

VIT'S
LADIES HOSTEL
ANNUAL NEWSLETTER

The Wing 4.0
2025-2026



VIT[®]

Vellore Institute of Technology
(Deemed to be University under section 3 of UGC Act, 1956)





VIT[®]

Vellore Institute of Technology
(Deemed to be University under section 3 of UGC Act, 1956)

The Wing 4.0



Chancellor's Note



VIT[®]
UNIVERSITY
(Estd. u/s. 3 of UGC Act 1956)

Dr. G. VISWANATHAN
Founder & Chancellor
Former Member of Parliament
Former Minister, Govt. of Tamil Nadu
Chief Patron, Education Promotion Society for India, New Delhi

MESSAGE

I am glad that the VIT Ladies Hostel has brought out the annual Newsletter for the academic year 2025-2026. In the Indian education system, hostels are essential for providing students with a safe, secure, healthy, hygienic and conducive atmosphere that promotes academic excellence. The VIT hostels, managed by responsible and caring staff, feature premium amenities that maximize comforts of all residents and foster a productive learning environment.

The Newsletter portrays the activities and achievements of the ladies' hostels, highlighting the contributions of the inmates towards social and economic causes and their active participation in extracurricular activities. I extend my best wishes and appreciations to the students for such initiatives, despite their busy academic schedules. I am sure that these experiences will have a lasting effect on the lives of the students. Hostel life is a game changer because it inspires the minds of the inmates and enables them to treat the fellow residents with care and compassion. It is the right place for one to experience the pleasures of caring and sharing.

At this juncture, I applaud the sincere and strenuous efforts of the Director, the wardens and the hostel staff for providing dedicated care and guidance to the students who come from different cultural backgrounds, thus making VIT hostels a home away from home.

I congratulate the members of the editorial board on meticulously publishing the Newsletter, which will serve as a record of activities, and as a document for future references.

With all good wishes,

Dr. G. Viswanathan
Founder & Chancellor

20 August 2026

Vellore - 632 014, Tamil Nadu, India; Tel.: + 91 416 224 3100; E-mail : chancellor@vit.ac.in
Chennai Campus : Vandalur - Kelambakkam Road, Chennai - 600 127, Tamil Nadu, India; Tel. : + 91 44 3993 1555
VIT - AP University, Near AP Secretariat, Amaravati - 522 237, Andhra Pradesh, India Tel.: + 91 863 237 0555
VIT - Bhopal University, Bhopal-Indore Highway, Kothrikalan, Sehore - 466 114, Madhya Pradesh, India; Tel.: + 91 7560 254545
www.vit.ac.in

Table of contents

S NO	CONTENT	PGNO
1	PROLOGUE	8
2	WITH LOVE TO ME	9
3	DJ NIGHT	10
4	ZUMBA WORKSHOP	11
5	OLDAGE HOME VISIT	12
6	FRESHERS DAY	13
7	YOGA WORKSHOP	14
8	GARBA NIGHT	15
9	AYUDHA POOJA	16
10	PROM NIGHT	17
11	MOVIE NIGHT	18
12	OTT NIGHT	19
13	MENTAL HEALTH AND AWARENESS	20

Table of contents

S NO	CONTENT	PGNO
14	SELF DEFENSE WORKSHOP	21
15	DRUG AWARENESS	22
16	HOLI	23
17	WOMEN'S DAY	24
18	TALENT SHOW	25
19	T20 SCREENING	26
20	HERZION 1.0	27
21	INFINITO 3.0	28
22	FIRE AND SAFETY WORKSHOP	29
23	PONGAL CELEBRATION	30
24	CLEAN ROOM CONTEST	31
25	TECH SKILLS LEARNING WORKSHOP	32

Table of contents

S NO	CONTENT	PGNO
26	WELL BEING AND TOGETHERNESS	33
27	BEYOND WORK -CULTURAL CONNECT	34
28	COMMUNITY AND CULTURE - BLOCK SUPERVISORS	35
29	DAY 1 VS 100- LETTER TO BECOMING	36-37
30	INSCRIBE	38-47
31	COLLECTING EASTER EGGS	48-53
32	THE UNEVEN CLIMB FOR WOMEN IN ACADEMIA	54
33	COSTUME CHRONICLES FT. OTT NIGHT	55

Table of contents

34	IF YOU KNOW, YOU KNOW – THE HOSTEL EDITION	56
35	CHASING DREAMS	57
36	CREATIVE CORNER	58
37	LIFE IN LADIES' HOSTEL – CHAOS, COMFORT AND SISTERHOOD TABLE OF CONTENTS	59
39	A WORD FROM THE BOARD	60–62
40	EPILOGUE	63
41	LH OFFICIALS	64
42	LH OFFICE STAFFS	65
43	LADIES' HOSTEL STUDENT COMMITTEE	66
44	THE FACES BEHIND THE PAGES	67–68

Prologue

A hostel is much more than a place to stay, it is a place where ordinary days quietly become unforgettable memories in the future. The routines of hostel life may seem mundane or even tiring today, but years from now, they will become priceless moments that remind us of who we were and shape who we have become.

Within these walls, strangers become family, routines turn into traditions, and the smallest moments leave the biggest impressions. It is where late-night conversations outlast sleep, shared meals become celebrations, and every corridor carries echoes of laughter, dreams, and stories waiting to be told.

This newsletter is a collection of those moments. It celebrates the events that brought us together, the voices that inspired us, the creativity that flourished, and the memories that transformed a hostel into a home.

So, as you turn these pages, we hope you find a piece of your own journey reflected within them and perhaps relive the moments that made hostel life truly unforgettable.

With Love, To me

There is something about the way the sun glimmers at the break of dawn, full of promises and hope. There is something in the breeze that flits through the windows, whispering secrets as it rustles the curtains. And there is something about her, she who resides within those four walls.

She who wakes up at the break of sunlight, with a heart filled with passion and a yearning to reach her dream. The warmth of the morning rays lingers in every corner of the room, the way her compassion and kindness seeps into every person she meets. The toils of the day do little to dim her smile, and the ringing of her laughter brings life into even the shadowed corners of the hostel.

Sometimes, it is the quiet attention she gives, from holding the elevator for someone, to lending an ear to a friend. In these quiet moments, small unnoticed moments, her presence lingers. It is in those moments that she brightens up the world of everyone around her. Sometimes, it is the attention she gives herself, when she does her eyeliner with the patience of a saint or paints her nails without a streak.

Slowly and steadily, it is the habitual build up. An untidy bed signalling life. Stuffed toys scattered, signalling love. And in all these little signs, in the laughter, the humming, the warmth that fills every corner, is you. All this, and so much more, is you.

