

"Time to open up a new chapter in life, and to explore a larger centre." - Lillian Russell

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MY IDEAL, MY INSPIRATION ...

"All of us do not have equal talent. But, all of us have an equal opportunity to develop our talents." - A.P.J Abdul Kalam

- Veena Vira, F.Y.B.A.

The above quote sounds apt from a man who rose from very humble beginnings and went on to become modern India's 'missile man'. He was the country's eleventh President, a scientist, and a poet. An inspiration during his lifetime, he continues to enthuse even when he is no longer in our midst. After all, it is not often that we come across someone of his stature especially in a country like ours!

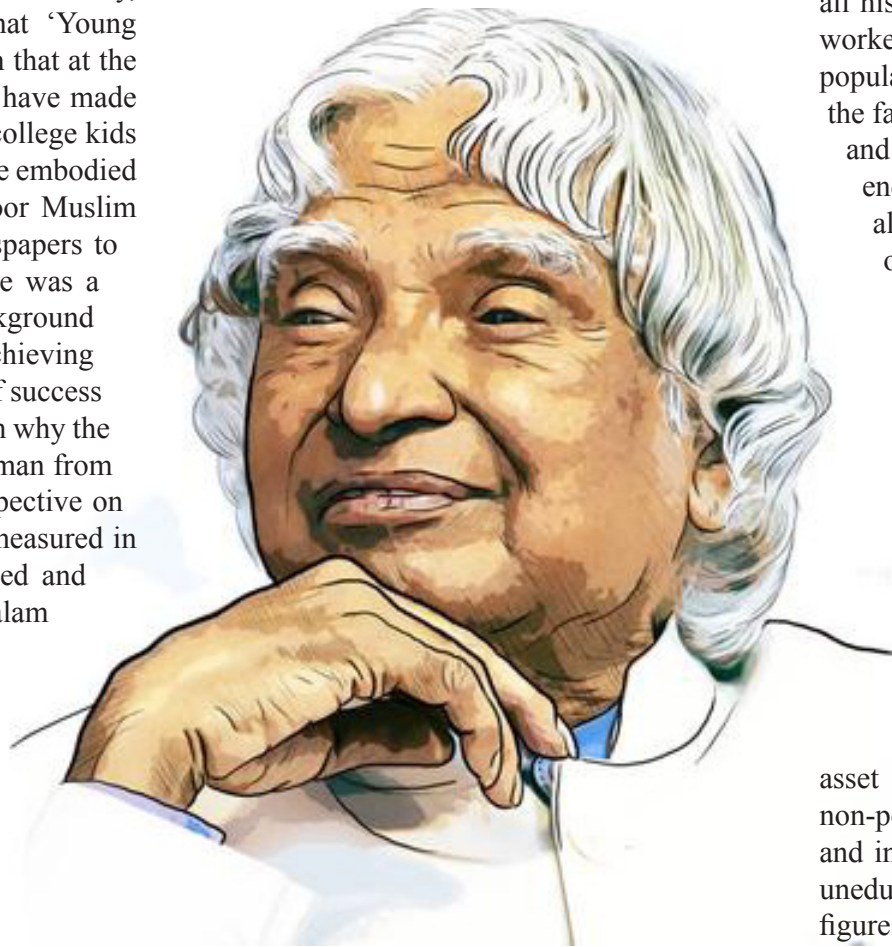
An amazing man who inspired millions of people with his incredible achievements and personality, he was a favourite of both Indians as well as others across the globe. For me personally as a member of the youth brigade of this country, Dr. Kalam was representative of what 'Young India' stood for. What was it about him that at the age of seventy and eighty years could have made him connect with school children and college kids alike? Perhaps it could have been that he embodied the 'New India Story', born into a poor Muslim family in Tamil Nadu, who sold newspapers to support his family financially when he was a kid. However, he refused to let his background stand in the way of dreaming big and achieving the pinnacle of success. And the kind of success he pursued was probably another reason why the youth of the country looked up to this man from a poor family. He had a different perspective on success. At a time when success was measured in terms of the amount of wealth amassed and material possessions acquired, Dr. Kalam stood apart and was a stark contrast to his contemporaries. He was not after material success but that what was acquired with the help of knowledge. For, according to him,

"Learning gives creativity
Creativity leads to thinking
Thinking provides knowledge
Knowledge makes you great"

It was this greatness that he aimed for and encouraged others to aim too. For him there was no limit to the infinite power of knowledge. And he had also said that in order to be successful one needed to have single minded devotion towards one's goal. These words have also been very helpful to me personally when I fail to achieve my goals as I am filled with courage to attempt it over and over again.

