

ആരംഭം



COLLEGE
MAGAZINE
2022-23

TELLICHERRY INSTITUTE OF ADVANCED STUDIES

ARTS & SCIENCE COLLEGE, AFFILITED TO KANNUR UNIVERSITY

KUNDOORMALA, WEST PONNIAM, 670641



TIAS

TIAS

TIAS



*Come, Happy Spring,
Summer, Autumn and
Winter;
Who shall Observe You,
Who shall Preserve You?
Here We do in
T.F.A.S.*



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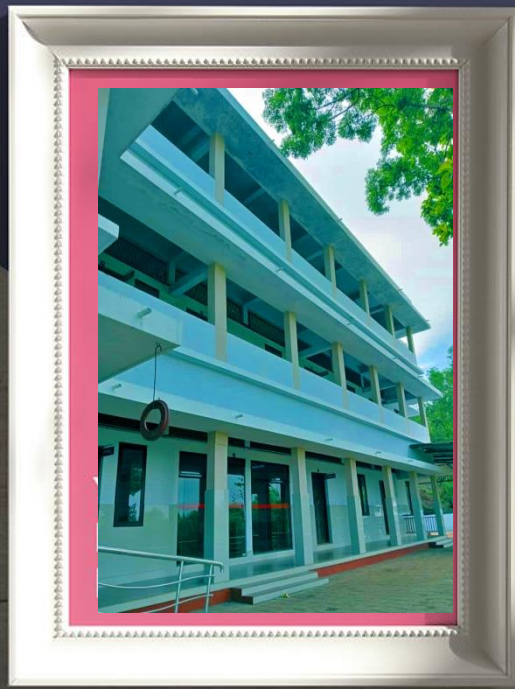


Mr. Vinayakan V
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Ms. Jasitha K
Asst Prof. of Malayalam





WHY TIAS?

It isn't where you
came from, it's
where you're
going that
counts.



The Principal's Message

Dear all, with great sense of fulfilment and optimistic vision we embark upon this venture of launching an Institution of Higher Education at Thalassery. Our college is the first of its kind in the self financed sector to be established for the realization of the educational aspirations of the young generation of students in and around the historically rich town of Thalassery.

Our college is unique in several ways. It offers a fair choice of undergraduate programmes in Science, Humanities, Commerce and Management studies. The institution is situated on the serene hillside of Kundoormala which will definitely offer a congenial academic ambience to students to pursue their curricular and co-curricular interests with no distraction from outside.

The college is managed by a team of efficient personalities who have proven their excellence by setting up the Institute of Dental Sciences at Mahe which is running so effectively with due recognition from state and central authorities. So, we are confident that we could carry out this venture and lead it up the path of excellence by the support of the people of Thalassery and the esteemed stake holders. I earnestly solicit all your support, goodwill and patronage. Thank you.

Dr. C. Janardanan
M.Sc. Chemistry, Ph.D.
(FICS, FICC, FISCA, SSMD)
The Principal

The Staff Editor's Message

Dear all,

I owe my heartfelt thanks to all the contributors of our magazine 'Aarambam' and I wish my regards to the future of our college TIAS. May all beings everywhere be happy and free, and may the thoughts, words, and actions of my own life contribute in some way to that happiness and to that freedom for all.

Staff Editor & Chief Designer:

Mr. Lijin Lakshmanan

Assistant Professor and HOD of English Department



The Manager's Message

Dear all, I'd like to introduce to you with utmost pride and privilege, a prestigious Higher Education Institution in Thalassery - "Tellicherry Institute of Advanced Studies (TIAS)". Our aim is to empower the students to fulfil their academic and professional learning objectives to a global standard and create a centre of excellence in education.

TIAS will provide higher education programmes that are of high quality and learner centric, right in the heart of Malabar - Thalassery. TIAS encourages learning and development to the highest standards, thereby providing a gateway for students to their future successful career paths.

I wish my kindest regards to you all.

K.P Ramesh Kumar
The Manager, (TIAS)



POETRY

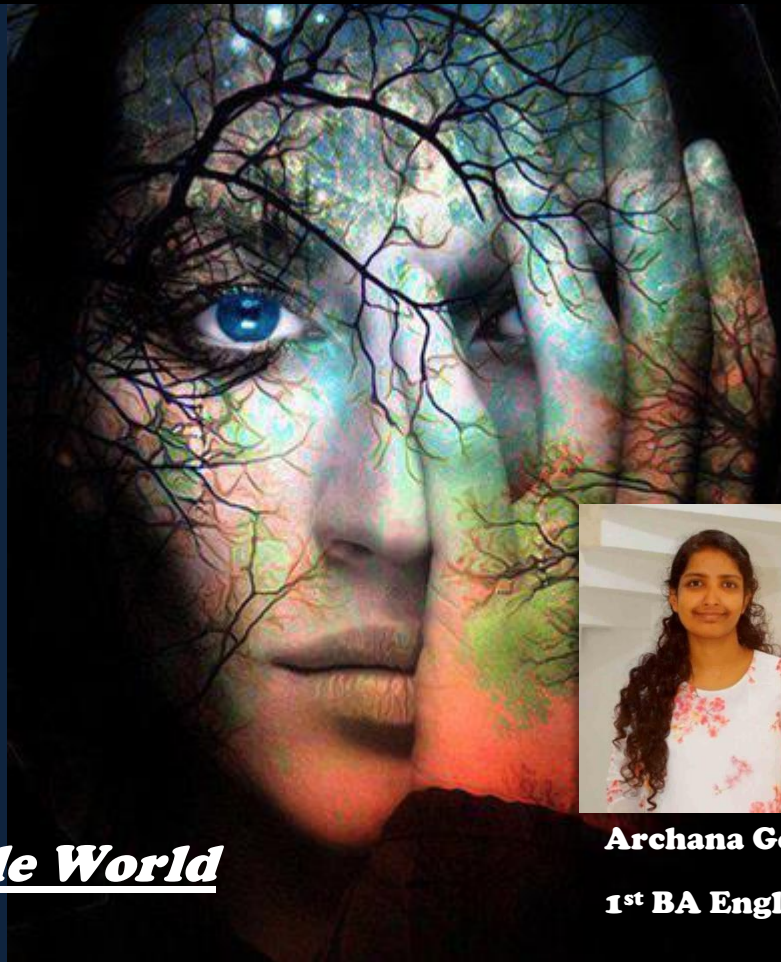
*"Not all those who wander are lost;
The old that is strong does not wither,
Deep roots are not reached by the frost.
From the ashes a fire shall be woken,
A light from the shadows shall spring;
Renewed shall be blade that was broken,
The crownless again shall be king."*

--J.R.R. Tolkien

*"പലവട്ടം പൂക്കാലം വഴിതെറ്റിപോയിട്ടുണ്ടൊരുനാളും
പൂക്കാമാക്കൊമ്പിൽ..."*

*അതിനായിമാത്രമായൊരുനേരം ഋതുമാറി
മധുമാസമണയാറുണ്ടല്ലോ..."*

--Madhu Muttam



Little World

Archana Gopi

1st BA English

Every morning,
I come out from my home;
Get into the bus;
Swinging left and right through
The crowds.

Same faces every day.
Some day,
it hurts that your
favourite faces are not nearby.

Some faces hide it's bruises;
And instead, show their gleaming
roses.
Roses glow, I know,
Due to the bright sun;
Would look prettier.
It's my wounded heart,
In search of comforts,
In every corner of the city walls.
My mind dances to the
Tunes of my heart.

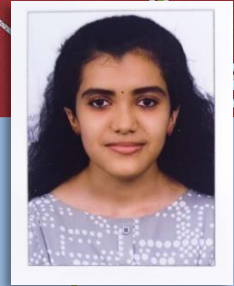
Shops and houses through the windows
Take me to dreams
And make me know
Where to get off.
All the little butterflies, dogs and cats
Roam around me,
As I walk through my ups and downs.

The rainbows in my mind,
Falling drop by drop
Spread all over the cityscapes.
Then the dull world
Tunes to its colours.
But still, people stare at, as if
I am the only sapien
Existing in this then coloured world.

I turned my tears into fake smiles,
As the world does at me.
After all, I am in the world too;
I proclaim myself
While walking away from tears.
Walking back home,
I would soon enter into my little world.

None from the outside world
Does exist now.
Familiar faces had become strange by then.
And then, no windows;
No shops either and no houses.
Signs of the world exist only outside!

Maybe, by now, those bruises have healed.
Or maybe bruises take time off for the
Sun.
The inner sun might play with all little
things.
But I sit and heal;
My heart through everything
that comes my way.



Adheena Vijayakumar
1st B. Sc Chemistry

നീ.....

എൻ മനസ്സാകും ആരാമത്തിൽ
 ചെറുപുഞ്ചിരി തുകി നിൽക്കും
 അഞ്ചിതമാവും നിശാപുഷ്പമാണു നീ...
 കാലമാവുന്ന അധ്യായത്തിൽ
 മറഞ്ഞുനിൽക്കുന്ന താളുകളിലെ
 പ്രണയ കാവ്യമാണു നീ...
 കാലാനുവർത്തിയായ് എൻ ഹൃദയം
 തുടിക്കുമ്പോളും,
 കാലാതീതമായി നീ നിഷ്കരുണം
 എന്നിൽനിന്നകലുന്നു...
 ജീവനേപ്പോലെ വർദ്ധിക്കും നിൻ പ്രണയം
 നിനക്കെങ്ങനെ തിരസ്കരിക്കാൻ സാധിക്കും?
 നിനക്ക് സാധ്യമല്ല; കാരണം
 ഇവിടെ നീയും ഞാനും ഒന്നാണ്...
 കാലമാണ് പ്രണയം



Ashisha Sadanandan

Asst Prof of English

To those who Carry Familiar Sorrows

I speak for those who tear up

Watching the stars peeping through the window
As they count their life's failures
Humming their mosquito songs -
Things unsaid and works unfinished
Feeling the moments fleeting away
Like water from the open palm.

In the alchemy of seasons
Every drop a moment to pass
Disrobing memories of familiar corners
With cozy dust, we yearn
For a world that was lost,
For a time that was lost.

Is this all there is to life? We ask
And get a sigh of the night in reply.
I speak for such who see beyond the gloss of the world
The pain behind those perfect digital snaps
And the vulgar violence of hands
That holds care only in front of public eyes.
I speak for those who long for love,
For acceptance, for a heart that beats
And if you are one of them, I speak for you.



इंतज़ार

आँखों बंद करने में याद आती है वो पल
हमारी आखिरी मुलाकात की ।
न जाने कब मिलन होगी फिर 1
ज़िदगी एक ऐसी मोड पर आया है ।
साथ होते हुए भी साथ नहीं है हम ।
इतना तक था हमारा सफ़र
आज दो रास्ते में अजनबी बन गया ।

आँखों में नमी है
कानों में तुम्हारी मुसकान.....
मन में तुम्हारी यादें
पल काट रही हे।
तेरे पास लौटने के इंतज़ार में है हम ।
वो कभी पूरा नहीं होगी
एक अधूरी ख्वाहिश बन कर रह जायेगी।

फिर भी.....

तेरी लौटने की आवाज़ को कानों में तरस्ती है ?
आँखों दूढ़ती है तेरी छाया को
मन करता है बदल दू ये तकदीर
चलकर आऊँ तेरे पास ।
और लिखदू हमारी एक नई कहानी ।

Gifted



Nandita Kadambil Vinod

1st B. Com Finance

The fresh rose that you gifted me,

Left a smile on my face unknowingly.

I held onto the rose, the same day

The thorns poked me;

blood dripping from my soft skin.

Days later, the rose had withered on my table;

Leaving an awful smell;

Why did it hurt me seeing the death of a rose?

But I chose to keep it with me then too.

Months later, as I opened the book,

The awful smell I experienced, had left,

The petals were all crisped into dust

Clutching onto the stitches of the book.

As I sit in a corner, I wonder

When did the rose experience its death?

The rose that gave me a smile

Was indeed dead when gifted?

That day, the lifeless creature warned me

About the life out in the world,

Of killing one to make another smile.



माँ

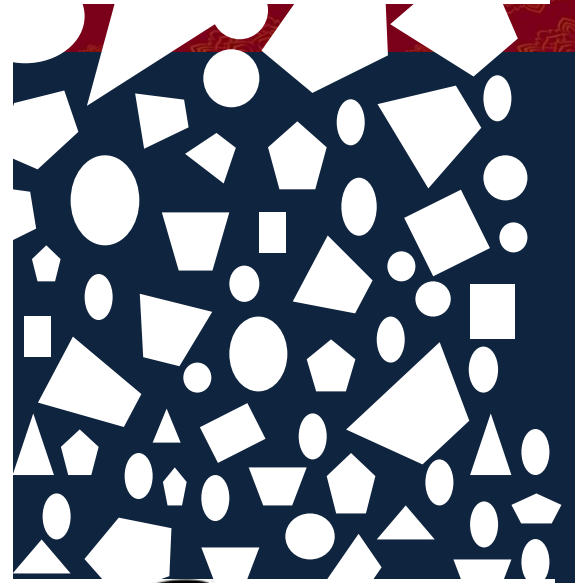
माँ वह है जो हमे जिन्दगी देती है।
वह धरती है नभ है माँ है तो सब है।
माँ की ममता के बगैर इस संसार में कोई भी नहीं है।
ममता की राहों में उसको कोई बाधा झुका नहीं सकती है।
वह हमें सभी को सिखाते है, हँसी और दुःख
दोनों हालतों को एकमिलाकर जीने को प्रेरित करते हैं।
वह खुद को भूलकर, सबको देखभाल करते हैं।
सारे दुःख को अपने दुःख समझाकर जीते हैं।
जिन बच्चों को माँ नहीं होती है-
वह बिलकुल अकेले हो जाती है,।
वो बच्चे किसको अपने दुःख सुनाये, कौन उनके
आँसु पोंछे?

माँ अपने साथ बच्चों की मुस्कान भी ले जाती है।
माँ की ममता ईश्वर का वरदान है।
सच है माँ इन्सान नहीं भगवान है।
वह जिन्दगी भर सच्चे मार्ग दिखाते हैं।
तनाव को दूर कर आनंद प्रदान करती है।
माँ वो दर्पण है जिसमें प्रेम और करुणा दिखती है।
माँ के बिना जिन्दगी अधूरी है।
क्योंकि इतनी तीखी नज़र है माँ।
वह ईश्वर का वरदान है.....।
उसकी प्यार को कभी नष्ट न कर सकते हैं,
क्योंकि, माँ वह है..... वह सब है।



Jinsha K

Asst Prof. of Hindi



TIME, MONEY & NEWTON'S LAW

Arjun Ullas
1st B. Sc Chemistry



Someone said, 'Time is money; money is time;

Pick up, ride off, reach on time.'

I have been thinking of it ever after I heard it and

Have been repeating it vehemently as if it's my Newton's Law if

I am the Earth to its motions.

I felt static for a while, thinking of the other planets and their orbits.

But I have mine; I have a price I need to earn selling my time.

My energy craved, shouted, roared for my actions.

I woke up from my sleep and checked onto my watch;

3: 00 AM.

Time is money.

I pulled off the bed-sheet and pulled myself off to the floor;

Came out to the portico.

Time was hanging on the shoulder of the night;

flirting with its dark features; yielding dew and murmurs with no misgivings.

I turned back to my room, lit the light, shocked the flirting lovers;

Time ran back to stick to my clock and night ran out with her light clothes.

I smiled at my reflection in the mirror;

Time has changed me.

I opened my book and scratched on to the pages written,

'Newton's Law'.

നീയും ഞാനും

നീ വിഡ്ഢിയാകുന്നിടം ഓർത്തു നോക്കൂ...
സ്കൂളിൽ?
വീട്ടിൽ?
തൊഴിലിടത്തിൽ?
ചായപ്പീടികത്തിണ്ണയിൽ?
പങ്കാളിക്കൊപ്പമുള്ള നിമിഷങ്ങളിൽ?
എവിടെയാണ് നിനക്ക് ആ വിഡ്ഢിത്തം നിറഞ്ഞ നിന്നെ
കാണാനാവുക?
നീ സ്വയം ഒഴിഞ്ഞു പോകുന്നിടം
നിൻ വിഡ്ഢിത്തം തുടർക്കഥയാകുന്നു...



Jasitha K

Asst Prof. Of Malayalam

വർത്തമാനങ്ങളെ, കുശലങ്ങളെ,
ചങ്ങാത്തങ്ങളെ, ചിരികളെ,
ചവറുകൊട്ടയിലേക്കെറിഞ്ഞ്
ഒഴിഞ്ഞ് പോകുന്ന നേരം
നീ പമ്പരവിഡ്ഢിയാകുന്നു...
കാലം ചലിക്കുന്നതും
കോലങ്ങൾ മാറുന്നതും
അറിയാതെ അറിയാതെ
നീ വിഡ്ഢിക്കുമ്പാരമാകുന്നു...
എനിക്കറിയാം..
നിന്നെക്കുറിച്ച് എഴുതുന്ന ഞാൻ
പമ്പരവിഡ്ഢിയാണെന്ന്...





Anagha K P

1st BBA

The Proper Time

“This time is not yours; you are a girl of marriageable age.”

My parents said. I looked at them; looked into my watch; 3: 00 PM;

I asked myself, what’s wrong with this time? They gave no replies to my silent question.

“No; don’t go to the temple now; this time is not the right time.”

I looked at my grandmother when she said the same.

Next day, I came to my classroom; talked to my friends to decide on

A proper time to visit the museum. But I heard, “No; don’t sit among guys,

The teacher said that time. “It is not good.”

Then what’s good? My eyes asked them. They warned me to behave like a girl has to.

“Don’t act smart. Obey.” I looked at the boys sitting on the school compound wall;

They were whistling at the girls who were all in their wrong time.

The teacher moved towards them, to tell them the same. “This time is not good for you.”

The bell was high this time; “Be a girl.” It was a man-made bell.

Before the same caution could come from another teacher. I came back home

and sat at the light of my table lamp. I opened my book at page number 2.

It was full of energy to enlighten a girl. Then why should I wait for the proper time?

What time is improper to me? Then I saw the page numbers 3... 5..... Wait.... $2 + 3 = 5$

I couldn’t answer myself why. But I felt not to look at anyone for an answer.

I came out of my room; saw my brother getting ready to go for a night ride. It was already

Late in the evening. I just stepped out to the courtyard to look at the sky to see the moon.

“No. it’s late; don’t roam outside; Gandharva will come to ensnare you”, Said my granny.

I came inside, opened my Facebook page and wrote in full capital letters, a poem,

‘GIRL, YOU GOTTA GO....’ The letter 6, 7, 8 came to my mind then when I thought of

The alphabets; but I calmed myself down and crossed my fingers for a prayer.



DEMURRED
DESTINY



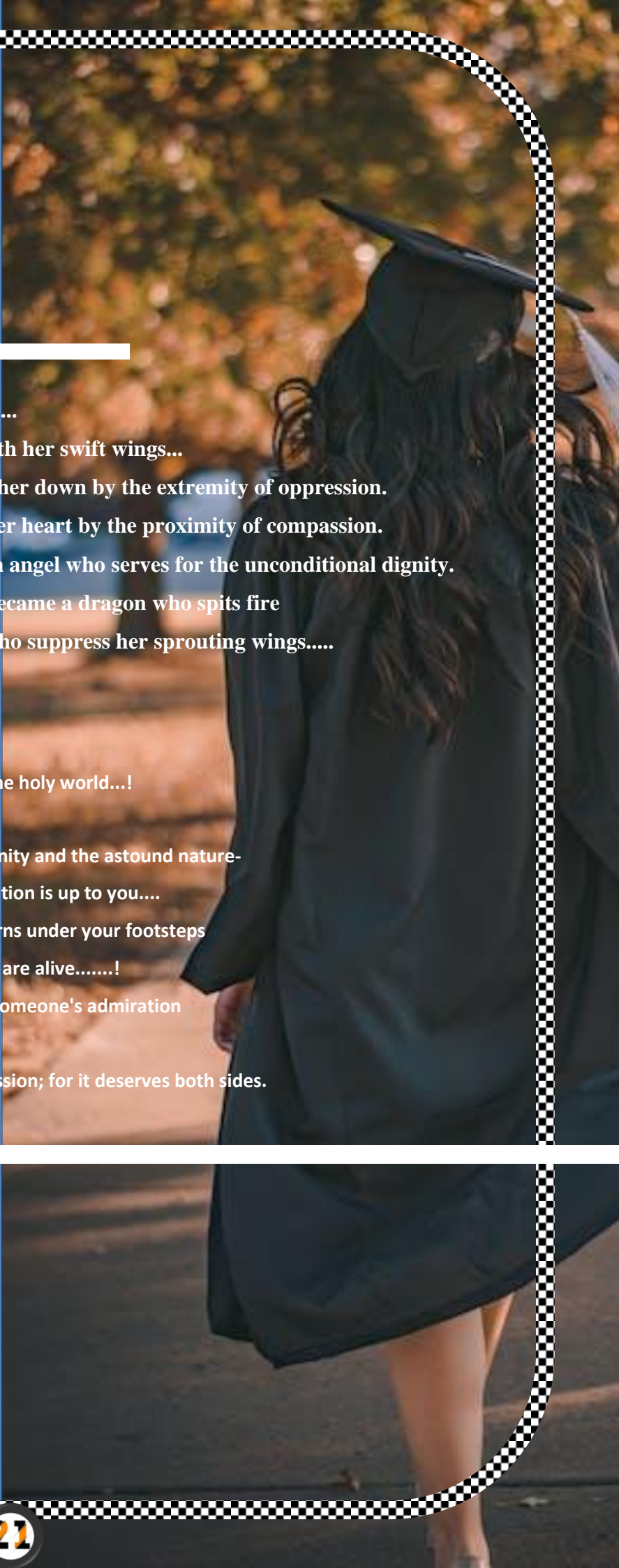
Dr. Rakhi. C
Asst Prof. Of Physics

*T*hat was a demurred destiny.....

Everyone delegate her as divine, eternal and immaculate...
They murmured on the history of her kingdom.
By name she delivers as princess.....
Nevertheless, she desired not to be in a castle.....
Enraged to be free as so as a bird beyond the sky...
Dreamt on stars..... looked on seasons...
Everything seems natural other than her loneliness...
Ashamed seeing hives - nothing drops their harmony
Other than demon's destiny....
Realising no one is to hear her noise - life seems to be
mysterious.....

*A*wake to the honest bravery..... to see yourself at peace.....

