

FOLLOW THE FOOTSTEPS OF HIRA WAGH AWARDEE: MISS TANYA KENI

BY MS. VRUKSHA KARMALI

July 7, 2016: 'Being a Philosophy student for two years, I am very much inspired by the law of karma, and have followed it till now. I love helping others and the same comes back to me. I also believe in sheer hard work,' says Miss Tanya Keni, who is the winner of the Hira Wagh award for the academic year 2015-2016'.

Tanya is excellent in academics as well as in dance.

She has many achievements to her name in both dance and studies. She has completed her B.A. in dance with distinction and is currently pursuing Masters in the same. Simultaneously, she graduated with top honours as a Psychology Major. She was selected as one of the thousand dancers all over India to perform for a dance festival at the Rajarajeshwara temple in Tanjavur, commemorating 1000 years since the construction of the temple. In her HSSC examination, she topped the Goa Board in the Arts stream. 'Dance has become my passion. Initially, I was reluctant to join dance classes, but after some days it became my hobby because of my guru who brought a lot of



Ms. Tanya Keni

interest in me about dance.' Says Tanya. Studies were not her cup of tea. The first time she scored 90% was in her 10th standard, and ever since she set that standard, it became her target. She then aspired to maintain that position and achieve higher goals. She says that dance and studies are two pillars of her life. It is easy to set a standard but difficult to maintain it. As the expectations increase, we have to do lots of hard work - but the stress that accompanies this makes life miserable. Therefore, Tanya always managed her time in a balanced manner and stayed focused. Her family members supported her throughout. 'Winning the Hira Wagh has been one of my greatest achievements till now', she says. She was quite fascinated by those among her seniors who had won that award. Now, she aspires to be a researcher and continues her passion in dance. Her humble approach and hard work has made her a Performer par excellence. ***

SOUTH GOA'S FIRST POETRY SLAM

BY MS. LORETTA RODRIGUES

MARGAO: The Dogears Bookshop, in collaboration with Club Carpe Diem recently organised South Goa's first poetry Slam on the 1st of July at 4:30pm, making it a fun filled evening for all poetry lovers.

The store was filled with quite a large audience, and not even the heavy rains could stop them from sharing their poetry and exploring various



Lester D'souza performs 'The Stalker'

IS THE PRICE RIGHT?

- MS. SIMRAN PRABHU
MALKARNERKAR

Are the coffers empty or full? The only sure thing is that students are caught in the middle. Ms. Simran tries to get to the bottom of the increased prices at the college canteen.

Margao, 8th July 2016 -

The Tigers' Centre is the most crowded place at Parvatibai Chowgule College, but it does not seem like a very happy place anymore. The prices of the food have been hiked up, emptying students' pockets.

When asked why, Nitin, the canteen proprietor

says, "the rent has been increased, the electricity and water bills have to be paid separately regardless of the salary of my staff and very few students are coming to the canteen." On the other hand, the management revealed a completely



Lack of students due to price rise?

different side to the story - they said that the rent earlier was pretty low previously, and is now still low relative to the profits made by the canteen. Now as a voice of the student community, all that's left to be asked is, why are we sandwiched in this tussle? It is a humble request to restore the prices of everything, so as to not oblige students to spend most of their money in the canteen.

Not everyone can bring a homemade meal - there are students travelling from fairly distant places, who have to leave in the early hours of the morning. "Whom do we go to with this request?" - is the question in every student's mind. ***

genres. The session was handled by Stacy and Leonard.

Poets of various age groups entertained the audience with their amazing poems filled with humour and inspiration, speaking of love, nature and human intricacies. The poets - Alicia Araujo, Lester Dsouza, Abhirupa Sarkar, Anand Lobo, Katienne, Toshiro Cotta and Finosha Rodrigues - further spoke about the meaning behind their poems.

Poetry enthusiast Shubhankar Shah felt that the session was encouraging to amateur poets and also found it very interesting to see the thought process of the poets as they dealt with subjects that were generally over-looked.

The session ended with a musical performance by Anand as he delighted the audience with a quirky and hilarious song by Johnathan Coulton, "Skullcrusher Mountain".



STORMY SEAS...

with
Ms. Priyanka
Afonso

ON MY WAY HOME

with
Ms. Archa Sancou

FASHION FOR MONSOONS

with
Ms . Gayatri
Honawarkar

FASHION FOR MONSOONS

You can love them or hate them but you can't ignore them. Monsoons are here, guys! Gloomy dull weather probably makes you too lazy to stay in fashion, but no worries - here are some tips which will help you refurbish your wardrobe and celebrate this monsoon season.

