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Fools Day

EdItion

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**HIS
LITTLE
FOOL**

Page 2



**LIST OF 15
WORST APRIL
FOOLS PRANKS**

Page 5



BEFOOLED?!

Page 8



HOW MUTTABONDA GOT NOTICED, GOT A GIRL AND GOT A LIFE

Swetha Sankar talks about the growth of a popular evening snack here

It's the current rage in town, the hottest sensation in literary circles.

Yes, we are talking about MuttaBonda's book "Zero to Hero: The story of my life".

He was a zero. Remember this fb post?

Guy posts about his long and depressing life. Roommate 'likes' this.

Girl says "☺". 450 sympathizing comments.

Yes, yes! MuttaBonda is the guy from that post.

MuttaBonda's life changed when the confessions page epidemic started. Saddened by life, he was in a state of depression. He wrote up his first confession on MIT's page and it was then he tasted popularity. When he blurted his heart out about his depressed state, a 100 "lol" comments followed. That was when MuttaBonda understood he was not alone. There were a 100 people willing to listen to him.

"They gave me strength", he proclaims and wipes a tear from his eyes.

The extraordinary book reveals his journey to fame. Emboldened by the 'appreciation' he received for his first confession, he began to pour out more confessions (under the pseudonym 'MuttaBonda') sometimes even 20 times a week. This transition was not easy. MuttaBonda was apprehensive as to whether his newer confessions would elicit the same response. So initially he created fake profiles to 'like' his confessions but soon this turned out to be unnecessary.

Most of his confessions were made up, because "Reality wasn't enough anymore". True confessions about failed exams, lost loves, quarrels and comedies did not stand a chance against his fabricated confessions. On my question as to whether his work overshadowed the real heartfelt confessions, he replies magnanimously "No no, it's a big world. There is room for all".

Three months after, MuttaBonda decided to branch out. College campus boundaries couldn't restrict him. He was everywhere. In other pages. To his math professor. To the lab assistant. To the canteen lady. Confessing.

Not only did these confessions elevate him to cult status but he also found his lady love through confessions. She was a constant fan of his work. Not a confession went by where she did not give a 'like' and comment "awww ...cho chaad ☺". She grew on him. They anonymously declared their love for each other and it still goes strong.

MuttaBonda thus didn't have the need to venture into the Proposals pages except for the occasional "Good luck macha" comments. He admits "I would never have been brave enough or forward enough to post on proposals" (Would you look at that!) and commends the pages on being "A boon to the Rajesh Koothrapallis of the world".

I ask him if his girl's identity is a secret from the public. "Even I haven't met her. We have decided to meet behind RO plant on the last day of college", he says. (MuttaBonda's said roommate, who accompanied him, now laughs soundlessly in the background).

In about 8 months, MuttaBonda's work caught the attention of the general public. Publishers started to contact him to write a confessions book. MuttaBonda did not miss the golden opportunity. Now there was no stopping him. His inspirations during this life changing period were Power Star, Chetan Bhagat and the angry man on the internet. And of course, his sweetheart. "Zero to Hero: The story of my life" was released and the rest is history. His success mantra is "Believe, Persevere, and People will Read Anything"

This book is the next "Stay hungry, Stay foolish". It's inspiring, dramatic, exciting, touching and hard-core. A must read that will have fellow confessors moved to tears and non-confessors motivated to embark on this fulfilling journey. Word has it that top directors are out to acquire production rights for the book. Apparently their mantra is "People will watch anything".

MuttaBonda even goes to guest lecture school students to encourage the growing trend of confessions as part of his "Start Early for a Bright India" campaign (Start what early?!). He will be visiting a local primary school next weekend. "Nobody understands their angst. So this is the perfect outlet. Where else would they confess their life's mistakes and moral dilemmas?", he explains in support of the 7 year olds.

MuttaBonda wraps up with a message to his fans.

"Glory comes to those who dare to seek it. So confess your guts out".

*You can contact MuttaBonda at www.mootbonda.com



HIS LITTLE FOOL

Akila Raghavan introduces us to her little fool

"Mademoiselle, wake up! There's a letter for you .Get ready and come down dearie!" It was his way of addressing me when he was in a great mood.

Grandpa shook me with his weak and slender hands. "A letter for me?" I blinked. "Oh yes honey! Certainly for you. Be fast" he said. I woke up with a surprise, did all my chores with a growing anxiety and sped down to grandpa. There he stood downstairs, holding the envelope. I took it in my hands and found my name and address written in block letters on it. "But grandpa, there's no sender's address in this?" I said. He just shrugged. "What could the old man possibly know, he can hardly read these days" I thought. I opened the envelope and carefully took out the letter.

It was a short letter, in fact a very brief one. It read

"AS ON THIS DAY, FALLS THE FOOL'S DAY, HERE'S MY OFFER.....

THEY, WHO FIND THREE FOOLS ON THEIR WAY, WILL BE PAID FOR SURE! OH, A RANSOM WILL IT BE!"

It sounded like an ancient treasure hunt. I showed it to grandpa and he gave his usual glint. It was fool's day that day and I badly wanted to get paid with the ransom. So, off I was, to find three fools .I set out by the yard and found a boy moseying on the road with his hands stuck into his pockets. Just then, I had made a master plan. I took out the rubber snake, which I proudly owned and flung it at him. "Eeewww! Oh my god! A snake!" the boy got startled and it took him almost a minute to calm down and understand that he was fooled by my silly trick. "April's fool!!" I hooted. Smiling at his foolishness he walked away embarrassed .Yes! It was one down and I had just two more fools to meet.

I kept thinking and a new idea struck me. I wrote in a piece of paper "I AM A FOOL AND I HOPE YOU KNOW IT" and put some glue at the back of it. I then found a victim: it was a girl in skates. When she skated past me I gently patted on her back and the sign got stuck on her .She turned back and gave me a confused look and went away. There, she was proudly carrying the sign. What a spectacle it was! Now it was two down and I was just one fool away from the ransom.

Just when I was thinking about my next victim the thought of grandpa being the next struck me. I paced back into the house to the old chap. He walked up to me counting on his walking stick, with his lanky legs unable to carry him. Before I could implement my silly prank on him, he asked me to close my eyes. He came near me and said with a hushed voice "Now that you've found three fools dearie, you deserve the ransom" and put something cold into my palms. It was a key. "A bicycle it is, like the one you've always wanted. I know you've loved gifts and you have always given me the privilege of making you blush with happiness on your birthdays honey! Still 200 days left for your birthday, and I don't think I will be able to make it to that day. So here it is, honey, your gift, because I never want my princess disappointed. I love you dearie!" he said with his wrinkled face bearing drops of tears. Touched by his lovely gesture, and with tears flowing down my cheeks, "Love you too grandpa!" I said and hugged grandpa tight. "I never will let you go" I said in muffled voice. "Oh yeah!?" he exclaimed, lifting his brow and then chuckled a bit.

"But grandpa, I haven't found three fools yet! Just two fools I've met today!" I said. "Really? Have you not found the third one?" said grandpa with certain mockery in his tone as he held up the envelope with a playful smile. Oh then it dawned upon me! It was I who had become a fool and it was grandpa who had been behind the letter! "Oh grandpa! What a fool I have been!" I exclaimed. "Oh yes! You are my little fool, dearie!" he said.

Years have rolled across but how I treasure those memories and the bicycle the old chap had given, even though he is not with me now! I used to puff up boasting to people that I am a hard one to fool .But now through these years of his absence, all that I have in me is the pride of having been "HIS LITTLE FOOL".



TOBACCO STICKS

Abisheik Ganesh

The days were countless,
When he'd tramp on the roads,
Playing cricket outdoors,
With just no fret.

The feel of the wind in his hair,
The bat in his palms,
And the joy in his eyes,
Just can't be met.

Sport spawned ambition,
He worked hard for his vision,
Played with perfect precision.
His dreams began to set.

One day when he was seventeen,
A phone call realised his dream,
He was now in the state team.
He was jumping on his bed.

Moved to the camp in the city.
New friends and new company.
Everything he touched turned victory.
A charmed life he led.

There was no end for the celebrations,
Since he'd become the team's champion,
But his happiness had a short span,
Since he'd experiment that cigarette.

He smoked all day with his friends,
He smoked like there was no end.
Tobacco sticks filled his victory trophy.
He was smoking on his bed.

One day he started coughing bad,
He couldn't cease the pain in his head.
With an ulcerated mouth and eyes so red.
To the hospital he did tread.

There, the athlete did collapse.
He opened his eyes while his stretcher was
dragged,
Only to see the picture of his lungs so black.
"Lung cancer", the doctor said.

