

**WRITERS INC**  
★ CRESCENT EDITORIAL E-MAGAZINE ★

# MERANKI

FICTION - NON-FICTION - POETRY  
ART - PHOTOGRAPHY

# Discover Chennai

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# FROM THE DESK

Crescent Literary Society masterfully demonstrates its artistic vision in each eagerly anticipated edition of Meraki, despite the inherently subjective nature of art creation. Their creativity and uniqueness always leave me impressed, making every edition of the magazine a delightful read. The club's energy and passion in creating each issue, alongside their other activities, are truly inspiring. I extend my appreciation to the contributors of the Crescent Literary Society for bringing out the best in each of us in this edition of Meraki, a collection that celebrates both mainstream and unconventional art. I wish the team great success in bringing out such interesting reads and keep bettering it in every edition. As always I hope that the readers find this edition of Meraki as enjoyable as the previous editions.



Prof. Dr. T. Murugesan  
Vice-Chancellor



Dr. N. Thajuddin  
Pro-Vice-Chancellor

The students of Crescent Literary Society have excelled in teamwork, crafting an exceptional summer edition of Meraki that beautifully encapsulates each academic year. Their dedication to the work undertaken by them, teamwork, and creativity is truly inspiring. The unwavering commitment demonstrated by the writers, editors, and designers as they consistently excel in crafting the magazine from inception is undeniably motivating and humbling. Their devotion to their craft exemplifies the highest level of professionalism and creative excellence. My best wishes to the entire team and offer heartfelt congratulations on the successful creation of yet another exquisite edition.

The much-awaited summer edition of Meraki by Crescent Literary Society is here! It brings me immense joy and happiness to witness the Society's continuous growth and exceptional creativity. Meraki stands as a testament to what a club can achieve when it's fueled by passion and freedom to explore its potential. The team's dedication shines through as they pack this edition with ingenuity, offering a captivating blend of narratives, art, and prose. I gladly urge you to indulge in this enriching anthology, immersing yourself in a world of inspiration and imagination. Meraki's summer edition is a tribute to the limitless possibilities of creative expression. Happy reading!



Dr. N. Raja Hussain  
Registrar



Dr. Karthikeyan Ramalingam  
Dean (Student Affairs)

Meraki'23, a summer edition journal, is a captivating treat that beautifully weaves together the students' heart and soul into an intellectual and artistic medley. The editorial board and members continue to impress with their refreshing ideas and insightful expressions across various genres, including poetry, fiction, non-fiction, art, and photography. I extend my heartfelt congratulations on their remarkable accomplishments and convey my best wishes for their future endeavors. Their dedication to fostering creativity and embracing diversity enriches the literary community and sets a commendable example for others to follow. In simpler terms, Meraki'23 is a collection of creative and insightful work by students, which is both intellectually and artistically stimulating. The editorial board and members have done an outstanding job, and their dedication to fostering creativity and diversity is commendable.

In a world often characterized by its frenetic pace and constant distractions, literature and art remain a sanctuary for introspection, contemplation, and connection. Within the pages of Meraki you will find a diverse array of voices, each offering a unique perspective, a fresh insight, or a captivating story. As we delve into the creative works of our students, let us celebrate the spirit of inquiry, the pursuit of knowledge, and the boundless possibilities that lie ahead. I congratulate the contributors; your work inspires us all and reminds us of the incredible potential that resides within each of us. Meraki is truly a testament to the vibrant community we are privileged to be a part of, and I hope it leaves you feeling inspired and proud to be a part of this journey.



Mrs. A. Catherine Anna Pushpam  
Staff Coordinator,  
Crescent Literary Society

**Dear readers,**

How do I talk about Chennai in just these two pages? Words will certainly not be enough. I have gone from being a stranger in this city to calling it home. This city, its experiences and its people have shaped me to be the person I am today. So it felt befitting to give it a little tribute as I leave this platform.

I came to this city when I was 13 years old. I had lived a very protected, shielded life of a small-town girl in a foreign country, thus, so far. And I had moved into this city, without knowing the language, without being accustomed to the culture – a complete stranger in my hometown, save only for the familiarity of my family. Yet, I was met with such hospitality in my first school here, it defined my whole experience of moving back to India. The culture I found, manifested through the people, was friendly and respectful and diverse.

With time, this city and its people grew on me. In Chennai, I've found lifelong friends that have stood by me through thick and thin. And this city has witnessed my best and worst moments. From my teenage rebellion to my adult breakdowns, from late-night drives to getting stranded in the rain under a random store's roof, from sitting in a pretty cafe with overpriced food to eating at Buhari at 3:30 pm – growing up in this city or even having lived here through the formative years of college has been a soulful experience. Whether it was in crowded MTC buses or in peaceful metro rides, Chennai has been a haven of safety and comfort that couldn't be matched.

The very same attributes of comfort and acceptance, I could witness when I first stepped into Crescent. As a student, we may find a dozen things to complain about our college while we're there. We've all faced obstacles through the years; when the 3 or 4 years of your degree are about to come to an end, you may even think-finally. But when you truly look back, you will find a treasure box of memories that you've created despite, or sometimes in the crux of all the issues you've faced. Problems turn into life lessons, experiences turn into memories and life goes on. But everything that Crescent had to offer– the classroom fiascos, the bunking, the getting-into-trouble-for-bunking, the clubs and the events and everything that came along with it– I knew I would miss it.



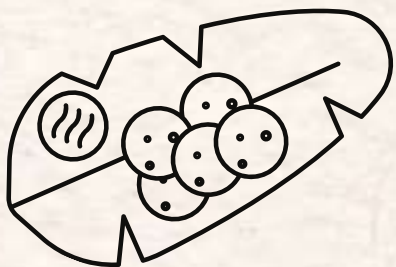
# A Note from the Editor

As we bid adieu to Crescent, I realize plenty of us will be saying goodbye to this city as well. Although Chennai's heat hasn't been kind, its people and its culture have always been welcoming. Whether it's an NRI struggling with the lack of AC or a North Indian struggling with Tamil, the diversity in this city and in our campus has always been accepted wholeheartedly. Chennai has been more than a location; it's a place of community and shared interests. And it's just one of the most wonderful things that ties us together. The other one is, of course, Dhoni.

So whether you're a final year stepping out of college, or a first-year stepping into it, here's to letting the waves of Marina rid the waves of sadness, the petrichor of untimely summer rains refreshing our hearts and welcoming new beginnings. I pray the next chapter of our lives brings in the best.

In this edition of Meraki, we've put together a collection of non-fiction, poetry, art and fiction on the backdrop of Chennai's imagery. I must credit the entire editorial and design team for creating this edition from scratch, right from the writing and curating of the content, to designing every single page. A special mention to our club photographer, Mohammed Hamdan P, for taking the time and effort to capture the beautiful photographs that you will be seeing across the pages of this magazine. And most importantly, I'd like to express my gratitude to Ms. A. Catherine Anna Pushpam (Staff Coordinator of Crescent Literary Society) and Dr. Karthikeyan Ramalingam (Dean, Student Affairs) for all their guidance and support for Meraki, as well as every other endeavor of the Crescent Literary Society.

The announcement of the 'Namma Chennai' theme brought in a flood of beautiful entries from so many of you. For that, I must express my deepest gratitude. Unfortunately, we could not publish every entry we received, but witnessing the love for Chennai manifest through Meraki was truly amazing. I hope with this edition, we continue building your love for Meraki as well.



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Happy reading!

Saniya Mirza  
IV Year, B.tech ECE



**Dear readers,**

As I pen down these words, I am overcome with a mixture of emotions that only a final year student can truly understand. It feels like just yesterday that I walked through the gates of our esteemed institution, wide-eyed and eager to embark on this incredible journey. And yet, here we are, about to release another edition of our beloved biannual magazine, Meraki, a true labor of love that encapsulates the essence of Namma Chennai.

This edition's theme, Namma Chennai, holds a special place in our hearts. It's not just a geographical location, it's a symphony of emotions, experiences, and stories that have woven themselves into the very fabric of our lives. The pages of this magazine reflect the vibrant streets, the inviting beaches, the bustling markets, and the timeless traditions that make Chennai a city like no other.

Through the medium of this edition of Meraki, we aim not only to capture the essence of Chennai but also to provide a platform for the myriad voices that call this city home. As the President of this literary society, I have had the privilege of witnessing the unwavering enthusiasm and boundless creativity of our members. Each piece in this magazine is a reflection of their unique perspective, a celebration of their creativity, and a tribute to the city that has nurtured us all.

As I stand at the crossroads of my college journey, I feel a sense of pride in what we have accomplished together. Crescent Literary Society has long held a reputation as one of the most exceptional student clubs within our college. Our members' relentless pursuit of literary excellence has consistently led us to victory in various intercollegiate competitions, leaving an indelible mark of achievement. Yet, this year, we dared to dream bigger and bolder, and the results were beyond our wildest expectations.

Litrapture, our intercollegiate literary festival, stands as a testament to our determination and organizational prowess. With 700 plus students converging upon our college from all corners of Chennai, the event not only showcased our commitment to literature but also reinforced our position as a force to be reckoned with in the literary community. The vibrant discussions, riveting debates, and captivating performances were a reflection of the collective energy and enthusiasm that defines Crescent Literary Society.



*A Note from the President*



And then came Minerva, a national-level literary festival in collaboration with IIT Madras and SVCE that catapulted Crescent's name onto the grand stage of literary brilliance. With participation soaring into the thousands, we showcased the power of words to connect minds across the entire country. This festival wasn't just about competition; it was a celebration of the art of expression, an ode to the written and spoken word that unites us all.

