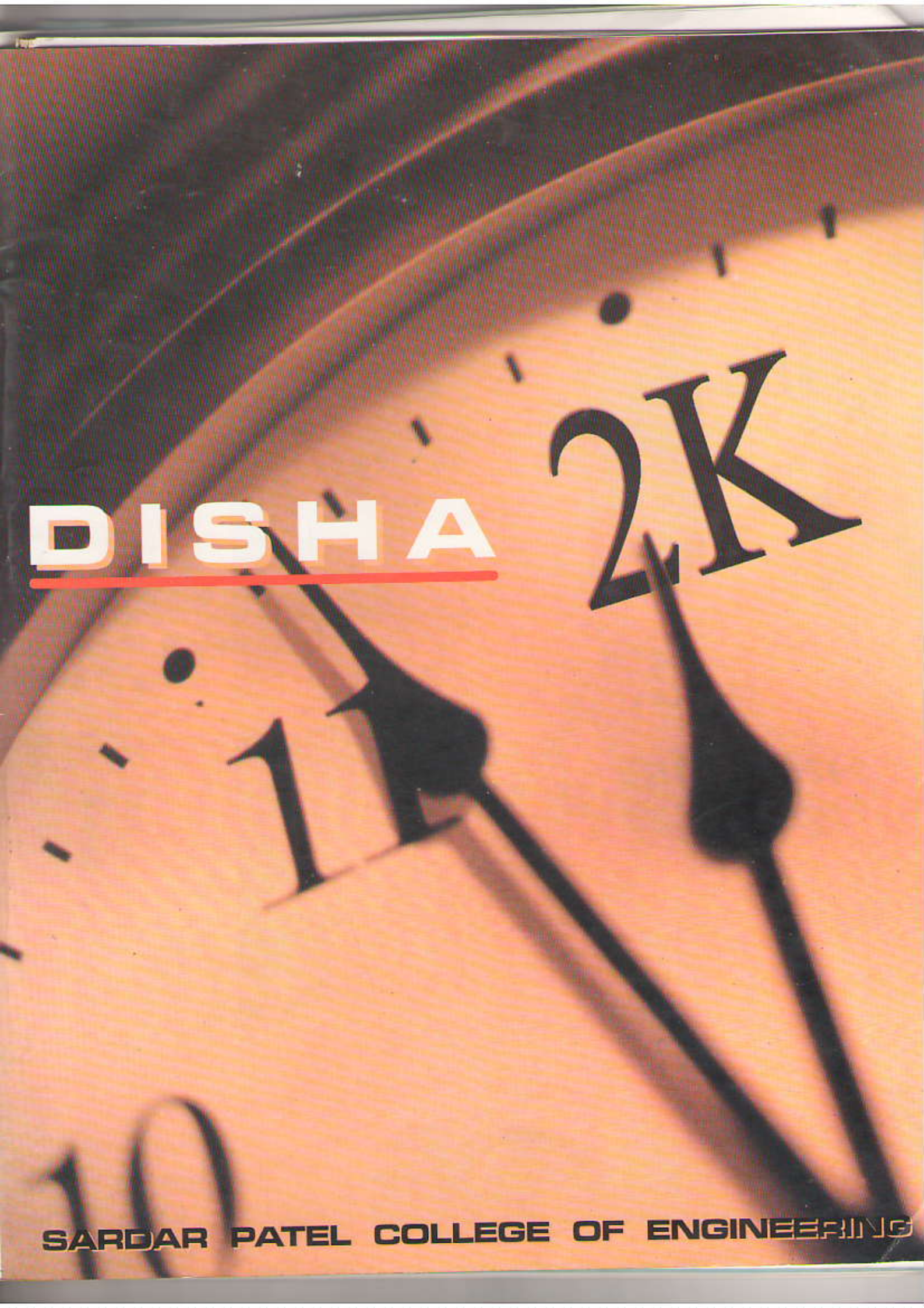




**DISHA**

**2K**

**SARDAR PATEL COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING**

# SHRI. SARDAR PATEL





**BHARATIYA VIDYA BHAVAN'S**  
**SARDAR PATEL COLLEGE**  
**OF ENGINEERING**  
**MUMBAI**

**DISHA**  
**(SARJANIKA)**



**ANNUAL ISSUE**

**1999-2000**



*"Education would fail ignominiously in its objective, if it manufactures only a robot and called him an economic man stressing the adjective economic and forgetting the substantive man. A university cannot afford to ignore the cultural aspects of education, whatever studies it specializes in. Science is a means, not an end. Whereas culture is an end in itself. Even though you may ultimately become a scientist, a doctor, or an engineer, you must while in college, absorb fundamental values which will make you 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. He will have trials and tribulations; his heart will fail him at times; he will then need the strength which true culture alone can give."*

*- Kulpati Dr. K. M. Munshi.*



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## THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL REPORT

The initial euphoria of having been elected to the students' council on 27th September 1999, died down rapidly as we grasped the enormous responsibilities that lay ahead of us.

The year's activities began on a brisk note with 'Freshies Welcome' organised by the previous year's committee. It acted as a platform for FE students to display their talents. Bonds of friendship were also strengthened as "Ribbon Day" was also held on the same day.

The first event on our agenda was TECHNO-BREAK 99. This intra-collegiate cultural event held on October 9th & 10th saw fierce competition among all classes with T. E. Electrical finally emerging at the top while B. E. Electrical was a close second. It would have been impossible to conduct the event but for Prof. Bambole's unstinted support. This was but a dress rehearsal for the coolest, wackiest & freakiest event of the year Space 2000. But more about SPACE later!

Annual day was held on 28th January 2000. The inspiring speech of Shri Ajit Inamdar (Vice President - Finance Videocon) was appreciated by the staff and students. It was an occasion to honour students with brilliant academic records. The day ended with a rib-tickling performance by Shri Shirish Kanekar who is a professional comedian of international fame.

'Bhavaspandan' organised by Marathi Sahitya Kala Mandal was a runaway hit. The event was held under the able guidance of Prof. Pendse.

The fine blend of colours and feelings soothed many hearts on the occasion of Rose Day. The proceeds of Rose Day were donated to St. Catherine's orphanage. Hats off to all SPCE's who pulled off such a splendid show.

Literary activities and debates were organised throughout the year (every Friday) by a motley crew. These activities would never have taken place without Prof. Shyamlee Solankar's assistance. Seminars on various technical topics were arranged for the benefit of students.

SPCE's pre-eminent position on the cultural front is well recognised by the invitations received from various college festivals such as Malhar, Kaleidoscope, Mood Indigo, Symphony Pratibimb, zeal. At Symphony 2000 as well as Zeal 2000, SPCE was placed 2nd in the overall position.

On the sports front SPCE was not far behind. The box-cricket tournament was a tremendous success. The girl's badminton team won the inter-college tournament while the table-tennis team has created waves in the recently organised inter-collegiate tournament by standing second. The cricket team made it to the quarter finals of inter-engineering tournament.



Any year in SPCE would be incomplete without SPACE (Sardar Patel Annual Cultural Extravaganza). SPACE assumes a special significance for all SPC'ites. Invitations were sent to over 250 colleges and the crowds that thronged the college premises on 25th, 26th, & 27th was unbelievable.

While literary, oratory, fine arts, performing arts, musical and technical events continued unabated, nouveau special attractions such as Cybercity and Space Rock Cafe and majority matters were smashing hits. Not to mention non-stop masti at the Carnival village and Informals, the Visual Impact and Fashion Show. Several college students clamoured for the passes which was an indication of the growing popularity of this awesome function.

Volunteers - Security - organisers-event co-ordinators, space management deserve much more appreciation than words can convey. To have managed the events without Utpal would have been impossible while Siddharth was instrumental in planning and co-ordination. The overall management of Space was supervised by the flamboyant Ninan Koshi.

Rishi did a terrific job in sponsorship along with Abhishek, Ankur and Harkaran. While the publicity campaign was co-ordinated by Mahendra and Ashish, Ravikant and Paras were fine administrations. Daivak, Vikram and Vivek handled college interaction with ease while Nakul, Nilesh and Paresh looked after logistics. Hitesh contributed to printing while Bhairavi and Leena handled reception, Mayuresh and Taher supervised volunteers diligently. Rahul and Amit helped us face many challenges. Sandeep and Sumeet took charge of the quadrangle while Jaideep, Vikram took charge of refreshments. Arpit, Vishal, Aniket and Avinash managed the special attractions while the Space website was designed by Zaid and Trishul. Himanshu and Parag handled decorations. Dinkar, Zubin, Kaustubh and Adwait were responsible for bringing Saroj Khan, Micky Mehta, Ahmed Khan, Jaspinder Narula, Shaan, Sukhdev and many other celebrities to Space while Girish Rao efficiently exercised his duties as treasurer.

This year had initially transformed a group of strangers into a team that enthusiastically worked for extra-curricular activities in SPCE but soon this team became one large cohesive family and just as all siblings in any family look up to their parents we looked up to Prof. Chavan. We hope that your guiding hand will steer many more Student Councils in the right direction.

The pleasure of having conducted a plethora of events exists undoubtedly but it is easily surpassed by the pleasure of having cemented bonds with numerous persons who had come together to make this year a wonderful one.

**Pranil Naik**  
(General Secretary)

**Devang Dedhia**  
(Cultural Secretary)

**Karthik Ranganathan**  
(Magazine Secretary)

**Nilesh Rane**  
(Sports Secretary)



## THE ANNUAL REPORT

It is my pleasure to welcome Shri. Ajit Inamdar. He is presently occupying the post of Vice-President (Finance) in Videocon International Limited, a one billion Indian consumer company. A graduate in Finance and Business Management and an associate member of ICWA of India, he has achieved great expertise in the field of accounts and management. He has an experience of 23 years in reputed companies like Philips India Limited, E-Merck India Limited, Ciba-Geigy India Limited and Brown Boveri Limited. Being rewarded with corporate elevations for his skills, he is presently heading the financial and I. S. function of the Videocon group and supervising the implementation of ERP (SAP), LAN and Wide networking. He is a faculty member of many institutions including University of Marathwada and Bombay Institute of Management teaching subjects like Finance, Leadership, Communication etc. He is also a social activist associated with organisations like Rotary Club, Giants group and an active participant in Social Service Programmes.

*I will now present a brief background/history of the college.*

- The college was started in 1962 with courses in Civil, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering with an intake capacity of 60.
- Subsequently, part time degree courses in Civil, Electrical and Mech. Engg. were started in 1985. These courses were for Diploma holders with an intake capacity of 60 on a supporting basis.
- Unaided courses in Computers and Electronics were started in 1994 with an intake of 60.
- I am happy to inform that we have started a degree course in Information Technology with an intake of 40 since 1998-99. Ours is the first college in Maharashtra to start this course. I am happy to inform that the AICTE has increased the intake for this course from 40 to 60 from current academic year i.e. 1999-2000.
- The college also conducts three year Part-Time Post-Graduate courses in Civil Engineering with Structural Engineering, Geotechnical Engineering and Construction Management subjects. Department of Mechanical Engineering has started a three year Part Time Post-Graduate Course of M. E. (Mechanical) with Machine Design subjects.



The website of our college can be reached on <http://spce.edu> from anywhere in the world.

### ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENTS OF OUR STUDENTS:

The results of University examinations held in May/June 1999 in various branches have been fairly good. The results of final year were as follows:

| Examination         | % of Passing |
|---------------------|--------------|
| B. E. (Civil)       | 86.36        |
| B. E. (Mechanical)  | 92.06        |
| B. E. (Electrical)  | 78.87        |
| B. E. (Electronics) | 95.23        |
| B. E. (Computer)    | 100.00       |

Academic achievements of our final year students have been excellent. The rank positions of our students in Electrical, Mechanical, Civil, Electronics and Computer Engineering at the University level are as follows:

1. **Electrical Engineering:**

Kum. Hedalkar Anjali G. 3rd in University

2. **Mechanical Engineering**

a) Shri. Johnson Samuel 1st in University  
b) Shri. Deshpande Sushilendra A. 3rd in University

3. **Civil Engineering**

a) Kum. Sawant Aarti A. 1st in University  
b) Shri. Prabhugaonkar Vinit V. 2nd in University  
c) Shri. Ranganathan B. 3rd in University

4. **Electronics Engineering**

Shri Surti Asif S. 8th in University

5. **Computer Engineering**

a) Chari Rahul V. 3rd in University  
b) Shenoy Rajeshwar M. 4th in University



Details of papers published by staff-members during the year 1999-2000.

| Name of staff-member          | Title of Paper                                                               | Date                 | Venue/Publication                                                                                                                                          |
|-------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Prof.G.T.Thampi & Dr.P.V.Natu | Global Classroom and Web Enabled Education                                   | 23-24 November,1999  | 4 <sup>th</sup> Maharashtra - Goa State ISTI Convention and National Conference, BNCE, Pusad.                                                              |
| Prof.P.Shrivastava            | A discussion on urban bus routing and scheduling techniques                  | May 1999             | " Urban Mobility " - a professional magazine pub.by Urban Mobility Network group, Netherlands.                                                             |
| "                             | Modeling for co-ordinated bus-train network                                  | 8-11 September, 1999 | 6 <sup>th</sup> International Conference for computers for urban planning and urban management, at Venice, Italy.                                          |
| "                             | An Approach for Integrated Public Transport System                           | October 12-16, 1999  | Conference on Modeling and Management in Transportation, Poland.                                                                                           |
| "                             | Modeling for Co-ordinated Bus-route network for Sub-urban railway corridors. | 8-12 November, 1999  | International Conference on civil and environmental engineering at Asian Institute of Technology Bangkok, Thailand.                                        |
| "                             | Modeling for Integrated Bus-train network for Mumbai                         | December, 1999       | IV Conference of the Hong Kong society for Transpiration Studies on Transportation Science and Technology.                                                 |
| Prof.R.M.Joshi                | Corrosion Prevention in Structure.                                           | November,1999        | National Conference of Indian Society for Structural Engineers (Mumbai)                                                                                    |
| "                             | Maintenance & Management                                                     | December, 1999       | 6 <sup>th</sup> International Conference on Inspection, Appraisal, Repairs and Maintenance of buildings and structures at Swinburne University, Melbourne. |
| M.M.Murudi                    | Base—excited Induced response control using Tuned liquid damper              | May 30-June 3 1999   | 17 <sup>th</sup> Canadian congress of Applied Mechanics held at Manitoba University, Canada.                                                               |
| "                             | Tuned liquid Damper for controlling vibrations of Cantilever structures      | 24-26 November,1999  | 3 <sup>rd</sup> International Conference on Shock and Impact load on structures ,Singapore                                                                 |
| "                             | Tuned Liquid Damper for controlling Seismic response of structure            | November 27-30, 1999 | 4 <sup>th</sup> International Conference on Vibration problems at Jadavpur University, Calcutta.                                                           |



#### Details of Seminars, Conferences, workshops :

- Department of Civil Engineering organized an "All India seminar on Upgradation of Effluent Treatment Plants" on April 3, 1999. Dr. M. M. Kulkarni was the co-ordinator.
- Department of Mechanical Engineering organised a training program in the areas of computer aided design processes and Finite Element methods using software packages.
- Department of Structural Engineering conducted a seminar on Technical presentation of Civil Engineering software (STRUD) Structural Design System.
- Department of Mechanical Engineering organised one day seminar "Emerging trends in Dimensional Metrology of statistical process control". Prof. A. V. Bhonsale was the co-ordinator.

#### Details of the achievement of Higher Qualification by faculty :

- Dr. M. M. Kulkarni from Civil Engg. Deptt. was awarded Ph. D. at the convocation held on August 5, 1999 at IIT Bombay.
- Dr. P. H. Sawant from Civil Engg. Deptt. was awarded Ph. D. at the convocation held on October 1999 at Indian Institute of Science, Bangalore.
- Prof. D. N. Jadhav from Mechanical Engg. Deptt. successfully completed his M. Tech. from IIT Chennai.
- Prof. Mrs. Sangeeta Gadve from Civil Engg. Deptt. successfully completed her M. E.
- Prof. R. A. Hegde from Civil Engg. Deptt. was sponsored for Ph. D. programme to IIT Bombay under Quality Improvement Programme.

#### Projects :

Memorandum of Understanding is signed for a World Bank aided project on "Development of Expert System for waste minimisation in some major water polluting industries" with Dr. M. M. Kulkarni as the principal coordinator.

#### FIRST YEAR ENGINEERING ADMISSIONS :

The Government of Maharashtra entrusted the work of F. E. Admission to our College for Round 3 and Outside Maharashtra State (OMS) candidates for all Government Aided and Unaided Engineering Colleges in the State of Maharashtra. Dr. P. V. Nattu was the co-ordinator and Prof. M. M. Shah was the co-coordinator. The whole admission procedure was computerized and on line admissions were made at the rate of 1 candidate per minute. All the teaching and non-teaching staff members worked very hard and the work was appreciated by many parents and students.

#### The New courses are :

- M. E. (Thermal Engg.) Full time.
- M. E. (Geotechnical Engg.) Full time.

Dr. R. S. Mate  
Principal  
S. P. C. E.



## TECHNOBREAK REPORT

Technobreak is something very special to all SPC'ites. That is because the concept is unique to SPCE. A fest where 22 classes compete against each other in 40 events really builds class spirit and brings out the talent in every individual. No other Engineering college in the city has its own interclass festival on such a scale. Why, most colleges don't even have their Intercollegiate festivals of this scale.

When we started out with the work we had just 12 days to go. Work jump started from a stage of discussion and planning we suddenly found ourselves in action. The key to the success of any big venture is the effective distribution of responsibilities. The structure of Techno was made keeping this in mind. The greatest responsibilities were put on the Coordinators for every category of events. We had the most capable people holding the posts. The lengthy meetings in which small details of all kinds were discussed not just shaped the festival but also our attitudes.

The Literary events were credited with the best record for abiding schedules. Thanks to the Iron Handed command of Karthik Kesavan with the other two Coordinators Purnima Srinivasan and Siddhesh Kajrekar. It was a treat to see every detail work out as planned. The Oratory events are always interesting and great fun to watch. The oratorical qualities present in the College ensure that participation as well as organisation comes naturally. It was all put together in real short time by Sumant Kawale and Deepak Iyer. Fine Arts finds surprising high quality of inputs and the SPCE Fine Arts events are known for their demanding nature. The regular and some highly innovative events made it challenging and fun both to take part in and to organise. But the job was done and done well by our Finearts coordinators Roli Gupta, Gauri Deshpande and Priya Francis.

Musicals are a highly competitive category of events that find so much participation that some events have several rounds of elimination before the finals can be held. The care of numerous details of organisation, logistics, registration and the conduction is not an easy task. But the Musicals team of Sushant Yadav, Gaurav Deshpande and Arati Mozarkar were like a well oiled machine that moved smoothly and efficiently through all the details. When we think of technical events, the "man who was everywhere", Vishal Patil comes immediately to mind! with Akash Kava and Ameya Desai, the trio managed not just their own events but also a lot of other auxiliary things.

Arguably the most entertaining of all events, the performing arts events need a lot of



background work and almost as much front end work as the Special Events. But the three Coordinators Himanshu Doshi, Karthik Mani and Saurabh Dighe took up the challenge gladly and made it happen. The greatest crowd pullers and the events with the most points are the special Events. Working under heavy pressure, all the details were taken care of by Ankita Diwekar and Zubin Sukeshwala, our Special Events Coordinators.

This time the concept of 'Certificates on the spot' was introduced. The certificates for an event were handed over to the participants on the spot when the results are announced. It gave the events a professional touch. Holding it together and driving the management of so many events in such short time was our Chief Events Coordinator - Prakash Holalkere. His was a tough job against most stringent time constraints.

Technobreak decorations although not great in size are still difficult to manage and that is due to the shortage of both time and money. But the backdrops and the banners were done almost overnight by the two teams headed by Parag Dhawade and Sachin Borle. The scale of Techno is even more impressive when we consider the extreme cash crunch that the fest is managed in. The logistics team did an amazing jugglery of equipment such that the fest seemed rich even though it was not and every event still had what it needed.

The organisers and others working with the Coordinators and Management earned valuable experience about the details of how a fest is organised. They learnt that taking part is not the only way to enjoy a fest. During Techno and just before it, the traditional scoreboard was up in the Semi-Circle. Every class was driven to perform better than others looking at it. It created a charged atmosphere that has to be experienced to be enjoyed. There were many experiences during Techno and many more later, but like the fest itself, the ones in Techno, will be Unique!

TECHNOBREAK'99 COMMITTEE

- An engineer, a physicist, and a mathematician are shown a pasture with a herd of sheep, and told to put them inside the smallest possible amount of fence. The engineer is first. He herds the sheep into a circle and then puts the fence around them, declaring, "A circle will use the least fence for a given area, so this is the best solution." The physicist is next. She creates a circular fence of infinite radius around the sheep, and then draws the fence tight around the herd, declaring, "This will give the smallest circular fence around the herd." The mathematician is last. After giving the problem a little thought, he puts a small fence around himself and then declares, "I define myself to be on the outside and the sheep to be on the inside!"



## SPACE COMMITTEE REPORT

**COOLER WACKIER FREAKIER** - That was what SPACE 2000 was all about. It was a culmination of weeks of hard work and excitement. SPACE 98 and SPACE 99 had, in their own way set new standards for SPACE, making it one of the prime intercollegiate festivals of Mumbai. It was an exciting but tough challenge to put up a fest that would have its distinct identity among the college festivals of the city.

The preparation began in October '99 when the framework of SPACE 2000 was prepared. We had a dream. A dream of a mega show that would be grand yet informal. An important step towards making our long-cherished ideas reality was to get big sponsors. An attractive sponsorship package was prepared and multiple copies were immediately sent to various companies. The odd semester examinations finally ended on the 27th of December and the sponsorship drive was further intensified. An SE sponsorship team was formed and their enthusiasm and eagerness to learn resulted in a major chunk of sponsorship. Simultaneously the interactive committee did a fantastic job updating the contingent leaders of various colleges about the fest even before the official brochure could reach them.

For such a grand event, the college had to be given a fresh new look. The decoration team with an efficient, motivated and talented workforce both from the SE and FE added glitz to the SPACE premises. There were various teams working simultaneously on decorations at the event venues, special attractions, special events and the central reception. With timely assistance from the logistics team, the decoration teams did a swift job. The judges team had the task of calling judges that had excelled in their respective fields and would be suitable to judge a particular category of events. The result, we had Mickey Mehta, Ahmed Khan, and Saroj Khan judging the 'Visual Impact' and the likes of Shaan, Sukhdev and Jaspinder Narula for the musicals.

We wanted to make SPACE 2000 live up to its theme, a fest that would be enjoyed by people of all tastes. The contents of the fest were therefore the key consideration. Keeping this in mind we formed the Special Attractions. The Carnival Village, with pool tables, darts, fun games, and more was an instant hit. For the first time, we had the 'Space Rock Cafe' and the 'Cyberciti' (Gaming Zone). The special attraction event 'Majority Matters' met with a tremendous response every morning. There were 43 quality events during the day which were held on schedule apart from the night attractions Visual Impact and Fashion Show. The prizes were truly huge! At prizes worth Rs. 3.5 lakhs, SPACE 2000 had the highest for any college fest. The prizes included CD systems, two-in-ones, Personal stereos, quality T-shirts, and more. The certificates and prizes were given on the spot to the winners at the end of the event. The winners' and qualifiers' names were sent by the Coordinators to the Admin immediately for display as well as to update the points tally of the respective colleges. The college standings were frequently projected on a screen above the central reception to promote healthy competition. After 3 days of frenzy, SPACE 2000 concluded with a calm and enjoyable 'Musical Integrity' concert by Shri Ulhas Bapat, Shri Rakesh Chaurasia and their troupe and was well attended by the students.

The able guidance and help rendered by Prof A.S. Chavan and Prof A. Bambole was immensely helpful for the success of SPACE 2000. The dedicated efforts of the entire 450 member SPACE Crew: the enthusiastic volunteers, the vigilant security, the efficient reception, the meticulous organisers and Coordinators, the hard working management, and the inspiration, support and cooperation from CORE committee members motivated all and made SPACE 2000 a memorable experience. We thank all juniors for their support throughout the preparations of this mega event and wish them all the best for the future.

CORE COMMITTEE  
(SPACE 2000)



## GYMKHANA COMMITTEE FOR THE YEAR 1999-2000

|                        |   |                                           |
|------------------------|---|-------------------------------------------|
| President              | : | Dr. R. S. Mate (Principal)                |
| Vice President         | : | Shri A. S. Chavan                         |
| General Secretary      | : | Shri Pranil Naik                          |
| Cultural Secretary     | : | Shri Devang Dedhia                        |
| Magazine Secretary     | : | Shri Karthik Ranganathan                  |
| Sports Secretary       | : | Shri Nilesh Rane                          |
| Ladies Representatives | : | Kum. Bhairavi Dhakyas<br>Kum. Leena Wagle |

| CLASS         | CLASS REPRESENTATIVE | CLASS REPRESENTATIVE |
|---------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| F. E. [Civil] | Smita Kutty          | Gaurav Srivastava    |
| S. E. [Civil] | Ganesh Subramanian   | Vishal Kakkad        |
| T. E. [Civil] | Devang Dedhia        | Paras Maisheri       |
| B. E. [Civil] | Manoj Dubey          | Nagesh Parkar        |
| F. E. [Mech]  | Rajeev Shah          | Vijay Khamkar        |
| S. E. [Mech]  | Neeraj Sonalkar      | Chinar Aphale        |
| T. E. [Mech]  | Pranil Naik          | Nakul Phadnis        |
| B. E. [Mech]  | Hussainy Shaikh      | Amit Kolambekar      |
| F. E. [Elect] | Venkatramana S.      | Sriram Iyer          |
| S. E. [Elect] | Vishwanath Ramaswamy | Jenie Joseph         |
| T. E. [Elect] | Joseph Noronha       | Siddharth Nashiney   |
| B. E. [Elect] | —                    | —                    |



## GYMKHANA COMMITTEE FOR THE YEAR 1999-2000

### LIST OF ELECTED CANDIDATES :-

| CLASS              | CLASS REPRESENTATIVE | CLASS REPRESENTATIVE |
|--------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| F. E. [Comp]       | Sushant Tamhankar    | Premal Parikh        |
| S. E. [Comp]       | Subir Parulekar      | Parna Mazumdar       |
| T. E. [Comp]       | Nilesh Rane          | Nimish Shah          |
| B. E. [Comp]       | Arun Bhandari        | Sushant Lotlikar     |
| F. E. [ELTX]       | Ryan Mascarenhas     | Bawa Aliasghar       |
| S. E. [ELTX]       | Rajesh Acharya       | Kritika Bala         |
| T. E. [ELTX]       | Karthik Raganathan   | Joseph Ferrao        |
| B. E. [ELTX]       | Niyati Desai         | Vithal Kamat         |
| F. E. [Info. Tech] | Nirav Shah           | Pratik Jagdishwalla  |
| S. E. [Info. Tech] | Mrinal Vala          | Ashish Patel         |

### MAGAZINE COMMITTEE :-

|                          |   |                                          |
|--------------------------|---|------------------------------------------|
| Shri Karthik Ranganathan | : | Magazine Secretary                       |
| Shri Siddharth Nashiney  | : | Co-editor English & Editor Hindi Section |
| Shri Pranil Naik         | : | Editor-Marathi Section                   |
| Shri Sachin Borle        | : | Illustrations                            |



## PRIZE WINNERS LIST

The following are the prizes awarded to the students of this college for the year 1998-99

### KULPAT'S GOLD MEDAL

- |                                                    |                                                                                                                                                                 |
|----------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. Miss Sawant Aarti Ashok<br>(1st in University)  | For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Civil) examination held in May 1999.       |
| 2. Shri Johnson Samuel<br>(1st in University)      | For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Mech.) examination held in May 1999.       |
| 3. Miss Hedalkar Anjali G.<br>(3rd in University)  | For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Elect.) examination held in May 1999.      |
| 4. Shri Surti Asif Soyebali<br>(8th in University) | For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Electronics) examination held in May 1999. |
| 5. Shri Chari Rahul V.<br>(3rd in University)      | For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Computer) examination held in May 1999.    |

### KULPAT'S SILVER MEDAL

- |                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                  |
|---------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. Shri Prabhugaonkar Vinit V.<br>(2nd in University)   | For securing Second Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Civil) examination held in May 1999.       |
| 2. Shri Deshpande Sushilendra A.<br>(3rd in University) | For securing second Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Mech.) examination held in May 1999.       |
| 3. Shri Pavankumar Murali                               | For securing Second Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Elect.) examination held in May 1999.      |
| 4. Shri Krishnakumar Narayanaswami                      | For securing Second Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Electronics) examination held in May 1999. |
| 5. Shri Shenoy Rajeshwar M.<br>(4th in University)      | For securing Second Rank in First Attempt amongst students of this college and First Class with Distinction in B. E. (Computer) examination held in May 1999.    |



### SHRI PRUTHVISH NARAYANDAS KILLAWALLA PRIZE OF Rs. 100/- EACH

1. Miss Bawa Sukaina Magbool (1285/1925) For securing Highest marks in First Att amongst students of this college at F. E. exami held in May 1999 and joined in S.E.(Elect.) i year 1998-1999.
2. Shri Iyer Deepak Venugopal For securing Highest marks in First Att amongst students of this college at S. E.(E examination held in May 1999 and join T.E.(Elect.) in the year 1999-2000.
3. Shri Nilesh Madhu M. For securing Highest marks in First Att amongst students of this college at T. E.(E examination held in May 1999 and join B.E.(Elect.) in the year 1999-2000.
4. Miss Hedalkar Anjali G. For securing Highest marks in First Att amongst students of this college at B. E.(I examination held in May 1999

### SHRIPAD RAO DUBHASHI PRIZE OF Rs. 75/-

1. Shri Begal Deepak B. For securing Highest marks amongst our suc college students in the subjects of "Building & Drawing" in T. E.(Civil) Sem. V examination in November 1998

### SMT. AHILYABAI TEMBE PRIZE OF Rs. 100/-

1. Shri Rane Vikas Chandrakant For standing First in the subjects of "De Drawing of Concrete Structures" in B. E. Sem. VIII examination held in May 1999,

### SHRI R. N. JOSHI PRIZE OF Rs. 100/-

1. Shri Prabhugaonkar Vinit V. Has been awarded Prof. R. N. Joshi Prize for s highest marks in Sem. VII & Sem. VIII (Civil together and passing separately during 199

### Dr. PRANLAL PATEL FOUNDATION PRIZE OF Rs. 500/- EACH.

1. Shri Naik Abhijit S. Has been awarded Dr. Pranlal Patel Pr securing the highest percentage of marks (Mech.) examination at the first attempt 1998-99.
2. Shri Rixon Raji Mathew Has been awarded Dr. Pranlal Patel Pr securing the highest percentage of marks (Mech.) examination at the first attempt 1998-99.
3. Santanu Dey Has been awarded Dr. Pranlal Patel Pr securing the highest percentage of marks (Mech.) examination at the first attempt 1998-99.



### **SHRI JAYANTI SATYANARAYANA PRIZE OF Rs. 50/-**

1. Shri Bhagatani Girish A. For securing Highest percentage of marks in subject "Structural Analysis" Sem. V at the T. E. (Civil) examination held in December 1998.

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### **BENGAL ENGINEERING COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION (BOMBAY BRANCH) TRUST SCHOLARSHIPS OF Rs. 1500/- EACH**

1. Miss Sakhalkar Suchita H. For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of T.E (Civil) examination held in May 1999.
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1. Shri Ranganathan Balkrishnan For securing Highest percentage of marks in subject "Environmental Engg." B.E.(Civil) Sem VII examination in December 1998.

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3. Shri Nilesh Madhu M. For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of T. E. (Elect.) examination held in May 1999.



