

MAYONNAISE

mayo college girls' school's monthly newsletter

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(Alumni Section)

Articles, Poetry,
Art & Photography to follow.

THE TEAM

KRITI BESWAL
(Chief Editor)

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(Graphic Illustrator)

TEACHER INCHARGE

MRS. BHAVPREETA RATHORE

EDITORS' NOTE

It is finally that time of the year. You know the one where you refill your tuck stock. And the one where you either end up giving away all your raffle tickets, or taking somebody else's. And the one where you make song dedications just to embarrass your friends.

Now we know you can't be here in person to do all that so we have for you, Mayonnaise- a special Founder's Day edition. We want to take you with us on a short rollercoaster ride back to the four walls that have housed everything good and bad of our lives in school. And of course, show the new kids the nooks and crannies that are best for studying or taking walks or even hiding tuck.

We want you to hear your echoes in the quadrangle and dress up just a little to NOT impress "anyone". We hope you can reminisce the best of your memories, like those embarrassing ones that seem funny in hindsight, with this edition of the Mayonnaise that celebrates 32 years of this beautiful school.

Don't forget that this time we have revived the age-old newsletter tradition of Crowns & Frowns and Polls. Have fun with this newsletter, curled up in bed or sitting half-awake in your classes.

Kriti Beswal
Tarushi Agarwal
SC Science

— A FEELING CALLED MAYO —

I found home in a place that didn't feel like mine at first,
I found home in people who I never thought would become
family,

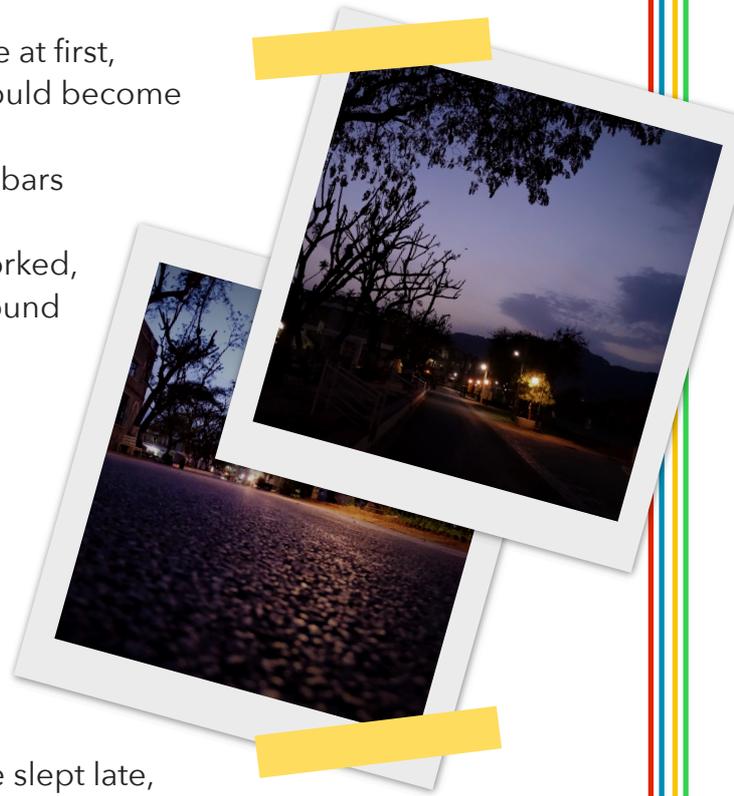
I found home inside the walls which felt like jail-bars
once,

I found home under that fan that never once worked,
I found home in a place I never expected to, I found
home in Mayo.

From all the yelling, to all the punishments,
From the ceaseless laughter, to shared misery,
From taking hours to get ready for fete, to not
even combing your hair for morning lineups,
From being mentally absent in classes, to
teaching one another a night before the exam,
From pulling multiple all nighters for studying
before a test, to staying awake just to share
stories,

From not getting up in the morning because we slept late,
to staying in bed just to annoy our matrons,

I found home in a place I never expected to, I found home in Mayo.

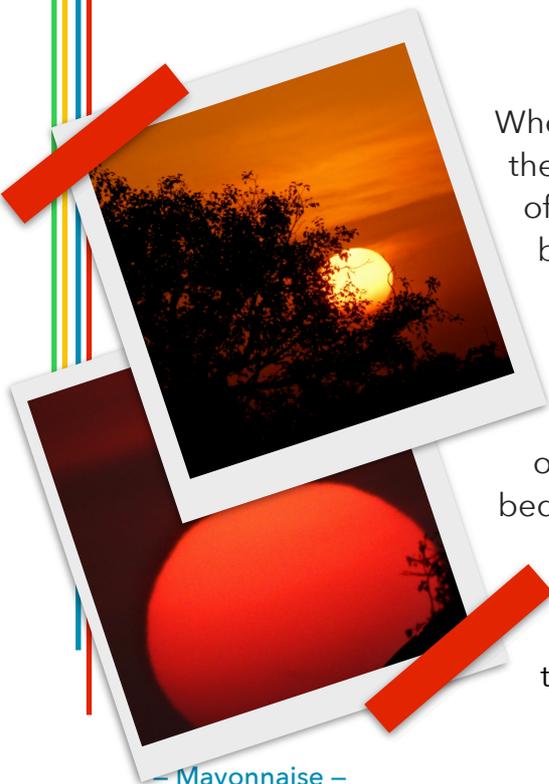


Tashu Agarwala
P/2283
X - C

— MIDNIGHT —

When the sun is touching the horizon, and the moon is kissing
the sky, that is when we make those memories. In the middle
of the night, when everyone is fast asleep, our nights are just
beginning.

In Mayo, we have mastered the art of causing mischief at
midnight. The planning begins at the dinner table and it is
executed in the middle of the night and most of the time
its impromptu. We have pulled all sorts of pranks; locked
ourselves inside our dorm, replaced all the curtains with
bedsheets, hung clothes all across the corridor, played with
toothpaste, shampoo and polish, had uncalled for water
fights with frooti, shampoo, and absolutely anything that
came in our hands and even got electrocuted because of
the fun, danced in the middle of the quadrangle, played



hide and seek with baiji when she comes to make sure we're asleep, run across the dorm and been called baby elephants for the same. And we have been punished for it all, also in the middle of the night.

We celebrate our friends' birthday at sharp 12:00 a.m. and these are some of the best memories for all of us, not just the birthday girl. During exam time, when we are up late, our driving force is one packet of maggie. That same one packet of maggie that has to be shared with the entire dorm, somehow manages to keep us all awake. It is midnight when we are at our peak. We stay awake for a purpose, and that makes up the best of our memories.

Dia Mehta
SC Arts B
S-1591

EDITORS' NOTE

संस्थापक दिवस हमारे विद्यालय के लिये केवल पूरे वर्ष का एक साधारण दिवस नहीं है, बल्कि यह दिन उससे कई बड़कर है। इस दिन हमारे विद्यालय की स्थापना हुई थी। हर साल इस दिन को हमारे विद्यालय के सभी सदस्य बहुत ही धूम धाम से मनाते हैं, परंतु इस

