



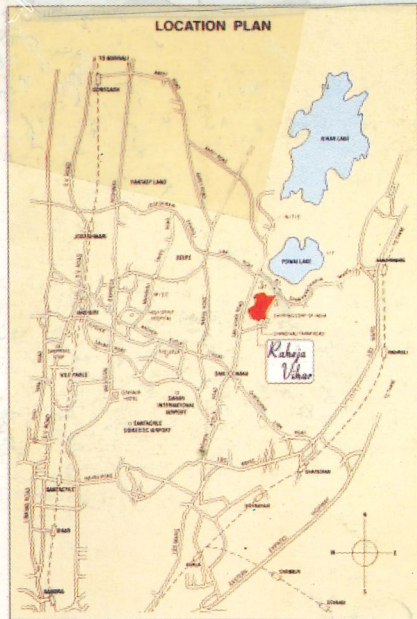
TARTAN

1997-98



Bombay Scottish School
Powai

LIBRARY COPY



Bombay Scottish School
now opens at Raheja Vihar, Powai.
Your attendance is requested.



Building Lasting Relationships

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The Chairman & the members of
Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society
cordially invite you to the
inauguration of the new branch of
Bombay Scottish School
at Raheja Vihar, Powai
on Sunday, 22nd June 1997
at 11.00 a.m.

Mr. Deepak Parekh
Chairman, HDFC

will be the Chief Guest.

(b)

SCHOOL INAUGURATION

Inaugural address by the Chief Guest



*The Chief Guest and his wife
approaching the tape*



Cutting the tape.....



Vote of Thanks by the Headmistress



SCHOOL SONG

There stands our school near *Powai Lake*,
Built on a wondrous site,
By successors to Scotsmen Oh! so true,
All honour is their right.

So proud are we of this great School,
We sing with right good will—
Its praise and follow every rule
To make it greater still.

Then we would up and cheer and laud
Our teachers ev'ry one:

They spare no pains —(nor yet the rod!)
To see our tasks well done.

Sing: Bombay Scottish School, my lad,
Our School we thus address.

Sing: Bombay Scottish School, my lass

Sing: Bombay Scottish School.

(Note: The School song was edited to suit
the new environment of the new School.
The adapted lines are in italics.)

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TARTAN

MAGAZINE OF THE BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL, Powai

TEACHING STAFF



Sitting from left to right: A. Jacob, Ms Chandrashekar (HM), Principal M. David, B. Mhatre & R. Visalakshi
 Standing (First Row from left to right): T. Samuel, S. Sharma, S. Mathur, & P. Vashani;
 (Second Row from left to right): N. Kashyap, M. Dasgupta, U. Sood, V. Breja, B. Saharan, E. Sonawane
 & A. Barreto



NON-TEACHING STAFF

From left to right: S. Bhuruk, V. Murthy, M. Chandrashekar, Principal M. David, S. Kulkarni & A. Thomas



GENESIS

Bombay Scottish School, Powai, had its genesis in the minds of the members of the Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society. With the mounting pressure for admission at Mahim from people living in the far-flung northern suburbs, it was thought that another sister institution nearer the northern end of the island city would help relieve pressure there. Rahejas put up the school building for the Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society.

Inaugurated on the **22nd of June 1997**, it started functioning on the 1st of July 1997. The School is fully operational; and it is affiliated to the Council for *the Indian School Certificate Examination, New Delhi*. The class-rooms are airy and spacious, the location is salubrious, the environs quiet and peaceful.

We have already touched the saturation point in numbers and the pity is that expansion will not be possible unless a new building and a large playground are acquired—which at the present moment is *a dream!* However, we have the use of a swimming pool.

The children are happy and so seem the parents (judging by the feedback). While there are scores of co-curricular activities, more formal games are in the process of being organised. A full-sized foot-ball field is the urgent need for this purpose. The present ground we have use of will be inadequate for such organised games.

Hope our *dreams* and those of parents who want their children here (which is not possible at present due to paucity of space) **come true!!**

M David
Principal

◆ ABOUT OUR SCHOOL ◆

THE SCHOOL SHIELD AND CREST

The school shield represents the 'Cross of St. Andrew', the patron saint of Scotland. The white 'cruz decussata' (cross) quarters the shield into four segments each representing a house colour denoted by the Fleur-de-lis, the Castle, the Lion and the Palm-tree.

OUR MOTTO

Perserverantia Et Fide In Deo. These are Latin words. They mean 'perseverance and faith in God'. They are two qualities which personify the Scottish character. Scottish expects that every Scottishite will do his duty and endeavour to achieve success in life by means of honest and strenuous effort, putting full faith in God.

THE SCHOOL FLAG





The school flag is sky-blue in colour. It bears the 'cruz decussata' or the Cross of St. Andrew. Although never officially adopted, the St. Andrews Saltire (cross) became the emblem

of Scotland and has been flown for hundreds of years by the Scottish people. It was incorporated in the Union Jack that became the British National Flag after the Union of England and Scotland in 1707. St. Andrew was a fisherman and brother of Simon Peter. He was a disciple of John the Baptist. He brought to Jesus the boy from whose lunch he produced enough to feed a crowd of 5000. Jesus made Andrew his first apostle and promised to make him a "fisher of men".

Andrew was crucified on an X-shaped cross called the 'cruz decussata'. He became the patron saint of Scotland as early as the eighth century. Saint Andrew's Feast Day is celebrated on 30th November. Funds collected on Saint Andrew's Day were donated to the orphans of Bombay Scottish. These funds came from all over India and even from abroad. It is the sacred duty of every Scottishite to keep the flag flying.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE SYSTEM

The house system was introduced in 1921. The boys' houses are named after Scottish missionaries who were closely associated with the Orphanage; they include: Haddow, Kennedy, MacPherson and MacGregor. The girls' houses are named after the Scottish queens Anne, Victoria, Catherine and Elizabeth.

Colour	House Name	Symbol	Significance
Yellow	Anne (Girls) Haddow (Boys)	Palm Tree of Mahim Bay 	Suggests the location of the school in the Green palm woods of Mahim Bay where education would take firm root and produce good fruit
Green	Victoria (Girls) Kennedy (Boys)	Lion 	Insignia associated with the Scottish Coat of Arms; exemplifies courage and leadership and the desire to reach ever upwards to attain one's goals
Red	Catherine (Girls) MacPherson (Boys)	Scottish Castle 	Evokes a home away from home, an impregnable castle, standing firm and strong in the face of all odds
Blue	Elizabeth (Girls) MacGregor (Boys)	Fleur-De-Lis 	This symbol is associated with scouting and guiding; represents honour and duty, the qualities cherished by Boy Scouts and Girl Guides



Editorial

We are proud to present our maiden issue of *Tartan* (Powai) which highlights the events and activities for the academic year 1997-98.

A fast-moving world makes demands and tests the capacity and confidence of any set-up. We at Bombay Scottish School, Powai, have made an effort to respond to these demands with enthusiasm and direction.

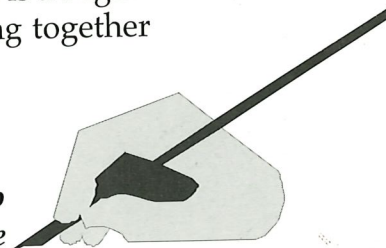
Life's experiences are myriad, its lessons plenty. Changes cannot take place overnight.

As we usher in the third millenium, we hoard a fusion and interaction of the accumulated talents of our budding citizens. Channelising their enthusiastic efforts, recognising and appreciating themselves makes our credo.

We are thankful to our Principal, Mr. M. David, our Headmistress, Mrs. M. Chandrashekar, Members of Staff, and students for their cooperation in making this first issue possible.

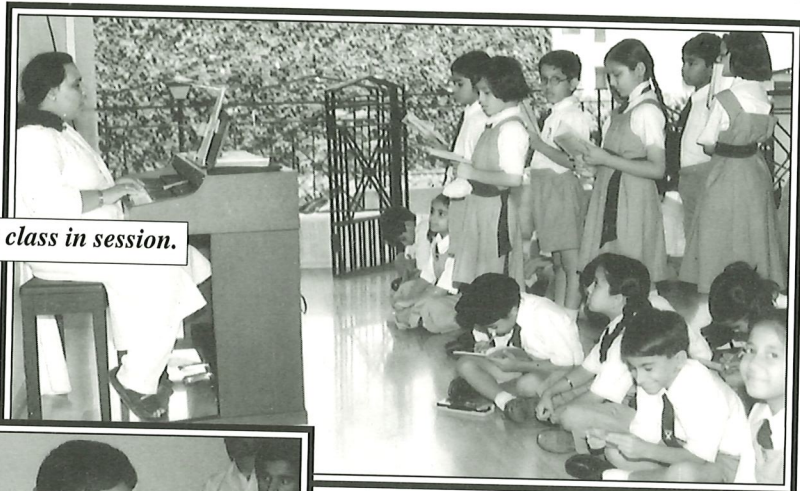
As an Arabian proverb goes, "Coming together is a beginning, keeping together is progress and working together is success."