Season Trends

Saggy clothes and wet boots are a part of monsoons, and wearing bright colours lightens up this gloomy, dull weather. Bright shades like purple, lemon yellow, and black gives a trendy look. Avoiding light shades this season is better idea. You can also add splashes of colour to your raincoats and boots.

Trying a sunny look on a rainy day is not a bad option, maybe Palazzo pants teamed with tank top. Capris, skirt, cotton leggings and such make for good monsoon wear.

If you want a folded pair of pants



BY MS. GAYATRI HONAWARKAR

to look interesting, you can wear a pair of capris or pants having printed cuffs. Tights could possibly be one of those fashion staples that work well throughout the year.

Monsoon Fabric

A right choice of fabric is important during this season- polynylon cotton fabric can be ideal. Avoid wearing chiffon clothes as they will lose their sheen once they become wet. Wearing thick clothing material like denims or thick cotton should be avoided.

Accessories

Team up your outfit with colourful accessories, like aqua coloured glass beads or beautiful bracelets. Avoid wearing metal or leather this season. Try girlish jewellery like a single pendant, or acrylic accessories for a sporty look. A light chiffon scarf around your neck or a trench coat makes a classic style statement.

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With happiness on a Saturday afternoon bid goodbye to us as we stand on the wooden plank around the balcony of our school, gazing at the cars passing by, waiting for the nearby water channels to overflow to make our way home, discussing your shoes which have fascinated me. After a long wait, when the surrounding area is filled with water we decide to leave for home. With a thought of forcing my father

to buy me the same shoes as yours, my jealous hearts walks down the stairs of our school with you by my side. The lush green trees, overflowing water channels, and cars splashing

water on us from the water puddles every time we wait to cross

the road will lead us home, as we protect our bags from the heavy rains in the only umbrella we have.. You look at me with a wide smile showing me the gaps of your missing teeth, imagining the fun we would have on our way back.

As we walk our path home, discussing how we rescued my kitten from the well last night, we see a colorful caterpillar tracing its way towards a leaf. While we wait to watch the caterpillar, a heavy wind breaks apart our umbrella. Fully wet within seconds, we laugh over the condition of the only umbrella we had. Drenched, we decide to cut some earthworms into pieces

only to see their slimy pieces roll around in a weird manner. With earthworms coming out of the soil and frogs hopping on the road, calling our journey home would be an understatement.

Not bothered about the wet bags and books, no worries haunt the six year olds. As you wait to catch some snails, I run further only to reach home early and blame you for the broken umbrella. While I walk forward, you run towards me

ON MY WAY HOME

BY MS. ARCHASANCOU



with the same thought, only till I hear a splash of water, which to my surprise is your fall in the water channel. I laugh my hearts out to see you struggling against the fast flowing water while your books and bag flow away with the water along with those fascinating shoes. I run to catch your bag and shoes, ignoring the fact that I need to save my friend

first. After a minute of laughing over the scene, I decide to help you while you struggle to keep yourself straight against the water. As I give you a helping hand, I cannot control my laughter and let go of your hand - only to see you fall again and laugh over it. Finally, only when I see the anger on your face turning you red, I help you out of the water. While I continue to laugh, you pull my bag and throw it in the water to make it equal. By now, the rains have stopped, the sky is blue, and water still flows along the roads. Birds come out of their nests, earthworms go back into the soil and our happy faces head home.

STORMY SEAS &

WIND-SWEPT SANDS

by Ms. Priyanka Afonso

Margao, July 5: Monsoons have started, and while everyone is adjusting to the heavy rains and mucky roads, the lifeguards are on duty watching the rough stormy seas covering up the coastline and keeping people away from the sea



as the water levels rise up. This happens due to the direction of the wind and the amount of water evaporated during the water cycle. At the moment, the water line on the shore has crossed the lifeguard tower in Colva along with windy sand. Tourists still come to watch the shore at night, but in very few numbers, while dogs take shelter under the bridge of the water canal. It is scary to witness how rough the sea is and how high the waves go and then gradually crash down; yet at the same moment, as I stood there taking in this scenery, I sensed a sudden calmness in my mind and I felt elevated, as though all my problems were washed away just as the water of the sea crossed the shore. The lifeguards were on high alert, stopping every person and warning them not to cross the waterline, and few who dared to play with raging seas were forcefully pulled over. Others were clicking selfies with the increasingly powerful tide. The timing seemed just right, as it soon started to pour heavily and everyone ran for shelter, while the winds took over the sandy beach.