~AKSHITA MANIKANTAN

15BBS0067



DJ night fresh fusion

On the night of August 1, 2025, the Ladies' Hostel was alive with the energy of DJ Night from 20:30 to 21:30. Amidst the academic hustle, it served as the perfect breather, allowing hostellers to unwind, connect, and celebrate the vibrant hostel spirit

The night opened with some great beats that had everyone up immediately. From the hottest hits to the throwbacks, the music did not stop, and there was no possibility of someone leaving the dance floor. With free and easy dancing, impromptu moves, and a lot of laughter, it was one big celebration



Zumba Workshop

The Zumba session was conducted by Mr. Platinie Paul on the 12 of August 2025 from 7:00 pm to 8:00 pm. Platinie Paul, founder of Platinie's Dance Club, is an award-winning Vellore choreographer celebrated for leading high-energy Zumba and dance workshops at VIT.

Mr. Platinie continued to guide participants, other instructors also took turns leading segments. Students were then invited to join them on stage for group dancing. The session concluded, followed by interaction and a group photo with participants. The event officially ended at 8:25 PM, with a formal thank-you note from Ladies Hostel Student Committee (LHSC) extended to Platinie Paul and all participants.



Old Age Home Visit

To spend meaningful time with the elderly and spread joy within the community, students were taken to visit an old age home on the 14 of December, 2025. The participants spent the day interacting with the residents and engaging in conversations, games and other activities, creating a warm and cheerful atmosphere.

The visit provided an opportunity for the participants to listen to the experiences and stories of the residents while spending quality time with them. The residents actively participated in the activities and interacted with the participants, making the visit a memorable experience for everyone. Finally, we ended the visit by spending some more time with the residents and expressing our gratitude, ending the event on a meaningful and positive note.



fresher's Day

The Freshers' Day celebration was joyfully held on 29 August 2025, from 6:00 PM to 9:00 PM, organized by the Office of Ladies Hostel with LHSC. The event served as a warm and cheerful welcome for the newly admitted students.

To add a bit of fun and festivity, photo booths were set up, giving students a chance to capture the moment. The evening concluded with a lively DJ session, where the entire gathering came together to enjoy music and dance, creating a festive atmosphere. Overall, Freshers' Day 2025 was a memorable evening of fun, laughter, cultural expression, and new friendships, setting a positive tone for the academic year ahead.



15



Yoga Workshop



The Yoga Workshop offered students a refreshing and calming start to the day, creating a peaceful space for relaxation and mindfulness after a busy week with the help of Dr. Mangayarkarasi Arun P Director, Physical Education. The session welcomed participants of all experience levels, from curious beginners to regular practitioners, fostering a warm and inclusive atmosphere.

The workshop began on the 21 of September 2025 at 7:00am with gentle breathing exercises that helped participants clear their minds, followed by simple stretches and slow, mindful yoga flows guided by the instructor. In just one uplifting hour, students found themselves unwinding, reconnecting with their bodies, and sharing a sense of collective positivity concluding the event at 8:30 am.



garba Night

On the evening of September 24, 2025, the Ladies' Hostel courtyard transformed into a vibrant celebration during Garba Night, filling the space with colour, rhythm, and festive energy. The night became a beautiful celebration of tradition, unity, and pure joy—leaving everyone with cherished memories and a spirit they look forward to reliving year after year.

With lively music blending traditional Garba beats and energetic fusion tunes, hostellers gathered to dance, celebrate culture, and take a joyful break from academics. Bright lehengas, swirling dupattas, and lively circles of dancers created a magical atmosphere as friends laughed, tried new steps, and joined impromptu dance groups.



Ayudha Pooja

Ayudha Pooja, celebrated on the ninth day of Navarathri in honour of Goddess Saraswathi, was observed on 30 September at the Ladies' Hostel J Block Amphitheatre. The venue was beautifully decorated with vibrant flowers and banana plants surrounding the image of the goddess, symbolizing prosperity and new beginnings.

The celebration was graced by the Vice-Chancellor of VIT Vellore, Dr. V. S. Kanchana Bhaskar, and Registrar Dr. Jayabarathi T. Hostellers presented devotional dance and musical performances filled with reverence and creativity, bringing joy to the audience. The event concluded with the distribution of prasada, leaving everyone with a renewed sense of gratitude for knowledge and creativity.





Prom Night



The much-awaited Prom Night unfolded on the November 7 at 6:30pm as a dazzling evening of music, laughter, and unforgettable memories. The venue glowed with sparkling lights and vibrant décor as the celebration began with an energetic fusion dance performance that instantly set the tone for the night.

The excitement peaked with the open ramp walk, where students confidently showcased their prom looks before the night transitioned into a lively open DJ session. With the dance floor packed and spirits high, Prom Night became a joyful celebration of friendship, talent, and shared memories, a perfect and heartfelt finale to the final-year journey, eventually concluding at 8:30pm.



Movie Night

The Movie Night happened on 8 November 2025, started at 9.30 pm and was screened in common rooms of all girls hostels. We all watched 'Sita Ramam', a love tragedy. As the organizers set the movie, an excited audience relaxed to songs which set up the mood.

Friends sat together to watch and enjoy. The audience enjoyed the moments as the movie proceeded. The whole venue was a must-see when everyone joined together for the famous song 'Inthandam'. It was such a memory seeing the audience choir with the lyrics. As the movie flowed with emotions, so did the spectators.



OTT Night

OTT Night Season 2026, was a lively celebration of creativity, entertainment, and community spirit that brought the magic of on-screen worlds to life. The evening began on the 13 of December at 8:30pm with a traditional lamp-lighting ceremony, followed by an inspiring address by the Chief Guest highlighting the importance of mental health and open conversations among students.

The energy soon soared with a power-packed dance performance by Team Blaze, an engaging jamming session, and an exciting flash mob by LHSC that had the crowd cheering. The celebration concluded with an open DJ session where everyone danced and celebrated together, making OTT Night Season 2026 an unforgettable evening of expression, entertainment, and togetherness. The night ended on a high at 10:30pm



Mental Health Workshop

On the 13 of December a thought-provoking mental health workshop was conducted that highlighted the importance of emotional well-being and creating a supportive environment among students. The session focused on helping students recognize and manage stress, cope with academic and personal pressures, and understand the importance of taking care of their mental health. It encouraged open conversations about emotions and challenges, emphasizing that reaching out for help is a sign of strength rather than weakness.

Through an interactive and engaging discussion with Dr. Monisha K., students were encouraged to be more mindful of their own well-being and to support those around them. The workshop served as a meaningful reminder that mental health deserves the same attention and care as physical health, making it a valuable part of OTT Night Season 2026.



Self Defense Workshop

On 11 January, a dynamic and empowering Krav Maga self-defence workshop was conducted by Indian Krav Maga Survival Defence instructor Mr. Mithun Mylesh Ravindiran. The session began with an introduction to the history and philosophy of Krav Maga, highlighting its focus on practical, real-world self-defence.

