

FLYING HIGH

1990 - 91

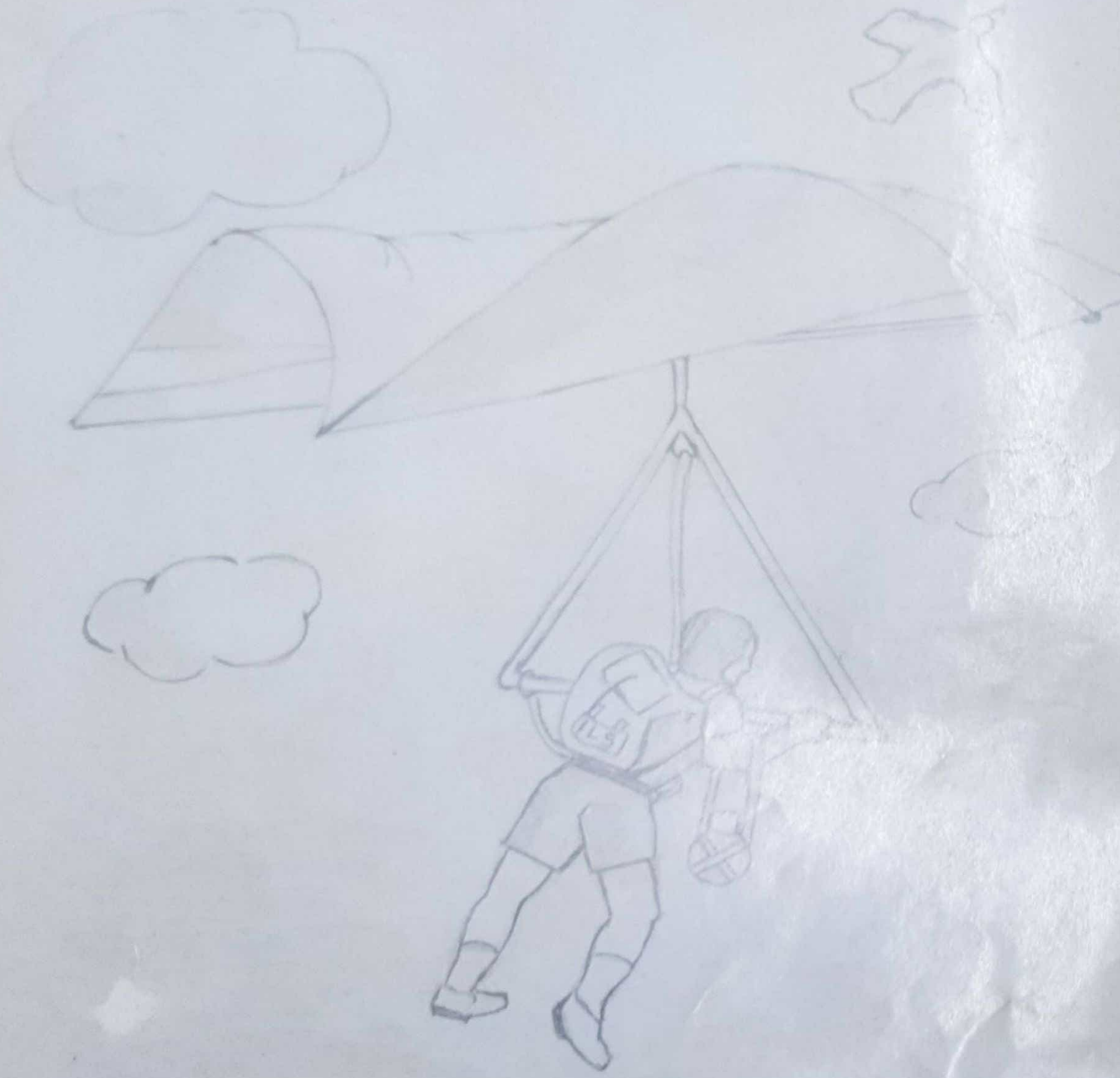
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DESIGNED BY: DEEPAK MATHEW VIB

FLYING HIGH





High Commissioner

भारतीय हाई कमिशन
लागोस (नाईजीरिया)
HIGH COMMISSION OF INDIA
107, AWOLowo ROAD, S. W. IKOYA
P. M. B. 2322,
LAGOS (NIGERIA)

March 22, 1991

MESSAGE

The publication of the fourth issue of the Indian Language School magazine "Flying High" is to be welcomed. Earlier issues of the magazine show that it has had considerable success in meeting its objective of providing students an opportunity to express their creative abilities. For this, I would like to felicitate all those involved in bringing out the publication, especially the student contributors. Speaking of the future, it is incumbent on parents, teachers and students to strive not only to maintain but also constantly improve the standard of the magazine in terms of the material published, as well as the content and style of writing. I wish all success to the Indian Language School in this venture.

(Krishnan Raghunath)

MRS B. M. GANDHIA
MRS VIJAYA RAO
SARVANI YADON DHX

TEACHERS
MRS. VISWANATHAN
MRS. VISWANATHAN
MRS. VISWANATHAN
MRS. VISWANATHAN

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

My dear Children,

We've almost come to the end of the academic year. The year has been hectic and full of activities. We are justifiably proud of the I.L.S. spirit, the spirit of striving to achieve a level of excellence in all our undertakings. This spirit holds us together.

'What have we achieved?' Is the question which comes to our mind. Our achievement is not necessarily judged by our victories on the games field or by our examination result but by the contribution we have made to create a better and happier world around us and by the degree to which our lives have been fruitful in the services of mankind. The true meaning of good education is the initiation into the life of spirit, a training of human soul in the pursuit of truth and the practice of virtue. Our aim, therefore, is not just to help you to be successful professionally but to enable you to mature. To instil in you the discipline and idealism which will help you to lead a better life.

The questions you should ask yourself at the end of this academic year are. Am I better in Maths? Am I better in Physics? Am I better in English? Have I learnt better manners? And above all. Am I a better human being? If you can answer even a few of these questions in the affirmative we are well on the way to achieving our aim.

Before I end, I would like to express my appreciation for Mrs. S. Prasad, Mrs. E. Mathews, Mrs. S. Malhotra who helped to bring out this issue

I would also like to say thank you to Dimple Lalchandani, Ryan D'Souza, Shaykat Choudhry and Ritesh Dugad. The Students on the Editorial Board. A special thank you to Sauravh Tandon of Grade VII Who made it possible to bring out the Hindi Section in print. Last but not the least the children and teachers who've made valuable Contribution to the magazine.

To those who would be leaving us at the end of the years I'd just like to say keep the I.L.S flag flying high. God bless you!

With all Good Wishes

Principals Signature

EDITORIAL BOARD

STUDENTS

DIMPLE LALCHANDANI	-	EDITOR
RYAN D'SOUZA	-	ASST. EDITOR
SHAYKAT CHOUDARY	-	MEMBER
RITESH DUGAD'S	-	MEMBER

TEACHERS

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MRS ELIZABETH P MATHEW
MRS SUDESH MALHOTRA
SPECIAL THANKS TO

MRS B. M. GANDEVIA
MRS VIJAYA RAO
SAURAVH TANDON, GR XII

TO THE STUDENTS OF I. L. S. FROM A TEACHER

Around me I behold !
The prayers of yesterday.
The minds of to-day
The brains of tomorrow.
Around me I visualize
The flowers of life
The laughter of juvenile
The makers of springtime.

I cherish, I nourish I ponder,
At these smiles of wonder.
They who float around
My aging ground.

My dusk seems ahead,
Dawn past away
While I evaluate my gain,
Yet it is not all in vain.

Here among the buds,
My heart thuds
Pulse throbs ! My wish regain
Strength and name.

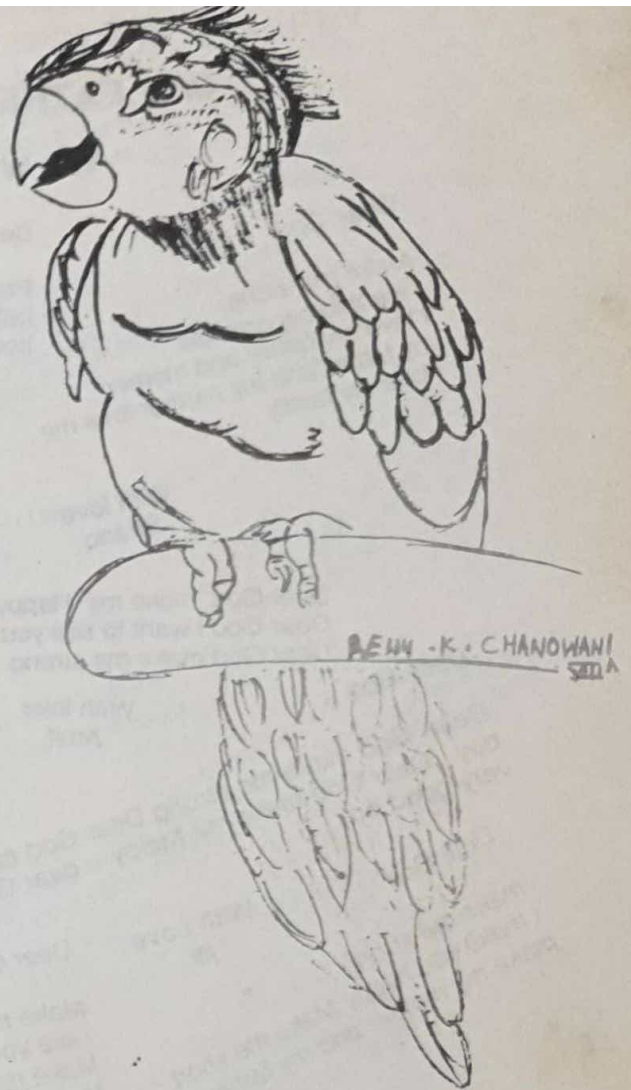
Thou blooming dale !
Thee I give my tale.
My strife, though not vast
Thee I trust !

My treasure of facts,
My knowledge of facts.
With my offer of love,
Sweetest as dove.

From thee I learn;
So many of the terms,
That define thrust
of knowledge-fast.

Among thee I behold !
The trinkets, that thou may
Become tomorrow's ray,
And decor and sway.
The paths of those are on way.
To-day's rust may not last
Thy daring strides
Of hope and pride.

Mrs. Alokand Sarkar.



**To say God Bye.....
is to die a little.....**

Can't think of a better way to say "Good Bye",
Than to share my anguish in 'Flying High';
Of the six long years with you I've spent
Not one day I remember I ever did repent.

I know with your Art bags I always was so strict,
But still Art periods were FUN you'll admit!
(Don't you dare say a No,
As it is, my spirits are so low !)

To India 'on a T.R.' I'm off,
as they say; 'For Good'!
You kids and the Art Room
I wish I could carry as it stood!

With love & prayers,
MRS. VASANTI RAO

"MY FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN"

" WE WAIT FOR AN EARLY REPLY."

Dear God,

Make me strong
I want to become tall
I love my father and mother
my father and my mother love me
I love my family

With love
Shariq

Dear God

Please make me happy. Please make my mother and father happy. Please make me strong. Please make my house neat and tidy. Please make my brother strong.

With love
Priyanka.

Dear God

Dear God make me a good girl. Dear God make my parent happy. Dear god make me happy. Dear God make my house neat and tidy. Dear God make my father strong.

With love
Arya

Dear God, make me Happy
Dear God I want to see you
Dear God make me strong

Dear God

With love
Amit

Dear God make me strong Dear God make me a good boy. Dear God make me happy. dear God make me a very good boy

Dear God

Make me short and bring my papa back from India. Dont let My mother become thin

With love
Dipti

Dear God

make me strong
I make you happy
make my mother and my father happy

With Love
jai

Dear God.

Make me a good girl.
I like you.
Make my mother and father Happy.
Make my brother a good boy.

Dear God,

Make me an I.A.S. officer
make me strong
Make my Father and Mother happy

ADITI

With love
Divya

With love,
Divya Ram Kumar

Dear God,

Make me strong.
Make my parents Happy.
Make me a good boy.
Make me and my parents beautiful.

With love
David.

Dear God

Make me a strong boy and a big boy. and make me drive a big car

Love
Fraz

Dear God give me an aeroplane.
God make me Happy

Dear God.

Can you give me money?

Dear God,

I love you very much
I want to be rich

Dear God

from Nikhil
Keswani.

Dear God

Can you make me strong?
from Shilpa

from
Karan

God give me food.
I like you God.
God give me money.
God make me strong.

Dear God.

1. O God make me strong.
2. O God give me lots of money.
3. O god give me lots of dresses.

From Lidiya.

Dear God,
I want to be a pilot girl
I love you God

From Sheetal

- 1
- 2
- 3
- 4

I like you god very much
God give me money
God I like you
God give me an apple
from Abishekh

Give me money
Give me a car
Give me a bag
Give me an apple
Give the world happy
From Archana

OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN.....WE WAIT FOR AN EARLY REPLY

Dear God

God I like apples very much
God give me apples.

From Moneca Manjunath.

Dear God.

I Love you God.
I like to study.
I like my school.
I like some roses.

From KRISHNA
LADANI?

Dear God

God give me a car
God give me toys

With love
shabina.

Dear God

1. God I like school.
2. I want you to send rain.
3. God when I become old will you make me into a bird.

Dear God.

I Love you God. Who is troubling you
I got the 1st prize in competition

From
Kavita

Dear God

Please God,
I need money to buy apple
I like to be a good boy

From Veena.

Dear God

God I like you please god I like to eat apple
God I want to eat apples.

from
Roma

Dear God

God I want nice dresses
God please help me

Dear God,

I like sweets
I dont like dog
I like eating apple
I dont like cauliflower
I like trees

From Hitesh

Form
Guarmeet

Dear God

God please buy me an army watch. God please
Make me a strong boy and a big boy. and make me
drive a big car

Love
Fraz

Dear God.

God my brother has come back from his hostel. My
brother's school is Doon school. god I came 1st in my
exam. God I also want to come 1st in my Final Exams.

From
Sudhanshu

Dear God

Dear God

God Make My mother
and father happy
God Make my House good
Dear God Make Me beautiful

With love
shabina.

Dear God

Please God I want money to buy apple I want to be a
boy

From Harpal

Good I love you. I like to eat sweets
apple God give me apples

Dear God

Dear God

From Sall

Make me strong
Make my parents happy
Make my family happy
Make me tall
Make me beautiful
Make my mother beautiful

God make me strong
God make my parents happy
God make my mother beautiful
God bring some bangles for me
God Thank you

With love
I aveena

My Dear God make Me strong boy
Dear God make my father very strong.
Dear God make my Mother very strong.
Dear God give me more brothers.
Dear God make my big Brother nice.

With love
Upneet.

Dear God,

With Love
Unnati Gupta

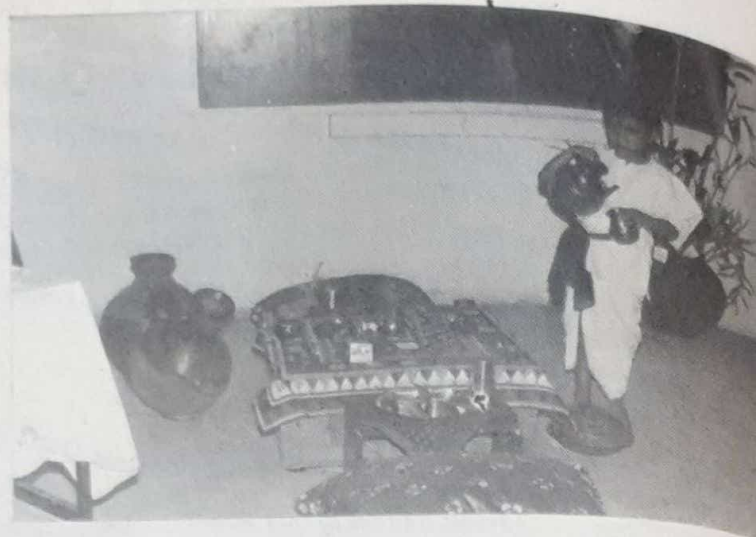
God I want my parents in my house happy
God make me strong and beautiful.
god take my father and mother and my sister and me
back to India.
God make my mother strong and beautiful and my sister
and my father tall.