वाली प्रथा में बदलाव आया है

बैठकर ही इस महत्वपूर्ण व

उठाएंगे। भले ही अभी के हालात कैसे

उल्लास कम नहीं होने

कहते हैं कि खुशियाँ

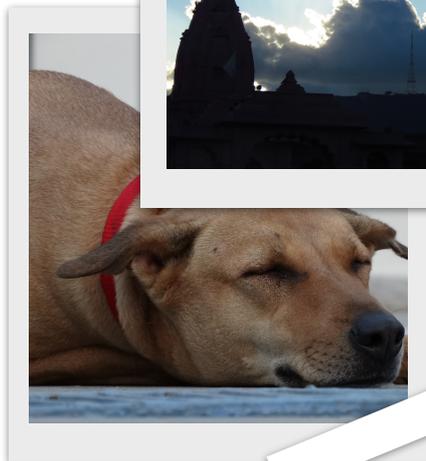
हम अपने विद्यालय के

खुशियाँ आप सब तक

आप भी इस पल का जी

दो पल निकाल के इस

के साथ हम आपके के



साल हमारी सदियों से चले आने

। इस साल हम अपने घरों में

उल्लास से भरे दिन का आनंद

भी हो, हम संस्थापक दिवस का

देंगे।

बांटने से बढ़ती हैं, इसलिये आज

बतिस्वि संस्थापक दिवस की

पहुँचाने का पूरा प्रयास करेंगे और चाहेंगे की

भर के मज़ा उठाए तथा अपने जीवन से

विद्यालय के संस्थापकों को सराहे। इसी

लिये मयोनैस का विशेष संस्करण लाए हैं।

इस संस्करण के ज़रिये न केवल आप मेयो की यादों को एक बार फिर जी सकेंगे बल्कि आप अपने प्रिय विद्यालय को अपने और करीब महसूस करेंगे। आपकी और आपके परिवार के अच्छे स्वास्थ्य की आशा करते हुए हम एक बार फिर पूरे मेयो परिवार को संस्थापक दिवस की हार्दिक शुभकामनाएँ देते हैं।

Arunima Swaroop
Hindi editor
SC Arts A

— संस्थापक दिवस —

आज हमारे स्कूल को बत्तीस वर्ष हो चुके हैं। यह सिर्फ एक स्कूल नहीं है बल्कि ऐसी जगह है जहाँ हम मिल बाटकर रहना सीखते हैं। यह हम सबके जिंदगी का एक महत्वपूर्ण हिस्सा बन चुका है। हमारे दोस्त व अध्यापक हमारा दूसरा परिवार बन जाते हैं जिनका सार हमारे जीवन से नहीं मितता है। आम तौर पर 1 अगस्त को हमारे पास विभिन्न प्रदर्शन होते हैं और हम इस दिन को खुशी से मानते हैं लेकिन इस वर्ष कोविड-19 के कारण हम इस दिन को स्कूल में मानाने से वंचित हैं परंतु इसके बावजूद इस शुभ दिन ने अपना महत्व नहीं खोया है। यह अभी भी हमारे हृदय में बहुत बड़ा स्थान रखता है। इस कड़वत वक्त में भले ही हम एक साथ नहीं हैं परंतु हम हमेशा एक दूसरे को सहारा देने के लिए खड़े हैं

और यही चीज हम मेयोआइट बनाती है। हम सब यहाँ तो रोते हुए आते हैं, परंतु जाते यादों का बकसा लेकर हैं। याद जो इस स्कूल के हर कोने में है। यह यादें पूरी जिंदगी हमारे साथ रहेगी। टेम्पल ाउंड में दोत के साथ बैठना। कॉरिडोर में बातें करते ए चलना। मेस में आइस में के लिए लाइन लगाना। यही छोटी छोटी चीजें हमारे मेयो के सफर को रंगीन बना देती हैं। अंत में बस यही कहना चांगी - "यह कूल ही अपने आप में छोटी सी नया है, जिसका हर कोना यादों से भरा है।"

– वे स्कूल के दिन –

वे स्कूल के दिन कितने ख़ास हैं ।

सुबह की उठने वाली घंटी ,

फिर वह मैस का खाना ,

याद है मुझे ।

वो बेमतलब की बातें

और परीक्षा से पहले वाली तैयारी ,

याद है मुझे ।

वे रात को जाग कर

और सारा काम दूर रखकर

इंटर-हाउस की तैयारी करना

याद है मुझे ।

मुझे मेरी अध्यापिकाओं

की आती है बहुत याद ,

जिनकी बात सुने बिना

स्कूल की नहीं होती शुरुआत ।

याद है मुझे वे पल जब

हमारा दिन बाई जी के ,

“ उठो बेटा उठो “ से

शुरुआत होता और,

रात को मेत्तरोन की

प्यार से ख़त्म होता ।

वह शुक्रवार का राज्मा चावल,

और रविवार की आइस- क्रीम ।





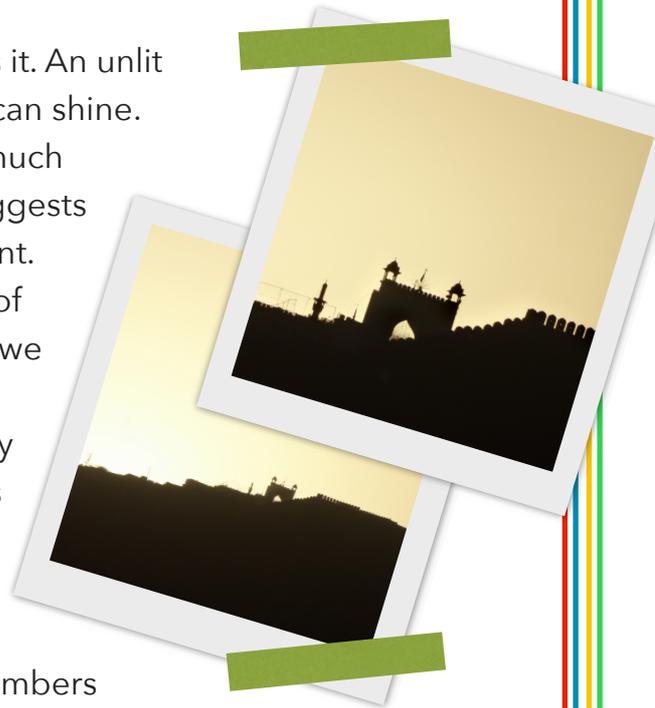
वे नाईत सूट पहनकर ही ,
कैंटीन के कूपंस लेना
और हाउस ट्रीट के मजे लेना ,
याद है मुझे ।
स्कूल की घंटी बजते ही
मन खिल जाता बार - बार ,
करती हूँ अपने दोस्तों से मिलने का ,
और स्कूल खुलने का इंतेज़ार।

Shreshtha Modi
9th Grade

— LET THERE BE LIGHT —

Light comes only at the cost of that which produces it. An unlit candle does not shine. One must burn before one can shine. Shining always costs something. We cannot be of much use to others without cost to ourselves. Burning suggests endurance and suffering, but if we have to be patient. We are a greater blessing to the world, in our time of suffering and pain, than we were when we thought we were doing our best. We are burning now, and we are shining because we are burning. Each and every person who is connected to the M.C.G.S. family has the same testimony to share.

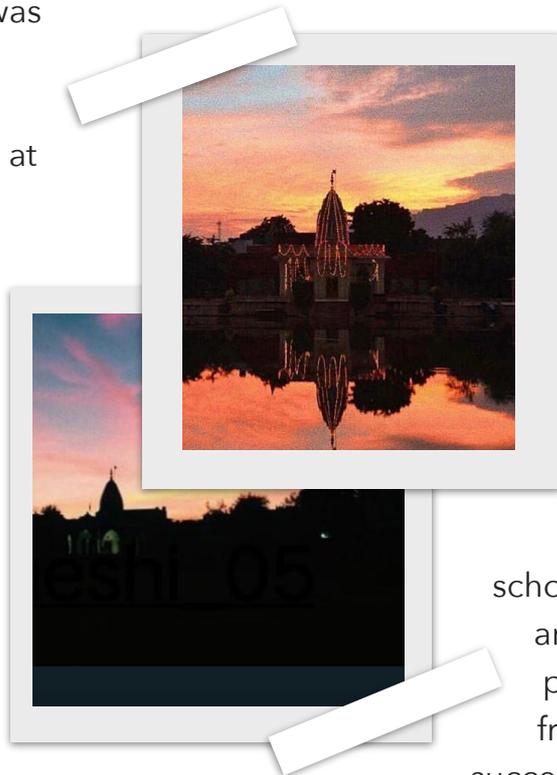
These 32 years of success, have also been years of hard work, suffering, painstaking diligence, sacrifice and perseverance on the part of all the members of the school right from the members of the governing council, exemplary founder Principal, Mrs Jamila Singh, to the school peons. It is not the developed infrastructure, buildings, playgrounds and the bricks which constitute the spirit of Mayo Girls', the spirit lives, breathes and grows in each one of us. In 1997, when Ma'am Jamila Singh called me to her office, I entered with trembling feet. She shared with me that the school wished to start Political Science at the ISC



