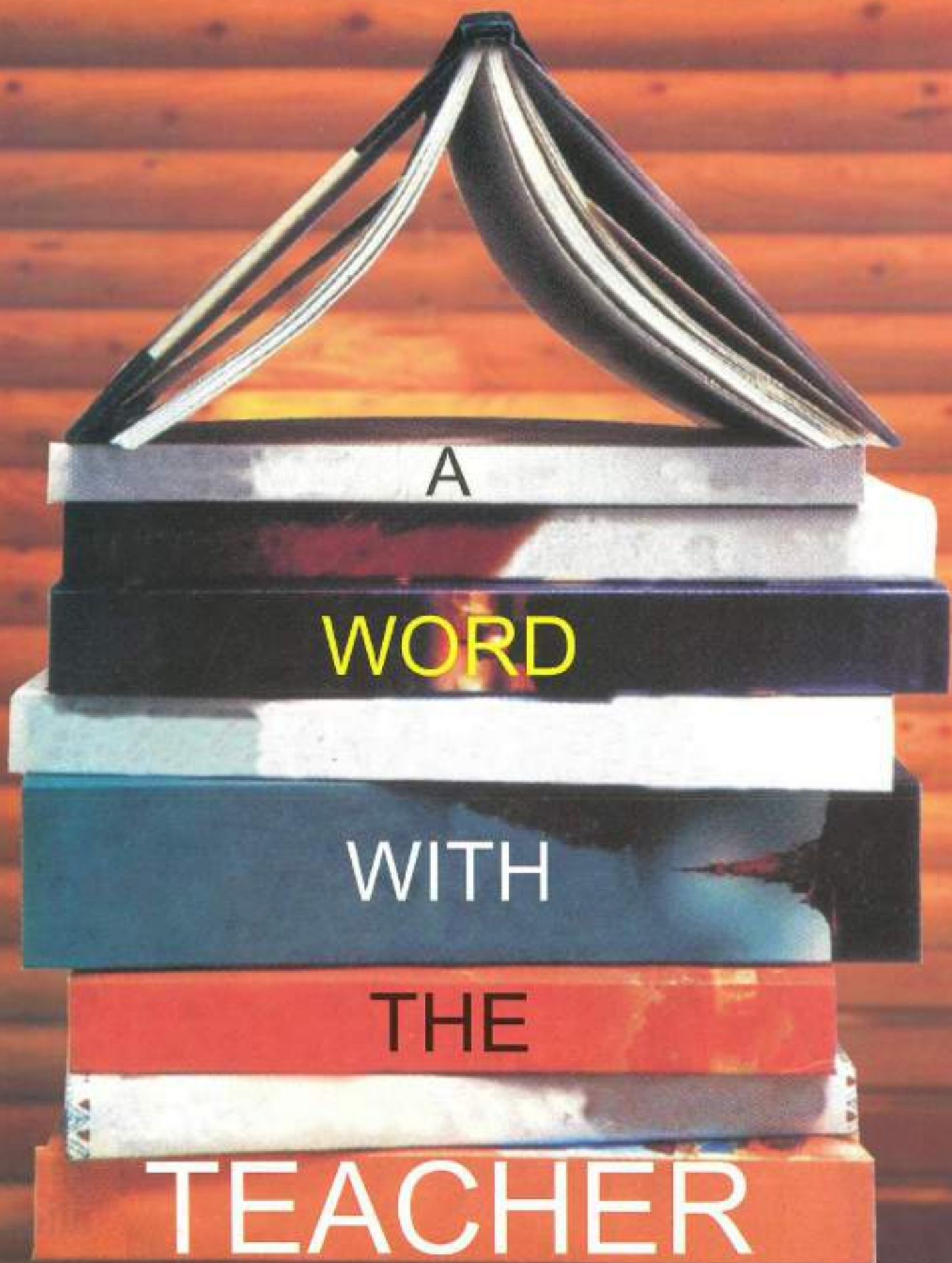


LIFE IN SCHOOL







A

WORD

WITH

THE

TEACHER



A WORD WITH THE TEACHER





A WORD WITH THE TEACHER







JUST
YESTERDAY



MILLENNIUM MOMENTS 2000



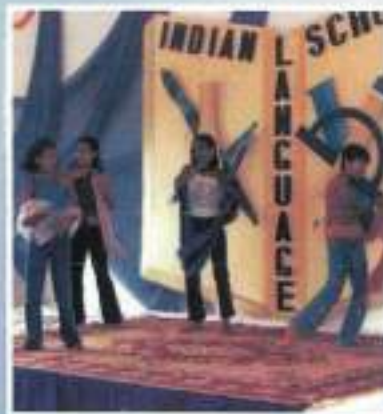


IMAGES FROM '01





CELEBRATING 20TH YEAR - '02





PASSING THROUGH '02





FACES OF '03





A STEP FORWARD - '04





A WALK THROUGH '05





NEW HOME







spo1t
memories



25 SPORT MEMORIES





25 SPORT MEMORIES





A group of students in school uniforms are gathered outdoors, holding a large, light-colored banner. The banner features the word "ELECTION" in large, colorful, 3D-style letters. The students are smiling and looking towards the camera. The background shows green foliage and a tree with red flowers.

ELECTION

NS



ELECTIONS





ELECTIONS







Congratulations & Celebrations!

ILS has finally turned twenty five. On April 14th, 2006, the great silver anniversary celebrations commenced with a tree plantation ceremony conducted by the Principal, Dr. (Mrs.) Kanwar and the students of grade twelve. A year full of festivities followed including various activities and twenty five competitions!

On the 14th and 25th of every month, surprise gifts were distributed to students, parents, teachers and non-teaching staff. Bouquets of inter-house and inter-class competitions were held. There were inter-class mime, recitation, art, calligraphy, fancy dress and music competitions. The Inter-class quiz contest and debates saw joyous participation from the students. The entire school participated in the Story-telling, Essay writing, Map marking and Letter-writing competitions.

The cultural competitions were interspersed with inter-house Table Tennis, Basketball, Football, Volleyball and Cricket matches. The inter-house Science Paper reading and the Dance and Drama competitions were inspiring and joyous occasions for ILSians.

A treasure hunt was on for a week on all the corridors of ILS. The students experienced the thrill of 'investigating' for a prized gift!

ILS hosted the B.B.Garg Memorial Annual English Debate. Participants from other schools in Lagos were welcomed with open arms. On another occasion, Ms. Ikenje from NAFDAC held an enlightening session with the students on drug abuse and D.S.P. Olabode on a fruitful career in the police force.

On 14th April, 2007, a special assembly was held to mark the Founder's Day. The Principal read out the oath for the students to solemnly repeat the same. Distribution of delicious *laddoos* followed. The week pulsed with other events like a career-counselling session, organized by the Indian Professionals Forum, a panel discussion on teenage issues, *Hasya Kavi Sammelan* and so on.

Everybody is now gearing towards making the grand finale the three day anniversary celebrations in July- a huge success.



TURNING 25



▪ Tree Planting by Dr. (Mrs.) Surman Karwar to commemorate the Silver Anniversary Celebrations



▪ Oath taking on the Founder's Day



▪ Mouth-Watering Laddoos



▪ Kavi Sammelan



▪ Three Cheers for our School



▪ Panel Discussion on 'Teenage Issues'



▪ Career Counselling by IPF



▪ Inter-House Table-Tennis Competition



▪ Are you impressed???



▪ Can I have one more?



▪ B.B Garg Memorial Inter-School Debate



▪ Dance & Drama Competition



▪ Inter-House Basketball Competition



▪ Inter-Class Recitation Competition



▪ Inter-House English Debate



▪ Belle from Bengal



▪ Manipuri Magic



▪ Judging the Science Paper Reading Competition



▪ Inter-Class Music Competition



▪ Quiz Masters



▪ Naveen Mathew - Head Boy



▪ Students' Council



▪ Gitanjali Ramchandani - Head Girl



▪ Discipline Committee



▪ Diganto Choudhury - Vice Head Boy
Tanya Tandon - Vice Head Girl



▪ Sports Committee



▪ The Prize of Perseverance



▪ Admiring The Art of Craft



▪ Asoju Oba Cup



▪ Muson Melody



▪ Holding The Torch



▪ Orientation Course for the Parents



▪ Dancing from the Heart



▪ Accolades for an Achiever

2006 - A REPORT

The year 2006 has been a special one in history of ILS as it marks the Silver Jubilee of Indian Language School and has been a eventful one. A Discipline Committee and a Sports Committee was once again formed to assist the Students Council. What was new was that a Review Committee was also established to assess the performance of the various councils. Besides this, the Students' Council was privileged to have a Students' Council Room allotted to them. All these councils helped in allowing students to participate more in the activities of the school. A Dramatics Club was formed. A play was staged once every month during the morning assembly. A special social party was organized for and by the students of Grade XI and XII.

Apart from the annual inter class and inter school competitions, this year also featured special activities such as Spelling Bee contest and DEAR (Drop Everything And Read).

In February, the school celebrated 'Cleanliness Fortnight' as part of the 25th Year Celebration. There was a school treasure hunt and lucky prizes on the 14th and 25th of every month.

Although we did not have Annual Day & Sports Day, the year was full of activities and functions making it a wonderful Silver Jubilee Year.

Naveen Mathew
Head Boy



▪ Time for that Blood Test



▪ Glow of Triumph



▪ Run Sita! Run!



▪ Table in the Wilderness



▪ Teaming Up



▪ Funny Faces



▪ Tribute to the Ganga



▪ Quacks at Work

ILS Welcomes the Muse of Shakespeare

A Dramatics Club finally took shape this year under the able guidance of Mrs. Vani Nethiar. It started out merely as an idea but her enthusiasm and spirit motivated us all and the response was mind blowing. We had students from every grade coming to prove their stuff; in fact there were so many people who wanted to act that we decided to do plays class wise—starting from the top.

GR XII - XII performed the play "Us & Them" inspired by a Pink Floyd song about war and human tendency to covet what they assume is theirs. A little serious but we had a positive response. More energy was put in with more people wanting to join. So our next play was "The Magic Brocade" by GR IX & X. Despite their exam pressure, they came for practice whenever called and did an outstanding performance. Then came the play "Martin, The Little Boy" by grade IV. They were so eager to learn and spent hours perfecting their parts.

During Christmas, we had a play called "Couch Potato Santa" by GR V & VI, which was again a hit. Our last play for the year was "The War Prayer", the dramatization of a story by Mark Twain done by GR. VIII. In a few months the Drama Committee has gone a long way. It has been appreciated by all.

Watching a good play is always a refreshing start to a seemingly boring day. I'm sure and with complete confidence can say that the Drama Club is here to stay. ILS is full of budding drama kings and drama queens.

Richa Varghese



▪ Flying Tackle



▪ Inter-House Cricket Tournament



▪ Rangoli for Diwali



▪ Chilling Out



2006 - '07
OUR OUTGOING SENIORS



■ Grade X-A



■ Grade X-B



■ Grade X-C



■ Grade XII

THE CREW OF OUR SHIP



**GRADE XII
BIDS FAREWELL**

The Farewell Party for Grade XII is a much awaited event, as it marks the culmination of thirteen years of school life. The years of pranks and serious moments, joys and sorrows, high spirits, achievements and failures, all come alive on this day. This is the day that reminds us that all that has been learnt is to be put to use in the new terrain that all of us are going to venture into.



The preparation for this day starts much in advance as the Grade XI students put in a lot of hard work as they consider it a challenge for them to put up a good show. They did a wonderful job.

This year's Farewell Function, was marked by something special. It was a slide show of pictures of our class over the years. It brought tears to our eyes. Then we had the traditional interview, ramp walk and the

conferring of titles. A special 'Silver Jubilee Award' was inducted to mark the Silver Jubilee year.

Like all good things, the farewell day also came to an end, but the memories will last with us forever.

Gitanjali Ramchandani
Head Girl





MERIT AWARDS (2006- 07)



GITANJALI RAMCHANDANI
TULSI CHANRAJ AWARD
Best All round Performance



ZEAL TRIVEDI
B.B. GARG AWARD
For General Proficiency



NAVEEN MATHEW
MAJOR MOHNANI MEMORIAL AWARD
For Excellence in Character & Conduct



KARAN MAKHUJA
MAJOR MOHNANI MEMORIAL AWARD
For Excellence in Sports



SAMIKSHA NATH
B.B. GARG ABILITY AWARD
For showing worthwhile improvement
in her academic performance



ABHIJIT CHATTERJEE
V.K.BAJAJ TALENT AWARD
In recognition of his music talent

CASH AWARD WINNERS FOR SECURING HIGHEST IN RESPECTIVE CLASSES (2005-06)



DISHAAN AHUJA (VII)



VIGNESH SUBRAMANIAN (VII)



YASH SIDDHARTHA (IX)



GITANJALI RAMCHANDANI (XI)
Highest in aggregate in the Science Stream



ZEAL TRIVEDI (XI)
Highest in aggregate in the Commerce Stream

GRADE XI AWARDS (2006-07)



AJAY NINAN
V.M. HEMNANI AWARD
For securing highest marks in English-82.5%



DIGANTO CHOUDHURY
J. MATHEW AWARD
For securing highest in Physics-93.5%

**ACADEMIC AWARDS
GRADE X EXAMINATION MARCH 2006**



TANYA SINGHANIA
TULSI CHANRAJ AWARD
(For securing overall highest -94.0%)
&
BINATONE AWARD
For securing overall highest and
continuing her studies in school



ARUSHI JAIN
K.L. MEHTA AWARD
For securing highest in Mathematics-99%



KANAV ZUTSHI
K.L. MEHTA AWARD
For securing highest in Mathematics-99%



AJAY NINAN
J.T. PUNJABI MEMORIAL AWARD
For securing highest in French-93%
&
P.V. HEMNANI AWARD
For securing highest in English-92%



ADYA JHA
SIVARAM AWARD
For securing highest in science-95%



TANYA SINGHANIA
P.V. HEMNANI AWARD
For securing highest in English-92%



SUKHPREET KAUR
C.J. PUNJABI MEMORIAL AWARD
For showing worthwhile improvement in
Academic performance

90% AND ABOVE IN AGGREGATE

Tanya Singhania, Arushi Jain, Adya Jha, Ajay Ninan, Neha Agarwal, Nitish Kholgade, Arshi Agarwal, Diganta Choudhury

90% AND ABOVE IN INDIVIDUAL SUBJECTS

ENGLISH: Ajay Ninan, Tanya Singhania, Arshi Agarwal, Adya Jha, Chirag Shandessari, Sriram Sridharan

MATHEMATICS: Arushi Jain, Kanav Zutshi, Arshi Agarwal, Tanya Singhania, Jitesh Jerome, Prasad Raghu, Diganta Choudhury, Abecchia Balasubramanian, Adya Jha, Shweta Kukrety, Vishal Narayan, Yatin Sharma, Ajay Ninan, Hezal Shah, Ramakrishnan Nagarajan, Vishudda Narayan, Yashvinder Rathee

SOCIAL SCIENCE: Arshi Agarwal, Neha Agarwal, Nikita Ahuja, Diganta Choudhury, Arushi Jain, Adya Jha, Nitish Kholgade, Ramakrishnan Nagarajan, Ajay Ninan, Yashvinder Rathee, Tanya Singhania, Sriram Sridharan

SCIENCE WITH PRACTICALS:

Savio Chopra, Sriram Sridharan, Tanya Singhania, Yashvinder Rathee, Priya Rai, Prasad Raghu, Ajay Ninan, Vishal Narayan, Ramakrishnan Nagarajan, Roshini Manwan, Nitish Kholgade, Adya Jha, Jitesh Jerome, Arushi Jain, Diganta Choudhury, Nikita Ahuja, Neha Agarwal, Arshi Agarwal

SANSKRIT:

Neha Agarwal, Arushi Jain

HINDI:

Tanya Singhania

FRENCH:

Adya Jha, Nitish Kholgade, Ajay Ninan, Shreyans Sahu

GRADE XII EXAMINATION MARCH 2006



WITHLA RAJAGOPAL
TULSI CHANRAJ AWARD
For securing highest in the
Science Stream-83.6%
&
BIHUNIA AWARD
For securing highest
in Biology-93%



POONAM LALWANI
TULSI CHANRAJ AWARD
For securing highest in the
Commerce Stream-86.4%
&
**P.K. ZACHARIAH
MEMORIAL AWARD**
For securing highest in English-89%



RUSHABH VORA
B.D. RUSTAGI AWARD
For securing highest
in Accounts-97%



RAMYASITA PALACHOLA
**R.P. MATHEW
MEMORIAL AWARD**
For securing highest
in Physics-95%



WITHLA RAJAGOPAL
PRINCIPAL'S AWARD
For securing highest in
Chemistry-96%



ROHIT KHANNA
**P.K. ZACHARIAH
MEMORIAL AWARD**
For securing highest
in English-85%

CLASS OF 2002 GRAND 16 AWARDS For securing highest Marks in various subjects



WITHLA RAJAGOPAL
Biology (93%)



POONAM LALWANI
Business Studies (96%)



ARUSHI BAJAJ
Economics (92%)



WITHLA RAJAGOPAL
Mathematics (88%)



SANDHYA DEVNANI
Economics (92%)

90% AND ABOVE IN INDIVIDUAL SUBJECTS (GRADE XII)

**PHYSICS:
CHEMISTRY:
BIOLOGY:
ECONOMICS:**

Ramyasita Palachola, Withla Rajagopal, Swati Sharma,
Withla Rajagopal, Ramyasita Palachola,
Withla Rajagopal,
Arushi Bajaj, Sandhya Devnani

**BUSINESS STUDIES:
ACCOUNTS:
INFORMATICS PRACTICES:**

Poonam Lalwani, Lavine Mahtani,
Rushabh Vora, Poonam Lalwani, Arushi Bajaj,
Abhishek Das, Rushil Shetty

ACADEMIC - PRIZE WINNERS 2005-06

HIGHEST MARKS IN

SUBJECT	IIIA	IIIB	IIIC	IIID
ENGLISH	KARAN WADEKAR	ANUSHA SUDHAKARAN	SHUBHAM BHOKARE	SNEHA PARMAR
MATHS	KARAN WADEKAR	ANUSHA SUDHAKARAN	SHUBHAM BHOKARE	LEKHA DEORE
HINDI	KARAN WADEKAR	ANUSHA SUDHAKARAN	SHUBHAM BHOKARE	ARU GOEL
SCIENCE	LAKSHAY BANSAL	ANUSHA SUDHAKARAN	SHUBHAM BHOKARE	SNEHA PARMAR
S. SCIENCE	KARAN WADEKAR	ANUSHA SUDHAKARAN	SHUBHAM BHOKARE	AKSHITA GUPTA
ENGLISH	IVA	IVB	IVC	IVD
MATHS	SHRUTHI SRINIVASAN	SHANTANU GAWDE	UNNATI KHULLAR	SAAKSHI DEWAN
MATHS	SUPRATEEK BOSE	SHUBHAM DIVEKAR	UNNATI KHULLAR	AKSHARA SNAKUMAR
HINDI	SUPRATEEK BOSE	RITU SHRADDHA OJHA	UNNATI KHULLAR	SHAKSHI GUPTA
SCIENCE	SUPRATEEK BOSE	KHUSBHU VASWANI	UNNATI KHULLAR	SHAKSHI GUPTA
S. SCIENCE	SUPRATEEK BOSE	KHUSBHU VASWANI	UNNATI KHULLAR	AKSHARA SNAKUMAR
ENGLISH	VA	VB	VC	VD
	ARUNACHALAM AKSHYA	SONALI TOLANI	SRIDHAR BHARGAV	VIDHI AGARWAL
MATHS	SHREYA PARMAR	PRATIK RAMCHANDANI	VARSHA MUNDHRA	SHELLY SHARMA
HINDI	SHREYA PARMAR	VINAYAK JAIN	AKANKSHA MISHRA	SHELLY SHARMA
SCIENCE	ANEESH MAKALA	PRATIK RAMCHANDANI	SRIDHAR BHARGAV	MEHAK KAMBOJ
S. SCIENCE	SHREYA PARMAR	VINAYAK JAIN	VIVEK GANESH	MEHAK KAMBOJ
ENGLISH	VE	VIA	VIB	VIC
MATHS	ABHIJIT JHA	KRATI TRIPATHI	VARSHITHA SAI SURESH	WASHNWI SUBRAMANIAN
MATHS	VIDISHA DEVNANI	KRATI TRIPATHI	DEEPIKA CHIVUKULA	WASHNWI SUBRAMANIAN
HINDI	VIDISHA DEVNANI	KRATI TRIPATHI	VARUN BEHANI	DEVANSHU SHETH
SCIENCE	ABHIJIT JHA	SOMNATH DESHMUKH	DEEPIKA CHIVUKULA	DEVANSHU SHETH
S. SCIENCE	ABHIJIT JHA	KRATI TRIPATHI	DEEPIKA CHIVUKULA	DEVANSHU SHETH
FRENCH		SRIVIDYANI KARCHERLA	VARSHITHA SAI SURESH	WASHNWI SUBRAMANIAN
SANSKRIT		SANNIDHI KOTIAN		
		DWITI PANDYA		
		KRATI TRIPATHI		
		SRIVIDYANI KARCHERLA		
		SOMNATH DESHMUKH		
ENGLISH	VID	VIIA	VIIIB	VIIIA
MATHS	KOSHEEN ZUTSHI	ANKIT BANSAL	DISHAAN AHUJA	VIGNESH SUBRAMANIAN
	JIVIKA MATKAR	ANSHUL KAPOOR	DISHAAN AHUJA	VIGNESH SUBRAMANIAN
HINDI	KOSHEEN ZUTSHI	ANANT MEHROTRA	CHINMAY SAVANT	RAY MATHEW
SCIENCE	SARANSH BHATT	ANANT MEHROTRA	NEHAL KAMAT	KIRTI PILLAI
S. SCIENCE	SARANSH BHATT	ANSHUL KAPOOR	DISHAAN AHUJA	VIGNESH SUBRAMANIAN
FRENCH	SARANSH BHATT	ANANT MEHROTRA	DISHAAN AHUJA	VIGNESH SUBRAMANIAN
		VISHAL KIRPALANI	NEHAL KAMAT	VIGNESH SUBRAMANIAN
		ANANT MEHROTRA		
		ANSHUL KAPOOR		
SANSKRIT	VIIIB	VIIIC	IXA	PRIYANKA BHATIA
ENGLISH	VIVEK FALOD	SHEENA SOOD	SAGAR SAXENA	IXB
MATHS	VIVEK FALOD	TANYA JOSEPH	YASH SIDDHARTH	KUSHAL JAJOO
HINDI	VIVEK FALOD	SHEENA SOOD	YASH SIDDHARTH	KUSHAL JAJOO
SCIENCE	VIVEK FALOD	TANYA JOSEPH	SONAL JAIN	KUSHAL JAJOO
S. SCIENCE	VIVEK FALOD	SHEENA SOOD	SAGAR SAXENA	KUSHAL JAJOO
FRENCH	VIVEK FALOD	TANYA JOSEPH	YASH SIDDHARTH	KUSHAL JAJOO
SANSKRIT	VIVEK FALOD		YASH SIDDHARTH	KUSHAL JAJOO
			ISHITA DAS	
ENGLISH	IXC	XIA	XIB	
	MEENAKSHI MOHANTY	PRASHANT KIRPALANI		
MATHS	SURBHI PURWAR	ZEAL TRIVEDI		
SCIENCE	SAUMIL SHAH			
S. SCIENCE	MEENAKSHI MOHANTY			
FRENCH	MEENAKSHI MOHANTY			
CHEMISTRY	MEENAKSHI MOHANTY			
PHYSICS				
BIOLOGY				
INFORMATICS				
BUS. STUDIES				
ACCOUNTANCY				
ECONOMICS				
POL. SCI.				
		GITANJALI RAMCHANDANI		
		CHIRAG RUSTGI		
		GITANJALI RAMCHANDANI		
		ABHIJIT CHATTERJEE		
			ZEAL TRIVEDI	
			ZEAL TRIVEDI	
			ZEAL TRIVEDI	

I.C.A. ACADEMIC AWARDS -2006

HIGHEST IN SUBJECTS

SUBJECT	III	IV	V
ENGLISH	ANUSHA SUDHAKARAN	SHRUTHI SRINIVASAN	AKSHAYA ARUNACHALAM ROHIT JAIN PRATIK RAMCHANDANI SONALI TOLANI VIDHISHA DEVNANI
MATHS	KARAN WADEKAR	SUPRATEEK BOSE AKSHARA SIVAKUMAR	VIDHISHA DEVNANI
HINDI	KARAN WADEKAR LAKSHAY BANSAL	UNNATI KHULLAR	SHELLY SHARMA MEHAK KAMBOJ VIDHISHA DEVNANI
SCIENCE S.SCIENCE	ANUSHA SUDHAKARAN KARAN WADEKAR SHUBHAM BHOKARE	SUPRATEEK BOSE KHUSBHU VASWANI	MEHAK KAMBOJ ABHIJIT JHA

HIGHEST IN AGGREGATES

	VI	VII	VIII	IX
1ST	VAISHNAVI SUBRAMANIAN DEVANSHU SHETH	DISHAAN AHUJA	VIGNESH SUBRAMANIAN NITIN GUPTA	YASH SIDDHARTH KUSHAL JAJOO
2ND	KRATI TRIPATHI	ANSHUL KAPOOR	VIVEK FALOD	MEENAKSHI MOHANTY

	X	XI-SC	XI-COM	XII-SC	XII-COM
1ST	TANYA SINGHANIA ARUSHI JAIN	GITANJALI RAMCHANDANI	ZEAL TRIVEDI	MITHILA RAJAGOPAL	POONAM LALWANI
2ND		SUBRAMANI KRISHNAN	MANALI PATEL	ABHISHEK DAS	ARUSHI BAJAJ

GOLD MEDAL WINNERS OF THE 4TH INTERNATIONAL CHILD ART COMPETITION (ORGANISED BY KSHITIJ AN ART SOCIETY)

PAINTING CATEGORY

SAKSHEE P. LAKHANI,
LALIT SEHGAL,
NIHARIKA SHARMA,
GUNDEEP ARORA,
SAAKSHI DEWAN,
SALONI GARG,
SANNIDHI S. KOTIAN,
YESHAS SAGAR,
SHREYA SHUKLA

