

# **LIVE WIRE**

## **NOVEMBER-DECEMBER 2016 ISSUE**

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## **TABLE OF CONTENTS**

1. International conference
2. NSS Camp 2016-17
3. Amma's silence Vardha's Fury
4. Julius Caesar in Maharashtra
5. On a Rainy Day
6. My Dear teachers
7. Poverty
8. To my loving Mom
9. To a Pen Friend
10. Surgical strike
11. Tripping on Tryptophan
12. Destiny Awaits
13. Childhood days
14. Tamil article
15. Art

## **International Conference**

The Department of English of Justice Basheer Ahmed Sayeed College for Women in collaboration with Centre for Canadian studies and the Department of English, University of Madras organized an International conference on **Imaging and Imagining Literatures and cultures: India, Canada and Latvia** on 29<sup>th</sup> November 2016 at 10:00AM in JBAS College Auditorium.

The programme started with an invocation to God and the welcome address was given by Dr. Fathima Banu ( Head, Dept of English). The Dynamics of the conference was given by Dr.S Armstrong (Professor and Head of Dept of English, University of Madras). Our Chairman unveiled a portrait specifying the theme of the conference, which was drawn by Mr. Rajan from University of Madras.. It had the painting of a tiger symbolizing power, A maple leaf which is the flag of Canada and a white bird called “white wag tail” found in Latvia symbolizing Peace. Dr. Armstrong clarified that the conference was not based on comparative Literature but to understand the culture and the literatures of these countries with a new perspective.

The inaugural address was given by Mr. Moosa Raza, Chairman, S.I.E Trust. His address was filled with anecdotes and humour. He said that today the world has been plagued with hatred, violence and misunderstandings. It cannot be united with the help of religion or language but with the help of Literature. The first discourse was given by Dr. Daniel Drache {Professor Emeritus, Roberts Centre for Canadian, York University, Canada}. The Topic of his discourse was *Racism and Multiculturalism in Canada*. He spoke about the status of first nations and Aboriginal women in Canada. The community does not have access to clean water, good education and healthcare. They have rampant alcoholism, teen suicide, unemployment and domestic violence. He said “Canada is guilty of cultural genocide” The session was very informative and the audience were thrust with the gruesome facts about racist Canada. The second discourse was given by Prof.N.Natarajan (Prof and Head {Retd.} Dept. Of English, Pondicherry University). The topic of his discourse was *Human Mind: Freud, Levi Strauss and Lacan*.

He said that the power of mind is immense. Mind can make Heaven out of Hell and Hell out of Heaven. Human mind can unite people, believes Dr.Natarajan. He quoted facts from Quantum

Physics, and narrated Schrödinger's example of the story of the cat to illustrate the theory of uncertainty. His power packed discourse was appreciated and applauded by the audience.

Dr.Sigma Ankrava Head, Faculty of Humanities, University of Latvia, Latvia, enlightened the audience with the topic *Formation of Latvian Literature as Indigenous Literature*. She informed that Latvian families are really close-knit. Women are strong, cut trees and are very hardworking. Latvian men cook and help their wives in their daily chores. Hitting of women is never heard of in Latvian community. Latvians are extremely traditional and love to sing and dance. She briefed the audience about Latvian history and showed pictures of the country. She said the best time to visit Latvia is in May. Her discourse on the topic was very interesting. At the end she showed the audience a clipping of Latvian traditional dance, which was beautiful.



The fourth discourse of the day was given by Dr. Noel Joseph Irudayaraj, Professor and Head (Retd.), Dept. of English, Bharathidasan University. The topic was *Bonding of Literature and Culture*. His discourse was very honest and bold. He said “to think of a multicultural society is a fools paradise, its never going to happen”. He feels that in every multicultural society there will be a dominant caste which will overpower the others. A culture of a society can be easily understood with its language and literature. If you want to kill the culture one has to kill the

language. He went even further to say that culture is a kind of violence as it stops people from being curious and bans them from thinking beyond their culture or religion. He gave references to the essays of C.P.Snow and F.R.Lewis. After his speech the last discourse of the day was given by Dr. T.Marx, Associate Professor, Dept. of English, Pondicherry University. His topic was *Indigenous cultural Discourses- Indian Context*. He started his discourse with a lot of enthusiasm in which he highlighted the problems faced by indigenous people. Exploitation due to post modernism has devastated and increased the problems of these people. “Leave them alone and let them be” are the words with which he ended the discourse.

