



KALEIDOSCOPE

EVERY TURN TELLS A TALE

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PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE :



It is a matter of great pride and satisfaction for D.G.Vaishnav College to bring out the newsletter "Kaleidoscope" released by the Department of M.A. English. The department has made tremendous progress in areas such as academics and capacity building relevant to staff and students.

The college aims to provide the students with proper platforms to exhibit their talents for which this newsletter has paved the way. I hope this esteemed institution continues to create a congenial academic atmosphere and produce students competent enough to make use of the plethora of opportunities available for them in the future.

- DR. S. SANTHOSH BABOO

SECRETARY'S MESSAGE :



"If you do not hope, you will not find what is beyond your hopes."
- St. Clement of Alexandria

It is pleasing to note that the newsletter brought out by the Department of M.A. English captures the creative expression of thoughts, ideas and hopes of the students. I congratulate the members of the editorial team for their commendable efforts and all the students who have contributed to this issue of "Kaleidoscope". I ensure the management will always be a source of motivation and inspiration in all your future endeavors.

- SHRI. ASHOK KUMAR MUNDHRA

HOD'S MESSAGE :



Greetings! It gives me immense pleasure to release our department's Newsletter "Kaleidoscope" for the academic year 2019 – 2020. The aim of the department is to provide quality education and the required skill-sets for the students to emerge into successful professionals. It is indeed satisfying to be a part of this creative endeavor. I congratulate all the faculty and students for their efforts and involvement in bringing out this Newsletter.

- DR. MURALI GANAM





ACADEMIC ACTIVITIES

“AN INTRODUCTION TO TRANSLATION STUDIES”

DATE : 27.7.2020



A special lecture on “Translation Studies” was delivered by Dr. R. Selvam, Professor and Head, Department of English Studies, Central University of Tamilnadu, Thiruvavur. The students were introduced to the field of Translation Studies which is a part of their course.

“NEURO - LINGUISTICS”

DATE : 12.8.2020 & 19.8.2020



A special lecture on “Linguistics” was delivered by Dr. K. Kanthimathi, Associate Professor, Department of English, SDNB Vaishnav College for Women, Chennai. The students were introduced to a branch of linguistics called Neuro-Linguistics and were given an in-depth understanding of the field.





“MARXIST GOSPEL’S PREPASS INTO CULTURE POLITICS AND LITERATURE”

DATE : 27.8.2020



A special lecture on “Marxist Studies” was delivered by Dr. V. Richard, Retd. Professor and Head, Department of English, St. Joseph’s College, Trichy. The lecture was well received by the MA students as well as faculty from other departments. The students were introduced to Marxism which is a critical tool for the study of literature.

“AN INTRODUCTION TO COPYEDITING”

DATE : 18.9.2020 & 21.9.2020



A special lecture on “Copy Editing” was delivered by Prof. Sreekumar Menon, Former Professor, Asian College of Journalism. Mr. Menon has had an illustrious career as a professor and his talks are popular among the students of journalism. The students were exposed to various aspects of copy editing and the career opportunities available in the discipline.





“INTRODUCTION TO LITERARY CRITICISM”

DATE : 6.11.2020



A special lecture on Introduction to “Literary Criticism” was delivered by Dr. Nisha Viswanathan, Assistant Professor, Department of Humanities and Social Sciences, National Institute of Technology, Trichy. The speaker elaborated on the evolution of literary theory from structuralism to poststructuralism. The students gained a clear insight on how to apply the literary theories in practice to critically analyse a text.

“TRANSLATION STUDIES”

DATE : 29.10.2020



A special lecture titled “Translation-Studies” was delivered by Dr. Susan Roy, Assistant Professor, Department of English, Scott Christian College, Nagercoil. She is known for her translation of the Sahitya academy award-winning novel, Thoopukkaari, from Tamil to English. The speaker spoke about the nuances of translation in literature and media. The students were introduced to the field of translation and its scope.





