाली में क्या-क्या अंतर आए हैं ?

उत्तर अंतर तो बहुत आए हैं। तब इतनी सुविधाएं नहीं थी जितनी अब मिल रही है। तब बायलर नहीं होते थे, फोन बूथ नहीं थे, वाशिंग मशीन और बहुत सी चीजे हैं जो तब नहीं थी, फिर भी हम सब खुशी-खुशी मिल-जुलकर काम करते थे। बहुत सी सुखद और शांतिप्रिय माहौल था। अब तो विद्यालय का प्रांगण भी काफी विस्तृत हो गया है। जब से सिस्टर अनीता आई है, तब से तो काफी विकास हुआ है। विद्यालय 12वीं तक हो गया है। नई-नई कक्षाओं का तथा डॉरमिटरी का निर्माण हुआ है। उन्होंने स्कूल के विकास में काफी योगदान दिया है।

प्रश्न चलिए कुछ बातें मौसम के बदलते मिजाज पर बताईये ?

उत्तर जी हां, मौसम में भी काफी बदलाव आया है। तब बहुत ठंड पड़ती थी। नवम्बर में ही बर्फबारी हो जाया करती थी। 10-12 नवम्बर तक बच्चे घर चले जाते थे। अब तो ठंड बहुत कम हो गई है। बर्फबारी भी कम ही होती है। किसी-किसी साल तो नहीं भी होती है।

प्रश्न विद्यार्थियों के व्यवहार तथा तौर-तरीकों में क्या परिवर्तन देखने को मिला है ?

उत्तर हां, उसमें भी काफी बदलाव आया है। तब बच्चे बहुत सीधे होते थे, उनके चालाकियां बिल्कुल नहीं थी। ज्यादातर बच्चे बाहर से ही आते थे। विदेशी बच्चे भी काफी होते थे। वे सबकी बात बड़े ध्यान से सुनते थे और सबको बहुत सम्मान देते थे। आज के बच्चों में इन बातों का अभाव देखने को मिलता है। ऐसा नहीं है कि ये बच्चे बुरे हैं, पर इनके तौर-तरीके अलग हैं। दोष इनका नहीं, बल्कि माहौल का है।

प्रश्न माहौल से आपका क्या मतलब है ?

उत्तर माहौल से मेरा मतलब है बच्चों की घरेलू परिस्थिति तथा आज का बदलता सामाजिक वातावरण।

जो भी है, जब बच्चे एक बार बवली में दाखिला ले लेते हैं तो वे सारी तमीज

और सभी अच्छे तौर-तरीके बड़ी जल्दी सीख जाते हैं। इसमें सबसे अधिक योगदान यहां के शिक्षकों तथा सिस्टर्स का है। बच्चे एक साल में ही बहुत अच्छी तरह अंग्रेजी बोलना भी सीख जाते हैं, जिसकी आज अत्यन्त ही आवश्यकता है।

प्रश्न अच्छा ये बताइए कि इतने दिनों के कार्यकाल आप का साक्षात्कार कई प्रिंसिपल सिस्टर्स से हुआ होगा, आपके अनुसार सबसे अच्छा कौन था ?

उत्तर मुझे तो सभी सिस्टर्स और सभी प्रिंसिपल बहुत अच्छे लगते थे, लगते हैं। किसी को ऐसा नहीं कह सकते कि वो ठीक नहीं थी। सब बहुत अच्छे थे और जो आ रहे हैं वो भी बहुत अच्छे हैं।

प्रश्न वो तो है, लेकिन कोईन कोई तो होगा ही जो आपको सबसे प्रिय लगा होगा ?

उत्तर अगर ऐसा हो तो, मुझे सिस्टर प्रिमिल का ख्याल आता है। वो मुझे अत्यधिक प्रिय थी। उन्होंने ही मुझे एक बच्चे की तरह सारी ट्रेनिंग दी, जिससे मैंने अपने जीवन के 36-37 साल सुचारू रूप से कार्य करते हुए बिताए। इसके बाद मुझे 'सिस्टर लूसी' बहुत प्रिय थी, उनके साथ मैंने 18 साल काम किया वो 18 साल कब बीत गए मुझे पता ही नहीं चला। मगर मैं फिर कहूंगी कि मुझे सारी सिस्टर्स ही बहुत प्रिय हैं।

प्रश्न एक आखिरी सवाल- आपको बेवली से काफी लम्बा जुड़ाव रहा है, आप जाते-जाते इस विद्यालय को क्या शुभकामनाएं देना चाहेंगी ?

उत्तर मैं तो यही शुभकामना देती हूँ कि बेवली निरन्तर विकास की ओर अग्रसर होता रहे। यहां के बच्चे हमेशा जीवन में सफलता की ऊंचाईयों को छूते रहे। मैं आभारी हूँ इस विद्यालय की, यहां के सिस्टर्स की, प्रिंसिपल की, और खास तौर से आभारी हूँ सिस्टर अनीता की जिन्होंने 30 नवम्बर को मुझे बड़ी अच्छी तरह विदाई दी। तोहफा दिया, अपना आशीर्वाद दिया, मेरे सफल भविष्य की कामना की।

- जी, अच्छा लगा आपसे बात करके, काफी कुछ जानने को मिला। हम सब भी आपको अपनी शुभकामना देते हैं। आपका आगे का जीवन भी ऐसे सुखद, खुशहाल तथा रोगरहित बीते, यही हम सबकी कामना है।

धन्यवाद।



*The
Waverlite 2017*

A Heartfelt Celebration



On the 4th of September, the students of Classes 6 A and B, came together to organize a surprise teacher's day party for our beloved teachers. We secretly arranged everything from decorations to food and of course a marvelous cake. We did not let our own class teachers Mrs. Sudha and Mrs. Suruchi come to know what we were planning. We contributed for the cake and decorations and decided that Class 6B would be the venue for this grand event. The dayscholars of our class volunteered to bring some party treats from their houses. We decorated the Class with balloons and streamers and went personally to invite all the sisters and teachers. The teachers were quite surprised when

they entered the class amid thunderous applause from the students. Every teacher was first directed towards a special chart that had a collage of all their photographs that had been clicked by Shreya and myself and graciously printed by Alfisha at her father's lab. After all the teachers had arrived, Sr. Anita cut the cake and said thankyou to all the children for their thoughtful gesture. After this the snacks and coldrinks were served to everyone. The teachers truly appreciated this spontaneous gesture of our class and it became one of the most memorable Teacher's Day celebrations for all of us.

Gauri Sharma and Shreya Sajwan, VI



A Reflection

So, time again to sit back and reflect upon our school days.

When we came in class I, that was in 2006 we didn't know we would be here for 12 long years and that this place would actually mean so much to us.

Two years back, after class X we left with the notion of not coming back but fate had something else planned for us and somehow we returned to the portals that we thought we would see again.. So, the past two years were cut both ways. But people say this is how high school life is- to trip on, to be crazy, to be playful. We learnt many new things and at the same time we did some of the craziest stuff with our friends - just pure unadulterated fun. There were days when we didn't feel like coming to school but just came to see our friends and spend some quality time together (we know we were wrong). Honestly, the sports time was our favourite. Be it basketball, badminton or athletics, we didn't want to miss them at all and dragged ourselves to school to participate in them even if we were burning with fever.

It's said- Things end but memories remain. Its true! Now that our school life has almost come to an end, we may not come here again, but all our experiences are going to stay to with us forever as memories. Most importantly- OUR FRIENDS. The saddest part about leaving school is leaving them. Cheers to those countless days when we did nothing but laughed the whole day together.



Can't forget to mention about the most important part of our school - our Teachers. We would love to thank all the teachers without whom this journey is incomplete. Thank you for actually bearing us so patiently. Special thanks to Miss Sarita and Miss Reena for their selfless and ever remembered support, guidance and love.

So the journey of 12 years has been a splendid one altogether. It feels so special to own the tag of being a 'Waverlite'. Thinking about school as annoying, irritating etc. were all temporary because all we know is in the end-

We're gonna miss this

We're gonna want it back

We're gonna wish these days hadn't gone by so fast.

Thankyou!

- Tarushi Singhal & Anuva Jhaldiyal, XII

I fear my anger...

I fear my anger,
I fear myself,
I fear my awful strikes;
I fear it more than anybody else.
Anger brings distress and regret in my heart
which burns me down into ashes so vast;

Darkness has engulfed my path of light
And is the reason why I stepped back with fright.
I fear my anger,
I fear myself,
I fear my awful strikes ,
I fear it more than anybody else
I once said to myself "In life I'll never fear
I will step forward with all my might
Because I wish to reach new heights."

Mehak Khattar, XII

12 Years at WAVERLEY

When I first stepped into this place I was both nervous and excited. And now when I am finally getting out of Waverley, what I have is a mixture of emotions. Being in Waverley was like being on a Roller Coaster of emotions and feelings. There were so many different things I felt, some good, some bad and some strange. Some that I could describe and some that were indescribable. In 2015 I never thought I'd spend another two years here but things turned out in such a way that I came back and now all my schooling experiences have been in Waverley itself. When I was prepared to leave last time I had a bag of memories but now in

that bag of bittersweet memories I also have lessons. Waverley gave me friends that I will have forever and mentors that I do believe will support me throughout. I will not say that all my experiences were good but I will say that all the experiences have a part to play in what I am now. And now after spending two more years here I will walk out not as a positive but as a realistic person.

*"So many things are left unsaid,
Words are all jumbled in my head,
But now I get to say finally:
Good-bye Waverley"*

-Alfisha Sabri, XII-Science

INVISIBLE INTROVERT

She lay awake,
Silence being only companion,
Her books staring at her,
The discarded headphones waiting for her,
Her thoughts reaching only to her souls
Creating shadows of the past which gave birth
too;
For she became the INVISIBLE INTROVERT

The world has lost her
They forgot her breath,
Her soul wandering between different worlds
One the harsh, the cruel,
Other her own which she dreamed the stars
would make
For she was the INVISIBLE INTROVERT

She shed tearless tears
Sleepless nightmares became a routine
Banging, trying to fit in somehow
Introspection for herself was something done
after
Maybe 'cause she was the INVISIBLE INTROVERT

The INVISIBLE INTROVERT
Lay awake
Broke her walls
Smashed them till they were nothing
But gravel
Packed her bags and didn't turn back.....

Bharti, XI

And May be...

And may be
The most terrible
Yet the bravest thing
I've ever done
Was to continue walking
No matter how slow
My feet move
No matter how many times
I took rest
And sat on the ground
To stand up and travel again,
On this tough road of mine
when all I ever wanted
was to come back
to those wonderful moments when things
hurt so much
and when everything seems
Perfectly fine,
And may be
The most terrible
Yet bravest thing
I have ever done
Was to continue walking.

Rhythm Gandhi, XII Commerce

RETROSPECTION

I joined Waverley 10 years ago. In this span I have met multiple teachers who have molded me into the person that I am today. A lot of them aren't part of Waverley anymore, but they will always be a part of me. I couldn't be more grateful to all teachers present here, whether they've ever walked into a classroom that I was sitting in or not. Every single one of them has inspired me to be a better version of myself, to be a better person. Words are not sufficient to express my gratitude but still, here I am, trying to pen down my emotions.

The teachers here at Waverley have treated me like their own daughter, they've berated me when I've gone astray and extolled me when I made them proud. They've seen me at my worst and they've made me my best.

I was never a shy kid, honest to a fault, but I always feared judgement. I idol worshipped teachers, who always did the right thing, with no apparent fear of

judgement. And yes, that is something I'm proud to have learned. People will judge you, both when you're wrong and when you're right. I have learned that I was better than that, that fearing that judgement would result in me being a shadow, a shell of a human.

I've had my fair share of mishaps. I've been a proud and arrogant nightmare of a student, brash and outspoken even, and I probably still come across as that way sometimes. For that I genuinely thank the teachers who reminded me that the world didn't revolve around me.

My time here at Waverley is quickly running out and to be very honest I'm running out of things to say, not because I have nothing more to say but because I don't want to say anything that doesn't truly deliver the essence of what I feel. These 10 years have been a blessing and yes Waverley is a second home to me, the buildings, the people and the teachers.

Stuti Jain, X B



STANDING
TALL

I love the moon not because he provides light at night
Not because he is considered a godly symbol in many religions
Not because he changes shapes everyday
I love the moon because he stands alone with all the adversities.
I like that child of the beggar not because he is poor
Not because he is innocent
I like that child because he is humble and polite
I like him because he is still growing and fighting for life among all adversities
I like that tree on the top of the hill not because it looks magnificent
Not because it gives me soothing comfort after reaching the top
Not because of its beautiful flowers
I like that tree because it stands among all adversities
I like that great mountain not because it gives a panoramic view
I like it not because we can feel the cold breeze after touching it
Not because it gives shelter to various wild animals
I like that great mountain because it is standing firmly along with all the adversities.