Dr. Kalam was a prolific writer. He wrote poetry and motivational books. His best-selling autobiography *Wings of Fire* was written in a charmingly simple style and told the story of a journey from hardship to professional success in a way that mirrored the aspirations of India in the twenty first century. In the book Dr. Kalam has stated that he had wanted to become an officer in the Indian Air Force but failed to clear the interview.

After this failure his prophetic words were "accept your destiny and go ahead with your life. You are not destined to become an air force pilot. What you are destined to become is not revealed now but it is predetermined. Forget this failure as it was essential to lead you to your destined path. Search instead for the true purpose of your existence. Become one with yourself my son; surrender yourself to the wish of God." Truly inspiring words! After reading these lines I realised that we always looked at failure in a negative way but if we approached failure from the viewpoint as put forward by Dr. Kalam then



we were bound to succeed. He has surely changed my perspective towards failure. Today I have the courage to face setbacks and my chest still swells with pride every time I fall. Positive thinking is another aspect that stands out throughout this book. The secret to his success seems to be his ability to overcome the negative. His poems too have been inspirational. My favourite lines from one of his poems

"Do not look at Agni
As an entity directed upward
To deter the ominous
Or exhibit your might.
Do not even give it
The form of a missile
As it clings to the

Burning pride of this nation
And thus is bright."

I was so inspired by these lines that I too was encouraged to pen my own poems.

Dr. Kalam was the epitome of humility and simplicity so much so that he became an urban legend for a generation looking for home grown heroes. There are innumerable accounts of the simple life he lived. For example, when he first moved into the Rashtrapati Bhawan, he asked all the luxurious rooms to be locked up as he didn't want to use them. Another instance was when during his term as President he decided to give away all his wealth and life saving towards a fund that worked towards providing urban amenities to rural population. It revealed his personal integrity and the fact that he never forgot his humble childhood and remained grounded always made him an endearing figure for everyone. However, he always downplayed his contribution in terms of inspiring the youth. In his own words,

"I will not be presumptuous enough to say that my life can be a role model for anybody; but some poor child living in an obscure place in an underprivileged social setting may find a little solace in the way my destiny has been shaped."

As one who came from outside the political spectrum, he brought a refreshingly new face to Indian politics. This was perhaps his biggest asset for changing India that he was resolutely non-political, while at the same time being open and inclusive in his approach. Unlike our several uneducated, corrupt ministers and other public figures, Dr. Kalam came across as a genial person who embodied the joy and adventure of learning. His messages were so attractive to the young precisely because they were so simple and straight forward. Here was a man who spoke out of experience and conviction; someone who really believed in the potential of the youth of this country.

He has always been the reason I try hard to achieve victory over failure, fear and disappointment. He was a simple, secular, inspiring humanitarian. He will always be an example of innovation for ages to come. He not only inspires me to strive for my goals and if it had not been for his motivating words I would not have been the person I am today. To conclude in the words of the great man:

"Don't resort to imitation
Look for inspiration,
To further your own creation,
In pursuit of innovation."

CHILD LABOUR

- ROLE OF THE GOVERNMENT AND SOCIETY

- Chandni J. Mehta, F.Y.B.A.

"Please sir, I want some more."

Six words that sparked a revolution. For the first time, people were brought out of their cushioned Victorian homes, and forced to see the brutality of the London streets, the



pitiable plight of their once-innocent children. And one wonders, what exactly was Dickens' young Oliver Twist asking for? Was it simply for more food? Or was it for all things he had always been denied - love, affection, a childhood, a life?

Oliver Twist was just one dramatised story. But there are so many other cases of child abuse and child labour - hiding out in our grubby streets, silently escaping the eyes of our civilized society.