“WEBINAR ON “DIMENSIONS OF LITERARY STUDIES”

DATE : 23.10.2020



A webinar on “Dimensions of Literary Studies” was delivered by Dr. Noel Joseph Irudhayaraj, Former Head and Chairperson, Department of English and Foreign Languages, Bharathidasan University. The webinar sensitized the audience about the different approaches to literary theory and criticism, and helped students of literature enhance their literary competence. There were 100 participants in total which included students, research scholars and teaching faculty from various colleges. The webinar was well-received and concluded with a question-answer session.

“RECENT TRENDS IN THEORY”

DATE : 20.11.2020



A webinar on “Recent Trends in Theory” was delivered by Dr. Abdul Mohammed Ali Jinnah, Associate Professor, Jamal Mohamed College, Trichy. The webinar enlightened the audience about the importance of literary theory and its underlying principles as tools by which one attempts to study literature.





PAPER PRESENTATION BY II M.A. STUDENTS

An International Conference on “Catharsis as Experience in Art and Literature in English” - 18th, 19th and 20th November 2020



Students of II M.A English presented papers at the three-day International Conference LITFEST'20 organized by Dr. M.G.R Educational and Research Institute.

- BADRU NISHA QUERESHI - “Tragic Heroine - Is She Really Tragic?”
- PREETHI Y S - “Birth of Ekphrasis in Macedonian Tomb: An Analytical Study of Catharsis in Art”
- SRINANDINI M - “Two Extremes Sense the Same: A Comparative Study of Lady Macbeth and Desdemona”
- VIJAYA LAKSHMI S - “Catharsis as a Bail for Jailed Emotions”
- V R RAJALAKSHMI - “Social Media - Analysing the Social Dilemma, An Alarm not to be Snoozed”
- RESHMI S - “Connecting the Dots: Tracing Psychodrama in Literature”
- JAYASHREE T M G - “The Irony of Happiness: Zain in Capernaum”

The papers presented by the students were accepted for publication under the UGC-care listed “Journal of the Maharaja Sayajirao University of Baroda”.





Did you know?
- The word "Whatever"
consistently ranks as the
most annoying English
word!

STUDENTS' CORNER

The Echoing Emptiness

You compete with the sun,
to wake me up from the bed.
You promise to stay,
even if I am long dead.

Hiding behind smiles,
You deceive the eye.
Confused, my heart
perceives warmth as a lie.

You bolt between hearts,
before the light can reach the
eye.
Exit and rest with the dead...
Why so shy?

Devouring our innocence,
Your appetite seems to grow
each day.
Your hunger will
never end. No way.

Scarred by tolerance,
the world weeps...
Smiling, you look at how
our conscience sleeps.

When the world revolves
around a want,
who will help
the ones you haunt?

Fear echoes inside.
Is there no one to trust?
Unanswered by time,
this question will rust.

Jarring as it sounds,
this sadness seems forever.
We dream for a time,
that would come never.

I will row over you,
with hope as my lantern for the
dark.
I will try till the end, while
the rest can sit and remark.

- Niranjan

YOU

Waking up soon
Dreaming in dawn
Smiling at mirror
Offline horror
Missing you at times
Hiding it nice
Texting you very brief
Talking to you, my only relief

Staring at moon
Hoping to see you soon
Closing my eyes to sleep
Knowing, you'll be in my dreams
A lot of changes in me
Feels like lost in the sea
The reason is you,
And it will always be you,
my love!

- Shalini .V

Did you know?

- A new word is added
to the dictionary every
two hours!





Did you know?

- The ampersand (&) used to be the 27th letter of the alphabet!

WHAT TO BE

Be like the sun
To shine in your own way
Be like a dense tree
To shelter someone
Be like fire
To burn your evilness
Be like water
To flush out your miseries.

Be like a king
To rule your life
Be like an artist
To sketch new episodes in your life
Be like a monarch
To fly high on your goals
Be like a guard
To secure your values.

