

Seva Mandal's Education Society's
Dr BMN College of Home Science (Empowered Autonomous Status)
NAAC Re-Accredited A+ Grade with 3.69/4

The Creator's Canvas

**ON THE OCCASION OF
POET'S DAY, PRESENT**

'THE POWER OF POETRY'

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THE POWER OF A POEM!

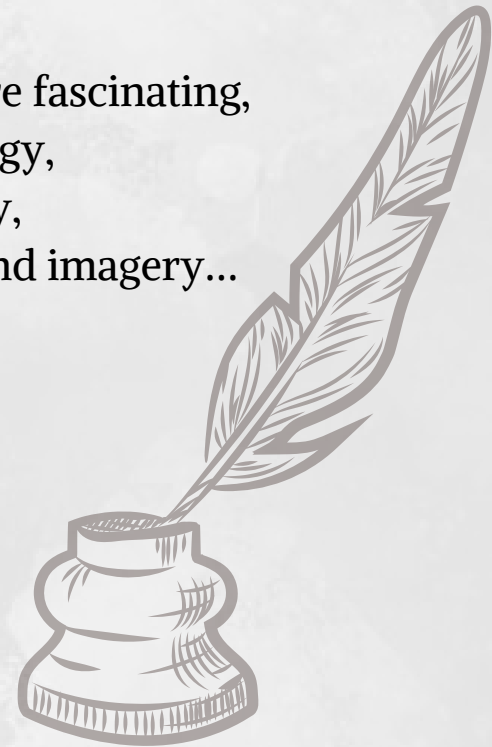
— Zobiya Khot

Transforming the ordinary into the extraordinary through the magic of poem,
A timeless gift which allows us to connect with intangible aspects of existence,
An experience leaving an unforgettable impression on human souls,
The beauty of expression propagating emotions so flawlessly,
Overcoming griefs and shining again like stars in the galaxy...

Letting the thoughts reach the masses,
Reflecting the truth of the world like the glass,
Healing some, inspiring some, helping some anxiety to surpass!
Simplifying the complex emotions,
Capturing moments of beauty,
Providing the soul solace and peace,
Enhancing perception by finding admiration in everyday experience at ease...

Language is its beauty,
Alliteration, metaphor, repetition and puns make it more fascinating,
Sonnets or free verse or ballad or epic or acrostic or elegy,
This is the unique structure, style and purpose of poetry,
Conveying message with Versatility, rhythm, melody and imagery...

Power to emotional resonance,
Courage to acceptance,
Power of creativity,
Freedom of expression,
With some vision,
Becoming a helpful companion,
In this opinionated world, let's show the power of a poem by voicing our opinion





You.

When I'm sad when I'm hurting
you just gleam above me,
You show me light even in the dark
Oh, I see you distinctly,
At times I don't see you
but still, perceive your presence.
Why are you playing with my heart?
when you know it's only you,
I'll follow right down the river
where the ocean meets the sky to you, only you
You are my shine
You are my light
Oh, dear moon it's only you.