He had inhaled the smoke
And exhaled his life.
He lost in the most vital game,
The sound life he once led.

His friends could do nothing but stare,
At the shattered hopes in his eyes,
The weakened lad was struggling with tears.
He was dying on that bed.

#SMOKING KILLS.

DECEPTIVE CONFUSION

Akash Lakshmanan may try out any of these on you, beware readers

Well... To start, let us just say every man is foolish from time to time.
Of course, everybody has their own enemies to point at... :D But why
not try pranking someone and making them a fool?

April 1st for all the reasons possible, is considered as fool's day.
Another day of fun and celebrations for the mass. So here are some
tips. Don't worry if you are not able to do it to everyone on a single
day. We can consider the whole month of April as a fool's month and
celebrate everyday of the month (provided you are that jobless, which
most of us are... HAHAAHA!! :D). These are my five favourite
pranking tips that I would like you to try on your dear and near family
members and friends. :P

GOLMAL NO.1:

Are you in hostel?? Do you have a roommate?? Does he/she brush
his/her teeth daily?? Hmm... Then why not give him/her a spicy
morning. Try a little spicy hot sauce or chilli powder on his/her tooth
brush.

Wow!! What a spicy morning...:D This trick is also applicable to family
members. Do watch out since you might spend the rest of your day
getting lectured or in the hospital! But trust me, this is worth it!!! :D

GOLMAAL NO.2:

Want to get your friend to bunk his early morning class and
accompany you on a trip out? Note that this trick works for people who
really take bath... What soap does he/she use? Take a nail polish of
the same colour of the soap and paint the soap... :D 99.9% guarantee
that the soap wouldn't lather... No matter how hard he tries to rub it!
And so he'll be late and will accompany you, provided you don't tell
him that you did the trick... :D However please do note that the soap
can never be used again...

GOLMAAAL NO.3:

Dude... Haven't you tried the 7up??...
Wow!! Thanks man... I was just thirsty..
[Drinks from a glass]...
YUCK!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Well... Was that supposed to be 7 up?? OOPS!! It's just salt water...
HAHAHA!!! :D

GOLMAAAAL NO.4:

Want to make your friend get up early??? Reset his/her clock early
after he/she sleeps and you make sure to have ear muffs so that you
don't wake up!!! :D

GOLMAAAAAAL NO.5:

Well... The last but not the least... Old is always gold... Don't you have
a marker to draw a moustache on your friends face???... :D Well...
Make sure no one tells him until he reaches class or finds out on his
own...

Guys... Make use of these tricks and make sure you have fun... Happy
FOOL's April!! :D

EDITORIAL

To the All Mighty Sir Ravindhra Singh Jadeja

"It is bad to suppress your laughter; it goes back down to your hips"

Finally Fools day is here, remember the days when we used to get pranked by our siblings or school mates for petty small reasons and the enjoyment it gave us? Good old Memories. Now in this fast world there is no time for us to sit down and do funny things that bring a smile to us. We have to allot sometime within a work, so that we can see the see the funny side of things and feel lighter.

If there is some place where there can be laughter for everything you do, then it's bound be your class rooms. Professor would be seriously talking about mechanism and suddenly as a certain number pops up in an equation, someone from the class will shout out the name of a person, who would be the crush of a person in the class whose roll number is the number that professor used –and BAM! The entire class breaks into laughter mode and sometimes the professors take this lightly and join in the laughter. (No comments about the rest.) Even pointless connections can be made out of a single number and there's at least one person in each class who comes up with such connections. Finally the Mechanism itself becomes the connection.

Everyone in today's world is running behind something or someone (winks) all the time, but we fail to stop the run even after reaching the destination. We need a pause in the course of the run so that our system can withstand the rest of the race. Laughter is the best way to take that pause.

You can easily make a person cry by attacking their feelings or ego, but it is very tough to put a smile on the face of a person.

We sometimes harbor vengeance on that particular guy in our class who is the epitome of all laughter, because he makes fun of us. But you cannot deny the simple fact that if that guy is not in your class you can't even sit inside and listen to a class for more than an hour. He is your pause and a life saver during boring hours. Yes I heard you; they do sometimes cross the limit and they shouldn't bring laughter by hurting someone. But, deep down, the person who is the target also knows that it is a super good situation to go LOL!