After these enriching and enlightening discourses the audience were greeted with cultural programs organized by the Dept. of English, JBAS College. There was a classical dance, enactment of story called *Shadow play* by Shashidesh Pandey and depiction of Sarojini Naidu’s *The Bangle Sellers*. After these scintillating performances the Valedictory Address was given by Mrs. Latha pandiarajan, President, Chennai Literary Association. The Vote of thanks was given by Dr. P.lalitha, Assistant Professor, Dept. of English, JBAS College for women. The conference ended with the National Anthem

## **NSS Camp 2016-17**

The NSS unit conducted a seven day NSS special camp from 21.11.16 to 28.11.16 in the Sports Pavilion of the college. One hundred and Five volunteers participated in this programme.

The motto of NSS is “Not Me but You”, reflects the need for selfless service. The main idea of involving students in this task of social service is not only to instill in them social responsibilities but also to develop their personality through community service.

The NSS team worked towards the welfare of three slums Baruva Nagar, Thiru Vi Ka Nagar and Satyamurthi Nagar. The concept behind adopting these slum areas was to serve the underprivileged and downtrodden



As per the planned schedule, all the NSS volunteers assembled in the sports pavilion of the college for the Inaugural function which started at 10.00 am. The program started with the invocation from the Holy Quran followed by the translation. The chief guest for the day was Dr. G. Bhaskaran, the NSS Coordinator of the University of Madras. He was given a warm welcome by the NSS program officers of our college, Dr. Parveen Sulthana, Dr. P. Lalitha, Dr. Agthar Begum, Dr. Mallika and all the NSS volunteers attending the camp.



The Welcome address was delivered by NSS secretary Nusrath Begum.K. M. M which was followed by a cultural program. Dr. P. Lalitha gave us a speech on “Camp Dynamics” unleashing the techniques to build a real camp and finally the vote of thanks was proposed by NSS secretary Sukirti Harith.V.

After the inaugural function the day was followed by the Field visit to the nearby slum areas in which the volunteers were asked to collect the data of the people residing in the slums. It gave them a wide exposure to the lifestyle of the slum people.

The second day started with an icebreaking session where volunteers got to know each other by introducing them to their campmates. The next session was the women empowerment program in which the volunteers as well as the beneficiaries of the slums were taught Dupatta painting and some other techniques of the fabric painting.

The presentation on the topic “Health and Hygiene” was given by the Microbiology department of our college which dealt with the personal hygiene and the tips for good health. Volunteers were also taught some of the yoga asanas by Dr.Parveen Sulthana which they practiced daily in the morning as soon as they got up.





In the evening they were shown a documentary film “Children of Heaven” which portrayed the love of a brother and sister of a middle class family and the struggle the brother faces to replace the loss of his sister’s shoes which changed our perspective of life and taught us the real values of life.

In the third day, Dr. Agthar Begum gave a speech on “Women Safety” which was followed by the jewellery making session.



In the Camp we learnt many things and enjoyed making them as well. One such experience was the paper craft session where students were asked to make friendship bands out of paper which revealed their creativity and innovation.

In the evening a prominent television speaker Mr. John Dhanraj delivered a speech which gave us an insight of the positive and negative aspects of social media. The interactive session proved to be very interesting where students clarified their doubts



On the fourth day, the students were taught some beauty tips and the experts also demonstrated beneficial facial techniques. The volunteers were given time to plan for the sports and rangoli competition which was to be conducted by them for the beneficiaries.