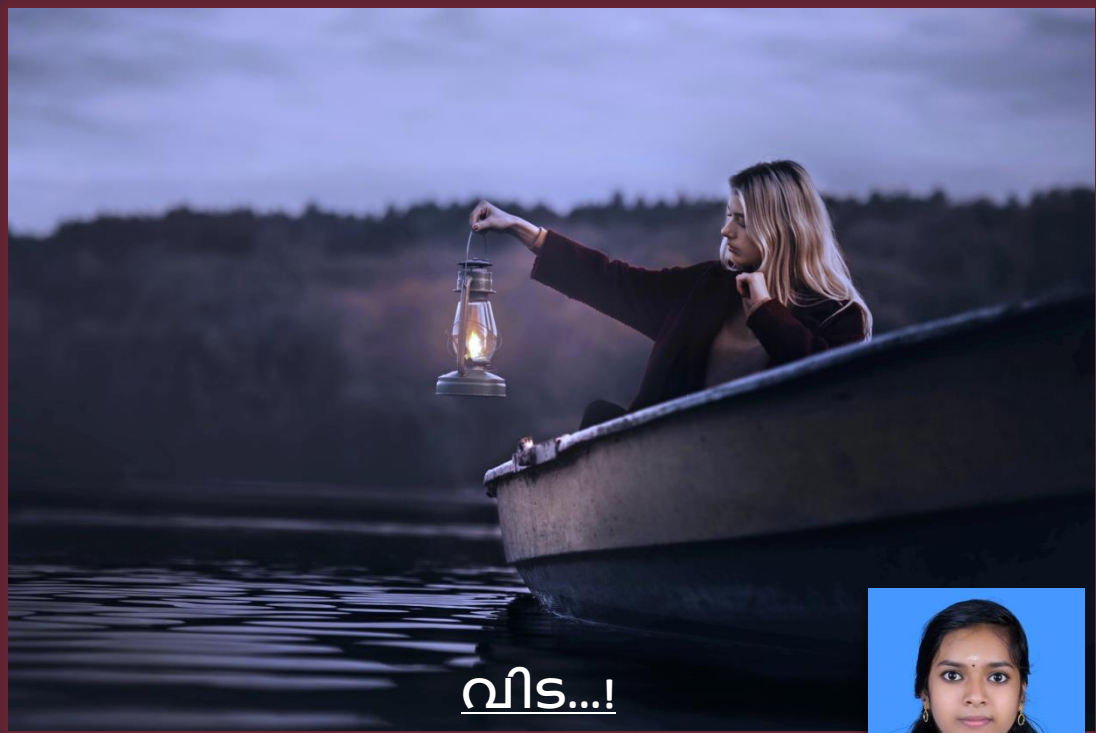
Awake from the cruelty of bondage to glorify your inner mind.
Evoked thunderstorm in her arms.....



Fired light in her eyes.....
Swung like an eagle with her swift wings...
Now, no one could fell her down by the extremity of oppression.
No one could let fear her heart by the proximity of compassion.
As of now, she is not an angel who serves for the unconditional dignity.
On this triumph, she became a dragon who spits fire
On the eyes of those who suppress her sprouting wings.....

*A*dmire the holy world...!

This is the truth for humanity and the astound nature-
nothing in this divine creation is up to you....
No divine defines or mourns under your footsteps
Impress yourself that you are alive.....!
Spoiling your desires for someone's admiration
Is no deed of bravery.
Sacrifice is not for compassion; for it deserves both sides.



വിട...!



Krishnapriya C

1st B.Com Co-operation

എനിക്ക് ചുറ്റും ഇരുട്ടാണ്
ഓർമ്മകൾതൻ നിഴൽചിത്രങ്ങൾ
ചുറ്റും ഉഴറുന്നു,
ചുട്ടുകളം തീർക്കുന്നു.
എരിഞ്ഞടങ്ങും മെഴുകുതിരിപോൽ എൻ
പ്രണയവും...
നഷ്ടപ്പെടുകയാണിന്നെനിക്ക്...
ഇനി നീ ഒരു വെള്ളരിപ്രാവായി ഉയരങ്ങളിലേക്ക്...

ചുറ്റും മതിലുകളായിരുന്നു.
എങ്കിലും സ്വപ്നങ്ങളുടെ ശൃശാനങ്ങളിൽ
നിൻ ഓർമ്മകൾ
നിറമില്ലാത്ത പൂക്കളായി ചിരിക്കുന്നുവല്ലോ!
എനിക്ക് കരയാൻ തോന്നുന്നില്ല ;
മിഴിനീർക്കണങ്ങളും വെറുതെയാണ്...
പകരം, നിൻ പ്രണയം എൻ കിനാവിൽ എരിയുവാൻ വിട്ടുകൊണ്ട്
ഇനി എനിക്ക് മടങ്ങാം,
ഏകയായി...
വീരഹം ഇനി വിധിയെപ്പഴിക്കുന്നവേളയിൽ
വിട...!

ചക്രം



Vinayakan V

Asst Prof of BBA

ഓർത്തുനോക്കാം
നമുക്കോർത്തുനോക്കാം
പണ്ട് മണ്ണിൽ മർത്യൻ തന്നുടെ
ആരംഭകാലം- സുവർണകാലം.

മണ്ണിലും വിണ്ണിലും
സുഗന്ധം നിറഞ്ഞിടും
അന്നീമനുഷ്യന്
അഹംബോധം തെല്ലുമില്ല.
മണ്ണിനെ അറിയാനും
മണ്ണിൽ ജീവിക്കാനും
അവനെന്നും പൊരുതി
നടന്ന കാലം- പോരാട്ടകാലം.

പടവുകൾ ഏറുവാൻ
അവനുടെ മനതാരിൽ
ചക്രം എന്നൊരാശയം
വന്ന നാൾ തൊട്ട്- വിജയകാലം.
പിന്നീടൊരിക്കലും തിരിഞ്ഞു
നോക്കിയിട്ടില്ല മർത്യൻ
അവനിന്നു ചെന്നുനിൽപ്പു
ചന്ദ്രനിൽ-ചന്ദ്രകാലം.

ചക്രവും കാലചക്രവും
കറങ്ങിത്തുടങ്ങിയകാലം
ഇനിയൊരു തിരിച്ചുപോക്കുണ്ടോ
ചക്രങ്ങളില്ലാതെ കാട്ടിൽ...?
ഇനിയൊരു തിരിച്ചുപോക്കുണ്ടോ
ചക്രങ്ങളില്ലാതെ കാട്ടിൽ...?

*Always blessed by high
clouds, TIAS stands
proudly in Kundoormala,
West Ponniam.*



Principal's

PROGRAMME REPORTS

2022-23

Reports not only serve to reinforce our claims and boost our credibility and confidence forth; they have the potential to stimulate the young minds of those who look forward to join the TIAS community and unlock a more intimate connection with our positive ambiance. Here is a gaze at the reports of the programmes conducted in the academic year of 2022 -23.

Fresher's Day Celebration: The first flower to bloom from the grounds of TIAS was the Fresher's Day programme organized on 22nd October, 2022. The purpose of organizing the programme was to give an affectionate welcome to the new students and to enhance their creativity. The program started with the inaugural speech of the Honourable Principal, Dr. C. Janardanan and followed by the felicitation speech of the Director of TIAS Ms. Civi Ramesh and the President of the TVSME Society Ms. Nida Ramesh and the member of the TVSME Society Mr. Shanthakumar. The college management extended their utmost cooperation throughout the event.

Kerala Day Celebration: Kerala Day or Kerala Piravi was celebrated in TIAS on 1st November, 2022 with the name 'Aatma-Malayalam' to commemorate the birth of Kerala as an independent State in the Republic of India on November 1, 1956. One of the main aims was to spread awareness among the students about Kerala's rich history and customs and how to take them to the future without losing its coherent serenity. The day's programme started with the inaugural speech of the Honourable Principal, Dr. C. Janardanan who spoke of the need to fix one's feet grounded on one's own mother-land before dreaming to soar sky-heights. Various competitions like Quiz, Pencil Drawing, Essay Writing etc. were organized.

Anti-Drug Campaign: An anti-drug campaign was held in TIAS on 1st November, 2022. The main purpose of organizing the programme was to support the victims with effective treatment and rehabilitation systems and services by developing and implementing innovative and collaborative approaches; to demand reduction, reduction of drug related crime and violence, and reduction of drug-related health and social costs. Another purpose was to educate and enable the youth to reject illicit drugs. In the evening, a human chain was formed on Nayanar Road as per the guidance of our honourable Principal Dr. C. Janardanan. Following which, a pledge against drugs was taken. The students also conducted a symbolic burning of tobacco products to give boost to the warning.

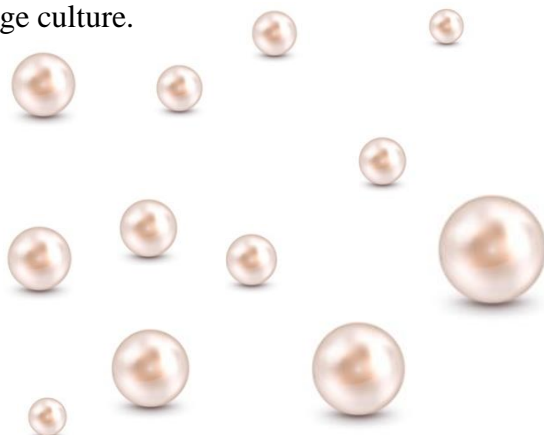


National Cancer Awareness Day: On 7th November, 2022, Monday, National Cancer Awareness Day was celebrated in TIAS to generate awareness about early detection and avoiding leading a cancer-causing lifestyle. The day was celebrated to commemorate the birth anniversary of Nobel Prize-winning scientist Madame Curie. Various events were conducted like The National Cancer Awareness Day Poster Making Competition. The students of B. Sc Physics, B. Sc Chemistry, BA English, BBA, B.Com Co-operation and B.Com Finance participated in the competitions. The day is observed to draw attention to the importance of the condition of cancer and to raise awareness about its early detection, treatment, and diagnosis; and to prevent cancer-causing behaviours among the students and to avoid cancer-causing lifestyle choices.

World Science Day Quiz Competition: 'World Science Day for Peace and Development' was celebrated in TIAS on 10th November, 2022, Thursday to make the students informed of the developments in science. 'World Science Day for Peace and Development' was celebrated to highlight the significant role of science in colleges and universities and the need to engage the wider public, including the college students, in debates on emerging scientific issues. The Honourable Principal of TIAS, Dr. C. Janardanan inaugurated the programme with a few words on the importance of the day. He highlighted in his speech the need for students to engage in gaining knowledge about science and its relevance in daily lives.

Children's Day Celebration on 14th November: To commemorate the birth anniversary of India's first Prime Minister Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, we celebrated Children's Day in TIAS with great zeal and fervour. Various cultural programmes were organized by the staff members of TIAS to celebrate the day with full joy and enthusiasm. Dr. C. Janardanan, our Honourable Principal, delivered an inaugural speech about the importance of the day. The programmes: Malayalam and Hindi Poetry writing, English Poetry writing, English short-story writing, Hindi and Malayalam short story writing etc. were organized.

College Orientation Programme: To introduce to the students the university norms, facilities and basic things, a College Orientation Programme was organized in TIAS on 22th November, 2022. Mr. Nidhin M. R. Padiyoor was the Resource Person. He wanted to make the students of TIAS understand of the resources available to them in the college and university to support their success. Mr. Nidhin M. R. Padiyoor related to the students the need to make the students aware of the opportunities to be socially integrated into the college culture.

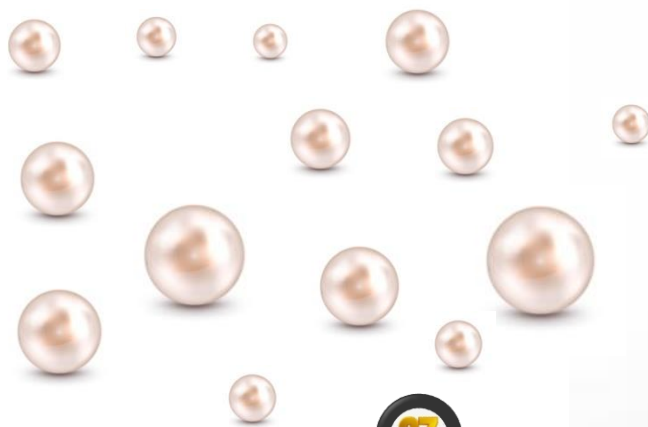


College Union Council & Fine Arts Association 2022-23: To promote a climate of student success and to providing an environment conducive to teaching and learning, creating and expanding educational opportunities and support services paramount to our mission, the College Union Council & Fine Arts Association 2022-23 was formed on 30nd November, 2022, Wednesday. TIAS wants to provide appropriate support services for all students and through that service, ensure success throughout the students' college days. With the formation of the College Union, the College strives to promote in students a sense of responsibility for their own development and an understanding of their obligations as members of a democratic society.

The 'National Letter Writing Day': The 'National Letter Writing Day' was celebrated in TIAS on 7th December 2022, to make the students informed of a dying tradition. The Honourable Principal of TIAS, Dr. C. Janardanan inaugurated the programme with a few words on the importance of the day. He highlighted in his speech that handwriting is your DNA. It is your fingerprint that only you can share with others. While there are plenty of great communication tools available nowadays, there is a lack of personal feeling with electronic communications that one finds with letter writing.

College Orientation for B.Com & B.B.A.: It was such an urgent necessity to brief the students about the conduct of the B.Com and BBA Programme, including examinations, seminars, workshops, add-on courses, departmental activities, etc. The programme was conducted on 13th December, 2022. This task was safe in the resource person Ms. Indu P, Assistant Professor in Commerce, Govt. Brennen College. She talked of the prospects and job opportunities in the Commerce field. The afternoon session began at 01:30; and continued with the power point presentations of different aspects related to the branches of commerce and management. The orientation programme generated a good impression in all the students.

One Day Free Dental Check-up Camp by MINDS (Mahi Institute of Dental Science and Hospital): It was with an aim to highlight Tellichery Institute of Advanced Studies' social commitment for the wider public outside, especially to the poor and the needy who can't afford to a regular dental check up, on 21th December, 2022, Wednesday, TIAS organized a One Day Free Dental Check-up Camp with the cooperation of **MINDS** (Mahi Institute of Dental Science and Hospital). With a wider perspective, we wanted to make the public and the students know about the oral health problems like canker sores. At 10:00 AM, our Honourable Principal of TIAS, Dr. C. Janardanan inaugurated the programme; beginning with a sentence that "A sweet and cordial smile is the first thing that others see in us." The programme was a tremendous success.



General-idea Orientation Programme, 'Talk with a Corporate':

On 21th December, 2022, a general-idea orientation programme, 'Talk with a Corporate', was organized to provide the students of TIAS with some helpful information about various aspects of the corporate world and how they work. It was to make the students understand that in order to succeed in the corporate world, they need to develop their knowledge, skills, attitude etc. and also need to go through some basic training, including the development of communication, aptitude and as such. Dr. Deepak Hari, the head of Powertrain Strategy and Advanced Engineering, Jaguar Land Rover- UK was the honourable resource person. The programme continued for one and half hours with a power point presentation on related topics.

Drug Awareness Campaign:

To give a college-based awareness class for drug abuse prevention for the youth, Mr. Sukesh Kumar Vandichalil conducted an orientation programme on 28th February, 2023. The college really wants to increase awareness and knowledge of the potential health effects of cannabis and ecstasy and also to support the victims with effective treatment and rehabilitation systems and services by developing and implementing innovative and collaborative approaches. The students of B. Sc Physics, B. Sc Chemistry, BA English, BBA, B.Com Co-operation and B.Com Finance benefited from the class.

International Women's Day:

The international women's day was celebrated in TIAS on 08.03.2023. Our Honourable Principal, Dr. C. Janardanan inaugurated the function at 01:30 PM, by lightening the lamp. He said that International days are occasions to educate the public on issues of concern and to address global problems. He added that collective actions and shared ownership for driving gender parity is what makes International Women's Day really impactful with its true essence. He quoted the UN's theme for the year 2023: 'DigitALL: Innovation and technology for gender equality'. Then he congratulated the faculty member Ms. Rakhi C on her successful completion of PhD in Physics from the Kannur University.

Anti-Drug Campaign:

To educate and enable the youth to reject illicit drugs, an anti-drug campaign was organized in TIAS on 15th March, 2023. Mr. Sameer Dharmadam was the resource person. This goal included preventing drug use and encouraging occasional users to discontinue use and to increase awareness and knowledge of the potential health effects of cannabis and ecstasy. A formal inauguration of the programme and welcome speech was made by our Honourable Principal, Dr. C. Janardanan. After this, our Resource Person Mr. Sameer Dharmadam added in his speech that the enforcement activities of excise and police will be intensified to bring a positive change to the society.

Sports Day Celebration:

On Wednesday, 22/03/2023, our college, TIAS, Organized its 1st Annual Sports Day. The ceremony commenced with the wonderful 'March Past', where the parade was performed by all the competing students led by their respective house captains. The Principal flagged the procession. The Principal along with the teacher of Physical Education Mr. Chackochan Antony took the salute of the impressive March Past of the students, coupled with exciting marching music. The students of the different houses competed against each other in various sports items. The event included sports like Javelin Throw, 100m Race, 200m Race, Volleyball, Cricket and some others.

TRANSLATIONS



*“To have another language is to possess
a second soul.”*

– Charlemagne

*“Every act of communication is a
miracle of translation.”*

– Ken Liu



Shijo E
1st BA English



A Malayalam translation of one of my favourite poems
by John Keats, 'To a Friend Who Sent Me Some Roses'

To a Friend who sent me some Roses

As late I rambled in the happy fields,
What time the sky-lark shakes the
tremulous dew,
From his lush clover covert;--when anew
Adventurous knights take up their dinted
shields:
I saw the sweetest flower wild nature
yields,
A fresh-blown musk-rose; 'twas the first
that threw
Its sweets upon the summer: graceful it
grew
As is the wand that queen Titania
wields.
And, as I feasted on its fragrance,
I thought the garden-rose it far excelled:
But when, O Wells! thy roses came to
me
My sense with their deliciousness was
spelled:
Soft voices had they, that with tender
plea
Whispered of peace, and truth, and
friendliness un-quelled.

**കുറച്ച് റോസാപ്പൂക്കൾ എന്നിക്ക്
അയച്ചുതന്ന ഒരു സുഹൃത്തിന്**

വിളംബിതമാം വേളയിൽ ഞാൻ കുതുകമാം
വയലേലകളിൽ വിഹരിക്കുംനേരം,
ഈ നേരമാണ് വാനമ്പാടി തൻ
വൈപുല്യമാം
പൂവിലച്ചാർത്തുകൾക്കിടയിൽനിന്നും
മഞ്ഞിൻ കണങ്ങൾ പൊഴിക്കുന്നത്;--
ഏറെപ്പയറ്റിതെളിഞ്ഞൊരു പടവീരൻ
പുതുജീവനോടെ തൻ
പരിചയെപ്പണരുമ്പോൾ :
ഏറെ വന്യമീ വനഭൂവേകും മധുരിമയോലും
കുസുമശോഭ കണ്ടു ഞാൻ,
വിരിഞ്ഞെറെആയില്ലാത്ത ഒരു
കസ്തൂരിറോസാപുഷ്പം; വേനൽതൻ
ഭംഗിയിലേക്ക് തൻ സൗകുമാര്യത്തെ
ആദ്യമായ് ഞൊറിചേർത്തവൾ:
താരൂണ്യമാർന്നുവളർന്നവൾ,
യക്ഷവർഗ്ഗറാണിതൻ
മന്ത്രവടിയേറ്റതുപോൽ.
അതിൻ സൗരഭ്യം ആവോളം നുകരുമ്പോൾ
ഞാനോർത്തു ഈ മഹിമയെ തെല്ലും
വെല്ലില്ല എൻ വാടിയിൽ വിരിയും പൂക്കൾ :
എന്നാൽ ഇപ്പോൾ, ഓ സുഹൃത്തേ വെൽസ്!
നിൻ റോസാപ്പൂവുകൾ എന്നരികിൽ
വന്നിരിക്കുന്നിതാ
അവയുടെ
രമണീയതയോടുൾച്ചേർന്നുനിന്നെൻ
ബോധം മന്ദ്രിക്കുന്നു :
മുദ്രഭാഷണങ്ങളായിരുന്നവയ്ക്ക്,
അതിനോടുചേർന്നുനിന്നെളിമയോലുമൊര
പേക്ഷയും മന്ദിച്ചു
സമാധാത്തിൻ മന്ദ്രം, സത്യത്തിൻ മന്ദ്രം,
മൃതിയെപ്പണരാത്ത സൗഹാർദത്തിൻ
മന്ദ്രം.



Fasma Yasmin. V

1st Year BA English

An English translation of Farouk Gouida's Arabic poem 'The Letter Kills me'

فاروق جويده, الحرف يقتلني

أنا شاعر
ما زلت أرسم من نزيف الجرح
أغنية جديدة
ما زلت أبني في سجون القهر
أزماناً سعيدة
ما زلت أكتب
رغم أن الحرف يقتلني
ويلقيني أمام الناس
أنعاماً شريفة
أو كلما لاحت أمام العين
أمنية عنيدة
ينساب سهم طائش في الليل
يُسقطها... شهيدة

The letter kills me

I am a Poet,
I am still colouring from my
bleeding wounds
A new song.
I am still building in the prisons of
oppositions
Happy times.
I'm still writing
Even though the letter kills me
And throws me in front of the
people,
Like wandering melodies
Or whenever appears before the eyes
An adamant wish.
A wandering arrow slips into the
dark
And brings it down... a martyr.



Adish S S

1st B. Sc Physics



**An English translation of Cheraman Perumal
Nayanar's Tamil poem 'Thirumurai'**

'திருமுறை'

Holy Division

பொன்வண்ணம் எவ்வண்ணம்

அவ்வண்ணம்

மேனி; பொலிந்திலங்கும்

மின்வண்ணம் எவ்வண்ணம்

அவ்வண்ணம்

வீழ்சடை; வெள்ளிக்குன்றம்

தன்வண்ணம் எவ்வண்ணம்

அவ்வண்ணம்

மால்விடை; தன்னைக்கண்ட

என்வண்ணம் எவ்வண்ணம்

அவ்வண்ணம்

ஆகிய ஈசனுக்கே.

What is the colour of the
glowing gold,

That is the colour of my God's
body.

What is the mesmerising colour
of lightning,

That is the colour of his floating
locks.

What is the colour of the silver
peaked mountain,

That is the colour of his elegant
bull;

What is my colour when I sight
Lord Shiva?

It would be pale just as his
colour is.