—*Editorial Board: Ms. Alice Barretto*
Ms. Ella Sonawane
Ms. Annie Jacob

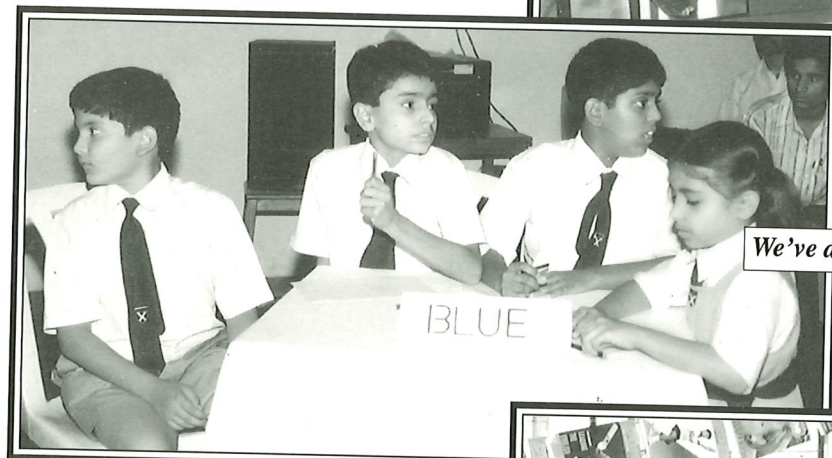


BSS GLIMPSES

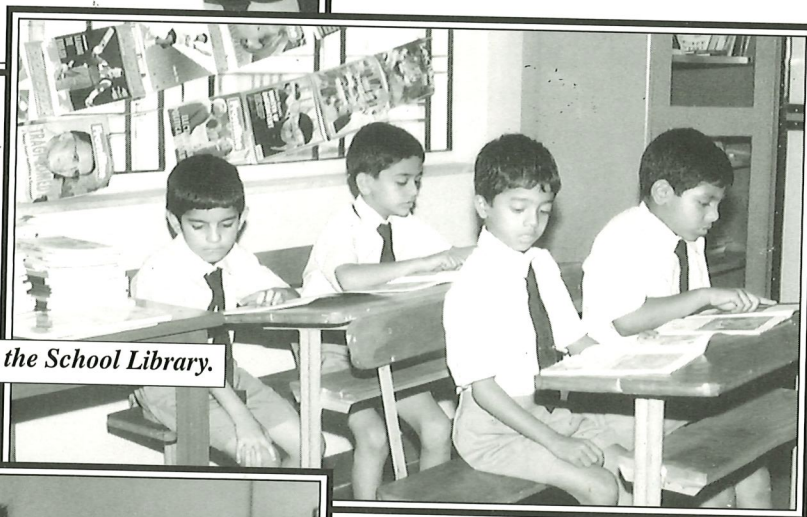
'Tuning' things up.....The music class in session.



We've all the answers.....Participating in a quiz.



In the realms of gold.....Reading diligently in the School Library.



From strength to strength.....Practising the martial arts.



BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL

Powai

First Annual Report

Honourable Chief Guest Dr. (Mrs.) Urvashi Shah, Mr. Thampi, Chairman, Members of the Management Committee, Ladies, Gentlemen and Pupils, it is indeed a great pleasure to welcome you one and all this morning to our **first** Annual Prize Day.

Inauguration

This School was in the offing for sometime and opened to cater to a 'larger' public! The building was inaugurated on the 22nd of June 1997 by Mr. D.S. Parekh, Vice-Chairman of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society. This is, in a way, his brain-child and a symbol of commitment to the cause of education.

The endeavour has been well-received by the people around. "It's a **boon**," they have said. But I must say, it is grossly inadequate to meet the soaring demand for seats. We need another similar building —preferably a larger one!

The Staff

The very first year we had to bid farewell to Mrs. Nidhi Kashyap (gone abroad), Mrs. Bimlesh Saharan (gone to Delhi) and Mrs. Mouli Dasgupta (who had to stay at home for medical reasons).

We welcomed the entire Staff (please vide Staff List). The Headmistress, Mrs. M. Chandrasekhar, is quite a senior teacher in terms of service and volunteered to take up the challenge of starting and bringing up a fledgling school along with the undersigned. Our new team of Staff, it must be mentioned here, was very supportive and conscientious. The tone of the School and its achievements in various fields are ample testimony to this fact.

Enrolment

The demand for seats even in this 'new' place was unmanageable. The K.G.'s were flooded and so were all the other classes except Std.V. The school strength stood at 451.

Examinations

Assessment is a continuous process, through periodic short and long tests. **All** the pupils passed, thus securing a 100% success.

National Functions

The Independence Day and the Republic Day were observed with solemnity. We as an institution renew our pledge to work for unity amongst ourselves in the School and the

Country and for the good of our fellow citizens.

Teachers' Day

This day saw the staff of both the schools go off on a joint picnic to the Resort on the 4th of September 1997.

On the 8th of September 1997, the pupils entertained the Staff—which was a pleasurable experience.

Children's Day

The children were entertained by the teachers by presenting skits and musical items. The Headmistress actively participated in this presentation.

Annual Concert

This was held in the Park adjoining the school—'an open air affair'. The School was **five** months old then, having drawn its pupils from varied backgrounds. Qudos to the Headmistress and the Teachers, the Concert was a **Grand Success**. Dr. Puri, on behalf of the parents, came up on the stage and congratulated the Staff on their wonderful achievement. Mrs. Meera Isaacs and Mrs. Poorna Rao, Principals of Cathedral & John Connon and Lilavati Poddar High School respectively, were present and complimented the Staff on their achievement and the students on their enthusiasm and effort. Here a word of **thanks** to the eager, co-operative, helpful parents.

Annual Athletic Meet

The **first** for this School was again a resounding success. While it is normal for children to enthusiastically participate in sports, it was heartening to see all the parents on the field for the Visitors' Race. A special appeal along with a congratulatory note was received after the Sports from a grandparent, that next year, we should think of involving expectant mothers and grandparents too!

Founders' Day / Parents' Day

The day started with a prayer by all in the School. Later the Staff met for a contributory lunch. Before lunch we had the School thrown

open for parents to visit the classes. The whole School had a novel presentation with every child participating.

Competitions

Competitions were held in English, Hindi, Marathi Elocution, Music, Art and General Knowledge.

Extra-Curricular Activities

These were arranged in Martial Arts, roller-skating and music (keyboard). There was keen participation in all the above activities.

Excursions

All classes went on a one-day trip to various places to experience and learn to accommodate and tolerate each other in this 'crowded' world. This sort of community experience is necessary as in most urban households, the one-child norm seems to be the Rule!

Conclusion

No one can deny the fact that this campus is **small** but **beautiful** and **clean**. We endeavour hard to maintain it that way—beautiful and clean. Through such an environment we here endeavour to develop beautiful, clean minds. So far we have quite succeeded in this effort. Our prayers to Almighty are that He blesses us here to carry out successfully our sacred responsibility of training young minds the way they ought to be; to train each boy and girl in a manner that will enable each to bear the distinct character and stamp of BOMBAY SCOTTISH ".....a harmonious personality, not as a specialist..... (but with) a general ability for independent thinking and judgement always placed foremost, not the acquisition of special knowledge".

My most sincere **thanks** to one and all in this endeavour; to the Chairman, Members of the Management Committee, the Headmistress, Teachers, Helpers, Parents, Office Staff and to the pupils for being responsive and receptive.

Thank you!!

M David
Principal

★STUDENT ACHIEVEMENTS★

ETC RESULTS: (UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH WALES, AUSTRALIA)

Subject	Total No. of Students Who Took the Test	Results Code:				
		1	2	3	4	5
English	22	0	4	4	0	14
Mathematics	97	1	8	14	4	70
Science	33	1	2	4	0	26

Note: A. Codes:

1. High Distinction
2. Distinction
3. Credit
4. Achievement
5. Participation

B. The results are quite encouraging considering the fact that all the students came from different schools and backgrounds and had been with us only for four and a half months.

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD. I A

Sneha Deshpande	Shikhar Rajee
Umaire Effendi	Cherry Kumar
Shweta Ghag	Sameer Sawhney
Varun Kamat	Aaina Menon
Sherin Gilson	Aashay Shah
Maanit Mehra	Nidhi Prasad
Nitya Gnanaolivu	Abhijit Surya
Anirudh Nath	Smriti Sidharthan
Ashna Iyer	Yash Varma
Saksham Pahwa	Ramsha Syed
Sanchi Jain	

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD. II A

Sruti Dasgupta	Prabhir P Correa
Sanjukta Chothani	Danish A Bhati
Manasi Suryadevara	Dhevesh R Mevawalla

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD. II B

Palak Krishna Jhunhunwala	Shreyass Rajagopalan
Karuna Surendar Nagpal	Pratik Pradeep Ramdharne
Sumedha Subrata Sarkar	Nishant Roy
Stephanie Veronica Sonawane	Satchit Ravindra Sawant
Vaibhav Arvind Kasyap	Amitesh Chandra Tewari
Tejas Potdar	

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD. I B

Achitha Jacob	Aprajita Plaha
Maithali Pankaj Vagal	Saarthak Puri
Swetha Nagarajan	Anusha Poornima Rajan
Kumar Shankar De	Bhavin Tushar Shah
Mishika Parakh	Tripti Satish Singh
Ajinkya Shirish Kulkarni	YashVardhan Rajesh Verma

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD. III A***First:* Parth Adhikari*Second:* Kedar Kamath*Third:* Nazih Effendi**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English:	Parth Adhikari	Nazih Effendi	Kedar Kamath
Hindi:	Kedar Kamath	Karishma Joshi	Aviral Agarwal
Arithmetic:	Parth Adhikari	Kedar Kamath	Nazih Effendi & Saikrishna Kalluri
EVS:	Parth Adhikari	Kedar Kamath	Gagandeep Narula

