

St. Ann's High School, Bolar

CLASS OF 1974

Grand Reunion of Annettes

14 & 15 October 2017

The winding Mangalore roads witnessed major traffic jams as 44 "sweet sixteen" girls, and 12 of their spouses streamed in at different times of the preceding week from seven countries of the world and thirteen cities of India to celebrate a Grand REUNION. It's an event that sure makes or breaks any existing reunion records.

44 out of 55 (apart from 1 who is no more) of our Class X 1974 batch of St Ann's school came together on the 14th and 15th of October 2017. We were accompanied by 12 spouses, 2 children and 5 teachers.

The morning of Saturday the 14th, you could see us in our pink and white school colors /uniforms at our almatemat St Ann's .

Two of us were requested to address the current students telling them about our life in school back then and the journey of the last two years

Following a round of hugs and kisses, we started with a regular class reunion assembly, addressed by the current principal, who affectionately christened us ANNETS in her opening address at this Assembly.

One of the ANNETS fondly retraced the journey of our joys, challenges and struggles of finding each other over the last two years. (It all began with one ANNET posting our class IX photograph on Face book with a request to identify names of the girls)

Five of our teachers of yore who were also equally thrilled to join the reunion were warmly felicitated at the Assembly.

We then posed for a class photograph standing in the exact same positions as we did in 1974, along with the same teacher who made her way from Mumbai to be present with us on this occasion. By the end of the day, the old class photo printed alongside our current photo, was churned into a nostalgic momento that will always help jog our memory

of this special occasion even through our dementing years of the not so distant future.

Then we had a guided campus walk, keenly observing the good old portals that still stood strong amidst some new blocks. Every tree on the campus and every brick in the wall brought back a memory, so dear. We paid our respects to our then Headmistress as we walked through the convent cemetery.

We enjoyed the opportunity to sit in one of our classrooms and have our teachers address us either walking us down memory lane or challenging us with teasers in the subjects they taught us back then.

Then our good old games teacher conducted a friendly throw ball match witnessed by all the staff and students of the school amidst cheer and laughter. Believe me, we still had the same sporting skills and spirit!