Child labour is perhaps the grimmest face of our multi-faceted society. The term lends itself to all working or employed children

though in its truest sense translates into child exploitation and extreme inhumanity. Such treatment not only poses a hazard to child's mental and physical development, but also stunts his social, educational, emotional and spiritual growth. It is also hugely detrimental to the development of the society. And a personal affront to humanity.

The Indian Constitution has framed a number of laws regarding child labour- Article 24 in particular prohibits the employment of any child below the age of fourteen, in a factory, mine or other hazardous workplace.

So why then, are the hands that hand you your paper bags at the sweetshop so small and innocent? Why, after so many laws have been made to curb this menace, thus child labour still run rampant under the guise of civilized society?

Poverty. When their survival depends on the work that world they do and the money that they make, what can the poor kids do but work? When their parents can barely support themselves, let alone the legion of hungry mouths waiting back home, what can the poor kids do but work?

Poverty, illiteracy, apathy, ignorance, lack of exposure, exploitation of cheap labour-all

poisons racing through the veins of the system. And then we wonder why society is plagued by child labour?

For all the good that the Industrial revolution did the world, had major negative effects as well, by giving rise to circumstances that encouraged child labour. Children, who could hardly raise any objection to even the most inhumane treatment, children who didn't have the experience to demand what they deserved, children who were perfect candidates for exploitation, had no option but to spend their entire lives in the backrooms of smoky factories.

But the most onerous form of child labour is perhaps that of bonded labour, which falls just an inch short of slavery and just as illegal. The child, young and vulnerable, is sold like some sort of commodity to his 'master'. His labour is exploited- he toils for hours and each day and gets only a handful of the coarsest grain at the end of it all to keep him alive.

Child labour is rampant everywhere. For a measly 300 to 800 rupees, children work non-stop - in the world famous Karnataka silk factories, in the cracker factories at Sivakasi, in carpet looms at Mirzapur, in the zari industry of Mumbai, and in countless small sweet shops all over the country. The exploitation of these children by their employers is nearly tantamount to slavery.

The future of the society rests on its children. What society will be if more than 200 million

future individuals are exploited and tortured?

Let the government wake up and realize that there must be no ambiguity in its laws. The right of each child to education and the promise of our constitution to each and every Indian must be adhered to. Corruption and negligence in child labour offices and employment circles must be dealt with in the strictest way possible.

But all the efforts of the Government will be rendered useless unless we, as a society, wake up to the social evil that is child labour. It is up to us to raise our voices against the industries that exploit minors, boycott their goods and ensure that this evil forever eradicated.

For, if we don't make the effort to make a difference, then who will?

Sizzler's First Sizzle

Sizzler is an open-roasted, grilled or shallow fried piece of meat, chicken, fish or vegetable patty, served with french fries, shredded cabbage, tomatoes, carrots, french beans, etc., served on a metal or stone hot plate, kept on a wooden base. The word "Sizzler" comes from the word 'sizzle' that one hears when it is served. The dish was started in US (Culver city, CA) in 1958 by Del and Helen Johnson, when they started a restaurant with the same name. It started serving two types of steak plus a small salad and bread rolls along with gravy poured on it.

Oh, Woe Begone ! A Girl...

- Minal Karani, S.Y.B.A.

Not so happy with the statistics I got to read on the internet today. In fact, it horrified me.

But those statistics would just about horrify anyone. However, a discussion on the same would help us bring the much needed change in the world around us.

So I am here to write about something that bothers almost every woman in our country and maybe even other parts of the world. So what are we talking about? It is about the current situation that a girl or woman faces in our country.

As a matter of fact, it is not something peculiar to women in India; it is a matter that concerns the entire female race. Almost every other day we come across some incident or the other involving women related to dowry death, domestic violence, exploitation, rape cases, harassment,

etc., reported in newspapers and magazines. Most of these incidents or accidents are reflections of the problems still faced by women in the country.

Today our country is one that is known for the most number of rape cases. On an average three to four "attempt to rape" cases per week are registered in our country. My question is that what is it that makes a man so desperate or what is it that makes him to attempt to rape a girl?

