The goal of science has always been knowledge — an understanding of the human body and the Universe as a whole. No doubt, the knowledge gained from scientific research and development has helped to make our external lives more comfortable and affluent. Regardless, happiness continues to elude most people. Our inner lives have, if anything, become marred by greater turmoil and confusion. This lack of inner peace and containment is reflected in the external strife and unrest that, today, marks life throughout the world. People are losing their love and respect for, and their faith in, their fellow beings. The gap between human beings and nature — to which we are inherently connected — is constantly widening. If our increasing knowledge is truly helping us to grow and society to progress, why is this happening? Shouldn’t open communication and friendship also be growing?

We all know that the real goal of education is not to create people who can understand only the language of technology. The main purpose of education should be to impart a culture of the heart, a culture based on spiritual values. The intellect has taken humankind to great heights in the field of science. There was a time when many of the achievements that science has attained were considered impossible. What is the force behind these discoveries? They are achievements of the human mind. Many of today’s inventions are clear cut evidence of the tremendous power inherent in the human mind when it is focused upon scientific discovery. Regardless, human beings — even brilliant scientists — are only using an infinitesimal portion of their total mental potential.

In reality love is the driving force behind all scientific experimentation and invention.

Love is behind all work.

Just 200 years ago, science and spirituality were regarded as brethren fields of enquiry. Although today’s world has come to see them as disparate, science and spirituality actually complement one another. Neither is based on blind faith; the principles of both fields have stood the test of empirical proof. Just as modern scientists investigate the external world, so too the great sages conducted research in the inner laboratories of the mind.

In reality love is the driving force behind all scientific experimentation and invention.

Love is behind all work. The more love you have, the more sharpness and clarity you will have. Only through unwavering faith and love in the ideals that benefit our society can we make and implement the right decisions.

Before deciding whether a discovery is beneficial or detrimental, we need to contemplate with a meditative mind. Knowledge is like a river. Its nature is to constantly flow. It can flow, it does so, nourishing culture. On the other hand, the same knowledge, if devoid of values, becomes a source of destruction for the world. When values and knowledge become one, there can be no more powerful instrument for the welfare of humankind.
“The only people for me are the mad ones, the ones who are mad to live, mad to talk, mad to be saved, desirous of everything at the same time, the ones who never yawn or say a commonplace thing, but burn, burn, burn like fabulous yellow roman candles exploding like spiders across the stars.”

What Kerouac says of his people in his book, “On the Road” is what Anirudhwani would say of its editorial team. There were days when we brainstormed over inspiring ideas and days when the only thing we had to offer was our own confusion. But through it all, each desk maintained its equanimity while proof-reading, editing and coordinating with every contributor to ensure they have nothing short of best. We skipped along, making maths as important, updating status on various whatsapp groups while the design team meticulously matched fonts and colours to make this masterpiece beautiful, inside and out. As we completed our tasks and began laying them out, our wonderful faculty editors helped us stitch the loose ends together – missing articles, overlooked spelling errors, grammatically incorrect sentences were quickly rectified. Behind every coherent page and every orderly section, there is a story of raggedy madness of our Anirudhwani team. As you take heart from our lives and leaf through these pages, we leave you with a little inspiration from Fyodor:

“Let us go forth; the sellers of tales, and seize whoever pray the heart long for, and have no fear. Everything exists, everything is true, and she earth is only a little dust under our feet.”

Welcome, dear reader, to Amritadhwani 2014!

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Ragasudha
For the love of music

Ragasudha, the music and club has been fully supportive of, and has always encouraged talent as well as an appreciation for the art of music. This club has never seen a dearth of talent and has always provided a platform for showcasing talent in music. Being a club where like-minded people-those with a passion for music-meet, it has always received an ample amount of support and guidance from the faculty co-ordinators of the club as well as the Department of Student Welfare in its endeavours. More than being a platform for music lovers and listeners to express their love for music, it is a family of determined individuals, for whom there has always been space to explore their talents and to reach great heights. The activities of Ragasudha for the year 2013-14 started off with a performance during an International Women Empowerment Program on September 30th in Coimbatore followed by an IEEE conference in October. This was followed by Ragasudha’s induction programme Aatap’13 in November. A captivating show was put up by Ragasudha for Pragati’14 the B-fest in February. The Battle of Bands was also conducted in February to bring out the competitive spirit among Amritians. More shows have been planned by the club. In time, the club hopes to inspire you to come out and perform, for your own joy and to let grow your passion for music. Practice can broaden your perspectives all the way. That is how we at Ragasudha work, for the love of music.
The academic year 2013 flagged off with the club induction programme which was held to induct the fresh minds into the most active engineering community in the institute, the SAE INDIA AMRITA chapter. Interactive quiz session for most enthusiastic opportunities for students to explore the automotive sector. Career fair by SAE INDIA, overall professional skill development, and many other potential benefits included in the student membership packages were explained and illustrated. Next in line came the National Student Convention TIER-1 events, which witnessed high interdisciplinary participation from students. Events such as Business plan, technical paper presentation, auto quiz and circuitry were held. Our college also received the commendable club presentation award at the National Convention 2013, held at Chennai institute of Technology in Chennai. Also a 3 day Placement drive was hosted by our college during the month of February. Around 750 students took part in the placement drive and around 80 companies had arrived to recruit the students.

**Baja**

Each year, 24 engineering students from Amrita School of Engineering, gather to be a part of a unique experience, SAE INDIA BAJA — a design and fabrication competition of an All-Terrain Vehicle (ATV).

Two years ago, the team went to Auburn, USA to participate in BAJA International. The team was the only team in Indian history to clear the endurance test in its first appearance.

Last year, the ATV attracted a lot of attention by ranking the third lightest vehicle among 91 other participants, weighing just 266 kg. It was also the 7th fastest vehicle in the acceleration test.

**SUPRA**

SUPRA is a student design competition organized by SAE. The concept behind SUPRA is that a fictional manufacturing company has constructed a student design team to develop a small Formula-style race car. The prototype race car is to be evaluated for its potential as a production item. Each student team designs, builds and tests a prototype based on a series of rules, whose purpose is both ensuring on-track safety and promoting smart way of problem solving skills.

**EPP CYCLE**

After having successfully qualified the virtual round, the team set out to develop a formula race car for the final showdown that was to be held in the Buddh International Circuit, Noida. After successfully clearing the endurance test, the team made a remarkable achievement of ranking 21st in the overall competition. Students fabricated three wheeled vehicle. The project involved creativity and imaginative application of engineering concepts. All the participants felt that the project gave them ample space for innovative thinking and engineering application.
Natyasudha
A step ahead

Swish of colors, fluidity of motion, balance of energy and serenity, the collaboration of many souls beyond all barriers for the single act of expression, all in perfect harmony; that is what dance is about.

Natyasudha is an exuberant dance club consisting of passionate and vibrant artists. The club showcases multifarious dance forms extending from classical, semi-classical, contemporary, folk, tribal to western and hip-hop.

Everyone who has showcased their moves on the dance floor, wishes deep inside that it goes on forever, that feeling of butterflies in your stomach, your heart racing, that adrenaline rush, the burst of extra energy, the feeling of being in perfect sync and the sound of applause. And they wish that every moment in their life henceforth contains all elements they experienced during a performance.

We, at Natyasudha aim at giving the students a chance to relive the joy of dancing over and over again with Thandai, Pragati and Nritya.

Thandai, the induction for the fresher is held to give them an insight to Natyasudha, simultaneously inspiring them to come forward with their talent. Pragati is Amrita School of Business’s annual fest. For years now, Natyasudha has been delivering breathtaking performances for them. Nritya is the biggest platform for all clutters of Natyasudha. It is an evening filled with dance styles being represented from all around the world.

Every year the club receives support and guidance from the club’s faculty coordinators and the Department of Student’s Welfare. And with every performance the club grows stronger, the benchmark goes higher, and it brings together people so different otherwise, but speak the language of dance.
Srishti
Celebrating literary Joy

The etymology dates back to the Victorian era. Wiktionary says, The synonyms found are: decasyllabic, ten accent, It gives us immense pleasure to share the fact that Srishti has successfully completed ten long years of existence in Amrita Vidya Vidyapeetham College. The decade long journey from 2004 to 2014 has been a home to millions of memories carved by ten batches of literary enthusiasts. The year 2013 began with the customary Induction of the club: YUKTI’13 where the freshers were given a taste of the club’s activities and were “inducted” in real sense. The various wings of Srishti geared up right after that to deliver a series of seventeen events in the odd semester. Periodic book reviews brought together like-minded literary fans to analyze and share views on various books of their liking; some of these sessions were graced by the presence of Dr. M.P. Chandrasekharan, Dean, Engineering, Kaleidoscope, the chic cinematic wing, organized movie screenings which helped us to enable our members explore the on-screen adaptations of the language. Poetry sessions proved to be a catalyst for many, to identify the new found talent in them. For the first time, the club organized events in nature’s lap with an infinite horizon and unseen boundaries facilitating the writers and poets to become one with nature. The shotguns of the campus hit bonanza with a three day quiz league conducted by Quizkreig awarding cash prizes worth ten thousand. The first watermark event, Advaiva, the Intra college theatre fest a celebration of languages and display of historical skills on stage, was held with much associated fan fare in October, 2013. The stage witnessed plays in various vernacular languages and the event was graced by eminent judges from the world of literature. The even semester commenced in the month of January, with Vasantha – the gala Progressive celebrations of Srishti. With more than fifteen on and off stage competitions and a three day extravaganza, the true colors of ethnicity painted the campus once again. Each saw enthusiastic participation from the students and staff irrespective of their language. This was followed by a traditional celebration of the festival itself with the making of the delicacy of Pongal as is done in the villages of Tamil Nadu, accompanied by folk songs, folk events, street play and a display of the grandeur of the rural artistry. With a majestic support from the faculty of the Department of English and an elite member database, Srishti has a lot more to offer to the entire cast of all-rounders out there!
Asthा
Quenching the thirst for *Science*

Asthा, the science club of our college, has been running actively for the past few years fully supported by the faculty co-ordinators and the students who have a passion for discovering and understanding the mysteries of the universe.

The club has always put up science riddles and posters on Nobel laureates and their works. We kick-started our activities for the year with our induction programme “Newton” for the freshers of our college. We had our forensics event “Sherlock” based on the art of deduction where the students are expected to solve the crime. We have also screened two documentaries – one on ‘Tesla’ and “Into the wormhole”, the famous television documentary. Both were well received. Asthा will be conducting many more events in the forthcoming months, and we hope to satiate atleast in a small way, the thirst of science-lovers in their hunt for answers to their questions.
19th Sports Meet
Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham

The Final Lap
The 19th Annual Sports Meet of Amrita School of Engineering, Coimbatore, was held on 24th February, 2014. Following a fortnight of intense competition in various sports, the sports meet proved to be a fitting finale. The inaugural ceremony took off with a bang with the student brand from Amrita Vidyashram grabbing the spotlight with their brilliant display. The opening was made memorable, especially, by the presence of Varudevan Baskaran, former Olympic Gold medalist in hockey and coach of the senior men’s national team. Mr. Baskaran did the honour of declaring the sports meet open and also took the salute from the sports captains during the march past.

Dr. M. P. Chandrasekharan, Dean-Engineering, Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham, presided over the sports meet. Mr. P. Venugopal, Director (HR) also graced the inaugural ceremony. Dr. O. J. Kamareen, Physical Education Director presented the annual report and Dr. Bharat Jayaraman, Dean-PG along with Professor R. Chinatrinami, Professor Students’ Welfare distributed the prizes.

The first session of the various athletic events followed, starting off with the women’s 100m dash. The young athletes were all present to prove their mettle. A plethora of events were conducted throughout the course of the day including the 200m dash for men and women, shot put for men, triple jump for women and the exciting 4 x 100m relay for men and women, to name a few. Staff events were conducted as well, for the faculty. To top it up, records were broken in multiple events, including long jump for women and 5000m run for men.

As the day drew to an end, the athletes geared up for the most awaited part of the day - the results. Venivel M. of Anandamayi Team won the Individual Championship (Men) with a score of 16 points and Sulakshana V. S. of Chinnamayi team won the Individual Championship (Women) with a score of 15.

Anandamayi Team was adjudged the overall冠军s with a score of 266.5 points and Jyothirmayi Team came in at second place, with a score of 246 points. As for the results of the Annual Swimming Meet, the individual championship (men) was shared by Ablisht B. (Anandamayi), Vignesh S. and Arjun J. (Jyothirmayi) with 15 points each. Sowmya K. of Jyothirmayi Team won the Individual Championship (Women) with 15 points.

As they say, all good things come to an end and so it was with this year's sports meet. Yet again it proved to be a festive occasion and we hope it continues this way for a long time to come.
Shri S. Ramadorai, Advisor to the Prime Minister of India on Skill Development, and Vice-Chairman, Tata Consultancy Services (TCS) delivering the convocation address.

The 10th convocation of Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham (Amrita University) was held on Friday, 11th October, 2013 at the Coimbatore campus.

Shri S. Ramadorai, Advisor to the Prime Minister of India on Skill Development, and Vice-Chairman, Tata Consultancy Services (TCS) delivered the convocation address. Dr K Tamilarasan, Distinguished Scientist and Director General (Acad), Defence Research and Development Organization (DRDO) was the guest of honour. Swami Poonmatmananda Puri, General Secretary of Mata Amritanandamayi Math presided over the convocation and delivered the benedictory address. 4385 Graduates from all campuses of AMRITA at Coimbatore, Kochi, Bangalore, Mysore and Amritapuri (Kollam, Kerala) received their degrees. Of the 4385 graduates, 2210 are male and 2175 are female.

Over 100 rank holders in various disciplines were presented with medals and rank certificates. 24 candidates were awarded doctoral degrees.
The event commenced with a colorful inaugural function on 3rd October, 2013. AMRITA School of Engineering, Coimbatore had been selected to host this event by the IEEE India Council and the IEEE Madras Section among 750 plus IEEE student branches in premier universities and colleges in India including IITs. Concurrent events included IEEE Computer Society and IEEE Power & Energy Society Student Conferences, which were held on 6 October, 2013. 330 IEEE student members from 80 premier colleges and universities across India attended the proceedings.

Dr. M. Ponnavolu, Chairman, IEEE India Council and Vice-Chancellor of SRM University inaugurated the congress. Dr. C. R. Mathur, former Deputy Director of IIT Madras was the guest of honor. Dr. S. Krishnamoorthy, Registrar, AMRITA University presided over the inaugural function. Dr. M.P. Chandrasekharan, Dean-Engineering, AMRITA; Dr. Prasanth R.Nair, Vice-Chairman – IT, AMRITA welcomed the gathering and Prof. Prashant R.Nair, Vice-Chairman – IT, AMRITA proposed the vote of thanks.

About the Congress, Prashant R.Nair said, “With the successful conduct of this ASC, AMRITA has emerged in a leadership role in professional bodies in India, having organized the top student events of 4 professional bodies namely IEEE, Association for Computing Machinery (ACM), Computer Society of India (CSI) and Institution of Electronics and Telecommunication Engineers (IETE). We organized CSI 29th National Student Convention (NSC) in March 2013 and IETE National Technical Paper Contest in 2012. Since 2005, AMRITA has been organizing the ACM International Collegiate Programming Contest (ICPC) in India along with IIT Kharagpur and IIT Khandaghat. This is the semi-finals of the world championship of programming.”

The congress featured special sessions on Entrepreneurship, Career Opportunities and Women in Engineering in addition to IEEE Vision, Organization, Activities, Awards, Societies, Standards, Best Practices and Administration, Innovative Projects Showcase featured solutions developed by student members in line with the vision of IEEE of Advancing Technology for Humanity. An IEEE Student Activities Face-to-Face Meet which brings together the teams driving the IEEE Student Activities in India was also held. The congress was live-webcast on all days.
HOVER MANIA | MAGNUS BOAT | HYDROPLANE | WIND IT FLY IT | MAYDAY-AIR CRASH INVESTIGATION | BUNGEE GLIDER | INDUSTRIAL DEFINED PROBLEMS | FLOW ACE DOWN TO EARTH | CHEMCLOCK | CHEMHEX | INQUISITION | EVOLVO SKY SCRAPER BUILD CARD | CLAY MINIATURES | CADD MANIA | CI BATTLE | CON SAIL | DIRT RC CRACK-POTS | INNO4MOTION | CONTRAPITIONS | NAVIBOTS | IN THE NICK OF TIME | INNO-VINCI | VIDHITSA DIGIT-TRADE | DIGITAL FORTRESS | MANIFEST | SAVE E-TREASURE HUNT | HUNT | CIRCUIT PLAZA | ELECTRIC TRUC | SKEET SHOOTER | WITRICITY | TRACKTION | PD3 | E-CRAZE | ROBO WARS | ADVANCED LINE FOLLOWER | BUG ARENA | TECHNO CRACK | CODE HUNT | DUMB-TECH-CHARADES | FX | PREDICT FUTURE | INTERTWINED | BACK TO THE QUESTIONABLE FUTURE | HEPTATHLON | ONLINE PROGRAMMING CONTEST | A-LEAGUE | MATH BUZZER | INVENTIVA | BE THE CHANGE | PRACHAR | BIZ QUIZ |
The 4th edition of Amrita University’s annual national student technical festival, "ANOKHA 2014" was held from 20th to 22nd March, 2014. Anokha had over 75 technical events in all branches and disciplines of engineering as well as social media, business, finance, social entrepreneurship and short-film making. These events were modelled around a central theme: Celebrating Innovation which resulted in testing the originality and creativity of ideas generated by all the participants.

Some of the major contests and competitions held under the fest’s theme, “Celebrating Innovation” included InnoVinci, PDi3 – Product Design, Development and Demonstration, Hydroplane, Hover-Mania etc.

With the prize money of nearly 1.5 million rupees, Anokha has catered to some of the best engineering minds of the students from all top-ranking engineering institutions in India, in all platforms as well as students from partner universities in USA and Europe like University of New Mexico, University of Buffalo, Uppsala University.

In the arena of workshops, Anokha exceeded expectations by conducting nearly two dozen workshops in various cutting-edge areas of technical and general interest like RC Aircraft, Robotics, Augmented Reality, Ethical Hacking, Camera Obscura etc. This generated participation of leading industry players for workshops like Tata Motors, Texas Instruments, Bombay Stock Exchange etc.

Apart from the aforementioned workshops and events, Anokha showcased the humanitarian initiatives of Mata Amritanandamayi Math and Amrita University like Amrita Self-Reliant Village (SERV) and Green Campus. On another note, we also had four exhibitions Artillery Expo, Jeep Studio – Jeep Modification, Photography & Painting. Also, Anokha did its best in promoting the advent of fresh ideas by conducting research paper presentations in all disciplines as well as providing valuable interactive sessions with many esteemed personalities by holding a lecture series on various topics like Green Buildings, Vasudha etc.

In a few years, you will have venture capitalists lining up to see the technology at Anokha.

— Mr. Sridhar Natarajan, Obscura etc. This generated participation of leading industry players for workshops like Tata Motors, Texas Instruments, Bombay Stock Exchange etc.
Mr. Saurabh Gaur, Country Manager and MD, Cricova Flow Technologies
Mr. V. Anukar, Director, GM (Operations and Sales), Flowserve India Controls
Mr. Ravi Santhanam, Leadership coach and Founder of MetaDr, Former CEO, Hindustan Motors including Mitsubishi Motors with 32 years of corporate experience in senior positions
Prof. M.S. Srinivas, University of Madras
Prof. M.D. Srinivas, Institute of Policy Studies, Chennai
Prof. Babugopal, TeS. Prabhakar, Ph.D from IIT Kharagpur in Town Planning and Professor in Architectural Engineering at NIT Calicut
Mr. Yusuf Irath , Ecopreneur and an accredited Green Building Consultant
Mr. Puroj Shah, Bombay Stock Exchange
Mrs. Rithika Ramaswamy, India’s first woman wildlife photographer
Mr. Guldhar Sethi, India’s top Fine Art Nature Photographer
Mr. Ganesh Shankar, High End candid, Destination wedding photographer and cinematographer
Mr. Shibam Hussaini, Expert in Archery and an 8th Dan in Judo in Karate
Ms. Aditi Mitra, Indian stand-up comedian, actress, columnist and writer.

One of the first women to do stand-up comedy in India and featured on BBC World and BBC America among “India’s trailblazers”

Mr. Shiv Dewan, IIM Graduate and Founder, One Step Up- career counseling company, which has reached out to 12,000 students across 82 schools in 15 states.

Ms. Minita Vasudevan, Animal Rights activist and Founder, Humane Animal Society (HAS)

Ms. Laaani, Acid attack survivor, founder of ‘Stop Acid Attacks’ and winner of US International Women of Courage Award in 2013, by Michelle Obama

Ms. Monique and Mr. Nirit, Pollinate Energy Group developing sustainable solutions to social problems primarily focused on energy access in cities like Bangalore
Anokha’s Spectacular Finale’
Anuktha 2014 witnessed a spectacular and scintillating finale in the evening of 22nd March, 2014 with the Eventide concert by renowned playback singer, Karthik, who has to his credit, sung over 3400 songs and won 8 Filmfare awards.

Karthik was supported by Navneeti Sukar on the keyboard, Keith Peters on Bass, Dya Sankar on drums, Joseph Vijay on Guitar, Velanattu Radhakrishnan on Percussion, Maureen Visser on Saxophone and Ravichandran Kuhur on Flute. Shruti and Sunithi Kalyanamandram were the backing vocalists.

Karthik dished out some of his popular numbers in Tamil, Malayalam, Telugu and Hindi like Ennaku Oru Girlfriend from Boys (Tamil), Oru Maadai from Ghajini (Tamil), Bheka from Ghajini (Hindi), ‘Irandu Veethiyil from Ran (Tamil).

Dilse Dilse from Gabbar Singh (Telugu), Oru Ooru from Kadal Kadal (Tamil), Parayanthe from Udayanathar tharam (Malayalam).

*Picture Courtesy: Arvind Khoswali*
Do you notice how, on some days, you wake up in the morning feeling pretty apathetic? Not caring about life in general and not in the least bit interested in what your day might have to offer? You live that boring, old life with the monotonous monotony. And there is really nothing to look forward to. I mean, sure, we’re all in the prime of our lives, or at least supposed to be. We are now the oldest we ever were yet the youngest we ever will be. But honestly none of this matters when you’re staring at the ceiling, not sleepy, but not exactly excited at the prospect of getting out of bed either because that marks the beginning of a new day. You realize you must attend classes, learn things, meet people and the whole idea of knowing exactly how your day will unfold simply bores you. It’s so predictable that you don’t really want to go through with it.

We rely on breaks from reality, those vacations that might give us something to do. Something to entertain ourselves, something we think would give our brains something to be obsessed with. Or so to speak.

But one thing not many of us explicitly realize is that we all find happiness where we least expect it and it happens often. And it can be anywhere. It’s these little bursts of joy that surprise us and are enough to make our day somewhat exciting. It happens when we find an unopened packet of Milk Biscuits with those ridiculous smiling faces, on Gokulashtami day when we come across some kid dressed like Lord Krishna or an adorable Gopika and even when we hang around at the hangar after class when the climate is particularly pleasant and the sun sits perfectly on the mountains, illuminating the clouds in all the hues of pink and orange.

Happiness comes from watching your favourite team win a match, from winning a competition or tournament, from a few words of praise from your favourite faculty members, from cafes being served for tea in the mess hall to making bets with your friends over ‘Fruitarres’, scoring a test you didn’t even prepare for, discovering you are now an uncle/aunt, finding a cute stray puppy or kitten in campus, funny forward messages, even when a new season or episode of your favourite TV series is out, or when the exams are over.

The source is limitless. And so are its results. It is really these little things that we can smile about from the heart, these little things that make our day bright and help us forget our worries almost completely.

And the best part about all of this is that it stems from within. These situations could occur merely by chance or could be planned, but the way we feel about it is always the same-ECSTATIC. And these little surprises are what we can look forward to when we are lying in bed, apathetic, staring at the ceiling and wondering whether getting out of bed is worth it because you know exactly how your day will unfold. You don’t. And maybe that’s a good thing. Because who doesn’t like surprises, especially surprises that fill you with happiness when you least expect it.

A box of Surprises
An uninvited Rain

Dawn to dusk I aimed high and in my swing I reached the sky like a bird enjoying the spring. And as I came back on my way I looked for a brighter sunny day and a better chance to reach for the stars in my life.

When the rain blocked my sun, I couldn't swing. Yet, I loved it, and all I did was to wait at my doorstep like a bird with folded wings. But oh Lord! This shower was an uninvited guest in our land that had created the sense of an unusual mist of panic, fear and sorrow.

Praise The Lord! He neither gave us drought nor did He flood our fields. All that the rain did was to wash away my dreams into a land unknown where I can't reach for being crippled, I can't stretch my wings like how I did before in my swing like a carefree bird.

As the dark clouds surrounded me, all I saw other than the tears of the mothers and the pain of my own villagers, was perhaps a clear vision of my own blurred future.

As my swing lays untouched, under a tamarind tree near my father's field, I ask Almighty why had He made me abandon my own dreams to fly high in life and had left me with nothing but my shattered hopes, which are as immovable as I am today like the many in my own village? They aimed for a higher yield and so they made rain.

And all I aimed was to fly so high but all I got was pain. Everyday as I swung high in my swing, I prayed to You for success. Now all I ask of You as I lay in my home as the remnant of a stormy night left with a life so difficult to be lived, or as a sailor lost in the ocean of pain and tears who would never reach her destination, thinking about the innumerable people like me in my own village who are as hurt as I am, is to save our life, Cure our pain, And end our sufferings. Let no one else suffer like how we do. Oh Lord! Save Thy World! End this ENDOSULPHAN!
I am “FAIR” all the time “LOVELY”?

DISCLAIMER: this article is not to target or intended to hurt the feelings of any individual and views expressed are purely personal.

It was a lazy Sunday morning, my boredom had reached such an extent that I was flipping through the matrimonial classifieds. This is what I read:

1. Required: Bride, homely, caste as bunt, FAIR, professionally qualified
2. slim, 22yrs, Brahmin, FAIR and beautiful
3. very FAIR, 5 ft, minimum education, lovely

My eyes couldn’t stop noticing the four-letter word FA-I-G in almost 90% of the advertisements. I began to realize that we, especially Indians somehow associate the word fair with superlative degrees of beauty. Cliches like ‘FAIR & LOVELY’, ‘FAIR & CARE’, ‘FAIR & BEAUTIFUL’ are hence ‘FAIR’ing well in the Indian market. Thanks to the Brits, an intelligentsia of “fair”-casts (bureaucrats) who apart from looting and exploiting our country as much as they could, have invaded our minds with the concept of fairness entailing superiority. I wonder when there will be a colour column next to the case and sex in the endless forms we fill everyday. But the worst thing to happen yet is that the “SNOW-WHITE SYNDROME” or obsession for fair skin has hit men too, with the increase in sales of creams like FAIR & HANDSOME. What happened to those TALL, DARK & HANDSOME hunks we have been drooling over for ages!!

Beauty, as it is often said is skin deep, but definitely not so anymore for Indians. This is proven from the fact that the fairness market which is touching a whopping Rs.2,000 crore is expected to grow by 18% in the next year with India emerging as a global giant in this sector. All the credit goes to the media and advertisements emblazoning the bizarre need for fairness. Most fairness cream ads follow this very predictable trend: a young, dark-complexioned girl, constantly ridiculed by her peers, feels very inferior and insecure and her life is all dark. Within few days of applying the fairness cream, the girl gains confidence and popularity, becomes an astronomer or a pilot, even gets an award from the President and achieves what not!! We have even seen King Khan tossing fairness cream to a young fan, indirectly disclosing that fairness is the secret to success. But it’s high time we understand that it is only because of our country’s geographical location, i.e being closer to the equator that we are dark skinned and fairness has nothing more to do than that in our lives. Actually dark skinned people are rich in melanin, which provides them with superior protection over UV radiation. So next time someone calls you dark-skinned, you can tell him/her that you reflect UV radiation better than them and feel proud of it.

Mind you, about 75 years ago, Subramanya Bharathi has hinted about this fairness mania in his famous poem “Vellai Niradhath Oru Poonai” (Note: For all those who are clueless about him he is a well known poet, writer and freedom fighter who revolutionised Tamil literature). I am least interested in spoiling the ethnicity of the poem with my mediocre translation skills. So here goes the poem in a nutshell, he talks about different kinds of cats, each based on the colour and puts forth a very thought provoking question, “even though all the cats look different from one another don’t they belong to the same species and is it right to decide which is superior over other just based on the colour?”

I definitely leave the privilege of answering that question to you.
Before you wonder as to why me, an engineering student would write about law, let me clarify that L.L.B. stands for a more convenient term, Law Degree in Bangalore.

Last benches are in general, the people who are the slackers in class, the people who waste their time and don’t bother to pay attention in class. But a year into college and an unexpected placement into the revered last benches told me that there was no place in the world, in a class, for which I would trade my place in the last bench! It so happened that on the first day of college I went on time to class only to see that other enthusiastic people had arrived half an hour earlier and had booked all the seats, but the last row. The row of us (me and another friend), gloomily walked to the empty last row, cursing ourselves under our breath for having come late enough to get the last bench.

We decided to try and come early next day to get better seats (after all first impression is the last impression, and who in the world wanted “last bench” as their first impression!!!) But it turned out that, how much ever early we came, only the last benches were welcome to us, and we accepted our fate.

A week into college and neck deep into all our subjects (whether we liked them or not), we realized that the last bench position was a boon in disguise! It had so many advantages that we decided never to bother ourselves with early morning jogs to capture other seats. Why the change in attitude you might ask, and for your benefit I would love to elaborate on some of the key advantages of being an L.L.B. in college.

First of all, let’s face the reality. Not all the subjects are your favourite subjects and not all professors are charismatic. So it is only natural that you tend to be bored in certain lectures. Now comes the undue advantage that comes with being an L.L.B. When a professor is drooling on and on about some water treatment method that just seems to bounce off everybody’s heads and students in other benches and especially the first are fighting the urge to sleep with all their might, all that the L.L.B. do, is slide a bit to the other side, conveniently out of view and take a nap (mind you, the important 8hrs of sleep a day condition can be easily achieved by an L.L.B.) so that your brains can be put to better use in the next (perhaps) more interesting hour. Now maybe a nap is not always possible thanks to your teacher’s height! But there is still a silver lining! Take down notes as and when he talks, with the exception that don’t take “his” notes, but of the other lecture you missed or the ones you want to enhance. You could also utilise the time to finish tedious record works!

Some of the more experienced L.L.B.s also are able to multitask with the act of taking notes combined with purifying your hunger pangs or reading a novel at the same time, thereby also adding valuable inputs to their vocabulary.

The last bench is also a great place to observe people, their behaviour and reactions as you can see what everybody is doing, irrespective of where they sit and in almost all cases, it turns out to be crazily entertaining!

This was how L.L.B.s benefit in a lecture which people attend only for the sake of attendance, but now let me tell you the part where it pays off to be an L.L.B. in a class of importance. Well, now that the L.L.B. is refreshed, fully fed and interested he’s in a better position to participate in a discussion or to get up to give answers in comparison to others. It happens that every time you get up to give your valuable inputs, you not only impress your professors by answering from the last bench, but also draw awe-inspiring stares from your less fortunate mates as the last bench is the only position in class, except for the teacher’s position, from where, when you speak out, you reach out to everybody and can get noticed! 😊

Now you may think of this as a personal view, but this a fact validated by the frequent results of various exams that all students take up, because it turns out that the L.L.B.s always outshine the others and top contenders are always L.L.B.s of various sections!

So the next time you decide to judge a student only because he/she sits in the last bench, think again!
The Ethos of an Indian Commuter

Sam Nivin D
Sophomore
Mechanical

The average Indian begins his auspicious day with a humble prayer. A prayer that he hopes would help him get through the day with repose. While heading to his place of work (or just about anywhere else), he hits the barricade -- The Indian Road. Well my friend, you can pray all you want but it will get the better of you. Roads are defined as the path upon which we 'travel'. Well, considering the activity that goes on in our roads, the above definition is a little too vague. We'll get to that.

The Indian road is a beehive of activity. The variety of events that take place during commuting hours is voluminous. Apart from the more obvious purpose of transportation, our roads also serve multifarious purposes. It is a domicile of socializing for cows, dogs and cats alike. Sometimes one can't help but wonder whether the animals occupy their positions on the road only to test your skills at a driver. Invariably, they end up doing a better job in testing your driving finesse than the instructor who entrusted you with a driving license. Do give the cows a wave, as you swoop through their herd and advance along.

The public participates actively in making your journey even more engaging. Jaywalkers walk across the road, raising a hue and cry, distracting the speeding vehicles that end up leaving skid marks on the road in order to avoid collision. Children add to the fun by breaking into sudden dance moves. Such events also form the basis of vital plot points in many Indian movies. Please, don't even get me started on that.

In order to really absorb the essence of Indian driving, you have got to be a biker. The smoke-filled air and raucous honking does pump your adrenaline. The rush and excitement is really an 'EXPERIENCE'. The Indian bikers have justifiably earned their title as 'The Kings of All Roads'. This is because, as there is no situation that they can't maneuver their way through. My unfounded appreciations to the various two wheeler manufacturers, who have managed to engineer such marvelous machines that bear the abuse by us bikers. It is our moral duty to occupy every little space available and progress forward through the traffic, even if we are meant to be stationary at a traffic signal. It is also wrong to wait till the red light turns to green. We must cross the signal at least eight seconds early. It's compulsory. Rules are for losers. Or so we assume.

Politicians have their own rules on the road. Their encouragement is always followed by unnoticed casualties from Traffic Policemen. They can cut traffic signals, go the wrong way and stream past 'No Entry'. Man, I wish I were them, their cars, or at least had the golden sign that says 'MAYOR'.

Anyway, we maintain a moral balance on the path of transportation. Look beyond the chaotic, hazardous and notorious activities and you will find a string of balance. Every event illustrates our character and behavior traits.

The Boy with the Kite

Pratik Nayak
Junior-Year
Mechanical

Stood alone a boy in the field
While the breeze made the grass
kiss the earth,
While everything around swayed along,
Stood the boy sturdy among the birds.
As the sun began descending with the day
And the stars began to make their mark
His crimson kite flew southwards.
Hustling high in the rather changing sky,
The little boy has no worries
He is as free as the kite in his hand
The only thing that keeps him pinned
Are the weak strands of family ties.
But what is a kite without a thread?
It's just a paper flown away by the wind
Without family, the little boy knows nothing.
As the time flew by, the sun bid adieu.
The stars grew brighter and the moon faintly peaked
As the time flew by, the boy grew older.
He began changing like the overhead skyline.
The worries of childhood changed him forever
And he let go off the kite he had once held so tightly.
It was a village that would be known for its scenic beauty, if it was to be known at all. This story starts in a quaint little village where nothing out of the ordinary ever happened. It was one of those villages that was almost engulfed by thick forests that you would almost miss it when driving by. But if at all you did stop to smell the roses (or to attend to Nature's call), you would see that in this village, ignored by the maddening world was so much serene beauty that you could forget the world and all the worries that came with it and just stand bare admiring the beauty, day in and day out. The nearest civilization, as per modern man's definitions, was several hundred miles away, making it, some would say jokingly, a perfect hideout for a serial murderer. But of course, not even a serial murderer could kill peacefully when surrounded by so much peace, as ironic as it is.

To such a village came a rather rude shock. One summer night, as the whole village was deep in slumber, a speeding car, a red convertible to be precise, lost control and rammed onto a poor oil/live oak tree. The tree survived the crash, true to its name, but the car was merely the humble remains of its previous self. And the owner of the car was matted beyond recognition. And so the case of the convertible crash was closed as an accident. Lessons were taught to the young adults of the village about the various aspects of safe driving: no speeding, no drunken driving and, if possible, no driving at all. All was set to be forgiven soon, except every night, the village folks would hear the sound of a crash and no evidence.

It is really these little things that we can smile about from the heart, these little things that make our day bright and help us forget our worries almost completely.

All the villagers pooled in their available human resources to help the police department solve this unusual mystery. But alas, no clues were to be found. It was then suggested that they could take turns being a night guard, so that there would be someone who could witness the mystery giving the much needed insight. Once again human resources were pooled in and night guards were appointed. Hours passed leading onto the next morning. Nothing. The next day, nothing. The following week, nothing. Soon, the villagers gave up on solving the mystery. "Not that anyone we know of is getting hurt," they reasoned. Soon normally was restored so much so that sounds of car crashes at night were considered normal.

Meanwhile, in a city, 457 miles away from the village, small children were going missing irregularly but consistently. The real mystery was not that children were going missing, it was that it was not a regular kidnapping or murder. No ransom was requested of the parents and every Saturday a picture of the all the missing children on a given date, holding that day's newspaper, was sent to the parents anonymously. It was a strange kind of evil that was blooming in the city and nobody knew what to do about it.

Back in the village, even as the rest of the village began forgetting the whole chain of incidents, one particular police officer could not. He continued to investigate unofficially and without anybody's knowledge, in his own unorthodox methods. He would often trek into the forest hoping to find some clue that would lead to his discovering the logic behind the
mystery. On one such night, he
realized he had walked rather
depth into the woods and as dusk
was wearing, he decided to turn
back after another unsuccessful
day of trying to find clues. Just
as he was about to turn back he
noticed smoke which seemed to be
coming from a chimney. Who
in his right mind, he thought,
would be living this deep into
the woods? Somewhere, inside
some part of him, he felt this
was somehow related to the
mystery he sought to solve. So
he did what any policeman
would have done if they found
themselves in such a situation.
He hid around the corner of
the house and waited patiently for its
occupant(s) to leave so that he
could conduct his investigations.

Soon enough, a man dressed as a
clown accompanied by one of the
missing children walked out and
drove away in a red convertible,
much like the one that was in
the crash so long ago except
without all the damages from the
crash. With his doubts building
stronger and stronger inside him, he broke into the house.
It seemed to be a ransackers’
workshop. And it was not game
animals being stuffed, instead it
was children. He recognized these
children from the news. These
were the missing children from
the city. Before he could even begin
to think of a theory, he was knocked
cold by the clown. He awoke to
find himself tied to a column and
a rather nervous clown, seemingly
talking to thin air, about how he’d
seen too much.

“Oh, you are awake now,” said the
clown in the sweetest voice
he could conjure.
“Normally
I wouldn’t do this. But you leave me no
choice. You have seen too much,
sir. This shall not pass without
implications!” and with these
words and one blow to his head
with a shovel, he killed the police-
officer, still tied to the column. The
night had set in. One meaningful
look into his watch, as if to say it
is getting late, the clown dragged the
child for a walk deeper into the
woods, still looking as gleeful as a
clown would be.

To which the clown laughed, a
merry kind of laughter, and said,
“Cheer up, young fella! You’re
much better off than me. I have to
walk all the way back with no living
soul for company”

Twilight of Lies

Gokul Murali
Sophomore
Electronics & Communication

“Mama... are you crying?”
“No sweetheart, it’s raining.
It’s cold and my nose is blocked.
You didn’t sleep yet.”

“No Ma... I don’t know why,
but I feel odd and disturbed.”

“What happened sweetheart? You can
tell me.”

“No Ma... things have changed a lot
since the past.
All things happen before me and I
feel strange...”

“Everything is fine. Now go back to
sleep.”

“No Ma... I am scared and I feel
insecure.”

“It’s ok sweetheart,
but me tight and sleep well.”

“No Ma... I want to ask you
something.”

“Ok, Fine. Tell me”

“Dad doesn’t want us anymore
right?”

“What are you saying?”

“No Ma... He hasn’t spoken to me
for the past three weeks.”

“Oh... he is too busy baby,
he just called me when you were
sleeping.
I asked him whether to wake you
up or not
But he said ‘No let my prince sleep
well’.”

“I miss him Ma... I really miss
him”

“He loves a sweetheart,
Now back to bed.”

“No Ma... I am not done.”

“Now what baby?”

“They never cared to see us right?
Now they are with us all the time.”

“Oh they are becoming old baby.
They need someone to look after
them.”

“Why are you planning to go to
work Ma?”

Dad didn’t like you going to work
right?”

“No sweetheart, I spoke with dad. He
said,
Since you were old enough now, I
can go to work.”

“Then if baby, you go back to bed.”

“No Ma... I am not done.”

“Allow me to speak...”

Why do we have guests so often
Ma?”

“We live in a society baby, its
common.”

“We used to live in a society earlier
too Ma...”

“That’s it baby. Back to our bed.”

“No Ma... I wanna know many more...
Why did dad’s friends come here?
But dad didn’t?”

“Oh dad didn’t get leave baby.
But his friends did...”

“So they came to see us.
They brought a letter dad sent for
you,”

“Oh where is the letter Ma?”

“I will give it tomorrow sweetheart.
Let’s sleep.”

“Few more things Ma...”

Why did two uncles come to take
my fingerprint?”

“They said I was some nominee.”

“Oh yes... Your dad wanted you to
Cursed

A shell I was born in,
Loneliness, which loved me
And so did I love it,

But once it slipped its course,
And I glimpsed, just short,
Of the marvellous world outside,

Question I know I mustn’t,
My protective shell which cared,
So I never dared to.

I was scared, for I lied,
I missed the trust placed in me,
And the wrath I was prepared to face.

I was doomed to stay outside,
Just enough to hope to escape,
Only to be pulled back ruthlessly.

And this game they vowed to play;
Loneliness and fate,
Till I succumbed to death at their feet.

So everytime someone wanders near,
Fate pushes them away, like a true friend,
Just so that loneliness can stay.

I snuck out occasionally,
Lying, coming back to sleep,
In its warm yet cold arms.

But my greed overpowered my heart,
I made plans to break free,
And it noticed my façade.

The anger then, beyond frightening,
It called a counsel with fate,
To decide on a worthy punishment.
The Beautiful Game

To most of us in this world, football is just a sport. Eleven players in each team all playing with the objective of putting the ball into the opponents net. Sounds dull? Boring? Well ask that to the 2 billion fan base of the most popular sport in the world and consider yourself lucky if they don't give you a murderous look or worse come worst, lose a few teeth. With just a few weeks to go to the biggest event in the world of sports, even the Olympic movement itself is being drawn into the beauty of the game.

The sport has brought to life scenes that could easily make any movie a blockbuster. From being a hero to a much despised villain, a football player becomes everything. A young David Beckham became the scapegoat after England bowed out to Argentina in the 1998 world cup. Beckham did play a part by getting himself unnecessarily sent off by lashing out at an opposing player. The reception that he got on his return was unfortunately exaggerated. Death threats, powdering letters threatening to contain anthrax, vandalised property and what not. Life however turned full circle for Beckham in time for the next world cup. Appointed as the national team captain, England had to get at least a draw against unfancied Greece to assure themselves of a spot on the flight to Japan and Korea. Playing at Old Trafford, England were down 2-1, in the 93rd minute England scored a freekick from outside the box. Up stepped David Beckham to curl in trademark freekick into the top corner to send the England fans into delirium. Sounds like a movie doesn't it?

At this year's world cup in Brazil, players from 32 different countries will have their chance at becoming immortalised back home. The World Cup has been the stage for some of the greatest talents in world football to showcase to the millions watching as to why exactly they are considered to be the greatest. From Pelé to Maradona to Beckenbauer to Zico to Zidane to Ronaldo, they have led their nations to glory at the world cups to rubber stamp their credentials as the greatest players of their age. This year will see two of the brightest stars of world football at the moment Ronaldo and Messi vying for the top prize. They have proved themselves in every other stage but not at the biggest stage. Will it be Ronaldo? Will it be Messi? or will it be some other player who rises above all the others to lay his hands on the trophy? The romance of the sport will ensure that whoever it is, immortalisation is assured.

Don't forget to tune in to your TV sets this summer and transport yourselves to the sunny skies and the glistening green pitches of Brazil to catch all the action and take in every moment of this beautiful game.

The Beautiful Sleep

People see death with bitter eyes They say it depresses the whole air around Of course all of us as well, associate it with cries Howling, moaning, remorse—the resonating sounds

But I say death is pretty Graceful even, in its very own way It embraces you in a jiffy Barely gives you a chance or say

In one sweep, it flowers you Helps you find out the eternal mystery Of what happens beyond the infinite blue Asks no questions, gives answers aplenty

Death shakes the living Throws things into a complete new perspective Makes you question many a thing Searches for your own calling, your real adjective

In its own way it inspires, brings out zest Stirr wonder in a few, scares the put out of the rest Nonetheless, I say, though I found beauty in life, I found more so in death.

Ambar Majeed
Junior Year
Aerospace
One where I thank my stars

Somewhere between wanting to make this world a better place and finding my own place in this world, I realized how lucky most of us are, to be loved and be given the freedom to find our calling, simply because two people chose to bring us into this world to put us ahead of their interests, unlike more than half our country’s population.

She was four years young and eight bruises old
Her fate was determined by the number of toys she sold.
Her life was series of burns and scars
Nobody cared when she got hit by moving cars.

I was four years young when I was taught
In a class I had enrolled as a Karate novice
“You have the right to defend yourself
Don’t let anyone tell you otherwise.”

He was eight years when he dropped out of school
He was forced to work with a dangerous tool
He was one in a thousand who toiled in Serakani.
To give us all a memorable Diwali.

At eight, I was introduced to a world of comics
Felix, Tintin and Jagannath.
I learned to always reach for the stars.
And dream of becoming an astronaut.

She was twelve and the eldest of five
She strived to keep her family alive.
After work, she stayed up late
To learn, with a chalk and a wooden slate.

I was twelve when I got my first computer
And began my tryst with the internet.
learned with my brothers, I downloaded videogames
And spent lazy afternoons playing The Gauntlet.

He was sixteen and shipped to a foreign land
Where he’d lend housewives a helping hand.
All because his parents were assured
A place to live, and some food.

At sixteen, I topped school in Math
And took my boards, with distinction.
I seamlessly transitioned from a kid to adult
With a lot of independence and conviction.

They say your destiny is determined
By the alignment of stars on your birthnight.
I believe there is little truth in that
If God chooses your parents right.

Hope was a letter those kids could never send
While love was a country I never had to defend.

Sneha Sankar
Senior Year
Electrical & Electronics

Metamorphosis

Vivid dreams.
A faint memory.
A kindness shown.
Souvenirs from my past.
Already fading into white
Are all that I have
From what I have lost.

Swirls of blue and ochre
From where I played on the sea-side.
The sound of ice-cream bells
Resound in my head.
The smell of peanuts in the air
And the spray of salt water on my glasses
Are all that I have.

As time goes on.
The swirling colors merge into white.
Was that a dream? Was that real?
All that has faded into the dust.
Far ahead I see a new dawn, a new beginning.
As I walk towards the horizon.

Priya Ramakrishnan
Sophomore
Electronics & Communication

A large pinkie that yielded support
As I tried to keep up with large feet
While crossing the road.
Visiting the temple with my grandmother
Barefoot, feeling the prickly Earth beneath.
Brings a smile to my lips.

A kind little friend,
Who chanced upon me
With little in common but a neighbourhood
Grew into steady comradeship
As we grew together, progressing upwards.
Playing together, digging the sand
Looking for the treasure we have always sought.
The Poetry of an Idea

Those words that you cross out on your scribble pad. Too silly for the world, you believe. That small thought that resembles a water droplet clinging to the edges of an early spring tree leaf, adamant in its refusal to merge with the analogous water droplets forming a puddle below. Those teeth marks on the cap of your pen, chewed out, in desperation for the one thing that eludes you.

It's a room full of flying Quidditch snitches with you, mounted on an outdated broomstick, failing to capture even one snitch even after your best efforts. It's the hours that slip into days as you wait for the last grain of sand in the hourglass to settle, before turning its world upside down.

The poetry of an idea lies in its birth, life, and death. Because once an idea is born, it ravages you. It's a torrential downpour that brings chaos into your life. It knocks you off balance and erases your heart. It's an absolute nightmare.

An idea will sit pretty on top of your mantelpiece, teasing you and taunting you, playing mind games. The idea is not good enough yet, but you would be an imbecile to lose it. It's prone to escaping and that makes you keep it on a leash. Your idea refuses to stay bound; it gnaws at your control and harasses you into setting it free. You resist, you are overprotective, and you end up slowly killing it.

You regret, you whine. You flounder in an abyss of creative inertia that you cannot overcome. You are left wondering about the imaginary walls of your block until your fingers bleed. The pain calms you; the pain makes you feel human. The pain renews you as an artist.

You suffer in silence now. The pain is now an essential drug for your art to manifest itself. It's about time to "move on" you warn yourself. You open the gates of your mind and lo, behold—you greet an empty page.

You wander inside your head. Your thoughts are categorized into just two sections: Ideas or Trash. You pick up bits of conversations and string them together. You scrutinize abstract theories, vague opinions, and ambiguous patterns that your subconscious mind has picked up over time like a covert kleptomaniac.

You tell everyone that you are yet to find your pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. But, you know the icy truth: you haven't even found your rainbow yet. Your brain shivers and freezes over repeatedly, draining you, absorbing your very soul from you and then thrusts you into a nook, and you are left to wander again. Oh, the irony of it.

And then, after this cyclic ignition and suffocation of the fire that burns inside you, the idea returns.

It isn't like a light bulb being switched on as it is so often stereotyped. It isn't like an overrated version of the movie Inception. It isn't a small memory card that's plugged inside you, that suddenly decrypted itself to present itself to you.

In fact, it is exactly the opposite. It's soft. It's sober. It's mellow. It doesn't impregnate itself on a loud night.
Laying square eggs

R. Chinnavanthy
Professor
Dept. of Students' welfare

They cry themselves hoarse about ozone depletion: they decry the proliferation of automobiles and the consequent menace of carbon dioxide. They hold global conferences to fight pollution. They indulge in accusations and lengthy complex discussions to find a way out.

Who is responsible for atmospheric pollution? Who should bear the responsibility and the expenses of the clean up? Proclamation are made that the end of the world is not far off if drastic steps are not taken immediately. President and Prime Ministers of rich and poor nations gather to deliberate, quarrel, accuse and disburse - with the promise of meeting again and doing the same.

This atmospheric pollution is the direct result of a pollution of a different kind - the pollution of values, morality and tradition. Licentiousness were created to gratify the senses, satisfy our desires. Railways, automobiles, smoke-belching industries, air conditioners - cold comfort? I think not.

Just as the overindulgences of luxuries has led to atmospheric pollution, overindulgence of our senses has polluted the personal world of the people. Unlimited freedom has led to lowered standards of integrity, materialism, selfishness. Moral degradation has led to the pollution of social life. Money is worshipped: any means are justified as long as the ends are money gaining. Moderation and long-term planning are spurned.

Going to the extreme, burning the bridge on both sides, being happy at the present moment with no thought of the future, subordinating all values for the sake of one's personal advancement and profit, holding nothing sacred - all these have taken their toll, and now the world is at a loss to know where all the little joys have gone. They have been long for the quiet pleasures of a bygone era. It is not nostalgia, no, it is a passionate longing to get back the meaningful and gratifying pleasures. Pleasures that leave one peaceful and luminous, not guilty and troubled.

Materialism and sensuality have reached such limits that people are forced to go back to square one. They have stretched to such an extent that they now swallow in their own wasteful excrement. Unlimited freedom was granted to youngsters and this led to moral degradation. Pleasure machines, elaborately built and operated, have polluted the social atmosphere and torn the societal fabric. Noises which are different are called music. Breaking long established conventions is called progress. The emphasis is on changing things, being different is encouraged and rewarded. No one seems to realise that there is an optimum level for progress and sometimes, the rush for more can result in disastrous outcomes.

As air pollution is compelling us to re-examine our pleasure machines, let us re-assess and cleanse moral chaos that has set in. Let us reassess our values, moral codes and style of living. Let us wake up to a world of moderation, quiet pleasures. Let us reassess our priorities and cherish our values, let us bring in fresh air to the murky world and bring back the quiet pleasures of life. Unpolluted air will be an added gift.
ప్రమాణం

Abhishek Madduri
Senior Year
Mechanical

G V Harsha
Sophomore
ECE

చేసిని?

Choudeshwari
Freshman
Computer Science

Picture Courtesy: Ashwin Reddy
అనుమానం

Jay Chandra M
Junior Year
Electrical & Electronics

Krishna Reddy
Junior Year
Mechanical

Karthik R
Junior Year
Electronics & Communication

పిక్చర్ కర్యూరైటీ: డీల్డే


d.69

Lakshmi Lalitha
Freshman
Computer Science

Manish Kumar P.
Junior Year
Mechanical

Picture Courtesy: Roshan Vijay
మహాదూరు

M. Meera Kumari
Junior Year
Mechanical

మ్యూడర్

Prasad P
Junior Year
Mechanical

నస్థి.. యంత్రం

Narsinh Rao
Senior Year
Civil Engineering

మ్యూడర్

Prem
Junior Year
Electronics &
Instrumentation
మ్యూజియం నుండి

మయం� Raghunath
Senior Year
Aerospace

మయం� ఇంట్లో

Ravi Teja
Junior Year
Electrical & Electronics

సాచిన్ ఎనాగంతి
Senior Year
Aerospace

పిక్చర్ కొర్టేరీ: Ashwin Reddy
दिल्ली की अनमोल यात्रा

जैसे भी हमें मुझे नहीं देखा, जैसे कि जो हमेशा अभी पहले हो, हमें पायें तो हमेशा होगी इसकी इमाज, हमें जो हमेशा अभी देखा होगा, हमें जो हमेशा अभी मौजूद होगा, हमें जो हमेशा अभी जान होगी, हमें जो हमेशा अभी खोज होगा, हमें जो हमेशा अभी खोज होगा।

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जिंदगी के मंज़र

बांसों की हों बांसोंकी हैं, संस्ख्य तक छह बांसोंकी हैं।
इस का रंग तथा नमूना है। साथ सब मंज़र उठाना है।
प्रत्येक मंज़र का अर्थ है, सारा ही छोटे से छोटे है।

मैं बदल रहा हूँ

मैं गोरे हूँ।
पर बकाल की गर्व से साद-पत, बदल रहा हूँ।

c-

साम-पत की है बढ़ जाने भी हो शादियाँ।
भी तथा वे बहुत बढ़ जाने हैं लोग।
बढ़ते ही जीवन की कहानी हर बढ़ते हैं।

बड़ी हो जीवन से बढ़ते ही अलग होते हैं।
मैं जो जीवन में बढ़ते ही तो तोड़ते हैं।

Aanchal Dogar
Sophomore
Computer Science

Deepesh Jain
Senior Year
Computer Science

Picture Courtesy: Prathibha C Bhaskaran.
कुछ कहानियाँ आई जो मेरे साथ लिखित नहीं हैं।

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सेठी तेरी कहानी

आज भी वहीं पहुंच ही हताश का समय।

सभी गद्दने में लिखी हैं उसका गुस्सा।

सबसे हैं उन्हें, शायद इतने बुरे हैं।

विशेषता दिलाते उनके गीत गाते जीने वालों के हैं।

सबका काम हुआ उसके विरुद्ध हवाजोड़ी है।

श्रद्धा में नाराज होकर करते हैं।

क्या हम सभ्य हैं?

सुनील-मित्ती का मिल गया अनमोल ने नहीं, वह तुम कहा वहीं सूरज-मिलन इंद्राजी।

कुछ बात है कि इससे मिलते ही इससे हमदर्द रहे हैं मुजाफर टॉप-जमान हमसे।

क्या यह इसकी सत्यता पत्तियाँ में उन सुविधाओं का योग है जिसे दृष्टिकोण नहीं करते?

काफी हैं जो अनुक्रम ठहर सकते हैं।

किसी ने का गुरुदास-काव्यासन महान है, जिसकी दृष्टि का चित्र नहीं।

हम पीने के लिए जीवन के मस्तिक असली गुणधर्मों से उम्र बढ़ाते हैं।

हम सभ्य का नाम तो है।

अपनी यात्रा में सुनहरे शब्दों से।

शुरू रहे हैं आज भी समय के साथ।

सज्जनता में बुधवार है।

पढ़ते हैं दुरुस्तता नई सृष्टि है।

बुद्धितं गृहीत शोभा के बीजों पुष्प गोदाकर है।


जिंदगी

दूसरे भी विद्वानों में हैं।

जो जमा करते हैं। जिन्होंने जीवन में सुधार के नये धार्मिक दृष्टिकोण स्थापित किए जा रहे हैं।

कहीं नहीं है ध्यान दें। जिन्हें नीता मृत्यु कर सकते हैं।

हम धर्म का विचार करते हैं।

जो की लोगों के जीवन में सुधार आये हैं।

हम इस विचार के विचार करते हैं।

लक्ष नहीं तो है फुली वहीं धुंधले।

काफी है हमारे नये ध्यान के साथ।

इन दोपहरों हमसे अपनी विचार दें पढ़ा। जिसे हम अगले जगह रखेंगे अपने आप के साथ।

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गिरीजा पारेक

जूनियर वर्ष

कंप्यूटर साइंसरी

R. Gopikrishnan

Juniör Year

Mechanical
तुम्हीं मिटाओ मेरी उलझान

अभाव मेरी मिटाओ मेरी उलझान
भरेंगी जिस बालक है जो तुम नहीं बने हो।
अभाव उलझान मेरी मिटाओ मेरी उलझान
भरेंगी जिस बालक है जो तुम नहीं बने हो।

पतंग की दास्तां

जब तक भाव नहीं तब तक बालक नहीं
जब तक भाव नहीं तब तक बालक नहीं
जब तक भाव नहीं तब तक बालक नहीं
बालक नहीं तब तक बालक नहीं

पतंगको दास्तां

पतंगको दास्तां
पतंगको दास्तां
पतंगको दास्तां
पतंगको दास्तां

Harsh Agrawal
Junior Year
Computer Science

Priyesh Rajpurohit
Sophomore
Mechanical
भारत का पुनर्जीवन

राहुलनाथ मेनोन

रामगुप्त से पहले भारत का पुनर्जीवन होगा। हर दशक के माध्यमेरी बदलें जाती है। पहले वर्षों में शहीद जनश्रुतियों को विचार करते थे। अब वे विद्यमान नहीं हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथीय बनते हैं। अब वे लोग जीवन के लिए अपने साथी�...
बच्चे बड़े हो गए हैं

कॉलेज के दिन

गीता कात्या माधुरी

कॉलेज के दिन की छात्राओं से कॉलेज पर दिन रहते हैं। बहुत से छात्र अपने व्यक्तिगत अनुभवों को साझा करते हैं। एक छात्र कहते हैं, "मैं यहां नए लोगों के साथ बातें करता हूँ, यह मेरे जीवन में बहुत अच्छा अनुभव है।"

Shashank Yadav
Freshman
Electrical & Electronics

Kushal Mohaskary
Senior Year
Mechanical

lte बच्चे को बड़े होने का समय आया है। भवन में छात्र के लिए नये दिन होते हैं। एक छात्र कहते हैं, "बच्चे के लिए यह एक बड़ी मदद है। यह मेरा जीवन में अच्छा है।"
अज देख दिख उदासीन में हारे। उसे इतना पता यह समझ है कि यह देखने ही खुद को बदला देता है। अज ने जीवन की शांति की तरह उनके दुख पैरे पर मात्रापूर्वी रोप से लिख लिया है।

उनके लिए, यह दास खाजा की शांति उन्हें संबंधित और सही है कि जीवन का निर्णय के लिए तैयार है। उन दुखों के खिलाफ अज के पुत्र देश वह शांति अपने दोस्तों की साथ है। अज के दुख पैरे पर याद देखकर वह अपनी संतोष में आता है।

अज के दुख पैरे को देखना यह प्रेम होता है की वह हस्तियां अवस्थाओं में हो जाते हैं। यह देखना पड़ता है कि दिन परिवर्तित पूरा पैरे।

कब तक

देस में देश में का सामना कब तक?

जो भी कर सका बदला दिखना कब तक?

बुध के पत्थरों पर जीवन तक हो पाता।

इस की तारीख पर जीवन तक तक?

एक दिन में तो ले लौटा कब तक?

अंत समाप्त के देव बात कब तक?

समाप्त भी ऑन से तय कब तक?

करों तो कह जाना कह जाना?

हर हाल इसमें नहीं जाना?

जब आतन हो जाने तो?

तो जंतु ने आपके एक तक?

जब हम पैदा हुए

जब हम पैदा हुए, लोग तो भी जीवन जीते।

शेष कर, ताना तो रोप लें, तो सत्य धरे, कोई सिंहासन और अपना सूत्र अपने श्रीमंत के पेड़ पर अपनी संतानों को देखते हुए कहते हैं।

लेखक: वार्षा नारयान, फ्रेशमैन, B.A. Communications

शूता शर्मा,
Senior Year Electronics & Instrumentation

सान्दिप कुमार,
Senior Year Mechanical

Picture Courtesy: Praveen G
வந்து என்பது வணங்கம் பிக்கும்!

வாசிகர்கள் கூறியது பெருமளவு வணங்கம்

R. Subhashree
Sophomore
Electrical & Electronics

Kiran Rupa
Sophomore
Electronics & Instrumentation

விளிம்பு கவனங்கள்

விளிம்பு கவனங்கள் கடைக்கும்.

Vinith M
Freshman
Aerospace

Arunshree Sekhar
Senior Year
Aerospace

வண்காலிக வணங்கங்கள்

வண்காலிக வணங்கங்கள் கடைக்கும்.

வண்காலிக வணங்கங்கள் கடைக்கும்.

வண்காலிக வணங்கங்கள் கடைக்கும்.
இணைக்கும் செய்யும் பணியாளர்கள் போர்க்காலத்தில் ஒன்றிய முறையில் பயன்படுத்தப்பட்டு வருகின்றது. இப்பொழுது என்று குறிப்பிட்டால், தன்னாலேயே பயன்படுத்தும் வடிவத்தை மூடியும் பணியாளர் முடியாது. இது குறிப்பிட்டால், இல்லம் கொண்டு வருகிறது. இது ஒரு பாதுகாப்பு வடிவமாகும்.

இணைக்கும் செய்யும் பணியாளர்கள் போர்க்காலத்தில் ஒன்றிய முறையில் பயன்படுத்தப்பட்டு வருகின்றது. இப்பொழுது என்று குறிப்பிட்டால், தன்னாலேயே பயன்படுத்தும் வடிவத்தை மூடியும் பணியாளர் முடியாது. இது குறிப்பிட்டால், இல்லம் கொண்டு வருகிறது. இது ஒரு பாதுகாப்பு வடிவமாகும்.

சொன்னால்

பணியாளரின் பணியாளர்கள் போர்க்காலத்தில் ஒன்றிய முறையில் பயன்படுத்தப்பட்டு வருகின்றது. இப்பொழுது என்று குறிப்பிட்டால், தன்னாலேயே பயன்படுத்தும் வடிவத்தை மூடியும் பணியாளர் முடியாது. இது குறிப்பிட்டால், இல்லம் கொண்டு வருகிறது. இது ஒரு பாதுகாப்பு வடிவமாகும்.

கோன்றால்

பணியாளரின் பணியாளர்கள் போர்க்காலத்தில் ஒன்றிய முறையில் பயன்படுத்தப்பட்டு வருகின்றது. இப்பொழுது என்று குறிப்பிட்டால், தன்னாலேயே பயன்படுத்தும் வடிவத்தை மூடியும் பணியாளர் முடியாது. இது குறிப்பிட்டால், இல்லம் கொண்டு வருகிறது. இது ஒரு பாதுகாப்பு வடிவமாகும்.
வேண்டும் ஓரின் விளையாட்டு

I. Madhu Sanjai
Junior Year
Mechanical

வேண்டும் ஓரின் விளையாட்டு

Nivedha B
Freshman
Integrated Physics

வேண்டும் ஓரின் விளையாட்டு

Sudarshan V
Sophomore
Electronics & Communication

வேண்டும் ஓரின் விளையாட்டு
மாணவமானது பூமியாக

K. Muralidharan
Junior Year
Mechanical

Hemashree
Sophomore
Computer Science

Artwork Courtesy: Namratha
சிங்குரத்து 2 நாள்

Varadaraj
Alumni (2005-2009)

பார்த்த புரட்சி பொதுக்கு
அடையாளங்கள் கூறி பொதுக்கு
அடையாளங்கள் குறிப்பிட்டது
அந்த எதிர்ச்சிகள் குறிப்பிட்டது

2.புரட்சியின் முடிவு வழியில் அவர்கள் எதிர்ச்சியின்
இழைக்கும் பரத்தியின் முடிவுறுப்பான பொருளின்
உரிமையை கொண்டு பார்த்தோர்கள் குறிப்பிட்டது

பல்லவர் பெருமாளையான பார்த்தோர் நடுவில் அவர்களை
மதிப்பிட்டது என்று குறிப்பிட்டது

வருடத்து புரட்சியின் முடிவு பொருளின்
மதிப்பிட்டது என்று குறிப்பிட்டது

தொடர்பு வாய்ந்த புரட்சியின் முடிவு
பொருளின் மதிப்பிட்டது

P.C.K." பிற்புரட்சி பொதுக்கு
நடுவில் பார்த்தோர் வெளிப்படையாக

courtesy: Prabhakaran
கலைப்படா சங்கத்தில்

கலைப்படா சங்கத்தில் கலைஞர்களின் கலையை விளக்கும் பொருள்கள் பற்றியுள்ளது பல்வேறு பாடல்களும் குறிப்பிட்டுள்ளது. பல்வேறு பாடல்களின் பின்னர் பாடல்கள் சொல்பர்.
നിരവധി ചെറുക്കിയ കാര്യങ്ങൾ

Anagha Rambdas
Sophomore
Civil Engineering

Picture Courtesy: Pranala Shashikiran
ആവാസകാലത്തിൽ കണ്ടുപിടിക്കാമെന്ന എന്നിവയെയാണ് പരാമർശിക്കുന്നത്. 

ആവാസകാലത്തിൽ കണ്ടുപിടിക്കാമെന്ന എന്നിവയെയാണ് പരാമർശിക്കുന്നത്. 

ആവാസകാലത്തിൽ കണ്ടുപിടിക്കാമെന്ന എന്നിവയെയാണ് പരാമർശിക്കുന്നത്.
 Shankar

".." 

Ashwin KS 
Senior Year 
Mechanical

Picture Courtesy: Rohan Vijay


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നിക്കിൽ ക്രിഷ്ണൻ


Nikhil Krishnan
Junior Year
Aerospace
മലയാളികളുടെ വിദ്യാഭ്യാസത്തിനുകം

KP Shivadas
Faculty
Communications

ആദ്യം കണ്ടെത്തിക്കൊണ്ടുള്ള ചെറുകാലികൾ കെട്ടിവിട്ടു. പുരാതനകാലത്തെ നായകരുടെ നീണ്ട കേരളത്തിന്റെ പ്രതീക്കളായി കാണപ്പെടുന്നു. ഇന്ന് ഇവയ്ക്ക് സമാനരീതിയുള്ളതാണ്. പ്രധാനമായും കാടും പാറകളും കൂടി നിറഞ്ഞ പ്രദേശങ്ങളിൽ കാണപ്പെടുന്നു. ഇവ മനുഷ്യന്റെ ജീവിതത്തിന്റെ പ്രതികൂലമായ അളവുകള്‍ പ്രകടമാക്കുന്നതിന് പ്രത്യേകിച്ചു പ്രാദേശിക ഉപയോഗമാക്കുന്നു.

“ഈലൈല്‍കള്‍ക്ക് കേരളത്തിന്റെ ഉത്തരവനും ഇതിന്റെ നിരവധി സുന്ദരതയും ശ്രദ്ധയ്ക്കും വേണം. ഇവ മനുഷ്യരുടെ ജീവിതത്തിന്റെ പ്രതികൂലമായ അളവുകളും പ്രകടമാക്കുന്നതിന് പ്രത്യേകിച്ചു പ്രാദേശിക ഉപയോഗമാക്കുന്നു.”

കണ്ടെത്തിയ ചെറുകാലികൾക്ക് പടിഞ്ഞാറ് കീഴിലുള്ള പ്രദേശങ്ങളിലെ പ്രധാന വിദ്യാഭ്യാസസ്ഥാപനങ്ങളുടെ മദ്ധ്യത്തിലാണ്. ഇവ പ്രധാനമായും കാടും പാറകളും കൂടി നിറഞ്ഞ പ്രദേശങ്ങളിലും കാണപ്പെടുന്നു. ഇവ മനുഷ്യന്റെ ജീവിതത്തിന്റെ പ്രതികൂലമായ അളവുകള്‍ പ്രകടമാക്കുന്നതിന് പ്രത്യേകിച്ചു പ്രാദേശിക ഉപയോഗമാക്കുന്നു.
വായനക്കോളി

Sukanya R
Senior Year
Computer Science

Picture Courtesy: Arvind Prasad
ആഴങ്ങാട്

ഇനി നമുക്ക് സ്വകാര്യ ദേശസ്വഭാവം 
ക്ഷേത്രം സമ്പന്നമാക്കാനുള്ള പ്രസ്തുതയായിരിക്കുന്നു. നമ്മുടെ സ്വകാര്യ ദേശസ്വഭാവം 
ഉപയോഗിക്കുന്നതിന് പ്രായം, പിൻവിവിപ്പുകൾ, 
സമയം, മേഖല, ജനസാനിക്കളിൻറെ സാമൂഹ്യാംഗങ്ങൾ, 
കാലാവശേഷം എന്നിവയും പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള 
ആഴങ്ങാട്ടിൽ തന്നെ പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള ജനസാനിക്കളിൻറെ 
സാമൂഹ്യാംഗങ്ങളും പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള 
ആഴങ്ങാട്ടിൽ തന്നെ പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള ജനസാനിക്കളിൻറെ 
സാമൂഹ്യാംഗങ്ങളും പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള 
ആഴങ്ങാട്ടിൽ തന്നെ പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള ജനസാനിക്കളിൻറെ 
സാമൂഹ്യാംഗങ്ങളും പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള 
ആഴങ്ങാട്ടിൽ തന്നെ പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള 
ആഴങ്ങാട്ടിൽ തന്നെ പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള 
ആഴങ്ങാട്ടിൽ തന്നെ പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള 
ആഴങ്ങാട്ടിൽ തന്നെ പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി ഉള്ള 
ആഴങ്ങാട്ടിൽ തന്നെ പ്രായപ്രാപ്തി 

Picture Courtesy: Roshan Vijay
നീലക്കാരം എന്നത്

സുബീഷി നായാജി
A.S.M. (Physics)

നൽകാന്‍

നീലക്കാരം എന്നത്

ഉപയോഗിക്കുന്നത്

നായാജി (A.S.M.)
അവതരണം

Ashwathy Nair
Senior Year
M.Tech, Integrated Design

ഓൾ

Deepika
Freshman

ഭാഷാപ്രാധാന്യം

അവതരണം

Ashwathy Nair
Senior Year
M.Tech, Integrated Design

ഓൾ

Deepika
Freshman
അതുമാനം എന്റെ കാര്യത്തിന്റെ ഭാഗമായാണ് ആശുപത്തിക്കുകൊണ്ട് പറഞ്ഞത്. മറ്റുള്ളവരുടെ ഉറപ്പുകൾക്ക് എന്റെ സഹായം കൊണ്ടുപിടിക്കുകയും അതിനു നന്ദിയും പറഞ്ഞുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുന്നു. അതുമാനം എന്റെ കാര്യത്തിന്റെ ഭാഗമായാണ് ആശുപത്തിക്കുകൊണ്ട് പറഞ്ഞത്. മറ്റുള്ളവരുടെ ഉറപ്പുകൾക്ക് എന്റെ സഹായം കൊണ്ടുപിടിക്കുകയും അതിനു നന്ദിയും പറഞ്ഞുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുന്നു. 

ലാറ്റിനിലെ സാമ്പത്തിക പ്രബലതകൾ പോലെ കാണാം. അത്യന്തര പ്രതിക്രീക്കുകയും അതിനു നന്ദിയും പറഞ്ഞുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുന്നു. അതുമാനം എന്റെ കാര്യത്തിന്റെ ഭാഗമായാണ് ആശുപത്തിക്കുകൊണ്ട് പറഞ്ഞത്. മറ്റുള്ളവരുടെ ഉറപ്പുകൾക്ക് എന്റെ സഹായം കൊണ്ടുപിടിക്കുകയും അതിനു നന്ദിയും പറഞ്ഞുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുന്നു. 

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Prof. Vijay P Bhatkar

Thinker and thought leader, researcher and innovator, scientist and philosopher, educator and educationist, author and articulator, policy architect and institution builder, Dr. Vijay P Bhatkar is one of the internationally acknowledged scientists and IT leaders of India.

Growing up, what were your biggest influences?
I was born on the eve of Independence. My parents were deeply involved in the freedom movement at the Mahatma Gandhi Sevagram. My father always preached the fact that there is only one God, our motherland. Early in my life, they imbued in me the concept that we must do everything for our country. Even though my parents were highly educated, they chose to go to villages and work there. I completed my UG at IIT Delhi and got into a PhD program in the States with a US professor. My biggest dilemma was whether or not to take this up. My mother’s advice was that I could do whatever I wished as long as I remembered to be patriotic. Hence, stayed back to complete...

How did the development of supercomputers begin?
I never foresaw this. Radars were what defined the electronic industry and the budget was barely 300 crores. How did it happen? Policy changes were instrumental and played a major role. Two major turning points happened in Kerala, around 1982. First was the introduction of COLOUR TV for viewing the Asian Games and the second was Mr. Vasanth Sata’s and K.J.P. Nambiar’s challenge of supercomputers.
Supercomputers were denied to India by President Reagan. Questions like ‘Can we do it?’ ‘How much time would it take?’ and ‘How much would it cost?’ emerged. They were aware that they could not aim to develop to the level of US design immediately. With a budget of 75 crores, they set about to discover a parallel processing idea, combining the power of a lot of components.
In two years, they came out with a prototype. Unfortunately, until products are recognized abroad, we don’t have the confidence in them. Hence, it was exhibited in Europe – Zurich in 1990. The success
there gave us confidence to face the J&K problem.

What is your opinion of the engineers of today? Is India capable of being the next superpower?

The engineers today are highly promising. The problem with our country is that we’ve explored the already tried path but haven’t created any original innovations. Industrial policies affect us. We don’t come out of the mindset. Firstly, schools focus on examinations. There is no opportunity to focus on the creative powers that we possess. Secondly, we have a research idea but it takes a long time before we see it materialise. The CEO of GE came to Bangalore and started a GE research centre. He recruited from IISc and they’ve been so innovative. India is the next R&D hub. We’re filing thousands of patents. So it’s not that we’re not innovative; we haven’t created that culture here.

How do you think we can encourage holistic learning?

Coming out of a big university certifies you as an intelligent person but you don’t need to go to a big university to be an intelligent person. Intelligent people always find their own unique way of doing things. But such intelligent people have come to a stage that they are destroying humanity. We hear of glaciers melting, global warming and exploitation of nature. Knowledge nowadays can be out of the internet but you have to learn to develop your heart. That’s where spiritual knowledge comes in. It’s not that technology is bad. We’ve used it to build dams and other things. It’s the misuse of science and technology that’s a problem. That’s where holistic learning comes into the picture.

Do you see any flaws in the Indian education system? If so what are your suggestions to help improve it?

Yes, education does not have a holistic dimension. Education system should change from being exam-centric to holistic. You have to ask yourself “who am I?” and not just myself, but my family and society in general and the environment. People don’t care about their brothers and sisters anymore. That’s how the disparities get created. We all are constantly competing with each other. Spiritual knowledge should be inculcated at the school level. There should be more campus research and creativity because without creativity the point of education is lost.

As a message to future engineers, what do you believe is the one thing they should hold onto to better their lives?

We have the propensity for learning but the problem.
Ben Sowter

Ben Sowter is the Head of Division - Intelligence Unit, Quacquarelli Symonds. He is fully responsible for the operational management of all major QS research projects and is actively involved in all the collection, compilation and tabulation of all the data that feed into, amongst others the World University Rankings research in which he has been involved since its inception in 2004.

How do you put forward the ranking, and what could we take from that?
Well, the principle is to aim at enlightening prospective international students. If you are a prospective student interested in overseas education, say you aim for a PhD, you can obtain interesting information that can help you make a smarter choice, with details about over 30 different disciplines from universities from all over the world. So from the excessive number of disciplines available, the students can shortlist their options to make a smarter and more appropriate choice.

There is a lot of competition out there in the world and hence it is crucial to build up our profiles. So what do you think is the best way to make sure a student has what he/she needs to get into the best universities?
There are a few interlocking pieces that go into it. The universities look for students who can represent their current universities or the ones they will be going to once they graduate. Also, they will be looking out for a well-rounded skill-set in addition to the academic capabilities of the students during the time spent at their institutions as well as beyond it. From what I have observed here in Amritra, the soft-skills training and the industrial relations department has been preparing the students for work. Other institutions also give a feedback that the students from Amritra come equipped with an impressive skill-set. All that I have got to say is that the students have to work with the international office and find out the already existing relations with foreign universities and also have to find out the quality of the graduates passing out of that university each year.

You know quite a bit about our college and the relations we loop up with the help of the CIR department. What is your opinion about Amritra?

How would you judge us?
I have only formed a superficial opinion about Amritra as I have been here only for a few days, and only to one of the five campuses of the university at that. But one thing is very clear: Amritra has self-awareness and knows all its disadvantages. They have a Corporate
and Industrial Relations department which is quite impressive and they are focused on ensuring the capabilities of graduates, who are the principal ambassadors of any university. Hence Amrita has a sense of foresight equivalent to Universities that are twice as old as Amrita. The unique character of the Chancellor and her service to the society also lends the university a unique flavour in the administration.

So several universities have been around for longer than we have and their impact has been deeper. This brings us to the “halo effect”. How exactly do we decide what university is right for us with the current profiling that we have?

The best opportunity would be if you get a chance to meet the faculty or the students of your prospective university. But that is not a practically viable option since they reside in foreign nations. But, visiting Education fairs is a good option to get an idea about the universities.

How can we, as students help improve the QS rankings of our University? What role do we play?

We know Bill Gates went to Harvard, we know several illustrious alumni from several universities. It is important to talk about illustrious alumni who have passed from our college as it is bound to create a ripple everywhere. That is the way an institution can distinguish itself. Also several research projects need to be undertaken as it also adds to the name of a university.

In your presentation earlier today, you said that a lot of Indian Universities lack decent ranks because of the lack of many International students studying here. Is there any particular reason why we do not have the international exposure in India?

There exists a gulf between the IITs and other institutions due to the fraction of total youth studying here. An IIT student is from the creamy layer of academically brilliant students and if a foreign student comes down to India, he would prefer Amrita over the IIT simply because it is very difficult for the foreign students to compete with the students in one of the IITs. It is a hostile environment for them as it is the cream of the total Indian youth, it is the best of the best that get admission there. Amrita, on the other hand would appear less intimidating and more student-friendly.

Dhawanji: Thank you for your interesting observations you made there. Sir, Thank you for your time, Sir. It was a pleasure having you with us.

Raja: Thank you.
Sudha Chandran

Sudha Chandran is an accomplished Bharatanatyam dancer and a very popular Indian film and television personality, who has in her life displayed immense courage and fortitude. She lost a leg in an accident in Trichy in May 1981 but defying the serious limitation imposed by that devastating loss she sprung back to become a renowned dancer and actor.

*So can you tell us how you feel here in Amrita?*
I feel really great! Many wonderful things have happened in my life since I met AMMA. In fact before I met her, I used to wonder why people approached her and poured out their feelings, because I personally never believed in God. But the first time I met her, I was trembling and being a strong-willed person I was surprised myself. I believe that she is the epitome of motherhood. I see my own mother in her and that is my connection with her.

*You mentioned in your speech that you had a life-turning event at 16 but that you owe nothing to the society as it is pin-pointed at you...*
Perhaps in the beginning they were unkindful of me. But I have always thanked people who have supported me and those who have not, as it is both the positive and negative criticisms that make a person. We always face criticism in life, I do, even now. People are always criticizing and judging, but they do that only because that is their habit. We must always overlook all that. The only thing that works in our favour is time. We must do the right thing at the right time and that is sufficient.

*Who were your main source of inspiration, who have motivated you throughout?*
My failures have been my main source of motivation. When someone says I can't do something, I feel I must do exactly that (laughs). My parents and my husband have been motivating me throughout. There were other people too, people from various walks of life that I've never met and may never meet. When they talk to me and tell me that they are praying for me, I feel motivated because in a world where no one cares about anyone but themselves, if I am in their prayers, it makes me feel happy.

*Can you tell us more about your dance academy naatu?*
It was started in 2004, after my mother's passing away, to keep her thoughts alive. She spent her entire life for her career and for us dancers, she was a backbone and she withstood all obstacles in life. She was a very strong person. It is because of her that I am here today, and I had to give her something in return for what she had done for me.
How do you manage your professional and personal lives?

There is no difference between my professional and personal lives. The truth is, I don't have a personal life. I don't go out or socialize. Even the holidays I go on are professionally connected. This has become a part of my life, and as my husband is from the same industry as I, whatever discussions we have are about our profession. My husband manages the dance shows that I perform, which is itself is a herculean task. Besides, I can discuss all this only when I come home as the pressure is very high in my profession.

You told us that your father wanted you to become an IFS officer as you were quite good in academics, and yet you chose to follow your passion?

When I started Mayuri, people told me that it wasn't the right place for me. But I wanted to prove them wrong and hence I stayed in the industry. But for a middle class family, education is the priority. If I weren't well educated, I wouldn't have been able to even communicate properly. It is my educational background that enables me to interact with the corporate or speak publicly.

What is your opinion about the state of women in India? There have been several women who have been a source of inspiration, but there are also girls being raped every day. What is your opinion?

In India all that we do is talk, we don't act. Unless there are strong laws, no positive change can happen in our country. We need strong enforcement. Laws exist and yet there are loopholes. We need effective politicians in our country. Otherwise, we can only watch scams involving huge sums of money come to public view everyday. As a citizen, even I have not done anything for my country. What we need to do is correct the wrong when it is being done. Sadly all that we care about are IPL matches. We consider that a greater priority than the atrocious crimes that are being committed everyday, while in reality we need to focus on the latter.

What message would you like to give to the students?

The country depends on the future generation. However, the current young generation is going through life in a rush. They need to find stability in life first. The world is competitive, but one must focus on one aspect and compete, you can't do many things at a time. One small failure can force a person to mental depression. Everyone faces failures in life, but one must learn to cope with the stress that may come one's way. Stress management courses are being conducted in the corporate industry. The public is basically over-reacting to manageable situations. Stress is a part of life, everyone faces it. The arrival of mobile phones have only added to that. Even a proper conversation is difficult to come by these days. People are complicating lives for themselves. People are dying at younger ages because they aren't able to manage stress. They come up with the wrong remedies for stress, they resort to smoking and other harmful activities which would do no good to their HEALTH. This is a pressing issue now, and we need to learn to manage stress.
Laxmi Narayan Tripathi

Laxmi Narayan Tripathi is a transgender rights activist, Hindi film actress and Bharatanatyam dancer in Mumbai, India. She was born in 1979 in Thane. She is the first transgender person to represent Asia Pacific in the UN. Laxmi has served on the boards of several NGOs which conduct LGBT activist work. In 2002 she became president of the NGO DAIF Welfare Society, the first registered and working organization for eunuchs in South Asia.

Your career started with the art of dance. In fact you had been a choreographer and a visiting faculty at the School of Dance and Theater, Amsterdam. How much the life has changed since then?

I feel at peace when I dance. Be it alone or during rehearsals or even on the stage. But my responsibility and involvement as an activist is so large that I have to sacrifice that part of me. I grab the chance whenever I get to perform but I feel in the world of dancing, art, there are now many organizations which play key roles in preserving the ancient forms of dance and Indian culture as a whole. But the empowerment of LGBT community is yet to gain that momentum. I am just one of the media through which god is trying to bring about a change. And for this purpose He has chosen a few other people also like Shabina Francis.

Shabina Francis has been closely associated with you. How had your friendship grown all these years?

She was the first person who told me about the hijra community. I was working with her sister during my initial years and I was in need of an assistant. So that's how I met Shabina for the first time and I found her quite unusual. Through her, I came to know about the problems of my own community. Whether you are educated or not, you are not respected. It was a growing stigma. And we became great friends. She felt responsible for me and taught me a few good lessons of life. But my association with her was short lived as she moved to Tamil Nadu. But from there, a whole new journey of my activism started as I felt the spirit should never die.

Right from your childhood, you have seen different sides of society and their outlook. But what was the turning point when you realized your duties towards the eunuch community?

I never realized that. It was not one evening that I decided. But a seed was sown when I became the president of the NGO DAIF Welfare Society, the first
the western world and even have gone to the extent of sending our parents to old age homes; I wish the Indian society duplicates the western psychology in one more aspect: their attitude towards the LGBT community. I myself know some of the top-end business tycoons and people at top management positions in every field who happen to belong to the transgender community. My question is why does it not happen in India?

As you mentioned, your career started with Bharatnatyam and you did a few movies in Bollywood as well. What do you have to say about the 'glamour world'?
I had worked in the movie Aniq in 2001. And, I was always given the roles of a transglyster. But to me, my dignity and more than that, the way my community was being projected in the society was much more important. I refused to take up those roles irrespective of the huge sum I was offered. But something larger was at stake. Today, we are constantly trying to chase

As you mentioned, you had total support from your parents in every walk of your life. How was it then that you decided to move out of your comfort zone and chose to work for your community?
I am with both the worlds: I am with my parents as well as my community. My parents supported me as we loved each other with no boundaries, whatsoever. There was no blame game. The way people look at community has to change. Even if I am as normal as you, child, Lakshmi is not an exception. There are thousand lakshmis out there who are not even treated as humans. They are right away discarded by the society. Who gives anyone the right to do that? Every religion teaches you should treat every other human just as you are.

You said, you feel responsible for your people. Neither are they blood related to you nor is there any professional association which exists. Where do you think

the connect comes from?
We might not be blood related, but each one of us is related by the pain we share, the pain of denial, and the pain of non-acceptance from the society. When I became a celebrity, I realized being a public figure I am now in a position to get the message across the mass. And that’s the only manner in which I am different from them.

Your organization Akshaya has completed seven years now. How has been your journey so far?
It turned out to be a majestic platform! Right from the time when I represented the Asia Pacific Transgender Network in United nations, I realized we need to make people understand that we are also a part of the same society in which they live. Thus when the dialogues started. And we are proud that the Women and Child Development Ministry in Maharashtra has now included this whole community in the bill as a different chapter altogether which in itself is a big success. I never knew that I would become the face of this community. Now I feel responsible for all the members of my family, directly or indirectly. When god gives you opportunity, you should know how to handle it! I was chosen by Hit! Aniksha

So do you think the perception and outlook of the society have started changing?
Rome was not built in one day. When sati issue evolved, it took Raja Ram Mohan Roy years to bring out the change. The acceptance towards the LGBT community will also take time. I was telling you about Savitribai, the lady who started girl’s education. She was thrown lumps of cow dung and was beaten by stones. But today it is because of her, women education has reached such heights. So somebody has to start.

Such strong conviction and belief must be having some unshaken roots. I have seen you visiting the Hazr Ali Dargah at Ajmer quite a few times. Do you follow Sufism deeply?
I have been following love. That’s how I find solace when I meet Amma. God couldn’t be everywhere so He made mother. For me, my own biological mother and Amma are same. How could I not love her? The hijras in Sufism are known as ‘khwaja sa’. Amma propagates unconditional love. People who come to
her are blessed by her irrespective of their caste, creed or religion. I have met many godly people. I found a lot of drama around. I refrain from the people who use religion for their own progress or rather as a business or marketing tool. But with Amma, it’s different, I feel at home whenever I visit Amma.

As you have been directly interacting with the society so much, this question has been lurking over my head for long now: what do you think about the innumerable number of rape cases that are coming across? What has changed in the society?

The numbers haven’t increased; it’s just that only now have they been highlighted! I believe we should go back to our forefathers’ time and observe. Though it was a patriarchal society, there was a general regard for each other. People have created a rulebook of how women should behave, but there is no such manual telling how men should conduct themselves. I feel sorry for the society. Because of media, the wrong comes into the forefront but the law has to implement justice at the right time. Why does Lalshmi never say no to any college, any university she is invited to? Because I believe, after interacting with me, the next time those youngsters see a hijra, their outlook will be entirely different. Respect towards the different genders should be taught right from the early school years. And if there is something which can change the society, it is education and education alone!

If there is one change you would like to see in the present generation, what would it be? What message would you want to give to all the youngsters out there?

I would like to see the spread of love that alone is enough! I am lucky to find a lot of love around me and would like to see much more. The time when there is so much of stigma and discrimination, I feel we should go back to our roots, our Indian-ness. Not the culture what the Mughals, the Turks or the British left behind but the actual Indian culture where we respected all human beings irrespective of their sexuality. Everybody lived life with dignity. I would like to again emphasise the importance of unconditional love and urge everyone to learn the art of giving love.

Swati: I was very touched when you rendered a beautiful poem at the beginning of our conversation. Could you please speak a few lines?

Lalshmi: ‘The inspiration came from this poem, ‘Scholar’.

"... Leaving here a name, I trust that will not perish in the dust."
Javagal Srinath

Javagal Srinath is a former Indian cricketer and current ICC Match Referee. He was India’s finest fast bowler in the 1990s. He is India’s finest bowler and the only Indian fast bowler to have taken more than 300 wickets in ODIs.

How did you get your name - Javagal Srinath?
My name was actually Javagal Chandrashekar Srinath, but J was abbreviated. In schools and colleges it was just JC, but this is what happens when you get into cricket, they want to expand each and every name and somehow in 10th standard I skipped my father’s name i.e. Chandrashekar (my father didn’t like it any way) so that became J Srinath and when you go abroad it’s the first name which really matters so JAVAGAL came into existence.

Is it a family name?
No it’s the name of my native place about seven kms from Halebedu in Karnataka.

So did you do your schooling there?
No. My parents settled down here in Mysore long time back. I was born and bred up in Mysore.
be the right decision. Although there are sparks of professionalism that is coming in, education is the priority. The way we see or the way people should look at it is that "a good student is always a good sportsman". The values and experience of being in a college situation for almost 21 years teaches you a lot of things that moulds you into a good human being. More or less, it’s more important to be a good student and it doesn’t take much to play cricket while you are a student. I strongly believe that education should go hand in hand. In fact education gives you the right impetus to play sports in the right spirit.

Sir, can you tell us about your first break - playing for Karnataka?

There were a lot of tournaments I played earlier, like representing Karnataka under 23, where I gave a decent performance and from there I got selected to the state side. I played a lot of club cricket before that and I represented Mysore zone so on and so forth. There is a process which you need to perform in various levels and then you get noticed.

How has your journey been, playing for Karnataka and then for the country?

It took me two years to represent India after playing for Karnataka. It wasn’t a long wait. Anil played first, therefore I was quite inspired. It always helps when your colleagues do well, it makes it look easier and makes you more confident.

We have heard about your belief in vegetarianism, that has created a lot of troubles in your foreign tours. Would you like to say something about that?

Yes, diet is very important. Sometimes in many countries it can be tough and can create a lot of issues. I changed my habits to an extent much against my will, but now I am back to vegetarianism. You can get a lot of nutrition in vegetarian food if you have the right amount and right type of food but there is also another school of thought which says animal tissues are more important for strength and power, but I still promote vegetarian food.

Sir, you have the record for the highest one day wickets for India and at the world cup i.e. 44 wickets and 350 one day wickets. How does that feel?

When you play cricket for a period of time, records do accumulate, that becomes more statistics. So you, don’t really play to set these records. The essence is just for the team and records will get updated automatically.

And the fast bowling, did it take a toll on your body anytime due to the vigorous schedule?

It is hard work. It’s no doubt about it. But this is what you have chosen, this is what you are passionate about and once you see it as a profession then you have good and bad days. You feel tired, luminous over the hardness but that’s how life is. However I have enjoyed my cricket and my bowling. It was tough sometimes but that really makes you into a better person.

The legendary match you won against Australia batting with Kaumbe on your side, what was in your mind at that time? Can you describe it to us?

Well, it was all about winning. We waited to win it for the country. It was a great opportunity and we were able to put it across well.

Another incident about your gentlemanliness on the field was when you let Kaumbe to take a record of 10 wickets and you asked S.Ramesh to avoid taking the catch, that’s also a famous story.

Yeah, I guess anybody would have done that because somebody was close to a big record and we should accommodate such things. I also feel that the best things happen to the best people and you can’t expect a better person than Anil to achieve it. So, I’m pleased that he was able to achieve the ten wicket haul.

Sir, everyone has a role model. Who was yours?

Imran Khan

Who according to you will be the most dangerous batsman you have bowled to?

A batsman is dangerous only when you are not bowling well and things obviously get a little tougher for you. But when you are bowling well, I see a good batsman as a challenge rather than a threat. So I have been trained not to think that somebody is tough to bowl at.

And while batting, who according to you was the toughest bowler?

There were plenty I suppose. A lot of fast bowlers troubled me quite a bit and even good spinners too. Though I was not a great batsman I enjoy batting too. There a lot of good bowlers whom I respect a lot.

Which is your favourite match?

I think beating Pakistan in all the world cups is always special.

So, how is your life off the field?

I have taken some administration work at KCA and it’s quite challenging. But we have made a difference in putting the right kind of infrastructure throughout Karnataka which keeps me happy.

Sir, how is your life as a match referee?

Well, that’s a part of my profession and keeps me away from home sometimes. But it is also very challenging.

Moving away from cricket, what message would you like to give our students?

Speaking from the sports fraternity, I think every student should be spending more time outdoors, play sports and should have a ‘sports’ dimension in them. Learn lessons through sports which is the best and the quickest way to learn life skills and I expect the students will be able to compete well in life.
V Baskaran

Vasudevan Baskaran is a former field hockey player from India. He captained the Indian team, which won the gold medal at the 1980 Summer Olympics in Moscow, Soviet Union. Thereafter he coached and mentored several players for the Indian team.

*Where do you think Indian hockey is right now?*

We are in what you can say a developing level. You can't say we are in a struggling level. We have jumped from 11th to 9th. We are not like Netherlands or Germany – who are developed and consistent. We are closer to Australia, England and Spain. India currently is capable of beating the latter but can only put up a good fight against the Netherlands and Germany.

*What do you think should be done to change things around?*

Talent we have now should be maintained at a higher level. We have the talent and we are extremely hard working. More infrastructure and opportunities should be provided, of course but that is just secondary, we must encourage the talent that we now possess. Majority, domestic hockey should be improved and celebrated.

*Why do you think hockey is not famous anymore?*

No patronage for the players. No hero worship. How many of us know Sardar Singh or Dharmraj Pillay? Why do people ignore the national sport. I do not know, but the higher authorities need to give more importance to the sport.

*Is there a specific reason why domestic hockey is dying?*

The reasons are simple. There is plainly no publicity and love towards the sport. 10 years back every district in Tamil Nadu, even every Panchayat had its own hockey tournament and people would throng to watch every match and would forget their lives. But now? No one really cares who plays for India let alone who plays for their district.

Reason is the people. Tell me, if your parents don't celebrate, Diwali or Christmas or Ramzan for 2-3 years continuously, what would you do? Won't you go elsewhere to celebrate? That is what has happened with hockey! People have moved on to other sports.
So, is it a lack of funds?
No way! There is funding for sports in India. Any company will invest in sports in India. But the problem is with the people concerned. If you keep playing hockey people will be in constant touch of the game. Hockey will get recognition.

Is it due to the lack of results?
No, who wants the results? Is India winning every tournament in cricket? But, still people are addicted to cricket, right? Any sporting event should put the national growth in the first place and not money-making.

Why did you take up hockey?
Hockey was very popular then, so I took up hockey. As simple as that.

Why was hockey popular then and not now – why did it lose out to cricket?
To me hockey and cricket shouldn’t be compared. Cricket is just a game for entertainment and money-making. The time apart from the game is used for marketing and advertising. Hockey is not like that. Once again, I reiterate, it is a problem with people.

How is the men’s game in hockey?
“Men’s game is very good. We are very good but inconsistent.”

Above (Left to Right) Veala Vijay, V. Badrinath, Sreekumar Santhan

How rigorous is our training?
“People will run away if they came and saw the rigour of our training. I can say with confidence that the Indian team is the toughest team in the hockey scene. We run 42 km in a week which is slow. We need to increase to 46 km.” Why? “Because every player has to run 11 km in a minimum.”

How has technology improved the game?
“Technology can do anything it wants but at the end of the day it is what you perform on the pitch. Yes it has improved the conditions and the way the coaches analyse but I can do the same without the aid of my laptop. You want to know the summary of the 1984 Games’ matches? I can tell them all without an error.”

When can we expect the next gold?
I think we are capable to take the Gold in the next Olympics at Rio, but it is still a question. We can go up to the level of the top 5 this year. I can guarantee.”

Apart from fitness what do you think we, as students can learn from hockey?
“Good habits! You don’t sleep much. You sleep sufficient. You plan your time well. Your eating habits are very healthy.”

What has hockey given you in return?
Good habits! Good habits that you cannot ever buy. I have been able to travel around the world more than 10 times, around India about 50 times. Who else can imagine that sort of lifestyle? Even rich men like Tata Birla cannot think of it. Hockey has given me the luxury to take my family around for a trip once a year which many families cannot afford. I am content with what I have achieved.”
అంతర్గత ధర్మాంశం లేని విద్యార్థులు

ప్రత్యేక తరువాత ఉపయోగించిన విద్యార్థులు, ప్రత్యేకించబడిన విద్యార్థులు యొక్క జీవితంలో ఆంగ్ల భాషలో ఈ మూలాలు తెలుస్తున్నాయి. ఈ మూలాలు విద్యార్థుల అంతర్గత ధర్మాంశం లేని విద్యార్థులు యొక్క జీవితానికి సహాయం చేస్తాయి.

Students తరువాత అంతర్గత ధర్మాంశం లేని విద్యార్థులు యొక్క జీవితంలో ఆంగ్ల భాషలో ఈ మూలాలు తెలుస్తున్నాయి. ఈ మూలాలు Students అంతర్గత ధర్మాంశం లేని విద్యార్థులు యొక్క జీవితానికి సహాయం చేస్తాయి.

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Who is the student life like in these colleges? Up or grade or degrade? or consistent??

In these colleges, students degrade or improve. Better or worse, intelligence or performance. Technology here is very develop?

Students ask: How do we study in these colleges? How do we become the top students? Do we need any special skills?

Student success: how students get success? Do they have special skills to achieve success?

Students have various skills. Some have good grades, some have good communication skills, some have good technical skills, some have good research skills. Teaching methods, parental support, and student activities.

Intermediate, Engineering students score high if they feel confident. Those who are confident and have a good attitude tend to score high.

Sir student life in college? Are students happy in college? Does it affect them?

Culture is important. The culture is very significant. Students should love the culture. This culture is very important. Students should respect the culture.

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B.A. Mass Communications
2011-2014

M.A. Communication
2012-2014
What it takes to keep you hooked until this page

- Countless cups of coffee
- 6 WhatsApp groups for 1 team
- Filtering through the articles
- Bunking classes
- Running around aimlessly
- Sleepless nights
- And the result
  
  Amritadhwani '14

Readers are invited to share their valuable feedback. You can write to us at amritadhwani@gmail.com