

#ORGANISING

Five Easy Ways to Hide Cords and Cables in Your Home

If you own your home, you might be able to hide your wires inside the walls, but if you rent or simply don't want to drill into or open up your walls, that isn't ideal.



spite the preva ence of wireless devices, wrangling cords and cables in the home is still a pain point for most people. If you own

to hide your wires inside the walls, but if you rent or simply don't want to drill into or open up your walls. that isn't ideal. Besides, there are many much easier ways to hide them without needing to learn drywall repair.

out or move to a new place

You can also leverage a key

piece of furniture, your

couch or sofa. Mounting a

shallow shelf behind the

couch (flush with the top of

its back) or buying a narrow

console table, that fits

behind it, lets you attach

wires underneath for per-

fectly hidden wiring. Plus, it

adds a bit of storage to your

ing around with a large-scale

organization project. You can

find them in a variety of fin-

ishes and looks to match your

existing style, and they keep

all that cable chaos hidden

from view with zero DIY work

that will hide your cables in

a completely unnoticeable

require a bit more work to

install. If you already have

baseboards in the room, you

can get quarter-round chan-

nels that mount right up

against your existing trim

one-inch furring strips to

allow room for wires to

run behind it, then, cap it

with some molding to

Accent panels. You could

also add an accent wall

using a wall panel behind

the television or your

desk. Bump it out an inch

from the wall and run

your wires behind it for a

neat, seamless look that

adds some drama to the

room. Wall panels can

mimic wood, brick, stone.

or tile, or simply be a pop

of color in an otherwise

neutral room.

for a seamless look.

cover the gap.

though they will

on your part.

way,

space for an extra win

O ne of the easiest ways to hide your cables is to clip them behind convenient ly placed furniture. Adhesive

clips stick to the legs and backs of tables and consoles and secure all those wires in place. If you're neat about it. vou can magically make those wires invisible without touching your walls, and the clips can be removed any time if you change your lay-

f your cables only bother you when they explode into a mess in one spot (like where they have to leap off the floor to connect to your TV or computer), a cable management box is a decorative way to wrangle them without mess-

Cable Covers

f you need to run your wiring a fair distance around the room, paintable no-drill cable covers will hide the wires and blend them into the background. Once painted, these covers won't be noticeable at all. You can also get 'raceway' crown or baseboard molding.

Wall panels

slightly more involved A project doesn't open up your walls, but does require a bit of DIY skill. You can add wall panels to hide cables and wiring

• Wainscoting. A classic look, installing wainscot ing isn't terribly difficult as long as you're patient when measuring and cutting. It doesn't require opening the wall, but it does require some drilling, nailing, and sawing skills. The key here is to bump your wainscoting out about an inch from the wall, with some

inally, the easiest, cheapest, and least invasive way to hide your wires and cables is to run them behind stuff you already have. A row of books or potted plants, for example, can pro-

Decor

vide ample camouflage for a few bundled wires. Anything that can sit on a shelf in a pleasingly curated way can hide some wires, with no drilling or furniture rearranging required.

A couple of minutes later, his mother called him. He took his pot and departed, only to emerge with two glass tumblers of tea. His mother came out as he finished giving the tea to me and Santiago, with a plate of Murku, the twisted savory

Mirza Yawar Baig

t was a very hot day in May, 1991. Very dry, at the peak of summer, with the monsoon another month away. I was driving

Thirunelveli district on my way back from Madurai, where I had gone to attend a Labour Court hearing. These were the days before car air-conditioning in India, so, the car was a moving oven. Suddenly, the moving oven stopped moving. One of the rear tyres was punctured. My driver Santiago pulled over to the side. I got out of the car as it was simply

too hot to sit inside. Santiago didn't need any help, he said, so, I looked around. I saw that we had stopped by some fields, which, in the monsoon, would be planted with rice, but

baked, dry clay fractured into pieces, according to whatever natural law was at work. There was not a blade of grass or anything green in sight. Except that is, for two small *Neem* trees, which had been planted by the roadside. Beside the trees, with its back to them and facing the field, was a mud hut. It must have been about twenty feet long and had a grass thatch roof. Between the trees, which were at either end of the hut, the ground had been swept clean and sprinkled with sand. Under each tree, in the scant shade was a stone bench. It was really a stone fence post, laid flat on two short raisers about two feet in height. I was intrigued to sav the least about how this whole thing was obviously planned and prepared. Who would bother to make this seating arrangement and why?