Is it the dressing style of a girl or the attitude of a girl or some other reason? About sixty to sixty five percent of boys say that it is all due to the way girls dress. Most boys say that if a girl wants to be safe then she should dress appropriately which means she should not expose her body to others.

Grow up people! Maturity rocks more than puberty. Being a girl doesn't imply that she should dress according to others idea of a dress sense. She too has a right to live her dreams and dress the way she wants.

When a woman is ready to give a birth to a child, we often ask her a question as to the preferred gender of the child she is going to bring into the world. Often the answer is a wish for a boy child. Most women tell that they want a prince and not a princess. And has anyone ever wondered why she wants to give birth to a prince and not

a princess? Every one of us thinks the reason for this is because she wants the male child to continue the family legacy. But that's not the real reason. In fact it is not that reason at all but just an excuse they hide from us. The conclusion I reached regarding the same was that in all probability the reason was FEAR.

It is fear for everything that a woman faces everyday in her life, on her way to college, in the bus, the train... everywhere...being teased, touched, harassed. Only a girl or a woman can understand the sense of anger and fear to live this kind of experience every moment of her life. From the very first day of her puberty when she becomes conscious about her own body, from the day her mother asks her to wear the "dupatta", till the day she becomes an "old lady", she has to suffer and survive; survive the attempts of her relative who tried to molest her when she was eight, from the boys of the nearby club who kept teasing her day and night, from the daily passengers who tried to feel her flesh, from the ministers who felt that by wearing certain kinds of clothes men were being provoked to rape her to probably every other male with the wrong idea of a woman in his head.

A woman is not just a piece of meat; she is much more than that; much more than her clothes, her body. Don't objectify her. What is important is not to look at a woman, instead it is important to SEE her. Really see her. Not just with ones eyes, but

with ones heart. Don't look to see something that titillates your senses, but to see a human being. A woman's body is beautiful and wonderful and mysterious. Respect it by respecting her as an individual with hopes, dreams, experiences, emotions and longings. Because in the end, all they want is to live a life without fear of being judged, shamed, condemned, objectified, or being treated as the "other". All they want is respect and dignity.

"IF YOU WILL RESPECT
A WOMAN, THE WORLD
WILL RESPECT YOU"

"BE THE KIND OF MAN
YOU WOULD LIKE YOUR
SISTER TO BE WITH"

Also to every woman, a request to be brave enough to give birth to a princess and make her strong to fight back situations similar to those that you as a girl or woman had faced and give all the boys a damn good reason to let her live in this world.

It would be bad on my part to expect things from the world. But I am courageous enough to hope for the best and have a kind of a faith that I would live long enough to see this permanent problem having a permanent solution for the life time within the entire human race.

Be the change you want to see in the world. We are gifted with two lovely eyes to notice the wrong and unjust, a beautiful heart and the will to fight for what is right.

Vaunted Vada Pav!

Vada pav was undoubtedly invented in Mumbai in 1966. The creation of this dish is credited to Ashok Vaidya, a snack vendor who ran a street stall just outside Dadar station. He came up with a combination of batata (potato) vada (cutlet) and split pav (small bun). Soon it gained popularity and today this "poor man's meal" is vaunted verbosely.

WHIPLASH

A lesson in resilience

- Joel Varghese, F.Y.B.A.

“Whiplash,” is the case study of an abusive relationship. The film takes place at an elite, NYC college of music. It depicts intense, whiplash dynamics between an ambitious student drummer and his teacher, an influential bandleader at the school. These two powerful characters engage the audience from the first moments of their meeting.

Bullying is widely recognized to involve three central elements: repeated aggressive behavior, a real or perceived power differential between the individuals involved, and the sense of threat. All of these exist in the relationship between Andrew Neiman, the student drummer, and Terence Fletcher, the bandleader. And all three elements are present in those first minutes of their engagement, stark and troubling.

But these three features do not fully explain why someone would tolerate mistreatment over time. Why not leave? Why not tell? Why remain attached, even loyal to an abusive teacher/partner? What gives the bully so much power?

