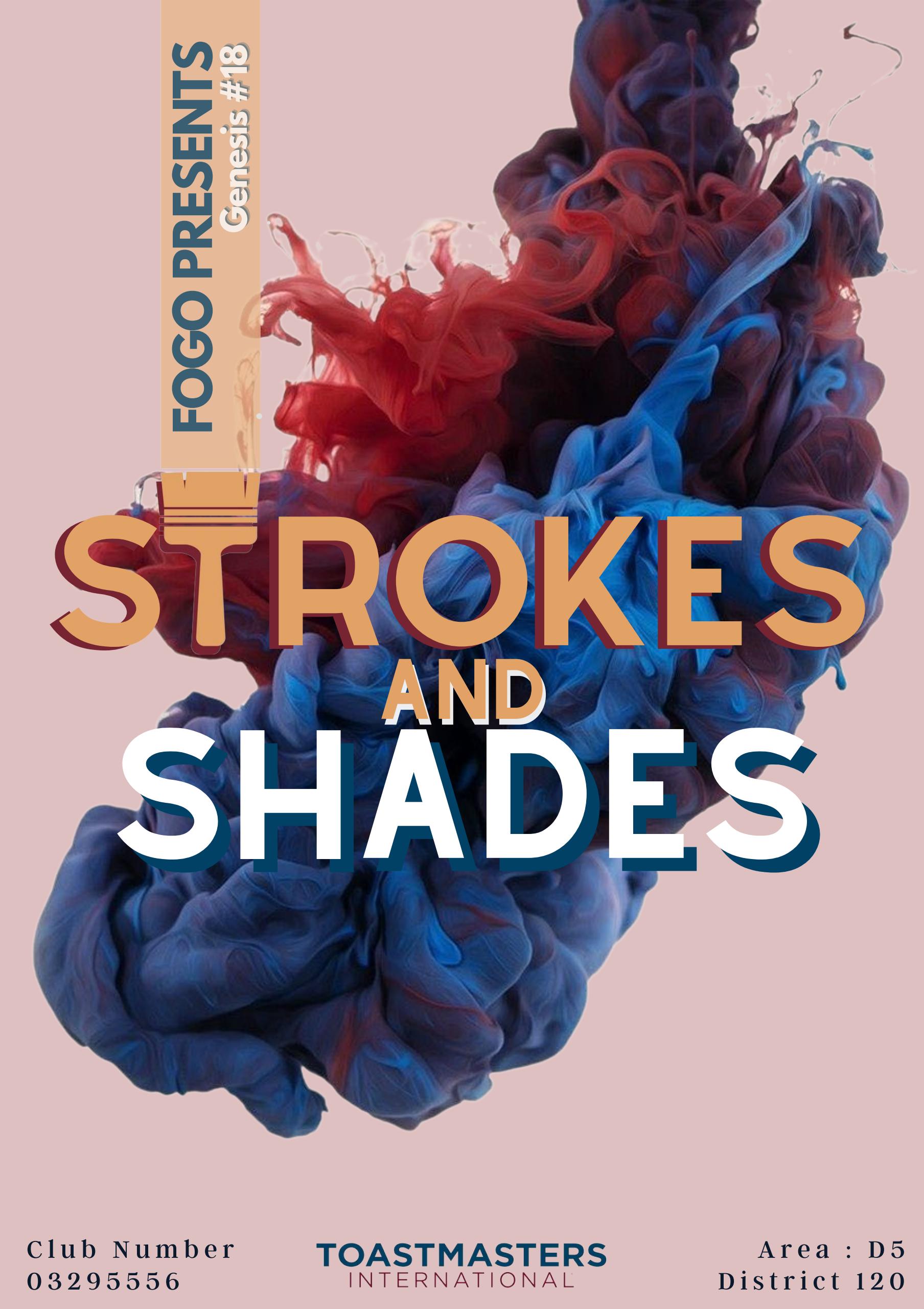


FOGO PRESENTS
Genesis #18



STROKES AND SHADES

Club Number
03295556

TOASTMASTERS
INTERNATIONAL

Area : D5
District 120

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ABOUT TOASTMASTERS

TOASTMASTERS INTERNATIONAL IS A LEADER IN COMMUNICATION AND DEVELOPMENT. OUR ORGANIZATION HAS MORE THAN 352,000 MEMBERSHIPS. MEMBERS IMPROVE THEIR SPEAKING AND LEADERSHIP SKILLS BY ATTENDING ONE OF THE 16,600 CLUBS IN 141 COUNTRIES THAT MAKE UP OUR GLOBAL NETWORK OF MEETING LOCATIONS.

WE SPEAK.

WE LEAD.

WE INSPIRE.

WE ARE TOASTMASTERS!



TOASTMASTERS
INTERNATIONAL

CLUB MISSION

TOASTMASTERS INTERNATIONAL MISSION:

We empower individuals to become more effective communicators and leaders.

DISTRICT MISSION:

We build new clubs and support all clubs in achieving excellence.

CLUB MISSION:

We provide a supportive and positive learning experience in which members are empowered to develop communication and leadership skills, resulting in greater self-confidence and personal growth.

TOASTMASTERS INTERNATIONAL CORE VALUES:

- Integrity
- Respect
- Service
- Excellence

TOASTMASTERS INTERNATIONAL ENVISIONED FUTURE:

To be the first-choice provider of dynamic, high-value, experiential communication and leadership development.

HOW TO JOIN TMI

You might find it nerve wracking to speak in front of a crowd, but where there's a will, there's a way. If you are passionate about public speaking and wish to have a place where your thoughts are heard and appreciated, a place where you are believed in and can excel, Toastmasters welcomes you.

But how do you approach a Toastmasters club? There are 16,600 clubs. Approach any one that is close to you and fits your schedule. Try reaching out to the Vice President Membership of that club, and fill out the application form.

Apply for inductions, and prepare a speech that reflects you and who you are. Then pay 45 USD international dues and 20 USD new member fee to become a member and grow.

CLUB INFORMATION

FOGO - VIT

CLUB - 03295556

AREA - D5

DIVISION - D

DISTRICT - 120

REGION - 13

VENUE - VIT UNIVERSITY,
VELLORE.

PATRONS



DR. G. VISWANATHAN
CHANCELLOR



MR. SANKAR VISWANATHAN
VICE-PRESIDENT



MR. SEKAR VISWANATHAN
VICE-PRESIDENT



MR. G.V. SELVAM
VICE-PRESIDENT



DR. S. NARAYANAN
PRO-VICE CHANCELLOR



DR. RAMBABU KODALI
VICE CHANCELLOR



DR. K. SATHIYANARAYANAN
REGISTRAR-FRSC

TOASTMASTERS
INTERNATIONAL

FACULTY COORDINATORS



DR. J GITANJALI
SITE



DR. SIVA RAMA KRISHNAN
SITE

TOASTMASTERS
INTERNATIONAL

TM VIGHNESH AREA DIRECTOR'S ADDRESS



TOASTMASTERS
INTERNATIONAL

TM VIGHNESH AREA DIRECTOR'S ADDRESS

The spirit and tenacity of this club, the reason this club has kept going, the Fogo fire, has only grown this past term.

As a club with a lot of active and enthusiastic members, they've always had fun club meetings and contests. This term was no different. This is largely due to the present excom's excellent acts, as well as the efforts of its members, who are working harder than ever.

With each term, Fogo VIT has upped the bar on expectations, providing its members a safe space to express themselves to the fullest. Every member, from the newest inductee to the most senior member, feels a sense of belonging and comfort simply by being a part of this family, and I believe that this sense of belonging is what gives the club its strength and durability, all the while attracting more people to join this club.

TM VIGHNESH AREA DIRECTOR'S ADDRESS

The theme for this term's newsletter is "Strokes and Shades". We all know how each brush stroke is unique in itself. And every artist creates the perfect painting with such unique strokes. Aren't our lives one such painting? We mix different shades of emotions, experiences and values to create that one Master Stroke!

This newsletter is a reminder to us all that we shouldn't confine ourselves within society's notions, as we can always paint our sky pink and discover an artist within ourselves, for we are beautiful and unique in every Stroke and Shade!

Congratulations to the Vice President of Public Relations and the Editor in Chief, Helly Mavani, for putting together yet another beautiful newsletter. I can't wait for you to give this a read and let it resonate with you, just like it did with me.

TM AAKASH PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

Our life is a blank canvas which we can paint the way we want. Everyone has a story to tell, and everyone has a lesson to teach. Society wants our lives to be photocopied but the ones who truly live their lives paint their canvas with their own shades. We here at Toastmasters, celebrate differences.

At FogoVIT, we have members who come from different walks of life, with a paintbrush in their hands, colouring their lives and those around them. In my journey as a Toastmaster, my mentors and peers helped me discover my craft and polished my art to make it gleam. With all the belief and trust the members of this club have put in me, all my self-doubt was brushed away and I continued sketching my masterpiece. With a diverse group of people, who have stories extending from the skyline of Dubai to the mountains of Sahyadri, we have cherished all. This newsletter is not just a stack of sheets, but the emotions that our members have expressed in their own style. I hope these stories inspire you to sketch your life with colours of your emotions, experiences and values.

Love,
Aakash Bhandari
President



TM HELLY CHIEF EDITOR'S ADDRESS

Do you remember your art and craft class from 2nd grade? How many of you were asked to paint that same boring scenery of blue rivers, green trees and brown mountains?

Did you ever try to think out of that canvas? Did you ever understand the value of those colours?

I proudly present "Strokes and Shades", the 18th edition of Fogo's Newsletter, which is an attempt to explore and celebrate the vibrant colours of Fogo!!

As we get older, the colours of maturity take over the canvas of childhood and soon we tend to confine ourselves to the notions of society. We fail to realise that we have left our unique strokes behind.

We are all part of a story but we cannot allow the story to be written for us. Because we have to live with ourselves. So we should embrace those special shades of ours and never let the vibrant smile leave our face.

This newsletter is proof that every person is gifted with a unique colour of talent. It just adds glitter into my VPPR Canvas along with being the Chief Editor for this Newsletter. This beautiful Rainbow of talent would have never been possible without our wonderful team. I heartily thank all my designers- TM Sriram, TM Aditya and TM Zaina and Editors- TM Divya and TM Nabeel for putting in immense hard work and dedication to make this newsletter a great success. I would also like to thank Perinthalanna Toastmasters Club for their amazing articles in our newsletter.

This lovely creation of art wouldn't have been possible without the contributions of my cheerful Fogoites. Thank you so much everyone for becoming the Stroke in this Shade of masterpiece!

Happy Reading!



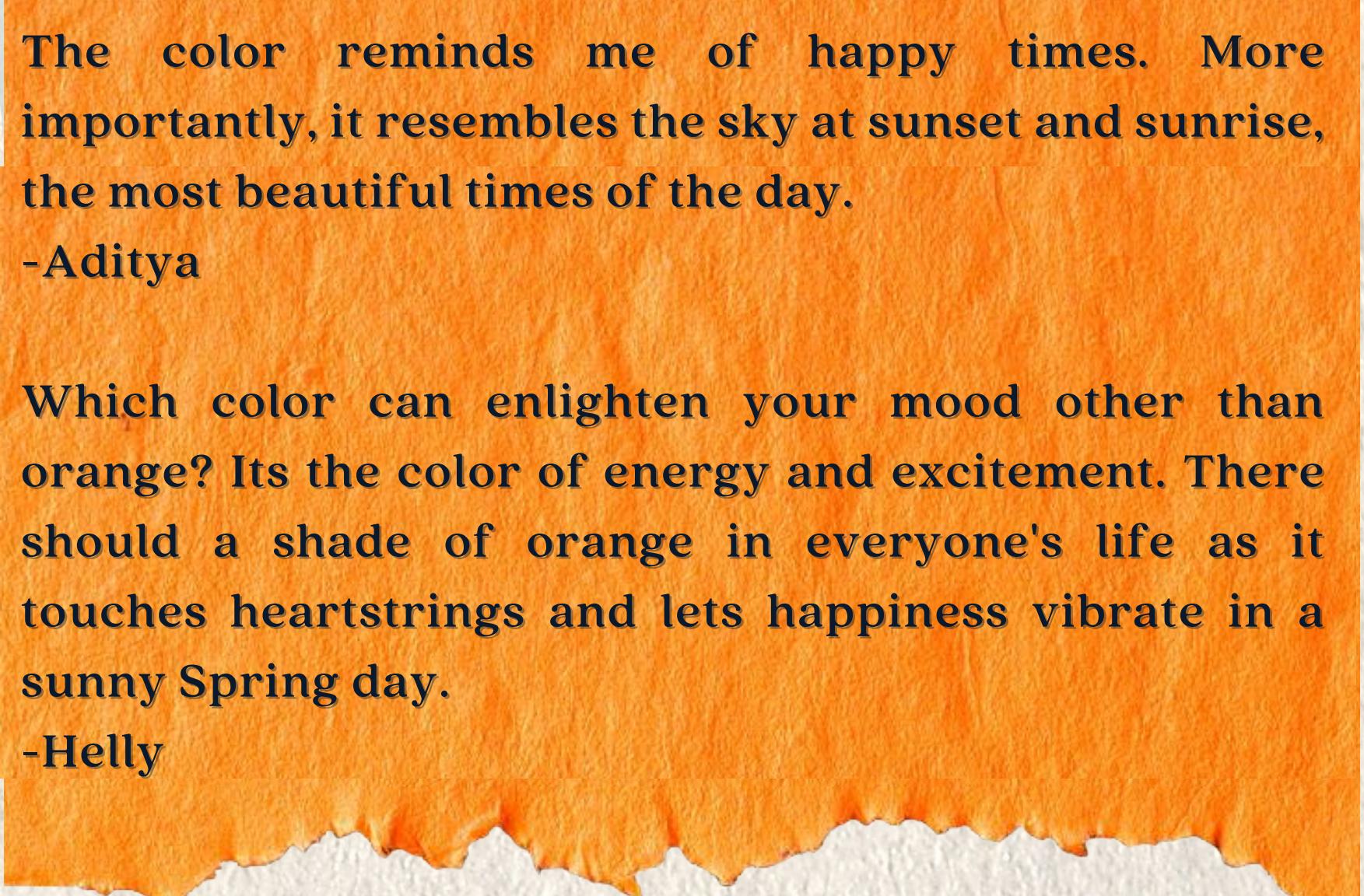


CELEBRATION OF COLOURS



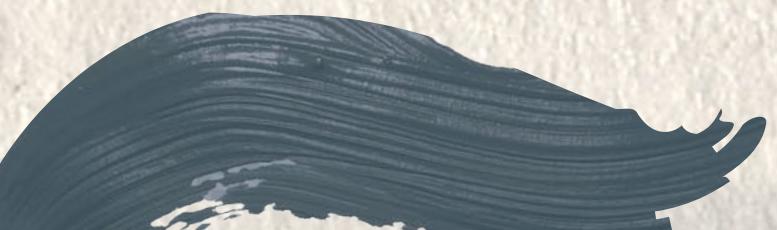
The color reminds me of happy times. More importantly, it resembles the sky at sunset and sunrise, the most beautiful times of the day.

-Aditya



Which color can enlighten your mood other than orange? Its the color of energy and excitement. There should a shade of orange in everyone's life as it touches heartstrings and lets happiness vibrate in a sunny Spring day.

-Helly



#95a5a6 is my Favorite Color. The Color is a combination of white and black, Just like how I can't make up my mind which I like better.

-Sriram



Blue has always soothed my soul. I always gravitate towards it. Plus, blue suits my skin tone!

-Divya

Gives calm and joy to my mind

-Reshma

Whenever me or my dad goes shopping, somehow we always end up picking the colour blue!!

-Nabeel

The colour of the sky even though quite disputed, is at the end of the day as seen by the common eye, blue! I fancy this colour because with its various shades it has been able to give me both calm when in turmoil and deep mystery when I've craved some fantasy! Like you need darkness to develop film, I feel the blue makes the stars stand out that much more!

-Sneha A S

Different shades of blue speaks different dimensions of life... I feel our planet, our life everything is linked with the colour blue.... The sky, water, sea and everything which instills a sense of calm and serenity has a tinge of blue to it...it gives me a sense of confidence, hope and peace at all times...

-Meenakshi

To me, blue is the best colour because although it embodies sadness, there's comfort, tranquility, and a peaceful vibe that comes with it.

-Kevin



Pink for me indicates happiness and is a calming color. It also gives me confidence to tackle important events that make me nervous, like first days of school/college or speeches etc. It has a very comfy feeling for me

-Bhavesh



Elegant and classic

-Nuzha

Black is a representation of power and sophistication.

-Priyal

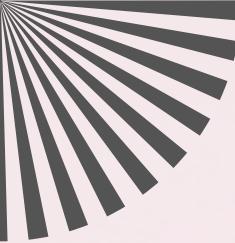
Without black, no colour has any depth. So learn to embrace the dark colours of embarrassment.

-Kushagra



CREATION OF ART IN WORDS





TM DIVYA



CONFessions OF A BOOKWORM

They arrive at her house wrapped in a tiny basket. Cute gifts meant for the cute baby who just turned one. There are five of them in the basket. Her first ever birthday gifts. Yes, they are five tiny picture books.

She sits on her father's lap as he studies his books on surgery. Her tiny fingers tracing the words and her large eyes drinking in the diagrams. She is two.

She is six and she has read every fairy tale there is. "How do you have such good grammar? How do you know these words?", ask her friends at school. "I don't know", she answers truthfully. English has always come naturally to her.

She is ten and all she wants is her letter to Hogwarts and the ability to disarm someone with the flick of a wand.

She is eleven and the librarian sets aside books for her because he knows she'll always be there to devour them.

She is twelve and she cries for Anne Frank who wrote journals like she does, and she cries for Liesel Meminger who lost her best friend to the unjust War.

She's thirteen and she's psychoanalysing everyone and everything because if Sherlock and Poirot can do it, she can too.

She is fourteen and wishes for a boyfriend like Will Herondale, or Faramir or Fred Weasley. She scoffs at real boys – as if they could ever live up to her bookish fantasies.

She is fifteen and “bibliophile” is the only personality trait she’s sure of.

She's seventeen and finishes a book in two months.

She's nineteen and hasn't read a book in months. This is my progression from someone who used to get scolded for reading throughout the day to someone who feels guilty every time she tells someone she's a bookworm.

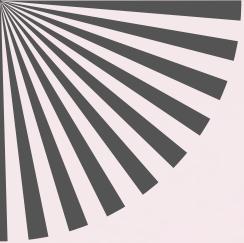
But I've come to realise that it's not just me. There are artists who haven't picked up a brush in months and musicians who haven't picked up their instruments.

You see, life has this annoying habit of getting in the way. Specifically, capitalistic lifestyle. Humans are supposed to create art and enjoy art. They aren't made to grind 40+ hours a week so that they can fill the pockets of their bosses. That's the biggest irony. Even the current school routine is designed to churn out obedient workers rather than a functional human who has time to enjoy the finer things in life.

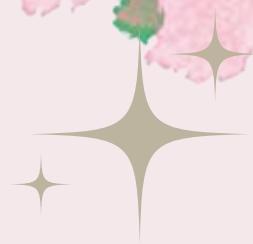
I wish the world wasn't so cutthroat and had time to nurture – our own minds and each other.

I wish I could go back to the magical worlds I lived in as a young girl, go on adventures with my favourite characters and fall in love with mysterious, dark-haired men with tragic pasts.

I wish we could take it slow and let our souls rest in the valley it finds most peaceful.



TM SNEHA



QUARANTINE BLUES

“MARCH 25th: THE LOCKDOWN ‘OFFICIALLY’ BEGINS”, this news came as a shocker to most households! It was a grave concern that, until now what was a muse for the new and innovative WhatsApp jokes, a source that emanated mirth, was threatening to be the very opposite, an ‘icy hand’ coaxing fear of misfortune from the common man. Be it “Oh my GOD! the virus has caught up to me” or “Why couldn’t China keep the Virus for themselves, just like everything else?”, each one felt obligated to throw in their views now that they had a lot of time at their disposal and also since words don’t cost a hole in your pocket; what is vain is that the power they hold is often underestimated . Safe to say the virus was successful in wreaking havoc across the masses and feeding off of weak souls. Moving on to the next phase, the phase of ‘Acceptance’. Heavenly light shone on working men and women and the gift of rational thought was bestowed upon them as they came to the revelation that the quarantine warranted for a

much-needed vacation. It was time to blow off a year's worth of pent up steam and take a chill pill! Dads finally got to actually rest during a holiday rather than worrying about where to take their family out, so they stuck to their self-proclaimed throne that is, 'the sofa' and called dibs on the TV much to the ire of the younger lads. But hey! the schools were shut temporarily so that's good news right? Oh yeah, TOTALLY! Liberation from the ever-growing burden of homework and all things intellectual, that too without having to declare war on the Education system. Casualties you ask? Nil! Zero! But much to my dismay, our dear mothers were caught in the crossfire of this mayhem. Though like the rest of us they were within the safety of their homes, (and we tend to overlook a crucial point here), their jurisdiction continued at home, for working mothers, and for the rest of them 'home' is essentially their workplace. Order is always necessary and now that that very order in its entirety had become one big horrible mess, there were repercussions, a big fall! Guess Newton was not wrong about gravity after all!

It is a mother that glues everyone together and sadly it is a mother who was at the eye of this storm!

Now the impending storm must be abated, shouldn't it? Ah! What wonderful, though not very in the eyes of the keen observer, yet impactful measures were taken to lessen the blow! First came the 'WORK FROM HOME'! It had all the adults hooked. Well... not really but it did the job so it shouldn't matter, should it?

If this wasn't soothing enough the next bomb that dropped shall do the job. It gave all the little monsters a scar for life I assure you. Oh yes, 'ONLINE CLASSES' it is! Now the disasters that happened here are a tale for another day but it definitely instilled in kids a newfound respect for SCHOOL. Mothers could now take a breather and appreciate what was still a mess but a slightly better mess.

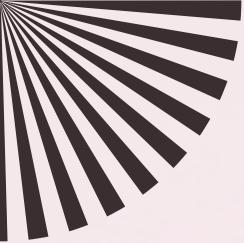
This quarantine made me look at life in a different light. It is not order and schedules that we need but it is the mess of a life we have that we crave - mind you the right kind of mess - but often fail to appreciate.

The structured way of life gets boring and cumbersome from time to time and that is your mind sending you Mayday calls that it is indeed time to take a much needed - no let me word it right - a much 'deserved' break!

Remember, you are loved and your work is appreciated but it is time you showed yourself and your body some love and took care of yourself! It will not only make your world a happy place but your family's too, who essentially are the people who love and adore you the most, but a tiny detail that tends to be forgotten, only after YOU YOURSELF!

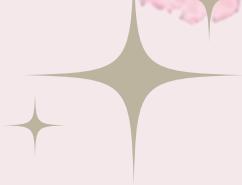
Sneha A S

D/o Comdt K Ajay
RHQ(E)



TMAYSHA

(PERINTHALMANNA TMC)



EPIPHANY

Mayilamma is the kindest person in Gauri's world. She is also her best friend.

The neighbourhood doesn't approve of her befriending the daily labourer whom everyone considers slightly dotty (as she talks to animals and keeps food in small leaves and old cracked pots all around her house for them). Gauri never pays heed and always finds time to visit Mayilamma's house every day.

Ladies at the communal well often hint at the weird way Mayilamma raises her hands in blessing towards random strangers and beggars, trees and even small creatures, giving Gauri sidelong glances all the time. But she always turns a deaf ear.

For there at Mayilamma's ramshackle hut, awaits her delights of a different kind; sweet rice balls with jaggery and coconut, the lop-eared puppy with the bandaged leg (one of the many rescued by Mayilamma from a tormenting group of boys) and above all, Mayilamma's huge toothless smile!

For an orphan like Gauri, left alone in this world to face the storm, Mayilamma's silent companionship is a safe haven.

Gauri wakes up early one morning, feeling thirsty. When sleep evades her afterwards, she cracks open the front door to see if it is light outside.

A fleeting movement! Gauri's eyes quicken with surprise. It is Mayilamma, carrying a bag! "Where is she off to at this early hour?" Gauri ponders. Though hesitant at first, Gauri follows her, sticking to the shadows and making as little noise as possible. Mayilamma's journey ends at the bridge that spans the dry river bed separating the village from the neighbouring town.

Gauri watches in amazement as Mayilamma ducks under the darkness of the bridge. Hidden in the murkiness behind a tree, Gauri discerns a smiling Mayilamma coming back up, swinging the bag, now empty.

Gauri shrinks back into the dawn twilight as Mayilamma passes her by, chanting a hymn.

Though itching to go down and check what Mayilamma has left there, she is afraid of the lurking shadows and the bad people who are rumoured to live there. She waits with bated breath.

As the morning light slowly spreads, suddenly cries of happiness and delight float up from under the bridge!

Voices shout, “God bless the soul who brought this food. Give them a long life.”

Instantly, realisation dawns upon Gauri. All the mystery and speculation surrounding the miraculous packets of food left for the destitute under the bridge stands revealed before her discerning eyes.

Gauri realises that from her meagre sources, Mayilamma prepares food for the poor every day. From afar, Mayilamma often blesses the destitute who call the belly of the bridge their home, but they never guess that the hand that sends them food every day belongs to that thin, bent old lady little better off than them!

Is Gauri going to reveal their silent benefactor? Never. It will stay in her heart, a beautiful secret.

But one day, Mayilamma has a dreadful pain in her stomach. As she's taken to the hospital, she presses Gauri's hand one last time..

Now, Gauri sits in Mayilamma's empty room, the silence mocking her and the Mayilamma-shaped chasm in her heart widening.

"Mayilamma, where shall I seek your kindness?" wonders Gauri, shedding silent tears. Sighing, she gets up and goes across to a creaking cupboard to close it, to shut the door on all that gave her happiness in life.

Out tumbles Mayilamma's grey bag into Gauri's hands. She sighs, thinking of all that it signifies and lingers for a moment before carefully putting it back on the shelf.

And that's when she finds it. Mayilamma's jar of money, labelled in crude letters, 'Food for Gods'! Gauri's tears drop silently into it.

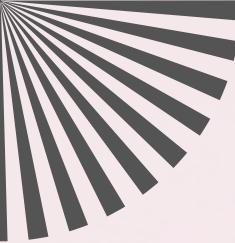
A bell tolls in the distance. The day has drawn to an end. Soon, the sun will be up and the needy will be waiting. But there's no one to deliver them blessings now.