As we look back at these accomplishments, we must recognize that they are the fruits of countless hours of hard work, dedication, and collaboration. It's the writers, the debaters, the poets, the speakers, the members of Crescent Literary Society and most importantly

Dr. Karthikeyan Ramalingam (Dean of Student Affairs) and Ms. A. Catherine Anna Pushpam (Staff Coordinator of Crescent Literary Society – Department of English) who made these events possible. Your unyielding commitment has brought laurels not only to our society but also to our college and the city we call home.

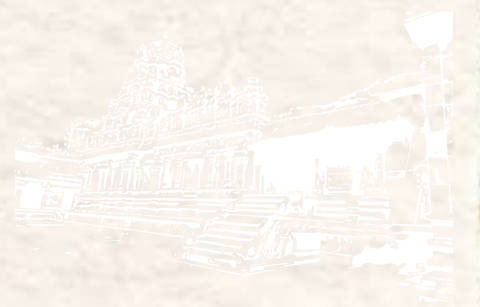
But let us remember that the journey doesn't end here. Our triumphs this year serve as a stepping stone to even greater horizons. Crescent Literary Society's legacy continues, and it's now our juniors' duty to carry the torch forward. As you embrace the challenges and opportunities that the future holds, always remain united in your love for literature and your unwavering belief in the power of words.

As we unveil another chapter of Meraki, I invite you all to immerse yourselves in the pages of this magazine, to experience the magic of Namma Chennai, and to be inspired by the boundless creativity that flows through these words and images. Let us celebrate not just a city, but a way of life that has shaped us into who we are today.

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With gratitude and a heart full of memories,

Azfar Faheem Mustafa  
IV Year, B.tech CSE



*A Note from The President*

# Home

A whimsical azure daunts over,  
The diffident trees and menacing buildings still.  
The stench of the vast profound,  
Scarlet kiss of Marina's horizon.  
The mellifluous waves and the timid hearts lost.  
Rusted bricks and burning books,  
The Veena's muffled caress and the aloof lovers' dance.  
Vaali's words and legato's submissive charm.  
The stall's rancid smell beckons hungry mouths and  
deprived souls.

Drinks under the faint orange glow, and  
The stammering silence of the stars.  
Crowds flit past in soft muslin or her sister's silk.  
The squall's tenacious howl and the cry of the sky.  
The placid moon's hesitant peeks,  
The ever-ancient pearl's disdain.  
In withdrawn solitude, with foreign lips, I speak,  
With borrowed words, I write.  
The place I call home,  
Wrapped in the stinging strangeness of familiar warmth,  
My perturbed heart finds tranquility at last.

By Purani R.  
I year, B.Tech ECE



Come to Chennai,  
Color the course.  
Connect with the crowd,  
With a charismatic core.

A cellfish for your company,  
Or a cuddling carcolepsy.  
The comical children,  
Cantankerously create chaos.

Capitulate to the climate,  
It couldn't be calm.  
'Cause even a crack,  
Comprehends for a charm.

Chairdrobes in coalition,  
Carefully curated cottages,  
Compartments careful in crisis,  
Cruising on the coastline.

Captivating culture,  
Commemorated celestial Gods,  
Central city of the carnival,  
Chennai!

# C for Chennai

By Naqiya Tabassum  
III Year, B.Tech CSE

By Abdullah Mastan  
III Year, B.Tech CSE

# New beginnings

Same old sun shining on a new day,  
Giving rise to resolutions and shrine visits, we pray,  
For a new beginning, one unlike its predecessors, ending in dismay,  
Hopeful for the scorching heat to not lead me astray.

An aura of hope, a symbol of change, a sign to start, something great and  
recall,  
Fighting at any cost, to break out of the cycle and experience,  
To be ready for all challenges that come about, prepared to dive and freefall,  
A calm mind, an open vessel, striving for greatness whilst being delirious.

New beginnings, same old shortcomings,  
New bonds, same old taunts,  
New love, same old shove,  
New year, hopeful for something to not go wrong, same old fear.

# Unsaid, Forever

By Namratha R D  
III Year, B.Tech CSE

How do I tell you?  
That you've been on my mind every day,  
A reason for my choices I'd say.  
That you cause  
A skip in my heart when I see you in the street.  
A trip in every step, when you smile at me, that sweet.  
Never thought I'd be the kind of lover  
That memorized your schedule,  
Your emotions, clothes, and their colors.  
An obsessive opportunist waiting  
To share memories of your endeavors,  
A self-made psychic pleading  
For the stars to lead us together,  
And a stranger in the metro lost  
In your thoughts altogether.  
There are a million problems that keep us apart,  
But I just want you to help me get out  
'Cause,  
Every laugh I let out, every hand I hold,  
Every second I spend, I wish for it all to be yours.  
So, now  
How do I tell you?  
That I've fallen in love with you  
And could you please fall for me too?

# GILDED HEARTS

~ Anonymous

I was living a boring life,  
With a hole in my heart  
Struggling to thrive.  
All my life, nobody ever looked me in the eye  
When they spoke to me,  
They can talk, but couldn't see the void within.  
Drifting in the river of fate,  
Searching for my destiny,  
While destiny itself has left me be.  
I took a turn from my destiny, as I found you in the endless search,  
The world loathed me for running from my fate,  
You fill me with joy and bliss,  
And nothing can I compare to this.  
A bond between two hearts that beat as one,  
For love makes life worth living.  
Each time I gaze into the depth of your eyes,  
A new hue of your soul makes me fall for you again.  
You offer wisdom in my cruel silence,  
Filling my mundane life with warmth,  
Like a moth drawn to the flame,  
My heart is drawn to you.  
A journey begins,  
A new chapter which I pray to never end,  
A reason for me to keep going, keep trying.  
Let us burn  
Like a fire without flames,  
In the night filled with dancing stars.  
For when the sun rises,  
I will fall for you all over again.



# Serendipitous Encounters

~ Shariba Kauser A , 1st Year B.A. English

In the bustling metro's embrace,  
A tapestry of lives takes place,  
Each destined for diverse destinations,  
Amidst the city's vivid creations.

Silent corridors echo stories untold,  
Human existence in tunnels unfold,  
A respite from disquiet's reign,  
Peaceful solitude amidst life's strain.

Amongst the myriad faces I see,  
One stands apart, a mystery,  
Lost in an unfamiliar zone,  
Their rhythm distinct, their presence sown.



And as the stranger's eyes unseal,  
A spark ignites, emotions surreal,  
Curiosity dances in their gaze,  
Drawing me in from life's chaotic haze.

Our eyes converge, an intimate connection,  
In that fleeting moment, divine intersection,  
Yet our paths diverge, destinies unfurled,  
Different places, varying times.

Reality calls, the spell now broken,  
Ordinary lives resume, words unspoken,  
But within, the memory remains,  
Of that captivating stranger, an indelible stain.



# A Match Made In Heaven

The crispy wafer, filled with spices and taste,  
Soft onions and potatoes, a filling so chaste,  
Accompanied by coconut sauce, fresh and bright,  
A heavenly combination, a pure delight.

The aroma of coffee, fresh and earthy,  
Rich brown liquid, poured in a dabara so worthy,  
Sipping the smooth brew, a perfect complement,  
To the masala dosa, a match heaven-sent.

In just fifteen minutes, a journey to relish,  
The pleasure and joy, this combo does embellish,  
A crispy crepe and fluffy potatoes, so divine,  
A sensory experience, that truly does shine.

The flavors and textures, a symphony of delight,  
A feast for the senses, a pure culinary height,  
Masala dosa and filter coffee, a match supreme,  
A perfect duo, like a beautiful dream.



## A Night That Made Chennai Feel Home

I had just moved into Chennai, a new city with new faces, new dreams, and a language that I could barely understand. A 'vadakkan' is how many would describe me, and rightly so being a North Indian who was trying to blend in. Honestly, I had my reservations with this city. As an outsider, we were always told to be wary of how we are treated at a place where many would suggest 'you don't belong.', a place that heats up like a frying pan on a hot stove, and people who would turn a blind eye to you if you do not know 'Tamil'. That's what was fed to our pesky little brains right from childhood. And I did believe all of that for a long time, until that night which changed everything.

It was one of those rainy nights in Chennai that would flood the streets and thus it was safer to leave unless you want to get stuck. So I booked my tickets to Bangalore. The middle-class mentality forced me to save money to the extent that I planned the cheapest way to commute to 'Central station'. My then roommate did a splendid job of teaching me about 'Whiteboard buses that are free for ladies' and local metros that are very cost-effective for commuting. My itinerary for the night was to take a bus from the 'Urapakkam bus stand' to the 'Vandalur railway station' and then take a local train to the 'Central station' and for the time being, it felt perfect.

Though the Internet and Google have made life way simpler for people who are new to the city, doing something new all on your own does make you anxious. I was waiting anxiously at the bus stop for the Whiteboard bus with a suitcase which was half my size. In my defense, I was new to the city and so I did not anticipate the rush I would be facing. The bus arrived and we cramped in. Even in that suffocation, that little joy of successfully boarding a free bus gave me a breath of satisfaction. But it didn't last long. My google maps showed me that I had arrived at Vandalur station and I confirmed it with the Conductor Anna. The storm was raging, and though it made the city look all the prettier, it left the streets muddy and slippery. I rushed into the crowd to climb down, but my regrettable decision soon struck me hard.