In the fifth day, the NSS unit of our college conducted the “Health Camp” the event was inaugurated by our college Principal Dr. Shahnaz Ahmed along with the officials of Bank of Baroda, the doctors of Girishwar Clinic and Dentistree. This health camp consisted of eye check up and dental care with a gynecologist and a pediatrician. All the staff members of our college and the beneficiaries availed this facility.

Lack of safety is one of the biggest problems of Indian women today. Concerned about the same we were taught self defense and the disaster management by three police officers Mr. Raja, SI Teynampet and Dharmalingam, SI and Mr. Paranthaman, SI. This session made us realize the importance of learning self defense especially for women in the kind of world we live in today.



The sixth day started with the Swacch Bharath, a clean-up program in the adopted slums.





The students were provided with badges, gloves and a mask. The main objective of this program was to clean up the slum areas and to change the attitude of the slum people towards proper sanitation and waste management. We were helped by the Chennai Corporation to complete this mission.

The day was followed by the Sports activities conducted by our NSS volunteers for the slum children and Rangoli competition for adults. In the evening, “Talent Search Competition” was conducted for all the NSS volunteers who revealed their hidden talents. At night, a bonfire was lit by our NSS program officer Dr. Parveen Sulthana led by the other three NSS program officers. This camp fire officially marked the end of the camp.



The Valedictory function was held on the seventh day at 10.00 am and the chief guest was Dr. Subhashini, Dean of Psychology MSSW and also the former member of our college who worked for the welfare of our college.



The welcome address was delivered by our NSS program officer Dr. Parveen Sulthana and the camp report was presented by our evening college secretary Mrs. Ayishama. The cultural activities was performed by our NSS volunteers and all the beneficiaries who participated in the sports and rangoli competitions were felicitated by Dr. Parveen Sulthana followed by the vote of thanks given by Dr. Agthar Begum.



## **Amma's Silence Vardha's Fury**

The American election sprang a huge surprise to the world. Despite all the exit polls claiming that Hillary Clinton would become the first woman President of America. Donald Trump, trumped the audience with his stunning win. He became the 45<sup>th</sup> President of the United States of America. If his win had startled the world, a new bombshell on November 8<sup>th</sup> had left every Indian stunned and shocked . Prime Minister Narendra Modi announced demonetization of Rs 500 and Rs 1000 notes post midnight. Many hoarders of Black money lost their money, but the ordinary man suffered too as they had to stand in long queues to get their money exchanged and no one had change for the new Rs 2000 note.

If this was not enough the month of December was a Nightmare to the people of Tamil Nadu as their Chief minister Dr. J.Jayalalithaa passed away leaving her admirers in despair on 5<sup>th</sup> December. She lost her life in spite of the best treatment and prayers from millions of her well wishers. The nation has lost one of her brave daughters leaving her people orphaned. The following week a trail of destruction and havoc was caused by cyclone Vardha in which the 120kmp wind left lakhs of trees uprooted. The strongest of trees were strewn across the roads and the branches of many were drooping lifeless. Normal life was thrown out of gear as electricity was disrupted. No doubt the last two months of the 2016 have been scary ,resulting in experience unforgettable to all, unforgivable for a few and unfathomable for many

R.I.P Amma





## Demonetized notes



*Our college after Vardha*



## Julius Caesar in Maharashtra

On one fine balmy morning, our title character, Mr. Julius Caesar is preparing himself for a battle against none other than Mr. Baji Rao himself. Julius Caesar already had a wife, Calphurnia. But ever since he set his feet on the Indian soil, he noticed that every other man here had more than one wife. So, Caesar thought if he had to win the hearts of the people there, he would have to become like them himself. Now, as we all know Baji Rao has two wives, Mrs.

Kashi Bai and Mrs.Mastani. So the deal was that if Baji lost the battle, he would hand over not only the entire state of Maharashtra but also his wives as well. The battle took place in the forthcoming hours and the result is pretty predictable as Baji was quashed to death and Julius took over as the new ruler of Maharashtra, and as the new husband of Kashi and Mastani. In the newly acquired palace, Caesar and his wives were toasting his victory and so was Mark Anthony, Caesar's most trusted and loyal friend. The only people missing from the festivities were Casius, Casca and Ceaser's so called "best friend" Marcus Brutus.