Neha Pradeesh
1st B. Com Finance

**An English translation of Suryakant Tripathi
'Nirala's Hindi poem 'Koshish Karne Walon Ki'**

कोशिश करने वालों की

कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती
लहरों से डर कर नौका पार नहीं होती,
कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती ।
नहीं चींटी जब दाना लेकर चलती है,
चढ़ती दीवारों पर, सौ बार फिसलती है ।
मन का विश्वास रगों में साहस भरता है,
चढ़कर गिरना, गिरकर चढ़ना न अखरता है ।
आखिर उसकी मेहनत बेकार नहीं होती,
कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती ।

डुबकियां सिंधु में गोताखोर लगाता है,
जा जा कर खाली हाथ लौटकर आता है ।
मिलते नहीं सहज ही मोती गहरे पानी में,
बढ़ता दुगना उत्साह इसी हैरानी में ।
मुट्टी उसकी खाली हर बार नहीं होती,
कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती ।

असफलता एक चुनौती है, इसे स्वीकार करो,
क्या कमी रह गई, देखो और सुधार करो ।
जब तक न सफल हो, नींद चैन को त्यागो तुम,
संघर्ष का मैदान छोड़ कर मत भागो तुम ।
कुछ किये बिना ही जय जय कार नहीं होती,
कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती ।

To Those Who Try

The boat that qualms the waves
Never gets across,
The mind that dreads and dares
Has never been at loss.
The tiny ant, when it carries the grain
Lays it up into the heights of the wall
Might falls slipping a hundred times,
Just as it tries again.
The faith in the mind
Stirs courage in the nerves,
It soars and slips, then slips and soars again,
Until its efforts have not been in vain.
The diver who searches deep into the
oceans
Comes bare in his hand a number of times
It is not so painless;
Each time he delves to touch upon a pearl
Someday, when out of those deep seas he
whirls
And in surprise, that his efforts have
brought
Glad, for his fist is not empty every time
And in him that seamless effort
herald a cheery chime
Oh accept the failures that cross your way
They are just the challenging mile-stones
And build from right here, where you fell
Until all the shortcomings cease, and you
soar to success,
Burn restful sleeps in the sacrificial pyres
Until tireless struggles brought smiles of
joy.
Oh! Do not run away from the battlefields
For triumph always yields such joy
Just after relentless endeavours.



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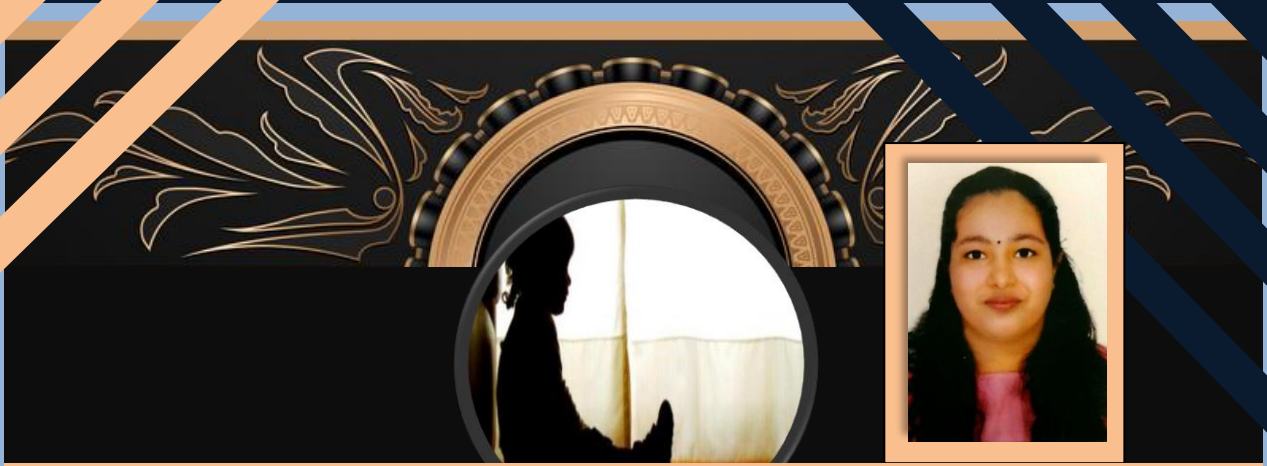


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"When you read a short story, you come out a little more aware and a little more in love with the world around you." ~George Saunders

*"A short story is a different thing all together – a short story is like a kiss in the dark from a stranger."
~Stephen King*



Adolescence

Manasi M K

1st B. Com Co-operation

The boy had planned to go with his friends to the river to catch fish. He had seen some colourful fish in the riverside where the water was not flowing much faster.

“How tall is that hill?” He asked his friend once.

“Didn’t you ever visit that?”

“I never could.” The boy said.

“He has never left the hand of his mother except when he is at school.” Someone joked.

He felt it true; so said nothing.

“Anyway, this Saturday we plan to go to the river and then to the top of that hill.” The leader of the group declared that week’s programme.

“We will surely come.”

“What about Hari?”

The boy looked at them; it was the first time he was feeling to break the chain to go and experience the world of nature. His heart beeped; what to say.

“I am coming.” He said finally.

“Hari....!” Someone exclaimed.

“He has changed a lot. He is brave now.” One of them poured confidence into the boy.

“Yes; last day he dared to tell the teacher that her explanation on the world war was wrong.”

“Did he...?”

“Yes. Such a new awakening!”

“Who told you that her explanation was wrong about World War?”

“My tuition teacher.”

Oh! Are you going to the movie next week?”

“I plan to; with my classmates.”

The boy replied.

“When did you start to do all these?”

The boy heard the question; but he was thinking of himself for the answer.

While going back home he thought of it again. He felt happy that finally his friends have accepted him to their group.

Reaching home, he could hear his mother discussing the same with his grandfather.

“The boy has grown up.” The grandfather concluded after hearing the complaints of his mother.

The boy felt happy; he studied well and settled himself well in all the tasks he was assigned by his mother. She appreciated him. She told him “You have grown up my son.”

After so many days, he slept well that day.

The day reached; the proposed day to go to the river and hill.

He woke up early and did all he had to so as to avoid any words of protest at his plan. It worked. His mother could understand that he was planning to do something and so she simply smiled.

The boy felt all the more active. So he simply said, “Let me know the time. I will come.”

“Will you fool us?”

“Why should I?”



Grandfather was sitting in the chair and comparing the difference between old and new time. The boy took no interest in this conversation between his mother and grandfather. It was raining outside. He had planned to go with his friends to catch fish. They would come by now. His heart banged louder.

”I would sleep- for some time.” Finishing the conversation, the woman walked to the room. The old man too leaned on his chair for a nap.

The boy came to the narrow road and waited for his friends. He could see them coming from far. They shouted at him; he shouted back.

He could also see that from the opposite side of the road there was coming his father. He hurriedly hid himself behind the huge tree nearby.

The father went his way.

The boy felt irritated; he knows the man would ask of him the very moment he reaches home. But he decided not to go back. He walked towards his friends.

He was thinking of the fish he would catch to keep in his aquarium as he had been planning for long. His heart danced with joy and so did his eyes; they shined.

Coming back home in the evening, the boy heard his father say, “Harikkuttan has grown up. But keep an eye on him.”

He felt happy for the first time in his life. It was for the first time his father was acknowledging that he had grown up and it was an honour to him.

He came to his father’s room. The man looked at him intensely.

He felt shame as if he had done something wrong.

“Don’t roam with your friends too much. Next year you are in SSLC. Don’t play all the time thinking that I am not at home.”

“I study well.”

“While coming through the town, I had accidently met your tuition teacher. She said you study well.”

The boy’s happiness reached its bounds. He felt to fly high.

He moved towards the door to go out to play with his friends.

“Don’t run; you will fall down.” His father was shouting from behind.

He turned back and smiled; murmured himself ‘I have grown up’.



പകൽ കിനാവ്

Fathimathul Shidasil M. K
1st B. Sc Physics



രാത്രി പന്ത്രണ്ടുമണി കഴിഞ്ഞിട്ടും എനിക്ക് എന്നത്തെയുംപോലെ ഉറക്കം വരുന്നുണ്ടായിരുന്നില്ല. ജനലഴികളിലൂടെ നോക്കിയപ്പോൾ പൂർണ്ണചന്ദ്രനെ കണ്ടു. തെളിർമയിൽ കുളിച്ചുനിൽക്കുന്ന പൂർണ്ണചന്ദ്രൻ. അതിൽ സ്വൽപ്പം സന്തോഷം കണ്ടെത്തി. കുറെ വർഷങ്ങളായി ഇരുട്ടും ഒറ്റപ്പെടലുമല്ലാതെ മറ്റൊന്നും കൂട്ടിനില്ലാത്തതുകൊണ്ടാവാം ഇന്നാരും ശ്രദ്ധിക്കാതെപോയ നിലാവിലെ സന്തോഷം കണ്ടെത്താൻ എനിക്കായത്. വെളിച്ചം വെറുത്തുതുടങ്ങിയ എനിക്ക് രാത്രിയിലെ ഇരുട്ടും നക്ഷത്രങ്ങളുടെ തിളക്കവും നിലാവിലെ ഊറിവരുന്ന നേർത്ത വെളിച്ചവും എന്നും ഒരു ആശ്വാസമായിരുന്നു. അതുതന്നെ ആയിരുന്നു ജീവിതത്തിലെ ആകെ സന്യാസവും.

ഒരു കൂട്ട് ആഗ്രഹിച്ച എനിക്ക് സർവ്വേശ്വരൻ സമ്മാനിച്ചത് ഒറ്റപ്പെടൽ ആയിരുന്നു. വിധിയാണെന്ന് സാമാധാനിച്ച് ഓരോ ദിവസവും കഴിച്ചുകൂട്ടി. വിദ്യാലയത്തിലെ കൂട്ടുകാർ അവരുടെ കൂട്ടിക്കാലം പറഞ്ഞു ചിരിക്കുമ്പോൾ ഞാൻ ഓർക്കാൻപോലും ആഗ്രഹിക്കാത്ത സ്വന്തം കൂട്ടിക്കാലം ഓർത്തുകൊണ്ട് വെറുതെ കാതോർക്കുകമാത്രമേ ചെയ്തിട്ടുള്ളൂ. അങ്ങനെ അങ്ങനെ വെറുതെ കൂട്ടത്തിൽകൂടി മിണ്ടാതിരുന്ന എന്ന് ഞാൻ ഇന്നും ഓർക്കുന്നു. അതിൽ നിന്നൊക്കെ എങ്ങനെ പുറത്തുകടക്കും എന്നാലോചിച്ചുനിന്നപ്പോളേക്കും മനസ്സും ശരീരവും വളർന്നുകഴിഞ്ഞിരുന്നു. അതോടൊപ്പം തന്നെ എല്ലാം മനസ്സിൽമാത്രം ഒതുക്കിത്തീർക്കാൻ എല്ലാവരും എന്നെ പഠിപ്പിച്ചിരുന്നു. കാരണം അന്നും ഇന്നും വിചിത്രമായിതോന്നുന്നു:

"നീയൊരു പെണ്ണാണ്. വേറൊരു വീട്ടിൽ കേറിച്ചെല്ലാനുള്ളതാ. അടങ്ങിക്കോ; അതാ നല്ലത്."

"ആർക്ക് നല്ലത്?" തിരിച്ചു ചോദിക്കാൻ തോന്നി; പക്ഷെ ചോദിച്ചില്ല.....



ഞാൻ ഇന്നും ഓർക്കുന്നു ആ വിവാഹനിശ്ചയ ദിവസം. എൻറെ സമ്മതമോ അറിവോ കൂടാതെ തീരുമാനിച്ച ആ ചടങ്ങ്. ഞാൻ വീടിനടുത്തുള്ള വിദ്യാലയത്തിൽ പത്താം ക്ലാസ്സിൽ പഠിക്കുന്ന സമയം. ക്ലാസ് കഴിഞ്ഞെത്തിയ എന്നോട് അച്ഛൻ പറഞ്ഞു വീടിൻറെ പിൻവശത്തുകൂടി കയറാൻ. ഉമ്മറത്തു കുറച്ച ആളുകൾ വട്ടംകൂടി ഇരിക്കുന്നത് ഞാൻ അപ്പോളാണ് ശ്രദ്ധിച്ചത്. അമ്മയാണെങ്കിൽ എന്നെ കണ്ടയുടൻ വസ്ത്രം മാറിവാ എന്ന് പറഞ്ഞു തിടുക്കം കൂട്ടി. ഞാൻ മുറിയിൽപോയി എത്ര ആലോചിച്ചിട്ടും ഒരു പിടിത്തം കിട്ടിയില്ല. അമ്മ കതകിൽ തട്ടുന്ന ശബ്ദം കേട്ടതും ഞാൻ വസ്ത്രം മാറി പുറത്തേക്കിറങ്ങിവന്നു. പുറത്തിറങ്ങിയ ഉടനെ എൻറെ കൈയ്യിലേക്ക് ചായയുടെ ഗ്ലാസ്സുകൾ നിറച്ച പ്ലേറ്റ് വെച്ചുതന്നുകൊണ്ട് 'അമ്മ പറഞ്ഞു:

"ദേ പെണ്ണേ അവർ ചോദിക്കുന്നതിനൊക്കെ കുറച്ചു നാണത്തോടെ, അവരുടെ മുഖത്തേക്ക് നോക്കാതെ മറുപടി പറഞ്ഞോളണം. അച്ഛനെ അറിയാല്ലോ നിനക്ക്....? വെറുതെ ദേഷ്യം പിടിപ്പിക്കണ്ട."

ദേഷ്യം പിടിക്കുന്നതെന്തിന്?

"ആലോചിച്ചുനിൽക്കണ്ട. ചെല്ല."

"അമ്മെ..."

"മിണ്ടരുത്. ചെല്ല."

അവരുടെ മുന്നിൽ ചായയുമായി എത്തിയപ്പോളാണ് അവിടെ നടക്കുന്നത് ഒരു പെണ്ണുകാണൽ ചടങ്ങാണെന്ന് എനിക്ക് മനസ്സിലായത്. ഞാനാണ് പെണ്ണ്. അമ്മ പറഞ്ഞുതന്നതുപോലെത്തന്നെ ഓരോ ഉത്തരവും അച്ഛനെ മുഷിപ്പിക്കാത്ത തരത്തിൽ ഉരുവിട്ടുനൽകി.

അച്ഛന്റെ കോപം; അച്ഛന്റെ ദേഷ്യം. ആണിന്റെ കോപം; ആണിന്റെ ദേഷ്യം. തലമുറകളോളം കൈമാറിവന്നത്. ഒരു പടു വൃഷ്ടംപോലെ തഴച്ചുവളർന്നത്; വേരുകളോളം, യുഗങ്ങളോളം, അല്ലെങ്കിൽ അതിലേറെ ആഴമുണ്ടതിന്; മുർച്ചയും.

"അച്ഛനെ അറിയാല്ലോ നിനക്ക്....? വെറുതെ ദേഷ്യം പിടിപ്പിക്കണ്ട."

അവരൊക്കെ പോയശേഷം അച്ഛൻ എന്നോട് ഒന്നേ പറഞ്ഞുള്ളൂ, "ഇനി പുറത്തേക്കൊന്നും പോവണ്ട പഠിച്ചത് മതി."

"അച്ഛനെ അറിയാല്ലോ നിനക്ക്....? വെറുതെ ദേഷ്യം പിടിപ്പിക്കണ്ട."

മൗനം സമ്മതം എന്നു മതം.

"ആ മുറ്റത്തെ ഊഞ്ഞാലൊക്കെ മുറിച്ചു മാറ്റണം."

"അതെ" എന്ന് അമ്മ.

എന്തെങ്കിലും ഒഴിവാക്കാനാവാത്ത ചില ആവശ്യത്തിനുമാത്രം വീട്ടിലേക്കെത്തുന്ന കുടുംബക്കാരിൽ ചിലർ അപ്പോളേക്കും ഓടിയെത്തിയിരുന്നു.

ഊഞ്ഞാൽ മുറിക്കുന്നതും അത് താഴെ വീഴുന്നതും അവർ മനസ്സമാധാനത്തോടെ നോക്കിക്കണ്ടു. മുറിഞ്ഞുവീണത് ഊഞ്ഞാലുതന്നെയല്ലേ.....?

അവരുടെ കണ്ണിലും ചുണ്ടിലും നിറയെ പരിഹാസം.

"കെട്ടാൻ വന്നത് ഒരു നാല്ക്കത്തിയേഴുകാരനാ അല്ലെ അമ്മിണി." അവരിലൊരാൾ അമ്മയോട് ചോദിച്ചു.

"അതും രണ്ടാം കെട്ട്." വേറൊരു സ്വരം.



"ആയാലെന്നാ...? കേമനാ. ഈ നാടിന്റെ ഇരട്ടി വരും അയാളുടെ കൈയ്യിലെ സ്വത്ത്."

"വീടിന്റെ കടമൊക്കെ ഓൻ വീട്ടാന് പറഞ്ഞുന്ന് പറയുന്ന കേട്ട്."

ഞാൻ അറിയാതെ നടന്ന ആ കച്ചോടത്തിന്റെ ഓലപ്പുര ചോർന്നു ചോർന്ന് വിശാലമായ സത്യത്തിൻ്റെ ആകാശം തുടർന്നുള്ള ദിവസങ്ങളിലും മറന്നീക്കി വന്നുകൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. സ്വത്തിന്റെ വ്യാപ്തി തലയിൽ കൊള്ളാതായപ്പോൾ പരിഹാസം അസൂയയായി വഴിപിരിഞ്ഞിറങ്ങി.

അസൂയയക്കാർക്കുമുന്നിൽ തലകുനിച്ചുനിന്ന എന്റെ കഴുത്തിലേക്ക് അയാൾ ആ വലിയ താലിമാല കുരുക്കി; മുറിഞ്ഞുവീണ ഊഞ്ഞാലിൻ്റെ അത്രത്തന്നെ കനമുള്ള മാല.

നോക്കടി, ആ മാലയുടെ ഒരു കണം." കുറുക്കു വീണപ്പോൾ ആരൊക്കെയോ പറയുന്നതുകേട്ടു.

മാവിൻകൊമ്പിലെ മുറിഞ്ഞു വീണുപോയ ഉത്താലിന്റെ മുറിപ്പാടിലൂടെ വേനലിന്റെ ചുടുള്ള മഴ ഒലിച്ചിറങ്ങി. അയാൾ എന്നെ കൂടെയിൽ ചേർത്തുനിർത്തി. ആവേശം കെട്ടടങ്ങാത്ത ആരോ പിന്നെയും കുറവയിട്ടു.

വേനൽമഴയുടെ കുളിർമ്മ തീർന്നു.

അതുവരെ തുറന്ന കൂട മടക്കിപ്പിടിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് പുതിയ ഊഞ്ഞാൽ കെട്ടിയവൻ കച്ചവടം നോക്കാൻ മദ്രാസിലോട്ടുപോയി. ഒറ്റപ്പെട്ട, ജീവനറ്റ, ദുരം മങ്ങിയ ആകാശത്തേക്കുനോക്കി ഞാൻ ഇരുന്നു; മഴ വന്നില്ല.

മാസാമാസം കൃത്യമായ തുക പുതിയ ഊഞ്ഞാലുകാരൻ പഴയ ഊഞ്ഞാലുകാരന് കൃത്യമായി എത്തിച്ചു കൊടുത്തതുകൊണ്ട് അവരും സൗകര്യപൂർവ്വം വഴിമറന്നു. മഴ പിന്നെയും എന്നെ മറന്നു.

അടക്കിവെക്കലുകളാണ് അങ്ങുനിന്നിങ്ങോളം. പ്രായമായ ഇയാൾക്ക് കുഞ്ഞുണ്ടാകുമോ എന്ന് ആരും ചോദിച്ചില്ല; ഇവളെ ഇനി പഠിപ്പിക്കുമോ എന്നും ആരും ചോദിച്ചില്ല. രണ്ടും ഒഴിഞ്ഞുകിടന്നു.

ഞാൻ അമ്മമ്മ പറഞ്ഞു തരാറുള്ള കുട്ടിക്കാലത്തെ കഥകൾ ഓർത്തു. ശരിയാണ്, അവിടെയും വിജയം ആൺകുട്ടികൾക്കാണ്, രാജാവിനാണ്, രാജകുമാരനാണ്, കാമുകനാണ്.

തലമുറകളോളം തലമുറ കൈമാറിവന്നത് ആണുങ്ങളാണ്. ഒരു പടുവൃഷ്ടംപോലെ തഴച്ചുവളർന്നവനാണവൻ; വേരുകളോളം, യുഗങ്ങളോളം, അല്ലെങ്കിൽ അതിലേറെ ആഴമുണ്ടവന്; മുർച്ചയും.

പെണ്ണിനെ അക്ഷരം പഠിപ്പിച്ചതുതന്നെ വലിയ ഒരു തെറ്റായിപ്പോയി. അവൾ അക്ഷരം പഠിച്ചില്ലായിരുന്നെങ്കിൽ ഞാനും ഒരിക്കലും വീട്ടിലെ ഒറ്റപ്പെട്ടലിൽ പേനയും കടലാസും എടുക്കുമായിരുന്നില്ല; ചിന്തിക്കുമായിരുന്നില്ല; ആകാശത്തിൽ ഒരിക്കലും ശൂന്യത കാണുമായിരുന്നില്ല. മഴ വരുമ്പോൾ മാത്രമേ മഴയെ അറിയുമായിരുന്നുള്ളൂ; കാത്തിരിപ്പുകൾ ഉണ്ടാകില്ലായിരുന്നു.

അമ്മ പറഞ്ഞതാണ് ശരി:

"നീയൊരു പെണ്ണാണ്. വേറൊരു വീട്ടിൽ കേറിച്ചെല്ലാനുള്ളതാ. അടങ്ങിക്കൊ; അതാ നല്ലത്."

ഉറക്കത്തിലാണ് ഞാൻ. പക്ഷെ കണ്ണു തുറന്നു

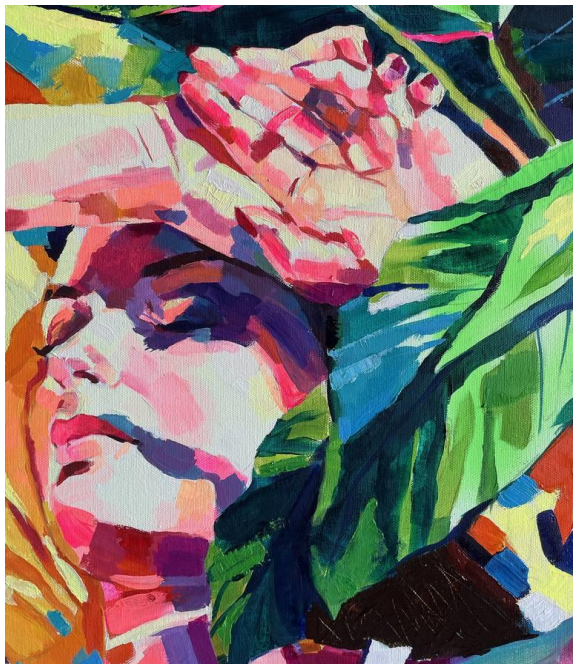
കാണുന്ന സ്വപ്നങ്ങളാണെന്നിക്ക് ചുറ്റും. ഉറക്കത്തിൽ കണ്ണടച്ച് കാണുന്നതെല്ലാം സത്യമാവണം എന്നില്ല. ഒരിക്കലും നടക്കില്ല എന്നറിയുന്ന പലതും മനസിന്റെ ഇഷ്ടപ്രകാരം നാം കണ്ടു തീർക്കുകയാണ്.

കാണുന്നവർക്കൊക്കെയും അറിയാം നല്ല ഉറക്കത്തിലാണ് ഞാനെന്ന്. ഞാൻ അറിയുന്നതെന്തെന്ന് ഞാൻ മാത്രം അറിഞ്ഞാൽ മതിയല്ലോ.

