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## "COR RECTUM INQUIRIT SCIENTIAM"

A RIGHTEOUS HEART SEEKS AFTER WISDOM






































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FIND TO LIVE

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## THE ROAD TOWARDS FREEDOM

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## HUMANS OF SH

Several mysteries involve the existence of humans on earth. What does it mean to be alive? What does it mean to be referred to as a "human being"? What happens after death? Is death the beginning of a new life? And so the sequence of misunderstandings and misconceptions continues. To me, being human implies living in the moment. Every minute that is given to you comes with a lot of hope, opportunity, pain, or something completely terrible. What matters in this situation is how you embrace the present. We all want to live in peace and harmony, but finding ways to enhance the lives of others requires a lot of effort. The most appreciated element of being a human being on earth is the sacrifice and service one can provide for someone else. Our Sacred Heart College is blessed with a bunch of people whose works reflect not only their responsibilities, but their genuine love and effort to make students' life at college more pleasurable.
One morning, I recall, my breakfast was still waiting at the dining table and I was running late for college. My mother, clearly irritated by the peak hours of the morning rush, said to me, "Go to your "canteen mummy" and get something to eat from her. If you miss your bus, you must walk to college!" Well, I'm sufficiently convinced to declare that I have a second family, which encompasses the entire canteen. The lady who was once a complete stranger to me is now my dearest canteen mummy. I feel that the people who give us food, brew tea and coffee, especially that hot cup of Boost, are giving us small tokens of love along with all the spices of sizzling events of our college life. It's exactly like a moth-er-daughter relationship that I have with my canteen mummy. Many times, we are misunderstood, and boys prefer keep a safe distance because my canteen mummy is quite defensive. Even though uncle and I are friends, I enjoy having these little skirmishes with him and the other people in there.


Every time I feel hungry, upset, joyful, excited, or unmotivated, I simply go to my small family for comfort, which isn't just a canteen but the busiest spot in our college because of the people who maintain it. We adore and rely on them greatly; they are irreplaceable, and their love can never be compared with anything else.
I can still clearly recall the day I chose to play a prank on a very special person. This particular person stands directly in front of the college gates, waving to every student that enters. His one smile and friendly gesture blended with affection illuminates my entire day. Yet he is serious about one thing. He will not let you in if you do not have your ID card. Yes, our security uncle is strict yet sweet. To put his affection for me to the test, I pretended to forget my ID card one day. Despite our strong bond, he refused to let me in for a few initial minutes. As I handed him my ID, he gave me the loudest laugh. To me, existence is defined by these tiny moments of pure emotions, and the humans of SH are simply too important to convey into words.


Anybody entering the college will first see the doors to wisdom, where millions of enlightened brains await discovery - the library. A computer is available to assist you in finding a book. If that isn't enough, there is a crew of experts who know every nook of the entire library. Simply name it, and you'll be escorted to the exact location of your preferred book. I'm surprised their minds are smarter than computers. And, like security uncles, they are really particular about your ID card. Still, they are quite valuable when you are running late in gathering the necessary books for your assignments.
It was a terrible day when I began coughing heavily in class. I tried to drink some water, but my throat wasn't ready to relax. When I went to the restroom, I discovered a small store inside the college managed by an angle, who proved to be a lifesaver that day. I went to her and she gave me some vicks. I couldn't pay her right away, but she still helped me. We've been great friends since that day. I also assisted her in making paper flowers for her Sunday school session at a local church. She is a charmer with a beautiful soul. She frequently compliments me, but my favourite thing about her is the genuine smile that blossoms on her lips when she sees me. Such a kind individual who, on sometimes, saves our lives.

If you are a student, it is undoubtedly a ritual for you, and I'm confident that piles of photocopies are lying about on your study tables. The patience of those uncles who print it for us is beyond my comprehension. We have two people ready to print off pages and pages of notes without messing up a single page, both in and out of the library. Even if it is the last minute and you need notes for the next hour, they are willing to sacrifice their lunch time for you. Those uncles are truly the icing on the cake. Everything would feel lacking without them and it is sure that at least once in your whole college life, you might have needed their help.


Although one cannot build a house in Antarctica, our college does have a Freezing Point where you can fulfill your hunger without running to the canteen. Aunty there is so quick to feed a huge number of mouths that I'm surprised she can manage such a large gathering so quickly. Following two hours of morning, there is a strong desire to fill that small space in the stomach before the next hour begins. Freezing Point is a refreshing spot for all students, and the people who take turns serving us there are very special to each of us.

Students learn how to organise and carry out programmes during their time in college. Setting a date and location for the event is a huge task. To assist us with this, we have our Superintendent Sir, who keeps us informed. It is impossible to fix a programme without him. His serenity and kindness when dealing with students has always impressed me. Even if he is incredibly busy with some of his other duties, he will give us enough time to plan our dates. It is nearly impossible to plan a programme without his involvement.
One evening, my friends and I were attending a seminar that concluded late. Unfortunately, the classrooms were closed, and our belongings were locked inside. Luckily, I had the phone number of our college's very energetic and pleasant human being who opens the locks of our classrooms every morning. I've often seen him humming at the same time. Even though the students of Life Science are more attached to him, he maintains a very welcoming attitude towards all of us. I contacted him once, and he came in a few minutes later, helped us, had an enjoyable talk, and then went. People like him, and the experiences they bring, the love they have for us, and the service they do, are something that we will all remember after three years of college.


The flavour of cold Boost may have at least once been discovered by SH students. That small shop near our canteen is notable solely for the uncle who owns it. The shop succeeds mainly because of his name and the magic of his fingertips. Even if you have a little gang or are a one-man army, this venue is ideal for loosening. Uncle is a genuinely kind man who makes you feel like a family member. His smile is all it takes to get you back into his store time and time again.
Having strong periods aches while sitting and being unable to concentrate in class is a difficult state. I recall being escorted to the medical room once in a similar circumstance. The aunty there gave me a hot water bag, which was the nicest thing I could have done. When a student is ill, she treats him / her as if he / she is her own child and stays by his / her side until they recover. Even if you are not sick, you may feel driven to visit her. She is another motherly figure who looks after us.
Above and beyond these exceptional individuals, I have greatest respect for the cleaning staff members who never stop working. All of the aunties and uncles that clean the corridors, pick up the waste baskets, clean our toilets, and do so much more deserve appreciation from us. They are always seen going around with brooms and trash baskets in their hands. They truly are responsible for keeping our college's appearance tidy and attractive. It's impossible to deny that they are SH's super humans.



In the contemporary world, humanity and love are believed to be eroding. It never stops moving faster and faster in an effort to accomplish something "great." For me, "greatness" is always related with the pure components of being known as a human piece of life on the earth. There are many more humans of SH who were not included in this short piece of writing. But we really want to appreciate their silent service every single day.


## FIND TI LIUE



Somewhere below the sky I stand
To find the space I have to live
Peace and calmness take a place
My mind is set for what to come.
The sun is shining and I'm sweating I chose to roam to find a shelter, Sun took cover among the clouds, Drops began to fall from above I opened the gamp, Marched to the mood and Then to the woods.

No canopy, no cave
No faith, no destination All I had to do was to rove around To find the space I have to live.


## THE POWER OF WORDS IN TELLING STORIES AND KNITTING EMOTIONS TOGETHER!

## "Words build bridges into unexplored regions."

Have you ever wondered how some words echo deep into our souls and remain there even after they've long left the air that surrounds us? Have you ever wondered how some words mend the unhealed parts of your soul and let you knit your wounds together? How beautiful is it that some words, when connected, make their way like a string to the beats of your heart?
Words are truly the most powerful tool of communication found so far. It has immense potential. It breaks and builds and sometimes fixes it all in between. When


JANET D JOY BCJ the right words are put together, they build stories. To pour one's own heart into a piece of anything, words are a quintessential element. Not only do they tell stories, but they also do the job of knitting human emotions together.
How revitalising is the gasp that leaves your body as you jot down your insecurities and strengths in the journal that you hold close? How fulfilling is it to connect your ideas as pieces of words and put them forth for the people around you?
The right set of words can almost do anything. If there wasn't this tool, communication would've been the most herculean task. From telling stories to narrating poems, portraying our thoughts and the emotions that follow them can sometimes involve putting the right set of words together. It can narrate joy in the most jovial form, while also doing it in a subtle and lowly form. It can express the fear that fills us with such panic while also doing so in an uncertain manner. It is the choice of words that adds life and transmits that life to the readers.


Some stories take us along with them. It is so when some books are read. The narration is such that, with every passing word, we are taken a world ahead of us. It lets us transfigure into a part of the story. The highs and lows are felt with such intensity and envelop us wholly. Such is the power of words!
Words are also peacemakers and creators of war. Some words create a hollow space in the hearts of people, while others fill up the voids. A saying goes, "Words said can never be taken back." How true, isn't it?
No words of apology can sometimes dim the flames that have ignited a soul.
Sometimes words are magical pots with so much potential in them. How does it feel to open a handwritten letter that was drafted for us a long time ago? It sometimes feels as if the words have acquired a specific scent-the scent of emotions that those words carry. And that very scent leaves an imprint so lasting in our hearts. Some words unspoken in the never-ending streams of silence create a hollow space that only words of love can calm.
Sometimes words create resilience. It creates a wall around us; makes sharp boundaries; and enables us to stroll with great confidence and zeal. Words are sometimes a few letters knit together, but they still have threads to which human souls strongly connect and from which there is no escape. Words are no less human than humans. Sometimes, I feel like words are therapists. How amazing it is when a few words instantly soothe an overthinking mind and let it be at ease and at peace.
A sense of calm that comes around slowly and swiftly parts our hair and echoes in our ears: "It is okay"-some words are like that.