With love Varun

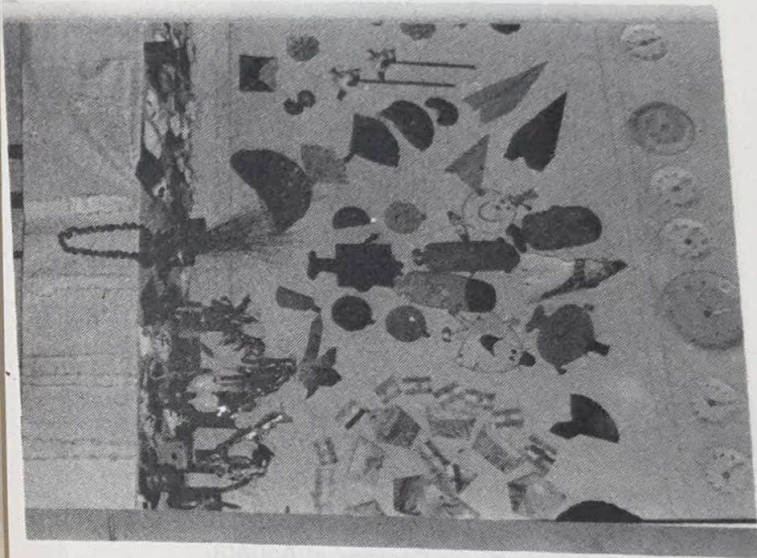
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2
3
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5

These Letters have been written by the
tiny tots of Grade 1. forgivethem their
little errors.

HAPPENINGS



1990 - 1991



HAPPENINGS

- APRIL 3 Barely had we recovered from our final examination when the school reopened and the next academic year started.
- APRIL 21 The Parent Teacher Association, jointly, put up a variety entertainment programme in Unilag.
- APRIL 24 Dr. Mrs. Kanwar joined I.L.S. as Principal.
- May 9 The following Inter Class competitions were held:
i. Mime Grades II to V.
- May 10 2. Extempore Speech competition - Grades VI and VII.
3. Basket Ball Matches - Grades VIII to XII.
- May 12 The School was closed for Summer Vacation.
- May 15 The school organised a Summer Recreation Workshop. 180 children attended the Workshop.
- JUNE Central Board of Secondary Education announced the results of the Grade XII and Grade X board exams. The school scored cent percent results at both the exams. The highest percentage scored in the Grade XII exam was 69.5% by Sadhana Jethanandani & Shikha Tikku. The highest percentage scored in the Grade X exam was 83.8% by Pushkar Murthy.
- JUNE 18 Our children participated in World Children's Day celebration which was held at Grange School, Ikeja.
- JULY 10 The School reopened. The new timetable was enforced with a provision for Work Experience, debates and other activities as part of the curriculum. Activities offered for Work Experience were Embroidery, Leather Work, Batik, Gardening, Cookery, Knitting, Sewing and Electrical Work and carpentry.
- Besides, subjects like Business Studies, Commerce and Accountancy for Grade XI were introduced.
- JULY 23 House function - Ganga House organised a literary programme.
- JULY 31 An Elementary Reading Contest was held to inculcate the habit of reading in children and also to encourage them to read quality books.
- AUGUST 6 Yamuna house function coincided with 'Rakhi' celebrations. A special assembly was organised.
- AUGUST 7 The School Elections were held and student council was formed. For the time Office bearers were appointed to the post of Head Boy, Head Girl, vice head Boy and Vice Head Girl from the Junior section also.
- AUGUST 13 Ganga house marked 'Krishna Janmashtami' by holding a special assembly.
- Literary, Fine Arts and Scientific Societies were formed with some teacher members as well as student members.
- AUGUST 14 Independence Day was celebrated with a special feature of our School Band Instruments' display and some tunes played by our Nigerian trainer and his team. This following Inter House competitions were held on the same day:
1. Art competitions for K. G. to Grade VII
 2. Crafts competitions for Grade IX to XII.
 3. Slogan writing competition for Grade to XII.
- AUGUST 15 Our children participated in the flag hoisting ceremony held at India House. The school choir sang patriotic songs.
- AUGUST 31 Grade IX children visited 'Chemiron' Glass Factory' at Agbara.
- SEPT. 5 Teachers Day was celebrated. Grade to XII children put up an entertainment programme. Student teachers taught grade KG. XII. Students Vs Teachers matches were held.
- SEPT. 10 & 11 Grade VI and VII visited 'Maureen Laboratory
- SEPT. 11 A group of eight girls, represented the Indian Language School to mark the INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY at Nigerian Institute of International Affairs. They performed a Rajasthani folk dance.
- SEPT. 14 The following competitions were held and prizes were given away.
1. Sanskrit "Sholka Ucharan" Competition grades V to VII.
 2. English Handwriting competition for grades K.G. to IV.

1990 - 1991

- OCT. 1 & 2 They marked as Nigeria's National Day and Gandhi Jayanthi respectively. A special assembly was held.
- OCT. 4 U. N. O. Day: A team of ten children, accompanied by two teachers, represented I. L. S. and participated in the march past at the National Museum to mark the day.
- OCT. 8 The Half yearly examinations commenced
- OCT. 26 Results of the Half yearly examinations.
- OCT. 29 Second Term began.
- NOV. 2 Grade XI Biology Students and Grade XII students visited INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE OF TROPICAL AGRICULTURE at Ibadan.
- NOV. 4 The school celebrated its ANNUAL SPORTS DAY at Onikan Stadium.
- NOV. 10 Four teams of our school participated in the INTER-SCHOOL BASKET BALL TOURNAMENTS held at and also hosted by American International School.
- Junior Boys Team
 - Senior Boys Team
 - Senior Girls Team
 - A Team of XI & XII Boys Vs Staff of American International School.
- It was a new exposure for our students and they put in their best.
- NOV. 13 An "On the Spot" Art competition was held in our school. It is an annual feature to mark Childrens' Day. Eight International schools participated in this competition.
- NOV. 14 Children's Day: Chacha Nehru's birthday was celebrated. A 'Bal Mela' was organised by the children, for the children of our school. Many other schools in Lagos were also invited. It was a day of fun and excitement. The teachers also put up eats stalls for the students. It was a very enjoyable day.
- NOV. 27 Cauvery House put up a cultural function.
- DEC. 1 A seminar on Maths was held and conducted by three experts from the Unilag. 32 teachers participated in the above seminar.
- DEC. 5 Krishna House put up their house function.
- DEC. 8 "I MADE IT" - A display of Children's creative work was held. It was liked and appreciated by all those who visited the school that day. On the same day the following Inter-house Competitions were also held for Grade VIII to Grade XII children:
- Rangoli Decorations
 - Salad Preparations
 - Table Setting
 - Flower Arrangement
- Certificates and prizes were given to the winning teams.
- DEC. 10 Our school children (Age 10 to 12) participated and won the first prize in the Quiz competition hosted by Morning Star School, Ilupeju - Lagos.
- DEC. 12 & 13 10 teachers of Junior section visited St. Saviour's School along with the Vice Principal.
- DEC. 14 Christmas was celebrated in the school.
- DEC. 17 X-mas holidays began.
- JAN. 7 The School reopened.
- JAN. 14 Preliminary Exams for Grade X & XII started.
- JAN. 25 A special assembly was held and some patriotic songs and speeches were organised to mark the Republic Day. An "Inter School" Essay Competition was held. This was organised by the P. T. A. Many Nigerian and International Schools participated. The Indian Language school was awarded several prizes.
- FEB. 2 Junior Section Annual day.
- FEB. 3 Senior Section Annual Day. The Junior and the Senior section of the school staged their cultural programmes in the Unilag to celebrate the Annual day of the Indian Language School. Both the programmes were well attended and very successful.
- FEB. 5 Remedial classes for Grade X & XII began.
- FEB. 15 A team of 16 boys participated in the All City Boys Track and Field Meet organised by American International School of Lagos.

FEB 25 The Best Student Award and Service Awards were given out at assembly by Mr. Lalchandani, a trustee of our school

FEB 27 Grade XI organised a Farewell party for Grade XII.

MARCH 6 Oral examination for Grades I to IV commenced.

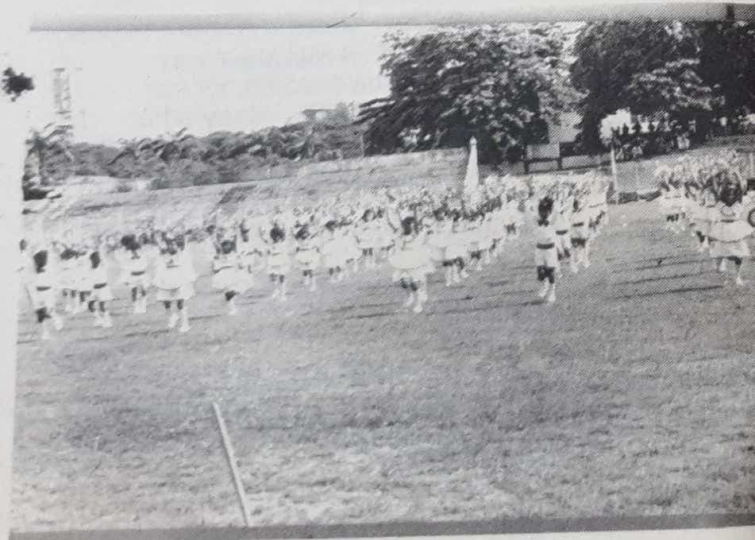
MARCH 11 Annual Examination begins.

MARCH 28 Annual Results to be declared.

MARCH 29 The school closes for Summer break.

MAY 16 The New Academic Session will begin.

KIRAN MIRPURI
MAHESH RAMCHANDANI
Grade XI



The Gulf War - As I see It.

The earth has witnessed a number of wars in the past. But these wars were not as destructive as the Gulf war which is going on at present. The Gulf is one region which has remained a region of tension since the birth of Israel in 1948.

The Gulf war began when Iraq's troops invaded the oil rich region of Kuwait on 2nd August 1990. The pretext of the invasion was, that Kuwait had stolen billions of dollars worth of oil from the Rumaila Oil field, 2/3rds of which lies in Iraq and 1/3rd in Kuwait. The Iraqi tanks rumbled into Kuwait and in no time they had occupied Kuwait with little resistance. The King of Kuwait fled and took refuge in neighbouring Saudi Arabia. There was widespread condemnation of the Iraqi invasion of Kuwait by the World community and they demanded the unconditional withdrawal of Iraqi troops from Kuwait. But Iraqi President Saddam Hussein declared Kuwait as the 19th province of Iraq saying that Kuwait was historically a part of Iraq.

The various Gulf countries in the region were afraid that President Saddam Hussein might attack them. So they requested U. S. A. and other western countries to send in their troops in order to deter any further Iraqi invasion.

The U. N. Security Council was quick to react and imposed economic, trade and air embargo on Iraq. Thus Iraq was virtually cut off from the world. As the foreign troops began pouring into Saudi Arabia, President Saddam Hussein threatened that "Iraq was ready to fight the mother of all battles and would burn the ground under the feet of the infidels". There were several diplomatic initiatives taken by countries to solve the Gulf crisis peacefully. However, all these initiatives failed. As a result the U.N. authorised the Allied countries to overthrow the Iraq forcefully from Kuwait after the end of 15th January deadline. But Saddam Hussein threatened that if the Allied troops attacked Iraq, he would destroy all the oil fields in the region and half of Israel, thus further complicating the crises.

On the 16th Jan, 1991 at 01.00 hrs GMT the Allied bombers attacked Iraq. Iraq was heavily bombarded and is still being bombed by the allied countries whose planes are flying about 200 sorties a day, thus inflicting heavy damage on Iraq. President Saddam Hussein retaliated by firing his SCUD ballistic missile on Israel and Saudi Arabia, so that he could involve Israel directly in the war and break the international coalition against Iraq. As the Arabs are against Israel and have threatened that if Israel attacked Iraq the forces of the Arab nations would be in favour of Iraq. But I think this is not fear because Israel has the right to self defence.

But as I see it, the war which is being fought is baseless. President Saddam Hussein was wrong in invading Kuwait. His quarrel with Kuwait could have been solved peacefully. He is playing in the religious sentiments

of the Muslims and has called for a 'Jihad' holy war against the western nation and their interest all over the world. But what have these innocent people done to Iraq that they should be killed unnecessarily. It is their politicians who have put their countries to war. At times I admire President Saddam Hussein because he has the guts and courage to stand against super powers like U. S. A., Britain, France etc. He has become a symbol of courage to the Third World nations in not succumbing to these imperialist forces.

America has always followed a policy of meddling in the internal affairs of other countries. Where was the United Nations when U.S.A invaded Grenada and Panama and captured Noreiga in his own country, for trials in U.S.A? They killed thousands of innocent Vietnamese. Nobody raised a finger on Britain when she attacked Argentina over Falkland islands. This is because the world is dominated by these richer nations. Without their money the economy of the third world nations cannot function. We have to unite against them and should try to break their dominance. That is what President Saddam Hussein has taught us.

The Gulf war is having a very bad impact on the budding economy of the third world nations. The prices of crude oil have skyrocketed and hence they are unable to pay the high price of the crude oil. As a result they are borrowing more and more money. Many countries which had good trade relations with Iraq are also suffering. If President Saddam Hussein blows up the oil fields in the Gulf region it will have disastrous consequences on the environment. The earth will have to undergo nuclear winter as the sun will be blocked by the smoke and the temperature will fall by 20 c. The war will lead to the death of hundreds of thousands of innocent people on both sides. The estimated cost of the Gulf war is N.774 billion. If this money is used for constructive purpose then there would be no problems at all.

Hence in the end I would say that war brings nothing but misery and blood shed. Therefore the Gulf war should be stopped immediately and all the problems should be solved peacefully.

Dhiraj Baghel
Grade XI

Dhiraj was awarded the first prize for this essay in the International school essay competition organised by the P.T.A. of I.L.S. in January 1991

HOPE

Hope is a light at the far end
Pursue it as much as you can.
It goes further and further,
Wishes woven around it.
It beckons us with promises,
We grope through the thorny
path to reach it

Some get engulfed in the path
Others struggle heartbroken.
The chosen few bask in its rays
And the rest get blinded and go
astray.

MRS. J. NATH.

MAYUR. M. IV B



DUST

Dust, dust everywhere,
Road, walls covered with dust.
The bountiful, beautiful nature
Coated with dust.

Dust on the mirror,
Refusing to show a wrinkled face
Dust on memories so dear
Reviving some with a cheer
clouding some with a tear,
Dust on the feelings lie
embedded.
Pleading the breeze to wipe off
the dust
and elect the feeling.

MRS. J. NATH

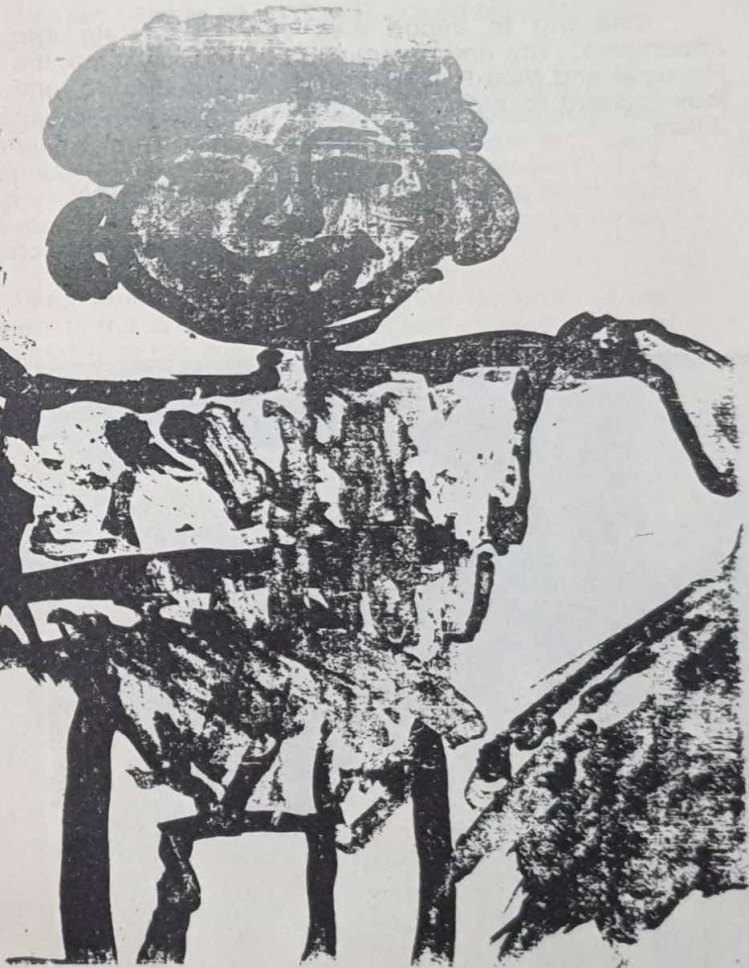
ATTENDING SCHOOL IS FUN

When my school closes for a long vacation, I feel very helpless, I have a set pattern of life. Whatever I do, I share with my friends and class-mates.

