

*“You can't cross the sea
merely by standing and
staring at the water.”
- Rabindranath Tagore*

LOOK INSIDE

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the College Vice Captain*

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*Pg 7: Cricket Chronicles & March
Highlights*



*“For me, cricket is more than just a
game – it is an emotion. It's a feeling
that's hard to put into words, but it
is what drives me to push myself to
be the best I can be.”
(Read more on Pg 7)*

*“It's 8:30 am, “God, am I late for
my interview”, John muttered to
himself, it was his 4th interview
pitching his story to a publisher. He
had been an excellent story writer
during ...”
(Read more on Pg 5)*



Did You Know?

*Mayo College Junior School started functioning in its present campus
from July 1977.*

*In December 1976, after the Centenary Celebrations, the then Principal
Mr SSN Ganju moved out from the huge mansion, which had been the
Principal's residence for nearly a century, into a smaller and more homely
residence, 'Twiss House'.*

*By April 1977 the previous residence of Principal was converted into a
Boarding House and Madden House into another one, the two being
renamed 'Prithviraj House' and 'Durgadas House' of the new Junior
School.*

*Dr Mohit Mohan Mathur
HoD, History & Museum*



As they stepped out of the campus gates, the group of batchmates couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement and freedom. They had left the familiar walls of their boarding school behind, embarking on an excursion that promised to be an adventure of a lifetime.

The luxury rooms they were assigned to were a far cry from the Spartan dormitories they were used to. Plush beds, spotless bathrooms and breathtaking views of the surrounding landscape made them feel like royalty. But it wasn't just the physical comforts that made these trips special – it was the camaraderie that came with sharing these experiences with their closest friends.

As they spent their days exploring the local sights, trying new foods and laughing together, the bonds between them grew stronger. They discovered hidden talents, shared secrets and supported each other through thick and thin. The excursion became a journey of self-discovery, one that was made all the more meaningful by the presence of their batchmates.



END TERM EXCURSIONS



2



Colvin and Jodhpur House: Dharamsala and Dalhousie



Ajmer and Rajasthan House: Kashmir



Grade XI - Kerala



Kashmir and Jaipur House: Gujarat



BT and Bharatpur House: Mysuru, Bengaluru and Ooty

At night, they would gather in each other's rooms, swapping stories and jokes, and just enjoying each other's company. The luxury surroundings were just a backdrop for the real treasure – the friendships they were forging, the memories they were creating, and the sense of belonging they felt as they explored the world together.

As the batchmates continued their excursion, they reveled in the freedom to be themselves. They engaged in heartfelt discussions, sharing stories and laughter, and exploring the outdoors together. The teachers, too, let their guard down, joining in on the fun and fostering an atmosphere of camaraderie.

Beyond the confines of the classroom, the students discovered new facets of their personalities. They found joy in simple pleasures – playing pranks on each other, having impromptu singing sessions, and just enjoying each other's company. The teachers, meanwhile, took on a mentorship role, offering guidance and support as the students navigated their relationships.

As the excursion drew to a close, the batchmates reflected on the bonds they had formed. They realized that taking care of one another had become second nature – whether it was looking out for each other's safety or simply being a listening ear. As they boarded to return to school, they knew that this excursion had created memories they would treasure forever, and that the friendships forged during this trip would stay with them for a lifetime.



Oman House: Udaipur, Mount Abu and Jawai



French Exchange

A 12-student delegation from Sainte Marie School, France, along with two teachers and the Deputy Director, visited Mayo College from March 1-10, 2025, for a Cultural Exchange Programme. They attended classes, explored Indian culture, and participated in workshops, presentations, and interactive sessions, enhancing communication skills and global perspectives.



Delegation visit from University of Melbourne



The University of Melbourne delegation led by Deputy Vice Chancellor International (South Asia & Middle East) Dr Muthupandian Ashokkumar visited the prestigious Mayo College Ajmer on March 18, 2025 and met the school Principal Saurav Sinha along with the school counselling team, members of the teaching staff and students. The two institutions are working towards developing immersive learning opportunities for the students.

