



BACKSTREAM

ISME LITTCOM

CLUB NEWSPAPER



INTERNATIONAL MASTI @ SINGAPORE!

31/03/2023 - 08/02/2023

Miss Nishita. P (BBA 6B)

Traveling abroad offers the promise of amazing experiences and thrilling adventures. During a student immersion trip to Singapore, we expected to learn and have educational experiences, but our trip pleasantly surprised us with a lifetime of memories. Fun, frolic and promisingly engaging, Singapore has enough to capture people across various nationalities.

"Why can't we have fun while we study and learn?"

We explored the culture, the unique cuisines, the beautiful architectures and most importantly the lush greenery of Singapore.

Most of us were on our first overseas trip, and we can happily say that the wait was worthwhile. From the captivating night safaris to landmarks like gardens of Bay, Singapore flyer, Sentosa Island and Universal studios, Singapore is a destination like no other. This experience was indeed a memorable one as it strengthened our bonds and filled our hearts with unforgettable memories.

ESCAPADES

Club Magazine



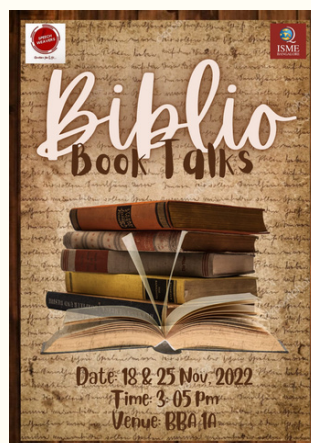
Escapades was the first magazine released from the Speech Weavers club. It was launched on November 21, 2022 in the seminar hall of our college. The batch of 2021-24, Speech Weavers contributed the content for the magazine. Miss Katherine J. was the editor of the magazine. Our beloved former HOD and Professor Rema Vishwanathan was the chief of the event. The Speech Weavers were able to express their thoughts creatively and effectively.

BIBLIO TALKS

'Quenching your thirst for good books'

Main building, BBA 1A

'Biblio' is an activity that engrossed the students in reading books. Every student got to select the book which they would like to read. After reading the book, all the students came up and said their views on the book and a summary of it. This activity increased the interest in the members in reading books.



October, 2022

SHER - O - SHAYRI

'Poetry that makes your heart sway'

The Annex, BBA 1B

"Sher-o-Shayari" is a small event organized by the media personnel of speech weavers Mr. Ammar. This event was to enlighten us regarding Urdu literature and poetry.

The members of all the clubs, Seniors, and teachers were invited to the event. The students delivered many shayari's and ghazals. All the students were dressed in traditionals.

7th October, 2022



DEBATE - CLASH OF WORDS

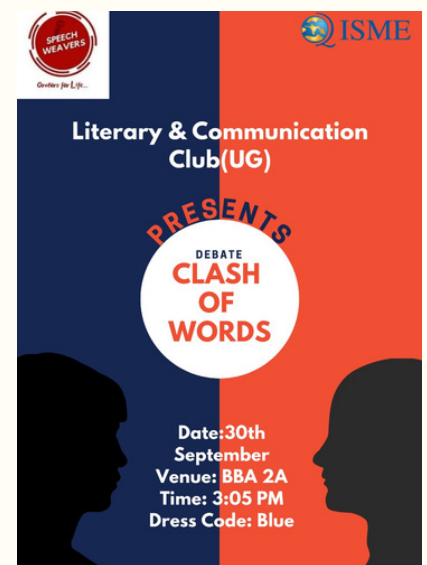
'Speak openly & Debate honestly'

The Annex, BBA 2A

"Debate - Clash of Words" is an activity organized by the president of the club, Vikas. The competition

was open for students of all the clubs. All the participants were separated into two groups. The topic given to the participants was "offline classes are better than the online classes."

30th September, 2022



SPELLING BEE

'I can bee anything and spell everything'



Amphitheatre, ISME

"Spelling bee" was the first activity held at speech weavers. It was a small competition among the members of the club. A lexicon was made to ask the participants to spell them out. There were various rounds in the competition.

23rd September 2022

SEPARATE ELEVATORS FOR STUDENTS AND FACULTY?

Mixed sentiments and emotions fly with regard to the separate elevators for students and faculty. Mr. OT says that there are more students on the campus than the faculty. Miss. TV passionately agrees and argues that sometimes the students' elevator is overloaded and unfit to function. Contradicting them is Miss. JK, who says that student might not feel comfortable with teachers all the time as they can be quite judgmental.

DISCLAIMER - No names revealed due to privacy reasons

PHRASAL GAMES

'Playing with words'

The Main Building, BBA 1B

"Phrasal games" - A few games related to phrases and verbs were set up by a member of the club Ms. Shruti. The participants played the game virtually. Each team consisted of 2 members. Various rounds were conducted. The participants were seen to be engrossed while playing the games.

14th October, 2022



MOVIE MELA

'Pass me the popcorn, please!'

Main Building, BBA 1B

Mr. Arjun, a member of the Speech Weavers had organized a small event 'Movie Mela.' The members from all the clubs were invited for the event.

In this event, many short - animated movies were displayed such as Social dilemma. The Speech Weavers had a cozy learning session. They were dressed in fuzzy sweaters.

21st October, 2022



OPINIONS

Why can't students come to class in casuals?



'Formal wear gives a business outlook to the college students. As the future managers from a B-school, certain etiquette is expected of the young adults.' A contradictory argument is that the Bengaluru style or working culture is pretty flexible. The question of attire arises from what is considered 'proper' and from who's perspective the rules are formed.

"Atleast jeans must be allowed"

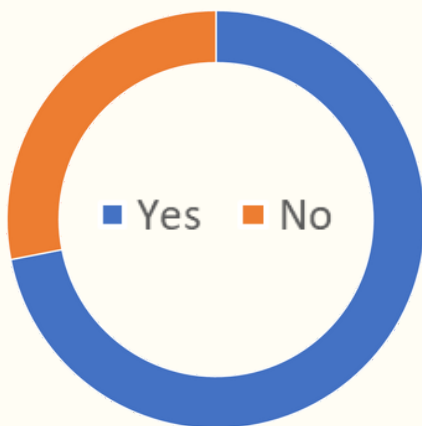
Miss B.T, B. Com

Expert's nightmare a beginner's joy ride

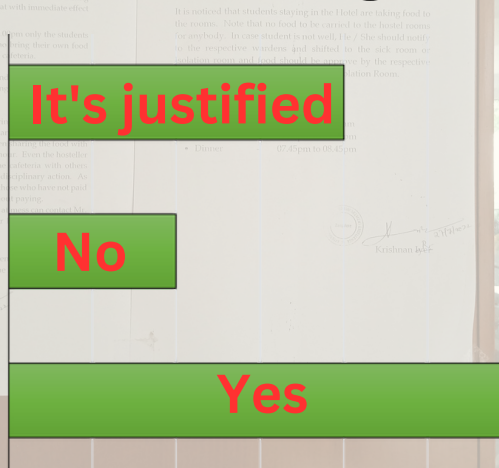
Just the other day, I was teaching a friend of mine to ride a scooter. I don't know what was more pathetic, the fact he couldn't balance a two wheeler or the fact he is 21. He is a bigger disappointment than a NEET aspirant's mother. While driving he somehow learnt the dark arts of vibrating the whole scooter. I have experienced experienced better turbulence than his rogue vibration. For a moment I thought we had a punctured tire. Nonetheless we continued and the fear of God dawned upon me. This organism was the epitome of stupidity. Man forgot brakes existed and railed the speed breaker, forget the eruption of Pompeii, he made a tsunami feel like child's play. I flew in the air for a few seconds with a brief flash of life . I was brought back down with an earthquake of back pain. That is when I reached for the emergency breaks and brought the drunk tourist girl to a halt. I took over and drove us home.

Mr. Chandramouli

Is amphitheater an open space?



Are cafeteria rules too rigid?



DISCLAIMER - No names revealed due to privacy reasons

Student journalists - Miss Vinuthna and Miss Kaeya (B Com)

PEN - A - THON

Sparrow and Me

Mr Aryan Surya

Sometimes I hear the sparrow's chirp in the early morning hours walking me up from my slumber, only to wake up with a jolt to realise she's long gone missing.

To think about the time she went missing, it was abrupt and gradual at the same time. I never realised the importance of her presence till months later. I hurriedly pushed through life for all it's worth, without taking a second to realise how much had changed since I last saw her. I had grown a stubble, put on some weight and looked more lost in my eyes.

This isn't a story about turning tail from my nest, it is about how a familiar sparrow's departure felt like the end of the innocence of my younger self. The comfort of realisation knowing that every morning without fail, a small feathered biped would wait for me to wake up and address her.

But time has it's own way, she left along with everything I held dear.

My childhood wasn't something I hold with esteem, constant battles for survival from my own thoughts and emotional abuse which left scars deeper than something I could patch with a piece of fabric and love. I still dream of how everything would be different if it wasn't for the trauma I inflicted upon myself. I struggle to love and trust till this day and time because of experiences I'm not proud to brief you about.

I sit pondering on an empty gloomy evening whether the sparrow was just a reflection of my incapacity to hold on to what little I have left of my desolate life. Did she leave because I couldn't love her enough for everything she did for me? Did she leave because I took her for granted?

But as something I learnt later on in life not every situation comes with closure, at times we need to accept the circumstance for what it is.

With all this said and done, I try to justify my actions of letting her leave without a goodbye. I tell myself that maybe she grew up, like all living beings do and found the courage to soar the skies with her wings open. I would blame myself for her unexpected leave, thinking that I was at fault and she left because of my inability to hold on.

Endurance

Miss Katherine

Burdened with work
Stepped on by everyone.
She's just a young girl
Understood by no one.

The responsibilities that she bears,
The household on her back.

One small mistake,
They tell her that she's a slack.

What they don't understand
Is the pain that lurks within,
The struggles she faces
To put it into words, she can't begin.

The world may bat an eye
And tell her that's her job,
That all this is a part of life
And failure makes her a slob.

Let the poor thing breath!
She's doing her absolute best
In a world as challenging as this
Where it's all work and no rest.

She's stronger than she looks,
She's more capable than you think
She's meant to be the best of us all
If she can endure with a smile
Then so can I.

We often than not blame ourselves for times and decision that aren't ours to make, we might have grown up that way, thinking everything was our fault. Sooner or later we need to realise not everything wrong around us, was a fault we are a part of and not every ripple in the void was because of regrets we couldn't throw away.

PEN - A - THON

My Attendance

OVERVIEWS

LEAVES

Dear attendance,

Total Leaves Total Presence

"I loved her but she didn't" - Sakar

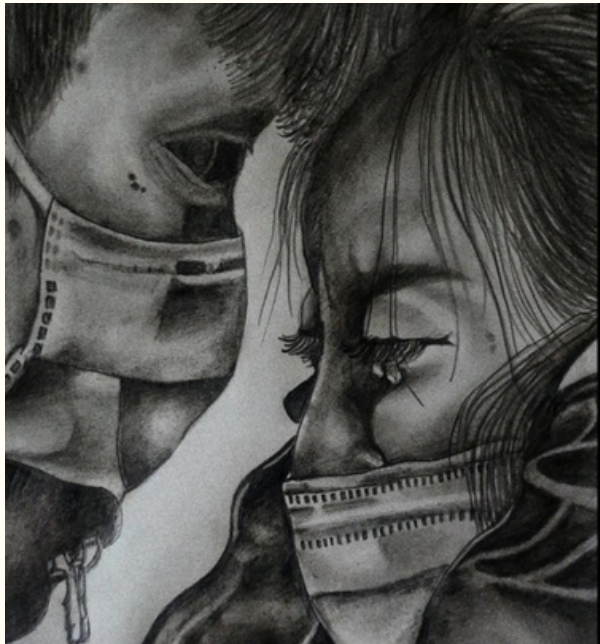
"I am writing to you without expecting anything in return" - Ankit

"Everyone loses their hearts to you unwillingly" - Veera

"The necessity of my life, I cannot survive without you" - Lakshika

"Your stringent demands appeal to me in a twisted way. You are a necessity in my life without whom I will have to pay a fine. The blessed curse for us all!" - Hamsini

ct Total classes Average



Nature Revolution

Mr Sumit

The golden symphony of the rising sun

Blue foggy mountains

Birds singing the choir

Engrossed in the beauty

I stand right in the arms of nature

You steal that away from me

With your bulldozers digging away through my mountains

I can't stop you

But you will pay the price

Nature is Silent

But Distrub it and It shall rise

Into flames and engulf what you call development

You chose this path for the greed of Money

What use is Money

Lying in a hopeless dark trench of Destruction

Your tomorrow shall not see the green lush leaves

Only grey gloomy buildings made by thieves

Who robbed us of nature

Sold their Souls

They called it a better future

It's For the Greater Good

Is what they told

Blind are their eyes

Asleep is their conscience

Blood on their hands

The dance of the wealthy

Shall stop this instance

Nature's warnings are enough adduced evidence

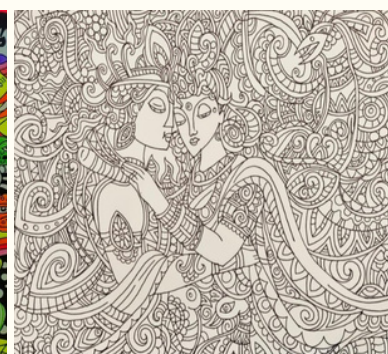
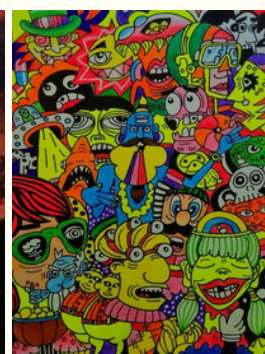
Money has Seduced Them all to

Slaughter their own humanity for

What they call Class and Elegance



Mr Pretheesh Maiti



A trip through the Lion City: From Skyscrapers to Hawker Centers, a quest to remember

Miss Kritipurno Chakravarty

Singapore embodies the confusion, heartache and extraordinary that life encompasses. The magical, stunning skyline adorned with glass skyscrapers that dreams are made of and its vibrant cultural heritage enchant anyone who dares step into the country of urban marvels. After enduring the bustling excitement of the international flight and navigating through a sleepless night under the starry sky, our group of 92 individuals felt exhausted yet infatuated as we were swiftly transported to our hostels in preparation for our city tour planned by our institutes.

The city was enchanting in the best way possible. From the majestic Suntec city and quirky Haji Lane to the iconic Merlion. This place seemed to have stirred unexpected emotions within every single one of us and I think for a moment I felt inspired. The people constantly reminded me that the opportunities I have aren't ordinary, they are the most special chance I will get. It made me not fear failure but fear never having the chance to realise the opportunities. I have dreams and the city filled me with the urge to call every last piece of my lost heart home. It showed that my life can be so much more than it is right now. I've been to a lot of places but in this urban haven, where determination, hard work and serenity embraced every corner, this city stood as a sanctuary of security like no other I had ever known.

The transport system effortlessly danced with seamless grace, enchanting every traveller who embarked upon its well-orchestrated symphony, allowing each one of us to be at ease no matter where we were in the country. Wandering the streets, the comforting knowledge that I would always find my way back home alleviated any lingering worries that I might have had. A ribbon of fearless independence and loneliness wouldn't stop running through my veins from the moment I reached there. The lectures we attended, the educators were all inspirational and kind. The insatiable yearning to delve deeper, to unravel the cultural tapestry, the enchanting hawker cuisine infused me with an exhilarating sense of vitality and purpose.

I think this city made me confront and process feelings I left ignored. It felt like I kept running from it until it found me in the middle of a sunny street on a beautiful day in the middle of the botanic gardens of Singapore. The clarity of atmosphere there was unreal, there was something intoxicating in the air. For the first time in the longest time, I existed solely for myself, attuned to the world's beckoning, and the universe's encouraging whispers to persist. I felt the desire for more and

Singapore,

I promise, I won't let you down, I will make you proud. Thank you for everything you did for me.



Student Immersion and My Experience

Miss Sai Namrata Valluri

Traveling has always been integral to my life, offering exploration, learning, and personal growth. Visiting Singapore through an immersive course run by ISME Bangalore made June unforgettable. Singapore's rich cultural heritage and diverse population provided an excellent backdrop for cultural exchange and academic enrichment in Southeast Asia. Despite jet lag, my first day in Singapore was filled with exciting experiences, including a city tour and indulging in delicious local cuisines like Hainanese chicken rice and laksa.

Throughout the trip, we balanced academic workshops on various subjects with exploring iconic landmarks such as Marina Bay Sands and Gardens by the Bay. Visiting leading industries and universities like the Tiger brewery and National Technological University gave me insights into Singapore's thriving economy and innovation hub.

Weekends allowed for fun and bonding with friends at Universal Studios and the sea aquarium. The trip concluded with a sense of gratitude for the experiences and lessons in Singapore as I returned to India with cherished memories and souvenirs.

Beyond academics, the program pushed me out of my comfort zone, fostering confidence and forming lasting friendships. Embracing cultural variations nurtured empathy and acceptance, transforming me into a more well-rounded individual with a broader worldview.

Our Club



Top right to left : Ragul, Sai Yashaswini, Parth Agarwal, Arjun Nair, Ankit Kumar, Tamnay Bafna, Ammar, Sabreenath and John

Bottom right to left : Veera Sangavi, Vinuthna, Lakshika, Shahina, Prof. Shruthi Nanjappa, Dr. Aradhana Yadav, Hamsini V, Kaeya Gonsalves and Shruti Soni
PC - Vedit Sharma