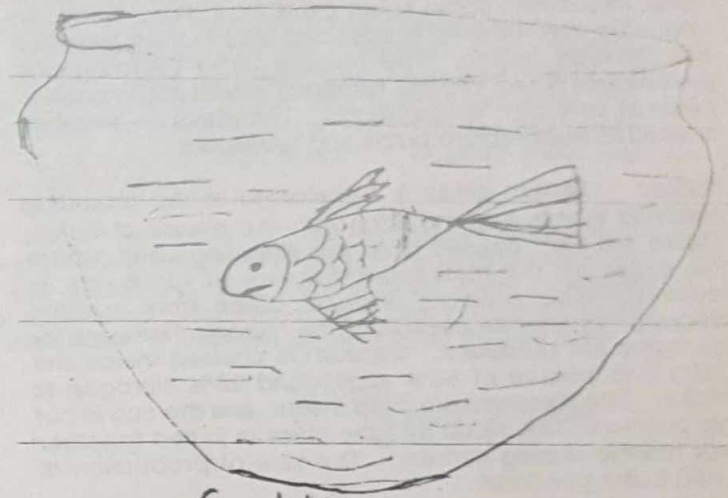
On the play field also, I do not like a change of place, or a change of venue. Playing basket ball or volley ball at the same net, improves my performance. I also love the school garden and the library.

That is why I am not able to understand, why students dislike school. Attending school is real fun.

M. Q. RIZWAN,
V. C



Library



Goldie

Kasewa

Goldie And I

One day, Ma came back from the market and gave me a round blue bowl with a golden fish inside. I jumped with joy and placed the bowl on my table. I named the fish Goldie.

Goldie is a good friend, when I am happy, Goldie flaps and swims happily but when I am sad Goldie is also quiet. Goldie is very lonely when I am at school. So I think I will ask Ma to get a friend for Goldie.

SUDHANSHU KASEWA
Gr. I. A.

VISIT TO JECON

We, the students of Grade IX, were taken on an educational trip, on Friday the 31st of August, to Jecon (a branch of an Indian owned company, Chemiron) located in the beautiful surroundings of Agbara Industrial Estate. Jecon produces bulbs and tubelights.

The investment in this project is enormous, N182 million. 83% of the raw material, is obtained locally and 17% is imported. This factory is the only one in Africa which also produces fittings for bulbs and tubelights.

The method for the production of glass is interesting. Ordinary glass is a mixture of silicates in the form of super-cooled liquid. It is manufactured by melting a mixture of Sodium Carbonate, limestone and sand, mixed with some scrap glass as a flux. Sand, an important raw material is obtained locally from beaches like Badagry beach. The mixture, after cleaning and purification, is fed into the furnace where melting takes place at very high temperatures. The glass so obtained is used to manufacture bulbs and tubelights.

Bulbs: Molten glass is transferred to the moulding machine where it is moulded into the shape of bulbs. These are then passed onto the Annealing Lehr, where the stress on the molecular structure of the bulbs, is relieved. This process protects bulbs from sudden cracking. In another section of the factory, filaments for the bulbs are produced. Vacuum is created inside the bulbs and mixture of 80% Argon and 20% Nitrogen is filled in. The filaments are fixed inside, and the cap is put into position. The metal and the glass is joined together with thermo-stating cement. The rate of production is 2,250 bulbs per hour.

Tubelights: Molten glass is moulded into tubelights in a chamber called Danners Processor. It comes out in the form of one continuous tube which is cut, according to the desired sizes. These tubes are then washed mechanically with water at 80°C. They are cooled down then coated with Calcium-halo-phosphate. Each tube contains approximately 1 1/2 litres of air. Vacuum is created inside the tubes, and then a solution of Calcium halo-phosphate is introduced into each tube, which forms a white coating. This coating aids the human eye to see the light emitted by the tubes.

Quality Control: The products so manufactured are sent to Quality Control Department where they undergo a series of quality tests before packing and eventual marketing.

Besides bulbs and tubelights, Chemiron also manufactures Pharmaceutical products such as blood tonics, vitamins, etc. Chemiron products are popular all over Africa. The company also hopes to expand its export programme beyond Africa.

The trip to Jecon was very interesting and informative. The entire students of Grade IX thank the Principal and Vice-Principal for arranging the trip, and look forward to more of such educational outings in future.

PRIYA DIVAKARAN
Grade IX



VISIT TO THE MAUREEN LABORATORIES

A few days ago the students of Gr. VII left for Maureen Laboratories, situated in Olta, for an educational trip. We reached there at about 9.30 a.m. We all had enjoyed the bus ride. All the students were divided into two groups. As we entered the building, with our teachers, we were welcomed by the staff. They told us the company started in 1984 but actual production started only in March 1989. We are informed that capsules, tablets and mixtures were made in the lab. We were also told that chemicals were imported and made into tablets, capsules and mixtures.

First we were taken to the Quality Control department - which was divided into main parts: The Chemical Lab and the Microbiology Lab. The Chemical Lab is where the prepared drugs are tested. The Microbiology Lab is where the Chemists check the drugs for bacteria. We were told that manufactured drugs must go through and pass these two tests if it was to be considered fit for human consumption. One of the students enquired why the personnel was wearing a large cap on his head? He said that as there may be germs in the hair, which could contaminate medicine. He said their aim was to attain G.M.P. (Good Manufacturing product).

Then we visited the Instrument Room where we were introduced to many complicated instruments like ultra-violet spectrum photometer, P.H. meter etc. One of us asked why all the bottles were brown? The personnel replied that since some medicines react with light they were stored in brown bottles through which light does not pass easily.

We were given five minutes break for lunch. Then we went to the Water Purification Plant - where we were explained how the water was purified, as pure water is

very essential for the manufacturing of medicines. Next we visited one of their Warehouses - where they stored their raw materials. We then went through a passage to the main building, where variety of capsules, tablets and mixtures such as antiworm, Panadol, Deacos cough expectorants etc. were manufactured. There were many workers working on different machines. Many of the machines were imported from India. We were shown a huge machine in which the raw materials were converted into the powder. Another machine compressed the powder into solid form and cut it into tablets of different shapes. Then we saw an interesting machine where capsules were filled. The machine automatically opened the capsule, filled it with required amount of fine powdered medicine, closed it and finally passed the capsules into box. From this department capsules were taken to another department for packing. We also visited the department where mixtures were manufactured. We were really fascinated by the machines where bottles were brought on a escalator belt, filled with the exact quantity of medicine, closed and sealed with caps and passed on to the personnel who put them in a box. Here we also saw many huge tanks where pure water was mixed with medicines.

Finally we went to their impressive board room where we were treated with soft drinks and biscuits. On our way out of the visit, some of us were also given empty capsules. We thanked the staff for allowing us to visit their Plant. I shall always remember my visit here.

by
Satyajeet S. Salgar
VII A.



SPORTS DAY

The day was bright and sunny. The day when all the children of I.L.S. came to attend our schools Annual Sports Day. It started at 9 a.m. with a welcome address by our Head Girl. The Chief Guest His Excellency Mr. Raghunath then declared the meet open and colourful balloons were released. Then came the opening march past by the children of the four houses - Ganga, Cauvery, Yamuna and Krishna. This time though, there was a new dimension to it. The Captains of the 4 houses then took the Sportsman's Oath in which they vowed to abide by the rules and play a fair game.

After that came the drills. The tiny tots of K.G. and Grade performed gymnastics. The agility and movement of the kids was remarkable. Next, Grades 2,3,4,5 did the perfectly executed "umbrella drill". Grades 6,7, and 8 did 'Formations'. They made several formations, dispersed the circle then moved quickly to form a star. Finally to end the drills came Grades 9, 10, 11 and 12 with Human Pyramids and the hoop drill, (needless to say they were absolutely awesome). A lot of blood, sweat, toil and tears from the teachers side and students went into the drills and it was worth every second of it. After the drills came a surprise event - the I.L.S. band. These musicians, who took lessons in school, played their instruments very well and were pretty good for they had learned that music for only a few months.

Then began the race the event all the children have been waiting for they were to be held at the inter-house level. Whichever house won them would be the winner of the sports day. As soon as the various races started there was an uproar - cheers, yells, screams anything to support one's side. The excitement of the students broke all bounds. There was also a non-teaching staff flat race and a tug of war between parents and teachers.

The prize distribution came next and the winners were announced. And then came the news everyone was waiting for.

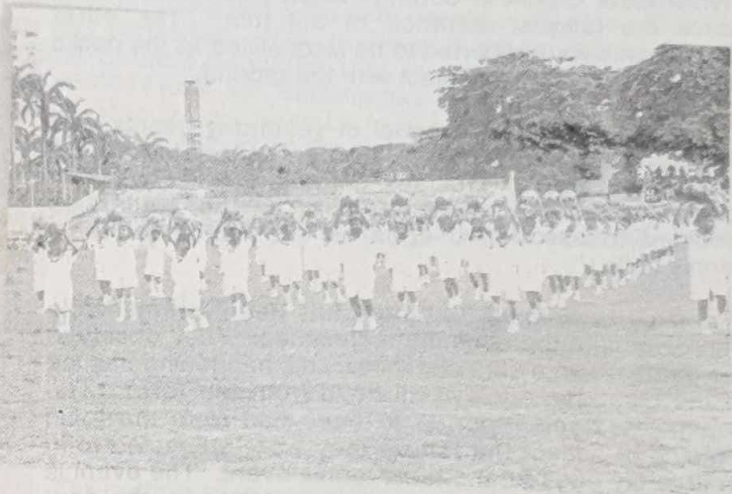
The results were in order from 1st to 4th Yamuna, Krishna, Cauvery, Ganga. Then came the vote of thanks and the closing march past where Yamuna leading the march past held their trophy high. After that everybody stood up for the national anthem, and then it was all over.

A lot of effort was put into the Sports Day by Mrs. Kanwar, the teachers and the non-teaching staff. Everything went perfectly and the day was a huge success.

SHAYKAT CHAUDHURI
GR. IX



Sports Day Visuals



Seeing Is Believing

OLYMPIC A REPORT

31st DECEMBER 1990-CALCUTTA.

The 24.5th Olympic's, held in Calcutta was inaugurated by our worthy President Mr. Jhuthawala. The gathering included the sports minister Mr. Chappalwala who was dressed in the National colours - Saffron cap, white kurta and green pajamas. The inauguration was delayed by five hours as the president's motorcade got stuck in the traffic jam at Chowringhee Road, thus forcing him to walk 14 kms. to Sagar Lake Stadium.

In his inaugural speech, Mr. Chappalwala disclosed that he had recently cut off his hair and shaved, since he had vowed not to do so till the games were allotted to India. The rest of his speech was cut off due to load shedding.

The Olympic village is situated on the banks of the Hoogly river to provide natural bathing and toilet facilities.

In the "Short putt" event, the former world champion from the Bahamas threw the longest distance. Our own Shakti Singh barely managed to life the putt which fell on his toe. He was rushed to the farthest hospital as the staff members of the nearer ones were participating in the tug of war event. Shakti Singh was however, declared the winner. The Chief Judge, Mr. Annyayawala, told them that the Bahamas champion misunderstood the event as it was a short putt and not a long putt.

The rowing event to be held at the Calcutta Nallah was postponed because most of the participants fainted due to the foul smell coming from the Nallah. Participants were later provided with World War II gas masks.

A new event was the 'Obstacle' race. Officials unanimously decided that the obstacles created by Metro Railways were the hardest to tackle. The first ten places were bagged by Calcutta boys.

The track and field events, to be held at the Stadium were redirected to roads and rails as reported by our correspondent Ghum Ghumakar. The reason stated was that there were several leaks discovered in the refuse pipes situated under the stadium making it of high probaility that the stadium would become a part of the Hoogly River.

The events commenced with the one hundred metre dash which was won by Tej Bahadur of Nainital in an all time record of 9.39 sec. Ben Johnson of Canada came second with a time of 10.02 sec. The experts point out two possibilities for this remarkable occurence. (a) The Banana peel on Johnson's path (b) The wife of Tej Bahadur behind him with a rolling pin, as sighted by our Watchdog Teksha Nain.

The marathon event scheduled to be held at the town streets was finally held at Calcutta rail tracks due to the lack of chalk power to facilitate artificial tracks on the streets. The race was flagged off by the former world champion Bhag Bhag Khan at 2.10 p.m. yesterday. The participants are expected to arrive at the finishing time sometime later today.

There was however, one more case of misunderstanding. Carl Lewis of U.S. was reported to have misunderstood the Deck-ko-throw-long to be the Decathlon event and topped in nine out of ten events. While Geet Gayak of Jhumri-Talaya threw the cassette deck the longest distance of 3.4 mts. The other participants were reported to be disqualified as the decks they threw broke on contact with the ground.

The most controversial of yesterday's events was the table tennis event. Earlier scheduled to be postponed due to the lack of table tennis balls. It commenced later in the evening as the authorities decided to use boiled eggs as substitutes for table tennis balls.

The experts claimed that there has been a remarkable improvement in the spinning techniques. They observed the games from a safe distance. This happening has led to the disappearance of all hens from the town. The hens have been reported to have fled from the town refusing to accept the torture they were subjected to in order to lay eggs for the table tennis event. The event is expected to arrive at its terminal matches by the next year.

The final event on the first day was a football match held at the Seven Star ground under floodlight. The football and goals were painted with fluorescent paint in case of load shedding.

The out: come of day one of the 24.5th Olympics have been summarized in the medal tally as follows:

COUNTRY	GOLD	SILVER	BRONZE	EXTRA
INDIA	7	2	9	1 banana 1 rolling pin, Metro rail
CANADA	0	1	0	1 Banana pe
U.S.A.	0	0	0	1 Cassette

SAURAVH TANDON
Grade XII

MY ALIEN FRIENDS

It was a marvellous day. Just fit for buzzing off into outer space. After two years of separation I was out to rejoin my father in his space station in Dizzyland named after Aryabhata. Everything seemed new to me at first. I was fed on a liquid diet for days at a stretch. My companions enlightened me about my father's work and I listened to intriguing tales all along.

At space station 'Aryabhata' I was given a hearty welcome by my father. I slowly got to know my father's colleagues. It was rather boring in there! A few days passed in solitary boredom. During this period, I got to know that Kamini - I would be launched on the following Tuesday carrying Mr. Sharma and Dr. Mandy to Mars. Wow! It would be exciting to watch the take off by the rocket.

But, Alas! Dr. Mandy had violated the regulations of the space-station by drinking alcohol and absent-mindedly breaking out a fire with the cigarette stub. The trip was cancelled. Well, that was it but I never in my wildest dreams expected that events would take an unexpected turn. Mr. Sharma had taken off in Kamini-1 and Dr. Mandy was not to be found on the premises. A search was launched on the radars and tracking signals but nothing could be unearthed. After what seemed ages, my father located Kamini - I and its feeble signals for help, on the computer. But, they soon ceased to be heard.

In an instant, my father asked Mr. Humblely to accompany him on Rukmini - I to track the space - ship. On pleading, I was allowed to join them. We found Kamini - I. I followed him too. Rukmini - I was detached from the space-ship. I knocked against the heavy steel and fainted.

On getting in, my dad was asked to operate the controls and put in more power. On refusing to do so, my father was knocked on the head. I was locked up in a freezing cabinet. I cuddled close to a brown, furry thing and imagine my surprise - it was an ALIEN. It seemed to communicate to me through brain signals. I was asked to go back to the controls. Whereupon I found that my father had relented to Mandy's persuasion. But the craft would just not move from its place. At this juncture I saw a white, fluffy ball looming closer and closer. The alien told me that it was an Asteroid.

Mandy turned round and saw the alien and Mr. Sharma, whom I had rescued from the the ice-cabinet. He pushed me down to the aeteroid opening the cabinet door. The alien too was flung with full force. My father stood gaping.

On falling with a plop on the asteroid, I found several brown creatures half submerged in the white mass of snow.

Mandy too jumped from the craft not wanting to lose his prize 'catch'. He conspired to get more of the brown

creatures. But he was buried deep under the snow by some cosmic rays emitted by the aliens. My alien friend told me to jump up to the craft. I did as was told and landed inside. Later, the creature gave signals from the asteroid as to how the craft was to be steered away, "First red.. now green, right etc." My mind was in a turmoil. There were various questions I wanted to ask it. The alien told me their's was a primeval life form and that Mandy had planned to capture the aliens and sell them and their asteroid which functioned according to the brain signals of aliens. "Now, that's far beyond the understanding of you humans", it said.