As the workshop progressed, attendees practised more advanced responses through interactive drills, gaining confidence while applying combinations of defensive moves under expert guidance. The session concluded with a thank-you note from the Director of the Ladies' Hostel, Dr. Nirmala G. S., leaving participants with improved awareness, confidence, and valuable skills to enhance their personal safety.



Drug Awareness



On 3 March 2026, the Office of Ladies Hostel organized an awareness programme titled DAWN (Drug Awareness and Wellness Navigation): Glow Naturally, Grow Confidently at the J Block Amphitheatre. The session was conducted by Dr. Ebi Ashley George, an experienced psychotherapist and counsellor, who educated students about the harmful effects of drug use, the reasons behind substance abuse, and the impact of addictive substances on the brain and behaviour.

He also addressed common misconceptions about addiction, explained how to identify early signs of dependency, and encouraged students to adopt healthy lifestyles while fostering a safe, supportive, and drug-free campus environment.



Holi



A vibrant Holi celebration occurred on the 4 of March in the fields outside the ladies' hostel, transforming it into a lively space filled with colours, music, and excitement. Refreshing water showers and energetic music added to the festive spirit, encouraging students to dance, laugh, and celebrate together from 10:00am to 12:00pm.

Participants enthusiastically played with safe, vibrant colours, creating a joyful atmosphere that truly reflected the essence of Holi. The event witnessed enthusiastic participation from hostel residents, fostering friendship, unity, and a strong sense of community while creating cherished memories for everyone involved.



25

Women's day

To celebrate each and every woman in our community, we had a celebration to commemorate and enjoy the evening as a community on the 8 of March. From 5:00pm to 7:00pm people poured in to watch a series of performances, all done by the residents of the hostel as well as enjoy amenities with their friends such as face painting and getting their mehndi done.

The participants of the show displayed a variety of talents from singing and dancing to poem recitation, which was received well by the audience. Finally, we ended the evening with an open DJ session, where everyone was able to enjoy themselves ending the event on a high note.



One of the field of inquiry consists of the systematic attempt to understand what people (essentially) each characteristically all have in mind about the topic of life's meaning. For many in the field, "importance" and "significance" are synonyms of "meaning" and "insufficiently revealing, but there are those who think that the meaningfulness and significance of life relates to the ideas of Feinberg (1966) (Landau)

meanin
in mind
me
who

Talent Show

On 29 March 2026, a vibrant Talent Show was organized at the CD Basketball Court from 5:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. The event was filled with energy, creativity, and enthusiastic participation from students. It featured two dedicated performance slots for registered participants, followed by an open floor session.

A variety of talents were showcased, including singing, poetry, solo dances, and group dance performances. The performances captivated the audience and created a lively and supportive atmosphere. The event successfully celebrated artistic expression and encouraged students to showcase their unique abilities.



insufficiently revealing... when the... forms such... "meaningfulness" and... distinction

T20 Screening

The live screening of the recent ICC Cricket World Cup match featuring the India national cricket team was successfully conducted at the CD Basketball Court on the 8 of March .



The event witnessed a huge turnout, with students gathering in large numbers to watch the match on a big screen. The atmosphere was filled with excitement as the audience cheered for every boundary, wicket, and crucial moment. The collective energy and support for Team India created a vibrant and united environment throughout the screening. The crowd erupted in celebration as India secured victory, making the event a memorable and proud moment for everyone present.





Herzion 1.0



HERzion, the first-ever overnight ideathon organized by the Office of Ladies Hostel in coordination with Ladies Hostel Student Committee, was held from 8:00 p.m. on 4 April to 12:00 p.m. on 5th April 2026 with great enthusiasm and innovation

Round 1 began at 10:00 p.m., where participants brainstormed ideas and prepared pitch decks within two hours. Round 2 started at 12:30 a.m., focusing on building and refining prototypes through the night. After a short break at 7:00 a.m., participants resumed at 8:30 a.m. to finalize their projects. The event concluded with the final judging and pitching session at 9:30 a.m., making HERzion a successful platform for creativity, teamwork, and innovation.



HACKATHON



Enter



Fire and Safety Workshop

The Fire and Safety Workshop organized on 10 September from 11:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. educated students on essential fire prevention measures and emergency response procedures. The session included demonstrations on the proper use of fire extinguishers, evacuation protocols, and basic safety practices to be followed during fire-related emergencies.



**SAFETY
FIRST**

Students actively participated in the interactive activities, gaining practical knowledge and confidence to respond effectively in critical situations while promoting a culture of safety within the hostel community.



ALARM

FIRE ST



Pongal Celebration

The Ladies Hostel Students Committee (LHSC) celebrated Pongal with great enthusiasm on the 14 of January, bringing together hostel residents to experience the spirit of the traditional harvest festival.



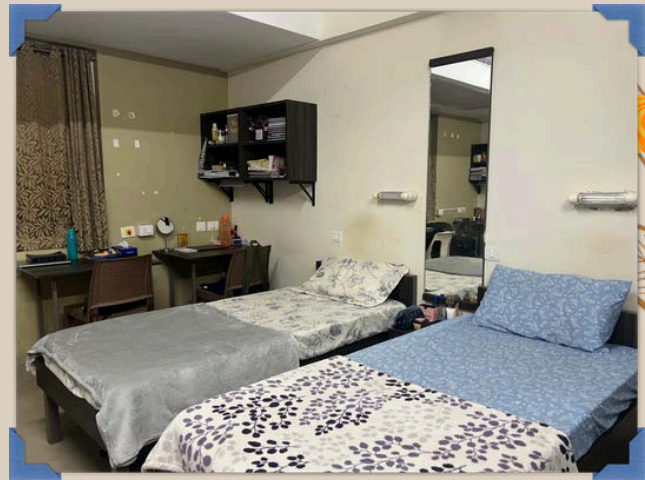
The celebration featured vibrant decorations, cultural performances, festive games, and traditional Pongal preparations, creating a joyful and festive atmosphere. The event encouraged students from diverse backgrounds to participate, strengthening cultural appreciation, unity, and a sense of community within the hostel.



Clean Room Contest

The Office of the Ladies Hostel with LHSC conducted a Clean Room Contest on the 15 of February to encourage students to maintain hygienic, organized, and aesthetically pleasing living spaces. Rooms were evaluated based on cleanliness, organization, creativity, and overall upkeep, motivating residents to develop disciplined habits and a sense of responsibility.

The contest promoted healthy living practices while fostering friendly competition and appreciation for a well-maintained hostel environment.