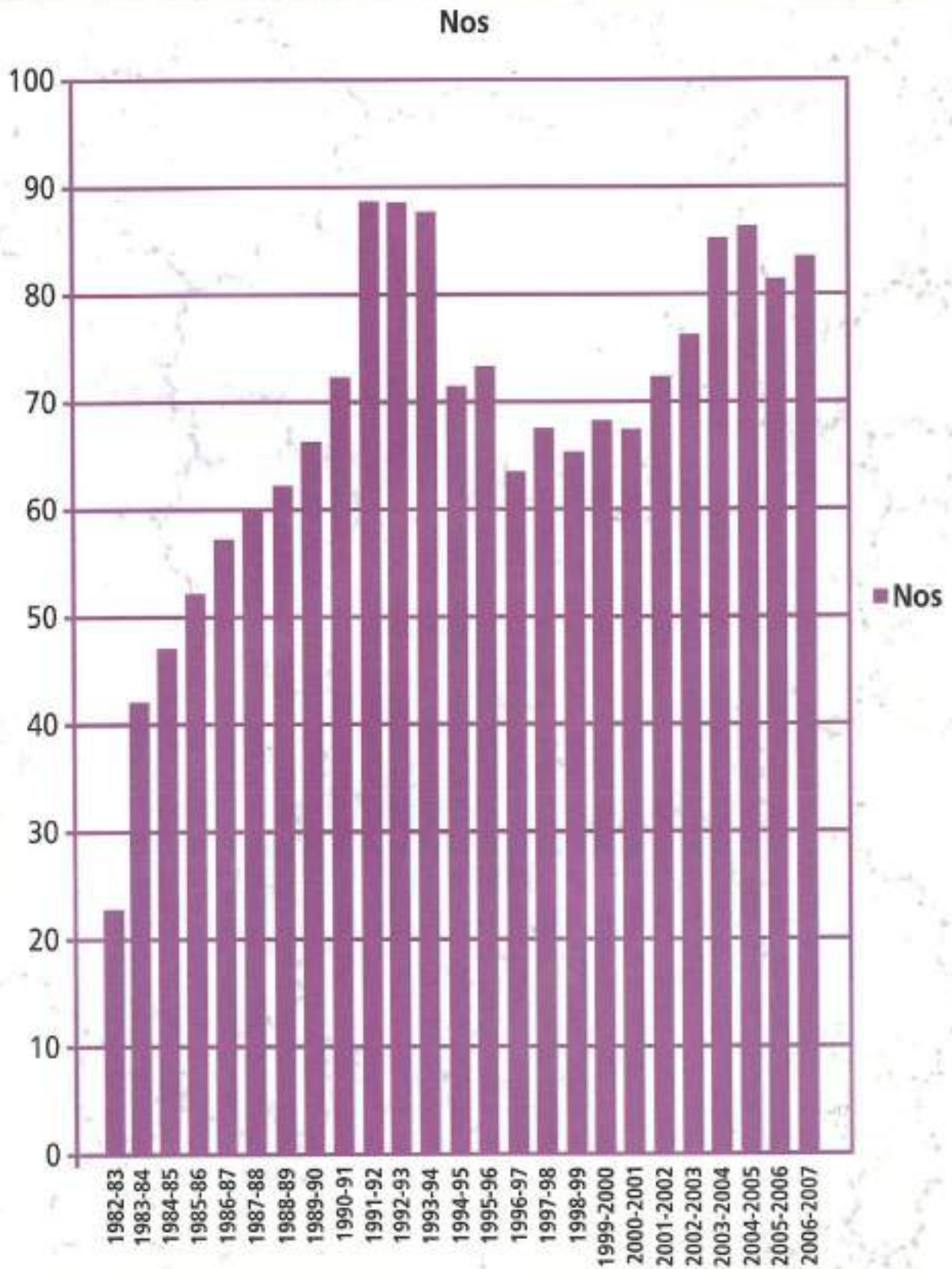
GREETING CARD CATEGORY

ATHARVA KHERDE,
SANSKRITI DESHMUKH,
TINA PATEL,
SHANTANU GAWDE,
VAISHNAV GUTTI,
VARUN RAMALINGAM,
ASWATHY VICHITHRAN

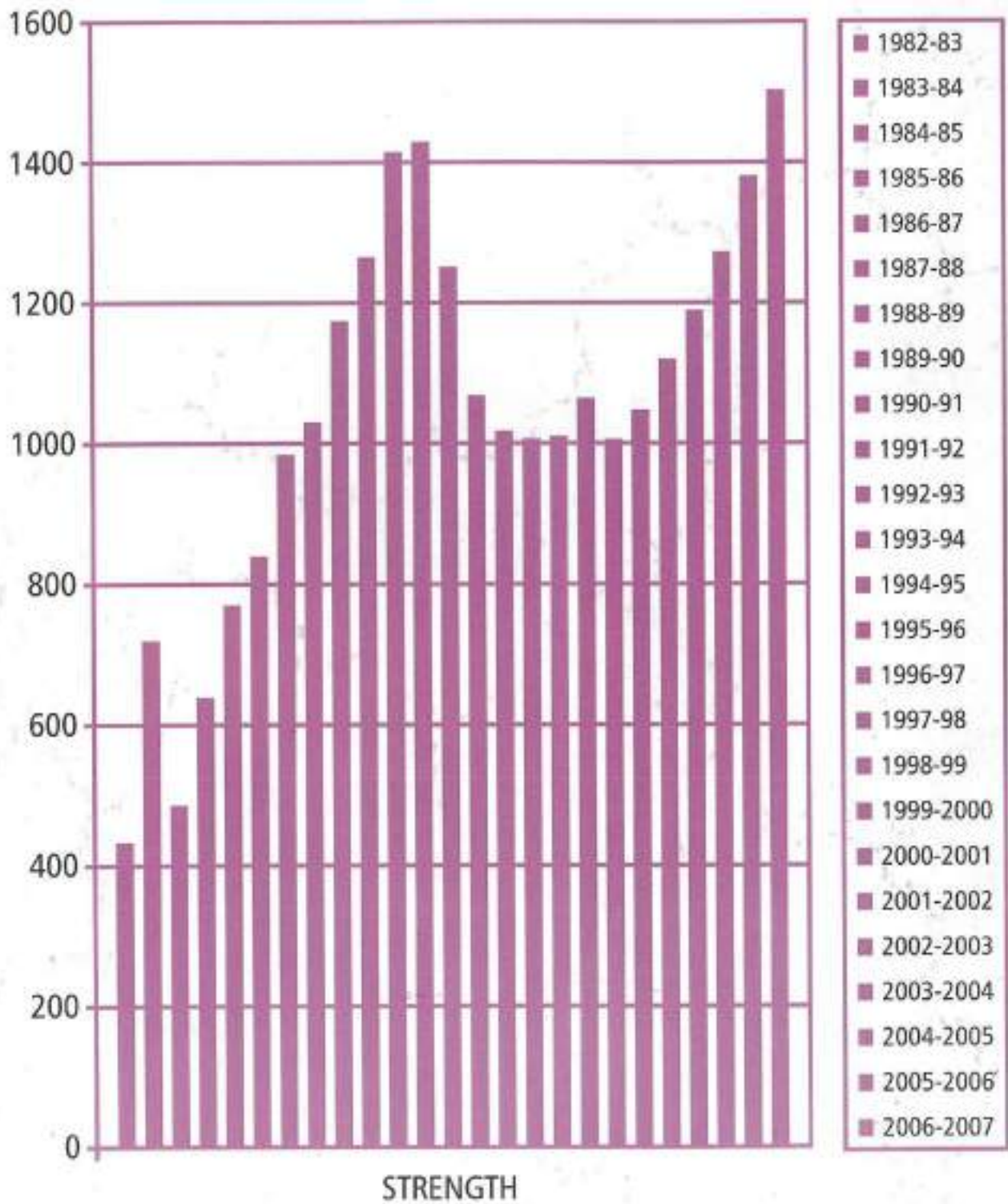
CARTOON CATEGORY

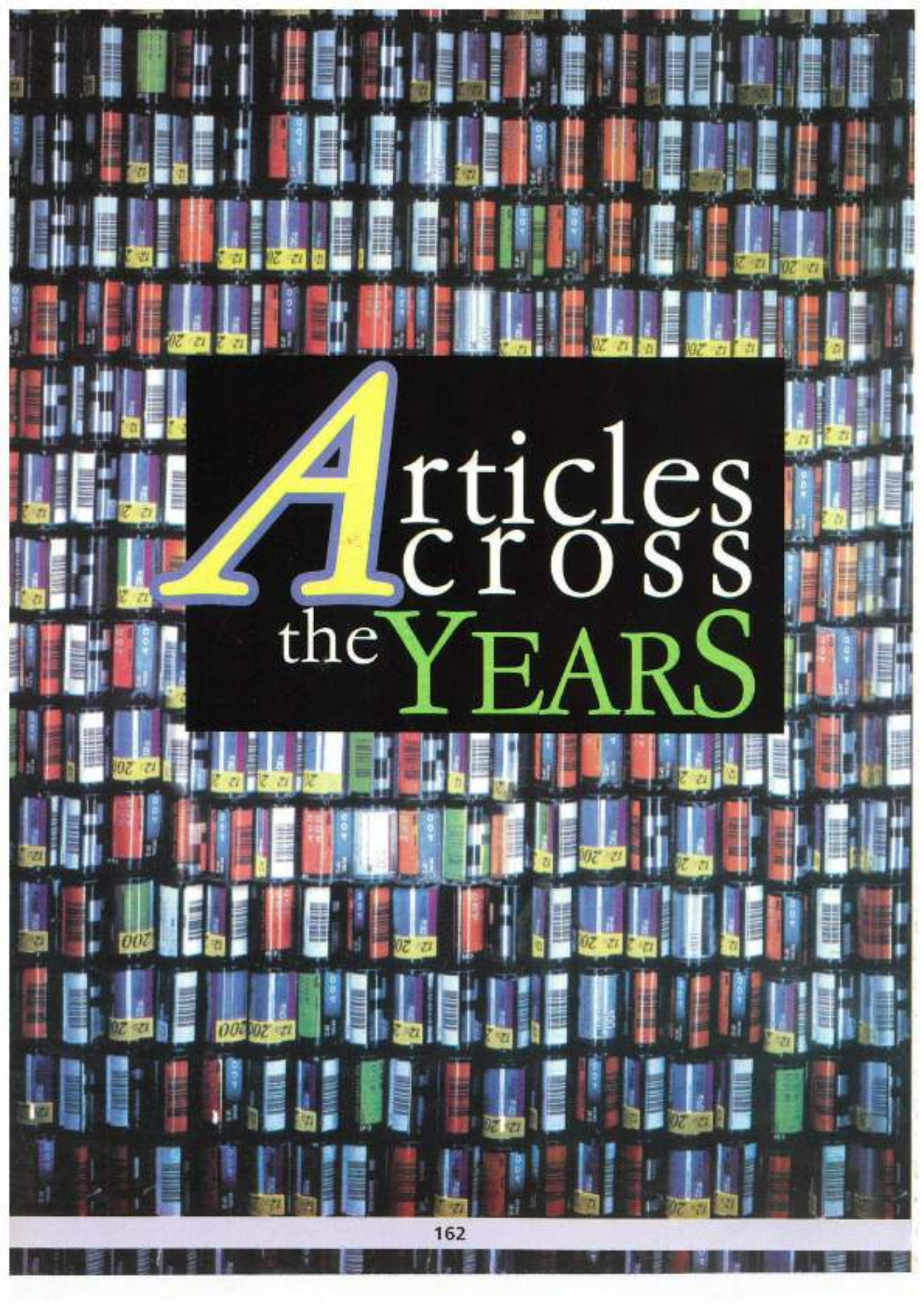
SISILIA JOSEPH,
ADITYA DATTA,
AYUSHI KAMBLE,
JAHNAVI AYYANKI,
MITI JOSHI,
MUKUL AGARWAL,
VIRATIKA WADHWANI,
DAISY DAS

TEACHERS CHART



STUDENTS CHART





Articles
cross
the **YEARS**

Sailing on the Ocean of Ambition
by Parthasarathy.R., VIII B

Said Motilal to little Jawaharlal,
You must pierce the English with a hungry condor's claw
And Jawahar carried out like a good son should.
Without hesitation as his father's word meant law.
He towed and towed and towed his canoe,
Remembering the Lokmanya's words,
"Jawahar, I rely on you."
He carried with him Babu's blessings
and sincere prayers of the people.
Till the long long awaited dream of swaraj came true.
Imbibe must we at least a few of his attributes,
follow must we his footsteps,
He sailed out in the ocean of ambition,
And anchored on the island of success.

The Selfless Candle by Archana Ashokan, IV C

I lit the candle It sparkled, and brought glowing light,
to the dull, dark night.
Darkness disappeared and life continued
The candle burned, giving light and diminishing in size,
bit by bit.
Suddenly the lights flashed on
The selfless candle was nowhere in sight
It was but a patch of molten wax
A mute testimony of selfless sacrifice!

Dream It Before You Achieve It
By Promeeta Chandra, XI

Live life with an aim, Live it with a dream,
A dream to establish oneself,
To make yourself known by your deeds,
To be a role model for others to emulate...
So why don't we sow the seed?
For our very small but real dreams
Who says dreams do not come true?
They do, you know, Believe in your dreams!
They are for you to conquer,
They are for you to make them possibilities!

ILS How It Played an Important Role in My Life
by Bhagwan V. Bhojwani

'SCHOOL ATTENTION! SCHOOL STAND AT EASE!'
Something every child in ILS listens to every morning at the assembly. Unfortunately, no more can I be a part of that, for I have completed my years in ILS.

Every student looks forward to the day when they would finish schooling, the day they would graduate from the twelfth grade. Believe it or not, during my last year at ILS, I was well aware of how I would feel after I completed the twelfth grade. This is because I had left ILS twice before, due to unavoidable circumstances and found that I could not adjust anywhere else and had to come back. To me, ILS has been more than just an institution of education, it has been like a home away from home; it was in ILS that I learnt the meaning of discipline, co-operation and friendship. Before I joined ILS, I was an introvert, due to which I was unable to come out of my shell and express any of my feelings. After I had joined ILS, the teachers, students and the school in general, showed me that one doesn't have to be treated as special. As the years went by, I grew up, understanding more about myself as well as the school. Subconsciously, I was becoming more and more attached to the school but these feelings never surfaced at that time. I cannot begin to count in how many ways ILS has helped me, but this I can say, that if it was not for ILS I'd still be trapped within myself, unable to express any of my feelings and emotions. I know at this time many people, mostly students at ILS, would feel that I have gone way past the limit to extol ILS, but the truth is the truth and although many students may not feel what I feel, now, the day they leave ILS, they shall remember my words.

A Goddess Sent for Me by Karishma Jaisinghani, X B

A Goddess I have never seen, who is God I do not know,
Neither in heaven I have been, nor in hell that lies below.

For pearls I do not care, gold and silver don't impress me,
Because God has given me, someone with whom I can share,
Someone for whom I care, for He has given me my mother.

I have no sister, to wipe away my falling tears,
I have no brother to fight away my childish fears,
Yet I never felt alone. She made me contented,
with her sweet voice and loving tone.

Gentle is her touch, everlasting is her love,
Warming is her smile, to me she is the Goddess
sent from above.

She changed my house, created a home.
She made my life lively, and made love echo
from every brick and stone.

When at night I cried, when dreams troubled me,
she's there at my side,
Ready to wipe away my tears, ready to hold me close,
And fight away my fears.

She doesn't hear it often, because it's hard to
find words that I can tell her,
That she's a special treasure, and my source of pride.

She's the Goddess I've ever seen,
My home is the heaven to which I've been.

I hope in everything I do, there is the echo of her words
"Mother, I love you, I care for you,
And you are my sole friend,
My love for you is beyond extend."

On Getting the News... by Nanda D. Gurbani

'Nanda, wake up!' 'Mummy, it's only 6 am and I am on holiday. Please let me sleep.' A short while later. 'Nanda, you have a phone call.' 'Get up.'

'Huh? Please tell them to call later.' 'Your results have arrived.' 'So what? Go away, please!' Half an hour later, my mother pulled me out of bed.

'Nanda, Bindiya has phoned twice, Tony called once, your school phoned, the High Commission phoned and you want to sleep! Your Board exam results have arrived!' 'Did you say Board exam results? Oh my God! I ran out of the room.' 'Bindiya, what happened?' I called her up.

'The results have arrived. You're first. Congratulations!' I was stunned! I had worked very hard for the exams and I was expecting one of the first three positions, but the First! I just couldn't control my scream 'Yahoo! Thank you! What about you? How has everyone else done?'

'Only the first three results are out. Everyone has passed. I came third and Dimple second.' I really felt happy for everyone and I told her so. There's more!' Bindiya said, 'You are third all over India in chemistry.'

At first I couldn't believe my ears but when she repeated it, I was shocked. 'Impossible! Impossible! Chemistry? Third? You are joking it!!!'

'No, I am not, Nanda, it is true.' Still trying to swallow the news, I replaced the receiver. I really didn't know what to do. Coming first in school was something but third out of hundreds of hard working, grind-the-stone students was any student's pot of gold at the other end of the rainbow!

I paced up and down wondering what to do and just as I was picking the receiver to dial the school's number the phone rang. 'Hello Nanda! You're a celebrity. Congratulations. This was Johnny. Speak to Mrs. Kanwar.'

'Congratulations, child. You've done a great job, we are proud of you. Come to school today at 10.am.' Quite in a daze, I spoke the appropriate words and hung up. It was true! Mrs. Kanwar had told me so herself! Suddenly I couldn't control it anymore. All the happiness burst out in the form of tears. My parents were so proud of me, the school was proud of me and I was proud of myself. This was some dream come true!

Since it was already 8.30.am, I dressed in a jiffy and rushed to school. Everyone had already assembled and my friends waved at me. I felt on top of the world. When the school collectively congratulated me and Mrs. Kanwar presented me with a bouquet and a card, I was deeply touched and I was filled with feelings that can not be justified on paper. I truly understood what tears of joy meant.

Thanks to ILS, and by the grace of God, I have an achievement that I can cherish all my life.

Growing Up by Rakhi Basu, VIII C

What is the cross between an adult and a child – a teenager. Teenage is a transition period from crayons to perfumes. We start attaining maturity and yet those little traits remain to show that we've not yet won the race of being 'big.' At thirteen one starts looking at life from a different angle; in a different light. Until then, there had been good things and bad things. And suddenly, bad things don't seem all that wrong and good things don't exactly glitter. We get attracted to bright, colourful things. Fluorescent shades start ringing bells in our imagination. Loud music and pop stars have a special appeal. All of a sudden, we start worrying about our appearance. We start asking questions. Instead of saying, "Yes, mummy," we say, "Why mummy?" Our imagination starts getting the wings of a dove and the speed of a cheetah. We start brooding on our ambitions and aspirations. We get a little eccentric, one minute we burst into peals of laughter, the next, we sink into the deepest gorges of sorrow. Topics of discussion with friends change rapidly. It's not Barbie doll anymore. It's changed into novels and Madonna. A teenager fights a big battle against the whole world. We want to think about the huge, beautiful, ugly world with its strange, wonderful creatures, not sit and do homework. But, the teacher won't take that. We are always being told to act mature and yet when we want to go to the movies alone, we get a firm, "No, you're not big enough." No wonder, a teenager is a confused person. We have our whims and demands. We have this irresistible desire to do something. Don't ask why. But we want to be understood, not interrogated. Why do the so called mature adults never seem to accept that?

My Different Wishes by Susmita Gupta, V B

I wish I were a princess with a lovely golden ball,
I wish I were a little house, with chimneys and all.

I wish I were a little bird, flying all day long,
I wish I were a singer, so that I could sing a nice song.

I wish I were a little ball, bouncing all about,
I wish I were a fishergirl, catching rainbow trout.

But best of all I'd like to be, a little girl of nine,
I'd love to stay with Mum and Dad, who are all mine.

Rivers by Alokparna Basu, VI

Melting from the snow,
making a tinkling sound as they flow
Taking down with them some soil,
without any paper or foil.
Rivers are so blue,
with the kingfishers that flew
So vigourously they flow,
during full moon with colour they glow
Fishes swim in them in shoals
So swiftly they move like the foals,
So colourful they look,
as they swim into the brook.
Always telling everyone to move ahead,
Even the creatures on its bed,
Travellers stop to have a drink,
rivers wonder what they think.
Tell me river where you end?
Don't you go home to your friends?

My Vision of God by A. Rajesh, VII A

When God created this world, he gave every single human being a special purpose for their existence. For instance, a woman was created to give companionship to man. But being betrayed by Adam and Eve, he was forced to banish them from the land of purity (Heaven). From that time onwards man and God have been separated, the barrier being the great world of sin. The people on earth still did not give in. They tried hard to regain the friendship of God, but till now they have been unsuccessful.

On one occasion, I dreamt I had left the mortal world and was on my way to heaven. Before I reached the Land of Wisdom, I stopped at a place that man calls Midway (court). It is here that it is decided whether a mortal goes to heaven or to the Dark World (hell). The path which one takes will depend upon the purity and honesty of his or her life. I saw many people, old and young, eager to hear the judgement.

I saw many people with happy faces and the others with sad and mournful expressions. Then, I had to stand in the box. The judgement I received was favourable and thus I was on my way to Happiness. As I reached this envious land, I saw a Being with various pictures of God on his body and I knew this spiritual man was none other than the everlasting, truthful and powerful saviour. As I saw him, I got up from my bed, excited, and found I was looking straight into my mother's face. And this is the vision of God I have in my mind.

A Report on the Annual Day by Palliavi Nafde, VI B

It was Annual Day and everybody was excited. The music, dance and other teachers planned out what they were going to present. The costumes were decided. The Art teachers made the props. The children were told what to wear. Different periods were allotted to the classes for practice.

Finally, the days dawned for both the Junior and Senior School. Somehow, though faces were different the look of excitement was the same.

The function was held at the Unilag auditorium. By the time the parents arrived the children were all dressed and ready. The props showed the hard work of the teachers. The children looked very sweet, dressed as flowers and masked as animals. The boys looked handsome and the girls pretty. They performed different dances from various states of India. It looked as if professionals were performing instead of school children. The light effects and the costumes added to the colourful scenes.

The show was full of music, dance, thought provoking plays and laughter.

On both days, the last item was a ballet performed by the Senior Schools. It was entitled "Buddha, the Enlightened One". The High Commissioner for India Mr. K. Raghunath was impressed, as he mentioned in the speech he delivered. The following day was declared a holiday for everybody to take a well-deserved rest. Till the next Annual Day..... Good Bye!

Sports Day by Shaykat Chaudhuri - IX

The day when all the children of I.L.S. came to attend our schools Annual Sports Day was bright and sunny. 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 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 gymnastics, a 'perfectly executed' umbrella drill, 'Formations', 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, yet it was worth every second of it. The musicians of the ILS band, who took lessons in school, played their instruments very well.

As soon as the various races started, there was an uproar cheers, yells, screams, anything to support one's side. 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. Then came the vote of thanks and the closing march past. 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.

ILS - As I Find It by Radhika Tulsian IX

Joining a new school was not a new experience for me. Yet the thought of it filled me with fear. Would I fit in with the others? Would I find the portions too tough? Would I be able to catch up with all that I had missed? Many such thoughts raced through my mind before I joined.

When I came for the entrance exam in ILS, I was very nervous. But once I joined, all my fears vanished. A glance at my classmates told me that they were a friendly lot, willing and eager to help a newcomer. The teachers too took pains to see that I covered up all I had missed. They cleared my innumerable doubts and gave me guidance.

I feel that the laboratories of ILS are well-equipped and the library has a wide range of books for all ages including a reference section for higher classes. The aim of the school is to provide education for the hundreds of Indian children, living away from their homeland, and to preserve the heritage of India. One must not forget that the school has been running in a difficult environment, under various constraints and has done extremely well in providing invaluable service to students for the last ten years.

Adieu I.L.S. by Priya Divakaran

A few weeks will separate me from the inevitable day when I will have to conclude my twelve year old saga with the Indian Language School. My mini India 6000 miles from home... My second home. To all of us students, I.L.S. has always been the familiar structure sprawling along the Johnson Street, Ilupeju. But to me alone will the words "Indian Language School" bring to mind the memories which I shall cherish all my life. Memories which date as far back as when that structure was considerably smaller, a mere block the Indian Cultural Association. Things were quite different then. As a child, I used to entertain myself on the swings where today one would lose himself in the dust kicked up by our budding basketball teams. And ever since my admission in 1981, my school life has been a

wonderful sequence of friends, teachers, cultural shows, sports days, melas and of course, lessons. Some were fortunately captured by a clever lensman, and others just don't seem to fade away. Each day has begun with a teacher's smile (or frown) and with the same old "Good Morning, Miss" chants. The Annual Days and Sports days will always be the highlights of the years to come just as before. The passage of time has brought changes some as subtle as the badges which adorn our uniforms while others were as drastic as our growing confidence in interschool activities. The I.L.S. student today is definitely a picture of confidence, determination and discipline. And three principals we had, each with her own unique style but all were the most competent we could ever have. And how I will miss the teachers and our non-teaching staff without whom our school would not be what it is today. I am not much of a sentimentalist. But one of the few things I am going to leave with the school is the humble rose bush I planted five years ago (near the music room). ADIEU I.L.S! May your flag always fly high!

Report on Bal Mela by Rebecca Mitra VIII B

14th November, the birthday of Jawaharlal Nehru is celebrated as Children's Day and in ILS, it is celebrated by having a Bal Mela. Preparations for the Bal Mela start weeks before with much enthusiasm. Different committees are set up- the food committee, decoration committee, etc. to make the arrangements.

On the much-awaited day of the Bal Mela, children can come in casual clothes. There are many exciting games and stalls. 'The License to Wet' and 'Dunking Stall' are the hot favourite game stalls. The children have a great time getting soaked to the bone.

The food stalls set up by the teachers and children have delicious, appetizing and sumptuous food.

The small kids get their faces painted. Their day is as bright and colourful as the paint on their faces. There is even a Mehendi Stall and the song dedication Stall.

You can strike a pose with your lovable old cartoon characters. A photography competition is held. All those who want to know what the future has in store for them, can look into the gypsy's eyes and behold their future in the crystal ball. The Horror House, is a creepy, blood-curdling, spine-chilling and wild experience.

The Bal Mela is always a great success. We look forward to it every year, and wish that every day is a Bal Mela.

I. L. S. Vs. A. I. S. by Rajeev Ravi - XA

On the 2nd of November, ILS faced American International School (AIS) in a friendly basketball encounter. I am going to narrate to you the course of that see-saw battle.

We decided to play offensive in the first half and by the first ten minutes, it was anybody's game with both teams tied with a 10-10 score. Then, suddenly AIS gained ground and by half time they were leading us 18 to 12.

We then began to play a defensive game, guarding each of their players allowing no-one to take a shot. And then with good co-ordination and Denzil Jacob's fast-breaks, we covered up to 18-18. From then on, there was no looking back; we had to beat these guys. Within the next five minutes the score had shot up to a 23-23 tie with no more than three minutes to go. And then it happened, and AIS player was fouled against in our penalty zone and was promptly awarded two penalty shots. After a lot of praying on our side, he missed the first shot, but he and there was less than a minute to go. AIS had gone all defensive and seemed like there was no way we could score basket again. But then, the ball was thrown to me and wasting no time I flung it towards the board, it was a million to one tense second; the ball went clean through the hoop with a musical swish! We were now leading 25-24 with no more than four seconds to go in the game. Suddenly, the whistle blew, we had won. We had given it our best, played with utmost concentration, but most of all we had played as a team.

All the other teams except for the girls won with a one-sided giant margin score. ILS had defeated AIS by three matches to one and with that proved that the ILS basketball team was one to be reckoned with.

My Heart Beats for India by Uday Murali Menon, VI C

"My bleeding motherland." I cried out, seeing a pitiful and anxious face of Mother India drawn in an Indian magazine. All sorts of emotions, feelings and thoughts arose in me. I seemed to travel thousands of miles back to a little village near Trivandrum, in Kerala. I was a boy of five then, listening intently to my great grandmother, herself the wife of a great freedom fighter. She would narrate, night after night, in front of a pale wicker lamp, the heroic stories of freedom fighters. She truly inspired in me, that fine feeling of being a true Indian. I remember her, holding my palm against the moist, rich soil in her lush clove plantation. Her words then were, "This is the good earth. This is the soil in which you were born. It is so pure and so fertile. Feel it and know within you the promise of your great country India."

These are cherished memories for me. I do not want disloyal, narrow minded and selfish people to tear my motherland apart. I want to help my people. God bless this great country of mine.

My Grandmothers by Akshaya P. Prusty, VI A

I am very fond of my paternal and maternal grandmothers. They differ from each other in their physique, manner and character. My paternal grandmother whom I call Jeji is a tall and slim lady with wheatish complexion, while my maternal grandmother whom I call Aai is short and stocky. She is very fair. They both look beautiful when they wear spectacles. Jeji has lots of grey hair which has thinned considerably, while Aai has thick and black hair. They both tie their hair into neat buns.

They wear saris in traditional fashion at home but they make sure to wear it in modern fashion when they go out. Jeji must have been extremely beautiful in her twenties. Aai must have been a plump, sweet lady in her twenties.

Both Jeji and Aai are excellent cooks. I have never eaten such delicious food elsewhere. Jeji and Aai are always concerned about our health, education and welfare. They save money for their children and grandchildren. Though my grandmothers are not well educated, their concern for education has made both my parents well educated. Both Jeji and Aai are religious. My paternal grandmother has literally submitted herself to God after the death of grandfather. She prays to God for hours together. She specially worships Lord Krishna and has named her grandson Kanha. Aai is also religious but in a more practical manner. I love and respect Jeji and Aai greatly. I am their favourite grand daughter.

Goodbye to You my ILS by Tarun Nagrani XII

I will tell you what I want, what I really really want to keep the Sweet Sixteen year old ILS as beautiful as she is today. It is twelve years since the time I fell into this oyster of ILS. All these years I have been nurtured and provided with a congenial environment for an all round development; but to test if I have truly turned into a pearl, I must leave the oyster and find my worth

in the outside world and with me come memories of an enjoyable, educative and eventful past. I take this opportunity to thank my teachers for the invaluable gift of knowledge. The message for my juniors is - "We ourselves feel that what we are doing is just a drop in the ocean but the ocean would be less because of that missing drop." So in this sea of ILS, I've played my part with utmost contentment. And I expect the future Head Boys to keep up the good work so as to keep our school in place with the everchanging world. Love and luck.

On Leaving by Arjun Bedi, XII

I shall remember forever this place
The time that I spent here
The cherished moments; the eventful days
All now gone; never to reappear

I will miss the friends I had
The many different people I've known
I think, and I feel dejected, sad
For I must leave them all, never to return.

Though I now grieve
It's truth I must face
My present home I've to leave
And I'll soon call home some other place.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder"
So I will say, quite blind
The fact that your thoughts, unlike mine, are
Out of sight, out of mind.

Never mind a final good-bye to you all
Because though my feelings are big,
Even my memory is small!

Farewell by Radhika Nagarajan, XII

The scene is set and the curtains are drawn, no barriers obstruct my thoughts, feelings or emotions. The time has come to bid adieu to my world which is small in size yet big in warmth and affection, to appreciate and propagate gratitude from the depth of my soul.

Melancholy is ushering its way through this school, slowly enveloping each one of us in its canopy of pain, as yet another batch, this time my batch, says a sad farewell to Indian Language School. Here lies a cenotaph of anguish and gradual inner suffering of departure. My agonized heart yearns for a remedy which can be formulated, as the only remedy I need is a relapse of time, so I fulfill each undying, magical moment, once again in this school. It hurts me to think that tomorrow this perfect picture will crumble into a million pieces, and each crumb will be carried away by a different wind to become part of a different picture.

I know no way of judging the future but by the past. Our past in this school has been good but I pray the future is great.

Preparation for a Profession by Sunaina Sadarangani, XI B

What profession will I take? What kind of future will I make? In which field will I enter?
Will I fail or will I prosper? I have more questions and no answers.
So, shall I be a super sleuth? Will I go hunting for finger prints? Or identify criminal faces?
Being an author is sensible but my vocabulary isn't too stable. Will I edit a sophisticated journal?
And be an active body nocturnal (night time) and diurnal (day time)?
Or shall I be a noble doctor? A good advisor and a caring nurse.
Ah! Shall I prescribe bitter medicines for patients?
Boy! Going through my treatments would need lots of patience
Then I'd be a tour guide. Just lead a group of people to different places,
but, I know no difference between a castle and a tent.
Then I'd be just a friendly teacher, just like a pal, not a preacher.
But what shall I teach, physics or chemistry? I know neither, not to mention History.
So I'd stay a student, than making many a professional statement,
And that is the end of my career brainstorm. Gosh! I am exhausted, so let me enjoy life
as it is cosy and warm!

A Tree's Plea by Sandhya, X

If I had a voice, I would cry and scream -
"I have a right to live like any human being"
If I had legs I would run and escape death.
That makes me whimper and gape
If I could be understood from the sounds,
Of my rustling leaves before falling to the ground.
If someone could feel my horror and my pain.
When I'm awaiting death, seeking help in vain.
If I had a voice I could plead my cause
Against the selfish man and his motive base, I would ask
"Why fell me down so cruelly when so much with me can be done?"
I bear fruits for you and shelter you from the scorching sun.
I have a life of my own and I love living it.
I wish I had legs when the axes hit me.
I was born of hard labour, sweat and seeds,
I've a life, which can be judged by my deeds
When the children's laughter rings through my leaves.
I wish someone could fight for my right
Someone who for me grieves.
Be my voice, my legs, my friend in need,
Help me rise high, prevent me from the
Sacrifice on the altar of man's greed.

watched yesterday's "Very Late Night Movie". Minutes drag on and by recess everyone is suddenly awakened from their long slumber. Immediately, the basketball players zoom onto the court. The gossiping committee forms a round table conference, munching their food while dissecting people's lives. Then there are the studious ones who gulp down their food trying to memorize Newton's Law of Gravity. In the blink of an eye your food is gone. It is the work of the notorious food swipers. They especially flick from the basketball players.

Break is over. Now the sweaty basketball players return 5 minutes late supposedly surprised that the bell has rung. They are excused for the umpteenth time by the strict teacher. Time crawls on until...a flicker of hope. A TEACHER IS ABSENT. It's party time. But lo and behold, in walks a substitute teacher with tons of work. Sometimes the class is disturbed by the last benchers who will face the music one-day or the other.

It is now the last period and the students become restless and plead for a free period, but it is of no use. Minutes pass like years. In the last minute the countdown starts. The bags are packed and everyone is waiting to go.

5-4-3-2-1...beep beep. False alarm that was someone's watch!

An autobiography of a School by Jitesh Jerome, VI B

I am a school. A lot of children have studied in my classrooms and have become great achievers. Students are fun. They come at 7:00 am through my large gates. They study till 10:00 am and then come out to eat food. Children play basketball, tennis, volleyball, etc. around me. Lots of children fall on me and get hurt. The school authorities have grown trees around me to beautify me. If I am bored, I talk to the trees and plants. There are slides and swings. After all the children have left by 2:30 pm, the non-teaching staff cleans me up. I like to look neat and tidy. When I need to look stunning on a special event I am painted. At 7:30 am, the children assemble under my huge shed and have an assembly. There are lots of birds and lizards who talk to me. Well, you will think being a school is fun. It is not so. Sometimes children damage my tiles, which causes great pain to me. I suffer a lot.

One day I heard that they were going to bring a brother for me. They completed him in two years. He was very tall and had a terrace, which was the size of a large basketball court! Children started shifting there. I heard children saying, "The new school is the best. This one is so ugly." I felt very sad. When all the children had gone, I was heart-broken. I could not hear their chattering. Well, my brother took pity on me and comforted me. One of these days I will be demolished and that will be the end of me. 'Good Bye Everybody! Do remember the happy times you spent in me.'

A Day in the Life of the Senior School by Divesh Mirani, Sunder Lyer, Vineeta Menezes, XI

The time is 7:05 am. The 'early bird' enters the class only to meet his janitor who's cleaning the floor. Ten minutes later, in comes a mob of students asking for the assignments due for the day. Some meticulous hard working students pass their homework to them, reluctantly. Pretty soon the bell rings for the assembly. The last minute homework doers drop their pens at the sound of the second bell and rush for the assembly. But it's too late for them. They are caught by the school law enforcers and they don't take bribes.

The people in front of the lines clasp their hands and chant melodiously while the people behind them dare to talk a bit. Teachers scan the area for such defaulters. One sight of them and these defaulters become like the students in the front. Then there are late comers who rush to their respective lines.

Assembly is over and classes begin. The teachers expect attentive students but are greeted by sleepy faces that

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A Teenager's Opinion Voiced Aloud by Mitali Patnaik, XB

I believe that the teenagers face the most challenging of all tests and on top of all that bear the brunt of being the elder's whipping post. Take for example, a situation, which I'm sure, is quite a clichéd one but quite true in every home, which houses a teen.

"Mitali, go to your study room, right now!" (Now don't ask me why, but I'm always being sent there) .Reluctant steps towards the dungeon... Papa comes in.

"Mitali, I always see you with your books. Don't be a recuse, child. Go play with your brother."

(After five minutes) "Mitali, go to your study room..." And the whole thing is repeated all over again.

What I always wonder about is why should one study so much? The answer to that is well, as my mother says "How else will you become a scientist or an astronaut or an engineer or an M.B.A.?" (Note that author, singer, actress, food taster, veterinarian, social worker is never mentioned.)

Okay, so I spend the best years of my life slogging, then finally at the age of 50, I amass enough wealth to last me a lifetime. But then what do I do with it? At that age, I will not want to spend it on a video-game console. The problem is one has to study now, to enjoy later. But when 'later' comes it is too late. Dear friends, this vicious circle is indeed so vicious that no teen has ever broken it. Can you?

Warning: This article is not meant to be taken seriously as the writer has written it solely for entertainment, and my mother is not a tyrant, I made her out to be one.

Peace Talks during Redeployment at the Border By Natasha Kholgade, IX A

America: So here we are once again,
trying to let peace reign.

India: It is time we made amends.

Pakistan: Give me Kashmir and we'll be friends!

India: I thought we were here to discuss the
redeployment, let us concentrate on it for
the moment. Since the Parliament attack
of thirteenth December, carried out by
your terrorists remember! We stationed
our worthy troops for ten months, to
suffer the harshest of conditions.

Pakistan: Let me remind you, why you've planned to
redeploy it was your troop's demand:
'Either lead us to the battleground or let us
go home safe and sound,'
And of course, you chose the least
expensive way, return, keep war at bay!

India: Our prime motive is doing justice to the
troops, the redeployment would be bliss.
Ah! Withdrawal is not what we intend,
our troops will be alert till the end. Cold,
discomfort, separation they've had a lot
to bear, and now the redeployment would
be but fair.

Pakistan: You've been pressurized by world politics,
since posting troops without war is an
extremely foolish antic.

India: So, it's us you've dared to mock?

Pakistan: You're one of the laughing stocks...

India: Soldiers there is war, keep your rifles ready...

Pakistan: Terrorists! Have the bombs going steady.
(Gunshots, tanks, bombs, missiles...
Ear splitting sounds heard for miles)

America: And so continues the cycle of war
amends; the story of their 'friendly' enmity
never ends!

My Wish by Avishek Lahiri, XA

As I look up at the sky at night,
at the vast space with twinkling light
I want to find the truth of the sky the rules the
heavenly bodies abide by
I want to know about all those stars bright
How for millenniums they've emitted light?
How the comets sweep past with their glowing tails?
Are they all really on a never ending sail? Why the
shooting stars burn in the sky?
What happens to the rockets flying so high?
The planets and moons are members of one solar
system
Still we feel we are so far away from them
People say Black holes are the most powerful in the
sky
Yet they are invisible, I want to know why?
I want to know more about the asteroid belt
Why the ice blocks on Mars do not melt?
There are many more questions in my mind
More than probably anybody can find
I want to unravel all the rust,
I want to be an Astrophysicist.

The Winds of Life by Neema Iyer, XII A

The soft wind gently blows, embracing from head to toe,
Landing us on shelter's doorsteps,
to be loved by love's deepest depths.
Taught lessons, knowledge endows,
shielded from the shade of evil's shadows.
Blind lambs we are born, waiting for a path to be drawn.
Till age, brings with it wisdom
and fear guides us to His Kingdom.
Through thorny bushes we shall strive
away from hornets of the hive,
To land on a cushion of flowers, blessed by heaven's showers.
And between the sinuous ups and downs,
This enchanting journey's smiles and frowns,
A penetrating love shall blossom,
either ecstasy or heartache shall come.
We shall pave the way for posterity,
clutching the tiny creature carefully,
Thanking Providence for the generosity,
for He has judged with mercy.
Thus on the winds of Time,
we shall sail leaving behind our footsteps trail
Until the flame extinguishes and all that is left,
is our good wishes.

The Seven Stages of School Life by Lekha Mukherjee, XII

Shakespeare wrote a poem about a man's life in which he divided it into seven stages the infant, the whining school boy, the lover, the soldier, the judge, the old man and the time close to death. But if one compares the time one has in school alone, it is very much similar to these stages.

The first stage is that of the cry-baby, first time in school, afraid of all the children, the noise and worst of all, leaving MAMA.

The second stage is that of upper kindergarten and grade I. The stage where we get used to the big and engulfing building. We have our best friends and our class teachers. We have, at this stage hopefully overcome the anguish of being all alone.

The third stage grade II and III. At this stage we are able to call ourselves big and mature boys and girls. We do not cry anymore (hopefully) and all the 'baby' problems have been left behind.

The fourth stage grade IV and V. Grade IV is the senior most class of the juniors. We can now look down at those little babies who come in crying to school on their first day holding whatever of Mama they can get their hands on. When in Grade V, finally we are treated as 'big kids'. "Oh look at those little babies still in the junior assembly," is what we tell ourselves.

The fifth stage is that of grades VI, VII and VIII. We start feeling the pressure of real work now. Teachers expect you to be more responsible and quiet and all that really boring 'big children stuff... No more of that innocent running about and screaming your lungs out. We are supposed to work for all those exams, the new scary thing in life.

The sixth stage, that of grades IX and X. Oh my God! It isn't fun to be a senior after all. The latest fear is that of the upcoming 'Board exams' fuelled by the drilling in by the teachers.

The seventh stage is the final stage of school life, the stage that decides our future. Very soon we will have to go into that big bad world of adults. There is that sense of excitement and anticipation of what the world holds for us. There is also a sense of sadness about all the beautiful things we will be leaving behind. We will always treasure those beautiful memories and miss those innocent little pleasures we used to indulge in.

Dream It Before You Achieve It by Promeeta Chandra, XI

Live life with an aim, Live it with a dream,
A dream to establish oneself,
To make yourself known by your deeds,
To be a role model for others to emulate...
So why don't we sow the seed?
For our very small but real dreams
Who says dreams do not come true?
They do, you know, Believe in your dreams!
They are for you to conquer,
They are for you to make them possibilities!

My Wildest Dream

Study, study, study, Say all my teachers
Eat English drink English Learn English says Mrs. Mehan
Solids, liquids and gases are matters, says Mrs. Gopal
Learn North America, South America, says
Mrs. Bhargava
Multiply, divide and do problem sums, says Mrs. Jain
'Ling badlo, vachan badlo, vakya banao.' says Mrs.
Krishnan
I was so confused and slept with all my books on the
bed
What did I do in my dream?
I ate gases, drank solids and breathed liquids!
I multiplied North America with South America
I made sentences on multiply, divide and problem sums,
I changed ling of English to Hinglish,
Ultimately, I changed Maths to solids,
Social Studies to liquids and science to gases!
When I got up I realized it was just a dream!
And my mummy as usual was telling me to study!

Chess by Prashant Vashistha, IX A

Who says Chess is not a sport?
Athletics for the brain!
And if you think it isn't hard,
Allow me, to explain...
Anyone can throw a ball,
anyone can learn to skate
But playing chess is something else
You have to Concentrate.
The strategies are quite complex,
and, that's the best part.
One really can't be good at chess,
unless he has really got brains.
And is bold, strong and aggressive too
You cannot hesitate,
This is the 'Military Game',
of captures and checkmate.
I know I'm not a master yet, I'm sure I'll improve.
As soon as I can work out,
How those funny pieces move.

Guests





OUR REVERRED GUESTS





OUR REVERRED GUESTS





OUR REVERRED GUESTS





OUR REVERRED GUESTS





W
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Dr. Mrs. Suman Kanwar

M. Gupta

R. Mitra

S. Swamy

T. Yadav

U. Jain



Sunday O. Jacob



A. Sarkar

Stephen Eburu



J. Mathew

Franklin Ilenbaioje



We draw energy and strength from these individuals of extraordinary distinction and integrity who are the heroes behind the scene, the stable pillars of our foundation, who have devoted, created and inspired ILS through the years.



R. D'souza

Muritala Jimoh



U. Abuja

Olusola Adegbite



E. Mathew

Segun Martins



P. Sharma



Dele O. Alegbe

Tobias Okoro

John Onakoya

Hannah James

Joyce Etim

Comfort Nath

Ayodele Z. Fadeyi

J. Beliappa

V. Verma

R. Kandhari

S. Chandra

S. Krishnamurthy



VICE PRINCIPALS



A. Ghate



E. Mathew



A. Bhunia



P. Ramchandani

CO-ORDINATORS



J. Vijayan



M. Oke



S. Biswas



N. Krishnan

WE





WE



TEACHERS WRITE

We are really happy to learn of the **Silver Jubilee celebrations** being held on the completion of 25 years of the prestigious **Indian Language School**. You have had a major contribution in providing the leadership to attain this milestone. We would certainly like to participate in the celebrations.

- **Renu Maira (Former Principal)**

Congratulations on this remarkable achievement. I always recall my time at ILS with pride. I wish you all success in the future. Your being there has provided continuity and stability to the school and I'm sure has contributed significantly to the school's vision and future.

- **Mallika Hathiramani**

Congratulations to you and your team!!

Thanks to ILS, our children could go to an Indian school though we were far away from India. I was the dance teacher in your school. I started my career in dance as a choreographer in Lagos, unlike many who give up their careers when they landed in Lagos. Now I run a dance College- "SRUSHTI", Performing Arts & Communication Center, affiliated to the Bangalore University in Bangalore. We do work with children with special needs, and other marginalized groups of children. Wishing Indian Language School all the very best and more glory in years to come!!

- **Lakshmi Hariharan**

Congratulations on the completion of successful and progressive years in Lagos with the chief objective of imparting knowledge and increasing the number of scientists, engineers, accountants etc. My family joins me in wishing you and the faculty all the very best and we will certainly uphold the school and its functioning in our prayers.

- **Chitra Joseph**

Congratulations!!! I am so very happy as ILS means a lot to me! My sincerest wishes, for the good times ahead. I had great times at the Art department with Rukhi. Oh! I miss it all so much! ILS has given me great times and I wish it all the BEST!

- **Vasanti Rao**

I would like to congratulate you and all the staff members for seeing ILS through all these years. My best wishes to ILS to see the Golden Jubilee as well and my kind enquiries to you and all the teaching and non-teaching staff.

- **Sudha Rangan**

My association with ILS began 22 years ago. It is synonymous with the journey of a river from its source. It began as a trickle, but over the years grew from strength to strength, with the love, affection and pulsating moments spent amidst the laughter and cheer of kids, the closely knit family of colleagues and non-teaching staff and here everyone blooms with a smile even in times of adversity. I take pride to be a part of this wonderful ILS family which I fondly call my second home.

- **Rukhi Mitra**

मील का पत्थर

तू न धमेगा कभी

तू न थकेगा कभी

तू न मुड़ेगा कभी

शपथ कर शपथ कर शपथ कर

स्व हरिवंशराय बच्चन की इन पंक्तियों को जिस विलक्षण व्यक्तित्व ने अपने मानस पटल पर पत्थर की लकीर की तरह अंकित कर लिया वह मेरे, आपके तथा संपूर्ण भारतीय समुदाय के बीच गणमान्य है डा०श्रीमती सुमन कँवर। विदेश की भूमि पर भारतीय संस्कृति का प्रसार करती एक कर्मठ, कर्तव्यनिष्ठ, परिश्रमी और जुझारू महिला है। समय कितना भी कठिन क्यों न आया हो जिस काम का बीड़ा उन्होंने उठाया उसे पूरा किया। इस शिक्षण संस्थान के लिए कुछ सपने संजोए जिन्हें साकार करने में उनका अदम्य साहस, अटूट विश्वास और लगन है। इंडियन लैंग्वेज स्कूल के इस भव्य भवन का स्वप्न आज आपके सामने है। इसे साकार करने में आर्थिक समस्या तो आई पर ये नींव का पत्थर बनीं और फिर लेगोस में रहने वाले जनसमुदाय और विद्यालय के दृष्टियों ने उनके सहयोग में कोई कमी न रखी। विद्यार्थियों के बौद्धिक और शारीरिक विकास के प्रति वे पूर्णतया जागरूक हैं। इस विद्यालय में पढ़ने वाले हर बच्चे के लिए उनकी आँखों में एक स्वप्न है। ये बच्चे सभ्य, सुशील और अच्छे नागरिक बनें, अपनी भारतीयता बनाए रखें। उन्होंने इन बच्चों से हर पल कुछ सीखा। यही कारण है कि उनका व्यक्तित्व इतना निखर कर आया। वे चाहती हैं कि अध्यापिकाएँ सत्यनिष्ठ हों। कार्य के प्रति ईमानदार हों तभी वे बच्चों में सद्गुणों का विकास कर सकती हैं। कुछ सपने अधूरे हैं पर साहस उतना ही प्रबल है। इतनी लंबी यात्रा में कितनी कठिनाइयाँ क्यों न आईं वे आगे बढ़ती गईं। आज इंडियन लैंग्वेज स्कूल जिस ऊँचाई पर खड़ा है उसके पीछे उनकी सुदीर्घ तपस्या, लगन आत्मविश्वास और कठिन परिश्रम ही है। अभिभावकों, अध्यापिकाओं और विद्यार्थियों के बीच वे एक सेतु हैं। उस कठोर दिखाई देने वाले व्यक्तित्व के पीछे एक कोमल मन छिपा है। भारतीय जनसमुदाय का गौरव है। प्रेरणादायक मिंसाल है। कुछ कर दिखाने की ललक ने उन्हें मील का पत्थर बना दिया।

ईशिता यादव

यादें कुछ खट्टी कुछ मीठी

तोते की आत्मकथा तो है ही नहीं

बात उन दिनों की है जब ILS एक शिथु की तरह था। तब हर कक्षा में ऐसे प्रांतों से बच्चे आते थे जिन्हें हिंदी बोलनी, पढ़नी तथा लिखनी अधिक नहीं आती थी। लोअर तथा हायर हिंदी होती थी। हिंदी सभी को कठिन लगती थी। टीचर बच्चों को एक निबंध करा देती थी। वही निबंध परीक्षा में दे दिया जाता था। जैसे - तैसे ILS बढता गया। डेरों नए बच्चे आने लगे और हम CBSE का SYLLABUS FOLLOW करने लगे। उन दिनों वार्षिक परीक्षाएँ चल रही थीं। अचानक कमरा नं १३१ से सूचना आई कि बच्चों को डाउट है। मैं वहीं पहुँची। हों बच्चों! क्या बात है? एक बच्चा खड़ा होकर बोला अध्यापिकाजी पेपर में गलती है। तोते की आत्मकथा तो है ही नहीं। कक्षा ७ की हिंदी मतलब तोते की आत्मकथा तो होनी ही चाहिए। उस वर्ष तोते की आत्मकथा के स्थान पर दूसरा निबंध दे दिया गया था। मेरा तो हंसते हंसते बुरा हाल हो गया। पर अब हमारा ILS इतना बड़ा और हिंदी भाषी हो गया है। अब जब हमारे बच्चे हिंदी में बातचीत करते हैं और बोर्ड की परीक्षाओं में अच्छे नंबर लाते हैं तो मैं फूली नहीं समाती। यह अत्यंत गौरव की बात है। मैं बच्चों से कहना चाहूँगी कि हिंदी रटने का विषय नहीं है अभ्यास और समझने का विषय है।

मिथिला गुप्ता

PARENTS WRITE

What ILS meant to me:

Congratulations ILS on your Silver Anniversary! May you live long!

When I settled in Lagos in 1973, my husband & I had decided that we would educate our kids in LCS as we lived in Yaba. Since 6th was the last grade there then, it was decided the kids would go with me to India for further studies. When ILS started it gave me a new lease of life in Lagos for the family to be together. Though ILS started with the 6th grade as the highest, something told me it will grow, and grow it did. Little did I realize then that my grand daughter would also attend ILS in 1999.

- Poonam Ajit Ramchandani

A Parent's Perspective on ILS

Our daughter Gunjan joined ILS in 1990 where she completed her 8th, 9th and 10th grades. ILS played an important role in the fabric of our lives in those three years and Gunjan benefited from it tremendously. We are happy to be able to share a parent's perspective with you.

The most immediate benefit of ILS that we experienced was the ease with which admission was granted. This was in spite of the fact that Gunjan did not know a word of written Hindi. This is in contrast to most schools, such as the Convent of Jesus & Mary in Colaba Mumbai, and Hillcrest American School in Jos, Nigeria, where we persevered through parent and child interviews and entrance tests in order to obtain admission. ILS's "taken for granted" policy of admission for Indian children was a boon to us, without which accepting a job assignment in Lagos would have been very difficult for any Indian family. This accommodation allowed Indian families in Lagos to stay together a benefit that is often easily taken for granted.

Having granted Gunjan admission, ILS acknowledged the need to bridge the academic gap and provided opportunities to improve upon the areas of deficiency. Coming from an American school, Gunjan had to start learning Hindi and Sanskrit from scratch. Even the syllabi of History and Geography were a mismatch. We shall always remember the dedicated efforts of the Hindi teacher Mrs. Malhotra and Sanskrit teacher Mrs. Yadav, who coached her by starting with the alphabets. For our part, we as parents focused on maintaining a positive attitude and a home environment conducive to studying. Looking back, we are happy to reminisce that the efforts of ILS, Gunjan's hard work and our attitude and support made it possible to overcome these obstacles.

As parents, we relished the all Indian flavour of the school, from the CBSE curriculum to the cultural activities. Gunjan's previous school had offered access to opportunities in sports, music and other extracurricular activities but lacked exposure to Indian cultural values, which were left to be imparted by family and friends. Without belittling the education and international atmosphere of the American school, we admit that we liked the inculcation of Indian values that ILS provided.

ILS offered opportunities for personal development via participation in many extracurricular activities such as dance, drama, music, etc. without compromising on academia. Gunjan was able to take advantage of these opportunities by playing in the school basketball team, competing on Sports Day and holding the positions of vice-captain and captain of Cauvery house. However the absence of vast play grounds and facilities such as a swimming pool and gymnasium always remained a negative factor in our minds. We are happy to learn that in its new location ILS has a number of additional facilities and hope that the school continues to invest in this direction. During these years, we were invited to every school function and made it a point to attend, whether or not our daughter was participating. It always seemed important to us.

We believe that Gunjan's ability to excel academically in her high school and college years stemmed from the study habits instilled while at ILS. Her experiences at the school promoted her confidence and self reliance, helping her achieve her personal and career goals. She went on to obtain a degree in Electrical Engineering with Honours from Rutgers, NJ and a Masters in Business Administration

PARENTS WRITE

from UCLA, CA and is currently pursuing a career in Marketing at Amgen, a biotech company . She is also married and settled in California and has recently welcomed a baby into her family. Many students from ILS have followed similar paths and are excelling in their chosen fields. We hope that ILS continues to reconnect with its alumni and grows in eminence as a cornerstone of the Indian community in Lagos.

- Anita & Rajin Mital
Mumbai

ILS – A Glorious March Over 25 Years

Start-ups are always difficult; to translate thoughts into action needs a great degree of initiative. ILS saw the light of day a quarter of a century ago thanks to the vision of a small band of Indians. Today, with all the improvements in telecommunication and transportation, many of the newcomers would find it difficult to appreciate the degree of difficulty the small starter group would have faced in acquiring a location, sourcing of funds, getting the desired approvals from the regulatory agencies and a host of innumerable obstacles typical of a start-up in any field. Be that as it may, ILS started in right earnest perhaps with a small batch of administrators, teachers and students before it grew in size and proportion to its present day status.

When my wife and I look back to those early years in the 90's when our daughter started for school, little would we have realized then the advantages of a CBSE system of education. As is the wont of the common Indian populace in Lagos, we had taken ILS for granted until we moved to Accra, Ghana in 1998. There we had to compromise with different educational systems and curricula spending a good 6 years in the bargain. 'Distance adds enchantment' an old English adage proved right in our case and we started pining for good ol' Lagos and ILS.

In early 2004 when we had another opportunity to move back to Lagos we accepted it as manna from the heavens. I guess only those parents and children in parts of Africa where schooling is a problem would be able to appreciate the importance of ILS far more than those from Lagos. We for one, having undergone that plight have come to understand the importance of ILS in our lives.

I am sure all parents will join me in this sentiment and wish from the bottom of our hearts a continued success for ILS in the years to come.

- Narayan

Dear Madam,

To begin with, I would like to congratulate you and your team on this wonderful occasion of the 25th Year of completion of Indian Language School. You all have done a marvelous job. Keep it up! We are very proud of you indeed.

Mrs. Kanwar, you have been very brave and courageous and have played a very vital role in the success of I.L.S. You are the trunk of this beautiful tree holding up the branches, leaves, fruits and flowers.

I am very pleased to say that I have literally seen how the school started and how it has grown tremendously. It has given so much to thousands of children who are doing so well all over the world today, which includes my children as well.

All in all, I'd like to thank each and every person of I.L.S. including the Nigerian Staff from the bottom of my heart, for being so co-operative and supportive. It is amazing to note that in spite of less working hours, (as compared to schools in India) I.L.S. has been able to provide every facility to its children. Apart from its academic subjects, music and dance to art, computers, library, sports and also languages such as French and Sanskrit. It does not lack in anything. Last but not the least my heartfelt thanks to all the teachers and the other staff of I.L.S who have given themselves to make the school what it is today.

Three Cheers to I.L.S., the Principal and the Staff. May God continue showering his blessings and keep it growing stronger. May the flag of I.L.S. keep flying higher.

With best wishes,
Reshma K. Vaswani (Parent)

NON-TEACHING STAFF WRITE

At the time school started, it was only in two rooms. Today, it has its own building, and so many functions. The way it is growing, we might see Indian Language School going upto University level. - S. O. Jacob

I used to have all the teachers' names, their classes or offices and designations at the tip of my fingers, but now I have to check for teachers' names from either staff rooms or administrative offices. Please don't blame me. It is not old age, but what time and expansion has done with ILS! - Stephen Eburu

I feel great to be working at ILS and I feel the experience has given me a great exposure. - Fageyinbo Tunde

It has been quite interesting and challenging and I have learnt a lot about Indians. - Osun Ebenezer

I am very happy to be part of the non-teaching staff of ILS. I think I have gained a lot of knowledge, meeting people that are associated with education. - Femi

Daily contact with children - No experience can be greater. - Shegun Martins

I have been here since 1985. I love the children and they love me. - Comfort Nathaniel

It is a great institution. I have learnt a lot at ILS. I feel proud and happy to be part of the institution, and I am glad it is moving up. - Dele Alegbe

I feel happy to be working at ILS, because it has taught me a lot. The Examination Department is a very versatile department and I am enjoying the experience and working with Mrs. Biswas, Mrs. Krishnan, Mrs. Swami and the Principal herself. A day I will always remember is when I won The Best Worker of the Year Award in 2005 - '06. - Franklin Ileubaoje

I have enjoyed working here at ILS and have a good relationship with the children. The functions and programmes are interesting experiences. I have learnt a lot during my years of working in the Maintenance Department. In ILS, we work like a family. - Shola

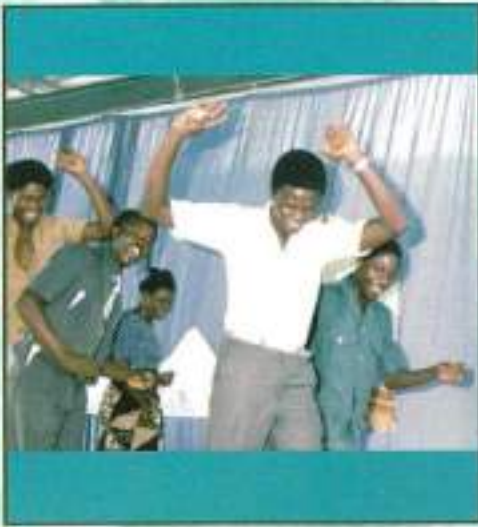
I have gained tremendous experience during the short period that I have been working in the school administrative department. I find Indians good and understanding to work with. Here, I have learnt to work very hard. - Lola

I love Indian Language School because there is love, unity and peace among the Principal, teaching staff, students and non-teaching staff. Their friendliness is something to count on as the school makes everyone happy. The school is growing from strength to strength. - Joyce Etim

I joined school in 1986 and have worked in the classroom, Art room, kitchen and have also gone with the school bus to pick up children. I have worked with Mrs. Hira, and Mrs. Mallya and Mrs. Rukhi Mitra. Mrs. Kanwar is a compassionate mother to me and all the staff. In a nutshell, Indian Language School is a place where foreigners and citizens of Nigeria are one. - Ayodele Fadeyi

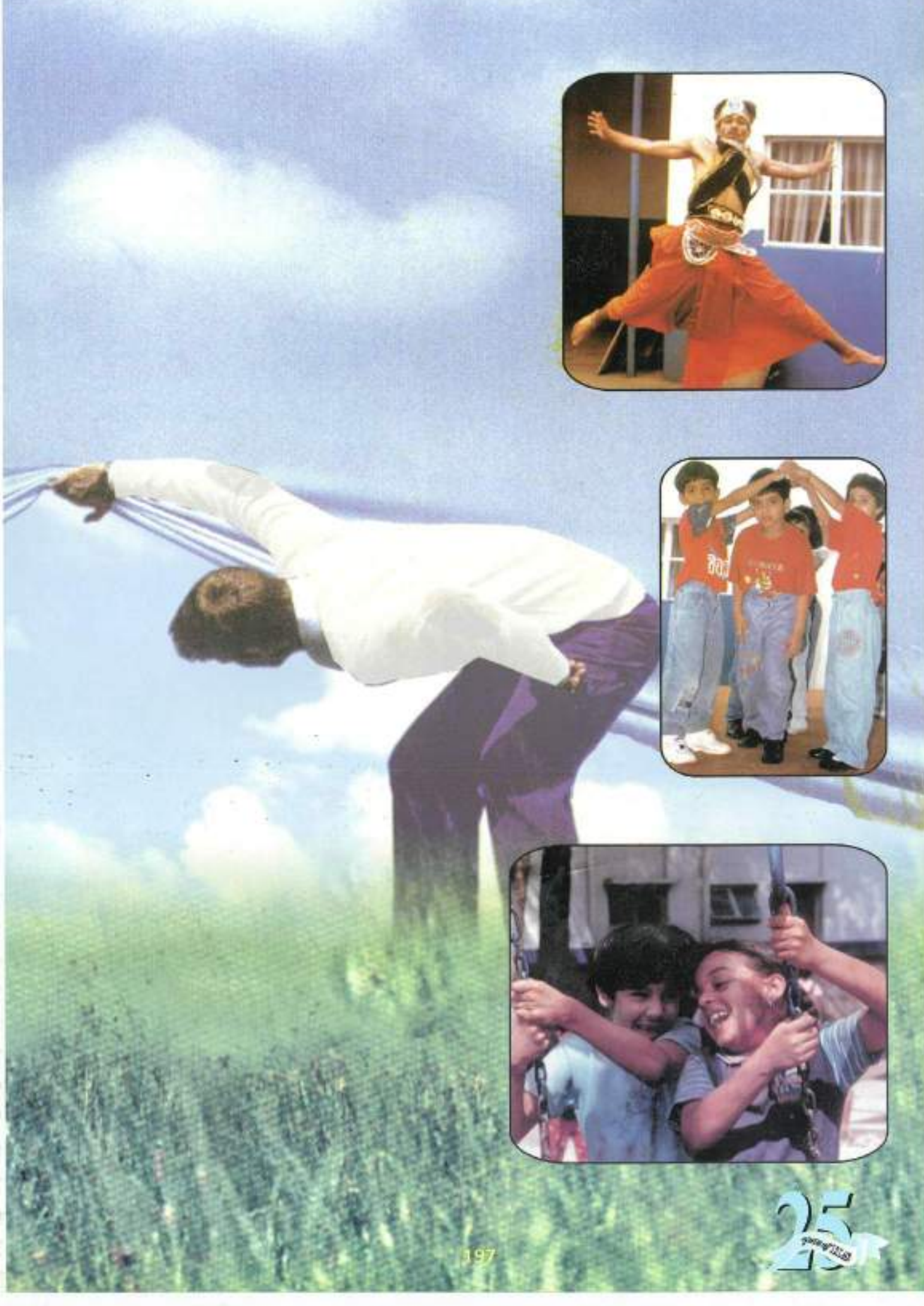
NON-TEACHING STAFF





A large white wind turbine blade is shown in profile, extending from the left side of the frame towards the right. The blade is set against a clear blue sky with a few wispy clouds. Below the blade, a green field of tall grass or crops is visible. The overall scene is bright and clear.

MEMORABLE MOMENTS



MEMORABLE MOMENTS





MEMORABLE MOMENTS





OSAILS



OLD STUDENTS ASSOCIATION INDIAN LANGUAGE SCHOOL (OSAILS)

By Bhagwan V. Bhojwani

An association which was longed for many years and was only a thought was finally put into affect in Feb. 1992.

Being exposed to such an experience for the first time, I cannot elaborate about our plans and objectives. Our association is still in its preliminary stages with only a few members and is slowly but steadily growing.

The OSAILS does not only represent a group of students who were once students of ILS, but is a collection of dedicated students who believe in ILS. It is a coalition of ex-students who even though may be far, far away, want to be close to the heart of ILS through this association. This is one of our prime objectives. The OSAILS shall always strive to reach out to all ex-students and keep them well-informed about the activities and happenings in and around ILS.

Besides this, the members of OSAILS residing in Lagos have one primary duty, to assist ILS in any and every way possible. From the house functions to the Annual day, wherever and whenever ILS may need our help, the OSAILS shall be ever ready and pleased to help.

Another of the important aims of OSAILS is to try and make a better future for the students studying at ILS. Exposing them to new ideas and some extra-curricular activities, we believe we can pave the way for a new generation.

We may have many obstacles in our path and some tasks may seem impossible to achieve due to our small number of members but we don't believe in numbers, we believe in dedication, we believe in OSAILS and in ILS.

OSAILS



Deepak Dugad (Class of 1999)
BE, MS, MBA from University of Texas. Working as a Manager with Wireless Network Engineering, Nortel Network, Richardson, TX USA



Hafeez Azam (Class of 1996)
MBA from Bradford Univ. Working as Country Manager with Emirates, Lagos



Archana Trasy (Class of 1998)
Graduate in Ancient Indian Culture from St. Xavier's College. Working for Wizard International Entertainment. Handles IIFA Weekend for them in the International markets.



Shailesh Mane (Class of 1990)
Master in Computer and Medical Engineering. Currently pursuing MBA at Santa Clara University, USA. Working as a Partner Engagement Manager and Software Architect at SAP Labs (subsidiary of SAPAG), in Palo Alto, California, USA



Dhruv Wadhvani (Class of 1991)
Working as Chief Financial Officer with Al Huda Investments LLC Dubai.



Paranjit Kalel (Class of 1991)
Bachelors from University of Nevada, Las Vegas. Working as a Senior System Analyst at Con Edison of New York.



Riya Raftan Subhan (Class of 1991)
BE (Mechanical), MBA from SP Jain Institute of Management, Graduate of Stanford University Management Development Program in U.S. CMC with the Canadian Association of Management Consultants. Working as a Vice President of Global Engineering for SAP.



Sagar Mane (Class of 1992)
MS in Computer Engineering. Working for Cisco Systems in California as a software engineer.



Vipin Sali (Class of 1992)
M.S (Electrical Engineering). Studied Wireless Communication at Rutgers University, New Jersey. Working as a Software Engineer at a wireless firm - Qualcomm in San Diego, USA.



Kumar Kripalani (Class of 1992)
Diploma in Software Engineering, Certificate in VISA Card Management, Diploma in Airline Travel Management from IATA- Geneva. Working with HSBC Bank, Dubai -UAE



Pustikar Murthy (Class of 1992)
B.E from IT, Mumbai. MS from the Univ. of Massachusetts Working as Director (Business Intelligence) at a healthcare technology firm near San Francisco, USA.



Arjun Moorthy (Class of 1993)
MBA from Stanford University. Working for Boston Consulting Group, New York.



Ryan D'Souza (Class of 1993)
MBBS, MD. Currently doing his super specialization in cardiology at Hindu Hospital, Mumbai.



Varun Ahuja (Class of 1993)
B.E from BITS, Ranchi. Currently pursuing MBA at Emory University in Atlanta.



Sheetal Kumbhar (Class of 1994)
B-Pharm from Bharati Vidyapeeth College of Pharmacy. Settled in Cairo, Egypt.



Ravi Bejjani (Class of 1994)
BE (Chemical Engineering) MB (Finance) from Simon Business School, Rochester, USA. Working with Chevron Nigeria Gas projects as a Business Development Manager.



Sonal Anand (Class of 1994)
B.Com. Has worked in around 40 Indian films (Hindi & regional) as the main leading lady for over a decade now.



Shreyas Chaudhey (Class of 1994)
Working on Xbox360 team at Microsoft. Over the past couple of years he has helped ship Microsofts Visual C++ & Visual C# software, on which most high level business applications are built.



Gautham Panth (Class of 1994)
B.E. (Mechanical), MS in Information Systems and MBA in General Management from Boston University. Working with EMC Corporation, Boston.



Gurjan Mittal (Class of 1995)
B.E. from New Jersey, MBA from UCLA. At present working as Consultant with Deloitte Consulting, Anger, USA.



Dr. Kiran Mallik (Class of 1995)
MBBS, M.D. Working as a Pediatrician at Hyderabad.



Dr. Priyanka Agarwal (Class of 1995)
M.B.B.S., M.D (PATHOLOGY). Currently doing residency program in internal medicine in New Jersey, USA.



Shipra Anand (Class of 1996)
Is a Model. Has modeled for more than 40 leading products. Is a Bollywood Star.



Vir Das (Class of 1996)
Currently hosting his own Television show on CNBC called "News on the Loose" and starring in a feature film called "Mumbai Safari" directed by Vikram Gokh. Also hosted TV shows including "El Rollo W" on Zee and "Loke ka Toof" worked in the film "Humnaam London".



Divya Virmal (Class of 1996)
Doing her final year MBBS at University of British Columbia, Canada.



Satyajit Salgar (Class of 1996)
Masters in Computer Science from Stanford University. Worked for a technology startup in the Bay Area for 3 years. Currently doing his MBA from Univ of Chicago.



Sadaf Siddique (Class of 1996)
Masters in Social Communications and Media (SCM) from the Sophia Polytechnic, Bombay. Currently part of the 'Imagining Ourselves' editorial team, Bombay.



Rebecca Mitra (Class of 1996)
B.Com. Working as Marketing Manager with Arise Ind, Lagos.



Dr. Priya Naik (Class of 1997)
B.D.S. Worked as lecturer (Community Dentistry). Currently doing her M.D.S (Endodontics and Conservative Dentistry) at Mangalore.



Utkarsh Ahuja (Class of 1997)
BE from BITS, Ranchi, MS from USC of California Working at 20th Century Fox Television.



Seema Ramchandani (Class of 1997)
Pop Singer & Art of Living Teacher. Currently Teaching in Hongkong.



Jaelendra Dayaldasani (Class of 1997)
Doing part-time MBA from Washington University. Working as Hardware Development Manager with Celox Networks Contrak Technologies.

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Ashish Kalani (Class of 1997)
A trained commercial pilot from Oxford Aviation, England



Gaurav Srivastav (Class of 1998)
BE from BITS, Ranchi. Working as Business Dev. Manager in African Steel Mills Nig Ltd



Sapreen Ahuja (Class of 1998)
BE (Comp Sc). Owns a software company of its own in Bangalore



Piya Wirmani (Class of 1998)
Graduated from Lady Sri Ram College, Delhi. Doing MBA from ISB, Hyderabad



Aparna Das (Class of 1999)
B.E. MS (Comp. Sc.) Working as software Engineer with CA Inc, USA



Rahul Bajaj (Class of 1999)
Bachelors in Business Administration with Management Information System (MIS) from State University of New York at Buffalo. Working as a Sr. Consultant at "Deloitte & Touche LLP" in New York



Dr. Ruchi Kapur (Class of 1999)
MBBS. Doing her MS in OBG from Bangalore.



Shagun Mahendru (Class of 1999)
BA economics from George Mason University, USA. Working as a Senior Consultant at Deloitte & Touche in New York



Adhiraj Mitra (Class of 1999)
Hotel Management from Moutreux, Switzerland. Working as a manager of a guest house in Lagos



Ruby Ahuja (Class of 1999)
BDS. Currently completing the International qualifying Exams, UK



Deven Sodarangani (Class of 1999)
Graduated from Babson College, Boston, USA, with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Business Administration. Working and under-going training in Paris



Rakhee Gangwani (Class of 2000)
MBA from Western Michigan University. Working as Financial Analyst



Arjun Morkande (Class of 2000)
MBA from Western Michigan Univ (WMU)



Madhumita Rajagopal (Class of 2000)
Graduated with Highest honour, Ph.D. from Univ. of California, Davis



Neha Khullar (Class of 2000)
BE, Manipal Institute of Technology. Post Graduation from Carnegie Mellon University, M.S. in Information Systems Management. Working as Consultant (Technology Integrator) with Deloitte Consulting LLP



Sudeep Gupta (Class of 2000)
B.E. Electronics and Telecommunication from Delhi College of Engineering New Delhi. Currently doing MBA from IIM Lucknow



Pooja Mittal (Class of 2000)
Completing Ph.D in English Literature under an Australian Postgraduate Award, represented in UNESCO's Babel Postica in 2002



Surya Swamy (Class of 2001)
M.S (Mechanical Engineering) from Carnegie Mellon university. Working as Decision Analyst, Lumina Decision Systems, California



Viral Meishery (Class of 2001)
Doing Advance Professional Course in Business Administration.



Anchal Priemari (Class of 2001)
Bachelor of Arts in Graphic Designing, Art Institute of Washington, Licensed Cosmetologist Christine Valmy Institute of Esthetics(New York)



Rahul Gupta (Class of 2002)
Final Year MBBS Student at Christian Medical College, Vellore



Priema Naik (Class of 2002)
B.E (Electronics and Communication). Pursuing M.E at RMIT University, Melbourne, Australia



Abhirath Parikh (Class of 2002)
BS in Chemical and Biological Engg from State Univ of New York at Buffalo. Pursuing his Masters now. Pursuing research on Stem Cell project on which he had already been working for last 3 semesters. Maintained a GPA of 4 and was included in Dean's honor list.



Rishabh Puri (Class of 2002)
Bachelor in Business Management Working with Global Sterling Products Ltd. Lagos



Esha Khullar (Class of 2002)
B.E. Biotechnology from Institute of Engineering & Technology from Punjab University, Chandigarh. Currently doing Masters in Agricultural and Biological Engineering from University of Illinois at Urbana Champaign, USA.



Siddharth Kacher (Class of 2002)
B.S.E.E from Purdue University, West Lafayette, Indiana, USA.



Bhuvan Kapur (Class of 2003)
Doing BE from MIT, Pune



Tuskar Baru (Class of 2003)
B.M.S from Royal College, Mumbai.



Promeeta Chandra (Class of 2004)
Currently doing Business and Management (hons) from University of Central England, Birmingham



Nisha Manghnani (Class of 2004)
B.Com from International Girls College, Jaipur. Currently working for Tata AIG Life Insurance Co.



Rohan Bhatnagar (Class of 2004)
Aerospace Engineering from Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University, USA.



Tanvi Savara (Class of 2005)
Graduation from University of Nottingham



Vinayak Advani (Class of 2005)
Currently doing Banking and Insurance from HR college in Mumbai



Meeta Gandhi (Class of 2005)
Graduation in Psychology from Mumbai



Arpita Gantayat (Class of 2006)
currently in McMaster University in Canada



Ramya Sita Palachola (Class of 2006)
Doing MBBS (second year) from Kasturba Medical College Manipal

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Anita Moorthy (Class of 1989)
Graduated from University of Waterloo, Canada. MBA from MIT, Boston. Working as Deputy Chairman for National Innovation Fund of Kazakhstan. Married to Prasad Bhamra



Meenu Gogia (Class of 1989)
M.D. From Univ Of Medicine & Dentistry of New Jersey, Robert Wood Johnson Medical School. Married to Anil Bhatia



Prakash Rao (Class of 1989)
Working as Network Administrator in Global Steel Holding Co. Lagos. Married to Chetna



Kalpana Budhrani (Class of 1989)
Married to Johnny Varnari. Settled in Lagos.



Anjali Verma (Class of 1996)
BSA from University of Lagos. Married to Ashish Sreen



Ritu Bhatia (Class of 1996)
B.B.A, Masters in Mktg from Temple Univ, Philadelphia, USA. Working as a Marketing Executive in U.S.A. Married to Rajan Arora.



Vishali Tripathi (Class of 1990)
PG Diploma in Business Admn from Pune University. Runs a software Development business in Boston. Married to Umang



Praveen Thiagarajan (Class of 1998)
M.Arch from SAP, Anna University, Chennai. Working as a Project manager and Senior Business Analyst with Latham Brothers, NY. Married to Bhavani



Aditi Kanitkar (Class of 1991)
Dip. Fashion Design, B.A. Economics from University of Pune. Working in Graphic Design & Calligraphy. Married to Suhaz Arvind Des



Dimple Lalchandani (Class of 1991)
Graduate from Amherst, University of Massachusetts. MBA from Yale University. Married to Manoj Pogorani.



Sapna Ramchandani (Class of 1991)
B.Sc from University of Lagos. Choreographer & commissioned artist. Married to Naveesh Thadani.



Dr. Kiran Rao (Class of 1991)
MBBS, MBA from IIM Ahmedabad. Working as Project Leader with the Boston Consulting Group, Boston, USA. Married to Malini



Bhawna Sapna (Class of 1991)
Masters in Landscape Architecture from Delhi School of Planning and Architecture. Got Young Architect of the Year Award 2004. Working as a Project Manager and Lead Designer on the San Jose Airport California.



Bindiya Mohandri (Class of 1991)
B.A from McGill University. M.A. -International Relations. Wilfrid Laurier University, Waterloo. Working at Wachovia Bank in Dallas, Texas as Assistant Vice President/Ready Talent Leader. Married to Rohit Rastogi



Amit Chandra (Class of 1991)
MBA from Canada. Currently working for Johnson and Johnson Medical Products in Toronto. Married to Priyanka



Vivek Mathur (Class of 1992)
MBA-Marketing. Working as senior Manager (Advertising & Sales) in Star TV. Married to Vatsala



Tara Prasad (Class of 1992)
BA (Hons) Business Admin from University of London. Working as Director of sales in Global Infolzone (Data and Analytics Vendor), New York. Married to Ravj Nagabiraju



Sharmila Rao (Class of 1992)
Tax Accountant (CPA)
Working as Office Manager for V2 Finance at Chicago, USA. Married to Venkata Krishna Vadam



Devon Anjaria (Class of 1992)
Working as GM With Ever Brite Ind Ltd. Lagos. Married to Monica



Mahesh Ramchandani (Class of 1992)
MS(Comp Sci) from university of Texas at Austin TX, USA, Working as a Software Engineer. Married to Chami.



Sushmita Gupta (Class of 1992)
Ph.D. in Biochemistry from University of Birmingham, U.K. Working as a freelance biomedical editor in UK. Married to Daniel Hunt



Chetan Anjaria (Class of 1992)
B.Com from Comana University, Hyderabad. Working with OK Plast, Lagos. Married to Nancy



Jacob Jonathan (Class of 1993)
MBA from Liverpool London. Married to Soumya



Preethi Shroff (Class of 1993)
Graduate in Business Admin & Computer Science. Masters from Penn. State University in Software Engineering. Worked with Verizon communications as a Software Analyst. Married to Karik Gandhi



Nisha Gagger (Class of 1993)
B.Com from SNDT college, Mumbai. Married to Sanjay Mondra



Nanika Kiplani (Class of 1993)
B.com, Settled in Dubai.



Trihaa Das (Class of 1993)
Currently publishes her first book, working as a freelance writer for TV shows and magazines. Written and published 2 non-fiction books and directed over 40 documentary films. Presented with the National Film Award for Best Documentary by Dr. Abdul Kalam in 2005. Settled in Singapore. Married to Deepak



Santosh Krishnan (Class of 1994)
Graduate from Univ of Texas at Arlington, USA. Is President at One Solution Consulting, Dallas, Texas. Married to Sarah Chung-Min Yao



Gautam Lala (Class of 1994)
Graduated from York University, Toronto, Canada. Married to Punya



Saurabh Bidani (Class of 1994)
BE (Electronics) MBA, Thunderbird, Arizona. Working with Novartis Consumer Health New Jersey. Married to Shiveta Ghai



Mandira Mehandru (Class of 1994)
B.com(Hons) MBA, Leicester University, London, UK. Working as Tax consultant, Homex, Dallas, Texas. Married to Ashveesh.



Nidhi Bagha (Class of 1994)
MBA in Finance and Systems Management, Vice President of HSBC Bank in New Delhi. Married to Vikram Grewal

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Santosh Setumadhwan (Class of 1994)
Graduate from Univ of Texas at Arlington. Working as Group Product Manager, UB Kingfisher. Married to Sanjida



Saleh Munshi (Class of 1994)
BE (Electrical/Electronics Engineering) from University of Leeds, UK. MS/EE from Cornell University, USA. MBA, Harvard Business School. Working as Director of Marketing for Asia Pacific Region of Dell Computers Inc, Malaysia. Married to Sabina



Rinku Harjani (Class of 1995)
Married to Vishal. Settled in Lagos.



Pradeep Neyer (Class of 1995)
Masters in Computer Science. Currently working as an Internet Application Developer for Tribune Company in Chicago, USA.



Shreyas Krishnan (Class of 1995)
MSc(Ecology), MS(Evolution Biology) from University of Texas at Arlington, USA. Now involved in teaching and publishing his research



Hetal Dani (Class of 1995)
Masters in Computer Science, State Univ of New York, Binghamton. Married to Purnv Sheth



Jeeju Hiranandani (Class of 1995)
Working as General Manager with Pacific Solution & Technologies, Lagos. Married to Diksha



Meghna Swamy (Class of 1995)
MS, Environmental Engineering, from Clemson University, USA. Working as Environmental Engineer with Gradient Corporation, Boston, US. Married to Chappin Ross.



Renu Chandwani (Class of 1995)
B.Com from Mumbai University. Married to Anan Nirpur



Shaira Sadarangani (Class of 1995)
Masters from London School of Economics, majoring in Industrial Relations and Personnel Management. Runs a jewellery business. Married to Mahesh Daswani



Aquin Mathew (Class of 1995)
MBA from Symbiosis University Pune. Marketing Manager H-flex solutions New York, USA. Married to Teriq Dermisson



Dr. Anubhav Mittal (Class of 1995)
Working as a Senior Surgical registrar at Auckland Hospital and is carrying out research in the area of pancreatitis. Recently awarded as Investigator of the Year in Christchurch, NZ. Married to Dr. Diji



Pinky Lahani (Class of 1996)
B.A. English Literature from Stella Maris College (Chennai). Working at Indigo Restaurant in the administration Department. Married to Dilip Sawani



Sowmya (Class of 1996)
BE (Electrical/Electronics) from B.I.T Bangalore. Working as Executive Assistant for Sterling Global. Married to Chandrakanth



Dr. Archana Thomas (Class of 1996)
M.D.S Pediatric Dentistry



Geetanjali Anora (Class of 1996)
Graduate in Travel and Tours Management from Guru Nanak Dev University. Married to Rakish Kumar.



Vikas Desai (Class of 1996)
working for a healthcare company as well as pursuing MBA in New York
Married to Aarti Kriplani



Tarana Sethi (Class of 1996)
M.Sc. - Univ of Wales. Working as Food Technologist (Quality Control) with Kerry Foods & Ingredients.
Married to Aditya Dada



Mohit Kandhari (Class of 1996)
MBA from IIM Bangalore Working with Target (USA)
Married to Vivika Ramdas



Madhura Panth (Class of 1997)
MS in Industrial Psychology.
Working with Infosys, Chennai
Married to Sachin



Ritwika Chandra (Class of 1997)
B.E from Cummins College. Working in the Marketing and Recruitment Department in the International Office of University of Central England, Birmingham



Andrea D'Souza (Class of 1997)
Working with British High Commission, Lagos.
Married to Ramesh D'Souza



Shweta Bidani (Class of 1997)
BA(Honors) Psych. M.Sc (Human Resources) from Univ of Wisconsin, Milwaukee. Currently Working as Human Resource Manager of Xoro, San Jose, USA.
Married to Venu Pur



Aninda Bhanja (Class of 1997)
Bachelor in Comp Engg from University of Wisconsin-Madison. Research on Pervasive and Wireless Computing-Univ. of Wisconsin-Madison. Senior Associate of technology at Sapient, Canada. Married to Ruma



Raja Uppal (Class of 1997)
Working with Hayward Gordon Ltd. Ontario
Married to Shweta Deossari



Rajat Gupta (Class of 1997)
BE(EEE) from NTU. MBA from NUS Singapore. Currently working as Senior Manager in IBM Global Services, Singapore.
Married to Meera.



Punit Kamwar (Class of 1997)
B.E (Electronics and Telecommunication) MBA from UTS, Sydney. Working with Sony Australia.
Married to Mala Arya



Nigi Verghese (Class of 1997)
Masters in Hotel, Restaurant and Tourism Management from University of South Carolina. Working as Front Office Assistant, Switzerland.
Married to Rebecca Lewis



Rashmi Prakash (Class of 1997)
BE(Electronics and Communication). Masters in digital Communications. Working as a Validation Engineer in AFL Automotive Detroit, U.S.A.
Married to Sharath Chandra.



Puneet Bhatia (Class of 1997)
M.S (Mechanical Engg) from University of Louisiana, Lafayette. Working as a Drilling Engineer with Weatherford Energy in Oklahoma City.
Married to Rashid Alan



Priti Damle (Class of 1997)
BA in English Literature. Diploma in copywriting from The Creative Circus, Atlanta, USA. Working as Junior Advertising Copywriter-Burrell Conn. (Chicago, USA). Married to Ajit Marathe (Class of 1991) BE (Computers). MBA from Michigan State University. Working as a Senior Finance Manager at Discover Financial Services (Highland Park, IL)



Amita Malya (Class of 1997)
B.Sc. from Univ. of Mass. Working as a regulatory Affairs Specialist at Boston Scientific, Cardiac Rhythm Management Group.
Married to Vasanth Shenai

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Ekta Prinjani (Class of 1998)
BBA, James Madison Univ. AAS in Jewelry design & Fashion Merchandising from Fashion Institute of Technology, New York. Working as marketing Manager Art Kani, New York.
Married to Jeetendra Jaisinghani (Class of 1996), BBA, MBA from Stern, New York University, USA.
Working in Deutsche Bank, New York.



Nitesh Kriplani (Class of 1998)
MBA from INSEAD
Working with British Telecom as Strategy Specialist.
Married to Vaidehi Krishnan.



Poojima Nayar (Class of 1999)
Masters in International Business.
Working for Bank of America.



Rohini Sharma (Class of 2000)
Mass Communications from Amity International.
Married to Amit Gupta (Class of 1997)
MBA from Houston University



Aarti Shahani (Class of 2000)
B.E from Mumbai University.
Currently working at Infosys International Private Ltd. Married To Bhishan Chugani (Class of 1997)
Computer Engineer from Mumbai University, working at Syntel India Limited



Shriya Jain (Class of 2000)
MBA
Married to Ankit Mehta.



Payal Kapoor (Class of 2003)
MBA from North Eastern University, Boston.
Working as an IT Business Analyst in State Street Global Advisors, Boston, USA.
Married to Amit Gupta



Sapna Sunder (Class of 2000)
M.Sc in Life Science
Married to Anik



Shruti Adarkar (Class of 2001)
B.A (University of Toronto).
Working as a Senior Executive with the Indo-German Chamber of Commerce (Mumbai)
Married to Siddharth Ugrankar



Lekha Mukherjee (Class of 2003)
Doing MBA, from Oklahoma State University USA.
Married to Akshay Saxena



Monali Nadkarni (Class of 2004)
B.E from Agnis, Mumbai.
Masters in Network Security DePaul University, Chicago.
Working as a Senior IT Security Consultant with Ernst & Young LLP, Chicago
Married to Niren Shah

Riaz Raihan Subhan, ILS student from 1987 to 1990 (Grade IX to Grade XI)

Dear ILS students,

You are probably wondering who Riaz Raihan is and why he's writing now. Well, like you I attended Indian Language School in Lagos. Unlike you, I attended the school 20 years ago. That is a very long time, and a lot has changed since then. None of you were even born in 1987, the year I started attending Grade IX. I am glad that Mrs. Suman Kanwar, my Chemistry teacher from Grade IX, and later Principal, is still at the school.

It was May 1987 when I first walked onto the ILS school grounds, as a 12-year old. Alongside me, was my younger brother Irshad, all of 9 years old. (Though my formal name now is Riaz Raihan, I was better known as Riaz Subhan at ILS). I will find you a picture of what we looked like back then.

ILS was, and I'm sure is, a great school. I made a lot of friends in my class, learned from great teachers and really enjoyed every moment. We had some very good Principals, people like Mrs. Maira, Mrs. Upadhaye, and of course, Mrs. Kanwar. Each morning, our assembly was an opportunity to sing the national anthems of Nigeria and India; listen to some fellow student speak/sing/recite and pray. The school spirit was so strong. (I can, to this day, recite both anthems from memory).

ILS had a great culture of democracy, and school elections were keenly contested events. I stood for elections two times, and was elected Headboy from 1988-89 (my Grade X year). It was a fantastic leadership experience for me, and taught me valuable lessons that I use even today.

We also conducted a number of inter-house competitions in debating, elocution, poetry, and singing, even table-setting and salad-preparation! I was a terrible singer (still am!), but enjoyed listening to my talented fellow students. I didn't do too badly in the debating and elocution contests though, winning a number of first prizes each year. I learnt some great public-speaking skills at ILS that helped build confidence for the rest of my life.

Sports were a lot of fun at ILS and we stressed physical fitness. The students played a number of sports ranging from baseball (softball) and basketball to shot put and discus. The Annual Day was an event of much fanfare: hundreds of parents and students assembled in a Lagos stadium to celebrate the school, conduct parades and contest sporting events. A real spectacle.

I made some great friends at ILS, and am still in touch with some of them! They are mostly successful in their chosen fields and leading happy lives in different parts of the world. There were many awards (ILS had a great way of celebrating success). I remember the pride and happiness in my parents' eyes when I received the Best Student Award in 1990. It is a moment I will always cherish.

When my family finally left for India in May 1990, it was a tearful goodbye from ILS. I never felt so bad in my entire life bidding adieu as I did back then. It took me many months to get over the ILS experience, and in some ways, I never did.

I finished school in India, and went off to University to complete a bachelor's degree in mechanical engineering. I graduated in 1996 as the gold medalist. Then I went to business school in Bombay and earned an MBA, graduating in 1998 at the top of my class.

My first job was with Andersen Consulting (Accenture), as a management and strategy consultant. In 2000, I married Arshi Khan, a graphic artist and designer. We moved to Toronto, Canada in 2001, and our first child (Adam) was born in 2004.

Today, I am a Vice President at SAP, the world's largest business software company. To see what I am up to these days, visit www.sap.ca, click on 'Our Company' on the left, then click on 'Management Team'. Scroll down, and you will see a brief profile of myself and a recent picture.

The lessons I learned at ILS, and the skills I developed help me every day. Hard work, commitment, integrity, ambition and passion: core values that I imbibed at ILS. I know the school has grown and prospered, and this delights me. I wish you all well. Know this: you are privileged to be students at a great school and learn from great teachers.

Warm regards,

Riaz Raihan
Vice President, Value Engineering
SAP Canada Inc.



OLD STUDENTS WRITE

Dear Madam.....

Wow, the school has really grown from the small beginnings it had back in the 80s. My husband, my two year old son and I have been living in Almaty, Kazakhstan for the last one year. How is ILS? It must have come a long way from when we started the 10th grade. Please let me know how things are. Are you in touch with Mrs. Nair, Mrs. Bellappa, Mrs. Joshi and how about Mrs. Maira?

Anita Moorthy
(Class of 1989--First Batch of Gr. X)

A very HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS to you on the 25th anniversary of Indian Language School. It is hard to believe that it has been 25 years already! I still have so many fond memories of my school, friends and teachers. I finished my Medical School and residency from New Jersey. I worked for a couple of years, and then have taken time off after having the kids. They keep me quite busy! Please convey my regards to the teachers for sure.

Dr. Meenu Gogia (Bhalla)
(Class of 1989, First Batch of Gr. X).

Congratulations on the 25 years of ILS! Good luck and I would like to have a copy of the book.

Archana Tracy (Class of 1990)

I think it is a superb idea to bring together all ILS ex-students and celebrate the success of ILS, withstanding all the political upheaval and chaos that has transpired in Lagos, and yet providing a level of education to students whereby they are at par with their counterparts in India and elsewhere--and are qualified to acquire a good education, further on--Congratulations!

I, for one would be proud to partake in these celebrations.

Shika Tiku (Class of 1990)
First Batch of Gr. XII)

I am looking forward to coming to Lagos for the celebrations and it will give me an opportunity to refresh my memory about Lagos. It has been a real pleasure to have been a part of ILS. I wish our institution a long and splendid future. I wish to be part of the celebration. It will be my endeavour to teach Lagos for our 25th Anniversary.

Vrushali Tripathi (Class of 1990)

I feel proud that our school has achieved 25 years. I am so nostalgic about the time I have spent there. I was there from 4th to 11th standard. Those were good times.

Shashank Kumar (Class of 1991)

Many congratulations on leading ILS into its Silver Anniversary year! I definitely have wonderful memories of ILS and I enjoy hearing about the progress at ILS. I also greatly appreciate the increased outreach to alumni in recent years. I enjoy hearing about the progress at ILS. Thank you very much for thinking of us and I look forward to keeping in touch.

Dr. Kiran Rao (Class of 1991)

This is Habeeb, husband of a proud ILSian Sabeha Azeem. I will get my wife to message you shortly. I congratulate you and every person connected to your institution on this wonderful journey. As I work closely with many schools as a consultant, trainer and success coach, I understand the importance of the journey you have achieved.

Syed Habeeb, husband of Sabeha Azeem (Class of 1991)

I am truly delighted to hear that you are planning the 25th Anniversary celebrations of ILS. I still count the memories from ILS amongst the fondest I have of schools anywhere.

Aditi Karitkar (Class of 1991)

I would like to convey my best regards and wishes to the Principal, Teachers and Management of ILS for keeping the show running for a quarter of a century. Fantastic! We must truly appreciate the effort of the teachers viz. Mrs. Kandhari, Mrs. Varma, Mrs. E. Mathew, Mrs. Nair, Mrs. Ghate, etc - the list could go on, who had believed in us. They were extremely patient, whether we were good or notorious, ensuring we sail across smoothly to the shores. A big thank you to them as I would not have been what I am today!!

Kumar S. Kriplani (Class of 1992)

I am very happy to know that ILS is having a week long celebration to mark the milestone of 25 years in existence. I was in school for the 10th year anniversary celebrations, and that was a great event. Congratulations to ILS! I hope to attend the next milestone event....

**Mahesh Ramchandani
(Class of 1992)**