

VOL.1 ISSUE.1

VIHAAN

BROADEN YOUR FEILD OF VISION

PG ASSOCIATION
DEVA MATHA COLLEGE KURIVILANGAD





Never Cease to be a Student

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE



DR. SUNIL C MATHEW
PRINCIPAL
DEVA MATHA COLLEGE

One of the most essential things about art and literature is that it provides us with a universal view of life. Literature also allows us to see different perspectives and cultures that we otherwise would not be able to experience first-hand. In addition to fostering empathy, promoting creativity, and igniting imagination in even the most hesitant readers, literature enables students to become good readers. Realizing this, the Post Graduate students of Deva Matha College Kuravilangad created a digital magazine to portray their genuine sentiments and give wings to their thoughts. These kinds of activities allow students to relax a little and take a break from the demanding schedule of pedagogical learning, which in turn will help them think more creatively and dynamically. With the launch of this digital magazine, the teachers-in-charge and the office-bearers of the PG Association are offering the student community a platform to voice their honest feelings. I would like to congratulate them on this remarkable achievement and wish them good luck.

Make your presence known in every movement

“The world is a book and those who do not travel read only one page.” ~ Saint Augustine.

"Broaden your field of vision" so that you travel higher and different. A journey is a beginning in search of something new. Now it's time to start a journey, to seek out and savor the different aromas. Is traveling through books possible?.

Vihaan is born.

What is Vihaan?.

What is the purpose of this birth?.

'Vihaan' is the product of imagination and reality. 'Vihaan' is a magazine of expression, published by the PG association of Devamatha College. Since its inception in 1964, the subsequent 52 years of the college have been a flurry of achievements. But in spite of these achievements, some seeds are hidden somewhere without anyone knowing. Through this association formed for new experiences, we are going to try to find those seeds and give them the necessary fertilizer to grow them. We have already started the journey for it through 'Vihaan'.

It comes to you by owning all the treasures of a journey.

College is one of the most resourceful places to develop students' skills along with their studies. 2022 is going to witness an amazing artistic journey for that. 'Vihaan' is an encouragement to students' abilities. Each of your fingerprints on this magazine is tomorrow's memories. The talent of each of you is going to be immortalized through this magazine. Today's beautiful journey can only begin with yesterday's learning, 'Vihaan', is like this, which will remain the yesterday, today and tomorrow of this campus.

A journey is possible through books. This magazine will take you to new places you have never been. A never ending journey that continues through many experiences. 'Vihaan' has prepared for you a magical experience of art and for that experience you invite everyone to join this journey of 'Vihaan'. Wishing everyone a new journey of good experience, imagination, enjoyment and expression.

BONSAI

I am a bonsai.

Forbidden to me are the great heights

Where only the falcon dares spread his wings.

My arms will not reach the clouds;

Nor will my roots penetrate

The Earth's hard-burnt crust

And touch the evergreen kindness of her womb.

The dire square of the living room window:

My sky!

A cheerless wash of dull colours

Bordering the flimsy numerals on the calendar:

My sunset!

The young mango tree in the courtyard:

My nextdoor neighbour.

How I loved to see her blush a deep red

At the rain's wet kisses!

'Dont fall into temptations, you there,'

Said my master,

And he plucked my eyes away.

I also loved to listen

To the bird-sung tales of the peepul tree

Which revelled in the lusty arms of the wind.

'Dont listen to the tales of the wayward,'

Said my master,

And he sealed my ears with lead.

Oh...

This stifling darkness:

It gets the better of me.

I go sleepwalking to visions of valleys

Where the wind whistled

And cataracts unleashed their mirth.

But,

Nipping tenderly the shoots of my budding lust,

He would say:

'Child,

Dreams are portends.

They tell you of the myth of freedom,

Which is but a lure.

Suspend your senses,

Think only of your pot, and sleep;

Of course, without dreams.'



JAISON P DAVIS

HOD

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH



AMALA ROSE BENNY
DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

മൗനം

മൗനമായി പെയ്തൊഴിഞ്ഞതീ രാവിൽ
ആരുമറിയാ മഴയായ് പെയ്തൊഴിഞ്ഞു
കനവുകളും നിനവുകളും
മായാ കാഴ്ചകളുമായി മനമിന്,
ഏതോ മേഘതേരിലേറി അലയുന്നു.
ഇനിയും മഴയായ് പെയ്തൊഴിയും
ശാന്തയായി...ചിലപ്പോൾ ക്ഷുഭിതയായി
എങ്ങനെയെന്നോ എപ്പോഴെന്നോ അറിയില്ല...
അവളുടെ ഭാവങ്ങൾ മഴയും പകർന്നാടി,
അവൾ മഴയായ് അവൻ ഭൂമിയും
പ്രണയമഴയായ് അവൾ അവനിൽ അലിഞ്ഞു
ആടിയഴിഞ്ഞ മുടിയിഴകൾ അവനെ വാരിപുണർന്നു
പെയ്തിറങ്ങിയ പ്രണയതാണ്ടാവത്തിൽ
ഭൂമിയും വികാരവിവശനായി
ഒടുവിലായി വീശിയ കാറ്റിൻ തഴുകലിൽ
പ്രണയച്ചൂടിൻ കിതപ്പും വിയർപ്പുമകന്നു
അവളും അവശയായി...
ഭൂമിതൻ മാറിൽ അവളണഞ്ഞു...
ആരും കാണാകനവുകൾ
അവിടെ പെയ്തൊഴിയുകയായ്