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD. III B***First:* Poorva Agarwal*Second:* Dharit Gandhi*Third:* Nikhil Ranganathan**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English:	Nikhil Ranganathan	Poorva Agarwal	Dharit Gandhi
Hindi:	Poorva Agarwal	Dharit Gandhi	Bhavika Mam
Arithmetic:	Poorva Agarwal	Nikhil Ranganathan	Sahil Vora
EVS:	Dharit Gandhi	Poorva Agarwal	Johan Thomas

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD. IV A***First:* Shubhra Dixit*Second:* Pranay Balasundar*Third:* Vishakh Harikumar**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English:	Shubhra Dixit	Pranay Balasundar	Sunayana Mohanty
Hindi:	Shubhra Dixit	Pranay Balasundar	Priya Bhattacharya
Arithmetic:	Shubhra Dixit & Pranay Balasundar		Abhirup Sen
General Science:	Pranay Balasundar	Vishakh Harikumar	Shubhra Dixit
Social Studies:	Vishakh Harikumar	Pranay Balasundar	Shubhra Dixit

GENERAL PROFICIENCY**STD. V A***First:* Ruschil Aggarwal*Second:* Sayandeep Purkayasth

& Snehanth Nath

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English:	Snehanth Nath	Nikhil Roy	Sayandeep Purkayasth
Hindi:	Ruschil Aggarwal	Sayandeep P.	Swati Jhunjhunwala
Marathi:	Ruschil Aggarwal,	Snehanth Nath	Ayank Verma
Arithmetic:	Sayandeep P.	Snehanth Nath	Ruschil Aggarwal
Science:	Snehanth Nath	Sayandeep P	Ruschil Aggarwal
Social Studies:	Ruschil Aggarwal	Snehanth Nath	Swati Jhunjhunwala

COMPETITION PRIZE-WINNERS

ENGLISH ELOCUTION held on 30th September 1997

STD V

First: Nikhil Roy
Second: Tabitha Philips
Third: Sonam Chadda

STD. IV

First: Rageesha
Second: Sunayna Mohanty
Third: Yash Patel

STD. III

First: Ritu Pathare
Second: Hemang Sharma
& Utkarsha Prakash
Third: Nikhil Ranganathan

STD. II

First: Nishant Roy
Second: Vaibhav Kashyap
Third: Stephanie Sonawane

STD. I

First: Ashna Iyer
Second: Achita Jacob
Third: Nitya Gnanaolivu

HINDI ELOCUTION held on 8th October 1997

STD. V

First: Nikhil Roy
Second: Sayandeep Purkayasth
Third: Divij Bhatia

STD. IV

First: Shubhra Dixit
Second: Sunayana Mohanty
Third: Pratik Gupta

STD. III

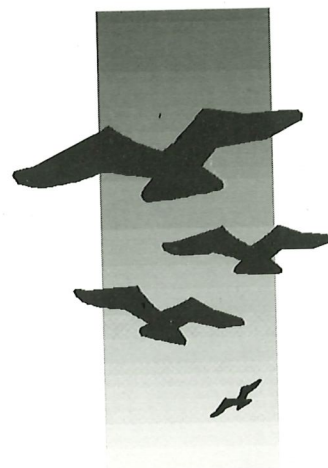
First: Hemang Sharma
Second: Kedar Kamath
Third: Sarang Puri

STD. II

First: Shantanu Shekhar
Second: Nishant Roy
Third: Vaibhav Kashyap
& Sanjukta Chothani

STD. I

First: Nishant Negi
Second: Mishika Parekh
& Saarthak Puri
Consolation: Aashna Iyer



MARATHI ELOCUTION held on 8th October 1997

STD. V

First: Reuben Kaduskar
Second: Yesha Shah
& Neha Sabnis

MUSIC COMPETITION held on 20th March 1998 for STD. I and STD. II (organised classwise)

First: STD. II A for *Michael Row the Boat Ashore*
Second: STD. I A for *Mother of Mine*

INTER-HOUSE SINGING COMPETITION for STDs. III-V

First: Green House for *Papa He Loves Mama*
Second: Blue House for *Una Paloma Blanca*

