

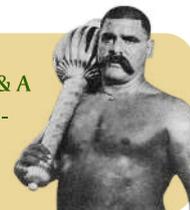


As We Leave -
Page: 3

MIMESIS

A Student-run Newsletter From Department of English (S2)

'The Great Gama' & A
Chennai Connect -
Page: 5



Luceat Lux Vestra: A Place Where Its Beholders Matter Above All

Having lived in Loyola for nearly a year, I often compare my current college life with my school life just to observe how much my life has changed and how much I, as a person, have changed as well. This is my story. A story of how an introverted and secluded boy without a proper individual identity to remember him became a person who is known and acknowledged by many.

My school had a very rigid environment. We couldn't really talk much with our teachers, unless it was for an academic purpose. And so, I didn't talk with any of my teachers, the girls in my class, even some of the boys who were with me. There were little to no extracurricular activities, competitions, clubs. My mother was a teacher in the same school where I studied and so, I was always known as 'The teacher's kid'. I was at a position where I wouldn't really be surprised if I went back to my school and my teachers still remembered me not by my name, but as 'The teacher's kid'. I was the silent average scoring kid you would see in every school. With this, I wanted to change my college life for the better. I didn't want to miss anything. I wanted a life where I was proud of myself, with no regrets.

With these expectations, I entered Loyola but due to the pandemic, the orientation as well as the classes were conducted online. My college classmates created a whatsapp group where we all could get to know each other but I made the same mistake I did in my school where I didn't talk much with them. Cliques and groups were already being formed and I was in fear that I would be left out.

But a change happened very soon, I was elected as the class representative for the first year. One of my



Photo: Aravind Ganesh A (20-UEL-166)

classmates just shouted my name when our professor asked for a volunteer and everyone voted yes without any rebuttals. It was a major change in my life and I was overwhelmed with all the responsibilities thrown upon me but I loved it. I talked with a lot of people from different places, I became familiar with a lot of professors and seniors who were very friendly with me which is something unfamiliar, I noticed something strange. Everyone remembered me not as 'The teacher's kid', not as the class representative but by my name. It was then I remembered that my life's changed. A small step but it was a huge one for me.

I used to stutter a lot when talking to my teachers but I learnt to calm myself and just talk normally with them. The introvert-

ed shell in me started to break little by little.

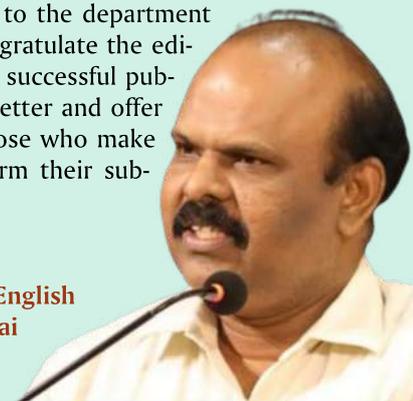
I've studied in four different schools and I've found it hard to find an institution where they stay true to their slogan. That opinion of mine has changed now. 'Luceat Lux Vestra – Let Your Light Shine'. A place where you could be just who you are and showcase your own talents. I've found it here. I've met so many talented people who exhibited their talents in their own way. Even me, who never participated in any competitions, started enrolling myself in various competitions. Though I didn't win, it was a great learning experience for me and I can't wait to see how much I will improve in the future.

And finally, to the one reading this, Let Your Light Shine! There's nothing to be worried about. There are people here who will accept you for the person you are. Even if your talent is unusual, showcase it. Be proud of the person you are and the person you will be.

- Mark Jordan (21-UEL-107)

Any chronicle gives us the vital space to express the thoughts, record events, and enrich our experiences. MIMESIS, an e-newsletter, brought forth by Loyola English Association for Progress (LEAP), Department of English Shift – II would surely lead to the unfolding of the imagination, developing writing, editing and designing skills among staff and students and above all creating annals for the department. The effort of this nature would be a milestone to the department itself. Therefore, I congratulate the editorial team upon their successful publication of the e-newsletter and offer my greetings to all those who make a difference in the form their substantial contributions.