"It's not who you are inside it's what you do that defines you"

You may be a crazy kid inside, but until and unless you actually do those crazy things you think of, you are not one. You cannot be the crazy kid if you toe the line. If you keep answering all the questions. If you don't test your boundaries. If you don't have fun. If you had applied a little bit of your other talents to crack up your friends instead of cracking a piece of code, you could easily be the crazy kid.

Don't be a fool, but get fooled. If there are no fools, then there would be no smart kids.

This acts as a chain and don't be that person who breaks this chain. Never keep mum and be a bum, laugh your heart out even in difficult situations. It may not bring a solution to the problem but it would make you feel lighter. That could make all the difference.

If you find someone without a smile, prepare yourself to ask this question "Why So Serious?" And never hesitate to come up with this answer "Let's put a smile on that face".

Dedicating this to king of music and singing sensation Justin Bieber.

Now you can laugh at me

FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME

THE EDITOR

LIST OF 15 WORST APRIL FOOLS PRANKS

15. Breakfast Poisoning

Title says it all. Generally regarded as a very bad joke since the victim usually demises before you can safely point out that you poisoned their breakfast.

14. Impersonating the FBI

Play act an FBI (all the more lively with a couple of friends). Claim that you possess logs from their ISP, accuse them of downloading child pornography, and that you therefore have a warrant for their computers. Later, format their PCs and return them.

13. Homepage Redirection

Create a professionally done website in the fashion of Google News, and generate a news article that depicts a relative of the victim being shot down. For more effect, state that all relatives of the shot person are to be brought into custody for questioning.

12. Subpoena them

Mail your victim that their ISP has been subpoenaed for download logs, and that you are resultantly suing them for criminal damages of Rs.25, 00,000 relating to piracy. Make sure you enclose a list of their favourite music artists.

11. Fake your own death

Fake your death, and then at the funeral, jump out of the coffin.

10. Cut the brake line

A time-tested joke; simply locate the brake cable and cut it. For the MIT engineers out there, see if you can attach the cut cable from the brake pedal to the accelerator.

9. The Fake Eviction Notice

You print up a fake eviction notice from the hostel and give it to a hosteller friend. Tell him he has 24 hours to pack everything before they kick him out. The rest of the prank should handle itself. Be sure to only tell him it was a joke when he has completely packed everything up.

8. Suicide Note

Leave a suicide note somewhere too obvious and leave your house/hostel for the day. An empty medicine bottle or a coiled rope hanging from a fan is sure to add spice to it. Make sure you don't let anyone know you're alive until after the police has been called.

7. The Chuck Norris Gag

Tell your victim you want to scare the hell out of someone and ask them to pretend to die when you do a roundhouse kick to them. When you do the kick, you need to stab your foot into their throat, which will snap their neck and that means you genuinely kill them, and they weren't expecting that; April Fools!

6. April 2nd gags

Whether the prank is funny or not, it really shouldn't matter that you're a day late to the party. Better to fool them when they least expect it.

5. The Liam Neeson gag

When your victim is going out on a drive and begins the engine, call him and say the Bryan Mills epic dialogue. Tail him, and start firing shots at his car as he travels down the motorway. Shoot out his tyres as he turns which will effectively make the car flip, totalling his vehicle, seriously injuring him, and also allowing you to end the chase and tell him it was all an innocent prank.

4. The helmet gag

Dig a hole in a park/garden and put a helmet to which a walkie-talkie is taped on the inside. Now say something in the other walkie-talkie. Everyone will think there's someone in that helmet buried deep! Hahaha!

3. The movie gag

Tell them you want to go to the cinema with them. Say they have to be at the cinema at 9 p.m. Stay home and call them a few hours later to tell them it was a joke.

2. Sign them up for the Army

Self-explanatory title, eh? Watch all the fun when the CMPs show up at your victim's door and he gets hauled off to the stockade.

1. APRIL FOOLS!

Construct a fake list of the worst 15 April fools jokes, and then find someone stupid enough to read them all the way down to number 1.

Amirtha Shri @ girl-with-the-gab



HUMOUR-THE NEEDED ARMOUR..!!

Aishwarya Sankar tries to protect us all with her humorous armour

The day that triggers ecstasy, fosters emotional connections and adds zest to our lives is the ALL FOOLS DAY celebrated all around the world with silly pranks and hoaxes mainly by teens.