"Yes, there is!" Gauri jumps up.

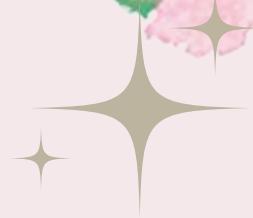
She reverently picks up a few notes from the jar and grabs the bag with silent resolve. If she makes haste, she'll be in time to buy the last of the vegetables from Somukaakka.

Out steps Gauri, into the glory of the golden hues of the setting sun. Treading on the sacred path of her beloved Mayilamma, Gauri floats away in the soft resonance of the strains of a beautiful hymn pervading every fibre of existence around her.

Praises of the needy slowly float up in the air!



TM KOPAL



BLOODSHOT

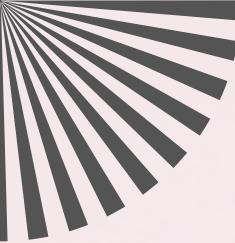
Inscribed a sun
where the pendant met my glistening skin, locked
between heaven and hell,
Is this a sin?

So I tied you up
and slit your throat
blood on your face
and my knuckles bruised
the taste of blood down your throat
sweet but bitter you wrote.

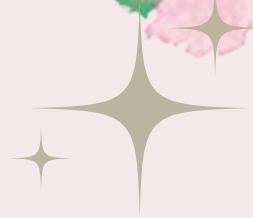
You try to resist
but let me win
I stab you in the heart,
there's the happy ending.
Maybe a sin.

DON'T MAKE
THE ART, BE
THE ART

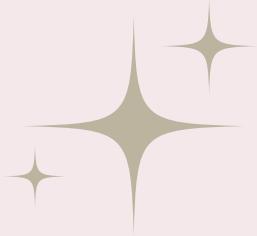
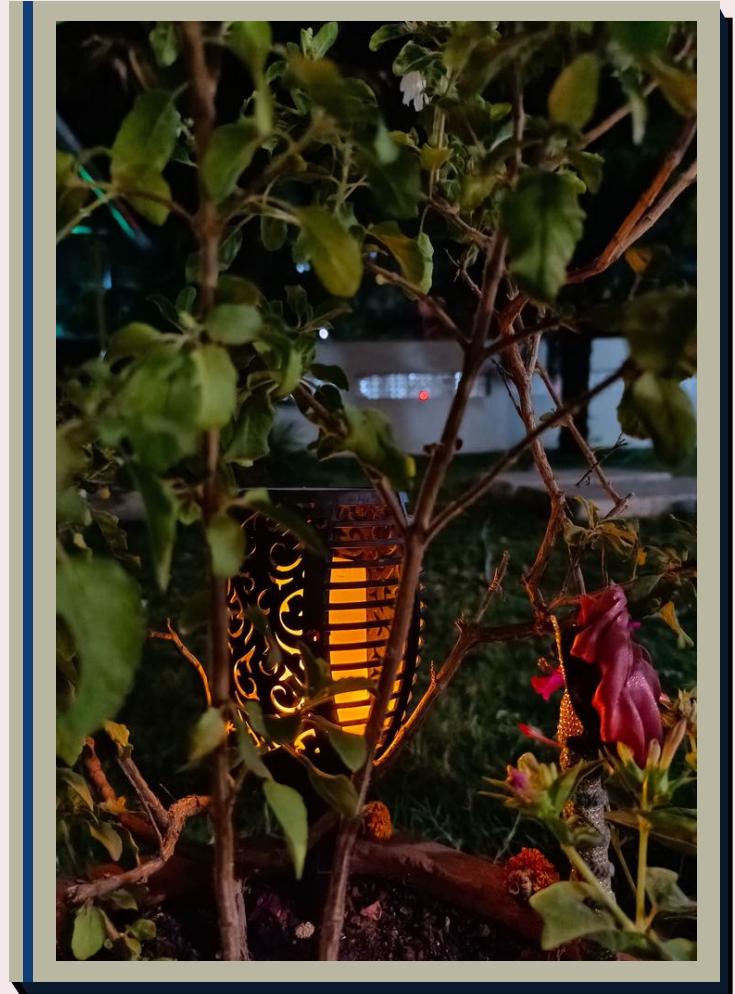
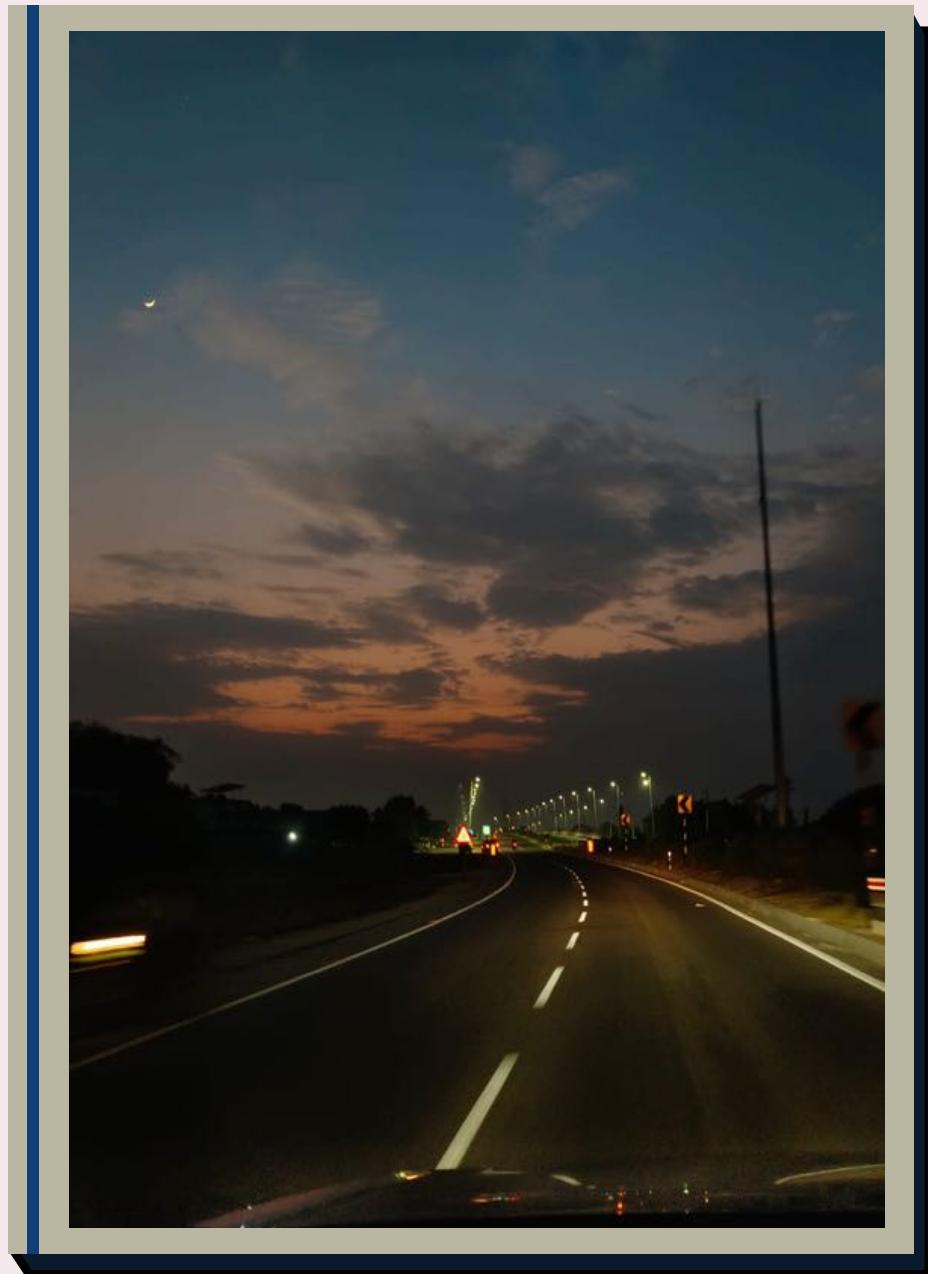