They thought that if Caesar went on winning battles at this rate, he would go on to conquer the entire Indian sub-continent and they would be forced to follow Indian customs and traditions which they were clearly not fond of. So they decided to plot against him. They arranged with Caesar to meet them in the Taj Hotel the next day. His first wife Calphurnia, warned Caesar not to go telling him that she had bad dreams. A local fortune teller, by the name of Baba Ramdev warned Caesar about the 'ides of March'. But Caesar, bring his innocent self dismissed all these remarks and went on to meet his friends. There, as he stepped out of his "Baghi" (a horse ridden carriage famous in Mumbai) in the parking lot of the Taj Hotel, he was attacked from behind and was brutally run through with a sickle by Casius, Casca and Brutus. Poor Caesar was shocked to see his friends betraying him and dies by saying "et tu Bruta" after the unkindest cut of Brutus.

Mark Antony was a tad bit suspicious, so when he arrived at the parking lot he noticed that Caesar was lying dead on the ground. The trio spotted Antony and told him not to blow the horn about Caecer's death. Antony left the place with the remains of Caesar's body. The funeral took place in the Gateway of India, right opposite to the place of his murder (as if his soul needed reminding). The people of Maharastra were utterly downcast by the news of the loss of their leader because they were desperate for a new leader and lo their new leader now lay dead. The sky was a depressing shade of black and from a corner next to Caesar's body, there were shrill cries issuing from his many wives. The double faced Brutus took centre stage to deliver an eulogy but it was not so much as an eulogy, it was a libel. He kept making snide comments on Caesar's character, generosity and his actions. He promises that he will kill himself with the same sickle if the people of Maharashtra need his death. These words slowly started to cause dislike in the minds of the people. Mark Antony shot back saying that Caesar was a self-less and



a caring person. He thought for the best of his people. His speech turns the tide and the crowd wants to avenge the death of the noble Caesar. Once when the Khans, the Bachans, the Ambanis arrived the crowds unrest reaches a peak and they support Antony. An uproar ensued( chaos and confusion). The locals now approved the fact that Casca, Cassius and Brutus had wrongfully killed Caesar, the trio tried to flee the scene. Thankfully, since the main occupation of the people there happened to be fishing, the fisher locals with their abundant supply of nets, hooks and wires managed to catch hold of Casca while Brutus and Cassius managed to flee. Caesar's mangled remains were then laid to rest in the graveyard of the very famous shrine of Haji Ali. Brutus and Cassius were caught in the borders of Madhya Pradesh and true to his word, Brutus killed himself with the same sickle.

P.S:- This story has been written purely for the sake of entertainment. No pun intended.

By

A. Hanaa Mariam

I B.Com "C"

### **On a Rainy Day...**

I closed my eyes listening to the sound of falling rain. I sat back, thinking about my past and how it has all changed. I am now done with my PhD, and with a family of my own to take care of. Thinking about my childhood, I laughed for the crazy things I used to do.

The cup of hot chocolate in my hand brought back memories of my mom who used to make the same with so much warmth that it used to be as warm as her love, on the cool, drizzling days. I longed to cuddle up with her again and listen to the stories of Panchatantra and even more, her made up ones, my favorites. But now I know it's all just a passed dream.

After I grew a little older, I remember learning how to make paper boats from my dad. I even used to add people made of chocolate wrappers into the boats. And look at me now, I take origami classes.

In my teens, I remember taking strolls with my friends in the rain, and getting drenched, and then yes, being screwed at home. But I always thought I was worth it, at least for the hot "chilly bajjis" at the *V.P.R. Kadai*.

Now when I think of my children, I feel bad for them as they are missing out on so many things, while they are stuck in their own “virtual” world. They are forgetting to appreciate the small joys of life and the values of human relationships. This generation would never be able to understand beauty of real world until they come out of the unreal, manmade world of so called “smartness”.