Dr. K.S. Antonyamy
Head, Department of English
Loyola College, Chennai



A LEAP to new Beginnings through Notes and Rhythms

If music be the food of love, play on, writes William Shakespeare. Music, the cultural glue which binds the diversities with its notes and rhythms, reached its zenith through the debut performance of the music band “*Distortion*” on 7th December 2021 in the Loyola English Association

for Progress(LEAP) at 4.15pm in the L.S Hall. As the name, “*Distortion*” indicates, the alluring presentation perfectly distorted the chaos and confusions caused by pandemic in the mind of the spectators and displayed a symphony with the mellifluous songs and the unique soundtrack.

Dr. Supriya Sam, the Band Faculty in charge extended her whole hearted support and strength to bring out the best in the band leaders. Under the patronage of Dr. Supriya Sam and with



the perfect coordination of every song with a great pomp and show that the enthusiasm was heart

Joel Johnson and Anto R. the coordinators, the band could gift the audience an unparalleled and spectacular presentation which could satiate all the whims and fancies of their musical appetite. The perfectly chosen songs were presented as a tribute to those who lost their lives in the pandemic. The songs included, “*Boulevard of Broken Dreams*” by Green Day, “*Show me the meaning of being lonely*” by Backstreet Boys and “*Heal the World*” by Michael Jackson added much beauty to musical night. The band members in-

cluded, Mrithunjai and Anto R. as the main vocalists, Kaushik Ravindran as the guitarist, Sam Stanes and Joel Johnson on the keys, Gift Abraham on the cajon and Aravind Ganesh as tablaist. The band performed each and every song with a great pomp and show that the enthusiasm was heart

The music was soothing and energizing which developed a relaxing vibe in the audience. Everybody appreciated the Band Faculty, Mrs. Supriya Sam and the band for presenting a precise and stable show which made the pacing of the concert more pleasurable. The band “*Distortion*” declared that there will be grand performances in the nearby future from their end.

- Joel V Johnson (20-UEL-125)

That Day

It was dark evening sight when,

A child of eight met his end.

The people called it misery of child,

But I tagged it as quelled.

I remember the day when his gentle Steep which sound sonic by street.

After the coffin was prepared it was like Splitting of flower from plant who greet.

The trees on which he jumped once were Motionless and tiresome,

I glance the Neighbour,



Exposing secret of death to passer by listening hue and cry.

He used to say about the day when he will rise and grow wise,

Even he asked me, "what about you?", ignoring the tradition that continues.

As the funeral moved in sorrow, I too joined it as I wanted to be debt free from happiness that i borrow even nature began to cry as rain regretting her fault.

The parents were making hue and cry

But the child's lip was silent and dry.

-Hari Om (21-UEL-152)

As We Leave

I vividly recall my first day at Loyola. I had no idea English wasn't co-ed, so seeing only boys in the orientation class really surprised me. At first I thought girls had a separate orientation but it wasn't until the entire attendance list was read out I realised I was way off the mark. Truth be told I was very disappointed. This was only one of many memorable experiences I've had here. What makes Loyola really special is its alluring atmosphere.



Photo: Aravind Ganesh A (20-UEL-166)

The nature filled surrounding, the evening breeze that sneaks through the main building's doors and of course our department. One of the, if not the best departments in college with regards to its friendliness and liberal approach towards students. The professors are the real highlight, a group of charismatic and loving people. I'm grateful to each and every one of them, as they have constantly helped throughout my journey here, inspiring me and helping me become a better person.

There are a few fascinating things I'll never forget in my life, like Arul Sir's Beard, Leo Sir's Jar of Sweets, Oviyan Sir's "Give me your ID card" and so on. I can proudly say that I have thoroughly enjoyed my time here. I don't have many words of wisdom or advices for my juniors.

But I'd like to convey a few things. Make the most of your time here by being part of not just the academics, but sports, cultural events, clubs and other activities. There's no better place or time for you to showcase your talents. Grab every opportunity that comes your way. As they say, life's not a race it's a journey, and in this journey you're not alone. Our professors will be there to help and guide you throughout.