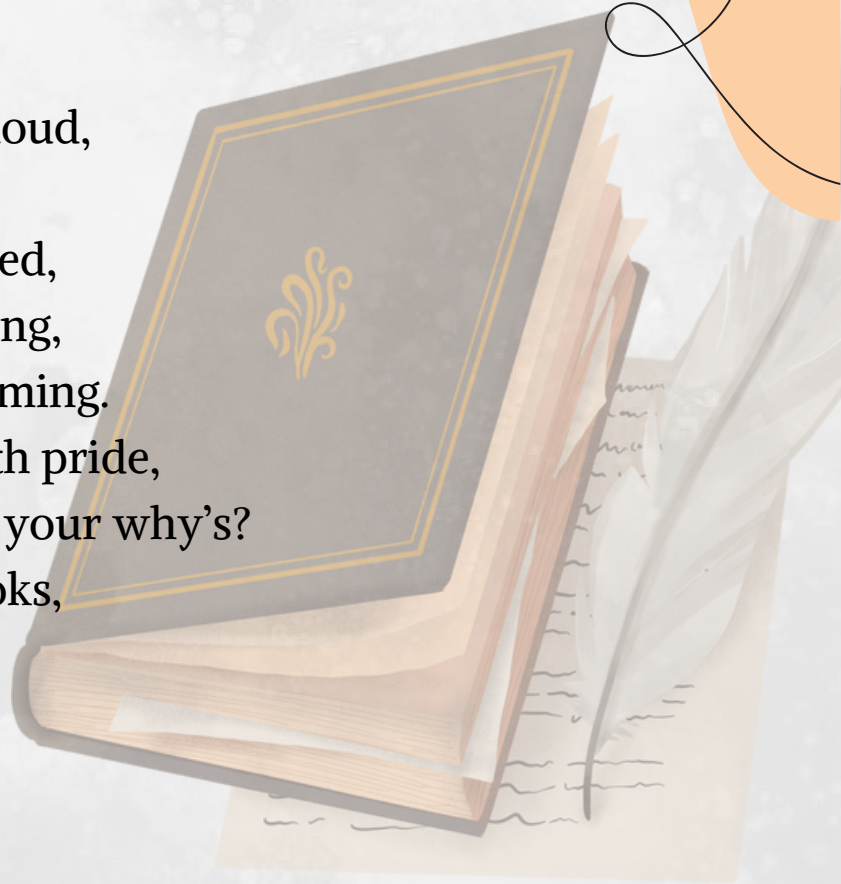
Vedanti. M



THE LIBRARY

— Jiya Ambekar

Where silence is mandatory,
Where stories and characters are loud,
Where you find your motivation,
Where your imagination is powered,
Where some stories have sad ending,
while some find their Prince Charming.
Where unsung hero's are sung with pride,
Where scientific books answer all your why's?
Where nature peeks into your books,
Where moral values gear up,
Where there's no age limit,
And that's the place called library,
where people live their fantasies

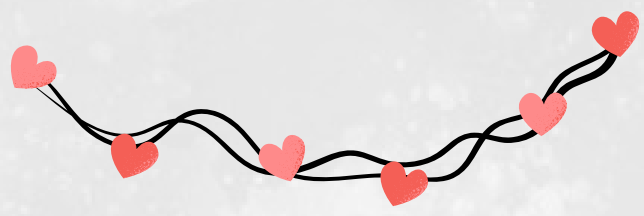


Peace within....

—Inaaya Karte

Lay your hands out
for the rain,
Nothing you worked on will
go in vain,
Close your eyes and
let your heart whisper
to the Creator of us all,
Soon everything will be
right and peace will prevail
moreover calmness will fall





Love comes...

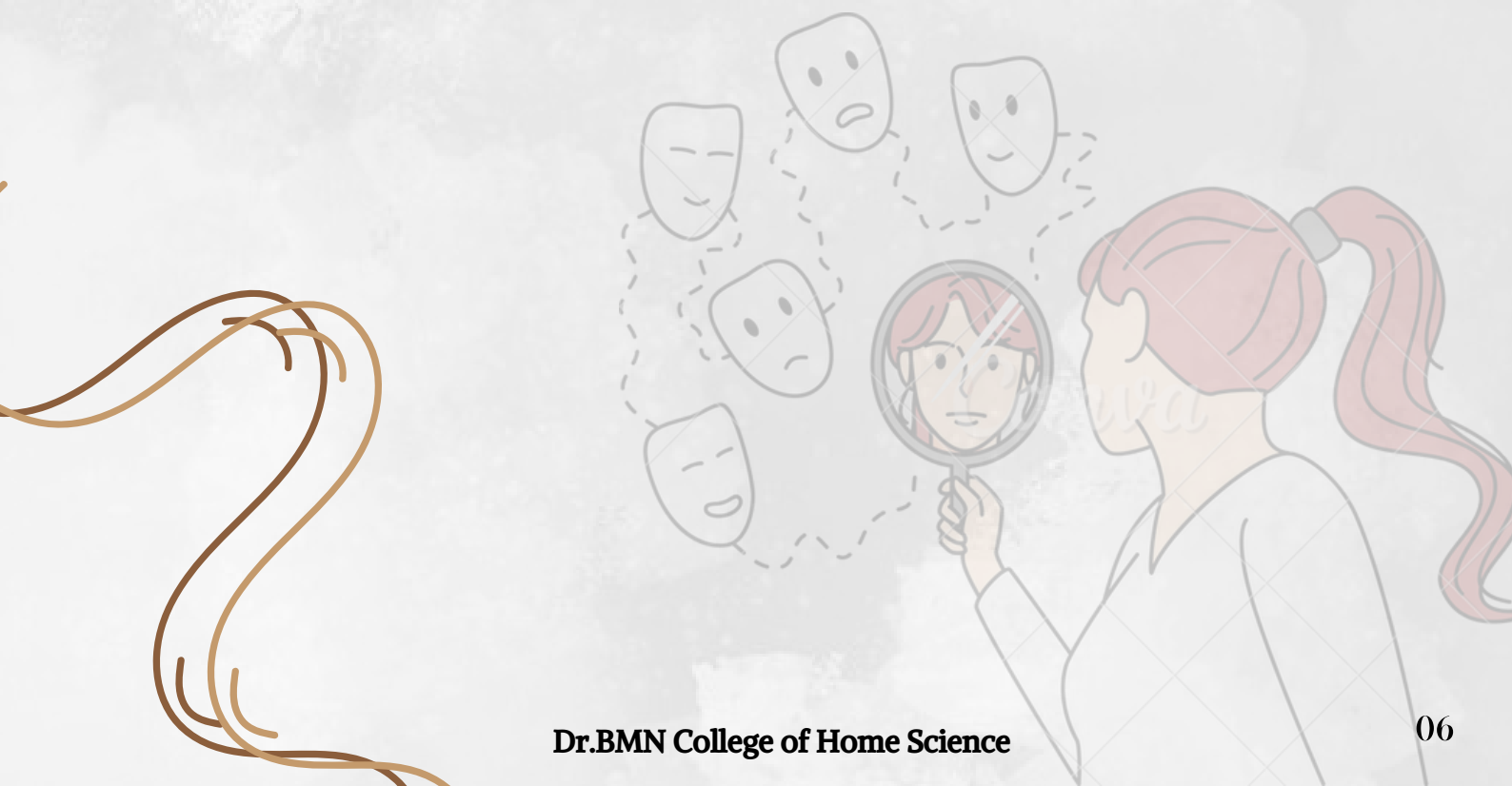
—Inaaya Karte

Love came on my door knocking,
Bewildered should I take it in?
Contemplated between my frightened brain and broken heart,
At long last, took him in and let it embark.
Unwavering the colloquy begin,
Found him wondrous and full of elegance.
Slowly Slowly the cavernous faction unfolds
Excited I let it unroll,
I liked the scars because I like the stories
Gallantry, agony, stupidity;
Nothing came for free.
But then I realised it was affecting me;
But am I moving with too much celerity?
I don't know how this fragile heart will take it
And how far it will make it,
All I know is I will do my best.
But will it be enough,
For love to utterly love me back?
I don't know anything,
Why the fighting and so much hesitance?
All I know is
I am not done picturing us together,
When the frame is still existent;
I am not done showing you my heart entirely ,
Because I know Love,
You are still a witness.

In The Pursuit Of Beauty

—Sakshi Raul

As she gazes herself in the mirror,
Her self-esteem, splinters, fragile as a glass wall.
From besan to glutathione
She's tried myriad of remedies, both old & fine
Yet nothing seems to be working
The pursuit of unattainable beauty is eternal and
heart-wrenching.
She feels unworthy of love,
Kindness and good hearted feels like lies pushed
from above.
For men only seek women who are beautiful and
fair,
Leaving her sad and feeling despair.
She prays to the Lord each day
Wishing her skin would be snow white forgetting
she's a diamond in the mine.



This is who we are

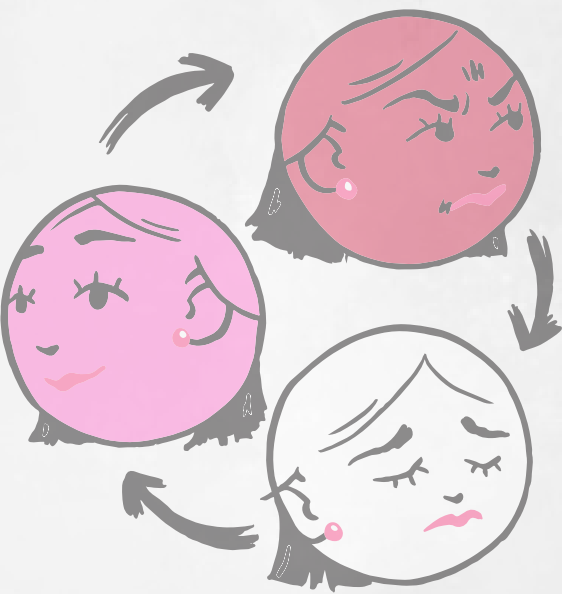
A pen holds power
So as a poet's words
Displaying the innermost scar
This is who we are

Each word holds a deeper meaning
Explaining a long story in short
A universe has more than one star
This is who we are

Few words can tell a lot
A poem is not a hyperbolic stereotype
It is filled with words of jar
This is who we are

Feeling a Poem from inside
Emotions are what we depict
What we write is often bizzare
But , this is who we are.