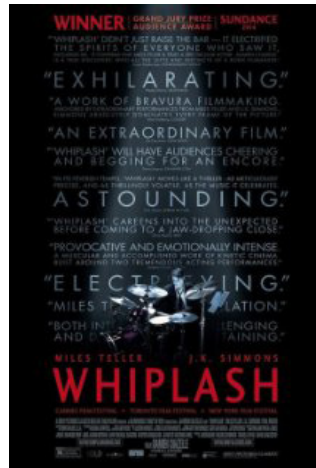
Two additional dynamics help to account for behavior that seems incomprehensible to those who are outside the abusive partnership; these elements are covert and less widely recognized than the central three.

First, each individual in the pair derives benefits from the relationship that are not obvious. Andrew sees Terence, not only as a bandleader who will teach him how to be the next Charlie Parker, but also as a father figure who is more successful than his own and, perhaps, also as a replacement for his mother who left when he was young. One might speculate that Andrew also needs someone who is music-savvy to believe in him. Given Andrew’s ability to muster a strong self-defense when bullied by family members in one scene of the film, perhaps he is also in need of a worthy sparring partner to test his grit.

Andrew seems to need everything.

Terence appears to need nothing.

Yet, Terence does need players. The success of a bandleader depends on having excellent musicians. Terence needs to be boss, in part because he needs to distract the band members from realizing how much he depends on them for his own success. He doesn’t want the band members to know that they actually have all the power. He doesn’t want the band



members to think about the fact that he is a bandleader and not a “Charlie Parker.”

This gets us to the most powerful dynamic in an abusive relationship.

The bully sets himself up to be the one who determines what is true and what is not true. The bully manipulates truth, sowing confusion in the mind of the less-dominant person in the pair. This is how a bully gains real power because confusion is paralyzing.

Taking action requires an individual to have clarity about the nature of reality.

In one of the most telling scenes of the movie (minor spoiler alert), Terence detects that someone in the woodwind section of the band is off key. Who is it? He demands that the offending player make himself known. When

no one confesses, Terence focuses in on one member of the band and drills him about whether he was or wasn’t the one who was off key.

Under the assault of Terence’s inquisition, the player confesses and is summarily dismissed. At this point Terence gloats, revealing that it was actually a different player who had been off-key. In justification of his cruelty, Terence adds that, far worse than being off-key, is the offense of not knowing whether one is “on key” or “off key.”

The same dynamic applies to Terence’s relationship with the drummers. Terence sets the pace; the drums are to follow exactly. No rushing. No dragging. When Andrew disappoints, Terence rages. If you live in Terence’s world and see through Terence’s eyes, then he is the master and he can make you great. In this context, Terence’s harsh and uncompromising treatment is intended to get you from “good to great.” Ah, the power of a wish to be great! Andrew is willing to give up almost everything for this: his girlfriend, his physical wellbeing, and his sense of dignity.

The audience buys into the version of reality that Terence has sold to Andrew. They debate whether Terence’s behavior toward Andrew was justifiable. Terence argues that, without a demanding instructor, Andrew might have simply settled for a “good job.” “I push people beyond what is expected of them.”

This audience’s debate is a false one. What would make it possible for Andrew to excel is the ambition and drive that is evident in the very first scene, when Andrew is practicing alone, before Terence comes along. Andrew comes into his own only when he is able to free himself from the abusive relationship with Terence. And this happens when Andrew, starkly and unquestionably, sees Terence’s destructive power.

In order to escape, Andrew and others who are in abusive relationships must first dispel the fog of abuse.

KNOW YOUR PERSONALITY

- Janvi Kothari, F.Y.B.A.

- Sanika Deshpande, F.Y.B.A.



without expecting any reward or recognition in return.

Q: What made you decide to work with the NGO ‘We Are Special’?

A: ‘We Are Special’ is an NGO where we deal with the parents and doctors of mentally challenged people. The experience gives us an exposure to and inner happiness of doing something good for the needy. I really feel that joining this NGO is the best decision of my life so far.

Q: What are the various programmes undertaken by your NGO?