KORES DRAWING COMPETITION held on 23rd February 1998 for STDs. I-V

Group A

First: Kunal
Second: Anushree

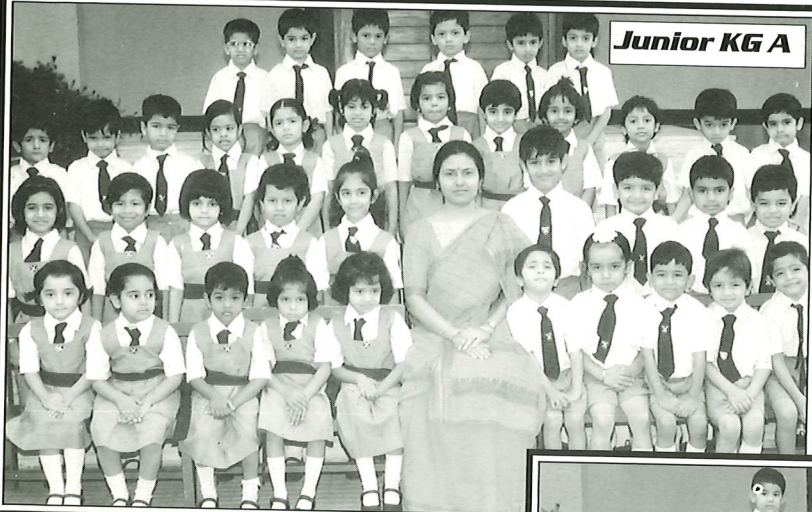
Group B

First: Brahan Sabari
Second: Ajinkya Kulkarni

Group C

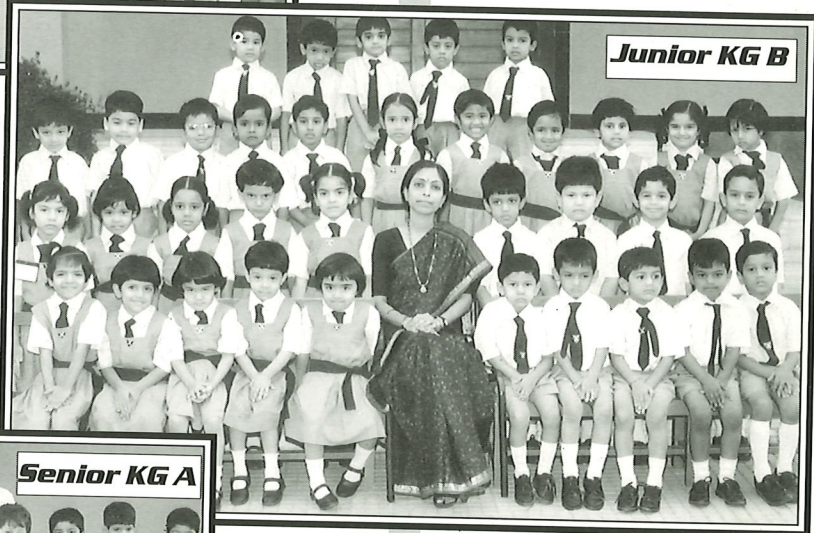
Rajesh Chaturvedi

Junior KG A

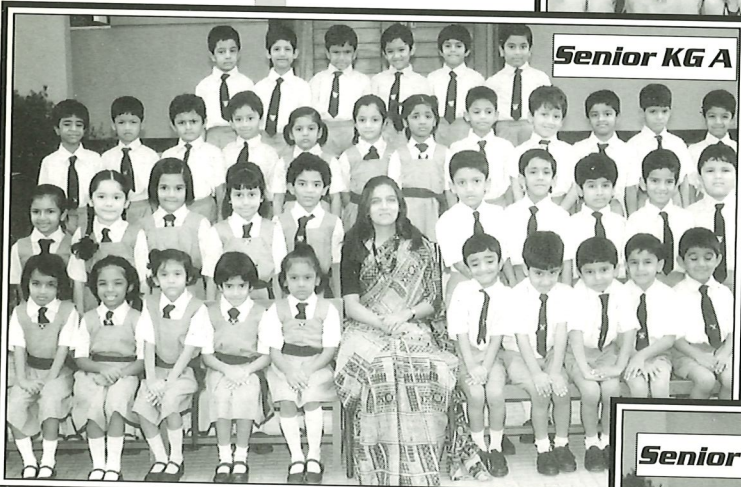


BSS CLASSES

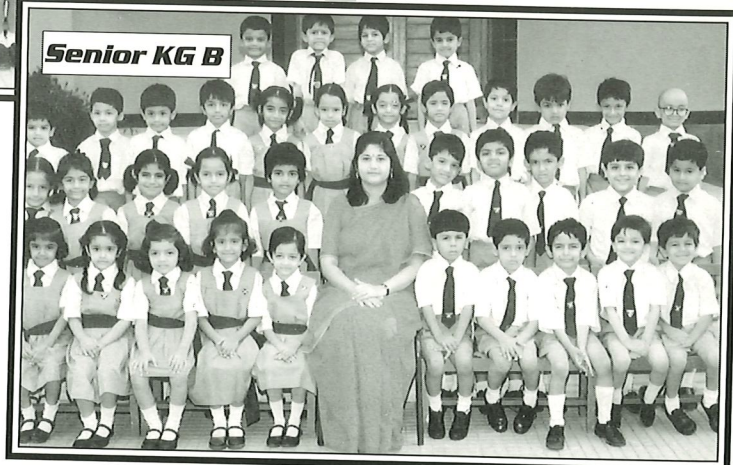
Junior KG B

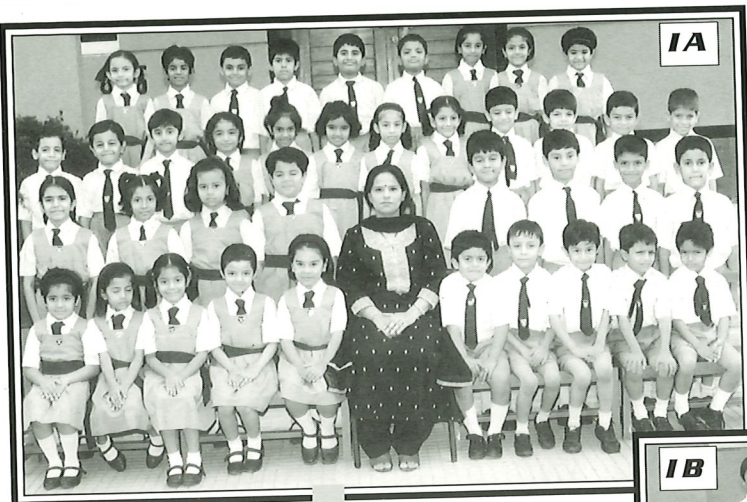


Senior KG A

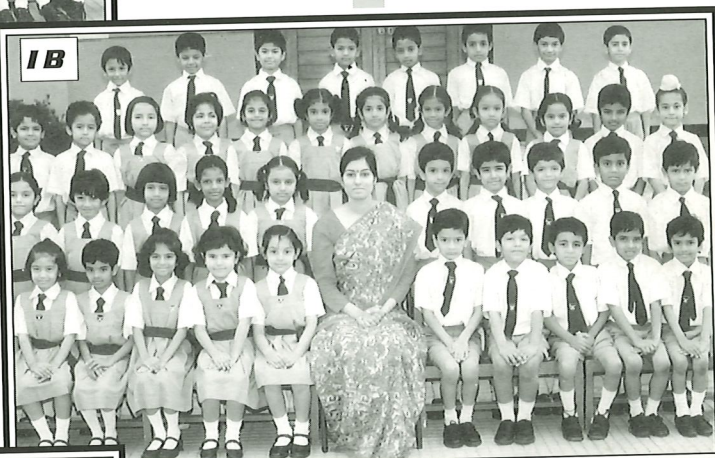


Senior KG B





IA



IB



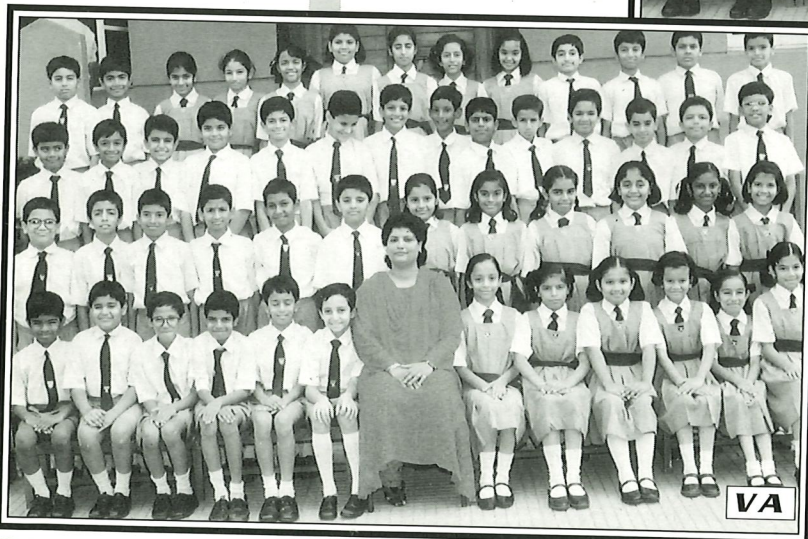
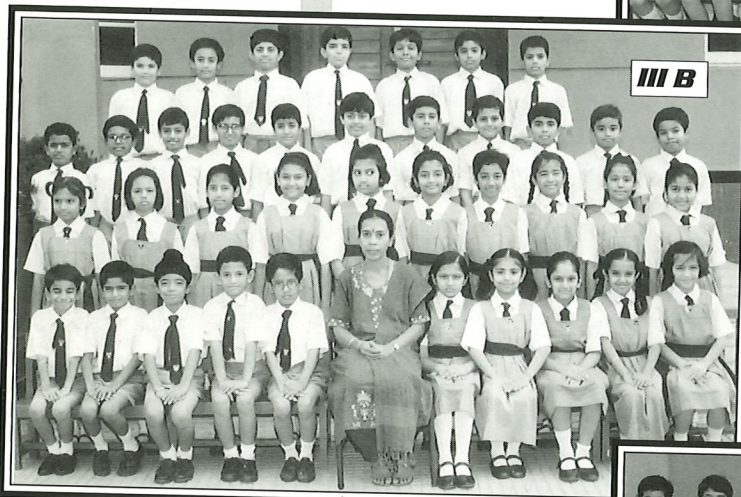
IIA

BSS CLASSES



IIB

BSS CLASSES





School

Bhavin, I-B

*School is where we read and write.
Play and run to be healthy and bright.
We learn to dance and sing all day,
And colour and paint all worries away.*

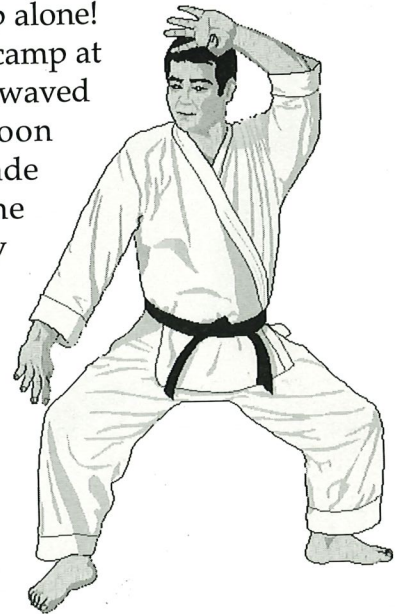
*Little, little rooms make up a school.
This is really a learning pool.
We learn how to read, we learn how to write
We learn how to play and also to fight.*



KARATE CAMP

Govind Ashwin, 2-B

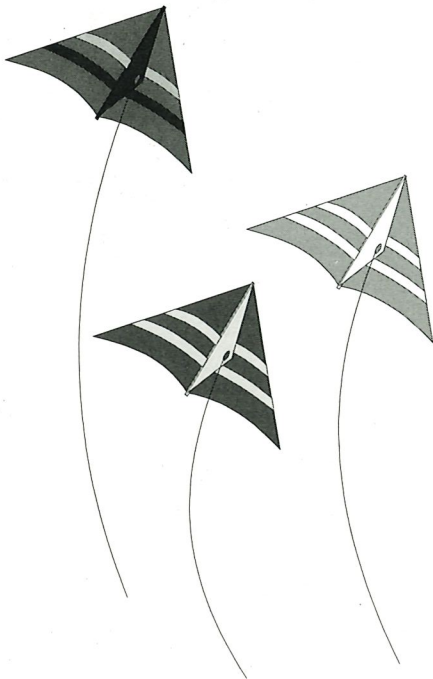
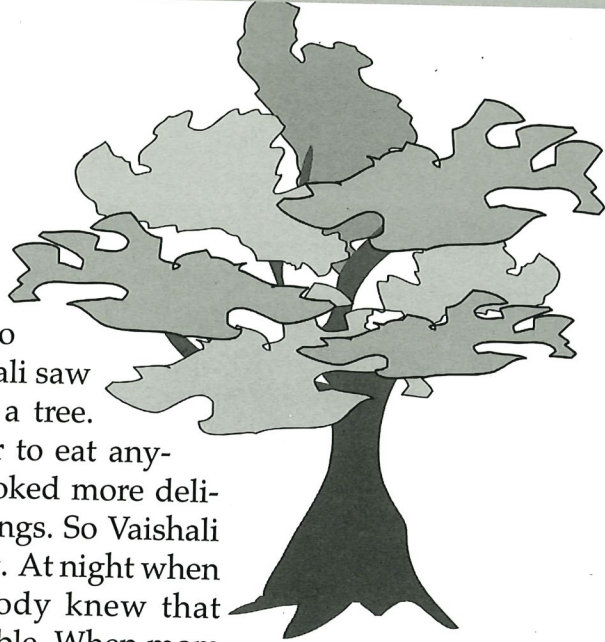
I was very excited. My first trip alone! I was going to attend a karate camp at Bordi. I felt a little afraid when I waved goodbye to my parents. I soon started enjoying myself. I made new friends. Everyday in the morning we would get up very early. After washing and brushing our teeth, we would do running and karate exercises. These exercises are called *katas*. Then we would practise techniques. After breakfast, we would play games until lunch. We also had air-pistol shooting. In the night we would have a camp-fire and do singing and dancing. Our senior and our Sensie (Karate Masters) took good care of us. The four days passed by quickly. I was back with my parents. Now I am no longer afraid to go alone. I want to go to the camp again next time and meet my friends.