The day is significant as it is a day when people share their fun and frolic through innovative pranks. This day suggests the significance of humour in curing a multitude of ills. Laughter is the sound of the soul dancing where serenity in the midst of calamities is achieved. It is an unquestionable weapon over power, money and persecution. Smile is the curve which sets everything straight in a person's life. It may not change the message but takes the sting out of the bite. Humour is a different approach to a situation in a funny perspective. In a desert of woes it may be an oasis of hope.

But the safest humour is laughing at ourselves first. A negative humour includes sarcasm, putdowns and hurtful remarks. It does not encourage, it embarrasses and produces an ache where weakness might be the source. When everyone cannot enjoy a joke, it becomes a poor one. To a sadist everything is funny unless it happens to someone else. When humour involves ridiculing others it becomes cruel and alienates others.

So instead of having fun with people's emotions, a smile that diminishes pain, a joke that becomes an antidote to stress, a positive humour that enhances jubilation and renews the energy and hope in our lives is welcomed universally. Don't judge the day by the harvest of happiness but by the seeds you have planted. Therefore a sense of humour is the needed armour and this fools day will serve as a perfect day to start practising it. Don't forget to LOL (laugh out loudly) often.

Though you may not have the best of everything, make the best out of everything through humour.

JUST FOR FUN!

The bottle of kalinga was the turning point in Asoka's life. (battle)

When I sing well, ladies feel sick.
When I sing, well ladies feel sick.

Our M.P is on feast to death. (fast)

Let's eat grandma..!!
Let's eat, grandma..!! (Please.....save a life..Lol)

The girls.....like spaghetti.....
The girls like spaghetti.

Mr. John married Mrs. Sophie 24 years ago. (married)

Patient: I have come here for the treatment of cough.
Doctor: ok, where is the calf? (A veterinary doc)

I welcome the thief guest of today's function. (chief)

“BE YOURSELF,

everyone else is already taken”

Oscar Wilde

BE A FOOL

Abhishek Ganesh asks all of us to be a fool

Imagine yourself and the people around you working in a perfectly well fashioned, orderly manner. Some of you might long for that to happen. Believe me, you won't like it. Your life won't be the same if each one of us walks on the road, minding our own business, behaving like some kind of robot machines. Sometimes it's good to lose yourself and be a fool. In a good way, of course!

By the whole “Being a fool”, I mean doing what you feel you want to do at that moment. If it brings you happiness or brings out the best in you, if it won't affect anybody else and if you won't regret doing it later, why not just do it! Don't care what someone else might say! Foolishness is not defined. The world which calls your work foolish today might term it as a masterpiece tomorrow.

Famous people have often had their own foolish ways in doing things. Gandhiji loved to read the Gita. But his tight schedule meant he had no time for it. He felt that he wasted five minutes every day while brushing his teeth. Hence, the day before, he would write up five verses of the Gita, at the place where he brushed before he went to sleep. His early morning brushing ritual would take place simultaneously with reading. By this process he memorized the whole Gita.

When Bill Gates and Paul Allen started Microsoft in 1975, they would program continuously and tirelessly for several hours in their room with very little sleep. They would only go out of the room for having food. They finished their orders far ahead of time. The Intel Company was surprised by their amazing speed. They would finish orders which would drag on for months, in a span of five or six days!

Charles Dickens slept facing north. He thought it improved his writing.

Salvador Dali would wake himself up the moment he fell asleep to capture and paint surreal dream images.

Do what you feel. No matter if it is foolish or dumb. Do it because you like to do it. Of course, you can gather knowledge and experiences from others. But be yourself, not what the next person wants you to be. Be outside, the real fool that you feel like inside.

Happy April Fool's Day!

FOOLISHNESS AT ITS PEAK

Sushmitha Suresh politically talks about how foolish we are

Well, as soon as we hear “FOOL'S DAY”, the things that strike our mind would be playing pranks with our friends, having loads of laughter, loads and loads of fun, taunting and mocking at people who are getting fooled by us, etc.... But strictly speaking, is this the only day, we, Indians are getting fooled?? Of course not.

Each and every day, the democracy fools us. The democracy which was supposed to be “Government of the people, by the people, for the people” has now become “Government of the politician, by the politician, for the politician” and in turn the politicians use it as a tool to play the fool with us. They sweep us off our feet by their emotional speeches and sway the crowds with fickle promises. While our politicians are busy making us fools, there is another set of “GOOD HEARTED PEOPLE” - they are the people who we believe blindly because they fight for justice, shed their blood for a good cause, spend their hard earned money for the good of poor people and what not, they even sacrifice their life for the good of our country. But that's good, isn't it? It would be, except for the tiny fact that they do these things in their reel life rather than real life. Yes, the film actors and actresses..... Hats off to these people, for they fool us every time and we are gullible enough to keep believing them.....

As the population of India has increased tremendously, the politicians and the film actors are finding it a little difficult to fool us separately. Now, they have joined hands together to fool us more effectively. But there are certain exceptions too. Instead of joining hands with politicians, some actors prefer joining hands with terrorists. HE, who is against terrorism and who fights for social causes on screen, has encouraged and befriended India's villain in real life. And we still respect HIM to be one of the greatest persons of the film industry and fight for his “JUSTICE”. Wow! How “MAGNANIMOUS” we are!

Falling prey to the ploys of the corrupt political leaders and drama kings and queens will do nothing but make us greater fools. At least, this year, on this day, despite all the pranks that we are going to play on our friends and family, let us come out of our Dark Shadow of Foolishness and start realizing Reality. Let us wake up from our foolishness and start fighting for our rights.



BEFOOLED?!

Swetha Kannan

Every celebration has its own significance. Why is it done? To what kind of a history does it date back to? The moment when it is finally allotted a date in the calendar, for its observance, is preceded by painstaking efforts and countless struggles by great people. But I wonder what 1st of April is all about! Has the Fool's Day got a mind-blowing history behind it?! The truth is "NO!" there isn't a particular reason as to why we celebrate the All Fool's Day!

The earliest evidence dates back to 1392. You might be familiar with the "Canterbury tales". For those of you who aren't, it's a collection of stories written by Geoffrey Chaucer.

Sin March bigan, thirty days and two,
Bifell that Chauntecleer in all his pride.

It is believed that Chauntecleer, the cock and Reynard the fox tricked each other and according to the above sited lines, the incident was set on 1st of April. The day has always been a mark of tomfoolery. People all over the world rejoice at fooling people and there are funny hoaxes that the media has had a hand in!

In 1957, BBC, on its Panorama news program, telecasted a video of Swiss people harvesting Spaghetti directly from the trees! It had such a wide reach that BBC received numerous calls from people all over the world wanting to know the method! BBC's reply was "place a sprig of spaghetti in a tin of tomato sauce and hope for the best." In 1996 there was an announcement that the day would be observed as Internet Cleaning Day and that every computer connected to the World Wide Web had to be turned off for 24 hours to flush useless data! In 2010 Google played a hoax by making a statement in its official blog that it had changed its name to Topeka! And another interesting attempt was the release of the application "Google translate for animals" which claimed to bridge the communication gap between humans and animals!

All that was just a peek into April 1! There are thousands and thousands of such hoaxes. Why look at it as a day of celebration of foolishness? It is to me, a celebration of the fall of pride. To me, the day doesn't seem funny; it doesn't make me rejoice at any kind of humour that sets in. The world has changed a lot from its innocent colours. Unfortunately, some places have been painted dark. Do we even need to celebrate Fools' Day? Haven't we been fools for a longer time than that? Now you wonder what I'm talking about!

We are part of a nation where we have been given the opportunity to enjoy all the fruits of democracy. We are allowed to stage our thoughts by whatever means possible. But do we truly have a voice of our own? One of our states (Manipur) has been a victim to so much violence for the past decade. What did we do about it? One woman "Irom Chanu Sharmila" has been on a hunger strike since 2000 and now she has been trialled for attempted suicide. Is this how we reward a struggle for justice? On 15th march, 2011 the Syrian war started and continues today, having killed almost a hundred thousand people! What have we done about it? And the struggle of Sri Lankan Tamils to make their voices heard! And what mattered more to the media was the CBI's unexpected raid into a politician's house. This pandemonium that surrounds us hasn't been successful enough to trickle through our veins to arouse our reflexes. We mitians have got big issues to worry about actually! Our placements, our assessments, semesters, project reviews! Isn't true education about developing a harmonious society? We don't even spare some of our time to talk about this...to think about this... It is we who are going to live in tomorrow's world...What is the use of blaming this world when you haven't moved even a little stone? If we don't contribute in shaping the world that we are so ready to blame, then we will have to celebrate the fool's day for ourselves!

