

A SMT. PARVATIBAI CHOWGULE COLLEGE PRESENTATION

# ROARRRR

## YOUR CRY, OUR CALL

AN ENGLISH DEPT. INITIATIVE

VOLUME I AUG/SEPT 2008



### COUNCILS INAUGURATION- THE VERDICT!

Among the many activities recently conducted by the college, we finally saw the Students and Sports council for the year 2008-2009 being inaugurated on Wednesday, 27th August. The Chief Guest on the occasion was **Mr. K.E. Raman, Director of BITS Pilani (Goa Campus)**. The occasion was also graced by the presence of **Dr. R.V. Gaonkar**, Principal of our college, **Mr. Chopdekar** (Advisor to the students council) and **Mr. Bagchi** (Advisor to the sports council), besides other teachers and students.

Now that we're done with the formal aspect of the inauguration, let's get down to some really serious analysis of the function. The function was compered by **Meher Nazir (SYBA)**. Though some of the H/S teachers felt that the compering was "very good", others said that it "left much to be desired", maybe due to the small mistakes in her script. One really wondered how the college section English Teachers sat through the ordeal without squirming, inspite the uncomfortable heat of the venue, rather than any failings in the presentation. With no cross ventilation, and the Glass ceiling creating a green house effect, it gave a new meaning to the line "*Your goose is cooked.*", For some teachers and students who chose to sit on the dark plastic chairs literally did get warmed up.

The rest of the function went of "*just as usual-the same as every year*", according to the teachers. The council members took their oath, and **Mr. Chopdekar** and **Mr. Bagchi** addressed them. However, it was the Chief Guest who really stole the show. His speech was very inspiring and he won the hearts of teachers and students alike with his comments about the amount of resources spent on the sports infrastructure of the college, and the fact the 'democratic process' was alive and well in Chowgules. The function ended on a patriotic note, with the National Anthem being sung by everyone.

And now, we come to the quotable quotes by the teachers, students and the Chief Guest himself.

1. It was O.K. But they could have offered the students snacks.
2. Short, sweet, precise, concise, very good
3. Very, very hot...
4. The front rows were vacant, which looked very bad.
5. **Chief Guest**-Your college has very good facilities. Use them to the full. Nowadays youngsters are more interested in computer games. Break the habit. Go out and play. Academics should come before everything else. But make it a point to take part in co-curricular activities. It is good that your council is elected by you. The function was very good. I wish all the students and the council all the very best.

ROARRRR VERDICT - 🐾🐾

### THE EYE OF THE TIGER- THE EDITORIAL

*we gonna ask the questions that scare me  
we gonna break the bonds of silence  
will I find the truth in my reflection  
will I see the meaning of my defiance  
there are words that must be said  
and there are words that must be heard  
and that they're not is really quite absurd  
...and there's a meaning to the words I say  
I need a voice now  
come be my voice now  
find me a voice now .... yeah  
come be my voice now  
give me the choice now..yeaahh...  
(Voice by Pentagonagram)*

This song encapsulates the essence of 'Roarr'. It seemed apt that a song by a Rock Band came to mind when I thought of what to write for the paper. What with 'Rock On' the movie enchanting everyone with its songs and a message that is timeless – *Live your Dreams... and Rock On!* So does 'Roarr' provides an opportunity and a voice to the student community at large. I say at large because the students are at large, with lots of free time on their hands. In the midst of the entire 'techno craze' and the 'techno ways', an avenue for the good ol' pen and paper (*or in today's world a good word processor...sigh... Microsoft Office Word for those who are scratching their heads*) seemed lacking, vis-à-vis, where does one put down ones ideas, thoughts, analysis and plain good old fashioned writings? Well now you have an answer and an opportunity as well. Of course, it does don a new avatar, being an e-newspaper, but the kernel of the paper remains the same... write, imagine, write, report, write, interview, write! Err... did I mention 'Write'? You get the drift.

The paper is being written totally by the students of this college...except for the odd article by ex-students turned teachers... and so it should remain and continue. 'Roarr' would definitely love to induct fresh members into its pride, so, if anyone has been bitten by the writing bug, do contact us.