Apoorva Aggarwal, X A

However, now that I have reached there it somehow doesn't seem as wonderful as it did then.

Today as I sit here wondering what on earth I am supposed to be writing in this, I am struck by the sudden realisation that yes, my school life is over. Well and truly over. No more uniforms, assemblies and madly rushing at the sound of the bell.

I was barely five years old when I walked up that long slope (need to talk to sister about that), so of course I had no idea what a radical change that moment was going to bring about in my life. I have, quite literally, grown up over here.

The most important part of our lives here are our friends and no way am I writing this without mentioning them. Although most of them have gone their separate ways now, the stuff we've

done and the memories we have made will always occupy some of the dark matter of my brain (no wonder nothing else fits there anymore). Anyways, you guys were amazing and sometimes sarcastic but overall amazing and hopefully we'll always stay in touch and all that.

I would also like to take this opportunity to thank all my teachers. From the ones who taught me A for apple and B for ball to the ones who taught me A for Ampere and B for denoting a magnetic field - you have all been wonderfully kind and patient. And may I add tolerant too because, well you know that better than me. Now as I leave though, I know, no matter what you say you will remember me (for good or bad reasons is your

choice, obviously).

And of course, most importantly I would like to thank all the Sisters and also all the helpers. Over the years you have taken great care, not only of me, but countless other girls without running off screaming for the hills. Hats off to all of you. Not everyone is cut out for this.

A sincere apology to all those whom I may have offended (Go on, roll your eyes, but reread the sincere before the apology). It was never my intention to do so but you see unfortunately I happen to belong to the 'rebellious nature' category by birth.

12 YEARS

A bitter sweet reminiscence

As I now come to the end of this painstakingly written article I would just like to say one thing. Or maybe two. {As you went through the article you may have noticed a very careful categorization,

which can be attributed to the fact that I am a Science student. Because you see if there's one thing that we learn, it is how to record a damn observation}. There is so much about my experience here that I haven't included but you see I don't have the words to express those feelings and also I'm running out of page length here. So just like that, Goodbye Waverley. May you continue to be for others, all that you have been for me. Know from these words that I will always be grateful to you for making me all I am today.

Because nothing says everlasting gratitude like a soppy article.

Sanya Narbar, XII

THE BREAKING

They said that you are a part of me,
At least that's what they thought us to be.
It was before you said that you didn't care,
Which after all these years was anything but fair.
Now I cry myself to sleep at night,
And the sight of your face turns mine white.
I wonder if you, like me, are still holding on,
And if, like me, are scared to move on.
I don't believe your words, I believe your eyes.

Cause they speak what they want without any lies.
You say its over and we're are out of time,
Baby atleast do me good and tell me my crime.
I need to know what went wrong,
We've been through a lot, but still had it strong.
Why does it have to hurt so bad,
To see you're happy when I'm sad?
It's as if you have no emotion, no feeling
A body that's dead, but still breathing.
Now you're gone and at the end of the day,
Its only the memories in my heart that'll stay.

Pragya Shree Sharma, X A

Science and the Future



The way Science is our future and how it affects our failures and successes, are thoughts up for contemplation today as we delve, into the frightening, yet exciting world that science has in store for us, not too far from our present day. The major questions which strike the mind, thinking of the scientific discoveries and the future are: Should we embrace the future world of science? Will those who embrace the concept of a scientific future be the only ones to succeed? Should we as human beings growing up in an ever changing society embrace and accept the future world of science?

Even now we use science and technology on an everyday basis. We go on Facebook, text our friends, use various social networking sites such as Twitter, Instagram, Whatsapp.. and the list goes on. Now, why

do we all this? Because it's fun? To communicate with our friends? While these are both true, I think the main reason, is simply so we can fit in with our peers. It is common knowledge that the outcast never succeeds. If you're going for a job interview and the interviewer asks for your phone number and you tell them you don't own a phone. What are they going to think? Won't it seem weird? Wouldn't they hire somebody with the same qualifications who does own a phone? The overall conclusion to this is that if one doesn't embrace technology in this day and age, and in this era of technology, they are putting themselves at a disadvantage to billions of other people out there who use all that science has to offer on a daily basis.

Sharon John, XI

What do I write



As I sat down to think
An hour seem to pass in a wink

Wondered what to write for the school
magazine?
Maybe an essay on a place which I have seen

Point out the problems faced by our nation
Or a speech on values such as courage and
determination

Shall I write an article on worldly affairs
Or a funny poem on 'Dancing Chairs'?

Questions on how to battles were fought,
Or how to become an astronaut?

Should I pen down some amazing fact,
Or a story on 'The last artifact'.

A debate on empowerment of womenfolk,
Or some funny student joke.

As an hour passed by,
I heaved a heavy sigh.

Although it took some time,
I finally managed to create a rhyme.

Minansha Bartwal, X A

A SHORT STORY *Pain*



"I'm home", Nick yells out to his mother.

"I'm in the living room."

Nick dumps his bag on the dining table and goes to the living room.

He saw his mother sitting on the couch, anxiously waiting to find out who the killer was.

Nick smiled to himself on the thought of how amazing his mother was. She meant the world to him. He had no idea who his father was and didn't want to know the man who had left his mother all alone at the age of 20, pregnant. They never talked about his father, it was like a silent statement, 'No talks about dad.'

"How was your day?", Bep asked taking him into her warm embrace.

"Same", he mumbled.

"Why don't you try to make some friends?"

"They don't deserve my precious time."

"I won't be around always."

"There's no 'me' without 'you'."

"Humph! You are incorrigible."

He smiles before drifting off to sleep.

"Simon, he has nothing to do with this, leave him alone."

"He is the living proof of 'us'."

"No, he is only my son, don't even think of claiming him."

"Fearless, huh?"

"Aaahhhh!!"

"Shh, He will get up."

Nick heard some noises coming out of the outer room. His mother wasn't beside him.

"Aaahhh!"

He heard his mother scream.

"Shh, He will get up."

Nick went to the outer room.

"Ah! There he is."

"Nick go away."

"Mom, who is he?" Nick didn't like the way he was holding his mother's hair.

"I'm your dad,..... son"

Nick ignored him he was only looking at the man's hand. He had no right to hurt his mother. No one had. The next moment, he picks up the vase next to him threw it at the man who was supposed to be his father.

"Aaahhh!! You *****."

His mother was free. She ran towards Nick.

Horror struck Nick's face when he saw Simon pulling out a gun.

Time slowed down.

Bep was running towards him.

Nick pushed her out of the way.

He didn't hear the gun's report but his mother screaming out his name.

Pain spread across his chest like wildfire. But he was happy that he gave up his life for his world, his mother.

Then he stopped feeling.....the pain.

Astha Mary Varghese, X B

CULPABILITE *A Mistake*



I look in the mirror, feel so ashamed.
It was my fault, I deserve to be blamed.
Just don't know what I was thinking,
With all this shame, I feel like I'm sinking.
I don't know what got into my mind
And I acted as if I was blind.
Something went wrong with my psychology,
So from my heart I bring this apology,
I'm really sorry, I truly care,
Clearly guilty, I am beyond despair,
Your forgiveness I earnestly plead,
Without it my heart won't ever be freed.
My emotions, I must learn to control,
And never hurt you, this will be my goal.
I'm sorry.

Thoinu Singha, X B

Bullet Proof

My clothes may be torn
My fashion might be long gone
My complexion may be dark
My face may have a mark
I may not be pretty and tall
But whatever you say I'll not fall
I don't care what you think
I know that I'll never shrink
I may be on the verge of tears
But I'll slay all my fears
My scars may be deep
But in the worst time I'll never weep
Try sending me a troop
But don't you forget I'm 'Bullet Proof'
Rishika Shah, X-A

NO SCARS TO YOUR BEAUTIFUL



What is 'beautiful'? Well the definition of 'beautiful' is different for everyone. If you put a bunch of teenage girls in a room and ask this question, majority of their answers will be someone who has the perfect and sharp facial features and the most common answer will be someone who is thin and has the perfect model shape. Majority of women think of 'pretty' and 'beautiful' regarding someone's physical features however these thoughts change into observations and these observations into insecurities. But unfortunately, most people don't know how to deal with them. Many women get diagnosed with anorexia and bulimia just because of society's notion of beauty. Now, I ask you is this beautiful? A girl who starves herself just to fit into a pretty dress, is this a healthy way to be beautiful? No! This is just suffering to fit the stereotypical standards of beauty. Being beautiful for me is to be confident, healthy and have the right attitude and perspective towards life- all in their own skin. What the point is, that, a woman who is overweight but is empowering and has the heart of an angel is just as pretty as any model who walks on the runway. Beautiful for me is someone who is confident and a lion heart, comfortable in her own skin regardless of her body shape or size. A woman who is healthy and confident doesn't need a stereotypical vision to make her feel good about herself. Beauty is all about feeling good about yourself and about seeing yourself and the world in a positive way. When I see a plus size model endorsing a brand, I don't just see confidence, I see change. I see inspiration. When I write this article, I don't mean to say that there is no change but that change is happening and this article is a part of the change, a contribution to the change that I want to see in this world.

Sarah Marwah, X B

The Lyric of my life

Walked up the slope of Waverley with tears welling
up in my eyes,

Convincing my parents that I don't want to go to a
boarding, I failed in all my tries.

Then came my first day of Waverley and my heart
cried out, 'TUIHE SAB HAI PATA MERI MAA'.

Met new people and asked, 'CAN WE BE FRIENDS?'.

Slowly the months passed by and then came winter
in Waverley and time to go home,

We happily sang, 'DON'T FORGET WHERE YOU
BELONG, HOME'.

In primary school we had fun from 'DUSK TILL
DAWN',

By class VII, we felt 'MEIN HU DON'.

Personally, my best year in Waverley was Class VIII,

As I found a friend with whom I could stay up till
late.

Class IX we 'WISH WE COULD TURN BACK TIME'

We gave up on studying and our conscience said
'RATTA MAAR'.

In November we all packed our bags for vacations
and sang 'I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT WHEN I
SEE YOU AGAIN'

Finally came class X and we sang 'GIVE ME ONE
ANOTHER CHANCE I WANNA GROW UP ONCE
AGAIN'.

As months passed we felt more and more like
'BROKEN RECORDS'.

Teachers' Day preparation was both sweet and sour
After all, our hands held the 'POWER'.

I'll miss the 'LITTLE THINGS' we did together.

To every day of November I sing 'JAANE NAHI
DENGE TUIHE'. Every song we danced on, became
the 'BEST SONG EVER'.

Every night in Waverley holds 'MIDNIGHT
MEMORIES'.

'LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO'

THERE ARE TEARS IN MY EYES

WE'VE LIVED A 'GOOD LIFE'

WE MADE 'HISTORY' TOGETHER

BUT NOW I'M FORCED TO SAY,

"ALVIDA" YAARON.....

Gauri Tandon
...A MOROSOPH

WAR OF THE SEXES

In this planet which we hold dear,
There lies truth, not many want to hear.
The fate which now lies ahead,
Is maybe a future which we terribly dread .

Quickly the time is passing by,
But we are the same, we can't deny.
Gender inequality remains till date,
A social issue which we are to face.

Men and women still stand apart,
It's high time to make a new start.
A balance between the sexes is to be made,
Or both shall perish, if it's too late.



There shall be no equality,
If we fight for superiority.
Humanity is at stake,
It is time for us all to wake.

Pragya Shree Sharma, X A

THE STORY OF MOROSORPHS

Lets turn back the pages of history,
To the time when Waverley to us was a mystery.
Together we came to this place called school,
To every question that said "what's up" we replied
"It's cool",
Staying on this height,
We discovered the world's new sight.

Then came 2009,
The year with the new sunshine.
We were in class two,
And our population fortunately grew.

The years passed both fast and slow,
Filled with moments both high and low.
The classrooms were full of sound,
And books were always in the background.

Then came victory with Nike's grace,
Class four we won the singing race.
In those small hands the trophy lay,
And it all came down to "Butterfly fly away".

Didn't realize the passing time,
Class six was full of adventure and crime.
Punishments of cancelled dramatics and outings,

Led to some memorable 'yellings'.
"Four hours is not a joke" was the line,
Which made the world "Notorious" shine.

Those Bhajans hold memories yet left to say,
Smart class promises remain unfulfilled to this day.
Elocution was won by the "Inchcape Rock",
The devil's bell's luck was kept locked.

United we stand divided we fall,
Between us stood a concrete wall.
Yet bonds grew, we rose never feared,
All our foes were smartly cleared.

Finally it was class nine,
Which gave trouble to our brain and spine.
The teachers were different, the system was new,
In this world full of changes fun times were few.

Korean dramas had become a trend,
All our weekends were joyfully spent.
We've had fun times together,
Be it any kind of weather.
We never really followed the rules,
After all we are MOROSOPHS - "the learned fools".

Rishika Shah and Priyanshi Goel, X

Ode to an Annoying Classmate



It is better to thought to be a fool than to be proved to be one which you never fail to prove. It becomes very evident as soon as you open your mouth, the way you pretentiously roll your eyes and give pain to your limbs by flailing them not only arrogantly but also futilely, to express your vague anger. You must be informed that this attitude of yours is very loathsome and resented by all. It would be appreciated, if you could learn to put this waspish attitude aside. Sometimes, for a change it will be good to see you admit your mistake and be apologetic for it. The abominable language used by you provokes opposition and instigates us against you. Your dialect is very offensive at times and your choice of words is horrendous. This is why, change in your speech is needed and is awaited by all of us.

P.S. : Words are gold but silence is golden.

Vanshita Chandwani, X-B

14 things

Waverlites must remember

- Be good to every one, it will take you far
- Everything that is gold, won't glisten
- Sometimes, smart people can do stupid, stupid things.
- Its okay if someone always wears black, what if her heart is made of gold??
- If you do anything to your hair at school, your mom will surely find out.
- Don't spend your life waiting for other people.
- Fall in love with basketball.
- Always stay back after class, that's where you make friends.
- Parents aren't around forever, you need to treasure them while they are
- Never ever trust your friend with a pair of scissors against your hair
- You never know when you are making a memory
- Don't spit out your entire life story to anyone
- Remember. The sunrise doesn't bother if anybody looks at it or not, it continues to look beautiful even if no one bothers to look at it.

Morosophs

HER PLIGHT



Now, it's the time to sleep
A sleep from which I'll never wake up
My body will melt and bones will decay
My life will miserably end up

The bruises from my body will disappear
All memories related to me will go
For all the pain that I had suffered
Will go with me in a wind's blow

I chose to kill myself
Than to die every day for no reason
The day I came, till my last one
I was just locked in a prison

A prison that had set laws
For a gender like me
The laws which deteriorated my life
Worse than it could be

Those laws force me to take this decision
They force me to come to this conclusion
"You are meant to be the mother of two
And born for no other reason."

Vinodini Pandey, X-A

A Call-Up from HOGWARTS!!!!

I was fast asleep when someone knocked
I wore my glasses and looked at the clock
12:00 a.m.

To disturb someone's sleep, was this the
holy time?

Then in the laws of our nation

It should be mentioned as a punishable
crime

Anyway, I woke up and opened the door
And then gaped at the giant
Thrice the size of a wild boar

With a broad grin on his huge face
He shook my numb hand with even less
game
Introducing himself, his majesty said
With a voice so heavy, it filled me with dread
"My name is Hagrid and I have come to take you
To a place where witches and wizards like thee
belong."

Now when I think of that time I often laugh
At my shock and disbelief of being such a piece of
craft!
But now there is magic all around
And spells that will keep you spellbound.

That night I had listened to my recruiter
Praying to God he wasn't any cheater
My doubts were cleared on visiting Diagon Alley
Where I bought my new school books,
Wands and so much stuff.....I couldn't even tally!!
Then a week later I was on King's Cross Station
Too busy to find platform nine and three quarters
Finally one of the learned witches helped me
I thanked my lucky stars and followed her free.



Now life with magic is so common
It is the solution to every problem
Fixing a broken glass or twirling your wand
Is as easy as blowing a toy horn
Lumos, Accio and Expecto Patronum
Bombarda, Reducto, Petrificus and Repello
All are there in us by the core
For fun we use them, as to not get bored.

But now we shall practice every spell hard
To make us perfect in every small magical art
For now is the time to fight for a greater cause
Help the chosen one and save us from loss
The Dark Lord has come back
With his Death Eaters who will soon attack
And the power he is now trying to gain
With which no one can destroy him ever again
We need help Harry Potter save the world
From the clutches of the devil Voldemort
We must stand together as the Sorting Hat says
And fight for a common cause
Because "United we stand and Divided we fall"

Shrutika Rawat, X-B

A Girl without her Wings of Power

*A girl should not be
deprived of her rights*

I came to this world with my eyes closed
Without knowing my powers
But what did I know that I would be raped
I loved my mother because she was the one
Whom I had seen at first sight
But what did she know that she would die
fighting for her own pride
I was made to do the household work
Never allowed to be educated, I was helpless
Because there was no one to help
But who knew I had the courage to defeat
The ones who did not support me
Although I was discouraged by millions and I
proved them wrong
Then one day, I became an IAS officer after the
struggle of decades
A responsible officer that was particular about
powers given to girls
I did not want other girls to be discouraged
because a girl
Without the wings of power is incomplete
Because a girl completes a family
Because she gives birth to a baby
Because she is one who can improve the entire
world
Girl power is the power of potential, a power
that completes every sense
My struggle and very hard work led me to
success
And the ones who point towards a girl
Must not run away from punishment as their
karma would make them pay.

That we are born without powers is acceptable,
but dying without power is unacceptable.

Joytsna Arora, IX-A

The Deadly GAME



I am writing this to express my views on the deadly game that created a lot of controversy in the world. It is really very frightening that teenagers and young adults are the ones who are main players of this game, 'Blue Whale'. After hearing about this game from some of my friends, I got really curious about learning about it more and when I saw what it actually is, I got really scared. I learnt that Blue Whale is purely a suicide game with various levels that are easy in the beginning but as the levels increase, the difficulty and possibility of death increases too. It simply turns deadly. The influence of social media here is immense, posting pictures of their cut wrists or using the trending hash tag "# I am a WHALE" or just communicating with a fellow whale. If the person finally realizes that this game is clearing a path for death, that person cannot back out because the game blackmails the player by saying that their personal pictures and information will be leaked out. I really cannot believe that people really attempted such a game. I am shocked beyond belief that this game really does exist. I sincerely feel that high schools and colleges should make counseling compulsory so that students can be made aware of this menace and not try to fall into this deadly trap out of curiosity. The concept of "Pink Whale" should be introduced as it will bring optimism among people. Depressed people should seek help and share their problems and not just end their lives. Being born in this world is a blessing. God has a plan for us, he alone has the right to create life and he alone has the right to take it away.

Neestha Ruhee Bora, X-A

A Reminiscence

I have vivid memories of my first day as a proud Waverlite. Having been dropped off at the gate by my family, I grudgingly trudged upwards the 163 year old Waverley climb. Mixed with feelings of awe, fear and uncertainty I entered the class warmly welcomed by Miss Sangeeta, the teacher whom I still remember with the fondest of memories, one of them being, she and the entire class chanting "Khyati Hari Hurry" because I was the slowest writer.

Times of fun and frolic with friends and nurturing by my teachers made time fly faster than I had expected and pretty soon I was on a bus with my schoolmates for my very first school trip to 'Jaipur and Jaisalmer' which I enjoyed to the hilt. I happily recall the day I played Hannah Montana for a talent show in Class five. I remember getting on the stage, ready to collapse oblivious to the fact that I was going to get lost in the theme song of the show while singing it like it was a hymn.

The next few years were packed with activities like skating, yoga, karate, debate, declamation, learning to play the Piano and then discovering that I liked the Guitar more. I got the chance to try my hand at every activity, to learn and to grow and to keep improving myself.

The start of this ongoing year brought along a pleasant surprise. I was nominated on the Editorial Board and with it came the perks of writing, photography and designing. This year - the Bicentennial of the Jesus and Mary Congregation of which our school is a prominent part, was to be a year to remember. As to be expected, our alma mater took part in the festivities and



celebrated them in a grand and opulent manner. I got the opportunity to handle the sound system and was thereby taught how to operate the latest software and hardware.

From a tiny-toddler in pigtails to an elegant young lady (with Gillu's ponytail!) I am a true blue Waverlite. I would like to especially thank all the people behind the scenes, the school helpers who have had no lesser share in making us students what we are today. My school has left with me innumerable memories to last a lifetime. My teachers have encouraged me to harness my talents to their optimum potential. They have brought out the best of both worlds in seeking the delicate balance of study, play and extra-curricular activities whilst upholding moral values which have and will forever stand the test of time, in an ever-changing, dynamic modern world.

Khyati Hari, X A

The Guidance to my Existence

Mother I need you now,
Please take me by the hand
And help me to understand.

Take my hand dear mother,
And lead from this place
Chase away my tears and fears
And wipe them off my face.

I cannot stand alone
I need your hand to hold
The warmth of your gentle touch
In my world that's grown so cold.

Please be a candlelight to me
And guide me day by day
Because with your shining light
I know we'll find the way

Onshi Sikri, X B

For my Mathematics teacher

MY DEAREST TEACHER OF THE SUBJECT
MATHEMATICS- THIS IS A
HEARTFELT TRIBUTE TO THE BRILLIANCE THAT IS YOU.



The first time that I entered your class
I was filled with an uncanny dread,
Mathematics had been my Nemesis
It could never make sense to my poor head.

Quadratic equations sent me into a frenzy
Trigonometry was Greek to me,
My nightmares were filled with numbers
Unsolved sums brought me to my knee.

But then you appeared on my horizon
Clearing away the clouds of doubt,
Instilling me with a love for the subject
That once made me scream and shout.

The mysteries of Mathematics soon unfolded
Before my very eyes,
Formulas and theorems
Took on a friendlier guise.

You brought to me a confidence
I never knew I had
You resurrected my intelligence
Now I can do much more than add.

So my dearest teacher
This goes out to you
May you continue to enlighten students
With all that you do.

Tenzin Kenzom, X A



Freedom for Light

Every stride of the horse
A stopped heart
It's the time of flight
To fight back
To struggle for light

Every wound I suffer
Is a medal of pride
Every man I conquer
Is a step towards
India, a reborn maiden life
Mother! This blood
Is water to flow
For a garment of freedom

To adorn thy life
Tonight the fire burns
Burns to ignite
The smoky fire
For the world will see
My Mother I swear
On thy pride
To regain thy honor
Honor unconquered
By the sacrifice
Of the whole world tonight

Debanshi Rajput and Harshita
Sinha, IX B

SOMETHING TO PONDER ABOUT

It's not been long since I visited Ernakulam's beach. I was overwhelmed by the beautiful glens surrounding me. As I was savouring the beauty of nature I noticed many strange objects lying on the shore that included some worn-out sandals, polythene bags and even some elements from the sea too. This was not just normal garbage strewn on the beach. On inquiring about it, the fishermen working there told



us that it was the result of the dreadful hurricane "Okhi" that had hit the place a few days back. They also shared with us the losses they had suffered there and how they were overcoming them. It's then that I wondered how badly people suffer during such devastating disasters. On my way back, something that was going on pricking my mind was that these disasters which are said to occur due to changes in nature which are namely called natural disasters, are they really natural, or do we have a hand in them? From the time we were tiny tots we were taught topics like "Save the Environment", "Go Green" and "Save the Earth". But did we really apply them to our lives? The number of us who actually did are just a handful. The Himalayan Tsunami ... one of the most devastating disasters in living history, would not have occurred if each one of us would have thought a little bit about the environment. Indiscriminate felling of trees was the chief reason for all the loose pieces of soil to come rolling down killing scores and destroying the livelihood of many people. Tears come rolling down the cheeks of farmers every year due to lack of rain... some even bid adieu to the world in desperation. Why? I believe we are solely responsible for it. Our activities have changed the overall working of this planet... bringing unexpected rainfalls, droughts, floods and heatwaves. So can't it be said that we, humans should chiefly be held responsible for most natural calamities as our selfish actions have a hand in these disasters?

That fateful day on the beach was an eye opener for me.... as these thoughts started pricking my mind... one more thought crawled in and that was "aren't there people like me who think the same?" The need of the hour is to think away from what newspaper headlines offer before you.. think about nature...think about the future...think about the earth.. our earth...think abt life

As the saying goes, "Life is precious, treasure it", so lets try our best to bring about a change in the way we think and the way we act so that we can protect what is ours...

Ciona Ann Jolly, IX A

Quote

We need to find God, and he cannot be found in noise and restlessness. God is the friend of silence. See how nature - trees, flowers, grass- grows in silence; see the stars, the moon and the sun, how they move in silence... We need silence to be able to touch souls.

Mother Teresa

Memories of my CHILDHOOD

Nothing could have been as blissful as a warm and healthy breakfast prepared by my mother. All she would do is to wait for the cycle bell to honk and she would go and collect her stuff from the mobile grocer, one big Loaf of Britannia White, 6 eggs and utterly-butterly delicious-Amul butter.

She had her own innovations in waking me with a glass of milk in her hand. A huge steel glass with bournvita twirling in it and spreading aroma of its flavor in the air. I could not resist and would jump off the bed and pour the entire milk down my throat with gulping sounds. She would watch me and feel satisfied after her goal was achieved. Nothing could satisfy her mind more than my finishing the whole glass of milk.