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RISHIKESH JAGEESH BSC PSYCHOLOGY
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## FLAIR OF LIFE

And then it came to me,

The sound of Art regarding Life


ASWIN A S BSC PHYSICS

The copious colours dripped emotions
The darkness of dawn enclosed my eyes
And the piercing noise of tranquility whispered in my ears
Realized how fragile I'm as an Artist
When there is an astounding Art to be finished!!


## HUMAN NATURE <br> AMISHA BIJU BCOM

Humanity is not maintaining a gracious relationship between one another in the society but it is about building a bond among the society with the help of sustainable values. Humanity is an end in a negative sense because it is objective and is an end that every human being must possess.

Humanity is also used to describe the value of kindness and compassion towards other beings. It is about showing empathy towards all with respect. It is also termed as unconditional love for each living being on earth whether it is humans, plants or animals.

Man is born with a pure soul. No soul is dead enough to be cruel to the extreme. I agree that people are selfish but humanity is still breathing. No one can finish humanity until he finishes the entire world. "He was the rightful winner. He creates a gap that I couldn't have closed if he has not made a mistake " (HUDSON).


A meek little kid,
too shy to score a goal, too shy to walk past people, too shy to talk about his feelings. a meek soul, walked past the football ground, passed by the grass field, reminiscing the time, when he was too shy to score a goal, too shy to walk past people,
too shy to talk about his feelings.
as he walked towards the ground,
he walked in,
ran and scored a goal. Everyone cheered and screamed his name. Everybody loved him.
Everybody praised him.
This was the day he had been dreaming for years. and there he was, not too shy to score a goal, not too shy to walk past people, not too shy to talk about his feelings.


## TRASH TALK THAT MATTERS

Here's a fact: 2023 wasn't the first time there was a major landfill fire at Brahmapuram. CSIR-NIIST, Trivandrum had studied two similar (although less invasive) incidents back in 2019 and 2020, and found that the average dioxin levels in the air had gone up fifty times higher than the normal level; following which the scientists had recommended a detailed study of the buffer zone:
 its air, water, soil, and sediment, because they needed to know the extent to which the dioxins were partying with the ambient air! But the issue wasn't big enough to attract public and media attention. Fast forward to March 2023, everyone started talking about the smoke-filled streets of Kochi and the ironically named Brahmapuram, simply because the problem was bigger this time around.
The deadliness of dioxins was first recognized after the Vietnam War - through "Agent Orange," the chemical herbicide used by the U.S. military to capture the guerilla soldiers from their jungle hideouts. Dioxins are known to cause cancer, neurological disorders, infertility, asthma, and different types of skin diseases. Moreover, they are one of the chemical compounds blessed with immortality: once they are released into the environment, the effects linger for some time (yes, a long time. Google it!) which is why burning plastic is against the law (not that it stops anyone from doing it: are you sure that nobody in a one-mile radius is burning plastic right now?). While dioxins are deadly, making them is surprisingly easy - easier than some projects on " 5 -Minute Crafts" for sure. All you need is a bunch of organic waste (like meat and vegetables) and some halogenated plastic (like PVC): "slice 'em up and mix 'em up," bring fire into the equation and voila, you have become a jerk!
Dioxins ain't lethal enough? Don't worry, we have other 'super-soldiers' too: Furan, the heterocyclic compound you get when you burn organic waste, metal scrapings, fuel, and all that. Prolonged exposure is known to cause chloracne (severe acne caused by the exposure to chlorinated chemicals), liver diseases, weakening of the immune system and the reproductive system, etc. We also have the good old Methane. While it is not as 'fancy' as the aforementioned 'forces', it still does its job of reducing our oxygen intake which can result in mood changes, memory loss, nausea, and so on. (don't you remember when you had regular mood swings at that time? Well, it wasn't your fault.)
The point is, the smoke you saw in and around Kochi was not the problem, but the symptom of the actual problem: a culture of unscientific waste disposal that has gone dangerously unnoticed both by the government(s) and the people in and under it. Waste is not something to be taken lightly as it is deadlier than nuclear bombs. Do you think the problem is fixed now that the smoke is cleared and NIIST's recommendations are being taken seriously by Kochi Corporation and the PCB? Well, if you do, think again. Of course, these steps may avoid similar issues but what about the effects of what has already happened? Will it be a coincidence if the number of patients with genetic diseases, infertility, and cancer see a rise in Kochi and its surrounding areas? The "Brahmapuram story" may have come to its inevitable conclusion, but the problem continues.


#  ACCELERATOR  













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ANGEL TREESA MATHEW BSC BOTANY



As the emptiness of life that I have hurdled along the way became unbearable, I found myself walking along the edges of barren lands and sage plants. I took the trail leading to the brown desert, as I have already failed to belong to the sapphire blue ocean and emerald green forest. The yellow trail came to an end
 at the sight of brown flowing sand. With every halting step, I embraced the vastness of the desert. My ragged clothes and fatigued eyes echoed the thorny bushes and age-old palms.
Just like how I was looking for an oasis all my life,
I knew the desert was looking for the same.
I lay there till dusk descended over the horizon.
I saw the golden sunset, the whirling wind, the moon, and a million stars.
The intoxicating scent that engulfed the air, enthralled my body to seek its origin. I walked aimlessly into the night, with my eyes wandering and my mind still. There amidst the darkness and silence, away from prying eyes and piercing gazes, I saw the desert blooming.
The blooms touched the stars and sand, caressed the wind, and soothed the dunes. Tears dampened my parched skin, blooming crimson red flowers along my face. I saw violets on my arms and greens along my legs. I even grew a thorny cactus just above my heart.

- Fatigue and despair slowly turned
- into understanding and belonging.

O There in that vastness of darkness
O illuminated by tiny little stars,
O I bloomed, I belonged.



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ALEENA NASRIN BA ECONOMICS







## THE TRUTH BEHIND THE ROSE: AN EXTENDED VERSION OF THE NIGHTINGALE AND THE ROSE

The blooming of the moon brought thrills of joy to the lovers. Pair by pair walked down the road, clinging to each other as close as petals of a rose. The student watched this sight with great sorrow that his heart was a chilling iceberg of the poles. That night, he determined, no love shall ever knock on the doors of his heart, and no girl shall ever be the reason for his existence.
"What is it worth, in love, when pain is the only gift she left me with...." The young man cried as
 hard as he could. But no words came out of his throat. The mu-


VAISHAKHI PILLAI BA ENGLISH sic of agony, at its extreme, ends with the loudest note of silence. In despair, he left his room and walked into the garden. The night was colder than the fate of the student. He collapsed on the grass and buried his face in his palm.
"How ungrateful was my love to me! Jewels do worth more for the material world but for me, my love was as divine as the blood, was as heavenly as the Christ, and was as pure as the sacrifice. She knows no worth of it, and so do many..."
He was suffering a strange kind of pain in his heart. Something that was never felt before. Something that was felt by the one, who gave up her own life for love. Maybe, the soul of the Nightingale was trying to communicate with him. He remained by the side of the rose tree imagining his love with another man, dancing at the ball.
"You know no status, silly girl! In love! IN LOVE! She claims to be! With an ordinary fellow! A student! He can never give you the pleasures of being rich, for money and material remains everything! Stupid lady, love it seems to be her pride! What about the honour of the family name, you shameless creature?"