അദ്ദേഹം നാളെ വരും; കാണാൻ വരുന്ന ബന്ധുക്കൾക്കൊക്കെ ഉപഹാരങ്ങൾ നൽകും; എനിക്കായുള്ള നിർദ്ദേശങ്ങൾ നൽകും; ഇനി വരാൻ പോകുന്ന, അദ്ദേഹം നാട്ടിലില്ലാത്ത, ആറുമാസം എന്തൊക്കെ ചെയ്യണമെന്ന്. എല്ലാം കേട്ടുകൊണ്ട് ഞാൻ സമ്മതം മുളു.

ജീവിതത്തിലെ വരൾച്ചയുടെ ഒരുപാട് വാക്കുകളിൽ എന്നെ തളച്ചിട്ട്, സ്വന്തം കോവിലിൽ കയറി അദ്ദേഹം ഒളിക്കും. ഉറങ്ങിയാലും സ്വപ്നങ്ങൾ കാണരുതെന്ന് അദ്ദേഹം പറയാതെ പറയും. ഒറ്റപ്പെട്ടലിന്റെ വേദനയിൽ എന്നെ മുഴുനീളെ ഭ്രാന്തമായി താങ്ങായി നിർത്തുന്ന പകൽക്കിനാവുകളെ ആണല്ലോ ഇയാൾ ഒരു ദയയും ഇല്ലാതെ എതിർകക്ഷിയിൽ ചേർത്ത് വിചാരണ ചെയ്യുന്നത് എന്നാലോചിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് ഞാൻ മിണ്ടാതെ വാതിലിൻ പിറകിൽ നിൽക്കും; മനസ്സിൽ അമ്മയുടെ വാക്കുകൾ ഉരുവിട്ട് പഠിക്കും:

"ദേ പെണ്ണേ അവർ ചോദിക്കുന്നതിനൊക്കെ കുറച്ചു നാണത്തോടെ, അവരുടെ മുഖത്തേക്ക് നോക്കാതെ മറുപടി പറഞ്ഞോളണം. അച്ഛനെ അറിയാല്ലോ നിനക്ക്....? വെറുതെ ദേഷ്യം പിടിപ്പിക്കണ്ട."





THE CAT-GIRL



Meenakshi K V

1st B. Com Finance

Roni, my cat was sitting in his box, looking at me. Jim, my dog, turned his face at me and I said “come out.”

They came close to me and I shared the biscuits I had with me.

“Your father has seen them. He wanted them to be cleared out from here the earliest.”

“Did you tell him from where I got them?”

“He asked me and I certainly told.”

“Why did you Mamma? He would chase me till I leave them back in the market.”

“You know that he gives importance to cleanliness at home.”

“Are they gonna to make the house unclean in any way?”

“How do I know? I have already started to get a bad smell from your room.”

“Mamma you please don’t betray me.”

“I never do. But he insists.”

“Means...? He wants them to be back to that ditch again.”

Yes. Better we comply.”

Mamma...”

It was your mistake that you didn’t consider that you are the daughter of a famous doctor in town.”

“And I forgot that doctor hates cats and dogs. And sometimes human being I don’t wish to give him any sort of tension. He is struggling with his blood pressure and stomach problems.”

“I promise you I won’t, I mean we won’t create any problem to him. We will live away from his eyesight; if you wish, somewhere in the outhouse I can manage.”

“And you fancy he would let you. Impossible.”

Mamma please....”

“It has gone out from my hand the case. You head him and talk of it.”

“But his health....”

I felt I couldn’t be blind and so partial.

“Yes, so don’t talk too much. Just do what he wishes. In this life this is the only thing that we can do for him.

“I knew it would be so....” Her eyes flowed with tears.

“Forget it and get ready to go to the party. They would leave the next morning to America; then you can’t see your cousin at all; you will regret.”

“I don’t want to see any. I am done.”

“He will not let you stay here alone.”

“Geetha aunty is here.”

“No. You must accompany us. He wants you there. Some of his friends are coming only to see you.

“Is it necessary that I should leave them in the market?”

“Very much.”

I looked at the cat and the dog; only a month’s love-bond I share with them; but it was more, the pain when I think of leaving them to the same place from where I got them.”

I came back to the garden and fed the fish in the pond. Then coming back to the room, I got ready a box to pack the kitten and puppy. They were looking at me which I avoided carefully. I would wear the peacock blue salwar for the function, I decided.

“Pack them.” The order came from Mamma.

I packed them; Mamma opened the door of the car for me while he sat in the driver’s seat without any change in his face as usual. I dared not to look at his face to understand that he was the one deserving more in life for he earns for us all. I felt the idea wrong. I just looked out of the window to see the silver sun’s heat.

The car took to main road; dragged on and on to the market road and then it entered the market.

“Let them out. Pull. Pull them” The next command rose and I did the same with no protests.

I watched them jump out from the box; puzzled, they looking at me. I hid all my pains and stood like an ice image.

“Come fast. Come. We are getting late.” Mamma’s hurry was relevant. When we reached the town, it was almost 8 at night. I said nothing and kept my air active with intelligent discussions.



In the party, I danced well and she was happy that I could charm the eyes of two young engineers. Next week they would come to our home to interact; and if proper and comfortable, to tie a knot of lifetime bond with me. After reaching home, I looked at Pappa when he was kissing on my forehead with affection. I smiled back.

“Pappa is happy.”

“I too am Pappa.” I said; stood firm; and left the dining room only when they turned to their own bedroom. I looked around; the huge drawing room; but too small hearts. I felt I have already taken charge of the house as part of my preparation for the next role of a homemaker as Mamma is. I kept the rose on the table which the young engineer had gifted me.

“We are to the gym.” I could hear Mamma say aloud. I came back to my room; took out the box of things that Pappa had given me; opened it. ‘How to look after a house?’ That was the book.

I kept it on the table itself; then planned to arrange the things for the pooja in the evening.

Geetha knocked on my door.

“Mam, I should take that animal cage from your room.”

I opened the door for her.

Animal cage! Yes; that’s true. I felt suffocating at this thought; but leaving the thought behind the processions of thoughts coming to my mind then, I slowly walked back.

ACHIEVEMENTS 2022-23



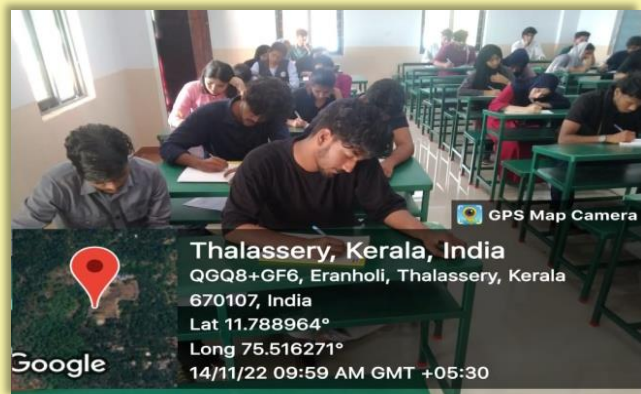
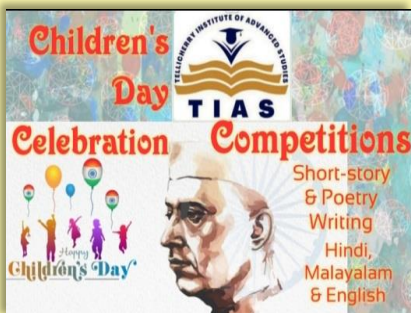
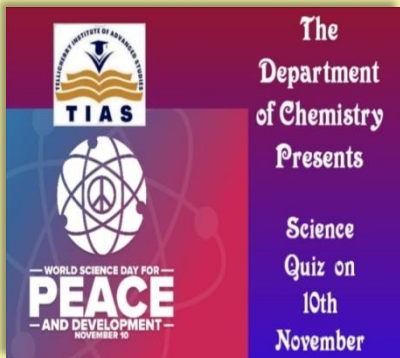
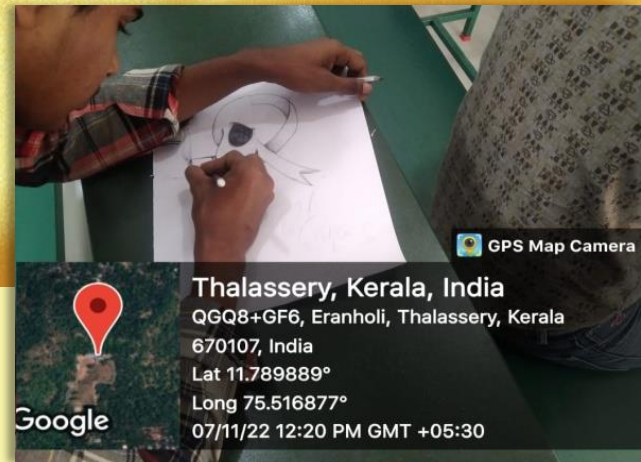
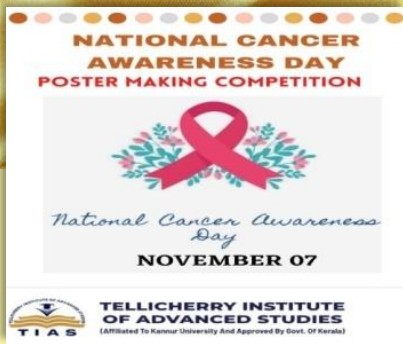
Dr. Rakhi. C
graced TIAS
with her
successful
completion of
PhD in Physics
from Kannur
University.




In the Kannur
University Art
Fest, Mr. Nehal
Manoj from 1st
BBA bagged the
third prize in the
pencil drawing
competition.

TIAS PROGRAMME PHOTOES 2022-23






COLLEGE ORIENTATION PROGRAMME
 22-11-2022, FROM 11.30 AM TO 1 PM



RESOURCE PERSON, MOHIN M. R. PADIYOOR
ORIENTATION CLASS FOR BA & B SC
TELLICHERRY INSTITUTE OF ADVANCED STUDIES




TELLICHERRY INSTITUTE OF ADVANCED STUDIES
 Kundoornaha, Pottanam West (PO), Thalassery-670641

Inauguration of COLLEGE UNION COUNCIL & FINE ARTS ASSOCIATION 2022-23
AARAMBHAM 2022
 On 30.11.2022 (Wednesday)

THALIR EVENTS
MUSICAL blast

ANILESH ARSHA (FINE ARTIST & WRITER)
DR. N. SAJAN (PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, KANNUR UNIVERSITY)



TELLICHERRY INSTITUTE OF ADVANCED STUDIES
 presents
NATIONAL LETTER WRITING DAY - DECEMBER 7
 Love-Letter Writing Contest
 Write a love letter (in english)
 TO
Nature

The best three entries will win exciting prizes

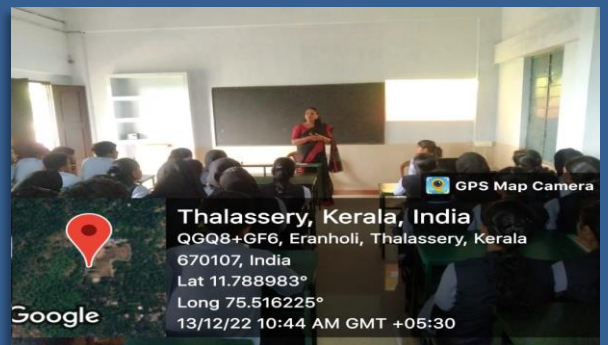


TELLICHERRY INSTITUTE OF ADVANCED STUDIES
 Arts & Science College Affiliated to Kannur University
 Kundoornaha, West Pottanam (PO), Thalassery - 670641
 www.tias.in Phone: 9847904444, 0490 2394644

Orientation Programme for BCOM & BBA STUDENTS
 DEC. 13, 2022 10.30 AM
RESOURCE PERSON



INDU P
 ASSISTANT PROFESSOR
 DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE
 GOVT BRENNEN COLLEGE THALASSERY



2022 ഡിസംബർ 21 ബുധനാഴ്ച

സൗജന്യ ദേശ ചരിത്രശോധന ക്യാമ്പ്

സംഗമം കളക്ട്രേറ്റ് ഓഫീസ് (TIAS) കളക്ട്രേറ്റ് ഓഫീസ്

സംഗമം കളക്ട്രേറ്റ് ഓഫീസ് (TIAS) കളക്ട്രേറ്റ് ഓഫീസ്


കാലത്ത് 10 മണി മുതൽ രാവിലെ 5 മണി വരെ

ഓഫീസ് തിരുവനന്തപുരം സർക്കാർ കോളേജ് ഓഫ് ഹിസ്റ്ററി ആൻഡ് കൾച്ചർ, കോളേജ് പാലാസ്, കോളേജ് പാലാസ്, കോളേജ് പാലാസ്


കോളേജ് പാലാസ്, കോളേജ് പാലാസ്, കോളേജ് പാലാസ്

9847 904 444, 0490 2394644



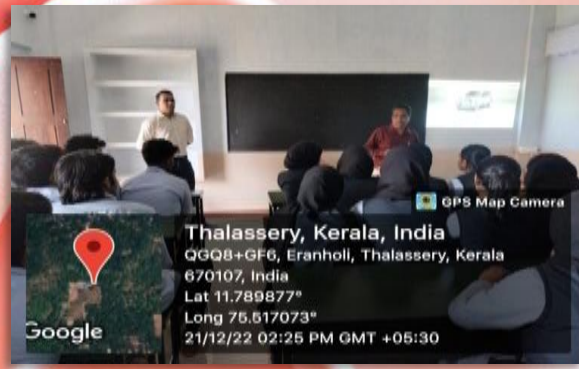

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A light to Corporate World
Talk with a Corporate






DR. DEEPAK HARI
 HEAD OF POWERTRAIN STRATEGY &
 ADVANCED ENGINEERING -
 JAGUAR LAND ROVER - UK

28th December 2022
 @ 2.30 pm
 TIAS SEMINAR HALL



TELLICHERRY INSTITUTE OF ADVANCED STUDIES
 Kundoormala, West Ponniam (P.O)


In Association with
Kerala Excise Department

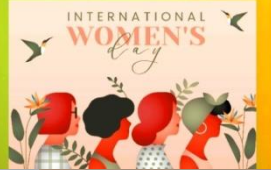




Awareness Program
 By
MR. SUKESH KUMAR VANDICHALL
 EXCISE PREVENTIVE OFFICER
 EXCISE CIRCLE OFFICE,
 KOOTHUPARAMBA

28 February, 2023 @ 1:30 PM - 3:30 PM





TELLICHERRY INSTITUTE OF ADVANCED STUDIES
CELEBRATES INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY ON MARCH 8, 2023



INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY



TELLICHERRY INSTITUTE OF ADVANCED STUDIES
An awareness program by Mr. Sameer Dharmadam



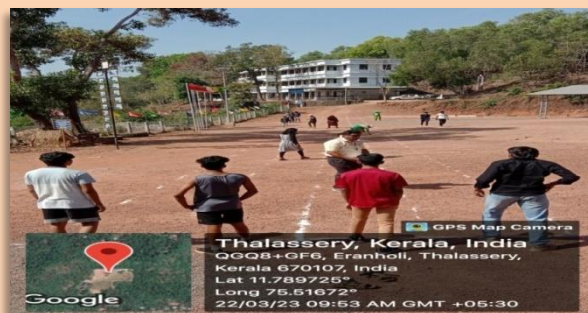
EXCISE OFFICER
 VIMUKTHI MISSION
 KANNUR
March 15, 2023 2.00 PM
 SAY NO TO DRUGS



TIAS SPORTS DAY CELEBRATION
22/03/2023
 BE A CHAMP, NOT A CHUMP

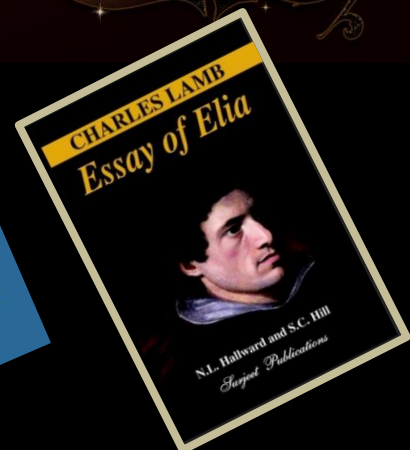
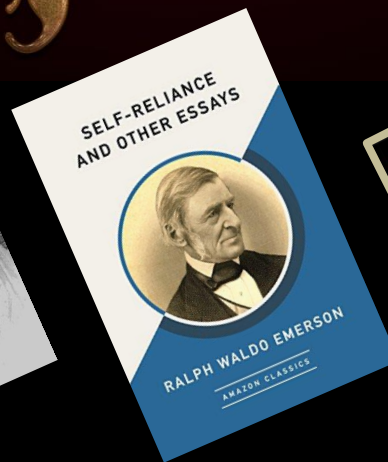
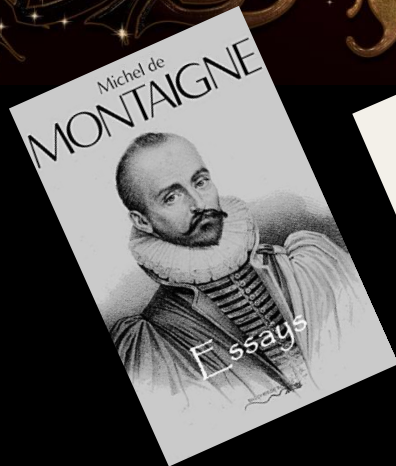



Sports Day





ESSAYS



The only good is knowledge and the only evil is ignorance.
Any fool can make things bigger, more complex and more
violent. But it takes the touch of a genius with lots of
courage to make things move in the right direction.



രണ്ടു തലകൾ ചേരും; പക്ഷെ രണ്ടു മുലകൾ ചേരില്ല.

Two Heads will match; but two Breasts won't

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‘Two heads will match; two breasts won’t’. This is a saying among the so many sayings available in our Malabar region of Kerala. Though we have come a long way from our blind patriarchal systems, we still are forced to shut our eyes when we hear such usages prevail in our so called educated society. Are men the Heads now too and are women just breasts?

Women have long been nothing but breasts to the societies where patriarchal system still prevails. We come from a society where we had to fight for the right to cover our breasts with even a small piece of cloth. The men of that time enjoyed the uncovered breasts of poor women as they wanted to maintain power by instilling in the poor soul’s minds the ideas of inferiority. Society in every age, everywhere live by the standards of hierarchy, man-woman, rich-poor. Men know what all ways he can handle a woman; that’s why a double burden of shame was placed on her head and body; she is headless.

What makes me wonder when I think of the plight of the women in our society is really a standing joke still today. Behind every Indian woman, there would be at least three men. They will take uncountable ways of strategies to tame a girl from her pinch ages onwards. Anger, threat, warnings, love, disgust and all such emotions have been on her way forth. To that pattern goes the saying, ‘Two heads will match; two breasts won’t’.

This saying is a usual one in our place Kannur and especially in Thalassery. Here, by the word ‘Head’ they mean a ‘Man’. When they speak of ‘Breasts’, they speak of women, the secondary creature, as they name them. This saying indicates that man is made by God with intelligence but a woman is only made to fight with another woman. So the next question is, if man is made with intelligence services, who is to rule the state? No need for doubts here, a man. Where is woman then? Of course where else, in the kitchen.

**Where There is a
Will, There is a
Way**



It is a time tested saying and is absolutely proved to be correct. If you have a desire really to do something, you can find many ways and means to accomplish it. Your inner will will guide you your way to success. There can be no hindrances to you anywhere to dissuade you once you have set out with determination. The idea behind this one has to gird up, make a fine resolve, ponder over the details of the plan and take fast steps towards success. There arises no hitch; it is all smooth Sailing because the mind is all set like a fit fiddle.

In this solitary journey that is all yours, the most important thing is to have the requisite will, the wish to do the desired work. The will can be built by our courage and by the fuel in the desire to reach our destination.

The mental setup does matter to a great extent; however, merely dreaming about good things in life does not fulfil our dreams to mark the God-given purpose of our existence. It is only the repeated trials that take us to success if there are failures in our way forth. But failures never deter the determined people from achieving their desired goals, however hard or impossible they may seem before you. The determination of the aspirants shows them the face of success sooner or later. The history of the world is full of examples of such great people who were able to achieve seemingly impossible goals by their strong determination and hard work. Only the cowards lose their heart on their way forth and take a weak-willed decision to return.

The simple story of a thirsty crow gives us a beautiful lesson. We know what happened after the crow decided not to fail himself in a crucial moment in its life. The strong thirst for water wakes his willpower and so he plans his actions wisely. He fills the pot with pebbles and shows how a positive mind can stand for us more than as our own best friends. He achieves his goal by hitting upon the right plan on the right occasion. So, be vigilant and active in life with an active head full with its right vigour.

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മലയാളിയാണോ.



Aashna P
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ഭാരതമെന്ന പവിത്രമായ മണ്ണിലെ സംസ്ഥാനങ്ങളിൽ ആകെവെച്ചു നോക്കിയാൽ വളരെയധികം വ്യത്യസ്തമായ സംസ്ഥാനങ്ങളിൽ ഒന്നാണ് കേരളം. ഏതൊരു വ്യക്തിക്കും സ്വന്തം മാതൃഭൂമിയോടും മാതൃഭാഷയോടുമുള്ള ബന്ധം എന്നത് ആത്മാവോളം ആഴമുള്ള ഒന്നാണ്. മലയാളി എന്നുപറയുമ്പോൾ തന്നെ നമ്മൾ ഓരോരുത്തരിലും ഉണരുന്ന അനുഭൂതി, അത് എത്രത്തോളമാണെന്ന് നമുക്ക് ചിന്തിക്കാനേ സാധിക്കില്ല.

കേരളം ദൈവത്തിന്റെ സ്വന്തം നാട് എന്നാണ് ലോകമെമ്പാടും ഒരുപോലെ അറിയപ്പെടുന്നത്. എണ്ണിയാൽ ഒടുങ്ങാത്ത കേരവൃക്ഷങ്ങൾ എങ്ങും നിറഞ്ഞുനിൽക്കുന്ന കേരളത്തിന്റെ വർണ്ണപ്പകിട്ട് നിരവധിയാണ്. പ്രകൃതിയോട് ചേർന്നുനിന്ന് കൃഷിയേയും കാർഷിക പാരമ്പര്യത്തേയും ഹൃദയം നിറഞ്ഞു സ്നേഹിക്കുന്നവർ; പ്രകൃതിയുമായി ഇണങ്ങി ജീവിക്കുന്നവർ.; അവരാണ് കേരളീയർ. നെല്ലും, വയലും, പുഴയും, കുളങ്ങളും, മലകളും അവരുടെ ജീവിതത്തിന്റെ ഭാഗമാണ്. ഗ്രാമീണത എന്ന് പറയുന്നത് അവരുടെ ഒത്തൊരുമയുടെ പ്രതീകമാണ്.