- Adilsha S Rehman (19-UEL-122)

Lit Snippet

Transcendentalism

When Ralph Waldo Emerson organised a casual meeting with some important friends, he didn't know that he was sowing a seed that's so bountiful and essential to serve the world. With the publication of his prominent work "Nature", the seed had sprouted to become an enormous tree. The seed which was sown is called Transcendentalism and the founding fathers of this eminent movement are called Transcendentalists.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, Henry David Thoreau, Margaret Fuller are notable Transcendentalists among others. The key concept of this 19th century philosophical movement lies in celebrating Nature and ignoring the ideas of every institution including Religion and Government. The importance of individuality and how people must avoid the temptation to conform to norms of the society at the expense of their true selves formed the base of this philosophy. Self-reliance, connecting Nature, Freethought, and Individualism became the strong roots of this tree. Though the tree started shedding its leaves in the late 19th century, the fruits are still ripe and as individuals you can consume and share it with the world.

Knock Knock – An Eastern thought/philosophy played a key role in the formation of Transcendentalism. Try to find it.

- Meera N, Assistant Professor, Dept of English

Shot By: Gift Abraham Wilfred S (20-UEL-131)



WILFRED PHOTOGRAPHY

Double Standards

In that village there lived Mughilan and Taara. They studied 1st year mechanical engineering which is basically a department dominated by boys. Taara was studying B.A.Tamil. Firstly Mughilan falls in love and he loves sincerely. After two years, Mughilan and his girlfriend go out on dates. On the other end in the 2nd year of her course, Taara also falls in love with her senior, Gowtham. Due to some reason Mughilan breaks up with his girlfriend after two years of being together.. After completing the degree he goes for a job and his family plans for his marriage. By then Taara also finished her degree and she also got a job.



On her birthday she wanted to introduce her boyfriend to her family. So she came home early but was shocked to know that Mughilan's parents had asked Taara's hand in marriage for him and her parents had agreed without asking for Taara's consent. Taara didn't like this marriage. But after being emotionally blackmailed by her parents she says okay to marry Mughilan. Mughilan always doubted Taara. He asked for her social media id and

password and he checked her phone without her permission. On one day Mughilan finds a photo of Taara and Gowtham.

He angrily confronted about her love and Taara also opened up. he grows furious and tightens security for Taara and he treats her like prisoner. After all this taara took a brave decision by asking a divorce. Mughilan was scared and he told his parents about this divorce matter. Knowing of this Taara's father asked her, "after divorce how you individually survive in this world? A woman cannot individually survive this world."

Taara says "We(females) don't need a male support to live in this world" and goes out. She started to explore the world individually. She loves to travel but her father doesn't allow her to travel. Now that she is independent Taara individually explores the world. After all the things the Mughilan's mother asked him that you also fall in love in college times but Taara didn't doubt you, but why are all the men doubting girls and expect a girl to not love or show her feelings to the world in her life.

And her mom is a philosopher and she tells a quote "All the men are chauvinistic".

- Lokeshwaran (20-UEL-147)

Travel With 19-UEL

It was a wonderful experience being a class in-charge for the 19-UEL Batch. Though our journey was short, I felt happy to have cherished this small travel. Entering your class was always a joyous occasion. You made me feel at ease and relaxed. Many of your disinterests towards the course were felt at times. But I hope that all the teachers strived to give their best to create a feel of liking towards literature. The internship viva was the game changer. I was flabbergasted with your flow in communication, language skills, the love towards learning and aspiring different goals. It was envious of the joy of you crowned yourself unbeatable in sports. Amazing talents such as a tremendous musician, an excellent drummer, an electrifying guitarist, melodious vocalist etc. Enriched fruits in one bottle is our class. I am proud of having such respectful, diligent and great human being in my class. I wish the best for your future. Many more memories to cherish. All the best for your future endeavours.

- Dr. T. S. Sahayamary, Class Faculty

To Love is More

O' love, I took thee for a lofty lodestar,
That hearts in union looked to in perils,

And prods lovers against plights, to war,
Blunted not by time nor his million ills.

But men of learning do peer into thee,
The work of mere humours, reason they,
The enskied child of a mundane alchemy,
A romantic's opium, with pain to allay.

But if love's humours do wane with eld,
As time doth rob their sprightly spring,
Why doth love, in eyes that art senesced,
Burn like its birth, with a flame adoring.

- Jacob Sid Mathew,
Asst. Professor
Department of English



'The Great Gama' & A Chennai Connect

Ghulam Mohammad Baksh Butt aka The Great Gama You'd have read this name from the Google doodle commemorating his 144th birth anniversary. It got me curious to read on him and here's why he deserves a doodle or further remembrance being a wrestler or even more, A freaking superhero!