—Ayesha Lalan



स्त्री

—Pinal Tanaje

चाळीस वर्षापूर्वी लाविले बी
घेऊन ध्यास स्त्री शिक्षणाचा
वट वृक्ष झाला आहे
काळानुरूप त्याचा
सरसावले सेवा मंडल
करण्या साक्षर मुलींना
सुरवातीला झाले अपार कष्ट
पण दूर करण्या होते एकनिष्ठ
स्वावलंबी बनवूनी मुलींना
नेऊ उंच शिखरावर
हिच निस्वार्थ भावना
होती ला अपार
स्त्री शिक्षणाचा पाया
घातला जरी टिळक आगरकरांनी
आजच्या आधुनिक युगात
आपले सेवा मंडल
तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय
हेच ब्रीदवाक्य खरे केले
ज्योती ने ज्योत पेटवली
प्रत्येक मुलगी साक्षर केली
चाळीस वर्षांनंतर
वृक्ष बहरला आज
आभार मानतो आम्ही सगळे
आनंदाचा दिवस आज





मेरा शहज़ादा

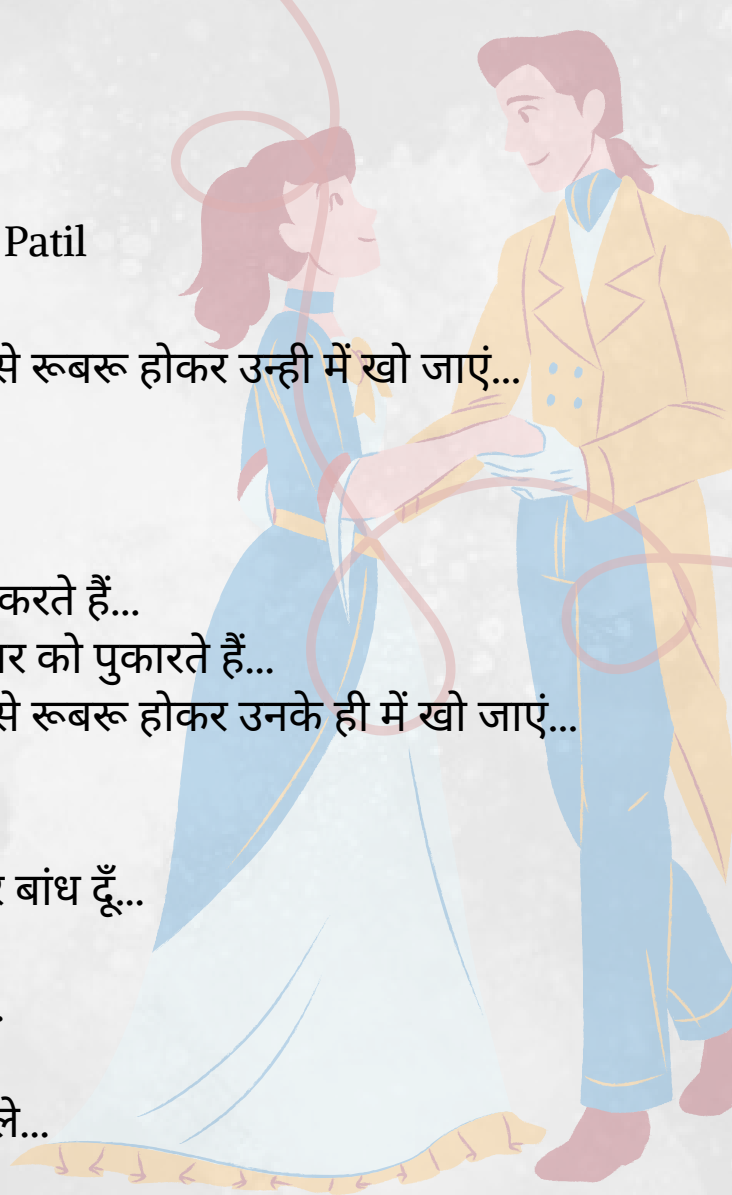
—Payal Patil

कभी ऐसा इत्तेफ़ाक हो जाए मेरी नज़रे उनकी नज़रों से रूबरू होकर उन्हीं में खो जाएं...
 किसी से मैं भी शिद्दत से ऐतबार करूँ...
 उसकी रूह से जुड़कर खुद को भूल जाऊँ...
 दास्तान-ए-मोहब्बत को एक बार मैं भी आजमाऊँ...
 कैसे होते हैं किस्से इश्क के जैसे हर वो शायर सुनाया करते हैं...
 कैसा होता है वो नगमा जिसे सुन-सुनकर लोग दिलदार को पुकारते हैं...
 कभी ऐसा इत्तेफ़ाक हो जाए मेरी नज़रे उनकी नज़रों से रूबरू होकर उनके ही में खो जाएं...