MEMORIES

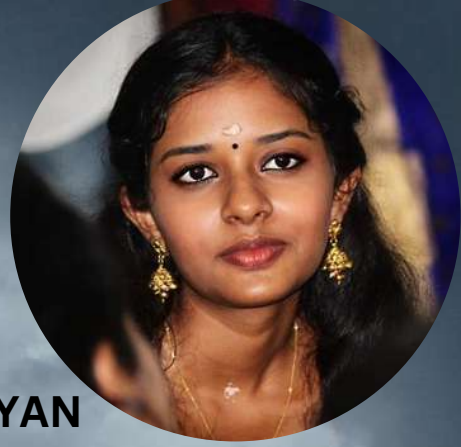
Like a paper boat flowing in the river
Past memories haunts our mind
It can make us smile on our failures
It can make us cry on our success
But we can't go back to those moments....

Like a stranger guest to our house
Past memories haunts our mind
It can make us proud thinking hw strong u
were.
It can make us luk stupid thinking hw weak u
were.
But we can't go back to those moments

Like a rain on summer noon
Past memories haunts our mind
It can take us to a different time
It can take us to a different world
Wer we can't go back now.

Like a theif came to steal valuables.
Past memories haunts our mind
It is a past of experience
It is has a future of expectations
Wer we can't go back now

Like an eagle fly over the sea
Past memories haunts our mind
It cherishes our mind
It enlighten our memory
But we can't go back to those moments



GAYATHRI SATHYAN
DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS




SOVEREIGN, DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLIC COUNTRY..



SREEJITH ANIL
DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

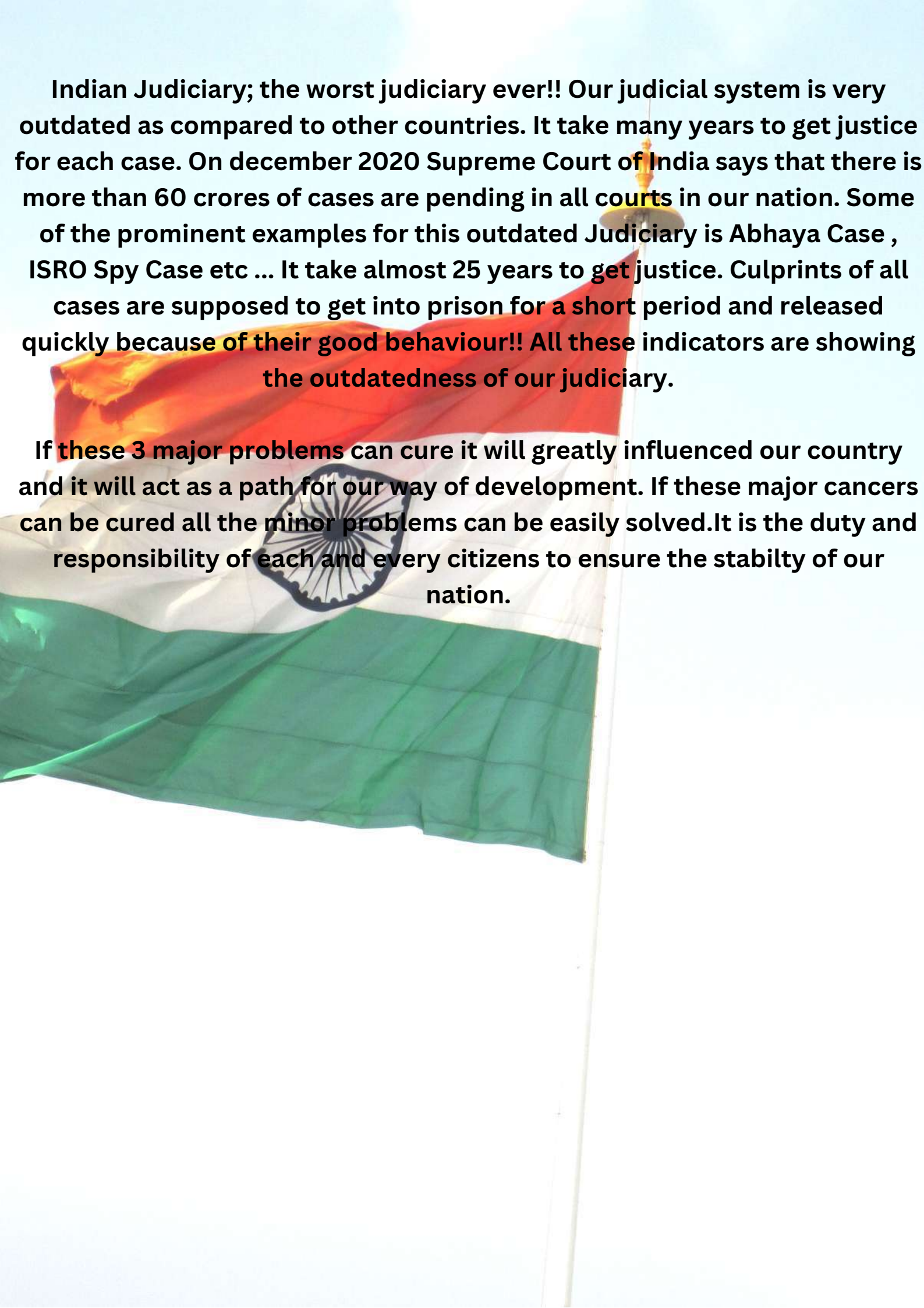
INDIA is considered as the largest democratic country in the world with a mass of 1.4 billion. democracy is a way of governing which depends on the will of the people. Former American President Abraham Lincoln defines democracy as "Of the people, by the people, for the people " But unfortunately the definition is now in a question mark. British ruled over more than 250 years and loot all our previous things from here. But after post Independence we are supposed to show an increasing trend in all fields like road, railway, eradication of poverty, agriculture etc. But today it is not showing a positive trend. Our nation faced many threats or problems today like....