THE ADVENTURE OF VAISHALI

Eshani Jalota, I-A

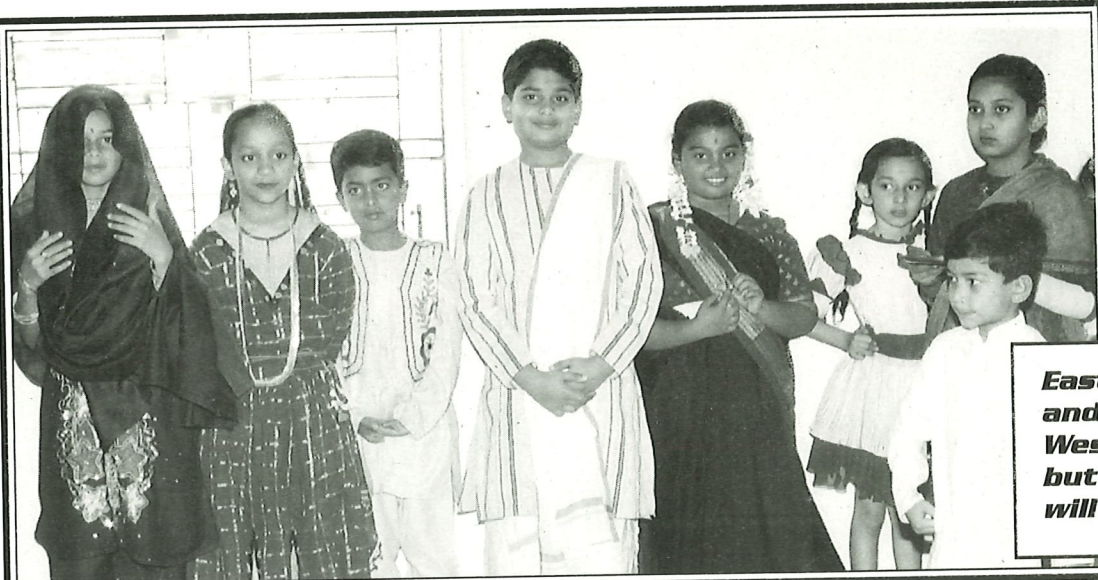
Once upon a time there was a girl called Vaishali. She was a selfish girl who always got into trouble. On one such day Vaishali saw a lovely tamarind hanging from a tree. Her mother had told her never to eat anything sour but the tamarind looked more delicious than any of mom's scoldings. So Vaishali had one and told no one about it. At night when she started to cough, everybody knew that Vaishali had again got into trouble. When mom asked her she said that nothing was wrong. Next day when mom was washing Vaishali's clothes, she found a tamarind seed in her pocket. In the afternoon when Vaishali came back from school with fever and cough, mom welcomed her with punishment —no cartoons for one week, two injections from the doctor and extra homework. So did Vaishali learn a lesson. What do you think?



RIDDLE

Sneha Deshpande, I-A

*I am colourful
You fill air
I grow fat
I can fly
All children love me
Who am I?*



***East is East
and the
West is West
but the two
will surely meet.***



***Working
conscientiously
on their projects***



We are one



FOUNDERS' DAY



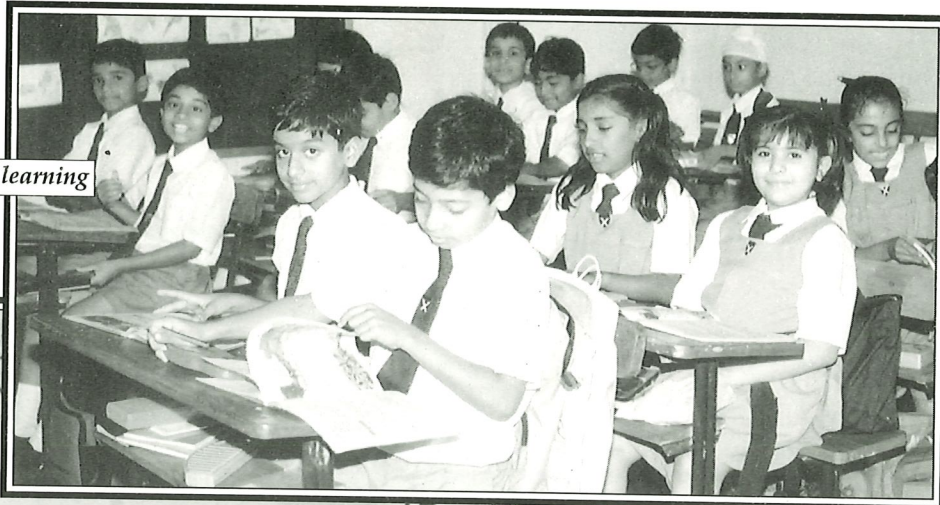
Founders' Day was celebrated with great aplomb on 18th February 1998. The celebration featured a memorable display of beautifully crafted student projects.



FOUNDERS' DAY



Experiencing the joy of learning



A truly 'classic' example.....a BSS class in progress.

BSS GLIMPSES

Waiting in a queue?



Ready for the sprint

THE ANGEL AND THE WITCH

Prabhir Correa, II-A

Once upon a time there was an evil witch who had a flying broom. One day she went flying on her broom to find food. After sometime she saw an angel flying. She started following the angel. Suddenly, the angel looked back and saw the witch. The angel was afraid, but soon thought of an idea to save himself. As there were many hills around, the angel went behind one of the hills. As the witch was looking for him, the angel slowly sneaked behind the witch and set her broom on fire. The broom immediately burnt to ashes and the evil witch fell down and died.



RIDDLES

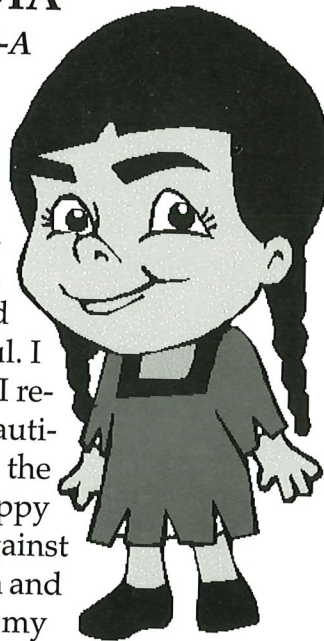
Dharit Gandhi, III-B

1. I have no wings but can fly high if you help me to.
Who am I?
A. Kite
2. I have two hands, one is small and the other is big.
Though I can't work, yet I am punctual. Who am I?
A. Clock
3. I have many heads but I cannot think. Who am I?
A. A box of matches
4. What goes up but never comes down?
A. Age
5. CH to the right, CH to the left, UR in the middle.
What is the word?
A. CHURCH

MY INDIA

Sanjukta Chothani, II-A

I love my country India very much. This year in 1997 we celebrated the 50th year of Indian Independence. Our leaders Mahatma Gandhi, Jawaharlal Nehru, Lal Bahadur Shastri, etc., fought with the Britishers and made India free. India is very beautiful. I like the colours of the Indian flag and I respect it. I love Indian festivals and beautiful temples. All Indians should help the country to be neat and clean. I feel happy when Indians win the cricket match against other countries like Pakistan, Sri Lanka and England. When I grow up, I will help my country by joining the Army or the Police.



HELP EVER, HURT NEVER

Manasi Dev, II-A



It is good to help people in need. One should help anyone who is in need. It does not matter even if it is in a very small way. Even though you do not know the person, you should help and not hurt him or her. If you help someone they will help you when you are in need.

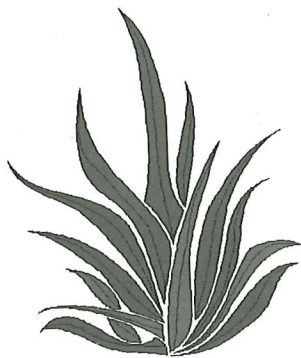
Always try not to hurt anyone. Sometimes what we say also hurts people. We cannot see the hurt we have caused. Think before you say something bad to other people.

At the end of the day we should sit and think of the good deeds we have done and thank God for giving us the chance and say sorry if we have hurt someone.

MY TEACHER

Samarth, III-A

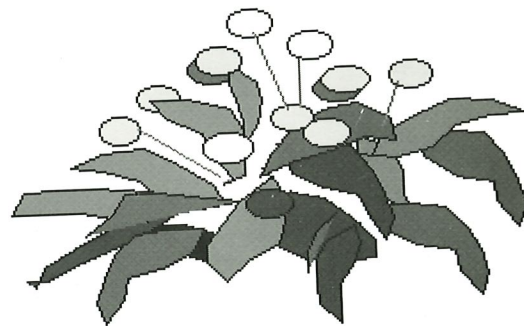
My teacher is very kind. She comes to school everyday. She teaches me to read and write. She also teaches me how to play. She teaches me many things. Everytime I answer, she says, "My child, you know everything." I love my teacher very much. She greets me everyday with a smile. I know she too loves me, as much as my mom. She teaches us lessons like Arithmetic, Eng.I, Eng.II or EVS. She teaches us good manners. She has so much work to do. When we make a mistake, she shouts at us. We all love our teacher very much. She also loves us very much.