കല, കായിക, സാസ്കാരിക മേഖലകളിൽ പോലും മലയാളികൾ ആർക്കും പിറകിലല്ല. മലയാളിയുടെ ജീവിതശൈലി എന്നത് ആരോഗ്യകരമായ ജീവിതത്തിന്റെ ഉത്തമ ഉദാഹരണമാണ്. അവൻറെ നിലവാരത്തോളം ഉയർന്ന ലോകവീക്ഷണവും ചിന്താഗതിയും ഏതൊരു വ്യക്തിയും ആഗ്രഹിക്കുന്ന ഒന്നാണ്. മലയാളിക്ക് മാത്രം സ്വന്തമായ കുത്തും, കൂടിയാട്ടവും, കഥകളിയും പോലുള്ള അനേകം സ്രേഷ്ടമായ കലകളെ അത്യപൂർവ്വ സൃഷ്ടികൾ എന്നല്ലാതെ എന്താണ്പറയുക. എടുത്തു പറയേണ്ട കാര്യമില്ല; കേരളത്തിന്റെ സംസ്കാരങ്ങളും ആഘോഷങ്ങളും വളരെ പ്രശസ്തമായവതന്നെയാണ്. ഓണമാണെങ്കിലും വിഷുവാണെങ്കിലും ക്രിസ്മസ് ആണെങ്കിലും ഓരോ മലയാളിയുടെയും ഉള്ളിൽ ഉത്സവമാണ്. ഇങ്ങനെയുള്ള ഓരോ ആഘോഷങ്ങളും ആഘോഷങ്ങളായി തീരുന്നത് അവിടെ ഒത്തൊരുമയുടെയും സ്നേഹത്തിന്റെയും മനസ്സിലാക്കലുകൾ കൂടിച്ചേരുമ്പോളാണ്.





ഇന്ന് നമ്മൾ മലയാളികൾ ഒരുപാട് മാറിയിരിക്കുന്നു. നമ്മൾ നമ്മുടെ മഹത്തായ സംസ്കാരത്തെ പാടെ മറന്ന് ഭ്രാന്തമായി വിദേശവൽക്കരണത്തിലേക്ക് നിസ്സഹായരായി ആകർഷിക്കപ്പെട്ടിരിക്കുന്നു. നാടൻ കലകളെയും, നാടൻപാട്ടിനെയും, സർവ്വോപരി നാടിനെയും സ്നേഹിച്ചവർ, പ്രകൃതിയോടുള്ള പ്രണയം എഴുത്തിലെ മഷിയാക്കിയവർ, അവർ കാലത്തിനനുസരിച്ചു തങ്ങളുടെ ആഗ്രഹങ്ങളും ഇഷ്ടങ്ങളും മാറ്റാൻ ശ്രമിക്കുന്നു. ലോകത്തിലെ പുതുമകളിൽ മതിമറന്ന് അവർ പാശ്ചാത സംഗീതത്തിലേക്കും, വേഗതയെമാത്രം എന്നും മുന്നിൽക്കണ്ട് അന്ധമായി ഓടുന്ന പാശ്ചാത്യ സംസ്കാരത്തിലേക്കും, പിന്നീട് പാശ്ചാത്യ ലോകത്തിലേക്കും സ്വയം ഇങ്ങനെ പറിച്ച് നട്ടുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുന്നു.

ഇന്നത്തെ ലോകം, പ്രത്യേകിച്ച് മലയാളികൾ, എന്തിന്റൊക്കെയോ പിറകെ വെറുതെ ഇങ്ങനെ ഓടിക്കൊണ്ടിരിക്കുകയാണ്. വൈബ് ഉണ്ടാക്കാനുള്ള നെട്ടോട്ടത്തിലാണ് നമ്മൾ. ഗ്രാമീണതയിൽനിന്ന് നഗരവൽക്കരണത്തിലേക്ക് അവർ അവരെ സ്വയം കാച്ചിക്കുറുക്കി വയ്ക്കുമ്പോൾ അവരറിയാതെ അവരുടെ സമയം വെറുതെ കൊഴിഞ്ഞുപോവുകയാണ്. പ്രകാശമാവേണ്ട ജീവിതത്തെ നിഴലുപോലും ആക്കുവാൻ സാധിക്കാതെ വെറുതെ കൊഴിഞ്ഞുപോവുകയാണവർ. പണ്ട് നിലനിന്ന കുട്ടുകുടുംബത്തിലെ സ്നേഹവും ദേഷ്യവും അവരുടെ ലോകത്തിന്റേ ഭാഗമായിരുന്നു. പിന്നീട് അണു കുടുംബത്തിലേക്കുള്ള മാറ്റം പല പോരാളികളെയും ഓർമ്മപ്പെടുത്തുമ്പോഴും അവയിൽനിന്നും യാതൊരു മോചനവുമില്ലാതെ സാങ്കേതികവിദ്യയിലെ വളർച്ചയ്ക്കുള്ളിലെ നാല് ചുവരുകൾക്കുള്ളിൽ അവൻ അവനെ സ്വയം ഒതുക്കിയിരിക്കുന്നു; അബദ്ധം അവനു സ്വയം മനസ്സിലായി എങ്കിലും.

എന്തൊക്കെയാണെങ്കിലും നമ്മൾ ഏതൊരുകാര്യത്തെക്കുറിച്ച് ചിന്തിക്കുമ്പോഴും അതിന്റേ ഇരുവശങ്ങളും ശ്രദ്ധിക്കണം. മാറുന്ന ഈ ലോകം കാലമാവുന്ന ഏറ്റവും വലിയ പുസ്തകത്തിലെ ഒരു വിധത്തിലും ഒഴിവാക്കാൻ പറ്റാത്ത അധ്യായം തന്നെയാണ്. എങ്കിലും മാറുന്ന ഈ ലോകത്തെ നോക്കി നമുക്ക് ചിലപ്പോളെങ്കിലും, ചെറുതായെങ്കിലും ഒന്നു വിലപിക്കാതെ വയ്യ. കാരണം മലയാളി, മലയാളിയാകുന്നുണ്ട് അവൻ ജനിച്ച ദേശത്തിനുമാത്രം സ്വന്തമായ മലയാളിത്തം അവനിൽ വന്നു നിറയുമ്പോഴാണ്. വിദേശ വസ്ത്രങ്ങൾ സ്വീകരിക്കണമോ വേണ്ടയോ എന്നൊക്കെ ആലോചിക്കുമ്പോൾ നമ്മൾ ഒന്ന് മറക്കുന്നു; എന്തെന്നാൽ, ഒരു വസ്ത്രം ധരിക്കാനുള്ള സ്വാതന്ത്രത്തിനുവേണ്ടിപ്പോലും ഒരുപാട് കാലം ജീവൻപോലും പണയം വെച്ചു സമരം ചെയ്യേണ്ടി വന്നവരാണ് നമ്മൾ. ഒന്നും വേണ്ടെന്നല്ല പറയുന്നത്. അടച്ചുമുടിക്കെട്ടിയ അന്ധമായ ആക്ഷേപവും അല്ല; വികസനത്തിനെതിരെ ഉള്ള മുഖം തിരിക്കലും അല്ല ഈ വാക്കുകൾ. വികസനം എന്ന ചിന്തയെ സുസ്ഥിര വികസനം എന്ന ദീർഘവീക്ഷണം കൊണ്ട് മയപ്പെടുത്താൻ നമ്മൾ ശീലിക്കണം.

ഒരു യഥാർത്ഥ മലയാളി എന്നത് വെറും ആവേശകരമായ വാക്കുകൾകൊണ്ടല്ല, ഓരോരുത്തരുടെയും പ്രവൃത്തികൾ കൊണ്ടാണ് അടയാളപ്പെടുത്തേണ്ടത്. വ്യഭസദനങ്ങളും ഡേ കെയറുകളും അല്ല നമുക്ക് വേണ്ടത്. അവിടെന്താ സ്നേഹമില്ലേ എന്ന് ചോദിച്ചാൽ ഉണ്ട്, പക്ഷെ അതിനപ്പുറത്തോട്ടു നോക്കാൻ നമുക്ക് ഒന്നു ശീലിച്ചുകൂടെ എന്നെ പറയാനുള്ളൂ. കാരണം മനുഷ്യൻ, സർവ്വോപരി ഒരു യഥാർത്ഥ മലയാളി, അന്നും, ഇന്നും, എന്നും, എവിടെയും, എപ്പോഴും, ഏതവസ്ഥയിലും സ്നേഹത്തിന്റേ കരങ്ങളും ഹൃദയ വിശാലതയുടെ ആകാശവുമാണ്.

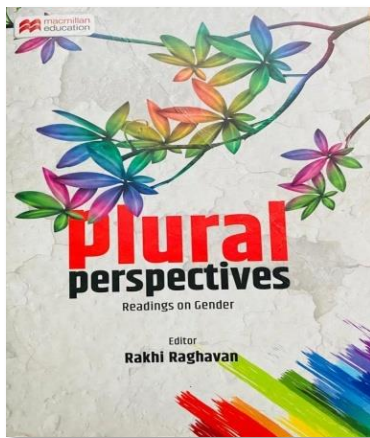


WHY SHOULD WE STUDY THIS TEXTBOOK...?



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Asst Prof. of English

“Lijin; the students ask me why should we study this textbook.” The woman (one of my colleagues from a college) looked at my face with a preparation not to reveal anything of the sort (butter won’t melt in her mouth any way) she had been in her stretch to hide from me then.



I kept in line with the same pitch of the preparation, (for her poverty-stricken soul’s sake) not to reveal anything of the sort {()} she was hankering from me there; the place, supposed to have the embrace of the sky’s eternity, but then the same place, fated to shrink too much off of like nothing but emptiness in itself with the discussions of lipsticks and eyelashes only, for I never keep in touch with a soft check on the questions of those who don’t deserve my answer (Lipsticks of course do deserve a discussion but there are more things in Heaven and Earth; the spirituality in the purity of thought we can attain). Thus gone my reason and just in subsidence, instead of expressing anything in particular; so I blessed her with my usual placid smile; again I do specify here (), not because of considering the

jibe on my way as the one came aiming; I rather would freeze-dry that psychology out for discussion in a full-length book; not surely in the 8 pages of this interview-essay. Here I would only feed you on with that one ‘literally-apparent-in-the-outside-idea’, that one specific piece of masked probing amongst many, ‘Why should we study this textbook?’ If I make the question more obvious, why should we be very well aware of Gender Studies? This is my answer to the students, who are reared in a very negatively-strict authoritarian heteronormative closets, but have then come to interact with a World which is Expansive.

First of all, at least for the consolation of those who would satisfy only with the applications of theories and definitions, let’s be intimate with the terms related to sex and gender in general. Although ‘sex’ is most often incorrectly thought to have almost the same meaning as ‘gender’, the terms convey different ideas for sure. Most of the ideas involve when we use the familiar initialism ‘**LGBTQIA2SP+**’ (Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transgender, Queer and/or Questioning, Intersex, Asexual, Two-Spirit +). The ‘+’ refers to the members of other LGBTQIA+ communities and allies.

Sex: ‘Sex’ refers to the physical differences between people who are male, female, or intersex. One typically has one’s sex assigned at birth based on one’s physiological characteristics, including the genitalia and chromosome composition.

Gender: The term 'gender' refers to how one chooses to identify oneself with, irrespective of what sexual identity one is ascribed to at birth.

Homosexuality: This term refers to the attraction between people who are of the same sex. It is a sexual orientation, as opposed to a gender identity such as male, female and non-binary.

Gay: Sexually or romantically attracted exclusively to people of one's own sex or gender (used especially of a man).

Lesbian: A lesbian is a woman who is physically and romantically attracted to other women. Lesbianism is a form of homosexuality.

Bisexual: Bisexuality is an attraction to more than one gender. Those who identify as bisexual feel a sexual and/or romantic attraction to people of a different gender as well as their own.

Transgender: The term 'transgender' denotes to a person whose gender identity does not correspond with the sex registered for them at birth. Transgender people may or may not decide to alter their bodies hormonally and/or surgically to match their gender identity.

Demi-sexual: A person who does not experience sexual attraction unless that can have a strong emotional connection.

Queer and/or Questioning: Individuals who do not or could not identify themselves with the terms male, female, transgender, heterosexual, homosexual, bisexual, asexual or feel their sexuality is fluid, may refer to themselves as gender neutral, queer, gender-queer, non-binary or agender.

Intersex: Intersex is a general term used for a variety of conditions in which a person is born with a reproductive or sexual anatomy that doesn't seem to

fit the typical societal definitions of female or male. For example, a person might be born appearing to be female on the outside, but having mostly male-typical anatomy on the inside.

Asexual/Agender: Experiencing no sexual feelings or desires; not feeling sexual attraction to anyone. But they may engage in sexual activity. It is a sexual orientation, like being gay or straight. It is different from celibacy or abstinence.

Cross-dressers: The term Cross-dressing refers to the act of wearing clothing and accessories that are often associated with the opposite gender.

Genderqueer: The term genderqueer means someone who does not follow binary gender norms. They may be non-binary, agender, pangender, genderfluid, or another gender identity.

Two-Spiri: 'Two-spirit' refers to a person who identifies as having both a masculine and a feminine spirit. The term is used by some indigenous people to describe their sexual, gender and/or spiritual identity. As an umbrella term it may include same-sex attraction and a wide variety of gender variance, including people who might be described as gay, lesbian, bisexual, transsexual, transgender, gender queer, cross-dressers or who have multiple gender identities.

Cisgender: A person whose biological sex matches with their gender identity. Example: A biologically born woman who identifies as a woman.

Gender expansive: A person who is gender expansive may be of any sexuality and any gender identity.

Pansexuality: Pansexuality is sexual or romantic or emotional attraction towards people of all genders, or regardless of their sex or gender identity. A person may fall for another attracted towards his/her/others wit, intelligence etc.

Bicurious: An individual who identifies as gay or straight while showing curiosity for a relationship or sexual activity with a person of the sex they do not favour.

Ally: An ally is someone who stands up for, supports, respects and encourages the people around them. It is not necessary that the ally need to be a gay or lesbian. A heterosexual person or homosexual person can be an 'ally'.

Hermaphrodite: It is an outdated and derogatory term for an intersex person.

Homophobia: Fear of, hatred, or discomfort with those who love and are sexually attracted to the same sex.

FTM: Female to male

MTF: Male to female

AMAB: Assigned male at birth

AFAB: Assigned female at birth

One's matter of gender should not be questioned anyway, nor his choice in love (if both the parties involved in it are fine with it), since this is one's birth right and none deserves to 'grant' him this right. But we see only the violations of this idea happen everywhere. If things take turns this way awkward as we see happen in our society, would we even question the animals and build an 'asylum' for them who engage in same sex relations in many of their 'natural' circumstances? Then go to the fields to hang them; go to the wood, the valley or the river and hang them by the neck until they be dead if at all the 'culprit' is a fish in a pond; go and hang them.

After fighting so many years for the very basic personal freedom of people of some of the varieties of minorities subsisting today on a worldwide scale, it was the Danish people among the many to awaken from their pseudo sleep, who thought to have the need to sow the seeds of reflection on the unjust regulations placed on the rights of some. In the Indian culture though we have the

reference to such sorts of existences and gender diversities from the very first of our mythologies and preserved art forms, whether in the form of sculptures or folklore, we preserve them only as part of a holy ritual, what we call the part of our unflappable 'Tradition', which we are keen enough to keep out of touch of the test we call 'Time', for we are taught to preserve them only as undauntable 'Theories'. Yes, so is what we are all told to 'perform'; and is what we have been doing so dauntingly so far within the diversely branched out Indian societies. But the promise of growth at the nib of our branches is dearth now, for we keep the scriptures only as reference materials to be kept keen on our check on anything done in today's traditional society; not to let them live as per the credo of their present reality, but to resist them from developing in any way possible, either mental, physical (those who love to change their body for the sake of their psyche), spiritual or psychological either. But at least now, in this too late an hour, let's flash for a while on what had happened in the case of the countries on whose constitutions we have hung on so much to evolve our own. They changed; but we; there too stand the points of our love for theories and Tradition. Homosexuality was made legal in the United Kingdom between consenting adults in 1967. The 'love that dare not speak its name' (the defeated fate of a poet retired thus in euphemistic eulogy for the sake of a blind world) was viewed as sin; sin of a higher sort. In England, it was punishable by death. But they changed as per the need of the hour; and the case was not different in America or Australia. In our country, finally understanding the mindlessness prevail in our policies in the constitution, the Supreme Court of India on September 6, 2018, decriminalised the Section 377 of the IPC. Then the Transgender Persons Act (as per the Protection of Rights mentioned in



our Constitution), 2019 recognizes the basic right to self-perceived gender identity and identification as male or female as one wishes. This can be issued once a certificate is provided by a medical official. Thus the transgender citizens now enjoy the constitutional right to register themselves under a third gender. But where are the others? Still in the queue!

When we come back to our focal point and the relevance in asking why we should need to impart ourselves with the terms sex and gender, I'd say the present word urgently needs to afford the home truth of it at any cost it could be paid for. The reason goes back to the same ideas for the sake of which we bar these people's rights; Tradition and Religion/Spirituality (mostly, a wrong sense of spirituality as we have a wrong sense of Tradition as well). The earlier the awakening, the earlier and better it would be for you to know your God's fields opened beyond your limited understanding of the world. If still you tend to keep your eyes consciously shut at the brighter and enlightened realities of this world, you would miss out much in life in your adamant attempts to mess things out loud. So what I say is you have to remember only one thing here when you let yourself float and froth too much over the waters of life like a foolish empty vessel, that you have no rightful claims on another person's life or life's choices either, even if you feel it's a 'flesh-life' or 'flesh-choice'; you have none. The water is deep, if your eyes are not dull and yet if you foolishly make out loud in public that you could fathom it, you fathom it. I would say, it's an attempt worth reaching a step closer to God, unlike how you are being taught the ways and means to serve Him, to be closer to Him by hampering the freedoms of so many God-made-souls. But then, after that first daring step, you notice the back-scattering; the 'reflection' (the 'real' is more a journey, endless any way) of the greatest presence above awaiting you there for years; the noblest of realities above; the sky of

opportunities to expand out of your closets; then turn back and look up high, at the sky; face the Reality, not the 'reflection' this time. Unlike the latter, it's deeper, profound, outstretched in folds and fields that you would never be worn out of if you come to promise a bond with it eternally; there only resides your Eternal Heaven, your promised Heaven. You are to take steps because Heaven is not achieved in death or dullness through birth either. It is here and now, with the flash of your thoughts' liberation it awaits you. Life/culture/spirituality is 'the sky'. I don't deny that it could be the Earth too if you are able to peruse deeper and deeper through the possibilities before you; it could be a temple, church or mosque too if you are capable enough to find out more and more through the possibility of space within the closed walls of your small peaceful abode. But whether you are able to, is the question.

Your spirituality is the reality you choose to live with. Do never thrust it on another person, even if bit it is through an opinionated statement of his life's choice, because he is already in possession of his. But he lives without hampering the God-waves in any. The difference here in the 'qualities of lives' is this, he never proclaims himself his reality outright, I mean in ways you see around in different displays of agitations, until and unless you disturb the serenity of peace he enjoys within himself; the God inside his temple. You poke a stone at it; you question the nature of his God after he has already immersed himself in the whole cosmos with its states and stains. He wouldn't have even fought outright to make amends in the ways of the law of our land with which we live in this democratic country, but for your stone. Unlike the politicians, he could never be economical with the truth, for 'truthfulness to one's own self's call' is the whole of his life's credo. Think of it, if there remains a piece of your heart and brain still not being able to be stolen

away by the false pride of the belief system you chose to live with; think of it; how juvenile a practice is this from your part...? But he would still be praying for the betterment of your closets' closed chambers; would fold his hands with reverence for your disturbed soul's release; that is he and his sky of knowledge. There exists the ultimate 'difference'.

Life is what comes the way as it comes; it comes and goes in flashes. The more we try to know, the bigger our sky of experience would be. If you are foolish enough to measure out things with the scale (your customs or belief systems, whether it is of religion or any such; the nonchalant and stagnant dead water which blurs your figure because of the stinky moss you chose to ensnare yourself with) you have in your hand, there you err. Dab off the dusts on your scale with Time; enough of pretensions. It is those who react against these people openly, are the same people who secretly experience a taste of it in comfortable friend circles or in their family circles and gatherings, meanwhile extracting the full of the 'heterosexual privileges' that our so called culture and tradition is ready to deck him with for such a self-cheating compromise. But after finishing the secret job with the bro/sis/chunk/cousin or family friend, they would chew the familiar old cud again, 'homosexuality is the worst form of sin'.

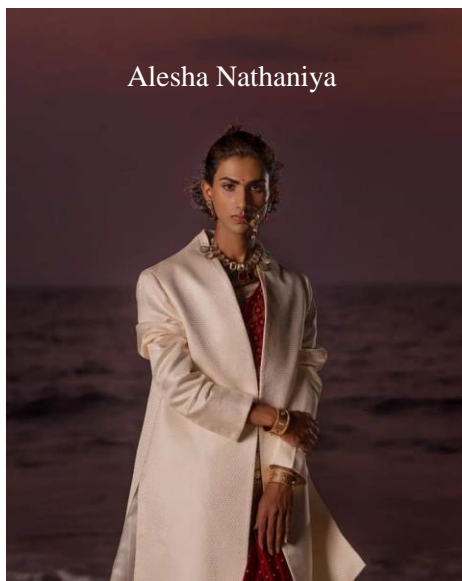
God resides neither in the temple/church/mosque nor in the pages of the holy books. God is omnipresent as the reality of this world is at its present. That only is 'the real'. I don't want to quote from mythology (quoting great characters who displayed the same choices of rights) or pages of history to make sure my points clear. We don't always need to go back in search of the books of history or mythology to prove the already proven realities exist in our society. And now, our constitution too gives consent to people to live their lives the way they design it. What has not changed is the narrow-mindedness

of people; and what is really pathetic is the predicament of their education and educational qualifications; which can be called nothing but tragedy. Theory is theory and practical is only practical to them; and what's more, we are even surrounded by those who learn theories to live this great practicality, this greatest possibility we call 'life'. We don't live up to the lives we have; we rather try to 'learn' from books. No wonder, if the authorities and procedures in our country still keep a check on the very personal choices of some people as if they own it, it's because they consider the 'time needed' to an Indian citizen (educated or not, for they live with different burdens; the former with 'Theories/the difficulty in applying theories to the practical' and the latter 'Tradition/Spiritually/the false idea of God's wrath awaiting') to usually sink in with the realities of the world. This is one of the burdens we are fated to suffer at the cost of our education, traditions and carry over values. History weights on us; the history of the majority; and that's why the bill in the Parliament needs to be presented and then to get rejected; the bill again needs to be presented and then again in its turn to get rejected. It is a process to let the educated heads to really know that something/someone 'exists'; (and in between the antonyms, no one takes into account the lives lost, lives fated to suffer, lives crucified the worst way possible. These lives appear still just as a last chapter as we always have in our history books a special one relegated aloof solely to 'those who played their roles' for our country's victory achieved at the stroke of midnight on 1947, August 15) (it appears as if liberty or freedom or liberation is achieved on that particular day, a particular time, second and minute!)] but surely, we are through the process (irrespective of the lives fated to suffer) to 'let' the people sink in; then only the other one can open Its eyes to 'grant' you with the rights that too only after the discussion whether you deserve it or not.

