



A SMT. PARVATIBAI CHOWGULE COLLEGE PRESENTATION

ROARRR

YOUR CRY, OUR CALL

AN ENGLISH DEPT. & STUDENT COLLABORATION

VOLUME II FEBRUARY MMX



THE EYE OF THE TIGER- THE EDITORIAL

Now presenting Roarr... The most popular newsletter of the college (Just one issue

old and we are already singing our praises!). How did this come about? Some students of Chowgule College got so fed up with their studies (without actually opening their books that is) that we decided to start

CUB EDITOR
SIDDHARTH
MACHADO

something hip, cool and fun. Since we failed miserably at that Roarr was our next best option (Yuk! Yuk! We take pot-shots at our self too). We bring you articles from our devoted writers (Now if we could only find him...). Some funny, some serious, some

completely awesome (like this one. :D can you hear a trumpet in the background?). If you have something to say about the college you can

send in your opinion. You liked something, you didn't like something, you want to review an event, or just report about it, your take about college life... the list goes on, on what you can contribute. Funny, serious, thoughtful, sad (as in the emotion not sad as in 'bad') anything will do. Just make it about College life around you. If your articles are good we will print them, if not we will keep it for future reference on what not to do. Either way you will be contributing to the betterment of the newsletter. You can also ask questions academic or otherwise and we will try our best to answer them. If enough questions come in we may even start an advice column. So what are you waiting for? Start Roarrrring!



KAVYA SANDHYA 2010 - MY VIEW

To those of you who don't know what KAVYA SANDHYA is, shame on you! As I found out on the 25th of January, it has being going on in our college for the past 14 years (It's my first year in Chowgules for those asking the obvious question).

KAVYA SANDHYA is an Inter-Collegiate poetry recitation competition held annually on the eve of Republic Day. The competition is held in four languages and runs into the evening, hence the name KAVYA (POETRY) SANDHYA (EVENING).

This year, the Competition started normally enough, the audience was welcomed by MRS RAJASHREE DESAI (HEAD OF THE LITERARY ASSOCIATION, which organizes the event) which had been preceded by the Welcome Song and the customary Lighting of the lamp. The Chief Guest, PROF. G. M SHAIKH (EX HOD OF HINDI DEPT. COLLEGE SECTION), was introduced by SIR HANUMANT CHOPDEKAR. Sir waxed eloquent on the Chief Guest's association with our college and the

many literary distinctions achieved by him. Everything was going well when suddenly I heard a - "I now request Siddharth to give a rose to Ms LATA SHIRODKAR, Judge for the Hindi Category." I, being from the Higher Secondary Section, was thrown for a toss, as I did not know the teacher named! So you can understand my quandary. I dearly hope I gave it to the right teacher. I think I did, finally. :)

The function went on smoothly until the English half when a particular poetess was reciting a poem...

Life is like cricket

So don't lose your wicket

Unfortunately she didn't say anything about losing your balance which ALIYA-our compere for the evening -did. Thwack! She hit the floor. Thankfully she was unhurt, (She must have hit her head though because she was laughing when she got up) other than that the program was quite uneventful. The POET OF THE EVENING was SHRINISHA NAIK, PES College, Ponda, who successfully defended her title of last year. Cub ED!

MYND SPACE

We here at Roarr are not as bad at spellings as you myght Dink. (Alright fine v r! See I can be funny.) But the title was intentionally spelt that way. Why? Well without further ado let me introduce MYND SPACE! (Again intentionally.)

Mynd space is an organization/association- a common banner-under which we can have several clubs.

The clubs can be related to anything - from poetry to music. They are anything that the students are interested in and are NOT connected to some academic pursuits. Don't you go saying you want to start a smoking club or a forgery club (though with the amount of proxy you all give I don't think you need it). We will take on the burden of forming the club and getting it running but you have to help us keep it that way.

Finally to answer your question why Mynd is spelt with a 'y' instead of an 'i'? It's sort of like saying 'my mind space'. For you see, the great big voids we call brains can be filled with the most amazing things and more importantly can be used to create wonderful things as well. With Mynd Space we can help you to take the first few steps but it's up to you to start the journey.