My eyes opened as I heard a knock on the door and I came out my nostalgia. It was my daughter from college...

By

Srinithya .R

I B.Sc

Advance zoology and  
Biotechnology

### **My Dear Teachers**

The selfless souls of education  
The backbones of our determination,  
The means of our elevation,  
Are our teachers of this institution.

The knowledge we need, you teach,  
You help us to dream, to work, to reach,  
You guide us, even if we don't beseech,  
And towards success, we forereach.

From your dedication to passion,  
To your kind advice and patience,  
Everything helps us to advance,  
Full speed ahead with brilliance.

To all those who taught us,  
You've got our sincere thanks,  
And to those whom we haven't met yet,  
I'm sure you're from among the sweetest,

We thank you all, our dear teachers,  
The best of people, the preachers,  
For allowing us to be the seekers,  
Of your knowledge and wisdom, life's most valuable riches.

By

F. Karishma Maryam

II B.A English literature

## **Poverty**

Poverty means the state of being poor. Today the rich are becoming richer and the poor are becoming poorer. It also leads to child labour. Due to poverty, people instead of educating their children, send them to work at a very early age. Some people even resort to female infanticide. Politics is also a reason for poverty. The one who is elected can educate the poor children, help the poor by alleviating their problems, but they don't. They just want to earn money. Similarly when we look at the rich people, they conduct many programmes and spend a lot of money in it. They get food from outside, but if it is not pleasing their palate, or if there are leftovers from the food they just throw it off, while they can give it to the poor people who are starving.

In the criminal cases if the poor is the victim and the rich is the culprit, the rich corrupts the officers and escapes, while the poor becomes the sufferer. All this can be stopped only when the rich and the politicians, adopt measures to educate the poor, conduct awareness programmes, and implement the laws which have been brought up for the welfare of the poor honestly and sincerely. If all this is done, then poverty will reduce automatically and there will be unity in our country. Jai Hind.

By,  
Jasmine Sulthana  
I Bsc Chemistry

## **My Loving Mom**

My dear loving mom,  
She always taunts me to do work like talking tom,  
My mom is brave and bold,  
But I never do the work she told,  
Due to which at times my mom is very rude,  
But she is my best ever coolest dude,  
She is the one who is always takes my side,  
Who supports and encourages me more wide,  
My mom loves antique wood  
At times I can't taste her cooked food,  
I thank God for giving me a loving mother,  
She has protected me from all kinds of weather.

By  
R. Afreen Jahan  
II Bsc CND

### **TO A PEN FRIEND**

This is the inauguration  
Of my intention  
About your regression  
Of our relation  
To maintain our connection  
Write a letter to me  
As an imposition.

By,  
Ahamed Sadhiqua,  
III B.A Eng (FN)

### **SURGICAL STRIKE**

A day in future history, marked as twenty- ninth of September,  
For its blackness overcrowding in memory.  
A picturesque of Indian troops risking mort.  
Pak intruders on LOC AND IB,  
Disturbing peace of my land.  
Costless reason given for war.  
By terror, land can't expand.  
Country mine, celebrating with crackers,  
Believing their armed men.  
Alas! Lost handful gems of heroes,  
Lions lie dead in their blooded den.  
Resulting to the collision worst  
And with courage answered the chicken's neck,  
To forcibly clear the dirt  
Was the only aim of the 'SURGICAL STRIKE'?

By,  
Kanimozhi  
B. A. eng (A.N.)  
II year

### **TRIPPING ON TRYPTOPHAN**

Faint memory of what really happened  
I try to revisit, only to find a dead end  
Just a minute of peace, will you lend?  
Cause I have a faint memory of what really happened

I wouldn't call it pleasant, nor was it otherwise  
It didn't have butterflies, nor have rotten mice  
Was it a basket full of truths or just blatant lies??  
Maybe I should sleep, relive it and then rise.  
But thought of curiosity, is keeping me awake

Maybe I was starrng at the moon beside a lake  
What if what happened is too hard for me to take?  
Oh this thought of curiosity is keeping me wide awake  
Clouds in my mind, locomoting in its slowest pace  
Interrogating myself like I know where the answers lay  
To get there, must I keep calm or strike a race?  
But I'm stuck, can't move at all, in a damned maze.