level and asked me whether I would be able to handle the subject. It was like a dream come true as I had always wanted to teach the subject. Since then we have had one of the country's best results in Political Science with students scoring as high as a full 100% in their Board Examinations.

Working with the differently abled children of the Deaf and Dumb School, Ajmer in the community service for more than 18 years, has been the most satisfying experience in my life. We have not only been able to teach them vocational skills but have also been able to inculcate sensitivity in our own students, to empathise with the underprivileged.

A new chapter was M.C.G.S, when the first Model in the year 2004 at Delhi. After this looking back participating year. In the formal MUN students were April 2012 School MUN more than 10 from India school MUNners continued



added in the History of our school participated in United Nations Conference, the Habitat Centre, New exposure, there was no as the school started in many MUN's year after school year of 2011-12 a club was formed, where trained for MUNning. In the first Mayo College Girls' was convened, in which schools with over 180 delegates and Oman participated. Our presently has more than 200 from classes VI to XII. The

success of all such events organised

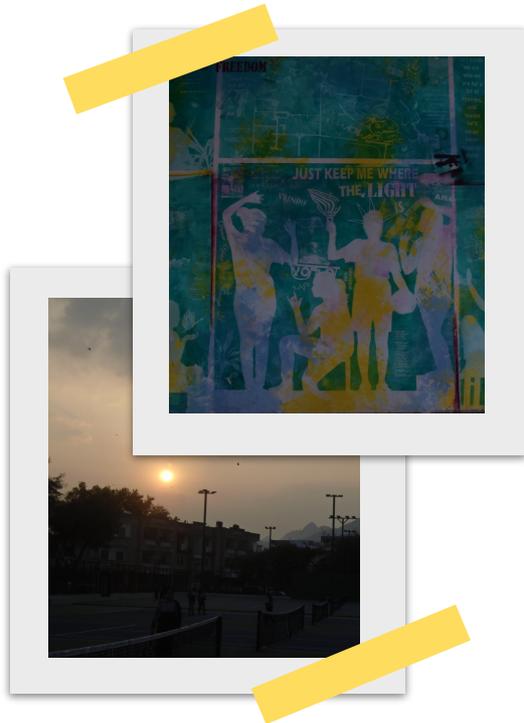
by our school, goes to our present Principal, Ms Kanchan Khandke, our Bursar, Mr C. P. Singh, our new Vice principal, Mrs. Supreet Bakshi, and the collaborative effort of the entire Mayo fraternity.

Over the years we have witnessed so many events, achievements and success stories. Each story has strengthened our identity. A page-long article is too short to share the earnest efforts of the authorities, students, teachers, and helpers in shaping up the M.C.G.S of today. It is positively shining, in fact it is outshining other residential schools because it is burning with the spirit and zeal of -'Let there be light...'. A very Happy Founder's Day to every member of this family.

Miss. Anita John
Head of Political Science Department

They say, a student can never forget their alma mater, even years after they have graduated, for this is where they find their second abode and carve a life for themselves away from home. I feel very accomplished and proud to be an EX student of MCGS. Today whatever I have achieved in life , the only credit goes to my " School" and my "Teachers" Go Mayo !!