So students interested in starting something up in the form of a club, or those who want to perform, or those who want to do something in College but didn't have a banner to do it under nor the opportunity, Do not fear... Mynd Space is here! For further details contact Siddharth Machado (XI Arts) or Teacher Advisor - Mr. Andrew Barreto, by e-mail to -

english@chowgules.ac.in (subject myndspace) till then Peace out!

--By Sid. (Cub Ed!) (XI ARTS)



That we couldn't go for...

Every once in a while we need a break from our monotonous life. Maybe monotonous is the wrong word as some of us may go out a lot. But still for the rest of us that little break from studies or work is essential and this break comes in the form of picnics or excursions. It also gives us the pleasure of being with our friends and enjoying ourselves somewhere outside college. So we can imagine the unhappiness of students when they miss such a picnic. This year many students of Chowgule College experienced this feeling of unhappiness....

Most of us might have known that the picnic was on the 22nd December 2009 but what we dint know was the amount of money to be given and the last date to give this money. As a result we missed our picnic. We later found out that Rs 150 had to be paid to the GS and the last day to do so was 18th December. Whose fault was this anyway??

The Students' Council did not properly announce these details about the picnic and so many poor students missed the picnic....so the students council is found guilty of depriving the students of their picnic by the court of me and my friends.

The people who were responsible for this picnic should have announced these important details during the Fun Week over the mike. And then if the students failed to pay on the due date it would have been entirely their fault. I hope that such a thing doesn't happen again and that we never miss Picnic Day- our source of happiness.

--By URVI NAIK (XI ARTS)

WHAT'S INSIDE?!

GOSSIP NON-SENSE	PG 2
THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE	PG 2
MORON POLICING	PG 2
OFF THE RECORD	PG 3
WHAT'S HOT/WHAT'S NOT!	PG 3
MANASI'S 'MAZING 5	PG 3
CUB SPK - MR&MISS CHOWGULE	PG 4
DAFFY DIVYA'S DARTS	PG 4

The Opinions/News appearing herein are those of the Cub Editor, Students, & Contributors and cannot be attributed to the Principal/Management/English Dept.. E-mail your feedback to english@chowgules.ac.in



GOSSIP NON-SENSE

Who dumped whom? Who patched up? Who wore the same clothes twice in one week? Who saw which teacher for last night's wedding and how short was her dress? You may say, "*You think am interested in this gossip? Oh puh-leez I couldn't care less*" But then I can totally understand that sly smile that just crossed your face. As much as you hate to admit that you ever indulged in gossip, you did. DON'T DENY IT!!! Everyone gossips...even teachers!!!

Why do people gossip?

People basically gossip because they don't feel all that great about themselves and so they try to put others down so they feel better. There are others who comment, "*She sings like a frog, I'm so much*

better!" "*He can't do that only I can*" This is the example of those who feel so good about themselves and their lives that they try to compare their life to that of others who they consider lower than themselves. Well! If you're one of them, let me tell you a fact. The people who you think so lowly about feel the same about you!!!

What is gossip?

To some gossip is merely a process of spreading the current information, but to some it is hurtful, a waste of time and a simple way of defaming others. Some people spread false rumours and by the time they hear it back again from someone else it is an all together different story.

Why do people sit hours on end in the canteen?

- Simply because the canteen, as in all colleges, is the gossip arena. Our college is no different. It is normally said that it is the women who spread gossip. Sorry to disappoint you on that. Looks like the guys have finally beaten the girls in this area. And guess what? They call it. **NETWORKING!!!**

Gossip is so much fun until the topic is you. You gossip behind people's back to your friends, and then the same friends gossip about you behind your back. Doesn't sound very good, does it? But all the same it's true.

Then there are chances that gossiping can be purely genetic. Is your mum known as 'the newspaper' of your ward? When something serious but quiet

happens in your ward do you find your neighbours suddenly so concerned about your health that they merely "drop by" to meet your mum? Well then maybe you really can't help it if your born and brought in such an environment I really wont blame you.

EVERYONE LOVES TO GOSSIP BUT MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY AND REDUCE DEFAMING OTHERS IN THAT PROCESS!!!

by Beverley Vaz (XI Sci.)