Love is better than life, indeed love is beyond life, and far more mightiest than any force in the universe. Love is invictus, love is brave, love is the sacrifice, and love is love. The horrible words of her father, a man of practical soul, shattered her into million pieces, each bleeding with the love she cherished. Her heart was still pounding with hope, with very little yet some hope. A hope, that he would understand her emotions.
Unfortunately, their secret love reached the ears of her father and the man conspired against the lovers. It was his brutal play that was enacted at the noon and by threatening his daughter, he executed the tragedy. Neither Chamberlain's nephew nor the jewels pleased her. Fate made her do it, her fate made her ungrateful. She was captured in the four walls of her room. For the sake of keeping her alive, a hole as tiny as a ring was providing her life breaths. At the peak of
 her distress, she lay on the bed silently. Tears dripped down her eyes, wetting her cheeks. Her eyes and lips were as red as the rose now. Close to her chest, she pressed it, the reddest of all, and the purest of all, the one that was dropped in the gutter and destroyed by the wheel. Love is invictus and mightier. Nothing can destroy the passion for love, the urge for pursuing it, and the sincerity upon which, trust builds its foundation.
The bells echoed down the road indicating the commencement of the ball. For many, the music seemed melodious and romantic and even the older pairs hopped in and showcased a couple of their master steps as if the older generation was teaching the younger ones, how exactly to be in love. However, this same music pierced into two hearts, and maybe many more, who were left broken by fate. The louder the tunes grew, the harder she pressed the rose to her chest. The suffocation of her pain was making her insensitive as a rock. She kept pressing it too hard that a thorn in the rose entered her chest right above her heart. She felt nothing. Soon, her chest was painted red and her dress got tinted with love.
"Where are you, the Nightingale of love? Whose songs made me love and suffer at last! Have you disappeared into nothingness? How does it feel to be defeated, you bird? Your Philosophy of love is impractical, trash! Silly was I to be in love...Better you died, you know nothing, you are a traitor, a liar, and now you can fool, no one no more, for your death paid the price for your deed!" His voice was a clap of thunder at the bird, for all he wished was to escape vain. He was feeling the calmness of a tornado inside him. His practical mind drifted away as he went to the rose tree and hugged it tightly. As a child who never let go of his mother's fringe, he wrapped himself around the dead stems of the tree. Little sharp knives masquerading in them, stabbed into the student's body everywhere, particularly his chest right above the heart. How strange the fate of the lovers are, one bleeds for it and one bleeds because of it. The rose tree punished him for the ungratefulness and bitter words he spoke. Witnessing his cry came the Green Lizard. He came from the funeral of the Nightingale. Finding the young man, dripping blood and tears, he enquired about the cause. Taken aback by those cruel
words for the sacrifice, it was time for him to tell the truth. Sitting on his shoulder, the Green Lizard wept and narrated to him, the sacrifice of the Nightingale for his love, the love, that he promised to cherish. The student couldn't bear the pain, nor was he strong enough to do somethin about it. He stood up and started walking to his lover's house, not to meet her, not the test her audacity again, but to bring back the rose he threw on the street.
"To hell with all the principle and practical! I know, I know, more worthy are the emotions, emotions of depth, where I wish to sink for the rest of my life...Pardon me, you messenger of love, your bloodstained petals, from now on, mean life to me... Here I come..." Love finds its way even on the darkest roads. Love is invictus and mightier. With his chest stained red, he kept walking. He had a candle to aid, for the darkness was blinding. He searched on the streets, in the gutters, and every possible corner but couldn't find it. Depressed, he fell to the ground, hopelessly cursing himself. His melancholic ears were a little late to detect something. A tune so divine started echoing in his heart, indeed it was heard before, the last song of the Nightingale. It was followed by a strange pull as if something supernatural was taking place. He followed the tug and ended up at the back of the house. Strange illusions made a path for him, a path that lovers plead to walk on, a path of rose petals leading to a hole in the wall. Slowly, he moved towards it, the suspicious hole. He bowed down to look through it and there, there she lay on the bed, bleeding and crying, yet silently, The rose, the reddest of all, and the purest of all, on her chest. It glowed like a firefly in the dark, or maybe, the divine spirit of the Nightingale just showed the way.
His sweetest possible voice called her name which frightened her. She believed it to be her illusion and remained still. He was certain about her feelings for him, and he cried out her name once again.
She jumped up and looked around, the sound was from the hole in the wall. She ran to it and peeped to discover her lover crying and bleeding just like her.
"No... Love can't be this mightier...it can't play tricks with my soul now." Her trembling voice.
"Love is invictus and mightier... and now I know, love is divine too, for the nature has brought us this hour..."
Their voices communicated their parts of truth and the more of it became clearer, the stronger their love grew. He was as firm as a pillar next to the wall comforting her and she was fallen for him more than ever before.
"Father won't be late to command and kill us for this world. But, I believe, our love is undying, with Nightingale we'll fly to the heavens of solace and love alone... I belong to none but you..." she cried.
"Tell me no more my love, I'm here to earn you, for our love is blessed, blessed by the divine. Not born mightier to separate the blood-bonds, but humble enough, to try, request, plead, and die for you, my love..."
With his emotions brimming in, he took out the ring he kept closer to his heart that one day he'll make his move. It was this hour, the hour awaited, fearful happiness echoed in their hearts. The Professor was witnessing everything from a distance. The last breaths of the candle with the student couldn't offer him a good sight. He managed to pass the ring to her and she wore it with utmost passion.
"No death can split our paths, for the bodies are buried, but not the souls..."she declared.
"And the dawn of tomorrow will witness us dead, but not separated...My love...be it my last wish, the earthly wish...to dance with you...if it pains you less..."
He stood up, his bloody hands flew in the air, and so did she held the wrinkles of the wall. Love is invictus and mightier, love is warm too. Warm enough to melt the icebergs of hate and rage. The songs of the Nightingale echoed once again, for her sacrifice has united the lovers, but this time, it was only heard by the Oak tree.

## CHANGING DIMENSIONS OF HIGHER EDUCATION: NATIONAL EDUCATION <br> In a world that is rapidly evolving and

 adapting to new challenges, education the cornerstone of progress, should also undergo a transformation. Welcome to an era of change, innovation, and empowerment as we introduce you to the latest groundbreaking development in the education sector - the National Education Policy (NEP) 2020. The National Education Policy (NEP) 2020 is a new education framework introduced by the Ministry of Education Development.The National Education Policy (NEP) 2020 heralds a new dawn in the way we approach learning, aiming to not only equip students with knowledge but also with the skills, critical thinking abilities, and adaptability necessary to excel in an ever-changing world. This policy, a result of extensive research, consultations, and collaborative efforts, puts students at the center stage, recognizing that education is not a one-size-fits-all approach. In this special feature, we delve into the key highlights of the National Education Policy (NEP) 2020, exploring how it promises to reshape classrooms, redefine curriculum, and reimagine assessments. Join us as we uncover the various facets of this transformative policy - from its emphasis on vocational training and experiential learning to its commitment to bridging the digital divide. As we embark on this exciting journey of exploration and understanding, it becomes clear that the National Education Policy (NEP) 2020 is more than just a policy; it's a roadmap towards a future where education not only imparts knowledge but also ignites curiosity, fosters innovation, and prepares students to be active contributors to society. So, dear readers, fasten your seatbelts as we dive into the details, unravel the aspirations, and uncover the potential of the National Education Policy (NEP) 2020. The world of learning is evolving, and you're right at the forefront of this evolution.
We have Mr. N.K Nikhil, Assistant Professor at Rajagiri College of Social Sciences (Autonomous), to talk more about NEP.

1) One of the most debated, and discussed topics in the field of education in our country is the NEP 2020 i.e. the National Education Policy. Even today there exists confusion about this Policy as there is an attempt to revamp the nation's educational structure since the National Policy on Education in 1986. So Nikhil sir, would you in simple terms briefly explain what the policy is about especially with regards to higher education and the college-going youth?

Response: Karnataka is the first state to implement NEP and other states in India are trying to find their own ways or rather they are waiting for other states to implement the same. NEP framework is at the introductory level in the state of Kerala, The Government has formulated different committees to evaluate lacuna and comment on possible measures as a transformative initiative to enhance the quality of higher education in Kerala, and one such committee was headed by Prof Shyam B Menon. Key features of NEP include the importance of early childhood education and aims to provide quality ECCE (Early Childhood Care and Education) for children aged 3-6 years, encouraging a multidisciplinary approach to education, allowing students to choose subjects across various disciplines, encouraging a multidisciplinary approach to education, allowing students to choose subjects across various disciplines, emphasizes the use of the mother tongue or regional language as the medium of instruction in schools while also ensuring the importance of learning multiple languages, Free entry and exit and Academic bank of credit for credit. NEP encourages higher education institutions to offer programmes that are multidisciplinary in nature. This means that students can choose subjects from various disciplines and integrate their learning across different fields. The policy promotes the adoption of a Choice-Based Credit System, where students have the flexibility to select courses and earn credits based on their interests and career goals. This system allows for the customization of one's educational path. The policy aims to minimize rigid boundaries between different streams of education (e.g., science, arts, commerce) to encourage cross-disciplinary learning. NEP recognizes the importance of liberal arts education and encourages universities to offer a broad-based curriculum that includes humanities, social sciences, and the arts alongside technical and scientific subjects.

The current system is rigid and does not give the option for entry and exit for students who pursue the same. Normally in the Indian context, an undergraduate degree is for 3 years and the postgraduate is for 2 years. Technically after 5 years, only students can enroll for Ph.D. However, as per the New Education Policy, an undergraduate degree is for 4 years and post-graduation is not needed for students who are interested in pursuing a Ph.D. In those 4 years of UG, the last year is deployed for research, immediately after which a student is eligible for enrolling in a Ph.D. progarmme, by which a student can save 1 year in comparison to a student who is enrolling for a Ph.D. in the current academic framework. As per the revised NEP framework of Kerala, the possibility of a certificate after 1 year, and a diploma after 2 years is not available as an option for students planning to do the academic programme as per the revised NEP framework of Kerala.
2)As you said, right now the higher education plan is a proposal of a 4 -year multi-disciplinary bachelor's degree with multiple exit options i.e. However, the Kerala Panel drew attention for suggesting a single exit option at third year. What is your opinion on it?
Response: A certificate after 1 year, a diploma after 2 years, a degree after 3 , and a 4 -year multi-disciplinary bachelor's degree after 4 years with multiple entry-exit was envisaged in the NEP 2020 proposal, however the possibility of a certificate after 1 year, and a diploma after 2 years is not available as an option for students planning to do the academic programme as per the revised NEP framework of Kerala. However, the current framework proposed by Kerala state permits exit in the third year. This draws a small issue. Assume a situation, if you are from Kerala and you had to move to another district of Kerala, just because your parents got transferred, would you be able to continue what you studied there? The answer is no, as exit possibility is available only in the third year. However, it gives ample opportunity for a student from another state to come and join at the beginning of the second or third year as part of the proposed framework by Kerala state.
3)Mr Nikhil, you've been to certain esteemed Universities as a visiting scholar including the WFI School of Management in Germany, you're an FDP alumnus of IIM Ahmedabad, and you're also a qualified mentor cum trainer at Additional Skill Acquisition Programme (Kerala) and mentor and consultant to many reputed academic institutions and corporates. So as someone who had the opportunity to witness the educational functioning of various institutes, especially foreign ones and domestic ones, can you in your experience as a teacher foresee any change that the NEP will imitate about higher education? Or any aspect that the Indian system will catch up to the Western system of education once NEP is implemented?



