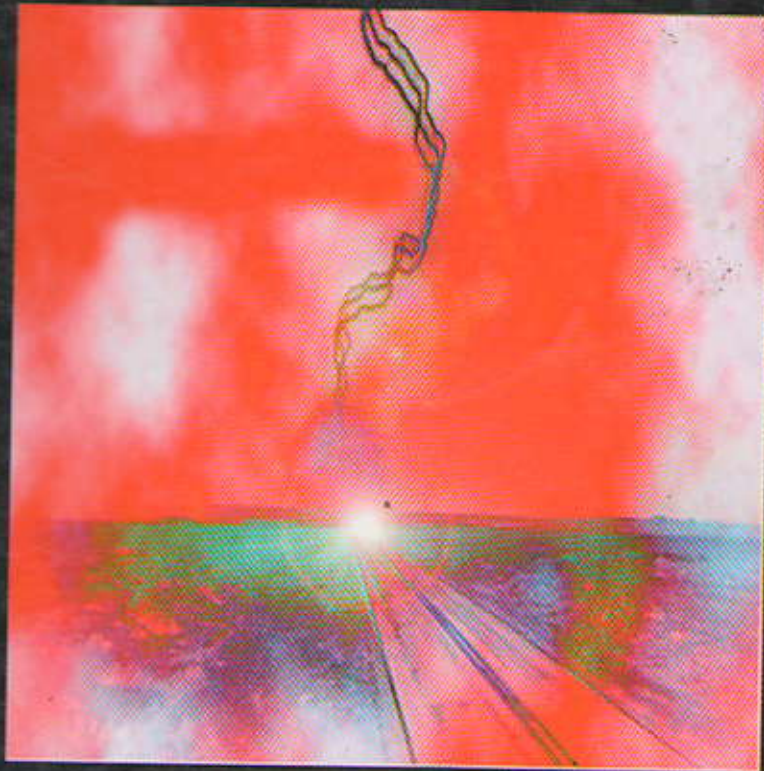


disha '98

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sardar patel college of engineering

In Memoriam



Shri Kulapati Dr. K. M. Munshi

BHARATIYA VIDYA BHAVAN'S

**SARDAR PATEL COLLEGE
OF ENGINEERING**
MUMBAI

DISHA

(SARJANIKA)



ANNUAL ISSUE

1997-98



DISHA '98

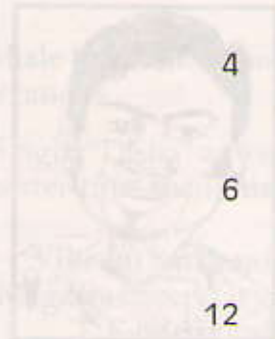


Shri Sardar Patel



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MAKING OF DISHA '98



It's been a year and what a year it has been! "Eventful" would, I guess, be the most apt and simplest way to describe the year that's gone by. Beginning with the lacklustre elections (not that I am complaining! just stating the facts) we have had many lustrous events that more than made up for the seemingly boring elections.

Right at the outset we had a behemoth task facing us, getting advertisements. After an initial slack period the advertisements poured in large numbers and a lot of people deserve a mention here. But what the heck? I'll mention just one, MINE. I am really glad that we managed to amass the greatest amount ever for the college magazine.

With all the money in our coffers all that was left was to collect articles and poems and all those things. But this turned out to be a very trying job. I am really glad that we were able to include a good number of articles and poems, which uphold the legacy of Disha, our esteemed college magazine. Ours is a magazine, which has always had a perfect mix of humour and sobriety, and the trend has continued this year too. Both the articles and poems reflect a well-blossomed aesthetic sense which may be considered by many (outside this college) to be absent in us engineers. But that's far from the truth in SPCE. Hey, think about it. Maybe we have a number of Leonardo Da Vinci's amidst us. And that makes me only prouder!

There are a lot of firsts this time. One of them is the increased number of pictures which add colour and life to the magazine. Another very important aspect which had been, until now, not touched upon is the inclusion of the pictures of the B. E. classes. It increases the sentimental value of the magazine to them and I bet they will look at this magazine a lot many times in the future to revive the memories of the four years they spent here, in SPCE. Also we have a new section.... the Sports Section which has helped the Sports Secretary to elaborate a little. It gives all of us a complete review of all the events that were conducted through the year. It's like getting an opportunity to "Relive the Sensation".

To talk about the various sections..... The English Section has shaped up well enough like every year. Parth Pandya who has co-edited the English Section along with me has been of great help in proof reading both the English and Hindi Sections. To tell the truth, I was initially a little scared to see the relatively poor response for the Marathi and Hindi Sections. But after some coaxing and cajoling we managed (really well!) to have quality articles for both these sections, which allayed my fears to a great extent. In fact we have also included Crosswords in both the Hindi and Marathi sections which means we have crosswords in all the three sections for the first time ever. So I guess we have done justice to all the three sections. Sachin "Pahadi" Mahajan has managed the Hindi Section with fabulous editorial finesse, which has finally made the Hindi Section (revived two years back) an inseparable part of the magazine, and from now on.... there will be no looking back. Shreekanth Vijaykar and Vikas Joshi have done a truly great job with the Marathi Section.



Last but definitely not the least the illustrations, which enliven any magazine, (without which the magazine will lose out on the completeness) have been possible because of Shreekant and Sandesh.

All these things put together with guidance from Mrs. Madhavi Gokhale has resulted in the final outcome-'Disha 98' which I really hope is up to all your expectations.

In conclusion, I would like to say that we all continue to move along the right "Disha" as we have been over the past years and make the next millenium a much better time than this one. Adieu.....

Vikram Sardesai
Magazine Secretary,
T. E. Electrical

The Magazine Committee

Ex - Officio : Mrs. Madhavi Gokhale
Magazine Secretary : Vikram Sardesai

Editors

English Section : Vikram Sardesai/Parth Pandya
Marathi Section : Shreekant Vijaykar/Vikas Joshi
Hindi Section : Sachin Mahajan

Illustrations : Sandesh Gujrathi/Shreekant Vijaykar
Cover Design : Vikram Sardesai





College Day Report

I am happy to present the Annual Report of our College for the academic year 1997-98 dealing with the academic achievements of our students and faculty members and the progress which we have made in several other directions.

* Achievements of our students :

Our students have excelled in the academic performance in the University examinations conducted in May/June 1997 as can be seen from the top ranks bagged by our students. **Shri Dipesh H. Dahanuwalla, B.E. (Civil)**, stood First in the University. Out of 13 students who secured First Class with Distinction, 8 were from our college. **Shri Sameer V. Naik, B. E. (Mechanical)**, secured the First rank in the University. Out of first five ranks in Mechanical Engineering in the University, our students secured three ranks. Out of 14 students who got First Class with Distinction, six were from our college. **Shri Bhavesh Gandhi, B. E. (Electrical)**, secured the second rank in the University. Out of first five ranks three were our students. Out of seventeen students who secured first class with distinction, 8 were from our college. (List of Prize Winners)

Academic Achievements of our Faculty :

1. Achievement of Higher Qualification by Faculty :

- a. Dr. P. V. Natu who was sponsored to IIT, Mumbai for Doctoral Studies in Mechanical Engineering has submitted his thesis and has been awarded the Ph. D Degree by the IIT in 1997.
- b. Shri M.M.Kulkarni, who was sponsored for Ph.D in Environmental Engineering to IIT, has joined the college after completing the 3-year period. Shri Kulkarni will be submitting his Ph.D thesis shortly to IIT, Mumbai.
- c. Shri Prabhat Srivastava, Lecturer in the Department of Civil Engineering has been sponsored to IIT, Mumbai under Quality Improvement Programme of Government of India, for doing Ph.D in Transportation engineering.
- d. Shri M. M. Murudi, Assistant Professor in the Department of Structural Engineering has been sponsored for Ph.D in Earthquake Engineering to IIT, Mumbai.
- e. Smt. Shubha Pandit, Assistant Professor in the Dept. of Electrical Engg. has been sponsored for Ph.D under study leave to IIT, Mumbai.
- f. Shri Rajesh Gajghate, lecturer in Mech. Engg. has been sponsored for doing M. Tech. in Industrial Engg. to National Institute of Training and Industrial Engg. (NITIE)



2. Papers presented by Faculty Members :

- a. Dr. P. V. Natu, Asst. Professor, Mech. Engg. Dept., presented a paper titled **Parametric Analysis of two stage Stirling cycle cryocooler** in the 15th National Symposium organised by Cryogenic in September, 1997.
- b. Shri M. M. Kulkarni, Asst. Professor, Civil Engg. Dept., presented a paper on **Indoor-Outdoor monitoring of Air Pollution** in the N.C.T.D Symposium on Air Pollution in Mumbai in April 1997. He also presented a paper on **Fractional Factorial Analysis** to estimate factors influencing personal exposure to Air Pollution in the Int'L Symposium in IIT Delhi in December, 1997 and a paper on **Monitoring of daily integrated exposure of outdoor workers to respirable particulate in an urban region in India** in J. Environmental Monitoring and Assessment (Int'l) in The Forthcoming Netherlands Issue.
- c. Dr. S. Y. Mhaiskar, Asst. Professor, Civil Engg. Dept. presented a paper titled **Re-engineer Engineering** in the ISTE Convention (Maharashtra Section) on 16-17 January, 1998 in Aurangabad.
- d. Shri G. T. Thampi, Asst. Workshop Suptdt. Mech. Engg. Dept. presented a paper titled **Faculty Selection Procedure - a Critical Appraisal** in the same convention.

3. Summer/Winter Schools conducted by our Faculty :

- a. Shri M. M. Shah and Smt. Prachi Gharpure conducted a two-week winter school on C++ from 10th Deember 1997 to 23rd December 1997 for teachers of Engineering colleges. Thirty teachers from various Engineering colleges participated in this winter school which was sponsored by the AICTE and ISTE. A grant of Rs. 60,000/- was given by the AICTE for running this programme.
- b. Smt. Madhavi U. Gokhale organised a two-day workshop on "**Syllabus Orientation and Training Methods in Report-writing**" for teachers of Engineering colleges in Mumbai.
- c. The proposal of Shri A. V. Bho'sale and Shri G. T. Thampi for conducting a Winter School on TQM has been approved by the AICTE. The two-week programme will be conducted at the end of March 1998.

* Introduction of New Academic Programmes :

- a. M. E. Mechanical with Machine Design subjects (Part-time)

This course was started in July 1997 with an intake capacity of 10+3.



b. B. E. Information Technology (Full-time, Unaided)

This course has been sanctioned for the year 1998-99 and proposals have also been sent for starting a B.E. programme in Electronics and Telecommunication Engg.

c. Proposals have also been sent to the AICTE for the following PG programmes:

- i. M. E. (Civil) with Geotechnical Engineering subjects (Full-time, Unaided)
- ii. M. E. (Mechanical) with Thermal Engineering subjects (Full-time, Unaided)
- iii. M. E. (Computer Engg.) (Part-time, Unaided)

* Placement of our students in Campus Interviews.

The Director of Technical Education sanctioned the post of Training and Placement Officer in 1995 as we were experiencing difficulties in coordinating placement activities of the various departments. An eligible candidate Shri V. S. Joshi was finally selected in 1997 after initial unsuccessful efforts. Shri Joshi who has passed his M. E. from VJTI with a distinction and has rich industrial experience of 20 years in Siemens will also be handling additional developmental tasks viz., better industry-institute interaction, compiling a directory of industrial and institutional experts and starting the alumni association.

* Library :

Smt. Maitrayee Ghosh, has assumed charge as Librarian since December 1997. She has an urge to learn new developments in providing Library Information Services and to improve and expand existing services.

* Student- Counselling Services :

Against the background of a disturbing increase in the number of suicides caused by academic pressures and cases of students experiencing severe trauma in the initial months in engineering colleges, we appointed a Counsellor, Dr. Ambarish Bhatt to counsel our students twice a week, on Mondays and Thursdays. Feedback from Dr. Bhatt could give us an insight into stress-related student problems which can then be solved by the administration, wherever possible.

* Monitor for PTDC :

Shri Suryawanshi has assumed charge as Part-time Monitor since 1st January 1998 in order to monitor the attendance of the PTDC students and curb absenteeism. He is a graduate in Electrical Engineering and has a Diploma in Financial Management; he is also highly experienced in the field of Electrical Engg. in various Public Sector organisations.



* Retirement:

Shri D. Y. Joshi, (Structural Engg. Dept) retired on superannuation on 31st December, 1997.

* Resignation:

Shri V. R. Raddi, Shri E. M. Pereira and Smt. S. P. Kanekar (all from Mathematics Dept.) took voluntary retirement.

We wish all the retired members a happy and active retired life.

* Condolence:

I mention with deep sorrow the sad and sudden demise of Shri P. K. Mukadam, Lecturer in Mechanical Engg. May his soul rest in peace and may the Almighty give his wife and children the strength and courage to face the sudden bereavement.

* Creation/Improvement of Infrastructural Facilities:

The following areas were covered;

1. Modernisation of Dynamics of Machines Laboratory
2. Modernisation of computer centre of Structural Engg. Dept.
3. Development of Computer in Civil Engg. Dept.
4. Development of Electronics Laboratory (Unaided Wing)
5. Purchase of Equipment for F. E. (OMS) Admission.
6. Purchase of Airconditioners for Seminar Room and Committee Room.
7. Repairs and Renovation (Replacement of rusted grills, renovation of toilets, construction of two additional staircases from first floor to ground floor).

* Centralised F. E. Admissions:

The transparency of the whole admission procedure for Round 3 and 4 and the speed, efficiency and the introduction of the Interactive Voice Mail facility were highly appreciated by the candidates and their parents who also praised the services of our faculty and student volunteers. Dr. S. Y. Mhaskar, (Professor, Civil Engg. Dept.) and Shri V. D. Raul (Lecturer, Mech. Engg. Dept) were the Coordinator and Co-coordinator respectively.

* Unveiling of the Portrait of Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel:

The portrait of Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel was unveiled by Shri C. Subramaniamji on Tuesday, 30th September, 1997 at 11.30 a.m. In his address, he exhorted the younger generation to imbibe the steel-like qualities of Sardar Patel. Shri S. Ramakrishnan, Executive Secretary and Director-General of Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan, presided over the function.



* Operation Cleaning :

Gandhi Jayanti was celebrated in an innovative manner through **Operation Cleaning** in which 100 students and 30 teaching and non-teaching staff members undertook the cleaning of various parts of the college. The purpose of this programme was to inculcate in students values like the dignity of labour, work being a form of worship, and the overcoming of egoistic selfishness by the selflessness of humble service.

* Outlook for the future :

Besides offering various new degree courses in the next 5 years, we plan to start a school of Research in Earthquake Engineering in the wake of an increasing need of expertise caused by heightened seismic activity in the State. We intend using Rs. 25 lakhs worth vibration testing and measurement equipment as basic infrastructure and eventually plan to offer Post-Graduate programmes in Earthquake Engineering.

* Our Mission Goal :

Our aim is to develop our students into integrated personalities, not merely efficient technocrats and to inculcate in them all the traits that will make each student, in the words of our founder-President, Late Dr. K. M. Munshi "a man of culture. An engineer has not merely to build bridges; he has to be a devoted husband, a kind father, a friendly neighbour, a dutiful citizen and a man true to himself."

Results of Sem. II, IV, VI, VII Examination Held in May/June 1997

Examination	Appeared	1st Dist	1st Class	2nd Class	Pass Class	Total Passes	% of Passing	A. T. K. T.	Total Promoted	% of Promoted
F. E. (C/M/E/EC/CT)	423	-	71	30	39	140	33.09%	182	322	76.12%
S. E. (Civil)	78	-	12	19	11	42	53.84%	20	62	79.48%
S. E. (Mechanical)	78	-	21	19	08	48	61.53%	21	69	88.46%
S. E. (Electrical)	75	-	20	19	10	49	65.33%	16	65	86.66%
S. E. (Electronics)	64	-	31	14	04	39	60.93%	12	51	79.68%
S. E. (Computer)	68	-	35	15	11	61	89.70%	06	67	98.52%
T. E. (Civil)	64	-	35	10	14	59	92.18%	03	62	96.87%
T. E. (Mechanical)	76	-	26	19	16	61	80.26%	06	67	88.15%
T. E. (Electrical)	82	-	31	18	09	58	70.73%	11	69	84.15%
B. E. (Civil)	66	08	32	07	07	54	81.18%	-	-	-
B. E. (Mechanical)	64	06	36	11	04	57	89.06%	-	-	-
B. E. (Electrical)	79	08	33	20	10	71	89.87%	-	-	-



A PROFILE ON OUR HIGH-PROFILE CHIEF GUEST

Shri Achyut S. Godbole is the Chief Executive of L & T Information Technology Ltd. He has had a distinguished academic record. He stood 16th in the SSC examination in the Board and won the first prize among candidates in Maharashtra in Mathematics and Statistics. Shri Godbole graduated in Chemical Engineering from IIT Mumbai in the year 1972. He has an experience of around 25 years in the software industry in India, UK and the USA in Programming, Design, Project Management, General Management and International Marketing in companies such as IBM, Hindustan Levers, systime (UK), PCS, Syntel etc., He has won excellent performance awards several times during his career, especially in IBM. He has built up two companies - PCS and Syntel from a strength of 20 to 500 each. Currently, he is the Chief Executive of L & T, having about 800 employees worldwide with four offices overseas and four development centres in India. He has been involved in software exports marketing worldwide and has had a chance to visit Europe and the USA 40 to 50 times. He has written a book on "Operating Systems" published by Tata McGraw-Hill. The other one on "Data Communications and Networking" is in progress. He has extensively lectured on different platforms in Universities and colleges. He is the chairman of Publication Committee, Computer Society of India. He has been awarded "Kumar Gandharwa Award" for contribution in music and computers given by Pandit Bhimsen Joshi. He is a man of diverse interests ranging from Music and Economics to Literature, apart from Information Technology. He has written several articles about these subjects in papers and also participated in many programs as an expert.

Apart from being a mere technocrat, he has shown interest in taking up human causes. He has spent several months in Adivasi areas for improving their literacy, awareness and their rights.

Summary of Shri Achyut Godbole's address, Chief Executive, Information Technology (I.T.) Larsen & Toubro Limited, Mumbai.

Shri Godbole narrated the possible future scenario as regards the Information Technology (I.T.) sector in various diversions; these developments include virtual class rooms and virtual libraries. In a virtual Class Room the teacher can be teaching at one place, with each student listening at different places, but still interaction can take place with the help of Information Technology. Similarly storage space required by library for books, journals etc., can be greatly reduced. All the journals and books can be stored on CD ROMs, whichever topic is required from a particular journal/book can be played on the CD ROM and read on the Computer Screen.

Shri Godbole advised the students to take up a job in software sector with an intention to contribute to its developments and not because it is more paying than the other jobs.

Shri Godbole urged the students who are planning to go abroad for higher studies to come back after getting their higher qualification, a few years experience to serve their own motherland. Your contributions to your own country could be far more rewarding than any hefty salaries you may get abroad. He advised them that instead of criticizing their own country from a foreign land, they should return to India, and use their expertise to improve the conditions. Only then can we say that the large amounts of subsidy which the Government gives to every student of a technical institute are fruitfully utilized.

Shri Godbole complimented the students for their excellent academic performance in the University Examinations held in May 1997 and their all-round performance in the other directions.



GENERAL SECRETARY'S REPORT



When we came together a year ago as the student council for the year 1997-98, we had many dreams - A vision to put SPCE on the map. Today with the year coming to a close for all extra-curricular activities, I can proudly say that our efforts have borne fruit.

The year that has gone by has been different in many ways. For the first time elections for the posts of the Gymkhana Committee were scrapped and a system in which the class representatives are nominated by the Principal on the basis of their academic performances, with the C.R's electing the members of the Gymkhana committee, was installed. In the list of changes the most significant one was the clubbing of SPACE'98 and the college annual day celebrations. SPACE'98 along with the College annual day celebration was put down in the calendar as a four day long activity commencing on the 24th of January 1998 and concluding on the 27th of January 1998, resulting in the loss of just one college working day.

The activities for the year began with TECHNOBREAK'97. For us, TECHNOBREAK'97 was a learning experience that helped us out the wrinkles and solve differences amongst us. This helped us decide who would play what role in the all important SPACE'98. The overwhelming response stumped us and threw us off schedule but it also warmed our hearts to know that students had turned out in such large numbers from all four years.

On the academic front we had many seminars with computer awareness and internet programming figuring foremost on the list. The seminar on the M.Tech program in electronics held by a representative from CEDT, Bangalore was an eye-opener.

And finally we come to SPACE'98 the most challenging yet the most enjoyable task of every student council. SPACE'98 had many firsts for the first time we had a title sponsor, for the first time SPACE was being held over a period of three days, for the first time we had a website (SPCE.INDO.NET) and for the first time we had a CLASSICAL NITE. The credit for the website goes to Warren Pereira and Hardeep Singh Kharbanda. The website creators received queries from many other colleges and accolades from Mr. Sujit Bambawale, the website critic of CHANNEL Y. These two are presently working on the SPCE website that will hold all possible information regarding the college and also host the ALUMNI ASSOCIATION of SPCE.

The success of SPACE '98 lies wholly and solely on the excellent work division and fine tuned co-ordination between the members of the CORE and the WORKING COMMITTEE. And with



the stage set for a grand SPACE '98 the response from the juniors was tremendously overwhelming. SPACE '98 boasted of a crew of three hundred and fifty students working towards a common goal, that of making SPACE '98 a grand success.

The highlight of the year's cultural activities was the CLASSICAL NITE which was held on the 26th of January, our Republic day. With the likes of Shri Satish Vyas on the santoor accompanied by Ustad Shafaat Ahmed Khan on the tabla, history was made at SPCE with a classical nite being held for the very first time. Our experiment to organize something different from the mundane, something both the staff and the students could enjoy together worked and our endeavor was well appreciated. The four day long celebration concluded with the 35th College day, on the 27th of January. The Prize distribution ceremony was graced by Mr. Achyut Godbole, Chief Executive of LT-ITL (Larsen & Toubro-Information and technology Limited) and his wife Mrs. Shobhana Godbole. With the degree course in Information Technology to be soon instituted by the Mumbai University, Mr. Achyut Godbole was the perfect choice for Chief Guest. His talk on Software exports and career prospects in the field of Information Technology was enlightening. The Prize distribution ceremony was followed by the talent nite, the concluding feature every year.

As I come to the end of my report, acknowledgments are in order. Everybody's contribution has been invaluable. But there are certain individuals without whom, the year would not have been what it has been. Saurabh Sinha (Cultural Secretary), Sameer Nigam (Chairperson SPACE '98) and Shailesh Sreedharan (Vice-Chairperson SPACE '98) ensured that everything was set for a grand SPACE '98 Hardeep Singh Kharbanda (Treasurer SPACE '98) meticulously and systematically maintained the accounts book. Pratik Jagad (Events coordinator) deserves applause for the manner in which he scheduled the events over the period of three days and ensured that every event was conducted in the best possible manner. Our ever efficient administrative duo of Pranav Desai and Vinod Alva saw to it that every volunteer was at his post during his shift and also controlled the crowds most efficiently during the nites. Mention must be also be made of Prasad Dali who single handedly took care of all the printing of SPACE '98. I would also like to thank Nikhil Jadhav who was incharge of the decorations which gave the college a whole new look.

With SPACE '98, we have carved a niche for ourselves amongst the better intercollegiate festivals in the city. The systematic organization of SPACE '98 and the many innovations incorporated in it have laid the foundation for a better and bigger SPACE '99. We wish the next student council the BEST OF LUCK and hope that they build upon our efforts to surpass our achievements. Finally, before I end my report I would like to thank all SPCEites for making this year such an eventful and memorable year for me.

Rahul Chari
(General Secretary)



Cultural Secretary's Report



It seems as if it were only yesterday that we were elected and appointed as members of the student's council. The challenges before us were many. Firstly, we had to bring to reality our dream of making SPACE '98 a mega success, a festival to be recognised as a top-grade one among college festivals; secondly we had to set a precedent and leave behind guidelines which would help future councils to work and perform more efficiently.

We began with less than two weeks to go for Technobreak '97. By this time our Committee for SPACE '98 had been formed. Prateek Jagad (T. E. Mech.) performed the tough job of grooming volunteers and organisers from S. E. and T. E. for the grand SPACE show with great efficiency. Technobreak '97 was a grand success. and we had to gear up for a bigger show-SPACE '98.

Sameer Nigam (SPACE Chairman) and Rahur Chari (General Secretary) handled the difficult task of getting sponsorship excellently. For the first time, SPACE was being organised for 3 days and we had many new events that would attract crowds : DESIGN-A-CAR, LIGHT MUSIC, ERASURE, LOVE LETTER WRITING, PROFESSIONAL FASHION SHOW, Tele Matches and last but not the least, the Classical Nite by Shri Satish Vyas (Santoor) and Ustad Shafaat Ahmed Khan (Tabla).

All this was achieved because of superior management behind the scenes by our SPACE Vice-Chairman Shailesh Shreedharan (he singlehandedly managed the best lighting and sound arrangements ever). Not to forget the days and nights of spirited and dedicated work by Vinod Alva, Pranav Desai, Hardeep Singh and Prasad Dali, but for whom SPACE would have ceased to move the way it did.

It all ended on the 27th January with the Annual Day. A four day fete had come to an end. There were smiles all over blended with the sweat and hardwork put in by everybody.

We were also overwhelmed by the enthusiasm, dedication and eagerness to learn on the part of the F.Es and feel that the culture of hard work has come to stay in SPCE. "Thanks F.Es and S.Es ! you made SPACE '98 better than the best !"

Today it feels like a mission accomplished but it would not have been possible without the valuable guidance and help of Prof. A. S. Chavan to whom we will remain indebted always.

Saurabh Sinha
(Cultural Secretary)
T. E. (Electrical)



SPORTS SECTION



In the moment that you carry your conviction - in that moment your dream will be reality.

Nothing succeeds like success. And friends, it gives me immense pleasure and satisfaction to bring to you all a brief summary of our conquests during the Academic year 1997-98.

Lots of people strived hard to make sports at SPCE a big success and I would like to specially thank Nirav Shah (Jackson), Amar N. Nikhil S. Amar Phadnis, Meghesh M, Vasudev Shah, Raj Kini, Javed S, Srivatsa and Gautam Mistry.

The year started with Prashant Kate from SE Elect making it to the quarter-finals of the inter-collegiate Table Tennis tournament. The football team headed by Sandeep Mhatre & Sameer Nigam looked all set to capture lost glory at the inter collegiate tournament. But the team received a major setback when Rinchin Leta suffered from a brain haemorrhage and they lost 2-0 against Vaze-Kelkar in round - 2. The Badminton team couldn't play the inter-collegiate tournament because of odd semester examinations.

Cricket at SPCE is a ritual and from the beginning of the even semester the junta started gearing up for the inter class cricket tournament. Like every year this tournament received tremendous response and I was not wrong in calling it the most happening event at SPCE. Teams like SE Etrx, TE Elect, SE Civil & BE Civil were practising from the beginning of the semester and the enthusiasm and the intensity of the competition scaled new heights with BE Civil, SE Civil, BE Elect and TE. Elect playing a quadrangular, won by TE Elect.

The event breezed past us like a blazing tornado, Lets "Relive the rain bow moments" of -

Inter Class Cricket - 98. The draws were made at the venue. The Bhavan's ground. Champions BE Civil & Semifinalists TE. Elect were in Group A with the budding SE Etrx and last year's Runner's up TE. Mech and Semifinalists TE. Civil in group B.

Group A : FE Comp. and TE. Comp played the qualifier, the former losing to their seniors.

- * BE Elect comfortably beat juniors SE-Elect.
- * SE Etrx crushed FE Elect
- * TE Elect managed to scrape past SE Mech and finally broke the 'SE Mech' jinx
- * BE Civil played TE Comps in the last match of group A and would have seen its worst if it was not for that brilliant spell from Mahesh More who came up with yet another rescue act. Man is he quick or what ?!!

Group B -

- * SE Comps won their qualifier comfortably against FE Etrx.
- * FE Civil, the freshies, stunned everybody by crushing TE Etrx by 23 runs.
- * TE Mech beat FE Mech in a close encounter. The latter showed good promise and will definitely be a threatening force in the coming years.



- * SE Civil, another team which practised a lot were looking forceful, but lost to stalwarts BE Mech in a humdinger. With the league matches over, the quarter final lineup was as follows : TE Civil V/s BE Mech SE Etrx V/s TE Elect FE Civil V/s TE Mech BE Civil V/s BE Elect. In the first match BE Mech had TE Civil up against the wall until Vikrant Berde played a cavalier innings to put TE Civil on top. Chasing 63 was always a tough task with Sandeep Mhatre falling on the first ball and Bhushan Desai bowling at tremendous pace But BE Mech gave a great fight losing by just 6 runs.

Match 2 was expected to be the match of the tournament with twice semifinalists pitted against the blossoming SE Etrx. TE Elect had SE Etrx caught by the scruff of the neck at 13-3 in 4 overs. Then in arrived Mr. Good Fortune Siddharth D'silva who made a timely 26 *studded with 1 six, 1 four & three dropped catches. SE Etrx managed only 56 and yet TE Elect made a mess of the whole game bundling up for a meagre 39.

In match 3-TE Mech played Freshies FE Civil, a class brimming with confidence and potential. FE Civil started very well and had 31 on board in 5 overs but the lack of experience saw them finishing with just 58. But they were a side full of talent and with Harshal castling Rajesh Mhatre with a beauty they had TE Mech totally unnerved. But some sensible batting by the lower order helped them clinch the tie. In the last quarter final we had champions BE Civil playing against traditional rivals BE Elect.

BE Elect looked all poised to make a big score when Mahesh More once again spoiled the party with a spell of 3 overs for seven runs. 53 was always going to be a small total to chase Nirav (Jackson) and Ratnakar made light of the total with a brilliant partnership. And friends at this point, they really looked a force all ready to retain their glory.

The Semi-Finals :

In the first Semi-final we had TE Mech playing TE Civil TE Civil seemed all in control with TE Mech having scored only 47 runs in 8 overs before Rajesh Mhatre went berserk scoring 16 runs of the last over leaving TE Civil with 76 to chase. TE Civil put up a good fight with some hitting from Bhushan Desai but it was all in vain.

In the second semi-final BE Civil Seemed to have runout of their lost fire and I mean it literally, with both their stalwarts Jackson and Ratnakar running themselves out. In the end all they could manage was 55 due to some good hitting by Sandeep. Amar Phadnis and Nandan batted very sensibly taking SE Etrx to a comfortable win. This was the last time we saw the most consistent class in SPCE in action. "BE Civil; four time semifinalists and once champions took the level of the competition to a new high with their consistency.

Thus the stage was all set for the grand finale between TE Mech & SE Etrx. The ground was absolutely packed with both TE Mech and SE Etrx coming all armed with posters, Banners and crackers. SE Etrx won the toss and elected to chase TE Mech which otherwise is a brilliant batting side disappointed making a paltry 47, No credit taken away from the brilliant SE Etrx bowling line up of Asif, Amar, Siddharth & Nandan. Good sense continued to prevail with Amar & Nandan putting up yet another brilliant opening stand taking SE Etrx into the drivers seat and eventually into the champion's seat, with them winning very comfortably. Special kudos to player of the tournament Siddharth D'silva for this all round performance. Also Mr. Quickfire Mahesh More was adjudged the best bowler of the tournament.

I thank Amar Phadnis, Vinod Alva, Poorvin Desai and Keyur Shah for helping me organise the tournament. Also I specially thank Irfan Patel for doing the tedious and very important job of scoring during the tournament. That's about it for cricket !



The college gymkhana saw new light with the electrical connections redone. Also the pigeon trouble has been kept out forever by putting nets on windows.

Sports and Girls at SPCE were always poles apart, but this year has been a morale booster for them. A Table-Tennis table was purchased for them. Also the girls cricket tournament has become a great hit. The enthu amongst the Junta was tremendous. TE (C, M & Etrx) simply crushed SE (C, Etrx) in the finals with Preeti from TE Etrx being too difficult to stop. She was declared the player of the tournament.

Subscription to **Sportstar** and getting the volleyball court ready were the new avenues we ventured into during the Academic year.

Last but not the least I thank Prof. A. S. Chavan who showed tremendous enthusiasm and made sure I got the best for my efforts I also profusely thank Prof. D. Y. Joshi (who has retired this year) for his kind co-operation with the indoor games for so many years. It also thank Prof. N. C., Panickar (Gymkhana), Prof. C. S. Nerurkar (Outdoor Games), Prof. Maurya (Cricket) and Prof. N. S. Deshpande (Indoor Games) for their valuable guidance and co-operation. I also thank Vikram Sardesai (M. S.) for starting with the sports section.

The immense pleasure, satisfaction and sense of achievement I experienced while going ahead with my duties was very rewarding and I wish all the luck and success to all those who wish to do better.

Madhav Pai
(Sports Secetry)
T. E. Civil

RESULTS

1. Table Tennis :

Singles - Winner Kaustabh Gawande
Runner's Up - Niral Dalal

2. Inter Class Cricket

Winner - SE Etrx
Runner's Up - TE Mech.

3. Carrom :

Singles - Winner Bal Amaldar
Runner's Up - Pankaj Pawar
Doubles - Winner Bal Amaldar & Mahesh More

4. Girls Cricket :

Winner - TE (C. M. Etrx)
Runner's Up - SE (C. Etrx)

Player of the tournament: Amar Phadnis (Boys)
Preeti Korgaonkar (Girls)



Ladies Representatives' Report



"Few will have the greatness to bend history itself, but each of us can work to change a small portion of events." - Robert F. Kennedy

The task of the LR is not easy, because her role is not precisely defined and at the same time, the post has to be justified ! All the same, it was an honour for us to be a part of the Students' Council 1997-98.



To begin with, we have put forward a few suggestions for the improvement of the Ladies Common Room, some of which will be implemented in the coming year.

Culturally speaking, SPACE '98, one of SPCE's biggest achievements in recent years, saw many senior girls actively involved as part of the working committee and the juniors, especially the FEs, need to be complimented for their efficient handling of the Reception - a reason why SPACE was smooth sailing all the way.

Last year a table-tennis tournament for girls had been introduced and it has continued this year, thanks to the efforts of Nikhil Sukhtankar (BE. Elect.) and Srivatsa (SE. Elect.). We have gone a step further and introduced Girl's cricket - an event of a kind, which has received a lot of encouragement & co-operation from Madhav Pai (S.S.) Going by the enthusiasm this event has generated, a throwball tournament may also be held, if time permits.

As a conclusion to this report we can only say-

"It is better to look forward and make new mistakes than to look backward and do nothing"

Our very best wishes to the future L.Rs of SPCE.

Nisha Raghavan (TE. Elect.)
Nabarupa Banerjee (SE. Civil)



SARDAR PATEL COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING, GYMKHANA COMMITTEE (1997-1998)

President	: Dr. J. V. N. Rao (Principal)
Vice - President	: Shri A. S. Chavan
General Secretary	: Rahul Chari
Cultural Secretary	: Saurabh Sinha
Magazine Secretary	: Vikram Sardesai
Sports Secretary	: Madhav Pai

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

F. E. (Elect)	: Kartik Kesavan/Sonali Kulkarni
F. E. (Mech.)	: Ravikant Satluri/Advait Sane
F. E. (Civil)	: Amod Athavale/Paresh Mondkar
F. E. (Comp.)	: Ashish Roy/Janani Ravi
F. E. (Etrx)	: Ashish Kanak/Joseph Ferreira
S. E. (Elect.)	: Pinak Vedalankar/Mahesh Mantri
S. E. (Mech.)	: Anshu Goel/Vishal Chowdhury
S. E. (Civil)	: Lakshmi Unni/Girish Koli
S. E. (Comp.)	: Mohit Lad/Parag Palekar
S. E. (Etrx)	: Asif Dingankar/Siddharth Desilva
T. E. (Elect.)	: Vikram Sardesai/Saurabh Sinha
T. E. (Mech.)	: Gajanan Sawant/Sushilendra Deshpande
T. E. (Civil)	: Madhav Pai/Prasad Dali
T. E. (Comp.)	: Rahul Chari/Sameer Nigam
T. E. (Etrx)	: Mihir Gandhi/Suneeta Kesavan
B. E. (Elec.)	: Shreekant Vijaykar/Hiren Kakkad
B. E. (Mech.)	: Girish Deshmukh/Makarand Navare
B. E. (Civil)	: Irfan Patel/Apoorva Shah



Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan's

Sardar Patel College of Engineering
Munshi Nagar, Andheri (W), Mumbai - 400 058

The following are the prizes awarded to the students of this college for the year 1996-97

Kulpati's Gold Medal

Shri Dahanuwala Dipesh Hasmukhlal

For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in BE (Civil) examination held in May 1997.