see what would happen. In a little while, a young boy came out of the hut with a brass water pot and a steel tumbler, and poured me a tumbler full of tepid water. I had many thoughts about the origin of the water and its hygiene, but didn't want to interfere with whatev



I sat on one of the benches to



er was at work, here. So, I accepted the water and drank it. The boy went to Santiago and poured some water for him also. Then, he set the pot down and sat with Santiago to provide him with moral support in changing the tvre of the car.

A couple of minutes later, his mother called him. He took his pot and departed, only to emerge with two glass tumblers of tea. His mother came out as he finished giving the tea to me and Santiago, with a plate of *Murku*, the twisted savory snack, that is very popular, all over Tamil Nadu and South India. I thanked her and took one, thinking all the time that the mystery had been solved. We had been fortunate enough to break down near a tea-shop, and so, we were now being served.

We finished our tea and the tvre was changed. I got up and asked the bov how much monev I owed them for the tea and snack He looked at me in surprise and "Onnumillayingay." hise (Nothing, Sir.) He used the respect ful form of address, which, given the difference in our ages, our mutual social positions and the culture of Thirunelveli, was natu-

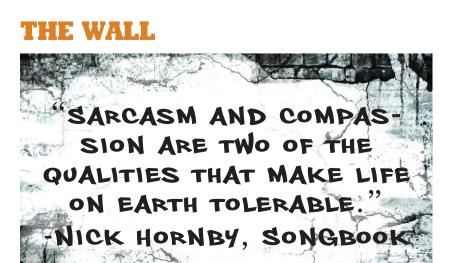
ask his mother. He went into the hut and the lady came out, her head covered with the tail of her sari (pallu) and said, "This is not a shop, Sir. Your car broke down, so, I thought that maybe, you would like a cup of tea and made it for you. That is all. There is nothing to pay. You are our guest."

I didn't know what to say There was nothing in my experience to handle this, unless, I went back almost 30 years earlier to my time with Gond tribals in Adilabad, where I also encountered such generosity of spirit from people who had nothing. In this case, it was Diwali next day So, I took out Rs. 100 and folded the note and put it in the pocket of the youngster and said, "This is for Diwali sweets for you." His mother tried to object, but I said to her, "I am like his elder brother Please allow me to give him a gift for Diwali." She smiled and nodded. And we left. This hap pened in 1991. This is 2025. The

memory is alive. I did not naturally expect to be taken care of on the road, by someone unknown. Our education and sophistication seem to build walls and teach us to draw lines ral. I thanked him but told him to between one another. These people

BABY BLUES







through

International Day of Women and Girls in Science

omen have been interested in and dabbling in science for centuries, from ancient female chemists mixing perfumes to women astrologists learning about planets and stars. But, sadly, over the years, women have not been given equal opportunity for education or jobs in science, many times working without ever receiving credit for their discoveries. International Day of Women and Girls in Science seeks to balance out the gender gap by raising awareness and promoting the benefits of women and girls who participate in science.