Be like an eraser
To remove your flaws
Be like a mirror
To show your actions
Be like a highlighter
To glorify your strength
Be like a chest
To store up your memories.

Be it anything
Be yourself

- BHARATHY Y



ARTWORK BY V. NIRANJAN



ARTWORK BY POOJA

Did you know ?

- "Swims" will be "swims" even when turned upside down. Such words are called ambigrams!





Did you know ?

- The word "Girl" was once gender-neutral!

At one point during the evolution of the English language, "girl" meant child, or young person, rather than indicating a specific gender.

CHEMISTRY

I entered my classroom on the second floor after climbing all the steps with laziness, cursing my school principal for not having a lift. Yeah, that's me as a teenager. I took a deep breath and parked myself under a fan for a few minutes. I took my yellow, flower embroidered handkerchief to wipe my salty sweat. Before the kerchief reached my skin, someone hit me with the thick chemistry record notebook. Like a one plus one offer, followed another smack on my shoulder.

Even before turning my head, I knew it was one of my seven satan friends. Yeah, my guess was right. It was Abi and Nancy. This was their way of saying hello to me. I rubbed my left shoulder with my right hand. I turned my sweaty face towards them. It increased the radius of my eyes. I thought my big eyes might create fear in them. But they burst into laughter saying "your eyes are like eggs, one day we will poke it and give an egg feast to crows. Hahahaha!!" They giggled. I zipped my eyes.

Only seven of us sat in the last two rows. Like the middle finger that is taller than the index and ring finger, I was taller than Sathya and Nancy and sat in between them. Our last bench life was a "Paradise" on Earth. It was a mini hotel, bed, park, WWE stage, disco, etc. But a devil-dwelled paradise. Abi, Priyanga, Parika, Sivani sat in the last row. We were afraid of the first bench, that was the hell we were terrified to visit.

Since it was a Saturday, we only had chemistry special class for half a day. As time passed in ascending order, my classmates started to fill the empty benches. Then rang the bell, a sign we were going to suffer with *acids* and *chemicals*. Our lean chemistry sir, who looked like *pipette*, entered the class. He started with *Nitrous oxide*, which is considered the "laughing gas" in chemistry. Our chemistry sir said, "inhaling nitrous oxide provokes laughter and it slows down your brain and your body's response." Just then someone farted. It smelled like *Hydrogen sulfide* (rotten egg smell). Stinky smell entered into all our unwelcomed noses. I covered my nose with my handkerchief which was perfumed. It gave solace to my nose in an instant. We giggled among us saying, "this fart smell belongs to the third bench". They were our "enemy bench", I giggled harder. My laughter acted as a catalyst and provoked my chemistry sir. He said in an irritated voice "Viji tell me the chemical formula of *Nitrous oxide*".

continued...





Since I didn't know the answer, I donated my *sorry* as an answer to sir's question which he was not ready to accept. He offered me punishment saying "Don't sit Viji". I enlarged my egg-like eyes this time not to represent anger but to induce pity. He said, "Don't stare." My friends' giggles never turned off. Smile evaporated from my lips. My eyes did not communicate properly.

Punishment was never new to me. I thought of my primary school days, where I was asked to kneel down. Maybe, my age was protecting me from the "kneel down" punishment this time. Sir continued with the class. Even though he was teaching about laughing gas, it did not provoke any laughter. Our faces turned miserable because of the component, reaction and structure of *Nitrous oxide*. I was able to sense the chemical reaction inside my stomach. Being empty, it started to secrete *Hydrochloric acid*. To pacify my stomach, I devoured some jam biscuits, while sir turned to write on the black board. Before sir moved to another topic, fortunately the bell saved us. We never opened our mouths to answer questions, but we cheerfully dragged the "thannnnnnk youuuuuuuuuu sir" in chorus.