- 1. Corrupted Politicians**
- 2. Non - Systematic education**
- 3. Outdated Judiciary**
- 4. Poverty**
- 5. Unemployment**
- 6. Decline of Agriculture**
- 7. Literacy**
- 8. Lack of basic infrastructure**
- 9. Lacks of Women's right**
- 10. Insecurity in job**
- 11. Health Care**
- 12. Pollution**
- 13. Women's safety**
- 14. Inequality**
- 15. Gender discrimination**
- 16. Communalism**
- 17. Drug abuse**
- 18. Violence**
- 19. Inflation Etc ... Etc**



These are some of the problems that pull back India in the way to development. We know that our education system is considered as the theoretical study or it is not practical oriented. We only study what is written on the test books. We don't have the scope of testing our knowledge in the economy or society. As compared with developed nations like US, UK, Canada, Australia etc they have practical oriented studies and they make their children self reliant and self occupied before maturity. That is not possible here. We are just studying a syllabus framed by a group of panel members. Dr APJ Abdul Kalam believes that India will become a developed nation by 2018. He once said that "Educated youths are the backbone of our nation". India stands 92nd rank among 145 countries in educational basis. Kerala has 100% literacy and India has 74.04% literacy. But this education is just a piece of paper. It will not create any impact in the society or in our youths. We know that each year there is approximately 65 lakhs graduates are passed in India. Of that just 2.3% of graduates got job in India with a good salary. Students are studied for 20 years with one sting from nursery class upto their graduation. But they only get a salary of 20,000 to 25,000 as starting. This salary is not enough to survive. We know that inflation rate is at the peak in these days. Our graduation or post graduation is just a piece of paper according to Indian Education System. Migration rate has increased by 89% in the last 5 years. All these indicators are raised fingers for one common issue that is our worst education system !!

India is considered as a democratic nation. " Of the people, By the people and For the people " but in now a days it must be rewritten as " Of the criminals, By the criminals and For the criminals" according to a report by a recognised institution about 96% of politicians are corrupted. Politics is Service. Politics by Mahatma Gandhi and current Indian politics are entirely different. There is approximately 7 crores of politicians in India. About 84.6% of our total income is taken by politicians as their salary and other increments. A report by IB says that in the past 10 years the politicians loot a money of more than 2 billions. The current Indian politics before independent and after independent has a huge difference.

The Indian National Flag, known as the Tiranga, is shown waving in the wind. It consists of three horizontal stripes of equal width: saffron at the top, white in the middle, and green at the bottom. In the center of the white stripe is a navy-blue wheel with 24 spokes, known as the Ashoka Chakra. The flag is attached to a white flagpole with a golden finial at the top.

Indian Judiciary; the worst judiciary ever!! Our judicial system is very outdated as compared to other countries. It take many years to get justice for each case. On december 2020 Supreme Court of India says that there is more than 60 crores of cases are pending in all courts in our nation. Some of the prominent examples for this outdated Judiciary is Abhaya Case , ISRO Spy Case etc ... It take almost 25 years to get justice. Culprits of all cases are supposed to get into prison for a short period and released quickly because of their good behaviour!! All these indicators are showing the outdatedness of our judiciary.

If these 3 major problems can cure it will greatly influenced our country and it will act as a path for our way of development. If these major cancers can be cured all the minor problems can be easily solved.It is the duty and responsibility of each and every citizens to ensure the stabilty of our nation.

Amazonia



KUNJULAKSHMI
DEPARTMENT OF
MATHEMATICS

On my trip to the Verdant Paradiso,
It's pouring down now,
Still only some dew drops are
merely dribbling through my hands...

I sat on a log and closed my eyes,
took a deep breath,
filling the fragrance of nature
in the heart of mine,
like the blazing sunlight
percolates the forest,
it purified my mind...