## MERIT PRIZE ON THE BASIS OF MERIT IN THE PRECEDING EXAMINATION HELD IN MAY/JUNE 1999

### F.E. CLASS

1. Shri Lewis Joyston Jude Alexander (Electronics)
2. Shri Joshi Nimish A. (Computer)
3. Miss Shah Zarana B. (Info. Tech.)
4. Mr. Bhargav Gulavani

### S. E. CIVIL

1. Shri Naik Umesh M.
2. Shri Chamaria Balram M.
3. Shri Maisheri Paras Loherchand

### S. E. MECH.

1. Shri Rixon Raji Mathew
2. Shri Shah Purav Bharat
3. Shri Pande Kapil Pradeep

### S. E. ELECT.

1. Shri Iyer Deepak Venugopal
2. Shri Shetty Harish Balkrishna
3. Miss Das Debosmita Ardhendu

### S. E. ETRX.

1. Shri Karthik Ranganathan
2. Shri Shah Himanshu C.
3. Shri Gadre Shounak Vikas

### S. E. COMP.

1. Miss Mavinkurve Purnima Maruti
2. Shri Karthik Kesavan
3. Shri Rao Vivek Raghunath

### T. E. CIVIL

1. Miss Sakhalkar Suchita H.
2. Shri Shinde Pravin Vishnu
3. Shri Bhagtani Girish Anand

### T. E. MECH.

1. Shri Santanu Subhas Dey
2. Shri Chowdhary Vishal C.
3. Shri Patankar Pradnyesh B

### T. E. ELECT.

1. Shri Nilesh Madhu M.
2. Shri Hegeste Pradnya V.
3. Shri Dongre Kiran J.

### T. E. ELECTRONICS

1. Shri Dingankar Shaukat A. A.
2. Shri Sakpal Sudarshan R.
3. Shri Dabke Neeraj A.

### COMPUTERS

1. Miss Pereira D'laila
2. Shri Bhandari Arun N.
3. Shri Palekar Parag G.

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**B. E. CIVIL**

1. Shri Prabhugaonkar Vinit
2. Shri Ranganathan Balkrishna
3. Miss Aarti A. Sawant

**B. E. MECH.**

1. Shri Samuel Johnson
2. Shri Jena Basant Kumar K.
3. Shri Deshpande Sushilendra A.

**B. E. ELECT.**

1. Miss Hedalkar Anjali G.
2. Shri Pavankumar Murali
3. Shri Alva Vinod Damodar

**B. E. ELECTRONICS**

1. Shri Krishnakumar Narayanaswami
2. Shri B. Kaushik
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- |                                |               |
|--------------------------------|---------------|
| 1. Shri Bhandari Rahul         | F. E. (Civil) |
| 2. Shri Naik Umesh M.          | S. E. (Civil) |
| 3. Shri Tiwari Sachin A.       | T. E. (Civil) |
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**DISHA' 2000**



UNIVERSITY OF TAMIL NADU  
1991  
MAY/JUNE 1999

# ENGLISH



## SECTION

DISMAY-5000-4



## EDITORIAL

The twentieth century has witnessed the collapse of the once infallible British empire. Yet surprisingly, the same period has also seen the pervasion of the English language in every corner of the globe. Paradoxically, English no longer seems to be the sole prerogative of the English.

The ever growing popularity of the language may be attributed to its tendency to absorb and assimilate the culture of any region thus giving rise to a new dialect having subtle variations as compared to the Queen's English and still retain its inherent charm. The Americanised English doesn't sound alien even to the Red Indians, while English avec l'accent francais is now extremely fashionable in the streets of Paris and not to mention our very own desi-style English which is reflected in many of the articles that follow.

The increasing permeation of English in India has given rise to a new generation of writers and while the rest of India gives rise to the likes of Arundathi Roy and Vikram Seth spc'ites are not far behind. 'Disha' has certainly provided a forum for many budding writers to display their literary skills.

Amidst a plethora of articles the task of selection was certainly not as easy one. We hope that the right blend of humour and seriousness is reflected in the subsequent pieces so that they are informative yet interesting.

The credit for the superlative illustrations adorning the magazine goes entirely to Sachin Borle.

"Tomorrow Never Comes" a fascinating article by Roli Gupta was adjudged the best article. The contributions from students strike you because of their variety and depth. Gastronomists will certainly admire "the f-word" while the well-researched article on plastics is educative. The hilarious "Chatting or laating" and the satirical "The new history of India" add a humorous touch. The sprinkling of poems includes a thought provoking "That really matters" and a patriotic "Salute them" which is a soul stirring rhyme on the valour of our soldiers. Though the articles vary in style and substance they are distinctly upbeat in their mood in keeping with the underlying SPCE flavour.

*Karthik Ranganathan (T.E. Etrx)*

*Siddharth Nashiney (T.E. Elect.)*



## O SHIVA !!

WELCOME TO INDIA - The supreme recycling bin of the U. S. The 'junk' there eventually finds its way here. Especially 'junk' food and words that are surprisingly dubbed as 'cool'- (regardless of the fact that they can make you get hot under your collar).

So, when a MacDonald burger falls to the floor, the cool guy says "Oh Shit!" Puzzling. The burger is a long way off from being processed as such. The question is, why should a basic scatological function of the human anatomy acquire such significance in mundane situations? Sometimes the utterance has religious connotations. When the 'guy' in question realises he has left his drawing sheets on the train, he says "Holy Shit!" I see a connection in all these junkie exclamations. 'Guy' in Hindi means a cow. Cowdung holds a revered place in Hindu religion as well as the scientific world. (It is said that in the event of a radioactive explosion, you may be saved if you take refuge in a nuclear shelter plastered with cowdung. Ain't that the coolest thing you've ever heard?)

So put two and two together and what emerges is a subconscious awe of Kamdhenu of mythological fame! And it is not just an uncanny coincidence that this 'guy' incessantly chews gum like the peaceful ruminant. The connection is complete.

But wait! Eric Segal who wrote the phenomenal best-seller 'Love Story' would rule this out. The very book that gave us some of the most unforgettable lines in English fiction (Love is never having to say you are sorry) is replete with references not to cowdung but to bullshit. The American obsession with refuse is pervasive to the point of repulsion. And the Indian teenager has lapped it up-the obsession, I mean with remarkable agility. But why zero in on teenagers? My friends tell me that such usage is a standard norm among professionals in high-stress jobs. These words allow you to let off steam and also express a general street-smartness; you are not a real guy unless you make these words a part of your vocabulary.

But I would be a racist if I only talk about Americanisms. Our very own Hindi language throws up certain eruptions now and then-and these spread like a forest-fire throughout the whole congregation, faster than an e-mail message. It is not necessary to undertake extensive research to glean such gems. Only do a bit of covert eavesdropping in trains, buses, restaurants and shops -and you get the drift. The word Sahee alternatively means splendid, marvellous or plainly, just right. 'Pakao' formerly meant 'to cook!' Now it stands for something that bores and irritates. Shouldn't the chefs of the world be raising their saucepans, I mean, cudgels against such a grossly unfair connotation? A new word is currently making the rounds in teenage circles; Dhansu means effective, remarkable, something with a punch- as in "What a dhansu idea!"

The most evident disadvantage of these eruptions in the language is that one's power of



expression is limited to only such terms. I had a close encounter of the third kind with undernourished vocabulary while coming home from a weekend stay at a resort near Marve beach. As we were patiently waiting for the ferry to come, a group of four 'guys' complete with tattoos, wristbands, and earrings drove up the ramp on their mobikes; every sentence they uttered had the word '\*\*\*\*' (not printed in order to protect the sensibilities of those who are blissfully ignorant). By the time the ferry came, every single item in their paraphernalia was attributed with the most primitive instinct of mankind - the ability to procreate, including the mobike, jackets, the sea and even the ferry! They didn't seem to speak about or know anything else! It was one of the most un'productive' group of individuals I had ever seen.

One way of seeking to weed out these frighteningly obscene junk-words is by offering nicer alternatives. I once suggested to a group of students that they should exclaim 'O Shiva' instead of 'O Shit'. So that when they go abroad, they can propagate this utterance and most probably the Americans could pick it up, considering it cute and oh-so-ethnic! And an occasional reference to the Lord would be much more beneficial-cool, what?

*Mrs. Madhavi Gokhale*  
Lecturer : Comm. Skills.

## MAMMAL MAMMAL

My cousin dear, just eight years old,  
Began reading a book on camels;  
And to her surprise she discovered that  
Camels are actually mammals;

She went to school & told her teacher,  
"I know that camels aren't animals";  
"Why?" asked her teacher, she replied  
"I read that camels are actually mammals";

Amused, her teacher explained  
"Mammals give birth to their young ones  
Directly (sans eggs) : a mammal I am  
And so are you little one"

My cousin replied "it's possible that  
You are a mammal, but I'm not one  
For mammals must have a direct child  
You have two & I have none"

*Karthik Ranganathan*  
T. E. Etrx.



## " HOME, SWEET HOME "



The dictionary meaning of the word "Home" is a dwelling place. But it would be too inadequate to describe it simply as a dwelling place. Home is a place where we grow up with all the warmth and love possible. Home is a place where you are pestered and pampered no matter how much you think to the contrary.

The word "Home" is associated with fond memories :- trivial incidents, when you fooled your mother by not doing some household chore or bullied your younger sibling to do it. A trip down the memory lane will definitely bring back memories of the special mouth-watering food which only mother can prepare the time when you were so sick that it was your sister or brother who completed your college assignments, who otherwise would not even get you a glass of water. It will definitely bring back memories when your mother must have woken up in the middle of the night to warm a glass of milk for you, during your exams.

It might also bring back those unpleasant memories when you got a firing from your father for freaking out too much.

All said and done, Home is a place where you have a mother who is gentle beneath her firmness and a father who is firm beneath his gentleness and sibling who will always stand by you in your hour of need.

Home is a place where your mood swings will be tolerated, your fears will be dispelled, you will always be encouraged in all your endeavours, and you will always be forgiven for your shortcomings. Home is a place where you will always be loved and cared, no matter where you are or what you do.

We tend to take these things for granted. But it's only when we leave our home and realize how much we treasure these fond memories.

About my home, all that I can say is "Home is where my heart is"

Shreyasi D  
S. E. (Ele



## 'UPGRADE' A KILLING WORD

Gone are the days when computer configurations used to remain the same for months, years etc. Nowadays development is taking place so fast that your two month old PC is of little value after some time, that's where the word 'Upgrade' comes in and causes system failures in your parents.

The problems arises when you see newer CD's not running on your system and your vendor says upgrade to 48X CD ROM drive. so you go to your dad "Let upgrade to 48X". After lots of 'maska marring' your Dad gets ready but your 3D games Herctic II, Quake II do not run, your vendor tells you your processor is slow, so you go back to your Dad "Dad lets upgrade of 450 MHz". He wants to know the reason why and you easily tell him that some new accounting software needs that speed cause you cannot tell him that Quake needs this speed; had you told him that you wanted to play Quake there would have been an 'Earth Quake'. So after lots of pestering you get a new processor. The word 'upgrade' has started giving shivers to your Dad. So before making your next move, you wait for a few months during which your computer gets affected by virus which you rectify using Norton Disk Doctor and Antivirus. If only NDD could do something to your Dad you could upgrade your RAM to 100 MB RAM. Mustering some courage you approach your Dad once again "Dad I was thinking of upgrading our RAM to 100 MB RAM"; immediately you see your Dad jumping for cover and uttering 100 times the new definition of MB RAM "Mujhe Bachao Ram !"

ANIKET KADKOL  
TE (ELECTRICAL)

## EK BANDAR MAGAZINE KE ANDAR

HEY RAM ! please listen to my PUKAR and pass me in my fifth semester exams. My SIXTH SENSE tells me that I will do well, but my friend ELIZEBETH who is an INSIDER in the examination section just isn't helping me out. Right now she is my GODMOTHER and I am looking upto her for some good news.

But if I fail, then it will be simply END OF DAYS. I will shrink to the wretched size of STUART LITTLE leaving me no other option than committing suicide in LAKE PLACID and this will be a big STIGMA (TA) to myself and my family. I will be a flop like HUM SAATH SAATH HAIN resulting me being left alone. You know it is the same disgusting feeling as NEVER BEEN KISSED. The GHOST OF DARKNESS will haunt me and like many I am afraid of ghosts.

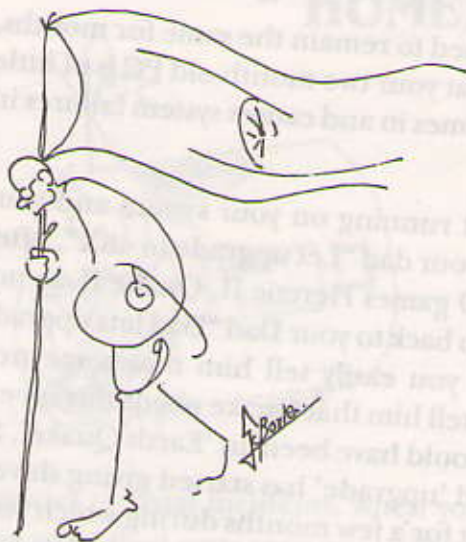
KHAUFF, KHAUFF..... Sorry for the interruption.

But if I pass, it will be celebration time. I'll share my joy with the girl I love. Let me tell you about her. She met me in her BEST FRIEND'S WEDDING and everytime I see her she DRIVES ME CRAZY. If she is reading this then let me tell her that I am the most eligible BACHELOR around and am looking out for a RUNAWAY BRIDE like you. Please KAHO NAA PYAR HAIN....

PRAKASH HOLALKERE  
T. E. ELECTRICAL.



## THE NEW HISTORY OF INDIA



I was really bored with History in school and am sure all of you felt the same. This article justifies just how much I despised the subject.

The original inhabitants of India were called Adidases who lived in two cities named Hariappa and Mujhe-Na-Dharo. These cities had the best drainage system in the world and so there was no brain drain from them.

Ancient India was full of myths which have been handed down from son to father. A myth is a female moth. A collection of myths is called mythology, which means stories with female caricatures. One Myth says that in old times people worshipped monkeys because they were our incestors. In olden times there were two big families in India. One was called Pandu and other was Kaurava. They fought amongst themselves in a battle called Mahabharata, which was telecast live on National Television.

In midevil times the Slave Dienasty ruled India. So named because they all died a nasty death. First came the Aryans on horseback chanting. "Aaankhon main tera hi chehra, Dhadkhan main teri hi yaadain". Then comes the Tughlaqs who shifted their capital from Delhi because of its pollution. They were followed by the Mowglis. The greatest Mowgli was a man named Akbar. Akbar's son Jehangir was peace loving; he married one hindu wife. Then came Shahjahan who had 14 sons. Family planning hadn't been invented at that time. He built the Taj-Mahal hotel for his wife who sleeps there. The king then sent all his sons to different parts of India because they started quarrelling. Dara Sheiko was sent to UP. Shake Bhaktiyar was sent to J & K. Orangezip was sent to Bombay to fight Shivaji. However after that they changed the name to Mumbai because Shivaji's sena did not like it.

After the Mowglis, came Vasco the Gama. He was an exploder searching for a spicy India. Then came the British. They brought with them many inventions such as Cricket, Tramtarts and Steamy Railways. They were followed by the French who got with them French Fries, Pezza and Kisses. But Robert Clive drove them out when he deafened Duplex (the brother of Asterix) who was out-membered since the British had the queen on their side. Eventually, the British came to overrule India as there was too much diversity in our unity.

The British overruled India for a long period. They were great expotents and impotents. They started expoting salt from India and impoting cloth. This was not liked by Mahatma Gandhi who wanted to produce his own salt. This was called the Swedish moment. During this moment, many people burnt their lion cloth in the street and refused to wear anything else. The British became very angry with this and stopped the production of Indian Testiles. In 1942, Gandhi started the Quiet India Moment, so named because the British were quietly



looting the country. In 1947, India became free and its people became freely loving. This increased our population.

Our constipation is the best in the world because it says that no man can be hanged twice for the same crime. The Indian parlemint consists of two houses, which are called lower and higher. This is because one Mr. Honest Abe said that two houses divided against itself couldn't withstand. So Pandit Nehru asked the British for freedom at midnight since the British were afraid of the dark. In India there have been a large number of scams. One of these was in Bihar where boly cows were not given anything to eat by their elected leader. The other scam was in Bofor, which is a small town in Switcherland.

Presently India has a coali-shun government made up of many parties, left and right to make the centre. It has started to library the economy. India is also trying to become an Asian Tiger because it's own tigers are being poached. India is very sportive as well. The Indian people believe strongly that participation is more important than winning, which is symbolised by its performance on the Olympics.

Well enough of this sarcastic approach.

Let me sign off with this piece of poetry.....

India is a strange and wonderful land  
Crowded with people and temples so grand  
Exotic spices so tasty to eat

A delicate blend of sour and sweet  
The ladies wear saries with elegant charm  
And fill their homes with peace and calm  
There are beggar men and wise men too  
With their stories and most of them true.

*Prakash Holalkere*  
(T. E. Electrical)

- A prisoner in jail receives a letter from his wife: "Dear Husband, I have decided to plant some lettuce in the back garden. When is the best time to plant them?" The prisoner, knowing that the prison guards read all mail, replied in a letter: "Dear Wife, whatever you do, do not touch the back garden. That is where I hid all the money." A week or so later, he received another letter from his wife: "Dear Husband, You wouldn't believe what happened, some men came with shovels to the house, and dug up all the back garden." The prisoner wrote another letter back: "Dear wife, now is the best time to plant the lettuce."



## ATTITUDINAL CHANGES FOR THE NEW MILLENNIUM

We are nearing the end of the second millennium. During the 2000 years of human existence, the most relevant period has been the 20th century. All the major developments in the field of medicine, technology and management science have happened during this century. The result is a longer life span with a lot of comforts. However, the irony is that the benefits of progress have not reached all the people uniformly. There is always someone who is either richer or poorer. But don't you think this disparity is necessary? Imagine a world of total equality. Life would be dull and hopeless as there would be nothing to look forward to. The world is dynamic as of today only because of the man-made disparity and this will take it further forward.

However, the technological advancements of the 20th Century can be used either for the benefit or doom of mankind. This depends on the type of generation mankind creates to propagate their progeny. The world is fast changing (so should we Indians). We have to learn to adapt to the changing environment. If not, we will be left behind. Our society is used to the concept of individual achievers. This can be attributed to -

- Year of ruling by Kings and colonial power.
- Protected economy and the resultant insulation from the rest of the world.
- Overmanaged Society and business enterprises.
- An educational system that is attributed to all the above conditions.

We are less tolerant; always trying to bring others down. This reminds me of a story of an Indian businessman who exported live crabs. In order to transport these crabs, the exporter placed an order for cartons. But the carton specification did not include a lid. Perplexed, the supplier asked him why he was using open cartons to transport live crabs. To this the exporter replied, "They will remain where they are. If one tries to climb out the others will pull him down. So none of them can escape". This my friends is exactly the attitude that is prevalent in our country.

This is no longer relevant. The Indian economy has opened up. We are heading towards a borderless world where there is only one economy. The Global Economy. We have to shed our parochial outlook in favour of a more global one. The key is to be effective team members. This can be achieved by being more tolerant and by showing of achievements. You succeed no longer as an individual but as a team.

We are the leaders of tomorrow, the members of a team. So it is for us to realize that we must develop the right attitude to carry us smoothly through another eventful century.

*Robin J. Mathews*  
B. E. Computers



## SPACE' 3000

*A look at how things will be in the next millenium.*



"Welcome to Space' 3000, the Sardar Patel Annual Cultural Extravaganza !" announced the robot as it flew over Earth and made its way out of the atmosphere. "Must be headed to Mars to attract all the people there," thought Sheila as after adding final touch to her lipstick and adjusting her volunteer batch, she stepped out of the space capsule. She was in F. E. and this was her first space. She hoped it would be every bit as enjoyable as it was supposed to be as she waited for her best-friend Tina to show up who came all the way from the Andromedo Galaxy. (Actually,

her name was Mrushxtruktina, but they just called her Tina) "Sorry, I'm late. But, the space transporter broke down again today!" said Tina. She had come with her brother Flash who was from her planet. Sheila thought he was quite cute, except for the fact that he had no nose. They headed inside where Sheila and Tina were asked to go in from a different entrance and handed over free food passes. "I'm beginning to like this already!" said Sheila.

Once inside they saw a variety of programmes going on all at once on different platfotms. "Good thing they have provided proper directions as I would get completely lost !" said Tina. She and Sheila then waved at the many friends they had made while helping in the preparations for Space. "Hi girls, Hello Flash, what say we take part in some competition?" asked their friend after coming up behind them. "Sure thing," Said the girls and the next few earth hours were happily spent in competing. Flash won a rocket-ship and they went for a quick spin to the moon and back. "You were always good in the mind wrestling, Flash", said Tina.

The girls then went for their volunteering duties and met the boys later at the Rockcage which was being held on Leda, once of Jupiter's moons. "Guess who has been invited for the evening's entertainment?" asked Agro. "Rowdy Rockson !" "Oh wow, that dreamy Martian hunk with a voice as smooth as the purr of a kitten ! Oh, we are so lucky to meet him ! exclaimed Sheila. "And just because of Space !" added Tina.

The evening arrived and amongst blaring music and glaring lights, Rowdy's music began. "Rowdy's music, a sporty rocket - ship and such cool dancing ! It's a pity Space is held for only one earth - week !" said Flash. "Oh, but I wouldn't have enjoyed so much as I'm doing now if I hadn't helped in this," said Sheila. "Yes, the flashing lights and all are nice, but it's only the effort and love put in by the students that makes Space so special," said Tina. "It gives us a delightful sense of belonging," agreed Agro shaking all his three legs. "That's right, and even .



after all these years, Space has not lost its essence and excitement ! " said Shila. " Hooray for Space and all Spci'tes ! " shouted Agro. " I think you aren't the first person to say these words, mused Flash.

Now, don't we all agree with him ?

*By Sayali Kanade  
F. E (Civil)*

## **THAT REALLY MATTERS !**

It's not your voice  
It's what you say  
It's not what you are  
It's what you feel within  
It's not what others believe  
It's your belief  
But it's not what you need  
It's what most need  
**That really matters !**

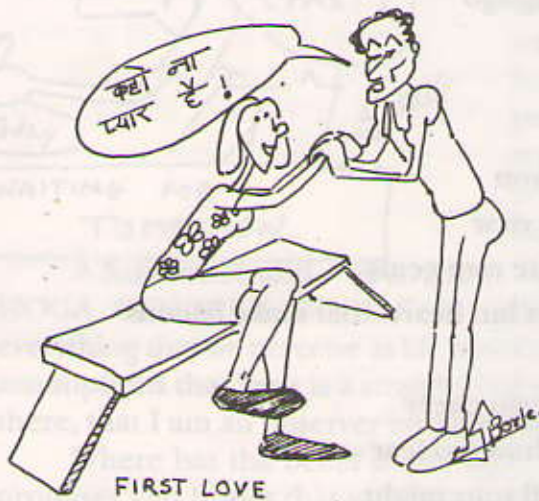
It's not what they did for you  
It's what you've done for them  
It's not them noticing you  
It's what you notice in others  
But it's not you turning away from others  
It's their turning away from you  
**That really matters !**

So it's about giving them love  
Which they crave for  
It's about joining them  
For their and self - benefit  
It's finding happiness in your life  
In ways which give the same to others  
**That really matters !**

*Priyanka R. Sundaram  
S. E. Comps.*



## FIRST LOVE



It's difficult to forget first love  
It takes a part of you  
As sea waves take away the sand  
It leaves behind a part in you  
As shells left behind on sea shore

It's felt only through feelings  
It takes just one's heart  
But seldom one's soul  
It shines in your eyes  
It's brightness is in your smile

It's a treat to be felt in life  
Where true love seems so rare  
This gives a glimmer of hope  
Where things in common all seem wrong  
This seems to arrange them all

But all at once, it flees away  
With nothing but paths to trace  
In a new found love  
Somewhere sometime, which ought to come  
In one's quest of pure affection and understanding

## REFLECTION

The darkness of nights  
Draws searching eyes to twinkling lights  
The darkness of clouds  
Draws dull eyes to shining rays  
But it's the darkness of shady trees  
That draws tired wonderers to itself

The hunger for life  
Draws the deprived to helplessness  
The hunger for self and power  
Draws the ambitious to polity  
But it's the hunger for security  
That draws one into himself

The want of rich living  
Draws the desiring to toil  
The want of recognition  
Draws one to greater heights  
But life as a whole  
Is experiencing reality.

Priyanka Sundaram  
S. E. Comps.



## THE BEAUTY OF FRIENDSHIP

I was charmed by the lines below  
A Persian poet had penned long ago  
'Friend is a word of a royal tone  
Friend is a poem all alone'

Now as I attempt to present to you  
The beauty of friendship in my view  
Look out for true friends that are rare gems  
It is chance that makes brothers but hearts that make friends

The inspiring words that bring you cheer  
In the shadows of danger, you have no fear  
Ready to face challenges with all your might  
At the darkest moments, you see light

Never too far the house of a friend true  
Greet your friend as roses greet the morning dew  
Friendship is a blend of care and understanding, all the while  
Accept the sweetness and shortcomings of your friend, both with a smile

Instead of a jewel or even a flower  
Cast a gift of lovely thought into the heart of another  
A friend is a present you give yourself, no doubt  
A true friend walks in when the world walks out

In any relation in life sweetened by love  
Friendship plays its part all above  
Love brings the finer qualities of man to light  
And love is friendship, am I not right ?

Man being gripped by materialistic fever  
A faithful friend is the need of the hour  
I conclude with this sweet little time  
A friend is what the heart needs all the time

Siddharth Nashiney  
T. E. ELECTRICAL



## TOMORROW NEVER COMES

(BEST ARTICLE - DISHA 2000)



'I shouldn't have done that.....', 'I'll do it tomorrow.....' Aren't these two statements those which most of us make without realising the impact that they have on our lives? We humans seem to live either in pain because of our past or in fear for our future, not accepting the simplest of all truths "Each day should be lived as though there is no tomorrow, because tomorrow never comes"

A Saint once said, "KAL KARE SO AAJ KAR, AAJ KARE SO AB, PAL MEIN PRALAY HOGA, BAHURI KAROGE KAB". This couplet again and again establishes the fact that everything that we perceive as life is nothing but a creation of some basic and fallacious human assumptions that time is a straight line of past, present and future, that all problems are out there, that I am an observer and not part of the cosmic flux.

Where has the belief in the myth that time is linear led, us? We still mouth the same promises and hopes that we did a hundred years ago. 80% of Nature's abundant resources are available to only the privileged 20% of the world's population. The much-needed balance between nature and technology has been lost. Although the western world has reached the acme of technology, its so called benefits have been monsters in disguise. In this century alone 300 million people have been killed in wars and millions have died due to starvation, disease and social neglect. The "Development of Technology" has done nothing to either prevent or minimise this widespread degeneration of humanity.

The imbalance between nature and technology has caused the human brain to be constantly on survival mode, without any caring or sharing. The 10% of our brain that we utilise emphasises survival not development. It is this 10% of our brain which makes the facts obscure and leads us to believe that "Tomorrow is a better day". We then wrongly assume that destiny and circumstances are responsible for our state today. The brain is constantly bombarded with a flood of confusing and mutually contradictory data, because of which the human race is suffering from a collective lack of reasoning and logic. In spite of having all resources natural and otherwise, available to us, we are regressing into a race devoid of spiritual well-being and disciplined growth.

The transformation necessary to stop this regression and change the "re" to "pro" will occur only when there is a shift in this paradigm of false assumptions. A drastic move into the inner dimensions of our souls and greater awareness coupled with alertness which paradoxically only our brain can provide is essential. This awareness is both of our environment and the self and the alertness is towards our ever-changing circumstances and situation. Our destiny and circumstances are in our hands. Destiny is not a matter of choice, nor does it lie in the future. Similarly past circumstances cannot be blamed for our present.

Strong dynamism, not in terms of the "Linearity" between past, present and future, but in terms of thoughtful action is now unavoidable.

Our minds must be made free of the weights of the past and the flights of fancy of the future. Only then can humanity's body and soul be freed of this frenzied, mindless destruction, today, now, this instant!

Roli Gupta  
(T. E. Elect.)

DISHA' 2000



## CHATTING OR LAATING

"What's your asl!" is a question which one cannot avoid while chatting on the net. For a novice it's a big conundrum he searches all dictionaries and encyclopedias for the full form only to overhear it from the 10 year old kid next door telling his friend "Her asl is 15|f| canada" Oh! So it's age, sex, location. Next day he disposes such questions with utter ease and suddenly finds a PM from a female and he excitedly starts singing Bryan Adams 'Heaven' changing its wording "Baby you are all that i need when i am chatting here on the net, it is hard to believe, I am in heaven".

The laating or lapeting begins here. If she asks "Do you love music?" Even if he hated music and spelt it muzic he says "yo baby" to please her. Next he asks her "What are your hobbies" she says "ice skating, rock climbi etc." This guy replies "mine too". Now where the hell in a tropical country can he pursue a hobby like ice skating. "Lekin Kya Kare, Kudi paane ke liye lapetna bhi padta hai".

"What do u do?" he asks, the answer comes "I am trying to understand the fundas of CORBA, RMI, SWING etc." he replies "Me too" cause only last month he was trying to understand the fundas of COBRA and its swinging on a nagapanchmi day as to why it drank milk etc." But he missed her words-it was CORBA not COBRA". But the laating continues. "Chalega Yaar, so long as she is impressed even Python and Anaconda will do". She is impressed "Great our thoughts and interests match" she says.

She then tells him about her cute boyfriend who gave her an engagement ring. All his dreams are shattered. He experiences such 'dhokas' again and again and finally says, "It's better to have chaat on the beach than to chat on the net".

### Best Sellers Of The Year

"Jewellery: Harmful to health"

Jayalalita

"Winning made easy in 3 months"

Sachin Tendulkar

"Marriage: A cheap affair"

Laloo Prasad

"Ducks for dinner"

Ajit Agarkar

"Fortune telling made easy"

J. Y. Lele

"All about shoes"

Venkatesh Prasad

"Say no to drugs"

Diego Maradona

Aniket Kadkol

T. E. Electrical



## CRICKET FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS

|              |   |                           |
|--------------|---|---------------------------|
| Playground   | : | Exam hall.                |
| Batsman      | : | Student.                  |
| Bowler       | : | Paper setter.             |
| Fast ball    | : | Long question.            |
| Spin ball    | : | Short question.           |
| Googly       | : | Change of pattern.        |
| Bouncer      | : | Out of syllabus question. |
| Commentator  | : | Marklist.                 |
| Scorer       | : | Examiner.                 |
| Umpire       | : | University exam results.  |
| Sixer        | : | Distinction.              |
| Four         | : | First class.              |
| Lbw          | : | A. T. K. T.               |
| Injured      | : | Caught while copying.     |
| Run out      | : | Debarred.                 |
| Clean bowled | : | Failed.                   |

*Deepak. P. M.*  
S. E. Electrical

## AROUND THE CORNER

Around the corner, I have a friend  
In this great city, that has no end.  
Yet days go by, and weeks rush on  
And before I know it, a year is gone  
And I never see my old friend's face  
For life is a swift and terrible race.  
He knows I like him just as well  
As in the days when I rang his bell  
And he rang mine, we were younger then  
And now we are busy tired men.  
Tired with playing a foolish game  
Tired with trying to make a name  
"Tomorrow" I say "I will call on Jim".  
Just to show that I thought of him  
But tomorrow comes and tomorrow goes  
And the distance between us grows and grows.  
Around the corner yet miles away  
Here is a telegram, Sir, Jim died away  
And that's what we get in the end,  
Around the corner, a vanished friend.

*Zarana Shah*  
S. E. I. T.





## BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

You are in a party-dressed to your best, wearing a silk evening gown, a string of pearls, a crocodile leather bag and fashionable leather sandals; you look gorgeous with that shade of lipstick and eye-liner. You greet all your friends and when the time comes for dinner, you ask for that sizzling chicken tikka or your life-long favourite sausages. "How beautiful you look!" - says everybody. But under this beauty lies cruelty. You are trying to look beauty(fool) by directly or indirectly murdering animals. Your outlook shows the villainous character hiding inside you.

When you try to look good, you are just encouraging the killing of snakes, crocodiles, buffaloes, deer, bears etc.... You take lives of hundreds of snakes for your costly purse or belt. The snake has its skin ripped off when it is still alive. The same case applies to crocodiles. It is a belief that leather articles are made from leather of dead animals. Yes, it is true-but not from dead animals; but from animals which are specially killed for the purpose. The fur has a place of pride in the world of fashion. Lamb fur which is supposed to be very soft and warm comes from the lamb when the sheep gives birth to it. The fur is ripped off in front of the sheep as soon as the lamb is born, leaving the sheep in agony and anguish.

The cosmetics and shampoos are tested on animals. The eyes of rabbits and monkeys are forcibly clipped and the concentration is put in the eyes. When the animals have become blind and cannot be used for further testing, they are left in jungles. Unable to find food, they die due to starvation.

When a hen is butchered for chicken items, a pathetic truth is behind it. Thousands of hens are dumped in a van with their beaks clipped off (in order to prevent them from fighting). This clipping off of beaks is unlike the clipping off of nails. It is painful to them. Lucky ones die due to suffocation and the unlucky ones are subjected to the raw or rusted blades.

Who has given us the right to take their lives? Is it our strength, brains or is it the human chauvinism we are exhibiting? When human beings themselves are guilty of mass murders why do they curse Hitler? He killed hundreds of Jews, they kill thousands of animals. We shouldn't forget that the animals are bred artificially for our sake. All animals have control over population (Human animals being an exception!) and if we leave these animals to their natural habitat, nature will balance itself. If nature has given us better abilities, it is our duty to protect the inferiors, nature and the ecological system.

So friends, next time when you go for a party, don't just try to look beautiful, show your inner beauty.

I conclude with Grellet's words

"I shall pass through this world once, if, therefore, there be any kindness.

I can show, or any good thing I can do, let me do it now, let me not defer it or neglect it.

For I shall not pass this way again".

*Bhairavi S. Dhakras*  
T. E. CIVIL.

after all these years. Space

## SALUTE THEM

Everytime I hear the death of a Kargil hero,  
my heart skips a beat, sadly he is a victim of our foe  
Lives are lost- a father, a brother, a son,  
Our protector, a prey to the enemy gun  
But they say, this sacrifice is too small,  
before mother India's call

Nothing can match their sacrifice,  
nothing can soothe their cries

One day the war will be over and won,  
nothing can bring back a lost father, brother, a son

They keep vigil so that you can sleep,  
they die but tell us not to weep

Let us salute them with feelings inside,  
and remember them with gratitude and pride

Let us honour them holding them dear,  
for they held their heads high and mind without fear

Nimi  
S. E.

## SOLITUDE

Lonely days and Lonely times,  
Void of thought, Empty sighs,  
Not the rustle of the leaves,  
For want of wind, they are bereaved.

The lone bird-it feels alike,  
Wings clipped, but it can fly,  
Glancing skywards, All it finds,  
Is absence of a similar kind.

A strange quiet looms around,  
It drowns the slightest noise or sound,  
A li'l tranquil was all I wished,  
Not for me, Such silence anguished.

Change-these must, Soon or late,  
It's for such a new world, I wait,  
Minutes grow into hours and days,  
But solitude is all that stays.



## THE FINAL SUBMISSION

I had never heard the name. It being situated in a nondescript corner and having a haunted appearance didn't help much in my first impression of the place. It figured at no. 4 in the list of places where I would be spending 4 years of my life and possibly more. As fate would have it, I ended up at this very place to become an Engineer.

Welcome to S. P. C. E. The first agenda on my plate as a fresher was how to avoid the notorious ragging that engineering colleges are famous for. But all the apprehensions vanished as I was only asked to play imaginary cricket and shoot all the people in the Library with an imaginary machine gun. All these things took a backseat as the lectures started. It was difficult, at first to cope up with the scale of things and the syllabus. Many of us got entangled in the 'lines' & 'planes' of Engineering Drawing and I, atleast, wondered where the 'M.A' (Mechanical advantage) was, specially since there were no girls in our branch and having written the first assignment on my own after pouring over the physics text for over 2 hrs, I realised 'Photocopying' was the better method, the tried, tested & established practice of many a generation at S. P. C. E.

Then came September and the election fever started. Those days, it was electioneering for real, with all the wannabes and their supporters canvassing for votes. We managed to wrangle out promises like clean bathrooms & watercoolers, more chairs in the reading room and open access to library for all. It was student empowerment at the best. Then 'Technobreak 96' happened and a whole new and exciting world opened up for us. It was time to let loose and have some fun. Soon after one of the vagaries of engineering dawned upon us in the form of 1st Semester Exams. It gave a wake up call to a lot of people. Come January and SPACE'97 just blew me off my feet. It was 2 days of sheer fun, frolic and learning. It was here that I realised that this place would not only make me an engineer but a "complete engineer" ready to deal with both 'man' and 'machine'.

The second year started with me getting increasingly involved in college activities be it Freshies welcome, Roseday, Technobreak or SPACE. It was a great learning opportunity for those who wanted to. This was also the time we started learning about actual 'Engineering' and I for some time really held a view that if one is studying anything else other than Engineering, he is actually whiling away his time. It was also in the second year that students from different classes came together and worked for various events helping them to get to know each other and build a sense of solidarity.

The third year holds a special place in my memory. It was in this year that many of us



discovered themselves & identified their strengths & used them to put together a wonderful and remarkable year of students' activities. Having been a part of the effort that made Technobreak' 98 & SPACE' 99 a part of S. P. C. E's history, fills me with a sense of pride and honour and indeed everyone at SPCE would feel the same. It was also time to give a serious thought to one's future. So came out the GRE Baron's and IMS CAT books that suddenly transformed people. Far from jumping around in the corridor, now people could be seen huddled behind the books; making SPCE look like a true Engineering college.

As I near the end of my term and look back at all these cherished memories, it amazes me to note that I have never stopped growing in this institution as a student as a person and as an Engineer. And it indeed is the case with every fresher that joins this college. There is so much that this college has taught me; the times that I have spent here, the friends I have made and the experiences that I have had; its almost a second home to me. If I were to revise my list of rankings, SPCE would be certainly number one. This place is different from other in a way that it is of the students, for the students and mostly by the students. As a student, I have never found any serious reason to complain about. All the credit of course goes to the faculty, administration and staff who have always been behind the students in all their cause & also to the ethos and spirit of SPCE'ites. It is this spirit that I will carry along with me when I say good-bye to this institution and reminisce about my time here. It would be difficult to leave the comfort of this place but my 'Final submission would then have been satisfactorily completed within the walls of SPCE. duly signed & sealed'.

Anshu Go  
(B. E. Mech

- An English soldier, an American soldier and a Russian soldier found themselves sharing a tent while on a military exercise, and the conversation turned towards how well fed each of them was.

"In the Russian army we have 2000 calories of food a day" said the Russian.

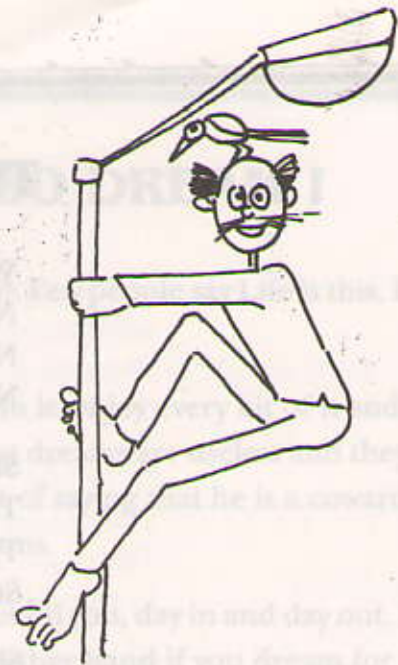
"Well", said the Englishman, "In the British army we are given 4000 calories of food a day."

"That's nothing", said the American, "in the US army we have 8000 calories of food a day".

At this the Russian got very annoyed. "Nonsense", he said, "how could one man eat much cabbage."



**CIVIL :** Always carrying bricks in banjara dress.



**ELECTRICAL :** Always playing & climbing on electrical pole



**ELECTRONICS & COMPUTER :**  
You will see this SPCE engineers in chor bazaar selling electronics toys



**MECHANICAL :** Even after completing BE you will see them in SPCE gym playing TT for want of a job



**INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY :**  
कबुतर जा ! जा !!  
information travellers



## THAT EVENING

We spoke a lot that day  
Nothing stopped us  
Neither the strong breeze  
Nor did the grumbling trees

She laughed and laughed  
Till her eyes poured out tears  
The sound of her laughter  
Still echoes through my ears

She shared her sorrows  
That wept behind her innocent smile  
It was only happiness with which  
For long she couldn't reconcile

I kept listening to her  
As calmly as I could do  
Even the breeze had stopped  
Probably it was listening too

We reached her doorstep and  
Thus came a pause  
She was a different person then  
Don't know what was the cause

Then I felt something  
Something I was totally unaware  
My heart was beating harder  
I couldn't even give her a stare

She left saying nothing  
And I walked to my home  
Everything grew silent  
The trees stopped swirling

And the winds went for a nap  
Even my heart stopped beating  
And rightly so.  
I had lost it, at her doorstep

*Suryakant S. Raikar*  
S. E. Electrical



## LIFE IS A DREAM.....SO DREAM !

Life..... what is it? Nobody has understood it, till today. Few people say Life is this, Life is that, blah....

But I say life is a dream. Dream it everyday, get lost in it, enjoy every bit of it and then come out of it. Some people will contradict me, saying that dreams are useless and they take you away from reality and some will even go to the extent of saying that he is a coward who runs away from reality and plunges into the ocean of dreams.

Just imagine, thinking of the practical conditions around you, day in and day out. It will turn any person into a maniac in a few days. And on the other hand if you dream for some time you fantasize about something, at least for that time you will be happy thinking that everything is going the way you want it to go. It is in dreams only, that knowingly or unknowingly you develop an ambition in yourself, set goals for yourself and also find many simple ways to achieve them.

Dreaming is also a very good timepass. When you are not doing anything, start dreaming. Dream yourself to be someone of whom you have never thought, fantasize about it with full freedom, without any bondages, in your own special way. Dreaming is an activity, which opens many options for you in your life. It gives you pseudo enthusiasm to work on certain things. It becomes a driving force in many ambitious activities. It's only in dreams that you will be doing the most difficult and heroic activities.

It's also correct that when your dreams don't come true, you feel low. You think you have lost and are fit for nothing. But it's a part of the game. When you are building castles in the air keep in mind that they are built in air; so if they break you should accept it with equal enthusiasm. I would go to the extent of saying that use this failure as a fuel for your next dream. Dream higher next time, prepare in a better way and go for it in full swing. And it's rightly said that, "Failure is the first step towards success".

Life is difficult without an impossible dream. Just have an impossible dream, and go for it. You will surely become more successful in this attempt as compared to the success without the dream. It won't be wrong to call them 'Pacemakers' of our life.

You should also know to make proper use of your dreams. If you are using them for anyone's harm, then you are denying yourself the real hidden pleasures of dreaming, for the well being of mankind. Hence it won't be wrong to say that

"Dreaming is also an art".

Abhay Chawan  
S. E. Electrical



## LIGHTS OF DARKNESS

Handsome and bold conquering the world  
with its cloak of darkness and hues of gold.  
The orange sun dips in the deep blue sea,  
the dwindling light instills fear in me.

"Will I see light again?", I wonder aloud.  
The answer's writ large on the frowning cloud.  
The night, I gather, is here to stay.  
I cannot escape, fate shall have its way.

Darkness turns my lair into an alien land.  
All is lost in the shadows, with loneliness alone I stand.  
Friends seem strange, strangers seem stranger.  
My instincts betray me, each step does my life endanger.

The farthest sound now seems still farther.  
My own voice to me sounds like another's,  
Cold, scared and Scarred; fear plays havoc in my heart.  
Swaying emotions tear my soul apart.

As destiny its play-strings on me does tie,  
A streak of gold runs across the sky.  
It burns a flame in the heart of me.  
From these shackles, for once, I try to break free.

As all emotions merge to give the colour of gloom.  
That tinge of hope makes life into a sunlit bloom.  
It is what paves for the loser the winning way.  
Once again hope has saved the day.

*Gaurav Shanbhag*  
F. E. Electronics

## WHY MACHINES ARE BETTER THAN GIRLS

1. Machines don't ditch you.
2. An accident with a machine may cost your limbs, but an accident with a girl will cost your heart.
3. Machines have lower maintenance costs.
4. Machines are generally more obedient.
5. A new girl makes more noise than a new Machine.
6. Machines work for boys, but boys have to work for girls.
7. Machines are not subject to vanity.



8. Machines don't complain of negligence.
9. Machines come with better accessories.
10. A machine is not upset when you look at other machines, but a girl is upset when you look at other girls.
11. Machines only have to be greased, girls have to be buttered. (grease is cheaper than butter)
12. Some machines come with volume control.
13. Machines don't have birthdates which have to be remembered.

But friends, howsoever we may agree with the above facts, a machine can never take the place of 'the girl in your life'.

Compiled By,  
Narayan Nair  
Mayank Tripathi  
Lalit Prasari  
Neeraj Sonalkar  
S. E. MECHANICAL

## MECHA TRAITS

1. Mechanical engineering is like a fan. If you are ahead, it's a breeze, if you are behind, it sucks.
2. Precision in mechanical engineering
  - measure with a vernier calliper
  - mark with a chalk
  - hit with a sledge hammer
3. A mechanical student has a well greased tongue.
4. Specialisations of mechanical engineering
  - 1st year:-  
M. D. maiden dreaming
  - 2nd year:-  
SOM Study of maidens  
ASOM Advanced study of maidens
  - 3rd year:-  
TOM Taming of maidens  
DOM Ditching of maidens
  - 4th year:-  
MD maiden (re) designing.
5. Two years of orthographic projection have perfected the mechanical student's perception of missing views.
6. And yes, we not only know how to see, but to c++.

Neeraj Sonalkar  
Lalit Pasari  
Mayank Tripathi  
Ramesh

DISHA' 2000



## COMPU-MANIA

{ Here is a conversation between a prof. and a student  
during the submission of c.p. journal}

- M'am : (Reviews the journal presented by the student). "You were supposed to submit this last week, you're 7 days late!"
- Student : "My system does not have CACHE MEMORY"
- M'am : I also asked you to prepare algorithms and flowcharts, where are they?
- Student : MULTI-TASKING Feature is not available
- M'am : But this journal has so many mistakes !
- Student : The file was infected by VIRUS !
- M'am : Where is the last and important testpaper ?
- Student : EOF (End of Life) encountered.
- M'am : You have not left any space for my comments !
- Student : SYSTEM OVERLOAD, INSUFFICIENT MEMORY !
- M'am : By now you must know how to write a journal. This is the second time you are preparing this journal.
- Student : Initially it is always ABORT, RETRY, FAILS !
- M'am : But last time you promised me, if I give you more time, you will improve yourself.
- Student : IF/ ELSE/ END IF Type mismatch.
- M'am : Oh! You really are an inefficient and lousy create !
- Student : It is by DEFAULT.
- M'am : I even received some complaints about your behaviour at computer lab !
- Student : I am not USER FRIENDLY.
- M'am : You don't even let other students see your files.
- Students : All my function are READ ONLY.
- M'am : I really made a mistake in understanding your behaviour.
- Student : DATA TYPE MISMATCH.
- Student : M'am.....What about my Termwork ?
- M'am : SYSTEM HANG UP.
- Press ALT+ CTRL+ DEL.

Mandar D. Patil  
S. E. Electrical



## YOU H@VE GOT M@IL

The internet has become ubiquitous & an integral part of life. To explore the funny side of internet, I have put together a sneak preview of the INBOX of many an interesting character:-

### 1] ENGINEERS

| SENDER                                                | SUBJECT                             | SIZE      |
|-------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|-----------|
| 1. Spceite @work.com                                  | This is cool, Fwd;Fwd               | 40k       |
| 2. Spceite @entertainment.com<br>(careful!), Fwd; Fwd | 300k                                | E n j o y |
| 3. Spceite @social service.com                        | Free cd's, Fwd; Fwd                 | 30k       |
| 4. Hotmail @fooledu.com                               | Could not deliver mail              | 10k       |
| 5. Hotmail staff                                      | Warning: Your inbox is over crowded | 10k       |
| 6. VSNL                                               | Warning: Don't use hacked passwords | 30k       |

### 2] COMMERCE & ART STUDENTS

| SENDER                 | SUBJECT                                     | SIZE |
|------------------------|---------------------------------------------|------|
| 1. Yahoo @request.com  | Pls don't hack our site atleast !           | 20k  |
| 2. Reena @nm.com       | I Love You                                  | 200k |
| 3. Jeena @mithibai.com | I Love You                                  | 400k |
| 4. Chava @xavier's.com | She ditched me man!                         | 50k  |
| 5. Papa @angry.com     | No more pocket money son!                   | 40k  |
| 6. Urgirl @fuming.com  | What were u doing with<br>jeena yesterday ? | 500k |

### 3] AJIT AGARKAR

| SENDER                          | SUBJECT                             | SIZE |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|------|
| 1. Zero(x) @offer.com           | Proposal for endorsing our products | 0k   |
| 2. Indiafans @abuses.com        | *#?+!#                              | 500k |
| 3. Australian team@grateful.com | Thanks a lot                        | 3k   |
| 4. Darasingh @help.com          | Join my 'akhada'                    | 20k  |
| 5. Shoaib Akthar @zoom.com      | Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!                     | 600k |

### 4] DEEPA MEHTA

| SENDER                                   | SUBJECT                                                                    | SIZE     |
|------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------|
| 1. Lord @server.com                      | What the hell is going on?                                                 | 40k      |
| 2. Shabana @baldy.com                    | Money for a wig ??                                                         | 20k      |
| 3. Akshaykumar @why.com                  | I am confused !                                                            | 1k       |
| 4. Arun Jaitley @bymistake.com           |                                                                            | I signed |
| the permission for the movie in my sleep |                                                                            | 20k      |
| 5. Madonna @___ .com                     | Saw fire; was good. Want to act in 'water'.<br>See my pics in the profile. | 700k     |



## 5] PAKI TERRORIST

| SENDER                    | SUBJECT                                                                             | SIZE |
|---------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| 1. ISI @desperate.com     | That's Paki embassy, u fools !                                                      | 50k  |
| 2. Musharaff @nuke.com    | Cau u kidnap Madhuri ?                                                              | 20k  |
| 3. ISI @hapless.com       | Get off the PIA fight !!!                                                           | 100k |
| 4. Raw @PR department.com | Yes, churchgate at 6 p.m. would be suitable for ur purpose. Thank u for ur enquiry. | 80k  |

## 6] LALOO

| SENDER         | SUBJECT                                            | SIZE |
|----------------|----------------------------------------------------|------|
| 1. Yahoo staff | Welcome, new user                                  | 10k  |
| 2. Yahoo staff | No, cows can't have an account                     | 20k  |
| 3. Yahoo staff | No, can't send 'chara' & 'milk' through ur account | 30k  |
| 4. Yahoo staff | No, can't have ur nephew as our CEO                | 40K  |
| 5. Yahoo staff | No, don't want to shift H.Q. to Bihar              | 50k  |
| 6. Yahoo staff | Account terminated                                 | 500k |

Anshu Goel  
B. E. Mechanical

## ONCE IN A LIFETIME

I am so lucky to have found you  
Once in a lifetime  
You find someone  
Who touches not only your 'heart'  
But also your soul

Once in a lifetime  
You discover someone  
Who stands 'beside you'  
Not over you

You find someone  
Who loves you for who  
You are and  
Not for who you  
Would be

Once in a life time  
If you are lucky enough  
You find someone  
The way 'I' found 'You'

Pravin Kore  
T. E. CIVIL



## GENIE IN THE BOTTLE



After Mambo No. 5

Here is Genie in the bottle, who will try

Believe me friends, its not a lie  
this is the number for which I'll die  
I've toiled in cold and heat  
To see this number in my marksheet.

A song with me, every engineer will sing  
we want the 40's under one wing  
We will sacrifice all our pleasure  
To have a glimpse of this priceless treasure

One by one we score the marks  
Still 40 seems to be in the dark  
All of us are in a fix  
Is this number really a jinx ?

The university loves this number too  
No doubt gives it to very few  
Those who get it sing songs of joy  
The other think of some other ploy

I too want to have its taste  
But all my efforts seem to go in waste  
I don't know what more to study  
Please Mr. 40, please be my buddy

Mandar  
S.E. Electrical

**DISHA' 2000**



## FRIENDSHIP

A friend is someone, who cares,  
A friend is someone, who shares,  
Life's pattern of joy and sorrow,  
When the whole world is against you,  
A friend is someone, who stands by you,  
Without caring for tomorrow.  
A friend is someone, who brings a smile on your face,  
However bad your day has been;  
This world is a far better place,  
Because of a friend and his friendship seen.  
A friend is someone, who tells you the truth,  
However sweet or bitter it may seem;  
He may please you or tease you,  
He may scold you or praise you,  
But he loves you and you love him.  
If life be a rose bush,  
Then friendship is a rose;  
Albeit a little difference there is,  
Roses will fade as roses do,  
But not a friendship that is true.

Neeraj Sonalkar  
S.E. Mechanical

## RULES OF LIFE



Never put off till tomorrow  
What you can do today,  
Never trouble others simply  
Or you will have to repay,  
Never spend your money  
before you have it,  
Never buy useless things  
therefore, think a bit.  
Nothing is troublesome  
that we do willingly,  
Interest in work only  
will lend pleasure to thee,  
Than how much pain  
evil has caused us,  
More happiness than that  
Our good deeds will give us.



## QUERY

I want to know the reason why,  
I stare at the stars in the sky,  
Remaining aloof I love don't I?  
Why do I run madly after a butterfly?  
Looking at flowers why do I shy?  
On seeing thorns why does it make me cry?  
But I smile to my self and time passes by.



## SWEET HOME

Home is the best place to dwell,  
Where the heart can peacefully prevail,  
Even God cannot compare,  
His Heaven with my home, so rare.

## TIME



Yesterday was in the past,  
Tomorrow is yet to come,  
I know today can never last,  
As time passes very fast.

Veena S. Salvi  
F. E. Civil



## A MEMORABLE AFFAIR

The unforgettable affair took place during end of my schooling in North Bengal.

It was a classic case of love at first sight. I was sublimated by her breath taking beauty. She stood at a tantalizing distance, attired in a soothing green flowing dress that was accentuated by the snow white collar. Diamonds appeared studded on her forehead that shimmered in the glimmer of the morning sun. Gradually, my eyes traced her curvaceous profile which apparently was the craftsmanship of some one bestowed with supernatural skills. Her majestic stance testified the tranquil nature concealed under the captivating grab.

It was a rainwashed winter moving with unlimited visibility. Lush greenery sprawled in an unending spectacle all around. The orb of the sun had just begun to peep out of the horizon.

A silent communication had been established instantly. Time stood still and I was being heralded into the domain of cosmic consummation. I wanted to extend my hand to feel her, but she was so near and yet so beyond my reach.

A nagging honk from my friend's car shook me out of my reverie. With a cap on his head resting at a jaunty angle, he winked most mischievously and uttered "Beauty, isn't she?" "Yeah", was my curt reply, for I didn't fancy his street-romeo style of appraising this wonderful creation of God.

Surprisingly, there was no wave of jealousy that swept me. The name KANCHAN..... appeared to be born out of Tegor's poetic imagination. I had realized she was too magnificent to be just one man's possession. But she may not know she had become a wonderful obsession with many. I felt that she was "Made one with Nature"

For several days that followed, I found every meeting of ours leaving a lasting impression detaching me from the lone ties. On days when the dust in suspension or the low clouds happened to be drifting in, I was disappointed. For she was elusive on these days.

Fidelity being my forte, I couldn't carry the burden of this secret affair in my heart for long. I had pledged to share everything and confide totally in my sweet heart Reshma. And I did one fine evening.

What followed was a nightmarish experience. But my good track record convinced her to postpone her break-off until she had met the third vertex of the triangle.

With the first streak of dawn, we were heading towards my rendezvous. My Reshma made no attempt to conceal the fury of the savage emotions churning up inside her.

As we reached the site where I had experienced joy unknown to many lesser mortals, the sun's golden hues illuminated the whole amphitheater.

My sweet heart alighted from the car, banged the door shut and looked questioningly in my direction as no living soul was in her field of view.

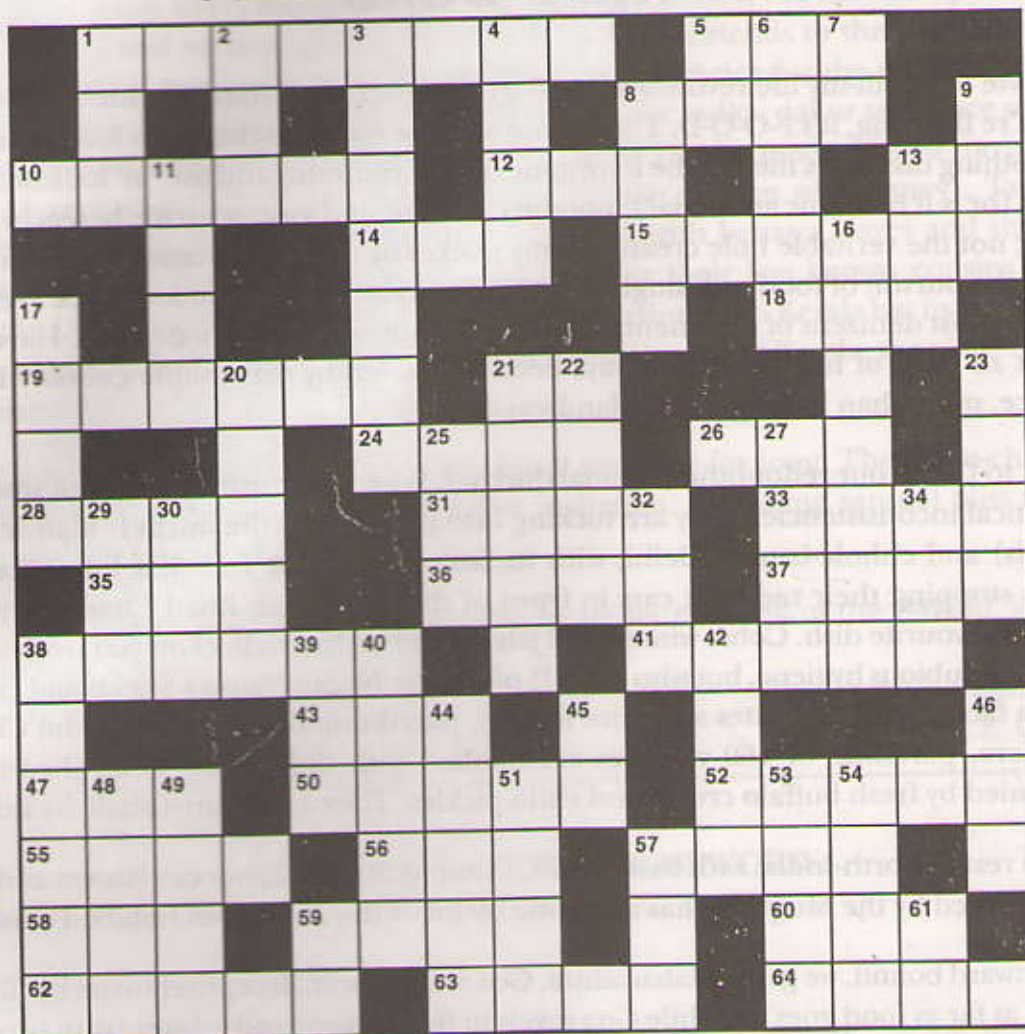
And then I pointed towards the delightful creation.

There far away stood the magnificent KANCHANJUNGA, in it's pristine glory, with its snow-capped peaks shimmering in the sunshine. Her majestic stance towering to 8,568 meters stretched far into the world of sublimation.

*Sudipta Basu*  
(S. E. Mech.)



## :- DISHA CROSSWORD :-



**Across :-** 1) Whale Basics 5) Fire Remains 8) For One Time Only 10) Skillful Speaker 12) Behave 13) Therefore 14) Divide 15) Trustworthy 18) Purchase 19) 'Better than the Best' is their slogan 21) French Beard 24) Weight Capacity of a Container 26) Donkey 28) Sicilian Volcano 31) Clean and Orderly 33) 'Ha-Ku-Na-Ma-Ta-Ta' King 35) Region of Control Abby 36) Story 37) Swirling Patch of Water 38) Straight Forward 41) Terminated 43) \_\_\_\_\_ Angeles 47) A Management Degree 50) Nose and Jaws of Animal 52) Academy Awards Are Known as \_\_\_\_\_ Awards 55) Oviparous Creature 56) Sick 57) Unit of Measurement 58) Estimated Time of Arrival Abby 59) Graphical Symbol on Computers Screen 60) Goal 62) Disprove 63) Large Bag 64) Radiations.

**Down :-** 1) Honorable Man is Addressed as \_\_\_\_\_ 2) Brain Drain Centre 3) Carnival Game, 'Short \_\_\_\_\_' 4) Part of Q.E.D. 5) One of the Three Articles 6) Rub Hard 7) Helium 8) A Palindrome 9) Male Child 11) Drayer Closure 13) Pigmouse 16) Sink to a Lower Level 17) \_\_\_\_\_ of Emerald 20) S.P.C.E.'s Extravaganza 21) Very Good 22) Tight Closure 23) A Lot of 25) We can Learn a lot from this small Insect 27) Sledge 29) A Group of Three 30) Neither, \_\_\_\_\_ 32) Golf Accessory 34) Unusual 38) 'Dumb and \_\_\_\_\_' 39) A dos Command 40) Invigorating Medicine 42) 12 p.m. 44) Singular Performance 45) Nightmare for an Engineering Student 46) Weep 48) Cut with the Teeth 49) Semitic People of Middle East 51) A long Bone of Forearm 53) Mark of Wound 54) 'China' ÷ 'N' = \_\_\_\_\_ 57) Writing Fluid 59) In 1998 This was Introduced in SPCE 61) Egoistic Word.

See Page No. 55 for the Solutions.

compiled by:  
**Kuldeep A. Patil.**  
T. E. Mech.



## THE F-WORD

I have to admit-my life revolves around a four letter word starting with 'F' ! No, it isn't what you're thinking, it's F-O-O-D. There's not a day or even a night, when food is not on my mind. Nothing dissuades me-not the long gone days of rotundity and the 'in' look of anorexic bulimia (or is it bulimic anorexia?); not the choleraic and gastroenteric beseeches on the roadside; not the veritable hole created in my pocket by these (mis) adventures, nothing. I go about the pursuit of food with single-minded devotion: single - minded, since I refer here not to the elitist denizens of continental cuisine, but our very own desi delights. Having lived in almost all parts of India, I have always been fascinated by the unique culinary flavor of each place, more than its language or landscape.

Cut to Delhi, our redoubtful national durbaar. When the durbaaris are not squabbling over political inconsistencies, they are tucking into gol-gappas (the north Indian version of pani puris) and chhole-bature. Delhi, with its famous roadside fare, has bureaucrats and ministers stopping their red-light cars in front of the Shahjahan Road Chatwallah to wolf down their favourite dish. Come winter, and jalebis and malpuras beckon you from the glass windows (of dubious hygiene, but who cares !) of Sundar Nagar, Nathu's Sweets and countless others. In fact, Delhi dedicates an entire locality, parathonwalligalli, in Chandni Chowk to food ! Here, parathas, of 160 varieties are dabbed with dollops of 'desi' ghee and are accompanied by fresh buffalo cream and chilli pickles. They are divine-I shall say no more.

The rest of north-India, with its Angithis, Dampukths and Tandoors (stoves and modes of cooking used by the Mughals) has an exotic blend of the native and imbibed cuisines.

Wertward bound, we get to Maharashtra, Goa and Gujarat, deceptively near, but defiantly different, as far as food goes. So while Goa revels in fish, prawns and lobster (with brown rice and curried coconuts); Gujarat is predominantly vegetarian. Yet, Gujarati cuisine is the most vareigated and tastebud-tingling. Be it the snacktime favourites like dhokla, khamani-sev, khakra or the more formal, rotli, kadi and undhiya; the sweet-sour taste and rich flavour are any dieter's dilemma. And Ahmedabad's legendary hospitality, in upper-class restaurants like 'Mirch Masala' and 'Vrushaala' and in the Gujarat home-next-door alike, makes you want to say on there. Waiting, for the next meal.

Enter Maharashtra, with its rustic and earthy charm, extending to its cuisine. What is sought in American nutrition programmes is easily available in their regular meal of Poli, Bhaji, Amti, Waran and Koshimbir. A special mention has to be made of the king of all sweets-the shrikhand. Though cumbersome to prepare, its melting-in-the-mouth softness, followed by the inevitable puckering due to the sourness, makes this an all-time favourite. In fact, the taste of Satara in Jhunka-Bhakri, of Konkan in Kokum sherbet, of Pune in Chittalebandhu's Bakarwadi makes me think-in Maharashtra, everything is an all time favourite.