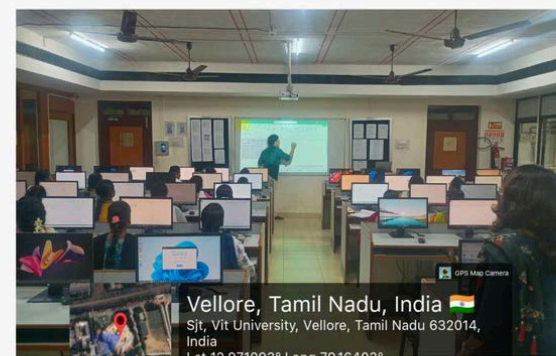
Clean
your
room

Tech Skills Learning Workshop

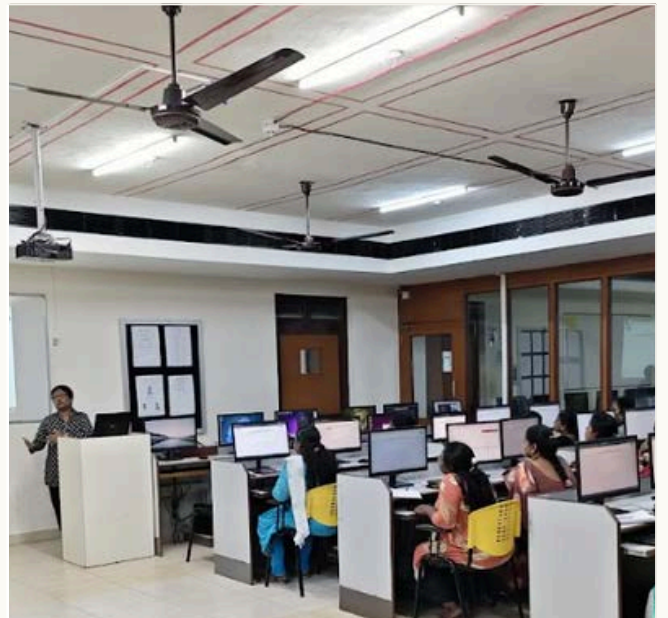
The Office of the Ladies Hostel, VIT Vellore, organized a Hands-on Training Session on Basic and Advanced Concepts of Microsoft Excel 2012 & Google Apps for the Ladies Hostel staff in two batches on 27 May 2026 and 3 June 2026 at SJT 417.

The training sessions covered advanced features of Microsoft Excel along with various Google Apps, aiming to strengthen the participants' digital and administrative skills. The programme was conducted by Dr. Ranjith R and Dr. H. Santhi under the coordination of Dr. Sathya, with active involvement from all the attendees.

The programme concluded successfully, enabling the participants to enhance their knowledge and improve their efficiency in managing routine hostel administrative responsibilities.



Vellore, Tamil Nadu, India
Sjt, Vit University, Vellore, Tamil Nadu 632014,
India
Lat:12.9710023 Long:79.164023



Well-being & Togetherness

The Ladies Hostel, VIT University, organised initiatives promoting mental well-being, work-life balance, and emotional health among its staff. In association with V HAPPY, the Mental Health Awareness programme focused on stress management, emotional well-being, and balancing professional and personal responsibilities.

The Staff Outing and Potluck Gathering further encouraged relaxation, interaction, and team bonding. These activities strengthened relationships, boosted morale, and fostered a positive, supportive, and collaborative work environment within the Ladies Hostel community.



Beyond Work - Cultural Connect

The Office of the Ladies Hostel organized a Cultural Event for all Housekeeping Staff on 29 May 2026. The programme was conducted to encourage teamwork, provide a platform for employees to showcase their talents, and enhance staff engagement.



The Housekeeping Staff actively participated in a range of competitions, including Drama, Solo Dance, Group Dance, Group Singing, Speech, Reels, and Memes. The event was conducted successfully and received an enthusiastic response from the participants. It concluded on a positive note, promoting team spirit, motivation, and a stronger sense of camaraderie among the staff.

Community & Culture - Block Supervisors

The Office of the Ladies Hostel organized a Cultural Event for all Block Supervisors on 21 May 2026. The event served as an opportunity for the staff to display their talents while encouraging collaboration and team spirit.

The Block Supervisors enthusiastically took part in a variety of competitions, including Drama, Solo Dance, Group Dance, Group Singing, Speech, Reels, and Memes. The activities were conducted smoothly and witnessed active participation from the attendees.

The programme concluded successfully and was appreciated by all the participants. It also fostered a sense of unity and strengthened teamwork among the staff.



Day 1 vs Day 100: A letter to becoming

There's something poetic about living in a hostel - It doesn't just give you a room to live in, it quietly hands you a new version of yourself.

Day 1: A suitcase full of fear

The first day of hostel life doesn't just begin in hostel, it begins at home—empty suitcases and bed full of snacks, clothes and appliances, parents pretending not to be emotional, diverting the topic onto how bad your packing skills are. They say "You're on your own now, you should know how to do things like this" and somewhere deep down it hits you that this home you leave now will never be what it is to you now.

You walk in the hostel corridor with a suitcase in one hand and uncertainty in the other. The walls feel too tall, the voices feel too loud and even the fan's whirring sounds different. You smile politely at your roommates— not knowing if they'll be your friends, your competition or just someone you share a room with. You overthink every sentence you speak, you wonder if you'll fit in.

Day 100: A suitcase full of memories

By day 100, the same corridor that once felt intimidating feels now like a runway of memories. The same walls that once felt unfamiliar now hold your laughs, talks, rants and inside jokes. You know which lift to avoid during rush hour. You know the menu without checking MessIt. You know which taps have better pressure.

Your roommates? They're no longer strangers. They're your emergency contacts, your late-night therapists, your biggest hype squad before exams. You've seen each other at your worst - messy hair, mental breakdowns, unfinished assignments.

Dinner in the mess is loud now. You argue about random things. You steal fries off each other's plates. You stay back after eating just to talk. You've learned how to manage your laundry, your time, your emotions. You've learned how to miss home without feeling incomplete.

On Day 100, when the lights go off, you don't stare at the ceiling wondering if you belong.

You know you do.

Day 1 whispers, "You're alone."

Day 100 replies, "You've built a family."

The girl who dragged her suitcase down the corridor on

Day 1 is not the same girl who walks confidently down it on Day 100. Somewhere between shared Maggi at midnight, long walks with ice-cream after dinner, exam stress, random dance sessions, and homesick phone calls - she grew.