International Boys' School Coalition (IBSC): Regional Conference, South Africa



I had the privilege of accompanying our Principal, Mr Saurav Sinha, to the IBSC Regional Conference at St. Alban's College, Pretoria, from March 5-7, 2025.

Themed "The future bull is among the calves", the conference featured insightful discussions on boys' development, leadership, mental well-being and creating nurturing environments in all-boys' schools.

The warm hospitality of St Alban's College, along with its picturesque campus, reminded me of our own Mayo College community. Connecting with educators worldwide was truly enriching, as we shared common goals while embracing diverse perspectives. This experience strengthened our commitment to fostering resilient student communities and preparing boys to lead with confidence and compassion.

Ms Anjali Pankaj Narayan
IBSC Coordinator

Gresham's, UK Visit to Mayo!



A delegation of 16 students and 4 faculty members from Gresham's, UK, visited Mayo College as part of the Student Exchange Program from February 18-23, 2025.

Guess the number of countries Mayo College is getting represented at in its 150th year?





DEBATE OF THE MONTH



“Can Teachers be replaced with AI Robots?”



Curated by: Darsh Lakhani, XI

FOR

- *AI robots don't give surprise tests because they can't feel the 'joy' of a student suffering!*
- *No favouritism! Your grades depend on your work, not how well you flatter the teacher.*
- *AI won't get tired of explaining the same thing a hundred times, unlike human teachers.*

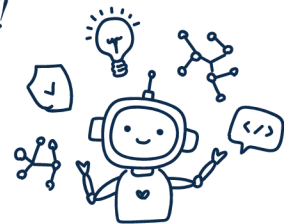


'Post hoc ergo propter hoc' - A debating fallacy which assumes that if 'A' occurred after 'B' then 'B' must have caused 'A'.

Example: I drank bottled water and now I am sick, so the water must have made me sick.

AGAINST

- *Who will understand our 'Dog ate my homework' excuse? AI only speaks logic!*
- *Robots won't accept bribes of chocolates and flattery to boost our grades.*
- *Sudden WiFi outage and boom! Suddenly, there is no teacher and the class is canceled!*



OPEN LETTER

Neil Tyagi - The College Vice Captain

To My Fellow Mayoites,

Mayo has never been just a school for me, it has been a journey—one that has shaped me, challenged me and pushed me to grow in ways I could never have imagined. As I step into my role as the College Vice Captain, I find myself reflecting on the countless lessons this institution has taught me, the friendships it has given me and, of course, the responsibilities that come with this position.

Leadership isn't about standing in front—it's about standing beside. It's about showing up for your batchmates, being there for them in the times of need, and celebrating their successes as if they were your own. It's about fostering a culture where every student feels seen, valued and encouraged to push their boundaries. Mayo thrives on its students—their commitment, their enthusiasm and their unwavering loyalty to this institution. And it is this shared strength that makes our school the best there is.

In any field—whether academics, sports, extra curriculars or leadership—each of us has a role to play in shaping the culture, legacy and image of Mayo. As the Vice Captain, my goal is not just to uphold the traditions that make our school great but also to introduce new ones—to encourage innovation, to foster unity, and to ensure that every Mayoite finds their purpose.

This year holds special significance—it marks 150 years of Mayo College, a legacy built by generations before us. It reminds us that we are part of something greater, something no other school has—a tradition of excellence to uphold. As we move forward, let's embrace challenges, push our limits and contribute to a legacy that future Mayoites will look up to.

Mayo has given us the best foundation, but what we build on it is up to us. Let's make this 150th year one that defines our legacy. Go Mayo!