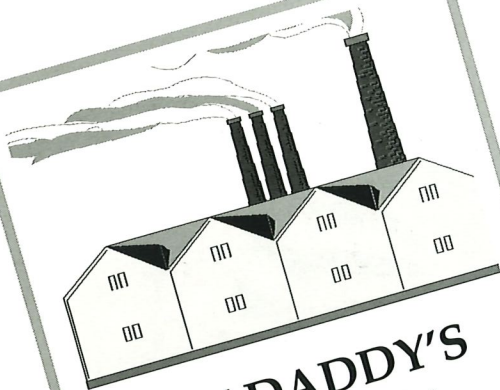
FLOWERS

Nayan Jhunjhunwala, II-A

A flower is a living thing. It is a part of a plant. Flowers are of different colours like orange, yellow, red, pink, blue, etc. It has many petals. Most



flowers smell sweet. A flower is the most beautiful thing loved by all. A flower is mostly found in bunches in the garden. Girls like to decorate their hair with flowers. Flowers are of different kinds like Roses, Sunflowers, Lotuses, Daffodils, etc. Our national flower is the Lotus.



MY DADDY'S FACTORY

Lalit Jhawarm, III-B

My daddy's factory is named Dhanalaxmi. It is a one-storey building. It is very big. There are many people who come to work there. My dad is the MD of the factory. This factory makes clothes. There are many machines in the factory. These machines leave out a lot of smoke and it smells as if something has been burnt there. I like my dad's factory.

Our flag

Juhi Mathur, I-B

The three colours
Saffron, Green and White,
Make India's flag look bright.
The wheel of blue in the middle
Speaks about India's fight and might
So, let us hold our flag high and tight.



Peggy the Teddy

Saumya, I-B

This is a Teddy
whose name is Peggy
Holding balloons red, green and yellow.
The balloons made Peggy fly so high
That all could see him go up in the sky.



THE CRUEL KING

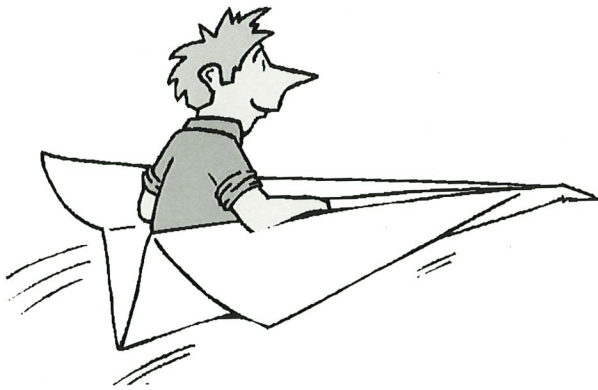
Mandeep Anand, II-A

There was once a cruel king who lived in a big castle. He punished people and took away their belongings. One day, a kind man came to his castle to see him. He asked him why he punished people; and told him that it was a sin to be cruel. The king knew his mistake and promised not to be cruel again.

JIMMY IN JUPITER

Ritwick Kaushik, V-A

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Jimmy. Everybody teased him. One day all his friends were playing down in the garden and suddenly a huge spacecraft came and took all his friends to planet Jupiter. Jimmy was watching all this from his balcony. After two to three months, he built his very own spacecraft and travelled to Jupiter. There he saw many ugly creatures crawl-



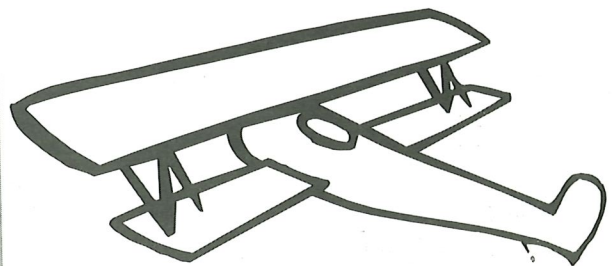
ing from one place to another. Far away he saw his friends locked in laser bars. He sneaked inside the building. On the 21st floor his friends were locked. He went inside the lift. As soon as he entered the lift, there came a funny sound. Then he pressed some buttons and he went to the 21st floor. There he found something fallen down. He tried it on the laser bars and it suddenly went off. All his friends came out and ran to the spacecraft. Some guards saw them and sounded the alarm. They ran as fast as they could. Then at last they reached the spacecraft and flew off. They were so glad to see Jimmy. And from that day all were Jimmy's friends.



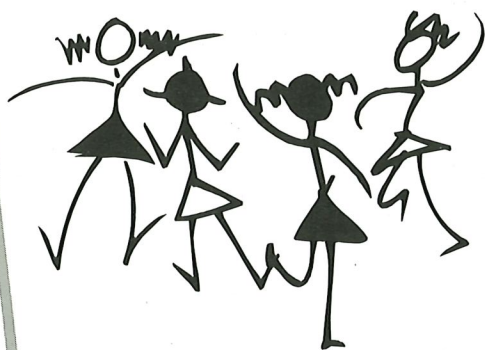
THE AEROPLANE

Akshay M, V-A

When man saw the bird flying in the sky, he thought of inventing a machine which he could fly in the air like birds. The first aircraft was invented and made by men from the USA named the Wright Brothers in the year 1903. Their first aircraft flew only for a few seconds and they became very happy and famous.



The aircraft is able to fly like birds and move forward with the help of engines fixed on the wings. The aircraft is able to turn like cars in the air with the help of its wings. Today we have big aircrafts which carry people, cargo and are used for wars. Today big aircrafts carry 400 people at a time. People are able to travel faster to save their time. In India, the first aircraft was flown by Mr. J.R.D. Tata.



Friendship

Ankur Gupta, V-A

Friendship is a name,
Which is a sort of a game.
Once you lose can never gain.
Even if you try again and again
It's all in vain,
Which gives you a lot of pain
Be a friend of all,
Which may help when you fall.
Friendship is the most precious gift
Which God has given to all.
Friendship has no barrier of age
Just like a bird out of a cage.
Friendship is to make
And not to break.
If you have lost it try it again
You will be in a lot of gain.

My Pets

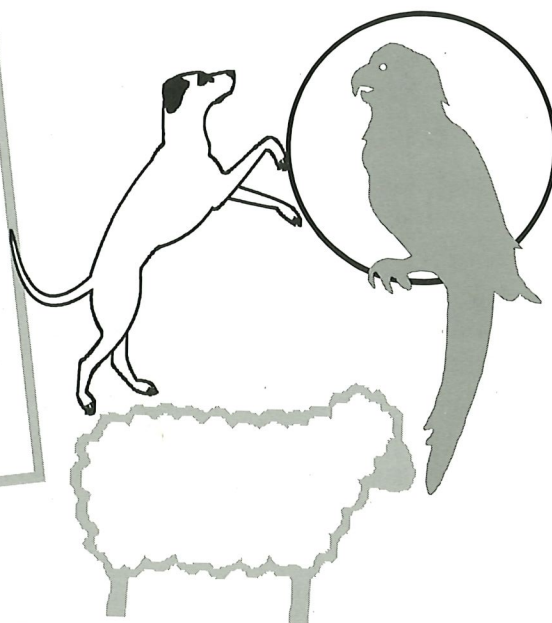
Aditya Arora, V-A

I have a pet.
It is a parrot
who eats guavas, chillies and carrots.
It has a beak of red
And even goes fast to bed.
It knows how to talk
and even comes with me for a walk.

I even have a dog
who can see in the fog.
It eats meat
and has four feet.
This is about my beautiful dog.

I have a goat
who has a furry coat.
It feeds himself hay
at least four times a day.

These are my pets
living in cages made of nets.



MY 'GIGGLY JIGGLY' BEAR

Dhruv Jalota, V-A

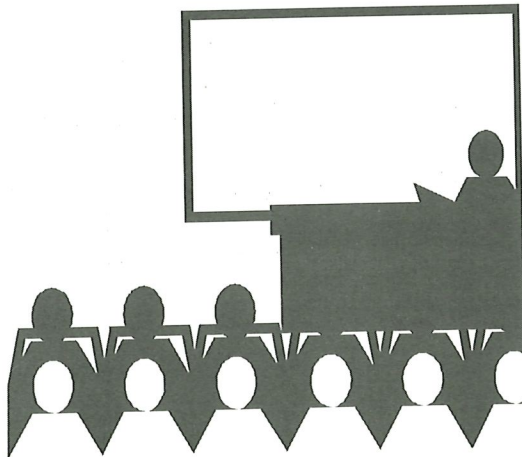
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! That's all my bear knows. To laugh and to make others laugh. This foot-long, furry, Teddy bear is capable of bringing a smile on the gloomy face of any man or woman, child or adult. His blue T-shirt which says 'giggle 'n' jiggle' tells all of us to find the funny thing in any sad situation. His red elongated cap with a white tassel reminds me of Santa who brings good cheer in the heart of all mankind. Anybody who sees my 'giggly jiggle' bear will want to hug him with all his heart since my bear helped him to come out of the dumps. So my dear friends, take big lessons from small things! And life will smile back at you.



My Classroom

Ritu Pathare III-B

*My classroom is pretty wide,
For babies it's like seaside.
There are 2 calendars beside
the blackboard
There is a big cupboard
Where other things are stored.
Who will reach 3B first?
No one dares to say it's worst.
Never mind if dust comes in,
We will throw it out into the bin.
Rub the board and wipe your hands,
See the board how smartly it stands.
Houses are Red, Yellow, Blue and Green
Spick and span III-B is clean.*





INDIA OF MY DREAMS

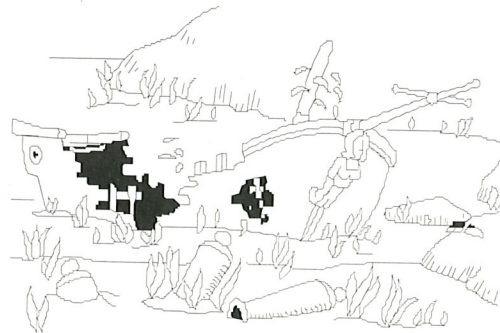
Ajay B, V-A

I am very proud to be an Indian. Some of the greatest human beings were born in this country. Our tradition, culture and heritage are rich, diversified and widely appreciated.