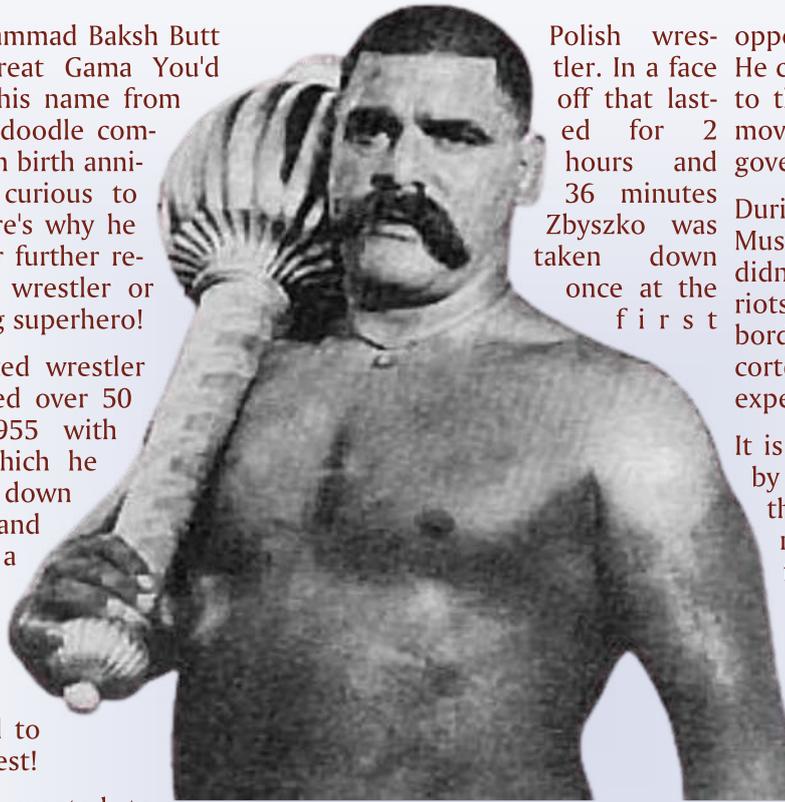
He was an undisputed wrestler whose career spanned over 50 years from 1895-1955 with 5000 matches of which he lost none. He pinned down every other stronger and taller wrestler to a level when no one else was left to fight him in the subcontinent. What next?

He sailed to England to take on the world's best!

No wrestling giants wanted to fight him because this man stood just 5ft 7" tall. The world thought he was just a short eccentric novice.

Gama hence sent forth challenges where he offered to pay the prize money and leave for home if he loses. Again after lot of rejections, American wrestler Benjamin Doc Roller decide to accept the challenge. The bout lasted for just a minute and half by when Gama had Doc pinned. Unable to take the fail Doc demanded a rematch which laste for 9 minutes with Gama still emerging victorious.

Next to accept the challenge was another legend Stanislaus Zbyszko, a



The Great Gama

minute and couldn't take down Gama even once for the remaining time. After deliberations a rematch was scheduled but guess what, Zbyszko didn't turn up!

Gama now had an old problem for a new reason. No one wanted to fight him, just like what Mike Tyson had to go through a century later. After a streak of wins with no one else left to fight him Gama sailed back home. This could have ended his career.

Well this is just the beginning of a legend!

Back at home he found a new strong

Polish wrestler. In a face off that lasted for 2 hours and 36 minutes Zbyszko was taken down once at the first

opponent to fight, the British Empire. He campaigned for free railway services to the poor and challenged to stop a moving train with bare hands if the government would hear him.

During the partition in 1947, being a Muslim and resident of Lahore, Gama didn't sit back looking at the communal riots. He helped the Hindus escape the border. At instances he personally escorted them to the border, paid their expenses and gave away rations.

It is said that he was once confronted by a mob of rioters while escorting the Hindus. While a leader of the mob attempted to hit him, one slap from Gama sent him flying for a good distance after which not a man dared to point fingers at him.

He's not just remembered for his achievements as a wrestler but revered as a saviour and a hero.

A man who stood with all his prowess to save the minority against his own people; who stood for what is righteous. This turned him into a legend. A hero whose footsteps is to be followed every time there's an instance of discrimination and communal hatred. Hence it makes him, A Superhero.