BY-  
ANJU ASOKAN  
B.COM C.S 'B' II YEAR  
(A. N.)

### **DESTINY AWAITS!!**

The day of separation has not yet come,  
But cold creeps in, every time I think of it!!  
How am I supposed to live without "you"?  
I am so used to your love and care!  
You shouldn't have loved me so much,  
As you knew you'll send me far away!  
I always wanted to settle in my life,  
And now when the time has come,  
The selfish me wants to crawl back in time!!  
Just want to be with forever,  
And snug around my childhood memories!  
I am not strong like you 'MUMMA',  
It's really hard for me to do this, but then I have to,  
Cause I am born a 'GIRL'!!!

BY  
TASNEEM RASHID  
2<sup>ND</sup> B.A. ENG (A. N.)

### **CHILDHOOD DAYS**

Sitting under the dawn,  
Watching the school kids yawn.  
Have a ride down a memory lane  
Where my childhood was insane.

Wait for a bus in a tucked dress,  
To neither attract nor impress.  
Scratch my head with laze,  
Trying to get through the math's maze.

The time goes,  
As I wait for the bell ring,  
And when it does,  
Run with liberty leaving everything.



Loved to break-free,  
Pluck mangoes of tree.  
Laugh in a corner,  
Get chased by an angry farmer.

Tie laces and ribbons,  
Feed off friend's Tiffin.  
Throw pebbles in a river,  
Soak as the wave comes near.

Play musical chairs,  
Share chocolate éclairs.  
Get wet with a hose,  
And my tongue touches the nose.

Wake up as the rises,  
Hope for a day full of surprises.  
Dream of rockets in the day,  
Look at moon follow me along the way.

Look at the new world sparkle,  
Which couldn't replace the game of marble;  
The sunsets and tears come along  
Alas!! My wonderful childhood is forever gone.

3<sup>rd</sup> year IDD  
A. N. Session

# ஓர் அண்ணியின் அன்பு

அன்பையும் அழகுமீட  
என்னை உளர்க்குதவளடி நீ...

கூடவுன் கில்லை என்னைடி.

உன்னை கண்ட பின்  
என்னை மாற்றிக் கொள்ள  
வைத்துவளடி நீ...  
என் பிழையான் மடிவை  
பொடியிலையக் கூட  
பொய்ப்பிலிலாமல் ரசித்துவளடி நீ...

உன் காலடியில் என்னை  
சுவைத்துக் காட்டியவளடி நீ...  
மலர்மேல் உள்ள பனிக்குனியைப் போல  
உன் மடி சாய்ந்து...  
மண்ணில் பட்டு சிதறியிடுமீ  
மறைத்துளி போல...

என் குலைகோதும் உன்  
... கைவிடுகளை என்னை  
விட்டு பிரியாமல் வைக்க

என்ன சுவை செம்பவளடி...!

By:

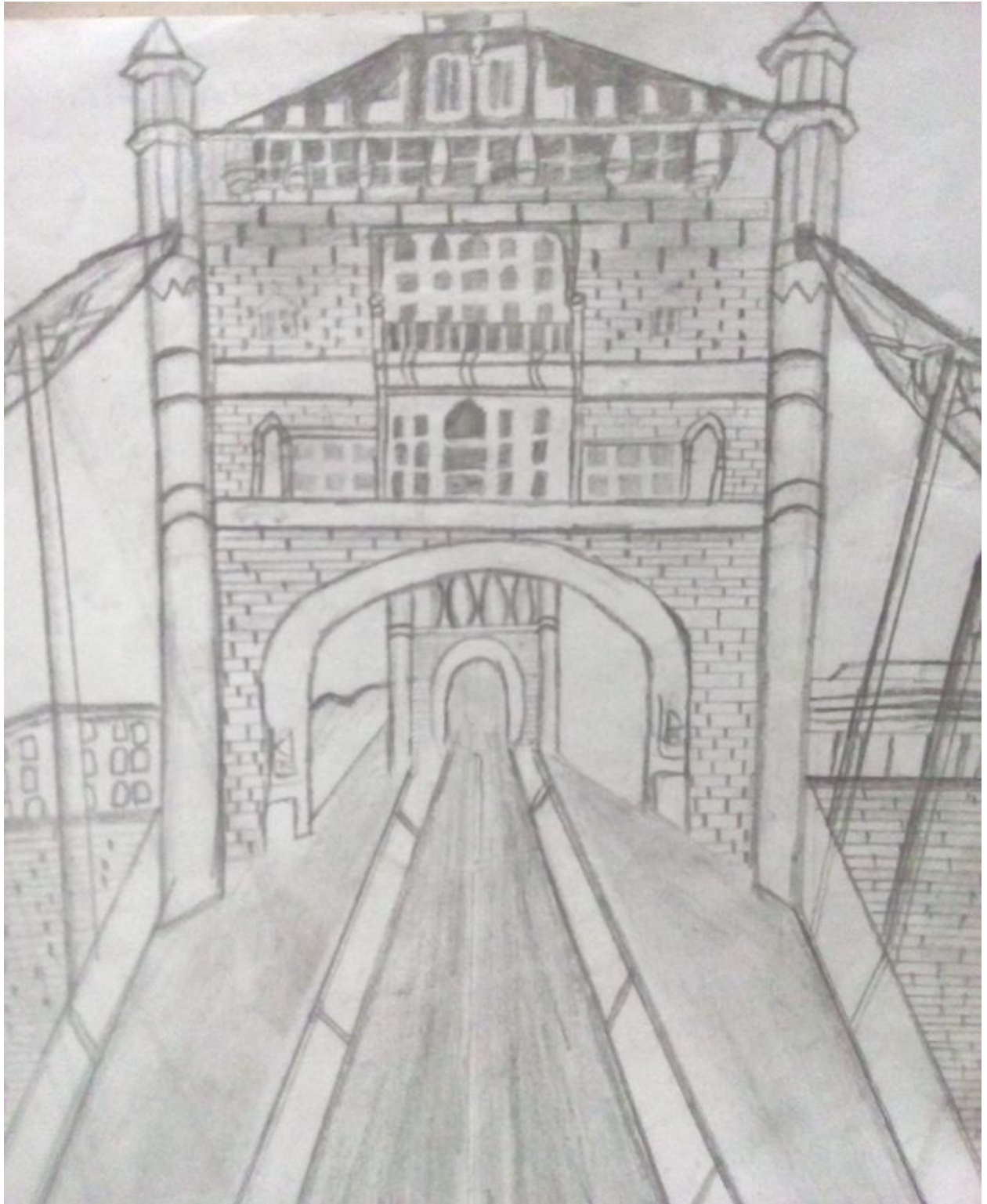
V. Sandiya

III<sup>rd</sup> Year

B.Sc Advance Zoology  
And Biotechnology.



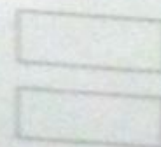
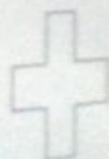
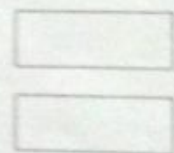
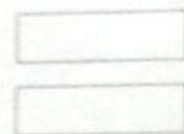
By  
Jasmine Fathima. M {II B.sc Maths}



