

THE LIBERAL CANON

31st August 2020

Edition 2

Highlights

CANON BUZZ

PASSION PROJECTS

JD16LOVES



● Choice and Consequence

● Spartan Governance-Curiosity in the Pursuit of an Ideal System

● My Data but Not My Rules

● The Social Media Gamble

● THEGUYWITHABlackBOARD

Editors Note

"My favourite days are days when everyone is really happy."

You've probably had every conversation, scrolled through every post and experienced the 'infodemic' of a pandemic. So, here's another one! This is a reminder for someone who didn't start a baking business, who didn't do an internship and also for someone who works to be at their optimal. You know that you don't have to be your best, and neither can you accept being at your worst. We're at the unenviable position of being in the middle. I believe an important feature of being in this strategic position is learning the process that makes you feel better and productive. You have time to err, correct and truly understand what makes you ebb and flow. There are happy days and days otherwise. As a community, we're in a constant struggle with our minds, simultaneously engaging with the natural tragedy of COVID-19. This is to prompt you to be kind and mindful of who you are to yourself and others. I read that COVID-19 is a group project so we have to do our part to get the marks of sanity and mental health; as well as doing the project as a group, to present a coherent front which will get us a vaccine or if not that, maybe an equilibrium of perception. But who even cares, if you don't do well? At least you tried and you get all the cookie points for that.

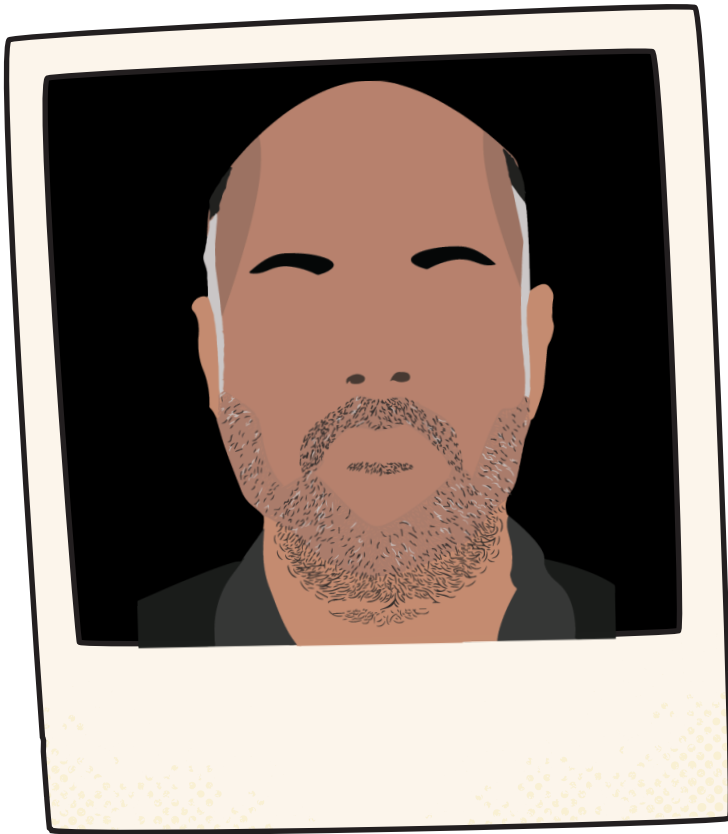
I want to invoke or awaken a sense of consciousness that I had forgotten about for the 4 months I was at home. This newsletter brought me back from unending spiral of discorded reality. I hope to create a space for you to come and enter into a frenzy of chaos, art, writing, aesthetics and find something that you're looking for.

SanahShah



Oh Captain, My Captain Oh Captain, My Captain

GOODBYE GEORGE SIR! YOU WILL BE MISSED!



We saw history repeat itself on Saturday when a zoom invite seemed like a mistake that somehow all of SOLA had received, just like when Hamilton thought Washington called him because of Jefferson.

[WASHINGTON]

I'm stepping down. I'm not running for President

[HAMILTON]

I'm sorry, what? No, sir, why?

Sir, with Britain and France on the verge of war, is this the best time—

Yes, sir, in the middle of a global pandemic and one nightmare of a vision 2020, is this really the best time?! Hamilton panicking about the world being on the verge of war when George suddenly quits, is basically us panicking about whatever is up with this year and George sir leaving being the cherry on top of this awful cake.

But—As far as the people are concerned You have to serve, you could continue to serve—Why do you have to say goodbye?

Yes, you could make a comeback! teach us how to “uncover” sociology but really why do you have to go?

[WASHINGTON]

If I say goodbye, the nation learns to move on
It outlives me when I'm gone

I wanna sit under my own vine and fig tree
A moment alone in the shade

It was bitter-sweet when you talked about
classrooms being your home. While it is
understandable what you did, it still doesn't
make it easy to say goodbye.

When you talked to us about what Liberal Arts education would leave us with and the values we have learned, we would carry them with us no matter where life takes us, especially towards the scrutiny Liberal Arts is facing. We will never say goodbye to the essence of Liberal Arts.

-Jhanvi & Pranavy

As the very wise Dr. Jose himself once told me in the momentous November of 2019 - "Rajesh Khanna saying Pushpa, I hate tears is the only antidote to this"

-Azania Patil

We feel like we're missing out on so much, considering the bond our seniors shared with you. You were the first face we came across in our interviews before joining the course, and we really thought you'd stick around!

-Khushi Soni

Thank you for passing so much wisdom to us and being such a cool, understanding and 'liberal' professor and Dean!! We will miss you a lot .

-Devanshi Shah

I am grateful to have been taught by a brilliant professor like you. It has been an honour, Sir.

-Srujana Gummalla

In our very first week of college, you opened our eyes and taught us to question, and that has forever changed the way we look at ourselves and the world. Thank you so much, Prof George, wish you all the best. We'll miss you, sir!

-Hridya Rajesh

The only person whom you can find in college till 8.00 pm

-Dhruv Bhate

One thing you said to our batch which we will forever remember is learn how to unlearn and we didn't understand that time what you meant but we do now.

Thank you so much for everything!

-Maanya malik

"Hmm interesting question.."After a 60 minute lecture on culture "So what is culture"

-Shreya Kapoor

SPARTAN GOVERNANCE- A CURIOSITY IN THE PURSUIT OF AN IDEAL SYSTEM

TIRTH TRIVEDI

Ever heard of a governance system which resembled an oligarchy, had 2 Kings and used elements of direct democracy in a state where women owned most and resources and no citizen Really worked for a living? Let's backtrack a bit. Ever watched the movie 300? Sure you have!