Oh but how's Chennai related to him?

Before Google, Gem & Co pens from Chennai commemorated him by naming a popular range of their pens after him, "Gama Pens"!

- Tipston Rubus, Asst. Professor, Dept of English.

Badminton

A game that starts with love all, I merely love to serve that first call, when I hold my racquet with grand I feel like holding a sword in my hand.

Receiving the first serve or playing the last ball I experience the undivided pleasure as I recall, Losing the game may give me a heart fall But never it stops me from holding the racquet at all.

- Joewin Shyl (20-UEL-130)



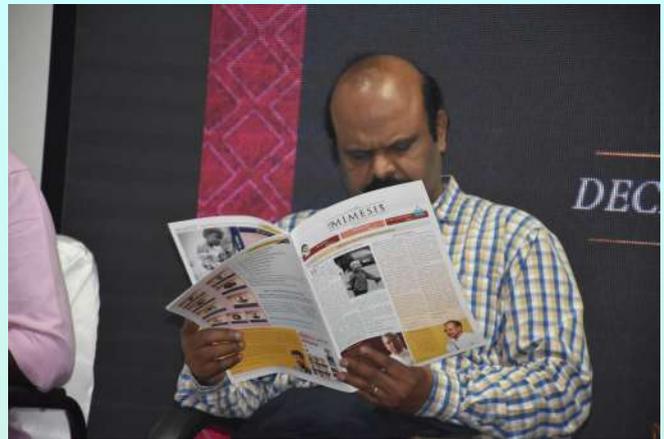
My Bike Ride

Dark in the day,
Cars on the lane,
Bikes in the line,
Me on the way.
Lights upon the ground,
Rain with the wind,
Smile in the face,
Eyes on the road.

- Rashwanth A (20-UEL-172)



Looking Back at all We've Done



Looking Back at all We've Done



Reaching Out—A Loyolite Trait

For the first time post covid, students of the Department of English stepped out to give back to the society through the Outreach programme. They worked with the people of Gandhinagar and Indiranaagar near central, to spread awareness on various social causes and learn on challenging realities of people in those areas. Here are glimpses of various activities held as part of the outreach.



Team - Health and Sanitation



Team - Elders and Differently-abled



Children Team



Team - Women Empowerment



Team - Women Empowerment



Team - Youth Development



Children Team

The Hardest Goodbye It Is

The time has finally arrived! Who would have expected it to barge on us like this? It's a known fact that saying goodbye is hard and sad. But here we are, all set and ready to bid adieu to Loyola and the beloved English department, which has been our home for the past 3 years. Opportunities come and go in life, it is the ones that you opt for that form a person's identity. I joined this college and became part of the 19 batch and started to be known as 19-UEL-136.

Life at Loyola, being 19-UEL was not always easy, yet here we are on the verge of getting graduated, overcoming every stumbling block that came in front. This was possible only through the immense support of our department and the dear professors who were by the student's side, even when things looked bad, they were there for us.

During my first year, I badly wanted vacations and holidays but never expected to stay home for more than a year and lose the entirety of my 2nd year. Covid and lockdown took a big chunk of my college life, which only forces me to regret the lost days on which I decided to stay idle. The only message I would like to give to my young friends is to give your maximum in whatever you do here in college and wherever you go, creating sublime memories that would remain for a lifetime. Drawbacks and obstacles will follow you, but always remember, that conquering and taking the leap over them will only help you identify your true potential. Adios! Adios My friends, Adios dear professors, Adios LEAP, Adios 19UEL.

- Milen Philip, Secretary, LEAP (2021-22)



Thank You

ENGLISH LITERARY ASSOCIATION

Milen Philip SECRETARY	Adilsha S Rehman CULTURAL SECRETARY	Jeshanth Rohan SPORTS SECRETARY	Ronald Immanuel JOINT SECRETARY

OFFICE BEARERS (2021-22)

ENGLISH LITERARY ASSOCIATION

Leander Kevin UNION REPRESENTATIVE	Mark Jordan REPRESENTATIVE - FIRST YEAR	Gift Abraham REPRESENTATIVE - SECOND YEAR	Marshel M REPRESENTATIVE - THIRD YEAR

OFFICE BEARERS (2021-22)