By  
A.Ayesha Aafreen {III Bsc CND}

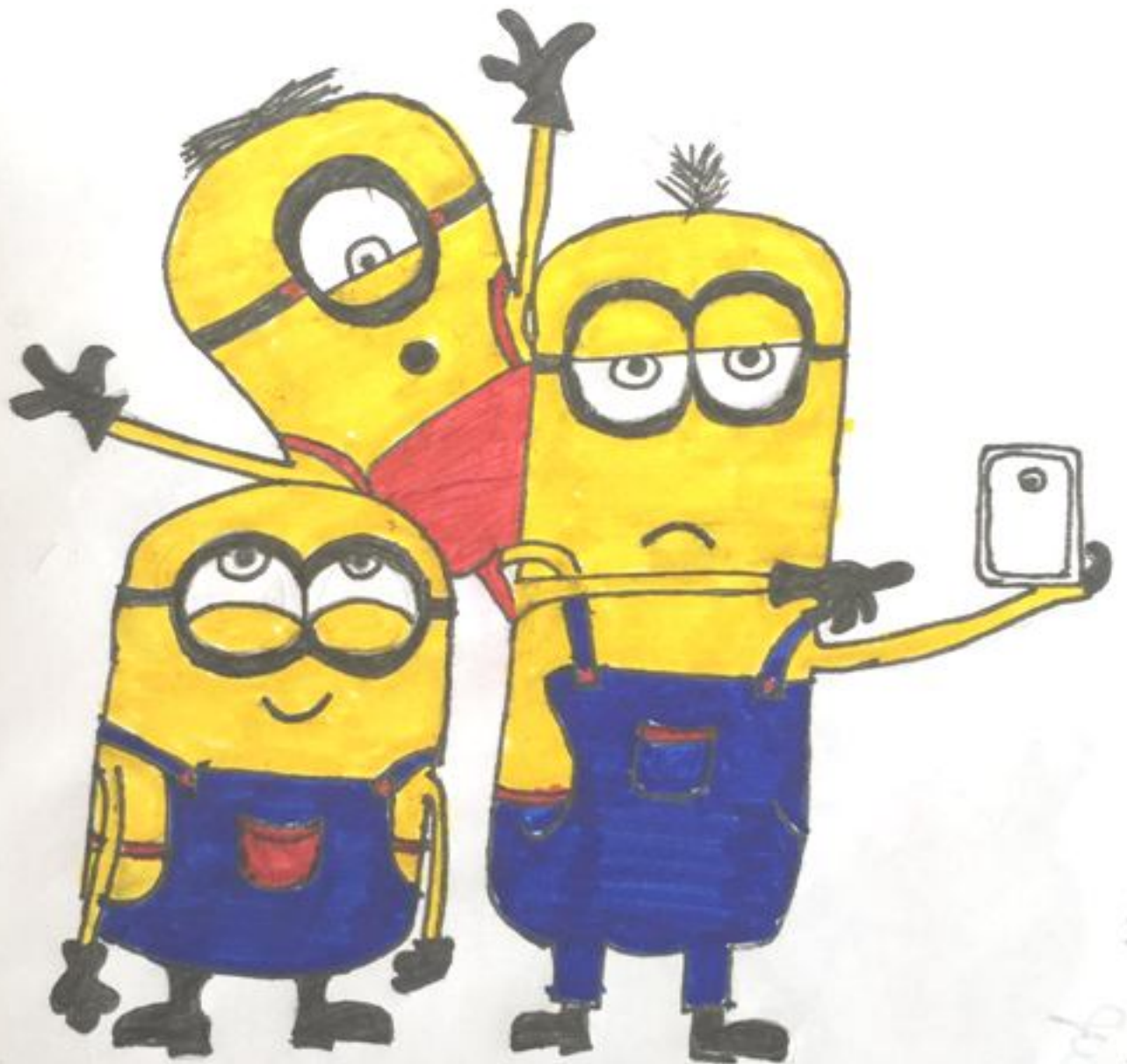


# CONNECT IT!



By  
K. Samira Khatoon  
{ I Bsc Chemistry }





By  
Boomika  
III B. A. English (F.N.)



By,  
Lolitha Reddeppa  
(A. N. Session)

Father  
hold our hands for a little while,  
but holds our hearts  
forever.



By,  
Lolitha Reddeppa  
(A. N. Session)





By,  
Lolitha Reddeppa  
(A. N. Session)