A: The NGO works with a set of doctors, psychiatrists, psychologists, paediatricians and volunteers. Here we arrange various sessions for the parents such as how to conduct oneself with the child. The NGO also arranges various competitions for these children to enable them to show their talents. There is a meeting of doctors from all across the country once a year. Here everyone presents their research and various new techniques of treatment that are invented. Even the NGO has petitioned a ‘screening test’ for the baby in the womb so that the retardation which is caused due to genes and chromosomes can be detected and necessary precautions can be taken before birth. The NGO

also works with different schools for mentally challenged children and raises funds by conducting various programmes.

Q: Have you encountered any difficulties while working for the NGO?

A: Everyone has to walk through a difficult path to reach his/her destination. I too have faced a few difficulties while dealing with the parents of mentally challenged children. Some parents refuse to agree about their child’s condition while others have superstitious beliefs about their condition. At such times, it becomes difficult to convince them to consult a doctor.

Q: What have been your biggest challenges personally?

A: The biggest challenge that I have faced personally is to spread awareness among people about mental health. Also, to deal with new situations and arrogant parents who do not even try to understand their child’s problem is challenging. It becomes difficult to explain to them the importance of their own personal education in this matter.

Q: Can you recount any of your professional experiences with us?

A: Yes. Of course! There was a child who was in the second standard when his parents got to know that he was suffering from Down’s syndrome. His performance in the exams in a regular school made them to consult a

paediatrician. The paediatrician along with a psychologist found out the real cause and explained the situation to his parents. They recommended that the child be admitted to a special school where he could be given extra care. Despite this, the parents ignored the child’s condition and pressurized him to enrol in various extracurricular activities. This affected the child’s condition and then finally after a year and a half they enrolled him with us after consulting a psychiatrist.

Q: How will you encourage social work at the local level?

A: One of the ways to encourage social work is by making people aware and by educating them. We live in a society where people are quite self-centred. Inculcating in them values like selflessness, empathy, willingness to help and courtesy is an ideal way. One can also conduct sessions explaining to people about the difficulties faced by the specially challenged people and thus encourage them to extend a helping hand.

Q: What is your advice to the youngsters who would like to pursue social work?

A: Willingness and selflessness are the most important qualities that a social worker should have. He/She should help the needy without any expectation of rewards or acknowledgement in return. Social work is an ideal way for the uplift of society.

Q: Tell us something about yourself.

A: I am Prajakta Prakash Kamble from First Year B. A. Though I have keen interest in social work my dream is to become a clinical psychologist professionally. I also like to read books and go trekking.

Q: How did you get interested in social work?

A: It was my first field trip from school to N.A.S.E.O.H which is an institution for the physically and mentally challenged people. There the people made small handmade articles to earn a living. Despite their disability, their will to live life with content smiles sparked my interest in helping such disadvantaged people.

Q: Who is your role model?

A: Dr. Prakash Baba Amte who works for the uplift of tribal people inspires me the most. He has overcome several challenges in his life with great determination and dedication,

A PAGE FROM A WIDOWER'S DIARY

- Aniket Lanke , S.Y.B.A.

I lay down my head on her lap. Her soft hands slipped through my hair as she looked down at my face. She noticed me watching her as she looked deep into my eyes and blushed. Oh! What a perfect face she had; those rosy lips, sky blue eyes and skin so clear. She looked like a princess just out of a Disney movie! She leaned down and kissed me. It was just a "Spiderman kiss" and it wasn't really as difficult as people claimed it to be; or maybe it was her that made it effortless for me. I lay on her lap for what seemed like an hour. Neither of us made any effort at conversation; it was all through the eyes. That's when the clock struck nine and she got up to set the table for supper. She looked amazing as she walked towards the kitchen with her black