While Gerard Butler's physique and the classic Laconic phrasing used in the film were iconic (while being only moderately successful in truly depicting the battle of Thermopylae and military stratagem of the time), the truly interesting basis of their behaviour was nowhere to be found. The Spartan militaristic society is popular enough in pop culture, from songs about the battle of Thermopylae by the Swedish heavy-metal band Sabaton to Molon Labe (come and take them!) being a motto for several college-football and rugby teams throughout the world. This system of constant conquest and military efficiency, however, could not have been maintained if not for their peculiar governance.

Spartans believed themselves to be colonial occupiers of Laconia, not natives of the land. The helots or slaves were believed to be the original occupants of Laconia, over whom the Spartans ruled. While there is no genetic evidence for this, Aristotle notes that Spartans believed themselves to be invaders from Crete, which he affirms by saying that both these states had a similar diarchial system,



and both these peoples claimed to be descendants of the Trojans (the Spartans were ethnically Dorian Greeks, much like the Cretans they claimed to have been descended from, but also not unlike other Dorians such as the Corinthians who did not claim the invader mentality; look up the Dorian invasion theory and the ancient Greek dark ages for more in-depth information!).

The very reason for the militaristic nature of the Spartans, and their economic prosperity was the slave/helot system. According to Herodotus, there were around 7 helots for each Spartan in Sparta. The Spartans lived in a constant fear of a helot uprising, and hence each Spartan male was militarily trained in both individual combat and the Phalanx, the dominant military unit in the Hellenic world up until the 1st century BCE and the Mithridatic wars (really interesting stuff, look it up!). But these helots were also the root of the Spartan agrarian economy, being farm-slaves and performing nearly all physical labour. This brings us to the peculiar Spartan inheritance system.

All Spartan males were expected to undergo military training (called Agoge, from age 14) and become part of the standing army. They were given a piece of land with helots as their right of being a male Spartan. But the inheritance system of Sparta dictated that upon death of a Spartan male, his wife would own all his properties, which would then get passed on equally to the children regardless of their gender, upon the death of the mother.

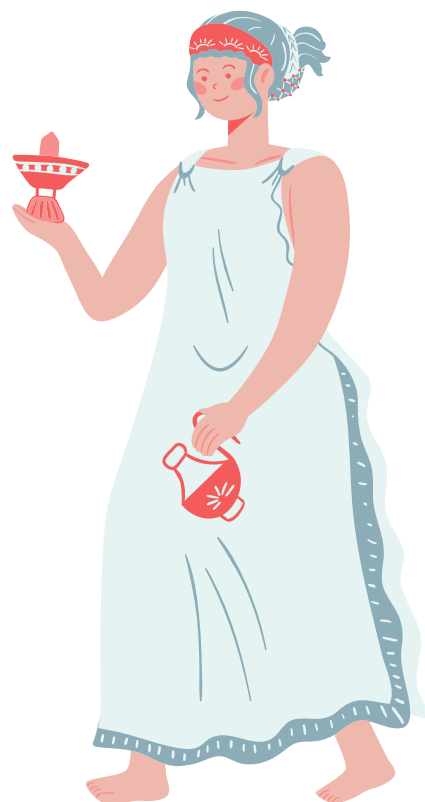
At the same time, women were allowed to remarry and keep the properties gained upon the death of the previous husband, creating a snowball effect of Spartan “heiresses”. Male mortality was quite high in Sparta, due to constant wars in which all Spartan males were expected to fight. The net result? Spartan women owned anywhere between 40% to 60% of the land in Sparta. Aristotle, in the classic sexist trends of many of his works, attributes this to be the primary reason for the downfall of Sparta.

Now that we loosely know what sort of lives the Spartans lived, we can start talking about the governance system. By far, the three most important positions were those of the Kings, the Gerousia and the Ephors. Sparta was a diarchy by definition, but not an authoritative one (in most instances). At any given time, two Kings ruled Sparta, one from the Eurypontid and one from the Agiad dynasty (both claimed lineage from Heracles and hence Zeus himself). These Kings, however, held very little political and economic power. If anything, being a Spartan King was extremely expensive, since the Kings were expected to provide their own animals for sacrifices and fund military campaigns (for which they often took loans from the Spartan heiresses). They were mainly ceremonial heads of the Spartan system, yet they held

military powers since they were the only ones who were allowed to lead the armies of Sparta. Outside of Sparta, however, they held powers of life and death over every Spartan. They tended not to exercise this power, unless two ephors would accompany them.

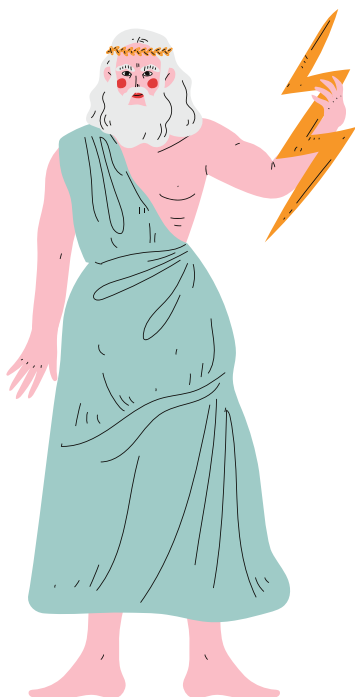
The ephors were elected male legislative officials, and 5 ephors were chosen every year. We know that the position of ephor was granted through random selection from the list of candidates, but we do not know how many candidates would actually put their name up. But it is a general consensus among historians that the ephors tended to be from the lower classes of Spartan society.

The main duty of ephors was to propose legislation, which was debated amongst themselves first, and with a simple majority of at least 3 vs 2 was passed on for direct male public vote (which was carried out in a crowd with people shouting yes/no). Ephors could also fine the Kings for crimes they may have committed, again with a simple majority of 3 vs 2 amongst the ephors. While on campaign,



the two accompanying ephors could observe the King's actions and on the return back to Sparta, discuss it with their colleagues and take action. They even held the power to propose a banishment of a King, which would require a trial by the Gerousia.