Shri Naik Sameer Vijaykumar

For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in BE (Mech.) examination held in May 1997.

Shri Gandhi Bhavesh Mukundrai

For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in BE (Elect.) examination held in May 1997.

Kulpati's Silver Medal

Shri Kenkre Saiish Ramchandra

For securing Second Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in BE (Civil) examination held in May 1997.

Shri Merchant Sameer Ashraf

For securing Second Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in BE (Mech.) examination held in May 1997.

Miss Joglekar Meghna Shashikant

For securing Second Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in BE (Elect.) examination held in May 1997.



Shri Pruthvish Narayandas Killawalla
Prize of Rs. 100/- each

Shri Nilesh Madhu Madhurbootham

For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students for this college at FE examination held in May 1997 and joined in SE (Elect.) in the year 1997-98.

Shri Pavankumar Murali

For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college at SE (Elect.) examination held in May 1997 and joined in TE (Elect.) in the year 1997-98.

Shri Tembe Waibhav Deepak

For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college at TE (Elect.) examination held in May 1997 and joined in BE (Elect.) in the year 1997-98.

Shri Gandhi Bhavesh Mukundrai

For securing Highest marks in the first attempt amongst the students of this college at B.E. (Elect.) examination held in May, 1997.

Shripad Rao Dubhashi Prize of Rs. 75/-

Shri Patel Irfan M.

For securing highest marks amongst our successful college students in the subject of "Building Design & Drawing" in TE (Civil) Sem. V. examination held in November 1996.

Smt. Ahilyabai Tembe Prize of Rs. 100/-

Shri Barve Parag Shridhar

For standing First in the subject of "Design & Drawing of Concrete Structures" in BE (Civil) Sem. VII examination held in May 1997.



Shri R. N. Joshi Prize of Rs. 100/

Shri Dahanuwala Dipesh Hasmukhlal

Has been awarded Prof. R. N. Joshi Prize for securing the highest marks in Sem. VII & VIII (Civil) taken together and passing separately during 1996-97.

Dr. Pranlal Patel Foundation Prize of Rs. 500/ Each

Shri Dahanuwala Dipesh Hasmukhlal

Has been awarded Prof. R. N. Joshi Prize for securing the highest marks in Sem. VII & VIII (Civil) taken together and passing separately during 1996-97.

Shri Deshpande Sushilendra A.

Has been awarded Dr. Pranlal Patel Prize for securing the highest percentage of marks in SE (Mech.) examination at the first attempt during 1996-97.

Shri Guha Sourabh Sunil

Has been awarded Dr. Pranlal Patel for securing the highest percentage of marks in TE (Mech.) examination at the first attempt during 1996-97.

Shri Jayanti Satytnarayana Prize of Rs. 50/- Each

Shri Patel Irfan M.

For securing Highest percentage of marks in subject "Structural Analysis" Sem. V at the TE (Civil) examination held in December 1996.

Shri Marathe Memorial Prize of Rs. 500/- Each

Shri Nilesh Madhu Madhurbootham (Elect)

For securing Highest percentage of marks in FE Sem. I & II in subject "Engineering Mechanics" examination held in 1996-97.

Shri Deshpande Sushilendra A. (Mech.)

For securing Highest percentage of marks in SE (Civil & Mech.) Sem. III in subject "Strength of Material" examination held in November 1996.



***Bengal Engineering College Alumni Association
(Bombay Branch) Trust Scholarships of Rs. 1500/ Each***

Shri Bhanushali Girish J.

For securing Highest percentage of marks in subject "Environmental Engg." BE (Civil) Sem. VIII examination held in December 1996.

***Dr. G. A. Mhaskar & Dr. B. M. Joshi Prize for
Students of B. E. (Elect.) Class for Standing in 1st Position***

Shri Gandhi Bhavesh M.

Rs. 130/-

***Jadhavpur University Alumni Association (Bombay Branch)
Trust Scholarships of Rs. 1000/- Each***

Shri Shah Apurva Jyotindra

For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of TE (Civil) examination held in May 1997.

Shri Guha Sourabh Sunil

For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of T.E. (Mech) examination held in May 1997.

Shri Tembe Waibhav Deepak

For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of TE (Elect.) examination held in May 1997.

***Merit Prize On The Basis Of Merit in
The Preceding Examination Held in May/ June 1996***

F. E. Class	1. Shri Dey Santanu Subhash (Mech.) 2. Shri Nilesh Madhu Madhurbootham (Elect.) 3. Shri T. Shibu Kurian (Mech.)
S. E. Civil	1. Ms. Sawant Aarti Ashok 2. Shri Prabhugaonkar Vinit V. 3. Shri Ranganathan Balkrishnan
S. E. Mech.	1. Shri Deshpande Sushilendra A. 2. Shri Johnson Samuel 3. (a) Shri Jena Basantkumar K. (b) Pandit Indraneel A.
S. E. Elect.	1. Shri Pavankumar Murali 2. Shri Sardesai Vikram S. 3. Shri Alva Vinod Damodar



S. E. Etrx

1. Shri B. Kaushik
2. Shri Surti Asif S.
3. Shri Krishnakumar N.

S. E. Comp

1. Shri Chari Rahul V
2. Shri Kale Uday B.
3. Shri Garodia Ritesh R.

T. E. Civil

1. Shri Shah Apurva Jyotindra
2. Shri Patel Irfan M.
3. Shri Amaladar Balasaheb s.

T. E. Mech

1. Shri Guha Sourabh Sunil
2. Shri Chennupati Jechand C.
3. Shri Kamath Pundalik M.

T. E. Elect

1. Shri Tembe Waibhav Deepak
2. Shri Dassani Jeetendra C.
3. Shri Vjaykumar Shreekant A.

B. E. Civil

1. Shri Dahanuwala Dipesh H.
2. Shri Kenkre Saiish R.
3. Shri Andurlekar Krishnakant R.

B. E. Mech.

1. Shri Naik Sameer V.
2. Shri Merchant Sameer A.
3. Shri Narvenkar Harshad D.

B. E. Elect.

1. Shri Gandhi Bhavesh M.
2. Miss. Joglekar Meghna S.
3. Miss. Bhide Vaishali A.

Merit Prizes of Rs. 100/- each (or books worth the amount) Awarded by the department of Structural Engg to the Students obtaining the First Class and Getting Maximum Number of marks in all Structural Subjects Taken together at the FE (Civil), SE (Civil), TE (Civil) & BE (Civil) Examination held in the year 1996-97.

F. E. (Civil)

1. Shri Singh Harpreet J.

S. E. (Civil)

2. Shri Rane Vikas C.

T. E. (Civil)

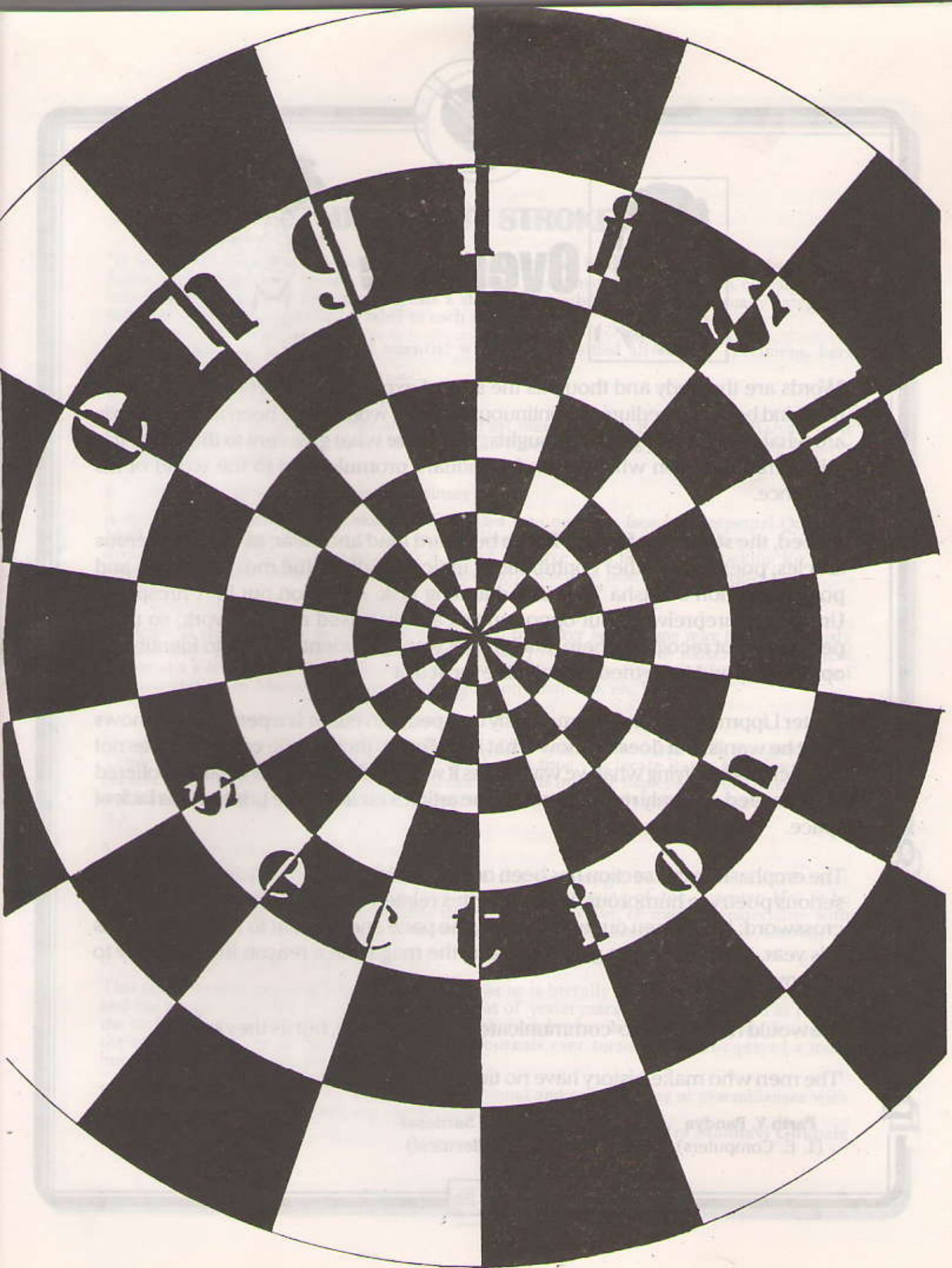
3. Shri Patel Irfan M.

B. E. (Civil)

4. Shri Dahanuwala Dipesh H.

Communication Skills prize awarded by Str.Dept. for F.E. Class

5. Shri Abhijeet S. Bhide





Overture



'Words are the body and thoughts the soul of expression'. Indeed, where would mankind be if this medium to continuously evolve would have been absent. Words are what give meaning to the thoughts, words are what give vent to the ideas. It is this communication which is the individual's promulgation to the world of his existence.

Indeed, the students of S. P. C. E. can be heard loud and clear, as their numerous articles, poems and other contributions indicate. Editing the most populous and popular section of Disha '98 was a daunting task. As Milton put it, "Unrespected, Unpitied, Unreprieved". But opportunities are disguised as hard work; so most people do not recognise them. Luckily, we were prescient enough to identify the opportunity and have tried to make the most of it.

Walter Lippman had once humorously quipped, "An editor is a person who knows what he wants, but doesn't know what it is." For us, though, the confusion was not as much in identifying what we wanted, as it was in selecting from what was offered to us. Indeed, the only reason some of the articles could not be printed was lack of space.

The emphasis in this section has been on 'Infotainment'. From articles ranging from serious poetry to humorous essays to notes related to computers to fillers like the crossword; it has been our effort to vary the pace and content for the publication. This year, all aimed at the goal of making the magazine a reason for everybody to read over and over again.

We would have loved to 'communicate' more with you, but as they say:

'The men who make history have no time to write it'

Parth Y. Pandya
(T. E. Computers)

Vikram Sardesai
(T. E. Electrical)



DIFFERENT STROKES

"It takes all sorts to make a class go." My experience as a teacher in X Std. coaching classes, Junior College and an Engineering college has amply demonstrated this fact. A nostalgic peep into classes of the past few years reveals a startling possibility - one can actually categorise students and assign a particular label to each unique sect !

With apologies to all biological scientist who have classified all earthly specimens, here goes

1. Eternalis Somnulis (the Sleeper)

Generally espied on lazy summer afternoons. Past master of the Raaga 'Yawn' Kalyan, he is the envy of all insomniacs, and can transform (for himself) even the most scintillating lectures into soothing lullabies.

2. Eternalis Interrogatus (The Questioner)

A doubting Thomas and a thinking Rodin rolled into one. His face is a perpetual Question Mark and he expects yours to be the answer. You scarcely finish a point when he raises the dreaded hand and flings the 'Question'. A useful resource for a bored class looking for some amusement, he will even look around 'questioningly' when he hears stifled giggles.

3. Eternalis Giggilis (The Giggler)

Students in this category do not always belong to the fairer sex, as one may presumptuously assume. Boys giggle as well - but call it a gentlemanly twitter. It is very flattering to see them giggle at a joke, but it is definitely mysterious when they giggle at a topic like "Importance of Documentation in Meetings." Have yet to figure out that one, eh, Watson ?

4. Eternalis Droneris (The Murmurer)

Guaranteed to drive the saintliest lecturer crazy. The droning sound generally emanates from Triple B (The Belligerent Back-Benchers) and by the time you locate it, the bell rings ! This perseverant murmurer pours an endless stream of words into the hapless ears of his neighbour and it has been my private ambition to tape this conversation (and muster courage to listen to it.)

5. Eternalis Absentus (The Vanisher)

David Copperfield might well take a leaf out of this one's magic book. Also classified under 'Guest Appearance', this one puts in a brief one at the beginning of the semester. Has to be summoned with guardian in tow towards the end. Can, however, be made to materialise with two magic words, 'Submission' and 'term-work.' On the whole, keeps his distance, literally.

6. Eternalis Sportus (The Sportsman) :

This one is caught in a heart-breaking situation as he is literally torn between the cricket field and the engineering field. I remember Jay Sampat of yesteryears (he toured Britain as part of the under-19 team). He came for submission with a cricket bat in one hand and his Journal in the other. It was one of the most impeccable Journals ever turned in and he played a most impeccable innings. May this tribe increase !

Please Note : The above work is purely non-fictional and coincidences or resemblances with any students, present and past, are purely intentional.

- Mrs Madhavi Gokhale



What I have learned in my Forty Five Years of Professional Career

All the natural and acquired traits that characterised my childhood days like my pranks, wild imaginations, hopes and aspirations to attempt the impossible, emotional outbursts, enthusiasm, motivation, anxieties and ecstasies were like the raw materials that are used in any construction or manufacturing process. Just as these raw materials have their separate distinctive properties, all the above mentioned attributes had their independent impacts on my behaviour. It is well known that it is the rigorous and streamlined mixing, moulding and manufacturing processes that integrate the raw materials into composite products like reinforced concrete, metallic alloys and chemical compounds with their own special properties distinctly different from those of their constituents. Similarly, formal educations in school and college gave me an individual identity and academic competence to shape my future. All the same, just as a rigid body with its own well defined geometrical and mechanical properties but with uncontrolled degrees of freedom of movement can move randomly, I was also not sure of the specific path that will lead me to achieve well defined goals in life after my education.

When all the degrees of freedom of the rigid body are constrained by appropriate linkages, it becomes part of a stable structure in equilibrium capable of withstanding the applied forces and deflections within the limits of its tolerance and endurance. Similarly, by opting for the academic profession and joining a prestigious institute of excellence, I did lose all my random degrees of freedom, but I got equipped to face several challenges in my professional and private lives.

There is a universal dictum that a structure and every constituent member of it must satisfy four safety criteria during its effective life span under various types of forces acting on it singly, severally or in combinations. These safety criteria are strength, stiffness, stability and durability. During the forty five years of my professional career, I have been subjected to various loads and stresses in the form of challenging academic commitments, administrative responsibilities, students' difficulties, labour problems, domestic cares and worries and interactive societal upheavals. My sustained tenacity in carrying all these loads has helped me to test my safety criteria against seemingly formidable troubles and tribulations. I have gained the necessary mental and moral strength to face all unforeseen situations, the courage of conviction to adopt a stiff, straightforward approach in handling difficult human problems, a rigid unperturbed attitude and equanimity to confront all turmoils and finally the commitments to my profession, to my family and to my fellow citizens. I am not resting on my laurels nor have I developed any sense of complacency. But, looking back, I feel that I have been adequately tested and tempered to face the future challenges.



What have I learned from this long, arduous passage through life ? Everyday morning, before I drink my cup of coffee, I remind myself of the three constituents that go to make a good, enjoyable cup of coffee viz., strong coffee with its distinct flavour, pure unadulterated milk and sweet sugar that teaches me a unique lesson, I must have a strong knowledge base with my own distinct identity to fulfill any task assigned to me in life, my actions should be pure, clear and blemishless and I should be sweet in my thoughts, words and interactions with all fellow beings. Yes, the cup that cheers me every morning also regularly reminds me what this world has moulded me to be and how I should fulfill my commitments.

Besides loving and caring for my family members, discharging my professional duties and fulfilling my societal responsibilities, I must continuously remind myself that any follies committed by me as an engineer will either result in disastrous catastrophies or stand as monuments of my ignorance and incompetence for the posterity to look at and scoff at. I am aware of my strengths and weaknesses and hope to face future challenges within the constraints imposed by them.

- Dr. R. Subrahmonia Ayyar

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ANOTHER DAY

Its just the moment that we have,
so much happiness we all need.
Our perceptions often misleading,
but endless is the greed.

Loneliness I fear the most,
but honesty is an offence
the flexible survive, the rigid die
but offence is the best defence

Empty heads fill our earth,
these cheats are all over the place
he sells his soul, bends his knee
and buys himself some disgrace.

We all started with nothing,
Life's about how fast you learn,
not your soul, hey it's not your heart,
I'm sure it's the money you earn.

We are here today, gone tomorrow
nothing is here forever to stay
It's the sun married to the earth forever,
there will be one more day.

Prasanna Karhade
(T. E. comp.)

Reason?!

Of Reason and Insanity, I'm on the brink
All I ask for is a reason to think!

At this juncture, as I see
All paths lead to failure;

This emptiness, this melancholy,
Does anyone have a cure!

Fighting failure you may say is not very easy indeed
All I ask for is a reason to succeed

Give death to a man
He'll be grateful to you as long as he lives

Life is the biggest killjoy;
It never fails to take away what it gives.

Right now, I'm broke,
nothing to take, nothing to give

All I ask for is a reason to live

- **Shailesh Sreedharan**
(T. E. Electrical)





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Shree Ganesh Housing Society Ltd.,
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DISHA '98



Automobiles Worldwide

The automobile which you and I drive or travel in, today, is one of the most advanced piece of mechanism ever made by man. It is the culmination of the best of new technologies and methods from virtually every branch of engineering.

Today's average American family sedan (e.g. Honda Accord, Toyota Corolla, Ford Taurus etc.) has components which do not require servicing upto 100,000 kms. It has more computing power than all the on-board computers of Apollo-II spaceship, put together.

A close scrutiny of major automobile markets around the world gives us a glimpse of lifestyles, social traits and attitude of people living in those countries. The following article tries to emphasize this point of view.

Automobiles in USA : In America cars are basically a mode of transport. No wonder then, that more cars are sold in US than all the other countries put together. Their cars reflect love for everything that is big (The Maruti Esteem is considered a mini-car in USA) and boxy in shape. US cars are designed for ease of driving than anything else, so 80-90% of cars, sold in USA have automatic transmission, power steering, cruise control etc. as standard fitment.

Automobiles in Germany : A 'Made in Germany' tag on a car symbolises safety, quality, precision and obsessive over-engineering that can be seen in virtually, every rivet of the car. (eg. Daimler, Benz-Mercedes Bayerische Motoren Werke-BMW, Audi etc.). Also such precision cars are required as these cars are used on German Autobahn's (Autobahn's are German Expressway's where there are no speed limits and speeds of 200 kmph to 250 kmph are quite normal.)

Automobiles in Japan : Japanese cars are known for the value for money they offer. Also the service and products they offer are unparalleled in the industry. Their cars carry most free revving engines, along with the best of electronic gadgets like Navigation systems, ESP, electronic stability programs etc. (Honda recently unveiled Z-lev range of engines whose emissions are clearer than the quality of certain Asian cities !)

Automobiles in Italy : In Italy cars are a passion and totally an extension of one's personality. They like and build cars that are strikingly beautiful, most powerful and have an aura of pride surrounding them (Ferrari, Lamborghini etc.) It's no surprise then that Italians like to have complete control over their cars and thus automation is kept to a minimum. 90% of cars sold in Italy have manual transmission, also majority of the cars neither have car-stereos nor airconditioning.

Automobiles in Great Britain : Even though local car industry has come to a stand-still since the past few years, the stiff upper lip buys cars which are functional, have a formal look, have a strong brand image and are very very British (Jaguar, Rolls Royce)

Automobiles in India : Cars are still viewed as status symbols in India and as a piece of luxury. In reality the automobile revolution (actually evolution) has just begun in India and it will take atleast a few years before which old notions and attitudes of Indians towards the car will change.

Thus the automobile is so ingrained into the life of people worldwide, that it is an indirect reflection of the individual's personality and his overall lifestyle.

- Shashank Shinde
(S. E. Mech.)



Love, Life and Proposals

Life is a weird thing. A seemingly unending odyssey replete with all the excitement of a roller coaster ride and full of as many ups and downs as in the sand dunes of the Sahara. And in this desert what everyone undeniably searches is a rose the rose of love.

It happens to all of us. It can happen anytime, anywhere and in all probability when you least expect it. Falling in love is something which is not in your hands. You might just be walking down the lane when you accidentally (or deliberately) collide with her. Trust me, at that moment you lose something more than just your balance to her. If you are fortunate enough maybe her eyes will tell you something which she couldn't speak out.

For many of us the phenomenon of love does not happen so easily (this mostly happens in all Hindi movies). In fact, most of us spend a major portion of our life fantasising about how we would spend our dream evening with our dream girl and while we are still dreaming, our dream girl is already dating someone else. Whoever said 'Patience Pays' obviously never fell in love. As they say 'The early bird gets the worm (I wish I could find a better word for your girls)', muster all your courage, walk right ahead confidently and make your proposal clear. In the words of Nike 'Just do it.'

This could result in two types of responses from her. In either case the outcome is a red mark on one of your cheeks. Except that one resembles the shape of lips (in which case you live happily ever after) and the other somewhat like a er..punch (No comments). Regardless of the outcome, one thing that you will appreciate is that the courage which you have shown (in making a fool of yourself?). Look at the brighter side, at least you did not remain dumb.

Consider the case of Mr. Romeo who managed to get his girl, but this was not until he had to go through some really hard experiences. His first proposal was very romantic, very enchanting and the way he said 'I love you, Suzan' would make any girl fall for him. The only problem here was that her name was not Suzan. That was the end of the story. Undeterred by such inexplicable failures, Mr. Romeo was at it again. This time he did everything correctly and was successful. However they broke off again the next month, not because he forgot her name but because he forgot something more important-her birthday. Moral of the story - if you inadvertently suffer from memory lapses then better forget falling in love also.

You will be surprised to know a great many of us don't realise when we fall in love. To quell all your doubts, here are some important observations : You know you are in love when every time you pick up a newspaper, the first thing you read is the predictions for her zodiac sign and then yours. You know you are in love when after talking for three hours on the phone (hopefully its not a mobile phone) with her you still feel like saying 'What's the big hurry?'. You know you are in love when, no matter how much you hate Hindi film music, you suddenly find yourself singing 'Pehla Nasha' all the time. You also know you are in love when there's never enough money in your wallet. In the words of Queen. 'Crazy little thing called love.'



So what are the requirements for falling in love. There is a lot of hullabaloo made about the importance of 'looks' in love. It reminds of something what I learnt in my 8th standard. 'It is not because someone is beautiful that you love them, but because you love them they appear beautiful.' So even if your girl is not the most beautiful girl in the world, still, make her feel like that, treat her like a princess and things will only get better.

Some women go to great extents to see that their lover is someone with a great sense of humour. Agreed that 'Humour is the spice of life', but hey are you searching for someone to get along with or someone to make you laugh? Might as well get a joker. Anyway, the most important ingredient for any relationship to survive is understanding. If you can find that, the rest don't matter much. As they say 'Love will find a way'.

The myths about love are highly self-contradictory. Though 'Love is blind' we still have 'Love at first sight'. Then again there is something called infatuation. What I have come to realise is that, first you fall in love, then you propose, if she accepts then it is love otherwise it was an infatuation. No matter how abstruse these statements may sound, the truth is that the abnormal lovefool is a person aloof from this planet lost in his own world - a world of fantasies, with a dazed look on his face. And since everybody only falls in love, it takes time before he recovers from this shock.

All said and done, falling in love is the ideal way to find a partner with whom you strike a terrific understanding. Love is liking her inspite of all her drawbacks. Love is helping her out, even though the loss is yours. Love is being there, when she needs you. Love is appreciating her even when she may not be all that good. Love is caring for each other. Love is understanding. So whether you still have to taste the forbidden Fruit or have already slipped many a times, don't worry. In the words of Yash Chopra, 'Someone, somewhere, is made for you'.

Note : All characters are fictitious Any resemblance to any person (except Yash Chopra) is purely coincidental. The author is not responsible for any unpleasant outcome of any of his suggestions above.

- Sumeet Solanki
S. E. (Computers)





WHERE HAS THE REAL INDIAN GONE ?

There was once an India that you looked up to. It was an India that ignited you to come together with your brothers and conquer all. There was once an India you were proud to call your own.

It was an India that taught the whole world how to live. It was an India that opened up the universe to the world. It was an India that gave birth to Gandhiji, Nehru and our dear Sardar Patel. It was an India that launched the weapons of non-violence and satyagraha

..... and if today after 50 years of Independence you are wondering where that India has gone. Look inside your heart. It's right there, hiding.

It was there when you stopped your car to let that old lady cross the road. It was there when you didn't let anyone throw a stone at your neighbour because of his religion. It was there when you didn't accept that bribe that could have made you very rich. It was there when you shared your only bottle of water on the train.

It was there when you hired a servant inspite of the fact that she wasn't of your religion. It was right there, shining when you went and donated your blood after the bomb blasts. It was there when you returned the extra tenner that the shopkeeper had given you inadvertently.

It was there when you turned your music soft, not because your neighbour yelled at you, but because you wanted him to sleep soundly. It was there when you waved at the old man at the crossing, even though you didn't know him for Adam. It was there when you stopped and took the injured man to the hospital, even though you were in a great hurry. It was there when you stood up and offered your seat on the bus to the old man who was standing behind you. It was there when you bought some 'agarbatti' from a small boy so that he could pay for his meal.

It was there when you found that wallet in the taxi, and went all the way across the city and returned it to the owner. It was there when you voted with responsibility and were not swayed.

And if there are times when you find it hard to find the Indian in you, just scratch a little. Because he hasn't gone anywhere he's right there, right there.

Because you see, my dear countrymen,

THE REAL INDIAN IS IN YOUR HEART.

- Deepa Shenoy
T. E. (Electronics)

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People stand close,
Watching
Death in solitude
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The body ceasing to be :
The soul being released
And trying to hold on :
Sinking, Nonetheless,
Deeper into the Abyss
Silence reigns supreme
As the light dims;
Until at last it flickers and dies

Sindhu
T. E. (Comp)

MY WORLD

Of things yet to be done
Of battles yet to be won
Of the foetus yet to be born
I cry and bemoan

Of people killing another
Of bridges yet to be crossed
Of life yet to be formed
I cry and bemoan

Let there be more flowers,
more dew on the grass
Let the bees hum louder
Let the sun shine through

Let there be more gardens
More children in it to play
Let the butterflies flutter
Let the scented wind blow.

Let the windows be larger
With the glass clean and clear
Let people with open minds
Not destroy the word further.

- Siddharth Bar
T.E. (Electro



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DISHA '98



'Friday the 13th'

It had to be the dungeon! Where else would the wicked czar and his troupe of rowdy soldiers put a lowly peasant like me? It was about an hour back when I had argued with him about my rights (?), a little too vehemently for the czar's cheek and look where it had landed me. A mere slap!

Now I was here in this cold, thick-walled, godforsaken place totally unsure of my fate. I was just gazing around dolefully, when wham! here was a perfectly circular hole forming in the wall to my right and I could hear swirling water, real loud.

"Chicks!", a familiar voice called out. It was my sister! Had the czar put her in the dungeon too? Now, what had she done? Why had he done it? "Wicked, Wicked", I screamed. Just then a huge gush of water emerged from the hold to drown me, but I swore I would kill him before I die. As I shoved my fists at the wall of water in anger they encountered something painfully hard. Seconds later, it landed on my head!

I woke up "Get up you idiot and go to college", my sister yelled. Bad dream. The splash of water was from the steel glass that landed on my head. I inspected my head and found a touch of black where it hurt real bad.

I was already late so I started down the stairs taking two at a time before I slipped, crashed and fell. When I got up I had a sore knee and a limp to go with it. Then it struck me why it was happening. Today was 'Friday the 13th'. Yesterday all of us had warned each other jokingly about being careful today and I had my first taste of the glorious day already. It confirmed the reputation of the day to some extent.

I thought optimistically and decided to go to college assuring myself everything would be fine, that it was like any other day and so on. I got ready really fast, thankfully without any mishaps and was planning to leave, when mom asked me to eat a bit. I didn't have time. "I will buy biscuits on my way", I assured her.

I limped to the station and boarded the first train. Deciding my leg would be safe if I stood next to the door I worked my way up there. The journey was long so I casually opened a novel borrowed from a friend and was flipping through it. The first gust of wind from the door snatched it out of my hand and it landed in the gutter below. "Oh shit", I screamed. What the hell was happening. I had enough since morning and now I would have to pay for this too. It suddenly depressed me a lot.

After I got out, to brighten my mood & kill my growing hunger, I bought some biscuits. I would eat them later. The bus didn't come fast enough and I reached a full 20 mins late. Mumbling apologies to the professor I took my usual last bench seat in class. The moment I settled a bit and put my books on the table, the hunger pangs started.



I eyed the biscuits for 3 mins before raising my hand to pop one in my mouth. The professor chose that very moment to turn around and see the biscuit disappearing in my mouth. In less than 5 secs I was out "Now, this is it" I said aloud. I was getting scared.

Just then a bunch of friends passed by and I instantly decided to join them. It would do a bit of good to my nerves. We were just hanging around when I saw her. It made me really happy to see my best pal from junior college, but what was she doing here? I would find out. I followed until I was 3 inches behind her. I stopped & tapped on her right shoulder. Before she turned around I ducked to my left, then I tapped on the left and ducked to my right. She didn't see me on both counts so I tapped on her head & sat down.

Before I could tap anywhere else (!), she turned around and there I was grinning from ear to ear, her best pal from the good old days. The grin didn't last long. It wasn't her.

"Do I know you?" She demanded politely. I was visibly shaken but I had been through worse before and thought I could handle this. "Well", I tried to say something, "I thought I knew you, you know," I continued. "It's not a very nice way of confirming", she said in the same soft voice. I relaxed a bit, atleast she wouldn't create a scene. "And the next time you tap anyone, see the face first, okay". This was delivered at the decibel level of a jet take-off.

The statement attracted the attention of everyone around I was in the centre of this mess, very very embarassed. The words uttered had a finality that would prevent me from saying 'hi' to any girl even when I saw the face, at least for two years.

I was very frustrated and decided this was really the last straw and I would just go home. I met a friend on the way back and he asked me about the limp. I didn't bother to tell him. I didn't want people to start believing this crap of 'Friday the 13th' God, I was fast becoming a triskaidekaphobic!

As I sat home in my favourite chair, I wondered why it had happened to me. From the dream, to the girl, in less than 4 hours. Maybe it was just a coincidence. Maybe it could have happened to anyone else. Maybe when they started this, there were enough of 'less people', so that it covered them one by one until all had experienced it and it became a belief. Maybe it was true. Maybe it wasn't. Too many may bes. I was feeling sloppy throughout the evening and thinking stupid.

I announced that I would skip dinner and just go off to sleep. I woke up the next day with a similar dream, except now my head was on the altar of some damned prison. I thought anxiously for a moment. "But hey, you are still alive", I called aloud to myself and nothing counted more. Really, on second thoughts I just decided to be careful on the next 'Friday the 13th' and maybe warn a few people.

I smiled a little, today would be definitely different. I wasn't worried.

- Mangesh Phadnis
T. E. (Electrical)



HUMAN MIND - ITS CONTROL AND ITS UTILISATION

Human mind has been the most advanced, fastest and most intricately designed entity created by the Supreme power. The origin of thought waves in the mind has remained a mystery. This subtle concept of mind is housed in the brain. We can only control the flow of thoughts originating in the brain. Various theories have been put forward regarding mind control. The first theory advocates that when we concentrate our thoughts on a particular subject, the basic instinct of mind is that it diverts from the subject (and we humans don't ever realise it). As per this theory, the mind is bound to get distracted. We must bring it back into the required subject. A great philosopher has once said "The human mind is an unbridled horse". It has to be repeatedly brought back to focus. By patient, enduring and determined trials, we can control the flow of our thoughts and improve our concentration.

The second theory is a more practical one. It says that if the mind tends to get distracted, it must be allowed to drift away as long as it can. This is a process of timing the mind. Ultimately the mind is bound to get exhausted and then it will be easier to focus it on the required subject. The theories have been elaborately explained in the Upanishads.

Both these methods require grit and elaborate practice. An intelligent individual utilises only 30% of his total mental capacity. The remaining is wasted. By mind control we can utilise the mental strength to maximum extent. Mind control goes a long way in the control of senses. Scientists are of the opinion that mental force has tremendous potential. Telepathy and hypnosis are examples of this. Vedic literature says that person suffering from a terrible disease is kept under certain conducive environment, the body can cure itself, with the help of mental power. There is no need of any external medium. By controlling the mind, we can dictate our body to our requirements. Meditation has been the primary method laid down in Vedas for mind control.

Mind Utilisation : It involves regulation of thought flow in the brain for achievement of an aim. Normally humans think vertically i.e. there are some certain set patterns in the brain when we start to obtain the solution of a problem. These patterns are etched in the brain by coming across examples. They present a gradual step by step procedure for obtaining the solution to our problem. There is another aspect of thinking called "lateral thinking". In this an individual is allowed to think from all possible directions. The patterns in the mind keep changing all the time. This can be explained perfectly by the example of 'Brain storming session' done in companies. Here the executives are free to think in any possible manner and pour out their thoughts, however, silly they may be. It may happen that we may come across a new solution, more effective than that obtained from vertical thinking. Some fabulous decisions are made in this manner. But vertical & lateral thinking go hand in hand. Lateral thinking is necessary for flexibility of the mind in rearranging of patterns to yield an improved pattern. Vertical thinking is necessary for etching the newly developed patterns in memory i.e. by regularising these new patterns. Vertical thinking is also necessary for putting these patterns to use in real life situations.

Pavan Kumar
T. E. (Electrician)



AN INTRODUCTION TO JAVA

There is a plethora of terms in Computer Science which the layman always resides in an awe and ignorance of and has never really understood even the basic utilities that affect our lives in more ways than one. The Internet has come about to be the single most important phenomenon of modern day technology that it is important that we get acquainted with its vagaries. Java is one of the most important tools that has risen ever since Internet was conceptualized. Given henceforth is a brief description of Java and its various characteristics.

So what is Java ?

In a single sentence, the Java can be described as a serious but simple programming language, incorporating useful features of many languages like C, C++, lisp, Module-3, etc., optimally configured for the WWW environment.

Why do we need Java ?

HTML (Hyper text markup language) was used as the medium on the Internet before the advent of Java. It has a drawback that it could only serve as a display medium; the facility for the user to interact with the applications when on the net was very limited. So the Internet was primarily just a display medium with little to offer then tedious information retrieval. Java changed the face of the Internet by allowing the user to interact with the application; thus opening a new world of interactivity on the Internet to the user, in the event changing the way Internet works. Java enabled web page designers to incorporate animations and various other features.

How it all began ?

The WWW did not really provide interaction between the user and the application. This is where JAVA stepped in. A Java-enabled browser and Java Virtual Machine allows the Internet to grab your attention and bring to your desktop, animations that allow you to interact and respond to them.

Java was born in 1990, when a 25 year old programmer in Sun Microsystems, Patrick Naughton, told his CEO that he wanted to leave Sun because he thought things were not done the right way at Sun. The CEO responded by asking him how he would do things if he had resources and the freedom. He decided to stay back, made up a team with others.

At the outset, they decided to make a hand-held remote control that could be used to operate all electronic devices like toaster, etc. rather than just a television.

To do this, they decided that a new language was called for, a language which was secure, strong and which could run smoothly across a range of software and hardware platforms apart from being inherently simple to use.



Sun soon realized that the language thus developed could have much wider range of applications it had initially been intended for. By 1994, the team set to work, with the objective of bringing this new language to the Internet. Working at a frenetic pace, they had in place, a translator, the basic libraries and a web-browser. Initially named 'Webrunner', it had the capability to grab from the WWW, a small application called applet and execute it. This is how Java was born.

Advantages of Java

Java is primarily platform independent i.e. the '.class' (compiled file) is portable across all platforms and the execution of the applet requires a Java enabled browser or a Java virtual machine.

Familiar and simple

Object-oriented

Multithreaded

Public acceptance

Disadvantages of Java

Java was designed to take away the complexities within C++, but programmers not familiar with C++ or any other Object Oriented Programming language will have to first learn it to learn Java.

It does not at this moment have any usage measuring features. There is no way as yet that people can be charged for accessing an applet.

What is an Applet ?

An applet is a Java-created binary file that usually has the extension '.class' and we can embed this into our web pages. They can do anything from working with graphics to displaying animation to handling controls like text fields and buttons.

On the Web

Some of the sites on the Web where new and cool applets can be found are :

<http://www.sun.com>

<http://www.javasoft.com>

<http://www.sgi.com>

<http://www.borland.com>

Cyrus Jamula
Parth Pandya
T. E. (Computers)



The Cons'Piracy' Theory

Once upon a time, there were five sea-pirates on a ship. They were the only ones left on that ship along with the loot of 100 gold coins. They all were highly intelligent and honest. They decided to share those coins among themselves. The method they decided to follow was unique and an interesting one. They first numbered themselves as one to five on the basis of ages. The oldest and the most experienced one was number 1. The youngest was number 5 and was least experienced. One can always be more experienced than others, so what, if they were pirates?

Now, number 1 should propose a strategy as how should the 100 coins be distributed among them. Then all of them including himself should vote for or against the proposal. If he manages to get 50 percent or more share of votes, his strategy would rule and the coins will be distributed as per his strategy. But if he gets less than 50 percent of the votes, he must commit suicide at once. Now number 2 will propose a strategy for distributing the 100 coins among four of them. The same procedure would be carried out and if he gets less than 50% of votes, he also must commit suicide at once. Now the coins would be distributed among the rest of them as per the strategy proposed by number 3, and so on. Each and every one of them wishes to maximise his share of coins. What do you think would be the distribution of coins among them if there are minimum number of deaths? Interesting, isn't it? Try it_

The answer for this is actually more interesting than the question itself. Consider the case when number 1, 2 & 3 have committed suicide and it's the turn of number 4 to propose a strategy. He would obviously take 100 coins and will give none to number 5. He would definitely get his share of 50% votes with his own vote. Now consider the case when it is the time for number 3 to propose a theory. He knows that if he is not there, number 5 would get nothing. He will take 99 coins to himself, give none to number 4 and one to number 5. Better one than none! He will have his vote and number 5's vote. The distribution then would be 99,0,1. When it is the time for number 2 to propose a strategy, he knows that if he is not there number 4 would get nothing. He will offer him one coin and none to number 3 & 5. He will get 50% of votes as of himself and of number 4. The distribution then would be 99,0,1,0. Now number 1 before proposing a strategy knows that if he is not there, number 3 and 5 will not get anything. He will propose to distribute coins as 98,0,1,0,1. Number 3 & 5 will vote for him. He would get 50% of votes and his strategy would rule. Thus nobody will die and the pirates will get 98,0,1,0,1 coins respectively.

Abhijit Bhide
S. E. (Mechanical)



Believe in Yourself

"We Indians.

Why do we have the need to impress all foreigners ? Why do we think fair skin is beautiful ? Why do we think local means cheap ? Why do we win all awards for sportsmanship, for being nice guys ? Why do we never get mentioned for having the killer instinct ? Why does it take us sixteen years to win a medal at the Olympics ? Why do we lose one-dayers we could win ? Why are we so easily contended ? Why do we blame our failures on fate ? Why are we down here in the third world when we could all easily be up there ? Why don't we believe we could do it ? Why don't we believe in ourselves ?"

'Believe in yourself' is a postulate which should dictate the philosophy of one's life. It means keeping surplus faith in one's own deeds, having hundred percent mind power and developing a strong courage of conviction. Using this faith and desire as catalysts along with the three D's - dedication, discipline and determination one can make his or her difficulties pale into insignificance, live in affluence and thus bring grist to one's own mill.

A long while ago a great warrior faced a situation which made it necessary for him to take a decision which insured his success on the battle field. He was about to send his armies against a powerful foe whose men outnumbered his own. He loaded his soldiers into the boats, sailed into enemy country, unloaded the soldiers and their equipment and gave orders to burn the boats that had carried them. Addressing his men before his first battle he said - "You see the boats going up in smoke, that means we cannot leave the shores alive unless we win ! We no have no choice - we win or we perish." They won.

The warrior had a desire to win, faith in his soldiers and above all he had that supreme belief, he had that coherent feeling in his mind that they could win.

Every human being who reaches a state of understanding sets a goal in his life and wishes for it. Wishing for your goal will not strike gold. But desiring for it, placating yourself to believe that you can achieve it, then planning definite ways and means to acquire it, experimenting with them with a positive mental attitude and backing the plans with persistence which does not recognise failure will bring success in its most pleasant form.

Fate can be surmounted. Henley, the poet, wrote the prophetic lines

I am the master of my fate,



I am the captain of my soul'

and left it to the people to derive their own philosophies. Of course, disciples of this maxim can make fate their own favourite puppet.

Of late, so much has been said and written about but people neither have pondered over not had any success in keeping abreast of it. It is an urge one needs to cultivate within oneself. Coaxing somebody to do so would be like riding one's bobby horse to death. Though it is easier to comment than to implement, it is always beneficial to sport a 'never say die' attitude.

'Believe in yourself' is a platitude which is thought provoking. It encloses a universalising factor by which one could usher oneself a millenium of peace and happiness.

- Amit A. Temurnikar

T. E. (Computers)

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K. T. AND THENCE

Of all the diverse experiences you have as you jog along in life, the most reminiscent of them is the K. T.

I mean, here you are fresh and raring to go; only that by the results you realise that you have gone too far. The K. T. is I believe an endemic engineering disease. You have, fairly cruised along and either with the needed percentages or with the green stuff, landed yourself in college.

Life suddenly changes. You are in this whole new world with experiments with the purest forms of joy. You have a bunch of exquisitely manic friends every bit as naive as you are. And together you move forward on the tight-rope of growing-up.

You walk in the clouds and sail in the heaven until the results when you realise that hell is close. Then comes your moment of realisation and the results with requisite dynamite for the ensuing explosions. Your life becomes bleak as the hung Parliament. The chaos, mystery and laughter that had been so carefully, patterned disrupted and life is reduced to a few straight lines to and from college and hours of interminable black print torture.

But before life can settle into this asphyxiating routine, there remains the confrontation. And this is Big Game. I mean if the neighbours thought you were a crashing bore, they now forgive you your past omissions, as your home resembles a mini-Broadway.

Mom and Dad, in spite of all the rehearsals you cannot complete a single sentence without the ripest expletives. Mother is too stunned and takes a leaf out of calypso. Dad pauses only for a second and then gives it to you like the Dickens. You never knew your Dad was such a performer and you are left applauding the brilliant innovations. Mum joins in and they make a perfect team. Your kid brother remains singularly unimpressed, having never seen you fit for more than a general smirk. Just to round off things the dog bites you and the cook doesn't give you a second helping of anything.

Of course you are grounded and your license seized, and your pocket money reduces to a mere shadow of its former self; your T. V. is unplugged, club-hours rationed. Life is provincial hell. You begin to wonder whether the Chinese could have been more inventive in their legendary tortures.

If you thought, this would prompt your family into closing out on the social scene you have a big thing coming. They unabashedly continue weird cocktail hours and edit their wardrobes. Also you cannot revel in the social life in college because you have none left.

Your submissions & lectures & texts and libraries do not give you the time. Your time rolls on in a monochrome of grey accentuated in white for days and black for nights. Going to college is a royal drag. The 'burkha' begins to appeal to you as a sort of a college dress code.

Crazy months, matrixed in tension drag on, and teach you a lot; importantly to discern friends (who are rare) and in parting give you a crash course in self-preservation. But eventually you climb out of it, back in the sunshine unscathed, with fingers crossed forever.

- Manasee Paranjape
S. E. (Civil)



THE RIGHT SPIRIT

VENUE : Sharjah, April 1986 India V/s Pakistan. Four runs required of the last ball. Chetan Sharma bowls a good length delivery. Javed Miandad converts it into a full toss and hits arguably the most priceless stroke in the history of the game, a six. Pakistan win the Australasia cup. One nation rejoices. While the other is left to nurse its wounds, the scars of which still remain, twelve years down the line.

The above incident led to extreme reactions of joy and despair in the two countries, especially in the losing camp with a few even going to the extent of committing suicide. Players received immediate and unanimous criticism from all and sundry. This and many other such instances prompts us to pose some very important questions. Why do we get so much emotionally involved in sports that we cannot bear to lose ? Why has "To win at all costs" become the chant of today's era ? Are we expecting too much of our sports-stars ?

In the olden days sports used to be played in a relaxed frame of mind and with a leisurely approach to the game. Opponents and teams would fight it out hard, but fair, and would be friends once the contest was over. The olympic motto "The important thing in sports is not winning but fighting well" was a true reflection of the scene then. But as the years rolled by, things changed. The desire to be a winner overwhelmed the 'sporting spirit'. People were no longer interested in the loser. Everybody loved a winner.

The great beauty - and tragedy - of most sports is that 'There is only one winner'. The other has to lose. This universal fact is often overlooked by people when this happens, defeat hurts us the most. People who are perceived as being responsible for the defeat are branded as villains, past records and glory notwithstanding for eg. How many of us know that Chetan Sharma took a hat-trick in a crunch game for India in the 1987 World Cup and was instrumental in India qualifying ? Or that he scored a quick-fire century against England in a one-day game and took us to victory ? But mention his name and immediately images of Sharjah and the last ball six come to mind. That one ball changed his entire life.

This desire to "win at all costs" has changed the face of sport completely. Today sportspersons are willing to go to any lengths to ensure victory. Use of performance - enhancing drugs is common today with daily reports of athletes testing positive. The Ugly rumours of betting and match-fixing are flying thick and fast. What the sportspersons and sports crazy people need to realize that no-body can win all the time. There will be days when one will face defeat. A true sportsman is one who learns from his losses and strives hard to excel the next time. So let's not sulk or brood over defeat but take it in our stride. Let's enjoy sport, for which it was originally meant.

- Amit Gokhale
S. E. (Mechanical)



K. T. AND THENCE

Of all the diverse experiences you have as you jog along in life, the most reminiscent of them is the K. T.

I mean, here you are fresh and raring to go; only that by the results you realise that you have gone too far. The K. T. is I believe an endemic engineering disease. You have, fairly cruised along and either with the needed percentages or with the green stuff, landed yourself in college.

Life suddenly changes. You are in this whole new world with experiments with the purest forms of joy. You have a bunch of exquisitely manic friends every bit as naive as you are. And together you move forward on the tight-rope of growing-up.

You walk in the clouds and sail in the heaven until the results when you realise that hell is close. Then comes your moment of realisation and the results with requisite dynamite for the ensuing explosions. Your life becomes bleak as the hung Parliament. The chaos, mystery and laughter that had been so carefully, patterned disrupted and life is reduced to a few straight lines to and from college and hours of interminable black print torture.

But before life can settle into this asphyxiating routine, there remains the confrontation. And this is Big Game. I mean if the neighbours thought you were a crashing bore, they now forgive you your past omissions, as your home resembles a mini-Broadway.

Mom and Dad, in spite of all the rehearsals you cannot complete a single sentence without the ripest expletives. Mother is too stunned and takes a leaf out of calypso. Dad pauses only for a second and then gives it to you like the Dickens. You never knew your Dad was such a performer and you are left applauding the brilliant innovations. Mum joins in and they make a perfect team. Your kid brother remains singularly unimpressed, having never seen you fit for more than a general smirk. Just to round off things the dog bites you and the cook doesn't give you a second helping of anything.

Of course you are grounded and your license seized, and your pocket money reduces to a mere shadow of its former self; your T. V. is unplugged, club-hours rationed. Life is provincial hell. You begin to wonder whether the Chinese could have been more inventive in their legendary tortures.

If you thought, this would prompt your family into closing out on the social scene you have a big thing coming. They unabashedly continue weird cocktail hours and edit their wardrobes. Also you cannot revel in the social life in college because you have none left.

Your submissions & lectures & texts and libraries do not give you the time. Your time rolls on in a monochrome of grey accentuated in white for days and black for nights. Going to college is a royal drag. The 'burkha' begins to appeal to you as a sort of a college dress code.

Crazy months, matrixed in tension drag on, and teach you a lot; importantly to discern friends (who are rare) and in parting give you a crash course in self-preservation. But eventually you climb out of it, back in the sunshine unscathed, with fingers crossed forever.

- Manasee Paranjape
S. E. (Civil)



THE RIGHT SPIRIT

VENUE : Sharjah, April 1986 India V/s Pakistan. Four runs required of the last ball. Chetan Sharma bowls a good length delivery. Javed Miandad converts it into a full toss and hits arguably the most priceless stroke in the history of the game, a six. Pakistan win the Australasia cup. One nation rejoices. While the other is left to nurse its wounds, the scars of which still remain, twelve years down the line.

The above incident led to extreme reactions of joy and despair in the two countries, especially in the losing camp with a few even going to the extent of committing suicide. Players received immediate and unanimous criticism from all and sundry. This and many other such instances prompts us to pose some very important questions. Why do we get so much emotionally involved in sports that we cannot bear to lose? Why has "To win at all costs" become the chant of today's era? Are we expecting too much of our sports-stars?

In the olden days sports used to be played in a relaxed frame of mind and with a leisurely approach to the game. Opponents and teams would fight it out hard, but fair, and would be friends once the contest was over. The olympic motto "The important thing in sports is not winning but fighting well" was a true reflection of the scene then. But as the years rolled by, things changed. The desire to be a winner overwhelmed the 'sporting spirit'. People were no longer interested in the loser. Everybody loved a winner.

The great beauty - and tragedy - of most sports is that 'There is only one winner'. The other has to lose. This universal fact is often overlooked by people when this happens, defeat hurts us the most. People who are perceived as being responsible for the defeat are branded as villains, past records and glory notwithstanding for eg. How many of us know that Chetan Sharma took a hat-trick in a crunch game for India in the 1987 World Cup and was instrumental in India qualifying? Or that he scored a quick-fire century against England in a one-day game and took us to victory? But mention his name and immediately images of Sharjah and the last ball six come to mind. That one ball changed his entire life.

This desire to "win at all costs" has changed the face of sport completely. Today sportspersons are willing to go to any lengths to ensure victory. Use of performance - enhancing drugs is common today with daily reports of athletes testing positive. The Ugly rumours of betting and match-fixing are flying thick and fast. What the sportspersons and sports crazy people need to realize that no-body can win all the time. There will be days when one will face defeat. A true sportsman is one who learns from his losses and strives hard to excel the next time. So let's not sulk or brood over defeat but take it in our stride. Let's enjoy sport, for which it was originally meant.

- Amit Gokhale
S. E. (Mechanical)



Cupid's Commandments

Up until about a year ago, the most difficult question that I had ever been asked was, "What is the integral of $\tan x$?" The solution to that wannabe conundrum had been readily furnished by the ever-handy M. L. Khanna, but the question that's tormenting everybody right now will need for loftier intellects (such as my own) to successfully tackle: "Why is it that everything that boys do to impress girls turns them off?"

After several hours of painstaking-though pleasurable - research with the help of my able research assistants, I think I've found a set of empirical laws that can help to answer that question, so here goes:

1. Every action produces an exactly opposite reaction to that which is desired.

This is perhaps the most significant break-through since Einstein got $E=mc^2$. This law is remarkable for both its absolute simplicity and total universality. Take the example of this very article; it was originally conceived as a way to convince a certain young lady in my class that I possess a sparkling wit. yet, I can assert with the utmost certainty that on reading it she'll say, "Yeh PJ bahut marta hain".

A natural corollary to this law is that if you think an action (say x) is going to make you more attractive, then you're best off doing the exact opposite ($-x$). For instance, if you fancy that long hair suits your features well, you ought to shave your head bald today.

2. The quality of conversation between a boy and a girl is inversely proportional to the attraction between them.

In simple terms this means that the harder you fall, the dumber you get. In an unlikely-actually impossible-event that there existed a girl with whom I had a totally platonic relationship, I could, with her help, solve for n variables using $(n-1)$ equations. On the other hand with my 'chosen one' the conversation will languish after we've discussed our favourite colours, fast-food joints and hollywood actors.

This can probably be attributed to the fact that the two are so enjoying drowning each other's eyes that they see no reason to prevent their conversational skills from being consigned to the same fate. In fact, that's probably how the telling phrase 'whispering sweet nothings' into each other's ears originated.

3. The product of the popularity of a person amongst boys and girls is constant.

This one finds special applications for those Romeos and Juliets who also aspire to be CRs, LRs, GSs and the like. Also note that the decline of one's popularity with the other is inter-changeably related as cause and effect. So if you're a CR and your popularity with the girls is declining, you should start talking to the boys.



Y. has a major fight with the guys, the gals will look upon him as some kind of wronged martyr and adopt him as one of their own. On the other hand if he gets too friendly with the girls, the boys will shun him because 'Yeh to Jyada hi Chipukta hain'. Either way his popularity quotient will remain the same.

4. The academic ranks of the boy and his 'suitable girl' will be approximately equidistant from the two ends of the class.

This law tells you where to look : If in a class of strength 'A' you rank 'B' then look out for somebody ranked in the vicinity of A-B. This is probably nature's way to ensure equitable distribution of genetic brilliance - or the lack of it - amongst the offspring that may result from any future union of the two worthies.

Well, I guess that was enough theory for today. If after all this you still can't decide who your 'dream-girl' is, or, as is more likely are unable to get her to distinguish you from the woodwork your best bet is to place an ad in the Times matrimonials, and hope for the best.

- Vithal Srinivasan
F. E. (Computers)





INDIVIDUAL, AM I?

Individuals we claim to be,
failing to understand the essence of individuality

In the process of "becoming",
In the process of constant comparing,
Haven't we deprived ourselves of the freedom?
The freedom to be what we are,
The freedom to let the 'me' flower.

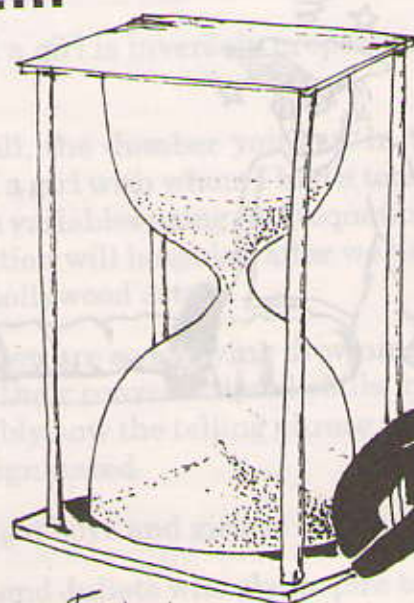
Sucked in the vast streams of society
Consciously, Unconsciously....
The 'me' loses its significance,
Gradually experiencing the shallowness of its existence.

So are we really individuals?
Or are we just an expression of the billions,
thinking, reacting in a similar way.

Radha Pate
T.E. (Computers)

PATIENCE...

If you're hurting deep inside
you're no less human than more...
Its okay if you're feeling bad,
when things get worse than before
If you feel at the end of a perfect day
that you've done nothing just pause
Think of all you could have done.
live tomorrow for a different cause.
Be open hearted, kind to yourself
... do better than your best
Keep the doors of hope wide open
... God will do the rest.
Plod your way through the days
... the weeks, months and years..
For all those who reap in joy someday..
sometime must sow in tears.

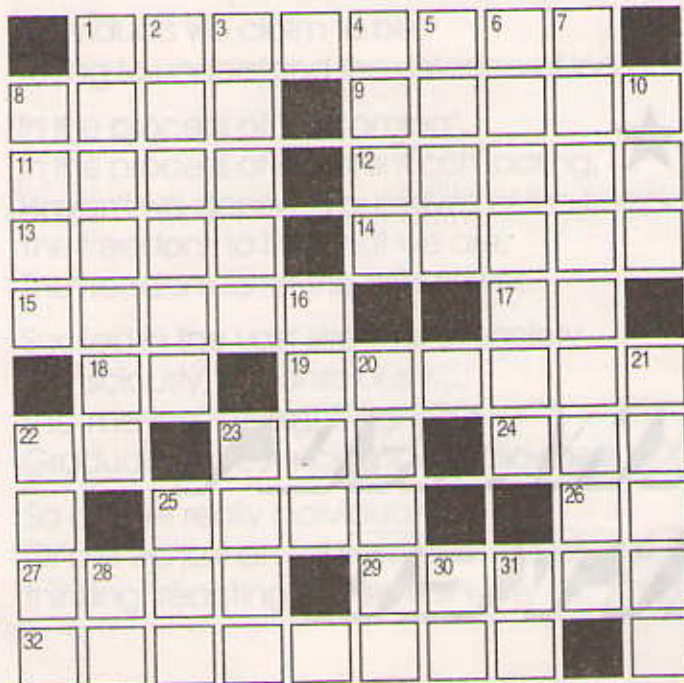


Freekmit

- Kaumudi Bhi



Crossword



CLUES :

ACROSS : (1) The hand that rocked our GS's cradle might have had flair. (8) Erstwhile villain Ajit's version of the king of beasts. (9) Think in materialistic terms. (11) There is a price on it (1, 3). (12) Island which might be famous for a bird of prey. (13) Sounds like join but means to measure out. (14) Distorted at oblique angles. (15) The French put brown sugar in their food. (17) Element No. 38 is very symbolic. (18) Was not and will not be. (19) At the bottom in France (2, 4). (22) A computer wizard

having no general knowledge. (23) Vehicle turns around meaning to replace another. (24) Poet wrote beautiful poems but never completed. (25) Well known tale or fact, mostly fabricated. (26) Switch position. (27) Words most likely to be said by a dicer. (1, 3) (29) And even that is an occasion. (32) Putting bromine in your breakfast makes you intelligent.

DOWN : (1) An elite group (2) Take a break and greet us using bad grammar. (3) Certainly not the devil's advocate. (4) Girl's name (5) What are sailors high or in the middle of the ocean? (6) Eat bread dipped in lacteal fluid to become a sissy. (7) The prime minister will definitely initial at this time. (8) Though innocent, it's killed. (10) Take the opposite path and obviously deviate off course. (16) That thing which gives external pleasure, without a beginning or an end. (20) Pronouns join and show the way. (21) Learners go off the boil leaving visible impressions. (22) Long, dramatic story definitely found in the pictures. (23) A computer literate cur might do this. (25) Exist in the final year. (30) Old Dominion state of the U.S.A. (abbr). (31) Aid arrives in form of T. V. channel without horsepower.

- Sachin Desai
T. E. Computers

ACROSS : (1) Charisma (8) Lojn (9) Reify (11) A Tag (12) Malta (13) Mete (14) Askew (15) Brule (17) Sr. (18) Is (19) Au Fond (22) Ee (23) Bus (24) Poe (25) Myth (26) On (27) I Bet (29) Event (32) Cerebral
DOWN : (1) Coterie (2) Hiatus (3) Angel (4) Irma (5) Seas (6) Milkshap (7) Afternoon (8) Lamb (10) Yaw (16) Flaut (20) Usher (21) dents (22) Epic (23) Byte (25) Mer (28) Be (30) VA (31) EL.

ANSWERS :

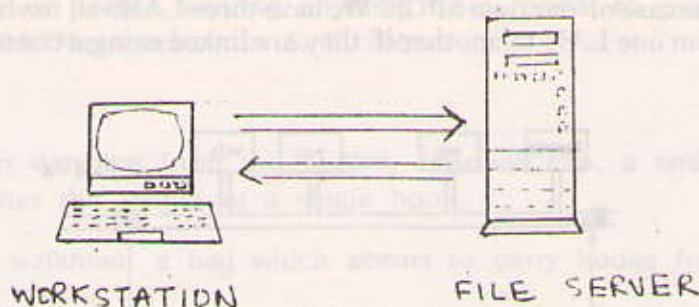


LOCAL AREA NETWORK

Local Area Network (LAN) - The term is used with such high frequency that it is absolutely necessary to know what exactly a LAN is. LAN is a system that allows computers to share information and resources within a limited area. However, a computer network (LAN) cannot be created just by establishing a physical link between different computers. One of the basic functions of a LAN is sharing of software and peripherals like printers, scanners, etc. Thus in addition to the physical connection, proper software (Network Operating System) is essential for the functioning of a LAN.

For a PC, an operating system is a must. DOS is the most widely used operating system. Similarly on a network with many terminals an operating system is also a must. Such an operating system that helps communication between workstations (operating terminals) and the File Server (the heart of the network that controls the LAN) is known as Network Operating System (NOS). The most widely NOS is NOVELL NETWARE. However the presence of a NOS does not mean that DOS is not needed. Note that NOS and DOS form a sort of interface. In other words a system like NETWARE makes use of DOS. That is why you can use DOS commands even on a LAN.

To understand the types of complex processes taking place in a LAN consider the example of the simplest of network architecture-BUS topology.



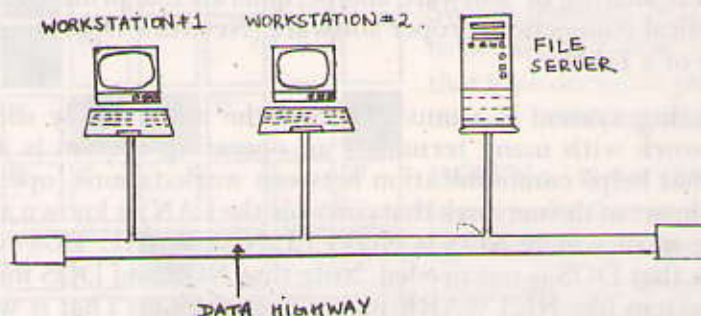
The path AB can be considered to be a data highway. In a LAN a cable which connects the different computers is used as a data highway. The data highway is the path through which all workstations (operating terminals) communicate with the server. Suppose terminal-1 wants to communicate with the server. It will first check whether the data-highway is free. If so, it will send the message to the server. At the same instant if terminal-2 sends a message to the server a 'data collision' (in layman's language an 'accident') occurs. Such a collision has to be detected by the LAN and the messages have to be sent again. Remember that while operating on a terminal connected to the LAN, there is continuous communication between the terminal and the server. These are a few complex processes that go unnoticed by the users.

Now that you have an idea of the complexity of a LAN, try to remember the first thing that you learned when you operated on a LAN. It was the 'login' command. To understand what the 'login' command does, note that 'logging in' to a network means registering yourself as a valid user on the LAN. When you use the 'login <name>' command you actually declare your identity and seek permission to operate on the network. The server, on checking a few settings



associated with your name, will provide you access to a particular predefined set of files. If, however, you are not an authorized user then you are denied access.

To go a bit further, let us discuss one of the commonest problem a user faces while on a LAN. It often happens that your terminal 'hangs' while operating. The natural tendency is to reboot your terminal. However, on a network your workstation constantly communicates with the server. Data is in transaction so when your workstation hangs, one of the channels is blocked.



So data is stranded in between. Rebooting may result in corruption of data or even loss though most systems have a Transaction Tracking System (TTS) which prevents data corruption.

To end it all, there is one thing you should be aware of, that is 'Linking and connecting different LANs.' Consider the case of our own SPCE. We have three LABS all having LANs. It is possible to transfer data from one LAN to another if they are linked using a connector like a 'bridge' or a 'router'.

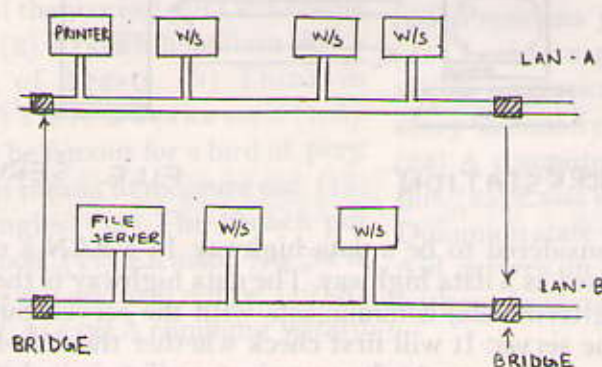


FIG-(3)

Thus bridges and routers form a link between two or more LANs and we have what can be termed as a network of networks !

Remember, what you have read is a small and near insignificant part of the fascinating world of networking. A long way to go, but keep in mind that the future of computers is networking.

Mohit Lad
Se Computers



Campus Capers

A major part of our college life is influenced by the happenings in the Bhavan's campus. One tends to observe certain subtle behavioral patterns which set apart the students of one college from another. Here's an attempt to provide you a glimpse of the day to day life of the students of the three colleges viz. Bhavan's, S.P.C.E. and S. P. Jain :

Seen three students hanging around ? Wanna know which college they belong to ? Here's the step by step guide. Read on

Dressing Styles :

U turn around and happen to see a girl wearing Dhinchak top, maroon jeans, green nailpolish and fluorescent floaters. The ultimate fashion statement ! Be sure she belongs to Bhavan's.

Any person who easily merges with the background or seems to be trying hard to stand out from the crowd has his roll calls taken in S.P.C.E.

The other category of people wearing anything from formal to pyjamas and carrying them well learn their Management in S. P. Jain.

Accessories :

Bhavan's : A chain dangling from the pocket, baseball cap, a small transparent bag which will tear under the weight of a single book.

S.P.C.E. : Drafter, walkman, a bag which seems to carry books (can not confirm!)

S. P. Jain : A folder containing papers related to the latest case study.

Building Structure :

S. P. Jain building resembles a modern piece of art, Bhavan's the New Delhi Railway station while S.P.C.E. comes under the 'Protection of dilapidated buildings Act' of 1962.

Visits to Bhavan's Book Stall :

Bhavan's : Cards, flowers, Rotomac pens

S.P.C.E. : Journal Sheets, files and labels

S. P. Jain : Floppies, transparencies



Most Often Repeated Statement :

Bhavan's : I came, I timepassed, I left.

S.P.C.E. : Got an extra journal sheet ?

S.P. Jain : What's in the colour, money in any other colour would feel as good.

Review of Institutions

Bhavan's : Andheri Times, Gossip columns

S.P.C.E. : Jam, Channel Y, Education Times

S. P. Jain : Economic Times, Business week, MTV-U.

Music Preferred :

Bhavan's : Latest hit songs with Jnankar beats.\

S.P.C.E. : Hard rock, Acrosmith, Def Leppard; Generally music that is hard enough to overcome the frustration.

S. P.Jain : Western classical, Mozart, Beethoven, Chopin.

Rolemodels in Reel Life :

Bhavan's : Govinda, Jim Carey, Karishma Kapoor, Sharon Stone.

S.P.C.E. : Aamir Khan, Nicholas Cage, Raveena Tandon, Sandra Bullock.

S. P. Jain : Amitabh Bachchan (Corporation Ltd.), Dustin Hoffman, Tabu, Meryl Streep.

Anshu Goel /Shashank Shinde
(S. E. Mechanical)

With Best Compliments From :

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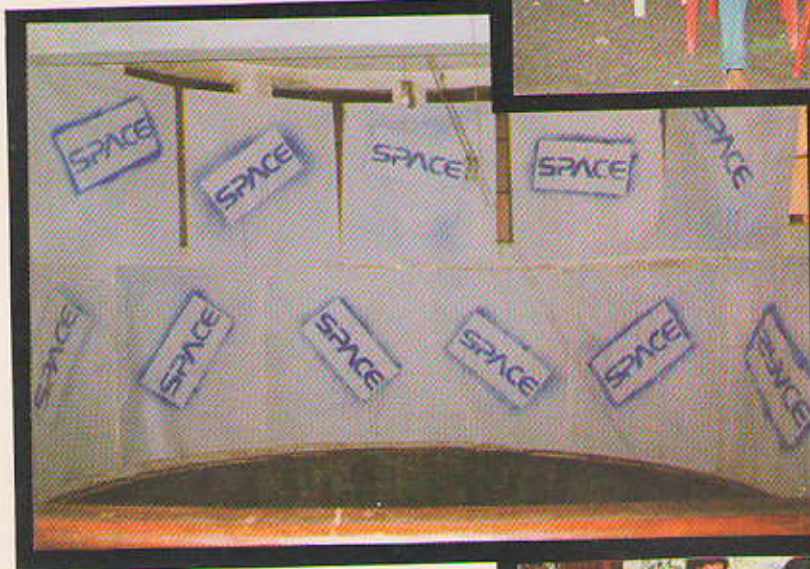
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*Behold SPCE ; We are Here -
Freshies Welcome '97*

*The ICE is BROKEN -
Freshies Welcome !*



'SPACE '98 TAKES OFF'



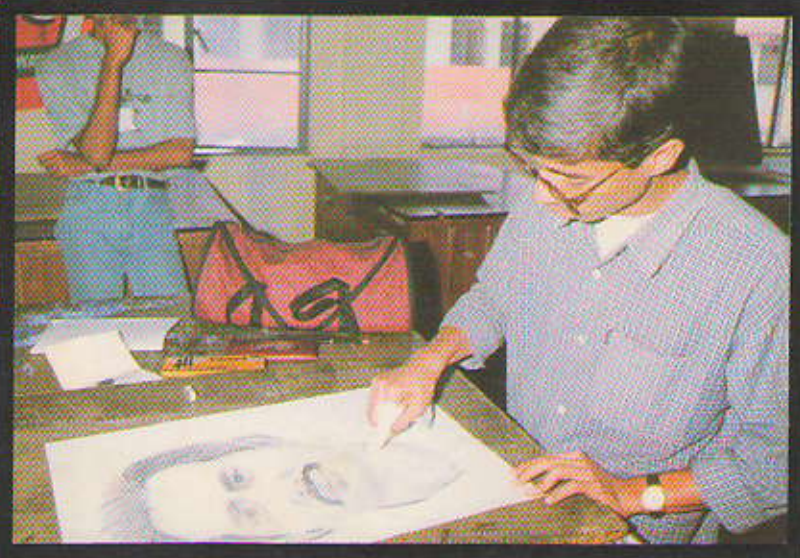
'BYTE'N BY THE BUG'



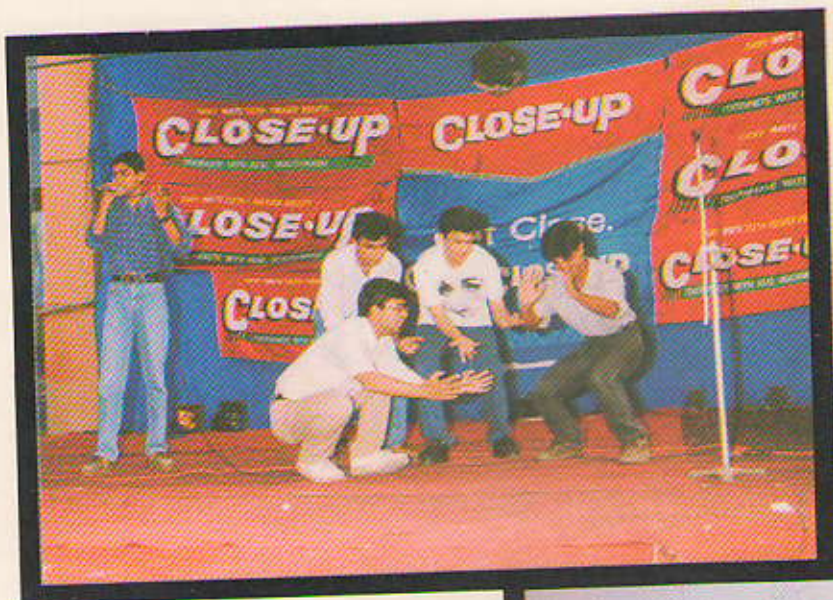
*The "JUGHEAD" of S.P.C.E.
at SPACE informals*



Charcoal Painting : A Fluent Stroke

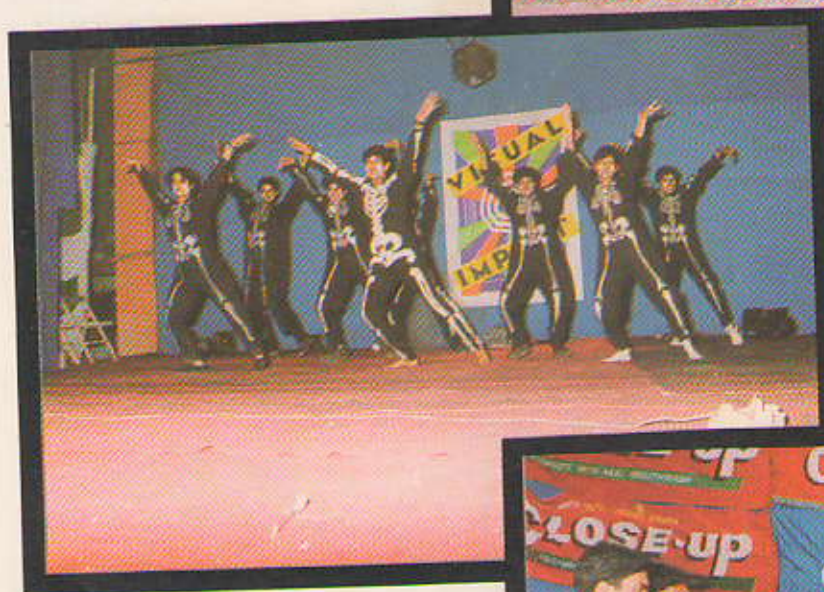


*Personality Contest
'The whacky one-liners had the audience
& judges in splits'*



*'The Dream Merchants :
Building Castles in Air'*

Wah! Kya Mehfil Hai !!