However I am very sad that even after fifty years of our independence, the majority of our people are still very poor and illiterate. In spite of being pioneers in medicine, we are lagging behind in medicine, science and technology. In the field of sports, I am ashamed to see that we are nowhere on the scene. What pains me the most is the unbelievable corruption in our country. I would like our country to be totally literate. I would like our leaders to be literate, honest and work for the welfare of our country. Health, hygiene and cleanliness should be priority areas and our government should put in maximum efforts to improve them. Sports should be made compulsory in our schools and prospective sportspersons should be encouraged with all our might.

We should be allowed to grow as children and child labour should be dealt with very strictly. All facilities should be provided in the country so that bright students need not go abroad for further studies. I would like students from other countries to come and study in our country and appreciate our excellent quality.

I would like our country to be the best place to live on this earth and I am sure that my dream will come true in the near future.



GETTING LOST

Amit Rastogi, IV-A

There is this little stubborn boy who would never listen to his parents whenever they told him to hold their hands in a crowded place and wanted promptly to find himself lost.....And this happens to be my brother, Adit. He has had quite a few adventures his way, yet doesn't seem to have learnt a lesson!

Once we had gone to visit the sailing book-market on board a ship, Doulos. Quite a crowd it was and we were awestruck at the huge size of the ship. Adit was excited and wouldn't hold the hand as usual. While my parents and I were going through the various books, Adit must have given the slip to mother and was loitering here and there. Suddenly we realised that Adit was missing! We started looking everywhere and there he was —equally frantically looking for us — on the lower decks. Mother said, "Don't show up immediately. Let him realise his mistake." We kept ourselves out of his sight. He was desperately searching for us with tears streaming down his face.



Why?

Stephanie Sonawane, II-B

Why does Julie share her toys when her friend comes to her house?

Because God said love one another.

Why does Julie share her candies with her friends?

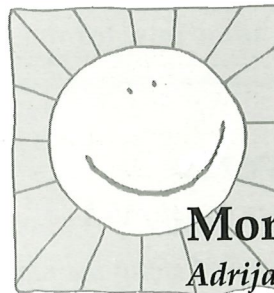
Because God said share good things with one another.

Why does Julie help her brother when he falls?

Because God said help one another.

Why does Julie leave her toys and doll when daddy calls?

Because God said obey your parents.



Morning

Adrija Das, V-A

*The sun rises up
And wakes the earth
Reminding the sweepers
To sweep the dirt.*

*The sun goes low
And the moon goes high
With all stars around it
Up in the sky.*

*Reminding the goldsmiths
To make golden rings
Reminding the ironsmiths
To make iron things*

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE IN BOMBAY

Radhika Sawhney, V-A



When we came to know that we are going to shift to Bombay, I was very excited. I thought it would be a wonderful city with a beautiful sea. I had never seen a beach in my life. I had all kinds of ideas about the city in my mind. I had told all my friends about it.

I can never forget my first glimpse of Bombay. As soon as we entered the city there were heaps of garbage in various places. Since it was the rainy season, there were puddles filled with dirty water. Oh!

What a disappointment. Anyway I thought that the sea would be better. Next day we went on a trip to the sea. The less said about it, the better it is. The water was brown in colour. It was nothing like what I had thought of. By now most of my excitement was over.

Next day was my school interview. When I saw my school for the first time, my excitement came flying back to me. It was so neat and clean and tidy. I felt much better. Luckily I got admitted. Now I love my school and all my new friends. My teachers are very helpful and friendly. Therefore, Bombay is home now for me. Of course, I have also seen many film stars!

Poverty

Amrita Singh, V-A

As I walked along the road,
I saw poverty in a load.
The poor looked hungry
And looked sad.
For them I felt very bad.
The poor, sick, hungry souls
Had not a penny in their begging bowls.
Tired, pale, white faces they had,
Not like ours, always looking glad.
Thin, unhealthy looking figures they were
Hearts they had which were full of fear.
By seeing them I know how lucky I am
To be sitting at home
and watching a programme.



Birds

Vivek Datta, IV-A

Birds are here,
Birds are there
You can find them
everywhere.
They enjoy flying
in the air
You shouldn't trap them
and be aware
They keep balance
in nature.
They are sweet
lovely tiny creatures.

MY FAVOURITE SPORT

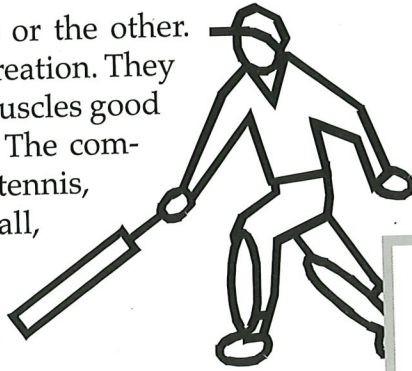
Ruschil Aggarwal, V-A

All of us play some game or the other. Games provide us with recreation. They give our eyes, brain and muscles good practice to work together. The commonest games are cricket, tennis, badminton, hockey, football, volleyball and kabaddi.

My favourite game is cricket. I love to play cricket as often as possible.

It is a sport played between two teams with a captain each. Cricketers play one-day matches and test matches. One-day matches have a fifty over limit but test matches are unlimited and are played for five days. At the beginning of a match the two captains toss a coin. Whichever captain wins the toss can decide whether he wants to bat or field, depending upon the condition of the pitch. Though only eleven players are in the main team, some standby players are kept to do the fielding in case a player is injured. The team which bats first sets the target of runs and the team batting later has to exceed the target to win the match. After every match a 'man of the match' is declared on the basis of the individual performances of the players.

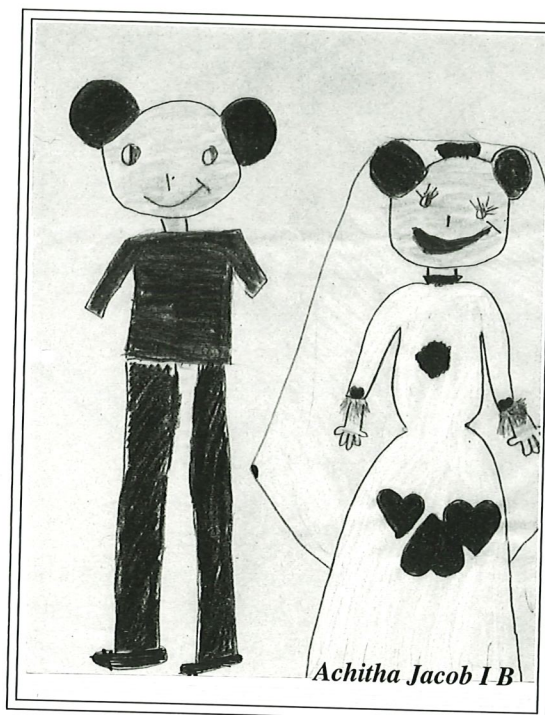
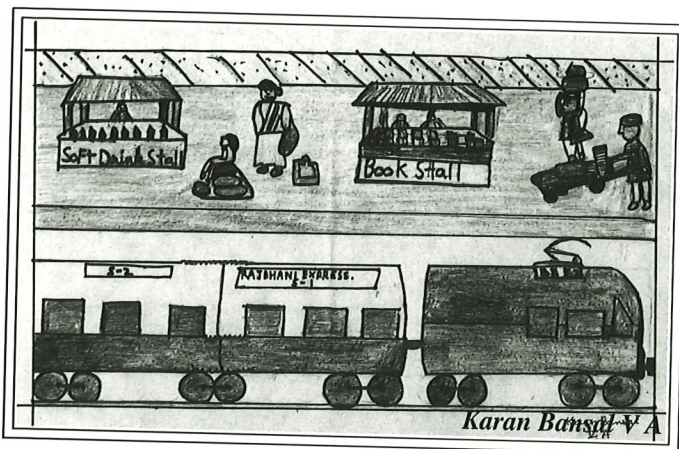
Cricket is a very popular game. Cricketers earn a lot of money by playing matches. They are employed by many big companies and appear in advertisements. My favourite cricketer is Ajay Jadeja. Cricketers tour many countries to play matches and thus get to see these lands also. Cricket builds our stamina and teaches us discipline, sportsmanship and team spirit. I read cricket magazines and books and watch as many cricket matches as possible so that I can improve my game and represent my country as an all-rounder. In this way I cannot only play my favourite game but also serve my country in some way.