Here Humblely was trying frantically to contact us. When he heard that all was well, he heaved a sigh of relief. On being questioned further by Humblely, I winked at my father and forbade him to reveal the secret of my alien friends. He agreed whole-heartedly. When the craft took its natural course, my father switched over to the controls and I was left wondering - what wonderful creatures.

What sort of modern method they had devised? How long would it be before the world came to know of them and exploited them. I hoped their secret would remain a secret forever and it has to this day as I have not revealed the name of the asteroid...!

I wish I could encounter more of these aliens which live in outer space and learn their up-to-date secrets. But poor Mr. Sharma his dream to land on Mars was short-lived. I don't expect any aliens would encounter him, do you?

by
Priya Mani
VII B



POETIC EXPRESSIONS

MY FEELINGS

To be the Vice-perfect
is not so easy
Children like to talk
and talk
And keep us busy.

When the bell rings
and teacher goes out
it becomes our duty
to stand up and shout.

"Sit down, Keep quiet"
"Don't talk" is hard. ✕
They don't listen to us
and we feel awkward.

But I feel nice
when I put on my badge
So I will keep trying
to do my Best.
RAHUL GUPTA
Grade I B

TWINS

In form and feature face and limb
I looked so like my brother
People kept taking me for him
And each for one another.

The keenest eyes couldn't tell us
apart
They all got tired to the heart,
Even the blood was same;
Trying to remember each one's name.

While at school I never had
a moment of peaceful feeling;
For my brother's report was always bad
And I got all the beatings.

Our close resemblance turned the tide
of my personal life.
For somehow my would be bride
Became my brother's wife.

Everyone felt very bad
When I had died.
But I too felt very sad
Seeing my brother buried,

VARUN MOHINDRA
Grade X A

DAWN

It is dark in the city,
and everyone is sleeping.
Soon it will be dawn,
and babies will start weeping.

The sky is turning purple,
and soon it will be red,
That will be the time when,
we shall jump out of bed.

The trees are coming to life,
Sparrows start chirping,
The owl is hurrying off to sleep
For, the dawn is approaching.

Just before noon,
I passed through the countryside,
Just before noon,
I walked by the meadows,
And then by the blooms
I felt the wind gush by me,
And heard birds chirping in glee.
Then I plucked a bunch of roses,
And caused a butterfly to flee.

Sunset it is and the sky is so red,
Soon it'll be dark and we will all go to bed.
It is getting cool, much cooler than midday
Everyone is tired n'sleepy at this time to day.
The lamps are being lit for it is getting dark
And indeed night with her darkness is approaching
fast.

USHA PARTHASARATHY
Grade VIII B

AWAKENING

Five Satin petals
Around a flower blooms
Fold into a cluster
For a nap at noon.

Sleep until the hour
of when the sun awakes
to hear the wings flutter
That the morning birds make.

To see the sky take birth
In a frenzy of orange and yellow
And when the sun appears
Comes a look of mellow.

To hear the winds whisper
A secret of their own
To see the waters gurgle
And froth into foam.

GUNJAN MITAL
VII B

POLLUTION - MAN IS DIGGING HIS OWN GRAVE.

Mother Nature has provided man with all his needs to survive - namely food, shelter and clothing. Since the early ages man has learnt to live in harmony with nature. As time passed man was not content with what he had. He kept trying to make his life easier and more luxurious. New breakthroughs in Science and technology fascinated man. Yet he was not satisfied. Since the Industrial Revolution in the early eighteenth century, life today as compared to the early ages is like a fantasy. But it was not until recently that man realized that he is digging his own grave. He is causing more harm to himself than good. He is polluting his own environment.

Pollution is a small word but it is a matter of serious concern. It takes many forms. Air pollution, water pollution, noise pollution are some of them.

There is no doubt that with the progress man has made in medicine, longevity has increased, but the toxic refuse from chemical factories has added to the threat of diseases.

Significant improvements in transport and communication has made the world smaller and a person can travel to far off places in a matter of hours. But very few know that when a car completes a journey of nine hundred and sixty kilometres it consumes more oxygen than a man does in his lifetime. Very few know that the lead used in fuel has drastic effects on health when the exhaust fumes enter the atmosphere.

Aerosols and refrigerants make things very convenient for us. Yet this is not a boon but a curse to mankind. Propellents from aerosol sprays are corroding the ozone layer. It is depleting that part of the atmosphere that shields us from the harmful ultra-violet rays of the sun. Extensive surveys have shown that skin cancer rates are higher in more industrialized areas. It is man and no one else who is inflicting this harm upon himself.

Nitrogen and Sulphur which are present in the smoke belched from factories rise into the atmosphere. This reacts with the water vapour and results in acid rain. This rain kills plants and vegetation which leads to a disturbance in the ecological balance on earth. More and more species of animals are becoming extinct.

Extensive pollution of the atmosphere can lead to increase in the temperature of the earth. If this continues the polar ice-caps would melt causing rise in the water level which would lead to the submerging of the land masses. The advent of nuclear energy has considerably increased this threat.

Water is a valuable resource of the earth. A

person can live without food for days but cannot survive without water. Yet man's negligence has led to his polluting water. Highly toxic waste flows into streams, rivers and eventually runs into the sea. This water is not only unfit to drink but it is destroying an important source of food which consist of the marine life. It has also increased the chances of mercury poisoning and other diseases.

Another important pollutant is noise. Noise which comes from the rumbling of cars, rattling of machines, thunderous sounds of explosions has dire consequences on us. People who live in noise have higher levels of stress and blood pressure and last but not least have hearing problem.

Now more people are aware of the weight of this issue and means to reduce pollution are being invented. Polluting the environment is now considered a crime. Many people are for anti-pollution.

Each and every one of us should join hands and make it our civic duty to protect the environment we live in or else the future of mankind will become very bleak.

MAHESH RAMCHANDANI

THE DREADED DAY

An increasing tension mounts in the air as the dreaded time approaches. Nails gradually shorten, bit by bit as hearts beat faster. The first figure in coloured clothes is coming through the gate and all eyes are fixed on him. Someone let out a weak groan of helplessness. A few tears are shed but wiped away. The parent enters the class and is greeted with a smile from the teacher. There is a sinister silence in the classroom, when the scraping sound of a chair on the floor is heard. A student gets up from his chair and with trembling knees follows the parent. "Please sit down" says the teacher with a smile, indicating a nearby chair.

Last minute prayers are muttered as the report card is brought into view of the parent. "Aha! Here it is!" says the teacher. The sound of those four words indicates the end is near. "Yes, Yes" says the parent nodding her head "I see". "Just a little more effort and he'll be fine" says the teacher. Thank yous are exchanged and the child murmurs something under his breath.

He shuffles his feet and twiddles his thumbs and as the parent walks out, follows him reluctantly, knowing what is coming ahead. Again on the class descends a deathly silence as in another young mind, the tension mounts. The dreaded day never seems to end as the minutes tick by - Tick - Tock - Tick - Tock

DIVYA MISHRA,
Grade VIII B

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DESK

"What bliss!" I thought as I look up from my test paper at the teacher who stood lazily, leaning against the wall, looking at the beautiful world outside the class room window. I decided there and then I would grow up to be a school teacher - Lording over poor unsuspecting souls. My ambition I achieved. My appointment letter conjured up visions of a glorious existence where I would derive vicarious pleasure seeing little heads bent over books and examination papers with barely a moment to spare, the thrill of giving out report cards, reprimanding the poor performers, giving dirty directed glances to the inattentive - Oh, I'd get it back on my teachers!

The very first day, I strutted in a minute late into the school premises, to be warned by a glaring principal that if I wanted to teach my children to be punctual I'd better be punctual myself. Shock and disappointment made me numb. I was then handed over a time table, (hadn't I dispensed with them in school) text books, registers (marks, attendance and lesson plan.) I held them all to my sinking heart and walked on - I'd long given up carrying a school bag with its donkeys load - I knew I would have to resume it.

As I flipped through the books I had to teach I wasn't quite sure I'd be able to do that - so I stopped flipping over the pages-took out paper, pen, and dictionary and began burning the now out of date, midnight oil. "How fortunate children are," I thought, "they can shamelessly refer to books, claim that they haven't done their homework." As a teacher I was less privileged.

My big day arrived when I was to test the children. I gleefully gave out the test papers threatening them with dire consequences if they resorted to unfair means. I then proceeded to gaze out of the window-how I had longed to do this! I had not the faintest notion of what lay in store for me. The test over, I collected the books - a heavy pile. I tottered, quickly regained my balance and waked out, barely sparing a glance for the tired and anxious pupils. It served me right! I spent hour after hour and night after night putting ticks and crosses. Writing and rewriting. My friends and foes saw and heard nothing of me. I was buried behind piles of note books. My eyes ached, my back refused to straighten - something seemed to be jammed.

Next morning in school I looked at the cheerful faces of boys and girls with undisguised envy - I'd give the world to step into thier shoes.

My vision cleared of my teachers suddenly rose in my estimation. I remembered them with greater respect-there were no short cuts in life-Being a teacher was no cake walk!

Mrs. Suniti Prasad.

CLASSROOM CHAOS

What could it be? What could it be?
The teacher hurries anxiously
The growling, the grinding,
The screams and shouts.
What could all the noise be about?
Could it be murder? Could it be war?
Or Could it be just a rubber spider?

Enter the teacher, "She's come. She's here.
Quiet all of you. Sit down there!"
A giggle, a shuffle, the scrape of a chair.
Then-Silence and chorous, "Good Morning
Teacher!"
The teacher walks on, stern faced and so bleak
Jumps one bottle, hops one bag, and reaches her
desk.

"A good morning is it? Well then you can tell me.
What is the meaning of cacophony?"
"Ca - ca - what miss? Oh! say it again
Never heard that before - What does it mean?"
"Cheekier and cheekier as the days go by
Tell me at once why were you so noisy?"
Bedlam breaks loose, as each one explains
And all about the other loudly complains.

"Silence! Silence! That is enough!
I'll think of a punishment, suitably tough.
Now hand in your homework and
In your classwork books do
Sums one to eight, from page twenty-two.
"Yes, why is your hand up? Problem with a sum?"
"No miss, my homework, I left back at home."
"And your classwork book too? Where is that
pray?"
"Miss I brought books for Monday, instead of
Tuesday."
"Careless! Irresponsible! and Forgetful too.
What will you be like at eighty two?
Now what is your excuse for this messy book?"
"Miss, my baby brother dropped it in the milk!"
"Then take it home, sir, and give to the cat.
Because, I certainly will not correct that."

Ah! Excellent! Neatly done: and all correct too
Only I wonder -- who shared his brains with you?
Yes, yes, now what's the trouble at the back?"
"Miss, Rakesh says, his left foot is stuck."
"Oh let him be. Don't rescue him --
It will keep him still.

But where on earth are Shery and Meryl?
"Underneath their desk miss, hoping you will
look
To ask them for the sums you gave for homework
Oh stop pinching me! You know I have to speak
Remember, this is my "be truthful week."
"Out from concealment. Come out here you two.
Get this note signed by your mother and father
too."

So, in this vein the lesson onward flows.
Till, at last, the welcome bell goes.
"Good Morning Teacher. Thank you Teacher."
Exit teacher. Close the door
Immediate start of the next uproar--
Till some other teacher begins to wonder
Could it be murder? Could it be war ----

Mrs. Elizabeth Philip Mathew.

THE WORLD CUP FEVER

That quadrennial attack of Soccer fever known as the World cup gripped the planet Earth. The biggest of all sporting events - larger by far than the Olympics - kicked off on Friday June 1990, when the defending Champions Argentina took the field against Cameroon in Milan's 83,000 seat Giuseppe Meazza stadium. For 30 days, the teams of 24 nations went head to head until the Germans were left rejoicing in wild celebration, raising aloft an 11 point 18 karat, solid gold trophy.

There is no sport prize more coveted or talked about.

Four years ago Maradona dominated play and brought the cup home single handedly for Argentina. but this time Germany who were the losers in the last two cup finals ended the jinx and made Franz Beckenbauer only the second man in history to win the cup as a player and a coach.

During the World cup finals Italian coach Azeglio Vicini had banned the public form team headquarters and awarded the Italian fans "The World Cup of Stupidity".

The July 8th finals was beamed live via 15 Satellites to 1.1 billion viewers in 148 countries, bringing the tournament's total television audience to more than 26.5 billion. some 2.4 billion people watched at 12 stadiums throughout Italy. More than 7,000 journalists covered the football fiesta, including Henry Kessinger as a guest columnists for the Los Angeles times.

The World Cup mascot, road-white and green stick figure called Ciao was available in wood, rubber, plastic, steel, gold platinum and felt and was visible everywhere-On T - Shirts birthday cakes, rollerskates, toothpaste, car decorations, wheel chairs, even lawn movers.

Amid all this hoopla came the voice of Pope John Paul II, who was a goalkeeper in his youth. He blessed Rome's renovated stadium. Italy, weeks before was hurrying to finish its \$ 885 million stadium building that was already over budget and behind deadline. Overall the Italian government

spent \$ billion to upgrade roads, railways and telephones.

Italy was fully prepared for the nooligans that came to Italy during the month of June and July. A dragnet of 42,000 police officers and security officers was stretched over railway stations, bus depots and airports. Italy had authorized local officers at the 12 sites to ban alcohol sales up to 24 hours before kickoff.

The biggest winner of all this was the Federation Internationale de Football Association. It made a profit of \$ 164 million, found by a group of well born European soccer enthusiasts in 1904. FIFA has developed into an international marketing operation under Brazilian magnate Joao Havelange. FIFA has next focused its considerable entrepreneurial energies on the United States of America, which is hosting the 1994 World Cup.

Congratulating Italy for its efforts we all wait for the United States of America to prove its worth.

KARISHMA JAISINGHANI
GRADE IX.

OUR SENIORS

If we had no Seniors in school,

Life would be the same,
'cause some of them are helpful,
But some cheat you in the game

Some of them are clever,
some of them are good
But some have been known to,
Put lizards in our food.

While some of them are tough,
Others are kind and nice,
And be it good or bad,
Are free with their advice.

Most of them do help us,
At least they do try to,
I thank them for all that,
I hope you all do to.

SNEHAL BANERJEE
V B

maedir

"Thinking Of That Which Is To Come"

Ever since man stepped upon the face of earth, his wandering mind has always landed on that which poses as a great question mark upon his thoughts What next? Man, no matter his degree of mental, physical, emotional and material circumstances and conditions, has never been able to divert his mind from the probability factor that has haunted his kind from the beginning of civilization down to the present.

During the course of history, mankind has been continually trying to link that which has past, to that which goes on and that which is to come. The probability of his thoughts and levels of accuracy have been commendable to an extent. He has successfully been able to predict nature's next move in terms of winds, currents, storms and so on. This has been made possible by the high and rapid development of the human intellect and his ability to co-ordinate the living machine with the non living machine. These are just symbols of the dignity of our times.

Back in the past, man saw the future on the basis of a wide variety of traditional beliefs and superstitions. A black cat cutting across one's path represented bad luck, hic-ups meant that someone was probably remembering one, a shirt worn inside out meant probably one was going to get gifts, and so on. Times have not changed, they have only been modified and predicting the future on the basis of stars still persists, if not in the mind, then within the sub-conscious mind.

One of the greatest exponents among those foreseers who claim to have seen ahead of their times was Nostradamus. Nostradamus' quatrains are said to be his visions of the future, a gift of the divine. It is indeed a feat to achieve the extent of accuracy this exponent attained. Nostradamus' visions had visualized a fairly clear picture of history that was yet to pass.

Speaking in terms of the most modern times, in spite of the technological progress made by the superior most species on earth, one does not hesitate to go back to the traditional custom of studying the stars and their systems and their impact on individuals and events that may alter the entire continuity of history. One does not realise that the innumerable stars and their systems may have countless effects upon the numerous members of the species of man. For example, the United Nations' January 15 '91 deadline for complete and unconditional Iraqi withdrawal from Kuwait was set after the study of Astronomical conditions, apart from other conditions which favoured an all out attack.

Only the date was foreseen as a ripe day to

launch an offensive. Little was realised about its implications. This led to the prolonged assault against Iraq. What followed was a tirade of death and destruction.

But I believe that not a single member of the intellectual species can define the future, as the future of every member lies in his own hands. Man has been sent to earth to deal with the times he is born into. Contemplating on that which is to come lies in the hands of the Supreme One What next?

VIKRAM MATHUR
Grade XI

CHINESE COOK (POEM)

I know of an expert Chinese Cook
Whose name is Ching Wang Hook
He can make any Chinese dish
Be it soup, prawn, chicken or fish.

Oh! You'll love the taste of his food
And would like to tip him well!
But one thing you ought to know
About pronunciation, his words that flow,
If he says he is making 'fried lice'
What he actually means is 'fried rice'.

When he notes spring lours rightly
That's your order for Spring rolls -
light fry

Now you know his L sound R and R as L
If you didn't then it would be hell!
God forbid if you were 'veg.' and sought
his advice

"Flesh mixed vegetabres in Sweet Soul Sauce".
he says with pride

But then we all have our little imperfections
Although others always seem to give
indigestion.

DINESH KHIALANI
VII C.

LIFE IS A CIRCLE

In the still of the night
as I lie thinking of life
I see a picture of sorrow
mixed with some joy.

When a smile creeps on the face
and lights it up in a flame
A pang of disaster comes along
and the smile fades away.

When calm flows in our good days
slowly enter life's ways
A ferocious wave of trouble
comes and washes it away.

When a flicker of laughter
Crosses hearts pleasurable awake
A thunderstorm of meaningless tears
Darkens those lighted up days

When a flicker of hope
cross dreary leanes
An out burst of disappointment
shelters the flickering flame.

In the still of the night
As my mind finds peace
and cloud of confusion clears up
I understand how life is.

Life cannot be always sorrowful
It cannot always be secure and sound
Because life is a CIRCLE
made by a smile and a frown.

Ruchika Tikku,
VIII B



THANK YOU -- I.L.S.

I have spent six crucial years of my life in the Indian Language School. I call them crucial because by the end of this Academic Year I would have fought two important battles of my life from here. I would have written the Grade X and XII board examinations. I have used I.L.S. as a base to launch myself into the world.

When I first joined this school in 1985, I was a shy and reserved person. But after joining this school I have developed a lot. I have developed both - as a student and a person. I have developed mentally, physically and morally. I owe a lot to my teachers for grooming my personality. Since I have only a month left in the school I wish to thank each one of them for their contribution. I will never forget them; I will never forget their teaching, their encouragement, their considerate nature, their affection and most of all their well meaning rebukes.

In these six years the school has progressed; in curricular and extra-curricular activities. The student population has grown. This shows its development. I hope the school continues to grow in the same manner

It has been great being in this school. I will always cherish the memories of this institution. After many years when I look back I may not remember much about my life in Lagos but I will certainly not forget the years I had spent at the Indian Language School.

RAVI TRIPATHI
Headboy 1990-91.

My Sister

She stands out in a crowd of people, and is always the centre of attraction. Her smile has won many hearts and numerous friends. She always know what to say, what to do, how to act, how to change. She can get along with almost anyone, and can change herself to suit a certain personality she's not interested in gossip and she isn't the nosy kind. She minds her own business, and accepts what she has.

She one who has taught me to be what I am, and for this I shall love and think of her always even when she is sitting miles away from me.
"She" is my sister.

By GUNJAN MIJAL
VII B

A REPORT ON THE ANNUAL DAY

As every year we had an Annual Day, everybody was excited. The children were anxious to know what they had been chosen for. The music, dance and other teachers were busy planning out what they were going to present. The costumes were decided. The Art teachers were busy making the props. The children were told what to wear. Different periods were allotted to the classes for practice. Teachers were wondering if the children would remember their parts. The junior school show was to be on the 2nd of February and the Senior School on the 3rd of February. There was more and more tension as the days came closer.

Finally the days dawned for both the Junior and Senior School. On both the days the cars started arriving with children. Some whose faces were different the look of excitement was the same.

The Unilag is a large Auditorium. There is a balcony upstairs where the children who were participating sat. The Auditorium downstairs was for the spectators. The stage was large and airy.

The teachers got busy dressing up the children. By the time the parents arrived the children were all dressed and ready.

The children of K. G. performed a Saraswati Vandana as the opening item. It was performed so well that the people could hardly believe that the kids of K.G. were doing it. The props showed the hardwork of the teachers. The children looked very sweet dressed as flowers and masked as animals. Fairyland and Rabbits in the Garden presented by K. G. was very effective. Rang Birangi Titli of Grade I was also lovely, with the little butterflies fluttering about the flowers. Dancing Gypsies of Grade I was also a very beautiful dance. The Carnival and Teddy Bear's Picnic by Grade II was very cute. Brown Girl in the Ring was very colorful. The boys were looking handsome and the girls were looking pretty. The girls and boys of I.L.S. performed different dances from various states of India.

It looked as if professionals were performing instead of school children. The Naga Tribal Dance was performed by the students of Grade III and it was liked by everybody. The Koli Dance by the children of Grade IV was the fisherman dance of Maharashtra. Nache Mayur by the Grade V was a very beautiful dance. The light effects, the costumes and the peacock feathers added to the colourful scene. The performance of the children was appreciated by everyone. The Tera Tali Manjira Dance by Grade VI was a rhythmic dance done very gracefully. The Raja Sthani Dance by Grade VII was equally well performed. As is common amongst Indian dances all the dance items were done to music which was set to lively rhythm. The children carried out the complicated steps and movements with ease and competence. The Medley of Dance by Grade IX was also very nice. The children of Grade V did very well in the Nigerian Dance.

This showed the hardwork put in by the nannies and teachers in charge. There were also some dances which depicted the situation in present day India like Ek Hai Saga by Grade IV and Disha Disha Ke Hriday Kunje Pe by Grade VII.

'Ghar Ka' Bedi was a play by Grade III. The children remembered their parts and spoke very well. Kiddies Vision by Grade IV was quite funny. The Who's Who of English Grammar by Grade VI showed the role of grammar in an easier way. Lal Angaron Ki Muskan by Grade VII was a well presented piece as was Aulad Haje Na Heri the Sindhi play put up by Grade VII. The play with a difference which tried to compare the past with the present was Voices from the Past by Grade IX. It was a novel idea enacted beautifully. Similarly Badalta Samaj Badalte Rang by Grade XI was equally nice and thought provoking.

Throughout the show our Junior and Senior musicians from Grade I and VII gave evidence of their talent by entertaining the audience with musical numbers. The show was full of music, dance, thought provoking plays and laughter. For e.g. Hansi Ke Phuware the audience rolling in their seats. There was also poetry which was enacted in keeping with its mood in 'Poets and their Poetry' by Grade VIII. Also the song Mausam He Hansta Hansta by Grade VI was quite a hit.

On both days the last item was a ballet performed by the Senior Schools. It was entitled "Buddha, the Enlightened" one and showed how event in the life of Lord Buddha converted him from a Kshatriya Prince to a Saint. It gave the message of peace. The children's expressions, their dance and of course, the choreography was excellent.

This is a brief report on the various items in the Annual Day function which was greatly appreciated by the parents. The High Commissioner for India Mr. K. Raghunath was also impressed, as he mentioned in the speech he delivered.

The following day was declared a holiday for everybody to take some well deserved rest. Till the next Annual Day..... Good Bye!

PALLIABI NAFDE

Grade VI B



Glimpses of Our Annual Day Celebrations

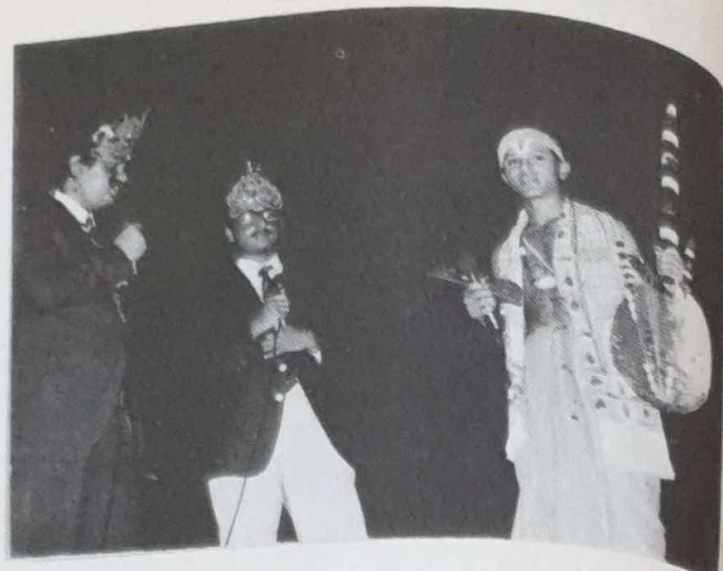


Glimpses of Our
Celebrations



Annual Day ions





A CLOSE ENCOUNTER WITH ALIENS.

Cr2 WIP the martian is my name!

Private detective is my game
Business had been poor the past octain (martian
month) here in Mars. No extra ordinary happenings,
no evil monsters, no murders, nothing! It looked
like I would have had to close down my small
private eye establishment and go for something
else. But little did I know that by the end of th
next octain I would be rolling in cash! —

It all happened that fateful day, last proctain
(week) when I was in my office doing what I loved
the most - snoozing. All of a sudden my automatic
trouble detector started beeping its circuits off. I
was quite startled by the sound as the thing had not
been going in a long time. It was followed by number of
emergency alarms from the area of the trouble.
Wasting no time I grabbed my D kit and jumped
into my nucleo jet and roared off in the direction of
the trouble. In not more than two omegas (minutes)
I reached the place only to find out that my arch-
rival M3PWr had reached the scene before me. In
Mars, competition is so tough that elimination of
the opponent is allowed. I quickly zapped him
with my stun gun and went on to inspect the
trouble. It was a huge dome roofed, hexagonal body
with eight long hard legs. I searched the pages of
my intergalactic encyclopaedia and I found out
what it was. It was a turbo nuclear powered, planet
probing device. Or a satellite for short.

On its side was engraved APOLLO SOYUZ - 2. I
did not know what to make of it. And I disposed it
off as some young martian's trick. Just as I was
about to turn around and go back, a hatch opened.
And out came a white bubble-like thing. It was an
alien!

I wasted no time and zapped on my S.O.C (save our
circuits) distress signal. It would trigger off a wave
of emergency all over the town and the attack force
would be alerted, but before they got here I would
have to defend myself from that alien.

It advanced towards me making huge huffing,
puffing noises. It had not yet seen me, so I thought
that I was safe for then. But I hit a rock and
screamed out aloud. The creature saw me and let
out a loud scream. It jumped back into the hatch.
Then, a huge mechanical arm came out of the craft
to get at me. I took out a small explosive and flung
it at the "thing". Suddenly, there was a loud roaring
and the 'thing' took off. I took out more
explosives and flung it at the 'thing'. But it was
already out of sight. By that time the attack force
arrived and seeing the streak of fire in the sky,
they thought that I had fended off the 'thing' single
handedly. I was a hero. The town's people paid me a
lot of cash for my bravery. So, overnight Cr2WIP
became the Champion Fighter of Clozt (the town).

I now think how lucky I had been to have come
out alive of that brave duel. And what's more, I had
a souvenir of my bravery. The 'thing' had dropped a
small tablet when I had thrown the explosive at it.
On it was written,

"NASA SPACE DEPARTMENT, U.S.A"

Rajeev Ravindranathan
IXB

ONE OF THOSE DAYS.

On some days everything seems to go wrong.
Take this morning for instance. I got up on the
wrong side of the bed and realized it was very late.

Of course I had to forgo my morning cup of tea
and my leisure bath. I had just pulled on my socks
when Ma screamed that breakfast was getting cold.
I need hardly tell you that once you start the day
with your mother yelling at you, it sets the pattern
for the whole day.

Anyway, I gobbled up my breakfast and hurried
off to school, only to find that I was late. The
prefect ticked me off and said he would report me.
Next I got into trouble with my English teacher for
not submitting my assignment. It had actually
been torn into pieces by my younger brother. But do
you think she would believe me when I told her the
truth? It never does pay to be truthful. She looked
at me darkly and said I was to miss my Basket Ball
for the next two weeks. I couldn't think of a worse
situation.

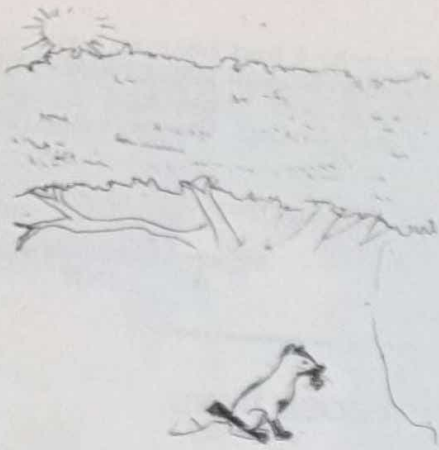
And then I had an argument with Gopal, my
classmate, who insisted that men were superior to
women. Naturally I did not agree with him. I
thought he was a chauvinist. We continued our
argument which made me miss my homeward
bound school bus.

I had to wait for the bus to come back to pick me
up. I reached home late, tired, and hungry but
happy. Ma opened the door and bit my head off for
returning home so late. How worried she had been
with the times being bad!

By now my spirits were somewhere in the
region of my shoes. Things were going wrong these
days but I felt that today was one of those days
when I sincerely believed that the whole world
was against me.

MEGHANA SWAMY.
Grade VIII B.

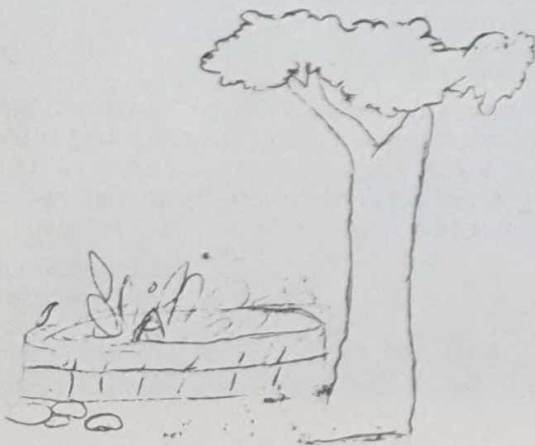
LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP



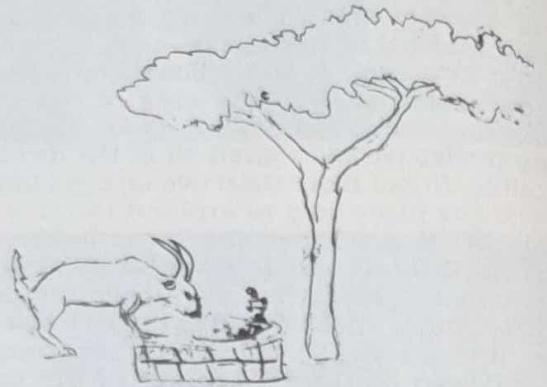
It was a very hot day. A hot wind was blowing. There was no one on the road side. Not even a ant. Just under the tree branch there lay an old fox. He got up and said to himself "there must be a well around here". So it went on walking for two days and two nights, without any food or water.



Suddenly it saw a well "I don't believe my eyes" said the fox. It went close to the well and peeped "there is so much water" said the fox. It tried to reach the water but, it slipped and fell into the well with a "SPLASH"



It drank as much water as it wanted it. But later it realized it was in the well. "What am I doing in here" said the fox. So, it tried many ways to get out of the well, but it was of no use. "I am going to die in here I better start screaming for help" Help me! Someone help me!" There was no one to help him. So it said to itself "There's no one to help me I'll die" and it started panicking. The fox had to spend a night in the well. The next morning dawned fresh and cool. Birds were singing, flowers were dancing.



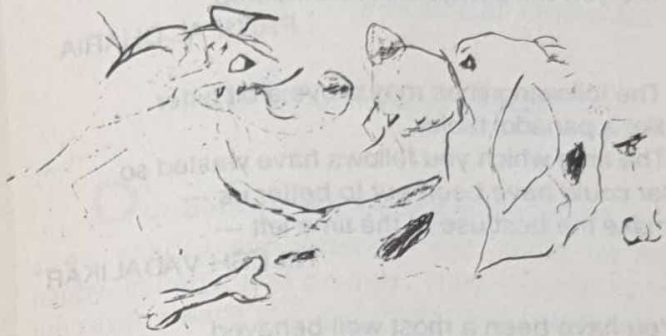
Everyone was happy except the fox. While the fox was thinking of a plan it heard the 'Ba Ba' of a goat. It quickly thought of an idea. It started singing a song about the cold water. The goat heard the song from the well. It went close and peeped in. The fox was taking a bath. The fox said to the goat "Ah! my friend why don't you come and have a nice cool bath with me" ? The goat jumped in. The fox was hopping on its back and then on its head hopped out of the well. It turned back and reminded the goat "look before you leap"



THE TWO FOOLISH DOGS



Once upon a time there lived a black dog named Jet. He had brown eyes, a black nose, two long ears and a red tongue. He was a very greedy dog.



One day Jet was trotting along and he saw a big white bone. Jet was about to take the bone when another dog came along. It was white in colour with black spots on it. Its name was Spot. He wanted the bone too.

These two dogs began fighting over the bone. They were biting and tearing each other. Blood flowed but still they did not stop the fight. A small white hairy dog named Blanco was just passing by. He saw the two of them fighting over the bone. Blanco also wanted the bone. So he thought of a bright idea. While they fought over the bone, Blanco sneaked in, took the bone and ran away.

HARESH D. GURBANI
V B

A WORLD IN TURMOIL

John was a happy-go-lucky nine year old. He lived in a quiet city on the out skirts of Lagos. He was totally absorbed in his life, his world consisted of his parents, his friends, play-mates, his books, his school and pets.

He was enchanted by the flowers in his big garden and spent a lot of time looking after them. He had a collection of books in his house which he read over and over again and loved them more each time he read them. Most of the books he read came from the local library which was a place he treasured. He loved his school, the spacious playground there and the teachers who taught him. Most of all he enjoyed the company of his friends.

One day, as usual his father entered the house exhausted. He said to them while having his tea "Oh! by the way, as soon as John's academic year is over we are moving to Abuja. I've been transferred there". This shattered John completely. Why, his world was in turmoil! That night he could hardly sleep. He thought of his friends, his school, his garden, his spacious house and almost about everything in his world. When, somehow, he went to sleep, he had nightmares. He saw the place Abuja, as being, dirty, slimy and haunted by terrifying monsters.

The next morning he got up and started watering the plants. The thought that he had only 4 months left with them saddened him. He went to his pet dog's kennel and said to himself "I wonder if Tom (his dog) will have such a good kennel there? Will there be such a spacious garden for him to play in?" He went to the basket ball court in school to practice for a match. How he would miss playing on this court. He also thought about the rest of the school. Would the school there have such a big playground? He was very close to his friends Amar and Ashok. Would he have equally good friends in Abuja? What about his teachers. The teachers in this school were kind, clever and good at teaching. Would the teachers in his future school be just as good. All these thoughts kept clouding his mind.

He was a tragic brooding figure throughout that sunny Saturday morning. Until that Saturday evening when his father came home and said "guess what? I am not being transferred to Abuja. They've found another man". Thus ended the turmoil in John's world.

SATYAJEET SALGAR
VII A

WITH LOVE FROM XITH TO XIITH

I hope you do well wherever you go -- so that we find it easy to get admission.

PRIYA BANSAI.

I realise that this must be a rather tough situation -- Just relax -- "Stay Cool". It will soon be over.

VIKRAM MATHUR

There is a certain amount of joy we experience in your leaving. The primary reason is that it will enable us to move into a better classroom.

ASHISH IYER.

We are going to miss you -- but we don't want you to stay back.

Rayess Ahmed.

We are going to miss you -- but we hope that we do not commit the same mistakes you did.

BALA VISHWANATHAN.

You have set an example for us -- As we come to Grade XII we have realised what to do and what not to do.

NIPA DANI.

Your life starts now -- SO BEST OF LUCK
CHETAN ANJARIA

Hope you will do well and make the school proud of you.

DHEERAJ BAGHEL

We will miss the noise you make
You were a real inspiration to us.
All of you have really put in your best
to make our school more wonderful.

LAVINA MALKANI.

You have always been present to help us,
to guide us, to cheer us up in times of
misery and to tick us off for our mistakes.

SUJATHA RAO.

Being in Grade XII must have been really
horrible as every teacher scares you by
saying "Start Studying . . . NOW"

BEENA SHAH.

I must admit --- at first I didn't have a very favourable impression of you --- "all snobs" I thought --- But you have been nice to know -- I'm glad you haven't been bullies.

KIRAN MIRPURI

I think you really need luck, after your hard work at parties, movies etc.
So --- Best of luck

RISHI RANJAN.

I hope you are having a good time with your books.

KIRAN PATEL.

Stay the way you are and success shall come knocking at your door --- Friends like you will always be remembered.

PRITIPAL DHARIA.

The following lines may prove a bit bitter like a panadol tablet. . . .
The time which you fellows have wasted so far could have been put to better use --- make the best use of the time left ---

NILESH VADALIKAR

You have been a most well-behaved and understanding class.

MANDEEP SINGH

I hope you will be CAREFUL as you slip into the Outside World.

SUMEET KUMAR.

Your life in Grade XII has been a great struggle We will miss you, especially on the Basketball court.

ANIL SHARMA.

This letter is not to make you weep, nor is it to make you laugh. It is just a farewell from someone who cares.

DELNA JASOOMONEY

You have been one great class and we looked up to you with respect and admiration --- We'll all be sorry to see you leave. . . .

NISHA HATHIRAMANI.

We hope each one of you has a real ~~breaky~~ life and a successful future ahead of you.
PRETTI LOUIS.

Thanks for disturbing and distracting us when we had some boring subjects.
RAJI UPPAL.

Each and every one of you has me battled -- I wonder how a person can goof up so miserably. But the odds were against you. Try hard as you couldn't study -- There were just too many parties, too many movies and too many things you would rather do
MAHESH RAMCHANDANI.

I have been watching you for sometime now and seeing the progress of your class, I have half mind to stay back in Grade XI.
PIRAN AMBAPARDIWALLA.

OUR SENIORS

Our Seniors, like other people, come in various sizes, shapes and natures - tall, short, fat and thin; happy, cheerful and grumpy. They sometimes look like the seven dwarfs of Snow White. And sometimes like the giant in our bed time stories.

They are ready to try out everything in a sporting manner. Latest fashions, competitions, matches. Always giving us excellent performances and earning a good name for our school. They have made I.L.S. a great place to come to.

Our Seniors are even good enough to mind us-- the Juniors. and give our teachers a well-earned break on Teachers Day. Our dear seniors get a headache teaching us and they bear all noise we make.

Though we trouble them, we still like and respect all of them. The Seniors are always on their best behaviour so that we could follow their example.

"Always helpful, always kind.
We are thankful 'cause they don't mind,
Our little mischiefs and little words,
They know 'cause they were like us before"

NEENA S. CHHATANEY
Grade V B

THE SLOW LEARNER AND A TEACHER

Life is harsh on weak and less able persons. These days, we find that even nursery schools hold tests and interviews for admissions. A slow learner child stands no chance for admissions. Many questions come to one's mind when faced with cases like this.

Where will the child go for education? Is formal education not suitable for certain children? Is the entire galaxy of teachers only for the able children? Has modern science and education techniques no provision for teaching slow learners? We have welfare societies looking after labour, sick, old, homeless widows, orphans - but no societies for slow learners.

Children, whether intelligent or slow learners, are not only the weakest of all but are the future of a nation. So, we as teachers definitely have our responsibility towards children - especially the slow learners.

About 5 to 10 percent of a class in each school comprises of slow learners. After going through these cases in great detail, educationist, psychologist, medical men and other have come to the following conclusion

Some of the causes slow learning are:

- a) defective vision
- b) hearing impairment
- c) injury to central nervous system at the time of birth.
- d) poor academic family atmosphere
- e) economically backward family
- f) poor recall memory
- g) defect in brains chemical metabolism
- h) psychological factors
- i) over protection by parents resulting less opportunities for experience by the child.
- j) slow development of left atmosphere of the brain (it affects verbal, numerical and logical functions).

Low achievers, under achievers, educationally disadvantaged, cultural deprived, emotionally disturbed are some of the labels used to describe children having difficulties in school. Teachers are cautioned to avoid labelling children and to consider children for both their strengths and weaknesses a full members of the human family. Characteristics in slow learners are as follows:

- a) **Self concept:** Children may learn at a very young age that they are 'stupid'. Failure is too easily learnt. Many children will not even attempt a task because they are afraid of failure. Teachers must make an effort to ensure success and to look at failure as an acceptable route towards learning.

Attention span: Slow learners often have short attention spans. This may be because problems are too difficult, too long or uninteresting. Children will work for relatively long periods on interesting problems. Teachers must ensure children are positively motivated towards appropriate tasks.

Specific mathematics disability: This can be caused due to a specific minimal brain damage. Children are easily distracted due to too many pictures on a page, too many objects or people in the class room. For children with such a problem, the environment needs to be relatively plain. Teachers should be alert and should seek professional help if need be.

- d) **Poor self control:** Some children may be explosive, hyperactive or erratic. They always seem to be in motion. They rarely sit still and often wander aimlessly about the room. Teachers need to give constructive and useful work to such children, and an environment with the least distractions.
- e) **Language problem:** Children who have difficulty learning mathematics often have language difficulties. They may not be able to understand certain directions and communicate others they do understand. Teachers should keep their conversation of subjects as simple as possible and be alert for any mis-understanding of terms.
- f) **Memory and Application:** Even slow learners are capable of learning complex motor or verbal skills. Teachers, to allow for practice, drill and repetition but only after a concrete understanding of concepts. When the concepts taught are applied and practiced by the slow learners, they tend to retain them.

The most important thing is to fully realise the needs and demands of a slow learner. Partners and teachers should do their best.

For a slow learner of 4 to 5 years certain activities like jump with feet together, hop, walk in a straight line, count objects, recognise colours, fruits, vegetables, reply to simple questions, perform certain interesting and simple activities help.

For child of 6 years, activities like observation, descriptions, creation of new toys from miscellaneous articles, responsibility in household and class room tasks, making or purchases for parents are some suggested activities. At this age all questions must be correctly answered to the children.

Children in school need well planned flexibility from parents and teachers. Teachers must help them to change their attitude towards themselves. The reading ability of the child must be looked into during the initial years in school.

At the secondary school stage a slow learner (if not corrected earlier) becomes a person of shattered dignity and a frightened self. He or she feels discouraged and defeated, increasingly shying away from learning. The combined parent teacher participation is necessary at this stage. Parents must help in developing comprehension and understanding of subjects. The materials or subjects at initial stages should be in keeping with the interest of the child. The final purpose is that the child is able to relate ideas, remember facts and use them when required.

Parents play a vital role at this stage.

Provide a slow learner just one opportunity to succeed and he/she will do better in subsequent operations. Parents and teachers should tell a slow learner time and again that he is a person, of worth, dignity and capability. Traditional high standards should never be set for a slow learner. Remarks like "Good", "Excellent", "well done", should be used often. Comments like "bad", "poor" etc. totally avoided.

Mrs. RITA KHANDARI.



आशीर्वाद

चल पडे हैं हम अपने कारवों पर,
याद करना हमें हमारे जाने के बाद ।
उन्नति करने की ठानी हैं हमने,
इसलिए चाहिए हमें आपका आशीर्वाद ।
आपके आशीर्वाद हम,
जरूर हाँगे आबाद ।।
आबाद होकर हम इस दुनिया का नक्शा बदलें डालेंगे,
कराएँ इस दुनिया को हम,
गुलामी, हिंसा, भेदभाव और भ्रष्टाचार से आजाद,
और पै लाएँ विश्व में हम,
एकता व भाईचारे का समाचार ।
और जब दुनिया करेगी हमारी जयजयकार
हम कहेंगे,
हमारी अघ्यापिक्राए जिंदाबाद जिंदाबाद जिंदाबाद ।।।

रवि त्रिपाठी
बारहवी कक्षा

--- ❧ --- ❧ --- ❧ --- आओ मिल कर पेड लगाएँ

आओ मिल कर पेड लगाएँ,
जीवन को खुशहाल बनाएँ ।
शुद्ध हवा की जगह बनाएँ,
आओ मिल कर पेड लगाएँ ।

भारत वर्ष को हरा भरा बनाएँ,
पेड-पौधों की संख्या बढ़ाएँ ।
सुंदरता में चार चाँद लगाएँ,
आओ मिल कर पेड लगाएँ ।।

सुनैना सिन्हा
चार-ब

कार पडी बीमार

गप्पी ने गप लडाई ,
खुली लाटरी भाई ।
आज हमारे घर पर ,
उस से नई कार है आई ।

भाड जमा जब हुई देखना
गप्पीजी की कार ,
बोले गप्पी अस्पताल में
कार पडी बीमार ।

ऋचा बंसल

----- ❖ ----- ❖ ----- ❖ -----

चूहे जी गए मेला

एक दिन सजधज करके
चूहे जी गए देखने मेला ,
आगे - आगे चल रहा था
चूहे जी का चेला ।

मेले में मिठाई देख
मन चूहे का ललचाया ,
बिल्ली मौसी की दुकान से
भट एक लड्डू सरकाया ।

इतने में पडी दिखाई
दौड लगाती बिल्ली ,
डर के मारे चूहे जी को
लगी दिखने दिल्ली ।

भटपट वहाँ से दौड लगाई
चूहे जी ने डर से ,
फिर न निकले आठ दिनों तक
चूहे जी अपने घर से ।

रजिना वर्गिस
चार - बी

ऐसी घटना घटी -----

यह बात तब की है जब मैं भारतवर्ष अपनी छुटियों में, मैं पहली बार रेलगाड़ी में बैठी थी और लम्बी यात्राएँ भी कीं। भारतीय रेलगाड़ी काफी वर्णनीय नहीं है पर इस रेलगाड़ी पर यात्रा करनेवाले भारतवासी वर्णनीय हैं। खैर, जब मैं कानपुर से बम्बई लौट रही थी तब मुझे रेल-यात्रा करनी पड़ी थी।

काफी लम्बी यात्रा थी, यही कुछ 28 घण्टों की। गाड़ी रुक गई, कौन स्टेशन था, याद नहीं। एक-दो मिनट बाद जब मेरे भाई ने बोटल में पानी भरने के लिए नीचे उतरना मना कर दिया था तब मैंने पानी भरना स्वीकार किया। मुझे कोई ज्ञान नहीं था कि गाड़ी कब चल पड़ेगी। यहाँ तक मुझमें यह सम्झूझ नहीं थी कि मैं ऐसे वक़्त में क्या करूँ।

खैर, नीचे उतरी और पास के नल से पानी भरने लगी, यह नल हाथ से बटन दबाने पर ही पानी निकालता था। धीरे-धीरे भर रही थी।

अचानक, जी हॉ बिल्कुल मेरे ज्ञान के बाहर मैं गाड़ी को पीठ करके खड़ी थी कोई चिल्लाया "गाड़ी चल दी"। मेरे मन में एक बिजली-सी कौंध गई। मेरी पहली रेल-यात्रा और यह हो गया। मैं गाड़ी के पीछे भागी। भाव्यवश गाड़ी धीरे चल रही थी। किसी अन्य डिब्बे को पकड़ने के बजाय, मैं अपने डिब्बे को पकड़ने के लिए भाग रही थी। प्लेटफार्म गीला होने के कारण और मेरे विलायती जूतों से मैं दुर्भाग्य से पि सल गई। मेरा हाथ गाड़ी के डिब्बे के हैंडल से छूट गया। मैं अत्यन्त भाग्यशाली थी कि मैं केवल प्लेटफार्म पर गिरी। मैंने चोटों की न सोचकर जल्दी से अपना डिब्बा पकड़ा। लोग मुझे अन्दर धुसने न दे रहे थे और धक्का देने लगे। किसी तरह हैंडल को मजबूती से पकड़ते हुए मैंने उन्हें सम्झाया कि मैं उसी गाड़ी में यात्रा कर रही थी। मेरी आवाज और शरीर में इतनी कंपन थी कि मैं रोने लगी थी। आखिर में उन्होंने मुझे अंदर आने दिया। आप लोगों को यह शायद इतनी बड़ी घटना न लगे किंतु मेरे लिए बहुत भयानक घटना थी। कुछ देर में चुप रही और बाद में सब कुछ अपनी माँ को बता दिया। उन्होंने केवल मुस्करा कर आश्वासन दे दिया। मैंने तो लगभग प्रण कर लिया है कि मैं यात्रा के मध्य में गाड़ी से उतरने की भूल न करूँगी। मेरा लेख पढ़ने के लिए धन्यवाद।

मलीन भार्गव

आठ-सी

मेरा घर

यह इतना सुन्दर मेरा घर,
अरे पगले इसमें मत लड ।
हम जीएंगे खुशहाल जिंदगी,
इसमें नहीं है कोई गंदगी ।
हमने इसमें जिंदगी बिताई,
अरे मूर्ख खिलाओ मिठाई ।
देवी माँ का घर है इसकें,
मूर्ती क्यों नहीं रखी इसमें
सारी जिंदगी इसमें रहेंगे,
कुछ भी हो जाए इसमें मरेंगे,
यह इतना प्यारा
मेरा घर ।

सुनयना सिन्हा
चार बी

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मेरी गुडिया

मेरी गुडिया इतनी न्यारी,
मेरे दिल में बहुत प्यारी ।
इसके कपडे इतने अच्छे,
फिर भी इसके दाँत कच्चे ।
चुपचाप बैठती, कुछ न बोलती,
दिन दिन को यह डोलती ।
सोती भी यह मेरे साथ,
हरदम पकड़ती मेरा हाथ ।
मैंने इसको बोला था,
"कहाँ है गुडिया तेरी माँ "
गुडिया बोली हँस के,
वह है रीता के घर में ।
मैं खेलती उसके साथ,
हरदम पकड़ूँगी इसका हाथ ।
मेरी गुडिया इतनी न्यारी,
मेरे दिल को बहुत प्यारी ।

सुनयना सिन्हा
चार बी

परिवर्तन शाश्वत नियम है

परिवर्तन प्रकृति का नियम है । ससार में प्रत्येक वस्तु लगातार परिवर्तनशील है । प्रत्येक मनुष्य , प्रत्येक राष्ट्र वास्तव में समस्त जीवन निरन्तर बदल रहा है ।

स्वयं वह पृथ्वी भी जिस पर हम निवास करते हैं सदैव परिवर्तित होती है , जो भी वस्तुएँ इस पर उत्पन्न होती हैं सभी परिवर्तनशील हैं । क्रतुएँ का परिवर्तन ही है जो पृथ्वी को तथा इस पर के जीवन को इतना आकर्षक बनाता है । परिवर्तन की लालसा के कारण मनुष्य प्रतिदिन नई खोज एवं आविष्कार करने का प्रयत्न करता रहा है । पुरानी बातें परिवर्तित होती हैं । नई बातें केवल आती ही नहीं , उनका हृदय से स्वागत होता है और पुरानी की अवहेलन की जाती है । पुराने नियम वास्तव में नयों के लिए स्थान छोड़ देते हैं । आज हम केवल एक देश से दूसरे देश तक ही नहीं , एक ग्रह से दूसरे ग्रह तक उड़कर जाते हैं । मनुष्य को संतोष होता ही नहीं , अतः परिवर्तन चलता रहता है । राजा, जो कि पृथ्वी पर ईश्वर का प्रतिनिधि माना जाता था आज बसारा दिया गया है । आज प्रजातन्त्र का बोल-बाला है ।

मनुष्य को इन सब बातों को समझ लेना चाहिए । वह शायद परिवर्तन को रोक नहीं सकता । वास्तव में, वह रोकेगा भी नहीं । परन्तु साथ ही उसे मानव के प्रति अपने कर्तव्य को भी रखना चाहिये । उसे चाहिये कि परिवर्तन की भावना को नियंत्रित करके इस प्रकार चलाए कि संसार उन्नति की ओर अग्रसर हो सके । परिवर्तन का अर्थ सदैव ही सुधार ही , पतन नहीं ।

परागी शाह
आठ - बी

पुस्तकें

1. एक बार तीन दासी सप र कर रहे थे । एक अरब था, दूसरा अमरीकन और तीसरा हिन्दुस्तानी । अरब बोलता है कि - हमारे यहाँ बहुत सोना होता है । और वह कुछ सोना लेकर पानी में डाल देता है । अमरीकन - हमारे यहाँ डॉलर्स बहुत हैं । वह डॉलर्स लेकर पानी में डाल देता है । हिन्दुस्तानी - हमारे यहाँ आदमी बहुत होते हैं । वह एक आदमी को पकड़कर पानी में डे क देता है ।

चन्द्रप्रकाश - आठ - सी

निभामो तो जाने

वे बदनसीब होते हैं,
जो अनुभवों का लाभ नहीं उठाते,
बातें तो बड़ी-बड़ी करते हैं,
मतलब की बात नहीं कर पाते।

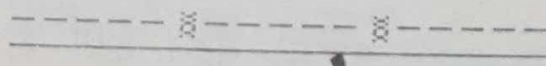
लिखने को तो लिख देते हैं " नो पौललेटिक्स "
लेकिन खुद पौललेटिक्स के चक्कर में आ जाते हैं ।
धिरे रहते हैं दोस्ती के घेरों में ।
दोस्ती तो क्या दुश्मनी भी नहीं निभा पाते ।

इस जमाने में दोस्ती को रख एक तरफ,
जो कामसे वास्ता रखते हैं, हैं मजिल वही पाते ।
या रख विनती है मेरी वे सन्मती इस जहां के इसान को ।
खुद काम करे, दूसरों को काम का रास्ता बता पाते ।

जो नजदीक कुर्सी के होते हैं, हैं काम अपना करवा लेने,
काश ।: पीछे बैठे इन्सान, बातें अपनी पूरी करवा पाते ।
बराबरी यहाँ की रीत नहीं, ऊंच नीच यहाँ बनी रहेगी,
बराबरी का डंका बजाने वाले, काश । यह दीवार गिरा पाते

कामयाबी का सपना देखने वाले, माख बंद कर रखते नहीं,
सतर्क हो जो चलते हैं, मजिल वही हैं पाते ।
चिकनी चुपड़ी और मकबन-बाजी तो बहुत देखी,
"हार्ट-अटैक" और "कलसशल" वही हैं बहा पाते ।
सुना था एक मछली तालाब गढ़ा करती हैं,
मगर अब सब मछलियों एक दूसरे को हडप जाती हैं ।

सुदेश मल्होत्रा



सीख

अक्रोध से क्रोध को जीता जा सकता है,
साधु से दुष्ट को जीता जा सकता है।
दान से कंजूस को जीता जा सकता है,
भूठ को सत्य से जीता जा सकता है ॥

छ: दोष मनुष्य को छोड़ देने चाहिए क्यों कि
वे हमें हानि पहुँचाते हैं -

सोना, समय पर काम न करना, डर,
आलस्य, विमर्ग का बुरे कामों में भटकना
और गुस्सा ॥

गीतांजली अरोरा
आठ "बी"

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यह दुनिया मुझे सम्भाना

इस दुनिया की रीत को
मैंने न पहचाना ।
जिसे पहचाना तो अपने इरादों
की लाश को पहचाना ॥
जिस दुनिया की भलाई में
मैं न भूला मिट जाना ।
उस दुनिया ने मुझे सिखलाया
मतलब निकलने पर भूल जाना ॥
नहीं नई बात है दुनिया के कर्म से
अंधे की लाठी का टूट जाना ।
मुझे याद है किनारे लगती
मेरी कशती का डूब जाना ॥
जालिम है यह काम की
अंधेरे रात के दीयों को बुझाना ।
इस दुनिया का तो यह काम ही है कि
अरमानों को द नाना ॥

सौरभ टण्डन
बारहवीं कक्षा

मीठा दूध

बाबी बोली गुडिया से ,
मंजन ले लो पुडिया से ।
कुल्ला करके मुँह धो लो ,
शिव शंकर की जै बोलो ।
तभी मिलेगा मीठा दूध ,
लगी मलाई होगी खूब ।
ऋचा बंसल

सूर्य

काली धनी रात के बाद ,
निकला सूर्य फिर से एक बार,
सबको जगा दिया है नींद से
नई किरण , नया दिन दिखाया
नए दिन की फिर एक ज्योती
खुशी ला गई सबके मन में
खुश हुए पशु भी
चिड़ियों साय-साय गाने भी लगीं
निकले सभी काम-काज पर
वह बैठा ऊपर देखा रहा
अपनी रौशनी की किरणों से
सबको सही राह पर चला रहा
दिन ढलते लगा
सभी घर वापिस लौट रहे
सूर्य भी थककर
चन्द्रमा को अपना कार्य सौंपने चले,
किया है इतने धंटो काम
एक और दिन बीत गया
वह अपने पुन्य का काम
फिर से करके ढल गया ।

रींकु - माठ सी

विचार - माला

1. असल भलाई वह है जो बुराई करने वाले के साथ की जाये ।
-- दयानन्द
2. नारी पृकति की पुरी है - उस पर क्रोध न करो
उसका हृदय कौमल है - उस पर विश्वास करो
-- महाभारत
3. अज्ञान ऐसी रात है, जिस में न चँद है न तारे ।
-- कन्य यूशियस
4. मैं कभी भी गुलाम नहीं बनना चाहता और न ही
किसी गुलाम का मालिक ।
-- अब्राहम लिंकन
5. मेहनत वह चाबी है जो खुशकिस्मती का दरवाजा
खोल देती है ।
-- चाणक्य
6. उपदेश देना सरल है , उपाय बताना कठिन ।
-- टैगोर
7. कायर बार बार मरता है किन्तु वीर एक बार मरता है ।
-- शेकस्पीयर
8. मर जाओ पर अन्याय के सामने कभी न झुको
-- सुभाष चन्द्र बोस
9. मुस्कान प्रेम की भाषा है ।
-- होमर
10. जो मात्र-सयमी है, वह सर्व शाक्तमान है
-- सेनेका

ईशा कुमार
आठ - बी

भूखी प्यासी तितली

एक फूल है
हवा में भूल रहा है,
तितली सारा शब्द ले जाती
फिर भी रहती भूखी प्यासी ।

कितने सुन्दर है पंख इसके
पलखें झपक कर उड़ती रहती,
पानी पीती खाना खाती
फिर भी रहती भूखी प्यासी

रंग बिरंगे पंखों से
हवा में उड़ जाती ,
एक बार मिला उसको
बहुत सा खाना - पानी ,
उसको खाकर कहती
"फिर मैं नहीं भूखी प्यासी"

नूपुर बागरिया
चार - बी

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चुटकले

2. तीन यात्री अमरीकन , जापानी और हिन्दुस्तानी ।
अमरीकन - हमारे यहाँ बहुत ऊंची-ऊंची इमारतें होती हैं , आसमान
को छूती हैं । दोनों कहते हैं - आसमान को छूती हैं . वह कहता
है - नहीं थोड़ा नीचे ।

जापानी - हमारे यहाँ के हवाई जहाज बादलों में उड़ते हैं । दोनों कहते
हैं - बादलों में . वह कहता है - नहीं , थोड़ा नीचे ।

हिन्दुस्तानी - हमारे यहाँ लोग नाक से खाते हैं । दोनों कहते हैं -
नाक से . वह कहता है - नहीं, थोड़ा नीचे ।

3. एक बार अध्यापक एक विद्यार्थी से नक्शे में पूछते हैं कि बताओ ,
गंगा नदी कहाँ है . विद्यार्थी कहता है - अगर नदी होती तो नक्शा
गलाकर बह गयी होती ।

चन्द्रप्रकाश - आठ - सी

चुटकुले

एक बार श्याम, राम और मोहन गप्प लडा रहे थे। श्याम ने कहा, "यार मेरे पिताजी एक बार कुएँ में गिरे तो नाले में से निकले थे। राम ने कहा, "इसमें कौन-सी बड़ी बात है मेरे पिताजी एक बार नाले में गिरे तो नदी में से निकल गए थे।" मोहन ने कहा, "अरे, यह तो कुछ भी नहीं। मेरे पिताजी ने तो कमाल कर दिया था। पिताजी एक बार पानी की टंकी में गिरे तो सीधे जाकर नल की टौटी से बाहर निकले।"

मलीन भार्गव

माठ - सी

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पिताजी भोला के माँ से : आज भोला कहाँ है
माँ पिताजी से : रविवार है न, इसलिए सोया है।
पिताजी भोला से : भोला, उठ बेटा आलस अच्छा नहीं होता।
भोला : उठ जाऊंगा जल्दी क्या है पिताजी,
पिताजी : आज स्कूल नहीं है तो क्या सोता ही रहेगा जरा
फर्श पर उन चींटियों को तो देख।
भोला : उन्हें क्यों देखूँ
पिताजी : देख तो सही किस तरह दिनरात काम करती है।
एक पल भी आराम नहीं लेती, सदा काम ही काम।
भोला : और फिर किसीके पैरों तले दब कर काम-तमाम है न
इनका

रजिना वर्गिस - चार बी

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बिल्ली

बूढ़ी बिल्ली मुख पर राम,
चूहे खाना इसका काम।
दूध मलाई चट कर जाये,
भटपट भागे हाथ न आए।
शेर की मौसी है कहलाती,
कुत्ते से फिर भी डर जाती।

ऋचा बंसल

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चाचा नेहरू

नेहरू चाचा, प्यारे चाचा, दिलों में बसें आप यहाँ,
हमने तो देखा नहीं पर हमने हैं केवल सुना।
गुलाबों से प्यार तुम्हें तो बच्चे तेरी जान हैं,
गले लगा कर भेद मिटा कर बढ़ाई उनकी शान हैं।
लट्टू वे तुम उनकी बोली पर छोड़ गये उनको कहीं
सबक बढ़ाया शान्ति का, आजाद कर दिया देश को,
भाई चारे का पाठ पढ़ा पास ला दिया विदेश को,
देश हो या विदेश हो पूरी होती तुम्हारी कमी कहीं
जैसे बच्चों का सपना या तेरा, वैसे बन दिखलौंगे,
देश ब्रह्मियों का नाश करके देश भक्ति निभाएंगे
स्वर्ग बनी इस धरती माँ को तुम गर्व करोगे देख वहाँ ।।

सुदेश मलहोत्रा

गुडिया मेरी रानी हैं

गुडिया मेरी रानी हैं,
लगतती बँडि सयानी हैं।
गोरे-गोरे गाल हैं,
काले-काले बाल हैं।
आखें नीली-नीली हैं,
साड़ी पीली-पीली हैं।
गुडिया मेरी रानी हैं ।।

रजिना वर्गिस
चार-ब

संस्कृत भाषा का महत्व

संस्कृत भाषा संसार की सबसे प्राचीनतम व मधुरतम भाषा है । यह न केवल भारत की अनेक भाषाओं की जननी है बल्कि किन्हीं विचारकों के मत में यह सब भाषाओं की उदगम है ।

वैदिक साहित्य के अध्ययन से हमें आर्यों की संस्कृति का बोध होता है । इसी भाषा में रामायण, महाभारत, इतिहास, पुराण, पंचतंत्र, जातककथा, कथा सरित्सागर, कादम्बरी इत्यादी ग्रंथ हैं । इनमें से नैतिक नियम, इतिहास, युद्धनीति, धर्मनीति तथा राजनीति का ज्ञान होता है । अंग्ल देशों में कालिदास को रोक्सपीयर के समान उच्च कोटि का नाटककार माना जाता है । कालिदास की कृतियों में उनके तीन काव्य भास, भवभूती, बाण, भारवि माध, हर्ष और दण्डी आदि अनेक कवियों ने तथा लेखकों ने इस संस्कृत साहित्य को बहुत समृद्ध किया ।

संस्कृत को मृत भाषा कहना असंगत ही होगा । इसका विकास व्याकरण के नियमों द्वारा अवरोध कर दिया गया । पाणिनी ने इस भाषा के लिए एक नियत मानदण्ड बनाया जो सारे समय के लिए आदर्श बना रहा ।

व्याकरण के इस अवरोधक प्रभाव के होते हुए भी संस्कृत भाषा जीवित रही । यही लौकिक संस्कृत है । और इसी में साहित्य की रचना की गई ।

आज भी संस्कृत भाषा में जो काम, वाक्य और रसपूर्ण रचनाएँ की जा रही हैं वे छात्रों को सुशिक्षित एवं सफल बनाने में सिद्ध धोसकती हैं । इनके द्वारा छात्रों में राष्ट्रीय, सांस्कृतिक, सामाजिक एवं आध्यात्मिक मूल्यों व नैतिक आदर्शों को जीवन में उतारने के लिए प्रोत्साहन मिल सकता है ।

इस भाषा से मनुष्य अच्छे संस्कार ग्रहण करता है । आज भी हमारे देश में प्रतिदिन अनेक संस्कार कार्यों में इसका प्रयोग होता है । संस्कृत साहित्य में विद्यमान सूक्त्यों उन्नति के लिए प्रेरित करती हैं । "सत्यमेवजयते" भारत सरकार की मुहरों में खुदा हुआ वाक्य संस्कृत के महत्व को प्रकट करता है । इसी प्रकार जीवन बीमा निगम के दो हाथों में "योगक्षेमं वहाम्यहम्" गीता का पद्यांश है । भारतीय वायुसेना का घ्येय वाक्य "नमः स्पृशं दीप्तम्" आकाश को छूना उन्नति का प्रतीक है इसके गौरव को प्रकट करता है । इसी प्रकार हरियाणा शासन का राजचिन्ह "योगः कर्मसु कौशलम्" कर्म करने में चतुराई ही योग है । लोक सभा के श्लोक "धर्मचक्र प्रवर्तनाय" धर्म चक्र को चलाने के लिए डाक तार विभाग का "अहर्निशं सेवां महे" दिनरात हम सेवा करते हैं ।

अतस्त उपयुक्त हैं । हमारे राष्ट्रीय शैक्षिक अनुसन्धान प्रशिक्षण परिषद का घ्येय वाक्य "विद्यया मृतमश्नुते" विद्या से ही मनुष्य अमृत

पान करता है। भी संस्कृत भाषा में ही है। स्पष्ट हैं संस्कृत भाषा भारत की जीवनरूपी भाषा है, वहाँ वह अत्यंत शोभा पा रही है।

संस्कृत भाषा भारत के अलावा विश्व भर में भी समृद्ध भाषाओं में मानी जाती है। और विश्व के अनेक विश्व विद्यालयों में पढ़ाई जारी है। कारण स्पष्ट है कि अधिकांश भारतीय वाङ्मय संस्कृत व उससे उत्पन्न भाषाओं में विद्यमान है। इसमें किसी भी प्रकारका विकार व दोष नहीं पाया जाता। शब्दों की रचना मूल हैं। एक धातु से अनेक शब्द बन सकते हैं। अतः शब्द निर्माण की क्षमता अधिक है। यह भाषा सारी मानव जाति के लिए जान बूट रही है। इसकी वाणी में आज भी समानता, प्रेम, सभी के प्रति आदर एवं भाईचारे के भाव निहित हैं। किसी ने सत्य कहा है --

"संस्कृतिः संस्कृताश्रिता" ।

द्वारा

"सुचिता भाटिया"

OFFICE BEARERS - 1990 - 91



Standing (from left) - Captains: Manoj Sharma (Krishna), Bharat Relwani (Ganga), Sanjay Nankani (Cauvery), Sajit Bajraj (Yamuna). Standing Middle Row - Vice Captains: Rinku Harjani (Krishna), Tabish Siddique (Ganga) Gautam Mallesh (Cauvery), Mandira Mahendru (Yamuna) Standing Third Row - House Prefects: Rebecca Mitra & Gauri Ganachari (Krishna) Tina Davis & Supriya Rao (Ganga Suraj Soudagar & Vikas Desai (Cauvery) Mohit Khandari & Tarana Sethi (Yamuna) Sitting - Ravindra Tripathi Headboy, Sapna Ranchorandani Headgirl Mrs. R. Khandari (V. Principal), Dr. Mrs. S. Kanwar (Principal), Miss S. Chandra (Principal), Kiran Mirpuri V. Headgirl and Mahesh Ranchorandani V. Headboy

MEMBERS - ACTIVITY COMMITTEES



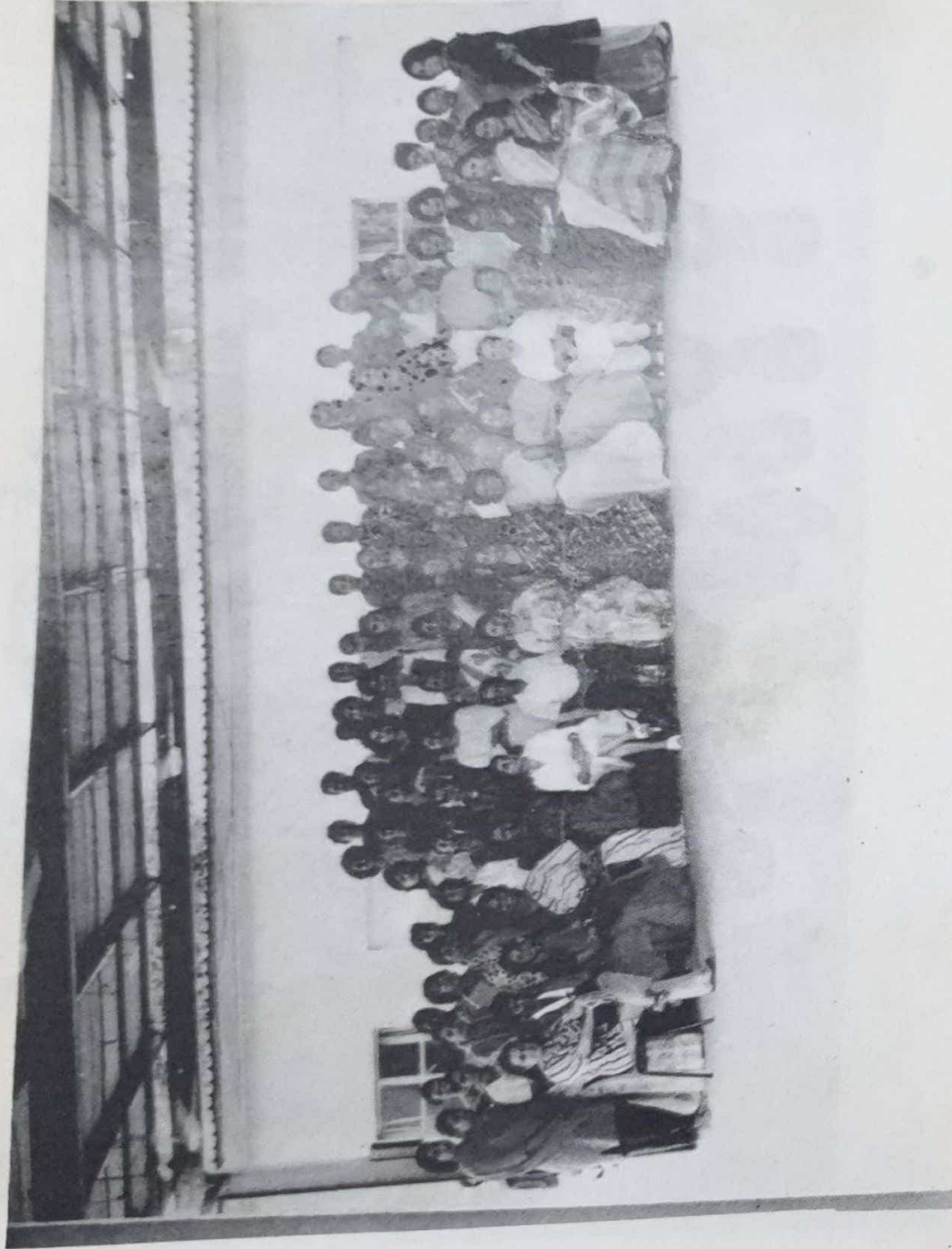
From Left to Right - Ryan D'Souza, Dimple - Lalchandani - (Magazine Committee,) Bhagwan Bhojwani, Bindiya Mahendru - Literary Committee Dr. S. Kanwar - Principal Carul Bagaria, Rena Agarwal - (Fine Arts Committee.) Sauravh Tandon, Ashish Iyer. Science Committee,

OUR OUTGOING GRADE XII



THE SENIORS

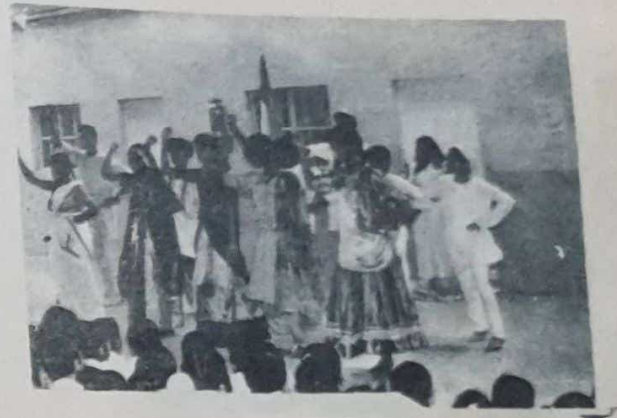
I.L.S. STAFF MEMBER - 90-91

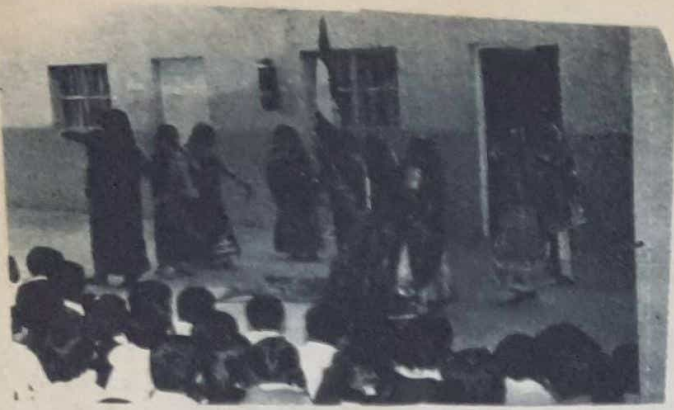


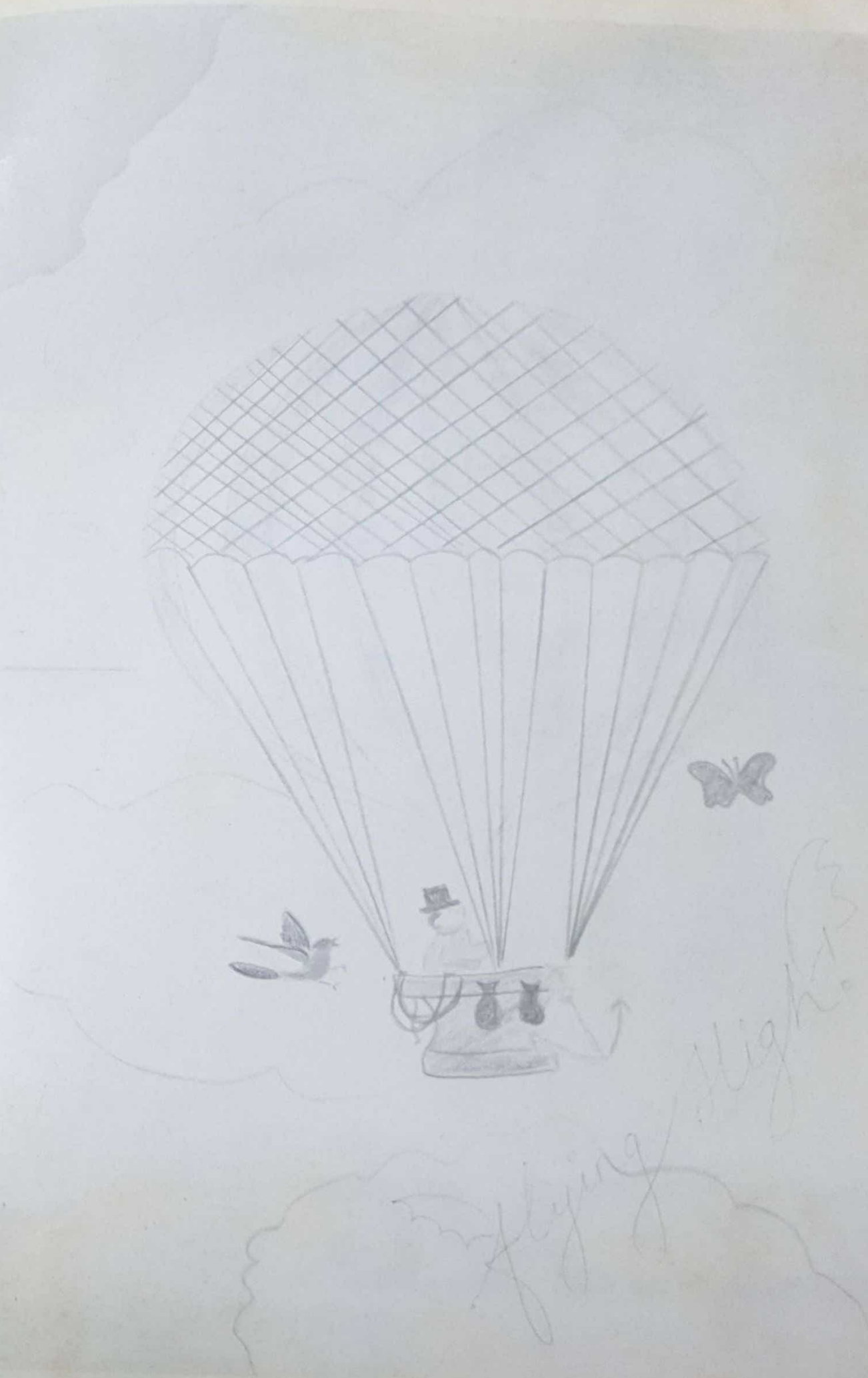
OUR OUTGOING GRADUATE XII

GLIMPSSES

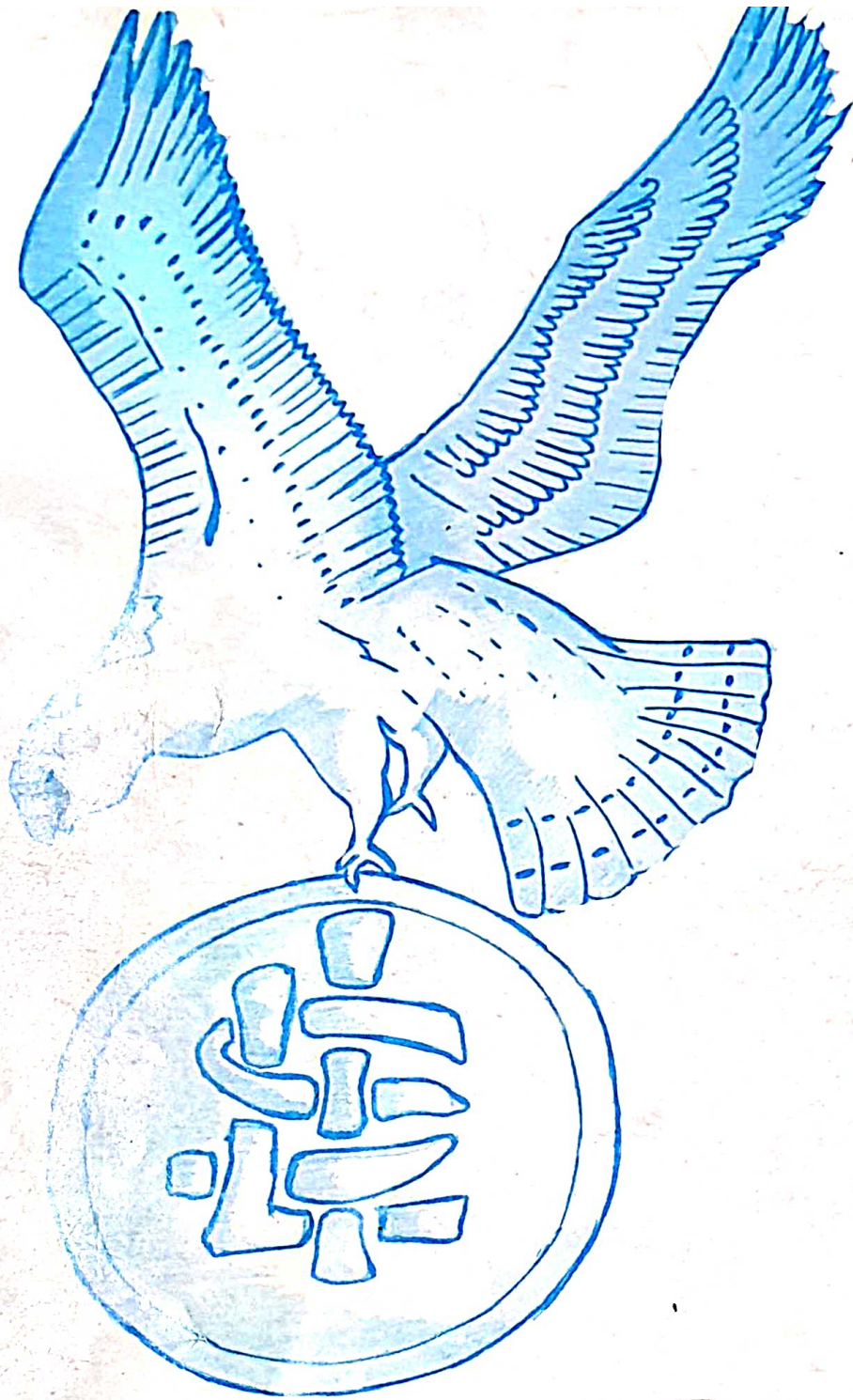
OF 1990-91







NISHA HATHIRAMANI GRADE XI



FLYING

HIGH

BINU KUREIN