Prose : The Failed Writer

Labhesh Kaushik, VII



It is 8:30 am, "God, am I late for my interview?" John muttered to himself. It was his fourth interview pitching his story to a publisher. He had been an excellent story writer during his school days. Everyone used to be marvelled by his characters, plots, settings and storytelling. His parents didn't have much money and could barely manage to make ends meet; due to this, he had to drop out of school early in the ninth grade, but he was sure that his vocabulary and knowledge were as good as any college graduate. He didn't have any money to publish any book on his own, so he would have to find a publisher. Writing stories was the one thing he excelled at, and he had to use it for his own benefits to make ends meet for him and his family. Back to the present day, John is daydreaming about this and is 'suddenly' stopped by a bulky security guard, standing in front of a fairly large door and above that door, was the billboard of the publishing company, 'Stevenson Publishers'.

"Hey bub, where are you going?" The bulky security guard barked at him with an evil grin on his face.

"Hi, I am John Lark. Uh! I have an appointment with Mr Christopher Stevenson." He said agitatedly.

"Huh!" The security guard shouted again, "A newbie, here to pitch his precious 'Little Trick Pony' story, off you go, HaHa!" The guard said mockingly.

John wanted to shout at the security guard, but he controlled himself. He had to focus on his goal. It had been close to four months since he had paid the rent for the little apartment, he and his parents lived in. The cruel landlord must have showed up by then, brutally treating his parents, "No!" John screamed in his thoughts, fighting the negative things inside his head. He had to win this, he had to provide his family with a better life. He marched down to the largest office in the building. He stopped after reaching the door of the office and knocked, "Come in", a hoarse voice replied to his knock. John came in and saw an old man with a very large stylish moustache. He also had grey hair and a cigar in his mouth, everything about him seemed classy, top to bottom. "Mr Stevenson, I am John Lark. I had an appointment with you, I..."

"Who are you?" Mr Stevensons cut short his introduction, "I... I told you sir I am ...", "No, no I meant you are here pitching your first book huh!" Mr Stevenson commented with zero interest, "Huh." Mr Stevenson said, "Yes sir", John replied. "Well then I reckon you can see your way out the door", Mr Stevenson said with a cold look in his eyes. "Wait you sent that e-mail to me conveying that I had an appointment with you", John reverted desperately. "We send that to every popular author who might have slipped through the cracks", Mr Stevenson said. "So, you were never going to listen to me? Please, sir I beg of you to please give me a chance", John pleaded. "Aay! Go away now", Mr Stevenson said annoyingly. John was shell-shocked, he ran up the stairs on the top of a terrace. "God! Never give someone a life as miserable as mine", he muttered to himself and fell from the terrace to his death.

The story ends here but there is an epilogue, a stack of novels which were found in his apartment. A small-time publisher read one of those and took every novel of his for free as his parents had also died heartbroken in debt and there was no one else in John's family. Today John's novels are loved all over the world. The book he went to pitch was a story loosely based on his own life with all the humour and jokes of a children's book, the book was not titled so the audiences self-titled it 'The poor but talented boy'.

This is a message to all the publishers out there, even if you have the pitch of a popular author on the line, please try to take out time to look in the corner and find a new author or looking to pitch his book, at least hear them once. Who knows, they might also become famous someday!



BOOK REVIEW

"Read a thousand books, and your words will flow like a river."



The Hunger Games is an intense and captivating story about Katniss, a girl who is forced, to fight in a deadly competition for survival. Her smart and tough nature keeps her hooked from start to finish. The story also explores the pressure of being a symbol for something bigger than herself. The action is unstoppable, with surprising twists, making it a worthwhile read for readers interested in life, society and survival.

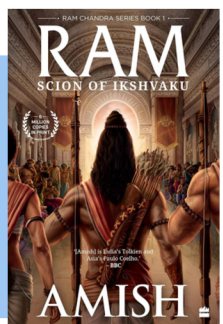
Arhaan Narang, VII



JUST TRY!

Ram: Scion of Ikshvaku is a captivating adaptation of Hindu Mythology, incorporating modern-day elements and a slow downfall of the monarchy. The book is part of a quadrology and is the first in the Ram Chandra series. The author, Amish Tripathi, has a unique style of writing and the book blends timeless epic with fascinating new plotlines, making it relatable to readers of the original.