The Gerousia was made up of 28 men, all over the age of sixty (The membership was for life). These men were likely to be from influential families. The Kings were honorary members of the Gerousia too. In essence, the Gerousia was a senate-like body that could veto any piece of legislation, or any decision of the ephors. The Gerousia was a very strong conservative influence over Spartan governance, since they were known to oppose or veto any radical or progressive change. Due to their own influence, Sparta remained a closed society throughout its history, with almost no foreigners allowed (Xenophon, the main source for a lot of this information, was an Athenian citizen and was only allowed into Sparta because he was a friend of King Agesilaus II). The ephors were also discouraged from legislating radical reforms, since at the end of their 1-year tenure the newly elected ephors would review their



actions for which they could be fined. Aristotle would describe Spartan governance as an ideal mix of an oligarchy (the Gerousia), a democracy (the voting power of citizens and appointment of ephors from common citizens), and monarchy/diarchy. Yet, due to this conservative and stubborn approach to legislation, the Spartan state stagnated. Exclusion of foreigners into Sparta, a declining birth rate (often blamed on the long agoge training where boys developing homosexual-attractions was considered common, as well as the low population of Spartan citizens coupled with them not being allowed to copulate with the elots or other Greeks, only around 9000 citizens at the height of Sparta compared to around 500,000 for Athens) and high male mortality due to constant wars are named as some of the causes for the downfall of Sparta. The last major battle Sparta fought in was the battle of Leuctra of 371 B.C.E, during which the Spartan population had fallen to around 4000 citizens. Following the defeat at Leuctra, Sparta became next-to-irrelevant in Greek politics, considering the loose-handedness of Philip II of Macedon during the establishment of the League of Corinth in relation to Sparta, and Alexander the Great not showing interest in the invasion of Laconia. By the time the Romans invaded Laconia, Sparta had become an insignificant hamlet still living with their own conventional ways with Kings and ephors, but with no glory to show for it.

There is plenty of debate and discussion about the Spartan state and systems, so I leave it up to you, dear reader, to look up material on Spartan governance, military and culture. Optionally, you can read through my primary source materials- 'The Constitution of the Lacedaemonians by Xenophon of Athens' and 'The Politics by Aristotle' (mainly book 2).

Glacial Ambiguity



SIDDHARTH JOSHI

Boltor stood quietly next to the shop where they sold Earglaze, waiting for hours on end. His entire cohort had been buzzing about this wonder drug. Everyone who listened to the musical piece experienced hypnotic bouts of immense bliss and ecstasy, their eyes rolling upward followed by gentle yet deep breaths and slight trembles in body, and as they proclaimed, mind. The song, if you could call it that, had taken the world by storm eight months ago. Boltor would be the last person he knew to try it today.

The queue barely waned as people hustled to stay in line. Boltor waited till the queue was at its lowest – still staggering forty people – right before the shop closed for the day. He hoped it did, he was afraid of trying it, and falling into another addiction. Yet he couldn't help but give in to his temptations, fanned by his friends and acquaintances. The shop owner hollered, "Ten minutes to wind up, folks! Come get your trip to heaven with the remaining Earglaze we've got!" Several of the customers had already started listening to the Glaze right there on the street, as soon as they bought it. Boltor would go home and try it out.

When Boltor got to the entrance, the owner slapped a chip into his palm and whispered, "You a rookie, ain't ya? Once you get a sense of this sound, you ain't going back to alcohol or them pills ya used to pop..." Boltor silently took the chip and inserted it into his smartphone. He signed a 'thank you' to the owner with his hands and walked back to his

partment. The evening had transitioned into twilight, slowly becoming night. Once he got home, he set his phone on the table, plugged his earbuds into his ears and played the file from the chip. The music softly began as any other song, gently tugging at what seemed like his heartstrings – He jumped.

His heartstrings? As the music proceeded, the beats synchronised with that of his heart, the plucking of strings seemingly tugging further and further at it. His heart beat faster as the music quickened its pace, entranced as if by an elegant enchantress, dancing with her in perfect synchronization. The beating slowed, leading to a series of glass clinking sounds paired with a blend of human voices, ranging from baritone to soprano, inviting him through the gates of heaven. Feeling relaxed and deeply joyous, Boltor opened his eyes.

He found himself standing in a gigantic throne room. His face scrunched up in shock as he saw the large figure at the deep end of the room get up and walk towards him with a majestic gait. The figure was cloaked in light, making it difficult for Boltor to look at it through squinting eyes, but he tried nevertheless. The figure stood right in front of Boltor, a gentle voice pouring over him like the touch of silk, "Oh dear, this one has strayed too far from the material plane. Yet, he perceives us as material. Whatever shall we do with one that can no longer return on his own?"

Boltor grew even more confused as the figure lowered its hand and touched Boltor with the light. "There, that should jolt you back," said the ever so gentle voice. Instantly, Boltor felt a surge of heat, growing to the point of numbingly bright pain which shot across his body. He saw himself dissipate into light, blinding himself with it as he writhed in pain. The same excruciating pain woke him. Boltor sat up and stared straight ahead.

He saw a bright white, similar to the light. And that's all he saw. He felt a horrid twist of pain in his gut as he opened his mouth to scream yet no sound was heard. He still had not gotten used to the absence of his voice. The Dolmarite addiction had given him this affliction. He could not surmise that he had been robbed once again. He tried washing, rubbing his eyes several times but his eyes still throbbed with pain. He spent the next few hours trying everything he could, growing frustrated with pangs of horror. Even Dolmarite had left him with a sore voice the first few hits, but took his voice away with the last. Why was it always him?

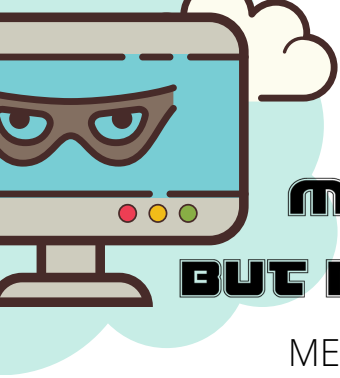
Outside his apartment window, across the streets on the rooftop of the opposite tower, two figures stood watching him. "He will never know, will he?" a gentle voice smoothly flowed in concern. "The Cursed are tied to their fate because of their temptation. Their oblivion is a part of their choice of desire," the other figure cloaked in sheer darkness replied. Then both figures dissipated, one in light and the other in shadowy darkness.



A SOLDIER COMES HOME

Ananyaa Mishra

Once the war with the enemy is over,
I will be returning home.
On the 20th of next month, aboard a bus,
My comrades and I will be returning home.
We'll sing, we'll play, and we'll have lots of fun all
along.
In choruses, and sometimes solo,
We'll croon every song that comes to our lips.
We'll sing songs that speak of love, patriotism, and
of heartbreak
We'll sing till our throats are parched.
We will clink our bottles of beer and chug them
down.
Till we can't take in anymore.
General J will know no limits,
For he will drink up every bottle he lays his hands
on,
And then he'll sing in memory of his ladylove,
whom he left behind for the motherland.
Thinking about her, he'll blush, When he'll imagine
her awaiting him with her coy smile and love-locked
eyes.
And then he will sing - or rather croak - happy songs
of admiration for her at the top of his voice,
Till the crack of dawn,
when finally, sleep will come calling for all of us.
Our eyes will start to look for rest.
The chilly breeze will blow past our faces,
Cooling our skins that are hot with exhaustion.
And the silence of the night, along with the
whooshing winds,
Will play a melody that will lull us into deep
slumber.
The next day, the promise of peace and comfort
visiting us, shall wake us all up
When it will usher in with the rising sun that will
glimmer in our eyes.
And the sun will be made of rays of hope.
When I'm finally home,
There will be another army awaiting me.
Not an army to worry about,
But an army that will welcome me with open arms,
respect, salutations, and love.
Oh, I can't wait for that lovely day to come,
When I will be going home.