I bet everyone must be wondering why the extra 'R's' in the title 'Roarr'. We decided to rework the three 'R's', according to us it is **Reading, 'Riting and Recreation!** Hence, the three 'R's'. '**Your Cry, Our Call**' has been tackled by our cub editor, Aliya. Hope she develops her growl soon enough. And I do hope that you students also find your growl...about what you ask? About everything... and like the song, Find your voice...and break the bonds of silence..

A final note to all...  
Rock on!!  
hai ye waqt ka ishaara  
Rock on!!  
har lamha pukaara  
Rock on!!  
yuheen dekhta hai kya tu  
Rock on!!

zindagi millegi na dubaara...

**Live your Dreams... Rock On!**

Hey Tigers!

Welcome to our first exciting issue of ROARRRR.

You've guessed it! This newsletter (as the name suggests) is roaring out all the awesome ideas of our very own ChowguleTigers. Hmm...Still confused about the "**YOUR CRY, OUR CALL**" part? Well, Don't be... You see, that's put



there to add a touch of class to ROARRRR...The name doesn't seem to sound complete without it. Oh, by the way, "**YOUR CRY**" signifies all those tigers who were bursting with ideas but didn't know how to reach out to everyone. "**OUR CALL**" signifies the bunch of us who said "*Hey-let's put it in a newsletter*". So YCOC basically sums all



that up. OK, let's not say anything more about ROARR lest it kills all suspense.

On a more serious note and for all of you who refuse to get off the benches in the Tiger Centre, here's what's been going on around college these past few weeks....Firstly there was the inauguration of the English Writing Centre (the **first** in India). Then there were two MoU's which were signed. The first between Chowgules and Sangath, and the second between Chowgules and Institut Camoes. The Philosophy Dept. also had a programme for the Philosopshy and Logic students of F.Y., S.Y. and T.Y. The English Dept. organised a Creative Writing Workshop and a Poetry Competition, The Geography Dept. had a workshop on Mapmaking and Imaging techniques...(Wow! We one busy college!) Not to mention the Students Council and Sports Council inauguration, and their first programme of the year..The Singing Competition.

We've got loads of more exciting activities coming up. (For furthurr details check the website- Notices and Recent news).

And what with the Sports School, the Gym and now ROARRRR., it's party time for all tigers, as there's not a single moment to be bored. So put on your party hats, brightest smiles, and lets start



AB ROARRRRINGGG!



## MEET THE NEW ENTRANTS TO OUR PRIDE..

NAME: MANDAR FATARPEKAR

SUBJECT: GEOGRAPHY

BIRTHDAY: 12 NOVEMBER

I LIKE TEACHING BECAUSE: IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY PASSION MY FAVOURITE--

TEACHER: MY GEOGRAPHY TEACHER

SPORTSPERSON: ROGER FEDERER

GAME: I LIKE TO WATCH TENNIS, I LIKE TO PLAY CRICKET AND SWIM

T.V.PROGRAMME: NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC, STAR WORLD

MOVIE: DIL CHAHTA HAI

SONG: ADITI HASTE HASTE, IT'S ONLY WORDS

SINGER/SONGWRITER: SONU NIGAM, ASHA BHONSLE, SHAKIRA

MY OPINION ABOUT MY STUDENTS: THEY HAVE A LOT OF POTENTIAL, SOME OF WHICH HAS YET TO BE TAPPED

MY FIRST MONTH AT CHOWGULES HAS BEEN: A LEARNING, ENLIGHTENING AND VERY HECTIC MONTH.

THE COLLEGE I PASSED OUT FROM: CHOWBULE COLLEGE

MY HOBBIES ARE: LISTENING TO MUSIC, SINGING, DANCING, SPORTS, TRAVELING (ESPECIALLY IN THE WILDERNESS)

NAME: CAROL BARETTO MIRANDA

SUBJECT: FRENCH

BIRTHDAY: 17 DECEMBER

I LIKE TEACHING BECAUSE: I LIKE FRENCH AND I ALWAYS WANTED TO TEACH A

DIFFERENT LANGUAGE

MY FAVOURITE --

TEACHER: MRS. MITRA BORKAR

SPORTSPERSON: STEFFI GRAF AND MYSELF

GAME: FOOTBALL, CRICKET, BASKETBALL

T.V.PROGRAMME: NDTV

MOVIE: TAARE ZAMEEN PAR

SONG: TOP OF THE WORLD

SINGER/SONGWRITER: ME !