Gas filled lays, samosa, lemon juice, hide and seek biscuit, Sivani's vegetable biryani hastily entered and satisfied our stomachs. Our happiness departed from us when the chemistry sir returned to our class. He started the topic called "Salts" like *sodium chloride*, *potassium nitrate* etc. He taught us about five salts, but none dissolved in my brain. Finally, when the chemistry class was over at noon, all of us packed our bags to leave. Yeah, I was happily returning home with Abi, Priyanga, Sathya. Dancing, fighting, laughing on the way. Silently, Abi opened Sathya's water bottle and poured the leftover water on me. It was a strange daily ritual. That day that very usual act provoked me to walk away from all the three of them. They kept on calling me, "Viji... wait...slow down!" but that did not slow me, instead, I walked faster than before. .

It was a sunny afternoon, and so the heat travelled through my oiled double-plaited hair, and the sweat started to flow. After a point of time, I turned back to see whether my friends were chasing me, only to see them nowhere within my sight. Then another form of liquid started to secrete in my eyes, because I realised I didn't have Rs. 5 for a bus ticket to go back home. That money went as samosa into my tummy during the recess. My inner voice started its lecture to me, "*Viji, you might not understand the salts taught by chemistry sir, but you know the role of salt which is added by your mom in your food. I am sure you have some sense of shame.*" So I walked all the way back home.

Soon, it was Monday morning and we were back at school. Abi called me, "Vijiiiiiiii, won't you speak to me?" I narrated the story about not having the money to go on the bus. We laughed together. Chemistry!!! Yeah, I consider it a very monotonous subject with all those chemical equations, acids, reactions, formulae and what not. I agree, I lacked that uniqueness to impress my teacher and have a respectable score but truly speaking, the CHEMISTRY was always in abundance among the seven of us in whatever we did and I hope it will remain forever. The boring chemistry class with our adventurous *chemistry* genuinely made my school days magical.

-VIJAYA LAKSHMI S





Did you know?

- Only one word in all of English has the letters X, Y, and Z in order: Hydroxyzine. This unique word is a type of medicine that prevents sneezing and anxiety!

CRESCENT MOMENTS

For me, I think solitude led me to the night sky and I ended up in complete awe and admiration.

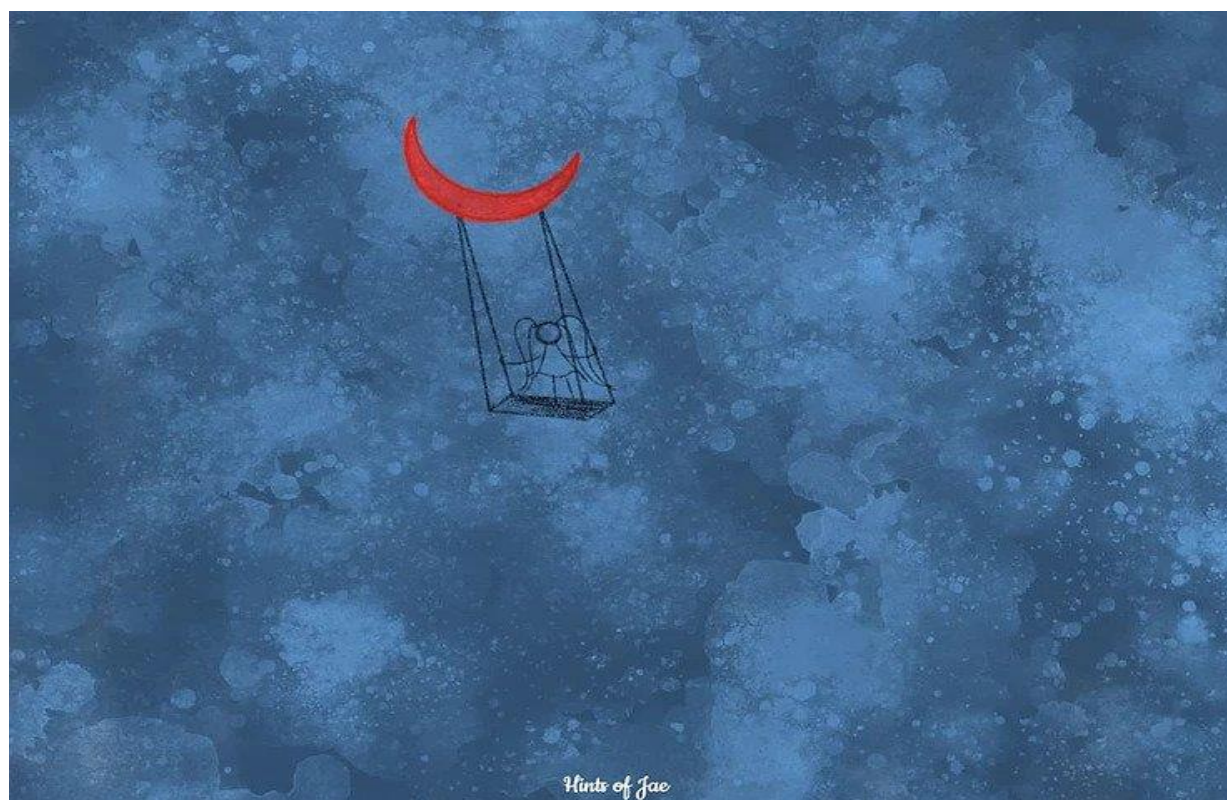
Standing on a swing, swaying from the red crescent. Swayed by words quite easily, in fact. Influential words, persuasive words, manipulative words, all differing just a little from each other.

Scared of the dark and definitely scared of the height, but the moonlight provides some solace. Every night, a visit to the terrace and I ask the moon, "Will you stay with me?"

I do like to play devil's advocate between myself and the moon, but I wish we were both equally honest. I want it to be simple and I do not want to read in between the lines.

Pretensions and games by the pretentious, both equally draining.

I wish I could see the moon just like how I saw it before, with no bias. It's the moon which as a child I thought followed me everywhere, it's the moon which I am trying to see just for what it is, and it's the moon which will stay the same for me eternally.



I wish to cry. Yet, I laugh, and my lipstick leaves a red stain like a bloody crescent moon on top of the beer can. - Sylvia Plath

I hope one day, the moontide washes the loneliness away.

- JAYASHREE TMG





WATERCOLOUR WINTER LANDSCAPE PAINTING



ACRYLIC FALL LANDSCAPE PAINTING



- ARTWORKS BY PREETHI Y S

THE DOOR THAT NEVER SHUTS

The womb that carried you for nine
long months,
The soul that continues to feed you,
The arms that hug you always,
The fingers that are there to wipe away
tears,
The eyes that enlighten you,
The smile that gives you endurance,
The words that bring you courage,
The hug that makes you feel warm,
The only lap willing to provide solace,
And always be there for you,
When back from your endeavours.
And the only door that is ajar,
Are your mother's arms!
She will be there wherever you are,
She gives the only love that comforts
you.

Love you,
Adore you,
Respect you,
Mother.

- NANDHINEE U





Did you know?

- The word விகடகவி, referring to the best poet of any era, is aptly a Tamil palindrome!

கண்ணம்மா கவிதை

தலை கோதினாய் தற்செயலாய்,
அதில் விலை போனேன் நிச்சயமாய்.
நீயோ இருக்கிறாய் லக்ஷணமாய்,
அதில் விழுவதயே கொண்டேன்,
கண்ணம்மா
என் லட்சியமாய்.
தினந்தோறும் ஆதவன் செல்கையில்
நிலவொன்றை நம் வசம் விடுவது
போல்
நீ சென்றபோது உன் நினைவை
நிதர்சனமாக்கிச் சென்றாயடி,
கண்ணம்மா !
அழகான நிலவிரவில்
அமுதான உன் மழலை
அகலாத உன் நினைவு
என் கட்டிக் கரும்பே, கண்ணம்மா!

- Kargila Ranganathan
By V.R. Rajalakshmi

இருட்டின் வெளி

மணி அதிகாலை மூன்று
குறிக்கோள் அற்று,
அலைந்து திரிந்தேன்.

நடக்க விருப்பம் இல்லை
நிற்க விரும்பவில்லை,
நடு வீதியில் அமர்ந்தேன்.

கீழே மண்ணும் கற்கள்
மரக்கிளைகளைத் தாண்டி,
மேல் நோக்கி பார்த்தேன்.

தினமும் காணும்
வான் மேல் நிலா,
இன்று மட்டும் வியந்தேன்.

- ஜே
By Jayashree TMG

Did you know ?

The Korean equivalent of the phrase "Itadakimasu" would be "jal meokgetseumnida" which translates to, "thanks for preparing this meal, I will eat well!"





Did you know?

- "Femme fatale", an archetype of literature and art in the English language, referring to a mysterious, beautiful, and seductive woman, is derived from French - literally meaning a "Disastrous woman"!

கானல் நீரான என் கல்லூரி வாழ்க்கை !

சிரித்து மகிழ்ந்தோமே
சிறகடித்து பறந்தோமே
அரட்டை அடித்து அலைந்து
திரிந்தோமே
காலம் நேரம் இல்லா
சேட்டைகள் செய்தோமே
கல்லூரி வாழ்க்கை எனும்
சொர்க்கத்தில் இருந்தோமே

ஆடலும் பாடலும் நிகழ்ச்சி போல
மகிழ்ச்சியாய் வாழ்ந்துவந்தோம்
திடீர் என்று
திரும்பும் தினம் தெரியா
பிரிந்து சென்றிறுந்தோம்

வாழ்வில் ஒரு இடைவெளி
என்று வாய் விட்டு
சிரித்திருந்தோம்
போதுமடா சாமி என்று புலம்பி
தீர்த்திருந்தோம்
என்னடா வாழ்க்கை என்று
விரக்தியும் கொண்டிருந்தோம்...

ஆன்லைன் வகுப்பு என்று ஆனந்தம்
பட்டு கொண்டோம்
வகுப்புகள் ஆன்லைன் என்றபோது
வருத்தம் அடைந்திருந்தோம்

கல்லூரி வாழ்க்கை எனும்
கனவுலகம் இழந்து விட்டோம்
எண்ணிலடங்கா நினைவுகளை
நினைத்து தினம்
வருத்தபட்டோம்

கற்பனை கனவுகளாய் நீ
கரைவாய் என்று
நினைக்கவில்லை
அரைகுறை நினைவுகளாய் நீ
வாழ்வில் நிற்பாய் என்றும்
நினைத்ததில்லை

சந்தோசம், சோகம் ஒன்று சேரும்
எண்ணமாய்
நீ வந்து போனாய்
கவலை, கண்ணீரு எட்டி பார்க்க
சிரிதப்படி
உன்னை நினைத்து பார்த்தேன்

நினைத்து பார்த்தேன்
கானல் நீராய் போன என் கல்லூரி
வாழ்க்கையை.....

- பிரகாஷ். ஜெ
By Prakash J





Did you know?

- People who speak Chinese use both sides of the brain ; English speakers only use the left side.

FIND THE 9 COLOUR-RELATED WORDS:

N I E U G C D B U K S A F N C
R D N H A M P A S T E L L A N
M K O V F X R E M B T I U V O
G C T L I J N M O F G N O M I
U L O P Z M E R U K S I R A T
R Q N O Y I D L A R E M E C A
N J O S C X A B T S T B S T R
T Y M A E B H E V J Y C C I U
T E L R A C S R A E G Y E R T
I W T G R A Y S C A L E N P A
S H D Y K A P H K O L Z T A S

ANSWERS :
1. SATURATION
2. MONOTONE
3. FLUORESCENT
4. SPECTRUM
5. PASTEL
6. SCARLET
7. GRAYSCALE
8. EMERALD
9. SHADE





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