It was impossible for me to drag down the suitcase, and some people saw my struggle and helped me with it, but then in that process, the bus had already started moving. The abruptness of all the events made me panic which made me jump overboard, and slip on the muddy terrain. Everything went numb for a moment. I felt a sharp pain rise from my ankles straight to my head. I could hear some three aunties murmur in Tamil. Even though I couldn't really understand what they meant, I was able to sense a bit of concern, and they tried to pull me up. I soon exclaimed 'Tamil Teriyada' and just pointed towards the station. It was funny how my inability to communicate in Tamil soon started to fade away, as they seemed to understand exactly what I felt.

They carried me in their arms and made sure I reached the station; I could not have thanked them enough as I bid them goodbye. I thought I would be able to make it on my own, but the pain soon started to alleviate to a point when I couldn't stand on my own. That night I was helped by strangers who did not understand my language, right from crossing the bridge, to making me climb the train. A middle-aged woman took my feet and massaged them with herbal oil to ease my pain. Two women rushed to the Apollo emergency with me and went away only after they made sure I was alright. Chennai's railway authorities gave me free treatment and were so cooperative and were constantly worried about my situation. That night everything changed, about how I perceived this city, the people, and the language. The glasses that I had worn for so long suddenly started to seem clean, because that night I saw familiarity in strangeness, understanding in complexity, and a home I was craving in Namma Chennai.

Monideepa Guha  
II year  
M.Sc. Biotechnology

A Night That Made Chennai Feel Home





# TALES OF CHILDHOOD

## FROM THE MAKKAL OF CHENNAI

From Madarasapatnam to Madras and ultimately, to Chennai, transition has never been a stranger. Through the passage of decades, this dynamic metropolis has not only surmounted the storms, but also discovered the art of laughing in the face of life's myriad blues. Despite change's indifferent curse, the hospitable hearts of the habitants of Chennai remain unscathed. The city's eternal exuberance finds an indelible abode along the lanes of nostalgia. To revisit and relive innocence (both your own and others' vicariously), here's Chennai through the years, through the lens of children.

The time when the never-ending bustle of T. Nagar never existed, the towering buildings of shopping complexes were nowhere in sight, the Cooum river clear and boats in the water with happy families, Pandiyan recalls his tranquil childhood. Living in West Mambalam with the Mambalam station nearby, the crowds and the queues, with piqued interest and curiosity he would wander away from his parents' cautious hold and find the most bizarre and forgotten belongings of people. With Vadapalani visible from his house's terrace, he fondly remembers his ancestral home, with comfort ensured for all his nine siblings and his parents. His favorite part of the house, the garden. Mango and jackfruit trees' enchanting canopy, the rose's full blooms and the chirruping sparrows and pigeons were his refuge during all hurdles (ehm result days). He would watch the fishes in the fish tank and play with the hens in the garden to kill time when his siblings weren't there. Pandiyan reminisces about his talent in art and playing carrom, and participating and winning in carrom board matches between East and West Mambalam was a moment of pride.

Baskar had a contrasting experience, where he spent most of his childhood and adolescence alone. He traversed from Urapakkam to Thiruvallur every day, the abysmal extremities of the bus timings at the crack of dawn and the sleepy rush of his daily life. His dose of mischief and fun was toying with bulbs and wires, experimenting stealthily so his parents would not ground him. He also enjoyed playing goli, gilli and kabbadi. Looking back on his scheduled entertainment with his parents during his teens, watching movies at nine pm on Doordarshan and sharing laughs brings him solace till today. He remembers the simple freedom that his childhood offered, where his parents would even let him go to late-night shows alone. His favorite thing about the city still is, the plethora of food and snacks, from dip idlis to karasev to kamarkat, Baskar enjoys it all.

Meena calls her childhood "the best time of her life". She was that kid of the neighborhood who would play all day on the streets while her sister studied at home. She recalls the scolding she always dreaded as a kid after coming home late and breaking the window of an angry old man's house. She enjoyed listening to music on the radio and would merrily dance to it on the weekends. Despite financial instability, she had a fulfilling childhood. Meena says this experience reminds her to value non-materialistic joy to this day. She reminisces about her kind neighbor's perfect recipes of food that she devoured every time. Her favorite memory of her family was spending long weekends at Marina Beach, with salt in the air and messily eating snacks. She remembers one of her family's traditions of having dinners on the terrace once in a while (nila soru) and her sister telling her spooky stories to scare her into nipping downstairs.

Sadhana's childhood at RA Puram was fulfilling in the truest sense of the word, with the city's grace at her doorstep waiting for her curious mind to explore. Her mother was away for most of her childhood for work, her father would come home late and her grandparents took care of her and her elder brother. She remembers playing hide and seek and pass-pass with all the apartment kids and sneaking off to shops nearby. Her brother would teach her shortcuts and climb back gates and walls to stealthily escape to the park (The CIA who?) despite fighting like cats and dogs minutes before. She feels gratuitous to the city's abundant opportunities as it helped her explore integral parts of her identity. She enthusiastically pursued badminton and music and used these classes as an excuse for bike rides with her brother around the city.

Pramithi's eventful childhood was at the heart of the city, Choolaimedu. She fondly remembers the neighborhood she grew up in and the semblance it holds to an extended family. She would somehow convince her strict parents to let her play on the streets. She recalls the exuberant buzz of the evenings, with profusely sweating kids sprinting and yelling, some on their bicycles, some whispering kabbadi kabbadi under their breath and the banter after. Even though she enjoyed other sports, cricket was her favorite. She looks back on the adrenaline rush, the team effort and of course the (mandatory) breaking windows with nostalgia. She still aches for the comfort the community offered and tearfully recalls where she would stay over at her friends' if she had fought with her parents all day till dusk fell.

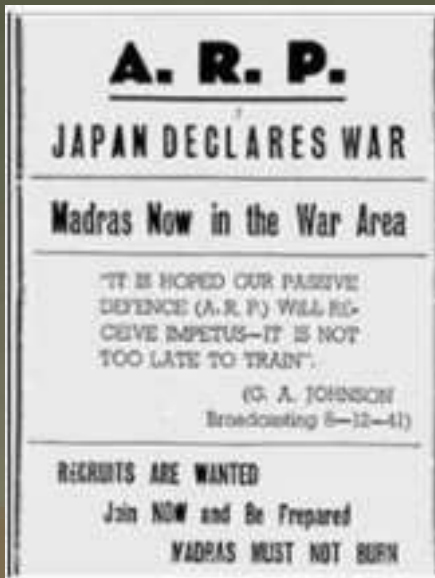
Childhood, akin to carefree midsummer evenings and sipping lemonade under mango trees, witnesses the mellow sun's covert goodbye. Time's relentless flight urges us to escape into joyful memories, seeking solace from its grasp. Amidst tales of ecstasy intertwined with gnarly grief, promising hope and fluttering reminiscence feels all too surreal. Hold on to your inner child and cherish them fiercely, for they are the beacons of light amidst life's darkest storms!

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Purani R  
1st year, B.Tech ECE

# MADRAS DURING WORLD WAR II

By Shafeeq Ahamed, 4th year B.Tech ECE



There was a time during World War II, when the Japanese almost bombed Madras.

The fall of Singapore on the 15th February 1942, to Imperial Japan was a serious blow to British prestige in South Asia. Winston Churchill, the former Prime Minister of the United Kingdom, called the fall of Singapore to the Japanese, "The worst disaster and largest capitulation in British history."

After the fall of Singapore, the British shifted their allied camp to Avadi, Madras. The people of Madras were unaware about the allied camp. After the war ended, the camp was exposed to the journalists. It sustained 20,000 soldiers, 3 airfields and a private railway track.

The Japanese focused on attacking Madras, Colombo and other towns nearby. The presence of the allied camp was the reason the Japanese were trying to attack Madras often, unbeknownst to the public.

Nearly 22 miles of slit trenches were dug up for shelter from air raids. ARP (Air Raid Precautions) units were set up in the city. Air raid drills were frequently conducted by the government. Posters and notices were issued to the public about air raid sirens and shelters.

## SHOOTING OF MADRAS ZOO

A significant number of animals in Madras Zoo were shot dead, not by the enemy, but by the Malabar Police as friendly fire.

The reason for the shooting was to prevent wild animals from wandering in the public, in case of direct bombing on the zoo's walls. This was not limited to Madras, most of the big zoos during the World War, which might have been potentially bombed, faced this issue. For example, the Berlin zoo was bombed by the RAF (Rapid Action Force) and the German police had to gun down the wild animals on the street.

The Mayor of Madras asked various other zoos in India to take up the animals, but many of them faced the issue of being bombed, as well. The authorities in Erode agreed to take the animals in a week's time but the order to shoot the animals was given. Three lions, six lionesses, four tigers, eight leopards, four bears and a black panther were shot in an hour. The rest of the herbivores in the zoo made their way to Erode.

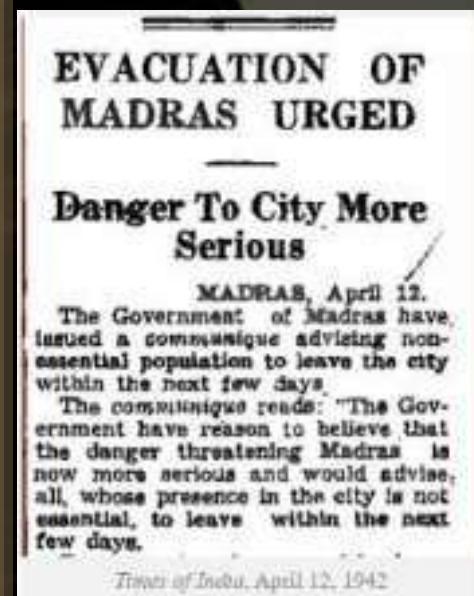


## EVACUATION OF MADRAS

A significant population of Madras evacuated the city during the supposed bombing by the Japanese. Most people believed that the city would be reduced to rubble by the bombing.