Mrs. Bhavpreeta Rathore
Teacher Incharge (Mayonnaise)



— THE HOME WE MUST LEAVE —

That place,
Those people,
These memories.
The time,
What it holds,
Who we forget,
Whom to remember.
Are these voices still playing in your head?
That which happened,
Those mistakes that were made,
Those were the times.
The tricks that taught you how to play.
What left you, shouldn't stay.
Those who cared,
Those you think cried.
Are you still weeping over the beach broken on by the tides?

Enayat Garg
SC Commerce

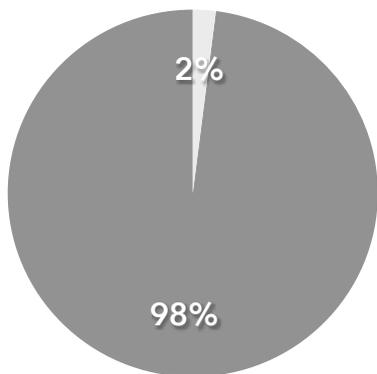
Mayo was high stakes for me, both personally and professionally. But it just took a short span of 8 months for this place to feel like home, my extended family. There is something in this place, which in spite of all odds, makes it so special. It has been a wonderful start, and I am sure that under the amazing leadership that I am working, MCGS shall play a vital role in me evolving as a better professional.

S B Choudhary
IT Coordinator and
Head of Department - Computer Science

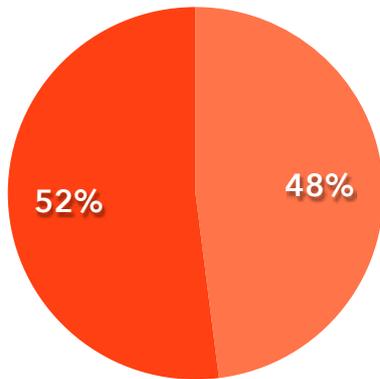
FROWNS



● Noah ● Marco



● Online Activities
● Online Games

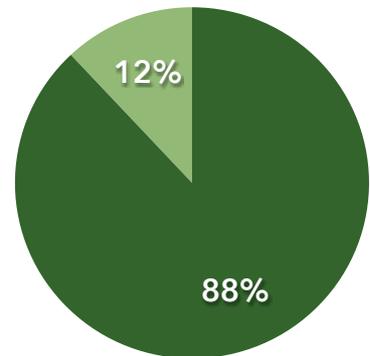


- NO MIDTERMS OR FETE

- VACATIONS BUT NO VACATIONS

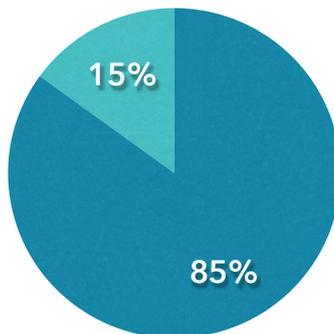
- NO LAST YEAR FOR THE SCs

● Online Fete ● Online Socials

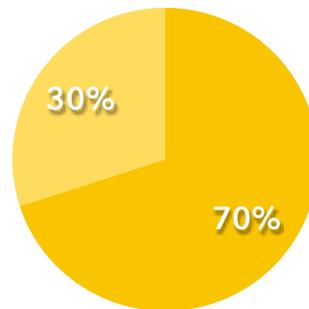


POLLS

● House Meetings
● Class Teacher's Period

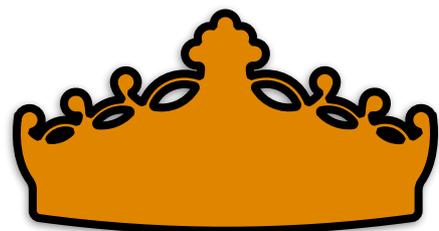


● Prime Originals
● Hotstar Originals



- FINALLY SOME FAMILY TIME

- NO PUNISHMENTS OR RUNUPS
(Don't worry, RUN UP TO THE MESS
will be back soon enough)



CROWNS