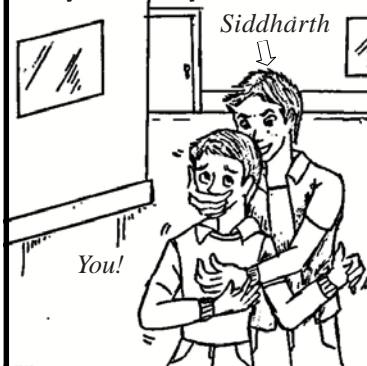
THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE

You pick me up,
You carry me,
Wherever you go,
With you I'll be.
You worship, adore me
More than God,
Above your head I hang:
As a sword.
Can't live 'thout me
I am your life,
Despite the headache,
Addiction, vice.
Beyond your means,
I am at times,
I play a part in many
crimes.
Unsafe to you,
Who are so young,
Who wish for nothing
More than fun.
Just leave me be,
Your parents say,
Their words will hit home
One fine day.
But as of now
You say you're fine,
You realise not,
Your life is mine.
Before I make
Your life a mess,
I tell you kid,
Just use me less.
You say you can't-
You won't be "in",
With me, I say
You'll never win.
I am temptation
I am bad.
In angels clothes
Though I am clad.
So leave me kid
Go get a life,
Before I hurt you,
Cause you strife.
So who am I?
Kid, you must know-
Your **cell phone**
And your greatest foe.

-Aliyah Abreu, SYBA :)

THE ROARRR TEAM'S 2 STEP PLAN OF GETTING ARTICLES FOR NEXT ISSUE....

Step 1: Kidnap Students...



Step 2: Make them Work!!



You will never be the same again!



Concept: Siddharth Machado (XI Arts) Illustration: Roanna Peroz

MORAL MORON POLICING

On January 26th 2009, as I watched the disturbing footage of young girls being dragged out from a Mangalore pub by their hair, I was horrified.

Attacks by groups like Rama Sena in the recent past have caused havoc in urban society. These hooligans who work in the name of religion and culture have brought shame upon our country. When questioned by sections of the media, these goons in their own defense say that they were

to wear mini skirts, to smoke and drink, girls seen talking to boys have all been victims of the growing menace of moral policing in India. On the one hand Indian women are put on a pedestal and worshiped as goddesses, but on the other it seems that some men cannot handle '*Real Educated Thinking Women*'. Can't these men channelise this energy to fight against more concrete issues faced by our country? Fight against Corruption, Fight for the Environment, Fight

By Yulia Rodrigues (TYBA)

country. Thank God the organization is already banned in our state! Some news channels went overboard by sensationalizing issues like the pub attack in Mangalore and covered it 24 hours thereby giving free publicity to these goons. It makes me sad to see our country's rich culture being portrayed as mean, narrow minded and violent.

MY VOICE... MY ROARRR!

protecting Indian culture and pompously proclaimed that young women should stay in their limits. Who sets these limits? Isn't India a democratic country, where each and every individual has the freedom to live life to the fullest? I do not say that drinking or visiting pubs is right but no individual or group can force others to toe their line through violence. That is barbaric and undemocratic. Every Valentine's Day, we find some groups claiming to be the Guardians of Indian Culture, vandalizing shops selling cards and thrashing young couples. Girls who choose

against Poverty, Hunger, and Unemployment. Sadly these 'anti social elements' do not realize that if they work for a good cause they will be cherished in the times to come but if they choose the path of mindless violence they will be cursed and looked down upon as nothing more than hooligans and not to forget they might also face the nightmare of "Pink chhadis" at their doorsteps. Pramod Mutalik who has gained nation-wide notoriety with his hooliganism now wants to open sub-centers of his sena all over the

Today's generation is exposed to television, serials, reality shows, cinema and fashion trends from all around the world and also tries to adopt some of these global trends and lifestyle patterns in their personal lives. As long as the youngsters themselves are comfortable adopting these global trends and also their parents and elders in the family are fine with it, I do not see why anyone else should have a problem. I can only hope that better sense prevails and these men do not remain static and stagnant but they should willingly change with the times to come. xx

OFF THE RECORD

BY ANNIRUDHA LELE

AN

UNSUSPECTING
STUDENT MAKES
HIS WAY TO THE
FRONT GATE
WHEN
SUDDENLY....



"YOU THERE! WHERE'S YOUR ID-CARD!"

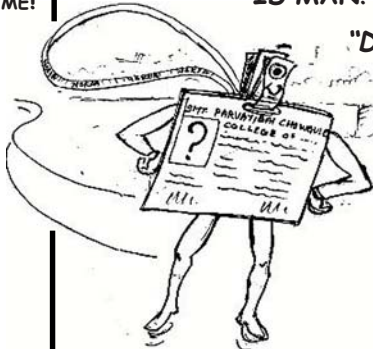


Another Fine Morning at our
College Campus...

OH NO! NO I-CARD! WHAT WILL
I DO? I'LL BE EXPELLED!
WORSE... SAM WILL CATCH ME!
IS THIS MY END?



THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR ...
ID MAN!

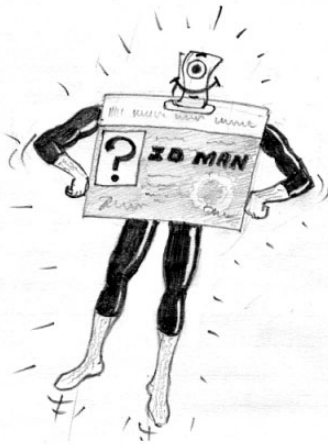


"DONT WORRY
KID!
I'LL JUST
HOP ON
TO YOUR
POCKET
AND
YOU CAN
ENTER
THE
COLLEGE!"

OH THANK YOU ID MAN! WITHOUT
YOU I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO
ATTEND A FUN DAY OF STUDYING!!!



....AND THE DAY IS SAVED
.. THANKS TO



OF COURSE ID-MAN WAS CAUGHT AFTER THIS EPISODE.SO THIS
WAS HIS FIRST AND LAST ADVENTURE AND HE CANT HELP ANY
MORE STUDENTS.

THE MORAL:STUDENTS DONT FORGET YOUR ID CARDS 'COZ ID
MAN AINT THERE TO HELP YOU!

FIRE BURNING IN THE COLLEGE



You know how we dudettes call our English teacher Sir Andrew -'Mr. Right.' Oh sorry, er... 'Mr. Write.' We got a good reason for it too. He's forever telling us to write about this, that and the other-either for class work, homework, newsletters, newspapers or just simply cause he's got nothing else to do. Sometimes we wonder if he's under the false impression that he's employed to do that. One can never say in our college, where there seem to be people employed for everything and anything, like hassling students about their I-Cards at the gate and another who hassles students about their I-Cards in the corridors. So anyway, now Mr. Write wants an article about WHAT'S HOT AND WHAT'S NOT IN COLLEGE, which by the way is so NOT HOT!

WHAT'S HOT?



Aliyah finds Siddarth's eyes hot though Shruti finds her own hotter.



Coffee in the canteen is hot.



Pegasus is hot especially the Trophy.



The studio is hot (according to Aliyah even though there's an AC.) for it is inhabited a lot by _ _ _ (Shruti just finds it stuffy).



Sir Andrew's tempers during the English compulsory lectures.



The really helpful Help Desk when it comes to staplers is hot.



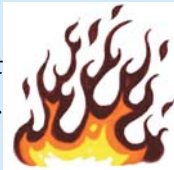
The Tiger wallpaper and also the hanging lightbulbs sported in the Coop are hot.



The legs of the Chowgule girls would have been hot but since the new rule of full length trousers and no skirts they aren't gonna be on display! The guys' legs are just hairy.



The really really cute T-shirts on display in the new coop compartment are hot.



WHAT'S COLD?



The Kavya Sandhya ('coz of the AC).Although there was a guy who was hot.



Tea in the Auditorium is not hot.



The trophy we got for PSYGNUS. If you noticed there is an uncanny similarity between the names PSYGNUS and PEGASUS the former being inspired by the latter.



Gifting teddies. (bears!) to guys.