The public was tired of the blackouts, air raid drills and false alarms. So they resorted to fleeing from the city.

The British government issued a notice to city firms and banks to shift from the "exposed positions". One of which was the Beach Road, where all the commercial and government offices were present. The collector of Madras, Madras G.P.O and the City Civil Court were moved to the inner parts of the city.



On April 12, 1942, the government finally advised the residents to leave for safety. This created an impression in the minds of the people that the government too, was running away. This led to the masses moving to the rural parts of Tamil Nadu. Within the next 48 hours, 300,000 people fled the city. Within the same week, half of the city's population (half a million people) had left the city.

## DEMAND FOR LOCKS

### GREAT DEMAND FOR LOCKS

#### Alleged Stealing Of Locks In Locked Houses

MADRAS, April 30.

As locks are in great demand and as their prices have consequently gone up in the City a gang of thieves, it is stated, are breaking open doors of evacuated houses and making away with the locks. The attention of the Police authorities has been drawn to this menace.

The evacuation of the public in masses led to a tremendous increase in the demand for locks. The owners needed to lock their houses before they moved out of the city, so that they could come back when the bombing ended.

There were only 50 lock-making units in Tamil Nadu. Majority of the locks were supplied by the Japanese, which couldn't be imported because of the war. The dearth of locks delayed the departure of many city dwellers. The prices of locks skyrocketed. The house rents in other parts of the state like Kumbakonam, also escalated due to the arrival of masses from the city.

This also led to a new breed of "lock thieves", who would steal the locks from one street and sell it to a resident on the next. Later, the thief might steal from the same resident and give it to the next.

# THE DAY OF THE BOMBING

## SHORT RAID ON MADRAS A FEW BOMBS DROPPED VERY SLIGHT CASUALTIES NO DAMAGE DONE

MADRAS, Oct. 11.

A Press Communique issued by the Madras Government this afternoon states:

There was a short alert in Madras last night. A few bombs were dropped and very slight casualties were caused. No damage was done.

NEW DELHI, Oct. 12.

To-day's India Command Joint War Communique says:

"An enemy reconnaissance aircraft approached Madras last night and a few bombs were dropped. No military damage has been reported; but there were a few civilian casualties."

### ENEMY PLANE SHOT DOWN OFF CEYLON

"Last night, an enemy aircraft also approached the east coast of Ceylon but was destroyed before dropping any bombs."

Madras was bombed on 11th October 1943. A single Japanese reconnaissance plane dropped a few bombs at the city. The bombs fell harmlessly north of St. George Fort, between the Reserve Bank and the fort. The exact amount of casualties are unknown. The government claimed it was "light damage."

The irony was that the residents were unaware of the bombing! The city faced a torrential downpour the day before the bombing. The two rivers, Cooum and Adyar were linked and the city was severely flooded. The government censored the news and the city faced power blackouts due to the floods, which is why the public didn't know the city had been bombed for a week!

The ARP (Air Raid Precautions) unit did not sound any alarm or a warning siren to alert people. The government reasoned its failure and said it was due to the damage to the electrical supply from the floods.

Later, the tide turned in the war. The Japanese were being overpowered in the Pacific and were on the back foot. Madras was no longer the Japanese's priority, when they needed to defend the territories they had captured.

Despite the dwindling impact of the bombing, the incident serves as a reminder of the bizarre circumstances surrounding it. It highlights the challenges faced by the city due to natural disasters, communication constraints and volatile priorities during wartime. The bombing of Madras during World War II remains a lesser-known chapter, often overshadowed by other major events of the war. Nevertheless, it offers a valuable insight into the intricacies and experiences of the cities and their inhabitants during times of conflict.

# OC, Monte Colony, and More!

## Unraveling the Enigmatic Charms of Chennai

Nestled within the vibrant embrace of Chennai's bustling streets lies a world of mysteries, a tapestry woven with oddities and tales that tickle the imagination. From the quirky origins of "OC" to the bone-chilling aura of Monte Colony, join us on a rollercoaster ride through Chennai's hidden treasures, guided by the twin spirits of amusement and fascination.

### Decoding the Mysterious "OC":

Ever heard someone casually toss around the term "OC" while wandering the streets of Chennai? Buckle up, for you're about to embark on a linguistic adventure! The legendary lore weaves an amusing tale around this elusive abbreviation – "OC" stands for "Original Chennaiite." A badge of honor that separates the city's true-blue residents from the rest. But hold your horses, there's more to it!

But the real origins of the word lie rooted in the British occupation of India. When British soldiers needed some goods or supplies, they would simply barge into shops and take the items from the shops without paying. As such they would tell the shopkeepers that the British East India Company would pay for whatever was taken. The shopkeepers would then mark the taken goods in their ledgers as "OC" which was abbreviated as "On Company" meaning that the company would pick up the tab.

### Demonte Colony: Where Fiction Meets Fear:

As if reality's tales weren't enough, Chennai's fascination for the supernatural took cinematic form with "Demonte Colony," a spine-chilling Tamil horror thriller. Four daring friends embark on an adventure into the heart of a dilapidated mansion in Demonte Colony. The twist? Rumors paint it as haunted. This cinematic masterpiece bridges the gap between reality and fiction, amplifying the colony's haunting reputation.

Released to widespread acclaim, the movie etched Monte Colony's eerie ambiance into the minds of cinema-goers, cementing its place as one of Chennai's most mystifying neighborhoods.

### A Farewell, with Warmth:

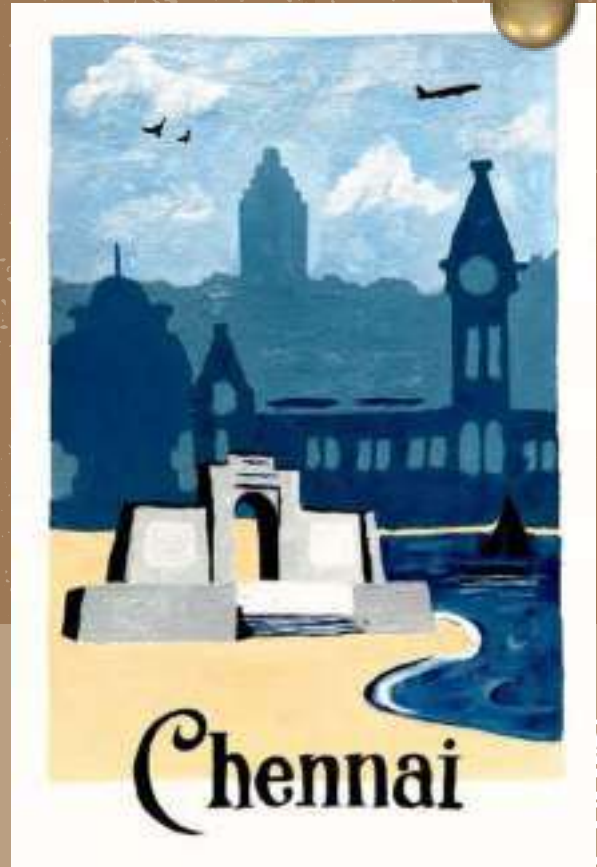
In Chennai's streets, history and whimsy intertwine, leading us on a journey of discovery where quirks and enigmas are celebrated. So next time you overhear the mysterious "OC," remember its multifaceted tales. If curiosity lures you to Monte Colony, brace yourself for an encounter with the unexplainable.

Chennai's charm lies not just in its bustling streets and historical wonders, but also in its whispers of the unknown, where humanity's fascination with the mystical meets its unyielding spirit. Let's embrace the quirks, laugh at the eccentricities, and journey through the heart of Chennai's mysteries with a smile on our lips and warmth in our hearts.

# Art



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2ND YEAR, B.COM (A&F)



**MARYAM MAHBOOBHA B.**  
3RD YEAR, B.SC. BIOTECH



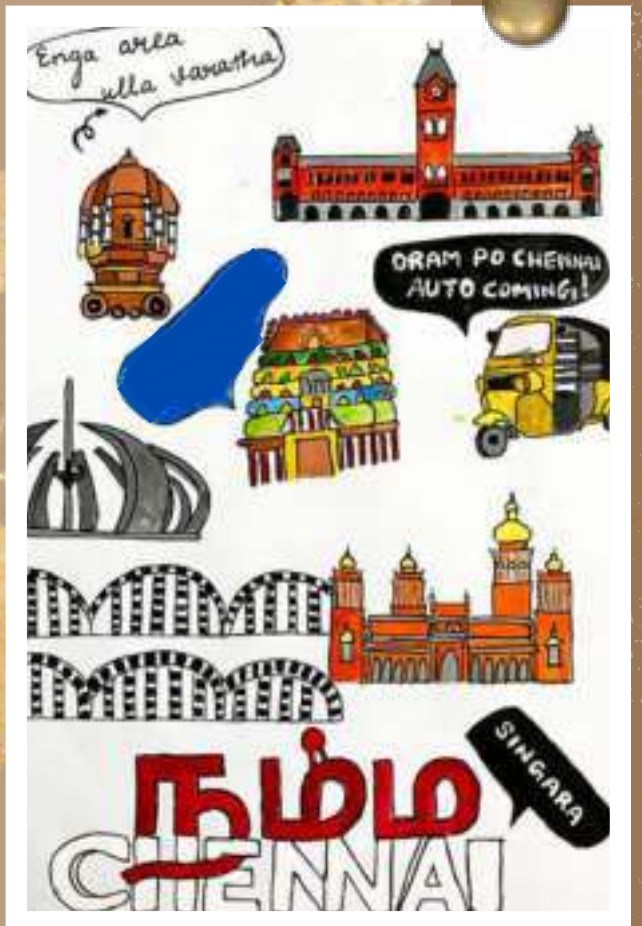
**CHARUMATHI P.**  
3RD YEAR, B.PHARM



**GOPINATH S.**  
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**MARYAM MAHBOOBHA B.**  
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# INNOVATION UNLEASHED

## *Exploring Chennai's Diverse Startup Landscape*

Chennai, often referred to as the "Gateway to South India," is rapidly earning a reputation as a swarming hub for innovative startups that are making waves in various industries. Home to a dynamic ecosystem that encourages entrepreneurship and growth, the city is fostering a new generation of trailblazers who are redefining the business landscape. Amidst the myriad of these emerging startups, here are a few, standing out for their innovative ideas and commitment to excellence.