~SREEKEERTHANA
(15BCE1300)



2 a.
való elteve.
Lekötözzük a.
jük ki. A gözőn

Szilva-be,

szávalók: 1 kg szilva, 8
nál rum.

készítése: A meztől...
rakjuk, majd 3 di vizet...
jük. Lekötözzük a...
gözőn



CARTE

RESPONDANCE

INSCRIBE WINNERS

Carte

nce

bugie

à l'ontenil

à demin

du Dimanche

de changi

tin qui

un pour

tant



ai joi des

gy tál tiszta vízbe teszt...
meghámozva rakjuk. Több bö
rakjuk üvegekbe. A cukrot
Magyobb üvegekbe

Nunc ac magna.
auctor ac, accumbat id.
tatis felis. Pellentesque
auctori diam eros tempus
magna vel risus. Cras non
rhoncus. Vivamus a mi Mont
pat. Integer ultrices lobortis
bi tristique senectus et
egestas. Proin
tis quam

que ornare placerat risus. Ut molestie mo
eger aliquet mauris et nibh. Ut mattis
velit. Nunc sagittis. Curabitur varius fring
pretium mi euismod erat. Maecenas
vulputate. Duis a quam non neque lo
Praesent euismod. Donec nulla augue.
dapibus a. consequat. At leo. Pell
tristique ac. consectetur sit amet.
aliquam odio vitae tortor. Proin
hac habitasse platea dictumst. Su
vitae massa adipiscing est taci
massa. mollis vel. tempu
condimentum. ligula. Nunc
lacinia eu. varius quis. libera
Aliquam nonummy
sit amet. consectetur
con

re Pos

angers n'acceptent pas la co
Se renseigner à la poste

10
ellen ur non lac
is a iaculis, est
is, at gravi

40

The Invisible thread

~HIMISHA

TAPADIYA(22BCM0082)

On a quiet street where coconut trees stretched their branches over the road, three houses stood side by side. Their walls were painted the same shade of brown with a hint of beige, their balconies faced the same stretch of sky, and every evening the same streetlight cast its warm yellow glow across their gates. To someone passing by, they would seem almost identical. The same burgundy-shaded wooden doors with the same carvings. The same marble-white windows. The same small gardens, where carnations of different colours bloomed in neat patterns. Yet inside those walls lived three very different stories. Three different nameplates by the door. Stories and names that, though separate, were bound together by something small and nearly invisible—a thread.

In the first house lived Nandini.

Her mornings began long before anyone else in the house opened their eyes. When the sky outside was still dark, dim, and quiet, she was already awake, tying her hair back and stepping softly into the kitchen, moving silently like a wraith. The house slept peacefully while she began weaving the day together.

The kettle boiled gently while she prepared breakfast. Dough was rolled carefully into perfect circles. Lunchboxes were packed with the kind of attention and love that only someone who cared deeply would give to something so ordinary.

By the time the sun rose properly, the house began to stir. Her husband walked into the dining room, adjusting his watch while flipping through the newspaper.

"Nandini, where are my office files?" he asked.

"On the table near the door," she replied calmly, pouring tea.

Moments later, her son rushed down the hallway.

"Mom! I can't find my math book!"

"Check under your bag," she said.

He ran back to his room and returned seconds later, relieved.

"Found it!"

It happened like that every day. Part of her routine. Every small problem in the house seemed to find its easy solution somewhere in Nandini's presence.

When a button fell off a coat, she stitched it back before anyone could complain. When a school uniform tore during a rough game, she repaired it overnight so it could be worn again the very next morning. Medicines appeared beside the bedside table exactly when they were needed. Meals arrived at the table just as hunger did. Every need was anticipated and cared for before anyone had to ask.

The house moved like a well-woven piece of fabric. But rarely did anyone notice the thread that held it together. Nandini herself never complained. She moved through the rooms of the house like a quiet rhythm, one that had become more habit than thought after so many passing years.

Some evenings, after everyone had finished dinner and retreated to their rooms, she sat by the window with a small sewing kit resting in her lap. Under the warm yellow glow of the lamp, she repaired tiny tears in clothing, carefully guiding the needle through the cloth. The thread slipped silently in and out of the fabric, holding broken pieces together without ever drawing attention to itself. Nandini watched the thread move and smiled faintly, quietly comparing it to herself. It was a thought she never spoke aloud.

In the house next door lived Vasundhara.

If Nandini was the hidden thread in her home, Vasundhara was the hand that wove the fabric itself—the matriarch. Her house was always full of voices. Children ran through the hallways, grandchildren argued over board games, and conversations filled the air around the large dining table every evening.

At the centre of that lively chaos sat Vasundhara, the house revolving around her like the Earth orbiting the Sun. Her silver hair was tied neatly behind her head, and her eyes carried the calm confidence of someone who had lived through enough storms to understand how families survived them.

Whenever decisions had to be made, the family turned to her. One evening, her sons sat around the dining table discussing their business.

"We're thinking of opening another shop," one of them said.

"The opportunity is good."

Another nodded eagerly. "It could double our profits."

They spoke excitedly for several minutes before finally turning to Vasundhara.

"What do you think, Ma?"

She listened quietly, her fingers resting on the edge of the table. After a moment, she spoke.

"A house becomes stronger when its foundation is steady," she said thoughtfully. "Strengthen what you already have before you build something new."

Her voice was calm, yet everyone listened. In that house, Vasundhara was not simply a caretaker. She was the centre of gravity that kept the family balanced.

But her strength did not make her distant. If anything, it made her warmer, like the hearth around which everyone naturally gathered.

Some afternoons, she sat by the window with her youngest granddaughter, teaching her how to sew. The little girl often grew frustrated while trying to push the thread through the tiny eye of the needle.

"It's impossible!" she said one day.

Vasundhara laughed softly and gently guided her hands.

"Nothing is impossible if you are patient," she said.

"Even the smallest thread can hold the strongest cloth together."

The little girl finally succeeded and cheered with delight. Vasundhara watched her with a warm smile, knowing that some lessons were far greater than sewing.

In the third house lived a father and his two children. Years earlier, their mother had fallen ill and never returned home from the hospital. The house had never quite learned how to fill the space she left behind. The family of three still functioned, but they had never truly learned how to live again.

Mornings there felt different. Breakfast was hurried and simple. The father tried his best, but there were always small things that slipped through the cracks—missing socks, forgotten lunches, wrinkled shirts that no one had time to iron.

One evening, the younger child walked into the living room holding a jacket.

"Dad," he said quietly, "the button fell off."

The father searched through drawers until he found an old sewing kit that had once belonged to their mother. He sat down beneath the lamp and tried to remember how she used to do it. His fingers were clumsy, unaccustomed to balancing a role he had never been raised for, unprepared for the void that now filled his life.

The thread tangled once, then twice. Finally, he managed to stitch the button back on, though the stitches were uneven and messy.

"There," he said with a tired smile.

The child examined the jacket.

"It's okay," he said kindly.

But later that night, as the father placed the sewing kit back in the drawer, he paused. Something had caught his eye. Inside the box lay several small spools of thread that his wife had once used.

He remembered the way she used to sit by the window in the evenings, chatting with him while repairing clothes as the children did their homework nearby. He remembered how she braided their daughter's hair every morning, her fingers moving swiftly while the little girl complained that it was too tight. The house had once echoed with that small, familiar argument every single day.