It's none of your business to mock the ways of another; it's none of your business to 'grant' him or 'let' him or 'bless' him for something he owns as close as his own body is to his heart and soul; you can't peel off his body from his own soul, and if you do so, it's

a cold-blooded murder, to use the same just expressed in It. But you are with too much intolerance; you want a vent out to flap out of your feel of sickness while facing the reality. I would tell you go and experiment with 'the mirror-method'; you are but an 'object' need to pass through the test of Time; so stand before the mirror before it is too late and ask yourself some self-reflecting questions; some of them could be: 1) How far you can cheat yourself while living on this Earth? Surely till reaching your grave and not any farther; and if you die bereft of this highest and noblest truth, then I pity you that you waste the greatest possibility, Life). 2) How perfect are you as a human being? I am sure, not very much any way (from this you can launch into the deliberations on 'the idea of perfection').

Here I would add some parts of the interview I had with one of my very close souls, Alesha Nathaniya, a fashion model who constantly fight against the sex and gender expectations of our society. Born and brought up as a boy, as the society perceives it, Alesha now calls herself a girl.



Q. "Why should we know of gender studies?"

A. "We don't always need to know of gender studies. But we should be aware of the difference between sex and gender. That's all."

Q. "What were some of your difficulties when you decided to come out of the closet?"

A. "The same anyone get when they come out as I do. My parents said I am mad; relatives hesitated to acknowledge me at all as their relative; friends shrunk back as if telling we don't know this creature. But I took everything with a calm mind because I was always confident of myself. I live with a certainty in myself."

Q. "What do you think of Kannur University's decision of making all the university students learn the paper 'Readings on Gender'?"

A. "Honestly I feel so happy that they have taken the initiatives to spread a message to smoothen the lives of so many of us. It is timely and very relevant."

Q. "While working in the modelling field, do you feel any difference in the attitude of people from Kerala and those outside?"

A. "I do. Here I feel the mainstream brands are still not ready to accept a person as I am. But in Delhi or Bengaluru, I don't feel this neglect. They are ready to accept us as we are."

Q. "Why a Malayali is not ready to understand what is around him?"

A. "There is a quote that says 'Educating the mind without educating the heart is no education at all.' I feel the same here. We are educated; but we are blind students of theories. We forget the real world around."

Q. "Though you are only 19, you speak well with proper points. How do you encourage yourself?"

A. "First of all I don't look for encouragements from outside a lot. I encourage myself every seconds."

Alesha with the other models



There was a time I really needed support and comforting words. I didn't get it then. Now I no longer need it. I have learnt to take out the energies from within. That's all."

Q. Are you a total optimist?"

A "I am what I am at a moment. I don't brood over such thing much. But I utilize all the opportunities to come forward and stand for myself. You should always need to know to help yourself before anything else. Only you can save yourself. No one else is born able to do that for you."

Q. "How hopeful are you in the new generation?"

A. "I do expect a lot from them. I see them engage in activities with the intention to break the stereotypes about sex and gender. Let wait and see what they have more for our society."

Q. "Who is your role-model?"

A. "Life. Only life has taught me everything that any particular person can't. Life, life only."

Q. "Where do you see yourself in five years?"

A. "In five years, I would say you can see me as an international model. I would like to continue developing my skills and knowledge in order to be able to take on some interesting responsibilities like representing my country in a leading beauty pageant."

Q. How do you expect to help the society to come out from their gender expectations?"

A. "First off all I want the society to open their eyes and see what really happens in the lives of so many of us. How can a society live comfortably when so many of us are deprived of even the very basic human rights? I can change the mindset of so many people in our society just as how I could change my family's attitude. It takes lots of courage from your part but when you understand that you are not alone in this journey, you realise you add to the combined efforts of so many social reformers who are in action now. Your contribution is really counted as a contribution. I am proud of myself because when so many of cowards who belong to our community live their secret lives ass gays, lesbians and bisexuals because of their fear of losing the comforts that the society is ready to give them for their show of the renowned 'normality' they live with, I live boldly. Such cowards should not point their fingers at us. Instead these normal people should ask questions themselves." (Smiles).

Q. "Are you normal or abnormal?"

A. (Laughs) You mean straight or bend?"

Q. "Yes."

A. "I am very much bend." (Laughs).



Q. “How far it would take to ‘normalize our society’s attitude?’”

A. “How far justice could be denied, that long will live injustice. I don't believe you can stand for freedom for one group of people and deny it to others by projecting some excuses. We don't really ask for something that's yours. We are talking of what is rightfully ours. The problem comes only because you saying it is yours and it appears as if here we do wait for arms. We don't in fact. We talk of the very basic personal rights.”

Q. “What is the problem then?”



A. “There is no problem at all if you can live as you are and if I can live as I am. But we concentrate too much in others and we want them to be appropriate to our ideologies. Then there comes problems.”

Q. “Do you have any favourite quote by any one famous person?”

A. “Yes I really admire the words of Mahatma Gandhi who once said, ‘No reform is possible unless some of the educated and the rich voluntarily accept the status of the poor, travel third, refuse to enjoy the amenities denied to the poor and, instead of taking avoidable hardships, discourtesies and injustice as a matter of course, fight for their removal’.”

Q. “What’s your message to the students of TIAS?”

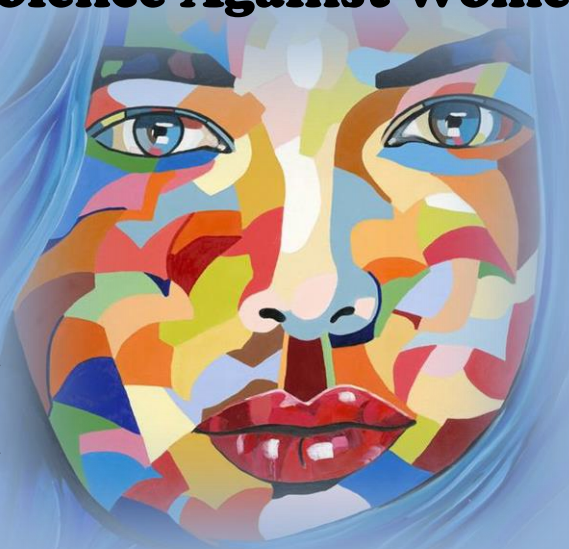
A. “Never insult a person in life, because tomorrow they might be the leaders of the whole world; then you can do nothing but think of your own silliness.”

So why should we study this textbook? You need to, because you are blinded only by the brightness of light/darkness of things you are familiar with; and you deny everything that you feel not fit to your realities you believe as such. You need to study this textbook, to understand that this is only the very first step up to the ladder of the sky (your hoped for Heaven) which has numerous steps still to climb on. The book appears, on the surface, only as ‘theories to study’ to a blind-eye’s limited understandings of this world; but you should know that theories are just the evolved-bases of all your existence and realities around you; and realities live around you as realities; but you don’t give your eyes to them or none of your other faculties to see them as they are; that’s why it has come before you in the form of a textbook. The same is the reason why you need to study this textbook; because you are tough to the immediate and the closest exist near your own body. So step up, sink in and be close to God.



Nayana P
1st BA English

Violations of Human Rights & The Violence Against Women



Every human being

has his own personality. Everyone deserves to live in this world. It is when a man's rights are thwarted then his life goes to its hellish days. We have no right to take away from a person what he is entitled to as a citizen of one country. Violence is not the way to handle a person. We should learn to react against violence when we see it coming at our personal freedom and right to live as a citizen.

In the Indian constitution, we are assured our Fundamental Rights. But these Fundamental Rights too get violated in so many occasions. In the Fundamental Rights, there is a sentence that clearly explains that we have no right to kill another person or to take away from him/her the privileges that our country ensures by birth to a citizen.

Among men, we have the divisions based on sex/gender. But nowhere in our codes of law it is said that a man is higher in status than a woman because of any specific reason, whether on intellectual or sexual basis. But we see, in many societies in India, the women are being treated like mere slaves. Women suffer from time immemorial. History records all the

evils we pass through; and goes to that long list of violence the discriminations on the basis of cast, creed, colour, sex etc. Violence against women has always been a topic in every country's history. Violence against women is one of the most common human rights violations. So many social reformers had to actively work hand in hand to at least assure to a woman her very basic human rights. So, a question arises here is, are we less human than a man is?

A woman gets assaulted in many ways, in every place, regardless of whether it is home, educational institution or a work place. Yes, the security of a woman is always in question.

Every person has his/her/the other the right to live freely without hampering the rights of another. Our country ensures it to its citizens. But we see violations everywhere. The main reason for such violations is the wrong belief that one person is more right than the other. This is called false-pride.



Violence is clearly a threat to women's lives and it severely puts their physical and also mental health at risk. The taste at violence is rooted in the power imbalance between the genders. Violence manifests in various ways such as sexualised, physical, psychological, financial, social etc.

Types of Violence/Abuse:

- Domestic violence refers to any violence committed by people within a close social relationship or marriage. This is really an internationally recognised violation of human rights.
- Physical violence occurs when someone, to manipulate a situation, uses a part of their body or an object to control another person's actions.
- Sexualised violence refers to sexual acts against the will of the other person, be it a woman, man, or the other. This is really a crime against the legally protected right to sexual self-determination of a person.
- Emotional violence occurs when someone says or does something to make a person feel stupid or worthless.
- Cultural violence occurs when an individual is harmed as a result of practices that are part of her or his culture, religion or tradition.
- Psychological violence describes actions which lead to emotional and mental injuries of those affected. Nowadays it is really one of the expanding forms of violence.
- Spiritual or religious violence tend to occur when someone uses an individual's personal spiritual beliefs to manipulate, dominate or control that person.

- Verbal abuse occurs when someone uses language, whether spoken or written, to cause harm to an individual.
- Financial abuse occurs when someone controls an individual's financial resources without the other person's consent or misuses those resources to self end.
- Neglect occurs when someone has the legal responsibility to provide care or assistance for an individual but does not provide either.

Every person has the right to live the life as they want and wear the cloth they want. Freedom of speech and expression is guaranteed in our constitution. If one sees the violations of any of these rights, one can react against it by approaching the legal authorities of our country.



When we try to figure out the causes for violations and violence against women, we can see that there are structural causes as well as individual causes. The violence carried out by any private and public institution one works with, or the violence inherent in the political measures that discriminate between men and women, can be included under the structural causes. Individual causes, we have already mentioned, include the bad treatment one receives from one's family, partners, children etc.



*"Man becomes
great exactly in
the degree in
which he works
for the welfare of
his fellow men."*

- Mahatma Gandhi

WHO indicates that globally about 1 in 3, that means about 30% of women around worldwide have been subjected to physical, sexual or mental violence in their lives. The children who grow up in families where there is violence, would possibly suffer a range of behavioural and also emotional disturbances. WHO has come up with a programme called **RESPECT women**. It is a framework for preventing violence against women. This includes seven strategies:

R - Relationship skills strengthening

E - Empowerment of women

S - Services ensured

P - Poverty reduced

E - Enabling environments such as schools, work places, public spaces are created

C - Child and adolescent abuse prevented

T - Transformed attitudes, beliefs and norms

We often decorate a woman with such words as 'mother', 'goddess', 'sister' etc. but most of the time these terms are used only to keep women under the subjugation of men. It is extremely disappointing that in a country where goddesses like Durga and Kaali, the epitomes of power and valour are worshipped, the women are the victims of crime. She has power but she is not aware of it because of various reasons. Sometimes she is not aware of her rights because of the lack of education. Most of the time she doesn't raise her voice due to some societal pressures. They are afraid that the reputation of their family would be downgraded if she reacts. But it's high time we changed our mindset from the very bottom.

A strong advocate of Truth and non-violence, The Father of our nation, Mahatma Gandhi, has shown us the power of love and non-violence in combating injustice and all forms oppressions. It is the duty of women to take up spaces and empower themselves to stand shoulder to shoulder with men in assuring social progress to our country.





Nandhana K
1st B. Com Finance

Trend? Yes.

But the
Health
Problems of
Tattoos

Everyone loves to paint oneself; at least before the mirror. To decorate oneself is a normal human interest, otherwise we might still be wearing leaves and walking in the jungles. We have a natural tendency to deck ourselves in beautiful ways.

Tattoos are one of the recent trends among the youths of today. In fact, tattoos are being used equally well by people of all ages all over the world. Tattoos have been around for thousands of years. People used to tattoo their body with the pictures and images of plants and animals. But tattoos have always had their health problems. We would go for a second thought if we really come to know of the health problems caused by our trendy passion. With the increase of passion for tattoos in our country, we can clearly say that almost every person has at least one tattoo in his body.

In our country, many people, when they want one tattoo on their body, don't really think of how tattoos work and what the process looks like. They are merely charmed by the beauty of a tattoo when they see it on a person's hand or neck. A tattoo is not a silly art like a picture painted on a paper. A tattoo is a design that is permanently etched in the skin using some specially made needles and ink. In order for a tattoo to be permanent, the used ink has to get deeper into the dermis of a person. Dermis leads to the tissue just underneath the outer layer of our skin. This is called the epidermis. Typically, the tattoo artist uses a hand-held machine that acts much like a sewing machine. Using this machine, with one or more needles piercing the skin repeatedly, he would bloom spring out of our flesh and blood. The process is done without anesthesia and needless to say, it causes a small or large amount of

bleeding (in case if it is done by a person of not so expertise in the profession) along with an unbeatable amount of pain. After such a plowing on the skin, skin infections and other complications are possible. There are chances of other issues as well.

- Tattoo dyes can cause some allergic skin reactions, such as an itchy rash.
- A skin infection is really possible after tattooing.



- You may feel swelling around the tattoo area after getting a tattoo.
- Inflammation of skin may be present as small nodules around the inked region.
- If the equipment or needles used for tattooing are contaminated or unsterilized, you might be at risk of contracting a blood-borne disease such as hepatitis B, hepatitis C or even HIV AIDS.
- While compared with non-inked skin, tattooed skin releases about 50% less sweat. It is not good for our health.
- Tattoos can cause bacterial infections, and this in turn can cause some other problems as well.

These warnings are pointed out not to discourage you from your passion. But before going to get a tattoo done, we should have a very good idea of how it is going to be done and what are the possible health problems awaiting you. Before getting a tattoo, you need to make sure that you do not have a pre-existing skin condition or infection. After considering it, choose the site for your tattoo carefully. The aftercare of your tattoo is just as important to avoid any complications you considered before going to get your tattoo. You should be smart enough to keep your tattoo away from harsh sunlight exposure or any other possible environmental irritants. It would work well if you gently wash the place of your tattoo with soap water and dab it dry. Be careful to avoid rubbing the areas around your tattoo. It will also work well if you can moisturize that particular skin area using a suitable body lotion or cream.

To avoid all these complications, we can go for a temporary tattoo instead of a permanent one. Temporary tattoos give you a riskless chance to test out something you have been planning about making permanent. If you're indecisive, or simply want to experience a tattoo in everyday life, this option could save your time and the pain awaits you.





Why does it Matter to me; Dance...?

Anusree K

1st BA English

*I*t matters to me, more than anything else, dance. Ever since my childhood, I have been dancing. And if you ask me were you dancing from the very moment of your birth, I would say the same, yes.

You might certainly call me arrogant the way I choose to deal with this question wherever anyone ask me with a feeling that they should caution me of the need to concentrate in my study, BA English; but I do what my heart gives consent to. I don't upset the folk with the intention to urge them for 3rd World War; I neither heat their heads with my slogans nor try to put them in my pedestal. All I do is just what concerns me as a person.

You might doubt why I should discuss this topic. I have my reason. As any youth of today is told to

do, I mean told to concentrate in my studies only by shutting out the whole world of arts and games, I am being told, constantly. As far as I am concerned, it is impossible. Dance is a divine art form I have been cherishing for years. I do practice both classical dance and trendy dances too. Dance is dance whatever form and type it is.

In our country, we give due importance to dance in every occasions, whether it is birth or death. In ancient times, people used to constantly dance. Dance has always been a highly sacred art-form of India and it still enjoys that status. Dance is an expression of happiness and inner joy. We also associate it with mythology and culture we have been cherishing for years. It is beyond doubt that dances reflect the moods and inner feeling of the common human beings engaged in it. The same

is my case. I do personally enjoy it a lot; indeed just like breath to a body or food to live. We can't really begin or end any of our celebrations or festivals without dance. It is unbelievably true that the dance heritage of India is about five thousand years old. When we take the dance forms in India, we can see that they comprise varied styles.



There are three common types of dance forms in India - Classical dances of India, the Folk dances of India (this also includes the Tribal dances of tribal people) and the new trendy dance forms which include cinematic dances. I have learnt Indian classical dance forms, especially 'bharathanatyam', from my childhood. But now I concentrate in cinematic dance.

As a free individual, I believe that everyone should be allowed to enjoy life the way they wish. If I choose dance, and sometimes bunk my classes to attend the dance programmes along with my dance group, it is just as personal as that. I love English literature and I study it as good as I can though my teachers have disappointments in this

matter, none can say that I am a bad student. I would define myself as a person who enjoys both. I might not say that I have no chance to fail in any exam I attend. But I can say that I will pass my degree with a decent score. But this I plan not by pulling dance to a side to satisfy only my parents or teachers' or society's expectations on me. I love to balance both, dance and study. Art forms, any art form, really would teach us how to balance things. Art is all about rhythm, harmony and balance.

What I have to say is this, live not only to satisfy society's expectations on you. You are an individual with a spirit and light of your own. So when you hear someone say, 'Oh girl you concentrate in your studies', just give a smile and seal your lips with lots of patience; then just walk ahead your destined path with care. Surely, in a way when we think of, life is that art too.



So what I wish to share with you is this idea, expressed by the famous American writer Emerson, "Nothing can bring you peace but yourself." Own yourself.



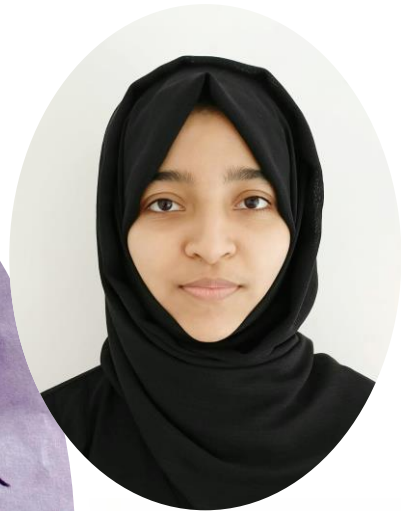
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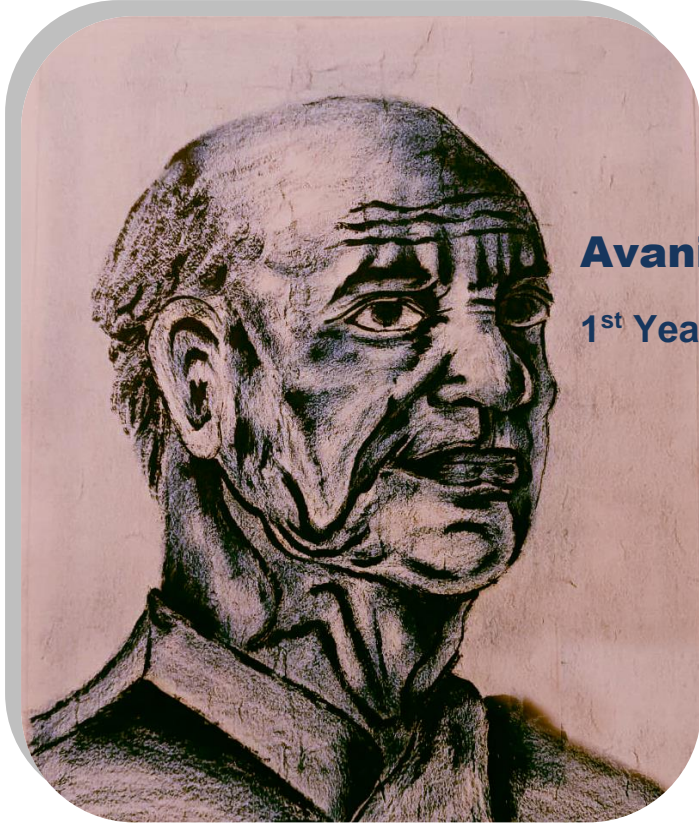
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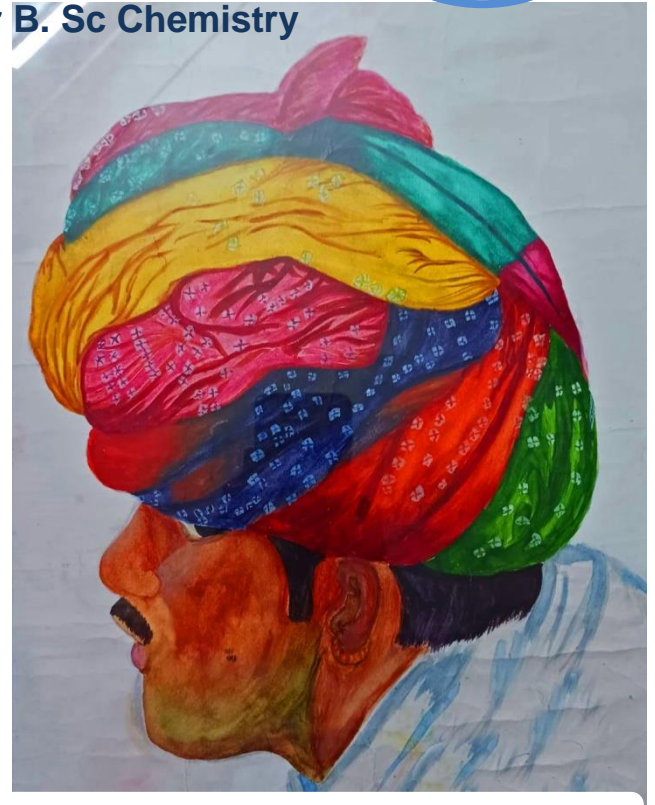
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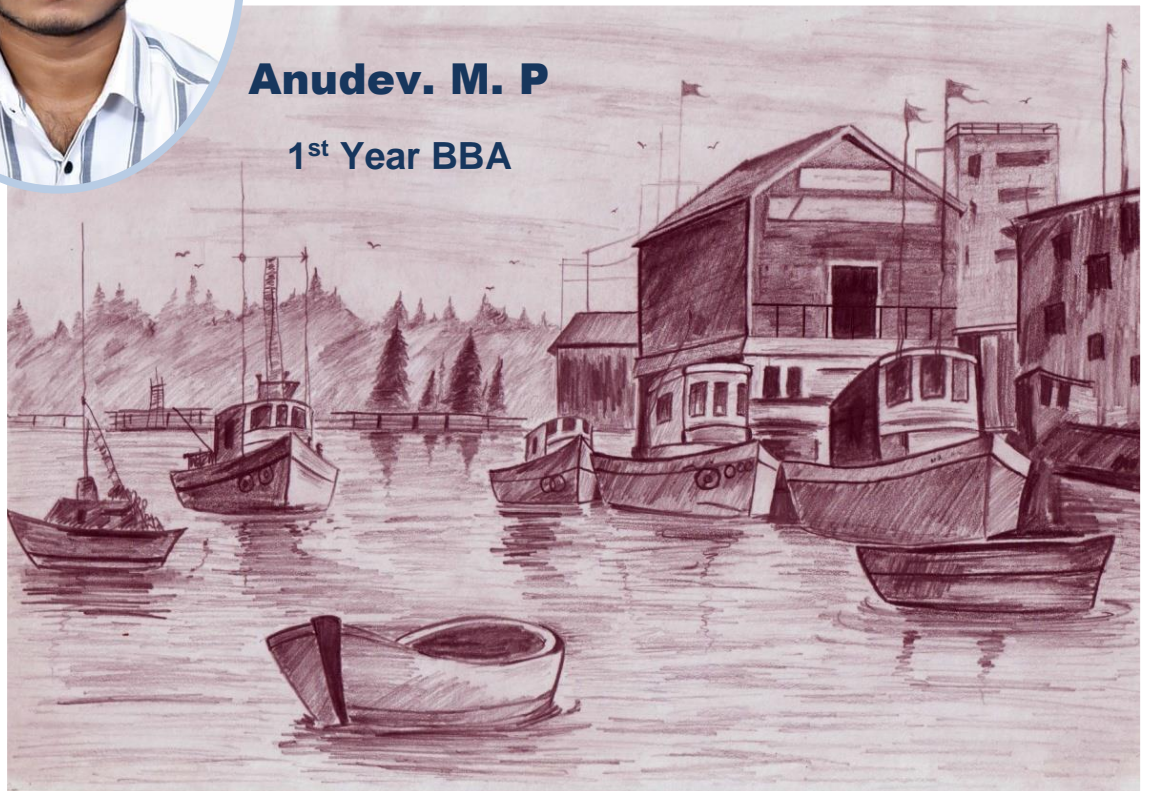
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1st Year B. Sc Chemistry



Anudev. M. P

1st Year BBA



BOTTLE ART

Gopika Nambiar

1st BBA



BOTTLE ART

Gopika Nambiar

1st BBA





MEMOIRS

Memories, good or bad, slant on us
close like a shadow with reflections
branching out from it as if of a
shadow's shadow and is again to a
shadow's shadow.