For having the chance but failing to act!

Happy April fool's day to all those who are still concerned about how to fool others!

NOT FUNNY, SOMETHING VERY SERIOUS

Srinivasan Sivaramachandran

செயற்கரியசெய்வார்பரெரியர்சிறியர்

செயற்கரியசெய்கலாதார்.

Things hard in the doing will great men do;
Things hard in the doing the mean eschew.

-திரிசுருநள், காரள் 26 - நீத்தார்பரெருமை

சமம்மொழியாம்தமிழ்,
கல்தோன்றிமண்தோன்றாகாலத்துமன்தோன்றியமலத்தகூடமிக்களம்மொழியாம்தமிழ்.காரணமின்றிஇவ்வாரதைமிழில்
ழுதப்படவில்லை. தமிழ்அறிந்தோர்அனவரையும்தோக்கியஇவ்வாரைஅமனந்துள்ளது. ஆம்,தோழரே, எம். ஐ.
டியில்தமிழரசினமான்யத்தில்,சுறதைத்தலவிலப்பொறியியல்கல்விபயிலும்உமக்குஒருசெய்தி.

கடந்தசிலவாரங்களாகநடந்துவரும்போராட்டம்அனதைத்தும்நாம்அறிந்ததே.
அதில்நாம்பங்குபற்றோமோஇல்லையோஎன்பதுமற்றிலும்மாறுபட்டஒருவிவாதம்.
அதனைநாமிங்குவிவாதிக்கப்போவதில்லை.

இங்குமனிதர்பலருண்டு.

தமிழ்என்மச்சென்பார், தமிழ்என்பச்சென்பார்;மீசமைநுக்கி, வளையிலவீரனாய்இருந்து
வீடுசென்றவாடன Facebook-இல்தளம்பகிர்ந்து, தன்கடமமைட்டிந்ததனெகூறட்டவைட்டிதங்குவார்.

தமிழ்அறியாமல்தமிழ்கூடம்பத்தில்வாழ்ந்து,நடப்பதுஅறிந்தும்," நம்மக்களேவம்பனெ"
திரிவார்சிலரும்உண்டு.

நான்இங்குபயிலவந்துள்ளேன்.
பொறியாளர்ஆவதேன்கடமனைநுகடவாளம்கட்டியகூதிரையாய்திரிந்துவாழ்பவர்சிலரும்உண்டு.

நான்தமிழன்என்றுவறெகொண்டு,
அணைத்துபோராட்டத்திலும்பகிர்ந்துதம்குரல்உலகறியநிமிர்ந்துநிற்போரம்இங்குண்டு.

போராட்டம்என்றுஅறிந்தஅடத்தநொடவிடுமுறகைகைக்கும்வாய்ப்பனைண்ணி,விடுமுறகைக்காவனெட்டி,
விடுமுறகைஅறிவிப்புவந்தவாடன, ஊர்சுட்டர்க்கிலம்பியவார்சிலரும்இங்குண்டு.

நீர்வளர்என்பதுஉமக்குத்தரெரியும்.

22-ஆம்தேதி, ஐக்கியநாடுகள்சபையில், இலங்கைஅரசிற்குஎதிராகஇந்தியஅரசுதீர்மானம்எடுத்துள்ளது.
இம்முடிவிர்க்கானஒருமக்கியகாரணம்,
மாணவர்போராட்டமேன்பதுசெய்தித்தாள்கள்மற்றும்தொலக்காட்சிநிகழ்ச்சிகளின்கருத்து. இதுசரியா,
தவறானபதையறியஇன்னும்சிலவருடங்கள்கூடஆகலாம்.

இப்போராட்டத்தைஆதரிப்போர்ஒருபுறமிருக்க, எதிர்ப்போர்மறுபுறம்இருக்க,எதற்குஇப்போராட்டம்?
ஏன்இவ்வளவுஆரவாரம்? யாரிந்தஈழத்தமிழர்கள்?
என்றுஏதும்அறியாமல்தமிழன்என்றுகூறிமலேம்சிலவிடுமுறகைக்குஏங்கும் அனதைத்து
நல்லஉள்ளங்களுக்கும்தெய்வமாதமுதல்தினநலவாழ்த்துக்கள்.

All that matters is **not** how much you earn, how long you live, how beautiful you are or how popular you are; **but** what
you stand for.

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