Gently opened my eyes,
Once again I was overwhelmed,
With the beauty of nature and
the eternally moonlit : Amazonia



JYOTHINADH V U
DEPARTMENT OF
PHYSICS

No Choice to Choose

**Walked miles, reached the heights,
paced through paths so unkind.
Some choices were wrong, some unpleasant.
But blamed no one, said nothing.
I took my chances, kept moving..
Fed my troubled mind with the seed of hope.**

**It took me days, rather months.
Each step brought me close to my destiny.
My destiny..**

**Greeted me with a two windowed room,
One to the god and the other, a wall.
Sun shined bright, whole room white,
still it seemed so dull, dusty!**

**Corridors seemed too long, or maybe short
with people walking by, true strangers..
I watched them closely, studied them.
It felt like they are coded by some genius!
I got some guys, who thought the same,
and we are still in the fight to survive!**

**Counting my days to the release..
Thinking of what more to come.
Heads up, being ready for the next.
Destiny awaits, and I won't run!**



GAYATHRI ASOK
DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS





The True Architech

As a bird flying on the wings of Fire

SREEJITH ANIL

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

Put thou pace into the world of fame

Juvenescent sky of mind with the jaunty rainbow

As paeans of pride raised from the shore of
Rameshwaram

Blossomed thou as a dextrous flower to India

Diadem of Man of Missile wore thou

Unique vision , a life as light as lily ,

Lights out you into the Heaven of knowledge

Ken so deep , wide and labyrinthine as ocean

And glorious as the flowers of Great Laburnum

Lamp of inspiration , bright as Lapis - Lazuli

And hero of Lord , laity and lazurus

Mastermind behind Agni and Pridhvi

That's when you really grown up.

Joy of life

Is not always money

Sorrow of life

Is not always necessitous

Joy can be loosing & sorrow can be money

If you loose greed & gain self containment.

Success of life

Is not always winning

Failure of life

Is not always loosing

Success can be defeat & Failure can be victory

If you defeat fear & win curse

Smile on face

Is not always happiness

Tears in eyes

Is not always sorrow

Smile can be sorrow & Tears happiness

If you smile on failure & cry on success.

SAGAR

DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS

POST BOX



It can be hidden somewhere for the
time being,

I need a place that no one can find
now but can find later,

I'm afraid to hand it over to
someone,

Maybe they will cheated on me?,

Yes I am selfish, and I am also a
coward,

Tomorrow this society will call me a
coward who thought long ago,

I might as well put it in that ghost
post box where no one finds it

quickly,

Someone who is not afraid will ever
come and take it.

KAVYA HARIKUTTAN
DEPARTMENT OF
ENGLISH



Endearment - cooling her heels!

**On a sublime yet a dark evening,
with a slow rendering of,
a dirge.**

**A lass with heavy heart,
Dims out the lights of the foyer,
To weep her heart out,
for, she shall not be
pitied or comforted upon.**

**She, was a donor of joy,
though never received it enough.**

**Her tears followed the rhythm
of the notes of the dirge.**

**The hard the lyrics were,
the strong was her intensity.**

**A bittersweet experience,
It was, as those tears were,
Holded back, for myriad days,
Waiting for a great crash
to evoke and convey
her true emotions,
of her inner self.**

**She loved her loneliness,
more than her own self.**

**She shoves herself,
to a solitude,
that she finds comfort in.
For she is a ingenue,
Waiting to be loved!**



**MADHUSREE
DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH**

Bliss



SANTRA ANISH
DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

What is Bliss ? I hear you say?
What help us to smile, on those
desolate days?
What sends a prickle, through our
nerves?
What help us to talk, In jovial
tones?
How does it pick, how does it
choose;
When to come and when to go.
How does it know, to work its plan
all over,
In every single person; like you
and me
Some people try, as hard as they
can
To steal it away, from another
man.
But it's yours forever, it's yours to
keep;
Don't let them to take, something
so chasmic.
You must look within yourself,
When times are blue,
Because happiness is a thing,
That always lives in you.

നിനവ്



ANU P MATHEW
Asst.PROFFESOR
DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

മിഴിക്കോണിൽ എന്നും നീ
 ഇല്ലായെന്നാകിലും,
 മനക്കോണിൽ എന്നും നിറയുന്നു നീയേ.
 കൈകോർക്കുവാൻ നീ ചാറെ ഇല്ലെങ്കിലും,
 ഓരോ മിടിപ്പിലും അറിയുന്നു നിന്നെ
 സൗഹൃദത്തിന് പുതുജീവനേക്കാൻ,
 ആത്മബന്ധത്തിന് പുതുമാനമേക്കാൻ,
 ശൂന്യതയിൽ പോലും സൗന്ദര്യം
 നിറക്കാൻ,
 നിന്നെപ്പോൽ ഭൂവിൽ മറ്റാരുമില്ല
 വ്യത്യസ്തരെങ്കിലും ഒന്നായി മാറാൻ,
 പറയാതെ കേൾക്കാതെ കാണാതെ
 അറിയാൻ,
 എന്തിലും ഏതിലും കൂടെ നിന്നീടാൻ,
 സ്വപ്നതുല്യമായി ഈ ബന്ധം മാത്രം
 ഭാവങ്ങളിലെ പൊരുത്തങ്ങളേക്കാൾ
 ഹൃദയതാളം പ്രധാനമെന്നറിയാൻ
 സ്നേഹത്തിൻ പുതു ഗീതികൾ
 കേൾക്കാൻ
 നിന്നിലെ രാഗങ്ങൾ വേണ്ടി വന്നു
 കാലത്തിനോ ലോകത്തിനോ അപ്പുറം വാഗ്
 വാദങ്ങൾക്കോ
 അനുമാനങ്ങൾക്കോ അപ്പുറം,
 ആർക്കുമെ പ്രാപ്യമല്ലാത്തൊരു കൂട്ട്
 നെയ്യണം ഈ പിരിയാ
 സ്നേഹ നൂലിനാൽ.
 എൻ വാനിലെ മഴവില്ലായി ശലഭങ്ങളായി
 ചേലേഴും ഗീതമായി കുളിർമഴയായി
 ദിനം തോറുമെന്നിലാഴത്തിൽ
 അലിയണം
 നിറക്കണമെന്നിൽ നിൻ സൗരഭ്യം.