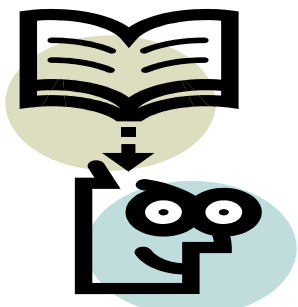


hair cascading down her back curling up at the end. All through supper we held hands. After that, she placed the dishes in the sink and we sat in the balcony together. She sat close to me and lit her cigarette. That was our daily after supper ritual. We sat there gazing at the stars in the sky. After this ritual we went to bed together. We lay down and she placed her head on my chest as I played with her hair. She loved to lay down with her ear resting on my chest. She said she liked to hear my heartbeat because

she knew it beat only for her. Neither of us knew when we fell asleep. When I woke up in the morning she was gone. That's when I realized it was just one of my drunken evenings that had given me a chance to spend time with her again. That was the sole reason I drank, just so I could relive my moments with her. She had died a year and a half ago. Cancer had eaten her up, slow and steady. There was nothing I could do but watch the person I loved die in pain. The cause of her disease, SMOKING! The only flaw she had in her. But I loved her the way she was! That is one good thing, loving people the way they are; something she had taught me among many others. She had never intended to start smoking but it was the heavy work load that made her reach out for

cigarettes. After all, she was an independent woman who managed both her home and career way better than others could think of. She was perfect for me in every sense. She had faced a lot of criticism for marrying me but she had stood by me like a pillar of strength and support. A support I lacked today. While on her deathbed she had made me promise her, that her loss would never disrupt my daily routine. A promise I have kept to this day and will always keep; a promise that reminded me to get to work daily. And in keeping this promise I was able to hold on to the job that I had. I got up from bed and delved into my daily chores for I knew I wasn't going to be away from her for long. I would meet her again, in the evening when I got back from work, DRUNK!

TRIVIA...!!!



ENGLISH...

- Unscramble the synonym of BELIEF
A: Erlyp B: Poinon
C: Midat D: Ays
 - Spot the verb
A: And B: Sleep
C: Think D: Singing
 - Odd man out
A: I B: Me
C: They D: Myself
 - The antonym of FOOLISH
A: Clever B: Silly
C: Sad D: Jolly
- ANS: 1- B 2- D 3- C 4- A



WHO'S THIS?

- The Picasso of India
A: Rabindranath Tagore
B: M.F Hussain
C: Amitabh Bachchan
D: Ustad Zakir Hussain
 - Five Point Someone was authored by
A: Arvind Adiga
B: Chetan Bhagat
C: Shobha De
D: Arundhati Roy
- ANS: 1- B, 2- B

* DID YOU KNOW?*

- A bibliophile is a collector of rare books.
A bibliopole is a seller of rare books
- A ghost writer pens an anonymous book.
- The study of insects is called entomology.
- The word KARATE means empty hands.

RIDDLES

- Can you name any three consecutive days without using the words Wednesday, Friday or Sunday?
 - Which vehicle is spelt the same forwards and backwards?
 - What English word retains the same pronunciation, even after you take away four of its five letters?
- ANS: 1: Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow.
2: Race car
3: The letter M.

- Chandni J. Mehta , F.Y.B.A.

WORD PUZZLE.....

CAREERS WORD SEARCH PUZZLE

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

- | | | | |
|----------------|-------------|----------------|--------------|
| ACCOUNTANT | ENGINEER | PHARMACIST | PROGRAMMER |
| CARPENTER | FIREFIGHTER | PHYSICIAN | REPORTER |
| COURT REPORTER | LIBRARIAN | POLICE OFFICER | SURVEYOR |
| DISC JOCKEY | MECHANIC | POLITICIAN | VETERINARIAN |
| ELECTRICIAN | MUSICIAN | PROFESSOR | WEB DESIGNER |

TWIST YOUR TONGUE...

- How many cans can a canner can, if a canner can can cans?
A canner can can as many cans as a canner can, if a canner can can cans.

SUDOKU

	2		5	1		9		
8			2	3				6
	3			6			7	
		1				6		
5	4						1	9
		2				7		
	9			3				8
2			8	4				7
	1		9	7		6		

Unsolved Sudoku

4	2	6	5	7	1	3	9	8
8	5	7	2	9	3	1	4	6
1	3	9	4	6	8	2	7	5
9	7	1	3	8	5	6	2	4
5	4	3	7	2	6	8	1	9
6	8	2	1	4	9	7	5	3
7	9	4	6	3	2	5	8	1
2	6	5	8	1	4	9	3	7
3	1	8	9	5	7	4	6	2

Solved Sudoku