S: Did you get that? A: No ya.. What does it mean?
S: Ok, you remember when you went to the studio to give the ted— A: No No No Nooooo!!! I got it! You meanie..



The two commodes that you can see outside, if you peep from the girls toilet window (First Floor Sci. Bldng). (What the hell were they thinking?!! Or is it for thinking?!!)



The Oven, Fridge and Aquaguard in the staffroom—for the students who are really, really envious.



The amphitheatre that is displayed in the Chowgule college model outside the office – that really doesn't exist!



The prices of the really really cute t-shirts (mentioned earlier)

PROFUSELY



The leaking A.C. In B204. :)



The painting, repainting and the re-repainting of the college building in superbright colours!!!

MANASI'S 'MAZING



SONGS

Bad Romance (Lady GaGa)
I Gotta Feeling (Black Eyed Peas)
Party in the USA (Miley Cyrus)
Boom Boom Pow (B.E.P.)
You Belong With Me(Taylor Swift)

MOVIES

*Hangover
*Pirates of the Caribbean (All)
*Ugly Truth
*School of Rock
*Twilight

ANIMATED MOVIES

*Shrek
*Ice Age (All 3)
*Shark tale
*Madagascar
*Kung Fu Panda

BOOKS

\$ Half of a Yellow Sun (Chimamanda Adichie)
\$ Thousand Splendid Suns (Khaled Hosseini)
\$ Twilight (series) (Stephenie Meyer)
\$ The White Tiger (Aravind Adiga)
\$ The Kite Runner (Khaled Hosseini)

BY Manasi Kamat (XI Arts)

HOTTIES (MALE)

*Taylor Lautner
*Johnny Depp
*Brad Pitt
*Bradley Cooper
*Robert
Pattinson

HOTTIES (FEMALE)

*Megan Fox
*Penelope Cruz
*Jessica Alba
*Scarlett
Johansson
*Angelina Jolie

SIMPLY SAYING:



It seems a certain tiger in the woods was set loose upon innocent victims... but lucky for us the tiger did not have either disha nor directions!

The content on this page should be taken in the humorous/light spirit that it is written in. No malice (intentional/unintentional) is intended towards anyone. Please laugh along with us as we look at the lighter side of life through the eyes of the students. Cub Ed!

BY
Shruti &
Aliya
(SYBA)



Afro-man
A.k.a. Edmar Henriques

Q: Aside from super cool dance moves and being completely devoid of shame what are your other superpowers?

A: I can read peoples' minds because this year I am so dedicated to my psychology book that I know what people think!

Q: What would you like to see more of among the good citizens of Chowgule College?

A: I would like to see students, instead of sitting me one corner of the canteen and complaining how boring college is, to get up and make it happening.

Q: How do you feel about winning the Mr. Chowgule title?

A: Great! because though that may not be any record, I'm proud to carry the title. Maybe some time I will remember it and feel great. Not in the present but maybe sometime there will be a story to tell.

Q: What's your motto in life?

A: Be your self irrespective of what other people say.

Q: What's the best thing about Chowgule College?

A: Mr. Umaji Chowgule because he's a super cool guy and always open to the new ideas of the students even if the management doesn't always agree.

Q: What would you like to say to the good citizens of Chowgule College?

A: It's not only about the books it's about life experiences and being chilled out.

C
U
B

S
P
E
A
K

Aliyah - The Crazy Poet
A.k.a. Aliya Abreu

Q: What's your motto in life?

A: Make others happy.

Q: Tell us a little bit about yourself?

A: Only a little? Some days I'm happy, Some days I'm sad , Most days I'm crazy and Siddharth thinks I'm mad!

Q: Err.. Ok..I do think that. Anyway, what's the best thing about Chowgule College?

A: Sir Andrew and the English Department.

Q: How did it feel to win the title of 'Miss Chowgule'?

A: It was only for a day and on that day I felt really happy and stuff but now I'm back to being the girl who runs in the corridors and unfortunately pisses off all the cute guys in the college. Sad thing about winning is that ever since that day, Dylan is not talking to me.

Q: What would you like to see more of in Chowgule College?