MY DATA, BUT NOT MY RULES

MEET BHANDARI

Shoshana Zuboff in her book 'Age of Surveillance Capitalism' as well as many newspaper articles and research journals has been critical of the logic of data accumulation by Google, Facebook, and other tech-based companies. Her works talk about how in our lives, everything that we see is a product of an attempt by businesses to understand and modify our behavior to sell things to us. Salesmanship and capitalism have taken on new forms which have now become more exploitative than ever. As Zuboff believes, capitalism used to depend on factors such as labour, land, and human intelligence to produce goods/services for humanity. Now, it has begun to feed on human experience to understand human behavior by implementing surveillance techniques that have never been heard of before. Everything that a human being does, searches for on Google, like/dislike on Google, becomes raw material for generating targeted advertisements and eventually hacking our brains into believing anything they want.

Yuval Noah Harari explains the concept of free will and how it is gradually becoming meaningless. As more data gets accumulated with governments and corporations, they will eventually know people better than they know themselves. This will give them an upper hand in influencing and hacking the brains of human beings. Many studies and surveys have been conducted over the years aimed at understanding the levels of awareness among customers about keeping

their data private and safe. Businesses have been held accountable and rightly punished by governments for breaking the laws, for instance, Mark Zuckerberg was questioned in the U.S. Congress over Facebook's data policy in 2018. The world has even seen whistleblowers such as Edward Snowden uncovering the dirty surveillance practices of government agencies. But somewhere there is still a lack of awareness and understanding, especially in third-world countries about mass surveillance. Data collection is the business model for thousands of businesses, but its misuse is something that needs more attention as over half of the world's population has access to the internet. Just thinking about the amount of data that is available for use (rather misuse), is horrifying.



BEYOND THE SURFACE

Anonymous

Would you really ride with me?
Can you be the one who sees the light in me?
I'll be the one who can fight for thee
And I know that you confide in me
But what is the price of faith in this world
When all everyone really does is just curse
The pain is eloquent, it shakes and it swirls
Making me shiver, makin' me hurl
My soul when it quivers, give me some love
Give me the essence of hope and your fears
Take me to places which give me my high
Live my life careless and not about the whys cuz
Smiles are like oceans, your ships have to sail
And everything is violent, it's just different scales
Everyone is right, they see their own ways
Everyone's a puzzle, stuck in their own maze
As I hesitate, with my role in this place
Probably an artist so I do the suitable
Cuz I try to serenade every single beautiful
People off the stage, bobbin like the usual
At one with myself, my life is musical
My Bed is the beat, my pillows lyrical
They sleeping on me, but then that is typical
Cuz mentally I'm elevated but in the physical
I'm living by a very simple principle
That is to help others when their life is difficult
That is integral to be happy in this world



The Social Media Gamble

AVI GOPANI



In his book, *Amusing Ourselves to Death*, Neil Postman says, "Thinking does not play well on television". Similarly, for most forms of social media platforms, the aim is not to create intellectuals and thinkers, but, to prevent users from getting into the process of thinking, and invariably spending their time in senseless forms of amusement. He discusses the 'Huxleyan Culture' which talks about an enemy having a smiling face and the walls of prison blurred out in a form of amusement. That enemy today is social media, and our generation is nothing but addicts. Granted, the convenience provided by it weighs heavy, but is the scale tumbling on the negative side? In today's age of self realization, people are starting to get cynical about the excessive use of social media and are well aware about the ill effects of it, yet, why do we go on? The Network Effect or fear of missing out, occurs when millions of people are sharing on one network, and for someone who is not on it, there is always an underlying fear of being left out of the latest buzz. It is accompanied by the 'everyone's doing it, so why not me' feeling of hopping on a bandwagon. Added to that is also the need to in turn, share one's own life. "Pics or it didn't happen" has become a mantra of the Instagram era today, where uploading every second of what a person is doing on social media has become a second nature, a chore; it is not so much about the content of it anymore than it is about their existence.

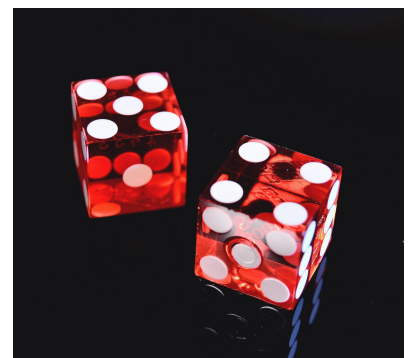
There is a deep psychological trend that has gone into making us addicts to social media. Likes, comments and retweets are accompanied by a feeling of self-validation. The social media brain works in two ways; the small endorphin boosts of likes and retweets become rewards for all the work and, the disappointment and 'is this it?' feeling that only compels us to share and participate more. Everyday experiences start being limited to our abilities to share them in an appropriate way or the experiences seem worthless.

Rega Jha, an ex writer for BuzzFeed, talked about how social



You and 407 people liked this.

Leave a comment...



media takes over our idle mind space. She talks about how social media, unlike other forms of entertainment, follows us into our homes, taking over solitude, 'me time' and denying us the time and space to process our lives or follow other passions.

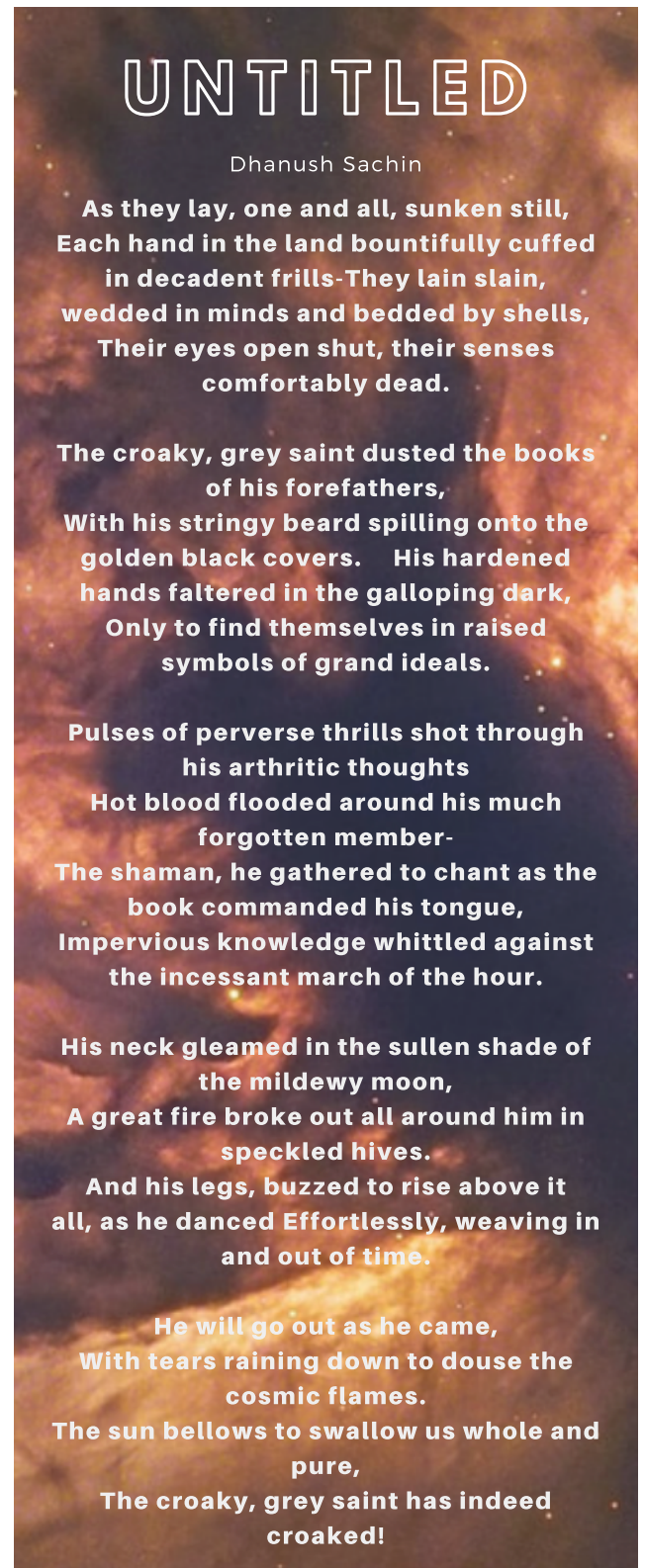
A mood survey conducted by the Royal Society of Public Health, found that Instagram inspired feelings of inadequacy, anxiety and self-loathing. Popular news outlets such as The Huffington Post, Forbes and Times have also cited psychological studies suggesting the increase in negative association of feelings of depression, dissatisfaction, jealousy, loneliness and negative body image with increased usage of social media.

India, today, follows China on being the largest market for technology, and the number of users; both, rural and urban, have increased substantially in the past few years with an estimate of reaching 639 million users by the end of 2020; 35% of them being between the ages of 20-29. In fact, as per the results of a survey on the impact of the coronavirus pandemic on media usage across India, the time spent by an individual on social media has also increased.

The youth today constantly lives in a headset of sharing events and memories; every memory asks to be recorded and shared, and the use of photographs and social media posts has become less about memorializing a moment than about communicating the reality of it to others. Silverman calls this 'commoditizing ourselves', by documenting everything we do online, and while that in itself is harmless, at some point in authentically documenting our lives, the authentic shifts and documentation becomes

an ulterior act that threatens to become the main event; also called the 'Facebook Eye' by Nathan Jurgenson .

While sharing can be a fun part of an experience, we are on our path to making the experience all about just sharing, have we forgotten to live in the moment?



GUY WITH A BLACK BOARD

In this feature, the @GUYWITHABLACKBOARD talks about the pandemic, online classes, and the college experience.

I think during the pandemic, most of us are feeling that our prime years are just passing away, or that we are not being productive. This feeling is enhanced when you find out people around you are doing internships, online courses or starting their small businesses from home. I have come to the realization that you shouldn't have the feeling of missing the train just because you weren't productive in these months. I believe you should go with the flow, and be engaged in some activity, and eventually things will come along. You don't need to be doing an online course or internship just to make yourself feel good in these difficult times. You can start small. For me, all I needed was blackboard and chalk.

It was the end of the first week of online classes, when I realized the black board behind my study table was in the background of my video and I thought why not have some fun on Zoom?



Illustrated by Aanya Shah

So I wrote, "I miss Anand Vada Pav" on the blackboard as the experience of studying in NMIMS is incomplete without eating there, and it is an experience which unites all of us! I was curious as to whether people notice the message written on the blackboard or not. And they did! After getting an overwhelming response to this small idea, I decided to start a series called "GUYWITHABLACKBOARD". I came up with this to personally motivate me to look forward to online classes and also to keep my camera on for the lectures.

I decided that I could use this opportunity to make the experience of online classes more fun by reminiscing the pre-pandemic memories. I try to take the mundane experiences of college life, current events, and popular culture to create short funny messages which brings back nostalgic memories. I upload the photo of me and the blackboard on the Instagram handle I created for this purpose, and there I expand upon the premise of the message through the caption. This helps me reach out to a wider audience who, like me, are missing their college experience.

Transition from school to college is the most exciting and one of the best experiences for people because of the agency over oneself. During school there are rigid timings, with uniform and structures imposed on the students for most of their lives. Coming to college is the first time when they tend to get an actual choice in life, wherein they can choose how to portray themselves in what they wear, which clubs and societies they want to participate in, or simply, where they want to go during the break time.

Also, it is during college that we get out of the bubble we were living in previously. Many of us move out to a new city, or just travel to different parts of the same city. In college, it's the first kind of experience for most of us to meet new kinds of people from all over the country across all educational boards. This interaction with new personalities often helps us with our own self-discovery. Therefore, the physical experience of college - being there, interacting with friends, participating in extracurriculars, and having fun is as important as the course you go to study there. But due to unavoidable circumstances we are physically distancing ourselves and attending lectures on Zoom.

However, I take the experience of online classes in a positive way, as it makes us value those things which were taken for granted or often ignored. Further, as much as this is difficult for us, it is equally as difficult for our professors and staff because this experience is not as gratifying as the classroom experience.

To conclude, I would like to say that we, the students, should make online classes engaging and fun for both us and our professors, so that when we reflect back on this absurd time, we have some good memories to remember.

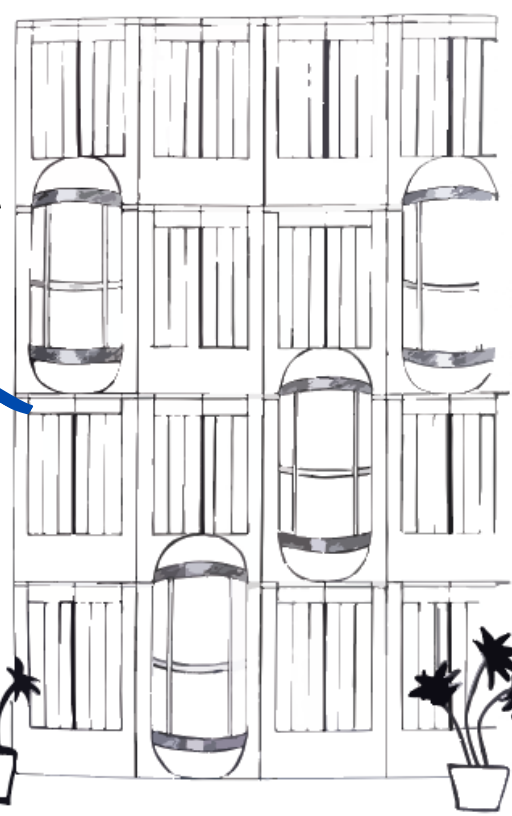
If you like what I do, go follow me on Instagram @GUYWITHABLACKBOARD and spread the word!



the needed short break
from the horror of Sam

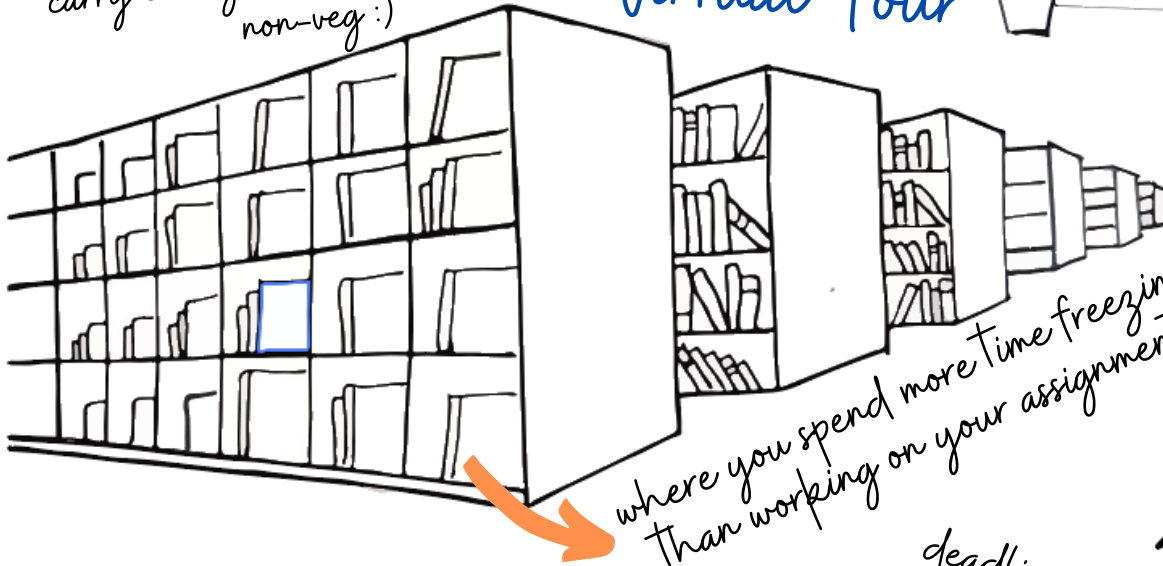


the only difference
between the lifts and
Dadar station is that
you need an ID Card
to go here and you
need a ticket to go
there



a place where you truly learn
patience from the long queues (please
carry change, thank you), plus no
non-veg :)

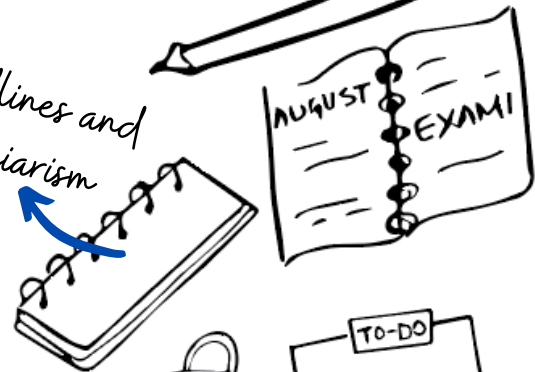
2dsola's Virtual Tour



where you spend more time freezing,
than working on your assignments



deadlines and
plagiarism



where you'll spend more time
fighting about the AC
temperature than in debates

508 / 509

where you have to be more
sneaky about eating your food
than the classroom



CANON BUZZ

CLUBS

Book Club

It's better to know
one book intimately
than a hundred
superficially

deah.bhogte08@nmims.edu.in
amatulla.mukadam47@nmims.edu.in

Film Society

I was gonna
complete the
caption but the
director said cut

neeharika.nene53@nmims.edu.in
ramaa.renavikar63@nmims.edu.in

Art Club

Stand Back! We're
having a creative
moment!

kanupriya.mody46@nmims.edu.in

Music Club

Or more like Coke
Studio binge
watching session

vedant.krishna36@nmims.edu.in

Dance Club

Step Up 16

maanya.malik38@nmims.edu.in

History Club

Sorry I couldn't
attend the history
club meeting that
day because I forgot
the dates

vedant.krishna36@nmims.edu.in

Sociology Club

Divided by ancient
prejudices united by
empowerment for
all

veda.shroff76@nmims.edu.in

Theatre Club

We like Real life not
Reel life
performance

pronoyita.sanyal53@nmims.edu.in
dhrreti.bhatt56@nmims.edu.in

Life's a P*tch

A place for banter
without judgements

kameel.pirani59@nmims.edu
shlok.mishra45@nmims.edu.in

Video Games and Comic Book Club

I wished our online
classes happened on
Discord
Our life is a long comic
and we are the
Superhero!

shlok.mishra45@nmims.edu.in

Psych Club

Unlocking levels of
mind each day

aneet.batra05@nmims.edu.in
kameel.pirani59@nmims.edu

Games & Sports

Only place in NMIMS
with 100%
attendance

rayna.chowdhry12@nmims.edu.in
ishika.garg14@nmims.edu.in
sehar.queshi61@nmims.edu.in

Philosophy Club

If Socrates, Plato and
Aristotle went to
NMIMS, instead of
worrying about the
world they would be
worrying about 80%
attendance

Dr. Chaitanya Joshi
chaitanya.joshi@nmims.edu.in

Photography Club

We do much more
than click posts for
our friend's
Instagram

gurbanikaur.guglani16@nmims.edu.in
dakshita.naik52@nmims.edu.in

Debate Society

It's better to debate a
question without
settling it rather than
settling a question
without debating it

karan.kapadia29@nmims.edu.in
som.nagda51@nmims.edu.in
kabeer.murugkar50@nmims.edu.in

QUARANTINING WITH PARENTS

Vrushti Jain, Gurbani Kaur - PSYCH CLUB



**“THE FUNNY THING ABOUT KIDS IS : THEY ARE THE REASON WE LOSE IT AND WE HOLD IT TOGETHER”
~ AN ANONYMOUS PARENT**

Quarantining for more than five months is itself a very scary and difficult situation, and to add salt to the wound, we are now experiencing a 100% ‘stuck-at-home’ situation, being 24/7 around our parents. If one day, out of the blue, someone told you that you are going to be spending a lot of time with your parents, what would be your reaction? You’ll be really happy, won’t you? But what if they told you that you’ll be spending all of your time with only your parents for months? How would you react then? Especially for those who are past the teenage phase and are moving on with their independent lives. At such an age we’re all trying to figure ourselves out, trying to plan for our futures, developing new beliefs, learnings and especially going through relatively new life problems.

So, how many times did you have the following thoughts during these 5 months, with your parents?

“OMG I wish I was living all by myself!”

“My parents NEVER understand”

“I wish I was quarantining with my friends!”

“Lockdown would’ve been so much easier if I was all alone”

If you’ve had even ONE of these thoughts during the course of the past 5 months, you’re not the only one. Remember the first few weeks of the lockdown, when the only thing you ate was home cooked food, when your day started with you helping your parents clean the house

instead of having a heavy breakfast, and when your hands were all pruned after washing 100 utensils? It was somewhat an exciting time of this year. But gradually, all the excitement started fading away when there was no hope of stopping this ritual. It sucks to not go out anymore and meet your friends but we have to remember that it’s not just us but also our parents. We are lucky to have everything on our plate whenever we want. But sometimes when we don’t, our first instinct is to blame our parents. We don’t understand the struggle our parents go through to meet our ends,



which is very sad. It's important for us to try and put ourselves into their shoes and understand their mindsets and work because we can only imagine how hard they work for us to have a life we've only wished for ourselves.

You might have had a few days where you just wanted to be alone, and do whatever you want without having to be judged or questioned. But on other days, all you felt like doing is curling up in your mother's arms or watching a movie with your father. There are days where you were told- "we've lived double the years than you have, we know better", after a frustrating argument about contrasting views about the world, but then there were also those days when all of you sat down for dinner and laughed about nonsensical things.

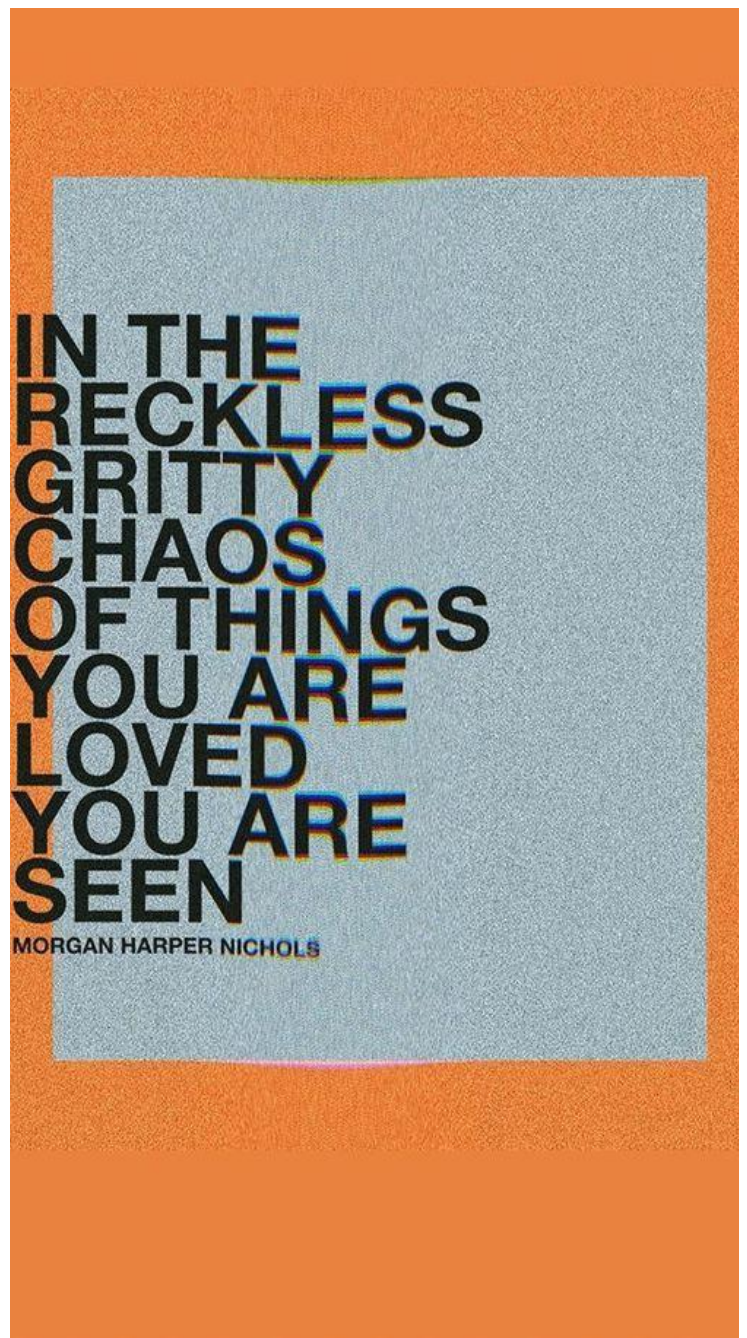
This sweet and salty relationship has been a constant headache, right? But let's really think about what we can take back from these 5 months. It is the fact that we have definitely felt lucky at least once, on one of these days. Lucky to have a roof on our head, a healthy family, and to even have something to laugh about. There is no better feeling, than just looking at your family members, accepting them and realising their worth.

Fights and conflicts are inevitable, but at the end of the day, we know they will be here to welcome us in their arms to keep us warm and try to keep us happy. No matter how much you have been irritated with each other, they're all acts of love.

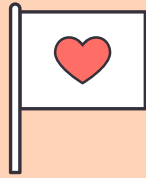
A few things we like may not be appreciated by them, which is very normal and a hundred percent okay. Maybe this time, instead of expecting them to understand us, we can try a little harder and understand them. Let's learn and grow as we go through this experience with our loved ones. Listen, learn and then react.

**"SO MUCH IS ASKED OF
PARENTS AND SO LITTLE IS
GIVEN"**
~ VIRGINIA SATIR.

**"THE IRONY OF A PARENT
-CHILD RELATIONSHIP IS
THAT AT ANY GIVEN
MOMENT, YOU NEVER
KNOW WHO IS TEACHING
WHOM"**
~ LINDA POINDEXTER.