### **AJABA AEROBOTICS :** ***Revolutionizing Aerial Systems***



At the forefront of cutting-edge technology and engineering, Ajaba Aerobotics Pvt. Ltd. (APL) has firmly established itself as a pioneer in the realm of Unmanned Aerial Systems (UAS). Established by founder and CEO Ajay in 2017, APL boasts a remarkable portfolio of solutions spanning across aeronautics, aerospace, electronics, power electronics, and geospatial services. With over two decades of corporate experience backing the startup, APL brings a unique blend of technical prowess and managerial acumen to the table.

The startup's advanced infrastructure, complete with state-of-the-art equipment ranging from quadcopters to specialized sensors like thermal, infrared, bathymetry, hyperspectral, and aerial LIDAR, is expertly wielded by a skilled workforce to achieve exceptional results. APL's commitment to quality is aligned with their goal of delivering cost-effective solutions that meet international standards. This dedication positions them as a reliable partner for comprehensive decision-making support in diverse industries, firmly establishing APL as a pivotal player in the tech landscape.

### **KREAMY BITES :** ***Satisfying Sweet Cravings with a Personal Touch***

In a realm where innovation often involves technology, Creamy Bites took a different route. Founded by Manaal Khan in 2020 during lockdowns, this home bakery embarked on a journey to fulfill customers' sweet cravings with a personal touch. With firm dedication to quality and a secret ingredient of love, Creamy Bites has emerged as a symbol of passion in the culinary world.

## UNCLE FRANK : Crafting Distinctive Accessories



Baking delectable treats from scratch using only the finest ingredients, Kreamy Bites has become a haven for those seeking sinfully sweet delights. From bespoke cakesicles to mouthwatering brownies and custom-designed cupcakes, every creation is a testament to the startup's dedication to quality and craftsmanship. As Kreamy Bites continues to craft and share these scrumptious treats, it embodies the idea that even the simplest pleasures can create a sweet success story.



In the realm of fashion and personal style, Uncle Frank - The Denim Company, stands out as a testament to individual creativity and determination. Conceived by a young entrepreneur while pursuing studies in supply chain management, this startup recognized a niche market for customized denim sling, duffle, and chest bags. Fueled by a passion for quality and affordability, Uncle Frank embarked on a journey to bring unique accessories to customers.

By sourcing high-quality denim materials and prioritizing craftsmanship, Uncle Frank ensures that every product is a blend of style and functionality. With a devotion to affordability without compromising on quality, the startup seeks to make its brand accessible to a diverse range of customers. As Uncle Frank continues to carve its niche, it embodies the spirit of entrepreneurship and a drive to bring unique products to the market.



## UNIPHORE :

### Shaping the Future of Customer Interaction



Founded in 2008 and nurtured at IIT Madras, Uniphore has emerged as a global leader in Conversational Service Automation. Melding the realms of AI, voice, and automation, Uniphore bridges the gap between human interactions and machine-driven customer service. Its global footprint extends to various countries, including the US, Spain, Israel, Japan, and Singapore, fueled by substantial investments exceeding \$210 million from prominent investors.

## Uniphore Software eyes \$100 mn revenue in 3 years

### Conversational AI company grew 300% last year

LALATENDU MISHRA  
MUMBAI

Uniphore Software Systems, a global conversational artificial intelligence (AI) technology company with customers in the U.S. and Asia, is eyeing \$100 million revenue in three years with the objective of becoming an unicorn (a firm with more than \$1 billion in value).

The company, which was incubated in IIT Madras 10 years ago, reported a 300% growth last year and this rate of growth would continue for many more years, a top executive said.

"I always want to remain focused on my team to be heads down and deliver,"

Umesh Sachdev, co-founder and CEO, Uniphore Software Systems, said in an interview. "We want to get to the \$100 million revenue run rate in the next three years. If we reach there, from the valuation perspective, we will be more than a unicorn," he said.

Speaking about the firm, John Chambers, chairman emeritus, Cisco, who had also invested in Uniphore said, "The way they are growing, they will grow to \$100 million in the next three years. At that rate, it is very easy for them to become a unicorn quickly. It will be the first enterprise software company located in India to ever hit

that number and go beyond that."

#### Scaling up business

The company is planning to scale up fast around the world. "We don't want to be a shallow player in each market. Every country we will go to, we want to be number one or number two in that market," Mr. Sachdev said.

"In the next five to seven years, most of the large call centre companies will potentially be not around because of this technology change. We are getting machines to understand human voice and talk to people and that is the opportunity we are after," he said.

Offering a range of capabilities from sentiment analysis for sales interactions to real-time customer assistance through generative AI, Uniphore delivers tailored solutions that redefine the customer interaction paradigm.

*In Chennai's thriving startup ecosystem, these four ventures - Ajaba Aerobotics, Uniphore, Creamy Bites, and Uncle Frank - shine as beacons of innovation, each contributing to their respective domains with a unique blend of passion, technology, and creativity, and underscoring the limitless potential of entrepreneurship. Their stories remind us that entrepreneurship knows no boundaries and that Chennai is indeed a fertile ground for nurturing innovative ideas that shape industries and redefine success.*

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Naqiya Tabassum,  
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Uniphore's innovative solutions cater to enterprises worldwide, elevating customer engagement and experience. The company's strategic approach, coupled with its unique conversational AI and automation services, sets it apart in a competitive landscape.





# RESURGENCE OF STRENGTH

*In the lively urban expanse of Chennai, amidst the whirlwind of life, a tale unfurled in the wake of disaster. The once-lively streets, brimming with laughter and motion, now lay submerged under the unyielding force of a massive tsunami.*

*As the mighty waves crashed upon the city, chaos reigned, and the inhabitants' lives were forever changed. Amidst the turmoil, Maya found herself ensnared in numbing solitude. Battered and worn, her desperation surged with every blink. She navigated through the maze-like submerged alleys of the unfamiliar in search of safety.*

*Her trembling legs struggled against the water's currents. Wading along the submerged cityscape, she stumbled upon a troupe of strayed cats and dogs. Their tangled coats drenched in muddy water, struggling to stay afloat. Maya's unexpected urge to safeguard the creatures was peculiar, but the experience of abandonment wasn't unfamiliar. Her hesitant hands reached out to touch them, and they tentatively resisted before yielding to her advances.*

*In a quest for refuge for herself and her newfound companions, she journeyed as far as her feet could bear. The stagnant water's biting torment persisted. She finally found higher ground, a ROOFTOP! She led the animals to the rooftop and counted them repeatedly, "1,2,3,4....", her feeble voice trailed away in the gusts of cold wind. Fatigue crept in, her strength ebbed away faster than she envisioned. She paced around as her mother did.*

*Her mother.*

*Her upbringing had been precarious. She shuffled from one foster home to the other until a family was "kind" enough to keep her. Her new home's warm welcome was evanescent. From the constant belittling to the shades of crimson, purple and apricot of her wounds, she hid within the frames of her new mother's old, long, flowy dresses.*

*One day Maya decided to sneak out. She eluded her mother's watchful gaze, seeking escape after meticulous planning. Surprisingly, her mother seemed oblivious to her absence upon her return, all scruffy and battered. Soon, her mother's livid hands or the broom, the berating shards all seeped into her routine. Her days turned into a struggle for survival, as she commenced a delicate dance to escape her mother's fury, evading her strikes and venomous words. Did her mother even genuinely care about her?*

*A drizzle snapped her back to reality. She tried to cover the animals and herself, praying the rain wouldn't become a torrential curse. They huddled together against the strengthening wind. She rubbed her frozen hands futilely but to no avail. She enfolded the shivering animals and tried to keep them warm as the quivering wind blew. Every second seemed eternal, but the tempest eventually subsided. The freezing winds retreated, the rain bade its goodbye.*

*Relief washed over her. The animals nuzzled in glee, despite all of their rumbling and grumbling stomachs. She sought respite for her pensive mind. With the sun's ascent, Maya rushed to the rooftop's edge and peered to find the water levels receding. She joyously jumped splashing water around her. She glanced at the sky, azure and serene, rescue helicopters hovering. Finally, the rescue team reached their makeshift home. Food and water was given to all of them and also dry clothes to adorn, their exuberance was infectious. With grateful barks and contented purrs, they were all escorted to Maya's "home".*