In her kitchen, she would have Jars of bakery biscuits fully accessible to my little hands, that were trained enough to pull them off the shelf. I would prefer those bakery products more to healthy foods. Seated carefully on the slab, my legs would hang down the green marble slab as if dancing in glory while enjoying the treat.

How can I miss out with the All India Radio airing its melodies of 1940's to 1980's and "Binaca Geetmala" of the only RJ "Amin Sayani". Then those medley of low pitched advertisements like chandni chowk saree advertisements "oyee maa yeh saree toh neeche se phat gayee..oyee maa nahi....UMA...UMA falls...."and dry fruit advertisements, like "Pista..Baadam....Kaju...Kishmish....Akhrot... Ajmal Khan road" would prove their marketing skills.

The beauty of this time was its simplicity. Hot afternoons were awesome when mother would cuddle me in bed in front of the cool cooler whose fan speed would out show the recent technology driven AC's. This was a post lunch and school nap session which would last for almost two hours (two to four). With no life on the burning sands and pebbles on the roads, in the extreme summers, life in front of the

cooler would be a complete bliss.

Not all afternoons would end up in a blissful cool sleep. Some would be spent in watching the recent releases over the only movie source, Video Cassette Recorder (VCR) by calling the family VCR and Cassette provider shop along with list of movies on notebook page. Mother, my friends and I would couch on the bed and start the series of listed movies one by one. The cassette would have the movies name on its side which would help us decide which to see first and which to keep for last three hours of a day during the weekends.

Evenings were fun when dressed in best of my frocks; mother would clean my face, powder my neck with original ponds powder then and send me out to play in the park adjacent to our house in the sector area. Swings, Sea-Saw, Slides, railings, all would be our source of enjoyment. Running behind cute and malnourished puppies would delight us. Not bothered about the dirt and mud splashed on our dresses, we

would return home by five. My mother would be waiting with a glass of milk in her hand. "A huge steel glass with bourn vita twirling in it and spreading aroma of its flavor in the air". This would be accompanied with two slices of buttered WHITE bread.

Stepping into the 4th decade of my life, I find a mug of hot coffee

in my hands. A huge mug with Nescafe twirling in it without spreading aroma of its flavor in the air. This is accompanied with two slices of buttered Harvest BROWN bread.....the above memories fade away and make me realize my presence in today with no bakery biscuit eating on the green kitchen slab, no vivid bharti AIR melodies, no coolly afternoons, no evening frocks and running behind puppies and no evening hot glass of bournvita.....

A visible transition from Britannia white to Harvest brown, which is now my daughter's warm and healthy breakfast

Pooja Sirohi



Unforgettable Memories



I came to this school holding my Dad's finger ,
Unaware of what is going to happen in the future.
A bit scared a bit nervous,
I met the people on the campus.
I made new friends,
As Mumma told me by them everything mends.
Sadness around me kept lingering,
Because few people very close to my heart were
missing,
I didn't know what to do ,
As everything around me was new
After sometime the tables turned,
The promise made by my mother shone.
Fun times were more,
And studying time was less.
Time spent here was both sweet and bitter,
But Waverley life couldn't be better.
The yummy Wai-Wais and special Waverley cakes,
Which at home had no taste.
Eating cornflakes with spreads was very common,
The dishes churned out were very uncommon
Dragging the buckets with hot water,
And running to the bathing cells hoping to be the
first.
I can never forget the hugs, kicks and squabbles,
As friendship is all that matters.
When I came to this school called Waverley,
This place for me was a mystery,
But this is the best part of my History.

Annanya Jain, X B

Life A Conflict

She embarks on a journey
A journey called life
A path on which
One has to continuously strive
Her eyes shine
Shine with light
Like a moon at midnight

As long as she's breathing
She's still alive
She'll keep moving forward
That's how she'll survive
Every new step causes a fresh wound
But the fragrance of the rose lingers on

You may call her a loser and you may be right
But she won't give up
She's going to fight
She'll dance with the flames
Set fire to the ice
She is a phoenix alive

The game of life
Is like the rolling of a dice
Pain, fear, hurt may grip her
As she struggles to break free
She is the pride
Who'll fly like a kite
She'll soar higher and higher with all her might.

Tenzin Sherab, IX B



Education is the
foundation upon which
we build our future.

Christine Gregoire



Social Norms for Girls

"Social norms Nah, I'll do it in my way." In today's world comparatively these social norms have reduced but still there are quite a lot of them in which I completely don't believe. These norms include things like getting married in the same caste, getting married at a young age and to a person whom the girl has never met earlier, etc.

Why does this so called society of ours has to poke its nose in every bit be it the marriage or the divorce, to mock outside till the method of your funeral!

These social norms result only in the division of the society in fact it even turns the girls against their family. When it is ultimately the girl who has to live with the effects of the marriage and not the family or society. Thus it is the birthright of a girl to choose her husband. Hence it is enough for me to get the title of a 'girl' and I hope that my way will bring a change in the world.

Bhaavya Gupta, X B

Life & Time

Time is not a toy to play
Life is not made of clay
Path once ever made
Never leave your shade
Time that went past
Another look it will never last..

Oh! Traveller don't lose your way
Because "time the lord" will only slay
Mercy of that "Portia's speech"
Is well done only to a playing reach
Because thy time is thy commander
While we play merely pawns to wander.

In the great game
Called the living life
To survive isn't a fairy tale
But it leads to a dragon's lair
Prepare Oh! Wanderer
As there will be no guardian angel.

Your hands are your chisels
Carve your faith Oh! Soldier
Don't look back twice
As thou will have to leave
The past, to lead,
To a sizzling smile.

Debanshi Rajput, IX - B

The Blaze within My Heart

My heart has already caught the fire
And that's to fulfill my dream, my desire
My feet have already caught the blaze
I'm sure they'll help me through every maze

My eyes have begun their race in the air
My voice will be as loud as to produce a blare
My aim is to leave the past and fly high
So that I can reach the skies and leave behind
my cries

I wasn't blessed with a boon on my birth
But this much I'm sure, that I wasn't born with
a curse
Even if you snatch away my support from me
It won't make a difference, because I know
how to balance on my feet.

Japneet Kaur, IX B

HOSTEL Life

Excited as I was
When I heard my mother talking
To put me in a hostel
For the next three years passing

As the packing started
From my 'mathris' to my blanket
Confident I looked at the time
While shivers ran down my spine.

Finally the day came
In the month of March
Climbing the challenging slope
Thinking of myself as the prey of the shark

Feeling so lonely and forlorn
With no friends and no one to share and care
But then, I got people whom I can never forget
And friends who bought me out of that nightmare

This hostel life I can never forget
From my friends to birthday cakes
Having fun in the daytime
And studying at night with no breaks

Now the thought of leaving haunts me
These mad friendships and worthless quarrels,
I think of my life as a tree
"WAVERLEY" will always remain the roots
of those beautiful blossoms.

Anandini Gupta, IX-A



Running Away

I waited for the light to come from the dark
I needed the brightness of the light to catch
hold of it
I raised my hand forward, to hold
But it had gone away just like a river's flow
It was passing by faster with every moment
I couldn't catch hold of it, it flowed away with
the torrent
I wished that somehow it could come back
But it had gone away without even lending a
hand
But then I decided if I can't, it will come to me
I promise myself that I won't miss the
opportunity
Now I decided to go and make my life
That itself will come back to me, the time
I won't let anything repeat itself
Instead I will make the history by myself
I won't regret the darkness inside the pit
Instead I will praise the light above the dark
and dim

Japneet Kaur, IX B

Memories created at nights,
When nights were so called 'best times'.
Maybe we met by sports,
Or maybe while throwing stones at each other.
Maybe we met by Math,
Or maybe while fighting bats.
Maybe we met by someone's lies,
Or maybe by someone's likes.
Maybe we met because of fights,
Or maybe while fighting away your frights.
Some or the other time we had to meet,
Maybe for some stories to complete.
After all, we were sisters in the past life,
So we had to meet either in the day or night.
The time seems like it will never fade,
Or maybe it will last at least a day.
I promise that I will try,
Not to get you back, but to keep the reason alive.
That reason which made us meet,
That reason which made this friendship so sweet.
Time never comes for separating,
But it surely comes for greetings.
People like me who used to be alone,
Seriously needed someone's support.
Then I thought of joining sports,
And then I got a hand to hold.

THE EVER CREATED *Memories*



Then I thought of practicing Maths,
Where I got such a sweet hand.
Then I thought of knowing your friends,
Similar to me was that friend's trend.
Then I found one more friend,
Because of the likes of another friend.
Now I feel I wrote so long,
Only because of few memories which were trivial.
Now I feel I don't want to end these lines,
And I want to keep with me these memories
throughout my life.

Japneet Kaur, IX B

A friend



There are so many people who come and go
One ally but hundreds of foes
That one ally has never got down the ride
An Angel in disguise, always there by my side
A thousand years still remain the same
Live through joy and live through shame
Without you there the sky would be blue
As the most beautiful times of life were spent with you
I know that you deserve the emperor's crown
Because you supported me and never let me down
And even when this tiring journey of life ends
You'll have a special place in my heart- my friend.

Pavitt Maan, VIII A

MY GRANDPARENTS



My grandparents tell many stories
And leave behind sweet memories
They show me the possibilities of life
The freedom, the power and how bright I can shine

They always help me to go on the right path
And help me to make my decisions so smart
They always support me
And expect me to be the person I want to be

My grandparents are the best
And always want me to be better than the rest
I will never let them down
And give them the world's best crown.

Manvi Singh, VII A



A Christmas Poem

Christmas is coming to town
So, there isn't any reason to frown.
Only a few days to go.
Like how magical words flow!
Santa is coming with loads of gifts
With the reindeers as his lift
He will gift me a doll
The most favorite toy of all
I'm waiting and waiting
To go on ice and spend time skiing
Imagine ice ball wars and then a visit to the mall
Then proceeding to make a snowman looking fine and tall
Here crystals fall
And love bring it's call
Children playing with ice all over the street
And that's when all families and relatives meet

Lavisha Jessica Fernandes, VII B



Christmas is near

Christmas is near,
It is almost here
Christmas is coming
Lets all cheer

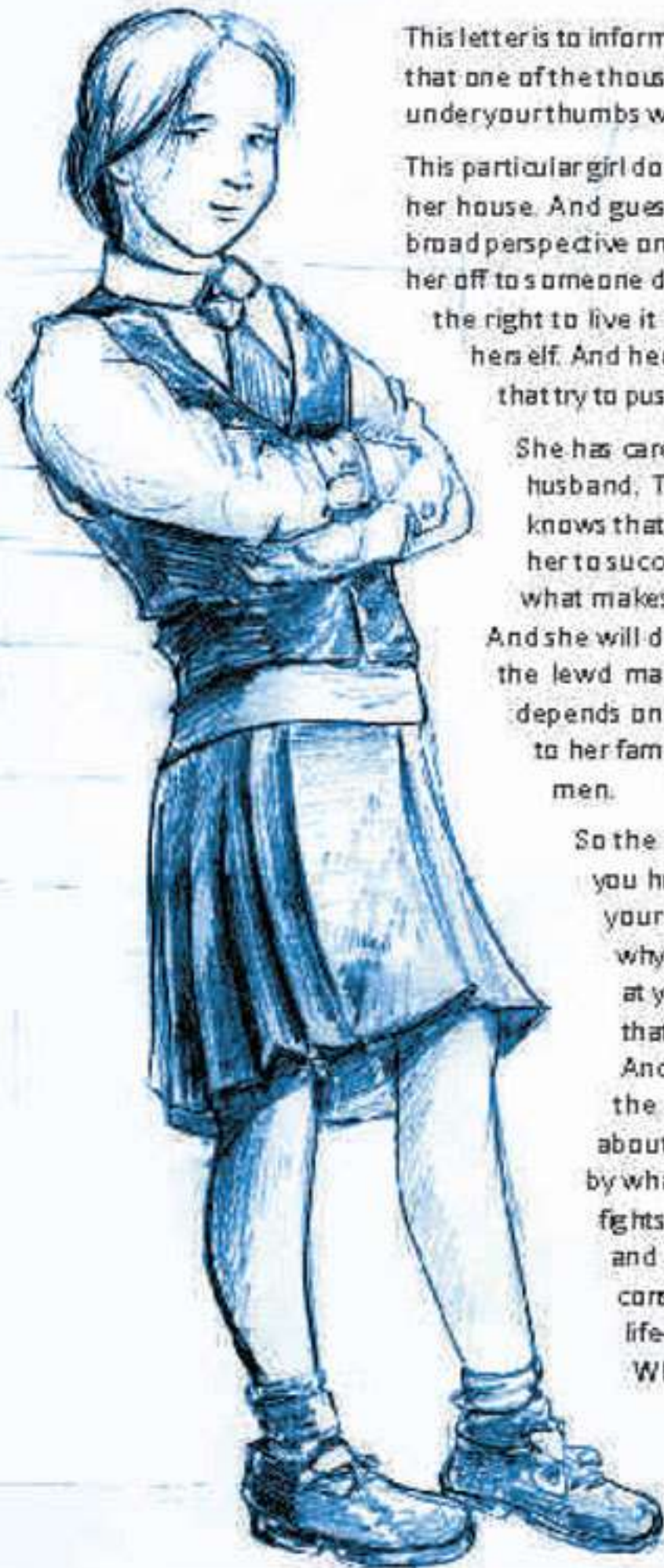
I love Christmas,
I praise Christmas
I wait for Christmas
I enjoy Christmas

Christmas is amazing
It brings joy to all
Christmas is loved
By one and all

Christmas is coming
Yes it is true
So I'll get ready
To enjoy with you

Vardhiniie Jain, VI A

An Open Letter To all those who underestimate Females



This letter is to inform all those who still live in that ancient, patriarchal society of ours that one of the thousands of the girls whom you tease in the streets and try to keep under your thumbs won't tolerate this nonsense anymore.

This particular girl does n't believe that her world is contained only in the four walls of her house. And guess what? Your narrow minds will never be able to contain her broad perspective on life. She's no longer going to be pushed around until you marry her off to someone double her age. Because it is her life and she knows that she has the right to live it the way she wants. She has and will always strive to educate herself. And her passion to learn, overpowers the strength of your hairy arms that try to push her down.

She has career plans and trust me, her life insurance is not going to be her husband. This girl, can take up whatever field she wants, because she knows that it's her hard work and passion and not her body that will lead her to success. She'll wear what she wants, what she is comfortable in and what makes her feel confident. Yes, her bold attitude is what she'll wear. And she will do it, fearlessly. Because she knows that rape isn't her fault- it's the lewd man's fault who's been brought up to think that his manhood depends on how brutally can he control a woman's life. Rape isn't an insult to her family, it's an insult to the nation that has nurtured such disgusting men.

So the next time you see this particular girl walking in the streets and you holler out comments about her body, she'll turn back, look into your eyes and smile. Don't worry, she won't complain. You know why? 'cause she pities you. When she looks at you, she is not looking at your face, but your soul. A soul that is full of insecurities. A soul that feeds on others' hurt when you degrade them, to stay healthy. And if this one mean comment about her is helping you get through the day, she'll let it go. Because a big person like her won't worry about what pathetic people like you will have to say. She isn't defined by what you have to say, but by how she values herself and how she fights for her happiness. So while she's working her way to the top and achieving what she believed in, you'll remain in the dark, consoling your ego that has been hit hard by the greatest truth of life- **NOTHING IS STRONGER THAN THE WILL POWER OF THE ONE WHO BELIEVES.**

Tenzin Oser...A Girl

CLICHÉ A CLICHÉ

Cliché, that's the word we're going to disgrace,
First fidget spinners the recent craze.
Oh! Yes they spin, but that's all they do,
For concentration, HA! For the opposite too.

Next we'll talk about the silly dabs,
Which are lifelines for guys without abs.
It became a pose which is a must to master,
Compared to spinners it became cliché faster.

Closer and Cheap Thrills the heartbeats of this age,
Are challenging the heartbeats of the international stage.
With the blink of an eye it reached the top of the chart,
Couldn't believe it replaced Beiber and Posner's art.

Hashtags, Swag and LOL's,
Are replacing the laughter in calls.
You find them on Insta, you find them on Whats app,
And if you're observant you'll find them on suncaps.

Last but not the least,
Let's talk about the chocolaty beast.
Cadbury Silk, it's you we are talking about,
You are extremely cliché without any doubt.

Sorry silk you're not the last,
Here's another one coming up fast.
The biggest cliché in the tide of times,
Is the word cliché itself and those Cliché lines.

Pragya Shree Sharma and Priyanshi Goel, X

Walking World

The world will walk
I assure you
It won't stop to talk
A tip of the shoe
To play around
Is that what you are?

Say that, they, do love me
But the bitter truth, still,
Hidden deep, you will have to wait to see.
Does the thought cross twice
Of people said to be loved
But how buried deep, is a slumbering sleep

To walk, my friend
Be your light
For no one will lend a hand in any fight
For, it is not for them to survive
But for you to regain sight

"Never too late
Is it to learn"
This is just a bait
For candles burn
To melt, to ignite
The light for a tisk of time.

Debanshi Rajput, IX B

BONDED

How would it be
To see nothing of thee
To be bonded as a blinded
No color of blue sea
No color of evergreen tree
If sun is not light
But a warm might
If thunder is a fumble of rumble

Not the skies is an outraged
crumble
How would it be
To see nothing of thee
To be bonded as blinded
I asked thou my almighty
Could my lucid sight
Give my men light

Could my lifeless self
Be a purpose for
Another of thee
To awe the great beings
Could find a remembrance
And blessing is
Someone dark freed

Debanshi Rajput, IX B

A Fairytale



I wake up early to find myself in a forest,
I stood on my feet then came a torrent
And little did I know that it was the start of my
adventure
But it was fun, not exactly a venture,
The torrent took me to a garden big
As I regained consciousness, I found
Myself falling in big wide pit
This fall, seemed to be endless
I kept on falling and falling and found
Myself landing in a mess
Sitting with all armed men, who had coleus
covering up their complete necks
I decided to accompany them eating
But oh! Too late
I turned big and fat as a giant after eating
And then realized I had completely broken their
meeting
Oh, how hard it turned to carry my own weight
I was horrified imagining others bait
But it was only moments before I turned into
normal
And then armed men around me, considered
me to be abnormal
But oh! Bad luck, I woke up
Seeing a Wizard of Oz and Alice in Wonderland
Mash up

Mitanshi Jain, IX B

THERE ARE ANGELS THAT GOD HAS PUT ON THIS EARTH

The way you call me 'Lavya'
The way you love me
Like no one in this world
You teach me to be truthful
You are an amazing cook
Like a nurse
You take care of what hurts
For all the times
I forgot to say thank you
For all the special and
Little things you do
For all the words that sometimes go
unspoken
I need to say 'I love you mom, I do'.

Lavanya Agarwal, VII A

TOMORROW

Nobody knows for tomorrow
What's going to happen
Happiness or sorrow?

Let's enjoy tonight
Under the shining moonlight
Yesterday has gone forever
Even if we think we are clever

Unable to catch the past
Be aware of being alive
Such a heavenly sigh
To feel our own breath

Treasure the present moment
Second by second we get old
Until life is to fold

Because nobody knows for tomorrow
What's going to come your way
Happiness or sorrow?

Prachi Singh, IV

You



You can be good, you can be bad
You can be sad or you can be glad
What you are makes you
But don't change a thing in whatever you do
Friends come and go
Just smile to yourself and say "So"
Friends don't make you who you are
You are good and you're a star
You can dance, you can sing
You can play the piano or something
Some people might say "no"
You just ignore them and ahead you go.

Shrushti Kudle, V



If I could be an Astronaut

If I could be an astronaut
I would like to go to a planet full of colors
With flowers in the snow
I wouldn't go to Venus
I wouldn't go to Mars
I'd find a special place
Somewhere in the stars.

A place where ships have feathers
And trees can talk
That's where I'd land my spaceship
And take a weightless walk

Suhana Agrawal, IV



SAVE TREES

The nature of our future depend on the trees
They have fruits and flowers
Around which there are bees
Don't cut trees as they should grow free
To give us a good scenery
Save the nation
Stop deforestation
Let us have a green Earth
To promote life which isn't dearth

Naina Mahajan, V

A Rainy Day



In the month of June
At the time of noon
There was a lightening in the sky
And I wondered why?

Pitter-Patter-Pitter-Patter the raindrops
fell on my raincoat
As I walked down the road
Thinking of eating something sizzling
At a time when it was drizzling.

There was a sudden lightening
Which was very frightening
As it shook all the trees
And there was a breeze.

And after all the rain stopped
All the clouds disappeared from the sky
And there was a loud cry of joy.

Mannan Bishnoi, IV



THE EARTH IS MY HOME

The earth is my home
I promise to keep it healthy
and beautiful
I will love and care for
The air, the water and all living
creatures
I will defend my planet
United with my friends

I promise to keep it clean
I will save the Earth
The earth is my home

Suhana, I

My younger sister

My younger sister's name is Chokey. She was born on the 4th of November and is two months old. I call her "Motijaan" because she is fat, chubby and cute. She eats everything she sees. She pulls my hair and takes and tears my books. But I love her very much.

Tenzin Dangtso, I

Nature



Nature's blessings
Cherry trees in bloom
Cascades of colors
Floating into my room

Nature's blessings
Eruption of new life
Everywhere around
Is the eternal bond

Nature's blessings
Springs awakening
Filled with hopes
Melting away sorrow slopes

Nature's blessings
Flowers popping up
It's time to hold on
For young and old

Nature's blessings
Cycle of every year
Winter months we bear
Then earthly warming

Nature's blessings
Worth all the gold
Nature's natural gift
To life we all hold

Stuti Kumari Singh, IV

Be Healthy and Strong

Drink milk and eat cheese
Not to miss cereals, greens and beans
Eat vegetables and drink juice
Rice, salads, eggs and fruits
Must also drink water all day long
For all these things make you healthy and strong

Anaya Makkar, III

MY MOTHER

My mother is very nice
She gives me her advice
She taught me how to walk
And listens to my talks
Oh! Dear mamma
My sweet mamma

Sarvagya Chaudhary, III



NATURE IS...



Nature is mighty
Nature is strong
Nature is usually right
Nature is rarely ever wrong
Nature is beauty
Nature is moody
Nature is smart
It always has a great part
Nature is blue
Nature is green

Nature is every color ever seen
Nature is beaming
Nature is dreaming
Nature is in every place
Nature is always with grace
Nature is true
Nature is forever
Nature is for me and for you

Maanya Gupta, III

माँ तुझे प्रणाम

माँ तुझे प्रणाम
घर-घर में गुंजे तेरे नाम
तू है जग की शान
माँ तुझे प्रणाम।

तू है त्याग की मूर्ति
ममता और प्यार की मूर्ति
धैर्य सहन-शीलता की शक्ति
आप पर है अभिमान।

माँ तुझे प्रणाम
तू है परिवार की नाव
तू ही है खेवनहार
माँ तुझे प्रणाम।

बच्चों पर रखती दृष्टि
हम हैं आप की सृष्टि
जन्म दिया अपने स्वरूप में
हमें है आप पर अभिमान।

माँ तुझे प्रणाम
घर-घर में रहे तेरा साया
वहाँ रहे भगवान का सहारा
माँ तुझे प्रणाम।



अधूरा है संसार तेरे बिना
तू ही है सब गुणों की खान
जिस घर में पड़े तेरे कदम
खुशियों की गंगा बहे हरदम।

माँ तुझे प्रणाम
कोने-कोने में गुंजे तेरा नाम
तू है आधारशिला
माँ तुझे प्रणाम।

मुसीबत में पड़कर
नम्रता का पाठ पढ़ाती
फिर भी नर है तुझ पर हैवान
नारी के लिए बड़ा शैतान
माँ कोटि-कोटि तुझे प्रणाम।

सिस्टर स्फोलासटिका

हौसला

कभी न हौसला तुम हारों
चाहे आए जीवन में मुश्किल हजारों।
तीव्र गति से आगे बढ़ते चले चलें
कभी न हौसला तुम हारों
चाहे आए जीवन में मुश्किलें हजारों

आगे बढ़ते चले चलो
मेहनत और परिश्रम से मुश्किलों
का हल करते चलो।
जग की है यह रीत पुरानी
बुलंद हौसले को ही कहते हैं
सफलता की कहानी
गिरकर चलना सीखो और हारकर

जीतना
तूफानों से टकराना सीखो, शोलों से
लड़ना
अगर हौसला है अटूट मुश्किलें भी
राह में फूल बिछा देती है।

अर्नवी पंवार, 11 अ



माँ और माँ का प्यार निराला
उसने ही है मुझे सम्भाला
मेरी मम्मी बड़ी प्यारी
मेरी मम्मी बड़ी निराली
क्या मैं उनकी बात बताऊँ
सोचू! उन्हें कैसे मैं जान पाऊँ

सुबह सवेरे मुझे उठाती
बिटिया कहकर मुझे जगाती
जल्दी से तैयार मैं होती
उनके कारण स्कूल जा पाती
पौष्टिक भोजन मुझे खिलाती
गृहकार्य भी पूरा करवाती

माँ और माँ का प्यार निराला
पर मैं करती गड़बड़ घोटाला
जब मैं करती कोई गलती
समझाने की कोशिश करती
लुटाती मुझ पर अधिक प्यार
करती मुझ से अधिक दुलार

मुझ पर गुस्सा जब है आता
दो मिनट में उड़ भी जाता
मेरी मम्मी मेरी जान
रखती मेरा पूरा ध्यान
माँ और माँ का प्यार निराला
उसने ही है मुझे सम्भाला।

आस्था गुप्ता, 11 अ

गुरु की महिमा

गुरु की महिमा बड़ी निराली
जैसे सावन की हरियाली
बिन ज्ञान गुरु के तब आली
जग लगता है खाली-खाली।

प्रतिभाशाली हष्ट-पुष्ट कर
सहन शक्ति भरता तन-मन में
दोष विकार मिटाता है
गुरु स्वाभिमान भरता जीवन में।

गुरु का तेज रवि सम
जग हुआ इनसे प्रकाशित
गुरु के शब्द अमृत
हर वाक्य है इनका सुभाषित।

गुरु विद्या रूपा, गुरु बुद्धि रूपा,
वे हैं जग के तारणहार
उनसे ही जग में जीवन है
वे ही करते जग का उपकार।

बुद्धि के वे देवता है
ज्ञान नस-नस में भरा है
वाणी से अमृत बरसता
वाक्य उनका हर खरा है।

जैसी शिक्षा मिली गुरु से
शिष्य उन्हीं सा बन पाया
रहकर श्रद्धावान गुरु के प्रति
शिष्य साधना कर पाया।

छेड़ द्वेष और अंहकार को
बड़ा आदमी बन पाया
अगर किसी विद्यार्थी ने
गुरु ज्ञान को अपनाया।

श्रुतिका रावत, 10 ब

धन से सदैव सुख नहीं खरीदा जा सकता

लगाकर धन का अम्बार
चला मनुष्य खरीदने प्यार
मोल भाव कर भी नहीं मिला मौलिक प्यार
सोच विचार कर विचलित हो जाए
सुख शान्ति का गुहार लगाए

लगाकर धन का अम्बार
चला मनुष्य खरीदने अतीत
यदि कर पर स्वर्णिक पल

घूमा मनुष्य विश्व में बार-बार
मन में उठी अमर बनने की लालसा
सोचा कि यम हो दूँगा कुछ नजराना
पर यम ने यह प्रस्ताव ठुकराया
लोभी मनुष्य को इस जग से उठवाया
लगाकर धन का अम्बार
चला था मनुष्य खरीदने सुख अपरमपार।

अर्नवी पंवार, 11 अ

आज की पीढ़ी

“अगर मटका भरकर पानी नहीं लाओगी, तो पूरे दिन काम कैसे चलेगा? पानी जरूर भर लाना।” यह तब की बात है जब हम बच्चे थे और गर्मी को दूर भगाने के लिए न ए.सी. होते थे और न बड़ी-बड़ी पानी की टंकियाँ। हम लोगों को 4-4 मील चलकर जाना पड़ता था और अपने पूरे दिन के गुजारे के लिए पानी भरी बाल्टियाँ उठा के लानी पड़ती थी। हम पढ़ाई करना चाहते थे लेकिन स्कूल जाना संभव नहीं था। इसके लिए हर एक के पास अलग-अलग वजह थी। कोई स्कूल की फीस नहीं भर सकता था तो कोई अपने छोटे भाई-बहनों की देखभाल में इतना व्यस्त था कि अपनी पढ़ाई का समय नहीं था। हमें सही मायनों में ‘प्रॉब्लम’ का अर्थ पता था।

लेकिन आजकल की पीढ़ी हम लोगों से बिल्कुल अलग है। यह बच्चे कुछ काम खुद नहीं करना चाहते और सोचते हैं कि सब काम खुद ही हो जाएगा। वह मेहनत के नाम से ही दूर भागते हैं। आज के दौर में विज्ञान की खोज इतनी आधुनिक हैं कि लोग खुद से काम करना भूल ही गए हैं। सब काम कम्प्यूटर पर हो जाता है। आजकल के बच्चे इंटरनेट के सहारे ही अपना जीवन गुजारते हैं। फेसबुक, वॉट्सप, इस्टाग्राम तो जैसे उनके लिए ‘ऑक्सीजन’ प्रदान करता है। इन सोशल साइट्स की वजह से वह बच्चे बात ही करना भूल गए हैं। ऐसा लगता है जैसे वह अपने माता-पिता को भूल ही गए हैं। अगर बाजार से कुछ सामान लेने जाना हो, और पैदल जाना हो तो, मानो उनकी धड़कन ही रुक जाती है। उन्हें नई-नई महँगी लेटिस्ट मॉडल वाली कारों की जो आदत है। वह



अपने अलावा सबको नीचा समझते हैं। किसी को कोई आदर-सम्मान नहीं देते। अगर उनके माता-पिता उन्हें सही रास्ते पर लाना चाहने की इच्छा से उन्हें समझाने की कोशिश करते हैं, तो वो उन्हें यह बोलकर चुप करा देते हैं कि वह ‘ओल्ड-फैशन्ड’ है और आज के दौर के बारे में कुछ नहीं जानते। वह अपने दोस्तों के बहकावों में आकर गलत रास्ते पर चलते हैं और फिर पछताते हैं।

इस आज की पीढ़ी को यह समझना होगा कि सही और गलत समय के साथ नहीं बदलता। सही-सही और गलत-गलत होता है। लेकिन उन्हें यह समझाना ही सबसे मुश्किल कार्य है, लेकिन यह संभव है। आज की पीढ़ी ही हमारे देश का भविष्य है और उनके सही रास्ते को चुनने से हमारा देश जरूर आगे बढ़ेगा।

आनंदी गुप्ता, 11 अ

औरत

इस देश में औरत के रूप में पैदा होना एक गुनाह है। जो औरत पूरी दुनिया को जन्म देती हैं उसी औरत को दुनिया अपने पैरों के नीचे मसल कर रख देती है। एक औरत का जीवन संघर्ष से भरा होता है। उसकी लड़ाई तो तभी शुरू हो जाती है जब उसके पैदा होने की खबर सबको मिलती है। तब से उसका संग्राम शुरू हो जाता है और अगर वह यह संग्राम जीत जाती है तो वह असली लड़ाई लड़ने आती हैं जहाँ जंग के मैदान में हजारों लोग उसका तिरस्कार करने के लिए बैठे हैं। एक औरत एक दिन में इतना दर्द सहती है जितना एक आदमी अपनी पूरी जिंदगी में नहीं सहता। एक औरत को हर वह बात सुननी पड़ती है जो लोग उससे कहते हैं क्योंकि उसका एक ही दोष है कि वह एक औरत है। एक औरत को हर पल कठिनाइयों से गुजरना पड़ता है। उसकी आँखों में सिर्फ पानी की बूंदें होती हैं उनके पीछे छुपे दर्द को कोई नहीं देखता है। और तो और सबसे बड़ा दर्द वह है, जब एक लड़की की माँ रोती है क्योंकि उसने एक लड़की को जन्म दिया है। यह दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा दर्द है। एक लड़की सब कुछ सह सकती है मगर वह यह कैसे सहे की उसकी अपनी माँ उसके पैदा होने पर रो रही है। आखिर इतनी कठिनाइयों से गुजरने के बाद वह अपना हौसला छोड़ ही देती है और रब से यही माँगती है कि “ऐ मेरे रब! मुझे जानवर बना दे मगर एक औरत न बना।” और आखिर क्यों न माँगे इतने संघर्षों के बाद भी उसे मिलता क्या है?

मुझे शर्म आती है कि भारत जैसे देश में जहाँ औरतों को दोषी मानते हैं, वहाँ हमें आज भी इतने संघर्षों के बावजूद भी अभी तक सिर्फ उन मूलभूत साधनों के बारे में सोचना पड़ता है। आखिर अपने देश की औरतों को कैसे बचाए?



आँखों से आँसू तो तब निकलते हैं जब भाई, माँ और पापा के साथ बिस्तर पर सोता है और मैं नीचे। जब बचपन से एक लड़के को एक लड़की की इज्जत करना नहीं सिखाते तो वह बड़े होकर उनकी इज्जत क्यों करे। एक लड़के को बचपन से सिखाते हैं कि लड़के नहीं रोते। काश उन्हें यह सिखाया जाता कि लड़के लड़की को कभी रूलाते नहीं हैं।

हर लड़की रोती है बस फर्क इतना है कि उसके आँसू को सुनने वाले के कान बंद हैं। वह चीख-चीख कर मदद माँग रही है बस हमारे हाथ बढ़ाने की देरी है। जाग जाओ अभी भी वक्त है कही ज्यादा देर न हो जाए। क्योंकि ये औरत जब अपने पर आएगी तो तब सिर्फ प्रलय ही लाएगी।

मुनीबा खान, 11 अ

निडर बन जियो

जिन्दगी जियो मस्तानों की तरह,
मुसीबतों से लड़ों जवानों की तरह।

जिगर नहीं उनमें जो डर गए मौत से,
असली जिगर तो उनमें ही था जो लड़ गए मौत से।

जिन्दगी का यह सफर है सुहाना,
इसका व्यर्थ ना गँवाना।

अब बस यही कहना है यारों,
इस जमाने को है कुछ कर दिखाना मस्तानों।

निधि शर्मा, 10 अ

भारत

15 अगस्त की रात 1947 आजादी का तिरंगा लहराया,
भारतवासियों के आँखों में थी खुशियों की छाया।
जात-पात भेद-भाव सब भूलकर उन्होंने लड़ी थी
यह जंग जिस कारण अब वह उड़ा रहे थे आजादी के पतंग।
लेकिन आज आँख खोलने पर वह आजादी दिखाई नहीं देती,
भारत के कोने-कोने से आजादी की गूँज सुनाई नहीं देती।
कई छोटे शहरों में लोग अब भी करते हैं भेद-भाव,
अपने से विपरीत लोगों से रखते नहीं लगाव।
बाहर जाने से पहले महिलाएँ अब भी हैं सोचती
ना जाने किस बात के डर से वह खुद को हैं रोकती।
नेता करते हैं बहुत से वादे,



पर करते नहीं पूरे लोगों के इरादे।
अब हर देशवासी को करना होगा वादा,
कि पूरा करेंगे वह अपने पूर्वजों का इरादा।
कोई काम न रहे आधा,
ताकि आजादी के राह में न हो कोई बाधा।

सियोना ऐन जौली, 11 अ

आपकी बेटी

आपको याद है जब मैं छोटी थी,
आपके कंधे पे झूला-झूलती थी।
क्या याद है आपको जब मैं रोती,
मेला घूमने ले जाते आप मुझे।
याद तो वो दिन भी होगा आपको,
जब बाजार में मैं गुम हो गई।
रो-रोकर बुरा हाल कर दिया था आपने अपना,
और मिली मैं आईस-क्रीम की दुकान पर।
बचपन से अब तक आपकी नहीं परी हूँ,
जिंदगी आपके हवाले कर चुकी हूँ।
भरोसा है बहुत आप पर, काफी उम्मीदें भी हैं,
धड़कन आपने दी है, छीनने का हक भी केवल
आप की को है।
कर दिया खुद को आपके हवाले मैंने,
क्योंकि भरोसा है आप पर, और भरोसा इसलिए है
क्योंकि आप मेरे पिता हैं।

बुशरा खालिद, 11 ब

ओढ़नी

आँसू मेरे बूँद बनकर बह जाए
ज्वाला तन की बर्फ सी पिघल जाए
ओढ़नी के इस पल्ले में।
जीने का अस्तित्व मिट जाए
दिनकर की शोभा मिट्टी में मिल जाए
ओढ़नी के इस पल्ले में।
दिल पर गर्द छ जाए
अटूट आश्वस्त भी ठिठुर जाए
ओढ़नी के इस पल्ले में।
आरोही के पथ में अड़चन आ जाए
हक की भोर का सूरज शरमा जाए
ओढ़नी के इस पल्ले में।
इस अदम्य विश्वास को तोड़ा न जाए
ओढ़नी को उठने न दिया जाए
पुरुष के इस शासन में।

देवांशी राजपूत, 11 ब

पिता

पिता शब्द का अर्थ क्या है? यह एक ऐसा शब्द है जिसे सुनकर एक माँ, बेटी, पत्नी, बेटा सबके चेहरे पर एक बड़ी सी मुस्कुराहट आती है। एक पिता अपने बच्चों के लिए क्या-क्या नहीं करता। उनकी इच्छाओं को पूरा करने के लिए कुछ भी करता है चाहे उन्हें अपनी इच्छाओं को ही मारना क्यों न पड़े। वह एक इंसान है जो दिन भर कड़ा परिश्रम करने के बाद अपने पूरे घर की इच्छाएँ पूरी करता है। क्या यह हमारा फर्ज नहीं है कि हम अपने पिता के लिए कुछ करें? यह हमारा कर्तव्य है कि हम अपने पिता के लिए कुछ करें। वो हमसे कभी नहीं चाहेंगे कि हम उन्हें पैसे दें, कुछ उपहार दें पर वो इस खुशी को चाहेंगे कि हम अच्छे से पढ़ें-लिखें, उनका व सभी का आदर-सम्मान करें, उनके सिखाए अच्छे काम करें और सही रास्ते पर चलकर