Labhesh Kaushik, VII





POETIC EXPRESSIONS

The Little Ambulance of Mayo Kush Singh Ranawat, VII

*This little vehicle that I adore,
Has taught me patience and how to endure.
Now it's part of my life, a necessary ride,
Not a choice, but a journey I must abide.*

*Every second week, it is a tearful sight,
But in hard times, it is a life-saving light.
The old 90's songs blast at full volume high,
We troll along, our path already drawn to the sky.*

*We feel refreshed as we gaze outside,
But safest inside, where love and care reside.
As we journey on, we pray the ride won't end,
But when we return, we wish to reach home and blend.*

When I Got Hurt Divit Gupta, V

*We won the match, and I felt so bright,
But then I got hurt, and my joy took flight.
I looked a mess, with a sad, sorry face,
And to make matters worse, a tetanus shot in place!*

*Out of the hospital, I made my way,
With instructions to rest, and not to play.
Everyone was shocked, with a worried gaze,
But I kept quiet, with a locked-up phase.*

*I felt a little nervous, with a heavy heart,
Expecting my parents to be called from the start.
But to my surprise, they didn't make a scene,
And just took care of me, like a loving team!*



Our Dear Sixties Samar Dua, V

*They stood by us through thick and thin,
Taught us rhymes, and let our spirits spin.
They showed us fun, and how to play,
At cross-country, they found their own way.*

*But sometimes they made our hearts take flight,
Their antics brought both joy and fright.
They played with us, and earned our trust,
The Sixties, our friends, forever a must.*

*The trendsetters of our school days bright,
We're sad to see you go, and bid goodnight.
We wish you farewell, with tears in our eyes,
Trying to hold back, but saying goodbye.*

A Day in the Life of a Mayoite Shashwat Gupta, VII

*In the morning's celestial light,
The bell rings, and we wake with delight.
From dreamscapes to serene living spaces we stride,
We learn and grow, with fun by our side.*

*When sports time comes, we enter a new zone,
A light breeze whispers, "You're never alone."
In line for baths, we ponder with a sigh,
"A wasted moment, I'd rather lie."*

*After dinner, prep time's supposed to be keen,
But we nod off, and trouble's what we've seen.
The moon shines bright, a star in the night,
Another day dawns, with new surprises in sight.*

MARCH HIGHLIGHTS

*Philip Burrett conducted a Leadership Camp
with Central appointments
March 17-19 at The Pratap Mahal, Pushkar*



New Academic Session for X & XII

PTM & Night Out

1st

5th

Annual Flower Show

Annual Exams VII-VIII

7th-18th

14th

Holi Celebrations

Scout Camp VII

18th-20th

21st-27th

End Term Excursions



"THE SHOT HEARD ROUND THE PLAYGROUND: MY CRICKET CHRONICLES"



7

Rayansh Tuli, VIII

I still remember the thrill of joining Mayo College's collaborative cricket team in 2021. As a batting all-rounder and right-hand medium pacer, I was determined to make my mark. And what a journey it has been!

For me, cricket is more than just a game – it is an emotion. It's a feeling that's hard to put into words, but it is what drives me to push myself to be the best I can be.

From winning my first trophy at Pinegroove School, Solan, as the Man of the Tournament, to being awarded the College Colours twice and receiving a scholarship for Cricket in 2024. I have been blessed to have had some amazing experiences.

I owe a lot of my success to my first coach, Omi Sir. He helped me hone my skills, developed a winning mentality, and provided me with a platform to shine. I am grateful for his guidance and encouragement.



My cricketing career has had its ups and downs, but I have learned to stay committed to my passion. Winning the district tournament and getting selected for the state level were huge highlights for me. But beyond these accolades, it is the love for the game that truly sets me apart.

As I continue to navigate the ups and downs of my cricketing journey, I am reminded of the words of Sir Vivian Richards: "Cricket is a most precarious profession; it is similar to a commentary on life itself." For me, those words couldn't be more true.

My story is a testament to the power of passion, hard work and dedication – a reminder that with cricket, the possibilities are endless.