DEVIKA RAJAN
DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS

നിന്റെ മാത്രം

പാതിയുടഞ്ഞ എൻ ഹൃദയത്തിൻ
പുതുജീവനേക്കാൻ വന്ന നീ
ഇന്നെൻ പാതി ജീവനായി മാറി
കൈവിട്ട പട്ടം പോലെ പാറിപ്പറന്ന എൻ ഹൃദയത്തെ കൈകുമ്പിളിൽ
ചേർത്തു വെച്ചു നീ
വേനലിൽ വാടി തളർന്ന ഇലകൾക്ക് പുതുജീവിനേക്കാൻ എത്തിയ മഴ
പോലെയാണ് ഇന്നെനിക്ക് നീ
ഇനിയൊരു വസന്തം വിധിക്കില്ലെന്നോ-
ർത്ത എനിക്ക് വസന്തകാലം നൽകിയതും നീ
പുമുടിയ വസന്തം അടർന്നു വീണ്
മണ്ണോടലിയും നാൾ വരെയും
ഇനി ഞാൻ നിന്റെ മാത്രം



GAYATHRI ASHOK
DEPARTMENT OF
MATHEMATICS

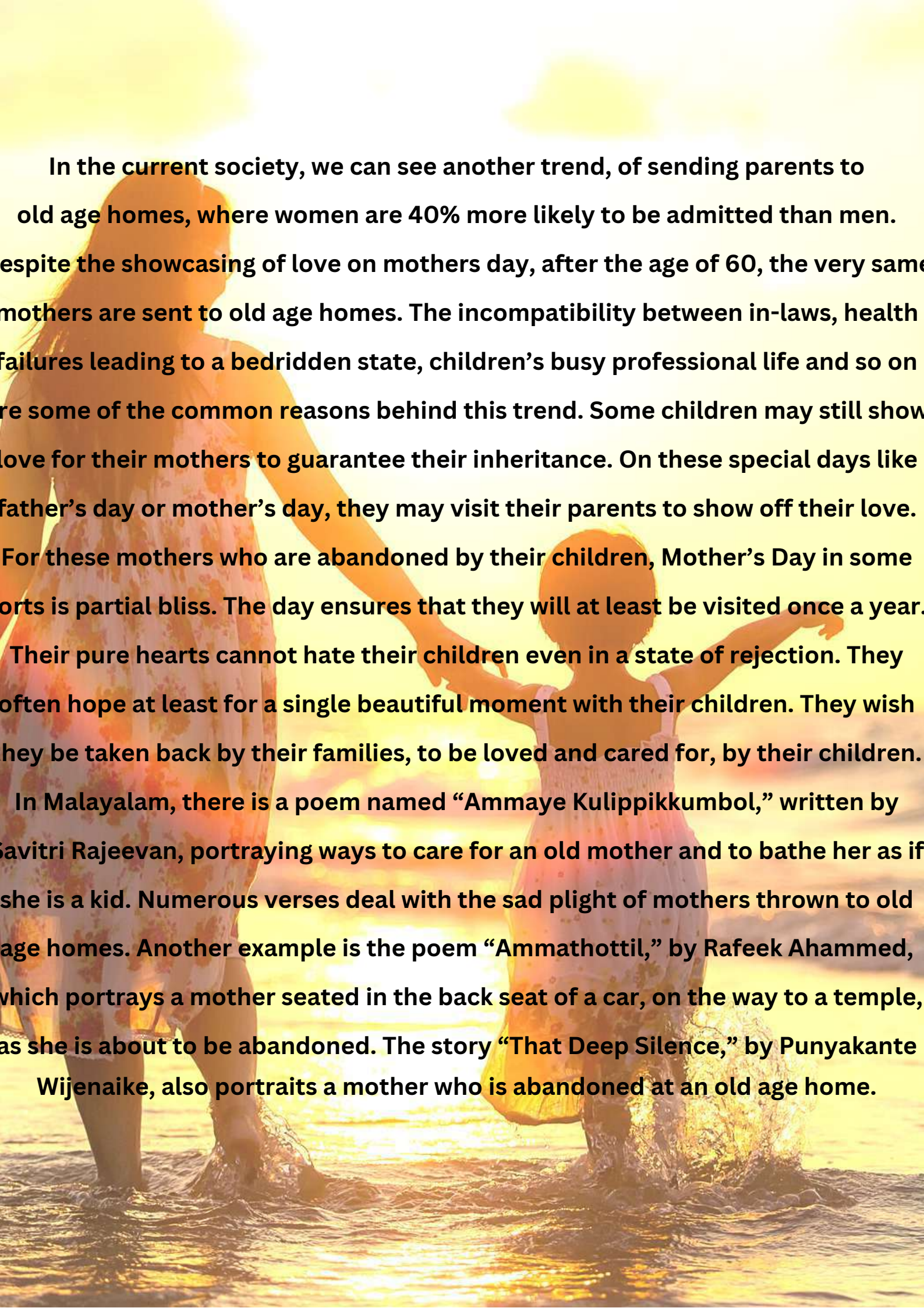


Is mother's Day a cliché?