उन्नति करें। एक पिता अपने बच्चे से बस यही चाहता है कि वो बड़े होकर अच्छे मनुष्य बनें। एक बच्चा अपने पिता की उंगली पकड़कर चलना सीखता है और वो एक उंगली उस बच्चे की पूरी जिन्दगी बना देती है। कहते हैं बेटी अपने पिता के ज्यादा करीब होती है, हाँ यह बिल्कुल सच है क्योंकि उस बेटी को पता है कि वो अपने पिता की उंगली को छोड़कर हमेशा के लिए चली जाएगी, जिसकी वजह से वो चलना सीखी, चली जाएगी एक दिन उस घर को छोड़कर जहाँ वो बचपन में अपने पिता के साथ खेला करती थी और उस पिता को भी पता है एक दिन उसकी आँख का तारा उससे दूर हो जाएगा। एक पिता अपनी पूरी जिन्दगी लगा देता है अपने बच्चों की जिन्दगी बनाने के लिए और आज-कल के बच्चे क्या करते हैं उसी पिता को उनकी मेहनत से बने घर से



निकाल देते हैं, भूल जाते हैं कि उन्होंने क्या-क्या नहीं किया उनके लिए। यह वो हर बेटे के लिए है जो अपने पिता के साथ अन्याय कर रहे हैं। भूलना मत जो आज वो कर रहे हैं, कल उनके बच्चे भी वो उनके साथ करेंगे तब उन्हें ज्ञात होगा कि उन्होंने यह अपने पिता के साथ किया था। तब उन्हें कैसा लगा होगा। अपने पिता की इज्जत करना मत भूलना वो हमारे लिए सब कुछ है अगर वो नहीं तो हम नहीं।

कशिष किंगर, 11 अ

बेचारा बचपन

मनुष्य के जीवन का सबसे सुहाना समय है बचपन। यह वह समय है जब परिवार के सभी सदस्य बच्चे को पालते हैं पोसते हैं और सींचते हैं। बच्चा सबकी कृपा और स्नेह पाकर फलता-फूलता है। इसलिए वह मस्ती में जीता है। उसे किसी प्रकार की चिंता नहीं सताती। तभी सभी को बचपन के दिन बहुत सुहाने लगते हैं। आज दुर्भाग्य से परिवार खंडित होते जा रहे हैं। पहले संयुक्त परिवार थे। अब एकल परिवार है। उनमें भी भागा दौड़ी है। घर के सभी सदस्य अपनी-अपनी प्रगति में लीन है। इस आपाधापी की सबसे बड़ी कीमत चुका रहे हैं बच्चे। पहले तो उन्हें दुनिया में आने से रोका जाता है, आ जाएं तो उन पर भी भविष्य में कुछ बनने की चिंताएँ सवार कर दी जाती हैं। सभी माताएं अपने बच्चों को 'ए' से एप्पल रटाने की ओर ध्यान दे रही हैं। वे उन्हें खेलते हुए या मस्ती करते हुए देखती हैं तो उन्हें लगता है कि बच्चा अपना समय बर्बाद कर रहा है। माता-पिता को अपनी व्यस्त जिन्दगी में इतनी फुर्सत नहीं है कि वे उनके साथ हँसी-खेल कर सकें। इसलिए बच्चा अपनी खुशी को बाहर के दोस्तों में ढूँढ़ता है। परन्तु दोस्त भी अपने भविष्य के भार में दबे हैं। जब दो करियरिस्ट बच्चे आपस में मिलते हैं तो लगता है जैसे दो बुजुर्ग अपनी जायदाद की देख रेख में जुटे हैं। उनमें न वे किलकारियाँ हैं, न मौज-मस्ती। दुर्भाग्य है यह आज का जीवन।

सृष्टि अग्रवाल, 10 अ



यह बढ़ते कदम

तारे वह आसमान में टिमटिमाते थे
अब यहाँ पहाड़ों पर
मसूरी तो अत्यधिक अच्छा उदाहरण है
इन तारों का।

ये तारे यहाँ-वहाँ हिलते हैं
क्योंकि ये असली नहीं, नकली हैं,
यह सिर्फ हिलती गाड़ियाँ हैं जो
दूर से तारों का रूप ले लेती हैं।

ये गाड़ियाँ चलती हैं सड़कों पर,
सड़के जहाँ पहले जंगल था
उस रास्तों से गुजरती हैं
जहाँ वह बरगद का वृक्ष था।

जहाँ मेरी कुटिया थी,
वह गाँव तो कब का उजड़ गया
जिस तरु की छाँव में विश्राम करती थी
वह भी अब ओझल हो गया।

कितने पक्षियों ने अपना घर छोड़ा
कितने पशुओं को मार डाला
इस सब के जिम्मेदार
हम लोग ही तो हैं।

न जाने कितने वृक्ष और कटेंगे
न जाने कितने और मरेंगे?
न जाने हम मनुष्यों के घृणित कदम
कहाँ जाकर रुकेंगे?

विनोदिनी पाण्डेय, 10 अ

डर के आगे जीत है



घनी अँधेरी रात हो, और तेरे साथ कोई न हो
मुमकिन है कि तू डर भी जाए, जब अपना साया भी तुझे डराए
एक पल के लिए तो तू कुछ सोच ले, पीछे मुड़ के भी देख ले
अपना डर जीत ले, अपना डर जीत ले।

जब बात कुछ नया करने की हो, नए क्षेत्र में मुकाम हासिल करने की हो
समस्या का समाधान ढूँढ़ने की हो, या कौशल नया सीखने की हो
मुमकिन है कि मेरे पैर थम जाए,
शुरूआत से पहले अभ्यास कर लें, अज्ञानता अपनी दूर कर लो
अपना डर जीत लो, अपना डर जीत लो।

घड़ी परीक्षा की जब आ जाए, व्याकुल मन जब तुझे सताए
परिणाम की चिंता भुला दे, ध्यान सिर्फ पढ़ाई पर लगा दे
अपना डर जीत लो, क्योंकि डर के आगे जीत है।

अपूर्वा अग्रवाल, 10 अ

सच्चा मित्र, सच्ची मित्रता

आपके जीवन में अनेक लोग आते हैं, अनेक जाते हैं। कुछ अपने प्यार की छाप छोड़ जाते हैं तो कुछ सीख दे जाते हैं। कुछ याद रह जाते हैं तो कुछ हम चुटकियों में भूल जाते हैं। कुछ जिन्दगी का महत्त्व बता जाते हैं तो कुछ आगे बढ़ने का सपना दिखा जाते हैं। इतने व्यक्तियों में से एक ऐसा शुभ चिंतक, जो आपके जीने की वजह बन जाता है वह सिर्फ और सिर्फ एक सच्चा मित्र होता है। एक सच्चे मित्र की परिभाषा यदि मैं इस छोटे से कागज के टुकड़े पर लिखने की कोशिश करूँ तो वह असंभव है। जीवन में एक सच्चे मित्र का साथ उतना ही महत्वपूर्ण होता है जितना जिंदा रहने के लिए साँस लेना होता है। एक सच्चा मित्र आपके दुख में रोता है, आपकी खुशी में हँसता है, आपकी विजय में झूमता है, आपकी हार में दुखी होता है। सच्चे मित्र के साथ हमें जीवन जीने की वजह मिल जाती है और उस कठिन राह पर चलने का सहारा मिल जाता है।

विदुषी अग्रवाल, 10 अ



हँसना जरूरी है

1. एक बार एक दोस्त अपने पंडित दोस्त को मिलने अस्पताल जाता है।

दोस्त- अरे भाई! यह कैसे हो गया?

पंडित- क्या करूँ यार, करवाचौथ के दिन अपनी आदत अनुसार तेरी भाभी को कह दिया था "जल्दी करो.... अभी दो-चार जगह और पूजा करने जाना है।" बस उसके बाद जब आँखे खुली तब अपने आप को यहाँ पाया।

2. जिस देश के लोग रेलवे स्टेशन के बाथरूम में डब्बे को भी चेन से बाँध कर रखते हैं, पाकिस्तान सोचता है कि वह देश उसे कश्मीर दे देगा।

3. पति- आज क्या बनाया है?

पत्नी- गोभी।

पति- पर तुमने तो कहा था कि खाने में दो ऑप्शन होंगे।

पत्नी- दो ही तो हैं, खाना है तो खाओ वरना जाकर सो जाओ।



4. एक बार एक टीचर ने एक स्टूडेंट से पूछा- "पत्नी क्या होती है?"

स्टूडेंट- पत्नी वो शक्ति है जिसके घूरने मात्र की शक्ति से, करेले की सब्जी में पनीर का स्वाद आ जाता है।

5. एक मासूम सी लड़की एक दुकानदार से कहती है "क्या आप बड़े होकर अपने बेटे की शादी मुझसे कराओगे?"

दुकानदार- "हाँ करा दूँगा।"

लड़की- तो अपनी होने वाली बहु को एक डेरी मिल्क दो।

श्रुतिका रावत, 10 ब



तारे खो गए हैं

छत पर बैठ, आकाश की ओर देखकर
टिमटिमाती बत्तियों को निहारना
मेरी दिनचर्या का महत्वपूर्ण हिस्सा था
अब अकसर अधूरा रह जाता है।

आकाश में उड़ते पक्षी भी तंग आ चुके
उन धुएंदार बादलों की परत से
जो आसमान को अपना घर समझकर
वहाँ से हटने को तैयार नहीं।

मछलियाँ शिकायत कर रही हैं
छोटी इच्छा पूर्ण होने की तड़प है
उनके घर को नाला न बनाने की
एक माँग हम सब से कर रही हैं।

प्रतिदिन पेड़ कट रहे हैं
प्रतिदिन गर्मी बढ़ रही है
प्रदूषण बढ़ने के कारण
प्रकृति अपना रंग-रूप बदल रही है।

वह नीला गगन अब नजर नहीं आता
धुएँ से है अब सब छिप जाता
रात में चलती लू में कहीं
तारे खो गए हैं।

विनोदिनी पाण्डेय, 10 अ

दुनिया का कड़वा सच

आजकल देखे तो समय कितनी तेजी से आगे बढ़ता जा रहा है।
समय के साथ दुनिया भी आगे बढ़ रही है। माया के पीछे
दिन-रात काम करता है। उसके लिए अपने पास समय ही नहीं
है। देश बहुत प्रगति कर रहा है पर इस प्रगति के साथ भ्रष्टाचार
भी बढ़ रहा है। लोगों के बीच प्यार कम होता जा रहा है। इस
प्रगति की वजह से लोगों के मन में ईर्ष्या के भाव जाग्रत होते हैं।
लोग एक-दूसरे से जलते हैं। सोचते हैं कि यह मुझसे आगे क्यों
बढ़ गया? इसी वजह से दुनिया भेदभाव की जंजीरों से जकड़ी
जा चुकी है। देखा जाए तो, आजकल धर्म के नाम पर हिंसा



होती है। हिन्दू, मुसलमान, सिख, ईसाई सारे धर्म के नाम पर
लड़ते हैं। जात-पात का भी भेदभाव होता है। नीची जाति के
लोगों का शोषण किया जाता है। सभी लोग परमात्मा के बच्चे हैं
और एक समान हैं, तो इन बच्चों के बीच इतना भेदभाव क्यों
है? धर्म का मतलब इन्सानियत है। किसी जाति-पाति के होने
से पहले हम लोग इन्सान हैं। किसी मिट्टी से बनी मूर्ति को
पूजने से अच्छे जीती-जागती मूर्तियों को पूजना चाहिए। गरीबों
की मदद करनी चाहिए। एक साधारण सा जीवन जीना चाहिए
और समाज सेवा करनी चाहिए। अपनी ताकत खुद बनो किसी
से सहायता की उम्मीद मत रखो। यही है दुनिया का कड़वा
सच।

मुस्कान आहूजा, 9 ब

घरेलू हिंसा

क्यों हमारे देश में बच्चा-बच्चा इस शब्द का अर्थ जानता है? क्यों हमारे देश के किसी न किसी कोने में कोई न कोई व्यक्ति अपनी जान दे देता है? या यह कहें कि क्यों कोई व्यक्ति आत्महत्या करता है? क्यों हमारे देश के किसी न किसी कोने से चीखें हर रात हमारे वातावरण में गूँजती हैं? कारण तो इसके अनेक हैं किन्तु सभी कारणों में एक मुख्य कारण है- घरेलू हिंसा। हम सभी घरेलू हिंसा का अर्थ जानते हैं किन्तु क्या आपने कभी अपने आप से पूछा है कि यह हिंसा क्या होती है और वे कौन होते हैं जो इस हिंसा का पालन करते हैं? मेरे