Nia U
1st BBA



My Daring Encounter with Life

I was in plus two then; those last days of study holidays. I was trying to come out decently through the exam. That evening I got a call from one of my best friends Sneha. Her voice was feeble; she was, indeed, crying. I consoled her before asking her the reason for her distress.

Hers was one of the beautiful love stories we could ever see get to shape before our own eyes.

“He broke his words; he is not attending the exam. His father has taken his TC from school and they are shifting to New Delhi.”

“Why?” I couldn’t wonder.

“I don’t know. His father said they are moving tomorrow. He doubts the boy. I think he might have found out our love messages. I am done.”

I consoled her; told her not to bother on anything now since the exams were near. I somehow managed to cut the call to give my attention only to my studies.

Next day again she called me for comforting words. I consoled her as well as I could.

I stood like a statue; couldn’t see my books; couldn’t hear what my mother was asking me then.

“Sneha is, no more...”

“That cute girl; with a nose-ring?”

“Yes; that bharatnatyam dancer.”

“What happened to her?”

“Don’t know.”

“Might be the pressure of studies and exam.”

Without waiting for more words, I came to my study room; could see the teddy-bear Sneha gave me last time on my birthday. I felt totally blank. It was one more week for the exam.

I called my friends; all of them said the girl was in severe depression and she tried to connect with everyone to get some relief. But all of them did as I did; neglected her because of our selfish ends.

I couldn’t look into the mirror. I could have helped her; my mind murmured; I could have talked to her or gone to meet her. I didn’t make any attempt. It was wrong. I felt remorse.

When my friends called me to attend the funeral, I said no.

My mind gave me sufficient reasons to say that she was not dead to me. I still felt her presence around.

Even after my mother compelled me and accused me, I was still firm in my decision not to go to see her body taken to the world of death. I never gave her goodbyes.

During those days of our exams, I could see Sneha's seat empty. Some of my friends were still crying. I took a deep breath and hold back my tears.

The last day of the exam, I left my friends without telling anything; I went to Sneha's house. Her mother was still not ready to leave her daughter's room. She was lying in Sneha's bed; and all the articles were all around the room. The woman looked into my eyes; I felt sad. Her look turned so serious and she called me her daughter's name. I could see the birthday gift I had given to Neha last year.

I suddenly stood up from the chair; ran back to the road. I could see my classmates coming to Sneha's house. I neglected them all and walked towards the beach; thought of our last visit there together.

I thought of how she was happy when she saw the deep sea water. She had wished to die, if ever she had to, by jumping into its depth. I walked back home.

Death was far from my reality so far. But then I knew how close and cold it was; so closely sticking a shadow it was.

Then I could see the deaths of two of my relatives; I again confirmed, death was never a journey to far; It was from the near to the near. I took time to adjust with the reality. I had to exert so much energy to enlighten my then dead mind.

Even now when exams come, I am reminded of her; her smile, her nose-rings, her butter sweet voice. None of us knew what went wrong between Sneha and the boy; we even never enquired of it too. We were in our own worlds then. But in the eyes of the others, we were birds of the same feathers.

It was time for me to change. I was selfish, at least a bit. But ever after that incident, I changed myself. I decided that I would give my words of console if anyone needs it; I would be able to help my friends come out from their depressions; I can easily do it with my jovial spirit. Yes, no more any of my closed ones should feel that there is no one to hear them; no one to listen to their grieving heart. If I get a chance to speak of my decision, I would bravely do it. Now I know that what the world needs; it needs a bit of compassion; a bit of console; at least just an ear to hear their heart's pain; a hand to just pat on their hand to make them understand that the world is peopled with depressed souls.



What is lost is lost. They won't return to life. But we can prevent any other person from following to the same direction. Friends, family members and others also can help a person to escape from maniac depression and suicidal thoughts. There are enough supports from the side of the government in preventing the cases of suicide in India. But the question is, how many of us really know of such services provided for free? Of course, not many of us are aware of it yet.



Suicide is an important issue in the Indian context, especially because ours is a country with more than 140 Crores of people. More than one lakh of them are lost every year to suicide in our country. The majority of suicides in India are by those below the age of 25 years. It would come around 38% of the total number of suicides. Most of them are young people like Sneha.

The Ministry of Health and Family Welfare, Government of India has come up with the 'National Suicide Prevention Strategy'. It includes time-bound action plans and multi-sectoral collaborations to achieve reduction in suicide mortality by 10% by 2030. No one should die around us when we are near them to give a positive thought to bring them back to their normal life.

It would really bring a positive impact among the youths if they know some basics on India's Initiatives to Reduce Suicides:

Mental Healthcare Act, 2017: aims to provide mental healthcare services for persons with very deep psychological adjustments problem or mental illness.

Manodarpan Initiative: Manodarpan is an initiative of the Ministry of Education under Atmanirbhar Bharat Abhiyan. It is aimed to provide psychosocial support to students, family members and teachers for their mental health and well-being during the times of Covid-19 and after.

KIRAN: The Ministry of Social Justice and Empowerment has launched a 24/7 toll-free helpline "KIRAN" to provide support to people facing anxiety, depression, stress, suicidal thoughts and other mental health concerns of today.

- Jeevan Aastha Helpline toll free: 1800 233 3330
- KIRAN suicide prevention helpline toll number 1800-599-0019
- iCALL | Free Telephone & Email based Counselling Services
- IMHANS, Kozikode; Phone: 0495 235 9352

If anyone struggles today and feels that they need support with their mental health, they can call to a Toll-free number. If we have depression, heartbreak, stress, failures: we can call to one of the preceding numbers: These are free and we can keep our name hidden all through the procedure. No one should do such self-cheating action.

What When You are a Phoenix?

Devangana S Nambiar
1st BA English



I have heard people say, your whole life can change in a day, maybe in an hour, maybe in a minute's time. That's what exactly happened in our case; me and my brother's. It was a terrible road accident. That was it.

*T*hat day, we had gone to the nearby beach to watch the last sunset of 2022. Our cousins were also there with us; adding more colours to the evening; and so, within no time, the child in me walked back to the 5 year old girl. I played in the waves with my full soul. I think it was that day I could see the most beautiful sunset of my life. It was getting dark; so we thought we should get back home. My cousins were in their bike and I was with my brother in our scooty. As anticipated, all the roads were very busy, mainly because it was the New Year Eve. As we were new in that place, we were not familiar with the nooks and corners of the roads. So I was navigating through the route map. After that, within minutes everything had happened. I could, even now, remember only one thing, some people holding me from all the sides. I can still remember how I cried with pain. Lying there on the road, I couldn't feel my left leg. They held me with care and made me sit in an autoriksha. That was the time I started to notice what had happened; we were through an accident; that too with a bus! When I could have a glance at my hands, my hands were fully wet with blood; it was as if I committed a crime; a terrible bloody deed.

*B*lood was coming from my mouth and I could feel it in my tongue. That day, I had worn my favourite white dress, and it was full of blood. Then my brother sat with me. He was having a panic attack. I consoled him. I was brave then too. It was no wonder; my love for him was way far stronger than the pain I had been suffering then. Then someone took us to the government hospital from the place of the accident. Then we informed our cousins, and in turn, they informed our family. It was the worst night of my life. The doctors stitched my head as there were wounds. Then they bandaged my left leg. But, without giving us a hint, suddenly they shifted us to another hospital, that too in an ambulance. A person who is so much afraid of even the sight of ambulance, had to travel in it. They took me to a CT scan for head, CT scan for leg and X-ray for leg. Doctors were so terrified to know that something serious had happened to my left leg. From the silence of the hospital room, I asked my Mom what time it was; she said 12'o clock was over and it was already the New Year. I told her, "My friends will think where I had gone (for I didn't come online for so long)". When I was worrying over such a thought, the nurses there informed us that they had to do an emergency operation.



That moment I felt totally blank; I didn't feel anything, I suppose, I was in a shock. They took me to the operation theatre. It was 1:15 AM; I could still see that clock when I close my eyes. They injected me with anaesthesia. I went up high with the lofty clouds. By 3:30 AM, my operation finished. Later I came to know that my left leg had 2 serious fractures and had a huge open wound too. My brother's collar bone had fractured. They took me to the ICU. That whole day, I spent there in the ICU all alone. After few days, 2 more operations had to be done. I was raging a war with my mind then. In the third operation, they had to do the skin grafting.

*A*fter 12 days, I could be back

to home from the hospital. I had to be in bed rest for one week. After that, they started physiotherapy. Slowly, I started walking with a walker. I attended my 1st Semester exam in spite of the constant probing from everyone not to write the exam. But I was not that weak; I could never be. It was really difficult to walk with a walker in front of all my classmates who used to see me only as a jovial butterfly. The sympathetic look they all started to give me was the unbearable thing.

But I was really strong, as I always had been. The fourth operation was done by some orthopaedic surgeons. I had to spend 4 days in the hospital again. They said that the scars might be visible slightly even after so many years. I was floating over the inner scar which was longer and deeper than the physical. They consoled me; telling those sufferings would one day come to an end. But after that 4th operation I was in pain. Nowadays I ask myself a lot, whether I would ever be able to walk in 2 legs? I have this urge to just walk away from everything; from everyone; alone; without anyone's help.

*W*hen days are just going

with the flow, sleep is my greatest enemy. May be one day, soon, everything would be alright with me. This pain and sufferings will come to an end; and everything will be back to the normal. I might be able to walk as a normal person does. Simply tune me up high, in some soothing positive thoughts, is what I need right now while being in the process of healing up; but for the inner scar; oh, that is for the long!

WHEN YOU MISS

A GOOD FRIEND



Sreeharsh Shyju E

1st B. Sc Physics



As everyone else often tend to do, I too think of going back to my old days of childhood. I often think of it, that if ever I would be able to go back to the days spent, I could have corrected so many of my childhood foolishness, including the one with Thushar.

Thushar was my childhood friend with whom I used to play when I was in 4th standard. He was not my best friend but we were of one group. We used to play cricket together in the evenings. I used to mock him because he was a silent guy. He bore all my playfulness with much patience. But one day, I made him angry very much and after that, he never talked to me; not even years back when I saw him last week. He now studies to become an engineer.

Even when I write this memoir, I hope he would pardon me for my small naughtiness years back. I still don't know why he got that much angry. Yes, it was my fault. I did it without my own knowledge. But that single action of mine made me lose a very good friendship I had with Thushar.

It was those Summer holidays when we could roam like wild winds. I never used to stay at home till evening those days. I would always be roaming with my friends; either in the playground near the temple or going straight to our playground we had in our school. We wanted vast areas to play since we all had dreams to become a good cricket player when we grow up. But it was not only cricket which killed our time. We used to go for a movie at least twice a month. Thus, when I was in 6th standard, we planned to go to a movie as usual. Thushar was a studious guy and so very often he chose to stay away from our constant



wanderings. It was a discussion among us whenever he chose to stand out of our group. Some of my friends were jealous of the guys outstanding performances in the exams and in any quiz competitions he would partake in. There was a bully among us who in fact hated the guy too much for his talent. This bully (I choose to omit his name here not only because he used me as a sacrificial goat but also because he fooled us all and caused much distrust among our friends) was getting nicely from his parents whenever the teachers gave our answer sheets. Thushar might have scored almost full in all subjects and so this was a problem to the bully. The bully's father and Thushar's father were friends. So they used to compare their son's performances. The bully's hatred at Thushar had that reason. I had no deep thought on it that time as I was a carefree guy then. I didn't know much about the cunningness of bully guys. I believed everyone equally because I was a gullible guy. But this innocence of mine they misused that day.

We had decided to go to a movie that Friday. But unlike some other days, Thushar said he would come. He wanted to know where he needed to wait for us. The bully took this as an opportunity to fool the innocent guy. When Thushar asked where he needed to wait for them, it was the bully who agreed he would let him know tomorrow. The next day the bully told me that I should tell Thushar to wait in the bus stand at 11. 30 AM. I did it. But that evening, the bully came near me and said they had changed the waiting spot. He said it is near the temple ground. And before I could ask him, he said he had already informed Thushar. I believed it. But later I came to know that he was fooling me. The bully later patched up with Thushar telling him that it was all my plan. I got cheated for the first time in my life and I lost a good friend forever. Thushar never talked to me again and I, in turn, never talked to the bully again. I hope one day, soon, Thushar would come and talk to me.

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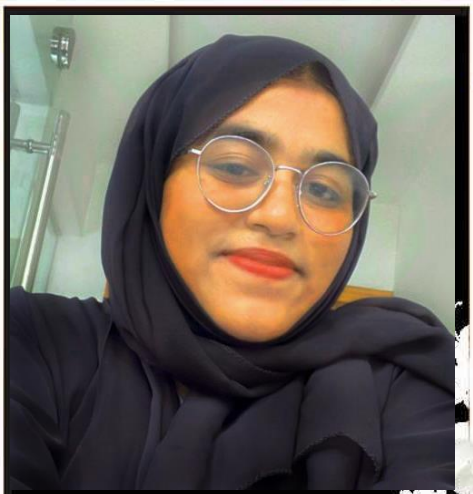
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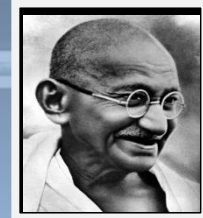
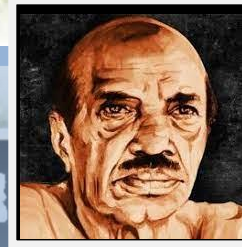
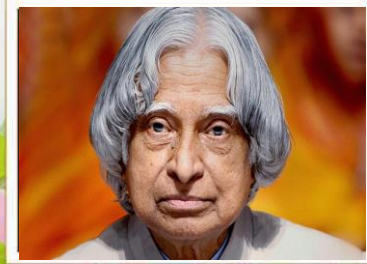
Words are extremely powerful.

*Living your days with some
great men's words, will set you
up for a more positive and
dynamic life.*

My Compilation
of Quotes
Relevant to
Today's World



Nafna P P
1st BA English



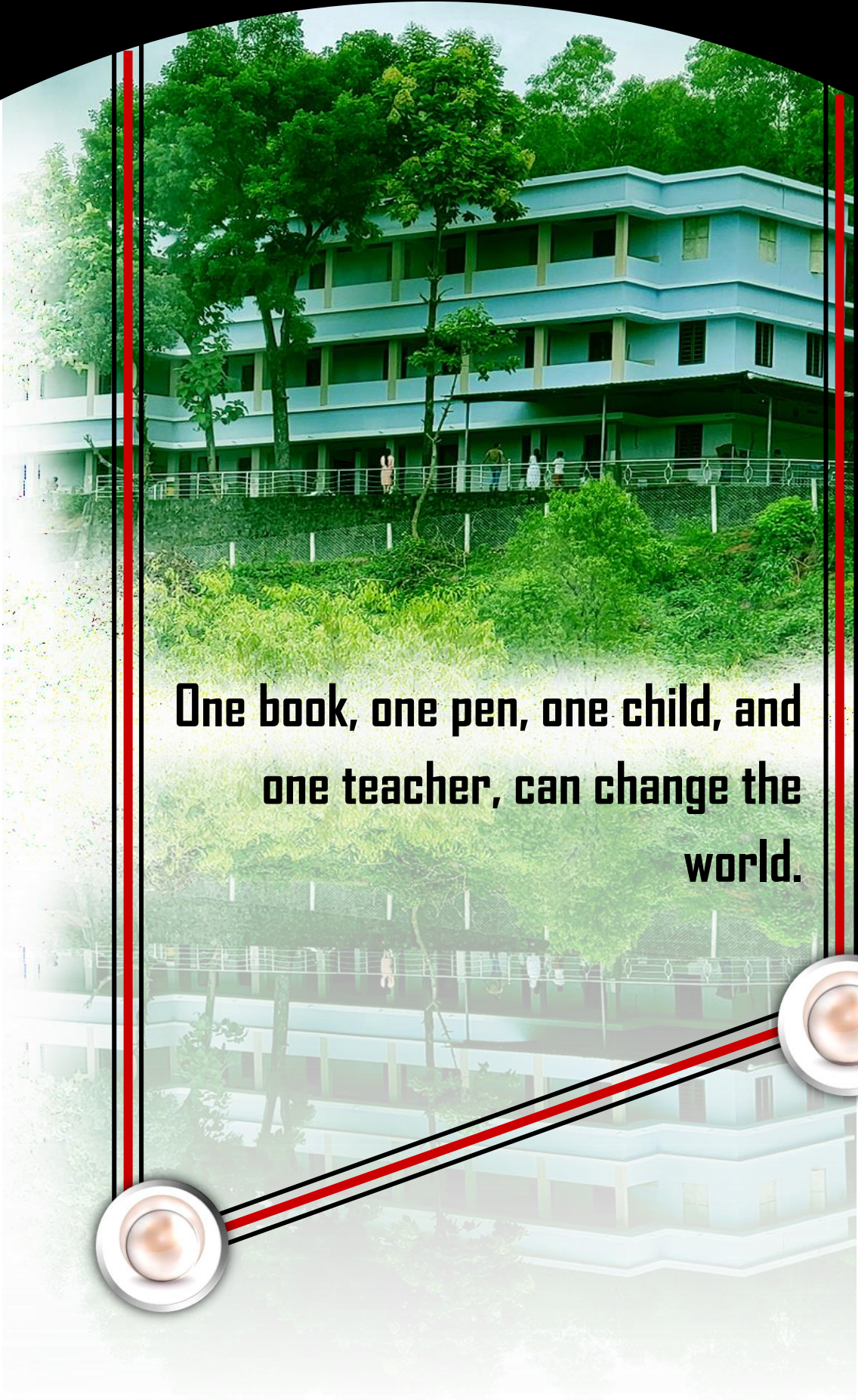
Life is the ultimate teacher and we are the eternal students. We learn from experiences but we can also learn from the valuable lessons given by great personalities who walked on this planet and changed the course of humanity.