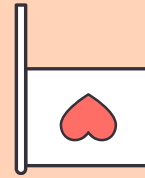


RESPONSES FROM A FEW STUDENTS ON THEIR EXPERIENCE OF LIVING WITH THEIR PARENTS DURING QUARANTINE:



Good Memories

- Laughing our asses off while watching a movie
- Having somebody trust me more than I trusted myself.
- Learnt a lot about the family business
- There was this one day where all 4 of us cooked a meal together
- I've never realised how satisfying eating at home can be
- Increased closeness and greater bond



Bad Memories

- The whole family fighting and reduced personal space due to 24/7 supervision
- Having to cancel a family vacation.
- Getting frustrated with the lockdown and crying uncontrollably because I couldn't do anything about it



Overall experience

- It's alright but now you just wanna get out and meet other people too. A little Sick of the constant
- Overload of human presence around me at home.
- 10/10, I don't think I would ever have this experience ever again.
- Honestly in the beginning I thought 'how will I be able to stay home for long?' , but eventually I
- got used to it in no time and have been productive ever since
- Good, I loved being at home and still do
- It can get suffocating at home often, but you get to spend way more time with them than before.
- Other than the waves of frustration that came, it was nice overall.



Learning

- You need to be patient with others and listen to them because you're not the only one with problems :)
- How to make atta, cute vegetables, do jhadu-pocha and learn how to file taxes.
- You can entertain yourself. And you realise that playing games with your family is a lot of fun.
- To be thankful for my family because quarantining alone would have been worse
- Too much (with parents) and too little (with anyone other than parents) contact with other humans is awful
- Patience is the key to everything

COLLEGE CARE PACKAGE

A GUIDE TO SURVIVING VIRTUAL COLLEGE

STRATEGIES FOR ONLINE EDUCATION:

- Segregate a work spot from relaxation spot
- Clear the distractions
- Reduce the multitasking during online classes
- Create study groups on zoom - have one person teach / tuition ; Virtual study group
- Beware of sneaky deadlines
- Pomodoro Technique - procrastination
- Make sure to distinguish the days you're experiencing mental health difficulties - contacting college psychologists, informing faculty



APPS, WEBSITES AND OTHER RESOURCES:

Quizlet - to make flashcards
Coach.me
Collegeinfo geek.com

DIY Tie-Dye



ART
tie-dye
CLUB



Simran Bhimani's tie-dye inspired make up look

PASSION PROJECTS

DO WHAT YOU LOVE LOVE WHAT YOU DO

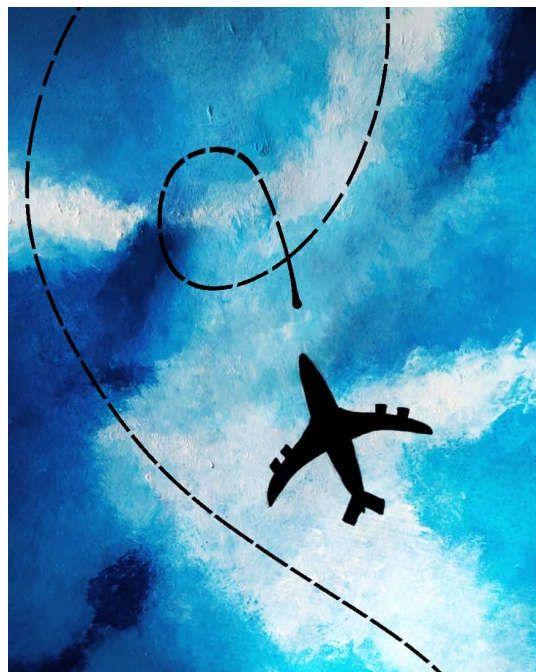


Hishita Kachhara



Dakshita Naik

Hishita Kachhara



Kreena Mehta



Dakshita Naik

YOU LOVE LOVE WHAT YOU DO DO WHAT YOU DO WHAT YOU LOVE LOVE WHAT YOU DO DO WHAT YOU
LOVE WHAT YOU DO DO WHAT YOU LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE WHAT YOU DO DO WHAT YOU LOVE LOVE
YOU DO DO WHAT YOU LOVE LOVE WHAT YOU DO WHAT YOU DO DO WHAT YOU LOVE LOVE WHAT YOU DO

JD16 LOVES




Joan Miro's
"The Singing Fish"

ARTIST & ART



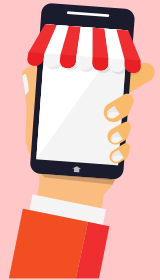
YAZU

RESTAURANT




Yale's Mythology and Religion

ONLINE COURSE



Slate Hash

ONLINE SHOPS



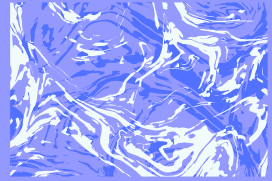
Microsoft To Do

STUDENT ESSENTIALS



@mentalhealthgram

MENTAL WELL-BEING




Fluid Art

DIY IDEAS




Selling Sunset

WEBSERIES



@blogilates

WORKOUT




1. Bigger Love - John Legend
2. www.bandcamp.com -Recommended by
Sir Anirudh Tagat

MUSIC



Helsinki, Finland

DREAM DESITINATION




Kitabi Karwan

PODCAST




Design Homes

GAMES




And the Mountains
Echoed

BOOK



The Art of Racing
in the Rain

MOVIE



One Plus buds

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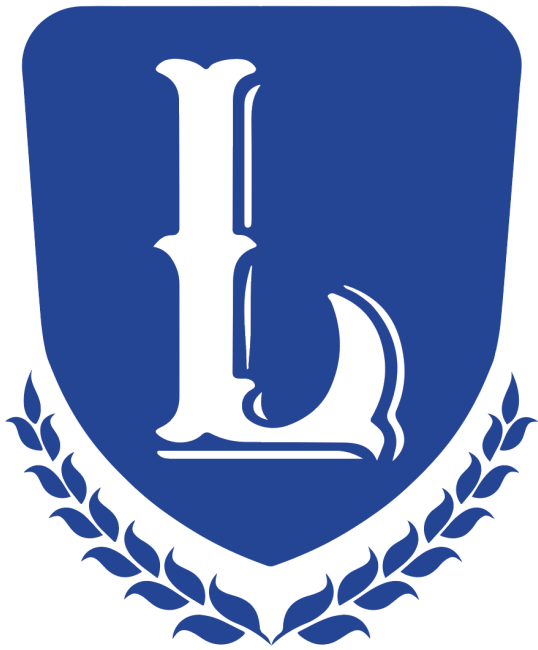
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