A: More CUTE boys in the Art Section in college.

Instead of add on courses three year courses that offer a degree.

Q: What would you like to say to the tigers?

A: I think the tigers are really cool but most of them are just interested in the stuff that goes on outside the classroom and they fail to realise that things that go on in the class room aren't that bad either.

Interviews by Siddharth Machado (XI Arts)

Do you have a take on life, college or anything in particular? Draw it, Write about it and send it in to...english@chowgules.ac.in

Fashion Disasters

Fashion disasters strike on loads of occasions and that was something that used to happen in our very own Chowgule College, to our very own Tigers (before the dress code was implemented)... It either happened when the boys forgot to wear their belts and there was maximum exposure of the Oh-so-not-needed... (Let me just tell you guys that no girl likes it that way...but maybe the Backstreet Boys...err..because they want it that way) or when a girl thinks that she has put on the pounds and decides to wear an extra small t-shirt, which by the way girls, makes you look all the more stuffed up... But one thing that I have noticed is that no matter how bad their clothes happen to be... nobody

have they seen a colour other than 'Black..!' It gets on my nerves to see people so depressed all day long, all through the year. Not to mention the extremely skinny guys who wear black look malnourished.

(Sorry no GÉNÉRATION offence...But I can't help it - it's a fact.)

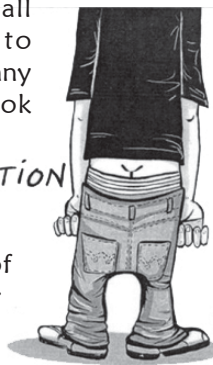
Next came the models of Chowgule College in their pretty sundresses that showed the world their

tanned legs and made the guys go... "Aaaahhhh, nice..!!!"

(Don't tell me you guys did not like what you saw!) . The highlight of the dresses was a bright fluorescent pink frilly dress with puffed sleeves which came right out and said "Bang!! Here I am now notice me!!!" (Posing as the new notice board for the college).

But the best faux pas was created by the guys (which by the way does not surprise me... As guys are known for their lack of fashion sense or even plain old sense.) They were the super

cool, super expensive pyjama pants. The guys seemed only too comfortable in their Rs. 400 pants (Yup! that was the actual price!) that it came to the attention of the Principal. The



Principal noticed the comfort zone of the guys, who had gone overboard in their comfy pyjama pants and so as not to finally end up having sleepovers

in class (which by the happens very regularly during class hours but that's another story), he came down with the hammer and slammed the free sense of style enforcing the dress code. (Bye-bye pyjama pants, dresses and skirts.)

Now as you enter college the security guards scan you from head to toe. (Boy, they must be having a good time checking out the clothes) to see if you fit their list of appropriately dressed.

At the beginning when the dress code was implemented the situation was so bad that even

the teachers wearing skirts were not allowed to enter college. (That was inane but, yes, it was fun to see the teachers being caught for a change!)

Well I think I better end here. Or else I might go a little overboard and fall in trouble for disclosing more information than necessary. That's it for now. Until next time... TC!

ROARRR CREATIVE TEAM

CUB EDITOR

SIDDHARTH MACHADO
(XI ARTS)

CUB WRITERS

DIVYA PINTO (XI ARTS)

URVI NAIK (XI ARTS)

MANASI KAMAT (XI ARTS)

BEVERLY VAZ (XI SCI)

ALIYA ABREU (SYBA)

SHRUTI BHATHIRE (SYBA)

YULIA PINTO (TYBA)

ILLUSTRATOR

ROANNA PERONZ (XI ARTS)

ANNIRUDHA LELE (BATCH OF

2003 - 2004)

FACULTY ADVISOR

MR. ANDREW BARRETO

Daffy Divya's Darts

come without them!!! The dress sense used to go from the Goths to the mini-skirt chicks. The Goths (you see them occasionally roaming the corridors...) never seem to see the light of day, and never

CONTACT US TO SEND IN YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS/COMMENTS/FEEDBACK/LIKES & DISLIKES OF THE PAPER/WHAT YOU WANT TO SEE NEXT TO english@chowgules.ac.in

till next time cubs...
Keep Roarrring!