Now, that argument existed only in memory, never to be recreated. Back then, the house had felt warmer somehow. He closed the drawer slowly.

Across the street, life continued in the other homes. In Nandini's house, the quiet thread continued its silent work, holding together the small, ordinary moments that allowed a family to move through each day with ease. In Vasundhara's house, the thread was strong and confident, shaping decisions and gently guiding the family forward.

And in the third house, the missing thread left behind subtle gaps that no one quite knew how to mend.

They never learned how to, either.

One evening, the children from all three houses gathered on the street to play, as they often did. Their laughter echoed beneath the coconut trees while the adults watched from their gates.

Nandini stood near her doorway, wiping her hands on her apron after finishing the preparations for dinner. Vasundhara sat outside her gate in a wooden chair, observing the scene with the calm, quiet satisfaction of someone who had watched generations grow. The father from the third house leaned against the wall, watching his children laugh with the others while quietly carrying the emptiness of something missing.

For a brief moment, the street felt whole.

Three houses.

Three stories.

Three very different lives, connected by the same quiet evening.

None of them spoke about the invisible thread that tied their worlds together. Yet it was there.

Because women are often like that thread.

Sometimes they remain hidden within the fabric of everyday life, quietly stitching broken moments back together before anyone notices the tear. Sometimes they stand proudly at the centre, shaping the pattern of the cloth itself. And sometimes, when they are gone, their absence slowly reveals just how much they had been holding together all along.

A thread is small. It does not glitter like silk or shine like ribbon. It asks for no applause and seeks no recognition. Yet without it, even the strongest fabric slowly begins to fall apart.

The world rarely stops to admire the thread.

Yet without it, everything we call home would quietly unravel.

Mother's Daughter

-VARRA NITHIKA
REDDY(25BCE2290)

When I was a kid
My mother was always angry with the world
And I,
I could not comprehend how she could hate something so
sublime
I look around and smile at the mother cat taking care of its
kids
She sees and notes it's only one out of two fulfilling the
duties
I was just a kid, yet to learn
Such is the way of the world:
I am somehow my father's daughter
But only my mother's responsibility
I was seven maybe
When my teacher asked me to describe my mother in a word
I got up and said proudly
Manly, manly is the word
My teacher laughed
Told me that manly is for a man
For example, my dad
But the dictionary says manly is courageous, brave and bold
And my mother is all that and more
I was thirteen
When I was asked to dress more girly
Apparently a shirt and a pant were manly

I to this day cannot understand how the cloth covering my
body makes me more girl or
man

I am 18 now

And I understand why my mother is so angry

She lives in a world

Which doesn't listen to her words

Unless they're spoken by a man

Where her achievements equal to neglecting her children

And her freedom only ink on paper

Because till the day she dies

She is his

His mother, his daughter, his wife

And never just her

So I will carry my mother's anger

So one day my daughter will have peace



2 a.
való elteve.
Lekötözzük a.
jük ki. A gözőin

Szilva-be,

szávalók: 1 kg szilva, 8
nál rum.

készítése: A me
rakjuk, majd 3 di vizet
jük. Lekötözzük a
gözőin

CARTE

RESPONDANCE

COLLECTING EASTER EGGS

Carte

nce

bugie

à l'ontenil

à demin

du Dimanche

de changei

tin qui

un pour

tant

at joi des

ery tál tiszta vízbe teszt

meghámozva rakjuk. Több bö

rakjuk üvegekbe. A cukrot

Magyobb üvegekbe

Ma

goue

Nunc ac magna

auctor ac, accumsan id

etis felis. Pellentesque

auctoni diam eros tempus

magna vel risus. Cras non

rhoncus. Vivamus a mi Mont

pat. Integer ultrices lobortis

bi tristique senectus et

egestas. Proin

is quam

ine Army Raden Sudirna
24 January 1916[a] - 29
ing Indonesian military
n National Revolution
nesian National Army
respected
Purbalingga, Dutch
acap in 1916 and
gent student at a
ame respected within the
Islam. After dropping out of
6 he began working as a teacher, an
dmaster at a Muhammadiyah-run elementary
the Japanese occupied the Indies in 1942,
to teach before joinin
sored Defenders of the Home
nder in 1944
rebelled in his felle
ned in Bogor. After
dence on 17 August
nt to Jakarta to n
overseeing the
anyway, the
body
side

rie Pos

angers n'acceptent pas la co
Se renseigner à la poste

10
ellen ur non Lac
is a faculis, est
is, at gravi

que ornare placerat risus. Ut molestie mo
teger aliquet mauris et nibh. Ut mattis
velit. Nunc sagittis. Curabitur varius fring
pretium mi euismod erat. Maecenas
vulputate. Duis a quam non neque lo
Praesent euismod. Donec nulla augue
dapibus a, consequat at leo. Pell
tristique ac, consectetur sit amet
aliquam odio vitae tortor. Proin
hac habitasse platea dictumst. Su
vitae massa adipiscing est taci
massa, mollis vel, tempu
condimentum, ligula. Nunc
lacinia eu, varius quis, libera
Aliquam nonummy
sit amet, consectet
con

Say, are you bored on a Sunday? No worries. Do you have a roommate/friend who's jobless and scrolls reels all day? That's all you need to have some fun!

For those days when you want to bond more with your roomies or when you have ran out of gossip and don't want to stare at each other. When classes get too hectic and you want to unwind and chill.

These are some foolproof ways to spend quality time starting from chill movie nights to cute craft sessions.



1. PERSONALIZED
BRACELETS

Get the kit from Amazon or any local shops. Get creative and make matching bracelets or gift each other!

Feel good, romance, horror or thriller-maggie goes well with all genres.



2. MOVIE NIGHTS
AND RAMEN



3. KARAOKE

Curate a playlist with all of your favourite songs, dim the lights and hold a mini concert!



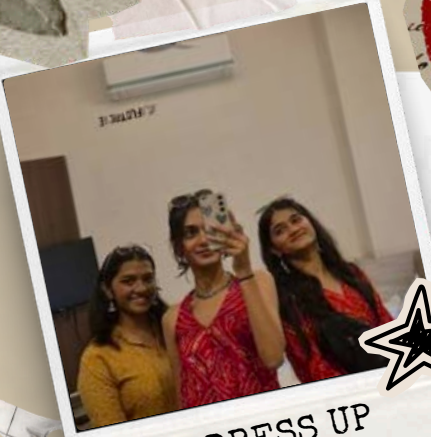


From the friendship day stalls, women's day and fresher's night-stalls are countless. Office of the Ladies Hostel with LHSC regularly organises many events, so come join the fun!

Do I even need to explain? Plan a feast after your exams and enjoy with your friends.