MY OPINION ABOUT MY STUDENTS: THEY ARE VERY INTELLIGENT AND I LOVE THEM VERY MUCH

MY FIRST MONTH AT CHOWGULES HAS BEEN: GREAT. I'VE REALLY ENJOYED MYSELF A LOT.

THE COLLEGE I PASSED OUT FROM: CHOWBULE COLLEGE

MY HOBBIES ARE: READING NOVELS, NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, WATCHING TV., COOKING

### THE FATEFUL ENCOUNTER

By Aliya Marie Abreu (F.Y.B.A.)

Death came knocking on my door, one day,  
And I, surprised, didn't know what to say,  
"It's time for you to come with me,  
Your time here's up, It's over, you see!"

"I'll take you to another world,  
And there you'll stay, my dear lil' girl"  
"But I don't want, with you, to go,  
To someplace else, which I don't know"

"Trust me, I know that you'll be fine,  
You'll be with lots more of your kind.  
Besides, you're not doing 'ny good here,  
You've wasted more than 15 years."

"Oh! That's not true, you know it's not"  
And there I stood, with Death I fought.  
When I was done, tears filled my eyes,  
But what he said, I just couldn't deny.

What had I done, these 15 years?  
Not much, I thought to myself in tears,  
I'd gone each day, to school 'n back,  
Of greater things, I'd often lost track.

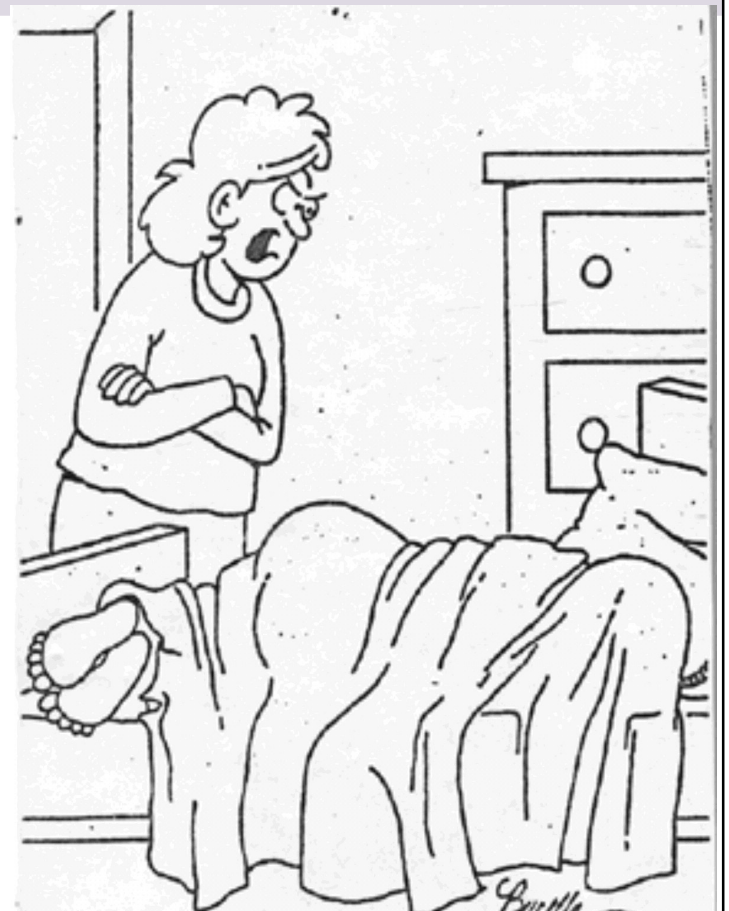
Enough of time gone, think fast, I thought,  
'Cos now is the only chance I've got,  
To prove to him, with all my might,  
That I've got courage enough to fight.