An enormous shudder, a loud clanking jolt. A stream of never ending thoughts and a valley ready to be filled with everlasting memories. Lao Tzu once said “A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step”, all it takes is a pinch of courage and a jarful of enthusiasm. The Broken Moon Land waits with its scintillating beauty ready to mesmerise you. Ladakh is at its best during July, all set and eagerly awaiting your arrival. Set foot into The Land of Mystic Lamas, endowed with its distinct geographical conditions and a rich cultural legacy. This high-altitude beauty lures every travel freak towards itself. Hiding behind this rugged look lies a larger picture which remains untouched by modernism. A world in its own which thrives on Buddhist philosophy of life. For all those who crave tranquillity and peace,

blessed with abundant sunlight allowing the tourists to trek and set foot on pan-Ladakh expeditions. Don’t let the long travel be a bummer to your spirits and definitely not to your appetite. Ladakh may not give you a fine dining experience, but it offers rather mouth-watering dishes that your palate will relish for a lifetime. While walking down the narrow lanes you will certainly come across yaks which may be your ride for a while or your latest selfie craze, but don’t forget to taste the local delicacy called ‘Chhupri’, that is yak cheese. This will be a once-in-a-lifetime experience for all you travel junkies. Another local delicacy which is a must try is the ‘ Tigmo’ , a fermented and steamed bread served with either vegetarian or non-vegetarian stew. Since Bhutan still has a strong influ-

THE LAST SHANGRI-LA

BY MS. ANNALISE BENJAMIN



PANGONG-TSO
PIC-CREDITS
FULVIO-SPADA

TRAVELOGUE

Ladakh should be your next destination. Everything about Ladakh is enthralling, particularly its cosy inns where you are offered the hospitality of the people who go out of their way to hold the old Indian saying true; “Atithi Devo Bhava”. The major worry of tourists who wish to travel out here is the climate. Had it not been for its intense temperatures, Ladakh would be a top-notch tourist destination. Summers could get a tad bit too harsh with direct sunlight falling at such a high altitude. The winters on the other hand, reach another level of extremity dropping below the freezing point. Personally, I feel that Ladakh is at its best from May to August. The snow-covered highways open up by the first week of May and that’s when all the action begins. The weather clears up enabling us to enjoy the Ladakh sojourn. The days are

THUKPA



ence on Ladakh, the ‘Thukpa’, a Tibetan clear soup is relished by all. ‘Thenktuk’ and ‘Mokthuk’ are rather famous and should be tried during your stay. Your inn-keepers, like mine, will certainly suggest ‘Quahwa’ a much needed drink of saffron and cinnamon to keep your insides warm. Unlike in the Northern states on India wherein the ‘Kulcha’ is a naan, in Ladakh it is a bun which is served along with ‘Quahwa’ or butter tea. When you do go on to visit the Gurudwara Pathar Sahed, you will be blessed to taste the ‘Langar’ prepared there in large quantities to serve the devotees. The aura that surrounds the land which God seemed to have personally created is angelic. Although the weather would tempt you to cuddle up into your quilt and attain inner peace, for which the location is blissful, get out of bed and on the road. Ladakh impresses you at every point, there is no time to stand still and while away time which could be spent making memories. The large and voluptuous mountain ranges of Zaskar will be your constant companion. At times they may prove to be intimidating; the key is to enjoy the scenic beauty of the steep terrains which are adorned by snow which reflects the heavenly skies. The Major reason why Ladakh is a favorite among astrophotographers is because it provides clear night skies to complement the scenic beauty. Cities don’t generally have

A youthful mind is seldom totally free from ambition; the first step is contentment to help diminish expectation is to increase enjoyment. Aether brings along a wide range of articles ranging from monsoon trivia, fashion statements to be made this season, the wave of sports that runs through the college, for all you travel junkies out there an exploration of Ladakh et al. An enjoyable issue which will enlighten the minds of all. The college season has begun in full swing, this issue will be help lighten up your moods and lift up your spirits. Cheers!
Ms. Annalise Benjamin
Editor

such pellucid skies owing to the pollution around. We all went gaga over the Pangong Tso Lake which was shown in the movie ‘3 Idiots’. This traverses the international boundary stretching from India to Bhutan. While the Pangong Tso is rather famous, the Tso Moriri is a canvas colored with the blue-white skies, blue-green mountains with white tops, the calm blue water of the lake and lush green pasture. A desert is probably the last thing one expects while planning a trip to Ladakh. The sand dunes of the Nubra Valley offer the tourists an Arabian Nights-like experience. The famous two-humped camels are also found in the region and are often the highlight of the trip for those interested in animals. The origin of the desert is supposed to be from the Tethys Sea from the depths of which the Himalayas are said to have risen. The monasteries enrich the cultural background and captivate one’s attention. The Leh Palace, Stok Palace, Shanti Stupa, Tsemo Fort, Lamayuru Monastery, Likir Monastery are must visits for every tourist to widen their horizons. Wildlife has adapted greatly to the climatic conditions and has made a distinct space of its