Cosmopolitanism takes a backseat as I foray into that bastion of uniqueness-South India.



These deliberately conformist, mathematics-obsessed, US-headed people are compulsively finicky about food. Every South-Indian, worth his filter coffee, will have an opinion about its colour, flavour and serving technique. This chauvinism extends to the main, three-course elaborate meal of Sambar, Rasam and Tair Sadam. (Curd-rice for the uninitiated) And the varieties are mind-boggling. With a slight change in the tadka, dal or sequence of additives, permutations of over 60 types of Sambar and rasam can be made ! Ditto for pacchadi (a Tamilian version of Salad) and thohayil (a Tamilian version of chutney). Tamilnadu is characterised by its immaculately kept Udipi joints, with banana leaves and stainless-steel tumblers. The now famous idlis, dosas and vadas or their less known cousins like Adais, Pasarettu, Upma are served in their most authentic version here. Kerala has its special coconut-based delights like Avial, Pradaman, Olan, Thoran-all typical of Kerala, the place : simple, but of distinguished taste.

Eastern India has as yet evaded me, but it won't be for long. The cham-cham, mishti-doi, phuchka, rosogollas are like an elusive invitation, promising sensual bliss and untold delights. I'll make it there soon.

Until then, to my generation, may you be under the spell of the F-Word, in my sense, that is !

*Shobha Vasudevan*  
(T. E. Computers)

### **:- ANSWERS OF THE CROSSWORD :-**

#### **ACROSS :-**

1) Switcher 5) Ash 8) Once 10) Orator 12) Act 13) So 14) Cut 15) Trusty 18) Buy 19) Sansui 21) Gs 24) Tare 26) Ass 28) Etna 31) Neat 33) Lion 35) Roc 36) Tale 37) Eddy 38) Direct 41) Ended 43) Los 47) Mba 50) Snout 52) Oscar 55) Bird 56) Ill 57) Inch 58) Eta 59) Icon 60) Aim 62) Rebut 63) Sack 64) Rays.

#### **DOWN :-**

1) Sir 2) IIT 3) Circuit 4) Erat 5) An 6) Scrub 7) He 8) Otto 9) Boy 11) Amen 13) Sty 16) Subside 17) Isle 20) SPACE 21) Great 22) Seal 23) Many 25) Ant 27) Sled 29) Tri 30) Nor 32) Tee 34) Odd 38) Dumber 39) Cls 40) Tonic 42) Noon 44) Solos 45) Kt 46) Cry 48) Bite 49) Arab 51) Ulna 53) Scar 54) Chia 57) Ink 59) IT 61) My.

Compiled by,  
**Kuldeep A. Patil**  
T. E. Mech.



## PLASTICS

Plastics ! This material on which we depend so much for our daily convenience and which is so much a part of our lives. Everywhere there's plastic. Home, work, industry, travel, fun.... all the time we are using it and are unaware of the consequences. So what is wrong with the use of plastic anyway ??

Here are a few points to ponder :-

Every thing in nature is cyclic. From the water that we drink to the air that we breathe, everything has a habit of being used, destroyed, recreated and reused. Our existence is based on these fundamental laws of nature. But man throughout the ages has been responsible for disturbing this balance. Today this is being done in an ever increasing rate by a new villain - Plastic.

We use paper made from wood, cement made from sand and lime, metals that come from the Earth and many other things that come from the Earth and go back to it. Even our own bodies go back to the Earth. This decomposition is very important for the Natural Balance. But plastics have the amazing property of remaining as they are for thousands of years. This is because they are formed by complex polymerisation processes that involve the application of extremely high temperature and pressure. These conditions are not available naturally and hence they cannot be decomposed naturally. The result is that the plastic that we use and which ultimately lands up in the waste bin, accumulates in nature to stay for a long long time to come. This disturbs the ecological balance and affects our planet.

We all need plastic. But the problem is that we do not use it in a responsible way. We depend a lot on plastics for obvious reasons, but we also use plastics where we can avoid it. The best example is the use of the convenient plastic bag. It makes life easier in so many ways. But the bags which get thrown in the garbage have many many disastrous consequences.

Look all around you. Do you observe dirty streets and clogged gutters ? Recently we have had reports about the BMC's negligence of the drainage system and the excessive prolonged flooding of certain areas of the city. But the reason why so many drains are getting blocked is the accumulation of plastic bags in them. May animals die because of choking plastic bags. A cow was found dead with 25 kg. of disposable plastic bags stuck in the stomach.

Some might say why not burn it ? You can burn plastic and forget about it.. forget about it - well not exactly. When plastic is burnt, it gives off extremely poisonous gases that are a health hazard. These gases cause the spread of various diseases like cancer and respiratory disorders. Some of those gases are called greenhouse gases. They are responsible for the destruction of the ozone layer (The Ozone layer is a covering of Ozone gas surrounding the earth which protects us from the harmful rays of the Sun). Damage to the Ozone layer is irreparable. As we lose our protection, the harmful rays of the Sun reach us in increasing proportions.



As we go on polluting the Earth with more plastic waste, more and more drains will get blocked and we may have a city which in the rainy season is uninhabitable. The burning of plastic will continue to pump greenhouse gases into the atmosphere until there is almost no Ozone left and a time will come when the sunrays will be so harmful that we will not be able to go out in the sun anymore. The ecological rain cycles will be thrown out of gear and rains will be unpredictable. The gases in the atmosphere will bring poisonous acid rain. The dumping of waste plastic will move from the cities into the rural areas and that will spoil the agriculture. Then the illegal dumping of waste in the seas will destroy the marine life. We will be surely left with a planet which is not fit for living.

All these things might seem grim but there is a lot that we can and should do. Say no to plastic. We can start by refusing to use plastic wherever possible. We had alternatives to plastic and we have them now. But we must be willing to sacrifice a bit of convenience in favour of the Earth. We must use paper bags instead of plastic. It is easily possible if we first understand the need and accept a personal responsibility to prevent plastic. People have already started the drive to wipe out plastic bags from the market, plastic cups, plates, cutlery, and all plastic disposable articles. Remember you have to start from yourself and spread the message. Never be discouraged or embarrassed to say no to stubborn people.

The first step to help practically without much sacrifice is the three tier formula REFUSE-REUSE-RECYCLE. To discourage the use of plastic by refusing plastic bags (use cloth bags), refuse plastic wherever and whenever possible. That itself will make a big difference. Wherever it is not possible to avoid plastic, go for the items that can be reused and recycled. Use thick plastic containers and bags and wash and reuse them. Never be embarrassed to do this, it helps. The little effort to wash and reuse plastic means that everytime you reuse you prevent the pollution by 50%. When you've used up the utility of any article, don't dump it just anywhere. More importantly do not dump it in public places. The general tendency is to dump waste like food material and other organic material packed in plastic does not allow air to reach the material inside and does not allow moisture to escape out. This results in the growth of harmful, disease spreading anaerobic bacteria. Do not use plastic to hold other waste material. Always recycle your plastic. The reason a large amount of plastic is not recycled is that it is too painful to separate it from other waste. Dispose plastic waste separately so that it is profitable and easy for waste collectors to send it for recycling. Every bit of plastic recycled is pollution prevented by 35%. Every bit counts.

If we want to preserve this unique and amazing planet of ours then we must learn to respect its rules and to live in harmony with them. By the heavy use of unnatural things like plastics, we are disturbing a fragile balance. It's a bigger problem than we like to think, and getting bigger all the time. We can ignore it and move on, but it won't go away like that. We have the power to preserve or destroy. But we need the will to use it. All it takes is a bit of effort, to show that you care.

Utpal Aradhye  
(T. E. Comps.)



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**DISHA' 2000**



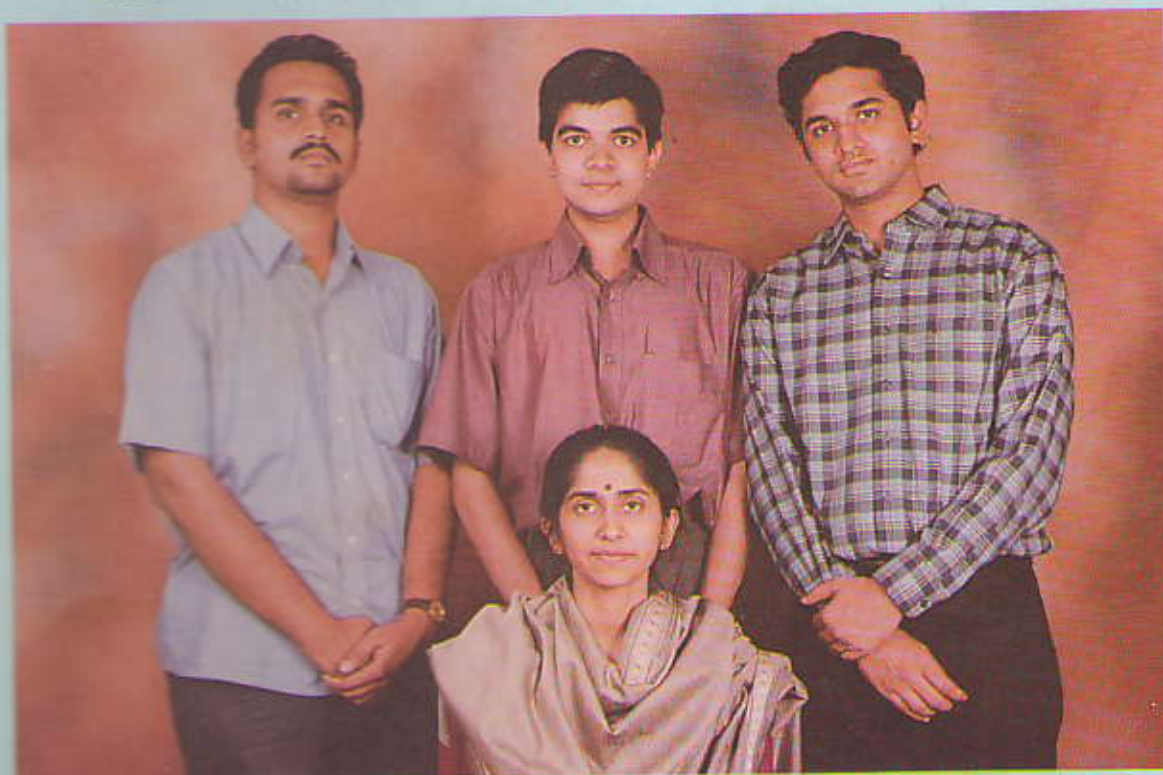
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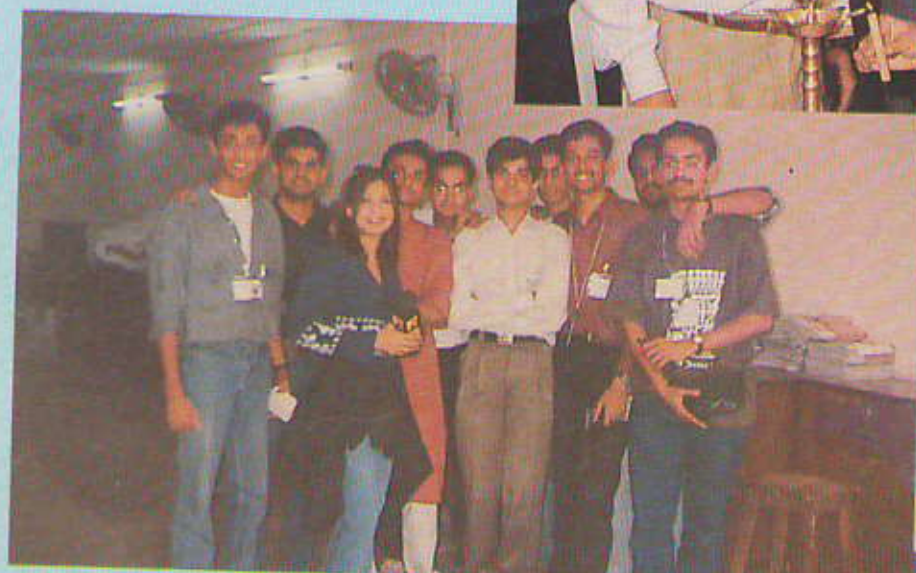
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THE SPACE COMMITTEE

Space Inaugurated



The Space Crew Chilling Out With Maria Goretti

Crosswords At  
The Cross Roads Of SPCE



Space Se Pyar To Hona Hi Tha  
Jaspinder Narula &  
Peenaz Masani  
Judging Duet Singing



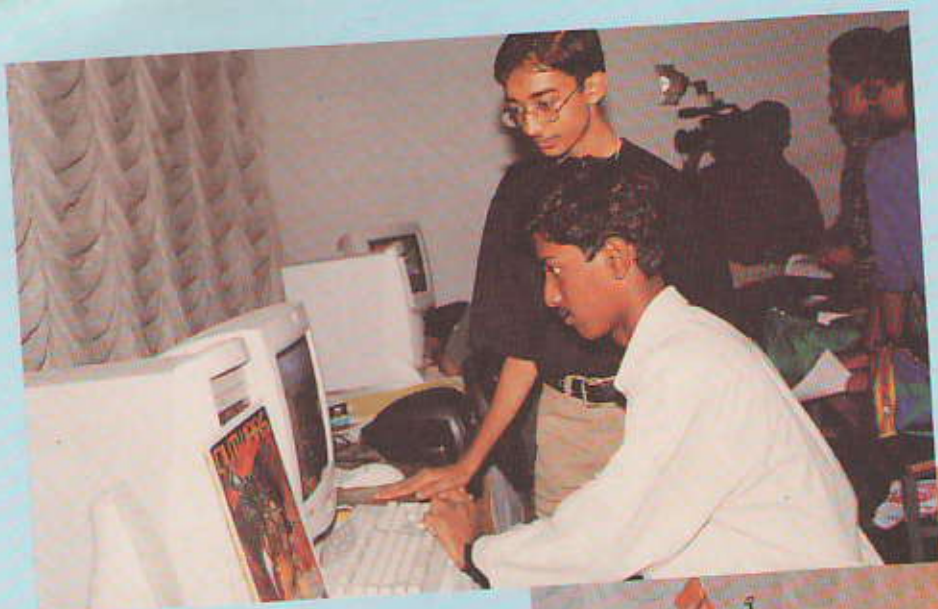
The smile says it all.  
Winners of huge cash prizes  
at Rampage.



Judging to the tune of Swaranjali  
Shaan, Sukhdeo & Parvati Khan



Masters of Choreography -  
Saroj Khan & Ahmed Khan  
Fitness King Mickey Mehta  
at VISUAL IMPACT



Gaming Enthusiasts have a ball at 'Microsoft-Cyberciti'

'Microsoft Cyberciti' -  
A RUNAWAY HIT !



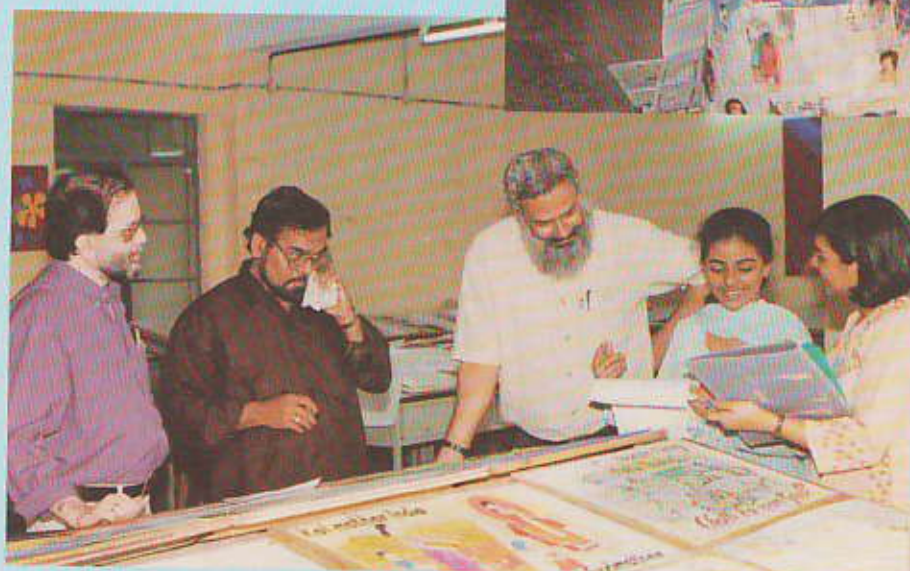
Getting into the festive spirit with  
tattoos at the Carnival Village



Masti at the Carnival Village

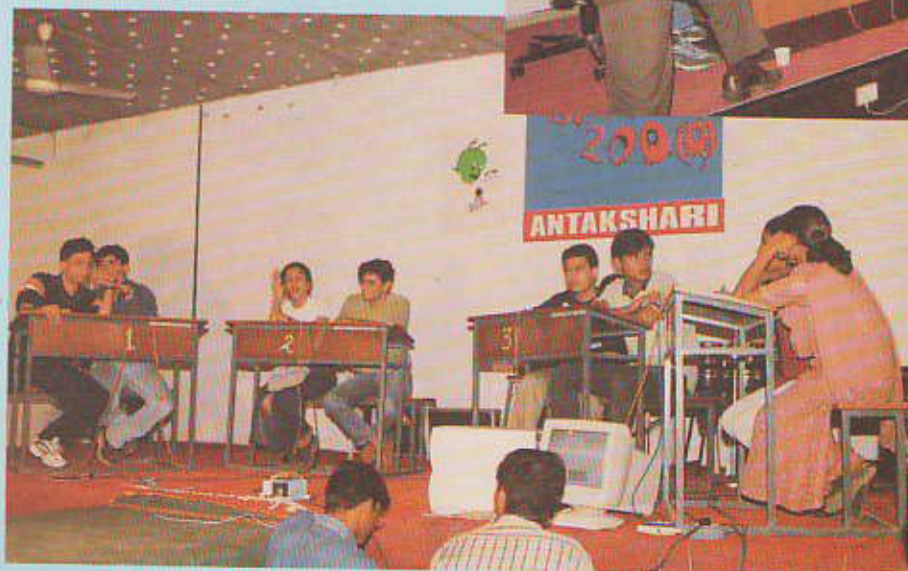


Newspapers never looked more fashionable than at 'Dress Your Best'



Sifting works of art at Fine Arts

'Space Jam' goes hi-tech with Computer Buzzers



Even Anu Kapoor doesn't have computers for Antakshari



Terrific entertainment at  
PANACHE  
The Personality Contest

Crowds thronging the quadrangle



The CLASSICAL NITE-  
drawing a full house

The hi-energy home team  
on a roll at the Visual Impact



The bizarre bazaar of  
INDBAZAAR at SPACE



The magic mantra of TANTRA  
draws crowds at the  
Carnival Village



Choose your pick from  
various stalls at SPACE



A Joyous moment marking  
the end of SPACE-2000





Adding a Classical note : Rakesh Chaurasia and Ulhas Bapat



Doses of the best medicine - A rib-tickling performance by Shri Shirish Kanekar



L to R **Pranil Naik** (G.S), **Dr. S.Y. Mhaiskar** (Vice-Principal)  
**Prof. A. S. Chavan** (Vice President - Gymkhana Committee) **Dr. R. S. Mate** (Principal),  
**Shri Ajit Inamdar** (Chief Guest) **Smt. Rekha Inamdar** at the Annual Day Function



# **THE CONSTRUCTION INDUSTRY AT THE CROSS ROADS**

## **DECAYING GROWTH OR GROWING DECAY-A PARADOX**

**Dr. R. SUBRAHMONIA AYYAR**

### **1. The present day scenario**

It is an indisputable fact that the fast changing trends of rapid industrialisation based on globalisation and liberalisation have resulted in several mile-stones of achievement in India like self sufficiency in food, nearly eight fold increase in gross domestic product and about 2.6 times rise in per capital income. The country can really be proud of the significant success and industrial growth that has been created in recent times by a new cadre of Indian entrepreneurs like Azim Hasham Premji and N. R. Narayanamurthy, to mention only a few. But, unfortunately, the rate of growth of the dominant technology. On the other hand, the chasm between the privileged and the underprivileged is widening.

One of the reasons seems to be the lack of proportionate growth of infrastructural facilities which will greatly help the knowledge based economy to reach the major portion of the population living in rural environments. There is thus a clear divide between those who have access to the information superhighways and are benefiting from it and those who are deprived of the same.

Ofcourse, all such infrastructural facilities will involve mammoth inputs in the form of wide spectrum of construction projects. But with the available space and resources for construction dwindling at an exponential rate, the construction industry has to be continuously on the quest for new knowledge based optimization techniques to develop functionally efficient structures, new construction materials and efficient management systems to ensure quality, speed and economy. Even today, governmental agencies are the major financiers for the construction industry although the construction management is mostly in the hands of private contractors who are largely in the unorganised sector.

This dichotomy has resulted in the government acting as master-dictators entrapped by legal red-tapism any clear vision or strategy rather than as facilitators encouraging quality conscious innovations to suit the changing needs. The construction managers thus lose the initiative and dynamism and are focussed on satisfying the rules and regulation more in letter than in spirit and on optimizing their margin of profit.

An appalling outcome of this is the large number of failures of substandard structures. Never has the public been made so aware of structural failures as it has been in the last decade when we have witnessed several failures of recently constructed bridges and buildings.



## 2. The track record of the past in contrast to the present

Although there have been failures in earlier times, they were few and were mainly attributable to natural causes like hurricanes, tornadoes and earthquakes the effects of which were not clearly understood at that time. But, with today's comprehensive knowledge of these factors and with the use of high quality materials and improved construction techniques, it is paradoxical to explain the large number of failures of recently constructed structures. What are the lacunae in the construction process that can be blamed for this growth in structural decay? Several reasons have been given like innovative but not well understood structures, changing technologies, improper use of unrelated computer programmes, failure to ensure adequate quality control and field supervision etc. but, the crucial factor seems to be the change in the 'concept-to-construction' process itself.

## 3. The earlier route

All those who graduated from engineering institutions nearly three to four decades back had undergone very comprehensive courses in design and drafting. Consequently when they were entrusted with any job, they were completely familiar with all the minutest structural details because they were the ones who did the design and prepared the working drawings without compromising or economising on the time and effort needed for these crucial phases.

The architects and the structural engineers worked in complete union to finalise all the drawings and then only they were issued to the prospective bidders. The conditions implied were that the plans should be perfect, the bids should be tight, ambiguities should be few if not totally absent and changes unacceptable since they only increased the margin of profit for the contractor through cost-exhausted extra items. Field supervision was done by qualified and experienced engineers-cum-architects who managed efficiently a wide range of jobs at site including quality control, labour and time management, scheduling of works etc. The whole sequence enabled, encouraged, empowered and leveraged efficiency of the few dedicated members of the team involved from the conceptual to the completion stage.

## 4. A kaleidoscopic view of the newly charted route

Prime facie, it should be accepted that today's projects are larger and more complicated, factors of safety are reduced, high strength materials are used, limit state designs are in vogue and interactive computer programs are extensively applied. Obviously, these are factors, which mainly facilitate improvement in quality, speed and economy and can in no way cause structural deterioration. The paradox is thus inexplicable and must therefore be attributed to the change in the attitude and work ethics of all those involved in this industry. The probable causes for the same need close scrutiny.

The first is the degeneration in the technical education itself. With the proliferation of technical institutions most of which lack the faculty competence and basic infrastructural



the job is relegated to untrained services involving graduates or tradesmen who do not even know to check the grade of concrete or quality of steel. Efficient engineers may be poor businessmen but efficient businessmen are extremely poor engineers and hence do not attribute due importance and allocate adequate funds for this crucial phase.

Thus, more and more nonprofessionals are heading professional service units Profit motive being their prime interest, traditional ethics are being swept out of the door and 'aggressive market cannibalism' creeps in. The 'speciality store' is being replaced by the 'discount house' which simply does not work in structural design and construction.

#### 5. Concerns about the catastrophe and call for the future

It is obvious that it is the change in the attitudinal approach that encompasses many elements which trigger off failures. We have developed sophisticated computer software and innovative design concepts but we are not transmitting them effectively to the fabricators and the contractors. Too many conceptual and constructional changes are taking place enroute from the planning to the realisation stage without anybody caring for the holistic impact of these changes on structural safety. The paradox of the lack of collective responsibility of the construction industry to the interests of the individual users is getting more and more sharp. On the one hand, the present day political atmosphere instigating terrorism, violence and mob fury is taking its own share of destruction of public property. At the same time, it is also disheartening to note that the total apathy of the captains of construction industry to innovative strategies and employment of dedicated engineers with enthusiasm to concentrate on quality, speed and economy is resulting in a large number of defective and deteriorating structures. As Alvin Toffler, the author of 'Future Shock' mentioned 'We have the high tech. but the high touch is lacking'. High touch needs extensive organizational changes of action without sidestepping many of the crucial factors concerning public interest and safety. Unfortunately today there is no strong voice mechanism from the public who are the main stakeholders. This has resulted in the danger of a clear and persistent institutional decay followed by professional performance slippages.

The chasm between the expectations of the users and the inefficiency of the builders must be eliminated to avoid future failure of structures. Agatha Christie said 'An archeologist is the best husband any woman can have - the older she gets, the more interested he is in her'. Many of our archeological monuments bear testimony to the meticulous efforts that have gone into their construction resulting in ever growing appreciation. Today's engineers would like to see many of the present day structures withstand the ravages of time and stand as monuments of excellence rather than decay and collapse thereby becoming the laughing stock of the posterity. This noble mission can be achieved with ease if we develop the serenity to accept the things that cannot be changed, the courage to change the things that can be changed and the wisdom to know the difference.



facilities to run the course programs effectively, the technical knowledge of the students passing out of these institutions is abysmally low and totally inadequate to take up any meaningful profession. The falling standards make the graduate level programs substantially mediocre and irrelevant. Hence, the employers restrict their choice of selection usually to post graduate students. But, even here the desired objectives are not fulfilled since the incorporation of more theoretical subjects with no exposure to their practical relevance has only further widened the gap between the academics and the profession.

The employers therefore justifiably complain that these students are not directly employable in gainful jobs and require an incubation period of inhouse practical training extending over varying periods of time. Consequently, these fresh men instead of blossoming into competent professionals befitting a knowledge based economy become docile voices of their masters most of whom are totally averse to innovative structural changes involving risk factors. This coupled with the fact that the employment market for potential managerial cadres peters out beyond the age of about 40 restricts the time frame for these young aspiring engineers to develop their own role models for success based on their own initiative, dynamism, creativity and vision.

The methodology and work ethics of the construction industry have also changed. Today, for so called economic reasons, the 'Concept-to-Contract' process has changed over to what is called the 'fast track mode' with the developer or the owner donning the mantle of the boss dictating his own terms and conditions to the architects and engineers. The owner/developer believes that he can cut down on costs directly with the help of the contractor thereby shortening the time from inception to completion.

The procedure involves a broad concept of the structures by the owner/developer who directly engages a contractor to find out what will be the guaranteed maximum price (GMP) for the project without even working out the detailed plans. Committing, to a ceiling of cost and time schedule based on thumb rule calculation, the contractor presses for an early start of construction which has to be preceded by a few essential prerequisites like getting statutory clearances and ordering for materials. The structural engineer and the architect are then pressurised to give rough designs since they don't have adequate time to prepare detailed designs and working drawings. The contractors take these rough drawings for pricing and evaluation. Work starts on a 'fast track' with no one clear about the exact design details and sequencing. Adhoc decisions become the order of the day several modifications are done during various phases of construction with consequent cost exhalation, extended time schedule and several inherent structural weaknesses due to arbitrary changes effected enroute. The whole scene becomes chaotically ludicrous. Obviously this is another prime contributory factor for the degeneration and failure of many structures caused mainly due to the lack of attention to details under the compressed time schedule.

Lack of effective supervision at site is another factor of great concern and needs corrective action. With the current meagre remuneration for the professional site supervision



## THE GREAT GAMBLING

There used to be two gamblers A and B. Both had acquired such skills in gambling that they were called "The Great Gamblers" of their time. It happened that both met and decided to play a game. It was found that both had 50 bucks with them. So they put all the 100 bucks on the table. The only rule to win the prize was that one had to win three games before the other one could do so. When A had two games to his credit and B had one, the gambling was to be given up. What would be the equitable way of dividing the prize between A and B?

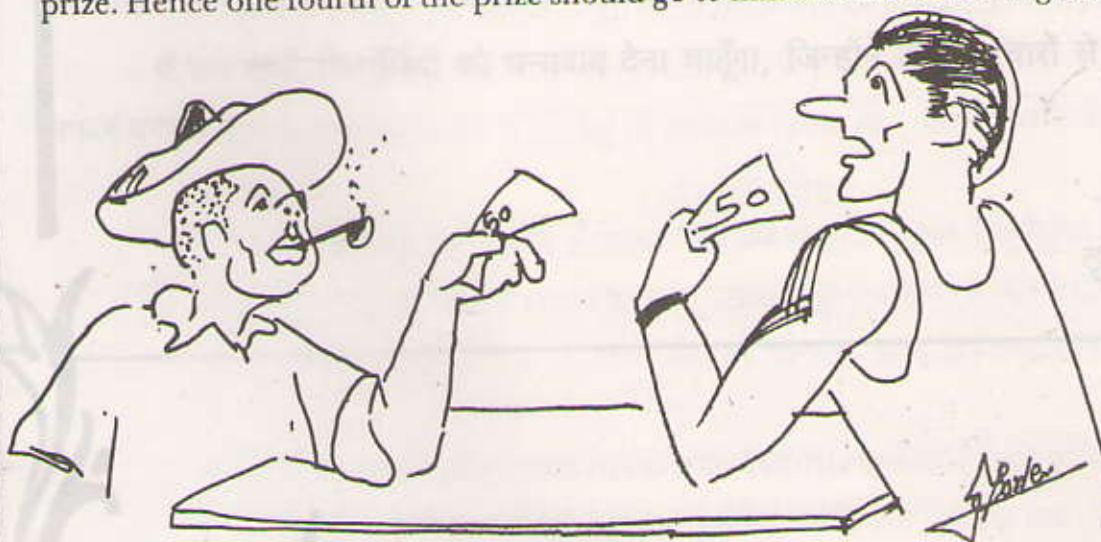
What a silly question ! Just give 66 bucks to A and 34 bucks to B. This is the solution, isn't it?

Yes it is a solution, but a wrong one !!

With this problem the foundation of probability was laid down by Pascal and Fermat. Both of them worked together and came up with two solutions. First step of the solution is to assume that both the gamblers have equal skills.

Now, for the first solution, let us suppose that A and B play one more game and that B wins it. With two games to the credit of each player they should divide the prize equally, which is to say that 'A' gets 50 bucks, before the next hypothetical game is played and this game would be played to decide what to do with the remaining 50 bucks. Now both of them have equal chances of winning, hence each would get 25 bucks for this round, ending up with 75 bucks for A and 25 bucks for B.

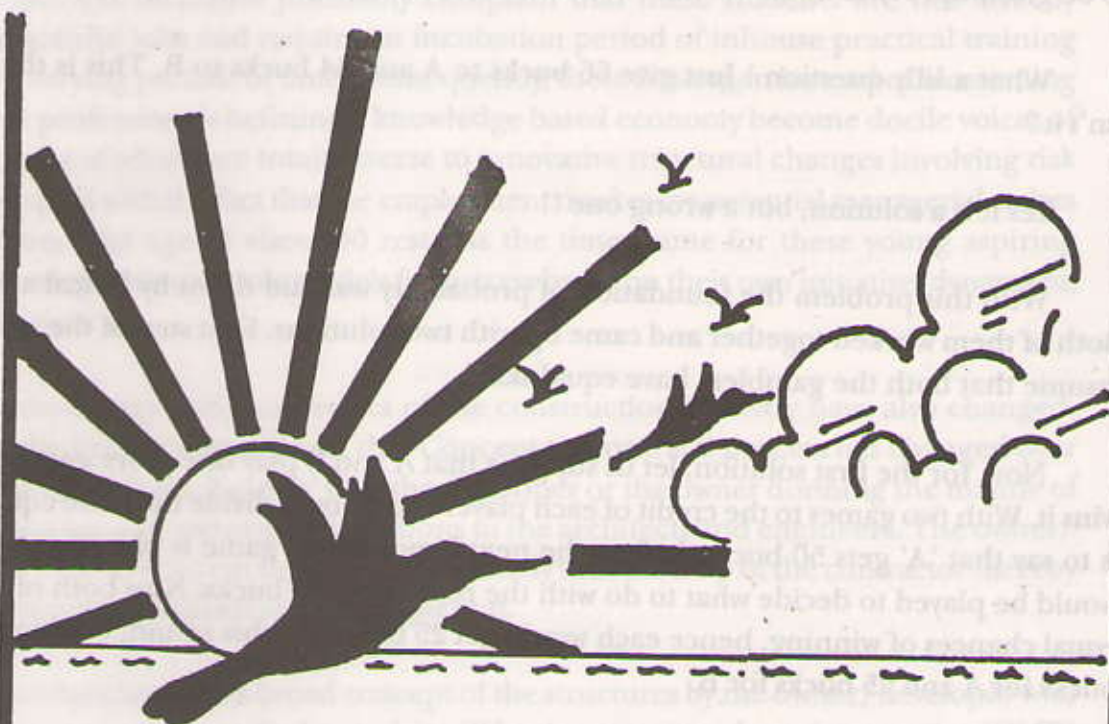
The other solution is still more elegant. B wins 100 bucks only if he wins two more games in succession. Just like heads and tails, he has one in four chances for winning the prize. Hence one fourth of the prize should go to him and the remaining to A.



Lalit Pasari  
S. E. Mech



# हिन्दी विभाग





## संपादकीय

आज दुनिया सिमट कर एक दूसरे के इतने नजदीक आ पहुँची है कि सारा विश्व मानो एक संयुक्त परिवार हो गया है। बदलते माहौल के साथ पूरा ताल-मेल बिठाते हुए हिन्दी अपनी प्रगति बनाए हुए है। साहित्य और व्यवहार में इसी का चलन है। हिन्दी का इतिहास देखने से पता चलता है कि इसका प्रचलन बारहवीं सदी में आरंभ हुआ एवं इसका क्षेत्र विशाल होता ही जा रहा है। यह समस्त भारत में विभिन्न स्तरों पर विभिन्न रूपों में तथा विभिन्न उद्देश्यों से पढ़ाई जाती है। अब यह राष्ट्रभाषा के उच्च सिंहासन को सुशोभित कर रही है।

हिन्दी प्रिय एवं मधुर भाषा है जो सरल, सुबोध और जीवित है। इसे भारतीय संस्कृति का प्रतिबिम्ब कहा जा सकता है। हिन्दी में लोगों को अपना बनाने की एक अद्भुत क्षमता विद्यमान है। इन्हीं सब विशेषताओं से आज हिन्दी का विश्व की भाषाओं में विशिष्ट स्थान है। इन्हीं शब्दों के साथ मैं दिशा २००० का हिंदी विभाग आपके समक्ष प्रस्तुत करता हूँ।

हिन्दी विभाग दिशा पत्रिका का अभिन्न अंग बन गया है। दिशा २००० का यह हिंदी विभाग विभिन्न भावनाओं का मेल है। इसके लेख एवं कविताएँ जीवन के कई पहलूओं को अलग-अलग तरह से झलकाते हैं। इसमें हल्की कविताओं के साथ रोचक एवं चिंतनयोग्य लेखों का समावेश है। आशा है इस विभाग की सामग्री से प्रेरणा पाकर कई विद्यार्थियों में हिंदी भाषा और साहित्य के प्रति रुची उत्पन्न होगी और वे अपने विचारों के माध्यम से भविष्य में हिंदी विभाग को और खूबसूरत बनाने का प्रयत्न करेंगे।

मैं आभारी हूँ रोली गुप्ता एवं सचिन बोरले का जिन्होंने इस विभाग को यह मधुर रूप देने में अपना सहयोग दिया।

मैं उन सभी विद्यार्थियों को धन्यवाद देना चाहूँगा, जिन्होंने अपने विचारों से हिंदी विभाग को सफल बनाया।

- सिद्धार्थ नशीन  
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



## अनसुने शब्द



मैं जब छोटी थी, स्कूल में गुरुजी ने एक कहानी सुनायी थी।

एक राजा था। कोई असाध्य रोग हो गया था उसे। वह दिनों-दिन गलता जा रहा था। देश-भर से बड़े-बड़े हकीम बुलाये गये, दवाएं पिलायी गयी, पर राजा की हालत बिगड़ती गयी। अंत में एक दिन एक साधू महाराज वहाँ पहुँचे। राजा पर एक नजर डालते ही बोले, यह तो मामूली रोग है। इलाज भी बहुत सरल है। केवल किसी सुखी आदमी का कुर्ता इन्हें पहना दीजिए। रोग एकदम छूमंतर हो जाएगा।

राजा के कर्मचारी तुरंत निकल पड़े। घर-घर, शहर-शहर घूमते और पूछते, आपके यहाँ किसी भी सुखी आदमी का कुर्ता है? हर घर में यही जवाब मिलता, कपड़े तो बहुत हैं, पर यहाँ सच्चा सुख कहाँ, जो किसी सुखी आदमी का कुर्ता मिले? हर आदमी किसी-न-किसी दुःख से परेशान था। किसी के पास पैसा नहीं, किसी के पास सत्ता न होने का दुःख, किसी को शारिरिक रोग था, किसी को भविष्य की चिंता थी, किसी को मृत्यु का भय। सौ बात की एक बात, समूचे राज्य में एक भी आदमी ऐसा नहीं था, जो पूर्णतया सुखी हो।

राजा के कर्मचारी निराश हो कर, लौट रहे थे, तो उन्होंने नदी के तट पर, कड़कती धूप में तपती चट्टान पर एक आदमी को बैठे देखा। यह आदमी आनंद भरे स्वर में गीत गा रहा था। वे विस्मित हुए और उस आदमी से पूछने लगे, क्यों भाई, कड़ी दोपहर में इस तवे-जैसे गर्म पत्थर पर बैठे, इतने आनंदमयी, मीठे स्वर में कैसे गा रहे हो? गाते हुए आदमी ने हाथ से पत्थर को छुआ और चौंककर बोला, "अरे, यह तो धधक रहा है! मुझे पता ही नहीं था। मैं तो गाना गाने में डुबा हुआ था।"

तब राजा के आदमियों ने सोचा, यह जरूर वही सुखी आदमी है, जिसकी हम तलाश कर रहे हैं। इसी का कुर्ता हमें महाराज को देना होगा। पर अपने सामने उस सुखी आदमी को उन्होंने ध्यान से देखा, तो पता चला, कि उस आदमी ने तो कुर्ता पहना ही न था। वह आदमी तो इतना गरीब था, कि उसने केवल एक धोती पहनी थी, वह भी फटी-पुरानी।

इस कहानी को सुनकर, मेरे बाल-मन पर जबरदस्त छाप पड़ गयी। अनेक सवाल मन में जागे, सुख क्या है?, सुख की परिभाषा क्या है?, क्या दुनिया में कोई भी ऐसा व्यक्ति है, जो सुखी है?



कितने लोगों से मैंने यह सवाल किये। पर न तो कोई इन सवालों को समझ पाया ना ही किसी ने इनके ठीक से उत्तर दिये। हर आदमी किसी-न-किसी वजह से दुःखी था। सबकी कोई न कोई शिकायत थी। मुझे अब यही लगने लगा है, मनुष्य का स्वभाव है, कि सुख के छोटे-छोटे अवसरों को नजर अंदाज करके, वह बड़े सुखों के पीछे भागता फिरता है। यह बड़े सुख माया-जाल में बंधे होते हैं और इसी माया-जाल में फँसकर मनुष्य अपने जीवन को गँवा देता है। सुखी होने के जितने अवसर हमारे पास हैं, उन्हें हम अगर गिने, तो चकित रह जाए।

यह सुख, यह छोटे-छोटे, अनगिनत, कभी न समाप्त होने वाले सुख कौनसे हैं? यह सुख हैं-खुली ताजी हवा का सुख, ठिठुरने वाली ठंडी रातों में गर्म रजाई का सुख, मखमली दूब पर नंगे पाँव दौड़ने का सुख, ममता-माया बरसाने और पाने का सुख, कोई अच्छी किताब पढ़ने का सुख। कितने ऐसे सुख जो हमारी प्रतीक्षा करते रहते हैं।

शाम को घर लौटकर गर्म चाय पीने का सुख, निर्दोष नन्हें बच्चे के गाल सहलाने का सुख, जीवन जीने का सुख, प्रेम पाने और प्रेम देने का सुख.....हमारी दृष्टि इन सुखों पर पड़ती नहीं है, और हम कितने ही ऐसे अनमोल क्षणों को गँवा बैठते हैं।

अगर सुख की जबान होती, तो वह कहता, “मैं यहाँ हूँ। जरा आँखे खोलो। अपने मन में से यह बेमतलब चिंताएँ हटाओ। जरा सा हाथ बढाओ, मुझे छू लो। मेरा मुस्कुराता हुआ चेहरा देखो। अपने कानों का खुला रखो और मेरा मधुर संगीत सुनो। मन के दरवाजे खोलो, मेरी रोशनी तुम्हारे जीवन में प्रवेश करके, तुम्हारे जीवन को सँवार देगी।”

लेकिन जीवन में धन, सत्ता, प्रतिष्ठा, पद और कीर्ति प्राप्त करने की अंधी दौड़ में, यह सुंदर, कोमल शब्द, अनसुने रह जाते हैं।

रोली गुप्ता

तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)

## सुविचार

- ♦ जिस कुल और संस्कार में मन का निर्माण होता है, उसकी प्रत्येक महीमा को मन स्वीकार ही करे यह संभव नहीं।
- ♦ न जाने कौन से पल में जमाना छोड़ दे साथ, बचा के खुद से भी मिलने की फुरसतें रख लो।



## ....दुआ करते हैं हम ।



खैरियत रहे फसाना आपका,  
यही दुआ करते हैं हम ।  
हो इस जहाँ की सारी खुशियाँ आपकी,  
यही दुआ करते हैं हम ।  
न हो कोई दुःख,  
न हो कोई दुविधा,  
यही दुआ करते हैं हम ।  
चाँद और तारे छुए दामन आपका,  
यही दुआ करते हैं हम ।  
जन्नत बनकर रह जाए,  
ये सारा जहाँ आपके लिए,  
यही दुआ करते हैं हम ।  
दास्तान-ए-गम आपके हमें मिले,  
यही दुआ करते हैं हम ।  
जहाँ कोई दवा काम न आए,  
वही दुआ करते हैं हम ।

ख्याती राणा  
द्वितीय वर्ष (संगणक)

## गज़ल



जिदंगी में आगे बढ़ने का तरीका सीखिए  
नई बातें रोज गढ़ने का तरीका सीखिए ।  
इस शहर में बात खुल कर है कही जाती नहीं  
बंद खत को यार, पढ़ने का तरीका सीखिए ।  
अपने पिछले जुर्म पर अब आप शर्मिन्दा न हो  
दूसरों पर जुर्म मढ़ने का तरीका सीखिए ।  
यार, असली शहसवारों का चलन अब है नहीं  
काठ के घोड़े पर चढ़ने का तरीका सीखिए ।  
इस इलाके में अगर खुशबू है पाना चाहते  
पत्थरों से इत्र कढ़ने का तरीका सीखिए ।

हितेश जैन  
तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)



## गुरु वंदना

गुरु गोविंद दोऊ खड़े,  
काके लागू पाये ।  
बलिहारी गुरु आपनी,  
जिन गोविंद दियो बताए ।

कबीर

कबीर ने गुरु को भगवान से भी ज्यादा महत्व दिया है, क्योंकि गुरु ही हमें भगवान तक पहुँचने का मार्ग दिखाते हैं। भगवान का साक्षात्कार कराने वाले गुरु ही हैं। गुरु की पूजा से भगवान भी संतुष्ट होते हैं। इसीलिए गुरु का स्वागत करने की पूजा करो, गुरु का आदर करो। गुरु-भक्ति के पथ पर चल कर, सच्चा सुख प्राप्त होता है।

महाभारत में गुरु-भक्ति का एक उदाहरण है। द्रोणाचार्य अर्जुन को धनुर्विद्या सिखाते थे। एकलव्य नाम का लड़का, उनके पास धनुर्विद्या सीखने के लिए आया। चतुर्वर्ण के नियमों का पालन करते हुए, द्रोणाचार्य ने उसे कुछ सिखाने से इनकार कर दिया। तब एकलव्य ने अपने निवास स्थान के पास एक पेड़ के नीचे द्रोणाचार्य की मिट्टी की प्रतिलिपि रखी और उसे ही साक्षात् गुरु मानकर उसके समक्ष अपने आप अस्त्र विद्या का अभ्यास करने लगा। गुरु में अपनी असीम निष्ठा और भक्ति के कारण उसमें द्रोणाचार्य का भाव आ जाता और उस भावावेश में उसने शीघ्र ही सारी-सारी विद्या ब्रह्मासानी से सीख ली। उसने इतना कौशल प्राप्त किया कि गुरु द्रोणाचार्य के अन्य शिष्यों को भी उसने बहुत पीछे छोड़ दिया।

एक दिन एक कुत्ता जोर जोर से भौंकता हुआ वहाँ से गुजरा। एकलव्य ने उसे ऐसा तीर मारा कि वह ठीक उसकी दो दाँतों के बीच धुँस गया। वह कुत्ता भागते-कराहते द्रोणाचार्य और अर्जुन के पास पहुँचा। उसे देख सभी आश्चर्यचकित हुए कि ऐसी कला किसके पास थी? पुछताछ करने पर मालूम हुआ कि यह एकलव्य की विद्या का चमत्कार था। इसका नाम है गुरुभक्ति। ऐसी गुरुभक्ति से शिष्य गुरु से भी महान हो सकता है। यही इशप्राप्ति का श्रेष्ठ मार्ग है।

“गुरु” शब्द दो संस्कृत अक्षरों से बना है ‘गु’ जिसका मतलब है अज्ञानता और ‘रु’ मतलब मिटाने वाला। इसीलिए गुरु वह होता है जो अज्ञान का अंधकार मिटाकर जीवन में रोशनी भर देता है।

“गुरु” स्वयं को स्वयं से मिलाता है। वह अपना कोई विचार शिष्य पर लादता नहीं है। जिस तरह कोई इंसान ऋण लेकर अमीर नहीं बनता, उसी तरह उसका हृदय भी किसी दूसरे के दिए हुए ज्ञान से आलौकित नहीं होता। गुरु इसी सिद्धांत पर चलता है। सच्चा गुरु शिष्य की गहराई और उथलेपन का अंदाजा लगाकर, उसका सही मार्गदर्शन करता है।

“गुरु” सिर्फ वही नहीं होता, जो शिक्षा दे, गुरु तो हर वह इंसान है जिससे हमें अच्छे संस्कार मिलें। कुछ सीखना



या न सीखना तो हमारी शक्ति पर निर्भर है। इसके बहुत से उदाहरण हैं। गुरु-शिष्य की इस परंपरा को निभाया जीजामाता और शिवाजी ने, रामकृष्ण परमहंस और स्वामी विवेकानंद ने, गोपाल कृष्ण गोखले और महात्मा गांधी ने। गुरु की महीमा तो ऐसी है कि पुरुशोत्तम श्री राम और भगवान श्री कृष्ण को भी अपने गुरु विश्वामित्र और संदीपानि का मार्गदर्शन लेना पड़ा। हर इनसान को जीवन में ऐसे गुरु की जरूरत पड़ती है। हिंदुओं के अनुसार दत्तात्रय-ब्रम्ह, विष्णू और शिव सर्वश्रेष्ठ गुरु हैं।

इसीलिए, गुरु वंदना करते हुए, शिष्य कहता है,

गुरु ब्रम्ह, गुरु विष्णू, गुरु देवो महेश्वरः,

गुरु साक्षात् परम ब्रम्ह,

तस्मै श्री गुरुदेव नमः।

रोली गुप्ता

तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)

## सुविचार



तुमने देखा होगा कि अच्छे गवैये स्वर तो ऊँचा या नीचा वही पकड़ते हैं जिसे वह अच्छी तरह निभा सकें, मगर उस पर अपना सारा जोर लगा देते हैं। तभी उनके गाने में पूरी मिठास और लोच आती है। यही हाल कर्मकला का है। कर्म छोटा किया जाये या बड़ा, यह तो अपनी-अपनी शक्ति पर निर्भर है। परंतु जिस कार्य को अंगीकार किया जाये, उस पर अपने मन, बुद्धि और शरीर की पूरी ताकत लगा देने से ही वह अच्छी तरह पूरा होता है।

- महात्मा गांधी

अंधकार भीतर हैं, तो बाहर का कोई प्रकाश,  
प्रकाश नहीं है।



## क्रिकेटर "CUM" एक्टर... (ज्यादा)

बार बार हारती भारतीय टीम की खराब हालत देख कर हमने इस हार के कारण का सर्वेक्षण करने की सोची। इस बारे में कई नामी गिरामी हस्तियों के इंटरव्यू लिए गए। पेश है उसका सारांश :-

सबसे पहले बॉलीवूड की नामचीन अभिनेत्री से पूछा, "हमारे क्रिकेटर क्यों हारते हैं?" तब उसने अपने सामान्य ज्ञान का प्रदर्शन करते हुए कहा - "क्योंकि वे सही समय पर गोल नहीं कर पाते।" उन्हें हॉकि स्टिक और बल्ले का फर्क समझाया गया। ज्यादा माथा-पच्ची किए बिना आगे बढ़ना ज्यादा उचित लगा।

आगे हमें बॉलीवूड का एक नंग-धड़ंग हीरो उछलता-नाचता नजर आया। जब उससे वही प्रश्न किया गया तो उसने अपने मसल्स का प्रदर्शन करते हुए कहा, "हिम्मत है तो मुझसे लड़ कर दिखाएँ।" हमने उसे समझाया यह कोई फिल्म के विलन की बात नहीं हो रही है, बल्कि विरोधी टीम से हार की बात हो रही है।

आगे बढ़ने पर एक नेताजी आते हुए दिखे। उनसे पूछा, नेताजी, क्यों हारते हैं हमारे क्रिकेट खिलाड़ी? नेताजी ने टोपी सँवारते हुए फरमाया - "क्योंकि वे हमारी पार्टी के नहीं हैं।" "आपकी पार्टी में आ जाए तो मैच जितवा देंगे?" "बिल्कुल" जवाब मिला। पूछा गया, "कैसे?" "जैसे हम चुनाव जीतते हैं।" चुनाव जीतने और मैच जीतने में फर्क होता है। उन्हें समझाया गया। उन्होंने जवाब दिया, "अजी क्या फर्क होता है? बूथ कैप्चरींग कर लो तो चुनाव जीत जाओ। अंपायर कैप्चरींग कर लो तो मैच जीत जाओ।" उन्हें ज्यादा परेशान किए बिना आगे बढ़े।

फिर पहुँचे एक सरकारी कर्मचारी के दफ्तर में। उससे पूछा, आखिर हमारी टीम क्यों हारी? उसने कहा, - "फाईल रख दो, एक हफ्ते बाद आना-साहब छुट्टी पर है।" हमने उसे नींद से जगाया, और फिर प्रश्न किया। जम्हाई लेते हुए कहा, "क्या जीत क्या हार, अरे भाई कुछ ले दे कर पटा लो।" हमने अपना सिर पीट लिया।

दौड़ते हुए एक बीजनेस मैन से टकरा गए। कार्पोरेट जगत की नामी शक्तियत का इंटरव्यू लिया गया। उन्होंने कहा अगर जीत है तो उदारीकरण कर दो। मल्टीनेशनल कंपनी से कॉन्टेक्ट्स स्थापित करो। किसी निजी कंपनी को ठेक दे दो। देश के लिए तो नहीं खेलते, उसके लिए खेलेंगे। "ऑफिसी यु लेटर" कहते हुए वे दौड़ पड़े।

सभी लोगों के इंटरव्यू लेने के बाद हमने अपनी क्रिकेट टीम से भी उनकी हार का कारण पूछने की सोची। ऑफिस लिया गए जहाँ उनकी धुलाई हो रही थी। वैसे तो टीम के ड्रेसिंग रूम में बाहरी लोगों को प्रवेश की इजाजत नहीं थी। लेकिन एक मल्टीनेशनल कंपनी की ओर से स्पोन्सरशिप का ऑफर लाए हैं - यह कहा तो झट से दरवाजा खोल दिया गया।

सामने खड़े थे टीम के कोच। एक एनर्जी ड्रिंक की बोतल हाथ में लिए चम्मच-गिलास खोज रहे थे। सबसे पहले उन्होंने पूछा, "भाई, इस तरह क्यों हार रही आपकी टीम?"



“बूस्ट इज द सीक्रेट ऑफ माय एनर्जी”। उन्होंने हाथ की बोतल दिखा कर मुस्कुराते हुए कहा। उन्हें समझाने की कोशिश की, आपकी एनर्जी का नहीं, टीम की हार का सीक्रेट जानना चाहते हैं। उन्होंने जवाब खोजने की मुद्रा में गालों पर हाथ फेरा और बोले - “पामॉलिव दा जवाब नहीं”। हमने झल्ला कर जोर से पूछा, “क्यों हार रही है टीम”? उन्होंने कहा - “क्या कभी जूते भी साँस लेते हैं”? अर्थात क्या कभी भारतीय टीम भी जीतती है? हमने अंदाजा लगाया। फिर हम आगे बढ़े। आगे भारतीय टीम के एक स्टार बल्लेबाज मिले। “सुनिए” - हमने टोका “जैम, जैम, जैमी” वे नाचे। उन्हें जैम के नशे में छोड़ कर हम आगे बढ़े। आगे एक दूसरा स्टार बल्लेबाज माधुरी दिक्षित की तस्वीर के आगे खड़ा जुल्फे संवार रहा था। पूछा गया, “क्यों भाई, क्यों हार रही है टीम”? “माधुरी ने अभी तक डेड्स नहीं दी है मेरे साथ फिल्म के लिए”। वे बुदबुदाए। आप फिल्मों में आ रहे हैं? हमने आश्चर्य से पूछा। “खाक आ रहा हूँ” वे झल्लाए। “जब तक टीम में था तब तक आ रहा था, टीम से बाहर हो गया हूँ तो विज्ञापनों को छोड़ कर किसी में नहीं आ रहा हूँ।” फिर उन्होंने एक हाथ में इंजन ऑयल का डबा उठाया, दूसरे हाथ में एक शैम्पू की बोतल और डायलॉग रटने लगे। “लोग बुलाए मुझे मिस्टर कूल.....।”

पीछे मुड़ कर देखा, तो टीम के छोटे से कप्तान जल्दी - जल्दी में कहीं जाते नजर आए। अरे आपकी टीम क्यों हार रही है? हम चिल्लाए। उन्होंने कहा “गो गेट वीसा पावर” और निकल गए कहीं की शूटिंग पर। हमने सोचा, क्या उन्हें अपने पावर पर विश्वास नहीं?

निराश होकर हमने ड्रेसिंग रूम में नजर दौड़ाई... एक कोने में कुछ खिलाड़ी एक हीरो के साथ एक सोफ्ट ड्रिंक के विज्ञापन का अभ्यास कर रहे थे। कुछ अन्य खिलाड़ी दूसरे कोने में आराम फरमा रहे थे।

हमने बाहर मैदान पर नजर दौड़ाई। देखा तो बाहर मैदान पर पूरी विपक्षी टीम क्रिकेट का अभ्यास कर रही थी।

अब हमें पता चला, अखिर हमारी टीम क्यों हारी।

हितेश जैन

तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)





## यह है लैला और मजनू की कहानी



उन दोनों में था बहुत प्यार  
 हो गए बच्चे दो-चार  
 उन्होंने की जीवन की हर पीड़ा पार  
 पर एक बार मजनू गया 'Beer Bar'  
 लैला ने समझाया बार बार  
 अंत में हुआ मारा - मार  
 फिर दोनों ने मान ली हार ।  
 उन्होंने फिर ठान ली  
 कभी नहीं होंगे जुदा  
 चाहे भूत आए या खुदा ।  
 फिर मजनू गया 'Far Far'  
 देखी वहाँ सुंदर लडकियाँ चार  
 लैला को भेजा तार  
 करो स्वीकार, अपनी सौतनें चार  
 नहीं तो छोड़ो घरबार ।  
 लैला रोई  
 रहने लगी खोयी खोयी ।  
 मजनू आया बाजा बजाकर  
 सौतनें आई सज-सजाकर  
 लैला रोकर बोली,  
 किस जन्म में किया था पाप  
 बच्चों को मिला ऐसा निकम्मा बाप  
 मजनू घोड़े से उतरकर बोला  
 चल फूट, घर जाकर मसाला कूट  
 बच्चे माँगते 'Chocolate'  
 सौतेने माँगती 'Bracelet'  
 इसी कारण से हो जाता दफ्तर को 'Late'  
 बुरा निकला उसका 'Fate'  
 बंद हो गया office का 'Gate'  
 नौकरी से हुआ बरखास्त  
 गिरता गया उसका स्वास्थ्य,  
 फिर से गया 'Beer-Bar'  
 याद करने लैला का प्यार ।

प्रकाश होललकेर  
 तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



## अनकही बातें

प्रिय प्रेरणा,

पहली बार जब मैंने तुम्हें देखा तो मेरे मन में कुछ कौतुहल उठा। तुम्हारे नज़दीक जाने वाले व्यक्तियों से बात कर मुझे भी तुम्हें जानने की इच्छा हुई। काफी प्रयत्न करने के बाद मैं तुम्हें कुछ हद तक समझने में कामयाब हुआ हूँ।

जब से तुम मेरी जिंदगी में आयी हो, उसमें एक नया उत्साह और उमंग जागी है। तुम्हारे आने से पहले मेरी जिंदगी कुछ सूनी-सूनी सी थी; मैं तुम्हारी ही तलाश में दर-दर भटक रहा था। तुम नहीं जानती कि कितनी कठिनाइयों और मुश्किलों से गुजरना पड़ा, मुझे तुम्हारी तलाश में। आखिर तुम मिल ही गई!

जब कि अब तुम मेरी जिंदगी का एक हिस्सा बन गई हो मैं तुम्हें किसी भी कीमत पर खोना नहीं चाहता। मुझे तुम्हारे सहारे की बहुत जरूरत है। तुम्हारे आने से मेरी जिंदगी में एक नई बहार सी आ गई है। सब कुछ नया नया सा लगता है और हर मुश्किल से जूझने की हिम्मत मुझमें है। हर समय मेरे चेहरे पर हँसी देखकर मेरे मित्र समझ जाते हैं कि मेरी जिंदगी में कोई नया आया है।

तुम्हारा साथ पाने के बाद मैं कभी भी खुद को अकेला महसूस नहीं करता। कठिन से कठिन परिस्थिति में भी मैं तुम्हारा नाम लेकर विजयी होता हूँ। कभी-कभी मैं सोचता हूँ कि अगर तुम नहीं होती तो मेरा क्या होता। शायद यह मेरे अच्छे कर्मों का फल ही है कि तुम मुझसे आ मिली।

अंत में मैं तुम्हें यही कहना चाहता हूँ कि मेरी अंतिम साँस और हृदय की आखिरी धड़कन तक तुम ही मेरी प्रेरणा रहोगी। क्या अपनी सहेली आशा को भी मेरा पता दोगी।

तुम्हारा अंशु।

अंशु गोयल  
द्वितीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

## सुविचार

- ♦ ईश्वर को खोजना व्यर्थ है। उचित है कि उसे जियो। जीवन में उसे प्रगट करो। जो उसे साँस साँस जीता है, वही उसे पाता है।
- ♦ सत्य को पाने के लिए स्वयं को खोने का सूत्र सीखो। स्वयं को खोये बिना सत्य नहीं पाया जा सकता, क्योंकि स्वयं का होना बीज की भाँति है और बीज जब मिटता है, तभी सत्य का अंकुर जन्मता है। जीवन के लिए मरना सीखना होता है।

वक्रतुंड  
महाकाय सूर्यकोटि  
समप्रभः ।

निर्विघ्नं कुरु  
मे देवं सर्वकार्येषु  
सर्वदा ॥

मराठी विभाग



## संपादकीय

२१ व्या शतकांत प्रवेश करतांना आपणा सर्वांना होणारा आनंद द्विगुणीत करण्यासाठी मी “दिशा २०००” चा मराठी विभाग आपल्यापुढे साभिमान सादर करीत आहे.

दरवर्षी हा मराठी विभाग दिमाखातच निघतो पण या शतकातील हा पहिलाच मराठी विभाग आपणासमोर सादर करतांना आपल्या आशिर्वादाने तो गौरवांत न्हावून निघेल याची मला खात्री आहे.

यंदाच्या विभागात कथा, कविता ललित या नेहमीच्या सदरांबरोबरच इतरही नाविन्यपूर्ण लेखन आहेच.

लेखन साहित्य जमवण्यासाठी अनेकांनी अनमोल मदत केली.

“मराठी” प्रगतीसाठी अनेकांनी प्रामाणिकपणे जीवापाड प्रयत्न केलेत. तरी सुद्धा खंत वाटते की, मायबोली मराठीच्या उद्धारासाठी झालेले सर्व प्रयत्न अपुरेच पडलेत.

परंतु आजपर्यंत झालेली मराठीची कुचंबणा पार विसरून जर आपण सर्वांनी एकत्र येवून प्रयत्न केलेत तर मला वाटतं की, मराठीच्या वैभवाचे दिवस फार दूर नाहीत.

यासाठी वार्षिक ठराविक कार्यक्रमाऐवजी आपण आजपासून नव्हे तर आतापासूनच मराठी पाऊल पुढे पडण्यासाठी कंबर कसली पाहिजे. जेणे करून पुढील वर्षी या संपादकीयाची गरजच उरणार नाही.

आपला स्नेहांकित  
प्रणील प्रकाश नाईक

दिशा २०००



## भावस्पंदन

विद्यार्थी मंडळाच्या मराठी साहित्य कला विभागातर्फे "भावस्पंदन" हा मराठी गीते व सांस्कृतिक कला यांचा कार्यक्रम २ मार्च २००० रोजी सादर केला. विद्यार्थी कलाकार व रसिक श्रोते, विद्यार्थी, शिक्षक व शिक्षकेतर कर्मचारी यांचा उत्तम प्रतिसाद घडवून आणणारा हा कार्यक्रम बहारदार साजरा झाला. हा कार्यक्रम असाच दरवर्षी सादर होत रहावा अशी सर्वांनी सदिच्छा व्यक्त केली. कु. आरती मोझरकर - T. E.(C.) हिने प्रथमपासून कार्यक्रमाचे संयोजन व सादरीकरण केले. श्री. श्री. ल. पेंडसे सर (स्थापत्य विभाग) यांचे अनुभवी मार्गदर्शन मिळाले. कु. नवरुपा बॅनर्जी या अमराठी विद्यार्थिनी गायिकेने तिच्या गोड आवाजात लावणी व कोलीगीत गाऊन श्रोत्यांची प्रशंसा मिळवली. या महाविद्यालयाच्या सर्व शाखांच्या प्रथम वर्ष ते अंतिम वर्ष व पदवी उत्तर शैक्षणिक शाखांच्या विद्यार्थ्यांचा उत्तम सहभाग होता.

- प्रा. श्री. ल. पेंडसे  
स्थापत्य विभाग



## माझ्या स्वप्नातील भारत

अन्तर तरु से उड उड जाती  
चंचल चिडियों-सी इच्छाएँ ।

मुठीएवढ्या या हृदयातून अशाच इच्छा बाहेर पडतात आणि स्वप्नातील भारत साकार होतो.

आम्ही भारतवासी आहोत. भारत आमचा देश आहे. या देशाचा आम्हाला अभिमान आहे. याच भारताच्या मातीच्या कणाकणातून आमच्या शरीराची निर्मिती झाली आहे. याच भारताच्या जलवायुंनी आमचे पोषण केले आहे. म्हणूनच कुणी संस्कृत सुभाषितकार म्हणतो, जननी जन्मभूमिश्च स्वर्गादपि गरीयसि ।

हे कुणा नेत्याचे निवडणूका जवळ आलेल्या असताना केलेले भाषण नव्हे, तर हे ते सत्य आहे ज्याचे प्रत्येक भारतीयाने भान ठेवावयास हवे. भारताची संस्कृती अत्यंत प्राचीन आहे. संस्कृती आणि सभ्यता यांच्या विकासांमध्ये भारताचा महत्वपूर्ण वाटा आहे. परंतु याच भारताच्या संस्कृती जेव्हा पाश्चात्य संस्कृतीच्या प्रभावाखाली झाल्या जातात, तेव्हाच स्वप्नातल्या भारताची आवश्यकता भासू लागते.

पूर्वीच्या हिंदुस्थानची वर्णने ऐकली की स्वप्नातील भारत त्यापेक्षा वेगळा असेल असे वाटत नाही. पूर्वी भारतातून सोन्याचा धूर निघत असे. या भारतामध्ये सम्राट अशोक, अकबर, शिवाजी यांसम महान राजे होऊन गेले. येथे तुलसीदास, कबीर, ज्ञानेश्वर यांसम संतकवी होऊन गेले. येथेच राणा प्रताप, भगतसिंग यांसम मायभूच्या स्वातंत्र्यासाठी प्राणांची आहुती देणारे सुपूत्र झाले. म्हणूनच बहुरत्ना वसुंधरा हे सूत्र येथे सत्य प्रमाणित झाले.

सध्याची परिस्थिती मात्र थोडी वेगळी आहे.

कशास भाषा व्यर्थ बोलता,  
एकविसाव्या शतकाची ।  
एक विसावा ही न दिसावा  
व्यथा आजच्या आयुष्याची ॥

असेच सध्याचे भारताचे वर्णन करता येईल. भारतामध्ये यंत्रयुग अवतरले आहे. यंत्रयुग ज्याने माणसांनाही यंत्रे बनविले आहे. मानवाच्या मनातील भावना, प्रेम यांची जागा आता पैशाने घेतली आहे. जो तो पैशाच्या मागे धावतोय. शस्त्रास्त्रांची जीवघेणी स्पर्धा सुरु आहे. भारताविरोधी शक्ती भारतात कधी दंगली तर कधी बॉम्बस्फोट यांची निर्मिती करून अशांतता, अराजक माजवू पाहत आहेत. ही भयानक परिस्थिती पाहून प्रत्यक्ष भारतमाताही म्हणत असेल,

अवघे झाले जीर्ण शीर्ण अन्  
सुन्न झाल्या दिशा ।  
खुप सोसले आता झाली  
मूक माझी भाषा ॥

छे ! छे !! भारताला स्वातंत्र्य मिळवून देणाऱ्या गांधींना भारताचे हे स्वरूप मूलीच अभिप्रेत नसेल. त्यांनी त्यावेळी भविष्यातील भारताविषयी जी स्वप्ने रंगविली असतील कदाचित किंबहुना जवकीच माझ्या स्वप्नातील भारतही तसाच असेल.

साजशृंगाराचं लेणं ल्यालेल्या एखाद्या नवपरिणितेप्रमाणे हा भारत सुंदर असेल. निसर्गसौंदर्याने नटलेला हा भारत सीमेंट-कोंक्रीटचा म्हणून ओळखला न जाता हरितक्रांतीचा, एव्हेस्टाचा उंचाईचा आणि ती सर करणाऱ्या शेरपा तेनसिंगचा, भ्रष्टाचाररुपी चिखलाचा नव्हे तर गंगेच्या निर्मळतेचा विश्वविक्रमी सुनील गावस्करचा, विश्वविजेत्या गीत सेठीचा,



मायभूमीला आंतरराष्ट्रीय बाजार पेठेत मान मिळवून देणाऱ्या टाटा, बिरला इत्यादींचा, आंतरराष्ट्रीय चित्रपटात महत्वाचे स्थान मिळवणाऱ्या सत्यजित रे यांचा आणि अशा देशाच्या अनेक सुपूत्रांचा म्हणून ओळखला जाईल.

एक पेड के विविध अंग हम  
दुखे सुखे सब एक संग हम  
लगे एक के शत पर सूबक । स्नेह लेप सौ बार ।

असेच प्रत्येक भारतीयाचे गीत असेल. भारतीय जन्म घेईल तो मातृभूमीसाठी परिश्रम करेल तेही मातृभूमीसाठी आणि या भारतामध्ये कुणासाठी जाणा आरक्षित कराव्या लागणार नाहीत. कारण कोणीही कोणत्याही दृष्ट्या मागासलेला असणार नाही आपण प्रथम भारतीय आहोत व मग इतर अशीही जाणीव नसेल तर आपण केवळ भारतीय आहोत अशी जाणिव असेल. उच्चनीच, गरीब श्रीमंत असा भेदभाव नसेल. या भारतामध्ये कोणीही बेकार नसेल, कारण प्रत्येकजण या देशाच्या उज्ज्वल भवितव्यासाठी झटत असेल. भारतीय यंत्रवादाच्या आहारी जाणार नाही, तर यंत्राना आपला गुलाम बनवेल कारण तो यंत्रापेक्षा आपल्या हातातील शक्तीस अधिक प्राधान्य देईल. आपल्या तिरंग्यातील चोवीस आऱ्यांपासून प्रेरणा घेऊन तो भारतीय चोवीस तास प्रगतीसाठी झटेल.

कर्मक्षेत्र यह भारतभूमी, व्यर्थ यहाँ आराम । हेच त्याचे ब्रीदवाक्य असेल.

विद्या विनयेन शोभते ही जाणीव त्याला असेल. आपण भारताचे आधारस्तंभ असल्याने आपली कर्तव्ये व त्यापाठोपाठ येणाऱ्या जबाबदाऱ्या यांचे त्याला भान असेल. राम, कृष्ण, अर्जुन, एकलव्य तसेच गोपाळ कृष्ण गोखले, टिळक यांचा वारसा पुढे चालविणारे विद्यार्थी या भारतामध्ये दिसतील. या भारतामधील शाळा, महाविद्यालयाचे केवळ पदवीधर निर्माण करणारे कारखाने नसतील तर स्वावलंबी, विनयशील तथा राष्ट्रभक्त असे संस्कारक्षम विद्यार्थी घडविणारी विद्यामंदिरे असतील.

कवी मैथिलीशरण गुप्त म्हणतात,  
जिसको न निज देश तथा निज जातिका अभिमान है  
वह नर नहीं नरपशू निरा मृतक समान है ।  
परंतु उसे नरपशू या भारतामध्ये नसतील.  
भारतीय विश्वबंधुत्वासाठी लढेल, धर्मभेद विसरून सर्वच उत्सव आनंदाने साजरे करेल.  
विश्वशांती के लिए आर्यजन  
सुखदायी त्योहार मनाते  
प्रेमभावके प्रसार कोही  
अपना जीवनलक्ष्य बनाते ।

भारत माझा देश आहे. सारे भारतीय माझे बांधव आहेत. माझ्या देशावर माझे प्रेम आहे. माझ्या देशातल्या समृद्ध आणि विविधतेने नटलेल्या परंपराचा मला अभिमान आहे. त्या परंपराचा पाईक होण्याची पान्नता माझ्या अंगी यावी म्हणून मी सदैव प्रयत्न करीन. मी माझे देशबांधव यांच्याशी निष्ठा राखण्याची प्रतिज्ञा करीत आहे. त्यांचे कल्याण आणि त्यांची समृद्धी यातच माझे सौख्य सांगवले आहे.

या आपल्या प्रतिज्ञेला जर प्रत्येक भारतीय जागला तर स्वप्नातला हा भारत साकार होण्यास काहीच अडचण येणार नाही.

सचिन झाड  
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



## माय मराठी भाषा सांगे...

माय मराठी भाषा सांगे सत्व आपले जपा ।

लेखन वाचन श्रवण, भाषणा, शुद्ध मराठी शिका ॥

एकनाथ जणु व्यास-वाल्मिकी, ग्रंथ भागवत लिहिला ना ।

रामायण भावार्थ मराठी रसाल अनुपम आहे ना ।

ज्ञानेश्वरीच्या हजार ओव्या, संस्कृत वगळून लिहिल्या नां ।

मुळी न अडली त्यांची प्रतिभा माय मराठीत लिहिताना ॥

भाषेवरती यवन अवकळा, इतिहास तुम्हाला स्मरतो ना ।

वासबोध किती सुगम मराठी सत्व समर्थे जपले ना ॥

संत तुकोबा जरी निरक्षर अभंगवाणी स्फुरली ना ।

इंद्रायणीच्या काठावरुनी ध्वजा मराठी लहरे ना ॥

अशी मराठी भाषा सांगे... सत्व आपले जपा ।

लेखन वाचन, श्रवण भाषणा माय मराठी शिका ॥

साहित्याच्या अगणित धारा, नदी मराठी दुथडी वाहे ।

सात सुरांच्या इंद्रधनूने क्षितीज मराठी सजले आहे ॥

नवरस रसना शब्दसाधना, रसिक जनाना सुखवत आहे ।

साहित्यिक जणू सूर्यफुले ती, बाग मराठी फुलली आहे ॥

अशी मराठी भाषा सांगे, सत्व आपले जपा... गड्यांनो ।

लेखन वाचन, श्रवण भाषणा सुगम मराठी शिका ॥

हिन्दी, गुजरी अन् बंगाली, कन्नड तामिल अन् पंजाबी ।

या भाषांची बहिण लाडकी माय मराठी तुमची आमची ॥

अटक पार ती गेली होती. सागर लंघून तिला जाऊ द्या ।

चिनी, जपानी उर्दू इंग्लिश, नव्या मैत्रिणी तिला भेटू द्या ॥

माय मराठी भाषा फुलू द्या. विकास अडवू नका... गड्यांनो ।...

लेखन वाचन, श्रवण भाषणे छान मराठी शिका ॥

लंडनला जा सिंगापूरला, अमेरिका वा ऑस्ट्रेलियाला ।

असो मराठी तुमच्या संगे, भाषा विसरू नका गड्यांनो सत्व आपले जपा ।

उदरभरणाची भाषा चघळत, मायमराठी टाकू नका ।

आई असता घरात तुमच्या दाई तिजला लेखू नका ॥

गड्यांनो ... सत्व आपले जपा ॥

मालक बसतो कवाड पकडून, उपरा घरात अटीत ।

वाळूवरती स्वार झोपतो, उंट घुसतसे तंबूत ॥

अशी अवकळा कधी न यावी-माय मराठी जपा । गड्यांनो सत्व आपले जपा ।

माय मराठी भाषा सांगे...सत्व आपले जपा ।

लेखन वाचन श्रवण भाषणा शुद्ध मराठी शिका ॥

प्रा. श्रीकृष्ण ल. पेंडसे (आर्किटेक्ट)

(स्थापत्य विभाग)



## मनातली कविता

अवचित मनिषा फुलली मनी अशी  
करावी एक कविता आपणही छानशी ॥१॥

रवीकिरणांची नीच्यात असावी पालखी  
स्नेहल नजर असावी एक मोरपंखी ॥२॥

सायलीचे फुल मग धरीन मी हृदयी  
स्मितासम गोंडस जे वसेल मम अधरी ॥३॥

निशामहाली मग रातराणीच्या संगती  
वाजवील वीणा हे चांदणे सोबती ॥४॥

फुटेल लाली प्रीतीची पहाटे नभाच्या ललाटी  
होईल अरुणोदय असेल गगन हे रुपाली ॥५॥

रामप्रहरी राऊली मग पूजेन माधव माधवी  
अशी करिता कविता मी अनुभवितो तृप्ती ॥६॥

नीलेश दाभोलकर

### तुझा दुरावा

शब्द होतात सांगाती  
येता तुझी आठवण  
मग जाणवतो दुरावा  
आणि तुझा अबोला

या मनाला दुःख देते  
अनामिक नाते तुझे माझे  
माझ्या स्वप्नात जडलेले  
तुला न ठाऊक असलेले

ओढ कधी नव्हती तुझी  
पण हवी होती तुझी मैत्री  
हवी होती एक सोबत  
मला माझी वाटणारी

तरी राहिले डोळ्यामध्ये  
दोन अश्रू विरहाचे  
तू असा दुरावल्यावर  
तुला कधीतरी आठवायला ॥

नमिता उपरकर  
(द्वितीय वर्ष-स्थापत्य)

### साऊली

पौर्णिमेच्या मधुर रात्री  
तु माझ्यासोबत होतीस ।

पाऊलावर पाऊल ठेवून  
साथ मला देत होतीस ॥

सुख दुःखाच्या क्षणात  
तुच माझी झाली ।

अष्टोप्रहर माझ्यापासून  
ना कधी दुरावली ॥

जन्मापासून तू माझ्यावर  
अखंडपणे प्रित केलीसे ।

सरणांवर झोपेस्तोवर  
तु माझी प्रिया होतीस ॥

फक्त तुच .....

दिपक वि. महाजन  
(द्वितीय वर्ष - विद्युत)

दिशा २०००



## “अपूर्ण मैत्री व खरे प्रेम यातील सीमारेषा”

अंधेरी स्पोर्ट कॉम्प्लेक्स च्या समोरील बस स्टॉप वर दोन दिवसापूर्वीच माझा एक लाडका मित्र बाब्या मला भेटला. अगदी उत्तमपैकी मराठी येत असताना सुद्धा, आमचा बाब्या त्याच्या जंगली हिंदीतून सुरु झाला. यार वो अपना अण्णा नही क्या, उसका खटका हो गया। इसके घर के बाजू में थी ना, वो रिटा उसके साथ। पहले दोनों में फ्रेंडशीप हुआ, आठ-दस दिन वो फ्रेंडशीप चला, बाद में अण्णा ने उसको प्रपोज़ किया, और रिटाने उसका थोबड़ा लाल किया।

एका दमात सगळी राम कहाणी संपवून बाब्या, लुहू बसमध्ये चढून निघून सुद्धा गेला. अवघ्या दोनच मिनीटात त्याने प्रेम व मैत्री यातील सीमारेषा ओलांडून टाकली.

मैत्री व प्रेम ह्या सारखा नाजूक प्रश्न हाताळण्याची वेळ येते जेव्हा ह्या नात्यात अडकलेला असतो एक तरुण व एक तरुणी!

एखाद्या मुलीकडे (मुलीने मुलाकडे) मैत्रीचा हात मागायचा व त्या मैत्रीच्या नावेद्वारे तीच्या हृदयातील अथांग पाण्यात प्रेमाचे वल्हे मारत-मारत प्रितीचा किनारा गाठायचा, हा प्रेमाचा अगदी जर्नरलाइज्ड फार्मुला व म्हणूनच हा फार्मुला वापरण्यासाठी लागणारी मैत्री मिलवता याची यासाठीच साजरे केले जातात फ्रेंडशीप डे सारखे स्पेशल डे हे फ्रेंडशीप डे म्हणजे असते आधुनिक रक्षाबंधन! अंडर फ्रेंडशीप ह्या गोंडस नावाचा आडोसा घेवून तो तीच्या हातावर ती रंगीत सुतली बांधतो व प्रेमनगरात पहिले यशस्वी पाऊल टाकले असा गोड गैरसमज करून घेतो. पुढे कॉलेज कॅटीनचा सहारा घेवून ही मैत्री दृढ होवू लागते न लागते तोच व एकदिवस तो तिला प्रपोज़ करतो. अशा बहुतेक काहण्यांचा अंत हा बाब्याच्या कहाणीसारखाच असतो. मैत्रीच्या नावाखाली तु माझ्यावर प्रेम करीत राहीलास व माझ्या मैत्रीचा गैरफायदा घेतलास. म्हणून ती त्याच्यावर ताशेरे ओढते व मनगटावरील ती रंगीत सुतली तोडून तोंडावर फेकते.

तसा मैत्री आणि प्रेम हा आपल्या चित्रपट निर्मात्यांचाही एक अगदी जिन्हाळ्याचा विषय राजकपूरच्या संगम पासून तर माधुरीच्या मुहाब्यत पर्यंत! प्यार दोस्ती है सारखा संदेश देत शाहरुखचा कुल कुल होता हे पुढे येतो व दोस्ती प्यार है असा त्याचा कर्नर्स करत आपली पुढे येतात. खरे पाहता दोन्ही वाक्यात कमालीचे अंतर, पण ह्या प्रेमवेड्यांना समजावणार कोण?

मैत्रीतून प्रेम साधले जाऊ शकत नाही असा याचा अर्थ मुलीच नाही. पण अपूर्या मैत्रीचा निकष लावून प्रेम करण्यातही अर्थ नाही अपूर्या मैत्रीतून प्रेम साधण्याचा प्रयत्न करणे म्हणजे, सुर्यप्रकाशात आकाशातील चांदणे मोजण्यासारखे होय. प्रत्यक्षात खरी मैत्री हे स्वतःच एक सुप मजबुत व पवित्र नाते आहे, म्हणून प्रथम ह्या नात्यातच स्वतःला परीपूर्ण करा. मैत्रीच्या अथांग व गुढ समुद्राचा खरा तळ जेव्हा तुम्ही गाठाल तेव्हाच मैत्री आणि प्रेम यातील सीमारेषाही आपोआप ओलांडलेली असेल. मैत्रीच्या एवढ्या टोकावर पोहचल्यावर त्यातून मिळणारा खरा आनंद हेच ते प्रेम होय. मैत्रीची एवढी खोली गाठल्यावर तीचा होकार किंचा नकार हा प्रश्नच गौण बनेल. तुमच्या मैत्रीसाठी जी सर्वस्व पणाला लावायला तयार आहे, जिच्या मनावर तुम्ही विजय मिळवला आहे याशिवाय प्रेम ते दुसरे काय असणार? व त्यानंतरही तीचा तुम्हाला आलेला नकार हाही तुमचाच विजय असेल, कारण उलट त्यावेळी सापेश प्रेमाने निरपेक्ष प्रेमावर मात केलेली असेल. म्हणूनच अपूर्ण मैत्री व खरे प्रेम यात सीमारेषा निश्चीतच आहे व ह्या सीमारेषेचा निकालही अनिल कपूर व गोविंदाच्या दिवाना-मस्ताना सारखाच आहे जुही, सलमान बरोबर निघून जाते व गैरज लावणाऱ्या वकीलाच्या आप इनके कौन है? ह्या प्रश्नाला दोघांनाही दोस्त हे हे रडके उत्तर द्यावे लागते.

नितीन देशपांडे  
द्वितीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



## आम्ही भारतीय वीर

भारतीय आम्ही वज्र छातीचे वीर असे बलवान  
देशासाठी राष्ट्रासाठी देऊ आपुला प्राण

भारत आपले राष्ट्र श्रेष्ठ हे वैभवशाली महान  
या राष्ट्राच्या मायभूमीची वाढवू आपण शान

रामकृष्ण आणि शूर शिवाजी इथेच अवतरले  
इथे तळपली झाशीवाली शौर्य तिचे आगळे

लोकमान्य आणि पूज्य गांधीजी वीर जवाहरलाल  
भगतसिंह आणि दत्त राजगुरु नेताजी आणि पाल

देशासाठी लढुनि ज्यांनी केली ज्ञान कुरबान  
शिंदे सारडा आणि मल्लाप्पा वीर हुसेन कुरबान

परंपरा ही पराक्रमांची, आम्ही शूर जवान  
प्राणपणाने लढुन शत्रुंचा करू आम्ही संहार

भारतीयांचे रक्त तापता पृथ्वी थरथरते  
कळीकालाला धाक आमुचा, सगळा पुरते

प्रेमभराने सहाय्य करण्या हात आमुचे पुढे  
वक्र दृष्टीने पाहता कोणी चारु तयांना खडे

या देशाच्या तसु तसुंचे फेडू आम्ही ऋण  
देश रक्षा काम आमचे हाच आमुचा पण

हिमालयाच्या माथ्यावरती निशाण फडफडते  
तिरंगी झेंडा पाहून शत्रूचे काळीज धडधडते.

जयेश धीलप  
द्वितीय वर्ष (संगणक)

## माझी प्रिया

चांदण्याची काया  
सुगंधाची छाया  
सौंदर्याची माया .....माझी प्रिया .....

स्वप्नात चाहल  
नजरेस हल  
गुलाबाचे फूल .....माझी प्रिया .....

श्रुतिज्ञाची वाट  
धुके घनदाट  
सागराची लाट .....माझी प्रिया .....

प्रितीचे रान  
विसरवी भान  
लाजालुचे पान .....माझी प्रिया .....

करिते सहवास  
सदा आसपास  
होऊनिया भास .....माझी प्रिया .....

झुलुकेचा संग  
उठे जो तरंग  
मनीचा विहंग .....माझी प्रिया .....

आकाशाचे बिंब  
सरोवरी ओले चिंब  
काठावरी लिंब ..... तो मी बहुदा

ऋषिकेश महेंद्र सालुंके  
द्वितीय वर्ष - यांत्रिकी



## समरांगणी

झुंजले ते रणांगणी  
मातृभूमीच्या रक्षणी  
वीर जाहले समरांगणी  
जीवन आपूले त्यागूनी ॥१॥

त्या वीरांस आरती  
पंचप्राण नैवेद्याची  
तनू त्यांची त्यागुनी  
कृतज्ञ राहिले मातृ-भूमी ॥२॥

नववधूच्या त्या स्वप्ना  
तडा गेला कंकणा  
भांगातील सिंदूर पूसेना  
वीर पत्नी ती भाग्याची ललना ॥३॥

नवअर्भक आर्त पुकारी  
बाबा म्हणून हाक मारी  
ऐकण्यास ती प्रेमळ साद  
विलिन झाला आसमंतात ॥४॥

माय-पित्याच्या छात्राखाली  
बाल झुंजला तो रणी  
आधाराची गेला निघोनी  
अश्रू नव्हते त्यांच्या नयनी ॥५॥

अभिमानाने फुलून येता  
देशासाठी दिला दाता  
शूरमरण ते आले सूता  
धन्य जाहले माता-पिता ॥६॥

निशा निकम  
प्रथम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

## चारोळ्या

माझे तर मनच तुटले,  
डोळे झाले ओले,  
पण ती म्हणाली, अरेच्या !  
तुला सौरी म्हणायचे राहून गेले ॥१॥

ओठातले शब्द  
डोळ्यांकडे वळले,  
पापण्या थरथरल्या  
आणि गुपित तुला कळले ॥२॥

खरच काही माणस,  
फुल-पाकळी सारखीच असतात,  
ती कितीही सुकली तरीही  
मनाच्या पुस्तकात  
जपून ठेवावीशी वाटतात ॥३॥

समुद्रांत पडल्यावर पाणी पिता येत नाही,  
स्वतःच हृदय कधी बघता येत नाही;  
वारा सुटल्यावर श्वास घेता येत नाही,  
आणि आवडती माणसं भेटल्यावर काही  
बोलता येत नाही ॥४॥

ऋषिकेश महेंद्र साळुंके  
द्वितीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)



## ती काळरात्र

२२ ऑक्टोबर १९९८ ची रात्र माझ्या जीवनाची अखेरची रात्र ठरली असती कारण.....

भाऊजींचेचा दिवस शहापूरपासून १० कि. मी. अंतरावर असलेल्या माऊली या ऐतिहासिक ठिकाणी पर्वतारोहण करण्यासाठी पूर्ण तयारीनिशी आम्ही सात मित्र संध्याकाळी चार वाजता निघालो. आम्ही ठिक पाच वाजता पायथ्याशी पोहचलो. पोहचताक्षणी पायथ्यालगत असणाऱ्या शिवमंदीरात जाऊन परमेश्वराला नारळ फोडला. मंदिरातील पुजाऱ्याने संध्याकाळी न चढण्याचे सांगून अप्रत्यक्षरीत्या आगाऊ धोक्याचा इशारा दिला. परंतु त्यांच्या इशान्याकडे करून आम्ही चढण्यास सुरुवात केली.

पावसाला नुकताच संपला होता. संध्याकाळचे सहा वाजले होते. पावसालयातील ओहोळामुळे पायथ्याशी पाच-सहा वाटा तयार झाल्या होत्या. ओळखीच्या वाटेने चढण्यास सुरुवात केली. अंधार वाढत होता. सात-आठ फूट उंच गवतातून जाणाऱ्या त्या वाटेने आम्ही डोंगर चढत होतो. अशा प्रतिकूल परिस्थितीत देवानेही पाठ फिरवली. याची प्रचिती, आम्हाला तेव्हा आली जेव्हा आम्ही आणलेली नवीन टॉर्च चालेनासी झाली. तेव्हा हातातील मेणबत्तीच्या अंधुक प्रकाशात एकमेकांना हात देत मार्ग काढीत चढायला सुरुवात केली होती. रातकिड्यांचा विचित्र आवाज, पानांचा सलसळाट काळजाचा ठोका चुकवित होते. वाटेत सुराही पडला होता हे कळल्यावर आमचा धीर सुटू लागला. पण एकमेकांना धीर देत पुढे चढत होतो. शेवटी आम्ही अशा वाटेवरून जात होतो कि फक्त एका माणसाला चालता येईल एवढी जागा व दोन्ही बाजूला खोल दरी तोल गेला असता तर सरळ दरीत कोसळलो असतो. त्या वाटेच्या शेवटी मोठा सरळ दगड होता. त्या मंद चंद्रप्रकाशात आम्ही त्या दगडावर मोठ्या कष्टाने चढलो. आजूबाजूला पाहिले असता त्या त्रिकोणी दगडाच्या तिन्ही बाजूला दरी होत्या. त्या दगडाच्या मागच्या बाजूला एक पायवाट गवतात जात होती. पुढे जाऊन बघितले असता ती वाट एका गुहेत जात होती आणि आम्हाला कळून चुकले कि आम्ही वाट चुकलो आहोत व आम्ही पुढे न जाण्याचा निर्णय घेतला.

सोबत घेतलेले पाणीही संपलेलं होत. रात्रीचे अकरा वाजले होते. आमची नजर त्यावेळेस खाली गेली. त्यावेळी काही टॉर्च आमच्या दिशेने वेगाने येत आहेत असे वाटत होते. पण थोड्या वेळानी त्या गायब होत होत्या. भीतीमुळे अश्वरक्षः आमची गालण उडाली होती. असे असतानाच मागच्या गवतातून पावलांचा आवाज ऐकू आला. तो आमच्या दिशेने वेगाने येत आहे, असे जाणवत होते. तेवढ्यातच मोठी जीवेघेणी डरकाली ऐकू आली. काहीच सुचत नव्हतेजर तो प्राणी सगोर आला असता तर आमचा तोल जाऊन आम्ही दरीत कोसळलो असतो. भीतीमुळे आम्ही जोरात ओरडलो आणि तो आवाज कमी झाला. पटापट आम्ही ताट काढून वाजवायला सुरुवात केली. सुतलीबाँब फोडले. एक बाँब इतक्या जवळ फुटला कि माझ्या मित्राचा एक कान जवळ जवळ अर्ध्या तासाकरिता बधीर झाला. लगेच मशाल तयार केली व चारी बाजूंनी रँकिल ओतले. जगण आणि मरण यांच्या सुपच जवळ आहोत असे वाटत होते. तरीही धीर सोडला नाही. रात्री थंडी वाढत चालली होती. झोपून चालणार नव्हत. कारण कधी तोल जाईल सांगता येणार नव्हतं. देवाच नाव घेत गाणी म्हणत पुर्ण रात्र जागवून काढली.

जेव्हा उजेड पडायला सुरुवात झाली तेव्हा जीवात जीव आला. परंतु धुकं इतके होते कि सगोरचं काहीच दिसत नव्हतं. तहान व भुकेने जीव कासावीस झाला होता. सकाळी १० वाजता आम्ही सामानासकट खाली उतरायला सुरुवात केली. उतरत असताना मोठा धबधबा दिसला. तेथेच जेवण तयार करण्याचे ठरविले. दुपारी आम्ही ३ वाजता जेवलो. जवळजवळ १५ तास आम्ही उपाशी राहिलो होतो. सर्व आटोपून ठिक सायंकाळी ५ वाजता आम्ही उतरायला सुरुवात केली. संध्याकाळचे ६.३० वाजले परंतु पायथ्यापर्यंत पोहोचू शकलो नाही. अंधार पडू लागला. उतरतानाही रस्ता चुकलो व दुसरी रात्रही इथेच काढावी लागते कि काय असे वाटू लागले. सुदैवाने आम्हाला सुरुवातीचा रस्ता सापडला व थोड्या वेळाने देऊल दिसले. पोहचताक्षणीच आम्ही देवळात जाऊन देवाचे आभार मानले व सुटकेचा निश्वास सोडला.

परंतु मरणाशिवाय काहीही भयानक नाही हे त्या रात्रीने आम्हाला दाखवून दिले. पण आता मरणाची भीतीच राहिली नाही हे खरं.

संदिप भोईर  
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



## स्थापत्य प्रेम

तू निघून गेलीस  
माझ्या घराचा टॉप बीम निखळल्यागत  
आणि सगळं रुफ  
माझ्याच अंगावर  
कोसळलय भिंतीसकट ।

तू निघून गेलीस  
आणि एक एक मंगलोर टाईल  
विसरलेली आठवण बनून  
इथे पडलय अस्ता व्यस्त

तू निघून गेलीस  
तरी ते म्हणाले होते -  
मधे-मधे बोल्टस टाक  
पण मीच ऐकल नाही  
वाटत होत मला,  
स्पॅन आपल्यातला  
छोटा असेल म्हणुन  
पण चुकलो ।

तू निघून गेलीस  
माहीत मलाही होतं  
लोड भिंतींना घायला हवां....  
तुला आवडत नाही ते  
उगीच धरला मी आग्रह  
चार भिंतीत राहण्याच  
शेवटी भिंतींनी घर होत नाही  
हेच खरं.....  
अजुन परत ये,  
मी होतो तिथेच उभा राहून  
वाट बघतोय-  
जुन्या बॅटन्स्वर

नवे टाईल्स लावून  
एक नव घर उभारण्याची  
आवडत नसेल तुला

भिंतींना लोड घायला-  
तर आपण या बघू या बांधून,  
या वेळी फ्रेम्ड स्ट्रक्चर !  
पण तू परत ये

नाहीतर -

आपण असं करु  
तुझ्या माझ्या आठवणी  
प्रत्येक बीम आणि कॉलममध्ये  
भरुन ठेव .....  
कॉम्पॅक्ट केलेल्या कॉक्रीटसारख्या  
आणि करत राहु  
'Curing' आपल्या अश्रूंनी आयुष्यभर

प्रविण को  
तृतीय स्थापत्य

## प्रकाश

प्रकाशाचे किरण सरळ रेषेत जातात  
कारण वाकड्या मार्गातील अडथळे  
त्यांना ठाऊक असतात

निखील मेणकु दर्जे  
तृतीय वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

दिशा २०००



## जीवन-रचना

आयुष्य या शब्दाची रचना जेवढी अवघड वाटते तसे याचे महत्व समजावे देखील काही सोपं नाही. व्यक्ति आपल्या आयुष्यात विविध रचना करित असते जीवन म्हणजे काय यामध्ये जर काही अनुभवायचे असेल तर जीवन रचनेतल्या काही अवस्थांचे उदाहरण घेऊनच आपण जीवन-रचना समजाऊन घेऊ शकतो. मी या रचनेला समजण्याचा प्रयत्न करित आहे.

आयुष्यातील १६ ते २१ वर्षे कौमार्यावस्था हा कालखंड अतिशय महत्वाचा आहे. या काळात मुख्यतः शारीरिक आणि भावनीक आंदोलने होत असतात. मनस्वीपणा, चिडचीड, संताप, अरेरावी किंवा एकदम औदारीव्य येणे, निराश होणे, आक्रमक होणे, कारणाशिवाय रडू येणे या गोष्टी घडत असतात. नक्की आपण कोण आहोत ? आयुष्यात कोण बऱ्यायचे आहे ? याविषयी निश्चित दिशा सापडत नाही. याच महत्वाच्या वळणावर कुणीतरी अशी व्यक्ती भेटावी लागते कि जिला पाहिल्यावर जिच्याशी बोलल्यावर, जिला भेटल्यावर आपण आपल्या अडचणी सांगू शकू.

प्रत्येक व्यक्ती अशा व्यक्तीला विविध नावाने जाणते प्रत्येकाची आवड ही त्याची सखी म्हणा किंवा प्रेयसी म्हणा एकच जिच्याजवळ तो आपल्या आयुष्याचे व विचाराचे ओझे काही क्षणापुरता उतरवून नवीन आयुष्याची रंगीत स्वप्ने बघू लागतो. पण मित्रांनो आणि मैत्रिणींनो अशी व्यक्ति प्रत्येकाला भेटेलच असं काही नक्की नाही, असे सांगतात कि लग्नाच्या नाटी स्वर्गातच बांधलेल्या असतात पण लक्षात ठेवा प्रेम हे आपण करायच असतं आणि विचार करून करायचं असतं.

आता जर एखाद्याला अशी व्यक्ति जर भेटली नाही तर ? हा एक मोठा प्रश्न आहे कारण प्रत्येक शंभरातून नव्वद लोकांना हा प्रश्न भेडसावत असतो. मग मला तुम्हाला असे विचारावेसे वाटते की ही आदर्श व्यक्ति आपणच आपल्यासाठी झालो तर ? ही व्यक्ति म्हणजे आपले मन आपण आपल्यासाठी राजा झालो तर ? म्हणूनच आतापर्यंत केलेल्या विरीशणावरून व स्वानुभवावरून काही मुलभूत गोष्टीची जाणिव करून देत आहे, जर तुम्हाला याच गोष्टीची जाणिव झाली तर तुमच्या व्यक्तिमत्त्वाची जडण घडण व्यवस्थित होईल व मनाचे भरकटले पण ९९ टक्के कमी होईल. १) प्रत्येकाला स्वतःची अशी इच्छाशक्ती असते (नकारात्मक किंवा होकारात्मक) अर्थातच होकारात्मक इच्छाशक्तीच वाढवावी. २) उदात्त स्वप्ने पहावी (अर्थातच परवडतील पचतील अशी, आपल्या मनाची आवड निवड लक्षात घेऊन वास्तव स्वप्ने रचवी) ३) प्रत्येकाच्या जीवनाला स्वयंप्रेरणा असते आपले जीवन घडविणे हे संपूर्णपणे आपल्या हातात असते. यानुसार समाजातील व्यक्तिशी संबंध ठेवावे. त्यासाठी आपण मदत करण्याची तयारी ठेवावी. कष्ट घ्यावे मग समाज आपला मित्र बनेल. ४) वरीलप्रमाणे समाजात वावरतांना काही अनुभव सातत्याने येतात. कुठूंबातही काही व्यक्तिंचे स्वभाव विचित्र असतात. त्यामुळे आपला आत्मविश्वास विचित्र असतो. त्यामुळे आपला आत्मविश्वास ढासळण्याची शक्यता असते. त्या क्षणाला स्वतःला असे शिकवावे की मी फक्त समोरील व्यक्तिच्या चांगल्या गोष्टींचा उपयोग करीन अशा रीतीने संघर्ष लुपीने टाळावा. ५) चांगले किंवा वाईट अशा दोलायमान स्थितीत राहून मेंदुची उर्जा खर्च करू नये. ६) आयुष्य जगताना कपड्यांचा, पैशांचा, व्यसने करून बघण्याचा, कुसंगतीत रहाण्याचा आणि अनेक छोट्या छोट्या गोष्टींचा मोह अनावर होतो. म्हणून अशा विशिष्ट क्षणाला स्वतःला सावध करण्याची कला सरावाने आत्मसात करावी. ७) कुठल्याही कारणाने अभ्यासात खेळात (प्रेमात म्हणत नाही) किंवा अन्य गोष्टीत अपयश आले तर मनाची सैरभैर अवस्था खूप वेळ न राहू देता तातडीने एकांत साधावा आणि पुढील प्रश्न स्वतःला विचारून होकारात्मक उत्तरे मिळवावी. ७.१) अपयश (जिलाच आपण इंग्रजीत के. टी. असे म्हणतो) आली म्हणजे जीवनाचा अंत झाला का ? (पुढील परीक्षा आहे ना ?) ७.२) तुझी आवड निवड काय आहे ? त्यासाठी तुला काय करावे लागेल ? कोणते कष्ट करावे लागतील ? स्वभावातील काही अयोग्य गोष्टी काढाव्या लागतील का ? ७.३) तुझा आत्मविश्वास वाढलाच पाहिजे व धैर्य अंगी आलेच पाहिजे असे तुला वाटत नाही का ? ८) या गोष्टींची उत्तरे मन होकारार्थी दईलच त्यासाठी स्वतःची किंमत समजून घ्या. स्वतःला कमी समजु नका. त्याचप्रमाणे अवास्तव आत्मविश्वास पासून स्वतःला वेळोवेळी आवरत रहा.

मित्रांनो आणि मैत्रिणींनो १६ ते २१ या वर्षाचा काल म्हणजे व्यक्तिमत्त्व घडण्याचा काल म्हणजे आपला इंजिनिअर होण्याचा काल. समाजाशी संपर्क येण्याचा काल आत्मपरिक्षण घडविण्याचा काल आणि त्यातून खंभिर व्यक्तिमत्त्व रचण्याचा काल आणि म्हणूनच या मार्गावरून जाण्यासाठी स्वतः आपली जीवन रचना समजण्याचा प्रयत्न करा.

मंदार (विद्युत, द्वितीय वर्ष)



## एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये ... ....पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे... ॥

भौतिक प्रगतीला जबरदस्त वेग येईल तेव्हा मानवी भावनांची कशी वेदना तयार होईल. त्या धोक्याचे वर्णन कवितारुपात शब्दबद्ध केली आहे.

वास्तुविशारद व्यग्र आहे. स्वप्नील योजना आखतो आहे.  
वास्तुविशारद व्यग्र आहे.

चंद्रावरती सीनेसृष्टी, अद्भूत पार्क सजतो आहे ।  
तारे सितारे वस्ती आहे कवि लेखक गर्दी आहे ।

मंगळवार मील्ट्री कॅम्प, डिफेन्स सेंटर भव्य आहे ।  
रोबोटसाठी परेड ग्राऊंड शस्त्रागार मोठे आहे ॥

बुधावरती कुबेर नगरी व्यापारपेठ खास आहे ।  
शेअर मार्केट गगनचुंबी डॉलर, येन चलती आहे ॥

गुरु ग्रहावर नागर वस्ती टाऊनशीपरेडी आहे ।  
क्लोनिंग बेबीज, टेस्ट्युब बाळे, यंत्रमानवी समाज आहे ॥

शनिग्रहावर कारखानदारी इंडस्ट्रिअल झोन आहे.  
उपग्रहावर इंधनसाठे, वेअर हाऊसेस तयार आहेत ॥

रविग्रहावर राजसत्ता...

पार्लमेंटची भव्य इमारत, प्रकाश फेकत उभी आहे ।  
सत्ताधारी राजकारणी यांचे आगमन बाकी आहे ॥  
पृथ्वी म्हणजे डंपिंग यार्ड आधीपासून रिझर्व्ह आहे ।  
मास्टर प्लॅन तयार आहे. स्वप्नील योजना तयार आहे  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे...

स्थापत्यशास्त्री व्यग्र आहे....

स्थापत्यशास्त्री व्यग्र आहे -

पूल बोगदे हमरस्त्यांनी साती खडे जोडत आहे  
डोंगर तोडून दऱ्यात भरणे, पर्वत फोडून समुद्र भरणे  
कटिंग, फिलींग, कटिंग, फिलींग, सारी पृथ्वी सपाट करणे  
स्थापत्यशास्त्री व्यग्र आहे पाऊलवाटा बुजवत आहे  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ...

विद्युतशास्त्री व्यग्र आहे...

दगडावर दगड चकमक वीज, हायड्रो, धर्मक आप्तिक वीज ।  
वीजच वीज सारा प्रकाश, सुर्यहि झाला पहा हताश ॥  
सूर्य विझविणे चालू आहे. विद्युतशास्त्री व्यग्र आहे ।  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ॥

दिशा २०००

दिशा २०००



यंत्रशास्त्री व्यग्र आहे...

....., चाक, तरफ, कप्पी यंत्रणा, यांत्रिक शक्ति सज्ज आहे,  
तोळून धरल्या धरतीला दूर फेकून द्यायचे आहे.  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ... यंत्रशास्त्री .....

संगणकशास्त्री व्यग्र आहे...

....., जादूच्या चीप्स इलेक्ट्रॉनीक्स, संगणकाची फौज आहे  
गणित, लॉजीक, वृद्धीप्रयत्नने विश्ववेध तो घेतो आहे.  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ।... संगणकशास्त्री..

कुबेराची धनिक बाले, मिलियोनरी अब् बिलियोनरी ।

धनिक बाले, व्यग्र आहेत,

पृथ्वीचे बेटींग चालू आहे, पृथ्वीमाता रवंक आहे

स्टॉकवाइडींग चालू आहे, रोख सौदा हवा आहे

कुबेर व्यग्र आहेत, डॉलर येन फेकीत आहेत,

एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ।....

ज्ञानी विज्ञानी व्यग्र आहेत....

....., आण्विक युद्धि स्टार वार्स, सारे विश्व जिंकायचे आहे ।

मदर अर्थला मोडीत काढून नवे जग वसवायचे आहे ॥

एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ।...

ज्ञानी विज्ञानी व्यग्र आहेत...

....., आण्विक युद्धे स्टार वार्स, सारे विश्व जिंकायचे आहे ।

मदर अर्थला मोडीत काढून नवे जग वसवायचे आहे ॥

एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ।

सत्ताधारी व्यग्र आहेत....

....., सारे इझाम् फसले आहेत, राजेशाही, लोकशाही, मोडतोड झाली आहे...

जहाल जनता शस्त्रे घेऊन, गवाळ जनता गुठी उगारून

समारे गर्जत उभी आहे. नवे सोंग व्यर्थ आहे..

सत्ताधारी-राजकारणी पलायनात व्यग्र आहेत...

एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे....

सारा समाज व्यग्र आहे...

सारा समाज सिद्ध आहे. पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे...

गुडबाय मदर अर्थ, म्हणायचे आहे, क्षणिक मौन पाळायचे आहे... ।

मदर अर्थचा काढला फोटो, एक मोठे शून्य आहे.. ।

त्या शून्यावर भावनाशून्यांचा एक हार घालायचा आहे ॥

सर्वात मागे राहील त्याने... अंतिम उपचार करावयाचा आहे ।

एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे.... सारा समाज... ॥

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लेक्चरर, सिव्हील इंजि डिपार्टमेंट.



यंत्रशास्त्री व्यग्र आहे...

....., चाक, तरफ, कप्पी यंत्रणा, यांत्रिक शक्ति सज्ज आहे,  
तोलून धरल्या धरतीला दूर फेकून द्यायचे आहे.  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ... यंत्रशास्त्री .....

संगणकशास्त्री व्यग्र आहे...

....., जादूच्या चीप्स् इलेक्ट्रॉनीक्स, संगणकाची फौज आहे  
गणित, लॉजिक, वृद्धीप्रयत्ने विश्ववेध तो घेतो आहे.  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे !... संगणकशास्त्री..

कुबेराची धनिक बाळे, मिलियोनरी अन् बिलियोनरी ।

धनिक बाळे, व्यग्र आहेत,  
पृथ्वीचे बेटींग चालू आहे, पृथ्वीमाता रवंक आहे  
स्टॉकवाइडींग चालू आहे, रोख सौदा हवा आहे  
कुबेर व्यग्र आहेत, डॉलर येन फेकीत आहेत,  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे !....

ज्ञानी विज्ञानी व्यग्र आहेत....

....., आण्विक युद्धि स्टार वार्स, सारे विश्व जिंकायचे आहे ।  
मदर अर्थला मोडीत काढून नवे जग वसवायचे आहे ॥  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ।...

ज्ञानी विज्ञानी व्यग्र आहेत...

....., आण्विक युद्धे स्टार वार्स, सारे विश्व जिंकायचे आहे ।  
मदर अर्थला मोडीत काढून नवे जग वसवायचे आहे ॥  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे ।

सत्ताधारी व्यग्र आहेत....

....., सारे इझम् फसले आहेत, राजेशाही, लोकशाही, मोडतोड झाली आहे...  
जहाल जनता शस्त्रे घेऊन, मवाळ जनता गुठी उगारून  
समारे गर्जत उभी आहे. नवे सोंग व्यर्थ आहे..  
सत्ताधारी-राजकारणी पलायनात व्यग्र आहेत...  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे....

सारा समाज व्यग्र आहे...

सारा समाज सिद्ध आहे. पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे...  
गुडबाय मदर अर्थ, म्हणायचे आहे, क्षणिक मौन पाळायचे आहे... ।  
मदर अर्थचा काढला फोटो, एक मोठे शून्य आहे.. ।  
त्या शून्यावर भावनाशून्यांचा एक हार घालायचा आहे ॥  
सर्वात मागे राहील त्याने... अंतिम उपचार करावयाचा आहे ।  
एकविसाव्या शतकामध्ये पृथ्वी सोडून जायचे आहे.... सारा समाज... ॥

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## अनामिका

वाट पाहतोय तुझी  
कधी येशील तु?  
कळत नाही,  
अन.....  
.....दुःख अंतरीचे संपत नाही  
क्षण हा प्रतिशेचा किती लांबणार?  
मला तु कधी भेटणार?  
जीवनाच्या प्रश्नाचे माझ्या,  
'तुच' आहेस उत्तर  
होत नाही सहन आता  
भार हा स्वप्नांचा  
कधी लागेल शोध सत्याचा?  
असते का अंतर स्वप्नं अनं सत्यात?  
आहेस तु शेवटचे स्वप्न  
जरी येशील का तु  
पार करून ही कालाची दरी  
'अनामिका'

प्रविण कोर  
तृतीय वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

## रेषा

तो म्हणाला  
बदलले मी झोले, आणले भाव भोले  
बदलली मी चाल, करून पायाचे हाल  
बदलले मी बोल, जिथेवर अमृताचे ओहोळ  
बदलले मी कर्म, सोडले कुकर्म  
आता मला कोणी ओळखणार नाही  
उपभोगीन आनंदाने सर्व काही  
कोण मला अडवणार  
सुळीवर चढवणार  
त्या म्हणाल्या,  
तु बदललास तरी आम्ही बदलणार नाही  
नशिबातले भोग बदलणार नाही एकही  
करून रंगरंगोटी जरी बबबला मृगाचा मोर  
काही करून जाणार नाही मनातला चोर  
झाकुन सत्य जरी तु लाख जागवल्यास आशा  
ओरडून सत्य ओकतील हातातल्या रेषा

हर्षल दत्तात्रय पिंगळे  
(स्थापत्य शाखा)

## चारोळ्या ।

माणसा, तुला एकदाच आयुष्य आहे,  
आणि त्याला अंत आहे  
तरीही तू फक्त स्वतःसाठी जगतोस,  
याची मला खंत आहे ॥१॥

कोण म्हणतो जीवन,  
सुखदुःखाचा उपभोग आहे ?  
मला वाटतं तो एक  
मृत्यूला भेटण्याचा योग आहे ॥२॥

आयुष्यभर सावली देणारा एक वृक्ष,  
मेल्यावरही जळला होता  
मी शांतपणे पहात होते  
कारण मला त्यागाचा अर्थ कळला होता ॥३॥

गुणांबरोबर दोषांवरही करता आलं,  
तर ते प्रेम खरं असतं  
नाहीतर मग त्याला आकर्षण म्हणून  
गप्प बसणंच बर असत ॥४॥

असेच दाटतात कधीकधी,  
तुझ्या आठवणींचे काळे ढग  
जवळ येऊन हळूच म्हणतात  
"तू नूसतीच वाट बघ"

अश्विनी भीड  
द्वितीय वर्ष (स्थापत्य)



## भारताला नव्या शिक्षण प्रणालीची गरज

भारताला नव्या शिक्षणप्रणालीची गरज.... शिवाजी पार्कच्या कट्यापासून ते संसद भवनापर्यंत सर्वत्र गाजत असलेला हा विषय, सध्याच्या युगात शिक्षणसंस्थामधून शिक्षण पूर्ण करून बाहेर पडणाऱ्या विद्यार्थ्यांच्या चेहऱ्यावरील नैराश्य, चिंता आणि अनिश्चितता, आणि इतरांचे नैराश्य पाहून स्वतःचे शिक्षण पूर्ण करण्याची तसदीसुद्धा न घेणारे विद्यार्थी पाहिले की या विषयास इतके महत्त्व का दिले जात आहे ते सहज लक्षात येते.

लॉर्ड मॅकाले यांनी इंग्रजी विषयाचा येथील शिक्षणात समावेश केल्यापासून ते सध्याच्या शिक्षणपद्धतीमध्ये काही विशेष बदल घडून आलेला दिसत नाही. भारतीयांना शिक्षित करण्यामागे इंग्रजांचा हेतू हा कार्यालयामध्ये कारकूनाचे काम करू शकतील अशाच माणसांची फौज तयार करणे एवढ्यापुरताच मर्यादित होता. ही गोष्ट भारतीयांच्या लक्षात येण्यास जरी अवधी लागला नसला तरी स्वातंत्र्यप्राप्तीनंतर देखील या विशिष्ट शिक्षणप्रणालीमध्ये विधायक सुधारणा घडवून आणण्याच्या दृष्टीने कालानुरूप आवश्यक व योग्य ती पावले उचलली जाणे आवश्यक होते. भारताने जगाच्या बरोबरीने, किंबहुना एक पाऊल पुढे टाकूनच चालावयास हवे असेल तर शिक्षण हे सर्वासाठी आवश्यक, सुकर व वास्तव असे असायला हवे.

भारत सरकार या दृष्टीने काही तातडीच्या उपायांची अंमलबजावणी काही वर्षांपासून करताना दिसत आहे. परंतु समाजाच्या सर्वच थरांमध्ये शिक्षण हे जर आवश्यक बनवायचे असेल तर सर्वांनाच शिक्षणाकडे आकर्षित करणे गरजेचे आहे. त्यासाठीच ग्रामीण तथा तलागालाच्या लोकांच्या समस्या समजून घेऊन त्यावर उपाययोजना केल्या जाव्यात.

ग्रामीण भागांतील जनता ही सदैव अशी तक्रार करताना दिसते की एका विशिष्ट वयोगटातील मुलांना या शालेय शिक्षणापासून कोणताही फायदा होत नाही. ग्रामीण भागांतील विद्यार्थी हे आपल्या पालकांना इतर कामांमध्ये उदाहरणार्थ शेती अथवा औद्योगिक कामांमध्येही मदत करण्यास असमर्थ ठरतात. या विद्यार्थ्यांनी शाला सोडली तर ते निदान घरस्वर्च भागविण्यासाठी पालकांना त्यांच्या कामात मदत तरी करू शकतील. गरीबी हे देखील मुलांना शालेत न पाठविण्याचे कारण असू शकते. अशा या लोकांची आर्थिक गरज ही समाजातील आर्थिकदृष्ट्या उच्चस्तरीय अशा लोकांकडून त्यांच्या सहकार्याने भागविता येईल. जर समाजातील सधन वर्ग सढल हस्ते मदत करण्यास तयार असेल तर या लोकांना आपल्या गरीबीचे कारण पुढे करून शिक्षणापासून दूर पळता येणार नाही. भारतामध्ये प्रौढ शिक्षण ही काळाची गरज आहे. परंतु अशिक्षित वयस्कर मंडळी ही प्रौढ शिक्षणासाठी शालेत येण्याचे लाजेस्तव टाळताना दिसतात, तसेच आपला कामधंदा सोडून शालेच्या वेळेत उपस्थित राहणेही त्यांच्यासाठी शक्य नसते. मात्र ही प्रौढ मंडळी त्यांच्या सोयीच्या वेळेस तथा घरामध्ये चार भिंतीच्या आड शिक्षण घेण्यास निश्चितच तयार होतील. यासाठीच शहरांमधील सुशिक्षित परंतु बेकार अशा उद्युक्त केल्यास ते तेथील प्रौढ मंडळींना त्यांच्या सोयीनुसार व जागेवर शिक्षण देऊ शकतील.

तामिलनाडू सरकारने तेथील ग्रामीण भागातील मुलांना शिक्षणाकडे आकर्षित करण्यासाठी अत्यंत चांगल्या उपाययोजना केलेल्या आहेत. तेथील शालेत जाणाऱ्या मुलांना दुपारचे मोफत जेवण देण्यात येते. याखेरीज तेथील विद्यार्थ्यांना मोफत वहा, पुस्तके यांचे तसेच मोफत गणवेशाचे वाटप केले जाते. तसेच मुलांचे चौथीपर्यंतचे शिक्षण हे संपूर्णतया मोफत व सक्तीचे करण्यात आलेले आहे. या सर्व गोष्टींमुळे तेथील विद्यार्थ्यांची शालेतील उपस्थिती तसेच अभ्यासाकडे लक्ष पुरविण्याची मनोवृत्ती यांच्यात लक्षणीय व चांगले बदल घडून आलेले आहेत.

परंतु या सर्व गोष्टी मुलांना शिक्षणाकडे वळविण्यासाठीच आवश्यक असल्या तरीही हे शिक्षण त्यांना वास्तववादी दृष्टीकोनातून खरोखरच मदत करू शकेल का याचादेखील सर्वांगीण विचार व्हायला हवा. सध्याच्या



विद्यमान शिक्षणप्रणालीच्या आधारे मनुष्य आपल्या पायांवर उभा राहण्यास समर्थ होण्याची प्रश्नाचे उत्तर नकारार्थीच आहे. या शिक्षणपद्धतीतील विषय हे मनुष्याचा सर्वांगीण विकास असमर्थ आहेतच एवढेच नव्हे तर ते विद्यार्थ्यांना नोकरीची हमी मिळवून देण्यातही अपयशी ठरतात. हा मुख्य विषय घेऊन पदवीधर होणारा मनुष्य नोकरी मिळविण्यासाठी कायद्याची परीक्षा एखाद्या स्थापत्य अभियंत्याच्या हाताखाली नोकरीला लागतो. त्याच तत्त्वज्ञान त्याला हे असमर्थ अशी अनेक उदाहरणे समाजात आढळतात. म्हणूनच शिक्षणातील विषय हे विद्यार्थ्यांच्या अर्थार्जनासाठी पूरक असे असायला हवेत.

खरंतर व्यवसायिक तथा औद्योगिक शिक्षणाच्या कक्षा रुंदावत गेल्या तरच हे शिक्षण बनू शकेल. व्यवसायिक शिक्षण हे थोड्या प्रमाणामध्ये काही संस्थामध्ये उपलब्ध आहे. परंपरा प्रसार झालेला नाही. हे शिक्षण विद्यार्थ्यांमध्ये आधिकाधिक लोकप्रिय केले गेले पाहिजे. या व्यवसायिक शिक्षणाचा उपयोग हा विद्यार्थ्यांना स्वयंरोजगार प्राप्त करून देण्यास होतो. उच्च महाविद्यालयीन शिक्षण हे विद्यार्थ्यांमध्ये अडचणीचा सामना करण्यासाठीचा आत्मविश्वास समर्थ असायला हवे. म्हणूनच महाविद्यालयीन शिक्षणामध्ये कला, वाणिज्य व विज्ञान तंत्रशिक्षण व औद्योगिक शिक्षणास स्थान मिळायला हवे. औद्योगिक शिक्षणामुळे विद्यार्थी स्वतःचे उद्योग स्थापन करू शकतात, ज्यायोगे त्यांना नोकरीसाठी वणवण भटकण्याची गरज नसते. व्यवसायिक शिक्षणामध्ये पर्यटनशास्त्र, पाककलाशास्त्र व व्यवस्थापनशास्त्र यांसारखे विषय पूरक आहेत. त्यांचा अंतर्भाव केला जावा. औद्योगिक शिक्षण हे थोडेफार खर्चिक असल्याने ते उपकरणे तथा साधनसामग्री घेणे अथवा उपलब्ध करणे हे सर्वच महाविद्यालयीन संस्थांना शक्यता असल्याने सरकारने यासाठी महाविद्यालयांना अनुदान द्यावे. देशाचा विकास होण्यासाठी वाढ होणे आवश्यक आहे, हे तत्त्व सर्वमान्य आहे, त्यामुळेच औद्योगिक शिक्षणाचा आधिकार गरजेचे आहे. शैक्षणिक अभ्यासक्रम हा विद्यार्थ्यांना आकर्षित करणारा तसेच त्यांना भविष्यात असाच असावा. याखेरीज विद्यार्थ्यांना विषय निवडीचे स्वातंत्र्य देण्यात आले. तर ते स्वतःचे अभ्यासक्रमामध्ये मन लावू शकतील.

## मराठी साहित्य कला मंडळ

शुक्रवार दि. १८ फेब्रुवारी,

दरवर्षीप्रमाणे यंदाही आपल्या महाविद्यालयात कलाप्रदर्शन भरविण्यात आले होते. उद्घाटन वर्गाकडून प्रतिसाद न मिळाल्यामुळे स्वतः श्री किशोर हंडोरे (अंतिमवर्ष यांत्रिकी) याने उद्घाटन केले.

प्रदर्शनात अठरा कलाकारांच्या साठ कलाकृती प्रदर्शित करण्यात आल्या होत्या. त्यात अद्वैत यांत्रिकी याची २० रेखाचित्रे व जलचित्रे प्रमुख आकर्षण होती. त्याच बरोबर संजय (द्वितीय वर्ष विद्युत कौतुकास्पद होती. केवळ चित्रेच नव्हे, तर मुर्ती व सॉफ्ट टाईजही प्रदर्शित करण्यात आली होती. अ. श्री. अद्वैत, श्री. संजय व श्री. किशोर यांना उल्लेखनीय विशेष अभिप्राय देण्यात आले होते.

प्रदर्शनाचे संयोजन श्री. किशोर हंडोरे व श्री. संदिप कुलकर्णी (अंतिम वर्ष विद्युत) यांनी केले. श्री. अमित पंडित, श्री. केतन गोकर्ण, श्री. नीरज सोनालकर व श्री. किरण मोरे (द्वितीय वर्ष यांत्रिकी) सांभाळाला.



## आडनाव : एक चिंतन ...

आडनाव म्हणजे कुलनाव. आडनाव याला उपनाव असाही प्रतिशब्द आहे. एका कुलातील सर्वांचा निर्देश करता येतो, ते आडनाव होय. अर्धनाम या संस्कृत शब्दाचे आडनाव हे अपभ्रंश रूप आहे, असे काहीजण प्रतिपादित करतात. शब्दकोषात आडनावाची व्युत्पत्ती पुढीलप्रमाणे दिलेली आहे - अडनाम-आडनाव, श्रेष्ठ नाव. कानडीत अडनाम श्रेष्ठ असा अर्थ होतो. पण उपनाव म्हणजे दुय्यम नाम. म्हणजेच त्याचा वाईट नाव असाही अर्थ होऊ शकतो. आगलावे, तिरडे, धुले. कागाडी, भरमे ही आडनावे याचाच प्रत्यय देतात.

इंग्रजी राज्य भारतात प्रस्थापित झाल्यानंतर आडनावांचे महत्त्व वाढले. जुन्या काळी व्यक्तींचे नाव व पुढे वंशनाम एवढाच नामनिर्देश करीत. उदा. वासुदेव बळवंत, अण्णाजी दत्तो नंतरच्या काळात आडनावे अस्तित्वात आले. कारणांनी ती बदलली देखील ! उदा. इंचलकरंजीकर ब्राम्हण वंशाला घोरपडे हे मराठा जातीचे नांव मिळाले आहे. पोळ, सावंत, थोरात वगैरे आडनावे ब्राम्हण कुळांनी मराठा जातीच्या आपल्या धन्यावरून घेतलेली आहेत. काही कुळांनी मराठा जातीच्या आपल्या धन्यावरून घेतलेली आहेत. काही प्रभु व ब्राम्हण नोकरांनी इंग्रज मालकांना स्वीकारली. काही प्रांतांत कुलवाचक आडनावे नसतात, तेव्हा आडनावांप्रमाणे काही विशिष्ट आळीची, गावाची दुसरी नावे वैयक्तिक नावाच्या पुढे किंवा मागे जोडून आडनावाचे कार्य भागवितात.

मराठ्यांतील बरीच आडनावे फार प्राचीन असावी, कारण शेलार, पवार, मोरे, चालके, पालव, कदम हे आडनावे अनुक्रमे शिलाहार, प्रमार (परमार), मौर्य, चालुक्य, पल्लव, कदंब यांपासून उत्पादितात. किरयेकांनी देवकांची नावे आडनावे म्हणून स्वीकारली आहेत. तर काही ब्राम्हणांनी गोप्रनामच आडनाव म्हणून लावली. प्रभुदेसाई, पटवर्धन, भानू, उपाध्याय, पाठक ही आडनावे यादव व चालुक्य यांच्या ताम्रपटात सापडली आहेत.

बंगालमधील शास्त्री, आचार्य, भट, भट्टाचार्य, उपाध्याय, मुखोपाध्याय ही आडनावे मुलच्या उपाध्याया निदर्शक जातिबोधक आहेत. गुप्त हे नाव वैद्यात व दास हे आडनाव कायस्थतात आहे. पण एकंदरीत बंगाल प्रांतात फार कमी आहेत. मद्रास, म्हेसूर या भागातील ब्राम्हणांत अय्यर व अय्यंगार ही पथदर्शक आडनावे प्रचलित आ. भागात नायडू, मुदलियार, पिल्ले (पिल्ले किंवा पिल्लै) ही नावे विशिष्ट अधिकारवाचक आहेत. शीख व राजपूत आडनावेच नसतात. ते आपल्या नावापुढे सिंग (सिंह) ह पद जोडतात.

मलबारात नायर व मेनन या जातिवाचक पदव्या आडनावाप्रमाणे योजतात. उत्तर भारतात राम, प्रसाद, लाल, चंद, मल्ल, नंद ही नावे जेव्हा व्यक्तीच्या नावात अंतर्भूत असतात तेव्हा इंग्रजीत लिहितांना हा उपाय आडनावासारखा लिहितात. मुसलमानात आडनावे वचवितच असतात. बक्ष, दीन, गुलाम, ख्वाजे, फकीर, काझी, शेख ही पथदर्शक किंवा पदवीवाचक नावे ते आडनावाप्रमाणे योजू लागले आहेत. भारत-पाकिस्तान फाळणीनंतर आश्रयास आलेल्या सिंधी लोकांत भोजवानी, ठकवानी, अडवानी, खिलनानी, माविकजानी अशी आडनावे पारशी लोकांची आडनावे त्यांच्या राहण्याच्या ठिकाणांवरून किंवा धंद्यावरून पडलेली असतात. उदा. बाट, सकलातवाला, रेडीमनी, कॉन्ट्रॅक्टर, दयावाला, ट्रेजरीवाला इ.

महाराष्ट्रीय आडनावाचे वर्गीकरण सामान्यतः पुढीलप्रमाणे करता येतील. धंद्यावरून किंवा पदवीवरून पडलेली आडनावे - पाटील, सुतार, गुरव, माळी, भट, देशमुख, सरपोतदार, गवळ, गावावरून पडलेली आडनावे - पुणेकर, दाभोलकर, शिरगावकर, वालावलकर, मुणगेकर इत्यादी. रंग्यावरून पडलेली आडनावे - काळे, गोरे, पांढरे, करडे, हिरवे इत्यादी. प्राणिवाचक आडनावे - रेडे, ढेकणे, वाघ (वाघधरे, वाघमारे), लांडगे, राजहंस, ढोर, पाखरे, बगळे इत्यादी. नात्यावरून पडलेली आडनावे - नातू, पोरे, सातपुते, अष्टपुत्रे, दशपुत्रे, नवरे इत्यादी. वृक्षवनस्पतींवरून पडलेली आडनावे - पिंपळे, मोणरे, फुले, खैरे, भेंडे, आवळे, आंबे, सोनटक्के इत्यादी. पदार्थावरून पडलेली आडनावे - साखरकर, तेली, कस्तुरे, पितळे, तांबे इत्यादी. निंदाव्यंजक आडनावे - आगलावे, घोडमुखे, नकटे, खुळे, बाताडे, डोईफोडे इत्यादी. गुणवाचक आडनावे - धुरंधर, अजिंक्य, दाते, पूर्णपाने, सहस्त्रबुद्धे, महाबळ, मनोहर, विनोद, जयवंत इत्यादी. सारांश - व्यक्ती तितक्या प्रकृती आणि तितकीच आडनावे !

महानंदा व  
द्वितीय वर्ष



## जाण त्या बलिदानाची !

कारगिलच्या भूमिवरती  
जाहली क्रांती स्फुरंजीत  
देऊनि प्राण आपुले  
विरांनी त्या रक्षिली भूमी  
शूर तेथे लढत होते  
शत्रूला धडा देत होते  
अन् त्यांच्या जिवावर येथे  
खूषीत आम्ही नांदत होतो  
दोन चार देऊनी रुपये  
मदत म्हणे केली त्यांना  
पण होता तो स्वार्थ आमुचा  
नव्हतो झाली जाणीव कुणा !  
आज युद्धाचा संपला मौसम  
फिरले शत्रू माघारी  
कदाचीत ते घेऊन गेले आमच्या देशप्रेमाचे वारे  
का रित्या झाल्या भावना ?  
जाणीव होता सुरक्षेची  
का विसरुनी गेली ते बलीदान ?  
ऐकता आज युद्धविराम  
नाही सांगत मी तुम्हा  
घेऊनि बंदूक घा लढा  
पण ठेवूया जाण अंतरी  
विरांच्या त्या बलिदानाची !

नमिता उपरकर  
द्वितीय (स्थापत्य)

“तू”

अंधाऱ्या रात्री,  
मनात तू,  
निःशब्द शांतता,  
निद्रेत तू,  
घायाळ हृदय,  
वेदनेत तू,  
डोक्यात अश्रु,  
अश्रुत तू.

ऋषीकेश महेंद्र सालुंके  
द्वितीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)



## तुझा चेहरा

तुझा चेहरा मला कधीच आठवत नाही  
मी स्मृतीला बराच ताण देतो  
तुझ्या आसपासचे बरेच चेहरे डोळ्या समोर येतात  
पण तुझा चेहरा..... ॥१॥

मी बराच विचार करतो  
ही अशी विस्मृती का बरे  
जो सदैव डोळ्यासमोर हवा  
तोच चेहरा नेमका का निसटून जावा? ॥२॥

अन असा विचार करतांना तुझा लाघवी चेहरा  
अचानक तरळून जातो डोळ्या समोरून  
अचानक पडलेल्या वळिवांच्या सरीने धरती  
तृप्त व्हावी तसे मन तृप्त होते ॥३॥

जीवाला वेडावून टाकणारे  
जीवघेणे पुसट स्वर  
कुठेतरी खोलवर झंकरतात  
अन मनात राहतो  
धुंद दरवळ, मृदूगंधासारखा ॥४॥

दिपक पि. महाजन  
(द्वितीय वर्ष विद्युत)

## ...तो कया करेगा पांडू...

नको नको म्हणत तो पुन्हा एकदा प्रेमात पडला  
सीता नाव तिचं तिथं हा राम झडला ॥१॥

बरं ओळख म्हणावं तरं तसंही काही नाही  
गांवी शेजारच्या वाडीत रहात होते बहिणीचे व्याही ॥२॥

डुल कानात घालून तिन्ही तिथेच यावं  
तो तरी काय करणार किती दिवस असंच रहावं ॥३॥

क्या क्या अरमान त्याने केले  
कधीचे स्वप्नाचे बांधले होते इमले ॥४॥

रेखीव तिचा बांधा असावा कवेन  
गावी प्रीतीची गाणी धुंद या हवेत ॥५॥

पांडोबाची मुलगी हे कळलं मात्र जेव्हा  
डुलले स्वप्नाचे इमले परतला मुंबईला तेव्हा ॥६॥

प्रगोद म्हसक  
M. E. STRUCT

## माझ्याचसाठी

त्या दिवशी अचानक माझी,  
जुनी शाळा दिसली,  
रंग उडालेला, काचा फुटलेल्या,  
दरवाजे तुटलेले, छप्पर पडलेले,  
मी बसायचो ते बाकडे ही तुटलेले,  
सर्व वस्तूंचा सत्यानाश झालेला,  
पण ज्याच्यावर अक्षरांची ओळख झाली,  
तो फळा मात्र शाबूत होता,  
जुनी ओळख दाखवत होता,  
धप्पकन आवाज आला आणि,  
तो फळाही तुटला,  
बहतूक माझ्याचसाठी तो थांबला होता.

निखील मेनकु  
तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिक)



## हे एक प्रकरण

शेजाराच्या बंधुच पाचवं सवसेसफुल अफेअर (?) बंधुन आमचा नुसता भडका उडाला (एवढ्या जलनात महीन्याचा हॉस्टेलचा बंधू तापला असता, व्यवहारी पार्टनर उवा(?)च !) यंदाच्या मोसमात आपणही प्रेम करायच अस ठरवल आता ठरवल म्हणजे काळ्या दगडावरची रेघ म्हणतात ते तसं. पण प्रेमात पडायचं म्हणजे कमीतकमी (मिनीमम) आवश्यक असणारी गोष्ट म्हणजे एखादी सुंदर मुलगी. पण इथे इंजिनियरींगच्या वातावरणात अन्यांच्या ती पाहताच बाला, कलीजा खलास झाला वगैरे न आठवता ती पाहताच बाला, मज कंढाला आला अशी अवस्था !

आता मला स्वप्न पडायची ती दुसरीच. ताईच्या लग्नाची बोलणी करायला आलेली मंडळी. त्यातच नवरदेवाकडच्या तिन-चार व्यवहारी बायकांची माझ्यावर नजर ! सुमनताई, आपल्या स्मितासाठी कसा वाटतोय, असा सुखद प्रश्न कानाडोळा करीत हातात शेरलॉक होम्स किंवा बुडहाउसची इंग्लीश कांदबरी घोलवीत बाहेर पडतोय (अशी एक कांदबरी मी खास ठेवली होती पण ताईच्या दाखवण्याच्या या प्रोग्रॅमची अगदी धुळधाण उडाली. आई, त्या दिवशी बबनला (नाव पण अगदी हेच !)? वागायचा आणि त्यामुळे ती एक वेड्या मुलाची बहीण वेडी समजुन हीला नाकारयाचे, मात्रोर्शीचा आमच्या विषयीचा सार्थ विश्वास !

त्यामुळे आमच्या ह्या स्वप्नाचा चक्काचुर झाल्यानंतर आणि बंध्याच ते पाचवं प्रकरण समजल्यानंतर या गोष्टीचा गंभीर विचार करायच आम्ही ठरवलं.

बंध्या या बाबतीत सिनियर असल्यामुळे त्यालाच गुरु मानून याचे पाठ गिरवायच ठरलं. त्यातल्या त्यात बऱ्या दिसणाऱ्या तिच्यावर ! पण बंध्या वस्ताद ! माझ्या गुरुदक्षिणेच काय ? हा प्रश्न अगदी दणक्यात विचारला. शेवटी एका जेवणाची लाच देऊन बंध्या कसाबसा तयार झाला.

अरे विनधास्त, यार माझ्या पाठीवर जोरदार थाप मारुन (केवढ्या जोरात, दिवसभर नुसता पाठ चोळत बसलो होतो.) त्यान उद्या कॉलेज कॅटीन बाहेर थांबायला सांगितलं.

दुसऱ्या दिवशी कॅटीनमध्ये भरपेट नाश्ता (तोही माझ्या पैशाने) केल्यावर बंध्याने तोंड उघडलं.

अरे सोप्पय, नुसतं एक पत्र लिही तिला ! असं म्हणुन पुन्हा एकदा पाठीवर थाप. (अगदी कोलमुडुन जायच्या बेतात होतो, पण सावरलो. भीक नको पण कुत्रा आवर !)

आता पत्र लिहायच म्हंटल तर अपने बसकी बात नही म्हणुन नंदु चरणी शरण. हा नंदा ज्याला त्याला. उठ-सुठ पत्र लिहायचा आम्ही त्याला पत्रपट्ट म्हणत असु. हा पंतप्रधानापासुन ते संपादक अशा अनेकांना सल्ले द्यायचा आणि घरगुती पत्र तर अगदीच दिव्य !

प्रिय मित्र पासुन ते शेजाराच्या कुलकर्णीकाकांची तब्येत काय म्हणते ? कुलकर्णी काकुंचा दमा बरा झाला की नाही ? तात्यांची खरुज कशी काय आहे ? आणि समोरचे अप्पा दररोज नियमाने इसपगोल घेतात की नाही ? वगैरे वगैरे .....

अशा हा पत्रपट्ट लाही तृप्त नाश्ट्याचा नैवेद्य दाखवुन एक लव्हलेटर लिहुन घेतले.

आता हे पत्र तिला दे आणि येत्या रोज़ डे पर्यंत थांब. त्या दिवशी तुला आपोआप उत्तर मिलेल. बंधू बडबडला.

नंदाने दिलेलं ते पत्र अगदी थरथरल्या हाताने घेऊन कॉलेजात गेलो. नंदानेच लिहलंय म्हणून अगदी उघडुन न बघतां मी ते तिच्या स्वाधीन केलं आणि धुम ठोकली.

दुसऱ्याच दिवशी रोज़ हे अगदी ठेवणीतला ड्रेस घालुन कॉलेजमध्ये आलो. तर ती अगदी गेटवरच उभी होती. मनातल्या मनात आनंदाच्या उकळ्या फुटत होत्या.

ती हात माझ्याकडे करुनच शेजारी उभ्या असणाऱ्या दोन मित्रांना काहीतरी सांगत होती (जळत असतील विचारे ! ) पण शेवटी अगदी घाई-घाईने चालत तिच्याकडे निघालो. हात पुढे करुन मी अगदी निघालो. आत कुठल्याही क्षणी तिच्या हातातील गुलाब माझ्या हातात असेल आणि ....

...खाड.. त्या एका हातानेच माझ्या डोक्यासमोर काजवे चमकले.

शशी हाच तो, ज्याने ते पाणचट पत्र लिहुन माझ्या मगीचे टॉन्सील ठीक आहे ना ? , आणि ताईला कुत्र चावलेली जखम बरी झाली का हे विचारलय !

अस काही तरी अस्पष्ट ऐकु येत होत पण खाड.. खाड.. चे आवाज मोठे होते.

भल्या कष्टाने डोळे उघडले तर एक पाय बँडेजमध्ये आणि शेजारी बंध्या आणि नंदा हसत उभे ! आता ठाम ठरवलं की, ये अपने बस की बात नही . उद्यापासुन अभ्यास सुरु करावा म्हणतोय परीक्षा फक्त एक महिन्यावर आलीय !

अजित बा. जोशी  
अंतिम वर्ष (विद्युत)



## मन पाखरु पाखरु

काग हरवल काय गवसलं  
माझं मलाच कळत नाही ॥  
मनात पौर्णिमेचं चांदणं फुललं  
की अमावस्येची काळी रात्र आली  
माझं मलाच कळत नाही ॥१॥

मन पाखरु भिरभिरु लागलं  
पवन वारुवर स्वार होऊन  
आकाशी उडू लागलं  
आवरु कशी मी तयाला  
माझं मलाच कळत नाही ॥२॥

दिस गेला मावळतीला  
निशा उदयास आली  
परी मन पतंगा परी  
आकाशीच राहीलं  
दावू कोणता मार्ग तयाला  
येई ते धरतीवरी  
माझं मलाच कळत नाही ॥३॥

निशा निकम  
प्रथम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

## जीवन

जीवन हे फुलवण्यासाठी आहे,  
दुसऱ्यांना खुलवण्यासाठी आहे,  
जीवनाचं निर्माल्य पूजनीय ठरत नाही  
निर्माल्याला कधी किंमत मिळत नाही

जीवन असंच आहे,  
काट्याकुट्यांत रुतलेलं,  
खाचखळण्यांनी भरलेलं,  
मार्ग आक्रमायचा आहे,  
पैलतीर गाठायचा आहे ॥२॥

स्वतःसाठी नाही दुसऱ्यांसाठी तरी,  
जीवनाचं निर्माल्य होऊ घ्यायचं नाही  
जीवन फुलवण्यासाठी आहे,  
दुसऱ्यांना खुलवण्यासाठी आहे ॥३॥

निशा  
प्रथम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

## जीवन

जीवनात असे ही काही क्षण येतात  
हृदयाच्या कप्प्यात जपून ठेवावेसे वाटतात  
अत्तराच्या फायाप्रमाणे सुगंधित करतात

जीवन एक गुढ आहे  
अनाकलनीय कोडे आहे  
उलगडले तर यश आहे  
न उलगडले तर रहस्य आहे

जीवन हे असंच आहे  
भल्याभल्यांना धुंद करतं  
टिपावयाचे क्षण निसटून जातात  
सगळेच रिते परततात

भमराची दृष्टी घेऊन  
जीवनाकडे आकर्षित होतात  
तेच हे क्षण चातक चोचीने  
टिपून घेतात

प्रथम



## आजच्या तरुणींची वेशभुषा आणि.....

“दिशा” वार्षिकांत आपलं आर्टिकल आणायचंच असा हेतु होता पण चंपखल विषय मात्र सुचत नव्हता. मी अगदी जेरीस आलो होतो. म्हणून मग मी कॅटीनमध्ये जाऊन चहा मागवला. (आताच्या “stipend” मध्ये फक्त चहाच परवडतो) चहाचा कप समोर येईपर्यंत..... पर्यंतच काय, मुलींचा एक तांडा हसत खिदळत कॅटीनमध्ये शिरला. तांडा भलताच अभिनव होता आणि माझ्या डोक्यात लखवून विषय चमकला “आजच्या तरुणींची वेशभुषा !” चहा पिण्याअधीच अशी झक्क तरतरी आली म्हणून सांगू ! “मॅक्स-१” पहिल्या “अॅटम्पट” मध्ये सुटावा इतका आनंद मला झाला होता.

चहाचा पहिला घोट घेणार इतक्यात पाहतो तर काय माझा परममित्र नीलेश मला दिसला. काय ती त्याची अवस्था! डोक्याचे केस नि दाढीचे जंगल वाढलेलं. “अरे नीलू तू! झालं तरी काय? हे दाढी वाढवायचं काय नवीन खुल?” तर तो पडल्या आवाजात म्हणाला, “अरे कविताने केस कापले ना. आमच्या दोघांत थोडातरी फरक नको का दिसायला?” मी गार! “तुम्हारे जुल्फ के साये में शाम कर लूंगा” हे दिवस कधीच लोपले. याची भीषण जाणीव पहिल्यांदच मला झाली. नाही! केस कापायला आमची काहीच ना नाही. हल्लीच्या जेट, खरतर “आय. टी. यूगात केस वाढवणं वगैरे फालतु भानगडी सांगितल्यात कुणी? पण “बॉबकट” पर्यंत ठीक होतं हो! पण एकदम “बॉयकट व हे म्हणजे “फुल तो है गूलाब , पण उसको अरुखा देठ और उपर एकच पाकळी”.

तुम्हाला वाटेल की आमच्या कॉलेजच्या केवल “मॉड” तरुणीच आहेत. नाही, चुडीदार वगैरे घालणाऱ्या तरुणीही आहेत. पण त्याही आहेत भलत्याच मानी. चुडीदार म्हणजे फक्त चुडीदारच ओढणी नाही आणि यदाकदाचित असली तरी तिला ओढणी म्हणायचं की गळपट्टा हा संभ्रमच पडतो. कारण ती बराच वेळ गळाच्या आसपासच रेंगाळत असते. यांचे केस मात्र चांगले लांबसडक, म्हणजे पाठीपर्यंत वगैरे असतात. (घोट्यापर्यंतच्या केसांचे दिवस आमच्या बालपणीच सरले) पण त्यात फुल घालतील तर शपथ मग गजरा, वेणी वगैरेंचा प्रश्न येतोच कुठे? त्यामुळेच की काय हल्ली गजरेवाल्यांचा चेहरा त्यांच्या गजऱ्यापेक्षाही मलुल असतो.

एक मात्र या मुली करतात आवर्जून कानात दागिने मात्र घालतात. कानाच्या पाळीत छिद्र करून “रिंग” घालायची एक पद्धत होती हे सर्वांना माहीत आहेच. “होती”, अशासाठी की आता कानाची पाळीच काय पण सान्या कानभर दागिने घालतात. मला तर हल्ली असं वाटतं की कानाचा खरा उपयोग हा “ऐकणे” हा नसून दागिने घालणाऱ्या एक अवयव असा आहे.

पण अशा चुडीदार घालणाऱ्या मुली तुरकळच. आता जमाना आहे जीन्सधारिणींचा. त्यांनी केलेलं ऐतिहासिक कार्य म्हणजे स्त्री-पुरुष हा असमान भेद त्यांनी नष्ट केला. जसा काही भारताचा राष्ट्रीय वेशचमुली जीन्स आणि टी-शर्ट. पण एक गोष्ट या तरुणींच्या ध्यानात येत नाही की यांच्या अशा पोशाखामुळे सिनेमातील कित्येक गाणी उगीचच कालबाह्य वाटतात. म्हणजे असं की, आम्ही मारे म्हणावं, “सरकी जो सरसे वो धीरे धीरे, पागल हुआ मैं धीरे धीरे, तेरी चुनरिया दिल ले गयी!” अहो या वेशभुषेत सरकायला डोईवर केसच नाही तर मुळातच नसलेली चुनरिया काय कपाल सरकार.

बरं, या गोष्टी एकट्या येत नाही, यांची “बायप्रोडक्ट्स” असतात. कपालावरची टिकली गायब पायातील पैजण गायब. म्हणजे बघा एका फटक्यात, तेरी बिंदीया रे, पायलीया वगैरे अशी किलीतरी गाणी



बाद. आता यांची जागा घेतली आहे ती गळयातल्या लॉकेटने आणि दंडावरील गोंदणाने ही लॉकेटदेस अजबच असतात. मध्यंतरी एक लॉकेट तरुणीमध्ये भलतंच लोकप्रिय झाले होते. या लॉकेटमध्ये अशी अक्षर असायची. आता या तरुणींना कुल कोण म्हणेल ! लॉकेटशिवाय अजून एक फॅशन हल्ली जोरात आहे. ती म्हणजे कमरेला शर्ट बांधण्याची नाही. हे किती खर्चिक काम आहे बघा. जीन्स, टिश्त घ्याच, त्यात पुन्हा एक शर्ट घ्या. तो घालायचा नाही, तो बांधायचा कमरेला. नाही, शर्ट तुमचा आहे, तुमचा कमरेला बांधा वा डोक्याला बांधा. आमचं काहीच जात नाही. पण उद्या, या बुट गळ्यात घालतील फॅशन लिफे कुठे भी .

पण एक पुण्यकर्म या जीन्सधारिणींच्या हातातून खरं तर पायातून घडलंय खरं. यांनी राजकुमार आत्म्याला मात्र शांतता मिळू दिली, राजकुमारचा तो जगप्रसिद्ध संवाद आठवा, आपके पाँव बड़े हसीन जमीपर मत रखिये, मैले हो जायेंगे । हे मात्र त्यांनी बरच मनावर घेतलंय. पाव जमीपर मत रखो तर हिल चम्पल मे रखो आणि त्या हिलतरी किती उंच, त्यासमोर मलबार हिलदेखील ठेंगणी वाटेल, म्हणजे आम सारखे तेंडुलकर, गावसकर बोंबलले. मी तर असं ऐकलंय की हल्ली अमिताभ देखील हिल वापरत आहेत.

या सर्वात दिलासा देणारी एकच गोष्ट म्हणजे की काळ हा कधीच थांबत नसतो. तो सतत बदलत असतो. आता आजुबाजुलाच पहा ना या रॉकरॅपच्या जंजालात शास्त्रीय संगीताचं युग पुन्हा येत आहे. च ए. आर. रहमान देखील शास्त्रीय सुरावटीवर आधारित ताल से ताल मिला लो सारखी गाणी देऊ लागले आहेत. एक मात्र मान्य करावयास हव की आधुनिकतेची कितीतरी वरदानं आपण उपभोगतोय, मग त्यासो सुधारणा नि फॅशन्सची कितीतरी आवर्तन येणारच. पण माझी खात्री आहे की भारतीय संस्कृती हे सामावून घेईल. मी मात्र वाट बघतोय की पुन्हा असेही दिवस येतील, की या एस. पी. च्या गेटवर पॅज मंजुळ आवाज येईल. ओढण्या झुळझुळ लागतील, टिकल्या हसु लागतील आणि कोण्या एखाद्या ओठातून अचानक ओळ निसटेल, जहाँ पाँव मे पायल, हाथ मे कंगन हो माथे पे बिंदिया, It happens in India.

प्रमोद म्हस  
अंतिम वर्ष (स्ट्रक्चर)

दिशा २०००

दिशा २०००



## जीवन

शब्दांनी नटलेल्या सायंकाळी  
दिसला फुललेला गुलमोहर  
पाहताना त्याचे रंग सजीव  
नि घेताना सुमधुर आस्वाद  
मोहरले नव्यानेच माझे मन  
जाणवून गेला  
जीवनाचा नवा अर्थ  
समजूत होती  
आयूष्यात एकदाच असतो  
फुलण्याचा बहर  
पण गुलमोहराकडे पाहताना  
पुन्हा जाणवून गेले  
जीवन असते सदाबहार!  
लाटावरुनी थरारत आला  
सरभत निळागर्द कंच वारा  
गोरापिसांचे स्पर्श लेवूनी  
उधळीत गेला श्रावणधारा  
स्वप्नांचे कोवळे पाखरु  
कोषातून उमलत होते  
आसमंतात नव्या ऋतूचे  
अत्तर पसरत होते  
अशावेळी हिरवळीतूनी  
लगबग आली पाऊलवाट  
जणू आलूर लोचनी  
उभा संयमी काजलाकाठ!

गौरी  
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)

## मनात पौर्णिमेचं चांदण

जीवनात असे ही काही क्षण येतात  
जीवनाला कलाटणी देऊन जातात  
जीवनात काही हरवले की गवसले  
हेच कळत नाही

मनाचा अथांग डोह कुणाच्यातरी  
अस्तित्वाबे घुसळून निघण्याचे जाणवत असते  
अंतर्मन योग्य की अयोग्याच्या गर्तेत फिरत असते  
दोन मनांच्या द्वंद्वात अंतर्मनाचा कौल ठरतो  
समाजाशी दोन हात करण्यास देह सज्ज होतो  
मनात पौर्णिमेचं चांदणे फुलायला लागते  
काय सांगू आणि किती सांगू असे होऊन जाते  
स्वैर वाऱ्याच्या पाठीवर मन स्वार झालेले असते  
पण या पवन अश्वाची दोरी नियतीच्या हाती असते  
आणि म्हणूनच या अस्थिर, चंचल मनाला  
आवर घालता येतो

मनातलं चांदणं मनातच फुलवून  
काही क्षण तरी लपवावं लागतं  
उगाचच खोटे हसू आणून  
जगात जगावं लागतं

निशा निकम  
प्रथम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

## प्रेम

एकदा एक समुद्र पक्षी  
सागरलाट चुंबून गेला  
फेसफुलांचा स्पर्श त्याने  
उरीपोटी जोजवत नेला  
हुळहुळणाऱ्या ओठांनी  
सागरलाट वाट पाही  
दुरस्थ त्याच्या अंतर्थागी  
तीची साद घुमत राही

गौरी  
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)



## शब्दांच्या शोधांत

वान्याच्या लहरीतून आले शब्द गेले शब्द  
शब्दांच्या गर्दीतून उठले विचार थांबले विचार  
विचार्यांच्या वादळातून उठल्या भावना विरल्या भावना  
कधी भावनेच्या कंठातून बोलले मन  
कधी तिच्याच कंठात खोल दडून बसले मन  
बोललेले मन पुन्हा शब्द झाले.  
लपलेले मन वादळासम धोंगावत राहिले.  
शब्दांच्या शोधात !

हर्षद दत्तात्रय पिंपळे  
स्थापत्य

## अनाम वीर

नाही चिरा नाही पणती  
नाही पेटविली कुणी मेणवत्ती  
नाही अर्पिले फुल चक्र कुणी  
नाही कुणास ठाव तो वीर अनामी ॥

जिथे जाहला त्याचा जीवनांत  
कुणी पेटविली ना तेथे वात  
मुक राहिला तो शोकान्त  
कुणा न कळला त्याचा अंत ॥

असे कित्येक पडले धारातीर्थी  
त्यांची कुणातच नाही गणती  
कित्येक मोती गळाले धरतीत  
कित्येकांचा झाला खुर्दा ॥

माता पिता ते वणवण फिरती  
पत्नी-बाळे टाहो फोडती  
शुराचे दर्शन त्या दावा म्हणती  
वंदन त्याला जन जन करती ॥

निशा निकम  
प्रथम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

## सावली

वळणावर मी अचानक पाहिल  
पाठी मागे ती होती  
वाटलं, असेल कोणीतरी....  
ते वळणं संपलं, दुसरं लागल  
तरी ही ती पाठीच  
वाटलं, असेल कोणीतरी....  
आता एक वेगळंच वळण घेतलं  
तरी ही पाठीच  
आता मात्र खूप झालं  
पुढच्या वळणावर लपून राहिलो  
मागून ती येते का ते पाहिले  
तर मागे कुणीच नाही !  
पुन्हा चालायला लागलो तर  
पुन्हा पाठी  
आता मात्र हद्दच झाली  
ती माझी सावली होती

निखील मेनकुव  
तृतीय वर्ष (स्थापत्य)



## मी नशतानाची तू

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हे कुठल्या धुसर आयुष्यावाटेने  
आपण धावतोय  
तुझे सर्वस्व माझ्या दिलदार  
हृदय कोपल्यात.....  
विझलेल्या मेणबत्ती नंतर  
काळोखच होतो आपला मित्र,  
तसं तुझं नि माझं आयुष्याचं  
भावविश्व  
तू मेणबत्ती माझ्या आयुष्यावर  
प्रकाशमान  
मी स्तब्ध तुझ्या  
नकाराच्या शोधात  
मुठीत मात्र  
गच्च काळोख....

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तुझ्या-नि-माझ्या संबधाचा  
दिव्यानुभव  
मी पूर्ण उतरलोय तुझ्यात  
तु माझ्या रक्तगत  
कालीजवीणा....  
झंकारतेय अजुनही  
रोमारोमात  
दुख का हृद से गुजरना दवा हो जाना  
एवढाच मला गालीब कळतो  
बाकी सब झुठ....

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आयुष्यात भाकरीसाठी  
दारोदार भटकावं लागत नाही  
नुसतं प्रेमावरच जग  
जिंकता येत नाही....  
हा भांबडा आत्मविश्वास

आता दूर जातोय दोघांपासून  
तुझी गणितं जगण्याची  
अन् माझी पूर्ण वेगळी  
आयुष्याची स्वरवेल  
बहरतेय  
पण

त्यासाठी थोडं थांबायला हवं मला  
तुझं अस्तित्व, तुझ्यासाठी आणि  
दलभद्री समाजासाठी  
थोडं समजून घ्यायला हवं  
आयुष्याच्या ह्या  
दुखऱ्या वेटावर...

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तुझं असणं नि जगणं असावं  
मोरासारखं  
तुझ्या समृद्ध आयुष्याचा पिसारा  
बहरेल ह्या.... तुझ्याच  
समृद्ध विचार प्रणालीत  
तुझा निरोप घेतांना डोळ्यात पाणी  
माझ्या....  
हीच खरी तुझ्या समृद्ध आणि  
आनंददायी जगण्याला  
साथ....

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सूर्य थोडाच राहीलाय  
जिंकायचा  
मी तुझ्या पासून थोडा लांब  
मन आणि शरीराच्या  
अंतराईतका  
वस्स.....!

शीतल

एम. ई. स्ट्रक्चरस



## चारोळ्या

\* चंद्र पाहतोय माझ्याकडे  
हे मला जाणवतंय ।  
तो ही एकटा....मी ही एकटी....  
तरी कुणीतरी आसपास वावरतंय ।

\* तू सोबत असलीस की  
वेळ कसा जातो कळत नाही ।  
आता घरी परतलं पाहिजे  
एवढंसुद्धां समजत नाही ।

\* तू असाच दरवळत रहा  
माझ्या सभोवताली ।  
हा झोका मला नेईल का  
कधी वर कधी खाली ।

\* लिझकीत बसून वाट पहाणं  
हा माझा छंद आहे ।  
इतरांसाठी जगण्यात  
वेगळाच आनंद आहे ।

\* हवी कशाला ओळख माझी  
आज नव्याने तुला ।  
नजरेमध्ये दिसे तुझ्या मज  
भाव बहकलेला? ।

\* तुझ्यावरच लिहावी कविता  
म्हणून मन अडून बसलंय आज  
आता तूच येऊन शब्द दे  
मी तर केव्हाच सोडलाय नाद!

\* सीमेवरून निघालोय आज....

सीमेवरून निघालोय-युद्ध संपवून....  
आज कित्येक दिसांनी तिची भेट होईल  
लव्हानंतरची ओळख अजूनही नाजूक असेल  
येत्या सहा दिवसांची गोडशी चाहूल असेल  
दाटून येईल कंठ....पण हुंदका मात्र देणार नाही  
अन तीही....एकदम समोर येणार नाही  
मोगऱ्याच्या गंधावरून हळूवार चाहूल मिळेल  
पडद्याआडून मग-तिच्या नजरेला नजर भिडेल  
आतुरलेले डोळे तिचे न फुटणारे शब्द होतील  
हलकेच माझी चौकशी करतील  
इतका दीर्घ एकलेपणा एकांतात सोवळा होईल  
पूर्वी लावलेल्या मेंदीचा रंग अजून कोवळा होईल  
आवडी-निवडी सांभाळण्यात सहा दिवस  
उडून जातील  
तिच्या हळूवार प्रेमाच्या कोंदणात जडून जातील  
अखेरच्या दिवशीही तिचंच प्रेम शक्ती बनेल  
माझ्या पाठीमागे मात्र हळूच डोळ्यांतुन झरेल  
पून्हा येईन म्हणत म्हणत निरोप घट्ट मिठी होईल  
अन् माझ्या दीर्घ प्रवासात पुन्हा ती एकटी होईल !

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## STUDYING IN AMERICA

In the Academic year 1998/99 roughly 37000 students flew to the shores of America to pursue a degree objective. Were these students chasing a mirage? How effective was the promise of this degree and what was the overall improvement these degrees brought about in the careers of the aspirants? These and various other questions are frequently raised by the students and concerned parents.

Frequently figures are quoted to support the fact that engineers 'shipped' from India actually end up securing good jobs with salaries starting at \$50,000 to \$60,000. And these engineers are professionals who have worked for just 2 to 3 years. They completed their BE from a reputed college and after working in companies (especially the software industry) they land up with lucrative jobs in America. When compared to these engineers a student who intends to complete his MS would have spent 2 years in college in America and he would end up earning roughly the same amount. Also, he would have spent money on his education.

These are very powerful arguments against a graduate education. When considered in isolation from the reality of the ground situation. The grad students (as they are called in America) will have spent 18 months to achieve their degree objective. In this period they would have been exposed to the latest advances in engineering. And there is always the long term hidden benefit to consider in the case of these grad students. In today's world of changing technology, it is essential to be equipped with the latest and the best available information. This is where the much vaunted colleges in America come in and that too strongly.

Importantly, the cost factor of attending these colleges can become negligible. In fact, the American experience can become a fully funded one. To gain admission to the best colleges one needs to have performed well in the GRE (scoring above 2000 out of 2400) or in the GMAT (scoring above 700 out of 800) in the SAT (scoring above 1300 out of 1600). These scores when combined with a good academic background (80%+ in the 10th and 12th grade and 60%+ in the graduation exams) present the student with the ideal stepping stone to not only gaining admission but also getting scholarships in ranking colleges. Scholarships are given on a variety of factors that include intellectual ability, reflected by the scores in school, the entrance exam tests (GRE, GMAT etc.), and the recommendation from professors in India. Aid is also decided by the quality of the SOP (Statement of Purpose). The student must also take care to prepare a good profile of himself and present his credentials well. Once the file of application is complete and dispatched to the college admission office, he should concentrate on communicating with his could be professors and keep in touch with them. This process should commence at least 3 months prior to the college reaching a decision on the admission.

This methodical approach to the vexed issue of gaining admission with scholarship can help make the process an enjoyable one. In fact, this is the optimum method used by most consultants, including yours truly, to help deserving students gain a meaningful admission to a top ranking college, with aid in addition to the scholarships. The student can also hope to get assistantships worth \$18,000. He is also entitled to work on campus for 20 hours per week and earn the minimum wages available.

Passing out of these top colleges would ensure that the grad student gets a job with a fortune 500 company and then too, on campus. His starting salary would be in the range of \$60,000 to \$70,000 at least and there would be huge chances of promotions on a performance related approach. Of course, the MS/Ph.D. program would place him at a significant advantage over his not thus qualified colleagues and peers in the future too.

Thus the charm of the American dream stands tall and true. All one has to do is to start the process of preparing for the admission at least a year in advance. After all, career decisions are not to be made in haste. The more thorough the preparation, the better the results and the more fulfilling the career.

K. P. Singh  
(Director-IMFS)

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# In Memoriam



Shri Kulpati Dr. K. M. Munshi