"Just one more chance, O please", I cried,  
He turned away from me and sighed,  
"One last chance is all you've got",  
I'll make the most of it, I thought

Each time I think now, 'O there's tomorrow',  
I think of that fateful encounter of horror,  
And I'll strive hard, from this moment hence,  
In this world, to make a difference.

Do you have a funny take on life, college or anything in particular? Draw it, and send it in to... [asb002@chowgules.ac.in](mailto:asb002@chowgules.ac.in)

### On Teacher's Day... The Real Picture!



"I know the kids don't like you and they pick on you, but you have to go to school . . . you're the teacher!"



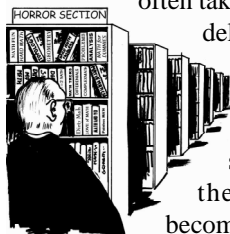


## LIBRARY WOES -Ucheeta P. Raiturkar (S.Y.B.A)

Test your patience, visit the college library. The college library is the perfect place to visit if you ever feel the desire to know your level of patience. For as long as Chowgulites remember, getting a book has been as complicated as it can get. Earlier students had to unearth the code number and accession number of one book from amongst the thousands in the library. But last year things really changed. We just had to type the title or the author of the book we needed and voila. But the college authorities went ahead and modernised it further. Now to get one book the students have to find the details of the book on the college library site and send the details of the book via mail to the librarian. That's not it; when you actually go to get the book, it's like third degree. *"Did you really send a mail?"*

After all the cross-questioning is done one of the librarians climbs the never ending stairs, or so it seems, to get the book and if you are lucky enough they have the book right there. In the midst of all these complicated processes there was a short period when the students could keep their belongings on the counter and go look for the book themselves although the librarians provided assistance on request. But that seems to have been pushed in to

the forgotten recesses, where smart ideas are often relegated to. It is not only the students who encounter problems but the librarians too face a lot of problems. According to them students have to consider their point of view. Students should keep in mind that they send mails and not instant messages. Mails often take a long time to get delivered. In addition the librarians have no means of finding out which students have sent the mail which becomes problematic for them. It is also very tiring to go up and down the stairs all the time. As we all know our library is not all books. Since last year students have been able to derive the pleasure of using wi-fi enabled laptops. This facility is one of a kind. Thanks to the authorities students have surfed the net, completed projects, assignments and so on, free of cost. But how many students have been able to do so? There were a handful of students who acquired the laptops in the morning and sat with them the whole day and as a result a large number of students were not able to avail themselves of the facility. But this year things have changed. The authorities took notice of the issue and no student can use the laptops for more than an hour. If they do so, they are



## MY THOUGHTS ON NUCLEAR FAMILIES

By Abhilasha Dias (S.Y.B.A.)

Whenever I visit my grandmother, she tells me tales of her younger days. She says that though her family didn't have a quarter of the luxuries that we have now, they were content and shared close relationships among the clan. I always got the feeling that she related all this just to keep my sis and me from quarreling (believe me, we quarrel a real lot) and not because my grandmother really liked her days of yore. Joint families do pose their own problems, like the discipline administered being inconsistent. For example, naughty behavior of a child may be disapproved of by his parents, but the grandparents may merely laugh at it and brush it off. As such, the child does not really know what is right and what is wrong. Then there is the universal *saas-bahu* conflict, a characteristic of joint families, which sometimes go beyond limits and usually result in hostile feelings for days on end. The twenty first century has brought with it the emergence of nuclear families, and the fast disappearance of joint families. The

former is a much favored structure-ask any teen in college, or any parent for that matter. The daughters-in-law of today claim it impossible to get along with their mothers-in-law, let alone live under the same roof with them. But are nuclear families really as great as they are made out to be? How well do parents know their children and vice versa? The parents are at work, the children at school or college, and the moment they come home, they shut themselves up in their own rooms. When called upon, the answer usually is, *'Mom, I'm busy ...Can't it wait till later?'* Of course that later never comes. On the rare occasions that the family sits for a meal together, it will be interrupted by a mobile ringing, indicating a message or a call. Sometimes, it is one yelling into the cell phone, the other pecking at the phone to get a message typed as fast as possible, while the rest of the family eat in silence, or ditch the meal as an attempt to escape to the comfort of their bedrooms. Due to such situations and for want of proper

Hi Guys! This is Shruti Naik from the First Year, and I'd like to share some beauty and health tips with all of you. These tips were given to me by my Nani. Some of them are her very own tried and tested tips, guaranteed to make you healthier and more beautiful. Watch this

finely. Hopefully this will help in making the laptop facility available to all the students and not just a few. However there is another reason for the students not being able to use the laptop facility. According to the authorities, there are total 20 laptops in the library, all of which are reserved for the students and none for the teachers now. However, at a time, the maximum number of laptops used by the students has been 10. Then what about the others? Who are they reserved for? This was the situation last year and I hope it will not be the same this year. To conclude, the students believe that they should be allowed to access the books themselves. They also feel that a manual check should be allowed in the reference section. The novel method of sending a mail is good but the method of accessing the books ourselves is preferable. In my opinion the authorities should adopt both the methods.



space in the next issue for some more tips.

Take half teaspoon sugar and add 2-3 lemon drops. Rub it on your palm and apply it on your skin, for smooth and healthy skin.

Make a mixture of :  
-gram flour (2 tablespoons)

-milk cream (1/2

tablespoon)

-milk (1/2 tablespoon)

-a pinch of turmeric.

Apply it on your skin for 15 minutes, and then wash it off. This is used to cure acne and pimples.

-Gram flour smoothenes the skin and cleans it.

-Cream acts as a moisturizer.

-Milk will give your skin a glow.

-Turmeric will make it fair.

-To get rid of marks on your skin, gently rub vinegar.

-To get rid of your tan, apply a mixture of tomato pulp and curds.

-For skin as soft as a baby's, apply the pulp of a cucumber.

-To condition your hair, use strained and cooled tea water, that acts as a natural conditioner.

-For smooth and silky hair, apply the white of an egg.

(WARNING: make sure you use this only on a Sunday morning so that you can get rid of the smell by Monday :))

## HEALTH

Consume nine to ten fresh curry leaves with water, early in the morning everyday, to lose weight and improve your eyesight. Try this for around 3 weeks for results.

Put cucumber slices and cotton dipped in rosewater on your eyes. Leave it for around 20 minutes. This reduces strain on the eyes.

Use the skin of papayas for fairer and smoother skin and for a better complexion.

Drink at least 8-10 glasses of water everyday for better skin, better hair, better Health and improved concentration.



### The Writing Centre

**Now Open!**  
**If you want to improve your writing skills...**  
**Just walk in..**  
**Its ThatSimple!**  
**Room D-105**





# GURUKOOL New Age Mantras

dialogue  
by  
Roarr  
Creative  
Team



Today is the last day to give in your assignments...



GK

Please Sir, Please,..could you please give us two more days.



Sir, We have lives... Friday, Saturday we went clubbing.



Sunday, we went to watch "Rock On"..Rocking Movie!



And Wednesday Thursday, we soughta got caught up with Orkut and FaceBook...



If Clubbing, movies,serials and the internet are more important to you,then so be it..Get this twist in the plot...No extension! You all get Zeroes!



Get today's funda, better do your work in time, O Bindaas Bunda, 'coz if you don't, well, what for teachers.. you'll get a Big Fat Anda!! So Says GURUKOOL!

What's your excuse for the delay? I gave you a WHOLE week!

## MY ENGLISH TEACHER

ALIYA ABREU(F.Y.B.A.)

My freshman year at college, saw some really funny stuff, I look back to that time –and now, Throw back my head and laugh.

Some teachers couldn't teach a thing , And lectures just dragged on, Some others were so marvelous, The student's faces shone.

We put forth an opinion poll- "Most crazy of the crew?" Hands down, the winning teacher was , Our English sir-Andrew.

He'd enter class and look around, To find a chair to sit, He'd never ever find one, But he didn't mind a bit.

He'd hop onto the desk, and Start to swing his legs and talk, We'd half expect to see Shakespeare Just pop out of his chalk.

And once as he began to teach There almost was a feud 'twas all because our English sir He called Shakespeare a dude!

Now as I think back to that time I wonder after all Did he too think that I was the Most crazy student of all!

Hey dudes and dudettes, though none of you may believe this, our college—,besides housing students, teachers and other human beings during the day,—houses tiny little creatures (called sizzlers and scrunchies) that come out from hiding ,only during the night. I came upon them ,when the FY's had their welcome dinner party ,and happened to hear (or overhear) their fairysation.(Of

course it was difficult to figure out their words, as they spoke fairytongue, but I somehow managed.)

**SIZZLER 1:** Hey how come those tigers are still around? Can we have no life of our own?

**SCRUNCHIE1:**Hey! These are not the tigers These are just the

cubs. They are yet to mature into tigers and develop their ROARRR! **SIZZLER2:** But I thought they've already come out with the first issue of ROARRR!..

**SCRUNCHIE 2:** Oh never mind! **SIZZLER 1:** I hear they are throwing some sort of party for the cubs.

**SCRUNCHIE 1:** You're not serious? Gosh! They must be rolling in the dough!

**SIZZLER 2:**OOHH!! They must be as rich as Richie Rich.

**SCRUNCHIE 1:** Shut up mutt! Can you not get anything right? I was talking about dough as in food.

**SIZZLER 1:** Hey, I've got an idea. Why don't we go and see if we can get some crumbs from the canteen!

**SCRUNCHIE 2:** Wishful thinking, night dreams fly! You aren't gonna get any crumbs from the canteen.

**SCRUNCHIE 1:** Yup, since the canteen food is expensive and the quantity of food is little, the students don't leave a single crumb. They eat every last morsel of food.

**SIZZLER 2:** OK, then why don't we go and play a game of hide and seek in the corridors?

**SIZZLER 1:** But we can't. There's no place to hide. All the notice boards are removed. They use

CHUCKLE CHUCKLE

## TIGER TWISTER!

This is one of the best optical illasions in the world We can clearly see the big tiger, but there is another tiger hidden in the picture. See if you can spot the Hidden Tiger. It is very difficult to find the other one. Turn to page 5 for the answer when you give up!



computers instead.

**SCRUNCHIE 1:** You mean, they use computers only if and when their ID's work. I saw a line outside the OIT yesterday, 'cos the students ID's weren't working.

**SCRUNCHIE 2:** Guys, guys, I just checked out the corridors , and they've put up new boards behind which we can hide.

**SCRUNCHIE 1:** Oh yes.I forgot those boards they put up about value added courses and the sports facilities.

**SCRUNCHIE 1:** I'm really hungry, you guys!

**SCRUNCHIE 2:** Aren't we all?

**SIZZLER 2:** Maybe we should wait for the cubs to finish eating ,and see if we can salvage some crumbs...

**SIZZLER 2:** Good idea! I hope no one discovers us though!

**SCRUNCHIE 1:** Oh don't worry. They won't. No one believes in fairies any longer.

(Hey tigers if any of you hear from the sizzlers and scrunchies, we'd like to hear about it in the next issue of ROARRR..)

ALIYA MARIE ABREU





## HELMET OR HELL...MET!

It takes hundreds of nuts to put a '2- wheeler' together and one nut to scatter it on the highway!

So brace yourself ... don a 'nut-case', for who knows..., you could be the next nut cracked on our blessed roads. As it is, these fantastic asphalt rivers are being leased to NASA to test drive their Martian-rovers.

What an honour!

If that's not enough, we have roadfuls of Schumacher's and Rossi's vying for the Goan Grand Prix. Unless you're one of them, it's advisable not to ride faster than your angels can fly. If you don't snap your spine while ramming into something (read cows, dogs, electricity poles, tipsy pedestrians), a helmet will definitely stall your debut on the menu of an Udupi Restaurant. I mean, being a cabbage, in a country of soaring vegetable prices won't make you the savior of the vegetarians around. Hell! It won't even reduce inflation. So why take the trouble?!

But it does pay to have a head.

Natasha TYBA (Eng-Fre)

For one, medical science hasn't found a way to graft it. An arm, a leg...ya! They've done it...but head ...nope...don't think so.

You've no choice, the only way to safe-guard this one-of-a-kind bob above your neck is with a helmet. Whether you like it or not! It flattens your spikes and gives you split-ends. But it is better than having no head at all. Unless it's your life ambition to be the next headless horseman/ woman.