KULCHA

Contd on pg. 4





A DAY WELL SPENT WITH MORRIE

BY MS. AARATI JOSHI

I Surely, old Morrie Schwartz's last class never ended. 'Tuesdays with Morrie', Mitch Albom's runaway bestseller, chronicles his professor's journey through a life of learning, teaching, and loving – revisited through memories and lessons in Morrie's study during the final and most enlightening chapter of Morrie's life. Albom, an established sports reporter, accidentally chances upon news of his university sociology professor's insidious deterioration with ALS, or Lou Gehrig's disease. With guilty memories of a tearful adieu

at his grad ceremony, sealed with a broken promise to keep in touch, Mitch and his 'Coach' meet again – and thus commences Morrie's final course. Mitch alternates between flashbacks to college days, snippets of his own life, and Tuesdays spent with Morrie – and he does achieve a perfect blend. We millennial youngsters would resonate with Mitch all too well, what with him gladly drowning himself in a superhuman work routine, finding some sense of control in accomplishing things. Mitch now meets a Morrie completely different from the one Mitch

knew in college – and, standing at death's doorstep, Morrie jolts him out of autopilot with a crash course on what it means to be alive. For Morrie, facing death changes every perspective, and very soon Mitch was checking off item after item on his list of things to talk about - every Tuesday after breakfast. Money, Love, Culture, Regrets, Emotion, Forgiveness, Aging, Death, you name it – Morrie taught from experience; his proud, unshakeable belief in humanity shining through all of his simple, frank insight. This book is the final thesis of this last course that Morrie gave – a warm testament to love, a candid exploration of ev-

erything that really matters in our endless numbered days. With Albom's masterful style of narration, this exchange between a successful young man and a terminally ill professor makes for a poignant, thought-provoking read. First published by Broadway Books in 1997, Tuesdays with Morrie has now been translated in thirty one languages, and has also been made available as an e-book and an audiobook by Random House. Do find the time for this - I assure you, it is worth every moment. It is true, a teacher affects eternity.



Contd from pg. 3

own. The Snow Leopard is a specialty of the area, although you might not want to meet it in person in the wild. The local zoos will offer you the best experience in terms of wildlife and is a must-do-activity for anyone visiting Ladakh. The warmth that you receive out in Ladakh from its inhabitants immediately cheers you up and lifts your spirits high. Rather than people who are products of globalization, the individuals here are simple, cheerful and giving. This reflects in their lifestyle, it is clearly visible that they wish to remain connected to nature irrespective of how the world sees it. The attire for men and women is entirely different. Women wear the 'Goncha', as per the climate it is a thick woolen robe that is tied at the waist by a colorful band; and men prefer wearing loose pyjamas with a hat. Every place you visit becomes a part of you somehow. You tend to learn certain mannerisms and ethics which grow within you and make you a better person. Ladakh will leave your mind spellbound and your heart aching for more. An experience of a lifetime which will only leave you content as you pack your bags to return. ***

JUST FOR LAUGHS!

Row, Row, your boat...
gently down the stre...
Hey..wait a minute..isn't that..?



concept/design by dru.

Chowgule Sports

-Ms. Sasha Gomes

By now you will be probably wondering how you will manage to get so many sports credits, or what the offered sports are. You will get your due hours and credits by attending practices regularly. It depends on how many hours you put in- most clubs have 1-2 hours of practice every alternate day; and if you participate in any competition, you get additional credits as set by the club. Chowgule College has a wide range of



sports options you can choose from- football, basketball, badminton, table tennis, hockey, handball and archery to name a few. You can either join these teams because you love the sport or for the purpose of earning credits. It's pretty simple to join a sports club, all you have to do is: ask for a form from the head in charge. If you don't know who it is, you could ask one of the seniors belonging to the club you are interested in. Hand in the filled form with the registration fee, which is usually not more than Rs150. If you have any queries, our sports director, Mr. Devashish Bagchi will always be ready to help and guide you- you'll find him in the lower staffroom.

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