Response: The purpose of the National Education Policy (NEP) in India is not necessarily to "revive" the current system but to bring about significant reforms and improvements to the existing education system. The NEP 2020 was introduced to address several key goals and challenges in the Indian education system which include Access to Quality Education, Curriculum and Pedagogy Reforms, Flexibility, Multidisciplinary Approach, Vocational Education and Skills, and Higher education reforms. The NEP seeks to modernize and transform the Indian education system to meet the demands of the 21st century, aligning it with global best practices. While it acknowledges the strengths of the current system, it also recognizes the need for significant changes to make education more relevant, inclusive, and effective in preparing students for the challenges of the future. Rather than reviving the current system, it aims to bring about a paradigm shift in the way education is delivered and experienced in India. With the introduction of four-year degree programs, higher education in Kerala is at a transition phase. A point that needs to be noted is that the central government has given ample freedom to states to implement according to their convenience.
4) A study in 2022 shows us that 7.7 lakh students went abroad to study. Despite the presence of a deep-rooted conceptual education system and well-reputed universities and colleges such as the IITs and IIMs, it is undeniable that a considerable amount of youth prefer going abroad for higher education. While financial issues prevent some, the majority of them complete their education in Western countries. Do you think this migration pattern due to educational reasons will see a change after the NEP?
Response: Recently I had a discussion with the placement officer of a reputed autonomous arts and science college, As per his UG placement survey among third-year students. Almost $58 \%$ prefer either to do their master's in a foreign university or to migrate. Driving factors include Quality of Life, Safe and Inclusive Environment, and Post-Graduation Work Opportunities. The initial package for graduates is much lower in India in comparison to a student getting employed after completing an academic program in a foreign university and they give an added advantage of migration over time. Factors like the standard of living, the possibility of internship (Earn while you learn), and the experiential learning framework drive them to prefer foreign degrees rather than the Indian academic system.
5. An interview becomes fun with a hypothetical question. So Professor Nikhil, let's say you've been appointed by the Ministry of Education and you're given the power amend to the policy. You can either add a new provision or delete it. What would you do?
Response: Implementation of NEP is a herculean task and the first measure would be confined to drafting a framework at the university level, and ensuring proper awareness is given to different stakeholders. Currently, the Department of Higher Education has approved the exit in the third year, at a later phase I would prefer a student should have the freedom of entry and exit and to avail of possible merits mentioned in the NEP framework like a certificate at the exit of first year and diploma in the exit of second year. We have to move along the tides, or else we will not be a front runner in higher education.

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AKASH TOM THOMAS MA SOCIOLOGY
















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DONIYA MARY ROY BA ECONOMICS









 6:50PM

It's 6:50
I'm going home in a dingy, crowded bus.
Luckily, I had a seat near the window.
I had my earphones on, and Frank Ocean's Ivy was playing.
The road is heavily lit by the Christmas lights from the shops. Families are doing their last-minute Christmas shopping.


MALINI JAYAN BA ENGLISH

Couples walking, hand in hand.
People being people.
While I'm lost in Ocean's saddest of songs, oblivious to the whole Christmas spirit.
My mind kept racing back to the times when we kept pursuing something that now seems non-existent. Were we delusional, or was it just me? But how can I let bygones be bygones? Maybe my mind can't really grasp what's gone. Maybe they were right-thinking too much is really a deadly disease. Time slipped away, and here we are going insane in our separate prisons, dreaming about a getaway, a vanishing act to the greatest city in the world. And Frank sang, "We both know that deep down, the feeling still deep down is good". Is it? Or are those feelings being put on the back burner to decay, never to be resurrected? This, my dear one, is truly the work of unhinged minds.

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STEFFY ANNA THOMAS BSC PSYCHOLOGY










The failure of my past clouting Or the anxiety of the forthcoming. When or where did set the foot in The strange fear, to win. Pouring out the gloomy?


Or the negatives through me?
Being myself was the wrong
Taught the fright and it did prolong. All the days with the reason unknown The self-doubting me had grown. Every drop of happiness in the sphere Was glided away in the sunshade of my fear.

In each cherishing laughter Came the knock to shatter. Are you okay again? He made the moment go vain. The fear to forlorn Or the fear of letting others down.

Ever new mate I found
Your pull downed me.


The smile with fear was a sign
The courageous me that could shine.
Until it shone, was everything a failure
To myself was I being a liar.
Fighting you back to the mysterious when and where
Is when I felt the happiest air!




















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India. The land of multiple cultures, diverse languages, and different ideologies. It is beautiful to think of it this way, isn't it? In this 76th year of independence from colonial rule, here we are, an entire nation wrapped together despite the diversity, holding the freedom that we so hardly fought for.
Let us indulge in this so-called idea of freedom. Are we actually free? In the sense of colonial power ruling over us, yes, we probably are but what about the other locked doors? Or the doors that are forced close on us? What about the shackles of one's own mind? India is a country that has deep rooted histories, beliefs that are as old as the rivers and habits that outlive our capability to trace its origin. And along with all of this, comes our age-old ideologies that are sometimes hard on the mind. From a very young age, we learn the differences rather than the similarities, we are taught to look at ourselves as a part of a community, rather than an individual. You aren't just you, you are either your race, your caste, your skin colour, your religion or your gender. Where is the freedom in that?
From a very young age, I was shaped to think in ways that $I$, as an adult, try hard and fast to pry apart from. As a child, it confused me. My olive complexion and curly hair was never up to the beauty standards for some reason, my biological identification as a female always made me a part of the second sex and on and on continued the list. Now with enough exposure and education, I know that these were mere societal constructs, covered up in the name of morality and cultural values.


We live in an era where we have all the information we need at our fingertips, a phase of time where we have the whole world laid open for us. In spite of the endlessness of knowledge and dissemination, our generation is still blind to so many things. How is it that wokeness arises only when it concerns you? You are straight so the troubles of the LGBTQ community doesn't affect you. You are a man so women's issues are not your thing. You are from a particular religion so you sit in silence while the others are skinned to death. It cannot and will not make sense to me how you can define someone on the basis of the faction they belong to. The individualism that exists within has been given zero significance and even the idea of it is ridiculous.
Open your eyes. From education systems that shape and mold future minds to the preachings of toxic religious groups, our country is killing its unity, one step at a time. The famous 'unity in diversity' is no more. Right now, what we need is just one thing- realization. To come to our senses and see the unfairness people face because of things they have no control over. To understand that we are the future and that this country, with all its hopes and delusions, belong to us.
So, what do we do?
The answer is pretty simple. We grow.
Together. In harmony. In unity. In peace and prosperity.
For the people, by the people, from the people.


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AKASH TOM THOMAS MA SOCIOLOGY











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Oh joli oiseau en cage, Tu te réveilles avec le soleil levant.

Tu as perdu ta voix et tes cris n'ont pas de son.


Oh cher oiseau, Je tentends
J'ai aussi oublié ma chanson,
Je aussi compte les minutes de la journée, Je ressens ce que tu ressens, Quand tu regardes tes ailes brisées... parce que moi ...
Je suis dans la cage comme toi



## Quelle est ton altitude??

Y a-t-il quelque chose qui peut changer notre vie? Nos réponses peuvent pointer vers la richesse, la santé, les relations, léducation et ainsi de suite. Mais en réalité, leurs impacts ne durent que peu de temps. Il y a une citation de l'un des dirigeants éminents Winston Churchill, "Le succès nest pas définitif; léchec nest pas fatal ; c'est le courage de continuer qui compte le plus". Je dirai que ce courage et cette puissance mentale sont les résultats de l'attitude. Si


ABY JOSEPH nous avons une attitude positive dans la vie, nous sommes très proches de la rive du succès.
Notre vie se ressemble à un voyage en mer. Comme les vagues et les vents orageux dans la mer, notre vie rencontre aussi des épreuves et des tragédies. Parfois, ils bouleversent notre vie. Dans telles situations, c'est notre attitude positive qui nous apporte de lespoir. Le mot "attitude" a une caractéristique intéressante. Si nous donnons une valeur numérique pour chaque lettre dans lordre
 alphabétique ( $\mathrm{A}=1 ; \mathrm{B}=2$ ; C=3...), la somme totale du mot ATTITUDE donne " 100 ". Cela en soi montre l'importance de l'attitude dans notre vie. Notre attitude peut changer le destin de la vie. Cest l'attitude positive d'Helen Keller qui lui a permis de vivre sa vie avec confiance même si elle était aveugle, sourde et muette. Comme Helen Keller, il y en a beaucoup autour de nous qui ont eu un grand succès malgré leurs infirmités. Par conséquent, les attitudes sont plus importantes que les faits.

Selon Aristote, le but ultime de notre vie est d'atteindre le bonheur. Mais en temps de misère, comment trouver le bonheur ? Qu'est-ce qui peut changer notre destin? La réponse reste dans notre attitude. La force de notre voix est dans la profondeur du silence, mais la force de notre vie est dans la profondeur de l'attitude.



HARIKRISHNAN H. BSC PHYSICS



























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A frustrated mind needs soulful therapy.
A late night walk along the lonely streets, giving the moon a company, to rant about your sorrows and joys.
The sunset, the radiant shadows of orange and yellow, lighting up your wretched mind. the plain blue sky and the black birds crying and flying around, seeking for a home to shed their love and affection, their maternal care for the baby birds.
The voices of nature, the water flowing, the leaves mingling to each other as the wind touches their roots. at far sight, the night lights blinked and stared like the mysterious eyed creatures in the jungle. A frustrated mind needs soulful therapy.
But have you ever noticed
How therapeutic nature can be?
Mother earth has the power to make us stop and stare. this is when power defines to be kind, beautiful, and poetic; and not war, violence and bloodshed. to an evening alone at the lakeside, breathing oxygen like never before.


I STILL SEE HIM LEAVE THE ORANGE HUE,

EACH CLOUD IN SHADES OF WHITE,ORANGE AND BLUE.
THE BREEZE THAT CAME TO ME WHISPERED A STORY,
FILLED UP WITH SORROW AND NO GLORY.
ALL THESE EVENINGS SMELT OF DESPAIR.

TO WHOM LIFE WAS UNFAIR.

HEART BRIMMING WITH MEMORIES IN QUEUE,

PAINFUL AS ALWAYS LEAVING ME ALONE WITHOUT A CLUE.

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ESTHAPHAN VARGHESE BA SOCIOLOGY



































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## I WON'T LET YOU GO

She is the dream of my sleep.
Every night, I scour the darkness for her.
I clamored to grasp her in the dark clouds.
Beside me, she bloomed like a new moon.


You savour the dew of my lips.
Through her, the glorious love embraces me.
If my heart could scream,
You would hear it say,
"I won't let you go".
Gaze up at my promise
that I wouldn't ever leave you.



## SUNDAY BLUES

Sunday afternoon blues. It was like watching the same movie over and over again. Broken nails. Bitten nails. Anxious fingers. Frail skin. Dead eyes. Blurred vision. Uncombed hair. Repeated music. A wrinkled blanket. Constant interruptions. All in one huge mess of a room. The mess inside gets into the mess outside. The mango tree's leaves were rustling, and people were leaving the cinemas. The weekend begins at noon with a cup of tea and brunch. Woke up with a feeling of unfulfilledness. That's not a word, but that's the feeling. Trespassers walk in and away as if this is a play to enchant their eyes. The wretched spirit keeps switching places, from happiness to utter agony, then to hellish nothingness. But happiness is a fool's paradise, it seems. One part enjoys the twentieth year, finding joy, while the inner self understands the terrible certainty that it's nothing but a veil of deception. Where is this tiny part that clings to hope? It seems far from reach now. Where are you? Why can't you stay and not leave for the night? Like a long-lost lover, you vanish from me yet again to somewhere far away, like a nameless gypsy song.


MALINI JAYAN BA ENGLISH

## AGONY

Raindrops of tears falling down, In the battlefield of my world.

Oh God, broken arms and legs everywhere,
I'm washed in the flood of blood.

Why am I born to this world, Isn't it to cry for freedom and joy?

Alarm itself is the gunshots, Days filled with hopeful eyes of peace.

I may leave you anytime, So let me go Happily.

It's not a matter of being a saver, I just want you to be safe.
Let our agony be the cure, For this painful flood.

Let my drop of blood be the last one, In this flood of blood...



## HUMANITY CALLS FOR A HEARING

Gone are those days. Then why all the hate,
Gone are those times. to spoil your own fate.
When humans were humans. The human within you calls for a hearing;
don't you think humanity is worth bearing?
Long strides we have come,
but not so awesome. A simple smile,
One single mistake, can turn over the pile;
is enough for the brake. of all treachery
Forgiveness is forgone, into a river of misery,
No one wants that zone. that will later flow into the sea of repentance, unfolding one's own independence.
Take a look back,
to see how much you stack. Welcome these days.
Was it not someone's kindness, Welcome these times.
that restored your happiness. When humans will be humans.



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ATHULYA K
BA SOCIOLOGY

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F A M I L I A R T R A C E S
How much can it burn
Until it cools down
Mercury shoots up when
The volcano takes on another Only for it to go solid
It can never stop
And contain the heat
Please bleed
And heal the land with stillness
Explode more
Freeze faster
To keep the heat
And fuel the fire


GOPIKA RAJIV BA ENGLISH




Today, as I lie in the dark
Constantly stuck on a Monday, The inability to exist rushes in again, It's not even Monday, and yet here I am shivering with Monday blues.

Tea stains on my bedroom floor,
Lost the energy even to wipe them off. Messed-up bedspreads and blankets, Lost the will to fold them off.

But then I sat reading, Stopped while for thoughts I grow older.
I fear the moment when
I'll forget roots and voices.
Then I am reading again,
Stopped for thoughts -
I forgot how happy I was.
When I was fifteen.
I forget dad's bedtime stories.

And now the book remains closed, And the thoughts are pouring in A ship lost in a storm, Searching for the glow Of a lighthouse.
But still carrying on, Ultimately,
Ending up in a shipwreck
Or stranded on a deserted island?


## ALFIYA JALEEL <br> MA ENGLISH
































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## मै यान्री दूं



बहुत समय हो गया है
और मेरे पैरों में दर्द हो रहा है, और मेरे दमिाग में बस एक ही बात है:
"उस रास्ते पर क्यों चलूं,
जिसका कोई मंजिल ही नहीं।"


VAISHAKHI PILLAI BA ENGLISH

लेकिन फिर भी... यह एक पथ है
और मैं एक यात्री हूं.
जिसने यात्रा शुरू की
और अब अंत तक चलना है...
मंजिल रहे या न रहे...

## TOWARSS THE RELLITY

Doomed inside a cage,


STEFFY ANNA THOMAS BSC PSYCHOLOGY
the four walls of my room.
Drawn attention towards the window. Bars reflected a jail scene, as I forcefully opened the window.
The flash of the moonlight stabbed my eyes and cleared my eyes for a better you.
Oh wow..... sparkling little stars through the dark, the peaceful atmosphere, grasshoppers's song.
words are sprouting like a spark, as if someone is calling, trying to be with me together.
It was the time I became late to open this world in which I realised that, "you for me and I for you"....

## 










RISHIKESH JAGEESH BSC PSYCHOLOGY















































































1. How did you get the idea of Kunji store?

Before college itself I wanted to be independent and was looking for ideas that were very different as well as easy to manage. I was very sure of one thing that it has to be connected with art and creativity. Even though all these was happening I was a student at NIFT and decided to drop out and that's how I ended up in SH School of Communication for Animation Course. At first it was very difficult to cope up with the changes but then slowly got comfortable. Still the idea of entrepreneurship remained. Tried one or two ideas but it didn't work out. In between, I got a job and to be honest I was not happy there because for the whole three months I made my art and creativity for some people according to their likes and that's when I decided to quit from the job. From that very moment I got very passionate and eventually it became a necessity. There were family struggles and some personal issues. The breakthrough happened during a class project. We needed to make an art design project and that's when I got an instant idea to do some small sketches on my friend's iPad. To be honest we can say that from there Kunji store started developing. Took the print outs of the sketches and that's how Kunji store was in action. First sale was from my class only and that encouraged me.
2. Where did the kunji store put up stall first ?

The first stall of the store was set up at Comhar 2023 of SHSC. We weren't sure whether it would work out but for three days the store was set up and made a good amount of profit. More than profit we wanted exposure for our store and it happened through Comhar. I would say the first opportunity at Comhar was my shot and I took it. The store got popular as it was affordable for everyone and also had tiny stickers that goes with anything.

## 3. What is the main aim of Kunji store?

The main aim of Kunji store is to give opportunities for the artists who are still hiding in the crowd. As you know there are many talented artists who need support and encouragement and that's where kunji store comes in. The first artist in Kunji store was Anu. I just asked her whether she is interested to join our team and then from her side it was an instant yes. Basically the point is there are so many artists among us who need a lending hand for publishing their works and as an entrepreneur I am creating that platform. Any artist is welcome at Kunji store. In short, affordable and cute art.
4. What was the initial investment of kunji store?

To be precise, there was no initial investment. I borrowed 2000 from family and friends. I only had 1000 with me. That's the only money I had. All the money was utilised for printing. Through Comhar we were able to gather some money and after the expenses also we had some profit.
5. When were you given the chance to establish your personal office area in college ?
$\therefore \quad$ The chance came through the entrepreneur club of east campus. There was a girl named Rachel And when she noticed Kunji store she was the one who told us that actually you can start it as a start up. And then she gave us the number of Raghunathan Sir of IEDC cell and through him we put forward Kunji store proposal to the college council. They liked the concept and idea of kunji store and that's how kunji store got personal office space in the college.
6. How many workshops did kunji store conduct ?

Just one workshop but that too decided and done over one night. Lots of people attended the workshop which gave us more exposure.
7. How many people are there in your team kunji store?

We started with one artist and now we have 24 artists from all over India .








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AJAY SURYA MA SOCIOLOGY
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## WHATIF THE AI RUNS AGAINST?



We live in a world of tremendous progress in technology. The adaptability to perform with sensational ideas reverses the whole way of human intelligence.A programmed version operates the whole world as 'THE SAVER AND THE DESTROYER'

The art of choosing the right way depends only upon satisfying the needs of us. Just like that, AI's are flawed to be the destroyer of the world in my chapter.Enhancing the authority in power can anticipate, viably the geoid by taking the essentials.The emergence of a great destroyer always comes from killing and to this extent it has


JOLSNA JAYAKUMAR BA ECONOMICS tackled by massacring talents and opportunities. Through this,it claims indirectly that they are the next owners of the coming generations. The incredible "HORROR REPLACEMENT" examining every thick and thin that we all confronted as the substitutes in a way or other. According to the studies, two thirds of or 300 million jobs could be fully replaced by AI.The potentiality to consume the whole knowledge in just one spoon, thereby acquiring a huge reduction in the manual structuring. Because of this,we are subconsciously making our minds to withstand this adaptability. The adaptability of subdue! This programmed drive can cause diminished empathy,social nature and manipulations. The digitalised version started to digitalise us by affirming personalised assistance. Actually, it's breaking the capability of human creativity by their dependence.Also, through frequent usage, it makes the people more obsolete.