Wanna glow up and relax after a hectic day? Put on some face masks and cucumber slices. Perfect with deep and long conversations.



7.DRESS UP

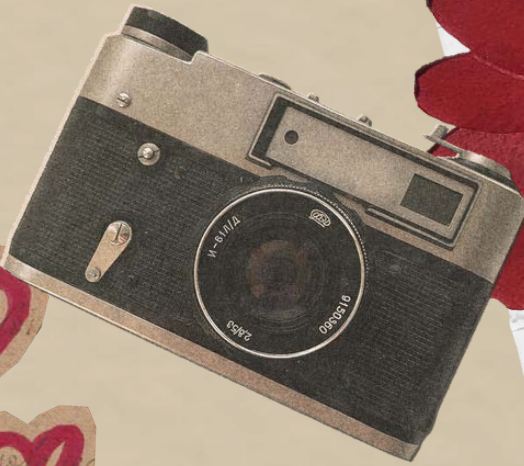
The essence of college life lives here. Putting eyeliner for each other, combing her hair and braiding it, lending dresses and borrowing lipsticks-dolling up each other because girlhood is wanting the best for your friend.

Get the online murder mystery games and start sleuthing!

8.MURDER MYSTERY
GAME NIGHTS

9.FILM STORIES

You can recreate a music video, enact stills from a film or even make your own storyline! We all have a story to tell :)



10. EXERCISE

Have health goals for the year? Lock in with roomies and have them as your workout buddy for accountability.

Art that's cute and useful at the same time! Make one with or for your roommate. You can even start a small business together!



11. CROCHET



12. MAKE REELS

Dancing to trending songs or enacting movie scripts, making a reel brings in so much fun and closeness.





Birthdays at the hostel are always special, bringing together friends, laughter, and unforgettable memories. Every celebration is a reminder that the hostel is more than just a place to stay—it's a home where friendships grow and every milestone is shared with joy.



From the excitement of surprise celebrations to the cheerful birthday songs, cake-cutting, and endless photographs, each birthday creates moments that everyone cherishes. These celebrations strengthen the bond among hostel residents, filling the atmosphere with happiness and togetherness.



The uneven climb for women in academia

~KOSHIDHA J 25BBT0104

Over the past decade, the presence of women in Indian colleges and universities has grown steadily. Government data indicate that the number of women in teaching positions increased by more than 60 percent between 2016 and 2021. This reflects genuine progress. Yet women still account for only about 37 to 38 percent of faculty overall, and their numbers decline noticeably at senior academic ranks.

The pattern is particularly visible in science and engineering. Many women graduate in these fields every year. While not all intend to pursue academic careers, out of those who do, only about 13 to 16 percent eventually move into faculty roles. The gap suggests that the path from degree to long-term academic position is not equally navigable for everyone.

For students considering academic paths, these patterns matter. They shape who stands at the front of lecture halls, who leads research groups, and who becomes visible as a long-term academic presence. Representation at the entry level has improved, and that progress should be acknowledged. Yet progress is not only about who enters the system. It is also about who feels able to remain within it.



Costume chronicles ft OTT Night



Chasing your dreams

SHRAVANT JOSHI

"A dream is hope with imagination." – Jonas Salk

When we speak of dreams, we do not mean mere fantasies. We mean the quiet ideas that pull us toward something meaningful. As we explore what excites us—dancing, writing, sports, music, organizing events—we discover strengths within ourselves. A hobby slowly becomes a passion when the thought of it energizes you and you begin to imagine a future shaped around it.

True fulfillment lies where four forces meet:

You love it (Passion).

You are skilled at it (Vocation).

The world needs it (Mission).

You can be paid for it (Profession).

When these align, dreams transform into purposeful goals. Aim high—among the top 2%, never less. As A. P. J. Abdul Kalam wisely said, "It is a crime to dream less."

Divide your larger goal into yearly targets, monthly milestones, and daily mini-tasks. Prioritize what matters most each day and assign realistic time slots. Even completing 20% consistently builds momentum. Review your progress weekly, reflect on what worked, and refine your strategy. Use planners or digital tools to track habits and deadlines. Most importantly, balance effort with rest, burnout delays success.

College life offers workshops, seminars, mentors, and clubs to strengthen your skills.. Hostel life may feel chaotic at times, but it is okay to feel lost. Stay grounded, you are here for a purpose. Bachelor's life comes only once. Dream boldly, plan wisely, act consistently, and enjoy the journey. You live only once.

If you know, you know - hostel edition

Hostel life is a collection of little moments that only those who've lived it truly understand. From midnight Maggie cravings to 3 AM "deep" talks and chaotic dares, these are the memories that make hostel life unforgettable if you know, you know."

Consider this your hostel-life checklist and see how many you can tick off!

1. Have you survived on snacks because you missed mess timings?
2. Have you borrowed something from your roommate and "forgotten" to return it?
3. Have you rushed back to the hostel just before curfew?
4. Have you had Maggi or cup noodles at midnight?
5. Have you promised, "I'll wake you up," only for both of you to oversleep?
6. Have you bought matching items with your roommates?
7. Have you stayed up until 3 AM having "deep" life talk that you'll barely remember the next morning?
8. Have you secretly eaten your roommate's snacks and left the empty packet behind just to annoy them?
9. Have you gone on a post-dinner hostel walk that somehow turned into a conversation about everything and nothing?
10. Have you cried, laughed, and made memories with the same group of people, all in one day?

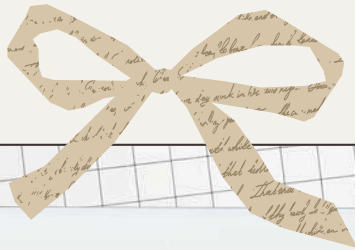
~SHRAVANI JOSHI
(15BBT0142)



59

11

Creative corner



**-INSCRIBE WINNER
SHARANYA BANERJEE
(24MSI0146)**



Life in ladies hostel : chaos, comfort and sisterhood

~ -KANISHKA

Life in a ladies' hostel is its own little universe, chaotic, comforting, and unforgettable. It's where strangers become family over shared shampoo, borrowed kurtis, and midnight Maggi. Every girl knows the silent agreement of "I'll return it later," which sometimes means never. Wardens become both the strict authority and the unexpected protectors, and sneaking in snacks feels like a secret mission.

Late-night conversations are the heart of hostel life, deep talks about dreams, heartbreaks, and random conspiracy theories at 2 a.m., followed by collective regret during morning classes. There's always that one friend who studies seriously, while the rest pretend to, only to end up gossiping or scrolling endlessly.

The struggle for bathrooms during rush hours, the excitement of online deliveries, and the joy of parcels from home filled with snacks, these are small but powerful moments. Festivals feel different too; away from family, girls create their own celebrations, making the hostel feel like home.