If worse comes to worse, and you do end up in the next world (without a head). St. Christopher or even the dare-devil himself, Lucifer, will have second thoughts about giving you a '2-wing' license. *(Don't say I didn't warn you. PS - Lucifer will give into anything with a bribe.)*

Walking on smouldering coal or for that matter, walking with wooden sandals in paradise, is no joke! A '2-wing' is a must. It's a matter of prestige!

So, for all your nut's worth, give this a thought...Will it be head or headless? Your pick!

## CHOWGULES 2050

-Sharwari Kirtany (T.Y.B.A. ENGLISH)

*"Oh Lord! Its past nine, I'm again late. Ma'am will surely have my hide this time."*

I dumped all my books in my bulky bag, somehow gobbled my breakfast and vroooooom..... I was off. With sleepy and blobby eyes I parked my bike in the parking lot and walked towards the college. I looked up to see Reagan's huge poster, which is put up on the first building, and what I saw made my eyes pop out, jaw drop down and tongue roll out.....

Reagan's robotic version was jutting his head and hand out the poster to hello me. He had springy hair, a smooth silver body and camera lenses with 'zoom in' 'zoom out' and an inbuilt flash, instead of his quiet normal brown eyes.

As I walked past his poster, I rolled my eyes to have a better view of the campus. Our office building was converted into a monstrous sky scraper; there was a magnificent overbridge that ran from the entrance to the sports complex and the canteen (where I spend practically all my time) was a huge glass dome. I had trickles of perspiration running down my forehead, my stomach made strange emotions (sick sweet). The students no longer walked, they did not even skate, but they had automatic wheels attached to their feet. I was awestruck to see students landing

with their personal UFOs right in front of the canteen... (atleast they saved on fuel since the UFOs ran on water). The students had weird wigs/hair, pink, red, green, purple... They wore sumptuous leather clothes like some action heroes and heroines from some sci-fi movies. They no longer wore i- pods (they were outdated) instead they had extended earlobes with music shuffle. I did not dare to order food, I dreaded it could be just about anything; motherboards, electronic chips that they ate.

I rushed to the class room and there as I opened the door (which was after a cornea and thumb imprint scan), I got the biggest shock of my life. I saw no ma'am but a Robot 'An actual living Robot.' It smiled at me and said G-O-O-D M-O-R-R-N-I-N-G! Our class was decorated with huge pictures of Shakespeare, John Milton, Keats, Dattani, Arundhati Roy...Who all helloed me. I thought I would be pulverized and faint now.

I could feel the entire classroom crashing down on me, I felt sick. Just then I heard a huge roar I went to the window. What I saw left me dumbstruck. It was a huge magnificent tiger (THE CHOWGULE TIGER). This huge holgraphic mascot shot across the sky. Besides it, there were Chowgule Bears, Wolves, Lions...and all these beastly

creatures lived in perfect harmony ( I hypothesize).

On an impulse I checked my digital watch, it read 7th July 2050.

Answer  
to TIGER  
TWISTER!

Look at the Lines on  
the Tiger's Back...  
it spells out, "The  
Hidden Tiger"!  
Gotcha!

## VIVA CHOWGULE!!!

In the morning, when I wake up...  
No bath and no make-up.  
No greeting or Good bye.  
Just rush to reach the Chowgule sky!

With an open book and pen in hand;  
I learn more in the Chowgule land.  
My hand works like lightning...  
At a pace that is frightening.

Everything's available within the campus;  
Chowgule, no doubt is the finest.  
I don't need to repeat;  
The World's at our feet.

My eyes need no rest;  
My body's a torture test.  
My passion is so deep  
I'll never wanna sleep.

Every time, every hour...  
I can feel the power.  
The magic we create;  
Sitting up, working late.

It's always do or die;  
Chowgule makes me high.  
I don't need to repeat;  
The World's at our feet.

The sky is our limit...  
Everyone aims for it.  
We are the great achievers;  
We call ourselves 'TIGERS!'

We'll conquer the planet,  
With everyone on it.  
We'll win every race,  
With a smile on our face.

We're moulded into the best clay;  
We; The students of Chowgule.  
I don't need to repeat;  
The World's at our feet.

I thank the principal and teachers too;  
For putting on our feet, the best shoe.  
What a beautiful platform we stand on  
today...

Let's scream and shout together...  
"VIVA CHOWGULE!!!"

Written By Lyima Fernandes  
(S.Y.B.A.)

## WANTED!!! CUB

REPORTERS...  
to write  
for sports,  
Features,  
Freelancing!

SEND  
IN YOUR  
CONTRIBUTIONS...  
asb002@chowgules.ac.in  
(sub: roarr contrib)



## VAYAM -on the MARK

By MAVIS HENRIQUES  
(SYBA)

VAYAM is a group of visionaries and entrepreneurs that was founded in July 2007. VAYAM is derived from the Rig-Veda and it is a Sanskrit word meaning 'US'

Its main vision is to provide the clientele with every aspect that their life is surrounded by, may it be education, sports, career counseling, strategic planning, infrastructural development, corporate training and solutions. All this VAYAM tries and promotes through ARCHERY.

Archery is the  
f l a g s h i p  
project of



VAYAM and the company wishes to bring it in as a mainstream sport. Its mission is to create young archers and hope to strike GOLD at the 2016 Olympics. Their current strategy is to set up training centers for archery all over India and to gather a talent pool of young aspiring archers.

Archery improves concentration immensely. The company is headed by Sanand Mitra who was the ex-captain of the Indian archery team and Co-founded by Varna Honnavar. the company also offers training to individuals aspiring to be coaches.

VAYAM has joined hands with our very own Tiger Sports School at Chowgule College and together they plan to set up a mini archery school hopefully to further the budding talent in Goa. VAYAM wishes and invites all those interested to grow and love the sport. So come on ahead and shoot a bull's eye...



## CONGRATULATIONS CHOWGULE FOOTBALL TEAM!!

Congratulations...you did it!!



*The Roarr Team Congratulates the Chowgule Football Team on its Accomplishment. May you continue your great form in the Nationals as well!*

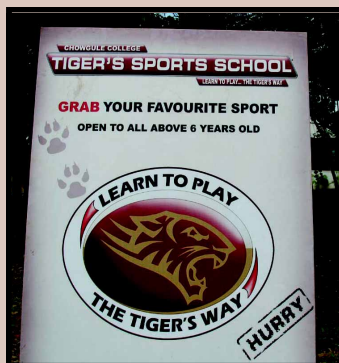
## WANTED!!

**SPORTS WRITERS \* TO write of on field activities, sports happenings and anything related to Chowgule sports. Contact Aliya Abreu (FYBA)**

## TURF SURF!

*Here is a funny look at some of the sights, gaffes and tongue-in-cheek comments in and around the arena of sports.*

*SURGEON GENERALS WARNING: Will cause severe case of laughter and may cause your brain to work! Take with a pinch of salt, or swallow it whole. Whatever you do, Don't take it to heart. But do Smile!*



All people with pots of money, make hay,  
Enroll your kids in our school today,  
We'll teach them to play-the Tigers way!  
Err..not really tigers way...

*Most of our tigers don't know to play,  
Can't e'en learn, cos o'the fee they've to pay.  
So that is why we always say-  
Open to anyone, any day!!!*



Just with a world-class gym, not happy,  
Hence, plans now for a swimming pool,  
And here in the pic, what you can see,  
Is a mock one, to, the students, fool.



Girls Cricket Team, we congratulate thee,  
For e'en reaching the finals of the tourney,  
'Cos what could you do with this 10 member team?  
It isn't your fault, or so, it seems!!!



Congratulations to all of you,  
For not being the winners-you're not blamed,  
For indeed, you must know, a cheeta true,  
Jus for 20 secs runs, and is through,  
So you were living up to your name,  
Cheetas, please don't feel ashamed!!!

**HOPE YOU ENJOYED! YUK YUK! - ROARRR CREATIVE TEAM**

**CONTACT US OR SEND IN YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS**

*TO [asb002@chowgules.ac.in](mailto:asb002@chowgules.ac.in)*

*till next time cubs... Keep Roarrring!*