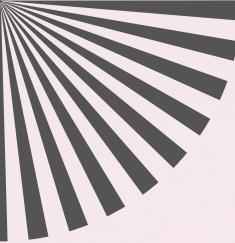


TM HELLY

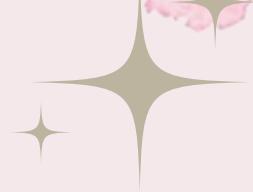


Dreamy Nights

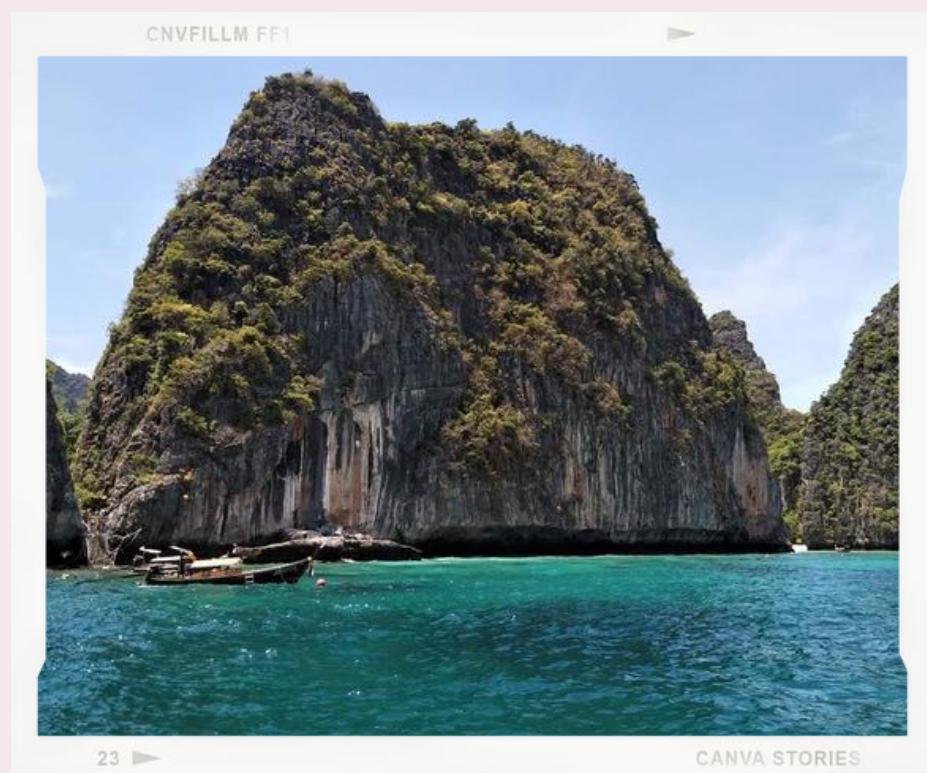
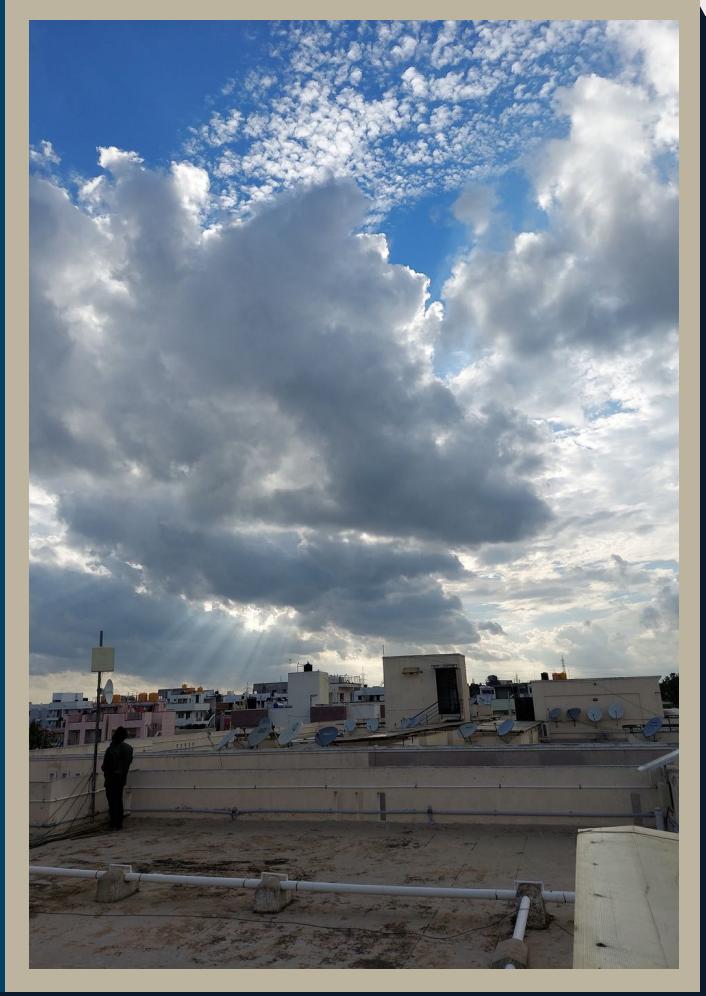
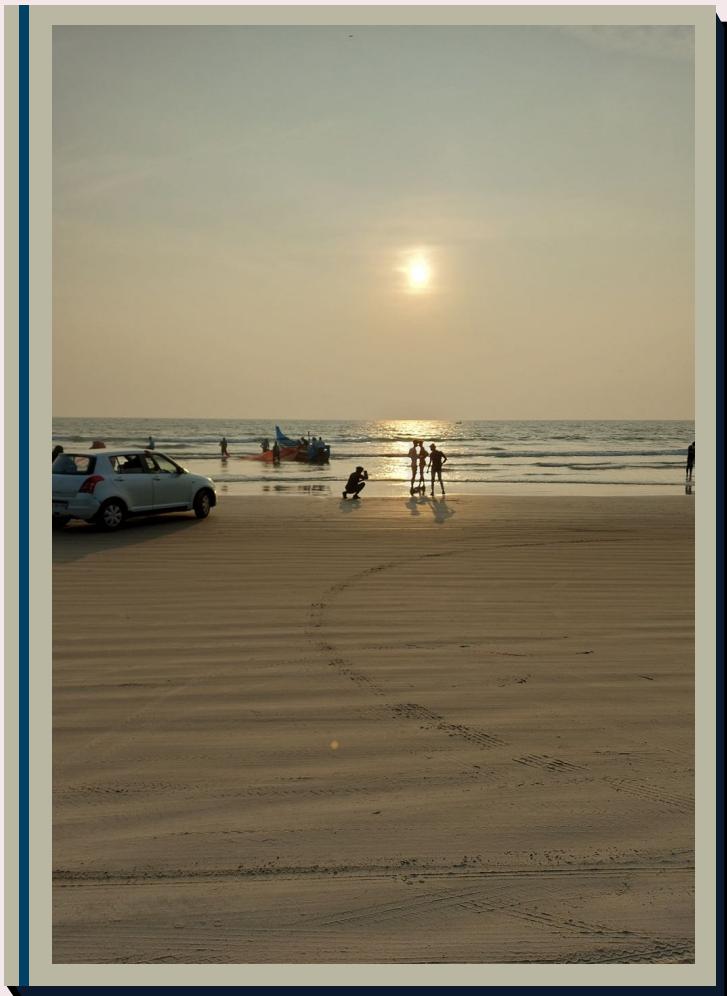


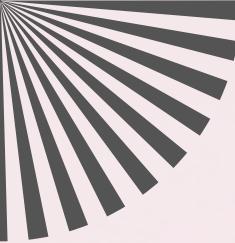


TM NABEEL



Dusk till Dawn

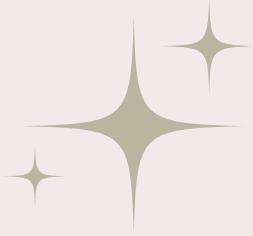
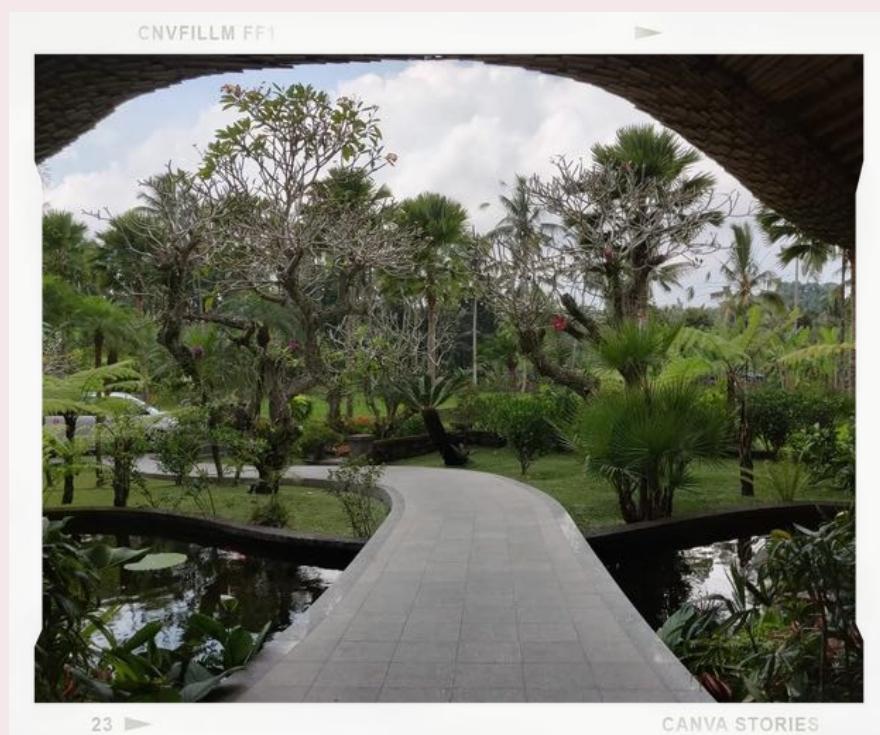
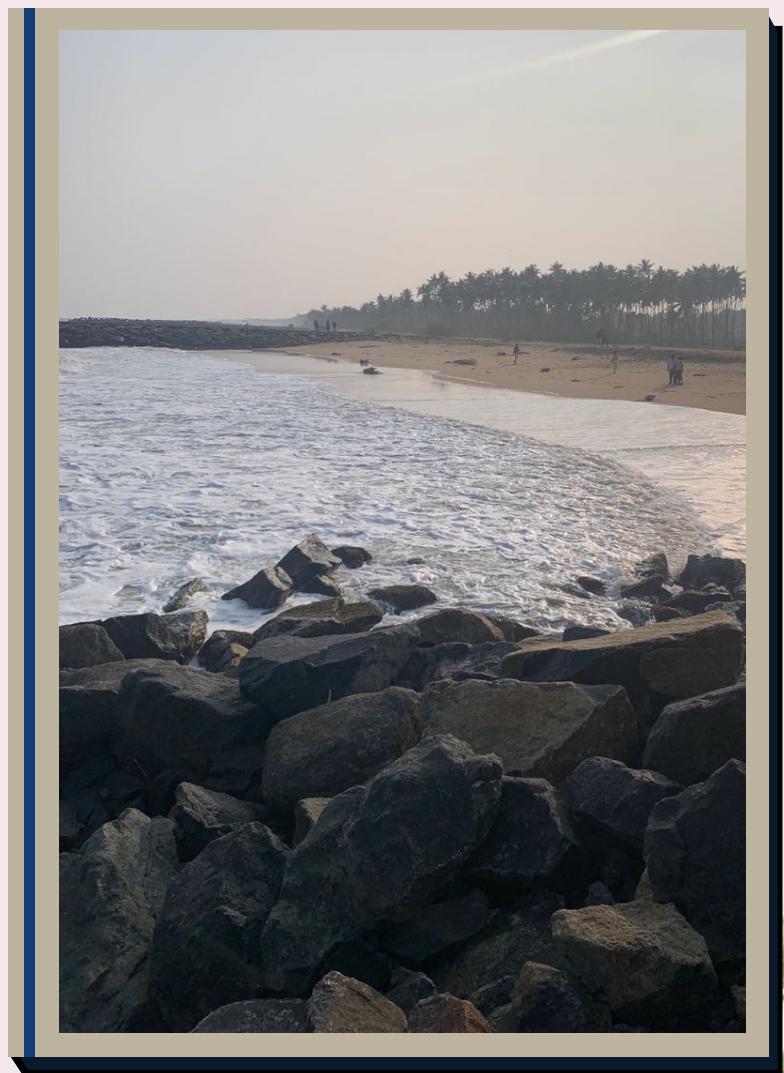
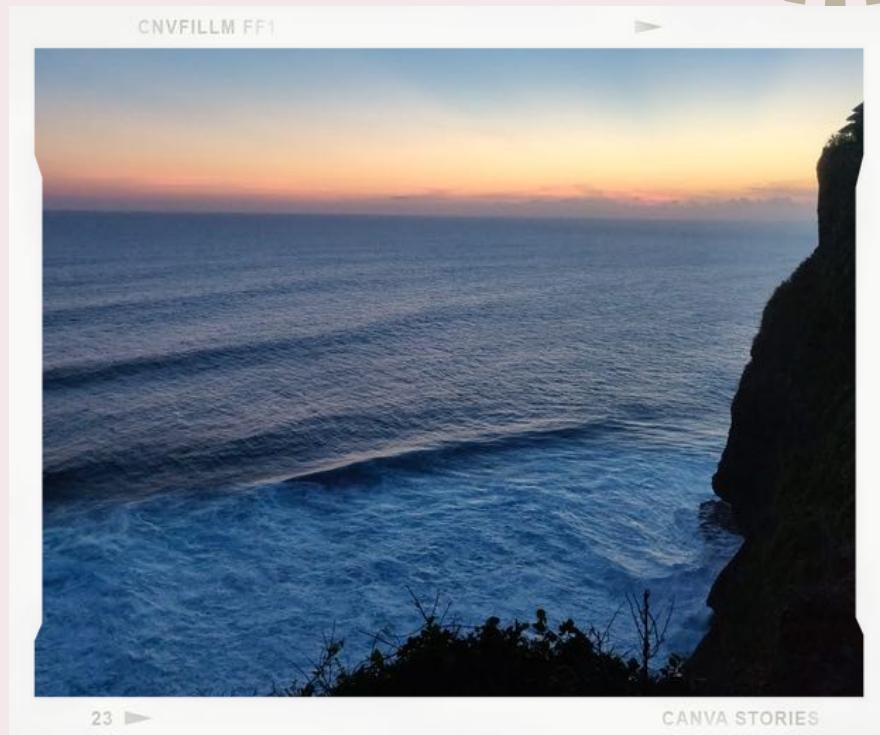


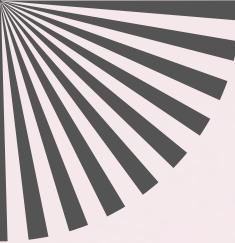


TM KUSHAGRA

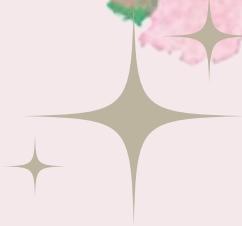


Melody of the soul

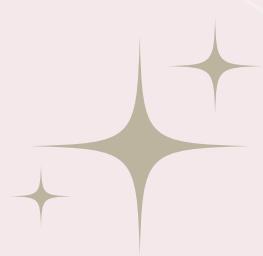
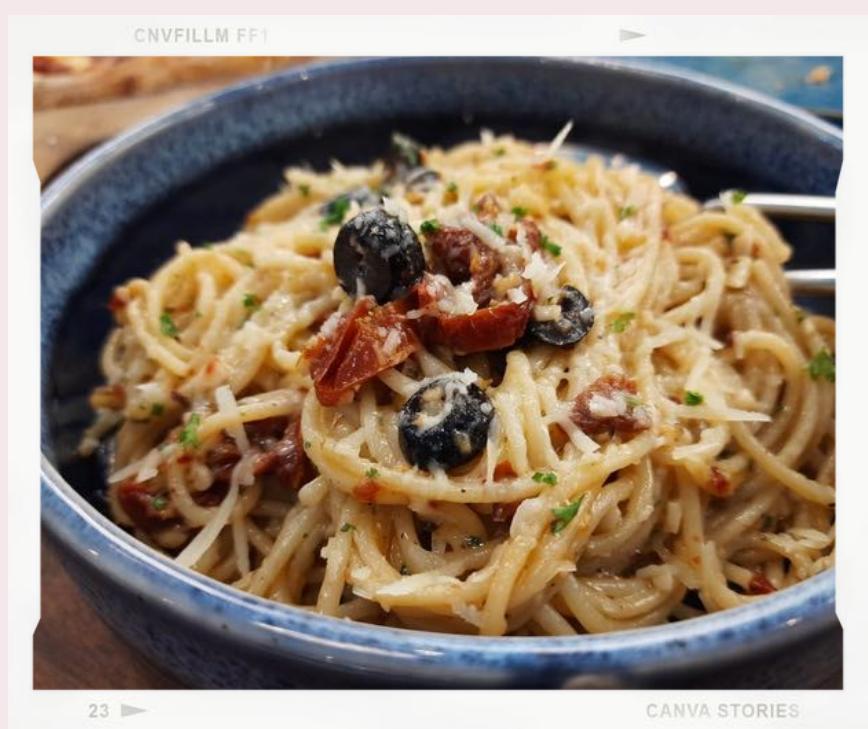
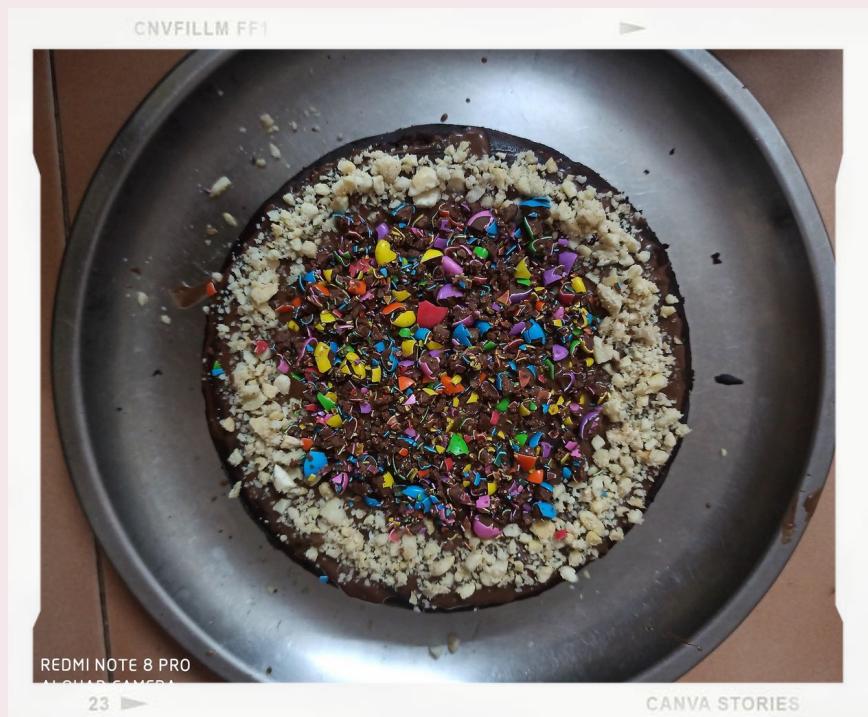


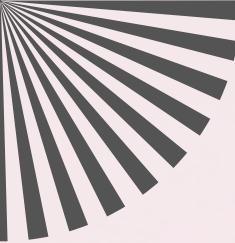


TM VISALAKSHI

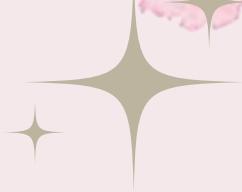


Junk is Funk

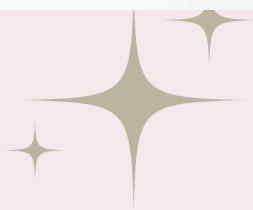
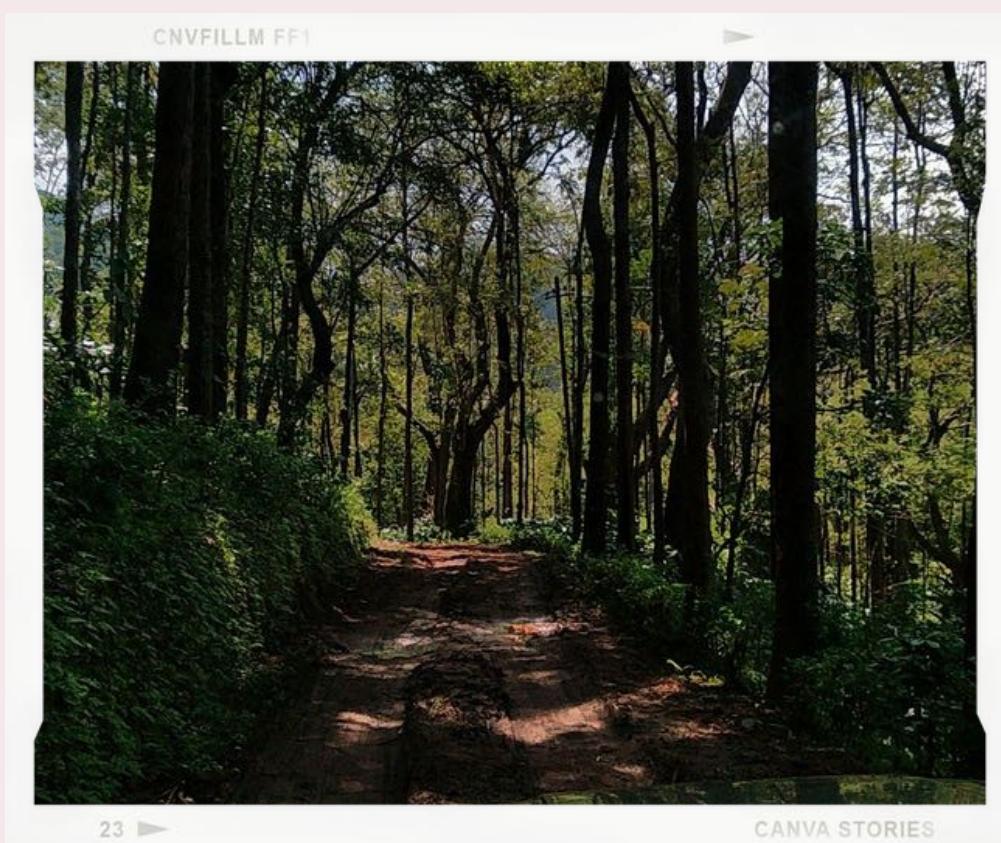
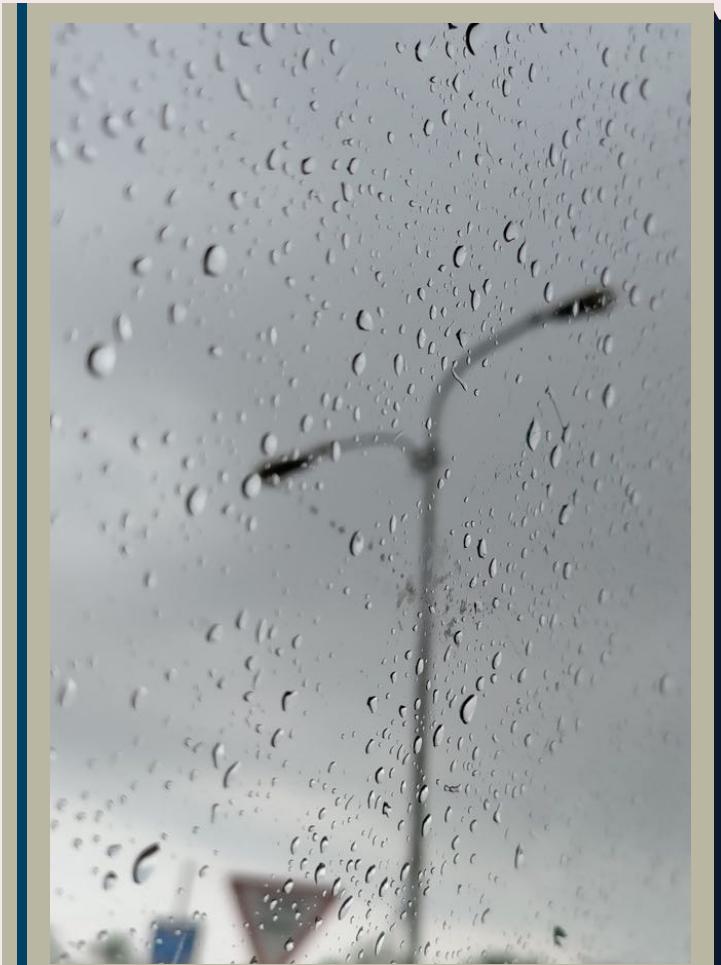


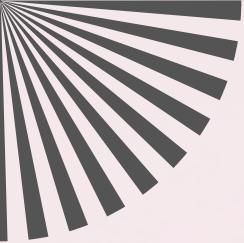


TM SAYAN



Nature's Bounty

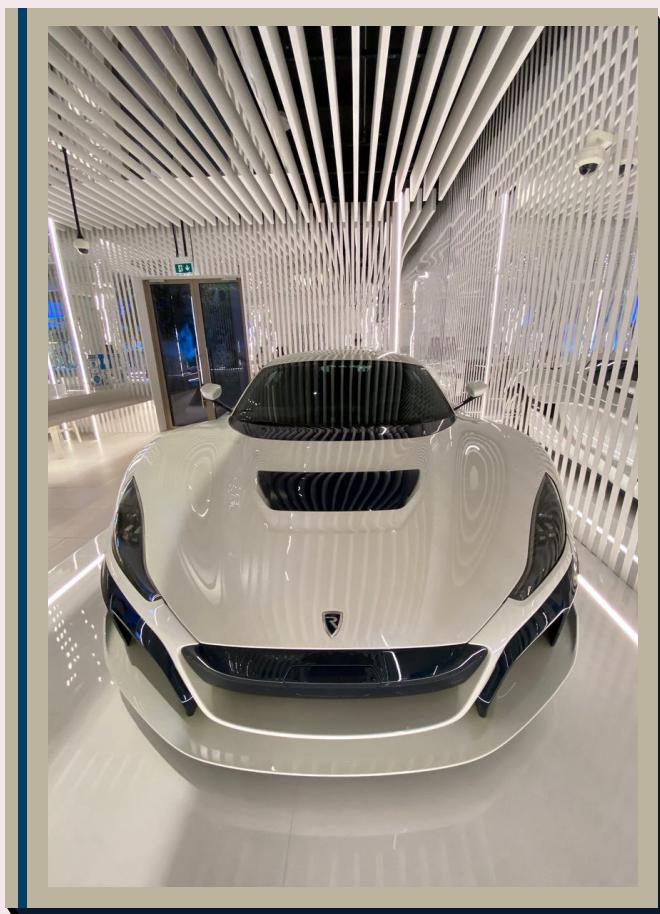




TM ADITYA



Roaring Engines





CELEBRATE
THE ARTIST
IN YOU

BIRTHDAYS

JANUARY

2	SANSKRITI
5	PRIYANKA
5	SAMEER
28	DIVYA

MARCH

9	SAYAN
28	SRIRAM

APRIL

13	MEENAKSHI
21	HELLY

MAY

9	HERSHITA
17	MANAS
21	GAURI
23	RESHMA
30	NIRAV

JUNE

8	AAKASH
16	BHAVESH
18	NABEEL
19	NETRA
21	ANUSHKA
25	NUZHA

JULY

4	AISHA
12	NEELESH
15	ADITYA
19	ZAINA

AUGUST

12	SNEHA
23	KOPAL

OCTOBER

1	RAKSHA
5	TANISH
7	KUSHAGRA

DECEMBER

9	PRIYAL
---	--------

FLAME BEARERS

TT Contest
Finals



TM DIVYA
First Place



TM ZAINA
Second Place



TM HELLY
Third Place

ISC Contest
Finals



TM ZAINA
First Place



TM ADITYA
Second Place



TM SANSKRITI
Third Place

MEMBER ACCOLADES

Pathway Completion

TM Aisha

TM Raksha

TM Sameer

TM Nirav

Level 4

TM Priyanka

Level 3

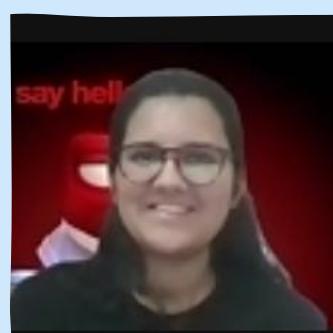
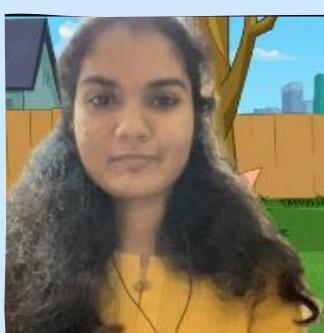
TM Sanskriti

Level 2

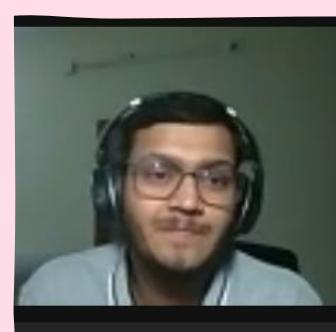
TM Zaina

TM Tanish

THEMED SESSION



FOGO'S NETWORK



#FOGO338

Executive Committee

Jan - Jun 2022

TM Priyanka



IPP

TM Aakash



PRESIDENT

TM Sneha



VP- ED

TM Reshma



VPM

TM Helly



VPPR

TM Divya



SECRETARY

TM Sriram



TREASURER

TM Nabeel



SAA

IMPORTANT DATES

Officers Training Program (OTP)

4th December, 2021

Judges Training Program (JTP)

23rd January, 2022

Table Topic Contest Semi-Finals

23rd February, 2022

ISC and Table Topic Contests Finals

1st March, 2022

Buddy Club Event with Clima VIT

17th March, 2022

Area ISC and Table Topics

Contests

20th March, 2022

Ex-Com Elections

23rd April, 2022



Newsletter team

CHIEF EDITOR



TM Helly

CHIEF DESIGNER



TM Sriram

EDITOR



TM Nabeel

DESIGNER



TM Laina

EDITOR



TM Divya

DESIGNER



TM Aditya

DCP GOALS

03295556 Fogo VIT President's Distinguished

Club Alignment	
Region	13
District	120
Division	D
Area	05

Membership	
Base	To Date
27	26
Required 20	

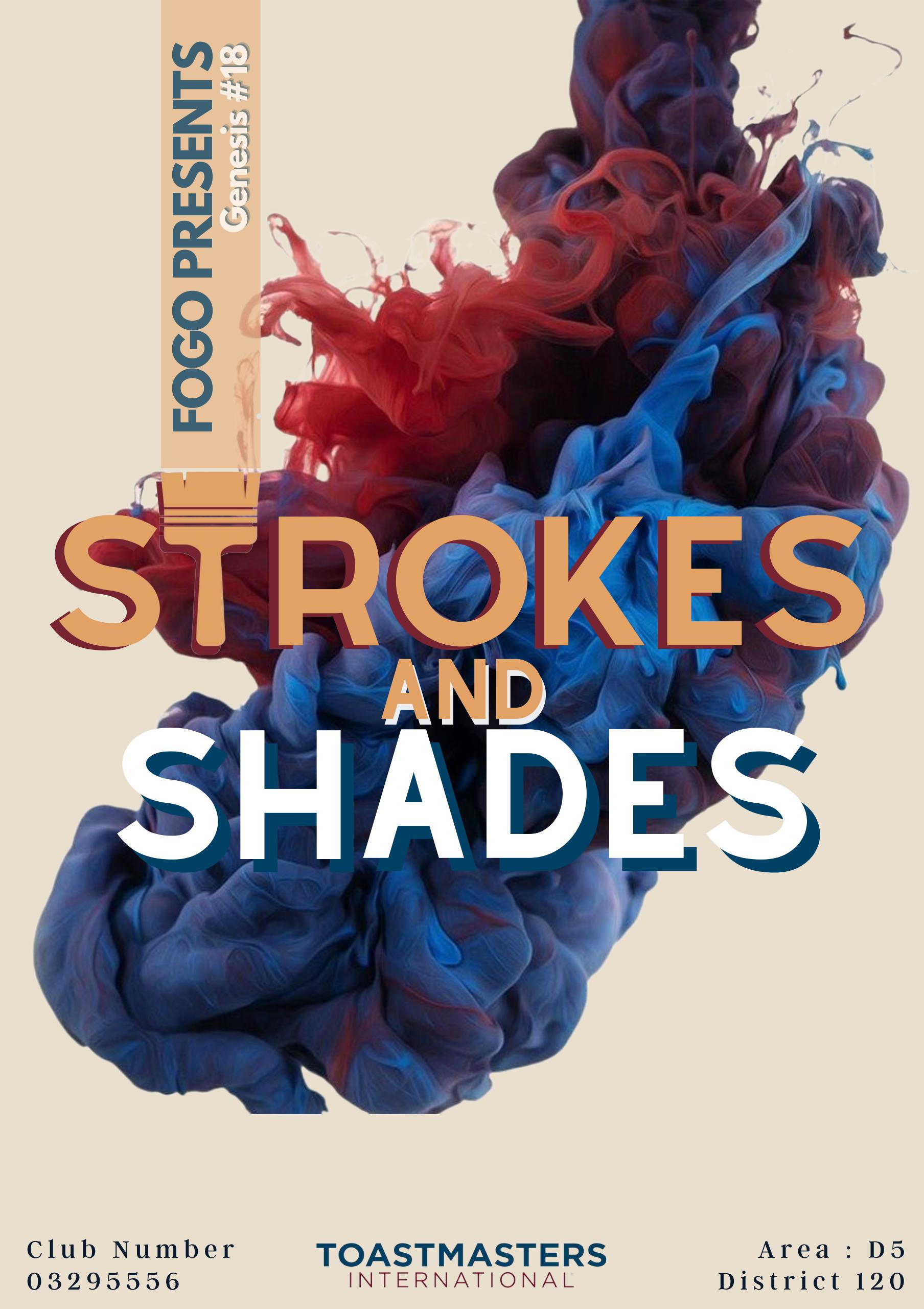
20 members or
a net growth of 5 new members

Goals	
Goals Met	10
Distinguished	5
Select Distinguished	7
President's Distinguished	9

Chartered 7/16/2013

	Goals to Achieve	Goal	To Date	Status
Education				
1	Level 1 awards <i>All Pathways education awards must be submitted in both Base Camp and Club Central.</i>	4	4	✓
2	Level 2 awards <i>All Pathways education awards must be submitted in both Base Camp and Club Central.</i>	2	2	✓
3	More Level 2 awards <i>All Pathways education awards must be submitted in both Base Camp and Club Central.</i>	2	4	✓
4	Level 3 awards <i>All Pathways education awards must be submitted in both Base Camp and Club Central.</i>	2	2	✓
5	Level 4, Level 5, or DTM award <i>All Pathways education awards must be submitted in both Base Camp and Club Central.</i>	1	1	✓
6	One more Level 4, Level 5, or DTM award <i>All Pathways education awards must be submitted in both Base Camp and Club Central.</i>	1	12	✓
Membership				
7	New members	4	4	✓
8	More new members	4	8	✓
Training				
9	Club officers trained June-August	4	7	✓
	Club officers trained November-February	4	7	✓
Administration				
10	Membership-renewal dues on time	Y	2	✓
	Club officer list on time	Y	2	✓

FOGO PRESENTS
Genesis #18



STROKES AND SHADES

Club Number
03295556

TOASTMASTERS
INTERNATIONAL

Area : D5
District 120