*Neighbors and friends enveloped Maya in an unexpected embrace, while her mother feigned warmth. Maya's teary eyes searched for maternal pride, only to find burning anger. Reality was a cruel tapestry. Her mother's eyes held anger, not pride. A slap followed, and hunger became the punishment for her "foolishness".*

*Unbeknownst to Maya's mother, neighbors bore witness to the dysfunction and abuse that Maya endured. The neighbors' protest simmered, they saw this as a perfect opportunity to raise concerns to the authorities.*

*As Maya's mother vented on her, the police barged in for an inquiry. Baffled, she stammered, fidgeted, justifying herself incoherently. Maya emerged from hiding in the kitchen, her animals growling at her mother. Maya's eyes were teary, tainted by a sense of shame. Her neighbor Rosa enveloped Maya and escorted her and the animals to their place. Authorities apprehended her mother, ignoring her pleas. Sirens faded into silence as Maya gobbled delicious food.*

*Rosa watched, a tangible relief engulfing her. Maya tended to the animals, nourishing and petting them. Rosa recognized her longing for a daughter, a child to love and care for. Rosa always has adored Maya, and Maya always reciprocated this affection, viewing Rosa as her own mother. With a gentle smile, Rosa sat down next to Maya, keeping a hand around her shoulder. Maya surprisingly leaned in. With her heart filled with happiness and care for Maya, Rosa gently stroked her head and said, "We'll visit the doctor in a while, dear, and then the vet for our pets." "O-our pets!?" Maya gasped, a spark of wild hope and excitement in her eyes. "Yes, Maya, our pets," Rosa affirmed. Maya's gaze lifted, a flicker of joy replacing fear. Sheepishly, she asked if Rosa could feed her, she smiled and obliged.*

*Cleansed by a much-needed shower, dressed anew, Maya rejoiced at leaving behind those drab gowns. She jumped in excitement and sprinted to examine her reflection in a clean mirror. Rosa plaited her hair standing behind her and adoring her. Maya's bruises spoke, but her spirit remained unbroken. In the same way the city recuperates from unexpected havoc, so too shall Maya and Rosa heal and find solace.*

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# photography



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Vidhula S, 1st Year, BCA (CTIS)



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Aniruth Balaji V.B. 3rd Year, B.Tech AI & DS







# CRES BROADCAST



## CCP PHOTOGRAPHY WORKSHOP

The Crescent Club of Photographers organized a Workshop on "Basics of Photography and Mobile Photography" on 26th of November, 2022 in which the participants were taught various tricks and techniques that they can use to capture breathtaking photographs from one's phone camera. There were 43 participants in total who attended and gained much useful insights through this workshop.



## AURORA 2023

The Crescent Team Dramatix club conducted Aurora on 5th February 2023. Our honorable Dean, Dr. Karthikeyan and the CTD Club Coordinator, Mr. Ibrahim made the event remarkable by their esteemed presence. The event was held at our college auditorium with almost 100 members taking part. A plethora of events was conducted on this day, including Solo Acting and Adzap, which were judged by the CTD alumni. The junior members of the club also participated in various events and unveiled their talents. The event was successfully organized by final year club members of CTD.

## AVAL INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY



International Women's Day, observed annually on March 8th, celebrates women's achievements and advocates for gender equality. Our college marked this day with the event "AVAL" on March 3rd, 2023, dedicated and planned exclusively for girls and women of our college. The event featured a talk by Dr. S. Hemalatha, Professor of Pharmacy Dept. from SRMC, emphasizing women's empowerment and gender parity. Following the speech, the chief guest, Dean of Student Affairs, Deputy Dean and ISTD-C Coordinator were felicitated with Memento.

Cultural performances, including dance, silambam, drama, and music, showcased women's strength and resilience. They showcased the diversity and richness of Indian culture and its connection to women's empowerment. The event culminated in distributing chocolates and chits with motivational quotes written on them. AVAL successfully celebrated women's accomplishments and reinforced the importance of gender equality. The event was a reminder of the vital role women play in society, inspiring and empowering attendees to promote women's rights and opportunities.



# CRESCENT LITERARY SOCIETY

## LITRAPTURE '2K23

Growth alone is an achievement, but when done together, it's a celebration. To celebrate the beginning of a new year with an amazingly successful event, Crescent Literary Society came forward to venture, experience, and celebrate the warmth of growing together and sharing together at its annual event 'LitRapture' after 2 years of waiting.



The star events of the day included 3 v 3 Battle, Block and Tackle, Poetry Slam, a showcase of creativity with Creative Writing and Journalism, a carefully curated Fandom Quiz, an exciting Pop Quiz, 3+ exciting and funny oratory events, and, of course, some literature and poetry events for those who have a never-dying love for writing. All the events were judged by a combination of external experts and the CLS Alumni.

There were three pro shows, conducted by the Crescentian Voice Channel, Crescent Dance Club and Crescent Music Team. A valedictory ceremony was organized in the evening where awards and cash prizes were given to the winners of each event. The day, on the whole, was aimed to set a new standard for intercollegiate literary events while still feeding the love of literature.



LitRapture is a one-of-a-kind inter-collegiate event, carefully curated for the literary fanatics. With 9+ offline events happening throughout the day, it was jam packed with loads of literature, laughter and memories. With a whopping footfall of 500+ participants from 25+ colleges, the event was a huge success.

The event was conducted on 18th February, 2023 from 09:00 a.m. to 06:00 p.m. at the MS block of our university. Our honorable Dean, Dr. Karthikeyan and the CLS Club Coordinator, Mrs. Catherine Anna Pushpam made the event remarkable by their presence.



# CRESCENT LITERARY SOCIETY

## MINERVA '2K23

To bring in minds from different colleges, a collaborative virtual literary event - Minerva - was hosted by the Crescent Literary Society, alongside literary societies of SVCE and IIT-Madras. Minerva was split into two phases, the first of which was conducted by the Crescent Literary Society and Speaker's Forum (SVCE) and the second phase was conducted by IIT-Madras's Sahityika Club.

A collection of 3 events were conducted by the Crescent Literary Society as a part of Minerva Phase1 from 6th May to 7th May. A total of 986 students from institutions all across India participated in the virtual fest. The event 'Where There's a Quill' aimed to foster creativity and provide a platform for participants to showcase their writing skills. The event was conducted on May 6th between 11:00 AM to 12:00 PM. This event received an overwhelming response with a total of 402 participants taking part in it.



To ignite the confronting skills within individuals, Minerva featured a captivating debate event known as 'Bob and Weave', which was a variation of the classic "Block and Tackle." In this individual event, participants skillfully maneuvered between arguing for and against a given topic, fostering creativity and spontaneity. The event took place on May 6th, starting at 7:00 PM, and around 324 participants took part.

'Spin a Yarn' was an individual improv event where the participants were given prompts throughout the duration of participation and using them they would have to make up a funny story. The event was held on 7th May at 11:30 AM, and around 260 students participated in it.

Overall, Minerva was a huge success and hit a national-level base audience. A total of 986 participants appeared to contest in the beautifully organized series of events. The professional use of Google Meet Premium made sure the events were conducted smoothly even with the huge crowd. Participation was seen from almost every state of India.

# CRESCENT SCHOOL OF LAW

## EXPLORING THE CENTRAL PRISON - EDUCATIONAL VISIT FOR LAW STUDENTS



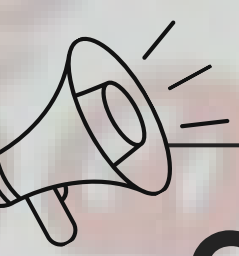
The students of B.A. LL.B. and B.B.A. LL.B (IV semester) from the Crescent School of Law visited Chennai's Central Prison on February 9th, 2023, as part of their academic curriculum. Accompanied by four faculty members, they departed from Vandalur University Campus at 10:00 am and reached the prison by 11:15 am. The visit included rigorous security checks, and students were advised not to carry phones or metal objects. Police officers provided guidance and answered questions, ensuring safety and a positive atmosphere. The tour encompassed various prison areas like the Rehabilitation Centre, School, Bakery, and Hospital, offering valuable insights into the correctional system. Students appreciated the experience, which expanded their knowledge and understanding of prison operations.

## ONE-DAY WORKSHOP ON "CLEARANCE OF PROPERTY"



The event was organized on 8th December 2022, at the Administration Block's 2nd-floor seminar hall, lasting from 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. The workshop featured three guest speakers who shared their expertise with the students. It was split into three sessions for each speaker.

Mr. J. P. Partheeban, an advocate at JP Law Advisors, discussed "Legal Due Diligence on Title Scrutiny," covering topics like general power of attorney and title deed scrutiny. Mr. R. Elango, an advocate at the High Court of Madras, focused on "The Fundamental Rules of Pleading," stressing its importance in legal proceedings and providing guidelines for effective pleading. Mr. S. Ruban Prabhu, also an advocate at the High Court of Madras, addressed "The Drafting of Pleadings, Its Rules and The Skills Required," highlighting key considerations for drafting concise pleadings and emphasizing essential rules.



# CRESCENT SCHOOL OF LAW

## ONE-DAY WORKSHOP ON "DRAFTING, PLEADING, AND CONVEYANCING"



The one-day workshop was organized by the Crescent School of Law on 14th November 2022. The session was held in the main auditorium from 02:00 p.m. to 03:00 p.m. It was open to all students of the Crescent School of Law. The event was hosted by Mr. S. Karthikei Balan, a former government advocate of Tamil Nadu and standing counsel for the Tamil Nadu Fee Determination Committee for Engineering Colleges. Mr. Balan provided valuable insights into property clearance, covering essential topics such as deed types, settlement deeds and wills. He also explained what Patta, Chitta, and Adangal documents are. He demystified legal terminology and shared his career journey, including experience in Intellectual Property Rights. The session concluded with a Q&A segment, offering clarity to students' queries and equipping them with knowledge relevant to property purchases.

Each speaker's session included a Q&A segment and career advice related to their topics. The workshop enriched participants' understanding of these legal aspects and their practical applications, ensuring students left the seminar hall with enhanced insights.

## THE B.S. ABDUR RAHMAN NATIONAL MOOT COURT COMPETITION



The B.S. Abdur Rahman National Moot Court Competition, held from March 17th to 19th, 2023, was a resounding success, attracting 24 registered teams across India. Esteemed guests, Hon'ble Mr. Justice V. Sivagnanam and Hon'ble Mr. Justice J. Sathya Narayan Prasad, graced the event as Chief Guests for the Valedictory function. Dean Prof. (Dr.) C. Chockalingam highlighted the significance of moot courts in simulating courtroom experiences for law students, fostering skills in public speaking, persuasive writing, and professionalism.

The Pro ViceChancellor delivered an introductory speech, emphasizing outcome-based education's importance and the Registrar, Dr. N. Raja Hussain, expressed gratitude to Mr. V.N.A. Jalal, the Sr. General Manager, Chancellor BSA Arif Buhari, on behalf of CSL, while highlighting the presence of the distinguished Chief Guest, Justice Sivagnanam.

The preliminary rounds took place on March 18th. It consisted of two sessions in the morning, with eight teams qualifying for the quarter-finals. Quarterfinals on the same day saw intense competition, resulting in four teams advancing to the semi-finals.

March 19th, the final day of the competition, witnessed the semi-finals, in which Teams 18 and 23 emerged as finalists, displaying exceptional legal skills. A researcher test was conducted which evaluated the research abilities of each team. The valedictory ceremony, hosted by Ms. Samsul Sameera, featured a Qiraath and welcoming address by Dean Prof. Dr. C. Chockalingam. Hon'ble Justice J. Satyanarayana Prasad, Mrs. Gauri Ramesh, and Dr. Rajasekar were acknowledged, along with participants, faculty, volunteers, and judges. Chief Guests were honored, and winners received prizes, trophies, and certificates. The event concluded with a classical dance performance by the students of CSL and a vote of thanks. The competition provided a platform for students to hone legal skills, gaining practical experience in a courtroom setting and engaging with esteemed legal professionals.



# SCHOOL OF LIFE SCIENCES



## INDUSTRIAL VISIT TO PONLAI

B.Tech Biotechnology 3rd-year students embarked on an Industrial Visit to Pondicherry's Ponlait on February 6th, 2023. 47 students assembled by the Campus Ground at dawn, and the journey began at 7:00 a.m., reaching the factory at 10:00 a.m. The company's coordinator warmly welcomed the students, offering a company overview. A detailed tour followed, covering milk processing, storage, sterilization, and subsequent processes like fermentation and pasteurization for curd and other dairy products, including flavor addition and continuous freezing. The quality control division's role in viability testing, packaging, and distribution was explained. The insightful tour lasted around 2 hours, concluding with students receiving a sample (kulfi) and expressing gratitude for the enlightening experience. The students returned to the campus safely by around 1:00 p.m.



## 3 DAYS WORKSHOP ON "BASICS OF MAMMALIAN CELL CULTURE" - HANDS-ON TRAINING

A hands-on training on the basics of Mammalian cell culture took place on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of November 2022, from 10:00 a.m. to 05:00 p.m.. This 3 Day workshop was conducted by Crescent Innovation and Incubation Centre (CIIC) in collaboration with SimBioen Labs. The workshop was gracefully inaugurated by the CEO of SimBioen labs, Dr. Prashanth K.K., with a wonderful and motivating speech to begin the day with.

In the end, the certificates were distributed to all the participants by Dr. Nisha Mukund, the General Manager of Research and Development in the presence of the panel members, Mr. M. Dinesh (Head of Life Science), Ms. Parvathy S (Assistant Manager of Life Science) and Mr. Gaurav Yadav (Senior Associate).

## INDUSTRIAL VISIT TO KERALA

The School of Life Sciences of B S Abdur Rahman Crescent Institute of Science & Technology organized an educational trip to Kerala for final year B.Tech. and B.Sc. Biotechnology students. Accompanied by three faculty members, the journey commenced on January 24th, 2023. The first day included a road trekking experience in Vagamon, known for its tea gardens, meadows, and valleys. The group explored Uluppuni, a picturesque meadowland located 10kms from Vagamon, and enjoyed lakes and waterfalls. On the second day, the students visited Athirappilly Falls, often referred to as the

"Niagara of India," offering a captivating 80-foot cascade. The highlight of the trip was the third day's visit to Wonderla Amusement Park in Kochi, renowned for its rides and attractions, where safety and hygiene were well-maintained. The trip concluded on January 27th, 2023, with a return to Chennai, leaving the students with cherished memories. The collaboration between the institute and the travel company ensured a safe and enriching experience for the participants.





# CRESCENT PHILATELY CLUB

## SERVITIUM 22



Servitium 2022 is an inter college fest organized by Madras Christian College for students from multiple colleges. The fest was held from the 26th of September to 30th of September. Members of the Crescent Philately Club took part in numerous events that were organized. They won first place for the Rangoli event. The team members - Shabana Banu K. (BCA 2nd year), Rubadarshini S. (BCA 2nd year), Syed Ebrahim (BCA 2nd year) and Perarasan S. (BCA 2nd year) - made their club proud.

## CPC WORKSHOP

The Crescent Philately Club conducted a one-day workshop on 25th of February 2023 on collections of Mehendi and Makeover. The total number of students that took part in the workshop were 30. The session was very interactive, as the students shared their own collections of Mehendi and makeovers and even cleared each other's doubts.

## SMRITI ETERNA'23

Srimathi Devkumar Nanalal Bhatt Vaishnav College for Women held an inter-college cultural event on the 16th and 17th of March 2023. There were multiple events organized for the participants. Members of the Crescent Philately Club participated in these events and won prizes as well. The Meme Creation Contest saw two members of the CPC win. Naveeth Ahamad (B.Tech IT, 2nd year) won the first place and Abinash (B.Tech IT, 2nd year) won the second place.





# CRES BROADCAST

## CRESATHON 2023



Cresathon'23 was a three-day long team-based event conducted by the Crescent Technocrats Club and Crescent Innovation and Start-up Club in collaboration with Crescent Innovation and Incubation Council. The event dated from March 2nd to March 4th, 2023 and was held at the First Year Canteen.

The event was inaugurated by Vice Chancellor Prof. Dr. Murugesan and Senior General Manager Mr. V.N.A. Jalal. Multiple mentors provided

valuable insights to participating teams, who presented their projects and received feedback. The assessment sessions on Day 1 and Day 2 ran from 2:30 PM to 5:00 PM. On the concluding day, projects were assessed again by mentors before announcing the winners. The event culminated with the declaration of results, where three teams were awarded a cash prize of Rs 30,000 each and three other teams received Rs 15,000 each. Cresathon'23, on the whole, marked a successful endeavor, fostering innovation and collaboration among participants.

## CELEBRATING FACULTY SUCCESS



Dr. S.M. Shaheedha, ISTD-C Club Coordinator, was honored with the ASMA (Adoption of Social Media in Academia) Academic Excellence Award at Higher Education Summit and Awards 2023. ASMA is an online platform which empowers academic institutes and universities such that they can leverage social media tools and digital technologies to solve their marketing challenges and use them for their growth.





# CRES BROADCAST

## STUDENT COUNCIL 2023 - 24

**Office Bearers**  
Crescent Student Council

**Ms. Poojha S**  
Vice-President

**D.G. Vijayenthira Poopathy**  
President

**Mr. Gokul Raam G**  
Treasurer

**Mr. Saifudeen. S**  
Secretary

**Mr. Nandha Kumar R**  
Jt. Secretary

Student Council 2023 - 2024 was announced in the month of April. The council comprises D G Vijayenthira Poopathy as the President of the council and Poojha S as the Vice President. The Secretary, Joint Secretary, Treasurer and Executive members were announced as well. The commission is led by the Office of Student Affairs.

*Student Council 2023 - 2024 Office Bearers:*  
D.G. Vijayenthira Poopathy - President  
Poojha S. - Vice President  
Saifudeen S. - Secretary  
Nandha Kumar R. - Joint Secretary  
Gokul Raam G. - Treasurer

The primary objective of the student council is to bridge the gap between the students and the management.

## CONFLUENCE'23



The School of Mechanical Science organized an event – Confluence'23 – on 12th April, 2023. The event brought together mechanical engineering enthusiasts from different colleges. The event featured competitions like an RC car race, poster presentation, and Mr. Mechanic, assessing participants' engineering skills. Mr. Kasiraja Thangapandian, senior manager at Visteon, was the chief guest. With a sharp start at 10:00 AM, the event garnered enthusiastic participation and emerged as a successful gathering of engineering minds.

# ISTD - C AND CLUBS

## ROAD TO ORION '23

The Road to Orion event was organized on 4th March, 2023 by the ISTD-C club and final years of our college. It encompassed a range of engaging activities organized by various clubs.

The Philately Club hosted a craft event centered around the theme "Craft from Waste." Additionally, the club arranged two workshops on Mehendi and Bridal Makeup, adding diversity to the event.

The Arts Club initiated a two-round art competition. The first round was conducted online, focusing on "An Alternate Universe with your Favorite Characters," attracting 35 participants who exhibited their creative talents. The offline second round had finalists competing on the spot on the topic "A Ray of Hope," with winners selected based on their creativity and the quality of their artwork.

The Music Club curated a two-round offline competition, involving solo singing and instrumental performances. With intense competition, participants were assessed on aspects like pitch, tone, and stage presence, culminating in winners chosen for their performance quality.



The Literary Club orchestrated an online event featuring four distinct competitions, each hosted by a respective sub-club. Despite the virtual setting, enthusiastic participation resulted in exceptional performances across Creative Writing, Debating, Improv, and Fandom Quiz.

The event fostered diverse competitions, both online and offline, and witnessed active student involvement. Its primary objective was to unearth exceptional talents and offer a platform for showcasing these abilities at the Grand Gala - The Orion. Overall, the event achieved significant success in promoting talent and creativity.

## ORION '23

The grand gala for which Road To Orion was organized as prelims - Orion'2023 - was conducted on 20th March, 2023 by ISTD-C and Final Years.

The event unfolded at the university's open ground, starting at 8:45 AM. Various clubs of our university presented an array of talents before the audience. Special guests, including rapper Shiv Dhudh, and a DJ session graced the event. The whole event was covered by the Crescent Club of Photographers.

The Crescent Fashion Team organized a lively ramp walk, showcasing runway skills with enthusiasm. The Crescent Music Team kicked off the event with a performance featuring a battle of bands and solo singing. The final years delivered an impressive pro show, marking the culmination of the Crescent Music Team's stage presence.

The Crescent Tamil Mandram mesmerized the audience with their compelling performances, complementing the array of engaging events throughout the program. Finalists from the Road to Orion preliminaries were given the opportunity to perform, despite unexpected rain posing challenges.



However, coordinated efforts among clubs, ISTD-C, and event organizers ensured the event's success.

Orion'2023 emerged as a resounding success, captivating the audience with a diverse range of performances and showcasing extraordinary talent. The event's seamless execution in the face of obstacles underscores the exceptional organizational skills of the participating clubs and the event management team.



# ISTD - C AND CLUBS

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## ROCKSTARS'23

Everyone needs a little push, an opportunity to show their talents, especially when you are a fresher. Hence Rockstars event was conducted on 12th March, 2023 by ISTD-C and Final years to satisfy the said need - for the freshers to exhibit their talents and win prizes. Exclusively conducted for first-year students of our university, the event brought together various clubs and showcased a diverse array of talent and creativity.

The Crescent Literary Society conducted an online segment via Google Meet, featuring poetry and storytelling, with live streaming on YouTube garnering 80+ concurrent views and 300+ post-event views.

The offline activities commenced with the Crescent Music Club presenting solo instrumental and vocal performances, including standout beatboxing that received enthusiastic applause. The Crescent Dance Club followed, featuring around 20 participants showcasing different dance genres, culminating in a captivating group performance that electrified the audience. The Crescent Voice Club introduced drama, entertaining the crowd with unique shows and an anti-shipwreck round that displayed diverse character portrayals.



Crescent Team Dramatix presented solo and mono acting performances, impressing the audience with their acting prowess. The Crescent Art Club organized an open face painting competition with a "Nature" theme, bringing out participants' artistic skills. The Crescent Silambam Club exhibited precision in the Silambam martial art form, while the Crescent Photography Club unveiled participants' photography skills. Crescent Tamil Mandram celebrated impromptu poetry writing, and the Crescent Fashion Team showcased individual fashion sense through ramp walks.

The event concluded with announcing winners and awarding prizes. The event's success resonated throughout, offering a platform for first-year students to shine and initiating their journey towards showcasing their talents. Overall, Rockstars was not only an exceptional event but also a remarkable initiative that empowered first-year students to embark on a journey of showcasing their talents and achieving greater heights of success.



### ACROSS

1. Intricate Morning Ritual Artwork
6. A bustling street in Chennai, famous for both its vibrant shopping scene and delectable food offerings, connecting Nungambakkam and Kilpauk
7. The hub of IT, where Chennai's techies roam free.
8. Where Chennaiites take a leisurely stroll along the Bay of Bengal.
10. A delicious South Indian dish with a "hole" lot of flavor.

### DOWN

2. Not just a season, but a whole month of classical music and dance!
3. A street for shopping where you can "street view" your way through.
4. A tranquil escape from the bustling city, where deer and peace roam.
5. A temple with a name that sounds like a tongue-twister and is located in mylapore.
9. A popular mode of transportation that zips through the city's heart.

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IDEATED BY:  
SAFWAAN ABDUL CADER  
(3rd year, B.Tech CSE)



# ❖ "Namma Chennai" ❖

## EMOJI PICTONARY PUZZLE!

1. 🐔 🕒 🖐️

2. 🦌 📚 🎓

3. 📡 🧑 🐕

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7. 🚀 🏥

8. 🍴 🍲

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11. 🔪 👁️

12. 🎀 🏛️

13. 🇷🇺 🏔️

14. 🖐️ 🌋

15. 🧑‍❄️ 🏰

Above, you'll find a series of emojis that represent popular places, dishes, landmarks, and aspects associated with Chennai. Your task is to decipher what each combination of emojis stands for and identify the corresponding phrase related to the city.

Here's how it works:

Examine the emojis closely.

Think about what they might symbolize.

Match your interpretations to the correct Chennai-related phrase.

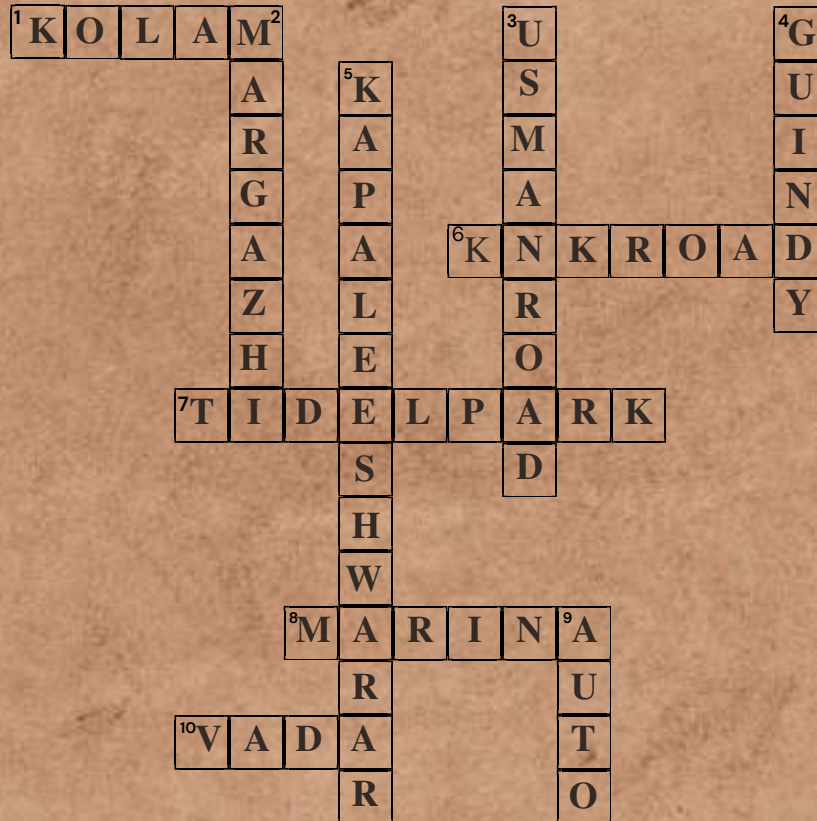
Happy solving! 🧠 🔍

IDEATED BY:

SAFWAAN ABDUL CADER (3rd year, B.Tech CSE)

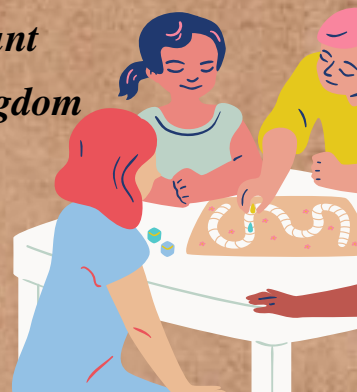
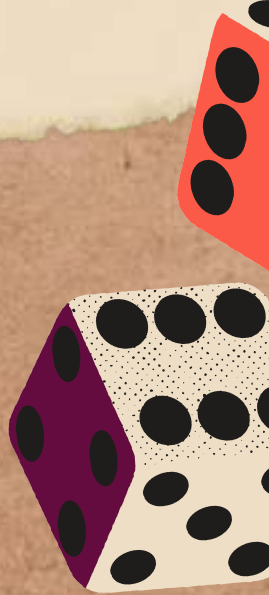
# SOLUTIONS

## CROSSWORD



## EMOJI PICTONARY

- |                    |                     |                    |
|--------------------|---------------------|--------------------|
| 1) Chicken 65      | 6) T Nagar          | 11) Kathipara      |
| 2) IIT Madras      | 7) Apollo Hospitals | 12) Ripon Building |
| 3) Washermanpet    | 8) Writer's Cafe    | 13) Red Hills      |
| 4) Gemini Bridge   | 9) Parakkum Rail    | 14) Little Mount   |
| 5) Chepauk Stadium | 10) Mount Road      | 15) Snow Kingdom   |





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