The critical dependence on the emergence of these tools that are in the top, reduces the capability and made incapable. Towards the authenticity of nurturing new ways of inventions, got an end which is not needed as it enhanced the power all ways. Although it lacks the pure human thought that can come up with more treasure than what all we know today. This fed AI only can outthrow the predictions that are based on algorithms and training datas. The very fundamental ideas couldn"t be own by AI as it is generated.Then there needs the literal HUMAN TOUCH. On to the other hand the art of Humanity vanished with the lack of understanding the human emotions.Additionally the pri-vacy,security,ownership,accountability all stimulated by the humans transferred to the inhumans just by time.Thus,it eventually results in mechanial
 manipulation but the foremost issue was it's limitations.Now it's time for the question! Will it really serve well to mankind in the future or ? Towards the upcoming era, there may occur a human-induced calamity where this prominent invention gradually starts to conquer along with the programmed schedule and then it shifts upside down.Specifically, the uncontrollable growth will affect the Ethics, morality, concern, humanity etc.. The progressive version can be authorised as the SUPER AI, which upbrings a personalised robot that works for each person. Apart from human skills,emotions and capability, the significance of a systematic programme enhances the minds as well as the physic of the real world humans which is to work with high stability.Since we got these assurances in front there is a large chance of using our brain as brainless.Like a fiction AI may evolve to next stage where we can pursue anything and everything which we think of. Thus, it complexes not only the progress but also the destruction and about the rest,result of invention analysis depends. This stimulated machines make certain abstractions and concepts, as to maintain their level with the skilled.To be precise, it involves programmes that would rely on human intelligence.Here derives the literal meaning of the "Horror Replacement" and the "Destroyer" by marking down with the destruction of human civilization and enslave humanity halves the ways.
NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE KINGDOM TO EMERGENCE AS WHOLE!

## NARRATIVES AT ODDS: UNVEILING THE KERALA STORY AND EMBRACING UNITY IN 2018: EVERYONE IS A HERO

A spectre is haunting Indian cinema, the spectre of Hindutva ideology. The dominant hegemonic majority and the conservative far-right state have united to solidify, materialise and manifest this spectre in visible spaces. Film as a medium embodies the socio-political aspects intertwined in the narratives of daily lives. Cinematic space is hence ideological, political and cultural. However, the improper use of ideology can beget manipulated audiences ready to take arms against each other. Cinema has the potential to negate and reinforce hegemonic ideologies and practices; it depends on the disseminators of those ideologies.


JOEL JACOB ELDHO MA ENGLISH A similar case emerges with the recent far-right film 'The Kerala Story' by Sudipto Sen which unfolds the story of a Kerala woman named Shalini Unnikrishnan who is forcibly converted to Islam. The film also talks about other two women named Geetanjali and Nima but mainly focuses on the life of Shalini. Shalini is a Hindu woman who joins for nursing at a college in the Kasargod district of Kerala. The northern districts of Kerala are known for its Muslim majority. The opening shot at Kasargod College portrays a graffiti bearing terrorist sympathies and support for Bin Laden which is an anomaly in Kerala. Colleges in Kerala are usually spaces of secularism where friendship is based on religious concordance, not discordance.


This biased portrayal is indeed influenced by the Hindutva ideology of Savarkar and the ruling BJP party. BJP's aversion towards minority communities is shocking but not surprising due to their long history of communal violence. The film includes extreme propagandist and anti-Muslim content that the pro-BJP states of Uttar Pradesh and Madhya Pradesh made it tax free. PM Narendra Modi even publicly endorsed the film in one of his speeches. These practices throw light on the condition of art in anti-democratic India. A film that ridicules minority communities becomes so prominent that the state invests time in endorsing it and screening it in public universities like JNU.
Factual accuracy remains another pressing concern in the film. The trailer inaccurately suggested that 32,000 women from Kerala fell victim to forced conversions/ISIS alliances, while the actual number from all over India ranges between 60 and 66 according to various sources, including the NIA, the Home Ministry, the American Department of State, and the Observer Research Foundation. The Supreme Court also denounced the film as a 'fictionalized version.' Despite this mountain of evidence, anti-Muslim hatred is propagated through propaganda. The film not only ridicules the Muslim community but also the state of Kerala, a state known for its secular and anti-communal nature. Since Kerala operates beyond the control of the right-wing national party, attempts are made to exert control not through regressive means, but through ideological manipulation. Louis Althusser's notion of Ideological State Apparatus (ISA) elucidates this condition. As opposed to enforcing dominance through violent Regressive State Apparatuses (RSA) like the military, police etc., the state controls its subjects by disseminating hegemonic and conservative ideologies through apparatuses like art, literature, culture, schools etc. The Kerala Story is the literal manifestation of this.
One might then wonder about the need for the denigration of minority Muslim communities, that is, why does the rightwing undergo the pain of proving a totally untrue thing? The answer could be found in Achille Mbembe's essay 'Necropolitics' where he says, "the perception of the existence of the Other as an attempt on my life, as a mortal threat or absolute danger whose biophysical elimination would strengthen my potential to life and security-this, I suggest, is one of the many imaginaries of sovereignty characteristic of both early and late modernity itself." This clearly pertains to the so-cio-political conditions of India as well. By annihilating the other (Muslims) the majority can exalt themselves. The film also portrays such a condition.


The film's title is also immense with political motives. The derogation of Kerala - a state where the BJP failed to secure seats in both the 2021 Legislative Assembly and the 2019 Lok Sabha elections - permits the right-wing to label it an 'unsafe' state needing rescue from Muslims, potentially leading to a situation akin to the 2002 Gujarat riots. Generalising three isolated cases and labelling it as the whole real story of Kerala is far beyond artistic freedom; it serves some crooked political agenda. YouTuber Dhruv Rathee elucidates this fallacy of generalization by citing a recent incident where a man urinated on a co-passenger on an Air India flight. If America or China were to make a movie on this and call it 'The India Story', it would seem silly and lunatic to the people of India. Similarly, 'The Kerala Story' is also an inductive fallacy.
The film's portrayal of women is also problematic. Women lack any intellectual agency or autonomous consciousness; they are portrayed as beings easy to manipulate and control. They are also sexualised and objectified. The film echoes Laura Mulvey's idea where it portrays "woman as image and man as the bearer of looks." The classic patriarchal notion of the fragile woman is reinvoked here; women are reduced to objects that can be owned and sold. The character of Shalini is portrayed as a traditional woman in a traditional dress which has an undertone of how a 'modest' woman should be. Muslims are portrayed as terrorists who rob this 'modesty' from Hindus. The film hence reinforces gender biases and religious segregation. Religious segregation is politically speaking, not the birth of humanity but its unnatural end.
Muslims are portrayed as unsympathetic creatures without any concern for others. Geetanjali after being 'forcefully converted' to Islam, becomes indifferent towards her parents and when her father suffers from heart attack, she spits on his face as instructed by Shaziya. Muslims in the film devolve into people devoid of any emotions; they are portrayed are mere religious fanatics. This creates in the audience, an aversion towards the Muslim community (the exact aim of the film) that leads to hatred.



In stark contrast to the venomous rhetoric propagated by 'The Kerala Story', the Malayalam film '2018: Everyone is a Hero', directed by Jude Anthany Joseph, emerges as a veritable antidote - a narrative of profound resonance that stands in direct opposition to the former's poison. This cinematic masterpiece stands as a dialectical refutation of the preceding narrative, breathing life into a narrative that champions unity and compassion. Diving into the depths of '2018', we find an earnest exploration of the catastrophic floods that engulfed Kerala in the year 2018. Amidst the deluge of destruction, '2018' emerges as a beacon of hope, illuminating the undercurrent of harmony that flowed even amidst the disharmony of calamity. With an awe-inspiring lens, the film captures the heartening spectacle of humanity transcending the confines of religious dogma and societal divisions, uniting with unwavering solidarity to extend a helping hand in the face of adversity. In every frame, '2018' paints a vivid tapestry of resilience and empathy, offering a genuine depiction of the material realities that shaped Kerala during those tumultuous times.
On the other hand, 'The Kerala Story' stands as a distorted reflection, a wanton misrepresentation that distorts and defames the very essence of the reality of Kerala. Juxtaposing these two narratives, it becomes unmistakably clear that ' 2018 ' is more than just a film; it is a testament to the indomitable spirit of humanity, a celebration of shared humanity that refuses to succumb to divisive narratives. As '2018' unfold, it dismantles the fabrications woven by 'The Kerala Story', laying bare the unassailable truth that, in the face of adversity, Kerala's people united as heroes, etching an enduring chapter of compassion and unity into the annals of history. While ' 2018 ' may not be the best artistic experience, it indeed serves a didactic purpose. ' 2018 ' is the cinematic representation of the material conditions of Kerala as opposed to 'The Kerala Story' which is an unfaithful and violent representation of reality. '2018' and 'The Kerala Story' serves as examples of how ideology can be used properly and also misused. Hence, ' 2018 ' is the real Kerala Story.
In an era where screens and stories reach into the hearts and minds of millions, the responsibility of storytellers is paramount. The cinematic space becomes a platform to dissect societal complexities, challenge hegemonic notions and offer pathways towards understanding and empathy. The choice between divisive propaganda and narratives that inspire unity rests in the hands of those who wield the camera and pen, a choice that echoes far beyond the confines of the screen. 'The Kerala Story' and '2018: Everyone is a Hero' remind us that narratives are more than mere stories; they shape our collective consciousness, influencing perspectives, attitudes and ultimately, the very fabric of society. So, let us take everything with a pinch of salt.



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# CLUB REPORTS MAIN CAMPUS 

 2022-2023. These events showcase the club's dedication to holistic growth and intergenerational bonding. The club maintains a vibrant atmosphere with various activities, celebrating occasions such as International Old Persons' Day and Onam. Biweekly classes and annual exams create a structured learning journey, fostering remarkable growth for both generations. For the elderly participants, this experience is akin to reliving their college years, providing them with a surreal encounter of knowledge and camaraderie. Beyond the campus, the club's impact extends through visits to old-age homes, where members share companionship and entertainment with residents. The Age Friendly club at Sacred Heart College Thevara not only enriches lives but also exemplifies the lasting influence of shared experiences and connections across different generations.
## BHOOMITRASENA

The club's objectives encompass providing environmental education opportunities to college students and involving them in addressing local environmental issues. It harnesses students' potential as conduits for societal awareness and advocates sustainable lifestyles. The club extends its reach by aiding the needy, fostering empathy and unity. Spearheaded by Dr. Midhun Dominic C.D, Dr. Deepak D Prabhu, Dr. Shalumon KT, and Muhammed Safwan, the club offers diverse activities like poster making, elocution, beach cleaning, fishing competitions, and workshops on eco-friendly products. Events such as the Green Santa Programme, World Wetland Day's mangrove plantation, and World Animal Day talks enrich the club's scope. Noteworthy activities include Glass Bottle Art Competition, JAM Elocution, and participation in international conferences. The club's dedication culminates in attending the World Environment Day Summit. With its dynamic initiatives, the club proves to be a platform for fostering nature appreciation, empathy, and sustainable practices among students.

## FASHION CLUB

The Fashion Club of Sacred Heart College bagged second place in the very first competition of the last academic season, Inflore, at Rajagiri College of Engineering, Kakkanad. The Fashion Club brought out innovative and eye catching styles and concepts through the designs and choreography. The many other achievements of the club include - Second place at Splendore, Rajagiri College, Kalamassery, Second place at Naalam, NUALS Kochi, Second place at Aroha, SCMS College of Management. The Fashion Club also put together a show for Heartifest, the annual event of the college.

## JESUS YOUTH

SH College conducted Harvest program in 2022. Children received an introduction to the Jesus Youth Movement and ways to live out their faith. Children enjoyed the Armonia program. And helps to get closer to Jesus.Visited the orphanage every month and every weekend. Thanalmaram program was organised for elderly grandparents to spend time with them like their grandchildren. Jesus youth gatherings were held on Fridays with great joy to live with Jesus to enjoy life beautifully. The year 2022-23 worked for Jesus very well.

## DANCE CLUB

During the 2022-2023 academic year, the dance club at the college embraced various initiatives. They commenced with an open forum on September 30, 2022, encouraging both club and non-club students to showcase their talents. Freshers' auditions occurred on October 10, conducted by core team members and ex-dance team participants. The core team dazzled audiences with vibrant performances during events like Onam, Heartifest, and 'Taandav.' The club achieved notable victories, securing the first prize for "Rhythmic Squad" at Splendore Rajagiri 2022, grabbing runners-up position at the Arts Kerala Festival 2022, and winning 2nd prize for Choreonite at NIT Calicut's 'Raagam'23'.

## MUSIC CLUB

The Heartian Music Club began with its first official meeting on September 14, 2022. Student coordinators were elected for the academic year. Jamming sessions were conducted every Thursday at stone park, where students and even teacher coordinators joined the students in a thematic sing-along. Open mics were also conducted as a means to raise every music lover's confidence. Heartfiest showcased ex-heartians and both western and eastern groups, creating a dynamic event. The club excelled at MG University Kalotsavam 2023 - ANEKHA, securing the overall win and individual prizes. The club's activities showcased diverse musical talents and achievements.


## NCC ARMY

The NCC Army Wing instills leadership, discipline, and a strong sense of duty in young individuals, shaping them into responsible citizens. Rigorous training and teamwork empower cadets to confidently face challenges. Engaging in diverse events and activities, including shooting, the NCC Army Wing offers valuable experiences. Notable achievements include CSUO Amal.S participating in the All India Mavlankar Shooting Competition, L/CPL Austin Antony attending 22 Marathali at Pangod Military camp in 2023, and CPL Mary Joycie Antony completing the All India Trekking Expedition at Nilgiri Hills in 2023. JUO Maria Sunny joined the Special National Integration Camp in 2022, while CSM Joseph Biju was part of IGC-TSC (Thal Sainik Camp). Several cadets attended the Army Attachment Camp in Bangalore, and KOT.SGT Abhijith Baby and CPL Rois Thomas took part in a Trekking Expedition in Belgaum. The cadets' exceptional performances in NCC have earned them coveted spots in National camps, a testament to their dedication. The commitment to maintaining this tradition of excellence remains unwavering.

## NCC NAVY

The NCC Naval Wing maintains a strong legacy of success and continues to excel in various activities. Cadets actively participate in scuba diving, boat pulling, wind surfing, and more. SCC Kuruvilla K Ancheril and CC Meenakshi A Nair represented India in the Youth Exchange Program as ambassadors in Nepal and Vietnam. Engaging in RDC, AINSC, and EBSB, dedicated cadets like POC Athul John and POC Pooja Yuvaraj stood out. SCC Anusha Thomas and CC Abhijith Krishna KS joined the ALL INDIA NAU SAINIK CAMP. SCC Anusha Thomas's achievements include an ALL INDIA GIRLS TREKKING EXPEDITION in Tamil Nadu Nilgiri
 2023. Cadets NC1 Sai Nandana Deyal B and NC1 Agna Maria Paul participated in the EBSB by DRDO in Chennai. Their contributions led to success in National camps, upholding the NCC Naval Wing's esteemed tradition and aspiring to continue their remarkable legacy.

NCC AIR
The AIR WING NCC experienced years of great success and is carrying forward its impressive tradition. The cadets are engaged in various activities and events including flying aircraft, firing,tent pitching, aeromodelling etc.Our ignited cadets had participated in RDC,AIVSC and EBSB. CDT Shebin Binny and CDT Dhijinlal VD took part in the prestigious REPUBLIC DAY CAMP 2023. CDT Shebin Binny was awarded Silver medal in All India Best Cadet Competition at RDC. LFC Sreerag Belraj and LFC Venkitesh S participated in ALL INDIA VAYU SAINIK CAMP at Jodhpur, Rajasthan. CDT Anjali Shaji and LFC Venkitesh S accomplished ALL INDIA TREKKING EXPEDITION camps. LFC Jebin Fernandez had also participated in the EBSB camp.Our cadets have played a crucial role in achieving National camps and are striving to keep up the legacy.


## NSS

The NSS unit of Sacred Heart college Thevara under the leadership Fr Dr Joseph Kusumalayam and Dr. June Cyriac continued its magnificent journey with various social endeavours and activities like the previous years. With an unbending will and determination to bring about a new wind of hope and prosperity to the society the unit became involved in various Central and State Government projects as well as collaborations with many NGOs.Apart from being a group formed for social causes, NSS became a platform for the carving of new bonds and emergence of many new leaders and ideal citizens who will become instrumental in the development of a brighter future. The Heartian NSS as always continued on making its mark and became a symbol of pride for Sacred Heart College. The joint effort of the volunteers leaves behind yet another legacy which will be remembered by future generations to come!.

## NOSYPARKERS,THE HEARTIAN QUIZ CLUB.

The quiz club of Sacred Heart college ,Thevara is called by the name "NosyParkers"and the tagline of the club is 'We pry not privacies but the world'. Both the name and tagline itself indicates the enthusiasm of the team towards knowledge. With the agenda of gaining and sharing knowledge the team conducted many quizzes inside the campus regularly. The intercollegiate , interdepartmental and open quizzes conducted by the team made the quizzing culture more popular among the Heartian Society. Under the guidance and support of the administrative wing which consisted of faculty coordinator Dr.Ramakrishnan.S , the club coordinator Harikrishnan.H and assistant coordinator Amal.R , the club members were able to achieve many prizes in intercollegiate quizzes and other competitions. The quiz club team was also able to bag the third prize in National University Quiz Competition representing M G University after winning the University level and South Zone level Competitions and made the name Nosyparkers popular all over India!

## SADAS

Sadas is a club which works with a motive to demolish threats of drugs,alcohol and suicide.SADAS stands for students against Drugs,Alcohol and Suicide. This years programme commenced with 'EMBRACING THE GLARE' with a motto of "Together we stand,Together we fight". This was a part of an anti-drug campaign with an aim to create an awareness among students to drive out evil effects of drug usage. On November 1st proclaimed as Keralapiravi the students of Sacred Heart college joined their hands with great enthusiasm and pledged together to procreate a drug free campus.
A photo booth was set to celebrate the joy of World Cup week with a motto of "Make sports your addiction".A session was initiated by SADAS club to create awareness against Alcoholism,Drug abuse and Suicide on 23rd February by K.R Manoj,Assistant commissioner of police,Mattanchery sub division. All programes were remarkably successfull with an active participation of students and faculties.

## SPEAKER'S FORUM

During the 2022-23 academic year, our college's Speaker's Forum Club remained active in addressing social issues and nurturing student talents. Weekend events such as debates, group discussions, and open forums facilitated expression of ideologies. Students excelled in inter-college competitions,

trained by faculty coordinator Vishnu Sir. Notable wins included Maria Philip securing first place in the Chavara entry college speech competition, Leo Doji's second place in Thodupuzha Nirmala College's Extempore competition, and Anjali Lal's first place in the English Speech competition by 'basha sangam'. Arathi Shaji and Jiya Maria secured first place in the Cochin Lulu Mall debate. The club organised a memorial speech contest for Prof. Mathew Ulakamthara, with Jiya Maria and Anjali Lal as top performers. Collaborations included a "Just a Minute" competition with Bhoomitra Sena on World Water Conservation Day. Overall, the Speaker's Forum Club significantly contributed to nurturing talents and providing platforms for skill display.

SWASTI
Sri Hibi Eden MP's "Cup of Life Project," led by SWASTI and NSS units, aims to raise awareness about sustainable, eco-friendly menstrual cups. Menstrual cups were distributed free of cost to students and staff at Sacred Heart College, preceded by a promotional event attended by Sri Hibi Eden MP and Joseph Annamkutty Joe. Student trainers provided comprehensive instruction on menstrual cup use and benefits, with distribution completed by September 16, 2022.
Coordinated by SWASTI, the "Bazinga Family Fest" on Zee Keralam saw Ms. Malavika L win a Honda Activa, with 29 students and a faculty member participating.
Empowering Women for Tomorrow, a four-day conclave organized by SWASTI and the Career Guidance \& Placement Cell, covered entrepreneurship, self-confidence, and mental health. Sponsored by Masaco Global, the event featured sessions by five entrepreneurs from November 15-18, 2022.
Basic Life Support and CPR training were provided by Mr. Anu from Trivandrum Medical College on December 12, 2022, funded by Federal Bank and organized alongside the Zoology association and Age-friendly SH.
An awareness talk on self-confidence, hygiene, and interview attire was held on January 11, 2023, in partnership with Hindustan Unilever. Ms. Anjuman Bhanu from Rexona Confidence Academy led the session, with Rexona deodorant rolls distributed to staff and students.

## FILM CLUB

Focused towards the convergence on smashing the knots of pure talents from 'HEARTIANS' where to invigorate the passion out to the utmost! The passion for film can encounter the very perspective, including the fictional installations.So here we held together to uplift very talents by upholding the whole notion of new flairs also to be a bone to outgrow as to enrich the real talents infront. Over the course of the past twelve months, the journey of FC became popular by associating with the fète of Sacred Heart College of Communication. We conducted about two film screenings and an international one too.This is whole lot a splendid journey and we are very excited about the upcoming.

## EAST CAMPUS

## ARTERY CLUB

Arts and Aesthetics Club of East Campus organised a 2- day clay \& pottery modelling Workshop by Terracrafts Academy on 25th \& 26th November 2022. There were 25 participants from across all the departments in East Campus, including the members of the Club themselves. It was a unique experience for the participants.

## DANCE CLUB

On 17 August 2022, the dance club of East Campus organised an International dance workshop. The workshop "Movin" was conducted by 'BohoMoves', a platform for performing artists and creatives to create productions. The organisation is led by renowned artists, Sreejith P., a Malayalam film choreographer and popular artists Paris Laxmi and Abhi V. S. The workshop gave the students of East Campus a chance to learn the basics of contemporary dance.

## ED CLUB

Entrepreneurship Development club conducted SH ideation event on February 1st, 2023 which was a platform where innovative minds came together to share ideas poised to transform the world. Participants brought forth a multitude of original and practical business concepts ,each aimed at addressing real-life issues while incorporating a creative edge. Event emphasised on importance of originality,practicality and relevance to real-world problems. The event provided an invaluable opportunity for bidding entrepreneurs to not only showcase their innovative ideas but also demonstrate their potential to contribute positively to society and the environment.

## ENCON



Environment club of East Campus which is outfitted for the eco-friendly activities of the same have been associated with many other club activities. From making and distributing bio handbags and such by the pupils. Club is also functioning for keeping and upgrading the campus as a green campus.

## EPEOLATRY CLUB

It's the literary club handled by the faculties of the dept of additional languages and dept of English. It mainly focuses on nurturing reading habits in students. Last year, the club mainly organised a book talk series in which both students and faculties took part in. Also we celebrated the reading week in association with the department of English and library.As a part of it, various competitions were organised that ensured active participation from all the departments.


## FILM AND PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

The Film and Photography Club at East Campus engages students with captivating events, hosting two impressive film screenings that included a nostalgic touch of miniature tickets. Celebrating Jean Luc Godard's 92nd birthday, the screening of 'Alphaville' was a hit, fostering enthusiastic discussions. Another success was the showing of 'Godfather', with perfectly timed screenings allowing students to unwind and engage with fellow enthusiasts. With over 100 dedicated members, the club fosters a love for films and photography, providing a welcoming community for artistic exploration. Promising more captivating events, the club enriches campus culture as a hub of connection and enrichment.

## MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club of East Campus established in October 2020 with 61 participants from all departments, hosted various events during 2022-2023. Noteworthy activities included an Open Mic event on World Music Day, a Patriotic Group Song Competition, and an exclusive audition called PRELUDE for first-year students. The club also organized a Christmas Carol competition, offered solo performances during Christmas celebrations, and conducted live band performances on occasions like Hridyarambham and Onam. The club's initiatives showcased diverse musical talents and participation from both students and faculty, enhancing the musical culture within the campus community.

QUIZZARDS
Quizzards is the current affairs club of East campus. They launched their first ever inter-collegiate quiz competition 'Bizquiz' on 31st of January, 2023(Tuesday).Students from other colleges as well as our students too participated in this successful activity. Prize money was also distributed for the winners.

## THEATRE CLUB

The Theatre Club of East Campus in association with Stage 64 conducted a three-day English theatre workshop from 7 to 9 October, 2022. The workshop focused on giving the students an opportunity to explore their own talents.


## SN桷WFLAKES

FROM THE HOUSE OF GABRIEL'S WINGS

EVENT PLANNERS | PHOTOGRAPHY

## VIDEOGRAPHY | CATERS








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## 2. FIFA FETE





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## 4. $\omega \mathrm{J} \mathrm{m}$





## 5. Exam alerts




## 6. Radio Hunt







8.Valentines day




## 9.Valedictory ceremony





10. รงอยกักั セั


11.ดกบฉากวธ๐






## 12. Costume party








1 INTERNATIONAL, 25 STATE AND 58 UNIVERSITY REPRESENTATIONS


TUG OF WAR (MEN) AKASH ANIL \& RAHUL KRISHNA ALL INDIA BROZ MEDALIST


BADMINTON (MEN) JACOB THOMAS
KERALA STATE MEN SINGLES CHAMPION \& KERALA NO. 1


TUG OF WAR (WOMEN)
RESHMA TB \& LAVEENA AVARAE ALL INDIA BRONZE MEDALIST


BASKETBALL (MEN)
SAYYAN MOHAMED KHELO INDIA YOUTH GAMES U19 CATEGORY - GOLD MEDALIST


KARATE (WOMEN) JASMINE JIJO \& CHINMAYI MUKUNDHAN INTER-COLLEGIATE SENIOR FEMALE KUMITE/KATA - 3RD PRIZE
gUJARAT - SILVER MEDAL
(TEAM EVENT), BRONZE
MEDAL (MIXED DOUBLES)


BADMINTON (WOMEN) GOWRI KRISHNA TR 36TH NATIONAL GAMES GUJARAT - SILVER MEDAL (


POWERLIFTING (WOMEN)
NANDHANAR ALL INDIA BRONZE MEDALIST


BADMINTON (WOMEN) ARCHANA VARGHESE \& DIVA ARON STATE DOUBLES CHAMPIONS

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TABLE TENNIS (MEN)


CHESS (WOMEN)


BADMINTON (MEN)


ROLLER SPORTS (MEN)


FENCING (WOMEN)



TABLE TENNIS (WOMEN)


HANDBALL (MEN)


BADMINTON (WOMEN)


KABADDI (WOMEN)


CRICKET (MEN)


VOLLEYBALL (MEN)


ALOSHIOUS XAVIER ANIL SURYA MS

ALBERT KJ
SHIJO SIR
MINIPRIYA MISS
ANJU MISS
DIVYA SISTER
ALEN SIR
ABIN SIR
RAKHI MISS
MOHAMMAD SUHAIL LIBRARY STAFFS ANANDHAKRISHNAN ANN ROSE GEORGE

ISHAAN BABURAJ MARIYA SANIYA MUHAMMED AADHIL ALEN MATHEW AJEENA AZEES NIDHI GRACE JOHN MANU MADHAV SAVIO JOSH ADORN JOJO ADITHYA R NAIR

## ALEN VARGHESE

SUDARSH SURENDRAN
ELSA MARY
LENA ELZA MATHEW
ANNA MAYUKHA
JANET D JOY
JIYA MARY PHILIP
AKASH SAL SHANKER
ANANTHAKRISHNAN
VEDHAVYAS KC
ABIN UMMAN THOMAS
ARNOLD THOMAS
ANAND KRISHNAN
ALEX JOSEPH
MARIA THERES
MARIA ROSE
VIGHNESH RAJ
AMISHA BIJU
TEAM UNTITLED
MARIYA THOMAS
ALEENA ROSE
NAVADEEP CHANDRAN
ATHUL JOHN
SREELEKSHMAN







THE BEGINNING OF EVERYTHING


SCAN HERE FOR DIGITAL MAGAZINE


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