NAVYA B
DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

Mom – an ocean of love, care, and sacrifice. This is the picture of a mother in every child. She is impartial and not selfish. The arch of a house. The one who coordinates every member of a family. Do we need a single day to celebrate and appreciate her love and duties? Is a single day enough to celebrate it? World celebrates Mother's Day on the second Sunday of May. Anyways, the day is celebrated with utmost importance and is considered a public holiday. Mothers are wished and gifted. A day on which children who are away from home, come to enjoy some time with the woman who brought them up. Social media gets filled with statuses and quotes, shared pictures of mothers and children etc. A day mothers relax and stay happy from the wishes of their beloved children. But, this abundance in showering and feeling happiness, perhaps, is lost on other days.

A woman and a child are walking away from the camera in shallow water, likely at a beach, during a golden sunset. The woman is on the left, wearing a light-colored, patterned dress, and the child is on the right, also in a similar dress. They are holding hands, and the child has their arms outstretched. The water is splashing around their feet, and the background is a bright, hazy sky with the sun low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow over the entire scene.

In the current society, we can see another trend, of sending parents to old age homes, where women are 40% more likely to be admitted than men. Despite the showcasing of love on mothers day, after the age of 60, the very same mothers are sent to old age homes. The incompatibility between in-laws, health failures leading to a bedridden state, children's busy professional life and so on are some of the common reasons behind this trend. Some children may still show love for their mothers to guarantee their inheritance. On these special days like father's day or mother's day, they may visit their parents to show off their love. For these mothers who are abandoned by their children, Mother's Day in some parts is partial bliss. The day ensures that they will at least be visited once a year. Their pure hearts cannot hate their children even in a state of rejection. They often hope at least for a single beautiful moment with their children. They wish they be taken back by their families, to be loved and cared for, by their children.

In Malayalam, there is a poem named "Ammaye Kulippikkumbol," written by Savitri Rajeevan, portraying ways to care for an old mother and to bathe her as if she is a kid. Numerous verses deal with the sad plight of mothers thrown to old age homes. Another example is the poem "Ammathottil," by Rafeek Ahammed, which portrays a mother seated in the back seat of a car, on the way to a temple, as she is about to be abandoned. The story "That Deep Silence," by Punyakante Wijenaik, also portrays a mother who is abandoned at an old age home.



DEVIKA RAJAN
DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS

വേർപാട്

പറയുവാനുണ്ടെനിക്ക് ഒരുപാട് നൊമ്പരം
പതിയുടഞ്ഞ എൻ ഹൃദയത്തിൽ നിന്നും
പറഞ്ഞിടാനായി ഒരുനാൾ നിന്നരുകിൽ
ഞാൻ എത്തും... അന്നെനിക്ക്
പുതുജീവൻ നൽകാനാവില്ല നിനക്ക്
പറയാൻ ബാക്കി വെച്ചതെല്ലാം മനസ്സിൽ ഒതുക്കി
പടിയിറങ്ങുന്നു നിൻ ഹൃദയത്തിൽ നിന്നും
ഇനിയൊരുനാൾ എൻ സ്വരം കേൾക്കാൻ
എന്നരികിൽ നീ എത്തും
അന്നെൻ സ്വരം നിശബ്ദമായി തീരും

Her piece of love but mine...

Suddenly it started to rain

My heart started to tear apart

**My colleagues shared memories,
Where they enjoyed a hot coffee
on a rainy night**

It was my turn, I was new there

**I told, "I hate rain..."
They retorted me a strange look.
I moved to the darkest corner of
my office.**

**The rustling of rain flashed off
memories**

**The day I lost everything I ever
owned**

**Forgiving me, they told I was
miracle**

But for me it was a curse.

**To suffer all that I lost
To hate this heavenly love
I was left alone.**



**DIVINA S ROSE
DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH**



GAYATHRI SATHYAN
DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS



Uncertainty



ANANDHAKRISHNAN
ACHARI
DEPARTMENT OF
ECONOMICS

Today everyone knows everything. People know what is life, what is death, what is after death and so on. Some of them are saying life is happiness but some are saying life is suffering. Fortunately both these groups are collapsed. Today we have a new school of thought which says that life is a mix of both happiness and misery. Similarly we have philosophies for death. Death is the end, it is the beginning, it is compassion, it is a relief, treatment in heaven and hell etc... All these stories are okay when we are in protected environments like parents or family, friends, teachers ... But when life takes away or shows the fragile nature of these things philosophies about life and death won't work. See our family our relationships, career, other possession we have can collapse at any moment, isn't it? But we live on a daily basis as if they are for ever. But when life begins to show it's real nature the "uncertainty" then we will stand in the middle of nowhere. If you ask me what is life?, today I will say without any hesitation that I am not stupid enough to make a petty definition for this Creation and I am not qualified to do so. Because every morning I get up, go to college, listen what the teachers are saying, make notes, only to pass those damn examinations, talk with friends about some nonsense, go to job, reach home, think about the day, and these cycles repeats.

(See all of us are like this engaged in our own silly creation).

Meantime how many things are happening around me right now. Sun is raising, flowers are blooming, water is flowing, air, trees, insects, birds, animals, humans, sky, stars, ocean, earth is spinning, other planets, solar system, galaxies etc... but I am not conscious about them and I want

to ask you this, how many of you are conscious about them?. Now back to our question, do I know what is life?.. No! Today I joyfully admit that I am an idiot, I don't know what is life, and I know that I get unhappy because I am stupid enough to avoid all the miracles around me and stuck in my own nonsense. And as long as I consider my thoughts, emotions, activities, what I write, what I speak etc... are significant in this vast Cosmos I will never know life because I lost my perspective as to

who I am in this Existence. Because in reality we are just tiny specks in this Cosmos and tomorrow morning if we die nothing will happen to this Creation.



ATHULYA S NAIR
DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS

ആമിയ്ക്കു വേണ്ടി....

നീർമാതളപൂവിൻഗന്ധം

എൻ ഉൾനാമ്പിൽ തളിർക്കുന്ന കാലം
നീയാം ശലഭം എന്നിൽ മധുവായ് പെയ്യുന്ന
നേരം..

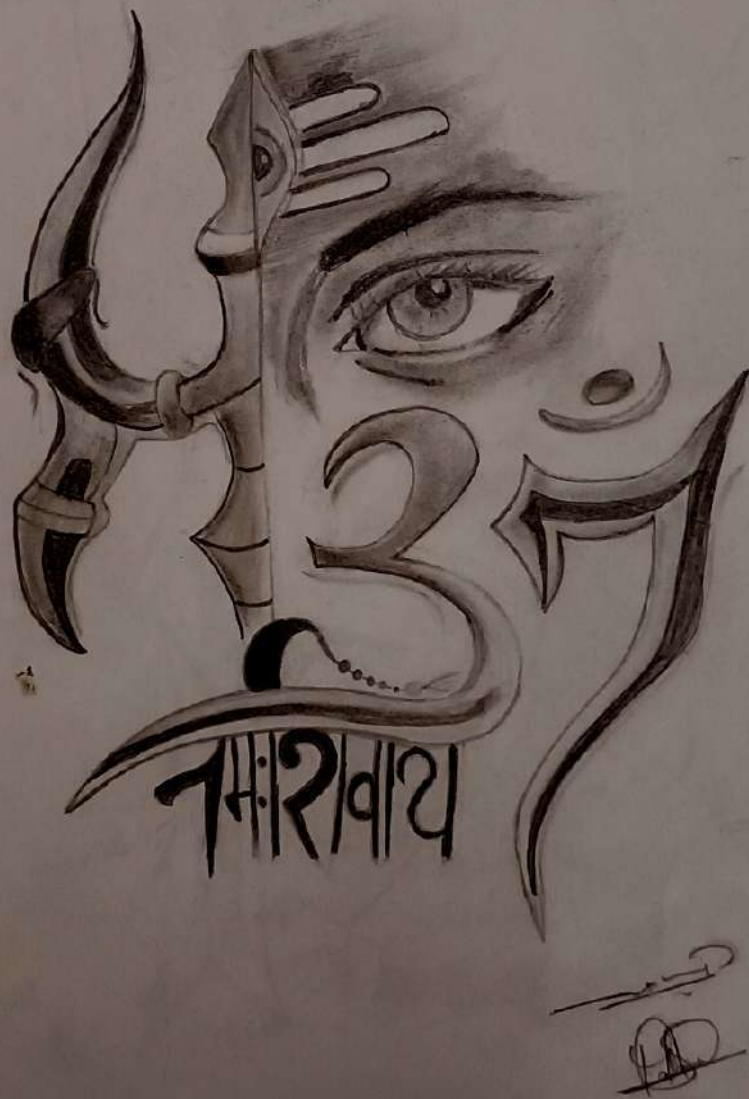
ആർദ്രമായിരുന്നാ വാക്കുകൾ,
അത്രമേൽ മുർച്ചയേറിയതും
വെറും വാക്കുകൾ മാത്രമായിരുന്നുവോ
ഇത്രമേൽ മനസ്സിനെ കീഴ്പ്പെടുത്താൻ...
വരികളോ വരികളെഴുതിയ തൂലികയോ
അറിയില്ല ഏതെന്ന്,
അത്രമേൽ എൻ മനം കവർന്നത്.
ഇന്നോളാം നീർമാതളം കാണാതെ,
അറിയാതെ

അത് പുത്തതും തളിർത്തതും ഞാനറിഞ്ഞു.
കാലചക്രം അരങ്ങിൽ നിറഞ്ഞാടുമ്പോൾ
ഇന്നും നീർമാതളം
പുത്തുകൊണ്ടേയിരിക്കുന്നു
അവനെന്നോ അവളെന്നോ ഭേദമന്യേ
ഋതുചക്രവാളങ്ങൾക്കുപോലും
കീഴ്പ്പെടുത്താൻ കഴിയാതെ...