Don't hesitate and try to knock a few shots on the field!



JUNIOR SCHOOL HIGHLIGHTS



Spellbinders 2025

The students of Mayo College Junior School put up an amazing show of athleticism, artistry, strength, grace and determination by displaying the array of physical activities. They showcased their expertise in Horse Riding, Gymnastics, Karate, Skating, Yoga, Hockey, Football, Rope and Pole Mallakhamb alongwith graceful dance and Brass Band performances.

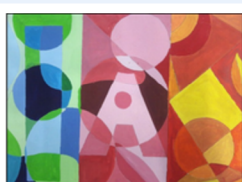
In the Picasso International Art Contest, 'Creative Brilliance 2025', more than 1,600 students from 41 countries participated. Among the 61 selected artists for awards, three young Mayoites received the Diamond Artist Award and four were honoured with the Gold Artist Award.



Divy Agarwal, Gold Artist Award



Hetaksh Bansal,
Gold Artist Award



Adhiraj Agarwal, Gold Artist Award



Aniruddha Singh, Gold Artist Award



Yug Janglu,
Diamond Artist Award



Class VI Farewell

On March 29, the Junior School bid farewell to Class Sixth students moving on to Oman House for their Mayo journey ahead at Senior School. Boys of class IV & V alongwith the staff members presented a cultural programme including songs, dance and farewell speeches.



Secretary's Note

Contrary to popular belief, writing an editorial is anything but a simple task. It is an arduous and deeply personal journey—one that demands introspection, conviction, and a willingness to engage with the questions that truly matter. When I sit down to write, I find myself wondering: What should I say? What needs to be talked about? Will anyone even care to read what I have written? These doubts are not insignificant. They are, in fact, the very reason why I must write—to answer the questions that linger in the minds of our readers, to spark conversation, and to ensure that this publication remains a voice worth listening to.

This year is pivotal for Mayo College as an institution and for the Mayo Newsletter as a publication, as we celebrate seventy-five years of readership. From our humble beginnings in the 1950s to where we stand today, we have built something truly remarkable—a newsletter that is not merely skimmed by a handful of students but is cherished by the entire Mayo fraternity. It is a testament to the passion, dedication, and vision of those who came before us, and it is now our responsibility to carry that legacy forward.

Serving as the Secretary of the Mayo Newsletter is a privilege I hold in the highest regard. During my tenure, I aspire to lead this publication to greater heights—to cultivate a space where ideas are celebrated, where dedication is recognised, and where talent finds the right platform. More than anything, I hope to do justice to this role, to the publication, and to the faith that has been placed in me.

Siddhant Singh Parmar
Secretary, Mayo: The Mayo Monthly

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Obituary



It is with profound sadness that we announce the passing away of Maharaj Arvind Singh Ji Mewar (Batch of 1960-61), a visionary leader and stalwart in the tourism industry. As the Managing Trustee and Chairman of the Maharana Mewar Charitable Foundation (MMCF), he left an indelible mark on the preservation of heritage and legacy of Mewar. Our deepest condolences go out to the Mewar Royal Family during this difficult time. His remarkable legacy will continue to inspire future generations.

Word of the Month: 'Conciliate' (to make peace with)

SOLVE THE RIDDLES

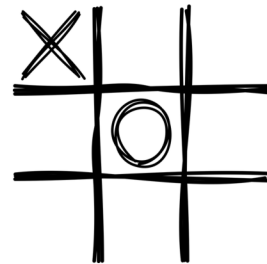
I can be cracked, I can be made, I can be told, I can be played, what am I?



The more you take, the more you leave behind. What am I?



I am always in front of you but can never be seen. Yet I'm always with you. What am I?



I am a room with no doors or windows, but you can still enter. What am I?



February Edition Answers

1. Unscramble the word: Vocabulary
2. Guess the faculty: Mr. Nitin Kumar
3. Riddles: Towel, Age, Lunch & Breakfast, She slept at night, Map



Editorial Board