*The Dance of Death :
Catch your breath*

A piece of advice for the winners



'Four your eyes only'



Night of the Maestro

*'The SPACE team savours
their moment of glory'*



The sea of humanity at SPACE '98



The famous end-letter game

'Ravishing Models of SPCE'



*The fashion show judges :
Anita Kanwal & Xavier Marquis*



101 Ways to Become A Raconteur





'The Principal addresses the crowd on Republic Day'



'The Flag Unfurls : A Solemn Moment'



*'Hum Honge Kamyab !'
Our Students are confident !*

'Different Strokes'



The Chief Guest Shri Achyut Godbole shares an informal moment with the S.P.C.E. staff



'Time tested talents performing on Talent Nite'

'The star - studded podium'



'B.E.'s take a Breather'



POWER POLITICS

Well friends, it's election time and that makes me write this article.

Experts from the West say Indian democracy may be one of the most daring experiments of mankind or this civilization. It may be an experiment with results to be impressed on the sands of time only to be analyzed by the future generations to come. The main protagonists of this huge theatre are the politicians, the bureaucrats and last but not the least the people. Millions of them... including you and me.

Today the politicians treat the electorate as their fiefdom. It has become an instrument for getting power. Power which acts as a conduit for siphoning away money to meet their own selfish ends. It needs to be said that the money siphoned is the hard-earned money of each one of us. Governments come and go but the real questions remain unanswered. Today it is more important for a temple to be made over a mosque or a mosque to be converted into a temple, whatever it is. In the past, there have been uprisings like the French Revolution in 1757 due to the absolutely insolent attitudes of the monarchy. The Russian Revolution that toppled the Tsars of Russia is yet another example. The Mutiny of 1857 in India is also well known. All this is history which should not be repeated, in the new millenium.

It's an abasing of values for the last 50 years in India. Has the time come for mutiny against this corruption, nepotism and so many 'isms' which have become vices of Indian society? Why do we need governance at all? Governance by a few intoning people who are only impressive in their speeches and not in their action. Still in India people living below the poverty line may be the population of Europe. Only 1 in 6 people have access to potable water. Child labour is quite rampant. Maybe we are a part of the latter crime unknowingly!

In the Parliament and the Legislatures a sizeable number of the members have some sort of criminal background in their distnat past right from murder to charges of corruption. Maybe the greatest dacoits of this country are not in jails but are in our Parliament itself. For the past two decades India did not have a true icon to be looked upon. Icons make the futures of countries prosperous and progressive. After the Mahatma and Nehru, India has been devoid of Icons. It's time friends to look within us for the hidden icon in ourselves and try to give something good to this society so that it could be enlightened; it could be break its shackles from all types of vices that govern us. It's high time, we the future of this country acted, otherwise we will head towards Anarchy and Autism. Need anything more be said ???

Arjun Banerjee
T. E. Electrical



Creative Force Behind Matter

Creativity and Nature

The common misconception existing today about the "origin of life" is that life originated from chemicals or matter.

Another very important question facing mankind is about the Creation of this gigantic universe and the very famous answer is "By Chance" or recently by the "Big Bang"

Now as human beings we should be inquisitive to find out the answers to these questions.

Mother nature is so full of varieties. We find so many wonderful phenomena occurring so regularly in nature. Nature as such is so beautiful full of wonderful trees, Flowers and fruits. Who is responsible for such a wonderful creation ? Can it just come by chance ?

In nature we see creativity. Logically we conclude that there has to be some creative force behind this. Take for example a rose flower. A rose flower is such a beautiful creation. It grows from a rose sapling arising from a shoot which is nothing but a piece of wood. Now the question is, what is that force that produces such wonderful things in nature,.

Another phenomenon always observed in nature is that of Gravity. Anything thrown up has to come down. But we find that trees grow vertically up against gravity. This implies that some work has to be done hence there has to be some force. Science means to question; so we should be eager to question and know about this creative force.

Theory of Chemical Evolution :

Chemical Evolution or sometimes commonly known as Darwin's theory is the explanation provided by most of the scientists regarding the answer to "origin of life" Now this theory has 2 very wonderful aspects.

1. Spontaneous Generation of life from Matter

Is there any justification of life arising spontaneously from matter ?

Let us find out whether this postulate follows laws of thermodynamics (T.D.)

The 1st law of T. D., says that energy can neither be created nor destroyed but can be converted from one form to another. The reasoning is very much self explanatory.

Moreover consider the 2nd law of T. D. which says the entropy of the Universe keeps on increasing i.e. in other words with time everything decays. Again how can we justify spontaneous generation time to time repeatedly. If this occurred once why can't it occur again ? Do we see such spontaneous generation of life from matter anywhere. Again this postulate is merely a speculative imagination.

2. Mutation :

This implies complete change of one type of species to another.

Recently scientists have confirmed that even if mutations are possible their chance is 1 in a trillion cases. Moreover only replication of DNA can take place. This means that one existing species cannot change to another just like that.

Thus we come to the conclusion that above postulates proposed by Darwin are theoretical ones. But someone may ask, what about volumes of alleged factual evidence in the form of fossil record. But how much fossil record is there in comparison to the evolution taken place only a meagre 1%. Can we put our faith in such a speculative theory. Moreover Darwin himself quoted "I am a firm believer that without speculation there is no good and original observation" (Philip Appleman ed. Darwin)

Impact of Darwins' theory :

Now let us analyse the impact of such a speculative theory on the minds of the people. Today people have become so materialistic that they think nothing except how to maintain this body, 2 things, food and sex are



the prime necessities of man in this modern age. Why ? This is because he thinks himself to be a product of matter and his prime duty is to enjoy matter.

But my dear friends please think. Are we really free ? For eg. can a Citizen of India say that I am a free person. I can do anything I want. No he cannot. The government has certain rules he has to follow and if he doesn't he has to pay some penalty.

Similarly there is something called "Laws of Nature" No one can enjoy unlimitedly.

Consciousness The Missing Link :

The question still remain unanswered : What is that creative force in an individual and then overall the force controlling everything.

The difference between a living system and non-living system is consciousness.

Creativity is possible only in living systems. Have anyone of you seen dead matter being creative ? But then what is the source of consciousness. As we know electricity cannot come by itself it has to be generated. Similarly consciousness comes from a source. The scriptures which are the text books of Vedic knowledge inform us that the spirit soul (atma) is the seat of consciousness.

Matter can be broken down to atomic level. Matter exhibits properties like electromagnetic, electrical, magnetic, Van DerWall forces only because these properties are present in the atom. But what about consciousness ? Does the atom exhibit consciousness It does not. So we can conclude this property of consciousness or life force which is responsible for creativity in living systems is present in something else. That atom is called spiritual atom or Soul.

Students who are intellectuals should question what is this living force ? How has this creation of such wonderful things in nature taken place ? Is there any supreme controller ? Such basic inquisitiveness is necessary for human beings. And we should make every effort to find answers to these questions.

- Ramchandram A.
B. E. (Electrical)

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Ode to an engineering guy

This poem is dedicated to one of those many students who have managed to scrape, crawl, slither and slip down the frustrating corridors of Engineering

Little Charlie was a very good boy
And a very good boy was he,
Hard working, tolerant, patient and smart
He aimed for an engineering degree.
So he passed his 12th With flying colours
And joined the reputed 'S.P.C.E.'
Ragged to the hilt by his seniors bad
Warned by his seniors good
"Engg's quite tough, will you cope with it?" they asked
And Charlie said he could
FE came with its subject vast
And Charlie toiled with sparkling glee
He managed to 'Gear' through mechanics fast
But B.E.E. oh ! he was drained of his energy.
SE dawned and Charlie awoke,
To a plethora of submissions and past K.T.'s
And when vivas seared their uglyheads
"I want a re 'Viva'!" said he
TE found Charlie at half mast
Pondering over his once glorious past
When K.T.'s were never a household name
And failures were scorned and put to shame.
Come B.E. and Charlie sighed with relief
And his count down to freedom began
"I have managed to scrape through this torture at last"
And just holding the degree was his final aim.
And so the tragic tale of Charlie ends here
And though I feel tempted to
Write yet another ode
Let me tell ya
It's gonna be the same from start to end.

- Chayya Nayak
T. E. (Electrical)



A GAME OF UNCERTAINTY

He did not know whether the ball would bounce or stay low,
Hence, the runs just did not flow;

His usual fluent stroke - making,
was reduced to mere pushing and prodding;

It was indeed a devilish wicket,
But friends, I am not talking about cricket !

All of us bat, twice every year, on this pitch,
Which is as crooked as the broom of a witch;

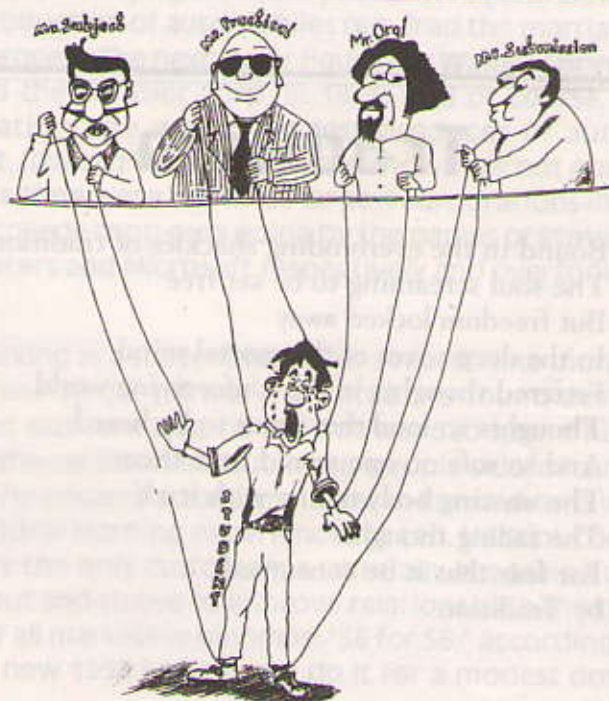
Don't be bewildered any further, for I am talking about termwork,
Which is something none of us can shirk;

Our ego does receive a battering,
If we score just 10-12 after such a long inning !

Hence, to make the match just a bit more interesting,
All we ask for is unbiased umpiring.



Bharat Indurkar
T. E. (Electrical)





ON LEADERSHIP

Leadership is an invisible strand.

As mysterious as it is powerful it pulls and it bonds. It is a catalyst that creates unity out of disorder. Yet, it defies definition. No combination of talents can guarantee it. No process or training can create it where the spark does not exist.

The qualities of leadership are universal: they are found in the poor and the rich, the humble and the proud, the common man, and the brilliant thinker, they are qualities that suggest paradox rather than pattern. But wherever they are found leadership makes things happen.

The most precious and intangible quality of leadership is trust.... the confidence that the one who leads will act in the best interest of those who follow.... the assurance that he will serve the group without sacrificing the rights of the individual.

Leadership's imperative is a 'sense of rightness' .. knowing when to advance and when to pause, when to criticize and when to praise, how to encourage others to excel. From the leader's reserves of energy and optimism, his followers draw strength in his determination and self-confidence, they find inspiration.

In its highest sense, leadership is integrity. This command by conscience asserts itself more by commitment and example than by directive. Integrity recognizes external obligations, but it needs the quiet voice within, rather than the clamour outside. I believe there is more leadership in you and me than we use, than we know, than we can imagine.

Abhijit Bhide
S. E. (Mechanical)

Tradition

Bound in the everbinding shackles of tradition
The soul screaming to be set free
But freedom locked away
In the deep coves of the mortal mind
Fettered thoughts in the Unforgiving world
Thoughts so loud-they want to be heard
And so soft no one would hear them
The wasting body taking with itself
The fading thoughts
For fear that it be consumed
by Tradition

- Sindhu Kutty
T. E. (Computers)



IACOCCA

Mark McCormack, the founder-chairman of IMG and the author of 'What They Don't Teach you at Harvard Business School' writes: "Any damn business situation almost always comes down to people situation. And it is those executives with a finely tuned '**Applied People Sense**' and an awareness of how to apply it, who invariably take the edge" One such person who took the edge while walking on a razor's edge is Lee Iacocca (rhymes with 'try-a-coke-ah') Now that the Ford Motor Company has set up shop in India, it would be a good idea to know about the man who guided Ford through some of its most profitable years (1970-78) and get an insight into his management philosophy.

Iacocca, the son of Italian immigrants, the father of the Mustang worked his way up to the Presidency of Ford at the age of 46, was fired 8 years later, became the Chairman of Chrysler Corp., assembled a team of disgruntled ex-Ford men, battled two recessions and the '79 Iranian oil crisis, wrenched a billion dollar loan guarantee from the federal government, rolled out the K-cars, saved Chrysler from bankruptcy and got back at Henry Ford II the old fashioned American way by fighting it out in the marketplace. This may sound like the stuff blockbuster movies are made of except that it's not apocryphal and the setting being not Hollywood but the mecca of automobile industry - Detroit, Michigan Lee obtained a degree in mechanical engg. from Lehigh University, did his masters from Princeton and was recruited on campus by the Ford Motor Company in 1946. Thus began a long standing relationship which was terminated abruptly 32 years later.

Let us take a brief walk through history. When the car business started in the beginning of this century, there was just one key figure : Henry Ford. Henry was an inventive genius who realised that the mass production of automobiles required the marriage of precision parts to an efficient assembly process. The next major figure was **Walter Chrysler** who quit General Motors (GM) and formed the Chrysler Corp. in 1925. And of course, there was GM, that behemoth of a corporation, the world's largest producer of automobiles, all three headquartered in Detroit. The big Three as they are known are not only the leaders in sales in automobiles but at one time were the three largest corporations in the world. (This was before the times of two college drop-outs going by the names of **Steve Jobs** and **Bill Gates** who set up Apple Computers and Microsoft respectively and overtook the manufacturing industry in revenues.)

So, in 1946, Lee began working as a student engineer at Ford. Nine months into the training program with another nine to go, he was frustrated. He found designing and drawing clutch springs boring and was sure that he did not want to spend his life doing that. He knew he wanted to be in the car business, but in the 'people-side' of car business marketing or sales. At the age of 25, he became a zonal manager in Pennsylvania working closely with 18 dealers which was a critical learning experience for Lee. He took cognizance of the fact that the dealers are really the only customers a company has-selling and servicing all the cars that a factory turns out and strove to improve relations with them. It was here that he thought of the mother of all marketing schemes: "56 for 56;" according to the scheme, any customer who bought a new 1956 Ford could do it for a modest downpayment of 20%



followed by 3 years of monthly payments of \$ 56. The scheme took off like a rocket, and propelled Iacocca to Washington D. C. as the district manager.

Iacocca was fortunate to have had two caring mentors. Charlie Beacham was Ford's regional manager, a street fighter and a strategist. He taught Lee to think ahead about what he could do next, to always concentrate on the next war rather than keep fighting the last one. **Robert McNamara**, the President of Ford was a skillful manager (later he became the secy. of Defence in the Kennedy Administration). He taught Lee never to make a major decision without having a choice of at least vanilla or chocolate, and if more than a hundred million dollars were at stake, (as they often were) it was a good idea to have strawberry too. At the age of 36, Iacocca was the General Manager of Ford's largest division. His only regret was that half the people at Ford were not aware that he existed, the other half couldn't pronounce his name. He had to apply everything he had learned till then and put those ideas into practice. It was testing time for Iacocca.

He developed a management system called the quarterly review system wherein he regularly asked his key people and had them ask their key people some basic questions : *"What are your objectives for the next ninety days ? What are your plans, your priorities, your hopes ? And how do you intend to go about achieving them ?"* Iacocca knew that this system made men more productive and motivated them to achieve it. As he put it, "You'd be surprised to know how fast an informed and motivated guy can run." More importantly, he was aware of the importance and necessity of delegating for effective and successful functioning of a mega-corp. like Ford. (In the 1980s **Jack Welch** of GE and **Percy Barnevik** of ABB reaped rich rewards of delegating and decentralisation and gained a strong foothold in their respective business.) Just as a cricket team should know how to play as a team and not as a bunch of individuals, a management team can be effective if it has team spirit and discipline. Around 1960, the people at Ford knew that they desperately needed a new car, a sports car, but more than a sports car. It was then that Iacocca's informed and motivated guys ran hard enough and far enough to launch the Mustang. During its first year, it sold a record breaking 418, 812 units and generated a net profit of \$ 1.1 billion, in its first two years. The success of the Mustang may well be imagined by what bakers had to say : 'Our hot cakes are selling like Mustangs.' The Mustang became the # 1 car in the U. S. and Iacocca 'the father of the Mustang' became the President of Ford. He was the number two man in the number two company in the world and his earnings including salary, bonus and stock options totalled \$ 1 million (that's 1975 dollars !) - more than that of the Chairman of G. M. Henry Ford II and Iacocca were the highest paid businessmen in the U. S. Then Lee was fired in 1978, (after being President for 8 years) because of differences with **Henry Ford II**. They say : 'The bigger you are, the harder you fall'. They don't know : *'The harder you fall, the higher you bounce back - with a punch?'* Iacocca became the chairman of Chrysler.

Once on board (pun intended), Iacocca found that Chrysler was about to emulate the Titanic. He built an excellent team around him, cajoled his suppliers and distributors, took drastic fiscal steps (reduced his salary to \$ 1 per year), convinced the Senate and the Congress and succeeded in receiving 10-year federal loan guarantees. In **'Rethinking the future'**, management guru **Michael Porter** writes: *'Increasingly the companies that will be the true leaders will be those that don't just optimise within an industry, but actually reshape and*



redefine their industry? Chrysler did just that in 1980 - redefined the car industry. They launched the K-Cars which marked the advent of a front wheel drive vehicle that ran well on only 4 cylinders while delivering super fuel economy and comfortably accommodating '6 Americans'. The K-Cars helped Iacocca repay the loan with interest in just 3 years. The Titanic didn't prove to be 'Unsinkable', but Chrysler under Iacocca did.

Lee's business philosophy : 'in the end all business operations can be reduced to 3 words : people, product, profit. People come first. Unless you've got a good team, you can't do much with the other two'. He initiated the 'Shuck the Losers' program where individual depts. were given 3 years to be profitable. (As Jack Welch puts it : "Fix it, sell it, or lose it").

Iacocca thus showed that when the going got tougher and tougher, he had that inner strength, mettle and temperament to operate in a crisis mode, under pressure and that he could be an effective turn around strategist. (Currently, Lou Gerstner is busy doing a turn around job at IBM. Whether he can restore growth and glory at IBM is a wait-and-watch game.) At present, Iacocca is in Bel Air.

As a tail-piece, it would be interesting to note that in the country which produced Alfred Sloan (GM), Henry Ford I, Walter Chrysler, an increasing number of people are driving cars with the names of Hondasan, Suzukisan and Toyotasan on their fenders. That is what free enterprise is all about : Competition and sweating it out in the market place where the customer is the king.

- Anandram Kulkarni
B. E. (Civil)

The Proverbial War

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. Wise Men think alike | - Fools never differ |
| 2. Doubt is the beginning not the end of wisdom | - Faith will move mountains |
| 3. The best comes in small packages | - The bigger the being |
| 4. An old fox is not easily snared | - There is no fool an old fool |
| 5. If at first you dont succeed, try and try again | - Do not beat a horse |

- Contributed by
Kartik Kesarar
(F. E. Electrical)



MOTHER

There, the little girl, stood alone,
In a world which is so forlorn
She wished she could dream in a colour
which the world can see and hear
Like a simple sail in the storm,
Her lovely self was destined to rise and fall.
Then she saw the first ray of hope

In a city full of solitary sites,
Somewhere a whimper thundered the skies,
A baby lay hungry and dusty,
Left by people whose life is as dirty,
Then it felt a touch of love

In the streets, millions like him,
Without a rag on his back, a morsel in his sack,
Childhood was a distant dream,
For him begging, stealing were the only gleam
Suddenly he was happier.....

for mother was there for all :
The poorest of poor and
the unhappiest of all.
She was the epitome of kindness
The brave among bravest,
She loved all, she was loved by all.
She was there - there for all.

Santanu Dey
S. E. (Mechanical)

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"NEVER SAY GOODBYE"

No, this is not another valedictory speech. It is just an effort to cram into a single page, four fleeting years. When we came out high from our brushes with the idiosyncratic board, B. E. looked eons away, some place we would never reach. The BE's were the wise old owls, we were the young turks.

Yet almost four years have passed and we are on our way out. To think that we would design the motors, bridges and dams of the future. Personally, I think the motors will pass but I'll keep my distance from, the other two Just kidding....

Are we the wise old owls now ? Owls, definitely not!! Older ? I'd vouch for that. I've sprouted a grey hair (though I think that comes under wiser). Wiser, may be but not in the way I would have imagined four years back.

I wouldn't say we've been 'the' batch (Let's say somewhere close ... ahem). We've had the politically active (plenty) wooing the totally inert (even more in plenty) or the totally ignorant (the unsuspecting freshers). But that is tradition for you in S. P. C. E. We had the academically inert too (no statistics available, professors are known to read Disha), the reading room 'inmeters' (numbers and identities protected), some visiting dignitaries who dropped in once in a way to see if the place still looks the same, some we just couldn't keep off stage (any resemblance to any of my acquaintances is purely accidental), some we just couldn't get on ... We've literally had the Motley Crew on board.

Were these the perfect years ? Not really, but then what's to look forward to, had they been ? Would I have liked to do some things differently ? Sure, but the point is you can't

Someone said Education is never complete and at one time I would have cried to think that way. Now, I agree but all in all, it has been an unforgettable four years, teachers, friends, classmates, juniors, seniors

I don't like sticky good-byes, so I'll end on a highly optimistic note

'Batch of '98, we'll meet across the boardrooms'

- Preeti Gopalan
B. E. (Electrical)

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THE END

He paused momentarily and scanned regretfully the spherical expanse that comprised the only living part of the whole cosmos.

How beautiful it had all been in the beginning wherein he had so lovingly created it, moulding it carefully with his own hands, shaping it to perfection until he had been satisfied at his own creation. To all the celestial bodies he had imparted different characteristics but solely to earth had he imparted the unique quality of life. LIFE, the epitome of all creations and at the very peak of all this was Man. He had been embodied in his own likeness and although he was inferior to most creatures in his physical characteristics he had been bestowed with a phenomenal brain. This basic aspect had helped him to overcome all his imperfections and due to this he had slowly but surely begun to dominate the biome.

He had initially intended man to be his protege, a person who through his intelligence and sense of equilibrium would harmoniously coexist with all the denizens that had inhabited the planet but it was not to be so...

He was greedy, proud and vacuous, whose sole purpose was to ascend a self created pedestal even if that meant putting others down.

He ruthlessly destroyed civilisations and engaged in plundering and looting, reducing himself to the lowest level he could possibly reach. Greed replaced Empathy as the Need of the hour. He turned the entire planet into a gory orgy of sex and violence.

This is not what He had intended. He was disappointed and disgusted. He loved mankind and had done everything in His power to change this process but Pandora's box had long been opened and even hope seemed to be vanishing as the moments passed. He couldn't bear to see His work been destroyed but when hope had gone reconstruction was essential. "Au revoir", He said as He flicked the 'exterminate' switch.

- Joseph Noronha
F. E. (Electrical)



म रा ठी वि भा ग



संपादक : श्रीकांत विजयकर

उपसंपादक : विकास जोशी



स. न. वि. वि.,

दोन वर्षांपूर्वी, १९९६ चा वार्षिक महाविद्यालयीन अंक आपल्या हाती देताना मला आभाळाएवढा आनंद झाला होता. आज, पुन्हा एकदा, त्याच आनंदमय क्षणाचा प्रत्यय मला येत आहे. याचे सारे श्रेय विक्रम व विकास या दोघांना द्यायला हवे.

... विचार हे मानवी मनाचे सूक्ष्मातिसूक्ष्म स्पंदन आहे आणि भाषा हे या विचाराच्या प्रसाराचे माध्यम आहे. भाषेतून साहित्याचा उगम होतो, व असे साहित्य संस्कृतीच्या लालनपालनास पोषक ठरते. विचारलहरींचा हा अजब प्रवास आपल्यासारख्याच इतरांमध्ये होत असलेला पाहताना एक निखळ समाधान लाभते. हे समाधान संपादक म्हणून काम करताना दोन्ही वेळा मला लाभले.

पण, यंदाच्या मराठी विभागाची खासियत म्हणजे लेखांची व त्यांच्या विषयांची विपुलता. भारतीय स्वातंत्र्याला अर्धशतक पूर्ण झाल्याच्या निमित्ताने भारताच्या राजकारण, अर्थकारण व समाजकारणावर प्रकाश टाकणारे लेख येथे आहेत. मराठी भाषेचे निस्सीम भक्त विष्णुशास्त्री चिपळूणकर यांवर एक लेख आहे. राजगडाची माहिती देणारा लेख आहे. 'चहा' सारख्या 'पेया' वरही लिहिलेला मंगेशचा एक खुमासदार लेख आहे. याशिवाय इतरही अनेक उद्बोधक तसेच मनोरंजक लेख, कविता, चुटके, कोडी इ. या विभागात दिसतील.

यावर्षी अभिजीत, शैलेंद्र व आसावरी यांनी मराठी साहित्य कला मंडळातर्फे निबंधलेखन स्पर्धा आयोजित केली होती. मंडळाचे अध्यक्ष श्रीयुत श्री. ल. पेंडसे यांनी निबंधांचे परीक्षण केले. याच स्पर्धेतील काही निबंधही सर्जनिकेत आहेत.

हे सर्व साहित्य व्यवस्थित रचून त्याचे या लहानशा पण सुंदर साहित्यदालनात रूपांतर करण्याचे कष्टप्रद काम विकासने मोठ्या उत्साहाने व स्वयंस्फूर्तीने केले हे इथे नमूद करतो. किंबहुना त्याच्या सहकार्याशिवाय हे कार्य इतक्या सहजतेने व इतक्या कमी वेळात पार पडणे शक्यच नव्हते.

त्याशिवाय इतर अनेक विद्यार्थ्यांनीही या कामात आपला हातभार लावला. या सर्वांचे आभार मानणे हा औपचारिकपणा ठरेल.

..... मायमराठीच्या सेवेकरिता वाहिलेले हे दुसरे पुष्प आपल्यासमोर ठेवताना मला निरातिशाय समाधान होत आहे. तुमच्या अकृत्रिम प्रेमाबद्दल व सर्वकश सहकार्याबद्दल मी तुमचा सर्वथा ऋणी आहे.

जय हिंद

श्रीकांत विजयकर



असा देशभक्त वंदनीय आम्हां !

मराठी भाषेच्या भक्तांमध्ये व चाहत्यांमध्ये अग्रणी अशा विष्णुशास्त्री चिपळूणकरांवरील प्रस्तुत लेख सादर करताना आम्हाला विशेष अभिमान वाटत आहे. स्वदेश, स्वभाषा व स्वधर्मावर प्राणप्रणाने प्रेम करण्याचा धडा स्वतःच्या कार्याने देणाऱ्या अशा महात्म्यांची आज खरोखर गरज आहे.

" I am the Shivaji of the Marathi language who hadn't his equal either to precede or succeed him"

हे उद्गार आहेत, जाज्वल देशभक्तीचा मूर्तिमंत पुतळा असलेल्या विष्णुशास्त्री चिपळूणकरांचे !

बृहस्पती समजल्या जाणाऱ्या कृष्णशास्त्री चिपळूणकरांचे हे ज्येष्ठ चिरंजीव. त्यांचा जन्म पुण्यात २० मे १८५० या शुभदिनी झाला. त्याकाळची राजकीय परिस्थिती आपण लक्षात घेतली पाहिजे. १८१८ साली पेशवाईचा न्हास होऊन मराठी साम्राज्य लयास गेले होते आणि आपला देश पारतंत्र्याच्या आगीत धगधगत होता. आपल्या हातातील शस्त्र इंग्रजांनी काढून घेतली होती. मिशनऱ्यांकरवी हिंदू प्रथा, हिंदू ग्रंथ, संस्कृती यांच्यावर प्रचंड टीका केली जात होती. अशा स्थितीत विष्णुशास्त्रींचा जन्म झाला.

लहानपणापासूनच त्यांना वाचनाचा जबरदस्त नाद होता. मॅट्रिक्युलेशन होण्यापूर्वीच विष्णुपंतांच्या नजरेखालून अनेक मराठी ग्रंथ जाऊन मराठी भाषेवर त्यांचे प्रेम जडले.

जानेवारी १८७४ मध्ये, विष्णुशास्त्रींनी निबंधमाला सुरू केली. 'मराठी भाषेची सांप्रतची स्थिती', 'प्रस्तुत मालेचा उद्देश' 'विद्वत्ता आणि कवित्व' असे निबंध लिहून सुरुवातीस त्यांनी वातावरण तयार केले. त्यांच्या भाषेतील कळकळ, आपलेपणा, स्वच्छ विचारपद्धती यांनी वाचक मोहून गेले.

"भाषेची अभिवृद्धी ही देशाच्या उत्कर्षाचे एक मोठेच साधन असून, ते प्रयत्नाधीनही आहे. आपली मराठी भाषा भिकार नाही. जी भाषा बोलणाऱ्यांनी दिल्लीत अटकेपर्यंत झेंडे लावले; मुक्तेश्वर, वामनपंडित, मोरोपंत इत्यादी कवींनी आपल्या रसाळ, प्रासादिक वाणीने ज्या भाषेला संस्कृत भाषेचीच प्रौढी आणली त्या भाषेस आवेश, गांभीर्य व सरसता या गुणांकरिता कोणत्याही अन्य भाषेच्या तोंडाकडे बघण्याची खास गरज नाही. अशी आमची खात्री आहे", असे विचार त्यांनी या निबंधमालेत व्यक्त केले होते.

पारतंत्र्याच्या साखळवंडावर जे अनेक घाव पडले त्यात विष्णुशास्त्रींनी पहिला घाव त्यांच्या लेखणीने घातला होता. त्यांच्या प्रत्येक शब्दात देशाभिमान ओंढीबलेला असे. स्वातंत्र्याची ऊर्मी त्यात चकाकत असे. 'स्वदेश, स्वधर्म व स्वभाषा' यांची जागृती करण्याचे प्रभावी काम त्यांच्या लेखणीने केले.

विष्णुशास्त्री चिपळूणकरांच्या आयुष्यातील सर्वात मोठी उल्लेखनीय गोष्ट ही होती की असामान्य माणसातही जी अभावानेच आढळते ती 'उपक्रमशीलता'. अवघ्या अठरावीस वर्षात जेमतेम पदार्पण केलेले, आणि आतापर्यंत संस्था सुरू केल्या होत्या पाच ! 'निबंधमाला', 'चित्रशाळा' 'काव्येतिहास संग्रह', 'किताबखाना' आणि 'न्यू इंग्लिश स्कूल.'

जानेवारी १८८१ मध्ये 'केसरी'चा पहिला अंक प्रसिद्ध झाला. या वृत्तपत्रांच्या माध्यमातून व निबंधमालेतून त्यांनी हिंदुस्थानच्या प्रजेच्या निद्रिस्त सिंहाला जागे करण्याचे कार्य केले. हिंदू लोकांचा, हिंदू धर्माचा, हिंदू रिवाजांचा, ज्याला ज्याला म्हणून 'हिंदू' हे विशेषण लावता येईल त्याचा त्यांना मोठा अभिमान असे. या सर्वांपेक्षा मराठी भाषेवर त्यांचे जे प्रेम होते ते तर विचाररूच नये.

'आपल्या लोकांनी स्वतःचा इतिहास लिहावा, इतिहासाची साधने जमा करावी, आपल्या पूर्वजांची कीर्ती वाढवता आली नाही तरी त्यांची स्मृती जागृत ठेवण्याचे काम तरी किमान हिंदू लोकांनी करावे', असे त्यांनी आपल्या निबंधमालेत म्हटले होते.



इंग्रज सत्तेच्या अस्तित्वालाच आव्हान देणारा हा महापुरुष मात्र फार वर्षे जगला नाही. साध्या तापाचे निमित्त होऊन ते आजारी पडले. तरीही रक्ताच्या थेंबाथेंबात स्वदेशाभिमान भिनलेल्या विष्णुशार्ङ्गींनी इंग्रजी औषध घेण्यास नकार दिला. आणि कुपथ्य झाल्यामुळे तापात त्यांना भ्रम झाला. १७ मार्च १८८२ रोजी सकाळी, अवघ्या बत्तीसाव्या वर्षी ते मरण पावले. त्यांच्या मृत्यूमुळे 'केसरी'चा एक पाय लंगडा झाला. इतकेच काय, महाराष्ट्रवाणीचा पती परलोकवासी झाला. हिंदुस्थानचा सुपुत्रच मृत्युमुखी पडला.

त्यांचा विद्यार्थी हरि नारायण आपटे यांनी शोकविव्हाल होऊन त्यांच्या मृत्युसमयी सार्ध उद्गार काढले :

'बत्तीस वर्षे अझुनी न झाली
तो काय ही रे अजि वेळ आली,
हे सर्व तुझ्याविण विश्व भासे,
आकाश सूर्यविरहित जैसे.

पूर्णमा माविनकुर्वे
प्रथम वर्ष(संगणक)

जुलमी राजवट संपली नसून

सोनियाच्या मृगासाठी
आज राम ही रावण आहे.
अन् अयोध्ये मध्ये रक्ताळलेला
आज यशाचा श्रावण आहे ॥
सांज 'मनोहर' अनुभवणारा
सुंदर घनःश्याम आहे
अन् लक्ष्मणरेषेत गुरफटलेला
आज सिताराम आहे ॥
बालाचे पाय पाळण्यात दिसतात
बंदुकी सारख्या खेळण्यात दिसतात
अन् रुद्राक्ष मालेचा उपयोग करून
पैशाच्या पेट्या मोजताना दिसतात ॥

हातावरच्या रेषांचा आज
हरवलेला अर्थ आहे
अन कमळा भोवतीच्या भ्रमरांच्या
गुंजनामागे स्वार्थ आहे. ॥
या गुंजनातच सामान्य जगतो आहे
भितभितच उघा बघतो आहे ...
सामान्यांचं रक्त आज
सत्ताधीशांचं तीर्थ आहे
त्यातच सतालोलुप आसनाची
भिजलेली कारकीर्द आहे ॥
कौरवांनाच मदत करणारा
आजचा पक्षपाती पार्थ आहे ...
म्हणूनच, जुलमी राजवट संपली नसून
हा तिचा स्वदेशी उत्तरार्थ आहे ॥

शैलेश य. देशपांडे
अंतिम वर्ष(यांत्रिकी)



भारतीय स्वातंत्र्याची पन्नास वर्षे

दि. २६ जानेवारी १९९८ सकाळी 'टाइम्स' उघडला. मथळे चाळले. भ्रष्टाचार, लाचखोरी, अफरातफर, बॉम्बस्फोट, बँक-घोटाळा हे सोडून एकही बातमी नाही. तेवढ्यात आई म्हणाली, "अरे, आजोबांनी मुद्दाम २६ जानेवारी १९५० चा जपून ठेवलेला अंक तुझ्यासाठी काढून ठेवला आहे." बाजूलाच २६ जानेवारी, १९९८ चा अंक पडला होता. भारतीय स्वातंत्र्याची दिशाहीन आणि निराशाजनक वाटचाल तो अंक स्पष्टपणे दाखवीत होता.

ह्या ५० वर्षांत किती स्थित्यंतरे झाली, बदल झाले. कमावले काय व गमावले काय ह्यांचा हिशोब मांडला तर गमावलेल्या गोष्टींची जंत्रीच तयार होईल. ह्या यादीत असतील निःस्वार्थी समाजसेवक, सज्जन राजकारणी (हल्ली सज्जन व राजकारणी हे विरुद्धार्थी शब्दच वाटतात), देशहिताला अग्रक्रम देणारे परोपकारी उद्योगपती, समाजाला घडविणारे संत.... आणि सर्वांत अग्रभागी असेल ती माणुसकी.

स्वातंत्र्यपूर्व काळ देशप्रेमाने भारलेल्या लोकांचा आणि कार्यकर्त्यांचा होता. भारतीय स्वातंत्र्य हेच सर्वांचे, ध्येय होते आणि ध्यास होता. लोकमान्य टिळक, स्वातंत्र्यवीर सावरकर, नेताजी सुभाषचंद्र बोस, हे त्यांचे आदर्श होते. पण आज काय दिसते आहे ? आपले ध्येय, ध्यास सबकुछ पैसाच आहे. बंगला, गाडी आणि मोबाईल फोन हे आपले स्वप्न आहे. आणि आपले 'हिरो' आहेत हर्षद मेहता, सुखराम आणि अमिताभ बच्चन ! अधिक काय बोलावे !

ह्या सर्व गोष्टींची झलक आपल्याला वर्तमानपत्रात दिसते. काळ किती बदलतोय, ह्याचे प्रत्यंतरच खून, भ्रष्टाचार, राजकीय नेत्यांचे जामीन ह्या बातम्या वाचताना येते.

काळ बदलला तशी माणसेही बदलली. संयुक्त महाराष्ट्रासाठी केंद्रीय मंत्रिपदाचा राजीनामा देणारे तेव्हाचे अर्थमंत्री सी. डी. देशमुख आठवा आणि आता ह्या न्यायालयातून त्या न्यायालयात जामिनासाठी फिरणारे आपले माजी पंतप्रधान 'राव' साहेब आठवा. रेल्वेला अपघात झाल्यावर त्याची नैतिक जबाबदारी स्वीकारून पदत्याग करणारे लालबहादूर शास्त्री आठवा आणि अनेक आरोप व अनेक रेल्वे अपघात होऊनही मंत्रीपद न सोडणारे जाफर शरीफ आठवा. साधेपणाने राहणारे आणि 'मंत्रीपद हे जनसेवेचे माध्यम' मानणारे पूर्वीचे नेते आठवा आणि दहा हजार साड्या आणि पाचशे चपलांचे जोड मिरविणाऱ्या जयललिता दीदी आठवा. पै-पैचा हिशोब ठेवणारे पूर्वीचे राजकारणी आठवा आणि प्राप्तीकर चुकविणारे (किंवा सोयीस्कर विसरणारे) आजचे राजकारणी व नट-नट्या आठवा. कसा छान प्रवास चालू आहे !

अर्थात हे चित्र आपण बदलू शकतो, कारण मतपेटी हे लोकशाहीतील





सर्वात प्रभावी साधन आपल्या हाती आहे. पक्षीय राजकारणात न शिरता केवळ उमेदवाराची पात्रता ह्या एका निकषावर जरी आपण मतदान केले, तरी बराच बदल घडून येईल. अटलबिहारी वाजपेयींनी एका सभेत काढलेले उद्गार म्हणूनच बोलके आहेत. ते म्हणतात, 'लोकसभामें सर गिने जाते हैं, सरके अंदर क्या है यह नहीं गिना जाता !' जसजसा समाज साक्षर व सुशिक्षित होत जाईल तसतसा तो पक्षापेक्षा उमेदवाराच्या योग्यतेकडे लक्ष देऊ लागेल. मग अधिक समंजस लोक आपण निवडू शकू, जे अधिक चांगल्या प्रकारे सरकार चालवू शकतील आणि तेही ५ पूर्ण वर्षे ! लोकशाही प्रक्रियेचा पूर्ण फायदा त्यावेळीच खऱ्या अर्थाने मिळू लागेल. संयुक्त सरकार हा परवलीचा शब्द बनेल. कारण एका पक्षाचा एकछत्री अंमल ही कल्पना हळूहळू मागे पडू लागेल.

ह्या ५० वर्षात आपण केवळ अधोगतीच केली असे नाही. अनेक चांगल्या गोष्टी ही आपण पाहिल्या. अणुऊर्जा, अंतराळ विज्ञान, संगणक, कृषी, संरक्षण ह्या क्षेत्रात नेत्रदीपक प्रगतीही आपण केली. उगवती महासत्ता हे आपले वर्णन अगदीच चुक नाही. पण ही तर केवळ सुरुवात आहे. अजून बराच पल्ला गाठायचा आहे.

नुसते राजकारण्यांना दोष देऊन काय उपयोग ? सामान्य नागरिकांचीही काही कर्तव्ये आहेत. राष्ट्रनिष्ठा, समाजकल्याण, निःस्वार्थी जीवन ह्या गोष्टींचे संस्कार नव्या पिढीवर करण्याची गरज आहे. आज मार्गदर्शकांचीही कमी नाही. आवश्यकता आहे ती त्यांच्या मार्गदर्शनाखाली कृतीशील प्रयत्नांची.

देशासाठी एवढे करायलाच हवे, नाही का ?

- वरदराज किंबे
तृतीय वर्ष (इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स)

प्राजक्त



आपण असे जगावे
जसे बहरलेला प्राजक्ताचा वृक्ष
सायंवेळी फुलाने भरगच्चलेला तो
सकाळच्या शुभप्रहरी मात्र
पायवाटी फुले पांघरून
संन्यस्त होतो ऋषीप्रमाणे

- आशिष पवार
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



‘कषायपेयपान’ - एक अभिजात वृत्ती

अर्थात्, चहा : एक पीणे !

जपानमध्ये बुद्धमंदिरात तीर्थासारखा चहा देतात म्हणे, चहाची ‘चहा’ असणाऱ्यांचा एक जागतिक संघही आहे. या संघाच्या आपल्या कॉलेजातील प्रवक्त्याने चहाच्या एक कपाबरोबर रचलेला हा वाफाळलेला लेख. “हाय ! कंबख्त, तूने पी ही नही”

“शी ! कन्स्ट्रक्शन, डीडीसीएस, सीपीएम, इलेक्ट्रीक ! सकाळपासून लेक्चर्स बसून अगदी चैताग आलाय ! आणि त्यात आता पुन्हा टयुटर्स !”

“अरे आता तुला टयुटर्स नकोत, तुला गरज आहे एका फक्कड चहाची. चहा प्यायल्याशिवाय तुझा मूड काही ठिकाणावर येणार नाही, चल अगोदर एक एक कर्टींग घेऊया आणि मग टयुटोरीयला जाऊया”

दुपार झाली की हा किंवा असाच संवाद कॉलेजच्या वर्गामधून ऐकू येतो. मग तो वर्ग एफ. ई. असो वा बी. ई.; इलेक्ट्रीकल असो वा सिल्व्हील, या चहाने या सर्वांना आणि आपण सर्वांनी या चहाला आपलेसे केले आहे. चहाचे अचानक वाढलेले भाव, दाटा टी चे देणगी प्रकरण यामुळे सध्या हा चहा चर्चेत आहे. चहा म्हणजे व्यसनच, चहा आरोग्याला अपायकारक असतो, तो सोडणे केव्हाही श्रेयस्कर यासारखे उपदेश सतत आपल्या कानावर आदळत असतात. अशी कितीही कारणे आली तरी चहाचे आणि आमचे नाते तुटणे शक्य नाही.

भारतात जन्मलेल्या चहाची ओळख वेगवेगळ्या प्रकारे होते. संस्कृतमध्ये त्याला ‘कषाय पेय’ म्हणतात. शुद्ध मराठीत त्याला ‘हा चहा’ म्हणतात तर बरेचजण ‘ही चहा’ असे अशुद्ध बोलतात. कोणाला ‘चाय’ आवडते. कोणी ‘चा’ वरच भागवतो. नावाप्रमाणेच चहा पिण्याचे प्रकारही अलग अलग आहेत. खेड्यांमध्ये बिनदुधाचा गुळाचा चहा अजूनही प्रचलित आहे. ‘बेड टी’ ची कल्पना प्रामुख्याने शहरातच आढळते. दिवसात एकदा किंवा दोनदाच चहा पिणारे बहुसंख्य असले तरी कधीही चहा पिणारेही महागम कमी नाहीत. कोणी ‘कडक चहा’ चा आस्वाद घेतो तर कोणाला ‘मलाई मारके स्पेशल चहा’ प्रिय असतो. कोणाला गरम गरम वाफाळलेला चहा आवाहन देतो तर कोणाला चहाचा आहिस्ता आहिस्ता आस्वाद घेणे आवडतं; कोणी बशीमध्ये ओतून गुरे असा आवाज करीत पीतो तर कोणी कपच ओठाला लावतो. कोणी स्टीलच्याच कपबशीमधून तर कोणी डाव्या हातानेच चहा पीतो. मशीनच्या चहाचे फॅन बरेच असले तरी टपरीवरच्या चहाचे भक्तही कमी नाहीत.

असा हा चहा आपल्या समाजजीवनाचा एक अविभाज्य भाग झाला आहे. बहुतेक सर्वांच्या सकाळची सुरुवात या चहानेच होते. एका हातात वर्तमानपत्र आणि दुसऱ्या हातात वाफाळणारा चहाने केलेली दिवसाची सुरुवात ही उत्तमच. विशिष्ट अतिवेशनाच्या पूर्वसंध्येला मुख्यमंत्री सर्व पक्षनेत्यांना चहापानाचे आमंत्रण देतात. घरी आलेल्या पाहुण्याचे स्वागत चहा देऊन करण्याची पद्धत आपल्याकडे आहे. त्यामुळे चहा न विचारलेला पाहुणा मनात बोलूनच जातो, “काय माणसं तरी ! साधा चहाचा घोटदेखील विचारला नाही” ! अनेक कार्यक्रमांची सांगता चहापानाने होते.

“चहाला बोलावणे” याला एक विशिष्ट अर्थ आहे. अनेक अडचणींवरचा तोडगा चहाच्या बैठकीत सुचवला जातो. संध्याकाळी दमून येणाऱ्या पतीसाठी अथवा पत्नीसाठी चहासाठी थांबणे आणि त्याच्यासोबत अथवा तिच्यासोबत चहाचा आस्वाद घेणे या गोष्टीत चहा नगण्य असला तरी त्यांचे नाते दृढ करण्यास तो मदत करतो. तर फिफटी फिफटी घेतलेला एक कर्टींग चहा मित्रांची मैत्री वृद्धीत करतो.

अशा या चहाचे आणि आम्हा इंजिनीअरींगच्या विद्यार्थ्यांचे एक अतूट नाते आहे. चहाचा एक कप आपल्याला पुढची चार लेक्चर्स बसण्याची हिंमत देतो. सबमिशन पिरीयडमध्ये हा चहाच आपला सखासोबती असतो. नाईट मारून हॉईम शीट काढण्यासाठी किंवा जर्नल पूर्ण करण्यासाठी आलं टाकलेला चहा मदतीला धावून येतो. रात्रभर जागूनही या चहाच्या जोरावरच दुसऱ्या दिवशी आपण कॉलेजला जातो, आणि सबमिशन झाल्यावरही चहा पिऊनच आपण आपला आनंद साजरा करतो. आपला शीण विसरतो.

असो. चहाची वाहत असल्यामुळेच चहाचे घोट घेत घेत हा लेख लिहिण्याचा प्रयत्न केला आहे. संपादकमहाशयदेखील चहा पिता-पिता या लेखाचा सोबमोक्ष लावतील. तरीही जाता जाता एकच सांगतो.

अच्छे को बुरा साबीत करना दुनिया की पुरानी आवत है ।
इस “चाय” को मुबारक चीज समझ माना के बहुत बदनम है ये ॥

मंगेश सकपाल
अंतिम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)



“मराठी मनाची कैफियत”

परवाच कोकणात गेलो होतो. कोकण रेल्वेनेच गेलो. कोकणातील जीवन हलाखीचं. कोकणात रेल्वे आली, आता कोकणाचा कॅलिफोर्निया होणार, कोकणातील मराठी माणसाला चांगले दिवस दिसणार असं म्हणताना रोज नवनवीन किस्से ऐकू येऊ लागले. तात्यांची चांगली दोन गुंठे जमीन. अगदी रेल्वे मार्गाला लागूनच... कोणीतरी भैय्या आला. पैशाच्या लालसेने तात्यांनी भैय्याला जमीन विकली. भैय्याने तेथे तेल गिरणी टाकली. दुर्दैवाची गोष्ट अशी की, तात्यांचीच मुलं त्या गिरणीत आता काम करत आहेत, रोजगारावर! अशी एक नाही, हजारो कुटुंबे आहेत. घोडयाला पाण्यापर्यंत नेता येतं, पण पाणी घोडयानेच प्यायचं असतं हेच खरं!

शहरातील परिस्थितीसुद्धा वेगळी नाही. फरक एवढाच की शहरातला माणूस सुशिक्षित म्हणवल्याने गावांपासून दूर पळतो तर गावातील माणूस तिकडेच राहत रहातो. धडाडीची कमतरता, जुन्या विचारांचा पगडा, खोटी आधुनिकता राज्यकर्त्यांचा स्वार्थ हेतू आणि नाकर्तेपणा ह्यांचा एकत्रित परिणाम म्हणून आज मराठी माणसाची पिछेहाट होताना दिसते. भारतीय घटनेनुसार प्रत्येकास संचार स्वातंत्र्य असले तरीही एकट्या मुंबईकडेच माणसांचा ओघ सुरू झाला तर उपाय काय? बांगला देशातील शेकडो विस्थापित पोटपाण्यासाठी येथे आले, संस्कार व शिक्षणाचा अभाव. तसेच झटपट पैशाचे आकर्षण, यामुळे गुंडगिरी, तस्करी ह्या धंद्यात चिकटले. जवळपासच्या पोलिस चौकीत चौकशी केली असता ७५% गुन्हेगार हे बांगलादेशीय असल्याचे मुद्दाम नमूद करावेसे वाटते. एवढे असूनही बसमध्ये २ रुपये देऊन आपण रु. १.९० पैशांचे तिकीट घेतो आणि १० पैसे अधिभार अजूनही बांगला देशियांच्या पुनर्वसनासाठी जातो हे आश्चर्य नव्हे काय? परंप्रांतातून येणारे लोक रेल्वे मार्गात व रस्त्यावर झोपड्या उभारतात आणि मतांसाठी हपापलेले सरकार त्यांना घरे बांधून देण्याचा संकल्प सोडते, पण मुंबईतल्या मोडक्या चाळीत रहाणारा माणूस चाळ पडताच वर्षानुवर्षे, ट्रान्झिट कॅम्पमध्ये झिजत आयुष्य काढतो हा कुठला न्याय?

गुजराथी, मारवाडी व इतर भाषिकांनी दक्षिण मुंबई व्यापण्यास सुरुवात केली आणि महागाईत भाजून निघालेला मराठी माणूस पैशांच्या आशेने वडिलोपार्जित घरे विकून डोंबिवली, विरार व ठाणे येथे स्थलांतरित झाला, आणि उपनगरीय रेल्वेला बोल लावत दररोज लोंबकळत प्रवास करू लागला. हे असे का झाले ह्याचा आपण कधीतरी विचार करतो का? दक्षिणेत गेले असता तेथे कोणताही दक्षिणात्य माणूस स्थानिक भाषेशिवाय बोलावयास तयार नसतो. पण मुंबईतील उपनगरीय रेल्वेने प्रवास करणारे दोन अनोळखी मराठी इसम तावातावाने हिंदीत किंवा इंग्रजीत भांडतात हा विरोधाभास आपणास सर्व काही सांगून जातो.

वरील बाबींचा विचार करता केवळ संधिसाधू परंप्रांतिय आणि राज्यकर्त्यांना दोष देऊनही चालणार नाही तर मराठी माणसाचा नाकर्तेपणाही येथे नमूद करावा लागेल. (अपवाद वगळता) आपापसातील हेवेदावे व भांडणतंटे ह्यामुळे त्याची पिछेहाट होत असून बाहेरून येणाऱ्या त्रयस्थ व्यक्तिस फायदा मिळतो आहे.

वरील विवेचनावरून मला फक्त मराठी माणसाचा पुळका असून परंप्रांतियांबद्दल तिटकारा आहे असा कोणाचा समज झाला असेल तर ते चुकीचे ठरेल. प्रथम भारतीयत्व आणि मग महाराष्ट्राचे नागरिकत्व ह्यावर माझा दृढविश्वास आहे. प्रतिज्ञेमध्ये म्हटल्याप्रमाणे सारे भारतीय माझे बांधव आहेत. परंतु ह्यापैकीच एखादा माझ्याच घरात घुसून मला बाहेर हुसकावू लागला तर मी गप्प बसावे काय? “तुम्ही जगा आणि आम्हालाही जगू द्या” हीच भूमिका योग्य होय. मुंबईतील मराठी माणसाचे प्रमाण कमी होत असताना बृहन्मुंबईतील मराठी माणसांनी वेळीच एकत्र येऊन योग्य पावले उचलली नाहीत तर मुंबई ही फक्त नावापुरतीच महाराष्ट्रात राहील. आजची ही भीषण परिस्थिती पहाता मुंबई महाराष्ट्रात ठेवण्यासाठी १०५ हुतात्म्यांनी केलेले बलिदान आणि आचार्य अत्र्यांसारख्या व्यक्तींनी घेतलेले अथक परिश्रम व्यर्थ ठरलेले वाटतात! ही विदारक परिस्थिती पाहूनच वि. स. खांडेकर हुतात्म्यांना सांगतात

“अगा हुतात्म्यांनो तुम्ही भाग्यवंत
आमुची हरामी, पहावया तुम्ही येथे नाही!”

प्रशांत प्रल्हाद उपासनी
तृतीय वर्ष (स्थापत्य)



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शापित नंदनवन

ब्रिटिशांनी भारतीयांना सहजासहजी स्वातंत्र्य मिळू दिले नाही. फाळणीच्या धावाने भरतखंडाला रक्तरंजित करून काश्मीर रुपाने हिंदुस्थानच्या माथ्यावर एक ठसठसणारी जिह्वाही जखम कायमची कोरून ते निघून गेले. कै. कॅप्टन विनायक गोरे यांसारखे आमचे कैक जवान जिवाची बाजी लावून ज्या उत्तरसीमेचे रक्षण करीत आहेत त्या शापित प्रदेशावरील हे टिपण.

पूर्व, पश्चिम, दक्षिण, उत्तर उत्तर ! उत्तरेला एक ध्रुव तारा असतो कि ज्याची जागा या आकाशगंगेत निश्चित असते. त्याच प्रमाणे त्याचे चकाकणेही निश्चित असते. अगणित ताऱ्यांमध्ये आपल्या भव्य, दिव्य प्रकाशाने ध्रुव हा ताऱ्यांचा शिरोमणिच ठरला आहे. असाच शिरोमणि उत्तर भागात आपल्या भारतामातेच्या मुकूटात विराजमान आहे आणि तो म्हणजे 'काश्मीर' ! एकेकाळी ध्रुव बाळावरही त्याच्या स्थानाबद्दल वाद निर्माण झाले होते, तर आज वादळ उठलेय ते काश्मीर वरून.

काश्मीर ! काश्मीर, म्हटल्यावर डोळ्यासमोर चित्र उभं राहते, ते उंचच उंच डोंगर-पर्वत, दूरून निर्माणकृत्यानि हिऱ्याची खाण विखुरल्यागत भास देणारी ती हिम-शिखरे; झेलम नदीच्या अवखळ पाण्याने, पर्वतावरून खडकांतून मार्ग काढत वेगाने खाली येणारे धबधबे, पाण्यात पडलेल्या चिनार वृक्षाची व हिमाच्छादित डोंगरांचे प्रतिबिंब ! जगत्निर्मात्याने रंगविलेल्या या असीम चित्राला आपल्या कैमेऱ्यात बंद करून आठवणीत साठवताना येणारा आनंद आगळाच असतो. असा हा आपला काश्मीर, अनेकविध प्रतिमांनी नटलेला आहे. कुणी त्याला 'भारताचे नंदनवन' म्हणून ओळखतात, तर कुणी 'पृथ्वीवरील स्वर्ग' ! पण

पण ज्या प्रमाणे चंद्रालाही ग्रहण लागते त्याप्रमाणे आपल्या काश्मीरला पाकिस्तानच्या काळ्या छायेचे ग्रहण लागले आहे. आजचा काश्मीर हा भीतीच्या दाट अंधारात गांगरून गेला आहे. गोळ्यांच्या, बॉम्बच्या आवाजात पक्षांचा आवाज दबला आहे. पारदर्शक बर्फासारख्या स्वच्छ पाण्याऐवजी आज रक्ताच्या लाल रंगात भिजलेला आहे. माणसांच्या शरीरांच्या चिंध्या उडत आहेत.

...मुख्यतः काश्मीर हे स्वतंत्र संस्थान, पण पाकिस्तानच्या लोभी आक्रमणाने काश्मीर भारतात विलीन झाला. हा सत्यपुरावा अजूनही अस्तित्वात असून पाकिस्तान काही आपला खट्याळपणा सोडत नाही. यावरूनच १९६५ साली पाकिस्तान इरेला पेटला आणि युद्ध छेडले. छोट्या मूर्तीने महान किर्ती केली, व पाकिस्तानला पराभवाची अपमानास्पद धूळ चारली. तरीही 'जित्याची खोड मेल्यावाचून जायची नाही' अशातली गत आहे.

आज अमेरिका, चीन पाकिस्तानच्या वाजूने आहेत. त्याला शस्त्रास्त्र, बॉम्ब, क्षेपणास्त्रे, लढाऊ विमाने यासारखी तिसऱ्या महायुद्धाला कारणीभूत ठरू शकणारी भयानक सामुग्री पुरवत आहेत. 'दोघांचे भांडण तिसऱ्याचा लाभ' हे पाकिस्तानच्या राक्षसी डोळ्यात शिरतच नाही. काश्मीर मध्ये अतिरेकी संघटना उभारून, घुसखोरांना प्रशिक्षण देऊन शस्त्रास्त्रे विकत घेऊन, भारतात घुसखोर व अतिरेकी कारवाया करून भारत पोखरू पाहणारा पाकिस्तान हा स्वतःच्याच नाशाकडे वाटचाल करत आहे.

आज अनेक क्षेत्रात आपला नंबर एकचा शत्रू भारताला पराभूत करण्याची इच्छा बाळगणारा पाकिस्तान स्वतःच्याच पराभवाने खचतो. याचा प्रत्यय Wills World Cup '96 क्रिकेट सामन्यात आलाच असेल. असा हा पाकिस्तान कितीही झाले तरी आपली एक टांग वरच करून आहे.

पाकिस्तानमुळे काश्मीरमधील वस्तुस्थिती फारच बिकट झाली आहे. सकाळी घराबाहेर पडणारा माणूस रात्री पुन्हा येईलच याची शाश्वती नसणारा काश्मीर आज पाकिस्तानच्या काळ्या पडद्यात 'गुमनाम' झाला आहे, गोळ्यांच्या आवाजाने दिवस रात्र दुमदुमत आहे. जीव दोन बोट्यांच्या चिमटीत घेऊन वावरणारा काश्मीरी घाबरून गेला आहे. कधी संचार बंदीत तर कधी युद्ध पातळीवरील चकमकीत असणारा रक्तरंजित आजचा काश्मीर !

काय हा काश्मीर भारतातच कायम राहील ? भारत मातेच्या मुकूटातील शिरोमणि चोरणाऱ्या पाकिस्तानला पराभवाची मेजवानी भारत देऊ शकेल ? पाकिस्तान काय पुन्हा हारू शकेल ? काय या ध्रुव बाळाला न्याय मिळू शकेल ? काय काश्मीर शापमुक्त होईल ?

...का नाही ? ! हे होऊ शकेल, जर पाकिस्तान भारताशी शांततेचा मार्ग स्विकारून अतिरेकी कारवायांना लगाम घालेल तरच. नाहीतर भारतवासीयांच्या एकजूटीने, हिमतीने, चिकाटीने, व पराक्रमाने पाकिस्तान पुन्हा नेस्तनाबूत होईल. कारण "लातां के



भूत बातोंसे नही मानते". अरे ! विश्व जिंकू पाहणाऱ्या अलेक्झांडरला काश्मीर हा अजिंक्य ठरला तर मग 'पाकिस्तान क्या चीज है ?' पूर्वेला पूर येऊन वाहणारी ब्रम्हा नदी, तर पश्चिमेला पाण्याचा थेंब नसणारं राजस्थानचं वाळवंट, दक्षिणेला चरण धूत हिंदी महासागर तर उत्तरेला भारत मातेचा मुकूट असा मुकूट, कोण हिरावून नेईल ?

आज, आम्ही या स्वतंत्र भारताचे नागरीक अशी प्रतिज्ञा करतो की आम्ही काश्मीरला पुन्हा एकदा खऱ्या अर्थाने नंदनवन बनवू. भितीचा पडदा उठवून काश्मीरचं सौंदर्य जगाला दाखवून देऊ. आम्ही काश्मीरमध्ये पुन्हा एकदा स्वर्ग फूलवू. काश्मीरला शापमुक्त करू. कारण "काश्मीर हमारा है।"

नितिन प्र. धाटवकर
प्रथम वर्ष, (यांत्रिकी)

// अशी लाभावी दृष्टी //

आरशात पाहिले ... तर चेहऱ्यापाठचे दिसावे
डोळ्यांत पाहिले ... तर हृदयाआडचे कळावे
अशी लाभावी दृष्टी।

उमरखिंडीच्या दगडादगडात
दिसावी शिवशंभोची मूर्ती
आणि झाडांआड हरएक
टपून बसलेला मावळा।

रूपमहालाच्या खिडकीतून
आजही दिसावी नमदिची कोर
आणि रूपमतीच्या स्वरांनी
भारून जावा बाजबहादूर आजही।

प्रकाशाच्या शलाकांनी
उजळून जावे 'ताज' चे प्रतिबिंब
आणि मग ऐकू याव्यात
हाततुटक्या कारागिरांच्या आर्त किंकाळ्या।

अफझलची समाधी पाहून
आठवावी जिवा महालाची उडी
आणि रायगडाचे दरवाजे पाहून
रायरेश्वराची लाल धार दिसावी।

मस्तानीचा महाल पाहून
गळ्यातून उतरणारा तांबूल दिसावा
आणि शनिवारवाड्याचा बुरूज पाहून
मनाला गारदयांनी गराडा घालावा।

काळाच्या पटावर मोडलेले
डाव पुन्हा सांधावेत.
आणि विरवुरलेल्या अवशेषांचा
बनावा जिताजागता वाडा।

चेहऱ्यावरचे मुखवटे
ओरबाडून निघावेत.
अन् स्थळकाळाची बंधने
वरच्यावर विरून जावीत।

सारे समजून घ्यावे ...
व्यक्त आणि अव्यक्तही.
कठपुतलीचे दोन प्रयोग
विंगेत बसून पाहावे।



श्रीकांत विजयकर
अंतिम वर्ष (विद्युत)



“दोन भवन्स”

प्रत्येक जण आपल्या स्वतःच्या बाबतीत घडलेल्या अनुभवांबद्दल दुसऱ्याला सांगण्यास उत्सुक असतो. प्रत्येकालाच वाटत असते, मी दुसऱ्याला काहीतरी सांगावे. त्याने ते व्यवस्थित ऐकून घ्यावे. तसंच मलाही वाटत आहे, मी देखील माझा अनुभव सांगावा आणि तुम्ही सर्वांनी

दिवस नुस्ते ढकलले जात होते. काही रस वाटावा असे घडतच नव्हते. रोज कॉलेजला जायचे. तेच विषय, तेच वर्ग आणि तेच चेहेरे !

एकदा कॉलेजला येण्यासाठी स्टेशनवर उतरून बसची वाट बघत थांबलो होतो, बस थांब्यावर गर्दी तर ओसंडून वाहात होती. बराच वेळ थांबल्यावर बस आली. बसमध्ये चढणे म्हणजे मुंबईतील लढाऊपणा.

बसमध्ये जागा मिळाली. शेजारी कोणी नव्हते. त्या बरोबर मनात विचार आला, आता नेहमी प्रमाणे या रिकाम्या जागेवर 'कोणीतरी' येऊन बसणार म्हणजे नेहमीच निराशा..

पण तो दिवस काही वेगळाच होता. त्या दिवशी सूर्य पश्चिमेकडे तरी, किंवा उगवलाच नसावा. त्या रिकाम्या जागेवर आपल्याला हवी अशी किंवा पाहवीशी वाटणारी गोष्ट येऊन बसली होती. थोडक्यात आजचा दिवस वेगळाच होता. आता मी सृष्टीसौंदर्य पहात बस चालू होण्याची वाट बघत होतो.

बस चालू झाली. मी बसमध्ये एकदा पूर्णपणे नजर फिरवली, सगळेजण माझ्याकडेच बघत असल्याचे जाणवले. मी चुपचाप पायाकडे (माझ्या) पहात होतो. शेजारी बसलेल्या चेहऱ्याकडे बघायला गेलो तर सगळी बस माझ्याकडे बघतेय असे वाटायचे.

थोड्यावेळात बसमध्ये वाहक गर्दीतून वाट काढत फिरत होता, तो आमच्या जागेपाशी येऊन म्हणाला, 'तिकीट'. माझ्या शेजाऱ्यांनी लगेचच पाकिटातून वीस रुपयांची नोट काढली, आणि एक 'भवन्स' असे सांगितले, पण तो दिवस आपल्या साठीच उगवलेला असतो ना तसंच झालं. जसं प्रत्येक चप्पल दुरुस्त करणाऱ्यांना वाटतं की प्रत्येकाची चप्पल आपल्या दुकानापुढे तुटावी आणि ती तुटल्यावर जसा आनंद मिळतो ना, तसाच वाहकाने 'सुटटे नाहीत' असं म्हटल्यावर मलाही झाला, मी मनात विचार करतच होतो, वाहकाने शेजाऱ्यांना सांगितले 'बाई, सुटटे नसतील तर गाडी सोडा,' काय पण अक्कल चालली त्या वाहकाची. कुठे त्याला कर्तव्यकठोर पणा आठवला. आणि त्याने जरा हेच वाक्य थोड नाजूकपणे असत तर तो नाजूक चेहराही थोडासा हसला असता. पण नाही....

मी लगेचच चार रुपये काढून 'दोन भवन्स' सांगितले, वाहकाने माझ्याकडे तुच्छतेने पहात तिकीट दिले, मी ते 'शेजाऱ्याला' दिले. शेजाऱ्याने माझ्याकडे पहात स्मितहास्य केले, काय छान नाजूक हसला तो चेहरा, मी त्याच्या गालाला पडलेली खळी सुद्धा बघितली. मी हळूच विचारले "तुझं नाव काय?"

"रामू" पलीकडून भसाड्या आवाजात उत्तर आलं. मी जरा हादरलो, एवढ्या छान चेहऱ्याचा एवढा घाणेरडा आवाज ! मी पुन्हां विचारले "नाव काय ?"

'रामू'... "क्या साब क्या हो गया है आपको कभी बीस रुपया देते हो, चार रुपये खुल्ले माँगे तो बीस रुपये रखके चार रुपये देकर 'दो भवन्स' माँगते हो, क्या हो गया है आपको ?"

...काय वेळ पण होती बघा. मी सकाळच्या झोपेत दुधवाला आला होता म्हणून दूध घ्यायला भांडे घेऊन ऊभा होतो, परंतु डोळ्यापुढचे स्वप्न काही हलत नव्हते ...

...त्या दिवशीही तसाच लढत बस मध्ये चढलो, शेजारची जागा रिकामी होती आणि खरोखर तिथे तो स्वप्नातला चेहरा येऊन बसला, वाहकाला मी दहा रुपये दिले, वाहकाने मला सुटटे नाही म्हणून सांगितले. परंतु त्या चेहऱ्याने लगेच वाहकाला पैसे दिले "दोन भवन्स" !

विकास वि. जोशी
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



‘कोणी उत्तर देईल का उत्तर?’

दरवर्षी मे महिना बारावीचे निकाल घेऊन उजाडतो आणि त्यापाठोपाठ सुरू होतात इंजिनिअरींगच्या अँडमिशनस ! कोणाला चांगले गुण मिळतात तर कोणाला रिझर्व्हेशन. मधून प्रवेश मिळतो. आईवडिल मुलाला चांगली अँडमिशन मिळाली म्हणून निःश्वास सोडतात आणि पोर अभिमानानं इंजिनिअरींगच्या विश्वात दाखल होतं. आणि इथंच एका रणधुमाळीला सुरुवात होते

नवीन प्रवेश, नवीन परीसर सारं काही एका बाजूला नाविन्यानं भरलेलं, तरीही जबाबदारीचं ! इंजिनिअरींग सुरू होतं. अँडमिशन मिळाल्यानं आनंदात असणारं पोर आठ-आठ विषयांच्या कचाट्यात सापडतं, सबमिशनच्या ओझ्यानं वाकू लागतं, रात्र रात्र जागू लागतं. आई वडिल काळजी करू लागतात ‘सारं काही झेपेल ना याला ?’ ... होता होता परीक्षा येते. पोरच्या लक्षात येतं अरे, या सगळ्या गोंधळात अभ्यास तर राहूनच गेला. तरीही परीक्षा तर होतेच. पोर कसंबसं परीक्षा देतं. एक विश्वास असतो ‘अरे, कितीही झालं तरी एवढे मार्क होते मला बारावीला, नापास तर निश्चित नाही होणार,’ पण निकाल लागतात आणि पदरी सपाटून अपयश पडतं, त्याच्या अस्मितेलाच तडा जातो, मनात प्रश्न उभे राहू लागतात ‘आपण खरंच लायक आहोत ना इंजिनिअरींगला ?’

आणि मग के. टी लागणं आणि ती सोडवणं असा पाठशिवणीचा खेळ सुरू होतो. मनात स्वप्न घेऊन आलेलं पोर चांगल्या प्रतीचा तंत्रज्ञ होण्याएवजी यातून सुटायचं कसं याचाच विचार करू लागतं. विषयातला रस निघून जातो आणि उरते ती एक अपरिहार्यता ! मार्ग फिरता येत नाही म्हणून रखडत पुढं जाणं सुरू होतं. केवळ मुलाचं स्वतःचं मानसिक स्वास्थ्य बिघडत नाही तर पालकांच्या मनातही अनेक संशयकल्लोळ उभे राहतात.

...हे सारं जवळजवळ ७०% मुलांबरोबर घडतंय. दरवर्षी, दर सहा महिन्यांनी घडतंय. याची कारण शोधायलाच हवीत. आणि कारणं शोधताना समोर येतात ते अनेक प्रश्न एवढं अपयश ? प्रवेशपद्धती तर चुकीची नाही ? की अभ्यासक्रम मुलांच्या आवाक्याबाहेर जातोय ? की मुलांच्या अभ्यास करण्याच्या दिशाच भरकटल्या आहेत की सारी शिक्षणपद्धतीच दोषी आहे ? आणि या प्रश्नांची उत्तरं ? उत्तरं तर नाहीच पण दिसताहेत ते फक्त परिणाम - ‘अभियांत्रिकी विद्यार्थ्यांची अपयशाला कंटाळून आत्महत्या’, ‘महत्वाच्या विषयांच्या प्रश्नपत्रिका फुटल्या’, ‘येनकेन प्रकारेण पास होण्यासाठी विद्यापीठात भ्रष्टाचाराला सुरुवात, ‘आजचे इंजिनिअर्स ‘प्रॅक्टिकल नॉलेज’मध्ये खूप पिछाडीवर’, असे एक ना दोन असंख्य !

आज आपण स्वतंत्र भारताचा ५० वी वर्धापनदिन साजरा करत असताना आपल्याला हीच शैक्षणिक प्रगती अपेक्षित आहे का ? नक्कीच नाही. या साऱ्याची कारणं शोधायला हवीतच. कुठंतरी पाणी मुरतंय, कुठंतरी फासे उलटे पडताहेत. पालक नि विद्यार्थीच नव्हे तर शिक्षक नि शिक्षणसंस्थांच्या प्रयत्न नि अपेक्षांना सुरूंग लागत आहेत. शिक्षण प्रक्रियेचा केंद्रबिंदू असणारा विद्यार्थीच अशा वारंवार येणाऱ्या अपयशांमुळे सैरमैर होणार असेल तर त्या अपयशाची शहानिशा व्हायलाच हवी.

सारेच केवळ प्रश्न नि दिसणारे परिणाम आहेत. त्यांची उत्तरं आपण सगळ्यांनी मिळून शोधायची आहेत. स्वतंत्र आणि समर्थ भारत घडविणारी ही पिढीही तितकीच तंत्रकुशल हवी. केवळ पदवी उपयोगाची नाही. या सर्व गोष्टींची तोड कुठेतरी लपली आहे ती शोधायला हवी. प्रत्येक प्रश्नाचं उत्तर मिळू शकेल, पण त्यासाठी फक्त जाणीवपूर्वक सुरुवात व्हायला हवी.

ऋषिकेश मं. जोशी
तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)



राजकारण

दुरावा

मला आहे राजकारणाची चीड
 कारण त्याला लागलीय भ्रष्टाचाराची कीड
 येतो पक्ष जनतेच्या कौलाने
 बसतो जनतेवरच मोठ्या डौलाने
 प्रत्येकाला हव्यास आहे खुर्चीचा
 त्यामागून मिळणाऱ्या प्रसिद्धिचा
 त्यासाठी कळस गाठतो बेईमानीचा
 आणि घात करतो जनतेच्याच विश्वासाचा
 आखतात डावपेच निवडणूक जिंकण्याचे
 करतात भांडवल आपल्याच धर्माचे
 कोणी करत नाही विचार देशाचा
 मार्ग शोधतात आपलीच खळगी भरण्याचा
 नाही सीमा भ्रष्टाचाराला
 तो आतून पोखरत आहे राष्ट्राला
 असतो नवा घोटाळा दर वर्षाला
 भूदंड पडतो फक्त निष्पाप जनतेला
 नाही वाली कोणी सामान्यांचा
 स्फोटात खच पडतो नुसता प्रेतांचा
 नाही शासनात कोणी सदाचारी
 सर्वच स्विकारतात लाचारी
 नाचतोय चान्यामध्ये लालू
 असं ओरडतोय आमचा बाळू
 एक करतो तुंबगाची वारी
 दुसरा पडतो परधर्मियांना भारी
 एक पक्ष जाईल, दुसरा पक्ष येईल
 हे सारे असेच चालत राहिल
 मनी एकच चिंता राहिल
 या देशाचे पुढे काय होईल ?

हर्षद पाटील
 अंतिम वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

निःशब्द प्रेम,
 ओठातच दडलेले
 गीत जुळून आले
 पण सूरच हरवलेले ॥

डोळ्यात पाणी येता,
 ते ओघळणारे अश्रू झाले
 तहानलेल्या धरेवरती
 मेघच रुसून निघून गेले ॥

काळोखाच्या सहवासात
 आठवणींना जाग आली
 वाट पहाताना चंद्राची
 चंद्रिका ती झोपी गेली ॥

स्वप्नात त्याच, आयुष्याचा
 एक प्रहर उलटुनी गेला
 कमलिनी ती उमलली
 परि भ्रमर का दुरावला ? ॥

- उज्ज्वला जाधव
 अंतिम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)





भारतीय राजकारण - एक शोकांतिका ?

निवडणुकांचे पडघम वाजत आहेत. हा लेख प्रसिद्ध होई पर्यंत नवी लोकसभा अस्तित्वात आली असेल. राजकीय पक्षांची गड्डामते मिळवण्यासाठी चालणारी साठमारी संपलेली असेल व नवी संसदीय समीकरणे जुळविण्यात सारेजण गुंतले असतील.

...हीच भारतीय राजकारणाची शोकांतिका आहे. एकदा मतदारांनी पाच वर्षांसाठी प्रतिनिधींना निवडून दिले की पुढीच पाच वर्षे निरंकुश प्रतिनिधींचा स्वार्थसाठी चाललेला खेळ हताशपणे बघणे एवढाच पर्याय लोकांसमोर असतो. मतदानाचा हवा तसा अर्थ लावण्यास हे मोकळे. ही खरी लोकशाही आहे काय ?

आज जे मतदानांचे अंदाज प्रसिद्ध होत आहेत त्यातून प्रकर्षाने जाणवते ते हेच की पंतप्रधानाच्या निवडीबाबत मतदारांचे बहुतांशी एकमत आहे पण सत्ताधारी पक्ष कोण असावा याबाबत नाही. म्हणजेच त्रिशंकू लोकसभा अस्तित्वात येणार व कदाचित बहुमताद्वारे हव्या असलेल्या पंतप्रधानां ऐवजी एखादी ध्यानीमनी नसलेली व्यक्ती पंतप्रधान होईल. मग अशा परिस्थितीत अध्यक्षां पद्धतीचा विचार करण्यास काय हरकत आहे ? पक्षांतरबंदी विधेयकातील तरतूद ही तर मतदारांची शुद्ध फसवणूक आहे. मतदार मते देताना बहुतांशी पक्षाचा व नंतर उमेदवाराचा विचार करतात. तोच उमेदवार अपक्ष वा दुसऱ्या पक्षाचा म्हणून निवडून आला असता की नाही हे कसे ठरवायचे ? मग पक्षबदल ही फसवणूक ठरते. मतभेद असल्यास राजीनामा देणे उचित की स्वार्थापोटी लोकांची फसवणूक उचित ?

हे सारे तरी ठीक आहे. पण सध्या देशात ज्याचा उदो उदो चालला आहे त्या बेंगडी सेक्युलरवादाचे काय ? धर्माच्या नावावर मते मागणे घटनेप्रमाणे गैर, पण मग जातीच्या नावावर मते मागणे उचित कसे ठरू शकते ? हा दुजाभाव का ? जर धर्म लोकांत तेढ निर्माण करू शकतो तर जातवाद समाजाचे किती तुकड्यात रूपांतर करेल याचा कधी कोणी विचार करीत नाही. जर जातीवर अन्याय होऊ शकतो तर एकगटता मतांसाठी एखाद्या धर्मास अधिक सवलती मिळणे किंवा अन्याय होणे या गोष्टी शक्य आहेत, मग त्याबद्दल संघटन गैर कसे ? मुस्लिम लीग सारखा धर्माचे नाव सांगणारा पक्ष या देशात अस्तित्वात कसा ? काश्मिरी पंडितांचे पुनर्वसन करण्यापेक्षा मानवी हक्क आयोगाच्या दबावाखाली हजरतबालमधील परदेशी अतिरेक्यांना मटन बिर्यानी पुरवण्यात इतिश्री मानणारे राज्यकर्ते हेच स्वातंत्र्याच्या ५० वर्षांचे फलित काय ? समान नागरी कायदा हे घटनाकारांना अपेक्षित असणारे तत्व नाकारण्यात काय हेतू आहे ? भारतासारख्या सार्वभौम राष्ट्राच्या घटनेपेक्षा इतर कोणताही कायदा भारतात वरचढ, श्रेष्ठ कसा ठरू शकतो ? प्रादेशिक अस्मिता नको तेवढी जागृत करणारे व इतर राज्यांत देखील अशी अस्मिता जागवून राष्ट्राचे तुकडे करू शकणारे 'कलम ३७०' कशाकरिता ?

प्रादेशिक अस्मिता हा नवा मुद्रा आहे. जर प्रादेशिक पक्ष प्रादेशिक अस्मितेच्या नावावर लोकसभा निवडणुका जिंकून येणार असतील तर त्रिशंकू लोकसभाच भारताच्या नशिबी आहे. त्यामुळे, लोकसभा निवडणुका या राष्ट्रीय पक्षांनीच लढवाव्यात असे मला वाटते. कित्येकदा पक्षांनी लादलेले उमेदवार लोकांना नको असतात. पण पर्याय उपलब्ध नसताना लोकांना त्याच उमेदवारास मतदान करावे लागते. अशा वेळी कोणताही 'उमेदवार पसंत नाही' वा 'पक्ष पसंत आहे पण उमेदवार पसंत नाही' अशा प्रकारचे मत नोंदवण्याचा अधिकार हवा असे मला वाटते.



नीतिमता हे तत्व तर आता काळाच्या पडद्याआड गेले आहे. भ्रष्टाचार हा उमेदवारीसाठी, मंत्रीपदासाठी परवलीचा शब्द बनला आहे. भ्रष्टाचार करून जर आरामात रहायचे असेल तर एक मुख्य नियम पाळावा लागतो. जेवढा मोठा गैरव्यवहार तेवढा अधिक आराम. कारण त्यात अनेकजण अडकतात. पण छोटे मासे मात्र लगेच गळाशाला लागतात. "The laws are like cobwebs in which the small flies get caught and the big ones fly away."

आणि राजकारणी विचारवंत, बुद्धिवादी यांचे सारेच निराळे. सामान्यांपेक्षा वेगळे मत नोंदवण्यात त्यांना कर्तृत्व वाटते. सामान्यांना संवेदना नाहीत असे समजणारे हेच लोक टाडाविरुद्ध मते नोंदवतात. हीच यांची बुद्धिवादी विचारसरणी का ? बुद्धिवादात तर्कशास्त्र महत्त्वाचे असते. व्यक्तिगत समज, हित यांस त्यात थारा नसतो हे ते विसरतात का ?

थोडक्यात भारतीय लोकशाही रूपी द्रौपदी आज या राजकारणी शकुनी मामांच्या आशीर्वादाने चाललेल्या कौरवसभेत असहाय्य उभी आहे. महाभारतात निदान कृष्ण तरी होता. पण आता तोही मिळणे दूरापास्त आहे की काय असे वाटायची पाळी आली आहे।

स्वाधीन भिडे
तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

॥ श्री ॥

॥ हवाला महाराज प्रसन्न ॥

॥ बोफोर्स देवी प्रसन्न ॥

आदरणीय सीताराम कृपेने, आमची कन्या

चि.सौ. कां. 'लोकसभा'

हिचे बारावे स्वयंवर भारतीय घटनेला अनुसरून, समस्त भारतीय जनतेच्या समक्ष करण्याचे योजिले आहे. कार्य सिद्धीस नेण्यास आत्याधुनिक शस्त्रास्त्रांची कुमक तैनातीस ठेवण्यात आली आहे.

स्वयंवर दि. २६, २२, २८, फेब्रु व १८ मार्च रोजी संपन्न होईल. १२ वे स्वयंवर असूनही वधू नाकी डोळी सुरेख आहे. तिच्या वराबद्दलच्या कल्पना 'अटल' आहे.

वराची किमान पात्रता म्हणून कमीत कमी २७२ वन्हाडी जमवणे आवश्यक आहे. या साठी साम, दाम, दंड, भेद सर्व प्रकारचे उपाय योजण्याची मुभा आहे.

वेळे अभावी विवाहासाठी प्रत्यक्ष आमंत्रण करणे जमले नाही, तरी हेच आमंत्रण समजून १८ वर्षा वरील सर्व नागरीकांनी, विवाहाला जातीने उपस्थित राहून कन्येच्या वरसंशोधनास हातभार लावावा.

काही अतृप्त आत्मे ह्या सोहळ्यास गालबोट लावण्याचा प्रयत्न करतील, तरी हा 'सोनीया'चा दिवस कोणी चुकवू नये.

आपले मताभिलाषि

श्री. स्वयंवर आयुक्त (क्र. १२)

विकास वि.जोशी/वैभव दि. टेंबे

तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)/अंतिम वर्ष (विद्युत)



विज्ञानयुग आणि दैववाद

ब्रम्हदेवाने विश्वाची निर्मिती केल्यानंतर या विश्वात अनेक युगांतरे झाली. सत्ययुग, त्रेतायुग, द्वापारयुग, कलियुग... सध्याच्या युगाला मात्र सर्वात समर्पक नाव कोणते असेल तर 'विज्ञानयुग' ! आणि याचे कारण विज्ञानाने मानवाच्या जीवनात केलेल्या अद्वितीय सांस्कृतिक क्रांतीत दडले आहे.

या विश्वात कोणतीही गोष्ट निसर्गनियमानुसार घडते. प्रत्येक गोष्टीमागे कार्यकारणभाव असतो. तो भाव आणि नियम समजावून घेणे याला 'विज्ञान' म्हणतात. 'बाबा वाक्यं प्रमाणम् ।' असे म्हणत कोणत्याही गोष्टीचे अंधानुकरण करणे विज्ञानाला मान्य नाही. विज्ञानाची काही तत्त्वे आहेत. विज्ञान ही मानवाच्या इतिहासातील महत्त्वाची आणि यशस्वी घटना ठरली याचे कारण त्याचा पाया आहे, 'सत्यावरची श्रद्धा'. सकृत्दर्शनी विज्ञानाचा पाया श्रद्धेवर आधारित असेल हे असंभाव्य वाटते. पण खरी गोष्ट वेगळी आहे. विज्ञानाचे सारे झगडे श्रद्धेतून उभे राहिले. ज्या समजुती, श्रद्धा सत्याच्या विरोधात होत्या त्याच्याशी विज्ञानाला संघर्ष करावा लागला.

उदाहरणेच दयायची झाली तर गॅलिलीओ, डार्विन, आईनस्टाईन, फ्रेड हॉयल, अशी अनेक देता येतील. फेनमन या प्रसिद्ध शास्त्रज्ञाने 'धर्म आणि विज्ञान' हे स्वभावतः एकमेकांच्या विरोधात असतात (natural adverseries) असे म्हटले आहे, ते का ? एक गोष्ट उघड आहे. त्या दोन गोष्टी एकमेकांपासून पूर्ण भिन्न असतील तर त्यांच्यात संघर्ष होणार नाही. त्यांच्यात कुठे तरी साम्य आहे आणि त्याचा प्रभाव असणारी माणसाच्या आयुष्यातली काही क्षेत्रे एकमेकांना छेदतात हा छेद जातो याचे मूळ कारण असे की 'आपण दिलेली उत्तरे हेच अंतिम सत्य असून या पुढे सत्यशोधन करण्याच्या भानगडीत कोणी पडू नये' अशी धर्म संस्थापकांची भूमिका असते, जी अर्थात विज्ञानाला मान्य नसते. दुसरे असे की धर्माचा विचार अधिभौतिक पातळीवर असतो तर भौतिक जगातील घटनांचे विश्लेषण करणे हे वैज्ञानिकांचे कार्य असते. विज्ञानाच्या दृष्टीने माणूस त्याच्या मृत्यूबरोबर संपतो. त्यानंतर स्वर्ग-नरक वगैरे विचार विज्ञानाच्या कक्षेत येत नाही. विज्ञान माणसाला त्याच्या मर्यादांसह स्वीकारते म्हणून 'महामानव', 'ईश्वराचा प्रेषित' वगैरे गोष्टींना विज्ञानात स्थान नाही. तर एकूणच अशा संघर्षामुळे भारतात विज्ञानयुग आले पण वैज्ञानिक दृष्टिकोन समाजात रुजला नाही.

पाश्चात्य देशांमध्ये भविष्यकाळात उत्पन्न होणारे संघर्ष, त्यावेळची युद्धे यांचे चित्रण करणारे 'Empire Strikes Back' सारखे चित्रपट झाले. 'Startrek' सारखी मालिका झाली. आणखीही अनेक चित्रपटांची आणि दूरदर्शन मालिकांची नावे सांगता येतील. आपल्याकडे असे प्रयत्न अपवादालाही नाहीत. आपल्याकडे दूरदर्शनवर प्रचंड लोकप्रियता लाभलेल्या सर्व मालिका ऐतिहासिक तरी आहेत किंवा पौराणिक तरी आहेत. कारण आपली मानसिकता भूतकाळात रमण्याची आहे. या बाबतीत केशवसुतांनी म्हटले आहे.

'जुने जाऊ दया, मरणालागुनि जाळूति किंवा पुरुनि टाका !
सडत ? न एक्या ठायी टाका, सावध ऐका पुढल्या हाका !'

आज एकविसाव्या शतकाच्या उंबरठ्यावर असलेल्या भारतात वैज्ञानिक दृष्टिकोन पसरवण्यास अजून कोणता अडथळा असेल तर दैववाद.

ज्योतिषशास्त्र हे दैववादाचे दृश्य स्वरूप आहे.

ग्रहगोलांच्या आधारे माणसाचे भविष्य सांगता येते ही कल्पना खरी आहे का ? प्रश्न लाखामोलाचा आहे. आपल्याकडे काय किंवा परदेशात काय, या प्रश्नावर टोकाची मते असलेले गट अस्तित्वात आहेत. एका मताप्रमाणे ते एक थोतांड आहे. तार्किकदृष्ट्या कोट्यावधी मैलावर असलेले ग्रह-तारे माणसाचे भविष्य ठरवतात हे असंभाव्य आहे, माणसाचे कर्तृत्व कोणा ग्रहताऱ्यांच्या हाती नसून ते त्याच्या हातात आहे, ज्योतिषशास्त्रावरचा विश्वास हा वैज्ञानिक दृष्टिकोनाच्या विरोधी आहे वगैरे. दुसऱ्या मताप्रमाणे ज्योतिषशास्त्र हे संपूर्ण सत्य असलेले शास्त्र आहे. त्याच्या विरोधात बोलणाऱ्या मंडळींना विज्ञानाच्या पद्धती आणि वैज्ञानिक दृष्टिकोन याची घमेंड आहे. जर चंद्रभ्रमणामुळे पृथ्वीवर समुद्राला



भरती व ओहोटी येते तर ग्रहगोलांच्या भ्रमणाचा मानवी आयुष्यावर परिणाम होणे का अशक्य आहे ? आजवर दैववाद्यानाचे चांगले अनुभव आले ते काय उगीच ? वगैरे.

दैववादाच्या विरोधात मांडल्या जाणाऱ्या मुद्द्यांत कच्चे दुवे आहेत. 'माणसाचे भवितव्य त्याच्या हातात आहे' असे मानणे कितपत योग्य आहे ? प्रत्यक्षात अनेकदा याच्या उलट अनुभव येतो. शिवाय या विश्वात अणूमधील सूक्ष्म इलेक्ट्रॉनपासून ते महाकाय तारकासमुहापर्यंत सर्वांना बांधणारे नियम आहेत. मग माणसाचे आयुष्य, कर्तृत्व सर्वांहून वेगळे आहे असे मानणे म्हणजे माणसाला काही खास स्थान विश्वात आहे हा भ्रम जोपासणे नाही का ? पण याचा अर्थ असा नव्हे की दैववादाच्या बाजूचे मुद्दे भक्कम आहेत. ते तर जास्तच कच्चे आहेत. भविष्य हे अधिकाधिक अचूक यायला कोणती गोष्ट लागते तर जन्मवेळ व त्यानुसार पत्रिका बनवली जाते. पण ते जर खरेखुरे शास्त्र असते तर जन्मवेळ अचूक ठरवण्याच्या पद्धती निश्चित झाल्या असत्या पण असे काही झाले नाही. दुसरी गोष्ट अशी की वैज्ञानिक पद्धतीत नेमक्या भाषेत निष्कर्ष काढले जातात पण ज्योतिषशास्त्रात भविष्य असे काही मांडले जाते ज्याचे अनेक अर्थ निघतील शिवाय भविष्य बरोबर निघण्याची संभाव्यताही कोणी सांगू शकत नाही. थोडक्यात आज असे म्हणता येईल की दैववाद हे काही शास्त्र नव्हे 'हायपोथिसिस' आहे.

दैववादी माणूस मग भले तो उच्चशिक्षित का होईना विज्ञानयुगापासून कित्येक कोस दूर आहे पण याचा अर्थ असा ही नव्हे की दैववादी नसणे हा वैज्ञानिक दृष्टीकोनाचा पुरावा आहे. विज्ञानयुगाचा, त्या दृष्टिकोनाचा निकष नकारात्मक, नाही 'मानवी प्रयत्नांवर विश्वास असणे' हा तो सकारात्मक निकष होय.

- सिद्धेश बाळकृष्ण काजरेकर
प्रथम वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

डोळे

तुझे डोळे

करतात मला इशारे

पापणीच्या आड लपून

लाजेचा पडदा झाकून

आतुरतेने वाट पाहतात, तुझे डोळे

तुझे डोळे

एक आशेचा किरण

गुंतले आहे ज्यात माझे मन

माहित नाही का ? पण

आकर्षित करतात मला, तुझे डोळे

तुझे डोळे

जणू निळे आकाश

शोधतो त्यात मी सुर्याचा प्रकाश

आशा आहे मला

कधी तरी जवळून पाहीन मी, तुझे डोळे.

संकलन:

- सुदर्शन पोळ

(द्वितीय वर्ष विद्युत)





शब्दकोडे :

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३८	३९			४०		४१			४२		
	४३			४४				४५		४६	४७
४८						४९	५०		५१		
५२				५३	५४				५५		
		५६	५७		५८			५९			
		६०					६१			६२	
	६३					६४					

उभे शब्द : (१) मित्र (२) समुद्राकडून जमिनीकडे येणारा वारा (४) कास, (५) स्त्री (६) गौरव, आदर (७) मनात डाचत राहिलेले दुःख (८) हस्त (१०) सौंदर्यवती, मादक स्त्री (१२) वादय वाजवणे (१७) जाण्याचे ठिकाण (१८) भीती (२०) प्रसिद्ध दिवंगत खलनायक (कालिराम) (२१) शिवाजीमहाराजांचा एक किल्ला (२३) रिकाम्या हाताने आलेला (२४) टंचाई, कमतरता (२५) 'पार्टनर' कादंबरीचे लेखक, प्रसिद्ध कथाकथनकार (२६) कर (२९) जयंत नारळीकरांची एक विज्ञानकादंबरी (३१) मृत शरीर ठेवण्याची लाकडी पेटी (३४) मृत्यूचा देव, दक्षिणदिशेचा रखवालदार (३७) वृद्धत्त्वाने गलितगात्र झालेला (३९) दात (४०) शंकराचे एक नाव (४७) कलहई करताना वापरात येणारे रसायन (४८) देवीचा भक्त, कृष्णाचे एक नाव (५०) गुण, सार (५१) प्रार्थना (५४) विधवा स्त्रियांसाठी असणारा विधी ('केश') (५७) कारण (हिंदी) (५९) बैलाला बांधायची दोरी (६१) ओझ, वजन (६२) वेग, चालना.

आडवे शब्द : (१) मित्र (३) मुगूस (६) इच्छा, मन (९) अमिताभच्या एका चित्रपटातील शेवटची तीन अक्षरे (११) चांगल्या वर्तणूकीचा (१३) लाट (हिंदी) (१४) आवाज (१५) ब्रह्माचे एक नाव (१६) एक फूलझाड (१९) जे संपलेले आहे असे ते (२०) इतिहासाकाळातील एक प्रसिद्ध नगरी (२२) आदिवासींची एक जमात (२४) डावा (२५) 'गुरूने दिला ज्ञानरूपी' (२७) भेटवस्तू (२८) ज्याने गुन्हा शाबीत करता येईल असा (३०) खलिस्तानची चळवळ यावर आधारित आहे (३३) दुर्योधनाला पाण्यात पाडू शकणारा (३५) देवाची आळवणी (३६) सार्वजनिक नसलेले (३८) 'ही माझी (जबाबदारी) नाही' (संस्कृत) (४१) हे घशाखाली गेलं की बरं वाटतं (४२) माणूस (संबोधन) (४३) बारा वर्षांचा काळ (४४) जनावर पकडायला रान माजवणे (४५) गणेशांचे आद्य नांव (४६) समाज, लोक (४९) कावड, गायीची (५१) याचना, मनधरणी (५२) विद्वान, ज्याचा अभ्यास भरपूर आहे तो (५३) हे सर्वत्र असते (इंग्रजी मॅटर) (५५) कूळकायद्याने यावर घाला घातला (५६) नूतन (५८) क्रांतीसिंह नाना पाटलांचे सरकार (५९) आगीची भावना (६०) 'कल करे सो करे' (६१) गुजराथमधील एक गाव (६३) गडबड गोंधळ (६४) करंजीचा आतील.



“भारतीय स्वातंत्र्याचा सुवर्णमहोत्सव”

“जहाँ डाल डाल पर सोने की चिड़ीया करे बसेरा
वो भारत देश है मेरा / वो भारत देश है मेरा ।”

देशाबद्धल काढलेले हे गौरवोद्गार म्हणजे जगाने भारताला दिलेले प्रशस्ती पत्रक. अगदी “सोन्याचे पदक”. सोन्यावरून आठवले, पूर्वीच्या काळात भारतातील घरांतून सोन्याचा धूर निघत असे. असे म्हणतात. खरं असेल ते म्हणूनच अनेक परकियांच्या नजरा या आपल्या देशाकडे वळल्या. आपण परकियांच्या राजसत्तेखाली जखडले जाऊन आपण पारतंत्र्यात जखडले गेलो.

पारतंत्र्यातही आपल्याकडच्या सोन्याची खाण आटली नव्हती, ती फक्त आता मानवी रूपात सापडत होती, या सोन्याचे काही मोलच नव्हते, प्रत्येकजण मातृभूमीसाठी आपापल्या परिने योगदान देत होते. त्यात कोणी हिंसेने किंवा कोणी अहिंसेने. कोणाला समाज सुधारणा करायची होती. तर कोणाला ‘स्वराज्या’चा ध्यास होता.

ब्रिटीशांविरुद्ध लढताना १५ ऑगस्ट १९४७ रोजी आपल्याला स्वातंत्र्य मिळाले. आपण बंधनातून मुक्त झालो. आपण लोकशाहीचा स्विकार केला. प्रत्येकाला अधिकार प्राप्त झाले. आपल्या अधिकार माहिती झाले, परंतु कर्तव्य ?

आपण ५० वर्षांनी विचार मांडताना प्रत्येकवेळी आमचे स्वातंत्र्यसेनानी कसे लढले, त्यांना हाल अपेष्टा कशा सहन कराव्या लागल्या असे बोलतो, परंतु आम्ही देशासाठी काय केले किंवा ५० वर्षांत काय मिळवले याचा जमाखर्च मांडत नाही. “स्वातंत्र्याचा जमाखर्च मांडणार केव्हा ...”? आपण आता अंतर्मुख होउन विचार करायची वेळ आली आहे.

स्वातंत्र्य मिळवल्यानंतर आपण किती प्रगती केली? की अधोगती केली? याचा विचार केला पाहिजे. प्रत्येक क्षेत्रात आपली अधोगतीच आली आहे असे नाही. आम्ही विज्ञानात प्रगती केली. आमचे शास्त्रज्ञ आता जगातील गणले जातात ज्यांच्याजवळ अणूशास्त्रात प्रगती करायचे विज्ञान आहे, ज्यांच्याजवळ उपग्रह अवकाशात पाठवायचे शास्त्र आहे. अशा अनेक गोष्टी आपण या पन्नास वर्षांत आत्मसात केल्या, परंतु या बरोबरच विचार केला पाहिजे की अशा कितीतरी शास्त्रज्ञांचे प्रकल्प लालफितीत अडकले असतील.....

आता खरं सांगायच तर आपण स्वातंत्र्याचा पुरस्कार करताना, स्वातंत्र्यासाठी लढताना आपण कधी भिन्नतेचा किंवा जातियतेचा विचार केला नव्हता, तो स्वातंत्र्य मिळवल्यानंतरच का विचार करू लागलो ? जर आपण स्वतःला सहिष्णु म्हणवतो, भारतीयांच्या एकात्मतेबद्दल गुणगान गातो, सगळेच सामाजिक वर्ग आम्हाला प्रिय असे म्हणतो, तर प्रत्येक समाजाला वेगळी वागणूक वेगळा कायदा का ? या साठी सगळ्यांना सारख्या “समान नागरी” कायद्याची आवश्यकता आहे.

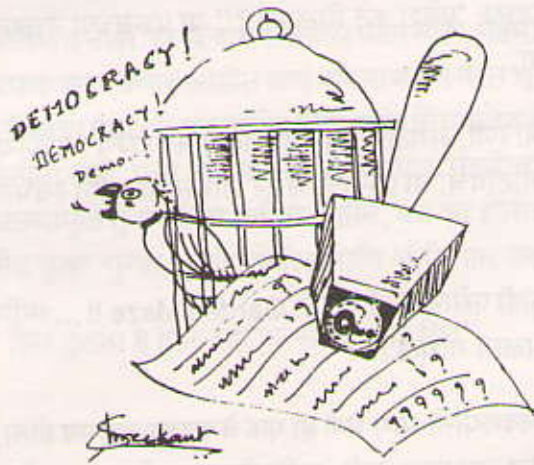
जगातल्या सर्वांत मोठ्या लोकशाही राष्ट्राला आज राजकारणाने आणि भ्रष्टाचाराने का ग्रासले आहे ? हाच आपल्या



स्वातंत्र्यायोध्यांच्या स्वप्नातील भारत आहे का ? अंतर्मुख होऊन आपण विचार केला तर प्रत्येक भारतीयाला निराशाजनक उत्तर मिळेल.

स्वतःच्या स्वातंत्र्यासाठी उन्नतीसाठी तन, मन धन अर्पण करणारा भारतीय आज निराशावादी का बनला आणि वाम मार्गाला का लागला आहे?

यांचे उत्तर भारतीयांच्या बदलणाऱ्या मानसिकतेतच मिळेल. आज राष्ट्रार्थ स्वार्थामध्ये बदलत आहे. प्रत्येकाने लोकशाहीतील अधिकारच अंगिकारले. कर्तव्ये सोयीने विसरला ! असो..



आता प्रत्येकाने समाज, जात, पात विसरून राष्ट्रीय समाजाच्या ध्वजाखाली एकत्र येऊन राष्ट्राच्या भरभराटीसाठी एकनिष्ठ राहण्याची प्रतिज्ञा घ्यावी. तरच राष्ट्र वाचेल आणि तुम्ही आम्ही वाचू.

आपण निव्वळ आश्वासन न देता, केलेल्या प्रतिज्ञेबद्दल कृतीशिल राहण्याचा प्रामाणिक प्रयत्न केला तरच आजच्या स्वातंत्र्याच्या सुवर्णमहोत्सवाला खरी मानवंदना मिळेल !

॥ वंदे मातरम् ॥

विकास वि. जोशी
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)

शब्दकोड्याचे उत्तरे : आडवे शब्द : (१) सखा (३) नकुल (६) मानस (९) हराम (११) शीलवान (१३) लहर (१४) नाद (१५) क (१६) रजनी गंधा (१९) नष्ट (२०) अवंती (२२) कातकरी (२४) वाम (२५) वसा (२७) नजराणा (२८) पुरावा (३०) दहशतवाद (३३) मय (३५) स्तवन (३६) खाजगी (३८) इंदनमम (४१) पेय (४२) नरा (४३) तप (४४) हाकाटी (४५) श्री (४६) जन (४९) कास (५१) आर्जव (५२) सुश्रुत (५३) द्रव (५५) वारसा (५६) नव (५८) पत्री (५९) दाह (६०) आज (६१) भावनगर (६३) कोलाहल (६४) सारण.

उभे शब्द : (१) सहचर (२) खारा (४) कुशी (५) ललना (६) मान (७) सल (८) कर (१०) मदनीका (१२) वादन (१७) गंतव्य (१८) धाक (२०) अमजदखान (२१) तीकोणा (२३) रिक्तहस्त (२४) वानवा (२५) वपु (२६) सारा (२९) वामन परत न आला (३१) शवपेटीक (३४) यम (३७) जराजर्जर (३९) दंत (४०) महारुद्र (४७) नवसागर (४८) वासुदेव (५०) सत्व (५१) आवाहन (५४) वपन (५७) वजह (५९) दावन (६१) भार (६२) गती.



‘अहा, ते सुंदर दिन हरपले !’

“अहो, ३०% कोट्यात नाव घातलं, आणि प्रवेश मिळाला नाही तर मला पुढे प्रवेश मिळणारच नाही का ?”

“व्ही. जे. टी. आय किंवा एस्. पी. सी. ई. त प्रवेश मिळण्यासाठी काय कोड नंबर आहे ?”

“हा इंजिनीअरिंग ॲडमिशनचा फॉर्म भरताना डोकं अगदी फिरून गेलंय. काय करावं काही समजत नाही”

अशा अनेक शंका - प्रश्न यांनी मनात धैमान घातलं होतं. एक एक सीट मोजता मोजता सरदार पटेल सारख्या चांगल्या महाविद्यालयात प्रवेश मिळाला आणि जीव भांड्यात पडला. ‘प्रवेश कुठे मिळाला ?’ या प्रश्नाच्या उत्तरात सरदार पटेल महाविद्यालयाचं नाव सांगताना अभिमान वाटायचा.

नव्या कॉलेजात नवीन विषय, नवीन प्राध्यापक आणि नवे मित्र-मैत्रिणी, सगळंच नवं ! नवी विटी नवे राज्य ! पहिल्या पहिल्यांदा कोण कसं वागेल, कुणाचा स्वभाव कसा असेल अस वाटायचं. या प्रश्नांची उत्तरे शोधताना नवीन स्वभाव विशेष कळले. नवीन मैत्रीला सुरुवात झाली.

पहिले काही दिवस कॉलेजमधील विभाग कळतंच नव्हते. जसं काही एसेल वर्ल्ड मधील Garden Maze !! ...आणि सीनीअर्स सुद्धा मजा म्हणून वेगवेगळे रस्ते सांगत, त्यामुळे गोंधळात गोंधळ !

"Freshies' Welcome" सारख्या बहारदार कार्यक्रमात आम्ही नवख्यांनी भाग घेणे हा एक वेगळाच अनुभव होता. ज्या सीनीअर्सनी पहिले काही दिवस आमची फिरकी घेतली, त्यांनीच खूप मदत केली. आणि प्रोत्साहन दिले. त्यामुळेच आमची मैत्री वाढली. आणि रंगिंगची भीती मावळली.

नव्याच्या नवलाईत तीन महिने कसे गेले ते कळलंच नाही, आणि पहिल्या सत्राचं Submission अगदी समोर येऊन ठेपलं ! Submissionचा पहिला व्हिला अनुभव आमच्या अनेक रात्रींचे दिवस करून आम्ही ‘समरणीय’ बनवला. अनेक Assignments, Drawing Sheets, एकमेकांना अडेल तिथे मदत करून पूर्ण केले. आणि परीक्षेच्या तयारीला लागलो

College-Days सगळ्याच कॉलेजमध्ये होत असतील पण आपल्या घरचं कार्य असल्याप्रमाणे काहीतरी स्मरणीय करायचं आणि प्रत्येकाने त्यासाठी परीश्रम घ्यायचे हे इथचं शिकायला मिळालं. याचं उत्तम उदाहरण म्हणजे 'SPACE' ! पहिल्या वर्षी आम्ही फक्त मदतनीस होतो. पण पोस्टर्स चिकटविण्यापासून (अगदी झाडावर चढून मोठं बॅनर लावायचं कामही यात येतं) प्रमुख पाहुण्यांचं हसतमुखाने स्वागत व उत्साहाने स्पर्धात सहभागी होण्यापर्यंत प्रत्येक गोष्ट खूपच आनंद देऊन गेली.

O.M.S. Round सारख्या एका चांगल्या उपक्रमात आम्हाला भाग घ्यायला मिळाला. तेव्हा प्रत्यक्षात प्रवेश-प्रक्रिया कशी असते व तिचे पारदर्शक स्वरूप जवळून बघायला मिळाले. शिवाय भांबावलेल्या विद्यार्थ्यांच्या व पालकांच्या चेहऱ्यावरचे प्रवेश मिळाल्या नंतरचे समाधान मनाला पुनःप्रत्ययाचा सुखद अनुभव देऊन गेले.