Most of all, it's the laughter, loud, uncontrollable, and often over nothing. that defines hostel life. Despite the mess, noise, and lack of privacy, it teaches independence, resilience, and the beauty of sisterhood in the most unexpected ways.



A WORD FROM BOARD



~ADITI SHRIJA
PRESIDENT
23BCB0028

LHSC was the very first committee I joined in college, and today, just thinking about it makes me emotional.

It's not just a committee for me—it's a journey that I have lived from scratch. From being a new member who barely knew what was ahead, to becoming someone who had the privilege of leading it as the President, every step has shaped me into the person I am today.

From making friendships to working together, from learning to leading, every moment has helped me grow. LHSC gave me confidence when I doubted myself, taught me responsibility, built my self-belief, and surrounded me with love, care, trust, respect, and support. Being the President is something I'll always be grateful for because it gave me the opportunity to serve the place that had already given me so much. It wasn't just about a position; it was about giving back to a family that shaped me.

Looking back, I remember the friendships, the teamwork, the endless learning, the ups and downs, the challenges we overcame, and every achievement we celebrated together. Every experience made me stronger and taught me lessons I'll carry for life.

It will always be special and emotional to have been chosen to be a part of LHSC and to serve as its President. As LHSC begins a new chapter, I only wish to see it grow, achieve greater heights, and continue changing lives the way it changed mine. Thank you, LHSC, for the memories, the people, the lessons, and the journey I'll cherish forever.

Every time someone steps up and says who they are, the world becomes a better, more interesting place." — Captain Holt



SUHANI BHATEJA
VICE PRESIDENT
23BCS0017

VANSHIKA GARG
EVENTS HEAD
23BCB0095

Making things happen,
one event at a time.



SIDDHI CHATURVEDI
DEPUTY EVENTS HEAD
23MIC0090

As I turn this page, I leave with a
heart full of gratitude and
memories



I'll cherish forever. Being the Deputy
Events Head at LHSC, VIT was never just a
responsibility—it was a privilege to create
moments that brought people together, work
alongside an extraordinary team, and grow
through every challenge and celebration.
Thank you to everyone who became a part of
this beautiful journey. The events may end,
but the friendships, laughter, and lessons
will stay with me forever. Here's to the
memories we've made and the countless
possibilities ahead.

ANANYA PANDEY
PR HEAD
23BMM0058

Make these college
years a story you'll
always love looking
back on



ASMITA
TECHNICAL HEAD
23BCA0085

Dream, dream, dream.
Dreams transform into
thoughts, and thoughts
result in action



LAKSHMI RAMAN
EDITORIAL HEAD
23BCM0059

Your legacy is written in
the lives you touch, not
the titles you hold



"What's meant to stay will stay.
What's meant to come will come. All
in its own time."

MRINAL
DESIGN HEAD
23BEC0002



Epilogue

Every chapter of hostel life eventually comes to an end, but the memories it leaves behind never truly do.

The events may become photographs, the rooms may welcome new faces, and the corridors may tell new stories, but the friendships, laughter, lessons, and moments shared here remain a part of us long after we leave. Every celebration, every challenge, and every ordinary day has added a page to a story that is uniquely ours.

As this newsletter comes to a close, it serves not as the end of a journey, but as a keepsake of the life we built together. It serves as reminder that home is not always a place we are born into, but sometimes a place we create with the people around us.

Here's to the memories we've made, the friendships we'll always cherish, and the countless stories yet to be written.



64

LH OFFICIALS



Dr. Nirmala G S
DIRECTOR



Dr. Mythili S
CHIEF WARDEN



Dr. Jagatheswari S
ASSOCIATE CHIEF WARDEN

WARDENS



Dr. Chitra D



Dr. Deepa M



Dr. Santhi H



Dr. Kavitha K



Dr. Sudha S



Dr. Washima Tasin



Dr. Bhuvaneshwari M



Dr. Sathya K

My Love





65

LH OFFICE STAFF



Ms. Esther Jhansi Rani M S
Manager - LH



Ms. Dhanam S
Asst. Manager



Dr. Saranya K
Asst. Manager



Ms. Subbulakshmi G
Section Supervisor

My Love



Ladies⁶⁶ hostel student committee

Meet the people Behind the Memories

Every memorable event and every successful initiative begins with a team that believes in creating a vibrant hostel experience. Their dedication, teamwork, and enthusiasm have shaped the moments captured throughout these pages. Here's to the incredible Ladies' Hostel Student Committee, whose efforts continue to make the hostel feel like a home away from home.

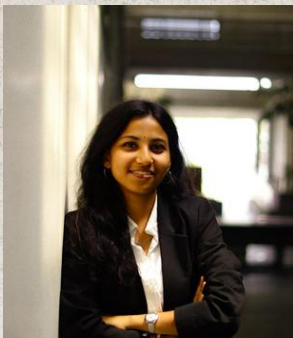


The faces behind the pages

Every Story Has a Storyteller.

Every page of this newsletter tells a story, but behind every story is a team that worked tirelessly to bring it to life. From brainstorming ideas and writing articles to designing layouts and perfecting every detail, each contribution has shaped this magazine into a celebration of hostel life. These are the faces whose creativity, dedication, and teamwork transformed memories into the pages you hold today.

Editorial Team



~EDITORIAL HEAD
LAKSHMI RAMAN
(23BCM0059)



~SHRAVANI JOSHI
(25BBT0142)



~KOSHIDHA
(25BBT0104)



~AKSHITA
(25BBS0067)



~KANISHKA
(25BCE1712)

My Love

Can you understand me
when I am not at my
surprise I am not in





The faces behind the pages

Every Story Has a Storyteller.

Every page of this newsletter tells a story, but behind every story is a team that worked tirelessly to bring it to life. From brainstorming ideas and writing articles to designing layouts and perfecting every detail, each contribution has shaped this magazine into a celebration of hostel life. These are the faces whose creativity, dedication, and teamwork transformed memories into the pages you hold today.

Design Team



~DESIGN HEAD
MRINAL
(23BEC0002)



~HARINI.H
(23MIY0041)



~NANDITA S
(23MIY0021)



~SANTHIYA V
(24MID0298)



My Love

Can you understand me
when I am not at my
surprise when I am in



All things are possible
If you have faith
Emilio Della Morte
Gutenberg



Thank You

Thank you for taking the time to read this edition of our newsletter! We hope you enjoyed exploring the stories, highlights, and moments featured in this issue.

As we close this edition, we look forward to bringing you more engaging content, fresh perspectives, and memorable moments in the year ahead.

Until then, keep reading, keep discovering, and we'll see you in the next edition!



My Love

Can you imagine us
running out of our
surprise us and us



All I want is you
My love, Emilio Della Morte and his son
Gabriela D.