- “Peace begins with a smile.” – Mother Teresa
- “Do not go where the path may lead, go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.” – Ralph Waldo Emerson
- “You must be the change you wish to see in the world.” – Mahatma Gandhi
- “The greatest glory in living lies not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.” – Nelson Mandela
- “Learn from yesterday, live for today, hope for tomorrow. The important thing is not to stop questioning.” – Albert Einstein
- “There is nothing noble in being superior to some other man. The true nobility is in being superior to your previous self.” – Indian Wisdom
- “Life is either a daring adventure or nothing at all.” – Helen Keller
- “Things work out best for those who make the best of how things work out.” – John Wooden

- "The greatest triumphs of science are born out of the struggles and failures of countless experiments." - Marie Curie
- "People who say it cannot be done should not interrupt those who are doing it." — George Bernard Shaw
- "All that we are is the result of what we have thought. The mind is everything. What we think we become." - Gautama Buddha.
- "The more I learn, the more I realize how much I don't know." - Isaac Newton
- "Once you choose hope, anything's possible." – Christopher Reeve
- "All men make mistakes, but a good man yields when he knows his course is wrong, and repairs the evil. The only crime is pride." — Sophocles
- "Success is walking from failure to failure with no loss of enthusiasm."- Winston Churchill
- "To succeed in your mission, you must have single-minded devotion to your goal." - Abdul Kalam
- "It is not the strongest of the species that survive, nor the most intelligent, but the one most responsive to change." – Charles Darwin
- "When a camel is at the foot of a mountain only then judge his height." – Indian Proverb
- Start where you are. Use what you have. Do what you can." — Arthur Ashe
- "No one can make you feel inferior without your consent." – Eleanor Roosevelt
- "A dream doesn't become reality through magic; it takes sweat, determination, and hard work."- Colin Powell
- "The biggest risk is not taking any risk... In a world that's changing really quickly, the only strategy that is guaranteed to fail is not taking risks." – Mark Zuckerberg
- "Overpower. Overtake. Overcome." —Serena Williams
- "Life begins at the end of your comfort zone." —Neale Donald Walsh



- “When an elephant is in trouble, even a frog will kick him.” – Indian Proverb
- “The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams.” – Eleanor Roosevelt
- “The tree laden with fruits always bends low. If you wish to be great, be lowly and meek.” - Sri Ramakrishna Paramahansa
- "Success is no accident. It is hard work, perseverance, learning, studying, sacrifice and most of all, love of what you are doing or learning to do." - Pele
- “Do not say, ‘It is morning,’ and dismiss it with a name of yesterday. See it for the first time as a newborn child that has no name.” - Rabindranath Tagore
- “If you want to live a happy life, tie it to a goal, not to people or things.” — Albert Einstein
- “A man is born alone and dies alone, and he experiences the good and bad consequences of his karma alone, and he goes alone to hell or the Supreme abode.” -- Chanakya
- “The difference between winning and losing is most often not quitting.” – Walt Disney
- “Passion first and everything will fall into place.” —Holly Holm
- “It's hard to beat a person who never gives up.”— Babe Ruth
- “The first duty of a man is to think for himself” — Jose Marti
- “He who does not climb, will not fall either.” – Indian Proverb
- “The whole secret of a successful life is to find out what is one’s destiny to do, and then do it.” – Henry Ford
- “Life is lived on its own. Other’s shoulders are used only at the time of the funeral.”-- Bhagat Singh
- “You must expect great things of yourself before you can do them.”- Michael Jordan



**One book, one pen, one child, and
one teacher, can change the
world.**



IMO

IN MY OPINION

Opinions & Observations of TIASIANS 2022-23 with their favourite smile

"Some students don't have the right to choose their goals by their own. Family and society put their opinion on their head." Muhammed Nashwan Naseer, 1st B. Com Finance



"Society says clothing is responsible for rape, but actually society's bad mentality is responsible for that." Devapriya, 1st BBA



"There is no another place as ours in the matter of educational standards." Arjun Ullas, 1st BSc Chemistry



"Child labour still exists in our so called modern society. Shame." Reema Sanam, 1st BBA



"Every classroom should have a WiFi with 3000 MBs ." Niranj N Dinesh, 1st BBA



"The marriageable age of a girl should be increased from 18 to 21. We want equality in this too." Fathima Shaza T, 1st B. Com Finance



"Women first exist only in slogans. At home or anywhere, a man gets more access and privileges." Vismaya A, 1st BSc Chemistry



"Why only the KSRTC busses are given the right to use advertisements on its body while on the other private vehicles it is strictly prohibited. Is it justice?" Muhammed Ajmal K.C1st B.Com Co-operation



"A woman is still considered as an object. The dowry system should strictly be prohibited to give security to our lives." Fathimathul Muhasina. A, 1st B. Com Finance



"Caste-based scholarships and admissions should be stopped completely." Jishnu K, 1st B.Com Co-operation



"The system of punishment in India needs to be strengthened to stop crime." Yadhupriya M, B. Sc Chemistry



"The Roof-sheets, covering the yard of the Commerce block, really block us from seeing the guys roaming in the courtyard. So I request to remove it as early as possible." Gopika P, 1st B.Com Co-operation



"Man is a type of animal who comes up with a problem and later solves it himself. What man!" Aashna P, 1st B. Com Finance



"So many parents in Kerala are psychos, for their blind urge to show off before the society. They are the reason for the troubles in a son's or daughter's life." Drupath Pavithran P, 1st B. Com Co-operation



"I wish if my crush's classroom were nearby my classroom." Nandhana K, 1st B. Com Finance



"In our classroom, the same subject should not be taught more than one period a day. I hate it." Noul Muhammed, 1st BBA



"We need open-air classrooms; with no walls and roof; with full of plants and flowers. I am bored of sitting in the same class from morning till everything. It's really a bore." Jiya Girish, 1st B. Com Finance



"I assure you life-time settlement if you can show me another place as comfortable as Kerala." Sayooj A P, 1st B. Sc Chemistry



"I like the quote 'Everyone is a feminist until there is a spider around'." Moideen Shafwan M A, 1st B. Com Finance



"Internal marks should not be given only to those who pretend excellence."

Rifa Fathima C M, 1st BBA



"When some parts of the roads in our state are decorated with interlocks, it increases the risk of accidents."

Fathima Nooha K, 1st BBA



"I feel really bored when some teachers adjust the timetable and the same teacher takes classes for 3 consecutive hours."

Adhilsha Methar, 1st BBA



"We need an international playground in our college."

Manav V M, 1st B. Com Co-operation



"We need more of ice-cream-items in our canteen."

Nandana P, 1st B. Com Finance



"Freedom is a word we celebrate a lot nowadays; but how free are we as an individual? We have to think of it."

Archana Gopi, 1st BA English



"Even when it is clearly mentioned that no one should stand on the steps in a bus, we see so many students hanging on to the steps. What's this?"

Atheena Prakash, 1st B. Com Finance



"Being there for someone is what really a relationship needs. Love is having a companion, best-friend, partner, and a cuddle buddy."

Karthik Subash Chandran, 1st B. Sc Physics



"The worst sight in our Kerala is the condition of our roads. It has turned out to be a constant and everlasting joke in the hands of trolls. Tarun Vinod, 1st B. Com Finance



"When a girl sits among a group of boys, it doesn't mean that she is bad. We have not changed at all from the 90's. I think it will take another 1000 years." Sharon K G, 1st BBA



"University education should go back to its traditional standards along with incorporating the present trends with it. I feel really dry while studying this silly syllabus." Muhammed Riyan E, 1st BBA



"Night-life is not possible in Kerala. We are all proud of being the so called moralists of Kerala." Vivek Pavithran, 1st B. Sc Physics



"Cameras should be strictly banned in our college campus. Suvin K C, 1st B.Com Co-operation



"There are so many students even today who come to talk or decide not to talk based on one's caste, religion etc. I feel sympathy at such frogs in the well." Nia U, 1st BBA



"We want a 24 hours working library here in TIAS." Atheena T, 1st BA English



"In our society, when one boy talks to a girl, then their case is totally Goovindha." Neha Pradeesh, 1st B. Com Finance



"We want an NSS association here." Amaldev T. M, 1st B. Com Co-operation



"Our education system should change inside-out. Are we developing or draining? I hope, the new education policy will change our present disappointment. Isha Shivaram, 1st BBA



"University must publish the exam results fast. We have our natural curiosity to see our result." Anusree K, 1st BA English



"In our Kerala, the youthful energies of so many women still go a waste. We should learn to utilize the power of women in nation building process." Fathimathul Muhasina . A, 1st B. Com Finance



"Good friends and good vibes make me happier in this college." Yadav Krishna, 1st BBA



"We don't get free periods. All the hours are engaged. I wish for a full day off with no periods at all." Athira U, 1st B. Sc Physics



"We want a fully equipped language lab here in our college. To develop our language skill, especially spoken English skill, we need it." Adnan Ahammed, 1st BA English



"We should stay healthy. Food is to give energy to our body in this journey. Life itself shouldn't be devoted to food." Atheena Vijayakumar, 1st B. Sc Chemistry



FILM CRITICISM



“You have enemies? Good. That means you’ve stood up for something, sometime in your life.” — Winston Churchill

Criticism doesn’t mean all negatives. Appreciation is also a major part in criticism. Criticism may not be agreeable, but it is necessary. There is only one way to avoid criticism: ‘say nothing, do nothing, be nothing’.



The Development of Cinema **through ages and the Cinema** **of our Social Media Age**



Sai Prayag

1st BBA

For more than a century, movies have been the primary medium for entertainment. Movies influence people all over the world and also across widely different cultures of each of these places. But today, cinema-theatre is not the only venue in which films are consumed. Cinemas travel a lot through different digital media. Social media sites excite film industry a lot more than any other traditional promotional methods.

Cinema/movie is originally a product of the 19th-century scientific endeavour. From there onwards, cinema has become a medium of mass entertainment and communication in every nook and corner. Today this industry and entertainment business enjoys the status of the multi-billion-pound industry. A quick analysis of the history of film making would be very appropriate here before coming to the relationship between cinema and social media today.

- Cinema was not the invention of only a single person. But we can see from where ideas might have developed step by step. In 1891 the Edison Company successfully demonstrated a prototype of what we call as kinoscope. This tool enabled one person at a time to view moving pictures. This was a living spark for movies to come.
- After this, the first public Kinoscope demonstration took place in 1893. What to say, as expected, by 1894 the Kinoscope was a commercial success, with public parlours established around the world. So many people utilized that opportunity to make quick cash.
- The first to present projected moving pictures to a public audience were the Lumière brothers in December 1895 in Paris, France. They used a device of their own making for this purpose. They called that tool and its technique as Cinématographe. But actually it was a camera. It also included a projector and a film printer all in one. It was really a

revolutionary change as far as film making technique that was concerned.

- When it came at first, films were very short; sometimes only a few minutes or less it lasted. They were shown at music halls or anywhere where a screen could be set up and a room darkened.
- The familiar themes of that time included local scenes and activities. The views of foreign lands, short comedies and newsworthy events also entertained the viewers.
- Almost 95% of films were accompanied by lectures, music and also some of the viewer's participation. Although they did not have dialogue in the modern sense, they were not 'silent' altogether.
- By 1914, several national film industries were established. At this time, Europe, Russia and Scandinavia were the dominant film producing successful industries. America was much less important that time. Films became longer and they adopted mostly the mode of storytelling, or narrative.
- The First World War greatly affected the film industry in Europe. It was a chance for those who had been waiting to get their entry to that arena. The American industry grew in relative importance then.
- Colour was first added to black-and-white movies through hand colouring, tinting, toning and stencilling.
- By 1906, the principles of colour separation were used to produce so-called 'natural colour' moving images with the British Kinemacolor process, first presented to the public in 1909.

- Kinemacolor was primarily used for documentary films.
- Colour was not used more widely until the introduction of its three-colour process in 1932.

Social media and media in general, are constantly evolving. At present, the most widely used new media are smart phones, personal computers, tablets and some smart TVs. The emergence and rapid development of new media have changed the scenario altogether for our movie making industry.

One of the social media apps which helps filmmakers immensely is Facebook. Through reels and shots, this app reaches the hands of many who enjoy movies. Along with Facebook goes Instagram. This platform is much more media based than Facebook. There are a lot of creative-minded individuals who take an active interest to Instagram. Twitter is the other app in line with Facebook and Instagram. But it is less media-and-creative-based than Instagram. Almost everyone has accounts in these three apps. But, of course, being an active member in all relevant social circles is important in today's times.

Besides these new social media apps, there also are other streaming services like Netflix, Hulu, and Amazon Prime Video. We can conclude that social networking is in its own right a reality show made for the web. In true sense, nowadays, film industry has turned out to be everyone's 'dream industry'. The world is in a closer relationship with social media apps which positively boosts the film industry.



ANIME AND THE INDIAN CULTURE

Shivank Shyam
1st BBA

The rise of anime and manga (a style of Japanese comic books and graphic novels, typically aimed at adults as well as children) in India started back around the 90s with the intervention of Japanese anime in the sphere of culture and entertainment. But even now, only a small community could be found having access to anime and appreciating the contrast and conflict showcased in anime without the stigma of it being “animated” and “for kids”.

‘*A*nime’ means animation series made in Japan. This genre is widely known throughout the world and has millions of fans all over. It has not only created a huge impact on its fans but also has exerted a huge influence on the pop culture exists today. Anime has achieved so much in the last 30-40 years with its mature storytelling, great characters, beautiful soundtrack and stunning animation. It’s really great to see how our mind setting changes; as it shows through the psychology of acceptance we all have.

People in our country have a negative perception of anime and there are few reasons for it:

1. People think that anime is for children:

Since anime is created in a 2D animation medium, many assume that they are cartoons as well, which is really ignorant of them. Just because a show is animated it doesn’t mean that it is for kids. Sure, cartoons from the West are mostly for kids, but now there are Western animated shows as well that are made for adults.

2. Mainstream Media and Bollywood:

Mainstream media and Bollywood are insecure about anime. They also have the audacity to say that the Japanese culture might have a negative influence on the Indian audience, like making women wear skirts, which is considered problematic to some people. It’s true that India and Japan have different cultures, but it is childish when we try to conclude things out and blame cultures for it.



*B*ut regardless of the

stigma around the media, the people from India, especially the youth, have accepted it as a major form of entertainment. Its popularity has increased significantly since the past decade as internet became widely available, as mainstream anime aren't usually shown in any TV channels. During the COVID-19 lockdown, people had to sit at home and kill time which really made many people more aware of anime. Its popularity skyrocketed in 2020 and it has only been growing since with more and more people being introduced to it from their peers and through social media. On top of this, anime conventions are being held all over India and it really pulls together fans from all over the country. These conventions also allow the fans to show off their creativity and interests to all the other like-minded fans in the forms of art, cosplaying etc. Cosplaying is the activity or practice of dressing up as a character from a work of fiction. Cosplaying in general has increased recently and it is mostly because of anime. On top, social media has also greatly helped increase the popularity of anime by showing more and more people about anime.



*T*he growth of anime is

steadily going up and it's only going to go up in the future as well. More and more people are being introduced to anime and slowly, but surely, anime will have a significant positive impact on Indian culture as a whole.

特報

新海誠監督最新作
すずめの戸締まり

11月11日(金)全国ロードショー





WHY ARE THE 90'S MOVIES ALL CLASSICS...?

A work of art can be called 'classic' if it transcends the boundaries of time and enjoys the status as all time favourite. It needs to be impactful to all generations. When we try to assess the worth of our current movies with those of the 90's, we see that what we produce is a plotless thing. It shares nothing worthwhile; neither a good story nor any impactful message.

Of course our film industry is very active, be it Hollywood, Bollywood, Tollywood or Mollywood. We don't argue for the number of films we get to experience. But how many of them are really worth? How many movies we could enjoy in Malayalam film industry the past 25 years? We couldn't get a movie as we had our 'Thalavattam' or 'Amaram'. Gone are the days of classics. In western culture, they used to call a film as 'classic' if it had pop culture in it. We are not looking for pop culture at all. We are searching for good stories that we clearly lack now.



Jishnu K

1st B. Com Co-operation

Music too appears unimpressive nowadays in Malayalam films. Any of the all time greats have a soundtrack that comes to mind when we simply think of even the title of it. But now, there are not those things any longer. Where has gone the memorable performance by actors and actresses who clearly shaped a classic? Skilful cinematography shines now, true, but other elements suffer. There is no one memorable shot or scene anywhere in our current movies. The 90's movies had all in them; sequence of shots thrilled us, and the actors and actresses challenged one another in contributing to the movie to make it everlasting. Today's movies come our way, and leave our way without creating anything in particular. Our culture has changed so much that is seen reflected in our films as well. Emptiness has taken shape. It is ok to say, today's movies we can barely count as worthy in any way.



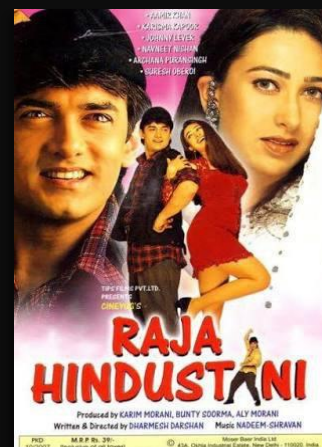


A classic film does not require the approval of a film critic. Two essential ingredients to make a movie evergreen are audience appeal and endurance. Audience appeal refers to the strong desire of viewers to see the film over and over again. Even after popular culture changes, time passes, we can still desire to experience those movies we enjoyed before. so we watch and re-watch them on the big screen, DVD, Netflix, or television. We watch to see legends in actions, dramatic scenes, special effects, iconic urban settings. We take immense pride in such classics. But some people call this craving as fashion from a bygone era.

Perhaps now we desire to see a film from a director we admire, like our Bharatan or Lohithadas. But then we see our present scenario. That time is over, yet still we can hope there would come promising movie makers like Basil Joseph. We have hope.



Movies that age fast tend to be topical. A classic film has passed the test of time. If the movie was memorable, it can be considered classic. We had not much on the line for awhile, but we will have, soon. There would come a day soon when we prepare to go to watch a movie from the cinema theatre, rather than from our home, sitting before our TV or poking on our mobile screen. Indian cinema has clearly marked its presence worldwide. We no longer can bear the movies of those who have no talent in movie making. The younger generation in film industry seems promising. With the right amount of appreciation from every corner, they would bring us back to our classics; movies with stories.





*“Man cannot discover new oceans unless he has
the courage to lose sight of the shore.”*

– Andre Gide

*Travelling – it leaves you speechless, then turns
you into a storyteller.”*

– Ibn Battuta

Why does Life Matter...?

An Answer through my Delhi Journey



Muhammed Ajmal. K. C

1st Year B. Com Co-operation

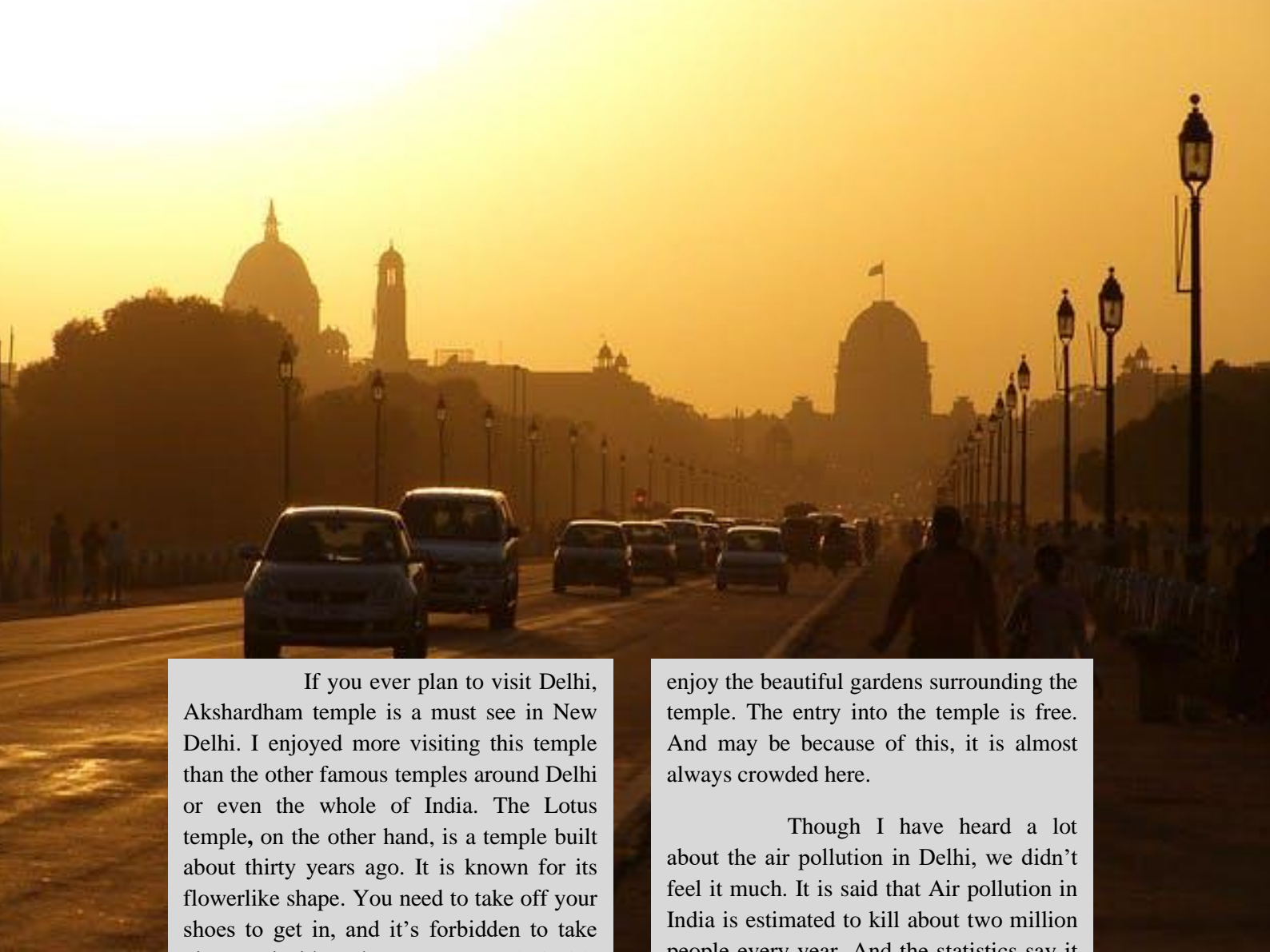
I have visited so many places in my life; both inside and outside India. But visiting a place famous for so many historical importance was a thrilling one. I talk of my visit to New Delhi, the national capital of India.

Situated in the central-northern part of our country, Delhi was tempting us (me and my friends) for long. We were six in the group. We had already heard that New Delhi is one of the most popular destinations for tourism. But I have heard a lot about the pollution in Delhi. I wanted to know what was really the case with New Delhi. The city itself is a blend of ancient and modern ideas of beauty. I could see in most of the man-made shapes the perfect harmony between the old and the new.

We were so hungry after reaching Delhi. So we went to have our food and all of us felt happy. The food in Delhi was entirely delicious. But the air quality in Delhi is the worst of any major city in the world. Once we arrived in Delhi, several things struck us all. Even though you often hear this or that about this city or

that country, it's always different when you actually face the reality. When you see that reality from your own eyes, you see how much you are able to connect yourself with the place. I could see so many beautiful mosques around. New Delhi being a big city, there are a few things to visit. Qutb Minar is one of them. It really locate a bit outside of the main city. I looked at the structure before me with wonder for this 73 meter tall tower is a UNESCO World Heritage site.

While I was standing there with unbelievable eyes, my friends told me the need to move to the next site. Humayun's tomb was another historical attraction we were planning to go and see. Not any of my friends knew that this infamous tomb was the inspiration for the well known Taj Mahal. Actually built in 1570, Humayun's tomb was one of the first garden tombs in all of India. It is a gorgeous structure with marble. Though a tomb, it gave me a life energy. My friends were laughing at me seeing me standing and watching all such historical places with wonderous eyes as if I never had been anywhere outside of Kerala or Kannur. They mocked me for a while.



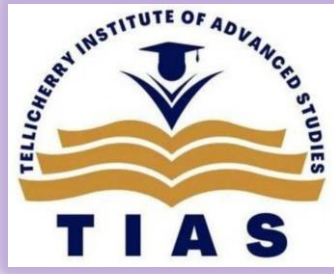
If you ever plan to visit Delhi, Akshardham temple is a must see in New Delhi. I enjoyed more visiting this temple than the other famous temples around Delhi or even the whole of India. The Lotus temple, on the other hand, is a temple built about thirty years ago. It is known for its flowerlike shape. You need to take off your shoes to get in, and it's forbidden to take pictures inside. There's not much inside anyway, I felt after getting inside. It was essentially a big room where hundreds of believers can gather. It is still possible to

enjoy the beautiful gardens surrounding the temple. The entry into the temple is free. And may be because of this, it is almost always crowded here.

Though I have heard a lot about the air pollution in Delhi, we didn't feel it much. It is said that Air pollution in India is estimated to kill about two million people every year. And the statistics say it is the fifth largest killer in India. India has the world's highest death rate from chronic respiratory diseases and asthma, according to the WHO. But we didn't feel much discomfort while being there as tourists. It was an amazing ten days happiest days of my life I could spent with my dear friends.

I went to Delhi with much confusion. In fact, I had a big apprehension before my visit because of the wrong ideas I had got about that place; including the floods in Delhi, pollution in Delhi etc. I heard so many conflicting things about this place, but after visiting the place, I am nothing but WOW!.





Thanks to the human heart

By which we live,

Thanks to its tenderness,

Its joys, and fears.

Thank you all.

The Editorial Team





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ആദ്യത്തെ സ്വാശ്രയ ആർട്സ് & സയൻസ് കോളേജ്



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