Techno-break, SPACE, Seminars, Debates, Quizes, O.M.S. Round, शैक्षणिक सहली हे सगळेच प्रत्येक वेळी नवीन नवीन अनुभव ज्ञानात भर घालून गेले. तसेच भवितव्याच्या दृष्टीने उपयुक्त आत्मविश्वास जागृत करून गेले.

या आनंदात, एकमेकांच्या सहवासात बघता बघता साडेतीन वर्ष निघून गेली. कॉलेज मधील अनेक नवीन नवीन चेहरे पहाताना आपण सीनीअर्स झाल्याची जाणीव झाली. भविष्यातील अनेक जबाबदाऱ्यांची जाणीव होता होता, आपल्या कॉलेज-जीवनातील सोनेरी क्षण हातातून निसटून चालल्याची हूरहूर मात्र दिवसेंदिवस वाढतच चालली. आता असं वाटतं, आता जे काही दिवस आपण या SPCE न आहोत त्यातील क्षण अन् क्षण मनात साठवून ठेवावा !!

‘कॉलेजच नाही’ हा विचारच मनाला पटत नाही. नेहमीचे सोबती, नेहमीचे वातावरण आता फारच थोड्या दिवसांकरता आपण अनुभवणार आहोत असं वाटताच मन परत भूतकाळातील आठवणीत रमण्यास उत्सुक होतं. प्रत्येकाचे ध्येय, प्रत्येकाचा मार्ग आता सगळंच भिन्न आहे. प्रत्येकजण पुढे शिकण्यासाठी किंवा कामानिमित्त कुठे जाईल याची कुणालाच कल्पना नाही. पत्ता असेल तरी पुढे भेटायला नेहमीच वेळ मिळेल असंही नाही. प्रत्येकाची मनातील जुळलेली नाती न भेटल्यामुळे तुटणार तर नक्कीच नाहीत, पण दृढ होतील. कारण त्यांचा पाया पक्का आहे. सगळ्यांना पुन्हा भेटण्याची ओढ पुन्हा-पुन्हा निर्माण होईल आणि अंतर्मनात एकच ध्वनी निनादत राहिल

“ दिल दुंदुता है फिर वही फुरसतके चार दिन”

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राजगड दर्शन

राजगड हे शिवाजी महाराजांचे पहिले राजकीय केंद्र. राजगड हा पुणे जिल्ह्यातील मावळ भागातील गिरीदुर्ग असून त्याचे स्थान १८-१५ अक्षांश आणि ७३-४१ रेखांश आहे. गडाचे मूळ नाव मुरुमदेव किंवा मुरुंबदेव होते.

राजगडाकडे कोणत्याही बाजूने जाताना एक टेकडी किंवा नदी ओलांडावी लागले. त्यामुळेच शिवाजी महाराजांनी आपले राजकीय केंद्र म्हणून याची निवड केली.

किल्याचा आकार उंच, चिंचोळा तीन पात्यांच्या पंखाप्रमाणे असून किल्याला पद्मावती, सुवेळ आणि संजीवनी अशा तीन माच्या आणि एक बालेकिल्ला आहे.

आजही राजगडाला जाण्यासाठी अनेक मार्ग आहेत. पुण्यापासून राजगड ५० किलोमीटर अंतरावर असल्यामुळे हा गड पाहणाऱ्यांना पुण्याला येणे सोयीचे पडते. पुण्यापासून नसरापूर-वेल्ले रस्त्याने राजगडला जाता येते. नसरापूर-वेल्लेपर्यंत एस.टी. गाड्यांची सोय आहे. 'मार्गासनी' नावाच्या गावाजवळ उतरून 'गुंजवणे' या गावापर्यंत पायी जावे लागते. गुंजवणेच्या दक्षिणेस दीड किलोमीटर अंतर चालून गेल्यावर राजगडाच्या पायथ्यापर्यंत जाता येते. दुसरा मार्ग म्हणजे नसरापूर-वेल्ले मार्गाने 'पावेगाव'च्या ओढ्याजवळ उतरावे लागते. तेथून कानदी नदी आणि खरीव खिंड पार करून ५ किलोमीटर अंतरावर असलेल्या 'वाजेघर' गावापर्यंत जावे लागते. या गावापासून 'पिंपरी' व 'पाली' अशी दोन लहान गावे ओलांडून राजगडाच्या पायथ्यापर्यंत जाता येते. तिसरा एक मार्ग मळे नावाच्या गावापासून आहे. भाटघरच्या धरणातून होडीमधून या गावापर्यंत येता येते.

राजगड किल्ल्याला तीन माच्या असून त्या सर्वांची समुद्रसपाटीपासूनची उंची जवळजवळ समान आहे. सुवेळा माची ही मागे म्हटल्याप्रमाणे आग्नेय दिशेला असून समुद्रसपाटीपासून १,१८३ मीटर उंचीवर आहे. तर संजीवनी माची नैऋत्येला असून समुद्रसपाटीपासून १,१८५ मीटर उंच आहे. तिसरी माची पद्मावती ही समुद्रसपाटीपासून १,१९५ मीटर उंच असून बालेकिल्ला हा किल्ल्याचा सर्वात उंच भाग आहे. बालेकिल्ल्याची उंची समुद्रसपाटीपासून १,३९४ मीटर उंच आहे. बालेकिल्ल्याला जाण्याचा मार्ग पद्मावती माची ओलांडून असल्यामुळे ही माची अधिक महत्वाची मानली जाते. पद्मावती माचीकडे जाण्यासाठी दोन प्रवेशद्वारे असून त्यांची नावे अनुक्रमे 'पाली दरवाजा' आणि 'गुंजवणे दरवाजा' अशी आहेत.

मागे म्हटल्याप्रमाणे, राजगड किल्ल्याच्या माच्या ह्या स्वतंत्र किल्ले म्हणून गणल्या गेलेल्या आढळतात. मुरुमदेव किल्ला ताब्यात आल्यानंतर शिवाजी महाराजांनी किल्ल्याच्या पूर्वेकडील माचीला भरभक्कम तटबंदी बांधून, या माचीचे नाव 'सुवेळा' असे ठेवले. पूर्वेकडे ही माची असल्यामुळे उगवत्या सूर्याचे दर्शन या माची वरून होते, म्हणून तिचे नाव सुवेळा असे ठेवले. सुवेळा माचीचे तीन टप्पे असून ही माची पूर्वेकडे चिंचोळी होत गेलेली आहे. माचीला प्रारंभी एक छोटी टेकडीवजा जागा असून तिला 'डुबा' असे म्हणतात. या भागात झाडी-झुडुपांची दाटी आहे. ह्या डुब्याचा बाग ओलांडून पुढे गेल्यावर इमारतींचे काही अवशेष आढळतात. तानाजी मालुसरे, येसाजी कंक, शालिमकर, सरनोबत इत्यादी अधिकाऱ्यांच्या घरांचेही अवशेष आहेत. प्रत्येक घराला लागून पाण्याची स्वतंत्र व्यवस्था केलेली आढळते. हे घरांचे अवशेष ओलांडून पुढे गेल्यावर माचीचा खरा तटबंदीचा भाग सुरू होतो. येथील तटबंदी दोन टप्प्यांत असून प्रत्येक टप्प्याच्या शेवटी चिलखती बुरूज आहेत. पहिल्या टप्प्याचा बुरूज अतिशय बुलंद असून त्याच्या भरभक्कम पायऱ्या आजही मजबूत स्थितीत आहेत. दुसऱ्या टप्पात गेल्यावर तटबंदीच्या दोन्ही बाजूस आतील अंगास भुयारी चिलखती पराकोटाची रचना केलेली आहे. अशा प्रकारची रचना संजीवनी माचीलाही आढळते. या दुसऱ्या टप्प्याकडे जाताना एक उंच खडक असून त्या खडकात सुमारे तीन मीटर व्यासाचे आरपार छिद्र आहे. फार दुरून अंतरावरून राजगड पाहताना ते छिद्रही दिसू शकते.

संजीवनी माची या माचीलासुद्धा तीन टप्पे असून माचीची लांबी २.५० किलोमीटर आहे. सुवेळा माचीप्रमाणे संजीवनी माचीची तटबंदी भरभक्कम केलेली आढळते. या माचीच्या प्रत्येक टप्प्याच्या शेवटी पश्चिमेकडील टोकास भरभक्कम बुरूज बांधलेले आहेत. संजीवनी माचीच्या पठारावर काही घरांचे अवशेष आणि इतर इमारतींचे अवशेषही दिसून येतात. या माचीच्या प्रत्येक टप्प्यास चिलखती बुरूजांची व्यवस्था केलेली आढळते. या माचीवर पाणीपुरवठ्यासाठी अनेक टाक्या बांधलेल्या होत्या. या माचीला एकंदर १९ बुरूज असून त्यांपैकी ९ बुरूजांना चिलखती बुरूजांची जोड दिलेली आहे. सुवेळा माचीप्रमाणे याही माचीला भुयारी परकोटाची योजना केलेली असून त्यायोगे संरक्षणव्यवस्था साध्य केली आहे. हा भुयारी परकोट संजीवनी माचीच्या



तिसऱ्या टप्प्यामध्ये असून या भुयारातून बाहेरील तटबंदीकडे येण्यासाठी दिंड्यांची व्यवस्था केलेली आहे. या भुयारी परकोटाचा एक महत्वाचा उपयोग म्हणजे किल्ल्यावरील शिबंदीला त्यामध्ये लपून राहता येते. शत्रूने जर समजा किल्ला हस्तगत केला आणि शत्रूचे सैन्य माचीवर चढून आले तर या भुयारी परकोटातून बाहेर येऊन शत्रूवर मारा करता येणे शिबंदीला शक्य होत असे. संजीवनी माचीमध्ये प्रवेश करण्यासाठी आळू नावाचा दरवाजा असून 'मळे' या गावा पासून गड चढून या दरवाजापर्यंत येता येते. वाटेत तुटलेले कडे असल्याने रस्ता अतिशय विकट आहे.

राजगडाच्या तिन्ही माच्यांपैकी पद्मावती माचीला वैशिष्ट्यपूर्ण स्थान आहे. कारण पद्मावती माची हे केवळ लष्करी केंद्र नसून प्रत्यक्ष राजांच्या निवासाचे ठिकाणही होते. या माचीवर मोठ्या राजवाड्यांच्या भय चौथऱ्यांचे अवशेष सापडतात. पद्मावती माचीच्या बांधकामासाठी ४ वर्षे लागली. इसवी सन १६६३ मध्ये या माचीची तटबंदी पूर्ण झाली अशी माहिती समकालीन कागदपत्रांमध्ये मिळते. इतर दोन माच्यांप्रमाणे पद्मावती माचीलाही भक्कम तटबंदी बांधलेली असून परकोटाची उत्कृष्ट रचना केलेली आढळते.

राजगड किल्ल्याचा शिरोभाग म्हणजे बालेकिल्ला होय. हा सर्वात उंच असून समुद्रसपाटीपासून १,३९४ मीटर उंचीवर आहे. बालेकिल्ल्याला जाणार रस्ता अत्यंत कठीण आणि खूप अरुंद आहे. ज्या टेकडीवर बालेकिल्ला बांधलेला आहे ती टेकडीच मुळी निमुळती, सरळ व उंच असल्यामुळे बालेकिल्ल्याची चढण अत्यंत अवघड झाली आहे. बालेकिल्ल्याच्या चढणीला खडकात कोरलेल्या पायऱ्या असून एका बाजूस अतिशय खोल दरी आहे. उजव्या बाजूस भिंतीसारखा कडा आहे.

बालेकिल्ल्याचा दरवाजा आजही चांगल्या अवस्थेमध्ये आहे. दरवाजाला टोकदार कमान असून दोन्ही बाजूस अष्टकोनी भरभक्कम बुरूज बांधलेले आहेत. आजही राजगडावर बरेचसे अवशेष उरले असले तरी त्यांची स्थिती चिंताजनक आहे. गरज आहे ती तुमच्या आमच्या सारख्या तरुणांनी या महाराष्ट्राच्या वैभवाचा जीर्णोद्धार करण्यासाठी पुढाकार घेण्याची. हीच शिवाजी महाराजांना आणि हिंदवी स्वराज्यासाठी प्राणार्पण केलेल्या असंख्य मावळ्यांना आपली खरी मानवंदना ठरेल.

॥ जयहिंद, जय महाराष्ट्र ॥

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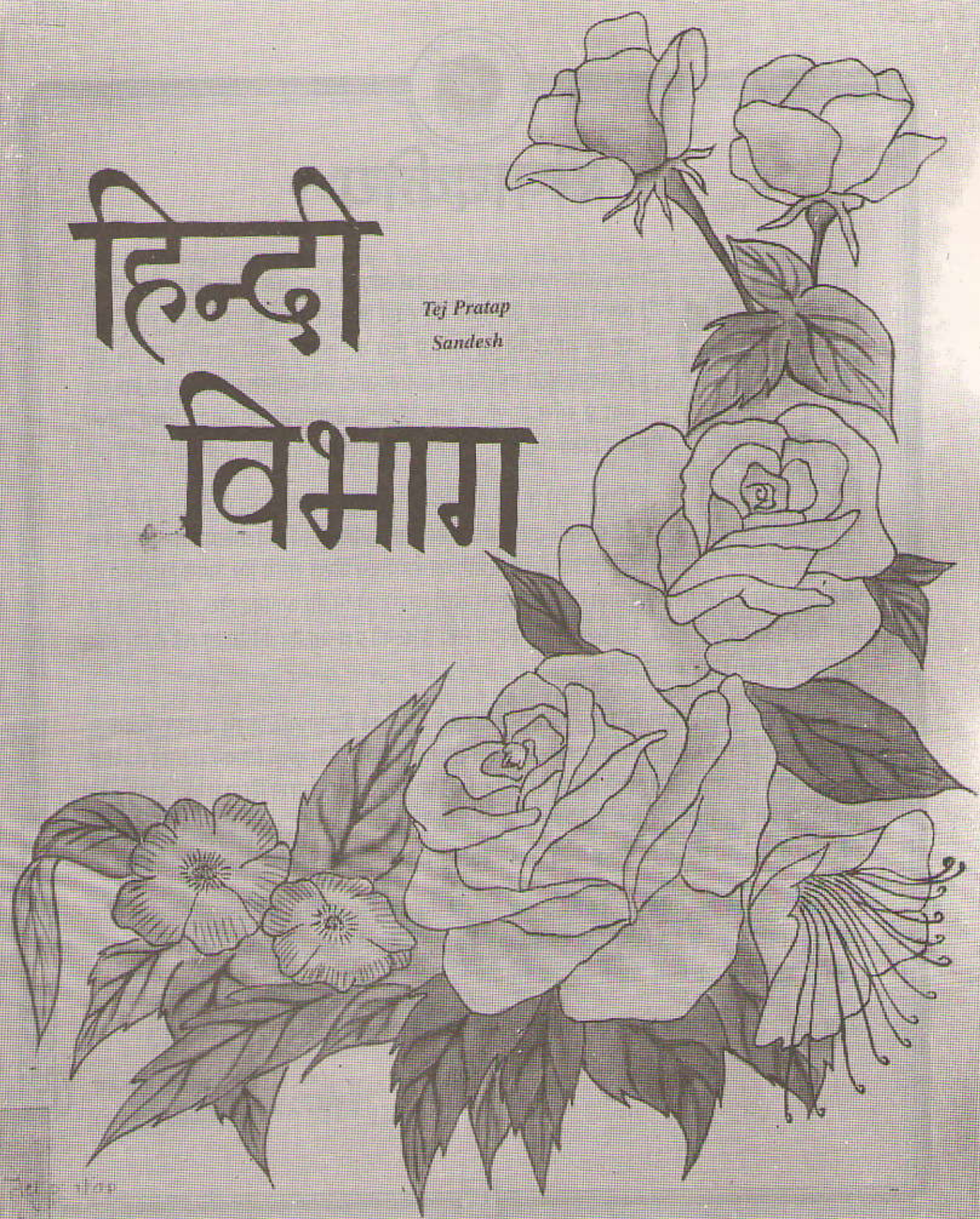
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हिन्दी

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संपादकीय



१५ अगस्त १९४७, भारत देश आज़ाद हुआ और आज की तारीख में हम अपने देश की आज़ादी की स्वर्ण जयन्ती पूरे हर्षो-उल्लास के साथ मना रहे हैं। भारत की आज़ादी में दिये गए हज़ारों लोगों के बलिदान को हम बिलकुल भुला नहीं सकते। आज उन्हीं की बदौलत हम लोग इस आज़ाद हवा में साँस ले रहे हैं और इन्हीं के कारण ही हम लोग 'दिशा' जैसी पत्रिकाओं में आज़ादी से अपने विचारों का आदान-प्रदान कर रहे हैं।

'दिशा' वैसे तो यह एक हिन्दी का बहुत लघु सा शब्द है परन्तु उसके अर्थ की गहराई बहुत अधिक है। हमारे अभियांत्रिकी विद्यालय की यह वार्षिक पत्रिका के हिन्दी विभाग का सम्पादन करते समय हमें अपने विद्यालय के

छात्र-छात्राओं का हमारी राष्ट्रभाषा की ओर बढ़ती रुची देखने को मिली। आपका लेख इस पत्रिका में प्रकाशित हुआ या नहीं हुआ, यह प्रश्नसा का विषय नहीं है बल्कि प्रश्नसा का विषय तो यह है कि आप सबने कुछ लिखने का प्रयत्न किया।

हमारे इस विभाग में आपको विभिन्न लेख और कवितायें पढ़ने को मिलेंगे। हर किसी उभरते लेखक व कवि ने अपने विचारों को बहुत सहज व सरल तरीके से आपके सामने पेश करने की कोशिश की है। जहाँ एक ओर कुछ विद्यार्थियों ने अपने विचारों को प्रकट करने को व्यंग्य का सहारा ले लिया है वहाँ दुसरी ओर कुछ ने अपनी रचनाओं को एक गंभीर रूख दे दिया है। हमारे विद्यार्थी अपने देश की राजनैतिक अस्थिरता के बारे भी काफी चिन्तित लगते हैं और यह विचार भी उन्होंने बहुत खूबी से प्रकट किये हैं।

अंत में मैं उन सब विद्यार्थियों के प्रति अपना आभार प्रकट करना चाहूँगा जिन्होंने अपने लेख और कविताएँ समर्पित करके इस विभाग को पूर्ण किया। मैं आभारी हूँ संदेश गुजराथी और तेज प्रताप सिंह व जिन्होंने इस विभाग के लिये अपना अमूल्य सहयोग दिया।

आशा करता हूँ कि आपको हमारा यह विभाग पसन्द आयेगा।

सचिन महाजन
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



क्या बला है टेलिफोन ?

टेलिफोन क्या है? जिसके पास नहीं हैं उससे पूछिए - उसके लिए टेलिफोन क्या नहीं हैं? उसके लिए तो टेलिफोन भगवान का रूप है। क्या-क्या नहीं करते लोग टेलिफोन के लिए - टेलिफोन ऑफिस के हजारों चक्कर लगाते हैं, अफसरों के हाथ-पैर जोड़ते हैं, रिश्वत देते हैं - और आखिर वह ऐतिहासिक दिन आ जाता है। नए मेहमान के स्वागत की जोर-शोर से तैयारियाँ की जाती हैं। आस-पड़ोस का पूरा मोहल्ला जमा होता है - नारियल फोड़ा जाता है और अचानक वह कर्ण मधुर आवाज - 'ट्रिंग-ट्रिंग' गूँज उठती है।

लेकिन भाइयों यह तो सिक्के का एक पहलू है। अब मिलते हैं इन्हीं साहब से एक साल बाद अब उनके सामने टेलिफोन का नाम लिया नहीं कि आगबबूला हो उठते हैं - 'टेलिफोन को आप ने मज़ाक समझ रखा है क्या ? बच्चों का खेल नहीं है। मैं तो झेल रहा हूँ एक साल से, आप ही की कमी थी, आ गये जले पर नमक छिड़कने।'

पता चलता है, शुभागमन के एक हफ्ते बाद ही इन साहब का टेलिफोन 'डेड' हो गया था। हजारों चक्कर लगाये बेचारे ने तब कहीं जाकर चालू हुआ। पर क्या फायदा - अब ये ठहरे बड़े शांत किस्म के व्यक्ति - ज्यादा जानपहचान नहीं है, सो हुआ यह कि फोन इनके कम और पड़ोसियों के ज्यादा आने लगे। सुबह ऑफिस जाने के लिए तैयार हो रहे हैं इसी बीच इनके पड़ोसी का फोन आ गया अब यह महाशय तो ठहरे मस्त आदमी फोन से चिपके रहे, पर इस चक्कर यह बेचारे घंटा भर देरी से दफ्तर पहुँचे। अब तो यह रोज का नियम बन गया है। मोहल्ले भर के लोगों के फोन आते हैं। सुबह, शाम, दिन-रात एक घर से दूसरे घर भागते - भागते बेचारों कि अच्छी खासी सेहत बिगड़ गयी है। बेचारों का 'ब्लडप्रेशर' बढ़ गया है, रात-बेरात टेलिफोन कि घंटी की आवाज़ ने इनके दिल को कमजोर कर दिया है - हाय रे टेलिफोन।

लेकिन यह ठहरे सीधे-साधे व्यक्ति-अब मिलते हैं जरा कुछ चंद लोगों से। इन्हें टेलिफोन से कोई गिला-शिकवा नहीं है। टेलिफोन पर बात करने की, टालने की कला में ये माहिर हैं।

कुछ लोग तो स्वयं कभी टेलिफोन उठाते ही नहीं हैं। यह काम नौकर करते हैं। उठाते ही बोलता है, साहब नहीं हैं। नहा रहे हैं आप कौन साहब बोल रहे हैं ? साहब आने पर बता दूँगा। अगर किसी व्यक्ति से बात करनी हो तो, खुद फोन लगा लेते हैं, वरना, भाड़ में जाए। हमारे नेताजी तो कभी फोन पर मिलते ही नहीं। उनके चमचे पूरी तरह 'ट्रेंड' होते हैं। फोन लगाइये, जवाब मिलेगा 'नेताजी मीटिंग में व्यस्त हैं वे घूमने गए हैं वह खाना खा रहे हैं'। एक बार तो स्वयं नेताजी ने घर पर बाहर से फोन लगाया तो उठाते ही जवाब मिला, 'नेताजी नहा रहे हैं'।

और फिर दीवाली आने दीजिए। कतार लग जाती है। 'Linesman' से लेकर Technician तक पहुँच जाते हैं बक्षीस माँगने के लिए। अगर आपने घर आए इन देवताओं को खुश नहीं किया तो फिर आपका टेलिफोन कम से कम महीने भर के लिए 'डेड' हो जाएगा। फिर वही भागम-दौड़..... भगवान बचाए इस बला से।

अंत में मैं यहीं कहूँगा
"टेलिफोन तू आखिर क्या है।
मेरे खयाल से तू एक बला है।
तेरी दोस्ती भी बुरी, तेरी दुश्मनी भी बुरी।"

- अक्षत सक्सेना
द्वितीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)





विषधर

शुरू में देवादिदेव महादेव शिवशंकर को का ध्यान आता है, तो उनकी वह विचित्र देती है। जगपति होते हुए भी उन्होंने अलंकार के रूप में एक विषैले सर्प को उस सर्प की सुनहरी तकदीर पर मुझे के निकट रहने का सौभाग्य प्राप्त है। पर सर्प की भांती फन उठाकर खड़ा हो एक सर्प को ही क्यों यह सौभाग्य दिया रखा हो।



मगर हमें यह भी नहीं भूलना चाहिए कि कंठ में जगतनाशक हलाहल विष को कि तरह। क्या यह विषधर की जोड़ी हमें कुछ सिखाती नहीं ?

मेरा तात्पर्य है कि हम साधारण मनुष्यों को केवल इनकी कहानियों अथवा मूर्तियों की पूजा नहीं, बल्कि उनसे कुछ सीख भी लेनी चाहिये।

हमारे शरीर के अंदर भी एक 'विष' है जो कभी द्वेष, स्वार्थ, ईर्ष्या, हिंसा आदि बहानेसे अनचाहे रूप लेकर हमारे सामने उपस्थित हो जाता है। जगत कल्याण के लिए नीलकंठ शिवजी ने हलाहल विष का पान कर लिया था, पर हमें तो किसी विष को पीने की आवश्यकता भी नहीं है। हमें केवल अपने अंदर के विष को संभाल कर रखना है, ताकि, कभी क्रोध अथवा कोई और कारण से, विष का यह प्याला छलक न जाए।

जिस तरह किसी सर्प का विष उसके शरीर में रह जाए तो 'हीरा' बन जाता है, पर शरीर के बाहर आते ही किसी के मौत का कारण भी बन सकता है। उसी तरह हमारे शरीर का विष भी अगर हमारे शरीर में ही रह जाए तो सर्वत्र खुशहाली, ही खुशहाली फैल जाएगी। और बाहर आते ही हमारी और अन्य संसार के विनाश का कारण भी बन सकता है।

शिव और विषधर की इस अनूठी मूर्ती को देखकर मेरे मन में यह ख्याल क्यों आया ये तो मैं स्वयं भी नहीं जानता। हाँ मगर विचार आ जाने के बाद ऐसा जरूर लगता है कि यह शिवरूप सदियों से मनुष्यों को यह संदेश देना चाहता है। मगर मोक्ष प्राप्ति के लालच से अथवा अपने पुण्य खाते की वृद्धि के स्वार्थ में बंधे लोग कुछ बनावटी पूजा अर्चना अथवा व्यर्थ की क्रियाओं में ज्यादा रुचि दिखाकर इस संदेश को अंदर खींचते आ रहे हैं। क्या पूजा भी किसी स्वार्थ हेतु की जाती है ? खैर ! केवल यही नहीं, बल्कि हिन्दू शास्त्रों, वेदों, कहानियों, काव्यों, लोक-कथाओं और मूर्तियों तक से कई सुझाव और तात्पर्य हमें मिलते हैं जो आधुनिक युग के लिए उपयुक्त और फायदेमंद हैं। जरूरत है उस दृष्टि की जो पूजा, विधी वगैरह के भी पार देख सके, उन कानों की जो कहानियाँ नहीं उनके पीछे छुपे तात्पर्य को सुन सके। और उस मन की, जिस में सबके लिए मंगल कामना हो।

और शायद शिवशंकर को भी अधिक प्रसन्नता तभी होगी जब लोग केवल उनकी 'अंधी' पूजा न करके अपने आप को जग कल्याण के कार्य में समर्पित कर देंगे।

- सचिन सिंह
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



कैसे चुनूं?

चुनाव सिर पर हैं, किसे चुनूं?

देसी बने विदेशी हाथ को चुनूं या अपनी ही पार्टी में विदेशी की सी स्थिति वाले देशी मुखौटे को ?

दलाली खाने वालों की चुनूं या घोटाला करने वालों को ?

बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों के लिए देश के दरवाजे खोलने वालों को चुनूं या प्याज २३ रु. किलो करने वालों को ?

राजनीति में अभिनय करने वालों को चुनूं या अभिनय से राजनीति करनेवालों को ?

पति के बाद पत्नी को प्रधानमंत्री पद सौंपने के समर्थकों को चुनूं या पति के बाद पत्नी को मुख्यमंत्री पद सौंपने के समर्थकों को ?

२१ वीं सदी की ओर जाते इस देश में सत्तर की उम्र पार कर चुके प्रधानमंत्री पद के प्रत्याशियों में से किसे चुनूं ?

तेरह दिन की सरकार चुनूं या तेरह दलों की सरकार ?

बिक जाने वाले सांसदों की पार्टी को चुनूं या सांसद खरीदने वाली पार्टी को ?

भूतपूर्व डकैतों को चुनूं या वर्तमान लुटेरों को ?

जोड़-तोड़ करके सरकार बचाने वालों को चुनूं या जोड़-तोड़ करके सरकार बनाने की कोशिश करने वालों को ?

बूथ कैपचरिंग करवाने वालों को चुनूं या फर्जी मतदान करवाने वालों को ?

देश के नाम पर उल्लू सीधा करने वालों को या देश के नाम पर उल्लू बनाने वालों को ?

एक तरफ खाई एक तरफ कुएँ में से क्या चुनूं ?

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दो बातें

क्या आप यात्रा करने वाले हैं ?

यदि नहीं तो कोई बात नहीं। यदि हाँ, तो दो बातें होगी। या तो आप यात्रा पर चले ही जाएंगे या यात्रा किसी कारणवश स्थगित कर देंगे।

यदि आप यात्रा स्थगित कर देंगे तो कोई बात नहीं यदि आप यात्रा पर चले जाएंगे तो दो बातें होंगी। या तो आप यात्रा का आरक्षण वी आई पी 'कोटे' से करवाएंगे या सामान्य यात्री की तरह टिकट खिड़की से आरक्षण प्राप्त करने की कोशिश करेंगे।

यदि आप वी आई पी कोटे से आरक्षण करवाएंगे तो कोई बात नहीं। यदि आप सामान्य यात्रियों की तरह आरक्षण प्राप्त करने की कोशिश करेंगे तो दो बातें होंगी। या तो आपको आरक्षण मिल जाएगा, या नहीं मिलेगा।

आरक्षण नहीं मिलेगा तो कोई बात नहीं, क्योंकि तब शायद आप यात्रा का विचार त्याग देंगे। आरक्षण मिल जाएगा तो दो बातें होंगी। या तो आप उच्च श्रेणी में सफर करेंगे, या सामान्य श्रेणी में।

यदि आप उच्च श्रेणी में सफर करेंगे तो कोई बात नहीं। सामान्य श्रेणी में यात्रा करने पर दो बातें होंगी। या तो आपको अच्छे सहयात्री मिलेंगे या आपको अच्छे सहयात्री नहीं मिलेंगे।

अच्छे सहयात्री मिलेंगे तो कोई बात नहीं। अच्छे सहयात्री नहीं मिले तो दो बातें होंगी। या तो जल्द ही उनका स्टेशन आ जाएगा और वे आपका पीछा छोड़ जाएंगे, या दूर तक आपका सिर खाते जाएंगे।

यदि उनका गंतव्य जल्दी आ गया तो कोई बात नहीं, यदि उन्होंने दूर तक आपका सिर खाया तो दो बातें होंगी। या तो आप उन्हें चुपचाप झेलते रहेंगे या उनसे बहस में उलझ जाएंगे।

यदि ऐसे सहयात्रियों से आप बहस करेंगे तो कोई बात नहीं क्योंकि तब वे आपसे रूठ कर अन्य यात्रियों की ओर मुँह मोड़ लेंगे। उन्हें चुपचाप झेलने से दो बातें होंगी। या तो आपका सिरदर्द होने लगेगा या आप 'किस बुरी घड़ी में यात्रा को निकला था,' कह कर यात्रा के अपने फैसले को कोसेंगे।

सिरदर्द होगा तो कोई बात नहीं क्योंकि तब आप मुँह लपेटकर पड़ जाएंगे और आराम करेंगे। यात्रा की घड़ी को कोसते पर दो बातें होंगी। या तो यात्रा देवता आपसे नाराज, हो जाएंगे, या आपकी समस्या पर सहानुभूति पूर्वक विचार करेंगे।

यदि यात्रा-देवता सहानुभूति पूर्वक विचार करेंगे तो कोई बात नहीं, यदि यात्रा देवता नाराज हो गए तो (आदि-आदि, इस तरह चलता रहेगा)।

इतना सब बताने के बाद, जब आपसे फिर पूछा जाए कि क्या आप यात्रा करने वाले हैं और जवाब हाँ में मिले तो दो बातें होंगी।

या तो अपना सिर पीटने का जी चाहेगा या आपका

- मनीश द्रुवे
तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)



समझौता

दिन भर का शोर,
और रात का सन्नाटा
जीवन एक समझौता।

डाली से तोड़े फूल का,
दो ही दिन में मुरझाना
जीवन एक समझौता।

रिश्तों की नाजुक डोर का,
जुड़ना, फिर कट जाना
जीवन एक समझौता।

सफलता का अमृत पीने के लिए,
त्याग का विष पी जाना
जीवन एक समझौता।

दुःख की तेज हवाओं में,
जलता-बुझता सुख का दीया
जीवन एक समझौता।

कल्पना की उड़ाने,
और उड़ानों में ही सफलता
जीवन एक समझौता।

जिंदगी-भर की भाग-दौड़
और अंतिम सुखद शव-यात्रा
जीवन एक समझौता।

मुक्त शरीर, मुक्त विचार,
और शरीर में फसी आत्मा
जीवन एक समझौता।

- पार्थ पंड्या
तृतीय वर्ष (संगणक)

मेरा घर

घर हो ऐसा
जिसमें हो गगन की छत
और दिशाओं की दिवारें
और रात में निंद आये तो
शांत धरती की सेज।

घर हो ऐसा
जहां शांति ही खुद आयी हो
आँसू के लिए
वहां बदमाश पवन भी
अपनी आवाज भी न करे।

मेरा घर हो ऐसा
जिधर मैं और तुम
और सारा मौसम
जगादे अपनी खुशी का आलम।

पर मेरा ये घर
तेरे आने से घर हो सकता है
ऐ मेरे प्यार जल्दी आजा
ये घर बेघर होने से पहले।

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क्रिकेट या विज्ञापन

तो आ गया वह उजड़ा जमाना
मैच का करके बहाना, विज्ञापन में है आना

शायद यही मूल मंत्र लेकर आगे बढ़ रही है आज की भारतीय क्रिकेट टीम। भारतीय क्रिकेट से जुड़ा हुआ हर खिलाड़ी कुछ न कुछ बेच रहा है। ऐसा लगता है कि पूरी टीम के खिलाड़ी मैच खेलने के लिए न उतर कर शॉपिंग के लिए आये हैं। कोई चाय बेच रहा है तो कोई जूता, तो कोई बियर बेच रहा है। शायद इस सिलसिले का जन्म हुआ कपिल देव की मुस्कान से जिसमें वह कहते हैं कि 'पॉमोलिव का जवाब नहीं'। इसी प्रकार रनों की होड़ तो दूर ही रह गई और विज्ञापनों की होड़ शुरू हो गई।

कपिल देव द्वारा शुरू की गई प्रथा को भारत के सभी कप्तानों ने बखूबी निभाया है। आज के भूतपूर्व कप्तान सचिन ने भी भारत के सभी खिलाड़ियों का ध्यान विज्ञापन की ओर आकर्षित किया और नतीजा यह हुआ कि खिलाड़ी विज्ञापन में ज्यादा और खेल में कम दिखाई देने लगे। एक तरफ विज्ञापनों का मेला लग गया और खिलाड़ियों का ध्यान क्रिकेट की ओर से हटने के कारण भारत के लिए एक शर्मनाक साल १९९७ रहा।

सचिन, पोलॉक से लेकर डोनाल्ड तक नाम कमाने की बजाय जूतों से बीसा कार्ड तक नाम कमाने में जुटा है। एक मंजे खिलाड़ी होने के कारण वह आज टीम में तो है। जबकी राहुल द्रविड जैसे नए खिलाड़ी ने अपना रुख विज्ञापनों की तरफ कर दिया और नतीजा।

मोर क्रिकेट, मोर पेप्सी से
नो क्रिकेट, नो पेप्सी तक आ गये हैं।

भारत की टीम में बाहर बैठे हुए खिलाड़ी कांबली की हालात यह है कि

“पहन ली कांबली ने बाली दुंढते फिरते है खाने की थाली।”

आने वाले समय में ऐसा न हो कि पूरी की पूरी भारतीय टीम अलग-अलग रंग की पोशाक में मैच खेलने उतरे और यही कहना मुश्किल हो जाये कि जो हम देख रहे है वह मैच है या विज्ञापन पर आधारित फिल्म।

कौन समझाये इन्हें कि विज्ञापन की पकड़ मजबूत करने की बजाय अपने देश की पकड़ मैच में मजबूत करें।

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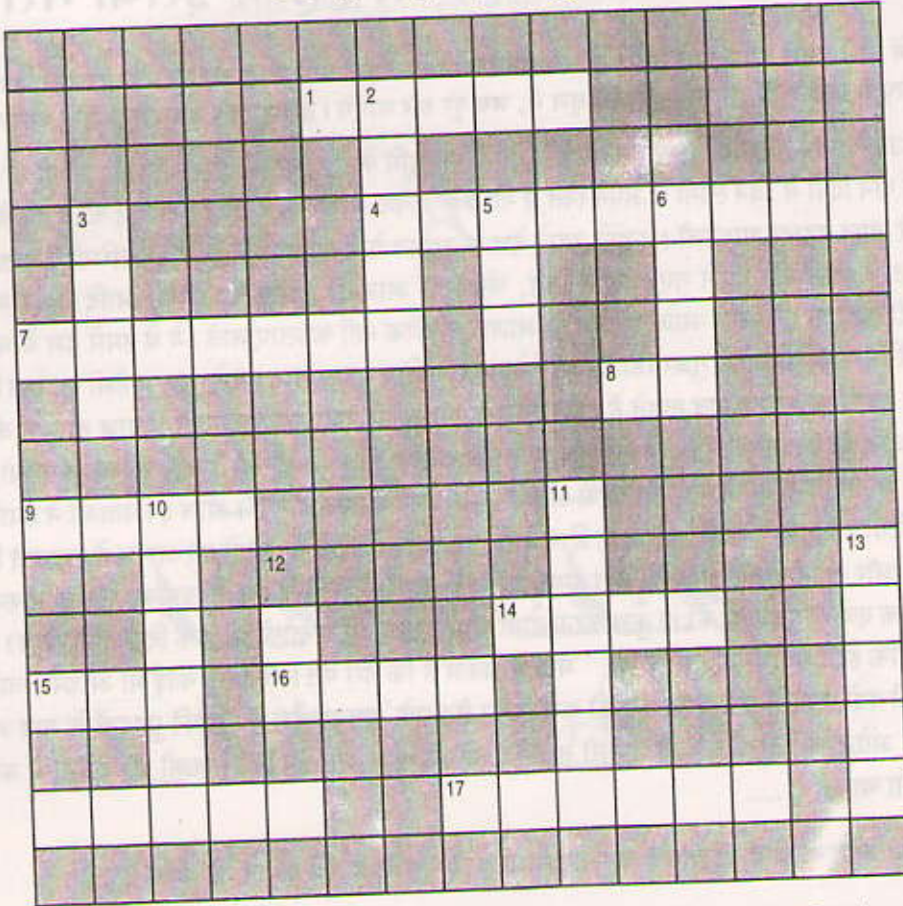
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‘स्पेस’ शब्द पहेली



दाएँ से बाएँ : (१) हमारा विद्यामंदिर (४) वाह उस्ताद वाह ! (७) ‘स्पेस’ के दिनों में एक दिन ये उत्सव मना या गया था (८) वाद-विवाद की स्पर्धा या खानेकी चीज? (९) स्पेस (१५) स्पेस ‘मैस्कॉट’ का नाम (१६) सी हॉक्स का स्टार कलाकार (१७) ऐडवर्ड के निर्णायक - टि. वी. स्टार.

उपर से निचे : (२) संतूर के महापंडित (३) ‘बाईट ऑफ ब्रेन’ के बाईट किसमें पाए जाते हैं। (५) थिरकती उँगलीयों से बाजाया जाता साज़ (६) सुगम संगीत प्रतियोगिता जो सेमिनार हॉल में आयोजित की गयी थी। (१०) ‘फैशन शो’ निर्णायिका - टि. वी. स्टार (११) जिमखाना कमेटी के इंचार्ज (१२) ‘जब तक रहेगा समोसे में आलू’ गीत की गायिका (१३) स्पेस में चमका एक हीरा (१४) बदलते चेहरे.

उत्तर : (१) विद्यामंदिर (२) संतूर (३) ब्रेन (४) वाह उस्ताद वाह ! (५) उँगली (६) साज़ (७) वाह उस्ताद वाह ! (८) वाद-विवाद (९) स्पेस (१०) टि. वी. स्टार (११) जिमखाना कमेटी (१२) जब तक रहेगा समोसे में आलू (१३) सी हॉक्स (१४) चेहरे (१५) स्पेस (१६) मैस्कॉट (१७) टि. वी. स्टार

पार्थ पंड्या/सचिन महाजन
तृतीय वर्ष (संगणक)/तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



मेरा प्यारा भारतवर्ष और हाथ इसके नेता

जिस पृथ्वी में मिले हमारे पूर्वज प्यारे उससे, हे भगवान। कभी हम रहें न न्यारे लोट लोटकर वही हृदय को शांत करेंगे उसमें मिलते समय मृत्यु से नहीं डरेंगे उस मातृभूमि की धूल में, जब पूरे सन जाएंगे। होकर भाव बंधन मुक्त हम, आत्म रूप बन जाएंगे।

यह पंक्तियाँ हमें उन नेताओं की याद दिलाती हैं जिन्होंने अपनी मातृभूमि के लिए अपनी जान न्यौछावर कर दी थी। अपने महान राष्ट्र की पराधीनता के दीन दिनों में जिन लोगों ने अपने रक्त से गौरव के दीपक जलाए और जो उन दीपकों को बुझने से बचाते रहे, उन्हीं में से एक थे हमारे लाल बहादूर शास्त्रीजी। उन्होंने अपने देश के उत्थान के लिए अपने घर, सगे-संबंधियों से नाता तोड़ लिया और सिर्फ देश के हित में कार्य करते चले गए। भगत सिंह, चंद्रशेखर आज़ाद, सुभाष चंद्र बोस, आदि महान व्यक्तियों ने अगर कुरबानियाँ नहीं दी होती तो हम आज आज़ाद भारत के आज़ाद नागरिक नहीं कहलाए जाते। ये थे हमारे देश के महान नेता। किन्तु आज हमारा देश जिन परिस्थितियों से गुज़र रहा है, उसमें नेताओं के लिए महान शब्द हमारे मुख पर हँसी ला देता है। आज कल के नेता केवल अपने स्वार्थ के लिए चुनाव लड़ते हैं। वे राष्ट्रीय नेता न रहकर पार्टी नेता रह गए हैं। आज हर नेता की कहानी त्याग, तपस्या और बलिदान की कहानी न रहकर बल्कि छल, फरेब और जोड़-तोड़ की कहानी बन गई है। आज गरीबों के घर से सोलह अन्न के दाने नहीं मिलेंगे किन्तु इन नेताओं के घर से सोलह करोड़ रुपये बरामत होते हैं। आज इन नेताओं ने हमारे देश के सम्मान को दाव पर लगा दिया है। अपनी 'कुर्सी' बचाने के लिए बार-बार चुनाव करवाते हैं, लोगों को आपस में लड़वाते हैं। गलत तरीकों से चुनाव जीतते हैं और अपनी झोली भरते हैं। क्या हमारा देश बार-बार होने वाले चुनाव के खर्च का भार सहन कर पाएगा? अगर नहीं तो हम नवयुवक एवं नवयुवतियों को ही कुछ करना होगा। हमें अच्छे-बुरे में लोगों को फर्क दिखलाना होगा। हमें ऐसी भावना जागृत करनी होगी कि हर देशवासी यही सोचे कि, "मेरा अधिकार है कि मेरा मत लिए बिना कोई भी आदमी, चाहे वह संसार का सर्वश्रेष्ठ महापुरुष ही क्यों न हो, किसी अधिकार की कुर्सी पर न बैठ सके"। हमारे देश को काफी मुद्दतों के बाद आज़ादी मिली है और ऐसा न हो कि अंग्रेजों की तरह कोई और हमारी सत्ता को हाथ में ले ले और हम फिर गुलामी की जंजीरों में जकड़ जाएँ। अंत में सिर्फ इतना कहना चाहती हूँ....

लोग कहते हैं बदलता है जमाना अक्सर पर इंसान वो है, जो जमाने को बदल देता है।

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अनजाने

कभी कभी बहुत कुछ हो जाता है अनजाने, आँसुओं को वेदना बुलाती है अनजाने,
आँखोंसे मन की बात नकलती है अनजाने, मौन से कविता बन जाती है अनजाने,

नज़रें कभी इंतज़ार करती हैं अनजाने, ख़्वाब हकीकत में बदल जाते हैं अनजाने,
अपने ही लोग अक्सर बन जाते हैं अनजाने, दिल की ये बेबसी को कोई नहीं जाने,

जिंदगी भी हमसे रूठ जाएगी अनजाने, फिर हमें मौत कहाँ ले जाएगी नजाने,
ये पहेली तो सब कोई जाने, फिर भी नजाने, क्यों बनते हैं अनजाने !

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भारत के आम नागरिक की केवल तीन प्रमुख रुचियाँ हैं - क्रिकेट, राजनीति और हिन्दी फिल्में। और ज्यों ही हिन्दी फिल्मों का जिक्र होता है, मन में अनायास ही कोई न कोई धुन आ जाती है। जैसे जल बिन मछली, गगन बिन पक्षी और हवा बिन मनुष्य की कल्पना करना भी कठिन है, वैसे ही हिन्दी फिल्मों की संगीत के बिना कल्पना करना मुश्किल ही नहीं, नामुमकिन है।

भारत की पहली टॉल्की फिल्म 'आलम' आरा बनने के पश्चात फिल्मों में गानों का इस्तमाल किया जाने लगा। कुछ सालों तक पार्श्व गायन जिसे अंग्रेजी में 'प्लेबैक सिंगिंग' कहा जाता है, इस शैली का उपयोग शुरू नहीं हुआ था। इसीलिए गाने सेट पर ही रेकॉर्ड किए जाते थे। उन दिनों सफल तारक और तारिकाओं के लिए अच्छा गायक होना भी आवश्यक था। १९३५ में बनी फिल्म 'धूप छाँव' में पहली बार पार्श्व गायन शैली का प्रयोग किया गया। १९४०-१९५० के दशक के प्रमुख सितारे जिन्होंने अपने गायन एवं अभिनय से अपने लिए एक जगह बनाई थे नूरजहाँ, सुरेन्द्र, कानन देवी, राजकुमारी। पर उन में सब से सफल सितारा था कुँदन लाल सहगल। सुरों पर उनका अदभुत, काबू था और उन के गले के दर्द की बहुत प्रशंसा की जाती थी। १९४७ में एक चौदह साल की लड़की ने पहली बार किसी फिल्मी गीत को अपनी मधुर आवाजे से सुशोभित किया। उस कोकिल कंठी गायिका का नाम था लता मंगेशकर।

१९५०-१९६० का दशक फिल्मों के लिए बड़ा सफल साबित हुआ। स्वतंत्रता के पश्चात बनी फिल्मों में दिलीप-देव-राज की त्रिपुटी बहुत सफल रही। इन तीनों की फिल्मों में संगीत को बहुत महत्त्व दिया जाता था। इसी दौर में फिल्मी संगीत जगत के तीन महान पार्श्व गायक मोहम्मद रफी, मुकेश और किशोर कुमार ने जड़ पकड़ी। तीनों गायकों की अलग अलग शैलियाँ थी, पर उनमें रफी साहब को सब से अधिकतम नायकों के लिए गाने का अवसर प्राप्त हुआ। बात यहाँ तक आ पहुँची के कुछ गायकों के लिए रफी साहब गाते तो कुछ गायकों के लिए मुकेश। उस दशक में सुरों के शहनशाह नौशाद का पलड़ा बहुत भारी रहा। साथ ही कई अन्य उभरते संगीत निर्देशकों ने अपना प्रभाव दिखाया। इसी दशक में राष्ट्रीय एवं फिल्मफेअर पुरस्कारों की घोषणा की जाने लगी। इससे संगीत एवं संगीतकारों को अधिक प्रोत्साहन मिला।

१९६०-१९७० का दशक भारतीय फिल्मों का 'गोल्डन डेकेड' कहा जाता है। मुघले-आजम, गाईड, मदर इंडिया जैसी कई बेहतरीन फिल्में बनाई गयीं और इन सब में संगीत एक मुख्य आकर्षण था। चाहे वो मुघले आजम का 'प्यार किय तो डरना क्या' हो या गाईड का 'पिया तो से नैना लागे रे' हो, हर गाने ने लोगों के दिलों-दिमाग पर कब्जा कर लिया। इसी दशक में शंकर जयकिशन, सचिन देव बर्मन, और ओ.पी. नय्यर ने अपने संगीत की प्रतिभा को पूरी तरह दर्शाया। ओ. पी. नय्यर की खासियत ये थी कि उन्होंने कभी लता मंगेशकर को नहीं गवाया, और जिन दिनों लता मंगेशकर का पार्श्व गायकी पर एकचक्र राज था, तब उनकी आशा भोसले के साथ बड़ी सफल जोड़ी रही।

१९७०-१९८० का दौर सुपरस्तारों का दौर था। पहले राजेश खन्ना और फिर 'ढ बिग बी' ने दर्शकों के दिलों पर राज किया। फिल्मों के गानों का महत्त्व कम हो गया। पहले की फिल्मों में गाने फिल्म का एक अंग लगती थी किन्तु अब ये बात उतनी प्रभावशाली नहीं लग रही थी। इस दशक में एक संगीतकार जोड़ी लक्ष्मीकांत-प्यारेलाल ने बहुत सफलता अर्जित की। 'तीसरी मंजिल' में पहली बार जाज़ शैली का प्रयोग करने वाले प्रतिभाशाली संगीतकार राहुल देव बर्मन ने भी बहुत अच्छा संगीत दिया, खास कर गुलज़ार साब के साथ काम करते हुए।

१९८०-१९९० का दशक भी संगीत प्रेमियों के लिए 'गोल्डन ओल्डीस' जैसा नहीं रहा। इस दशक में कई संगीत प्रतिभाओं को पहला मौका मिला। १९९०-१९९८ म्यूजिक इंडस्ट्री के लिए बदलाव का समय रहा है। एच. एम. वी. कंपनी के खिलाफ आज कई म्यूजिक कंपनियाँ प्रतियोगिता में उतर आई हैं जिन में प्रमुख टी-सीरीस और वीनस हैं। आज संगीत का फिल्मों में पात्र बहुत बढ़ गया है। हर फिल्म को अच्छे संगीत के साथ प्रमोट करने की जी तोड़ कोशिश की जाती है। आज ए. आर. रहमान जैसे कामयाब संगीत निर्देशक को किसी फिल्म के हीरो के बराबर मिलते पैसे हैं। म्यूजिक कंपनियाँ अपने पैसे अब फिल्म प्रोडक्शन में खर्च कर रही हैं। आज के दौर में संगीत एवं शब्दों को एक आकर्षक रूप देकर प्रस्तुत किया जाता है, किन्तु इस खोखले प्रयास से संगीत इतना सुमधुर नहीं होता और तीन-चार बार सुनने पर एक यातना लगने लगता है।



संगीत की जब बात हो तो शब्दों के महत्त्व को नजर-अंदाज नहीं किया जा सकता। हिन्दी फिल्म संगीत में कवियों और लेखकों ने अनमोल रत्न दिए हैं, चाहे वो शायर लुधियानवी का, 'ये दुनिया अगर मिल भी जाए तो क्या है' या गुल्जार साहब का 'मेरा कुछ सामान तुम्हारे पास पड़ा है'। भारतीय फिल्म संगीत में अनेक पिता-पुत्र संगीत निर्देशक जोड़ियाँ रह चुकी हैं, जैसे सचिन और राहुल देव बर्मन, रोशन साब और राजेश रोशन, चित्रगुप्त आनंद-मिलींद वगैरा। हिन्दी फिल्मों में संगीत का महत्त्व इतना रहा है कि एक फिल्म 'इन्द्रसभा' में ७२ गानें थे। इस लेख के द्वारा मैं उन महान हस्तियों को श्रद्धांजली अर्पित करता हूँ जिन्होंने ने हमारे जीवन को संगीत से भर दिया है। इस प्रयास में सभी नामों का सम्मिलित होना संभव नहीं था, पर हर वो नाम जो मुझ से छूट गया है, निश्चित ही इतिहास के पन्नों में जगह पाएगा।

— पार्थ पंड्या
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बाल की खाल

बालों का ऐतिहासिक महत्त्व है। किस्से कहानियों में शहजादियां अपने लम्बे बाल खिड़की से लटका देती हैं और शहजादे उनके सहारे महल में पहुँच जाते हैं। असली जिन्दगी में कभी कोई चाणक्य अपने बालों में गाँठ खोल लेता है तो राजवंश का नाश हो जाता है और कोई द्रौपदी अपने बाल खुले छोड़कर प्रतिज्ञा कर लेती है तो कौरव कुल नष्ट हो जाता है।

इससे जाहिर होता है कि भारतीय जन-जीवन बालों से खासा प्रभावित रहा है। भारतीय बाल की खाल निकालने में उस्ताद होते हैं। रोजमरा के जीवन में जब भी भारतीय एक-दूसरे से मिलते हैं तो 'बाल' - बच्चों की खैरियत पूछना नहीं भूलते। लोगों की उम्र की आरंभिक अवस्था में जब उनके सिर पर प्राकृतिक रूप से घने बाल होते हैं तो उन्हें 'बाल' का 'बालिका' कह कर पुकारा जाता है।

भारतीय इतिहास के पन्ने पलटें तो जगह-जगह बालों का महत्त्व पता चलता है। भगवान कृष्ण की 'बाल' लीला आज तक भक्तों को प्रसन्न करती है जिसमें 'बाल' गोपालों के साथ उनकी 'बाल' क्रीडाओं का वर्णन होता है। भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम में भी लाल, 'बाल' तथा पाल नाम से गरम दिल के तीन नेता चर्चित हुआ करते थे। भारत के एक भूतपूर्व प्रधानमंत्री का तो जन्मदिन ही 'बाल' दिवस के रूप में मनाया जाता है। लेकिन कुछ विशेषज्ञ इस दिवस के मनाने का कारण बताते हैं कि जिन्होंने अपने बाल धूप में सफेद नहीं किये हैं उन्होंने अपने सर से विदा ले चुके बालों की याद में यह दिवस मनाते थे लेकिन लोग इसका भी गलत अर्थ निकाल बैठे।

हिन्दी फिल्मों में भी बालों के प्रति विशेष प्रेम या अनुराग दिखाया जाता है। नायिकाएं, नायकों को प्रेम से 'बाल' म कह कर पुकारती हैं। और विरह में नायक 'तेरी जुल्फों से जुदाई तो नहीं माँगी थी' जैसे गीत गाकर उलझन खड़ी कर देते हैं कि वे इन्सान हैं अथवा जूँ? मुम्बईया फिल्मों में किरदारों का महत्त्व उनके बालों से झलकता है (बिना बाल के किरदार खलनायक अथवा हास्य कलाकारों की श्रेणी में आते हैं लेकिन नायक वही है जो घने बालों वाला हो। वह बूढ़ा हो जाएगा तो भी उसके बाल उतने के उतने ही घने, रहेंगे भले ही उन पर कुछ चांदी का रंग चढ़ जाए। नायिकाओं के बाल तो चमत्कारी होते हैं फिल्मों में, हर दृश्य में उनकी पोशाकों की तरह छोटे-बड़े होते रहते हैं। पुराने जमाने में भगवान को प्रसन्न करने के लिए रावण को अपना सिर काट कर चढ़ाने पड़े था। आधुनिक काल में सिर के बाल काट कर चढ़ा देने से ही काम चल जाता है।

बालों की हैसियत इतनी महत्वपूर्ण है इसलिए उन्हें सिर पर धारण करने वाले इन्सान बने और पूछ पर धारण करने वाले अब तक जानवर बने घूम रहे हैं।

मनीश दुबे
तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

निर्णय

ऊपरी चाहत के तालाब में, जो डूब जाते हैं,
वो दिल के गहरे सागर में, भला कैसे गोता लगाएँगे।
चेहरे की रंगत को, जो चमकता हीरा समझ लेते हैं,
वो बंद सीप में छिपे, प्यार के मोती को कैसे सराहेंगे।
जो अपने ही साये के, 'खो' जाने पर उसे कोसते हैं, वे सच्ची दोस्ती कैसे निभाएँगे।
जो जीवन की 'मृगतृष्णा' के पीछे दौड़े चले जा रहे हैं, वे इस मायाजाल से कैसे उभर पाएँगे।
जो दरपन में नज़र है आता, उसको तुम स्वीकार करो,
जो अंतिम मंजिल को जाता, उसी पथ की ओर चलो।

- सुनील तिवारी
चतुर्थ वर्ष (विद्युत)



विफल संघर्ष

हर चेहरे के पीछे तस्वीरें देखता हूँ,
झूठ की आघोश में सच ढूँढ़ता हूँ,
आत्मचिन्तन करता हूँ। आत्मचिन्तन करता हूँ।
गालों की हँसी से मन की कालिख छिपाता हूँ,
आँखों के नीर से इस स्याही को मिटाता हूँ,
फिर उसी सफेद चिट्ठे पर मन की कालिख पोतता हूँ,
आत्मचिन्तन करता हूँ। आत्मचिन्तन करता हूँ।
कीचड़ की एक नाली में ज़िदगी तलाशता हूँ,
इससे मुक्ति के लिए मौत का इंतज़ार करता हूँ,
हर पल मरता हूँ, फिर भी पनपता हूँ,

इच्छा के समन्दर में नजाने क्या ढूँढ़ता हूँ,
आत्मचिन्तन करता हूँ। आत्मचिन्तन करता हूँ।
भीड़ में अलग दिखने का प्रयत्न करता हूँ,
हर किसी को अपने अनुकूल बनाने का प्रयत्न करता हूँ,
औरों के रक्त को अपने पसीने से तोलता हूँ,
फिर उसी भीड़ में खुदको लुप्त पाता हूँ,
आत्मचिन्तन करता हूँ। आत्मचिन्तन करता हूँ।

- सौरभ सिन्हा
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



परछाई से दोस्ती

एक होती है, भोर की परछाई
कम धूप में उसकी अधिक होती है लंबाई।
पर यह परछाई असलियत में है हरजाई,
दिन का प्रकोप बढ़ते ही,
साथ छोड़ने लगती है,
कठिन वक्त में आपसे
मुँह मोड़ने लगती है।

एक होती है, दोपहर की परछाई
मुश्किल हालात में यह,
आपसे रिश्ता जोड़ती है।
सूरज के भय से आपका,
साथ नहीं छोड़ती है।

और छोड़चे-छोड़ते यह नाता,
गहरा ही होता जाता।
इसलिए दोस्तों की तलाश,
जाँच-परखकर करना,
'भोर की परछाई' से हमेशा डरना,
बस दोपहर की परछाई, से ही दोस्ती करना

- सुनील तिवारी
चतुर्थ वर्ष (विद्युत)

"I have considered myself a soldier in the service of
Hindustan and shall be a soldier to the end of my life.
May I cease to exist when I deflect from this path of service."



मुंबई - गाथा

मुंबई एक ऐसी नगरी है जहाँ फैशन के नाम पर कैसा भी पहनावा चलता है- कपड़े से लेकर अजगर तक।

यहाँ दो मौसम होते हैं एक बारिश का, दूसरा बिना बारिश का इस में यदि कुछ और हो जाए- जैसे थोड़ी ज्यादा गर्मी- तो मुम्बई में हलचल मच जाती है। अखबारों में खबर छपती है कि मुंबई में गर्मी पड़ रही है और अखबारी नुमाइंदे यह जानने के चक्कर में घूमने लगते हैं कि पिछली बार इतनी गर्मी कब पड़ी थी।

मुंबई की महानगरपालिका का मुख्य काम हड़तालें तुड़वाना होता है। उसे बेकार होने से बचाने के लिए विभिन्न सेवाओं के कर्मचारी अक्सर हड़ताल पर जाते रहते हैं।

महानगरपालिका मुंबईवासियों को दुनिया की हर सुविधा देना चाहती है। अफसोस उसके पास इसके लिए आवश्यक पैसे नहीं होते इसलिए वह मुंबई भर कि सड़के खोद-खोद कर किसी छिपे खजाने को तलाश करती रहती है। इसमें उसका हाथ बटाता है महानगर टेलीफोन निगम लिमिटेड।

म. टे. नि. लि. का मुख्य कार्य होता है नागरिकों के टेलीफोन अक्सर 'डेड' रखना। यह कार्य नागरिकों की भलाई के लिए किया जाता है अन्यथा वे एक-दूसरे से मिलना-जुलना छोड़ देंगे।

मुंबई के कुछ दर्शनीय स्थलों में है अंग्रेजों द्वारा बनाये गए रेलवे स्टेशन और भारतीयों से भरने वाली विरार ट्रेन। मुम्बई का नाम बिना इन ट्रेनों के अधूरा है। अंग्रेजों द्वारा बनाए गए स्मारकों की एक ही छवि होती है जबकि भारतीय विरार ट्रेन में जानवरों के बाड़े, मुर्गियों के दड़बे सैन्य अभ्यास शिविर (क्या आप में है वो जोश, वो जुनून!!!) कीर्तन प्रतियोगिता और मछली बाजार की मिली-जुली छवि एक साथ देखने को मिलती है। यह वह ट्रेन है जिसमें अंधेरी के यात्री को भाईदर तक की यात्रा मुफ्त करायी जाती है।

मुंबईवासी हर परिस्थिति में खुद को ढल लेते हैं। मुम्बईया लोग राजनीति, क्रिकेट और सड़क पर थूकने की कला में माहिर हैं। हर मुम्बईया दूसरे की सुविधा का खयाल रखता है। इसलिए बस, ट्रेन में सीट को लेकर झगड़ा होते ही वह दूसरे को सलाह देता है 'बैठ कर जाने का इतना ही शौक है तो टैक्सी में क्यों नहीं जाते?'

अन्य महानगरों के लोग महानगरीय परेशानियों से तंग आकर दुखी हैं, अपने नगर को कोसते हैं लेकिन मुम्बईया अनोखा है, तमाम तकलीफें सह कर भी बोलता है मेरी प्यारी मुम्बई, मुम्बई माझी लाइकी।

तभी तो अनोखी है मुम्बई।

अनुपम शर्मा
तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)



भारतीय राजनैतिक रणक्षेत्र में

दोस्तों, आप सबको आजकल हमारे देश में चल रहे राजनीतिक कार्यों के बारे में तो पता ही होगा। हमारे राजनैतिज्ञ किस-किस प्रकार के षडयंत्र रचा रहे हैं ये तो आप सब भली भाँति जानते ही हैं। पर जो घटना मेरे साथ घटी वह भी इस राजनीति से ही जुड़ी हुई।

मैं अपनी पिछली छुट्टियों में अपने देश भारत की राजधानी दिल्ली घूमने गया था। भारत के महान राजाओं द्वारा बनाई गए किलों, स्तम्भों इत्यादि को देख कर जब मेरा दिल फूला न समाया था उस समय यह विचित्र घटना घटी। मैं उस समय उस स्थान पर था जहाँ पर हमारे देश के भविष्य के फैसलों के बारे में सोचा जाता है। यह मशहूर जगह कोई और नहीं बल्कि हमारा सांसद भवन ही था। इसके सौंदर्य को अभी मैं निहार ही रहा था कि तभी एक सफेद धोती-कुर्ते पहने पुरुष मेरी ओर बढ़ा और फट करके मुझसे पूछा "भाई साहब आप कौन हैं।" मैं आश्चर्यचकीत रह गया क्योंकि यह पुरुष कोई और नहीं बल्कि लालू प्रसाद यादव स्वयं थे। और इससे पहले मैं कुछ बोलता इन्होंने सवाल की बंदूक मेरी ओर छोड़ दी -

'आप किस पार्टी के कार्यकर्ता हैं?' 'क्या आपको आपकी पार्टी ने टिकट दिया?' यदि नहीं, तो क्यों नहीं आप हमारी पार्टी में शामिल हो जाते हैं?' 'हम आपको हमारी पार्टी से खड़े होने के लिए ५ लाख रुपया तो देंगे ही और साथ में चारा घोटाले से बनाई गई धन राशी में २% का हिस्सेदार भी बनाएंगे बाकी रही बूथ केपचरिंग की बात, वह तो हम संभाल ही लेंगे!' आप इसके बारे में सोच कर हमें शीघ्र ही बताएं। अभी लालू जीने अपने विचार मेरे सामने पूरे प्रकट ही नहीं किये थे कि मैं वहाँ से बाहर के गेट की ओर भागा, पर यह मैंने क्या देखा!

एक छोटे कद में गांधी टोपी पहने और अपने कुर्ते पर एक महिला की तस्वीर चिपकाए दो और व्यक्तियों के साथ मेरा रास्ता रोके खड़ा है। ध्यान से देखने आदमी पर मालूम हुआ कि ये तो कोई और नहीं बल्कि हमारे अपने 'सीता राम केसरी' जी हैं और ये उनके कुर्ते पर तस्वीर किसी और की नहीं बल्कि श्रीमती सोनिया गांधी की है। और इससे पहले मैं कुछ बोलता, केसरी जी मेरी ओर बढ़े और बोले - "भाई साहब आपको देख कर तो ऐसा लगता है कि, आप किसी पार्टी को छोड़ कर आ रहे हैं और शीघ्र ही किसी पार्टी में शामिल होना चाहते हैं। इस समय जब हमारी पार्टी और हमारे देश पर सोनिया माता की कृपा है आप हमारी पार्टी में शामिल हो कर अपने आप का सम्मान बढ़ाएं। हम आपको आपके मनचाहे क्षेत्र का टिकट तो देंगे ही और जितना धन लालू ने तुम्हें देने का वायदा किया है उससे दुगना धन हम तुम्हें देंगे। इसलिये बोलो - देश का नारा यह दल हमारा।





इतना अभी हुआ ही था की मैंने अपने आप को हवा में उड़ता पाया ! और अब ये क्या था - स्वयं 'अडवानी' एक मछली का कांटा लगाये मुझे अपने रथ में खींच रहे हैं। उपर पहुँचते ही उन्होंने सवालियों की बंदूक तान दी

भाई जब सारी दुनिया हमारी दीवानी हुई घूम रही है तो आप भागे जा रहे हैं। आपका हमारे दल में स्वागत है। कहीए, आप कहाँ से लड़ना चाहेंगे।



इतना ही हुआ था कि मैं अपने आप पर काबू खो बैठा और ऊँची तीव्र, गति में बोला 'अरे भाइयों मैं न तो किसी दल का हूँ और न चुनाव लड़ रहा हूँ। मैं तो इस स्थान को देखने आया हूँ। बात इतनी ही हुई थी कि मैं धड़ाम से धरती पर गिरा। मैं अडवानी रथ से गिर कर, धरती माँ की गोद में आ गया था। लेकिन मेरी का पासा तो बिल्कुल पलत चुका था। हर तरफ से मेरी ओर मुझे मारने के लिए भाग रहे थे। ये देख कर और अपनी जान हुए वहाँ से भाग लिया और पहली गाडी से मुंबई लौट आया।

- सचिन म

तृतीय वर्ष (वि

आसान तो नहीं है

किसी को भूलना आसान तो नहीं है,
पर किसी को चाहना मुश्किल भी नहीं है।
मंज़िल तक पहुँचना आसान तो नहीं है,
पर रास्ते को ढूँढना मुश्किल भी नहीं है।
काँटो से बचना आसान तो नहीं है,
पर गुलाब को पाना मुश्किल भी नहीं है।
तुम्हारा मिलना आसान तो नहीं है,
पर अकेले जीना मुश्किल भी नहीं है।
हमे समझना आसान तो नहीं है,
पर करीब आना मुश्किल भी नहीं है।



- दर्शना देढ़िया

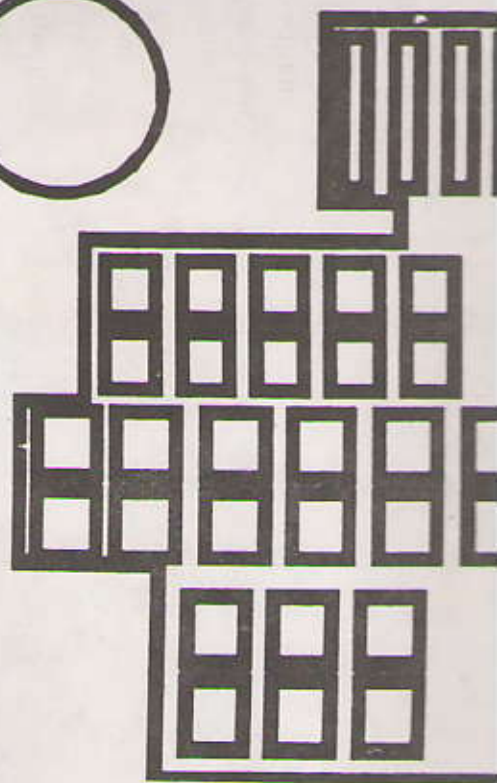
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..... the end.

Yes, its the end of yet another issue of our college magazine, Disha.

But friends this compilation, right from the beginning to the end. wouldnt have been possible but for the contributions of a lot of people. Those who got advertisements, who offered suggestions (some of which have been implemented) and some more. All of them most definitely deserve mention.

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Bhushan Parulekar
Nishant Pradhan
Lakshmi Unni

Thanks all of you.

- Vikram Sardesai
Magazine Secretry
T. E. Electrical

Batch of '98



B. E. Civil

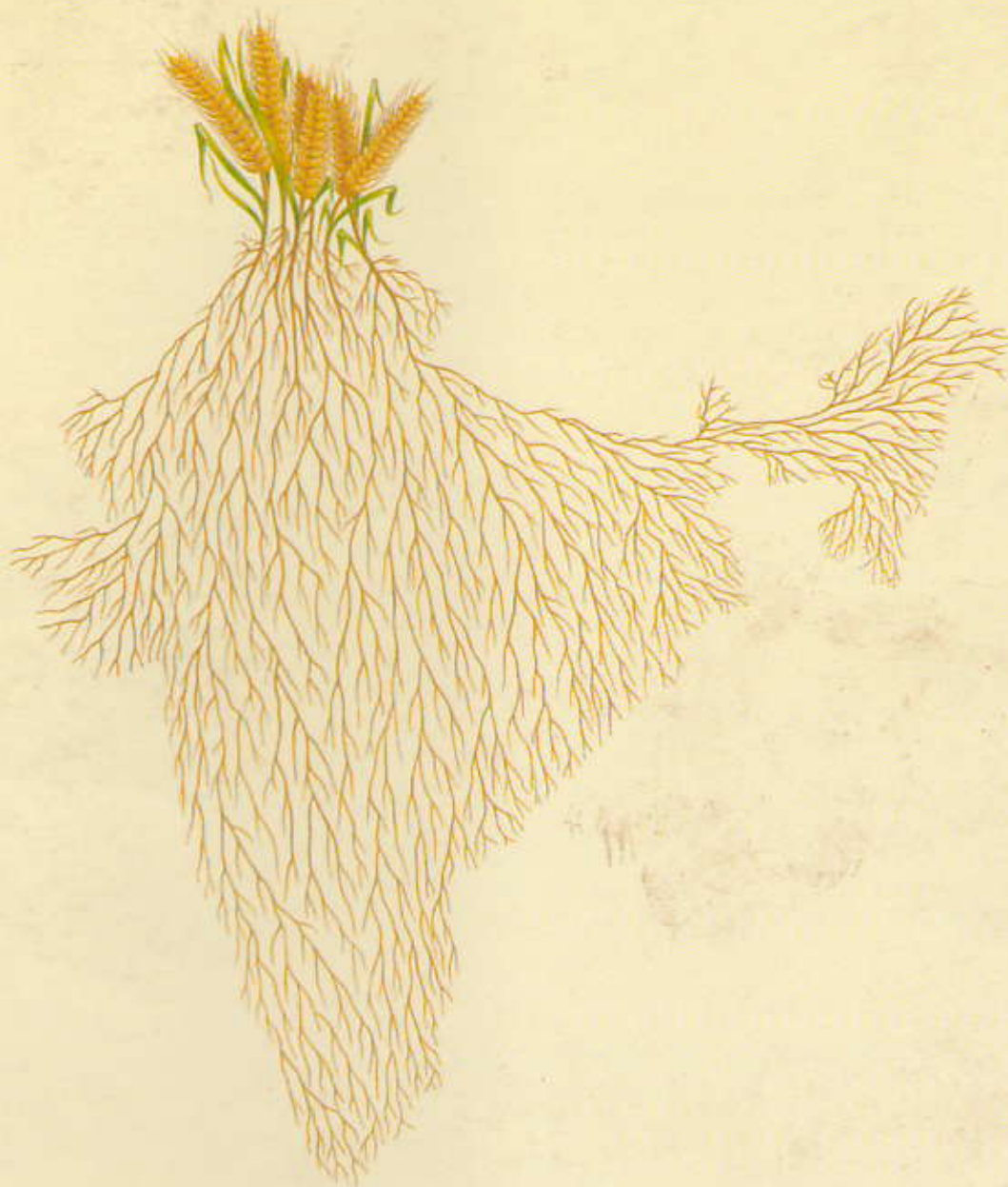


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