നീയായിരുന്നു ആമി അവയുടെ സുഗന്ധം
നിന്റെ തൂലികയായിരുന്നു അവയ്ക്ക്
വർണ്ണങ്ങൾ ചാലിച്ചത്
ഇന്നും നീർമാതളം കാലംതെറ്റി പൂക്കുന്നുണ്ട്
അതെ ചില്ലയിൽ വാടാതെ.. കൊഴിയാതെ



MALAVIKA M S
DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS



HAPPINESS INDEX



**ANANDHAKRISHNAN
ACHARI
DEPARTMENT OF
ECONOMICS**

What is the goal of this life is still a question for most of us. In my personal experience I thought passing 10 th is the highest goal of my life. Later I realized it was not. Then I thought passing 12 th is the ultimate goal of my life, again I realized that it was not. Now I am thinking that getting a job, earning money, building a house, having a good relationship etc... are the peak of my life. But within me with plenty of experience now I clearly know that these are not the goal of this life. Then what is the goal of this life?. Recently I witnessed my father's death. I was near him and I saw his last moments. He took some deep breaths, on his face there was no happiness no unhappiness, he was bewildered and gone. I was shocked but no tears came from my eyes because certain questions arise in my mind like what was the goal of his life? Did he achieved it or not. I became curious to know that, but the fact is I will never going to know that because he is not any more to ask. So I asked myself this question in a different way since I honestly don't know what is the goal of this life. The question is 'If I die today will I die happily'. I changed my focus from goal to happiness because with goals we keep on lying to ourselves. When we are young getting a job is the goal, it keeps us busy for some years, then we think of a promotion another 5 to 6 years, then we think this kind of a house that kind of a house another 3 to 4 years, then a car few more years, then marriage, then children, then children's carrier and the cycle start to repeat, and in the end we die and leave all these things behind and vanishes. This process is okay all of us have to go through them. But between this process how many times we collapse?, How many times we get depressed?.

How many times we think about suicide? – for nothing because in the end any way we will die. So goal is a never ending game and I really don't know what is THE goal of this life.

But happiness is something that all of us know. We all experienced it. But the sad side is, for most of us happiness happens in instalments. Today if we are happy the next day we are unhappy and the next day again happy and so on. But even it happens in instalments we know that we need it.

Happiness is an ideal and a necessary ambiance for this life.

Because even if we want to enjoy our meal today we should be happy, otherwise we cannot enjoy even the world's best meal. And when

we are happy we are even willing to climb Mount Everest.

But if we are little depressed climbing college stairs itself became the ultimate suffering of our life. So we know the importance of

happiness. Now the question is where is happiness coming from?, Why it happens in instalments?.

Why happiness is not a constant companion of our life?,

What stimulates happiness?, What is the importance of happiness for a nation?, Why we should change from GDP to GROSS NATIONAL

HAPPINESS?. As per United Nations World Happiness Report 2021 India ranks 139 th out of 149

countries. Which means India is an unhappy nation. What is the point of having a GDP of INR

236.65 trillion (for FY 2022) when we are in unhappy.

Because, suppose if an individual have rupees 10 crore in his/her account. But that individual is unhappy because of a relationship issue.

Do you think he/she can enjoy the empowerment that the money provides. No! he will not enjoy it.

And that individual most probably will use the money in the worst possible ways. This is true for a

nation because it is consisted of individuals. If a nation is unhappy it will never allocate it's

resources in the best possible ways. Thus a nation like India should give importance towards the

Happiness of its citizens. Otherwise we will face a huge mental pandemic very soon. We already

saw mental and emotional breakdowns during Covid Pandemic.

PG ASSOCIATION REPORT 2021

Covid pandemic affected the natural flow of living including college life. Just like how the smallest beam of light brings hope in darkness, PG Association commenced its 2021-2022 activities with a talk on 'Mental Health Awareness' by Dr.Sr. Donna SCVC (clinical psychologist). She gave hope among students that this too shall pass and advised them to give equal importance to mental and physical health. On December 14th office bearers' to this academic year were selected. Ms Athita Anna of Commerce department became President and Mr Sanju Sanjay of Mathematics department Secretary.

To channelize more career level aids to students, they were divided into five groups on the basis of aptitude. Each of this group were given special orientation and guidance. A talk on 'Career in Banking' was conducted on 28th May 2022 by Mr Siju Kurian. To increase employment among students a mega job fair was conducted on 12th April 2022 which had eighty percentage students registration.

The most awaited PG association fest 'NIRAVU' 2022 was held on 26th March from 9:30 to 4:00PM. Each department presented different cultural programmes and this helped them to ease their day to day academic stress. Winners of different competitions held prior to this programme including logo designing, caption making and promo video competition were honoured .

The association has miles and miles to go for the next academic year which will be prosperous than the last









DEVA MATHA COLLEGE KURAVILANGAD





Thank You