हो कोई वजह के मैं भी किसी के लिए दुआ मांगूँ
 उसके नाम का मन्त्रत का धागा मैं पीर बाबा दरगाह पर बांध दूँ...

नज़दिकियाँ इतनी हो कि दरमियान खुदा भी न आए...

रास्तों से चलते-चलते आहिस्ता से वो मेरा हाथ थाम ले...
 भरी भीड़ में भी वो मुझे मेरे एहसास से पहचान ले
 मेरी मुस्कान की वो बेहतरीन वजह बने
 ऐसा कोई शख्स कभी हमारी ज़िंदगी में आए
 मैं ख्वाबों में मुनतासिर करूँ और वो हकीकत में वस्ल हो जाए...
 पाक मेरी मोहब्बत को कोई चाहत का शहजादा मिल जाए...



इंतज़ार

—Venna M

इंतज़ार तो बहुत किया था तुम्हारा,
 पर तुम न आ पाए
 शायद कुछ कमी हम में ही थी,
 इसलिए आँखों में आँसू भर आए
 मुस्कान तो खूब देखी उन्होंने हमारे चेहरे पर
 पर दिखाए नहीं गए वो जख्म दिल पर गहरे से
 इंतज़ार तो तुम्हारा अब भी काफी है
 पर वो ज़ख्म का दर्द तो दिल में अभी भी बाकी है



College events: A glimpse of phenomenal hour

Events are important programs or activities that are held in colleges all over the world! These are very important and beneficial for the students as they teach them good values such as social activeness, personal growth, gaining of knowledge, confidence, etc. Our college, Dr. BMN college of Home Science hosts such events regularly. It benefits the students as well as the audience on a vast scale. I had the honour of attending a few events like Elocution, Poster making, Essay writing, Cooking, etc. I am proudly a part of NSS and have attended events hosted by them.

On 10th August 2023, the cultural committee of our college hosted an Elocution competition on the topic “Advantages and disadvantages of using electronics by students in a classroom.” I was a part of it and won 3rd place in it. I had to research and gain knowledge to talk about it boldly to the audience. Other participants also did a good amount of research on the internet and thoroughly listed the advantages and disadvantages. The audience took great interest in the topic, applauded & listened to us while speaking on the stage. The experience was great mainly because the competitors were tough and it was a challenge for us to overcome.

On 1st December 2023, there was an event held by NSS on World Aids Day. A large number of people gathered in a classroom and learned the causes of aids through the presentation. The speaker was invited and she confidently shared her thoughts, expressions and knowledge with us. The event was interactive as students asked about their doubts to the speaker. We also tied red ribbons to many people in our college to mark the world aids Day. Later on, they held a poster-making competition online and offline in which I participated and won 2nd prize in the online category. It was fun to create unique and easily understandable posters using apps like Canva.

On 4th September 2023, our cultural committee held an essay writing competition on the topic “Employment opportunities to cut down poverty in India.” There were many participants at this event. A large crowd was sitting in a classroom and we all got a booklet of blank pages consisting of 5 pages so that we could write the essay properly. As the time started, all the students started writing the essay at a different pace. Teachers provided us with extra sheets and took care of other responsibilities like seating arrangements, etc. It was a good experience because we got to know so much about the employment factor in India and its correlation with poverty.

On 10th August 2024 NSS held an event on the topic- “ Law against women”. Many female police officers and the inspector were invited and gathered in the auditorium. Many NGOs were also present to clear their doubts and questions. A presentation was shown to us which educated us on the law against women. It was a whole set of new information to us and presented very well through the presentation. The inspector also talked about her experience in that particular field and how the cases are fought. The questions asked by the NGOs were answered. It was a long session and very interactive.

Overall, every event was beneficial in a way and it was fun to be a part of it. Not only did it teach us good values but was also extremely enjoyable.

-- Madhura Badarayani.

Memorable moments of singing competition

College events are the best part of college life. Where we get to learn more about ourselves and upskill our talents. It's like diamonds getting polished.

Last year I participated in a singing competition. Earlier, I had participated in my school and junior college days and also bagged prizes a few times but this time the experience was different as I was the only participant from FYBSc and nervous too. When I entered the room most of the performances were done & a girl was already performing, hearing her melodious voice I stepped into self-doubt. Also, this was the first time when I was to perform along with the karaoke. Then came my turn, I started well but then I missed the track. Still, I finished it as leaving something midway is not my trait. I could see the reaction on the judge's face but still, I wasn't disappointed as I knew it was my first time and I gave it my best.

But I got to learn a lot even from my performance. "Practice makes you perfect" came true in front of my eyes. I decided to invest some time of each day in my interest in singing. So that was a memorable experience for me which made me realise there's much more to explore and own.

-- Laxmi Dubey



Wining and losing: Part of life.

College events are an absolute way to explore new things, especially for a fresher. It's been 2 months since the college started and there were several events and competitions held. The first event that I participated in was an e-poster-making competition. It was about organ donation, and even though I knew how to use Canva this was like a brush-up on my knowledge. Then I participated in Spot Photography. There were very few participants and most of them were seniors. For a person who just had photography as a hobby, participating in a competition is a huge thing. Of course, my seniors won but I had an opportunity to learn from the winners and improve my skill

I even got a chance to take part in a tree plantation drive. It was at Aarey colony. Many of my classmates gave names to me. As it was too far, my parents didn't want me to go, but I was so adamant to go. It was my first time travelling to a new place all alone. I had a great experience. For the fresher's party, I woke up at 5 a.m., got ready according to the theme and was so confidently ready for the ramp walk with just a couple of days of practice. I walked on the ramp quite confidently.

However, I lost my confidence and became nervous at the time of my introduction speech, that's where I lost it. I regretted it a lot and cried after returning home. My mom was the one who was consoling me. I had a feeling of worthlessness and felt like all my efforts were of no use. But no!! The next day I got a message from ma'am that as we had taken the initiative to participate we had a chance to take part in a field visit which was only for the students who took part in ma'am's project.

Last but not the least was a talent show which was on the day of freshers party. That's when I realised participation is really important than winning or losing because in every event or competition I participated there was nothing that I lost; it was all a gain either experience or knowledge, or another new opportunity .The thing is in every event and competition I saw a different 'ME' . And for a person like me who loves learning new things , I will take part in as many events as I can and keep improving myself everyday of my college life. Although I didn't win in any of the events, that's not the end ; This is just the beginning , there's a lot more to go and I'm eagerly awaiting to learn, grow and win .

-- Gayathri Siva Subramanian



Song of the Open Road

Poems are magical. Poems express emotions and feelings through words. Honestly, I never really gave a thought to poems when I was a kid. But as the years passed by, I understood the depth in the words and was truly fascinated. Although, you don't have much chances of meeting the poet in real life, you do can experience their emotions as you are reading the poem. There exists many themes in poems like nature, life, love, sadness, etc. One of my favourite poem is 'Song of the Open Road' by Walt Whitman.

Walt Whitman was an American poet, essayist and journalist. He was born in the year May 31, 1819 in Huntington on Long Island. Whitman is called as the father of free verse and writes his poems based on realism. This is one of the poem from his 1855 poetry collection 'Leaves of Grass'. His poems were called controversial as it was written with no rhyming words and proper stanza. The poem is about carelessness, confidence and having the courage to follow one's heart's desire and not wait for good-fortune. To be strong, to take the path of their content. He uses paradox and says, that he will carry the old delicious burdens of people he is close with. Whitman states that he will carry those memories with him wherever he goes. My personal preference is the line 'Henceforth I ask not good-fortune, I myself am good-fortune'.

I read this poem in my 12th English textbook, and from then on Walt Whitman was, is and I believe will be my favourite poet of all time.

–Iswariya Krishnan



The Liberating Force of Words : Tagore's Call for a Fearless Mind

The poem begins with a vivid portrayal of an ideal realm: "Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high." Here, Tagore paints a picture of mental emancipation and self-confidence, where individuals can navigate life with dignity and courage. This opening line encapsulates the essence of Tagore's vision—a society where fear does not dictate actions, and where individuals are empowered to pursue truth and righteousness.

Rabindranath Tagore, the eminent Indian poet, philosopher and Nobel laureate, remains celebrated for his profound insights into the human condition and society. Among his many masterpieces, "Where The Mind Is Without Fear" stands out as a poignant reflection on the ideals of freedom, knowledge, and societal progress. Written during India's struggle for independence, Tagore's poem resonates deeply with its call for a society liberated from the shackles of fear and narrow-mindedness. It is a powerful invocation for a world where individuals can aspire towards their fullest potential, unimpeded by barriers of ignorance and prejudice.

Tagore further envisions a world "Where knowledge is free," emphasizing the importance of accessible education and the pursuit of wisdom as fundamental rights. He laments the fragmentation of society into narrow domestic walls, urging for unity and collective progress beyond divisive boundaries.

Central to the poem's message is the idea of truth-seeking and relentless pursuit of perfection: "Where tireless striving stretches its arms towards perfection." Tagore advocates for a society driven by a quest for excellence and guided by reason and enlightenment, rather than being mired in stagnant traditions and outdated customs.

The poem concludes with a fervent plea to the divine, expressing a heartfelt desire for the nation to awaken to its true potential: "Into that heaven of freedom, my Father, let my country awake." This final stanza serves as a rallying cry for India to rise above its challenges and embrace a future characterized by liberty, enlightenment, and inclusive growth.

"Where The Mind Is Without Fear" remains not only a lyrical masterpiece but also a timeless testament to Tagore's vision of a progressive and harmonious society. Its enduring relevance continues to inspire generations, resonating with those who seek to break free from the constraints of fear and aspire towards a world guided by reason, compassion, and intellectual freedom.

In essence, Tagore's poem invites readers to reflect on the transformative power of fearless thought and action—a vision that transcends borders and resonates universally in the pursuit of a better world.

–Aastha Shah

Games Point



THE RIDDLES

"I stand tall in the face of adversity, my duty is to serve with honour. I am not just a profession but a calling.
What am I?"

"I am the force that drives you to stand firm when others falter, and to lead with integrity and courage.
What am I?"

"I inspire you to face challenges with bravery, to uphold the values of service and sacrifice, and to protect what is dear. What am I?"

"I am forged in the crucible of challenges and shine brightest in times of need. I am a symbol of bravery and sacrifice. What am I?"

"I am a promise made in the face of danger, guiding every action with a sense of duty and honour.
What am I?"



Games Point



THE RIDDLES

1. "I am not given to everyone, but I am earned through unwavering commitment and selflessness. I inspire respect and admiration. What am I?"

"I am the silent promise of duty and the unspoken bond of loyalty. I am carried with pride and exemplified through actions. What am I?"

"I am a light in the darkness, a source of strength in challenging times. It is nurtured by perseverance and carried with pride. What am I?"

"I am forged through dedication and shaped by sacrifice. I am worn with pride and symbolise commitment to a higher cause. What am I?"



Games Point



Identify the Poet by its Poetic Lines.

This poem is about the Dedication, Duty, Courageous act of the Soldiers and their Willingness to Our Nation.

Poem: "My Dear Soldiers".

Lines :

When we are all asleep
You still hold on to you deed

Poem: "If".

Lines :

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,



Games Point

Poems Word Search



I	U	G	R	L	H	M	O	D	E	E	R	F	O	T
L	N	L	I	N	E	S	O	N	S	K	U	L	L	H
A	P	D	F	I	R	E	A	N	D	I	C	E	V	E
M	U	C	I	N	V	I	C	T	U	S	B	S	A	R
P	Q	H	B	A	T	C	H	F	E	D	T	R	N	O
O	H	L	R	B	N	D	W	E	E	I	O	K	D	A
F	L	Y	F	E	V	W	U	L	L	K	O	B	E	D
L	I	E	R	U	S	I	E	L	R	M	I	M	M	N
O	M	D	G	O	C	L	I	A	S	T	T	P	A	O
V	G	Z	F	T	I	R	K	Y	V	I	E	S	T	T
E	D	U	E	N	I	U	Y	R	O	E	S	A	A	T
D	B	Y	O	S	R	O	R	L	H	S	R	H	R	A
Y	Z	S	E	R	A	H	D	G	T	V	U	S	A	K
K	A	X	E	E	N	D	L	E	S	S	T	I	M	E
L	O	Y	W	V	C	X	D	J	P	S	T	G	H	N

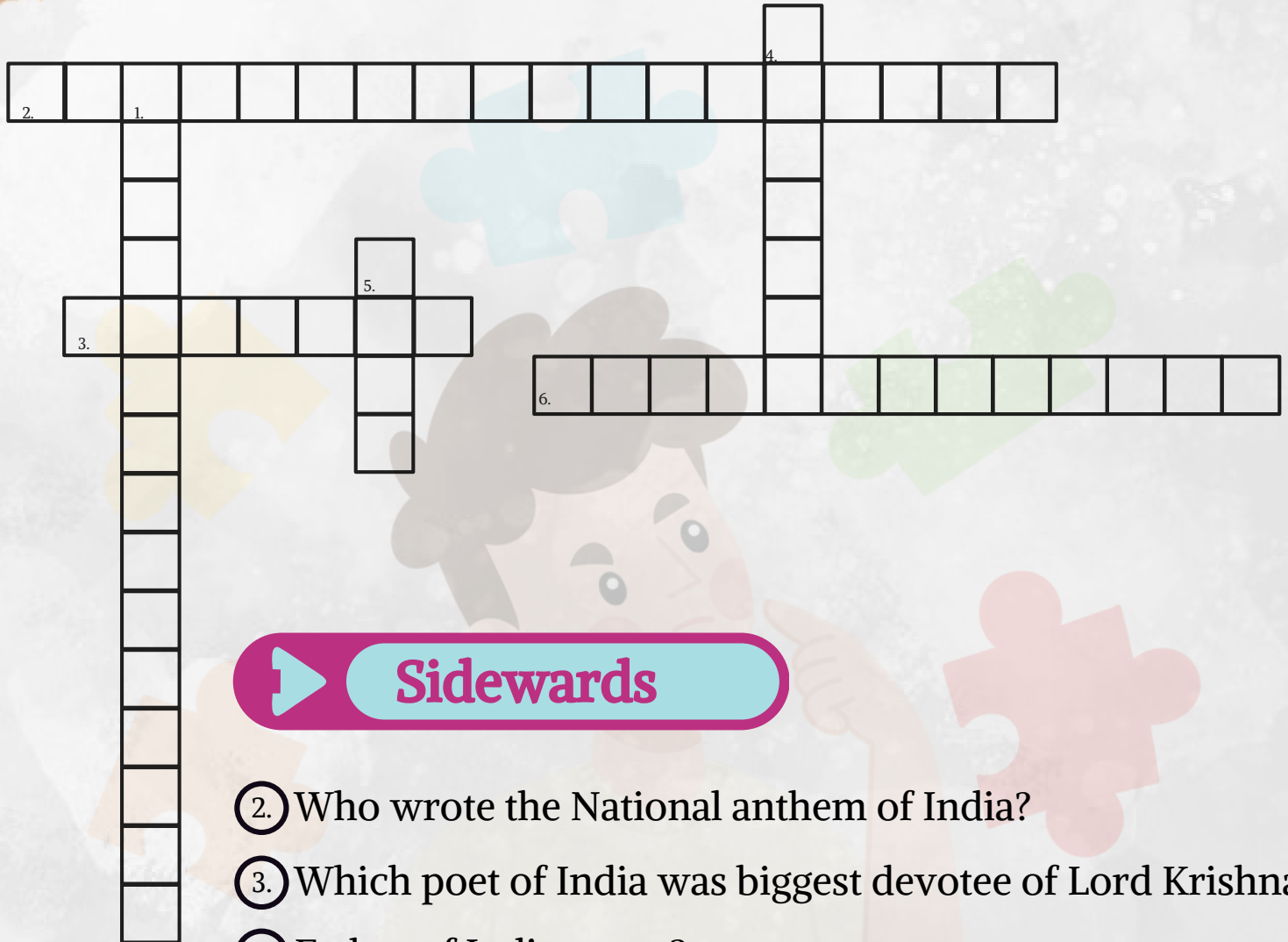
- The Road Not Taken
- Freedom
- Lines On Skull
- Still I Rise
- Indian Weavers
- Leisure
- Vande Mataram
- Fire and Ice
- Endless Time
- Lamp Of Love

Note

Words are hidden vertically,
horizontally and diagonally



The CROSSWORD Puzzle



Sideways

- ② Who wrote the National anthem of India?
- ③ Which poet of India was biggest devotee of Lord Krishna?
- ⑥ Father of Indian poet?



Downwards

- ① Who wrote National song of India?
- ④ The first Kavi of India ?
- ⑤ Most famous poet in history?



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**Scan me and send your answers to
the team to win prizes!**



Find all the book titles in this image and win a prize!



-Samruddhi Matkar, TY Applied Art