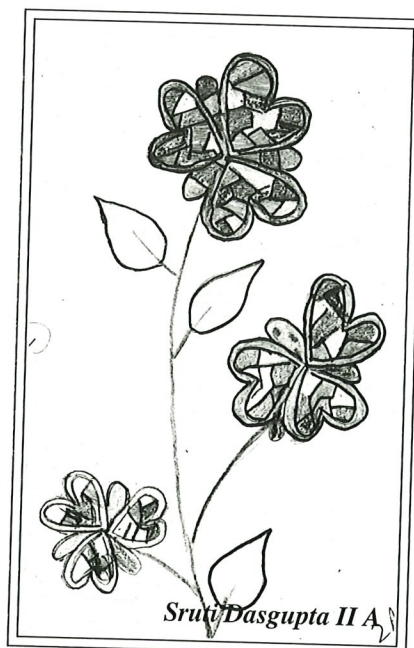
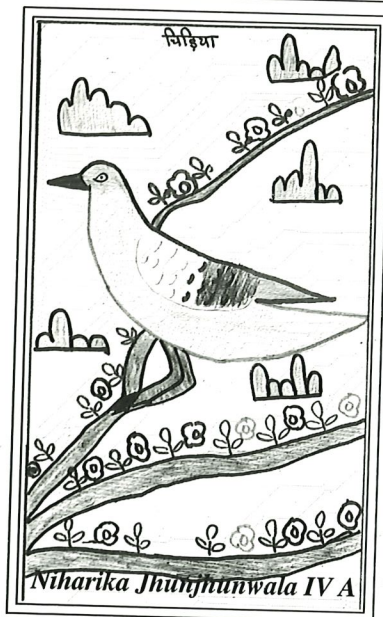
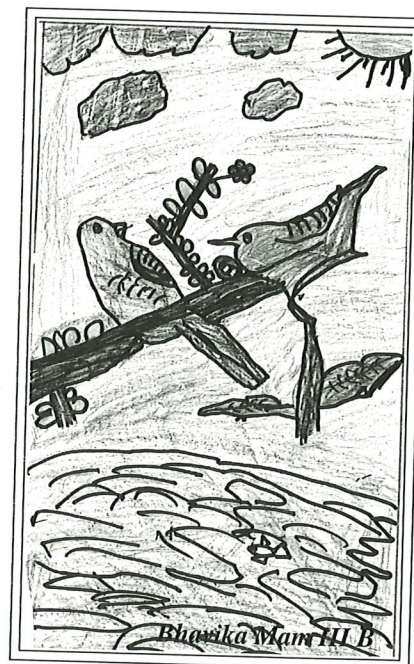
Oh Mother

Shubhra Dixit, IV-A

Oh! Mother,
My dear Mother
Why do you remain so busy
The whole day
Doing one thing or the other?
I want you to share
Some of your time with me
Playing with me and doing
All those things I want to do.
With you I want to share
All my feelings.
I want to share with you
Those precious moments
When only you and I could be together
Doing something pretty interesting.
After all I'm a creation of yours
And I'm really proud of that.



artists
in
the
making



My Shadow

Pravin Daryani, V-A

Whenever I walk
Where I go at noon,
I find the same thing, the same
Ol' pal of mine.....
My shadow.
It gives me company
It keeps on following me
Charging absolutely no fee!
I think this friend is most loyal.
I can see his face,
But I don't believe in colour
Or race!

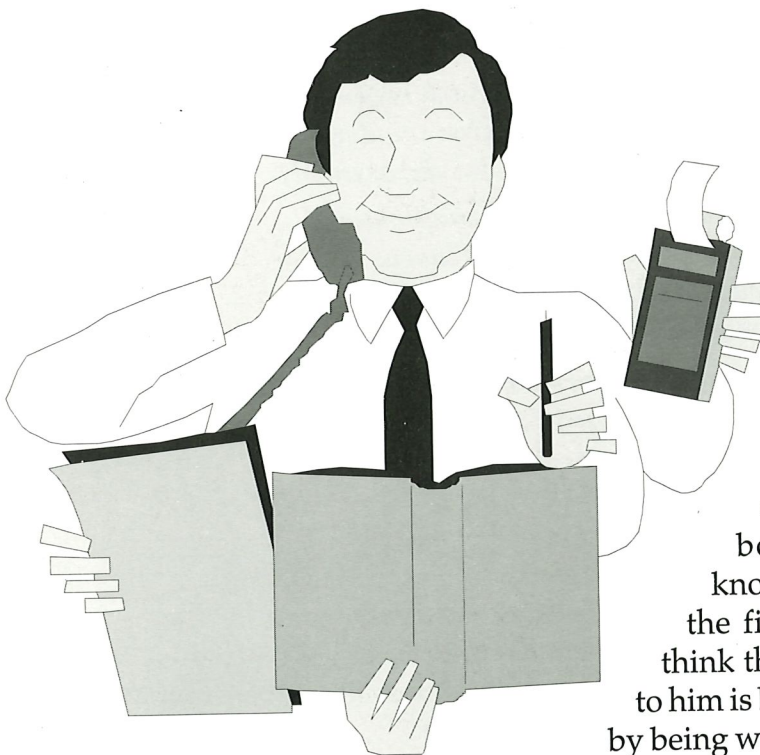


MY FATHER

Kedar Kamath, III-A

My father is a very good person. He does business and earns money for the house. He is kindhearted and never shouts at me. He always tries to make me understand whenever I go wrong.

My father is an engineer and he knows a lot about science and astronomy. He reads out books to me that add to my knowledge. When I stood first in the first test, he was very happy. I think the only way I can show respect to him is by doing well in my studies and by being well-behaved. Indeed, my daddy is one-in-a-million.





Mrs. B. Mhatre

Against All Odds To Bombay Scottish School

*Maruti, my rooster, was always punctual.
He always woke me up at five in the morning.
One fine evening he didn't return home
and I had to search for my old time-piece.*

*One Monday morning the alarm was different,
I struggled to open my eyes like*

*Walt Disney's Tom;
it was my mother-in-law at the door:
Are you on leave today?*

*It was 6.30 a.m. and my bus would
leave in no time.*

*The school bell was ringing in my ears.
I could visualise the children standing
in silence for the assembly.*

*I hurried through the morning routine,
no tea, breakfast or packed lunch;
Raced to the bus stop at high speed,
as though PT Usha was seconds away.*

*As I reached the bus stop the next bus
was just leaving.*

*Then it was a brisk walk to the
rickshaw stand.*

*I got myself seated in one of the
rickshaws.*

*As it was a sharing stand, the driver
was waiting for more passengers.
He gave me occasional glances, so to
say 'cool it man'.*

*Suddenly I remembered that
my monthly pass had to be renewed,
Consequences of a day-long cold war.*

*I wished many unusual things to happen.
The railway counter would be opened
at 7 a.m.
I would be the first lucky one to
purchase the pass.
The train would leave 6 to 7 minutes late,
and I would be in safely.
The prayers rose from my heart,
like a kite racing to reach the sky,
If they were linked one after the other,
they would have wriggled past everyone's
prayers to reach the heavens soon.
As I wished, the train was late,
I was the second one in the queue.
But the counter didn't open at 7 a.m.
Soon the beeline grew longer and longer.
The crowd was angry at the late comer.
At last he opened the counter.
The deep sigh didn't bring any relief
to the passengers,
because he was brand new to the job.
He took charge after
counting the remaining tickets.
And announced that he was late
because the train was late.
While purchasing the ticket I saw
my train leaving.
The next train was after twenty
minutes but in time.
As I reached the destination,
I took a rickshaw to Powai.
Luck was on my side at last,
and I was in time to School.
Soon I made a mental note,
to avoid all cold wars on the home front.
At evening the ice was broken,
A gift was waiting for me.
I unwrapped it eagerly to see
the present,
It was a new time-piece from
my best half.*



BSS Performance Attracts Compliments from Parents

A very original idea of getting the kid to be wholly involved in their school project. The feeling by a child that he is doing something for his class and his school goes a long way in moulding the child into a better human being.

—*A.K. Nair*

Every teacher had different ideas and students presented them in the best possible way. Every student was given a chance to show his/her talent.

—*R.M. Pophali*

The best thing was that all students participated in the function. Besides being educative, it was very colourful and elaborate.

—*Albina Sharma*

.....a brilliant attempt to vent out the deep inner feelings of the children. Children went to express the world around them, in their own ways, and that too, explaining it to the elders gives more joy to them. The explaining of the children about traffic rules, the environment around us was superb. The children have contributed to the class magazine, also, which makes them grow in varied dimensions.

—*K.L. Mam*

I always have seen all activities of school carried out in systematic, neat and disciplined way. This essentially reflects culture that is inculcated in students by the school. I hope to have such pleasant visits to the school in the near future.

—*M.S. Joshi*

Judging by the fact that this school is not even a year old as such, it is remarkable how all the activities are undertaken. Open Day was a real pleasure to see. It was so satisfying and relieving to see one's dear children being moulded so well. It was specially touching to see the effort taken by the various students to put up an excellent display together.

We are proud to learn that Bombay Scottish School celebrated the Foundation Day and parents were called to participate in the function. We are pleased to note that the school has made efforts to induct a spirit of togetherness and impart cultural heritage in the children.

The class magazine is a wonderful idea to bring about the creative ideas of a child. The simplicity of the content proves that they are all children's own work. Excellent. Hoping to see more of such. Kudos to the class teacher.

Terrific effort from both teacher and student. It's a matter of pride for us parents to watch them groomed well. Keep it up!!

It's a pleasure to find such a wide range of creativity among the kids. Kudos to the teacher for inspiring them to bring out their hidden talents.

The children expressed verbally each and every display which explains the quality to which Bombay Scottish School stands for. This gives the children motivation and also builds self-confidence in them to work under pressure.



***A Visit to the Zoo:
A promising display
of budding talent by
Jr KG A***



***Their promise:
'We shall follow
the traffic rules.'***



Mera Naam Joker