हिसाब से घरेलू हिंसा वह हिंसा होती है जो हमारा एक अपना व्यक्ति असंतुलित दिमागी बीमारी से ग्रस्त होने के कारण करता है। मारता-पीटना, एक दूसरे को अपशब्द कहना, आदि घरेलू हिंसा के हिस्से हैं। सिर्फ इतना ही नहीं, कभी-कभी तो लोग इस हद तक गिर जाते हैं कि वे किसी की हत्या तक कर देते हैं। इस रचना को पढ़ने वाले कई व्यक्तियों को ऐसा लगता होगा कि घरेलू हिंसा सिर्फ एक स्त्री के साथ होती है। परंतु क्या आप जानते हैं कि मेरे और आपके जैसे कई ऐसे बच्चे होंगे जो रोज इस हिंसा के शिकार होते हैं। जी हाँ! चौकिए मत! बच्चों के

साथ भी घरेलू हिंसा होती है। आज मेरे और आपके जैसे कई ऐसे बच्चे होंगे जो किसी काल-कोठरी में घुट-घुट कर जी रहे होंगे। मौका मिलते ही वे सब मौत को गले लगा लेगे। कई ऐसी स्त्रियाँ होंगी जो अपने पति और ससुराल वालों के आतंक से परेशान होकर अपने जीवन का त्याग कर देगी। उन बेचारे बच्चों और स्त्रियों का क्या कसूर जो अपनी जान देने पर मजबूर हो जाते हैं? क्या उन्हें जीने का हक नहीं? क्या उन्हें हमारे और आपकी तरह खुशियाँ पाने का भी कोई हक नहीं? कुछ लोगों का यह मानना है कि घरेलू हिंसा का कारण (मुख्य) संयुक्त परिवार है। किन्तु कभी-कभी एकल परिवारों में भी यह हिंसा होती है। क्या आपने कभी इसका कारण जानने

की कोशिश की है? ज्यादातर यह हिंसा एकल परिवारों में तब होती है जब पति-पत्नी दोनों ही बाहर काम करते हो या तो वे एक दूसरे पर शक करने लगते हों या कभी-कभी जब घरेलू मामले उन पर हावी होने लगते हो। परिणामस्वरूप कई मासूम व्यक्ति अपनी जान गँवा बैठते हैं। अंततः आइए, मैं और आप साथ मिलकर कदम बढ़ाएँ और एक घरेलू हिंसा रहित राष्ट्र बनाएँ।

श्रेया कश्यप, 10 व

जिस दिन मेरी आँखें खुली,
तूने मुझे गोद में लिया।
जिस दिन मैं तुझ से छिनी,
तूने अपनों को पराया कर दिया।
मेरे लिए तूने सबको मार भगाया,
परियों की कहानियाँ सुना के मुझे सुलाया।
खुद खाने से पहले,
मुझे हमेशा खिलाया।
सिर्फ तेरी वजह से मेरी आँखों में कभी एक भी आँसू न
आया।
इस जालिम दुनिया से दूर करके तू मुझे कहीं और ले आई,



तूने अपने पेट पर चुनरी बाँधकर मुझे माँग-माँगकर रोटी
खिलाई।
जब तू कुछ सह न सकी,
रोते-रोते तूने अपनी जिन्दगी चलाई।
तूने अपनो को मारने की बात सोची,
पर मुझे देखकर तू रोने को आई।
"क्या होगा मेरी लाइली का?"
यह बोलकर तू मेरे लिए रुक पाई।
मेरे साथ तू हमेशा चली,
जीते जी भी साथ, मरते हुए भी साथ रही।

नव्या अग्रवाल, 9 व

माई



उँगली पकड़ के चलना सिखाया,
रोने पर गोद में भी उठाया।
रात को मुझसे खूब लाते भी खाई
सोने से पहले लोरी भी सुनाई।
खिचड़ी न खाने पर मैंगी बनाई,
मेरे पास तो शब्द नहीं हैं
बोलूँ तो क्या बोलूँ मैं माई।
कहानी न सुनाने पर डाँट भी खाई
और फिर मुझे मनाने के लिए आईसक्रीम भी लाई।
शरीर जब तप रहा था, आधी रात तक जगी
ये सब केवल तू कर सकती है, कोई और नहीं।
डाँट खाने पर जब मैं न खाती,
तू भी न खाती थी माँ।
और जब भी मैं रोती,
चुपके से तू भी रोती थी न माँ।
हर रोज मुझे बढ़ते हुए देखती
तब भी कहती अभी छोटी है बहुत
ज़िद करने पे फरमाइशें पूरी करीं
मेरे ना समझ जोक पर खूब हँसी।
आधी रात को भूख लगने पे पराँठे बनाये,
और फिर जब तुम्हें नींद आई, तो बोली आज मेरे
लड्डू चल साथ में सो जाँएँ
तेरे लिए मेरे पास शब्द नहीं हैं
बोलूँ तो क्या बोलूँ माई।

जपनीत कौर, 9 ब

माँ मुझे पिता से बचा लो

मर-मरके थी जी रही,
जीते-जी ही मार दिया।
पल भर न दिया जीने के लिये उसको,
उस नहीं परी का अंत किया।
पैदा होते ही गाड़ दिया,
'माँ' बोलना तक नहीं सीखी, कि बदनाम किया।
इस परी को सवेरा देखने तक का मौका न मिला
प्रभाव की प्रथम किरण से पहले मौत ने उसको प्रणाम
किया।
माँ, से बेटी मिली तक नहीं
पैदा हुई भी या नहीं कोई खबर नहीं।
माँ को लगा, बच्चा पेट में मरा,
असलियत तो सिर्फ उस खूँखार जानवर को थी पता।
एक बेटी, उसे पिता बुलाए,
यह उसे स्वीकार न था।
चाहिए था, तो सिर्फ बेटा,
जो उसके सिंहासन पर राज करेगा।
जिंदा रहे तो सीखा दो उसको,
गुड्डा, गुड्डी छीनकर, रसोई में लगा दो उसको।
मुँह खोल न पाए, वो अपना
खोले तो उसका मातम मना दो।
डॉक्टर, पंडित सबको दिखवा लो
बेटी है तो पहले ही पता लगवालो।
जीना सीखने से पहले, उसे मृत्यु दिखा दो,
बेटी है तो, माँ उसे उसके पिता से बचा लो।



माँ का आंचल

अपने आंचल की छाँव में
छिपा लेती है हर दुःख में वो
एक दुआ दे देती,
काम सारे पूरे हो।

जब जरूरत हो दोस्त की
अपना हाथ बढ़ाती है वो
हर बुरी नजर, हर बुरी संगत से
हमेशा हमें बचाती है वो।

परेशानी हो चाहे जितनी भी
हमारे लिए मुस्कुराती है वो
हमारी खुशियों की खातिर
दुःखों को भी गले लगाती है वो।

दुःख के बादल जो छाये हम पर
तो धूप सी खिल जाती है वो
जिन्दगी की हर रेस में
हमारा हौसला बढ़ाती है वो।

हमारी आँखों से पढ़ लेती,
तकलीफ और उसे मिटाती है वो
पर अपनी तकलीफ कभी नहीं जताती है वो
शायद तभी भगवान से भी ऊपर आती है वो
इसलिए त्याग की मूरत नहीं माँ कहलाती है वो।

महक खट्टर, 8

वे आँखे जिसने दुनिया दिखा दी



एक छोटी सी बच्ची मैं,
तेरी कक्षा में आई थी
उस दिन एक अलग सी
मुस्कराहट चेहरे पर छाई थी।

धीरे-धीरे हम बढ़ते चले गए
तेरे आंचल की छाँव में
धीरे-धीरे हम उड़ने लगे
तेरे बनाए गए आसमान में।

प्यार भरे थे वो दिन
अकेले थे हम तेरे बिन
क्या सही है क्या गलत
पूरी जिन्दगी याद रहेगा हमें अब।

तेरे कदम से ही
चलते रहेंगे हम हर प्रहर
हो जाए जो एक दिन हमसे भूल
माफ कर देना उस दिन के लिए जरूर।

तेरी जादुई आँखों ने
सारी दुनिया दिखा दी
जो मंजिल पानी चाही
उसकी राह दिखा दी।

जैनिफर जॉन, 8 अ

MOST Likely Class X TO



Most likely to join the Peace Corps. **Sanya Bajaj**

Most Likely to be a World Traveller. **Tanisha Arora**

Most Likely to Discover a New Chemical Element. **Priyanshi Goel**

Most Likely to Be Chosen for Big Boss. **Sakshi Iyer**

Most Likely to get a 'Yes' from Simon Cowell. **Sara Marwah**

Most likely to be India's next M. F. Hussain. **Vidushi Agarwal**

Most Likely to have the maximum followers on facebook or twitter. **Kavya Kalra**

Most Likely to become a Playback Singer. **Vinodini Pandey**

Most Likely to injure herself at work on account of daydreaming. **Pragya Shree Sharma**

Most likely to become a hacker. **Kashish Jain**

Most likely to become a Stand Up Comedienne. **Shreya Kashyap**

Most Likely To Join Politics. **Hiba Masood**

Most Likely to return to Waverley as a Teacher. **Shrutika Rawat**

Most Likely to Launch a Best Selling App. **Apoorva Aggarwal**

Most Likely to Solve one of the Seven Millenium Problems. **Rishika Shah**

Most Likely to Star in a Daily Soap. **Subhagy Malik**

Most Likely to Launch a Fitness Video. **Gauri Tandon**

Most Likely to Make her first Million by the Age of 25. **Stuti Jain**

Most Likely to Star in a Shampoo Commercial. **Harbaksh Kaur**

Most Likely to Marry a Millionaire. **Tanvi Taya**

Most Likely to teach at Harvard. **Sakshi Ahuja**

Most Likely to Redo the Interiors of the White House. **Ishita Priyam.**

Most Likely to use 'LOL' at the age of 50. **Samriddhi Arora**

Most Likely to Win an Olympic Gold. **Priya Gupta**

Most Likely to become a Supermodel. **Neestha Ruhee Bora**

Most Likely to be a Cult Leader. **Vanshita Chandwani.**

Most Likely to become the CEO of a Fortune 500 Company. **Tenzin Kenzom**

Most Likely to Win Dance India Dance. **Nidhi Sharma**

Most Likely to Win MasterChef India. **Kyati Hari**

Most Likely to win the Lottery but Lose the Ticket. **Onshi Sikri**

Most Likely to Win the title of 'Miss Congeniality'. **Sweksha Rajlakshmi**

Most Likely to Write A Bestseller. **Tenzin Oser**

Most likely to get a Ph.D in Physics. **Mimansha Bartawal**

MOST Likely TO Class XII



Most likely to be a part of the Indian Olympic Relay Team.
Bhumika Rawat

Most Likely to become a Beautician. **Saneevani Chauhan**

Most Likely to be a Women's Right's Activist. **Tamanna Sandhu**

Most Likely to become a Korean Manga Artist. **Nandini Jain**

Most Likely to be caught sleeping on the job. **Karuna Chhimed**

Most Likely to become a Mathematician. **Amritika Syal**

Most likely to be India's next Raja Ravi Verma. **Samriddhi Rawat**

Most Likely to become India's Next Top Model. **Anuva Jhaldiyal**

Most Likely to be the Ambassador of India to the United Nations. **Alfisha Sabri**

Most Likely to become Miss Nepal. **Shubkirti Singh**

Most Likely to feature on Dancing with the Stars. **Ekagrata Raturi**

Most likely to star in a fairness commercial. **Isha Simran Rawat**

Most Likely to feature on So You Think You Can Dance. **Shailja Rawat**

Most Likely to Star in her own Music Video. **Riddhima Sajwan**

Most Likely to find a cure for Cancer. **Mehak Khattar**

Most Likely to Take change the face of Indian fashion. **Jhanvi**

Most Likely to hold her own Art Shows. **Tarushi Singhal**

Most likely to take the Social Media By Storm. **Ananya Rastogi**

Most Likely to participate in Femina Miss India. **Ketika Anand**

Most Likely to Win a Nobel Prize for Physics. **Sanya Narbar**

Most Likely to Participate in The Voice India. **Himanshi Kaintura**

Most Likely to Win India's Next Dramebaaz. **Anjali Kumari**

Most likely to settle down in Korea. **Jennifer Aegidius**

Most Likely to Write her Memoir. **Vijeyta Tomar**



“ In order to carry a
positive action
we must develop a positive
vision



CONVENT OF
JESUS AND MARY

Waverley

Mussoorie- 248179 (India)

Tel.: +91 135 2632747

Fax : +91 0135 2632576

E-mail : waverley@bsnl.in

Web.: www.cjmwaverley.org