#THE EDUCATED

against, so-called lower caste. Yet, their hearts were full of compassion, generosity and abundance, bereft of the very education so well propagated. What is it that they can see in another person? The M. B. A. degree, the Doctorate, the *Zamindari*? All these adorn ments that we hold precious and want to be recognized by! What is the secret of this abundance in this uneducated. socially nowhere, poor mother and child? It is to see another human

were among the poorest in the

world, deprived, discriminated

being as a human being. Not our titles and labels. Just another human being. This is what I too learnt. This is the secret of putting out fires and of survival. This is our lifeline. Today, we live in a world that seems to be pushing more and

more towards majoritarian. authoritative societies. This is lethal because if there is anything that history teaches us, it is that it is only through mutual respect and acceptance that we can build compassionate, caring, sustainable cultures. Never through discrimination, hatred, arrogance or predatory capitalism. The problem is that attitudes are imbibed during infancy and earliest childhood. And then, they are notoriously difficult to change, especial v because discrimination comes from arrogance and a sense of superiority ensures that you live within the walls of your mental fortress and never have a chance o compare your beliefs and prejulices against real people. You ever meet real people. Only the fantasy that someone filled your

with mother's milk, practically

mind with So, what we must do is to monitor conversations, at home, in the workplace, especially in our schools and in public. It is 'domestic legends,' which shape our worldview from a verv early age. We need to reflect on how we were conditioned and become conscious of how we are conditioning our children, albeit unconsciously. Most conditioning is unconscious and extremely powerful and very difficult to undo, unless we make a serious effort. Monitoring conversations will give us diagnostic evidence of the degree of change we need to make. It is important to do this objectively with a no-praiseno-blame mindset. The idea is to see how serious the terminal disease which afflicts us is, and see

terminal it is. Hatred is fire. All fires burn and the result is always ash. Then, we need to create civic spaces to meet in and practice being civilized. We need to develop the skills to speak about each other, our beliefs, culture, customs and traditions with respect. We must visit each other, participate in each other's lives and do it with respect and without being judgnental. We must ask questions respectfully and strongly oppose all mockery of people different from us, even if and especially when it is done in the name of humour.' Laughing at someone is not humorous. We need to become open-minded enough to try to understand the reason why other people do things differently from us, and not only accept that but appreciate it as another way of life, which has an equal right to exist

what we need to do, to cure it. For

Let us take charge of our lives and our present. For on that, depends our future. To be rich and abundant, because we have a heart large enough for it and a fellow human being, close enough, although, I never saw them before.

rajeshsharma1049@gmail.com



Clothing Industry An Overlooked Source of Plastic Pollution

Plastic leakage from the apparel industry is completely dominated by synthetic clothes, reaching the end of their useful lives and not being disposed of in a responsible manner.

esearchers have discovered that waste from the global apparel industry is leaking millions of tons of plastic into the environment each year and may be getting worse over time.

We don't often think of our clothing as plastic, but much of it is. Polyester, nylon, acrylic, and other synthetic fibers are commonplace in the blended fabrics that we wear every day. As a result, textiles have become an overlooked source o plastic pollution

The new findings are detailed in recent study in Nature Communications, which found that global apparel consumption resulted in over 20 million tons of plastic waste in 2019.

Around 40% of that waste may have been improperly managed and become environmental pollution, a process known as 'plastic leakage.

"I knew from my previous research that the apparel industry is a major consumer of synthetic poly mers, aka plastics, but I was taken aback by how much synthetic apparel waste ends up in the natural environment," savs co-author, Roland Geyer, a professor at University of California, Santa Barbara's Bren School of Environmental Science and Managemen

In the study, textile waste was divided between two sources, clothing made from synthetic materials and clothing made from cotton and other natural fibers. The researchers looked at plastic waste generated across an apparel product's 'value chain,' which refers to the entire lifecycle of a product, including not only the piece of apparel itself, but the plastics used to wrap it, for example

"We analyzed data on imports, exports, and apparel production in countries all over the world," says co-author, Richard Venditti, a professor of Paper Science and Engineering at North Carolina State University. "Then, we compared that to existing global information on different stages of the apparel value chain to estimate how much plastic leaks into the environment at each of those points." "Plastic leakage from the apparel industry is completely dominated by synthetic clothes. reaching the end of their useful lives





responsible manner," Geyer says. facturing, packaging, and even from tire abrasion during transport. tics, which get pulled into the water

SCOTT And BORGHAN



By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott



ZITS

By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman