DISHA 2003



BHARATIYA VIDYA BHAVAN'S

Sardar Patel College of Engineering

Shri Sardar Patel



BHARATIYA VIDYA BHAVAN'S

SARDAR PATEL COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

ANDHERI (W), MUMBAI

DISHA

(SARJANIKA)

ANNUAL ISSUE

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"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



A Tribute to Late Shri Ramakrishnanji

We regret to announce the sudden demise of Padmanabhan SUNDARAM RAMAKRISHNAN, Executive Secretary and Director General of Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan Worldwide. Shri Ramakrishnanji passed away at 08.30 a.m., on Friday, 14th February, 2003, following a cardiac arrest, at his residence.

Born on **22nd July, 1922,** at Pushpagiri, Trichur, Kerala, Shri Ramakrishnan came under the influence of Paramacharya of Kanchi Kamakoti Peetham and Mahatma Gandhi, during his early school days. In 1939, he migrated to Mumbai in search of employment. He was drawn into the vortex of the Freedom Struggle during the individual Satyagraha launched by Mahatma Gandhi in 1940 and was imprisoned.

He was part-time Personal Secretary to Sardar Patel in the pre-freedom era and later full-time. Not wishing to join the Government Service, with the blessings of Sardar Patel, he joined Kulapati Dr. K.M. Munshi and Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan in 1947.

While Dr. Munshi conceptualised the Bhavan and laid its foundation, the Bhavan grew in stature and magnitude into an international, secular, apolitical, cultural organisation by the dedication, resolve, foresight and acumen of Shri Ramakrishnan who had become the alter ego of the institution that he nurtured and built into only one of its kind in the whole world.

Late Shri Ramakrishnanji
22nd July 1922 – 14th Feb 2002

"The light has gone out of our lives,
but it will burn bright in his deeds in the Bhavan"

May his soul rest in peace...

Remebering a Legend



Vice-President Emeritus of Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan

SHRI NANI A. PALKHIWALA belonged to the rare class of persons whose talents and activities are multifaceted. A brilliant student, equally brilliant, courteous, and persuasive advocate, a constitutional and tax expert, an eminent jurist, an author, a prolific writer.

A powerful speaker who could hold the audience spellbound without referring to a scrap of paper even on a dry subject like the budget due to his phenomenal memory.

He was ambassador, a person concerned with democracy, human rights and liberties, and well being of the people - the list is inexhaustible - and above all an humble gentleman.



Our Principal Dr. R.S. Mate



Our Vice Principal Dr. S.Y. Mhaiskar

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Disha – The Making



Life has its ups and downs and downs are always perceived with a negative connotation, but if I say that life is a roller – coaster ride then I scream with joy when the coaster goes up and down. It is then I want to have another ride. This constant self questioning and searching oneself as one rides on this roller-coaster is what life is all about .For me this is where the search ends or I must put it this way that

"The roller- coaster finds its **DISHA**".

DISHA-2003 truly befits its name and it not only opens windows to peer out from but also doors you can traverse from into your other side. I have personally felt that DISHA-2003 is a rich blend of professionalism and social mingling of all SPCites. The social side is what I call the other side which makes us human and may I whole heartedly call this combination holistic.

DISHA is not just a magazine; it is an expression of all the students and teachers who are the core soul of our institution. At this point I would like to congratulate everyone whose has been a part of DISHA-2003. I would like to thank Sudhanshu, Yugant, and Yatish for managing their respective sections wonderfully. The innovative cover designs would not have been possible without Amol, Gaurav & Trunal. Ankit was very helpful in managing all the advertisements. Friends, goals are met when we coordinate our efforts with those of others and the difficulties that we faced during the making of DISHA can be expressed in two lines.

"If it were not for the rocks on the bed,
the stream would not have its song".

Finally, I would like to thank Prof (Mrs). V. Joshi and Dr M. M. Kulkarni for their constant help and support. Also I would like to thank Prof (Mrs).Solanki and Prof. (Mrs.) Gokhale for their guidance and, Prof. Bambole for letting us use the Structural Dept. computer lab.

In the end here is a message for all the SPCites, Success is a journey not a destination; ensure that you are in the right DISHA instead of just the right speed. This is what making of DISHA – 2003 has helped me to understand.

"We cannot direct the wind but we can
adjust our sails in the **DISHA** of our choice".

– Pratibha Singh
TE (Electrical)
Magazine Secretary

Annual Report 2002-2003

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

- The college was started in 1962 with courses in Civil, Electrical and Mechanical Engg. with an intake capacity of 60 each.
- Subsequently, Part Time Degree Courses in Civil, Electrical and Mechanical Engg. were started in 1985. These courses were for Diploma holders with an intake capacity of 60 on self supporting basis.
- Unaided courses in Computers and Electronics were started in 1994 with an intake capacity of 60. Subsequently, course in Information Technology was started in 1998 with an intake of 40 which was increased to 80 in 1999. The college has proposed to increase the intake to 120 in Computers, Electronics and Information Technology.
- The college also conducts three Part-Time Post Graduate courses in Civil Engineering with Structural Engineering, Geotechnical Engineering and Constructional Management subjects. Department of Mechanical Engineering has started a three year Part-Time Post Graduate Course of M.E. (Mechanical) with Machine Design subjects.

Academic Achievements of Our Students:

The results of University Examinations held in May/June 2001 in various branches have been fairly good. The results of the final year have been extremely good and were as follows:

Examination	% of Passing
B.E. (Civil)	83.87
B.E. (Mechanical)	79.45
B.E. (Electrical)	76.05
B.E. (Electronics)	
B.E. (Computer)	
B.E. (IT)	

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

1. **Electrical Engineering :**
   a) Miss Jenie Joseph Treesa — 1st in University
   b) Shri Shrivastava Rohit Pradeep — 3rd in University

2. **Electronics Engineering :**

a) Shri Lewis Joyston Jude A.	1 in University
b) Shri Roy Chowdhury Arojit Sunil	6th in University

3. **Information Technology:**

a) Miss Shah Zarana Bhupendra	3rd in University
b) Miss Bawa Sukaina Maqbool	6th in University

4. **Mechanical Engineering :**

a) Shri Ramesh Chandrasekharan Uma	4th in University
b) Shri Aphale Chinar R.	6th in University

5. **Computer Engineering:**

a) Shri Joshi Nimish Amol	4th in University

6. **Civil Engineering :**

a) Shri Kudva Upendra Kashinath	5th in University
b) Shri Shah Chirag Devendra	7th in University

B) Other Major Student Achievements:

1. Shri Hariharan S.A. Iyer of B.E.(Civil) won the Best Student award for 2002-2003 awarded by "Practicing Engineers' Architects and Town Planners Association (India). He was selected from Civil and Architectural students of colleges in Mumbai and Navi Mumbai.
2. Shri Rahul Chillar of B.E. (Mechanical) won the 2nd prize in the National Level Paper presentation competition held at IIT Chennai in October 2002. His paper was based on Cryogenic Applications.
3. "Swift Doc" remote heart monitoring systems designed by Shri Nirav Shah and Shri Nayan Savla of B.E. (Electronix) and Kaushik Bharat and Amit Jardosh of B.E. (IT) have won Hon. Mention award in Computer Society International design competition at IEEE Computer Society, Washington DC.

C) Promotions of Faculty:

1. Dr. Milind M. Kulkarni has been promoted to the Post of Professor in Civil Engineering Department.
2. Dr. A. V. Bhonsale has been promoted to the Post of Professor in Mechanical Engineering Department.
3. Dr. Mohan M. Murudi has been promoted to the Post of Professor in Structural Engineering Department

All these promotions are made under career advancement scheme.

D) Achievement of Higher Qualifications by Faculty :

- Prof. A. V. Bhonsale, Profesor in Mechanical Engg. Dept., was awarded Ph.D. for this thesis titled 'Reengineering information for management by facts under TQM environment in Indian Engineering Industries'.
- Prof. R.A. Hegde, Lecturer in Civil Engineering Department, submitted his Ph.D. thesis at IIT Bombay and resumed duties.
- Prof. A. Ambavade, Lecturer in Electronics, completed his M.Tech in Electronics and Communication Engineering from IIT Bombay and joined his duties.
- Prof. Abhay N. Bambole, Assistant Professor in Structural Engineering Department has been selected for Ph.D. programme at IIT Bombay under QIP scheme.
- Prof. Smt. Reena Kumbhare, of Electronics Deptt. has been sponsored for M.Tech programme under QIP.
- Prof. B.N. Jagdale and Prof. U.D. Kolekar have registered for PhD at Bharati Vidyapeeth, Pune.

E) PAPERS PUBLISHED BY STAFF MEMBERS:

Following staff members published papers in various national and international conferences and journals:

- Dr. Sharad Y. Mhaiskar, Civil Engg. Deptt.
- Dr. Milind M. Kulkarni, Civil Engg. Deptt.
- Dr. Prabhat Shrivastava, Civil Engg. Deptt.
- Prof. R. A. Hegde, Civil Engg. Deptt.
- Dr. Mohan M. Murudi, Structural Engg. Deptt
- Dr. Smt. Shubha M. Pandit, Electrical Engg. Deptt.
- Prof. Smt. Prachi U. Gharpure, Electrical Engg. Deptt.
- Prof. G. T. Thampi, Mechanical Engineering Deptt.
- Smt. Ghosh, Librarian

F) OTHER MAJOR FACULTY ACHIEVEMENTS

- Dr. Sharad Y. Mhaiskar, Vice Principal and Professor in Civil Engineering attended Geosynthetics 2003 conference held in Atlanta, USA from Feb. 11-14, 2003
- Dr. Sharad Y. Mhaiskar delivered an Invited Lecture on "Use of Geotextiles in Prevention of Reflective Cracking in Flexible Pavements" in National Seminar on Geotextiles held at SASMIRA in Mumbai in July 2002.
- Dr. Milind M. Kulkarni, Professor in Civil Engineering was invited by the World Bank to attend the International Workshops on "Household Energy, Indoor Air Pollution and Health" and "Urban Air Quality Management" in Delhi and Mumbai respectively.

- Dr. Prabhat Shrivastava, Assistant Professor in Civil Engineering was invited by the Ambassador of France in India to attend Indo-French seminar on Urban Transport in Mumbai.
- Prof. Smt. Shyamali Solanki has been appointed as Government Information Officer by the Institute.
- Smt. Ghosh, Librarian attended the IFLA (International Federation of Library Association) General Conference and COMLA (Commonwealth Librarians Association) Seminar held at Glasgow, Scotland and London respectively.

G) NEW COURSES/TRAINING PROGRAMME ORGANISED:

- ❖ IT and Electronics Departments have jointly started 12 month Part Time PG Diploma in Microelectronics and short term certificate course in Linux Administration and Networking.
- ❖ IT Department and Rational Rose Inc. jointly organized a three day course on UML and Rational Rose for the faculty of various Engineering Colleges.

H) SPONSORED & CONSULTANCY PROJECTS :

- ♦ All India Council for Technical Education(AICTE) has sanctioned following grants for Modernization of various laboratories:
  - ➢ Electrical Engineering Department: Rs. 9.00 lakhs
  - ➢ Civil Engineering Department: Rs. 7.8 lakhs
  - ➢ Mechanical Engineering Department: Rs. 7.5 lakhs
- ♦ Structural Engineering Department has earned revenue of Rs. 14.5 lakhs fom Testing and Consultancy Projects.
- ♦ Civil Engineering Department has earned revenue of Rs. 12 lakhs from Testing and Consultancy Projects with a major of more than Rs. 10 lakhs from Soil Mechanics Laboratory.

I) FIRST YEAR ENGINEERING ADMISSIONS :

The Government of Maharashtra entrusted the work of F.E. admission to our College for Round 3 A and Outside Maharashtra State (OMS) candidates for all Government Aided and Unaided Engineering Colleges in the State of Maharashtra. Prof. A.S. Chavan was the co-ordinator and Prof. A.N. Bambole was the Joint co-ordinators. The whole admission procedure was computerized and admissions were made online. All the teaching and non-teaching staff members worked very hard and the work was appreciated by parents and students.

DETAILS OF PAPERS PUBLISHED BY STAFF MEMEBRS:

Name of staff member	Title of paper	Date	Venue/Publication
Name of staff member Dr. Milind M. SaikarniProfessor., Civil	An empirical model to predict indoor NO_2 concentrations	July, 2002	*Int.l J. Atmospheric Environment*, Vol. 36(2002) PP 4777-4785
	Source Apportionment of Human Exposure to Particulates in Mumbai	September, 2002	IASTA conference at Vikram Sarabhai Space Centre, Thiruvananthpuram, Vol. 14-1, pp 275-280
	Engineering Colleges and Rural Development	December 21-22, 2002	7th Annual convention of Maharashtra and Goa section of ISTE on Technical Education, Spirituality and Humanity
	Personal Exposure to Toxic Metals in an Indian Metropolitan Region	September 14, 2002	Accepted for publication in the Journal of Institution of Engineers (India)
	Relation between Ambient and Exposure Concentrations for Particulate Matter and its toxic constituents in an Indian Metropolitan Region		accepted for presentation in American Association for Aerosol Research conference in Pittsburgh, USA
Dr. Prabhat Shrivastava, Asst. Prof., Civil	Application of genetic algorithm for scheduling and schedule co-ordination problems	Winter 2002	Int'l Journal of advanced transportation, Vol. 36, No. 1, 23-41
	Determination of sub-optimal frequencies of sub-urban trains using simulations	August, 2002	Journal of transport Europei, Vol. 18
	A simulation model for sub-urban railway to study the effect of capacity and headway on waiting time	July 2002	Northern Jiaotong University, Beijing, China

DETAILS OF PAPERS PUBLISHED BY STAFF MEMEBRS:

Name of staff member	Title of paper	Date	Venue/Publication
Prof. R. A. Hegde, Lecturer, Civil	Experimental Investigations of Pollutant migration through landfill clay liners	May, 2002	College of Engg., Trivendrum
	Centrifuge modeling of Pollutant transport through liners	July, 2002	Monte Verita, Switzerland
	Centrifuge modeling of Contaminant transport through landfill liners	December, 2002	Motilal Nehru National Institute of Technology, Allahabad
	Experimental studies on heat flow through landfills	December, 2002	Motilal Nehru National Institute of Technology, Allahabad
	Solute transport through unsaturated soils under high gravity field	December, 2002	IIT Bombay
	Physical and numerical modeling of heat flow through landfills Finite element modeling of heat flow in soils	March 2003	Accepted for publication in Indian Geotechnical Journal
Dr. M. M. Murudi Prof., Structural.	Influence of ground motion parameters on seismic effectiveness of tuned mass damper	December 2002	IIT Kanpur Symposium on Earthquake Engineering, IIT Roorkee
	Design aid to RCC structural elements subjected to seismic forces with ductility requirements as per IS 13920-1993	December 2002	Symposium on Earthquake Engineering, IIT Roorkee
	Effect of vertical acceleration on performance of TLD as a seismic control device	December 2002	Symposium on Earthquake Engineering, IIT Roorkee
	Structural control device combining base isolation with Tuned Mass Damper	2002	2nd Int'l Conf. On vibration Engg. & Technology of machinery, BARC, Mumbai

DETAILS OF PAPERS PUBLISHED BY STAFF MEMEBRS:

Name of staff member	Title of paper	Date	Venue/Publication
Prof Thampi G.T.	Developing a procedural template for practicing business process re-engineering to create architectures for web based education in bricks-and- mortar institutions	June 2002	World conf. On Educational multimedia, hyper media &Telecomunications, Colorado, USA .
	Customer relationship management paradigm applied to the management of Intellectual capital in an educational institution using data mining and fuzzy logic techniques	July, 2002	Int'l conf., ICTE, Greece
	Redefining the role of industrial engineers by initiating them to "Enabling Technologies"	July, 2002	College of Engg., Trivendrum
	"...Web enabled education,... using OOP C++..."	August, 2002	ICCC Int'l conference on "Redefining Internet in the context of Pervasive Computing" Mumbai
	Integration of Internet technologies by "Product centered organizational structure"	Dec. 2002	National conf. On advanced trends in mechanical engineering, research and development, JNTU Anantpur
	Fast Hole EDM Drilling	Jan. 2003	Int'l Conf. on advanced manufacturing technology, VJTI, Mumbai

DETAILS OF PAPERS PUBLISHED BY STAFF MEMEBRS:

Name of staff member	Title of paper	Date	Venue/Publication
Dr. Smt. Shubha M. Pandit, Asst. Prof.& HOD, Electrical	Object oriented Set theoretic implementation of minimum degree algorithm	June 2002	14th Int'l Power system computational conference, Spain
Prof. Prachi U. Gharpure	A Model for Instruction Design for Web based Learning	June 2002	Elearn 2002 , AACEs International conference, Montreal Canada
	Experiments in Model based Courseware development for Individualized Learning	August 2002	ICCC 2002, Mumbai ,
Smt. Ghosh M., Librarian	Intranet, extranet and internet: Information management Sharing in Libraries	Feb. 2002	National seminar, IIT Kharagpur
	Indian Academic library consortia (IALC): A proposal for electronic resource sharing	June 2002	Int'l conference, Crimea, Ukarine

– Principal Dr. R. S. Mate

PRIZES TO STUDENTS – 2001-2002

The following are the prizes awarded to the students of this college for the year 2001-2002.

KULPATI'S GOLD MEDAL

1. Shri Kudva Upendra Kashinath (5th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Civil) Examiniation held in May 2002.
2. Shri Ramesh Chandrasekharan Uma (4th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Mech) Examination held in May 2002.
3. Miss Jenie Joseph Treesa (1st in University)	For securing First Rank in Frist Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Elect) Examination held in May 2002.
4. Shri Lewis Joyston Jude Alexander (1st in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Etrx) Examination held in May 2002.
5. Shri Joshi Nimish Amol (4th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Comp) Examination held in May 2002.
6. Miss Shah Zarana Bhupendra (2nd in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Info. Tech.) Examination held in May 2002.

KULPATI'S SILVER MEDAL

1. Shri Shah Chirag Devendra (7th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Civil) Examiniation held in May 2002.
2. Shri Aphale Chinar Ramchandra (6th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Mech) Examination held in May 2002.
3. Shri Shrivastav Rohit Pradeep (3rd in University)	For securing First Rank in Frist Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Elect) Examination held in May 2002.
4. Shri Roy Chowdhury Arojit Sunil (6th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Etrx) Examination held in May 2002.
5. Shri Anup Surendra	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Comp) Examination held in May 2002.
6. Miss Bawa Sukaina Maqbool (5th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Info. Tech.) Examination held in May 2002.

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

1. Shri Likhate Siddharth Ravindra	For securing Highest Marks in First Attempt amongst the student of this college at F.E. Examination held in May 2002 and joined in S.E. (Elect) in the year 2002-2003.
2. Shri Chavan Pankaj Pandurang	For securing Highest Marks in First Attempt amongst the student of this college at S.E. (Elect) Examination held in May 2002 and joined in T.E. (Elect) in the year 2002-2003.
3. Shri Mookerjea Saurabh Amitabha	For securing Highest Marks in First Attempt amongst the student of this college at T.E. (Elect) Examination held in May 2002 and joined in B.E. (Elect) in the year 2002-2003.
4. Miss Jenie Joseph Treesa	For securing Highest Marks in First Attempt amongst the student of this college at B.E. (Elect) Examination held in May 2002.

Shripad Rao Dubhashi Prize of Rs. 75/-

1. Shri Shelar Anil Shantaram — For securing Highest Marks amongst our successful college students in the subject of "Building Design & Drawing" in T.E. (Civil) Sem. V Examination held in November 2001.

Smt. Ahilyabai Tembe Prize of Rs. 100/-

1. Shri Kadva Upendra Kashinath — For standing First in the subject "Design & Drawing of Concrete Structures" in B.E. (Civil) Sem. VIII Examination held in May 2002.

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

1. Shri Kadva Upendra Kashinath — Has been awarded Prof. R. N. Joshi Prize for securing highest marks in Sem. VIII & Sem. VIII (Civil) taken together and passing separately during 2001-2002.

Dr. Pranlal Patel Foundation Prize of Rs. 500/- each

1. Shri Karthik Visvanathan Mahalakshmi — Has been awarded Dr. Pranlal Patel Prize for securing the highest percentage of marks in F.E. (Mech) Examination at the first attempt during 2001-2002.

2. Shri Ghike Chinar Sanjay — Has been awarded Dr. Pranlal Patel Prize for securing the highest percentage of marks in S.E. (Mech) Examination at the first attempt during 2001-2002.

3. Shri Kachroo Navnet V. G. — Has been awarded Dr. Pranlal Patel Prize for securing the highest percentage of marks in T.E. (Mech) Examination at the first attempt during 2001-2002.

Shri Jayanti Satyanarayana Prize of Rs. 50/-

1. Shri Singh Chandan Sudarshan Veena — For securing highest percentage of marks in subject "Structural Analysis" Sem. V at the T.E. (Civil) Examination held in December 2001.

Shri Marathe Memorial Prize of Rs. 500/- each

1. Miss Deshpande Apurva Mangesh — For securing highest percentage of marks in F.E. Sem. I & II in the subject "Engineering Mechanics" Examination held in 2001-2002.

2. Shri Ghike Chinar Sanjay (Mech) — For securing highest percentage of marks in S.E. (Civil & Mech) Sem. III in the subject of "Strength of Material" Examination held in November 2001.

PRIZES TO STUDENTS – 2001-2002

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KULPATI'S GOLD MEDAL

1. Shri Kadva Upendra Kashinath (6th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Civil) Examiniation held in May 2002.
2. Shri Ramesh Chandrasekharan Uma (4th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Mech) Examination held in May 2002.
3. Miss Jenie Joseph Treesa (1st in University)	For securing First Rank in Frist Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Elect) Examination held in May 2002.
4. Shri Lewis Joyston Jude Alexander (1st in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Etrx) Examination held in May 2002.
5. Shri Joshi Nimish Amol (4th in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Comp) Examination held in May 2002.
6. Miss Shah Zarana Bhupendra (2nd in University)	For securing First Rank in First Attempt amongst student of this college and First Class with Distinction in B.E. (Info. Tech.) Examination held in May 2002.

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

1. Shri Shelar Anil Shantaram	For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of T.E. (Civil) Examination held in May 2002.
2. Shri Kachroo Navnet V. C.	For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of T.E. (Mech) Examination held in May 2002.
3. Shri Mookerjea Saurabh Amitabha	For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of T.E. (Elect) Examination held in May 2002.

Indian Water Work Association (Bombay Centre) Cash Prize of Rs. 400/-

1. Dabde Gajanan Namdeo	For securing highest percentage of marks in subject "Environmental Engg." B.E. (Civil) Sem. III Examination held in December 2001.

Dr. G. A. Mhaskar & Dr. B. M. Joshi Prize of Rs. 130/-

1. Miss Jenie Joseph Treesa	For securing 1st Rank in B.E. (Elect) Class.

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

1. Shri Shelar Anil Shantaram	For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of T.E. (Civil) Examination held in May 2002.
2. Shri Kachroo Navnet V. C.	For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of T.E. (Mech) Examination held in May 2002.
3. Shri Mookerjea Saurabh Amitabha	For securing Highest marks in First Attempt amongst students of this college of T.E. (Elect) Examination held in May 2002.

Communication Skill Prize awarded by Structural Department for F. E. Class

1. Miss Bamba Vibha Bhadra Veen

Merit Prize on the Basis of Merit in the Preceding Examination held in May/ June 2002

S.E. Civ	1. Shri Pandia Keya Rajeev Smit 2. Miss. Sawant Uma Kamlakar 3. Shri Likhate Siddharth Ravin
S.E. Civil	1. Shri Mudhale Kashinath Devappa 2. Shri Nikam Amol Panditrao 3. Shri Patil Prashant Jeevanrao
S.E. Mech	1. Shri Ghike Chinar Sanjay 2. Shri Mohole Amit Dilip 3. Shri Castellino Noel Wilson
S.E. Elect	1. Shri Chavan Pankaj Pandurang 2. Shri Patil Deepakkumar Madhukar 3. Miss Singh Pratibha Birendra
S.E. Etrx	1. Shri Manerikar Nishad Dilip 2. Shri Satam Harshad Deepak 3. Shri Todkar Vijay Suresh
S.E. Comp	1. Shri Iyer Rahul Ramakrishnan 2. Shri Gupta Sumit Ashok 3. Miss Nadkarni Tejal Deepak
S.E. (Info.Tech.)	1. Shri Gharat Kuldeep Mohan 2. Shri Dalal Kushal Nitin 3. Shri Dani Jitesh Nalinkumar
T.E. Civil	1. Shri Shelar Anil Shantaram 2. Shri Patil Nandkumar Dnyaneshwar 3. Shri Pol Aniket Sateesh
T.E. Mech	1. Shri Kachroo Navnet V. G. 2. Shri Chillar Rahul Jaikaran 3. Shri Toraskar Mahesh Ratnakant
T.E. Elect	1. Shri Mookerjea Saurabh Amitabha 2. Shri Chiplonkar Harshawardhan H. 3. Shri Iyer Sriram Chandran
T.E. Etrx	1. Shri Naik Sagar Dilip 2. Shri Dantaluri Kalyan-Varma N. 3. Shri Bawa Aliasghar Maqbool
T.E. Comp	1. Miss Kulkarni Ketaki Kiran 2. Miss Priya Raju 3. Shri P. Amitkumar Krishnakumar
T.E. (Info.Tech.)	1. Miss Modi Dimple Shrikant 2. Miss Menon Roopa Marayankutty 3. Shri Khajanchi Mukul
B.E. Civil	1. Shri Kudva Upendra Kashinath 2. Shri Shah Chirag Devendra 3. Miss Shah Vaishali Navnitlal
B.E. Mech	1. Shri Ramesh Chandrasekaran Uma 2. Shri Aphale Chinar Ramchandra 3. Shri Khokrale Manish Vithal
B.E. Elect	1. Miss Jenie Joseph Treesa 2. Shri Shrivastav Rohit Pradeep 3. Miss Dutta Shreyasi Saibal
B.E. Etrx	1. Shri Lewis Joyston Jude Alexander 2. Shri Roy Chowdhury Arojit Sunil 3. Miss Adala Vidya Balakrishna
B.E. Comp	1. Shri Joshi Nimish Amol 2. Shri Anup Surendran 3. Shri Gulavani Bhargav Subhash
B.E. (Info.Tech.)	1. Miss Bawa Sukaina Maqbool 2. Shri Bansal Tushar Jatinder 3. Miss Shah Zarana Bhupendra

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1. Shri Vaidya Sushrut Sanjiv	F. E. (Civil)
2. Shri Mudhale Kashinath Devendra	S. E. (Civil)
3. Shri Shelar Anil Shantaram	T. E. (Civil)
4. Shri Kudva Upendra Kashinath	B. E. (Civil)

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From the Vice President's Desk



This is my first year as the Gemkhana Vice President and I have great satisfaction in the way the events were conducted throughout this academic year 2002-03 and the response by the students and staff.

To begin with, the election to the students' council was conducted as per the provisions of Maharashtra University Act. All the CRs and LRs were elected on the basis of their academic merit. Freshers' Welcome was the first event in which the freshly admitted students displayed their talents. Intra-Collegiate festival Techno-Break and inter-collegiate festival SPACE evoked very good response. Fortieth College Day was celebrated on 24th February 2003. We were extremely lucky to get Shri K. Venkatramanan, President (Operations), Larsen & Toubro Limited as the Guest of Honour and Shri Vijay Khare, Senior Vice President, Patni Computer Systems (P) Ltd as the Chief Guest. I take this opportunity to thank both these guests for sharing their valuable time with us. The prize distribution function was followed by the musical program by noted singer Smt. Uttara Kelkar and her group. Students, staff and parents enjoyed the College Day programs immensely. Another feature of this year's activities was the enthusiastic response to the Sports Events. I will not forget the Staff Cricket match in which I was one of the team members.

I thank Principal Dr. R. S. Mate, Vice Principal Dr. S. Y. Mhaiskar, College Management, Ex-Officios, my colleagues and Students' Council for their whole-hearted support.

Dr. Milind Kulkarni

General Secretary's Report

"If I have reached great heights,
It is only because I have stood on great men's shoulders."

It is with a sense of utmost pride and honour that I take the pen to write my report. There is no bigger laurel than the opportunity to write a report for the college magazine as the General Secretary.

Education fails ignominiously in its objective if it manufactures only a robot and called his an "Economic Man" stressing on the objective – Economic and forgetting the substantive – Man.

This visionary thought of Dr. K. M. Munshi has transformed our institution into one of the most socializing ones in the state!

SPCE has a long-standing tradition of perfectly balancing curricular and extra-curricular activities. The Gymkhana Elections of the Student Council were conducted by Dr. Sawant on 28th October 2002. There was great enthusiasm and a sense of pride on being elected as the General Secretary of the college. But with the joy, also came the responsibilities and various duties I had to perform.

The first event was the Freshies Welcome, a welcome party for the FE's which provided them an opportunity to display their talents.

The next event was Nirmaan – an intra-collegiate technical event. It was carried out successfully with the help and guidance of Mrs. Prachi Gharpure. The techfest had several innovative and challenging events like Junkyard, Technical Quiz, etc.

Due to unavailability of time, we had to stage Technobreak after the odd semester exams. Despite a preparation time of only 12 days, we pulled off a creditable Technobreak which was our intra-collegiate cultural festival. It was held on 1st and 2nd February and saw fierce competition among all the classes. There were over 40 events and the participation was phenomenal. In the end, B.E. Electronics emerged as the winners.

Technobreak serves as a great dress rehearsal for SPACE – the inter-collegiate cultural festival.

The SPACE-2003 committee has to burn the midnight oil with just 18 days to go for SPACE. But nobody complained and everyone dedicated their soul into the job. In spite of the many hindrances, we worked together as a team. Under the able guidance of Dr. M. M. Kulkarni, Vice-President of the Gymkhana Committee and Prof. A. N. Bambole, we learnt some of the most important things in life – Finance Management, Time Management & Human Resource Management.

SPACE-2003 kicked off with a bang on 20th February. Based on the World Cup fever,

the theme this year was "Cricket". Around 57 colleges from all over Mumbai participated and fought for the trophy of Best Guest College over a period of 3 days. There were around 65 events running into 7 different categories with famous personalities like Anu Malik, Sudesh Shrivastav, etc. judging them.

On the first night, there was DJ Nite held in the quadrangle and India's best D.J. - Sunburn had all the students dancing to his numbers. The next night events were held on the Bhavan's Ground, which was a great achievement for us. The first was a pro-nite by Shri Roopkumar Rathod and Smt. Sonalee Rathod. Everyone immensely enjoyed the classical as well as Hindi movie songs sung by the duo. Finally SPACE ended with Visual Impact, the inter-collegiate dance competition, which had a turnout of over 3000 students.

It was solely teamwork and combined efforts of the entire SPACE crew which resulted in the grand success of SPACE. In every sense, SPACE lived upto its name – Sardar Patel's Annual Cultural Extravaganza. All thanks to Dr. M. M. Kulkarni & Prof. A. N. Bambole whose able guidance and exemplary leadership made this possible.

Each of the various committees namely – Logistics, Administration, Volunteer Management, Technical Team, Decoration Team, Interactive, Sponsorship, Publicity, Security, Refreshments, the CEC's various event co-ordinators and Judges co-ordinators was par excellence and deserves special praise.

The 40th Annual Day was celebrated on 24th February. The Guest of Honour for the occasion was Dr. K. Venkatramanan and Mr. Vijay Khare was the Chief Guest. The prize distribution ceremony was followed by a performance from Smt. Uttara Kelkar who sang some of the beautiful songs of Smt. Asha Bhosale. Credit goes to LR's, Head of Refreshments and the SE's who handled the event excellently under the guidance of Dr. M. M. Kulkarni, Mrs. Madhavi Gokhale and Mrs. Shyamlee Solanki.

The other significant cultural events were the Rose Day and Marathi Sahitykala Mandal's Bhavaspandan.

Despite the various obstacles, the Rose Day Committee comprising of the SE's showed great patience, unity and dedication.

Bhavaspandan was conducted on 27th March with the help of Mrs. Gadwe.

Traditional Day was celebrated on the same day, to encourage the students to depict their regionalism and native dressing style.

The CEA organized their Technical festival Nirmiti at the National level. It had events like Technical Paper presentation and Technical Quiz. Credit for its success goes to CEA-GS Pandit Nikam and Chairman Chandrashekhar Khambayat.

Finally, the extra-curricular activities conducted with B.E. Farewell party held on 2nd May.

As I reach the end of the report, acknowledgements are in order.

First of all, I thank our Principal Dr. R. S. Mate and Vice-Principal Dr. S. Y. Mhaiskar for supporting all the student activities. I also thank Dr. M. M. Kulkarni, the Vice-President of the Gymkhana Committee without whom nothing would have materialized. I am extremely grateful to Prof. A. N. Bambole, for his able guidance, help and co-operation throughout. I also express my gratitude towards all the teaching and non-teaching staff members for their guidance and help for carrying out all the events successfully.

Among my colleagues, I thank Saurabh – C.S., Manoj – Chairman, Ankit – HOF, Kaustub – HOO and Urvi – HOA for helping me at every stage of my tenure. Thanks are also due to all my seniors who guided and helped me throughout. Special thanks to Nirad Inamdar for efficient maintenance of accounts. Finally I thank all the council members, and each and every SPCite for their contribution, help and co-operation.

This has been a very momentous year for SPCE and I as the GS, am proud to announce that.

– Gaurav Salia
(TE – IT)

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Cultural Secretary's Report

There is nothing that would commensurate my tenure as the Cultural Secretary, which has been a memorable one. The year 2002-2003 witnessed events pacing at the speed of light.

The first event that took under my belt was TECHNOBREAK 2003. Within a fortnight after our semester exams the Intra collegiate festival was held on 1st and 2nd of February 2003. Hard pressed for time it was a huge responsibility. It was the right time to take some precarious decisions and thus we introduced some new events. Technobreak was marked by new events like cartoon quiz and cricket quiz. With dedication we managed this events and Technobreak 2003 provided us with a practical test for SPACE 2003.

Following Technobreak was much awaited SPACE 2003. Within a span of mere 18 days SPACE 2003 seemed unmanageable. But against all odds and with the determination and dedication of the entire space committee we built up this mega event. SPACE was held on 20th, 21st and 22nd of February 2003. The efforts of the space committee paid off and SPACE 2003 was host to 63 events and special attractions. SPACE witnessed participations from 57 colleges.

With the world cup mania on we decided to cash in and had the theme for SPACE as cricket. SPACE 2003 rightly carried the punch line "GET BOWLED OVER".

Continuing with the trend set by our seniors we had a DJ-NITE, which had a turnout of 2200 students. The DJ-nite witnessed some high levels of excitement and the entire atmosphere was electrifying.

The following night got bigger; the Pronite artist Shri Roop Kumar Rathod and Smt Sangeeta Rathod took the stage and enthralled the audience.

SPACE ended with Inter collegiate dance competition visual impact where the turnout was whopping 3000. The prize distribution ceremony saw TSEC College walk away with awards.

All in all SPACE 2003 was a runaway success. The college Annual Day was held on 24th of February 2003 and the evening was graced by Guest of Honor was Dr.K.Venkatraman and the Chief Guest was Mr.Vijay Khare. A prize distribution ceremony was held for all the outstanding students. An entertainment program followed it by Smt. Uttara Kelkar.

Marathi Sahit Mandal celebrated Bhavaspandan 2003. The event was held on 27th of March. It had a rangoli contest and also a crossword contest. The event was a sheer treat for the audience. Thanks to Gadve Madam and the members of the mandal who organized such a fine event. The college Rose Day and Formal Day were held on 28th of March.

Nirmiti 2003, a National level technical symposium on civil engineering was held on 12th and 13th of April 2003. It consisted of paper presentation, technical quiz, technical contest and software modeling.

Still to follow in the list are the customary B.E farewell and the freshies welcome.

Throughout my tenure as the Cultural Secretary I received tremendous support from my fellow T.E.s. their help and advice has been a tremendous boost. The contribution of my fellow core member cannot be disparaged. I would also like to thank the S.E.s for being so innovative and enthusiastic in helping us stage events and the support from the F.E.s has done wonders to our events.

Importantly I would like to thank our Principal, Dr.R.S.Mate for extending his supp for conducting this year's Gymkhana activities.

I would also like to thank Vice Principal Dr.S.Y.Mhaiskar for his guidance. I especi thank Vice President of Gymkhana committee Dr.M.M.Kulkarni and Ex-officio for SPA 2003 Prof. A.N.Bambole for being so motivating and helping us with every decision. TH enthusiasm has been a boon to us. I would also like to thank Madhavi Madam and Sola Madam for helping us out through the trying times. I would also like to thank Prof. Rath Prof. Hegde, Prof. Rao for their support. I am thankful to Nandkumar Sir for helping the technical team, which has been a great asset. I am also thankful to Jagtap Sir a Hemant Sir who have always helped us in every possible way. I am also thankful Venkatesh Sir for his help with the electrical equipment in the college. I would also like thank the office workers, non-teaching staff members and security for helping us in ev minute of crisis. Thanks are in order to my fellow core members Urvi Parekh , Kaustu Kulkarni, Ankit Rungta and the Chairman Manoj Acharya. I earnestly thank our Gene Secretary Gaurav Salia for reducing my burden and supporting me every inch of the wa

Finally before I end I would like to thank my fellow students, council members a every S.P.C.ite for making this year a memorable one for me.

To end I put forth a motto "WE CAN'T SPELL SUCCESS WITHOUT U."

– Saurabh Kal
TE (Civ
(Cultural Secreta

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Sports Secretary's Report

The initial euphoria of being inducted into the "Student's Council" for the year 2002 – 2003 was followed by a wave of responsibility, complete with its highs and lows.

We started off with the box cricket tournament. T.E. Civil romped home with convincing scores. However the crowd's favorite was the semifinal between F.E. Electrical and B.E. Electrical in which the juniors came from the blues to beat the champions in a see – saw match.

As the cricket scoreboard was ticking, the goals were being scored in dozens in the interclass rink football tournament. B.E. Electrical proved their metal by completing their Hat – trick.

The World Cup fever struck the girls as they fought like true sportswomen where Mechanical reigned champions. They also had throwball tournament. The event was a huge success wherein the combination of T.E. IT and T.E. Civil were victorious.

Next we moved indoors for some brainstorming as the chess masters wrestled their minds on the checkered board as Mandar D. and Pritam emerged as joint winners. Coming to the Shuttlers, where carrom and Table Tennis were held with awesome participation as was never seen before. For the first time, the Open singles Badminton tournament was held in the Shuttlers Sports Complex and which was a grand success. This was followed by the Volleyball tournament which as usual was a crowd puller. B.E. electrical clinched the title from the jaws of defeat from T.E. IT.

First in the history of S.P.C.E., a renowned professional coach in the form of former test cricketer and current Mumbai team's coach, Mr. Chandrakant Pandit was hired to boost the performance of the cricket talents in our college.

The sportsmen participated in Avishkaar – 2003, intercollege festival organized by G.S. Medical College. Suyog D. and Navnath G. made us proud by striking gold in the carom tournament. The cricket team managed to reach the semifinals. The football team reached the semis in TSEC and in Enthusia – 2003 an intercollegiate sports festival held at VJTI.

The beginning of March saw the students practicing for what would be their claim to fame in S.P.C.E. The focus of attention in the college had shifted to the Bhavan's ground which was to be the venue for the interclass Cricket tournament. Last 3 years' defending champion B.E. Electrical anchored their mark once again. Determination to succeed was most visible in eventual winners. The desire to conquer all made their victories look easy. The team effort stood out in the end and individual performances culminated into the team being crowned as champions again.

The last event for the year in the college was inter faculty cricket and football being held for the first time. Electrical and Civil shared the title in the cricket tournament. And it was IT which scored the winning goal in football. The climax was marked by the match between Teaching and Non Teaching staff.

This year was a special one for the college and for me, as I got selected in the under – 25 cricket team for Maharashtra and played as the Vice Captain in National Championship held in Delhi and U.P. I would like to thank Mr. Chandrakant Pandit and Mr. Dipesh Solanki for encouraging my talents.

Last but not the least; I would like to thank our revered Principal Dr. R.S. Mate, Vice Principal Dr. S.Y. Mhaiskar, Vice President of Gymkhana Dr. M.M. Kulkarni, and ex– officios Prof. R. Baktar and Prof. Barot for their enormous support and guidance.

– Mandar Shelar (T.E. Civil)
– Jayesh Bhoir (T.E. IT)

Ladies Representative's Report

Being the LR's has painted the days with colours and experiences, which never fade. We find at the end of each event, the souls of friends we have made.

Before we realized the work we had to do, the council had already assumed office. Handling the reception and security at the very first event TECHNOBREAK was an experience in itself. We would like to thank all the volunteers for the co-operation, which made us very confident for further events to come.

SPACE was great fun where we enjoyed our work the most as it tested our PR and managerial skills. The security and central reception was of A grade. We personally like to thank the BE's for sharing their past experiences and FE's who voluntarily did two to three shifts a day. Our special thanks to Sahil who helped us a lot at reception.

The security team was extremely enthusiastic. Kundan, Swapnil and Amol gave enormous support and together we made security a big success.

The College Annual Day passed out very well with prize distribution followed by entertainment programme. A special mention to Deepti, from FE, who helped us a lot an Annual Day. We handled the event excellently under the guidance of Madhavi Madam and Solanki Madam.

As a part of sports activities, chess and carom were organized and the response was overwhelming. Inter-faculty throw ball also got a good response. But the best response was for inter-faculty Box Cricket. New bats were bought. We, as LR's, worked very hard, irrespective of many hindrances during the peak summer but enjoyed every bit of the event. It was a great experience. The response given to us by all students and co-operation given to us by the teachers takes the cake.

The girl's badminton was also organized. The most encouraging and exciting was the faculty cricket where teachers participated enthusiastically.

Winners of all ladies sports events will be awarded individually. We would like to thank Jayesh and Mandar for their support in helping us organize the sports events.

We would like to convey our heartfelt thanks to Dr. M. M. Kulkarni for all the support and to Mrs. Madhavi Gokhale and Mrs. Shyamlee Solanki for their support and guidance, which made our task very easy.

We express our gratitude towards the Council members and volunteers for their help and co-operation in carrying out the events successfully.

Mayurika Saha (TE-IT)
Shveta Haritas (TE-Mech)

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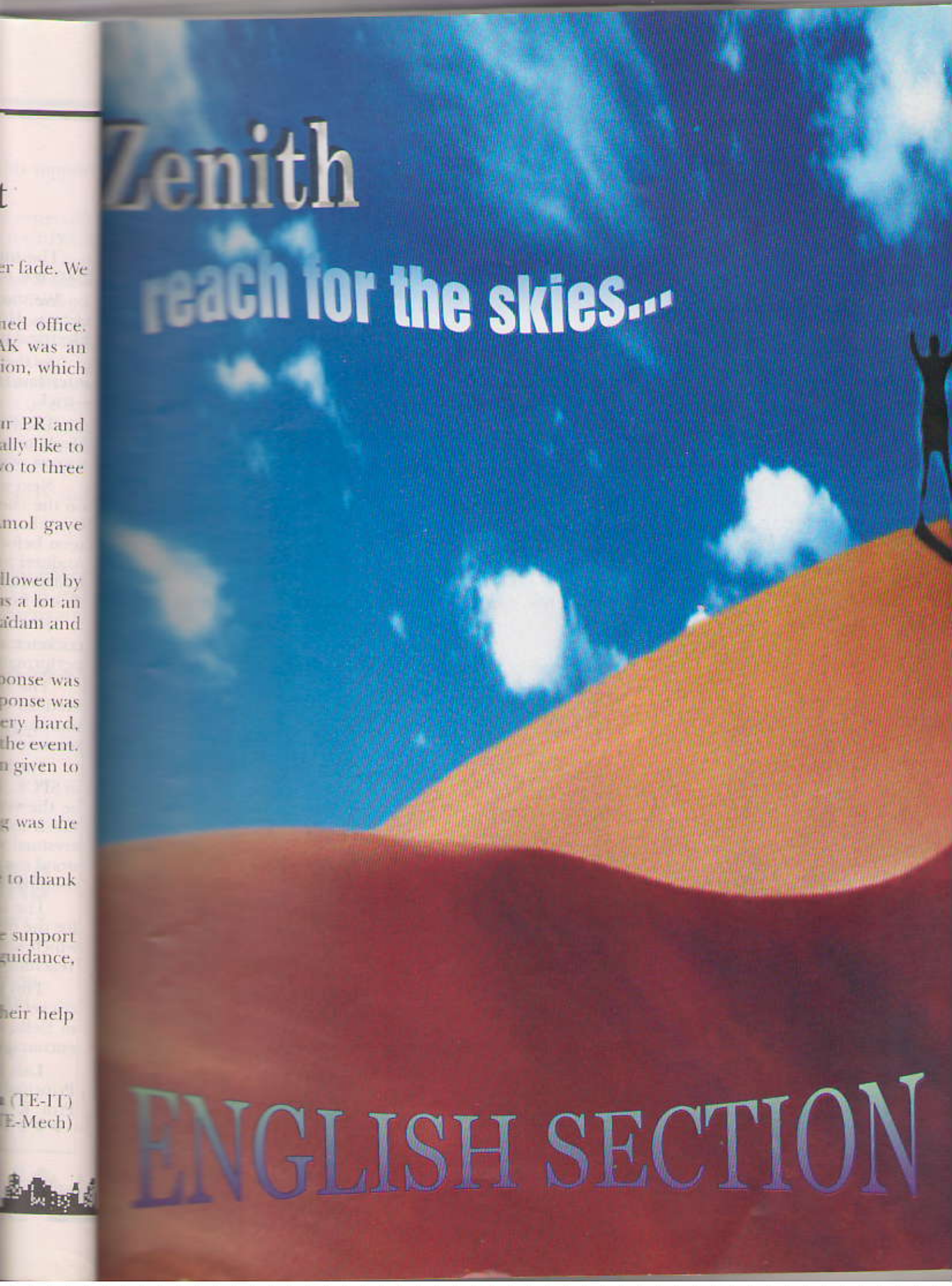
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(TE-IT)
E-Mech)



THE NEW LOOK OF OUR COLLEGE



EDITOR'S PAGE

There are two things to aim for in life: first your personal goal-your zenith; after that to enjoy it. Only the wisest of the mankind achieve the second.

Reaching Zenith means reaching for the skies. Well we all entered into this four year course with some dreams, every one had his or her own goal one's pinnacle, one's zenith and in the course of these years some have stuck to it, some have switched it and some may have already lost it. But while walking in the sands of desperation, agony and uncertainness, the person who takes the initiative of raising his hands to reach for the skies, facing choking storms and mirages, succeeds.

This year from day one when the notices were put up, there was a virtual deluge of articles and picking out the best from them was a daunting task. The search for the perfect meaning, sieving the lines to strike off potentially offending words and putting ones which would further elucidate the original was a mammoth challenge for amateurs like we in the Disha team. And for those whose works missed out, it wasn't that they weren't up to the mark, but in a process to have a balance between humor, information, philosophy, biographical accounts, stories, critiques and musings one needs to be judicious in selection. But what this Disha has to offer is definitely a kaleidoscope of all the literary talent S.P.C.E nurtures.

The first *piece de resistance* is "When Communication Kills" by our dear lecturer Mrs. Madhavi Gokhale, her articles have always been the mainstay of this section and her tips in the first year have helped a lot to ameliorate the same.

The best article selected for this year is by virtue of its simplicity and lucidity and the easiness by which we youngsters bursting with passion and pimples can relate to it. Then for all the MBA aspirants we have "Crouching Tiger, Booming Dragon," and "A 5 year budget or an annual one". "Excellent economics from neonate engineers", although a bit skeptical about a five yearly budget working in a country where it is so rare to debilitate governments, it is otherwise an excellent proposition in itself. And we have a motivating piece on knowing our own potentials. "When you know you are the best", this article set me thinking that every person has an unknown positive asset which others lack, and we should try and achieve the best within our limitations.

As a new innovation in itself, we have "Of sunsets, beauty and love" an amalgamation of poetry and prose, readers will find it felicitous. Then there is a

biographical account of Lee Iacocca, which again provides an insight into the lives o men who were born ordinary but made their lives and the lives of people around them extraordinary.

"The Common Man" deals with the democratic sensibilities of this nation's population .The average Indian has matured enough to list his priorities. In Gujarat the ruling party returns to power because the denizen feels his religious identity is stifled and the same ploy by the same party failed in Himachal because there developmental issues were more in the reckoning. Plus an ode to our meandering lifestyles " Life is what we think about it. "Gods Own Children" a short story based on the perilous times of partition that forces us to rethink our prejudices and pick out sunshine characters from the masses.

The poetic compilations are no less eloquent. "You" the outcry of a broken heart. "Be Thankful for What You Have" an exhortation to be content and lastly "The Broken Shards", each line is an accomplishment in defining plight in solitude.

Well yes some cartoons, some quotes, jokes, satirical extracts and G.K. trivia to spice between the pages. I am thankful to all who helped make Disha 2003 a reality.

Hoping that you have a happy reading.



Yugant Patra
T.E. Computers
(English editor)

WHEN COMMUNICATION KILLS...

– Mrs M.U.Gokhale
Lecturer: Communication Skills

Student: May I come in, Madam?

C.S Madam: You may, but you cannot. Don't you know we say "Can I come in?" and that the expression 'may' became obsolete 35 minutes ago?

Student: Sorry, Madam. Can I come in?

C.S Madam: You have already. Please sit down.

Student: Thank you. Madam, we are conducting a survey on "Attitudes of Lecturers towards chewing gum." Could you give your response to this questionnaire?

C.S Madam: You touched your nose thrice while speaking. It shows lack of confidence. Also, your eyes shift away from your listener at the end of every sentence. Are you hiding something from me?

Student: (flustered): No, madam, it's only my contact lenses; I have to keep refocusing. About the questionnaire....

C.S Madam: You shouldn't lean so much upon the table- you are using it as a psychological prop. Your hands are almost reaching the middle of my table. That suggests invasion of my domain. No...no... you shouldn't withdraw them so hastily! What impression will you give your interviewer?

Student (frustrated): Madam, can I leave this with you? I have a lecture to attend....

C.S Madam: Your paralanguage needs to be worked upon. You laid undue emphasis on the word 'lecture' that suggests that lectures are tedious.

Student: Yes, madam... I mean, yes, my paralanguage needs to be worked upon. Madam, coming back to the questionnaire...

C.S Madam: Oh, yes! The questionnaire! See, the word 'questionnaire' is spelt wrongly. You are also supposed to leave 1-½ inches margin on the left and a 1-inch margin on the right.

Student (wearily): Ma'am, we need your answers. Do you think students should be allowed to chew gum in classrooms?

C.S Madam: The pronunciation is 'choo-ing' not 'choo-wing'. Didn't you attend Phonetics lectures in the first semester?

Student (nearly in tears): I don't remember, madam.

C.S Madam: That's the problem with you kids. How will you learn "communica skills" if you bunk lectures? And look at your choice of dress. Grey symbolizes depres and tiredness. Personal appearance is a crucial aspect of body language.

Student (who has had enough by now): O.K madam, I will take your leave.

C.S Madam: Eh, what's this? Don't you want me to fill this questionnaire?

Student (drawing himself up to his full height): No, Madam, I have decided to ch the topic – it will now be "Attitudes of students towards OCDs.

C.S Madam: And what are OCDs?

Student: Obsessive Communication Disorders. Thank you, Madam, have a nice d

SELECTED AS THE BEST ARTICLE OF THE ENGLISH SECTION THIS YEAR.

The Book Lover

– Shrijit Plappally
(TE IT)

My friend and I had almost developed this into a fine art – examining old, second hand books on the footpaths near Flora Fountain, while managing to dodge the oncoming traffic. He bent down, peering intently over his thick glasses at the rows and rows of books piled on the footpath.

He dipped his hand into the mess, and came up with a weather beaten book. "The Book of Love Poems" said the faded golden lettering on the cover. My friend gave a strange half-smile, and turned to the first page. In a breathless, fleeting scrawl was written – "To Anjali with love..."

"How much?" He asked the vendor. The vendor quoted his price, and to my wonder, my normally combative friend dug out the money, and walked along, with the book under his arm. Curiosity got the better of me. "Why the sudden inclination towards Love Poems? You just spent a good sum on this tattered volume."

He gave me that half smile again, and his face took on a dreamy expression. "It happened when I was in college. I met a goddess named Anjali. She was perfect work of art. My eyes only for her. And so did half the college, I think. But still, I entertained a secret hope that she let her gaze linger on me, that she had picked me from the crowd.

It took me a long time to muster the strength to talk to her. When I did, I was surprised at how strange I sounded. But then, when I heard the first few words directly addressed to me, I was in seventh heaven. Slowly, but surely, our acquaintance grew. I was the luckiest guy in the world – I had the attentions of the most beautiful girl in college, and the envy of every one else.

With her birthday fast approaching, I spent agonizing hours searching for the perfect gift. After a painstaking search and spending my month's savings, I bought it. A wonderful book full of the very lines I wanted to say to her, but never could. Verse after verse singing out the same song that I sang in silence. A book, I felt, written by a hand dictated by my own heart. With great trepidation, I gifted it to her. She accepted it, and smiled the sweetest smile I ever saw. She loved it, she felt it was the best gift she got, she would always treasure it, she said.

When we graduated, we had to move along our separate paths. I went to Delhi, to work, and extracted promises from her to keep in touch. I wrote many fervent letters, but didn't

get any replies. When I eventually returned, I never met her again, nor did I manage to learn where she was. But all along, I was comforted by the feeling that she held in her possession that wonderful gift of my heart I had given her. I often dreamt of her reading my book and thinking of me.

"Today I have discovered how much she loved me. My gift has returned to me. Here it is." He tapped the book lovingly and smiled.

"Hah! What a nice story you have woven!" I exclaimed. "If this were really true, you would have told me this long ago. This is all a figment of your imagination, right?" I asked with a sidelong glance. "Of course it is!" My friend burst out laughing. "Then why did you buy the book?" I asked, more confused than ever.

"Well, my friend, if there really was a guy, who gifted away his heart to the lady he loved, and she was the Anjali whose name is written in this book, then I want to spare the poor fellow the shock of seeing his gift lying like this in a pile of junk!"

I laughed at my friend's words, but then, I wasn't fully convinced too. We walked to Churchgate station, to catch the 7.46 Virar Local.

About Marriage:

Compiled by
Amol Dani (T.E. Electrical)

- ☺ When a man steals your wife, there is no better revenge than to let him keep her.
- ☺ Marriage is like a cage; one sees the birds outside desperate to get in, and those inside, to get out.
- ☺ Marriage is not a "word" but it's a "SENTENCE".
- ☺ Marriage is the triumph of imagination over intelligence.
- ☺ Second marriage is the triumph of hope over experience.
- ☺ The secret of a marriage remains a secret.
- ☺ I haven't spoken to my wife in18 months- I don't like to interrupt her.

Lee High

- Abhishek Dhok
T.E. Mech.

Whenever a book on management is written regarding the greatest come backs from worst conditions or shaking the system from the root itself, the saga can't be complete without taking note of this hero. No, I am not talking about Bill Gates, Sabeer Bhatia or anyone related to Silicon Valley. It's not about getting quick money through dotcoms or anything like that. This comes from something, which is very basic, the core industry. So get prepared to read the most inspiring story about management. He is one of the best managers of our times. He is worthy of even more importance and appreciation because he started basically as one of those techno savvy engineers who know nothing about the main action part of any company, the Sales and Marketing. Yet he blended his engineering knowledge with creativity and management in such a way that he became living legend forever. So here it goes.

Meet Lee Iacocca – The former president of Ford Motor Company and later on Chairman of Chrysler Motors. The journey of this Allentown boy born to Italian immigrant parents to the presidency of Ford and later on to Chrysler is really amazing. I think, you can't find any other's example with so many ups and downs in life. Lido Anthony Iacocca was a shy, introvert guy till becoming Mechanical engineer from Lehigh University. The story goes that one of his senior admirers used to call him "Lee high" in respect of his achievements. Like we have now, he was placed at Ford Motor Company- his only dream company. After achieving his Masters, he officially joined Ford in 1946 as a trainee engineer. He vowed in front of his friends that he would become Vice President at the age of 35. Lee wasn't that satisfied with his job as he was more interested in the people part of any automobile company, the Sales and Marketing. He thought it to be the only way to reach the top. Then in 1953 when he joined sales quitting his job as an engineer, he tried to sell the cars on the basis that they are safe. It didn't work. And then came the first milestone of his career in 1956 when he sold cars on the punch line "56 for 56" which was an instant hit and not only increased the sales of his district but brought him under the eyes of the "Glass House" – the headquarters of Ford Motors at Dearborn in Detroit. This was simple installment scheme, which worked out. The customer has to pay $ 56 first and then rest of the amount in small installments. After this, he was sent to Chester where he got his real mentor in the form of Charlie Bicham, then a regional manager, who really molded Lee in an ideal salesman and furthermore a businessman.

Iacocca always says that the basic principle is that any man, even if he had a bad or expensive deal, for some days he tells himself that he had the best deal. His marketing strategy revolves around facts and figures. According to him, you may collect 95% of the information that you require to take a decision; it may take you 6 months to get the remaining 5%. And by the time, you start to implement it; you would have missed the bus. It's the internal feeling or guts that are required to compensate that 5%. As he puts it "I listen to all of them and finally say "OK, Guys, here is the decision." He always supported

front wheel drive and fuel saving vehicles against "Gas Guzzlers" which exactly what Henr Ford II the Ford Chairman never wanted. Iacocca studied the market that the generatio born in the years of World War II was now grown up. So this new young generation wante a stylish, sporty but elegant car, a car which you can drive away to a party, a picnic or colleg at the same time. Hence Iacocca came up with a car with a long hood and a powerful engine sporty look in the year of 1964. "The Mustang" was instant success. It was so much attractiv that it is said that a truck driver slammed his truck to a tree when he lost his concentratio watching a Mustang. Another customer slept in the car until his cheque was getting cleare so that no one can take the car away from him. Lee did become vice-president but at the ag of 36. He was just about to become the president because of Mustang but suddenly Henr Ford brought Bunkie Knudsen as a president from General Motors. Lee missed th Presidency. But Bunkie was fired within 18 months because he couldn't make any differenc to the company's profit.

Finally, on 10 December 1970 Lee Iacocca became the President of Ford Moto Company. He showed the most prosperous years to the company. He brought the ailing Lincoln Mercury division back into profit. Mark III and Fiesta added more feathers to hi cap. But every good thing has to end. After an attack of Angina, Henry Ford starte worrying about the share of his family in the company. He was afraid of Iacocca's increasing influence. So he blamed him of having contacts with Mafias and had his enquiry just t harass him. This proved Lee's innocence adding more fury in Henry Ford's wrath. So h started firing Lee's allies like Hal Sperlich – the man who designed Mustang followed b Bill Winn. Finally he put forth in the Board's meeting that he is going to fire Lee Iacocca. Al the directors opposed this foolish idea. Who can fire the moneymaker just because o personal grudge?

"It's either him or me!" threatened Henry. The board gave up.

In this way, on 13th July 1978, after 32 years of glorious career, Lee Iacocca was fired after a heavy confrontation with Henry Ford. Ford had just earned $1800 million in two years, the best ever. He was given a small cubicle near the warehouse before completing his contract after the firing. This was the worst humiliation as Lee enjoyed white – coated waiters, food from Paris and other heavenly perks in prior years. Henry Ford was so whimsical that he called Walter Murphy– an Iacocca ally at 3:00 a.m. in midnight just to ask whether he likes Lee. When he said "Yes", "you are fired" was the answer.

If you thought this was the end of t..he story, you are wrong. There were two options Lee had, aged 54 years by now, either to enjoy a retired life or take the revenge of this insult. He chose the latter one. Within 15 days, he was looking for the address of Chrysler Motors. Chrysler was in bad conditions at that time. But Iacocca thought he could turn the situation within a year. But none of the executives gave him the precise idea as to where exactly the 10th biggest corporation in U.S. heading. The company was not bleeding but hemorrhaging and no one bothered about that. When Iacocca studied the financial condition of the company, he came to know that he has boarded a sinking ship. But he couldn't leave it in between.

Now he had to start the reformation and it started from the top management. He has to fire 33 out of the 35 top executives. He had to sell the Battle Tank division of Chrysler motors, which was the most profitable subsidiary, only to get the cash flowing. He teamed

and some retired officials from Ford. For past decades, Chrysler Motors was known for their engineering excellence but now they were notorious for leaking and unreliable cars. For instance, once at the launch of a new car, as the Mayor of the city turned the keys, the engine never roared to life. It was found that the battery in the new car was dead. Moreover, the dealers were not posting any order and the company had to keep the cars resting in the inventory. At the end of the month, the company used to have a fire sale where the cars were sold at any price less than the original price. So dealers used to buy their cars from the fire sale only. Iacocca stopped this custom and made it compulsory for the dealers to post their orders in time and as per the requirement. Iacocca fired many of the workers just to have some in hand cash. But it was all necessary to keep the company floating, as there were many adversaries who wanted Chrysler to go bankrupt. Despite of these tough decisions, the company was running short of cash. So Iacocca took his toughest and wisest decision ever. As all the banks have already stopped giving any money to Chryslers, he asked for the loan guarantee directly to the U.S. government. This wasn't a simple thing as he had to convince the government that the company had no plans to go bankrupt and with the given loan guarantee, it can survive and can pay back the loans. This was a mind-blowing job. He had to stand before the congressional committee, which questioned him about each and every aspect of the loan guarantee bill.

It all proved fruitful when government granted loan guarantee of $1.2 Billion, which they had to return in a period of 10 years. At the same time, Chryslers launched their new car "K – car" which was an instant hit. Iacocca himself appeared in the advertisement to promote Chrysler motors. Chryslers had lost people's confidence to such an extent that Iacocca really had to appeal, "If you can find a better car... Buy it!" to make people at least consider Chrysler while buying a new car. Due to such vigorous advertisement and the new improved management and quality, Chrysler could return the loan within 4 years compared to the allotted time of 10 years. Due to Iacocca's effective management and leadership Chrysler not only recovered from bankruptcy but also posted better profits than Ford. Today Chrysler along with Daimler is one of the leading carmakers in the world. It was all because of this fellow and his effective team.

Apart from being a successful businessman, Lee was also a good-natured father and a husband. He always had his weekend free for his family, no matter if the whole world is crashing. His father Nick influenced him. I can't stop myself from referring a story about his father that will give a hint of what made Lee Iacocca what he is: Once, in an official meet, the top officers were enjoying a game of golf. Lee invited his father who never played golf in his whole life. His father struck the ball hard and literally started running after the ball. Lee shouted, "Walk dad, there's no need to run!!" and his dad, running at the age of 60, shouted back, **"Why walk when you can run?"**

Did you know?

Marsupials are animals, which give birth to their young ones in pouches in their stomachs, and such animals are found only in Australia.

E.g.: Kangaroo and the Koala

EK CHHOTISI LOVE STORY

– Apurva Deshpande
(S.E. I.T I

Ritu jumped out of her bed. It was 8 o'clock in the morning. She barely brushed her teeth and headed straight towards her PC, switched it on. The time that the goddamned machine took to boot up seemed like an eternity to her. In the mean time, her mind flew back to three years ago when she had first chatted with 'him'. A/s/l? She had asked him. 28 m/ LA had come the answer. Too old, I am just 16, she had thought, but who wants to marry him here anyways? Name? Arun... old-fashioned...but chalega.

It was a Sunday night and the chat had been an interesting one. Far better than the ones she normally had with the idiots who claimed to be from the U S of A. (Most of them would probably be unable to locate it on the world map!)

They exchanged a few e-mails, long ones, discussing their lives. She would love reading the huge e-mails he would send her, some going up to 8 KB.

Then one day, she discovered something truly marvelous; the MSN messenger. The first name she added to it was 'his'. And then began the story. She would look forward to meeting him, her heart skipping a beat every time she saw the message 'Arun has just signed in'. Then they would chat for hours, talking about the weather, movies, music, family, friends, his work, her studies... just about anything under the sun. She didn't realize when she stopped feeling the age difference between him and her. She would read the chat conversation long after they had signed off...to analyze the feelings behind each message, to listen to the unspoken words, reading in between the lines, looking for sweet nothings, blushing if she thought it was a signal. Signals came often, but she would sign off immediately on such occasions, too excited to carry on, only to curse herself later thinking that he would have something more had she held on. She would spend the whole day wondering what he could have meant.

She thought she knew everything about him, probably even things he didn't know about himself. What he liked to eat, his favorite song, his favorite actress, his first crush (listening to which had been traumatic), his family's birthdays, his views about life...were all at the tip of her tongue. As time passed she had discovered what a splendid person he was. A patient listener and a shoulder to cry on when she felt blue and someone who would make her feel on top of the world when she expected a compliment. She thought of the times he would subtly advise her to keep away from guys and focus on studies. "He is jealous," she would giggle. Thinking about anyone else was an unthinkable sin for her. She remembered how he had once forgotten her birthday and how sweetly he had apologized to her. Her heart had simply melted and she had no choice but to forgive him. "This is love", she had told herself. Why is he so naïve? When will he understand? This was the first time she had felt something like this for a guy...her first love...and how she wished it would be her only one too.

up his old allies and some retired officials from Ford. For past decades, Chrysler Motors was famous for their engineering excellence but now they were notorious for leaking and unreliable cars. For instance, once at the launch of a new car, as the Mayor of the city turned the keys, the engine never roared to life. It was found that the battery in the new car was dead. Moreover, the dealers were not posting any order and the company had to keep the cars resting in the inventory. At the end of the month, the company used to have a fire sale where the cars were sold at any price less than the original price. So dealers used to buy their cars from the fire sale only. Iacocca stopped this custom and made it compulsory for the dealers to post their orders in time and as per the requirement. Iacocca fired many of the workers just to have some in hand cash. But it was all necessary to keep the company floating, as there were many adversaries who wanted Chrysler to go bankrupt. Despite of these tough decisions, the company was running short of cash. So Iacocca took his toughest and worst decision ever. As all the banks have already stopped giving any money to Chryslers, he asked for the loan guarantee directly to the U.S. government. This wasn't a simple thing as he had to convince the government that the company had no plans to go bankrupt and with the given loan guarantee, it can survive and can pay back the loans. This was a mind-blowing job. He had to stand before the congressional committee, which questioned him about each and every aspect of the loan guarantee bill.

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All this while she hadn't even known what he looked like. But did that matter??? Then came the snap. She broke into a cold sweat in anticipation as the picture slowly opened. After an eternity, the entire picture was before her eyes. "He looks 'okay'", she thought at the first glance. "But Ritu", she reminded herself, "this is Arun!...he looks amazing!!!" was her next and final opinion. And after all "Beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder". And who wants a hunk anyways? Who would deal with all the insecurity that comes with it?

More time went by and the day she was dying for was approaching. He was coming to Delhi. She couldn't imagine seeing him face to face. She thought of how it would feel with him right in front of her in the flesh. How would he talk, how tall would he be, how would he smile... she started making elaborate plans. How about going for a movie, or may be inviting him for dinner.

She was bubbling with enthusiasm. But her sixth sense told her she shouldn't expect too much.

The chain of her thoughts was suddenly disrupted as a dialog box asked her to enter her username and password. She had a sick feeling, her stomach was churning. Arun had been out of town for a whole week and he hadn't told her where he was going, which was rather unusual. And to add to it he said in an e-mail that he had some news. What could it be? She signed in. He wasn't online.

She started browsing through some pictures of her favourite pop star to relax herself. Suddenly came the most awaited alert 'Arun has just signed in'. Her heart started pounding wildly. She feared her dad sitting in the same room would hear it beat hysterically.

"Hi", he said. And then there was an exchange of the so-called 'pleasantries'. In fact at that point in time nothing seemed more unpleasant to her. She felt like yelling, "come to the point", but she tried hard to appear calm. Then she finally asked, "Arun, what's the news?"... "Guess what I am getting engaged!!!" came the answer. Ritu was stunned, she hoped it was a dream, a bad one, her throat went dry, she was choking, she felt she had been stabbed in her heart. She couldn't read further; her tears blurred her vision. "Congrats, wish you good luck for your new life" is all that she managed to type with her trembling hands. New life...I don't fit anywhere in it. Perhaps the little fool didn't realize that she never did.

She signed off and uninstalled the bloody messenger. *Ek chhotisi* love story had come to an end.

Did you know?

The longest word is *"pneu mono ultramicroscopic silico volcanoconcisis"*

It means respiratory problems caused by inhaling dust released during volcanic eruptions.

Crouching tiger, booming dragon

THE CHINESE ARE GIVING THE INDIAN MANUFACTURES A SCARE. BUT IS IT THAT SERIOUS A PROBLEM?

– **Riaan Rodrigue**
S.E. Mechanic

In August 2001, the Indian privatization minister Mr.Shourie made a desperate pl for India to remain on the path of reforms and of economics liberalization fearing th China could "overwhelm" India. This is really a worry shared by most Indian industrialist Not only are their domestic markets in trouble, but they are being given a run for the money in the global arena as well. What is it then that gives the Dragon the edge over t Indian tiger in global markets?

For starters, the Chinese put low and competitive prices on their goods. This permi a volume-oriented marketing policy, which effectively knocks out other competitors in t volume game. However, although the Chinese control the markets volume wise, their sha in terms of values is comparatively nothing much. The reasons: the Chinese work on fi profit margins, which drive their sales northwards. But it's not only those small profits th bring down the overall price of goods; government policies have also favored the Chine manufacture in the big way. For instance, the import duty on capital goods is 5% compared to a 22-45% in India. Import duties on raw materials are comparatively low to Add to that the dirt-cheap labor like that in the SEZs (Special Economic Zones) Guangdong and you have some of the cheapest inputs in the world. At this juncture, h can one let the hand of Indian bureaucracy go unnoticed? The delays caused in India are reason for huge losses annually. This brings to mind the 18 years that the Durgapur ste plant took to gain approvals for an up gradation related expenditure. The cost shot up 3000 crores when it could have been 1/10th the cost. The final reason for the prevale Chinese dominance is of course their superior and ever improving infrastructure. Bett roads and railways allow Chinese exporters to transport goods faster and at a cheaper ra It is not surprising then, that China attracts 40 billion USD as FDI annually; about thri that of India. What's worse for India is that our neighbors refuse to sit back and admire t harvest, and are aggressively pushing for more. The latest being a significant share in the and Telecom sectors. It is for this reason that C@W (contest to win) was launched in chin well and needless to say the campaign reaped huge profits.

The question is, "Is it hopeless for India or can the Indian industrialist match Chinese"? Well, simply, put, a focused and good marketing backed by the central and st Governments could turn the tide in favour of India. To start off, India's tax to GDP r hovers around 5-5.5% as compared to the 16% of china. This clearly indicates a h allocation of revenue into non-profitable sectors and an inability to get the maximum ou invested capital. It is the face of this weak infrastructure, that Mr. Singh's boost to the sec in his 2003 budget is a welcome move. Then there are the subsidies and tax sops that co

...the Indian manufacturer. SEMs, for instance have always argued that taking on China would be an uphill task as long as imported raw materials and exports carry along high duties. Says V.P.Suri, secretary, FASII "How can you compare us with China? Can the Indian government guarantee us the same kind of power supply that the Chinese SMEs get?"

...marketing strategy should not be to pursue the large volumes of the Chinese but rather to aim for valued growth by scoring over them in terms of quality and by effective brand building abroad and at home.

...going on for India at the moment is the Outsourcing sector, which accounts for ...% of outsourced products in the world (China's is 17-20%). IT-enabled outsourcing (like call centers) has in particular taken firm root in India on account of our large English-speaking population. Protecting India's relative dominance in the IT and Pharma sector is of prime importance if India has to become an economic power. Finally, there comes the question on Indo-Chinese trade. One must remember that although China exports 267 billion USD worth goods and services, its import are valued at 244 billion USD. At the moment India's Export to China are growing at 34% .It would therefore be wise to keep up our high raw material exports to while we target mainly the upper-middle and upper classes through high quality goods.

...world has to give the Chinese their due credit for emerging as Asian economy power. But it would only be fair to say that India has the resources to compete with our Eastern neighbours.

Quotable Quotes:

- "A good book is the precious life-blood of a master spirit embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life."

  – John Milton

- "You cannot teach a man anything; you can only help him to find it within himself."

  – Galileo Galilee

- "Eternity is in love with the productions of time."

  – William Blake

Quest for the lost paradise

– **Sandeep Peer** (F.E. Div
– **Ajay Tikoo** (F.E. Div

About Kashmir an Arabic poet once said, "*Gar firdous-e-zamin asto, hami-asto, hami-asto, hami-asto*" meaning "If there is heaven on earth, it's here". A visit to Kashmir could divide your life into two halves-before and after Kashmir. For indeed, after a trip to this unforgettable land, you are never quite the same again. Nestling in the lap of dazzling snow capped Himalayas the Kashmir valley is undoubtedly a jewel in India's crown. But this heaven on the earth, land of Rishies, Saints and Sufis were intoxicated by the venom of communalism and cross border terrorism exported by our neighbors just to fulfill their own vested interests. The silence of the ambience is often broken by the piercing sound of bullets or the hapless moan of a woman whose husband is shot dead, whose daughter is disgraced or whose son is killed in front of her. We didn't choose this destiny, it was forced upon us. The ubiquitous chinar trees have been replaced by the gory bodies of people. The waters of Jhelum have changed from colorless to vermillion.

There are some events in the history that continue to shape the future long after they take place, in that sense 1947 is history still in making. 26th Oct 1947 is not just another date and Kashmir not just a piece of land. They have become short hand for series of cataclysmic events that took place not only in Kashmir but whole of India, whose after effects have changed the way we view the future. It has made us feel vulnerable.

The root of the problem lies in the creation of Pakistan itself, which was consequence of the of the "two nation theory". For a nation to be based on religion was as absurd as it could be. By no stretch of imagination could it be conceived that the perfectly secularist society of Kashmir could be polarized on religious lines. Infact secularism was at its pinnacle in Kashmir and even Gandhiji saw Kashmir as an ideal model for human brotherhood. But our neighbors tried to vitiate the atmosphere by propagating an ideology, which was detrimental to the perfect harmony of Kashmir. They tried to polarize the society to create abyss within the hearts and minds of the Kashmiri people. But it is said that 'lost suppressed finds utterance" and it has been vividly proven in the recently held elections. People there have showed tremendous faith in Indian democracy and its secular credentials and that "ballot is superior to bullet" has been aptly demonstrated.

Today Kashmir is part of Indian conscience which will have its say if more voices are raised, more feelings expressed. It is high time that the conscience of mankind awakens to the reality of the situation in Kashmir where the so called freedom struggle is merely an extension and escalation of the diabolical plan mastermind by religious zealots turned terrorists with the direction, support and connivance of their mentors from across the border. We therefore exhort to all individuals, groups and institutions that stand for justice

religious tolerance and human dignity to break their silence and speak out and save the ancient and distinct ethnic identity of Kashmiris who have been thrown out of their own land and made refugees in their own country and are now facing dispersal, disintegration and extinction.

We may have been crestfallen but we are not defeated. Like a Phoenix we will rise, time and time again and prove that not withstanding all that we have faced we are ready to prove our mettle.

We, Kashmiris, want a world of unlimited opportunities, freedom to think, to dream and achieve with innovative ways. Together we Kashmiris represent a new, sensitive, contemporary, confident symbol for those who believe in life, its struggle, hardship, sweat and work.

" Ami-pun sadras naavi chum laman,
zuv chum braman, ghar gaczha"

(My roots are calling me and I have a desire to go home)

" Wacky Lines "

Your similarity between you and a human is purely coincidental!!

Are you always so stupid or is today a special day?

As an outsider what do you think about the human race?

I would like to kick your teeth, but why should I improve your looks?

At least there is one thing good about your body. It isn't as ugly as your face.

Brains aren't everything. In fact in your case they are nothing.

Careful now, don't let your brain go to your head.

I like you. People say I have no taste, but I like you.

Did your parents ever asked you to run away from home?

If I had a face like yours, I'd sue my parents!

Don't feel bad. A lot of people have no talent!

Compiled by
Gaurav Gupta
(T.E. Comps.)

Of Sunsets, Beauty and Love

(An experiment in poetic prose)

– Nishad Manerikar
(T.E. Electronics

The sun dazzles all day long, burning bright, with all its might and power. But when it is near the line where the sky seems to touch the ground, its strength begins to evaporate into beauty. The Sun gets transformed into a goddess, the fury tamed, the beauty unveiled. Sunrise and sunset, one, a beginning, the other, an end: both are a treat to the eyes. But for the eyes of the eternal romantic, the sunset has her own appeal. There is a strange sadness about the sunset, a sadness that is so often associated with beauty, a sadness that touches one so much more than just the sight of the sun rising.

I have things on my mind as I walk down the beach. I know they will slowly evaporate away, leaving a blissful emptiness, which I can then fill with pleasant dreams. The wind blows gently into my cheek, as I tilt my head towards the left to look at the western horizon. The scene will be repeated for the zillionth time. The sun will go down into the sea. At the moment stray clouds hide the orange disk, but they can't hide her glory. She spreads her amber garments all over the western sky.

I slow down, and drag my feet through the soft cool sand. I am on a journey where every step is a destination. I don't want to go on. I don't want to stop. I just want to be. I close my eyes and listen to the sea. The waves talk to me. In their voice I listen to the voice of my soul. I open my eyes. The sky is now positively blushing, as darkness overtakes her. Her cheeks break into myriad shades of pink and purple that will turn into violet. The sea is a majestic and calm gray. It goes about its job unperturbed. The sun has to be swallowed. I can already see Venus. She seems almost green with envy, for the sunset has stolen her thunder.

The final few moments have arrived. The serenity of the occasion is almost too intense to bear. I am overcome. My mind takes off. I suddenly find myself facing the sea, hand in hand with the girl of my dreams. I look into her beautiful eyes and am lost in their depths. We listen to the wind, the sea and our own hearts pounding. We are bathed in a purple glow: the moment is an eternity of love, beauty and ecstasy. We stand on in awe as darkness descends and our souls unite.

I turn back. The sea is hushed, its conscience pricking it for the crime it has just committed. Venus shines on in all her glory, smiling bright blue. In love, even eternity seems ephemeral. It is time to say good-bye. A pearl of moistness forms in her eye and runs down her cheek. We wipe away our tears. I walk back and the wind, picking up, blows away my footprints.

We have to part, but we will be together again. The sun has to set, but he will rise again.

A 5 YEARLY BUDGET PLAN OR AN ANNUAL ONE?

– Keya Pandia
S.E. Electronics

Among the several aftermaths of last year's disastrous budget was the sharp increase in taxes, which particularly placed the middle class at the suffering end. This was further accentuated by reduction in the interest rates on the small savings. The only convincing justifications for these drastic steps was probably to contain the rapidly increasing national deficit in a limited span of a year.

This time constraints lead to a very desultory *modus operandi*, since it is very difficult to plan any long-term action. By the time the effects of a budget trickle down through the various strata of the economic strata, the next budget fiscal policies, which may be radically conflicting, begin to undo these effects.

A 5-yearly budget, on the other hand, would provide a longer period of time to execute a systematic plan of action. By coinciding with the Lok Sabha's 5 year term; the budget would help the incumbent party to translate its manifesto into concrete economic policies, which once formulated would be less susceptible to political vulnerabilities and tinkering especially in a coalition regime. It would also minimize the annual political vulnerabilities and tinkering especially in a coalition regime. It would also minimize the annual political lobbying and machinations by corporate houses, which is quite a nuisance in today's scenario. This in turn would, to a great extent sequester the political agenda from the economic agenda.

The Chinese economic pattern provides a model that exemplifies the advantages of segregating the political and economic agenda. In spite of being primarily communistic in its outlook, it has incorporated certain capitalistic approaches to move towards a free economy. It is quite obviously reaping the advantages of its liberalized outlook by way of huge foreign investments and consistently high growth rate.

The 5-year period provides sufficient time to take slow acting, but efficacious measures to be taken for their resurgence of a souring economy like India's.

In keeping with our infra-structure, it would not be an exaggeration to say that planning a large scale industry from the time of its conception, *to* its commissioning and inception right through to the recovering of the investment, normally takes a minimum of 7 years.

With rapid and frequent changes in developmental policies, which are an integral part of the annual budget, people are generally averse to making such major investments. This kind of variation in policies, which can make or mar industrial planning, is therefore a major deterrent in foreign industrial investments as also in the burgeoning of indigenous industries.

On the other hand, the 5-year policies would facilitate the setting-up of well-delineated international trade and disinvestment policies, which are naturally salubrious to foreign trade, industry and investments.

The pre-budget uncertainty and also its effect on the markets; besides the post-buc rolling-back and the ripples caused by it on the economy are a major cause of concerr several industrial confederations. FICCI (Federation of Indian Chambers of Comme and Industry) and the secretary general of ASSOCHAM (Association Chambers Commerce and Industry) have also endorsed the same point of view.

A flip-side of the 5- year budget plan however would be the difficulty in envisag exigent calamities such as natural devastations, wars and oil and fuel crises which invaria have an unwholesome repercussion on the already fickle economy.

A possible denouncement could be a compromise between the two paradigms, such t the we can come up with a system where we can quintessentially adhere to the 5 yea budget, but supplement it with a certain minimum amount of flexibility that pern modifications in the physical laws to counteract on buffer the economy against mercu swings caused by unforeseen calamities, providing scope for midterm course correction

This would give the budget sufficient time to act, so as to enable it to come closer becoming a panacea rather than remain the palliative, which it currently is.

****

EXTRAA MEANINGS:

Compiled l
Gaurav Gupta (T.E. Computer

☺ One should love animals.
They are so tasty.

☺ Save water.
Shower with your girl friend.

☺ Love thy neighbor.
But don't get caught.

☺ Behind every successful man, there is a woman.
And behind every unsuccessful man, there are two.

☺ Every man should marry.
After all, happiness is not the only thing in life.

☺ Wise never marry, and when they marry they become otherwise.

THE COMMON MAN

– **Priyanka Ankolekar**
S.E. Electronics

The elections drew closer. But they were now an everyday phenomenon. Hence, people were least concerned. Elections... so many of them... for the council, for the assembly... people seemed to have lost track of all of those. Anyways it hardly mattered... all the candidates seemed to be trained in a similar manner... they even looked same. This time also the same thing was occurring. The candidates were on their campaigning. Thank god, the blaring loudspeakers and the ridiculous-looking banners were banned. Everyday, white kurta and dhoti-clad individuals were making the rounds of their regions with folded hands.

Despite of all the talk about the elections being a dry and drab affair, I was unbelievably excited about all this. Yes I was 18. I was now a responsible citizen of this country and very soon I would be exercising my right to vote. I would read the newspaper everyday, very carefully. I would listen to the news with immense interest. For I knew my vote was precious my vote counted and I was going to be very politician.

That day I was just sitting, trying to go through the innumerous pamphlets that had been handed out as part of the election campaign. I did not notice Kanti bai as she entered the house. Kanti bai had been working with us ever since I could remember. Just out of curiosity I asked her, " Mausi, so who do u think will win the elections this time? Who will be getting your vote?" to which she shrugged her shoulders casually "*Kya pharak padta hai. Sare ek jaise hote hain. Ab dekhoongi aur kitne log hame paise dete hai.*" "*Kyaa?!!!! Log tumhe vote dene ke paise dete hai?*" I almost screamed. I could not believe my ears, I had heard of these things but I never thought that they actually occur in my own backyard. These politicians actually buy votes!! It was unbelievable!!

The Election Day dawned near. I was readying myself to go to the polling station. Kanti mausi came in just then. "So mausi, whom are you going to vote for, what have you decided?" I asked her. It wasn't right of me to ask her that, after all it is secret ballot. But Kanti bai would never know about this. "I don't know. Mangal Gupta of the Janseva party has paid all of us to vote for him. But my husband won't allow me to vote for Guptaji. My husband is a volunteer for the Rashtriya party and wants me to vote for their candidate, Ramsharan Mishra .If I don't vote for Mishraji my husband will beat me. And if I don't vote for Guptaji our jhuggis will be broken down."

"What are you going to do now?"

Kanti bai just smiled." who would know whom I voted for.... After all it is a secret ballot."

The common man was on the rise.

Life is what we think about it

– Samarth Mitta
S.E. Electronic

Some happenings around us often surprise us and we sit back and wonder whether it a coincidence or deliberately planned by god for our good .It could be our miscalculation just a psychological feeling, we will never know. Go further and find out for yourself.

Whosoever said Engineering is all about patience has got to be a wise person. C anyone explain why always the toughest subjects have the toughest papers set? Th semester you are always in is the toughest and the one ahead seems to be the easier on Why does the portion always change for our batch, be it 10th, 12th or the first year? Doesn it feel there is maximum competition in your group of students, or your class is the best b has the worst timetable to bunk lectures. Teachers have this uncanny knack, the ability t put everyone to sleep the moment they open their mouth. The most challenging task is t keep your eyes open, forget concentrating on the subject.

Moving away from the college to the exam scene, where 5-10 minutes before the exam students are scanning those bibles (textbooks these days), which ultimately contribute t nothing but tension, anxiety and mental satisfaction. Where the main concern before a exam should be the chits (and innovative places to hide them) and also to know where th right people are in desperate times, one tends to worry more about the portion. Ohh an those calls *kitna hua?* How much have you done, to which the reply also varies. There ar some out to give other people a complex and say, almost done just revising now while som in a rather joking tone or sometimes to sympathize with your situation say " I have yet t start, by the way I was about to call you up, is so n so topic there in the portion". Then there are always those extra smart ones who will come up with the weirdest question and clai their professor told them to specially focus on that, which ultimately scares the shit out o you and you end up frantically searching for the right answers. Exams also seem to pop u the time when you are the least prepared and you always wish no matter what, if the exam were postponed for a week you could be better off. The day your exams are over and you ar out hunting for a movie there just won't be a good one running in the theatres, as though a of them have conspired against you.

Have you often not felt that the queue you are in for a ticket will be the one, which moves the slowest and ironically it happens when you are in a rush. The car lane, in which you are, seems to be the one moving the slowest and the moment you dare to switch lane the reverse happens. The first time you ever break the signal you are caught by the police and more so you don't have the money to pay the fine. The day you buy a new car it is towed away from the parking lot giving it scars and dents all over. The moment you are nearing the bus stop, the bus just slips away as if the conductor was there to tease you and the next

...wait. Also the other day you are late, you enter a local only to find people ... at the next station. This makes you think after some reasoning that your ... just look too cool, but at the next stop you confront the police coz it ... special you entered. If ladies are allowed to enter the men's compartment ... cant the vice versa be true also. The requirement for males too enter the ... is to have a police dress on. People who don't have tickets try to fool the ... frantically digging their pockets as though it was just there, but eventually ... experience pays off.

... doesn't it seem that the entire Bollywood and Cricket team are in the Coke ... ads. In Cricket if a certain player is out due to injury you can expect his ad to ... on your TV Screens. The moment a player feels he is going to be kicked out ... all he needs is a quick fifty.

... wear a new shirt, somehow all the crows in your area get loose motions ... gives your shirt a nice beating. The day you are searching for a particular ... don't find it, but after you have made alternate arrangements for it you ... find it at the most obvious place. Lets say you are playing some tournament ... you are winning against the toughest opponent, but unfortunately your ... is disturbed when one of your enemies enters, which leads to a reversal in ... as though there was some fate of destiny, or your stars just weren't in ... combination.

... as negative as I described it to be, it's just that sometimes circumstances ... negative. Actually if you look back realistically there have been times ... was just approaching your floor, all the signals were green, you met ... and got the job done and also got the first day first show movie tickets. It is ... times seem to last longer in your memory than required and you tend ... those that did work out, when you needed them most. Life is a Roller coaster, ... balances out. The true secret lies in seeing the positive aspect of it. To ... optimist is one of the most challenging qualities. It often is a fight against ... conscience to somehow make believe yourself about the good part of ... all God made this beautiful world and everything that happens has to ... good sooner or later.

Did you know?

... is Rs.25,00,000 crores, the third largest in Asia after Japan and China, and ... largest in the world.

WHEN YOU KNOW YOU ARE THE BEST

– Nirad Inam
T.E.

If this article does appear in print, all credit is due to the two people who are inspiration for it. I am not even sure that if and when they read this, they will remem their enormous contribution here. Their remarks (made so casually) stirred up a storm me and in effect, brought about this article.

At the outset, I must specify why I am so skeptical about this article being print Firstly, it is self-demeaning; it shows us in poor light. Secondly, it is what you call 'no-ho barred', meaning that I have made no attempt at euphemism. But, having said this, practical.

It all started with a seemingly unimportant discussion at an inter-collegiate festi which my friend (say, B) and I attended. There, we met another friend of mine (say, A) f IIT. Inevitably, our talk turned to inter-collegiate festivals.

A and B really struck a common cord on this topic. The excerpts of their conversati

B: Why was there so little participation from IIT in SPACE?

A: Every year, we have mid-term tests during that exact period and hence, we miss But, why didn't YOU attend Mood I?

B: Our odd semester exams are held at the time of Mood I and this too, happens y after year. It's really sad. We can't attend Mood I and even you can't come to SPA Unfortunate for both sides.

A: Yeah, but YOU are more unfortunate. We might miss SPACE, but you miss Mood

I don't know if A said this deliberately or subconsciously, but his whole attit smelt of arrogance. It seemed very haughty and condescending. And yet, I knew that it the sheer truth. I knew I had no reason to grumble simply because, however bitter it have been and however much it may have stung, it was a fact.

I chose not to interrupt the conversation. Both, A and B were engrossed in it. It went

B: Did you get enough sponsors for the festival?

A: Yeah, plenty of them. That is never a problem.

B: Yeah, your event is famous. So, do you get sponsors easily or do you have to begging?

A: No, we don't have to beg. In fact, we don't even go to them. THEY come to us.

A spate of questions came to my mind. "What does he think of himself?" "Does he th we are too lowly?" "What right does he have to treat us like the scum of the earth?"

Although I never once said a word of protest, internally I was boiling. I had deci there and then that I must write an article on this.

Later, when A had left, B and I proceeded to discuss this same topic. I was already suffering from an inferiority complex (courtesy A) and hence I commented, "We fall really short when it comes to IIT, don't we? We can't even think of competing with them." To which, B replied, "No. I don't think that's the case. We can hold our own against them. We are not inferior in any way. We only THINK we are inferior."

B had made a very brave statement. That last line, in terms of value, is not just one line. It was the birth of this entire article. Hats off to him.

I have once told (though I haven't verified it) that students at IIT came up with a slogan "**It's hard to be humble... When you know you are the best**".

Whether or not my information is correct is irrelevant. Whether true or false, this slogan is correct. More importantly, it is supremely confident. And that, to me, is THE lesson that we should learn.

Without proper reason, do not simply assume that someone else is better than you. You may lose, but never lose self-respect. But, at the same time, never dither from admitting your shortcomings. If someone does prove to be better than you, admit it without hesitation.

This is the first step. From then on, self-belief should take over. Knowing our lacunae and the conviction that we are second to none, we CAN work wonders. Make no mistake, we CAN and DOES move mountains.

There is a legend from SPACE '98 that I must share with you. Until then, SPACE was a 2-day event and they thought of holding it over 3 days for the first time ever. The then Chairman (I won't reveal the name) went to the college authorities for permission for the same. Now read.

Chairman: Sir, we have come to ask permission to hold SPACE over 3 days, instead of just 2.

College: Why? Two days won't suffice?

Chairman: No, Sir. This time we plan to make it big.

College: You mean 'BIGGER'?

Chairman: No, Sir. I mean BIG. We don't need to compare with anybody.

College: What do you mean?

Chairman: Sir, **we set our OWN standards**, we make our OWN rules.

Not surprisingly, SPACE '98 was indeed BIG. Further, it was the first time that SPACE could be termed 'grand' and 'extraordinary'.

So, there we have it. Nothing says that we can't match up to the best in business. Nothing, except your own pessimistic self. Our greatest enemy is within. We may not BE the best, but we can certainly BECOME so.

And then, someday down the line, we can proclaim (but, in all humility)

"We don't THINK we are the best

We KNOW we are the best"

[illegible] creature leaves for the precision and accuracy in my dad's strike that the insect doesn't stand a chance. The impeccable timing of his blows can even make Sachin Tendulkar proud... (with all due respects to the "Little Maestro"). He has an amazing strike [illegible] to my best knowledge, which means no insect has ever escaped the wrath of my dad. Nevertheless, if you were to ask my dad why he doesn't get his job done by a pest control agency, he would quickly retort, "an Indian must be self reliant in all respects. Besides I ain't shelling out a dime for these worthless pests ...now, beat it boys. Gotta clean up the attic. Man, we've got hell of an infestation there. Beware pests..!! I 'm coming for you, first, I'm gonna bake ya noodles and then boil ya in olive oil... CHAAAARGE..."And he storms into the attic, pronto.

Of the many puzzling mysterious in life, one really leaves me baffled and badly shaken is "Why I am not in the least like my dad??? Believe it or not, but even a small beetle or cockroach can scare the hell outta of me. Man, sometimes I really do wonder if I am my dad's son (for heaven's sake, don't get ideas... I just intend to highlight the contrast between me father and me in this respect nothing more). So after passing many sleepless nights thinking about this weird observation, I finally jumped to the very (bio) logical and satisfactory conclusion— "**genetic transmutation**". The gene (nicknamed as the "Terminator" gene by me) present in my dad's body and responsible for his aggression against "Kingdom Insecta" unfortunately got terminated (sigh!!!) owning to some unknown reasons. Look's like I fell prey to the tons of curses chanted by the late victims of my dads killing sprees. Albeit, I am happy the way I am, and the way my dad is.

Hmmmm..... So enough of this rendezvous with my dad and the pests, lest I may get killed out by the "Ed" (editor). But I'll be grateful if anyone of you can demystify this mystifying fact "Why on the earth does my dad relish the special documentaries on insects broadcasted on the national geographic channel?????". Any answers, pleeeeease.....??????

From the editor's desk:

Definition of law:

❝ Laws should be like clothes, they should be made to fit the people they are meant to serve. ❞

..Clarence Darrow

❝ Laws are like cobwebs, which may catch small flies, but let wasps and hornets break through. ❞

..Jonathan Swift

❝ Where laws end, tyranny begins. ❞

..William Pitt

God's Own Children

_ Sudhanshu Nirbhavne
T.E. Computers

Punjab was being torn apart – literally and figuratively. The man assigned with the job was Sir Cyril Radcliff a barrister from England who knew virtually nothing about India. With just two months at his disposal, he was to perform the most complex dichotomy – that of a nation – ripping apart one of the world's richest lands and oldest civilizations.

Rivers and fields, factories and railways and the homes of 88 million people – all these would be flung recklessly over the two sides of the border. Bonds of goodwill cherished and strengthened over hundreds of years would snap off making way for mutual distrust and hatred.

As Radcliff's pencil traced the border on maps of undivided India, communal riots which in less than a few months would leave millions dead, began. And this was not a mass revolution or a civil war but the savagery of men driven by mad frenzy and an urge to eliminate all those who called God by a different name. All over Punjab – in the bazaars of Amritsar, outside the palaces of Lahore, in the villages of Rawalpindi – the strong and the many challenged the weak and the outnumbered with the right to live.

In Pakistan, mobs stormed into Sikh villages or the Sikh sections of Muslim villages with crude weapons and torches. Overnight, the village would be reduced to ashes with the corpses left charring on the flames of their burning huts. Their land and property would then be taken over. To stop those trying to flee, roads were blockaded. Trains full of fleeing Sikh families were attacked. Women had to bear the extra agony of rape. After ransacking a village, they would be herded off nude, disgraced and then hacked to pieces. If a girl were too good to be killed, she would be sold for money. In India, the atrocities were alarmingly similar as the Sikhs tried to rival the savagery of their Muslim counterparts. All along the border, Punjab was littered with corpses – corpses without eyes, limbs, and heads. Each day there would be news of massacres that left row upon row of mutilated bodies. Even the British soldiers of World War II who had braved the horrors of bombshells, electric chairs and gas chambers found it too ghastly to describe.

This genocide did not engulf the whole of Punjab all at once. It spread like spreading disease, from street to street, village to village. One rumor of a killing elsewhere was enough to turn a peaceful village into a cacophony of shrieks and screams of dying men.

Mirzapur, a Muslim dominated village in Pakistan, had managed to keep the trouble out so far. Lying close to the border, it had very little to do with the outside world. The villagers heard vague stories of bloodthirsty Sikhs and Muslims killing each other, took it as a little bit of amusement, and went on with life. But, like all other villages, this one too would not be spared.

It all began when a Muslim survivor of the riots sought refuge in Mirzapur. Narrating scenes of the brutal killings in the Muslim circles, he instigated them to rise in arms against

A clandestine meeting was held in which an attack on the Sikh section of the village was planned. Handouts calling upon the men to participate in the war were printed and distributed secretly in the Muslim locality.

Kartar Singh Chaddha was roused from his slumber by a hasty knocking at his door. Being a respected patriarch, he was frequently called upon by the villagers but never had it been so late in the night. He opened the door to find a man clad in a blanket standing before him. His face was all covered except for the eyes. They looked familiar; it was his old servant Karim.

He hastened in without asking permission. "Karim, what's the matter?" Kartar Singh asked him. Karim handed him a folded him a folded piece of paper.

"I am sorry, master. This is all I could do for you."

Before Kartar Singh could say anything, Karim was gone. Kartar Singh opened up the paper. Inside, written in both Urdu and Hindi were words that, in less than twenty-four hours, would lead to the slaughter of his community. Underlined in red were the words: "No Sikh must leave Mirzapur alive."

Kartar Singh's first reaction was to call a meeting of a few other elderly Sikhs. They knew they were outnumbered and would all have to die – an escape was impossible within the time they had. But they would not let the Muslims defile their women. And it was up to Kartar Singh to get them across the border safety. The rest would be left to die.

The operation began in the cover of the night just a few hours before the attack. Kartar Singh was to pack in a lorry as many Sikh women as he could and speed off to other side of the border. It was the darkest night he had ever seen with neither the moon nor a star in the sky and he did not know whether to rue it or be thankful. Outside his spacious *haveli* the women were being hustled into a waiting lorry. There was no time for farewells and forget – women. They knew they were leaving their families to die. Some chose to die with them rather than living a bereft life.

With a dupatta dangling from his waist, Kartar Singh looked all set, but he was far from that. The most important decision had yet to be made. He had been putting it off, but now the moment was coming closer and the realization that it was all up to him to make it made him sick. All courage seemed to fail him. The thought was too dreadful to conceive. All the while he had been pacing impatiently in the courtyard. He walked up to the *mandir* where there was a garland image of the Sikh guru Nanak and the Granth Sahib wrapped in a silk cloth. Taking the holy book in his hands, he touched it reverentially with his forehead. Then he said a small prayer – possibly the smallest he had ever said: "Give us the strength to die with dignity." The decision was made.

He pulled out a trunk from under his charpoy. Inside, wrapped in a cloth was a .303 double-barrel rifle. He strode out and asked the man, Gurbir, who was to accompany him as bodyguard on the trip.

"Are they all in?"

"Yes, almost."

"Any more to come?"

"There are, but there's no room for them."

"So how many are they in all?"

"Twenty one."

Kartar Singh counted the bullets in the case- twenty-three. "Just enough," he s "Just enough."

They drove along the highway with Gurbir at the wheel. Next to the driver seat Ka Singh was silently reckoning all possibilities. They would not have gone too far when marauders learn of their escape. They would then pursue them down the road or alert th in the villages ahead to stop them. Must make haste, he told himself.

His thoughts were broken by the sound of violent fluttering amidst the din of engine. "What's that noise?" he asked Gurbir anxiously.

"Looks like the fan – belt has snapped off."

"Do we have a replacement?"

"No."

"Hell! How long do we have before this thing breaks down?"

"Just a few minutes, I am afraid. And we might have to go slow."

"No, no! Don't lose a minute. Just jam on the accelerator and go as fast as you can

Hardly had they covered a few miles when the engine began to splutter.

"Take it to one side before it stops." he told Gurbir and shouted out to those furt jumping out of the cabin, he looked around the place. It was pitching dark and the vehi headlights aided all the visibility.

"It's too dark for them to spot us," Gurbir observed." I think we stand a chance hide somewhere around here."

"We can hide ourselves but not in this lorry. They will set the whole place ablaze if guess we're around, and they will get us by daybreak tomorrow."

Just as they spoke, they spotted a man wearing a round cap riding on a bicycle seeing the waiting vehicle, he sped back in the direction he had come from.

"There goes their bloody informer. I'll get him before he gets there", Gurbir grabbing the gun from Kartar Singh's hand.

"Wait. You'll only be wasting the bullets. Even if those ahead don't get us those follo us will. I guess we are pretty much helpless."

Kartar Singh stood with his back towards Gurbir. Before his eyes flashed scenes of would happen if they stayed there longer. But he could think of no way to escape. Wou have to do nothing he feared the most? Just then, as if in answer to his predicamen blood-chilling Muslim war cry was heard in the distance. Far ahead, Kartar Singh cou scores of torches and the smoke rising from them. He knew what I was storing for them cyclist had done his job to perfection.

Kartar Singh turned to Gurbir." load the gun. I'll have them lined up in fro the headlamps."

"What! Have you gone mad/ these bullets are meant for the enemy and not our own people."

"Don't waste time. There's no way out."

"Let them come. I am not afraid of dying. I'll blow their skulls to pieces before I fall."

"You are not afraid of dying. I am not afraid of dying, nobody is afraid of dying. But we all want to die with dignity. Do you want our women to breathe their last with those devils looking on their naked bodies?" Kartar Singh dragged him to the road and pointed in the direction of the advancing mob." look at that how many of the pigs can you kill and what will happen to these poor things once the two of us are dead? There's no way out load the gun."

Gurbir complied mutely and Kartar Singh ran to the back of the lorry and pushed the children up.

"Come children, jump out fast! Just go ahead and sit near the headlamps, all of you. I am afraid we can't go any further. This is going to be our final destination."

As the women hustled to the front Kartar Singh said to Gurbir, "Point blank in the head. Don't take too long between the shots." Kartar Singh pulled out a kerchief from his pocket. "What I have this, shoot."

Kartar Singh took a look down the road. The mob had moved closer. Their shouting had become clearer, the torches look brighter. The chorus of 'Allah-O-Akbar' drew closer. He could not make out swords and crowbars gleaming in the light. Kartar Singh could not believe what had befallen them. In a moment he would be gunning down the women whose honour he was. All his life he had unshakable faith in god, and for the first time he felt he has started to be deserted. And yet he was not willing to let go faith. Even now, with every breath, he remembered some prayers he had said a while ago. It was this faith that helped him hold his composure even at this time of crisis. He felt that if his God wished they could still see the morning sun.

"It's been a futile endeavor, I confess", he said to the women, who were now seated near the headlamps. "But there was never a man who escaped God's volition and we too must accept. In a while you will all be shot, one by one-and all this for the sake of dignity, to die an honourable death. I have called it Gods volition, which also means that if he wishes we might still live to see."

Kartar Singh's words were interrupted by the loud noise of an approaching vehicle. It was a truck coming from the same direction as they had. Kartar Singh turned frenetic.

"He goes and asks for help." he shouted to Gurbir.

"But what if he is Muslim? He might try to kill you."

"I'll see before me die shoot them all and run for your life."

Kartar Singh stood waving frantically in the middle of road." Stop! Stop! Please, stop!"

The truck halted a few yards away. Kartar Singh ran to driver's side. It was too dark to see the man's face. "That—that mob there", he said pointing down the road. "They are coming this way. They'll kill us all. They are Muslim and we have our women with

us. Will you please see us through? We will squeeze ourselves at the back of your truck."

"Bring them in. ", the driver replied.

The back of truck was full of goatskins and sacks of wool. Within the confines of the truck, with shutters pulled down, Kartar Singh felt his anxiety alleviated. But he new the real danger lay ahead where they would have to go right past the waiting mob. The truck was moving ahead.

Inside, Kartar Singh could hear the slogan become louder and more ferocious. They were standing in the middle of the road with their weapons and torches waving ominously above their heads. Undaunted by the sight ahead, the driver continued to accelerate. Only yards away, he jammed on accelerate. The truck darted through the waiting group, causing them dive out of its way. Kartar Singh could hear a clattering inside as stones, *lathi's* and swords landed on truck. Some even tried to cling to its sides but could not hold on. As the clamor outside subsided, Kartar Singh knew they were out of trouble; there was very little chance of another and a more efficient blockade lying ahead.

Although the danger was averted, they drove for another hour before pulling over. Kartar Singh reckoned they had crossed the border. The driver shouted to those at the back. "reckoned they had crossed the border. The driver shouted to those at the back, "you are safe now. We've crossed over, you can get down."

Kartar Singh was in an exulting mood. He wanted to kiss man's feet who had saved them. Although it was nearing do0wn it was still dark to see anything. The driver hadn't got down himself and neither had he turned the off. Kartar Singh helped the women down and ran to driver's window. He did not know what to say; all expressions of gratefulness seemed in adequate in expressing his real emotions.

Ill pay you a visit this Baisakhi. Which village are you from?" Kartar Singh said.

"Gurdaspur. I will look forward to your visit. I am sorry we can't chat any longer; I am getting for my morning prayers." saying this he put the truck in gear. As Kartar Singh to turned to leave, something occurred to him- he did not know who the man was.

"Hey, wait! What's your name? Whom do I ask for? I haven't even seen your face Kartar Singh shouted over the din of the engine.

"Just ask for Sheikh Aslam, the butcher. And remember to come for id as well."

Kartar Singh was dumbfounded by what he had heard. He had now a mental picture the man who had risked his own life for theirs and it was quite different from that he ha earlier. Before he could he recover from this little shock the sound of the morning *azan* suddenly pierced the air. He turned around to see a mosque, its minarets rising majestical against the morning sky, which was now ablaze of bright red.

"Allah-O-Akbar. Allah-O-Akbar..." the voice proclaimed. Kartar Singh could not agr more. These were the words, which, several hours ago, had turned his blood cold. Now th made his heart melt. He then did something, which he had never done before in his life. H turned to face the mosque, went down on his knees and touches his forehead to ground.

Kartar Singh had realized one thing for sure—religion, after all, had t right intentions.

My Teachers

– **Rahul Chillar**
BE Mechanical 2002-2003

In 2000 I joined SPCE to pursue my bachelor's degree in Mechanical Engineering, as a freshman it was the same old story that every new engineering student has, curiosity coupled with a sense of fear, not knowing what engineering has in store for you.

We started our 1st semester lectures with drawing sessions and from the very start it was a wonderful experience. Being from CBSE board and being in a school in STD 12th had brought about a different way of thinking, I attended all the lectures as we all did in our school days, this always brought out positive results. Sincerely attending the lectures meant no coaching classes for me, in fact there was always a fear in my mind that I would lag behind others because they had the advantage of classes, and now when I think about those days of semester one I feel like laughing.

The teachers were excellent, the way orthographic projects was taught to us, it is just unbelievable, till this day I feel like doing those drawing sheets again. In fact I remember that I never touched my drafter at home at all for the full 1st year of engineering as I would always manage to finish all the sheets in the drawing session 45 minutes before the lunch break and get it signed the same session, the credit does not go to me , it goes to my teachers for their meticulous efforts to teach us, I remember very clearly in one of my drawing sessions I called one of my supervising teacher more than 30 times to my desk because I could not understand a lines sum and she turned up every time patiently answering all my questions. One of our teachers also went to the extent of getting a nut and bolt from the workshop when my friend had a doubt in bolt design drawing session. It goes without saying such attention and effort would never be available in coaching classes. Friends by just studying what our teachers taught in class I could attempt the entire drawing paper and got very good marks in the same.

During my 4th sem while studying Kinematics of Machinery we had to draw complex acceleration and velocity diagrams, yes we made them but then sir would change the values and make us do it again, a slight mistake and we had to make the whole sheet again, obviously I was ALSO grumbling, but friends, the immense amount of practice that we got which no coaching class could give us, we were amongst very few students who were able to attempt the whole KOM paper in time and believe me we cracked it. It was only after that paper I realised the importance of sir making us do those sums repeatedly and I sincerely thank him for that.

Thermal science related subjects are an important part of mechanical engineering, and we have them right from our third semester, I remember always sitting on the first bench

and always trying to answer all the question put forth by my teacher in sem 3 & 4th, would always hasten to answer and go wrong and obviously classmates don't spare you a such instances, lets look at the positive side you make your friend laugh. Sir would alway tell me listen to the question, think patiently and answer, "you don't have to catch a train" never did that for my full 2nd year, then in semester 5 and 6 when we had Heat and Mas transfer and I.C.Engines, I used that approach, well it was a change of fortune, as if all th answers to most of the tricky question were known to me. One particular day sir asked question related to the variation of Brake Power in Diesel Engine, and told us to think ove it, the bell rang and he left, it was a very tricky one, right from 11pm in the night to 2 pm was lying in the bed and thinking of the reason for the variation and finally I got the answe The next morning when sir got out of his car at 8.45am, I met him outside and walke besides him till the Mechanical department, telling him of what I felt the answer wa crossing my fingers for the answer to be correct, after I told him the answer he simply sai in a low voice "correct" and he left for his lecture. I was so happy that day I cannot explai it, till this day I have not told him about this, even though I meet him occasionally. I am sur if sir reads this he will be very happy too. I thank him for his wonderful teaching.

During our 6th semester we studied Machine Design, one of our most interestin subjects in Mechanical Engineering, we had to design a flexible coupling for transmittin 12 KW power. Initially it was just like a normal design session, but our teacher made it ver exciting by telling us that a similar coupling for transmitting 12KW power exists in the Flui Machinery Laboratory, it was a great sense of eagerness to see if the calculated dimensio matched those of the coupling in the FM Lab, it did, and that is not all friend the same su turned up in the 6th semester MD paper, we did not even need to do the calculation, in fa we all wait for such an opportunity to come again where we have to solve such questio which we have has some sort of practical experience earlier.

When we reached our 7th semester we had the tension of placements. Placements are fu about performance in Group Discussions, presentation yours self, and your interview a involving communications skills which our madams taught us in our 1st year. This is whe attentiveness in those CS lectures counts, I believe these lectures provided us the fir insight to the outside world, in fact we requested for a special communication skills sessio from our CS madams in our 7th semester before our placements, a revision of what we lear in 1st year. Friends we got our job in companies like L&T, Infosys, Blue Star, Voltas and ma others because of those lectures. We owe our CS teachers lots of chocolates.

In fact most of us who are placed in mechanical companies owe jobs to our teachers, th concepts of Metallurgy , Production Process , Machine Design, I.C.Engines all play a ve important role in securing a mechanical job, almost all the technical question are based these subjects, and nothing is asked beyond what our professor have taught They have yea of experience we just need to take advantage of that, in fact one can surely say you a placed for certain if you seriously attended your lectures. Friends, there is very little to lo by attending lectures probably a cricket match but what you gain is immeasurable and th is my experience.

while studying Mechanical Measurements in semester 6 , it was brought to light that a [illegible] crystal is there in a ordinary gas lighter, I just happened to have a spare one at [illegible] what next I got it to my professor and told him to show it to me, I did trouble sir as [illegible] required a lot of physical effort to open the old rusted lighter, but the willingness with [illegible] opened and showed it to me cannot be described in words, and the next day sir [illegible] to the whole class . I don't think I will ever forget any technical aspect of a piezo [illegible] crystal for the rest of my life, and this is the impact of good teaching.

I remember reading about cryogenic rocket engines in newspapers when I was in my [illegible] and approached my professor regarding a project which I could do on the [illegible] friend I have no ways to describe the amount of motivation, help, encouragements [illegible] to carry on with the project at Tata Institute of Fundamental Research. My [illegible] gave me an opportunity to present a seminar in our seminar hall towards the end [illegible] on the same. It was the turning moments of my life, so many aspects about my [illegible] known to me were brought to life. After the seminar I got the opportunity to sit with [illegible] My Best Teacher and have tea with him, I cannot believe that experience to this [illegible] Sirs motivation and recognition which made me to work further in the field of [illegible] present papers on the same at various national and state level competitions. [illegible] the 2nd prize in paper presentation at IIT M the first thing I did was to run to the [illegible] and call sir from Madras and inform him about it. I know sir was happier than [illegible] and that was my greatest prize, "I could make my teacher happy".

Be it any problem in life, personal or studies related, I have always gone to my [illegible] professors for help and have got the best of solutions. I have approached them [illegible] occasion, before every major decision and sought their advice, and always [illegible] The warmth, willingness to help their students has never failed to impress me. I [illegible] to people around me that if I could develop the various qualities possessed by [illegible] I will definitely be a successful and happy individual. To me my teachers are [illegible] for the sake of teaching; they are a part of my family, a family full of love and [illegible] always there to guide me to the right path, to mould me into the right individual.

Friends, what ever you have achieved till date, whatever you will achieve tomorrow, the [illegible] goes to our college and its teachers. We all are very lucky to be from SPCE.

I would want all my juniors to learn from my experience, you will definitely benefit. I am [illegible] at the end of four year of engineering you will boldly say like me that "I am proud to be [illegible] SPCE".

What ails our Educational System

– S.MuthuKumar Aiyer
B.E(MECHANICAL)

Just the other day I heard of a girl in F.E. commit suicide because she felt one of her papers had gone bad. If we take a peep into this girl's mind we realize that she was so caught in trying to succeed that everything else stopped mattering.

It is like you are traveling in a train traveling at 100 mph where the only thing you can think of is your destination because if you were to look out everything would be blurred. For this girl the train was her life, which she could never slow down until the journey came to an abrupt end.

Try to remember your school days and specifically those Moral Science lectures. If you cannot conjure up a vivid image you are not at fault because molding a student's character has never seemed an issue for our Educational system. If you scored 85% and above you were a good student and if you scored less than 60% your future seemed bleak.

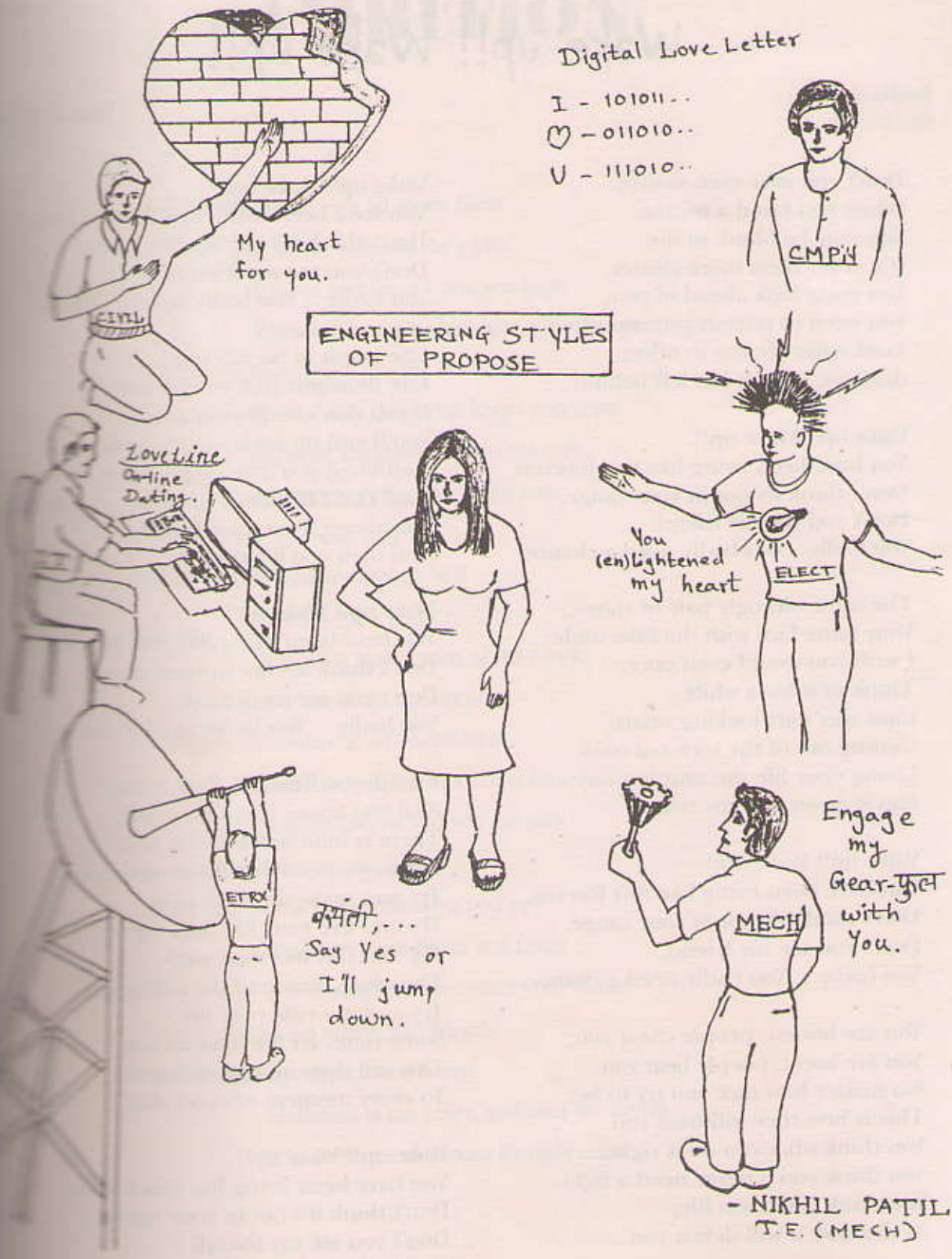
It is said that the first 25 years of a person's life are his formative years where he extremely impressionable to foreign ideas. Now on an average day a student spends 7 hours in school/college i.e. almost one-third of a person's formative years are spent in his school/college but do we really acquire guidance as to how we should tackle our personal problems. I think not, because that job is left to our parents whom we hardly talk to because either they are at work or we are 'hanging out'. So we end up aping our friends or colleagues who have no clue as to what they are doing themselves. So what is the solution to this problem? One of the many things that need to be done to tackle his problem is to introduce classes in philosophy.

Socrates had said that 'Introspection is the key to happiness'. It is said that in order to solve a problem you first need to define it clearly. If we have a nagging worry we first need to figure out why we are worrying in the first place and only then we can come up with a way of putting it to rest. There are different ways of attaining eternal bliss and everyone tries to achieve it in his own way and 99.99% of the times we turn up at a dead end, because if people had managed to attain peace frequently there wouldn't be so much strife and suffering in this world.

But supposing our teachers, instead of telling us what to learn and what not to, also taught us how to think. Wouldn't that be the most valuable lesson in our lives? The bottom line is our Education system doesn't make us think enough at any level.

Supposing that we had classes on philosophy where we are taught about developing the right attitude towards life via meditation, yoga etc.

I say these things because I feel our greatest achievement would be when our minds are at peace with everything and with everybody in this world.



- NIKHIL PATIL
T.E. (MECH)

Wake up!! Wake up!!

– Kunal.P.Surati
T.E. Civil

Don't you ever even realize:
When you faced a mirror.
You may be blind, to me.
It's never been more clearer.
You gotta look ahead of you;
You need to refresh your mind.
Look what life has to offer;
And not, what it has left behind.

Wake up!! Wake up!!
You have been living like this forever.
Don't think its not in your range;
Don't you see my friend;
You badly... You badly need a chance.

The same old ugly pair of shoes;
Your same face with the fake smile.
I wish you would even once;
Think of it for a while.
Cant you start looking smart;
Getting out of the torn out suits.
Living your life the simplest way;
Has it given you any fruits?

Wake up!! Wake up!!
You have been living like this forever.
Don't think it's not in your range;
Don't you see my friend;
You badly... You badly need a chance.

You are honest, people cheat you;
You are sweet, people beat you.
No matter how nice you try to be;
This is how they will treat you.
You think what you do is right;
You think you'll never need a fight.
You think you'll win life;
At the end, it will defeat you.

Wake up!! Wake up!!
You have been living like this forever.
Don't think it's not in your range;
Don't you see my friend?
You badly... You badly need a chance.

Life needs to be accepted;
Life demands that you be brave.
If you don't bend your rules;
You'll end up early in your grave
And when you'll be dead and gone;
And"LOSER"etched on your gravestone
You always lived away from all;
And then you'll be resting all alone

Wake up!! Wake up!!
You have been living like this forever.
Don't think it's not in your range;
Don't you see my friend?
You badly... You badly need a chance.

I think you finally realize it now;
And you know; it's not too late.
There is time still left with you;
Before you end up at heavens gate.
Try and make the most of it;
Try and live your life once again.
Try and feel morning sun?
The white snow and the cold rain.
Try and not rule your life;
Some times let life have its way.
This will then make a difference
To every moment of every day.

Wake up!! Wake up!!
You have been living like this forever.
Don't think it's not in your range;
Don't you see my friend?
You badly... You badly need a chance.

AMBITION

– Amit Rathod
S.E. Electrical

It's all about power; it's all about fame
It is what we call the name of the game
It takes you far, it leads you high
It teaches you a lot but does not make you sigh
It is like passion, it is like pain
Sometimes, it's the only thing that keeps you scare
Its alone toughness you to the care
It's sure to bring you to the fore
It teaches you to focus well
It even makes you go through hell
It helps life's goals to seek
It is what makes men of the meek
It teaches you to crush all opposition
You learn to overcome all supposition
It is like fire, it's more than fury
It is the culprit and you the jury
In its wake it makes you forget
What you lose is more than what you get
It makes to run faster and faster
It uncontrolled it becomes your master
You leave behind family and friends
And go through life's worst bends
Ambition is the killer, ambition the savior
It's up to you to choose its right color

Slogging, Slogging Little Engineer

– Koma

Slogging, Slogging little Engineer
How I wonder what you are!
Diving your life in the 'lib',
Instating yourself from the 'vibe'.
Your life is a diode of physics and math,
I wonder when you manage to catch your breath!
Differentiating, Integrating, transforming and conducting,
You spend your life in power ratings,
Like a conductor in a magnetic field.
Amplifying your study time,
Complementing your dream time,
You keep on oscillating,
By your resource multiplexing.
Analog, digital, AC and DC,
Your world in these you see,
Algorithm, diagrams, truth tables and k-maps,
Do you ever care to take naps?
So, if you think my poem has some strength,
I think we are on the same wavelength!

BROKEN SHARDS

– Im

Through the biting winds of reality
With rugged and sore steps I crawl.
Lonely and strained with life
In my search of truth.
Betrayals of the past weigh me down
And my moist eyes hide a valley of tears.
Unable to utter a single word
I rebel against the moods of morality
Only to feel the revival of grief again.
But in these aggravating moments
I wanna bury my sorrows deep v
As I try to calm myself
In my war with loneliness
I realize that my shadow has bec
my friend.
And solitude embraces me in its
through the biting winds of reali
The mist of my eyes is fading av
Giving a new era of hope
for a new dawn in life.

You

– Shamsher Ali Khan
S.E. Computers

There is more light in your eyes,
Than in the sun in the sky.

There lies more sweetness in you,
Than in the soft honey dew.

There is more expression in your thoughts,
Than in a house scented with nectar pots.

There is more impact in your look
Than all the waves in the brook.

There is more strength in your words,
Than in a thousand pointed swords.

There is more innocence in your mind,
Than in the entire in world I can find.

There is more life in your lifestyle,
Than there will ever be in life itself.

You flooded my dream
With your loving face, your sweet kind words

And your slow pace.
You are beautiful and

Everything about you is wonderful.
I wanted you to be mine.

But you broke my heart and went away.

With Best Compliments from

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Email: Milindruparel@yahoo.com



TECH-SECTION

Special Achievements



Hariharan S. A. Iyer
B.E. (Civil)

Won the 'Best Student' Award for 2002-03 given by 'Practising Engineers Architects and Town Planners Association (India). The award was for students of Civil Engineering from Mumbai and Navi Mumbai.



Rahul Chillar
B.E. (Mech.)

Won 2nd Prize at National Level Paper Presentation held at Indian Institute of Technology Madras (IIT M... Shaastra 2002.

Won 2nd Prize at National Level Paper Presentation, MechSpeak 2003, held at our college in March 2003.

He also co-authored a paper with Mr. S.C. Agarwal, Head of Low Temperature Facility, Tata Institute of Fundamental Research, Mumbai at the 17th National Symbosium for Cryogenics held at Kolkata in March 2003.



Sunanda G. Prabhu Gaunkar
S.E. (Electronics)

Won the Gold Medal in the 25th Maths Olympiad conducted by IIT Mumbai for the year 2003.
She has also won the First Prize in the Online Competition at the 'Techfest' conducted by IIT Mumbai for 2003.



Mandar R. Shelar
T.E. (Civil)

Has been selected for under 25 cricket team of Maharashtra. Played as a vice-captain for National Championship (2003).

The IEEE Annual Report 2002-2003

To say that the response from the students of SPCE during collecting membership applications has been encouraging, will be an understatement. Membership increased twofold! The response from Second Year students especially has been much more than expected.

The year got off a flying start for IEEE with the intra-college Technical Festival, NIRMAAN 2002, which we organized along with the Mechanical Engineering Students Association (MESA) and the Civil Engineer's Association (CEA), held in October. Just in its second year, NIRMAAN had twice the number of events from the previous year and many times the workfoces, with active participation from all branches. The technical quizzes and Junkyard Wars remained as popular as ever, but new and innovative events such as Web Monopoly and Futuristic Design were also appreciated by the attendees. The paper presentation competitions also attracted a lot of entries, making it extremely hard for the judges to select entries for the final round.

In November a workshop expounding the basics of the LINUX Operating System was conducted by the Mumbai chapter of the Internet Linux Users Group over two days in the college. Participants from SPCE as well as other colleges attended this workshop, which demonstrated not just the powerful features of Linux, but also covered the basics of using Linux, right from installing the operating system to using workshops for college students, the first on Very Large Scale Integration (VLSI) which is currently touted as one of the fastest emerging topics in the Information Technology arena. The second was a two-day workshop on Robotics held in college, a topic that is one of the favourites of engineering students.

Seminars were also conducted by IEEE SPCE. A Vedic Mathematics Seminar by Madhav Vaidya from our very own college drew a large crowed. And since Management & Commerce is now an important part of the Engineering scene, the seminar on Stock Market Fundamentals also was very popular.

SPCE also hosted the state-wide meet of IEEE Consellors and Chairmen, who arrived from all across the state to discuss matters pertaining to IEEE Mumbai's functioning and to suggest new idea to provide IEEE student members with even better facilities. The college also hosted the K. Shankar Technical Paper Presentation Contest, with his paper titled "A faster implementation of Interval Newton Method as Reconfigurable Hardware".

A noteworthy activity was the trip to the Centre for Development of Advanced Computing (CDAC) in the Pune University campus, where India's indigenous supercomputer 'PARAM 10000' is located. Our visiting students were pleased to be allowed access to the heart of the supercomputer, i.e. its mainframe. Not many individuals, let alone groups get such an opportunity, and this was possible thanks to both CDAC and IEEE. IEEE-Mumbai also lent an arm by bearing part of the financial burden, putting the trip within the reach of college students.

The platform in now set for 2003-2004, and IEEE SPCE is all set for new challenges in the New Year!

– IEEE Council

NIRMITI – 2003

"Creation is the projection of that which already exists"

– Srimad Bhagvatam

The excerpts from the Bhagvat Gita could very well describe the mission statement of Nirmiti-2003 committee. Nirmiti was envisioned to bring together Technocrats, Academicians, Researchers & Students on to a common platform to generate, discuss & disseminate innovative ideas in the field of Civil Engineering. Nirmiti would serve to be a projection of the talents in our young budding Civil Engineers.

Nirmiti-2003, a National level Technical Symposium on Civil Engineering was scheduled on the 12th & 13th April, 2003. It consisted of Paper Presentation, Technical Quiz, Technical Debate & Software Modelling Contest. This being the 2nd year, since its inception we had a rough time to start with, but thanks to the timely support and guidance of our seniors Jitesh & Upendra we sailed through.

The occassion was graced by Mr. C. R. Raikar, Joint M. D. (Structwel Designers & Consultants) & Mr. A. V. Gangurde (Executive Chief Transport Planner, B. M. C.). Both our invitees gave stimulating as well as informative guest lectures which were appreciated by students and teachers all alike. We had a tremendous response for all the contests & had a torrid time in selecting the top twenty. The judging committee comprised of the H.O.D's of all Mumbai colleges which have Civil or Construction Department. The Paper Presentation was conducted in four sessions with the Quiz Debate & Software Modelling being conducted on Sunday, the 13th of April. The event ended on a high note at 5:00 pm on the 13th April with the felicitation ceremony being presided by Mr. S. Vishwanath (Deputy Chief Engineer, B.M.C.)

Our thanks to Prof. Dr. R. S. Mate and Prof. Dr. S. Y. Mhaiskar for their constant guidance and support. We would also like to thank our staff co-ordinator, Prof. M. M. Maniyar and the teaching staff of Civil and Structural Department for their support.

A special mention has to be made of Mr. A. P. Kadam and the non-teaching staff who helped us throughout the event. Last but not the least I would like to mention about the painstaking efforts taken by Chadrashekar, Khambayat (Chairman, CEA), Pandit Nikam(Gen. Sec. CEA), Aninuddha Jawade (Jt. Gen. Sec., CEA) in making Nirmiti-2003 a success story.

We hope that Nirmiti-2003 proved to be a melliflous flow of knowledge and creativity and provided the industry with innovative ideas that help build a better world.

– CEA COMMITTEE

'Solar Energy' – tomorrow's buzzword?

– **Keya Pandiya**
S.E. (Electronics)

The rapid dwindling of non-regenerative or non-renewable energy resources like fossil fuels and the concurrent increase in global demand for energy has provided an impetus to intensive research and development in the use of renewable energy resources.

Owing to their sustainable character, higher performance, lower cost and better reliability, these resources seem to form the foundation of a rational and responsible energy policy for the coming years.

Harnessing solar energy has become a popular field of interest among research scientists since it is not only environmentally benign but also economically very viable especially in tropical countries like India.

In comparison with its competing options such as wind energy, hydro-electric power, tidal, geothermal and wave energy; solar energy seems to be gaining an edge on account of its reliability and the relative simplicity in harnessing it.

PHOTOVOLTAICS:

'Photovoltaics' is primarily concerned with the conversion of sunlight into electrical energy.

The opto-electronic components generally employed for this conversion are photovoltaic cells or photo-diodes. Photo-transistors find wide applications in integrated circuits requiring linearity between the input light energy and output electrical signal level.

The solar cells used in photovoltaic devices essentially comprise a p-n junction device. When light is incident on the junction, sufficient quantities of minority carriers (electrons in the p-material and holes in the n-material) are generated, which reduce the barrier potential, thereby causing current to flow across the barrier as the electron-hole recombination is kept to a minimum.

This current may be used to power an external load or the electrical energy produced may be stored for later use.

The output from a photovoltaic (PV) device is chiefly a function of:

a. The type and area of material
b. The intensity of sunlight
c. The wavelength of sunlight

PV PANELS AND ARRAYS:

An individual PV cell produces a meagre output voltage of approximately 0.5V. Thus, t meet higher requirement of power or voltage, PV cells are connected in series to form panel like structures which generate the desired voltages specific to the applications for which the are designed.

Low power panels generate a few milliwatts of power at voltages ranging from 1.5V to 6 and find applications in watches, cameras, calculators, etc.

Medium sized panels of 1-10 Watts and 3-12V are primarily used for radios, toys, sma pumps etc.

Larger panels of 10-60 Watts and 6-12V are used to power refrigerators, houses and remo area power supplies (RAPS).

To increase the output power further, a number of individual panels may be connected series to form an ARRAY.

These larger PV systems deal with significantly high values of power and voltage and nee to be uniform in their operation. To regulate the power from these panels, a control panel introduced into the PV system structure. A power storage system, employing specially designe batteries is used for storing the generated power. These systems are therefore adept at operatin loads even in the absence of high intensity of direct sunlight as in the night and during cloud weather conditions. To drive loads operating on AC power, DC-AC inverters are used whic convert the output DC power available from the solar panels to AC power of required frequenc

A provision for stand-by sources of alternative power may also be used to ensure a back-u facility in case of a system failure or the non-availability of storage batteries.

GRID CONNECTED PV SYSTEMS:

These systems use a Module Integrated Converter (MIC) which is mounted on a sol module. The MIC is an integrated circuit (IC) based structure which converts the DC pow generated by the solar module to AC power of the rated frequency as per load specification The IC structure increases efficiency and decreases the size of the MIC.

The MIC can be visualised as a two-tier or 'Double Decker' design. The first layer or t base plate is an Insulated Metal Substrate (IMS), which comprises power dissipating compone like MOSFETS and diodes.

The second layer or the substrate is structurally a printed circuit board (PCB) with t transformer and inverter components fabricated on it.

The primary advantage of the 'Double Decker' structure is the dual benefits of excelle thermal behaviour of the IMS base and higher density of fabrication of the integrated PC design which leads to optimisation of size and increased efficiency and reliability.

The MICs need to be protected from adverse atmospheric conditions such as humidity and pollutants. They are therefore encapsulated in tough and resilient chemical substances.

A disadvantage of this kind of encapsulation, however, is that the encapsulant may have different thermal co-efficients of expansion, which means that their rate of expansion would vary from day to night and summer to winter due to the variation in ambient temperature.

All-in-all solar energy looks like a very promising prospect for future energy recovery. Statistics reveal an upswing in the implementation of solar operated power supplies in the course of the last few years.

Despite the promise shown by this energy resource, it has not been tapped to the extent one would expect. The primary drawback is high set-up costs (inspite of relatively low running costs, low depreciation and low regenerative or maintenance costs). Large surface area of solar panels required for generation of proportionately low values of output power increases pro rata investment in terms of land required for the establishment of these power plants.

Thus, unlike nuclear and fossil fuel dependent plants which are capable of generating several megawatts of power (the rule of thumb for fossil fuel power plant investments is approximately Rs. 3 crore/MW), solar power plants generate significantly low returns in terms of output power for higher investment.

With the increased intensity of technical research in this field, we can probably expect long lasting, sustainable, renewable, cost-effective, silent, non-polluting and convenient solar-power propelled supplies in the coming years.

Left for Heavenly Abode



Late Prof. S. C. Goyal

Late Prof. S. C. Goyal

He served as a very valuable member of our Electrical Dept. teaching staff since 1964, and even after his retirement was actively involved in the educational activities of the college.

May his soul rest in peace.

The .Net Vision

– Gautam Aror
(SE-IT

In June 2000 Microsoft released the beta version of .NET Platform, related language and APIs (Application Programming Interface). This release is a beginning of a ne horizon for programmers. But till today, many people have failed to see the correct visio "The .NET Vision"! .NET has been seen by many in the wrong light, the only perspective has been seen in and publicized is in comparison to SUN Java. It can't be denied that th fact that his perspective is right to some extent, but the scope of .NET is something beyo it competition with SUN.

The first and most obvious question would be:

What is Microsoft.NET?

Microsoft.NET provides the tools and services to produce universal applications that c run on a variety of platforms. Its family of servers helps users manage, communicate, a collaborate.

Microsoft.NET allows applications to be rapidly developed.

Microsoft.NET provides tools such as Visual Basic .NET and supports languages like C so services that can function across multiple platforms can be created.

Microsoft operating systems are at the core of .NET. Operating systems such as Windo XP, Windows CE .NET, and Windows XP Embedded enable PCs and other *smart computi devices to use .NET services, allowing anywhere, anytime access to information.

*Smart devices are systems that have the ability to use .NET services. Smart device use can access data anytime and anywhere.

As we are dealing here with a Microsoft technology, we would certainly like to kn Why would Microsoft come up with .NET?

Let's start with some interesting short history of computing products offered by Micros

- When computers were very new, huge rooms were filled up to contain just one compu The programming language was purely machine language and the purpose of compu at that time was to store data and do calculations.
- Jumping a few years from there was the birth of the PC (Personal Computer).
- DOS/ Windows 3.0/ 3.11 programmed in C/C++ and similar languages changed the look of the people towards computers! The importance of the computer in comm started increasing.
- In the 90's the birth of Windows 95 was a big welcome, as a big step towards develop user friendly operating system. The programming languages used were C and C The Client – Server technology took birth, intranets within companies became com and necessary.

- Meanwhile, VB (Visual Basic) was developed by Microsoft to help develop RAD (Rapid Application Development) GUI programs on the Windows Platform.
- In between came the emergence of the Internet! Good or Bas the reality is it has changed and affected every aspect of our lives.

Microsoft, has always been a bit late, but lucky as far as the Internet world is considered. Netscape was the first to come out with the revolutionary concept of the browser. Microsoft followed its footsteps later with Internet Explorer, but over the years Internet Explorer has certainly won the Browser war.

One big revolution/ evolution or whatever you call it, took place with the release of Java by SUN Microsystems. It became the language of the Internet!

Reasons For Success of Jave in Enterprise Computing:

- Absence of any other languages for the Internet
- Absence of a scalable, reliable Platform/ Operating System
- Low performance of the UI (User Interface)

Microsoft did not have anything solid to offer for programming on the Internet. .NET is Microsoft's ticket to the Internet Age. Microsoft spending around 2 billion dollars and more on .NET has come up with a solution to provide the same power and ability to users of all its technologies.

Now that we fully understand the strategy and timing of the launch of Microsoft .NET, lets move onto the more technical aspects of .NET.

What is the .NET framework?

The Microsoft .NET Framework provides an infrastructure for the .NET platform that supports next-generation applications as well as simplifies the development, deployment, and running of applications in the highly distributed Internet environment.

The .NET Framework contains **two main components**, namely the Common Language Runtime, or CLR and the base class libraries.

The CLR is the foundation of the .NET Framework. The CLR is the component that manages the integration of different languages, code access security, an object's lifetime, and debugging and profiling functions. It does not matter which .NET language an application was created in; the CLR is language-independent and uses a common type when running. In other words, the CLR is a common type system. The CLR also enforces security mechanisms, manages threads, and supports memory and process functions. Additionally, the CLR reduces the amount of code that a developer must write to produce efficient code.

The base class libraries group similar classes for similar purposes. Base class libraries provide a common and consistent development interface across all supported languages. Bases classes provide common functionality such as input/ output, string manipulation, security management, network communications, thread management, text management, and user interface design features. A class library can provide graphical user interface functionality, including features such as windows, buttons, and scroll bars i.e. GUI functionality.

Why move to .NET?

.NET is the much needed change, for users of Microsoft technologies. The .NET development team has really dived deep into the problems faced by today's programmers and tried to give solution to these in the new platform. Some of these solutions might have shocked many programmers like making Visual Basic.NET an Object Oriented language. But in the long run these changes will be very beneficial, and no language will receive secondary status.

The end result for developers using Microsoft .NET is the development of scalable, secure, and stable applications.

If you are still not convinced about building applications in .NET, I would like to present the 10 best reasons you should:

1. The .NET framework provides improved reliability
2. Increased performance
3. Developer productivity
4. Powerful, granular security
5. Integration with existing systems
6. Ease of deploying, running and managing applications
7. Mobility support
8. Native XML web service support (as discussed above)
9. Support for over 20 programming languages e.g. C#, C++, Visual Basic, Jscript, COBOL, Eiffel, Python, Perl, Small Talk, Mercury, Scheme etc.
10. Flexible data access.

Conclusions:

I guess I have been able to convey my vision of .NET. The .NET Platform clearly goes beyond being just a copy of SUN Java to being the next step for users of Microsoft Technology. It's the first solid step which will enable Microsoft dominate the Internet Age. Is that ethical or not? That does not matter, what matters is that this time Microsoft relying on standards and standardization which will allow free entry and competition among language compilers and tools developers. Another important aspect of .NET is that it has revived the dead and semi-dead languages which will help to crease a fresh demand for programmers expert in these languages.

My personal view is that with the existing Microsoft Technologies there was a big full stop (.) to expansion, but (.)NET has opened a new Network of development after the full stop and thus it has been named .NET (Network after the full stop!)

µSHAK

– Abhishek Dhok
T.E. Mech.

From the title itself, one may wonder if this one more article (so called humorous) written using computer or other technical jargon for characters in the popular stories. No, it's altogether different. This is a story about my experience with Yantriki and IIT. (For all those amateurs, who don't know what Yantriki is – "Yantriki is Robotics Competition at techFest, IIT Powai) So you read on.

I still remember the evening of 2nd February, 2002 at the Convocation Hall in IIT Powai where an IItian robot literally drove the opponent out of its way in level 1 final and other one searching the target to put the marbles in level3 final. Sitting and enjoying as a mere viewer amongst hundreds like me there, I was totally disgusted that there wasn't a single team from our college. And that was the point when I decided that I'll be there in the arena, not as a viewer but as a participant taking part in the action.

It wasn't said and done thing. I would like to admit here that I never even opened a toy, a radio or TV to repair, (It's now-a-days that I started doing a lot of "Kidaas" with my compie) let alone building one. So it was even more difficult thing. And that the targets that were displayed somewhere in November, 2002 on IIT's site were apparently so tough, I became a little confused about my ability.

The levels for Yantriki-2003 were:-

1. **Level 1:** You have to build a robot that can pick up a napkin and safely return back to its original position. Of course, there will be an opponent who is also trying the same thing. It was manual level.
2. **Level 2:** You have to build a robot that can play Table Tennis. This was also a manual level
3. **Level 3:** Now this is the which I took part. You have to build a self-contained Micromouse (a small robot) which can solve a 16X16 square maze. Now, a maze is something that we used to solve in childhood (I even today) where you have to show the way to say a lion to a deer. Here the micromouse has to find its own way to the target at the centre of the maze. Now the toughest part of it was that "You can't guide a mouse, it has to find its way of its own and has to return back (which was optional). But in any case, you are not going to provide any input to the mouse, neither external power supply (from the AC mains) nor a P.C., using a program in C or C++ or in any language.

I found this very much interesting when I came to know that there is an international competition for Maze solving and it gets a lot of response, too. So I decided to give it a shot in this level only. Our P.L. was going on, we had our exams in January. That's why I couldn't get any partner from our college. Perhaps, no one was so much interested in such activities. I badly needed good partners who know something about integrated circuits (ICs) as it was clear from the conditions that a purely mechanical machine won't do nor even a computer guided machine.

So it has to be electronic machine build with microcontrollers and other ICs. This goes more like a confession but I seriously knew nothing about the ICs (except basic fundamentals of OR, AND gates, flip flop, amplifiers etc.) The odds were against me. It seemed as if building a robot will always remain a dream.

That's where I found a partner. I was building a robot and who else would have been the most suitable than an IIT B. Tech final year student whose B. Tech Project is about "Automated Guided Vehicles". That's where Chetan Naik came in picture.

So we started in December. But we have to halt as my exams were starting from 3rd January. But meanwhile, we build the basic structure and decided the algorithim for the stepper motor. Here I would like to thank Prof. Prachi Gharpure of electrical Dept. of our college who provided us with all the necessary components. Now something about the components that we used. Chetan was brilliant using the unipolar stepper motor that we got in old 5 ¼" floppy drives. This saved a lot of money as the simple motor that we find in mechano is worth Rs. 150/-. We used two such motors. It has got four terminals and a ground to which you can give pulses so that for each pulse a rotation of 1.8 degrees is possible. We directly mounted the wooden wheels specially made in workshops as there was no shaft provided on the rotor. The wooden wheels provide enough friction on wooden platforms. The third wheel was essential for stability and direction. Again, we found a Universal Bearing which is a sphere in cavity in the scrap at Chetan's room. We halted here up till my exams.

My exams ended on 17th January and I was in IIT on 18th. Meanwhile, I found out some algorithms and programs. The key to Maze was its algorithm. The faster, the better as the winner was going to be the one who cracks it first.

There were three algorithms that were under our considerations:

1. **Random Algorithm:** In this, the mouse starts randomly and may hit the target. This was discarded as there was no surety whether we are going to make it.
2. **Left/Right wall algorithm:** This is the most popular algorithm in which the mouse keeps track of either the left wall or the right wall. We tried many examples with this algorithm. We were on the brink of implementing it when I saw a maze on a site in which G type square and a hanging wall was used. That's where the algorithm goes into infinite loop and gets stuck.
3. **Mapping:** This is not usually used. In this, the mouse follows a path giving preference to North, East, West and South direction respectively. In this way, it maps whole maze creating virtual walls where it encounters the actual walls. It goes to the centre and then comes back to the starting position. From starting position, it starts again and follows the shortest path algorithm through virtual walls and dead ends.

We were allotted 10 minutes to crack the maze. In such short period, it was almost impossible to map the maze and find the shortest path. So we have to modify the algorithm. This is when my partners: Abhishek Saraf (second year B.Tech. Mechanical) and Teja Guda (Third year B. Tech Mechanical) Joined our team of two.

Now, we modified the algorithm. We used the preferential direction fundamental and defined zone of 3X3 squares called as "Confidence Zone" to which the mouse always try to go. It finds out the coordinates and checks with that of confidence zone. We used AT 89C

microcontroller and mechanical switches as the sensors as infrared sensors would have been costly. We designed the circuit using ULN 2803 amplifier where, I think, we made terrible mistake.

The other question was what should be name of the micromouse. I suggested "Neo" in memories of Matrix. But we wanted some Indian name, "Abhmanyu" was also suggested but someone reminded that he couldn't get out of the Chakravyuha. Then came the the simple name of "Mushak" which means mouse in Sanskrit to which I suggested the name "Mushak" combining "Mu" for "micro" instead of "m".

We were really running short of time. Chetan had his GATE just after a week. So he couldn't give much time. We had two ULN 2803 out of which one burnt on the previous day. The competition was on the 1st of February and till the 31st of January we hadn't have our machine ready. We didn't sleep for the whole night of 31st January and were working at the Wadhwani electronics Laboratory, known as "WEL". The mushak didn't run. We changed the piezoelectric crystal that may be there is some problem with its frequency. But it all went in vain. We were almost on the brink of giving it up because after burning whole midnight oil, the machine wasn't ready to run. But I still had hope. Then someone from the electrical dept. told that the RESET pin should be grounded and one more minor change. We tried it but it was fruitless. Then we checked the motors. They were working fine. The microcontroller was working fine in the simulator "muvision" and there was no problem with the sensor. So we checked the amplifier only to find that it was giving output 0.65 when input was 1. This is exactly what we don't want. Due to lack insufficient amplification the motors couldn't work. Unfortunately, as it was Sunday, we couldn't get another piece of IC and we had to finally give it up. We later found that only 11 team could make their mouse run and a single team could just cross the first wall while other teams struggled in a straight path, let alone cracking the maze.

We were extremely disappointed as only because of a mere amplifier our mouse couldn't run. But it's all part of game. Now something about IIT and the students. We all were from mechanical and still we built an electronic robot using Assembly language and microcontroller IC. This should give you the hint of how much the knowledge of engineering branches the students of IIT have. They have nthier their important labs open for 24 hrs. and easy access to any component they want, may be in workshop or in their well equipped labs.

Neverthless, it was a great experience learning and building innovative things. I learned so much in that week than I had in any week in my life. I can surely say that no matter whether we win or loose, rthe will and determination to come back again and again is most appreciable. We still couldn't find out what went wrong, but one thing I came to know:

"Theoretically, there is no difference between theory and practice. But in practice, there is."

Any one who is interested in the code and wants to add or modify it, please visit the site http://www.me.iitb.ac.in/~saraf/YANTRIKI.A51

Orthogonal Frequency Division Modulation

– Venkat Sankar
(B.E. Electrical

Modulation plays a very important role in modern day communication. There are many different types of modulation, like Amplitude Modulation, Frequency Modulation, PAM, QAM, PCM, etc. used in modern day communications. However, these methods do not make optimal use of the available bandwidth and are therefore not fully efficient. Also these methods do not perform well under very noisy channel environments like power lines. Orthogonal Frequency, Division Modulation (OFDM) also referred to as Discrete Multitone Modulation (DMT) is new method which attempts to find a way to overcome these problems of channel noise and channel optimization.

OFDM is a technique used for encoding information into the analog signal. OFDM is typically used to modulate digital information onto a carrier signal. When OFDM is used in conjunction with channel coding techniques, like Huffman coding, binary coding, grey coding, turbo coding, etc. it is known as Coded OFDM. As the overhead for doing this on an already digital system is low and the gains substantial all practical OFDM systems are COFDM systems.

An OFDM signal may be regarded as the sum of the number of individual sub-carrier signals, each modulated (typically using QAM) by its own modulating signal. This composite signal is then used to modulate the main carrier. The basic idea of OFDM is to split the available bandwidth into a number of small subchannels. The data to be transmitted is then put into different subchannels so that the output of each subchannel is maximised. If some subchannel is unable to carry data then the data on that channel can be routed through other channels. Thus the output of the whole channel is fully optimized.

Typically, OFDM spreads the data to be transmitted over more than 1000 carriers. Each of these small channels then requires a smaller data rate and the symbol length in turn can be extended. The carriers have a common, precisely-chosen frequency spacing which is the inverse of the duration over which the receiver will examine the signal, thus performing the equivalent of an 'integrate and dump' demodulation. The choice of carrier spacing ensures orthogonality of the carriers and hence the demodulator for one carrier doesn't see the modulation of the others. Due to this there is no crosstalk between carriers even though there is no explicit filtering and their spectra overlap.

By using OFDM with further enhancements like 'guard intervals' it is possible to protect against echoes with prolonged delay, simply by choosing a sufficient number of carriers that the guard interval need not form too great a fraction of the active symbol period. The complex process of modulating (and demodulating) over a thousand carriers simultaneously is equivalent to Discrete Fourier Transform operations for which the efficient Fast Fourier Transform (FFT) algorithm exists. OFDM signals are thus generated (at least as of 2001) by using digital filter banks generally using the Fast Fourier Transform.

By combining the OFDM technique with error –correcting codes, adaptive equalization and reconfigurable modulation, COFDM has the following properties:

- Resistant against link dispersion
- Resistant against slowly changing phase distortion and fading
- Resistant against frequency response nulls and constant frequency interference
- Resistant against burst noise
- COFDM also generally has a nearly 'white' spectrum, giving it benign electro magnetic interference properties with respect to other signals.

For these reasons it is no wonder that OFDM has already carved a niche for itself in the world of high speed communication links. It forms the basis for ADSL technology and is more recently being employed in the development of very high Bitrate DSL (VDSL) which promises download speeds of upto 52 Mbps over a telephone line!It is already the basis for the high speed wireless LAN standard dictated by the IEEE's 802.16 workgroup. OFDM is also starting to eat away at the market share of CDMA based 3G technologies. It threatens the DEVELOPMENT OF cdma primarily because of its ability to work around interfering signals, the ability to transmit larger amounts of data with greater security and most importantly, its lower cost of implementation. Recent tests by Wi-LAN show data transfer speeds of 30Mbps which exceeds the 10Mbps industry standard for 4G technology and when Wi-LAN claims that the cost of deployment of its W-OFDM network will cost only 10% of current 3G deployment costs, it is no wonder that OFDM is becoming a popular technology.

In conclusion it can be seen that OFDM is a technology here to stay. With its superior immunity to noise and cross channel interference and low deployment costs it looks to be the future of modern high speed communication network. While its primary uses have been in the areas of VDSL and wireless LANs it could also prove to be a very useful technology for the development of powerline communications

HONEY I SHRUNK THE CHIP

– Samarth M
SE - E

THE DISAPPEARING ACT

In the half-century since the transistor was invented, this workhorse component of al every electronic device has shrunk from the size of a pencil eraser to smaller than a bacte The miniaturization of transistors and their sister circuit components has led to an exp of machine intelligence in countless types of devices from computers to greeting cards how much smaller transistors can get is a multibillion-dollar question. Theorists have pondered. When will the shrinkage finally be brought to a screeching halt? If compone too small, the laws of physics seem to preclude reliable transistor action.

For generations, scientists and engineers have been inventing new materials and de for stuffing ever more circuit components into ever less space. Besides stuffing more functi into gadgets, those advances also lead to faster circuitry that uses less power.

GETTING MORE FROM MOORS'S

When Gordon Moore, one of the founders of Intel, plotted a growth curve in 196 showed the number of transistors on a microchip doubling every 18 months, no one h idea that his speculations would not just prove prescient but would become a dictate—th by which the industry lives or dies.

The semiconductor industry can keep on the curve of Moore's law only by cons adopting new technology that requires ever greater infusions of capital and tech sophistication.

Although some pundits have predicted that the evolution of semiconductor technol smaller dimensions will slow down as dimensions shrink, things are in fact speeding up downscaling will continue. According to the SIA's roadmap, high-performance ICs will c by 2016 more than 8.8 billion-transistors in an area 280 mm2 – more than 25 times as m on today's chips built with 130-nm feature sizes.

Almost nine billion transistors on a chip may sound like a pipe dream, but scientis already devising ways to make it a reality. Advances must be made on all fronts, includi chip manufacturing process, circuit architecture, and design methods. But no a more essential to the future of semiconductor technology than the transistors used to b CMOS circuits.

ELECTRONIC LILLIPUT

The first transistor was invented in 1947. Although early transistors were petite com with their vacuum-tube predecessors, they didn't shrink dramatically until the late 1950s. T when engineers came up with the idea of fashioning all the devices needed for a c

transistors, resistors, and capacitors – on a single wafer of germanium or its sister semiconductor, silicon. Using photolithographic methods to apply circuit patterns and other processes for depositing and etching away different materials, manufacturers found they could mass-produce increasingly complex circuits on smaller and smaller flecks of semiconductor. In less than 60 years, the transistor has shrunk by a factor of roughly 10 billion. Today, Intel's Prentium 4 microprocessor contains 55 million transistors, each averaging about 130 nanometers on a side. The annoying delay between when you turn your computer on and when it's finally booted up and ready to go may soon be a thing of the past.

"Many advanced technologies rely on strong interfaces between metals and oxides,". "These findings may provide the molecular insight industry needs to create better materials for microelectronics and sensors." The new work could have an especially significant impact on efforts to develop a new kind of computer memory known as magnetic random access memory, or MRAM, in which data is stored in metal-and-oxide sandwiches that retain their magnetic states regardless of whether the power is on or off. (Hence, the promise of computers that will boot up instantly.) MRAM devices are expected to go on the market in the next few years.

Several alternatives to photolithography have been proposed.. LADI, or laser-assisted direct imprint, may be able to print faster and more cheaply at a smaller scale. This process imprints features as small as 10 nanometers in a few seconds. By one estimate, it would cost only about 50 cents a chip for an area of 100 square centimetres. The LADI process avoids many of the steps required in conventional chip making and does not require use of polluting chemicals. It still has some drawbacks, however. For instance, it hasn't been demonstrated that it can imprint multiple layers on a chip.

FIRST SINGLE MOLECULE TRANSISTORS

A well-known axiom of technology states that every 18 to 24 months, advancements produce computers that process information twice as quickly as their speediest predecessors. At some point, however, limiting factors such as space on a silicon chip and heat generated by intense electrical activity will prevent further computational acceleration.

Luckily, researchers working in the field of notechnology have been investigating another way to transmit information through the hardware of computer atoms. If these fundamental building blocks could themselves act as transistors to control the flow of electricity, many more circuits could be integrated on a silicon chip, resulting in exponential increases in computing speed.

Thanks to ever shrinking transistors on integrated circuits (ICs), computers have become smaller and more powerful. But as faster and smaller transistors are packed onto a microchip, the layers of wires that connect the transistors must shrink as well. The problem, though, it that the smaller the cross section of a wire, the tougher it is to push an electrical signal through. Capacitance between extremely thin wires can add to the trouble. "The transistors are getting faster, but the wires are getting slower – and that's a prescription for disaster".

Leading the race for new interconnects are optical ones – replacing wires with fibre-optic cables that are resistance-free. Optics are ideal for high-bandwidth applications and are not constrained by long distances, unlike wire interconnects. Using optics instead of wires is like being able to put in a 1,000-lane highway where you previously had a one-lane freeway."

ELECTROSTATIC PROTECTION

Electrostatic discharges threaten to halt further shrinking and acceleration of electron devices in the future.

Processes as simple as a person walking across carpet can produce high voltages of electrostatic charge. Modern microelectronics is extremely sensitive and can be ruined by the pulse of electricity of an electrostatic discharge (ESD) that can occur from mere handling of a chip.

Discharges melt metal and silicon and can punch holes into insulating layers. Modern ESD protection includes the use of sturdier materials and a variety of extra on-chip circuitry to divert discharges away from active elements.

Devices become more sensitive to discharges with each generation of smaller circuitry, making ESD protection an ongoing challenge. Failure to meet that challenge would halt the progress of miniaturization and higher performance.

What causes electronics to fail when ESD occurs? The main culprit is heat generated by the electric current of the discharge, which can be enough to melt the material.

Today all microprocessors and many other devices, such as radio-frequency chips, use ESD protection circuits and power clamps. With each new generation of smaller circuitry, the task of designing these devices becomes harder because they, too, must be smaller while providing better protection and without disturbing the even higher performance of the transistors they are protecting. The jury is still out on whether these techniques will suffice for future semiconductors.

Ever shrinking circuits pose other problems. Transistors depend critically on a thin insulating layer below the control electrode. In the most advanced 2-D chips, this layer of silicon dioxide insulation measures just three nanometers – about two dozen atoms – in thickness. From transistor to transistor, that thickness must not vary by more than one or two atoms. The industry routinely meets this challenge, because it is much easier to grow superthin films than it is to etch supernarrow channels. But there may be no practical way to make these insulating layers much thinner, because current flow by quantum tunnelling makes them progressively worse insulators. It's likely that some other material will soon have to replace silicon dioxide.

A VERTICAL LEAP FOR MICROCHIPS

Engineers have discovered a way to pack more computing power into microcircuits: build them vertically as well as horizontally.

The microscopic world of computer chips could rejuvenate a semiconductor industry that has recently begun to show signs of senescence. Surprisingly, of the more than 100 quadrillion transistors that Intel co-founder Gordon E. Moore estimates have been produced to date, nearly every one has been built on the "ground level," directly on the surface of silicon crystals. Engineers have accomplished a fantastically regular doubling of transistor density per microchip simply by expanding the area of each chip and shrinking the size of each transistor. This is like building only shopping malls and no skyscrapers.

One important factor has remained roughly constant: the cost of semiconductor real estate

about $1 billion per acre of processed silicon. So why haven't silicon developers taken the seemingly obvious step of building upward? The simplest reason is that transistors are fastest and most reliable only when formed from the perfectly aligned atoms of a wafer cut from a single crystal of silicon.

Just as important as the sophisticated transistors of modern devices are the electrical connections between different elements. These include interconnect wires along the surface of the chip's semiconductor layers and "vias" that connect vertically from one layer to another. All of these are reduced in size along with the rest of the device in effort to improve the speed and computational power of high-performance semiconductor chips. For many years, aluminum was the metal of choice for interconnects, but aluminium melts at only 660 degrees C. Beginning around 1997 (after 10 years of research), the microelectronics industry migrated to copper interconnects, primarily because of copper's superior electrical conductivity, enabling smaller and faster circuits. An additional benefit is copper's higher melting point, 1,083 degrees C, which gives interconnects higher tolerance to heating.

In contrast to the transition to copper, a generational change in insulating materials has had a minor negative side effect on sensitivity to ESD. The material's low dielectric constant (k) reduces the capacitance between the lines, which in turn reduces cross talk (interference between the lines) and increases the travel speed of high-frequency signals and short pulses. Unfortunately, low-k materials have lower thermal conductivity than silicon dioxide (the traditional insulator, or dielectric), so they are not as effective at dissipating energy from electrostatic events. This has to be compensated for by careful electrical design, wider interconnects or other techniques to reduce heating. Still, the net effect of introducing copper and low-k materials together is to improve sturdiness against ESD. Their introduction helped to bring about the transition to one-gigahertz (GHz) applications.

THE FINAL FRONTIER

Each time the industry squeezes in more transistors, the process becomes more costly and difficult. The challenges are so great that Moore's Law is threatened because of soaring costs and the inability of the technology to make smaller circuit features.

If history is any guide, engineers will probably clear these hurdles; the economic incentive to do so is huge. But as the number of obstacles increases, the pace of progress may slow considerably. The official "road map" published by the Semiconductor Industry Association suggests that chips will grow 4 to 5 percent a year in area, historically, are has grown about 15 percent a year. The periodic 30 percent reduction in minimum feature size is probably now going to occur every three years instead of every two. Even at this slower pace, Moore's Law will most likely hit fundamental limits sometime between 2010 and 2020.

Power of Compounding

- Manik Pati
B.E. (I.T



"Compound interest is the eighth wonder of the world"
– Benjamin Franklin

"Compound interest is the world's greatest discovery"
– Albert Einstein

"In case you earn Rs20,000 per month, do you know how many years it will take for you to become a Crorepati? Not 10 or 20, but 50 years!" exclaims Amitabh Bachchan, the anchor for "Kaun Banega Crorepati".
– Mr. Bachchan

Mr Bachchan, did you know that if you invest just Rs9,250 once and earn 15% per annum on this investment then, in 50 years you will be a 'Crorepati' too! And in case you invest Rs20,000 every month for 50 years under similar terms, you will be worth more than (hold your breath) Rs173cr! That is Crorepati 173 times over!!!



Welcome to the 'Power of Compounding'

One of the basic premises of investing is that your money multiplies manifold over time. And this multiplication of money is normally referred to as the "Power of Compounding".

So, how does money compound?

When you invest money, it earns interest (or returns, if you may). If you keep the interest invested, then it does not sit idle while only the original investment sweats it out. The interest earns interest too! And then the interest on interest earns interest again!

That is the beauty of compounding. That is what made great men like Albert Einstein and Benjamin Franklin extol the virtues of 'compounding'.

What does the 'Power of Compounding' mean to an investor?

Thrifty, Mr. Realist and Ms Follower went to the same school and the same class.

On her 10th birthday, Ms Thrifty's father gave her Rs100. She wisely invested the money that earned her an interest of 15% every year. Mr Realist won Rs200 as prize money when he was 10 years old. His friend, Ms Thrifty, advised him to invest his prize similarly and when Ms Follower earned her first salary at the age of 21, she salted away Rs400 in the same investment.

After reaching the age of 60, all three decide to withdraw their investments. Who do you think realised the most from his/her investment?

You think it's Ms Follower, right? After all, she invested four times the money that Ms Thrifty had invested. So what if she invested the money 10 years later. She did earn interest for

years anyway after that. But think again. Ms Thrifty makes the most out of her investment! In fact, her Rs100 is worth Rs1,08,366. On the other hand, Ms Follower's Rs400 is worth Rs93,169!

It simply means that the LONGER you stay invested the MORE you make. Now you know why Ms Thrifty made more money than Mr Realist and Ms Follower.

Let us try another small exercise:

Let us assume Ms Thrifty, Mr. Realist and Ms Follower invest Rs100 for 10 years. However, all three of them earn interest at different rates. Ms Thrifty earns 20% while Mr. Realist earns 15% and Ms Follower manages a 10% interest rate.

Can you work out what each one of them will have ten years hence?

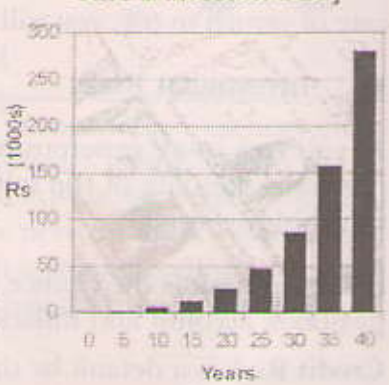
Ms Thrifty will have Rs619 while Mr. Realist Rs405. Ms Follower will have the least - Rs259 in ten years. Did you notice something though? While the interest rates differ by just 5%, in 10 years the worth of the original capital, Rs100 was vastly different!

That is another way of understanding the 'Power of Compounding' or the power to grow exponentially.

Savings : Samuel Johnson's and Benjamin Franklin's famous quotes, "**Resolve not to be poor: Whatever you have, spend less**," and "**A penny saved is a penny earned**," advise people to save their money. **Step 1** in Investing Basics also begins with this essential advice: (1) spend less in order to have money to save (2) make the money saved earn more money.

- **Don't Borrow on Consumption**

  To spend less than you make, you have to be disciplined. First, keep track of you expenditures so that you will not be tempted to spend more than you have. Eliminate from your budget those expenses that don't affect the quality of life. Next, don't be compelled to spend the money you have saved. Give up the night out, the latest fashions, or extravagant vacations. Instead, buy clothes on sale or drive the same car for a few more years. And finally, don't borrow money for consumption because you may unwittingly pay twice as much for the same item. For example, if you bought a Rs 20,000 big-screen TV with your credit card and paid only the minimum balance monthly with an 18% interest rate, the cost of your TV would amount to over Rs40,000. For the same money you spent for the TV on credit, you could have bought two big-screen TV's and a VCR with cash. As Johnson would agree, never borrow—just spend less.



- **Save a Rupee a Day**

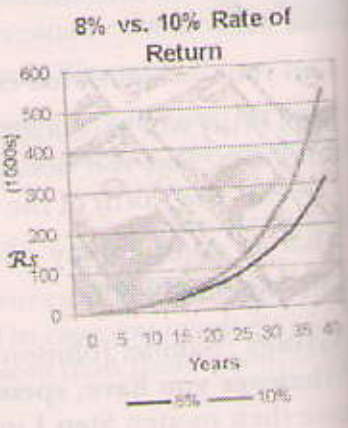
  Furthermore, if you don't save, your money will not earn money for you. The savings from your temporary sacrifices, if invested wisely, will pay big dividends over a lifetime.

  Let us show you an example. You are probably spending most of your savings to buy toys, clothes, or other

consumables. But have you ever considered how much those frivolous items would be worth in 10 years? Instead, if you saved Re1 a day and invested it in the stock market, your Rs 14,600 investment would grow to Rs 280,000 over a 40-year period. Remember, what you save determines how wealthy you will become. There are as many CEOs living from paycheck to paycheck as there are secretaries who spend as fast as they can. In short, save a percentage, say 5-10% of what you make now for seed money. Then through discipline, you will accomplish **step 1**: save money, which will provide needed capital for earning power. Invest that money to earn more money.

❖ Rate of Return

The next step of investing is to maximize your rate of return on investments. Rate of return makes a major difference in investing. By getting an additional 1 to 2% return over a long period of time, your final sum could increase significantly.



For example, if you invest Rs100 a month earning 8% return, your total return in 40 years would be Rs310, 000. If the rate of return increased to 10%, your total return would be Rs531, 000. It is clear that even with a moderate amount of money, you can build up your wealth by maximizing the rate of return.

Now that we have understood Power of Compounding, what can we do to get benefit from it?

❖ Rule of 72 (Interesting rule indeed!!!)

Now that we have understood the magic of compounding, it is time to take a look at an interesting rule associated with 'compounding' - the Rule of 72.The 'Rule of 72' is an easy way to find out in how many years your money will double at a given interest rate. Lost?

Suppose the interest rate is 15%, then your money will double in 72/15= 4.8 years. In case, the interest rate is 20%, then the money will double in 3.6 years.

You can find out how long it will take for your money to double by simply dividing 72 by the rate of return. For instance, at 6%, it will take 12 years to double your money because 72 / 6 = 12 years. Here are some other examples: 72 / 8 = 9 years 72 / 12 = 6 years 72 / 15 = 4. years. If you make 3% on Rs 1,000, in 24 years you will have Rs 2,000. If you can double the rate of return to 6%, you will have Rs4, 000, likewise Rs 8,000 with a 12% rate.

❖ Investment Risks

As you seek more generous returns, remember that the higher the return, the higher the ris An understanding of the following 5 basic types of risks will be important to you in the re world of investing.

Inflation Risk is the chance of losing of purchasing power. If you get 3% interest in a bank passbook account and inflation runs at 4%, your money has lost purchasing power.

Credit Risk is a default by the government or a company to a bond investor.

Interest Risk is the chance of losing the market value of your bonds if interest rates go up.

Liquidity Risk is the ability to convert your investment back to cash.

Market Risk is the volatility of stock market prices due to company performance or political and economic conditions.

In short, you will need to fully understand the risks associated with investing in order to maximize your rate of return from investments. Taking risks might appear reckless, but with a deeper understanding of what they entail, you can learn to invest with a minimum of mistakes. Playing it too safe can actually make you lose money, such as conservative bank deposit or CDs that don't cover the cost of taxes and inflation.

Some more Illustrations:

College Fund



If parents save and invest **Rs10 per work-day** since the birth of their child, when their child is 18 and ready for college, they would have Rs150,000 through the power of compounding (assuming the historical 12% return from the interest). In 33 years, at the same rate of saving investing, you would have Rs1 million, and in 65 years, Rs2.35 million.

Retirement Fund

To get started early and take advantage of compounding, we further demonstrate this concept with the following example: If you were to invest Rs2000 a month from the time you graduate from college at age 25 until you retire at 65, 40 years later, your investment would be worth over Rs23.5 million. What happens if you procrastinate for 20 years and start at 45, but invest twice as much or Rs4000 a month? In 20 years, you would end up with Rs39,57,020 at age 65. In both cases, you would have invested a total of Rs9,60,000 but 20 extra years of compound interest would have yielded a whopping Rs19 million more to spend in retirement!!!

Get Started Early



If you haven't started yet, it is not too late to start investing now. Basically, the concept of investing is to sacrifice now to provide the seed money for your investment so that later in life, when you're not working, you'll have enough money to live very comfortably.

Moral of the story: *The longer you stay invested the more you make* !!!

Disclaimer: Manik Patil is founder of a Mumbai-based Equity Investments' Advisory firm called *Trendwhizo Investments* (formerly known as *Stockwhizo Investments*).To the extent any of the information contained herein may be deemed to be investment advice, such information is impersonal and not tailored to the investment needs of any specific person. You should consult with and rely upon your own advisors whether and how to use such information in making any investment decision. Neither the author nor his firm accepts any liability arising out of use of the above information/articles.

PARADOXICAL~ AIN'T IT

– Sunanda Prabhu Gaunkar
S.E. (Electronics)

Of all the loves in my life two are definitely for keeps: good food and mathematics. The *raison d'etre* is simple-

1. There is more to discover: variety
2. There is food for thought : challenge

Mathematics transcends civilisation and languages. It is one large system of logic – a kind of universal language as such certain paradoxes and contradictions arisen that have troubled mathematician from ancient times. Some are false paradoxes : merely slick logic tricks. Others have shaken the the very foundations of mathematics – requiring brilliant, creative mathematical thinking to resolve them.

First let me define a paradox: It means a seemingly contradictory statement that nonetheless be true : The paradox that standing is more tiring than walking.
Here I present the Zeno's paradoxes ; a piece of art in the line of paradoxes.

PARADOX 1: The Dichotomy

The Dichotomy : motion cannot exist because before that which is in motion can reach its destination, it must reach the midpoint of its course, but before it can reach the middle, it must reach the quarter point, but before it reaches the quarter point, it first must reach the 8th point, etc. Hence, motion can never start.

EXAMPLE : The Motionless Runner

A runner wants to run a certain distance- let us say 100 meters in finite time. But to reach the 100-meter mark, the runner must first reach the 50-meter mark, and to reach that, the runner must first run 25 meters. But to do that, he or she must first run 12.5 meters.
Since the space is infinitely divisible, we can repeat these 'requirements' forever. Thus the runner has to reach an infinite number of 'midpoints' in a finite time. This is impossible, so the runner can never reach his goal. In general, anyone who wants to move from one point to another must meet these requirements, and so motion is impossible and what we perceive as motion is merely an illusion.

Where does the argument break down? Why?

PARADOX 2: The Achilles

The running Achilles can never catch a crawling tortoise ahead of him because he must first reach where the tortoise started. However, when he reaches there, the tortoise has moved

ahead, and Achilles must now run to the new position, which by the time he reaches the tortoise has moved ahead, etc. Hence the tortoise will always be ahead.

PARADOX 3: The Stadium

Half the time is equal to twice the time. Consider these three rows

First Position				Second Position			
0	0	0	(A)	0	0	0	(A)
0	0		(B)	0	0	0	(B)
	0	0	0 (C)				

They start at the first position. Row A stays stationary while rows B & C move at equal speeds in opposite directions. When they have reached the second position, each B has passed twice as many C's as A's. Thus it takes row B twice as long to pass row A as it does to pass row C. However, the time for rows B & C reach the position of row A is the same. So half the time is equal to twice the time.

Though all four arguments seem illogical, not to mention confusing, they are not that simple to explain away and lead to some very serious problems for mathematics. To the Greek mathematicians, who had no real concept of convergence or infinity, these reasoning's were incomprehensible. Today, armed with the tools of converging series and Cantors theories on infinite sets, these paradoxes can be explained assuming certain data say:
Achilles, a fast runner, was asked to race against a tortoise. Achilles can run 10 meters per second, the tortoise only 5 meter per second. The track is 100 meters long. Achilles, being a fair sportsman, gives the tortoise a 10-meter advantage. Who will win?

- Both start running, with the tortoise being 10 meters ahead.
- After one second, Achilles has reached the spot where the tortoise started. The tortoise, in turn, has run 5 meters.
- Achilles runs again and reaches the spot the tortoise has just been. The tortoise, in turn has run 2.5 meters.

This continues for a while, but whenever Achilles manages to reach the spot where the tortoise has just been a split-second ago, the tortoise has again covered a little bit of distance, and is still ahead of Achilles. Hence, as hard as he tries, Achilles only manages to cut the remaining distance in half each time, implying, of course, that Achilles can actually never reach the tortoise. So, the tortoise wins the race, which does not make Achilles very happy at all. Let us look at the difference between Achilles and the tortoise:

Time	Distance
$t = 0$	10 meters
$t - 1$	$5 = 10 / 2$ meters
$t = 1 + \frac{1}{2}$	$2.5 = 10 / 4$ meters
$t = 1 \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{4}$	$1.25 \times 10 / 8$ meters
$t = 1 + \frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{4} + 1/8$	$0.625 = 10 / 16$ meters

And so on. In general we have

Time	Difference
$t = 1 + 1/2 + 1/2^2 + 1/2^3 + ... + 1/2^n$	$10/2^n$ meters

Now we want to take the limit as n goes to infinity to find out when the distance between Achilles and the tortoise is zero. But that involves adding infinitely many numbers in the above expression for the time, and we don't know how to do that. However, if we define

$$S_n = 1 + 1/2 + 1/2^2 + 1/2^3 + ... + 1/2^n$$

Then, dividing by 2 and subtracting the two expressions:

$$S_n - 1/2S_n = 1 - 1/2^{n+1}$$

On equivalently, solving for Sn

$$S_n = 2(1 - 1/2^{n+1})$$

But now Sn is a simple sequence, for which we know how to take limits. In fact, from the last expression it is clear that $\lim S_n = 2$.

An n approaches infinity. Hence, we have – mathematically correct – computed that Achilles reaches the tortoise after exactly 2 seconds, and then, of course passes it and wins the race. A much simpler calculation not involving infinitely many numbers gives the same result:

- Achilles runs 10 meters per second, so he covers 20 meters in 2 seconds.
- The tortoise runs 5 meters per second, and has an advantage of 10 meters. Therefore it also reaches the 20 meter mark after 2 seconds.
- Therefore, both are even after 2 seconds.

Of course, Achilles will finish the race after 10 seconds, while the tortoise needs 18 seconds to finish, and Achilles will clearly win.

The problem with Zeno's paradox is that Zeno was uncomfortable with adding infinitely many numbers. In fact, his basic argument was: if you add infinitely many numbers, then – no matter what those numbers are – you must get infinity. If that was true, it would take Achilles infinitely long to reach the tortoise, and he would loose the race. However, reducing the infinite addition to the limit of a sequence, we have seen that this argument is false. The dichotomy paradox can also be explained on similar lines.

You may feel that these paradoxes are just juggling of words. But the beauty in these paradoxes is in refuting them with a valid argument on the same lines as they are stated. It is the conflict of common sense and logic that makes a paradox so interesting.

As aspiring engineers it is paradoxical if we don't call ourselves mathematicians too... after all it is the one place where we see beauty and logic together – indeed a rare combination!!!

ELECTROSTATIC PROTECTION

– Samarth Mital
SE - ETRX

Electrostatic discharges threaten to halt further shrinking and acceleration of electronic devices in the future.

Processes as simple as a person walking across carpet can produce high voltages of electrostatic charge. Modern microelectronics is extremely sensitive and can be ruined by the pulse of electricity of an electrostatic discharge (ESD) that can occur from mere handling of a chip.

Discharges melt metal and silicon and can punch holes into insulating layers. Modern ESD protection includes the use of sturdier materials and a variety of extra on-chip circuitry to divert discharges away from active elements.

Devices become more sensitive to discharges with each generation of smaller circuitry, making ESD protection an ongoing challenge. Failure to meet that challenge would halt the progress of miniaturization and higher performance.

What causes electronics to fail when ESD occurs? The main culprit is heat generated by the electric current of the discharge, which can be enough to melt the material.

Today all microprocessors and many other devices, such as radio-frequency chips, use ESD protection circuits and power clamps. With each new generation of smaller circuitry, the task of designing these devices becomes harder because they, too, must be smaller while providing better protection and without disturbing the even higher performance of the transistors they are protecting. The jury is still out on whether these techniques will suffice for future semiconductors.

Ever shrinking circuits pose other problems. Transistors depend critically on a thin insulating layer below the control electrode. In the most advanced 2-D chips, this layer of silicon dioxide insulation measures just three nanometers – about two dozen atoms – in thickness. From transistor to transistor, that thickness must not vary by more than one or two atoms. The industry routinely meets this challenge, because it is much easier to grow superthin films than it is to etch supernarrow channels. But there may be no practical way to make these insulting layers much thinner, because current flow by quantum tunnelling makes them progressively worse insulators. It's likely that some other material will soon have to replace silicon dioxide.

A VERTICAL LEAP FOR MICROCHIPS

Engineers have discovered a way to pack more computing power into microcircuits: build them vertically as well as horizontally.

The microscopic world of computer chips could rejuvenate a semiconductor industry that has recently begun to show signs of senescence. Surprisingly, of the more than 100

quadrillion transistors that Intel co-founder Gordon E. Moore estimates have been produced to date, nearly every one has been built on the "ground level," directly on the surface of silicon crystals. Engineers have accomplished a fantastically regular doubling of transistor density per microchip simply by expanding the area of each chip and shrinking the size of each transistor. This is like building only shopping malls and no skyscrapers.

One important factor has remained roughly constant: the cost of semiconductor real estate, at about $1 billion per acre of processed silicon. So why haven't silicon developers taken the seemingly obvious step of building upward? The simplest reason is that transistors are fastest and most reliable only when formed from the perfectly aligned atoms of a wafer cut from a single crystal of silicon.

Just as important as the sophisticated transistors of modern devices are the electrical connections between different elements. These include interconnect wires along the surface of the chip's semiconductor layers and "vias" that connect vertically from one layer to another. All of these are reduced in size along with the rest of the device in effort to improve the speed and computational power of high-performance semiconductor chips. For many years, aluminium was the metal of choice for interconnects, but aluminium melts at only 660 degrees C. Beginning around 1997 (after 10 years of research), the microelectronics industry migrated to copper interconnects, primarily because of copper's superior electrical conductivity, enabling smaller and faster circuits. An additional benefit is copper's higher melting point, 1,083 degrees C, which gives interconnects higher tolerance to heating.

In contrast to the transition to copper, a generational change in insulating materials has had a minor negative side effect on sensitivity to ESD. The material's low dielectric constant (k) reduces the capacitance between the lines, which in turn reduces cross talk (interference between the lines) and increases the travel speed of high-frequency signals and short pulses. Unfortunately, low-k materials have lower thermal conductivity than silicon dioxide (the traditional insulator, or dielectric), so they are not as effective at dissipating energy from electrostatic events. This has to be compensated for by careful electrical design, wider interconnects or other techniques to reduce heating. Still, the net effect of introducing copper and low-k materials together is to improve sturdiness against ESD. The introduction helped to bring about the transition to one-gigahertz (GHz) applications.

THE FINAL FRONTIER

Each time the industry squeezes in more transistors, the process becomes more costly and difficult. The challenges are so great that Moore's Law is threatened because of soaring costs and the inability of the technology to make smaller circuit features.

If history is any guide, engineers will probably clear these hurdles; the economic incentive to do so is huge. But as the number of obstacles increases, the pace of progress may slow considerably. The official "road map" published by the Semiconductor Industry Association projects that chips will grow 4 to 5 percent a year in area, historically, are now grown about 15 percent a year. The periodic 30 percent reduction in minimum feature size is probably now going to occur every three years instead of every two. Even at this slower pace, Moore's Law will most likely hit fundamental limits sometime between 2015 and 2020.



Chief Guest Shri Vijay Khare, Senior Vice President, Patni Computer Systems on College Annual Day



Guest of Honour: Shri K. Venkatramanan, President (Operations), Larsen & Toubro Limited, on College Annual Day



Performers on Annual Day: Smt. Uttara Kelkar and Shri Sudhir Gadgil with our Principal and Gymkhana Vice President & Prof. Dr. S. Pandit



Our HODs: Prof. Dr. B.N. Pandya (Struc.), Prof. Dr. S.Y. Mhaiskar (Civil), Prof. Dr. S. Pandit (Elec.), Prof. Y.S. Rao (IT), Prof. Dr. P.V. Natu (Mech.), Prof. B. Jagdale (Comp.) and in absentia Prof. K.T. Talele (Electronics)



NIRMITI - Committee



SPACE FOR A NOBLE CAUSE: Rs. 1 lac raised by SPACE 2002 was donated to AWWA (Army Wives Welfare Association).

In the photograph from left to right: Prof. R.M. Joshi, Dr. R. S. Mate, Mrs. Meelu Kane (President AWWA), Commander Panicker, Prof. A. N. Bambole



Thronging crowds



Taal se Taal milaa
Winning team of Visual Impact



High Profile Judges



Spinning around



Showcasing talent



Daredevil - Rapplers



Roop Kumar Rathod and Sonali - Listeners delight



Fine ar



Gymkhana Committee

Sitting from L to R:

Gaurav Salia (GS), Prof. Dr. M.M. Kulkarni (Vice President), Saurabh Kabre (CS)

Standing L to R:

Jayesh Bhoir (SS), Pratibha Singh (MS), Shweta Haritas (LR), Mayurika Saha (LR)

In absentia Mandar Shelar (SS)



Magazine Committee

Sitting from L to R:

Pratibha Singh (Magazine Secretary), Prof. (Mrs.) V. Joshi (Ex-Officio Magazine), Prof. Dr. M.M. Kulkarni (Vice President, Gymkhana)

Standing L to R:

Yugant Patra (English Editor), Yatish Oli (Hindi Editor), Shudhanshu Ghatode (Marathi Editor), Prashant



Prof. A.N. Bambole and Prof. Dr. M.M. Kulkarni with SPACE Committee

SPACE COMMITTEES



Technical Team



Chief Event Co-ordinator with his team



Security Team



Admin. Committee



Finance Committee



Volleyball Team



Carrom Team



Basketball Team



Badminton Team



Chess Team



Cricket Team with
Coach Shri Chandrakant Pandit



Table Tennis Team



Football Team



NIRMAN Team
In absentia Prof. (Mrs.) Prachi Gharpure,
Vinit Aditya & Balasubramaniyam



BHAVSPANDAN Team



Training & Placement
Committee with Training
& Placement Officer
Shri M. Joshi





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अस्मिता

मराठी विभाग





YogeshB BE(ELEC)

लाभले आम्हास भाग्य बोलतो मराठी
जाहलो खरेच धन्य ऐकतो मराठी ॥
धर्म, पंथ, जात एक जाणतो मराठी
एवढ्या जगात माय मानतो मराठी ॥

- कविवर्य सुरेश भट

भावस्पंदन







गणपती बाप्पा...
मोरया...



ठंडा... ठंडा... पानी



क्योंकि... आम्ही पण कधी students होते

पसायदान

आता विश्वात्मके देवे। येणे वाग्यज्ञे तोषावे।
तोषोनि मज द्यावे। पसायदान हे।।

जे खळांची व्यंकटी सांडो। तया सत्कर्मी रती वाढो।
भूतां परस्परे पडो। मैत्र जीवाचे।।

दुरितांचे तिमिर जावो। विश्व स्वधर्म सूर्ये पाहो।
जो जे वांछील तो ते लाहो। प्राणिजात।।

वर्षत सकळ मंगळी। ईश्वर निष्ठांची मांदियाळी।
अनवरत भूमंडळी। भेटो तया भूता।।

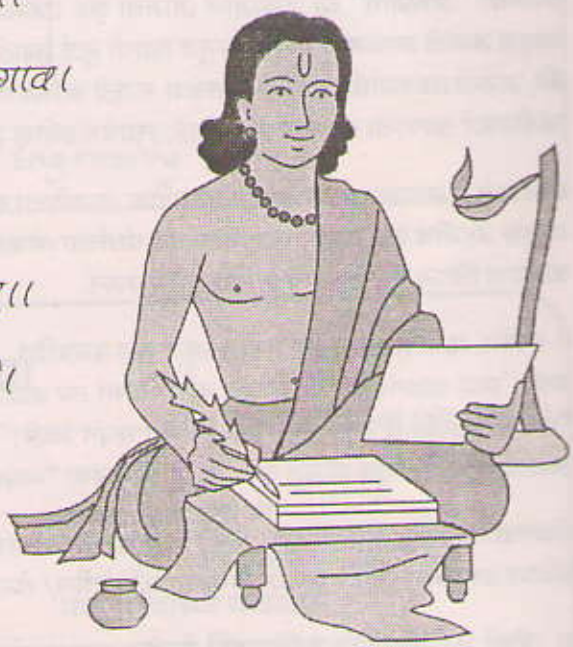
चला कल्पतरूचे अरव। चेतना चिंतामणीचे गाव।
बोलते जे अर्णव। पीयूषाचे।।

चंद्रमे जे अलांछन। मार्तंड जे तापहीन।
ते सर्वांही सदा सज्जन। सोयरे होतु।।

किंबहुना सर्व सुखी। पूर्ण होऊनि तिही लोकी।
भजिजे आदि पुरुषी। अखंडित।।

आणि ग्रंथोपजीविये। विशेषी लोकी इये।
दृष्टादृष्ट विजये। होआवे जी।।

येथ म्हणे विश्वेश्वरावो। हा होईल दान-पसावो।
येणे वरे ज्ञानदेवो। सुखिया जाला।।



संपादकीय

तुमचा आणि सर्वांचाच संपाद
सुधांशू घाटोडे (तृतीय संग

५० वर्षांपूर्वी भूतलावरचे सर्वोच्च शिखर तेनसिंग नोर्गे आणि एडमंड हिलरी यांनी सर केले. जिद्दी मानवाचे एक स्वप्न या विजयाने साकार केले. आज ५० वर्षांनंतर मराठीला पुन्हा एकदा सर्वोच्च शिखरावर नेण्यासाठी नव्या जोमाने उत्साहाने आणि अस्मितेने एक पाऊल उचलत आहोत.

"पर्विमलांमध्ये कस्तुरी।
का अंबरामध्ये शंबरारी।।
तैसी मऱ्हाटी सुंदरी।
भाषांमध्ये।।"

मराठीच्या या समृद्ध परंपरेचा उल्लेख करण्याची मला गरज वाटत नाही, कारण त्यामुळे जाणकारांचा अपमान केल्याचा भास होतो. त्यामुळे यंदाचा मराठी विभाग "मराठीची बोल कौतुके" करण्या (ऐवजी) सोबत "मराठी अस्मिता" जपण्याचा प्रयत्न करीत आहे.

यंदाच्या "अस्मिता" या नावामागे आमचा एक उद्देश्य आहे. यंदाचे मराठी मुखपृष्ठ मराठी अस्मिता दर्शविते. चित्रातील वटवृक्ष मराठी माणसाचे प्रतिक असून त्याची मुळं मराठी अस्मिता सूचित करतात. येथे नोंद करण्यालायक बाब अशी की, मराठी माणसाची मुळं खोल अथवा मराठी अस्मिता बळकट असल्याने तो आज जगाच्या पाठीवर सर्व संकटांना तोंड देत खंबीरपणे आपल्या पायांवर उभा आहे. त्याचेच प्रतिक मुखपृष्ठावर आपणास दिसेल.

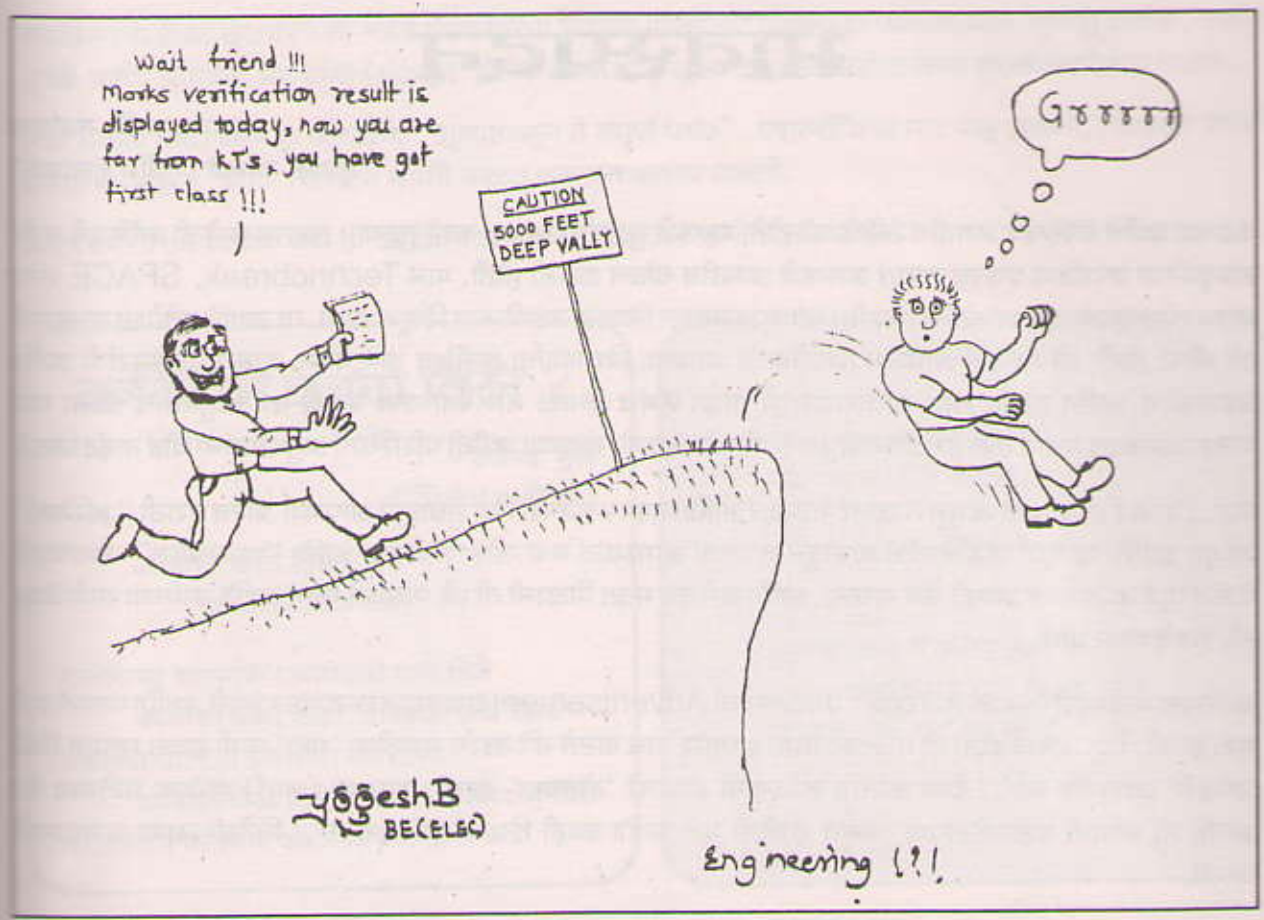
थोर मराठी मनाच्या भव्य अस्मितेचे प्रतिक असलेल्या पसायदान, याशिवाय वार्षिकाची योग्य सुरुवात ती कोणती? हा वटवृक्ष नेहमीच सर्व जाती, धर्म, देश अन् पंथांच्या लोकांना आपल्या छायेत आसरा देत आलाय. अशा प्रकारे संपूर्ण जगाच्या कल्याण चिंतन करत यंदाचे वार्षिक पुढे सरकतं.

ते वार्षिक कधी तुम्हाला मराठमोळं खुळं मन दाखवितं, तर कधी मृत्यूलाही जिंकणाऱ्या छत्रपती शंभूराजांचे दर्शन करवितं. कधी "बघा कळतंय का?" म्हणून कोडं घालतं तर कधी "क्रिकेटचे वेडेपण" सांगते. प्रेमाच्या समुद्रात उंबकळ्या मारणारं "प्रवास" वर्णितं ते कधी "पण काहीच का करत नाही?" असा मार्मिक प्रश्न विचारतं. कधी "चंढाची ओढ ... समुद्र" असताना वार्षिक धुंद होऊन जातं. कधी कॉलेजचा "गारवा" गाताना खुदकन हसतं.

यंदाच्या विभागात आम्ही विविध पैलूंचे दर्शन घडविण्याचा प्रयत्न केला आहे. वाचतांना तुम्हालाच प्रत्येक लेख आणि कवितेतील वैविध्य जाणवेल; आणि प्रत्येक वाचनात कवितेतील/ लेखातील नवीन गूढ अर्थ समोर येतांना दिसेल हा आमचा दावा आहे.

प्रा. जोशी मॅडमचं मार्गदर्शन, अमोल ढाणी व तृणाल कांबळे (या दोघांचे मी कधीच आभार मानीत नाही). प्रतिभा सिंह बहुमोल सहकार्य तसेच योगेश बोरनारकरने (रात्री जागून) काढलेली सूचक हास्यचित्रं, पुनर्लेखनासाठी कपिल बोडखे (आनंदाने) केलेली मदत. आमची (अगदी थोडीशी) मेहनत आणि तुम्हा सर्वांच्या कल्पनेतून साकारलं आहे "अस्मिता" ती आपणा सर्वांना नक्कीच आवडेल आणि ती तुम्ही जतन कराल अशी आशा बाळगतो.

मराठीचा जाज्वल्य अभिमान तर मराठी माणसांत आहेच पण त्याला कृतीची जोड देण्याचा प्रयत्न अस्मिता करेल असा विश्वास आहे.



चारोळ्या

– संतोष शेट्टी अंतिमवर्ष (विद्युतकण)

झिजेल म्हणून चंदन मी
उगाळायचं थांबवलं, तर
कंटाळून ते म्हणालं
माझं उरलं आयुष्य उगीच लांबवलं

प्रत्येकाला एक आभाळ असावं
कधी वाटलं तर भरारण्यासाठी
प्रत्येकाला एक घरटं असावं
संध्याकाळी परतण्यासाठी

सगळीच वादळं मी
खिडकीत बसून पाहिली
पण परवाच्या वादळात
माझी खिडकीच वाहिली

परवा एक पाखरु रानात
आपलं घरटं शोधत राहिलं
कसं सांगू त्याला त्याचं
घरटं पडतांना मी पाहिलं

भावस्पंदन

तुमचा आणि सर्वांचाच
तृणाल कांबळे (तृतीय संगणक)

यंदाच्या वर्षीचे कॅलेन्डर अगदीच रंगीबेरंगी होते, म्हणजे सुट्टयांना फारच कमी सुट्टया!! त्यातच यावेळी कॉलेजचे सर्वच सांस्कृतिक कार्यक्रम एकाच सत्रात आल्याने अगदीच धांदल उडाली होती. मात्र Technobreak, SPACE नंतर बराच स्पेस जाऊनही परंपरेच्या विपरीत भावस्पंदनबद्दल निव्वळ उदासिनता दिसून आली. या उदासिनतेपेक्षा खलणारी जी गोष्ट होती, ती म्हणजे आपल्या मराठीबद्दल आपल्या विद्यार्थ्यांचा दुर्लक्षित दृष्टिकोन. यातच पेंडसेसरांची उणीव आणखीच भासत होती. तसा भावस्पंदनशी माझा संबंध केवळ मागच्या वर्षी काही काळापुरताच आला पण भावस्पंदनबद्दल मनात एक वेगळीच आपुलकी निर्माण झाली. यंदाच्या वर्षीची परिस्थिती अनुभवतांना थोडं वाईट वाटलं.

पण... या सर्व गोष्टींमुळे खचून न जाता माझ्यात आणि माझा सहकारी मित्र सुधांशूने आणखी औरच मराठी "**अस्मिता**" जागृत झाली. या पूर्ण परिस्थितीने भांबावून न जाता आमच्यात नवा जोश संचारला आणि "भावस्पंदन" जबाबदारी घेऊन पूर्ण करण्याचा आम्ही चंग बांधला. आणि लगेचच मदत मिळाली ती सौ. गोखले मॅडम आणि आमच्या संयोजिका सौ. गडवे मॅडम यांची.

यानंतरच मात्र खरी कसरत सुरु झाली. कार्यक्रमाची Advertisement घडाक्यात करण्यात आली, आणि नावनोंदणी सुरु झाली, पण अभाव होता तो कलाकारांचा. क्षणभर मला वाटले की स्वरंच मराठीचा 'भाव' कमी झाला म्हणून तिची 'स्पंदने' जाणवीत नाही? पण लगेचच स्पंदनाची रूपांतरे 'ठोक्यात' झाली. आमच्या (आर्त) हाकेला प्रतिसाद देत आली, ती नव्याने मराठमोळंपण जागृत झालेली मुले आणि काही शिक्षकवर्ग. क्षणार्धात चिंतेची जागा समाधानाने घेतली.

सर्व काही सुरळीत (?) पार पडत होतं. फक्त कमी होती ती वेळेची व अनुभवाची. पण सहकाऱ्यांच्या अपार मदतीने अडचणींवर मात करत उगवली ती आधीची रात्र. अशा वेळी 'Stage Decoration' या नवीन प्रश्नाने झोपच उडविली. रात्री घड्याळाचे काटे कसे फिरतात याचा अनुभव घेत काही तासांच्या वामकुक्षीनंतर प्रत्यक्ष आले घोडामैदान. लढाईचा प्रत्यक्ष क्षण!!!

अनामिक हूरहूर आणि अपेक्षांचे दडपण अशा भावना कल्लोळातून जात होते. आमच्याकडून होत असलेल्या दिरंगाईला परमेश्वराने वीज पुरवठा खंडीत करून पांघरूण घातले. आणि अवघ्या तेवढ्या वेळात उर्वरित काम पार पडले.

कार्यक्रमाची सुरवात झाली ती पूर्ण वातावरण दुमदुमवणाऱ्या गजाननाच्या गजराने. नंतर कलाकार मित्रांनी गीतगायनाचा रंगतदार कार्यक्रम पेश केला.

शिक्षकवर्गही मागे न राहता, त्यांनी कार्यक्रमाची रंगत वाढवली. श्रीमती गोखले मॅडम यांनी आजकालच्या 'सास बहू' मालिकेवर विडंबना करून एक संदेश दिला. तर 'कविता डॉट कॉम' मध्ये मॅडमनी साध्या माणसाच्या उज्वल भविष्याच्या आशा व्यक्त केल्या. श्री हळदणकर सरांनी 'नटसम्राट या एकपात्री नाटकाने वातावरण गरम केले. आणि लगेच 'ठंडा ठंडा पानी ने COOL केले. विद्यार्थी मित्रांनीही 'महाभारत', 'ALL THE BEST' सारखी नाटकं. सादर करून मराठी मनाला सदैव असणारी कॉमेडीची भूक भागविली.

मराठी कार्यक्रम हो और लावणी ना हो तो क्या बात है? विद्यार्थी मैत्रिणींनी प्रस्तुत केलेल्या ठसकेदार लावणी आणि नंतर मराठी प्रांताला आकुंचित न राहता, गुजराथी गरभा, डोळ्यांसाठी सुंदर न्योता होता.

कार्यक्रमाचा शेवट झाला तो सौ गडवे मॅडम यांच्या मर्मभेदी आवाजात गायलेल्या पसायदानाने. सुधांशू घाटोड , दर्शना सूपळे आणि अभिषेक भट यांनी (script हरविल्यानंतरही) सूत्रसंचालनाचे कठीण काम सुरळीतपणे पार पाडले.

अशा प्रकारे भावस्पंदन हा कार्यक्रम "शून्यापासून ते संपूर्ण पर्यंत", यशस्वीरित्या पार पाडू शकलो, त्याबद्दल आम्ही समाधानी आहोत. आणि त्याबद्दल सर्वांचे कळत नकळत आभार मानतो.

आशा करतो की प्रत्येक वर्षी हा कार्यक्रम आनंदाने आणि उत्साहाने साजरा होईल.

कवितेने काय दिले ?

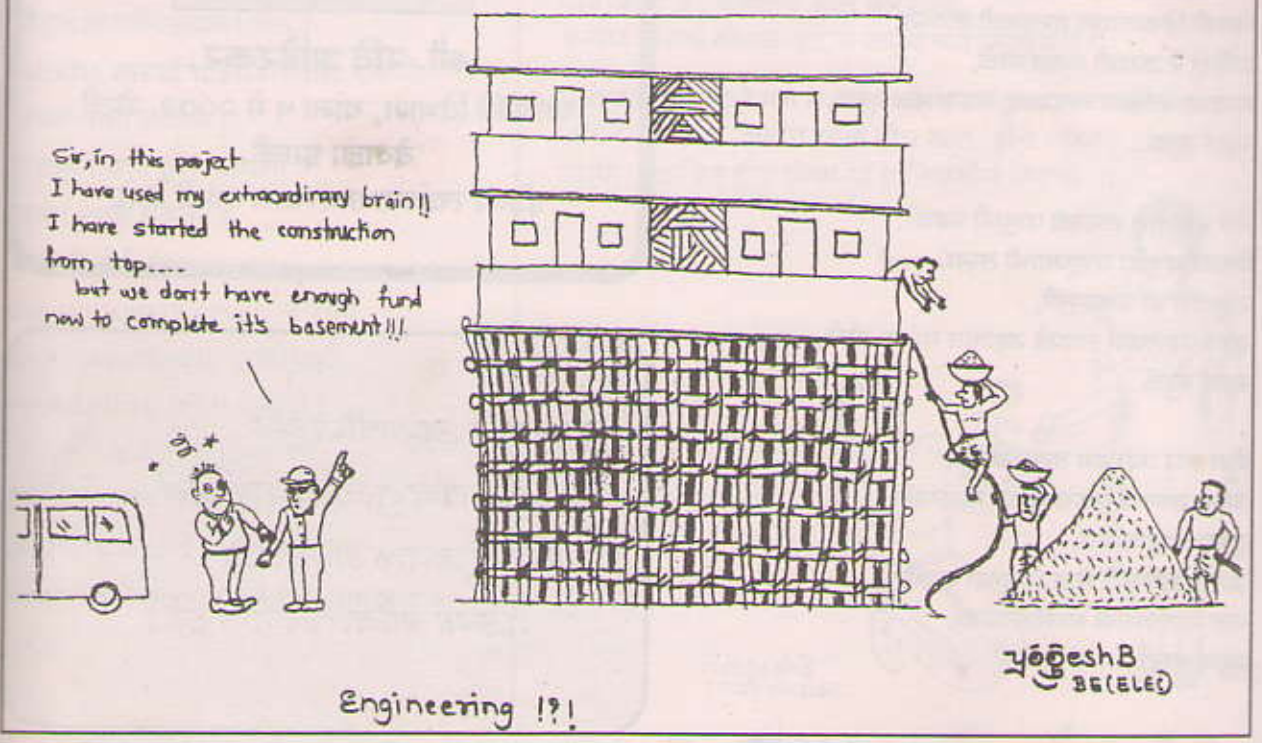
– रवीन्द्र मुंजे
(व्दितीय यांत्रिकी)

कवितेने काय दिले ???
कवितेने प्राण दिले

थकलेल्या श्वासांना जगण्याचे भान दिले
कवितेने शब्द दिला, शब्दाला अर्थ दिला
अर्थाच्या पाठीशी प्रतिभेचा मंत्र दिला.
कवितेने पंख दिले, व्यापक असे व्योम दिले
घरटयाच्या कौलांना स्वप्नांचे रंग दिले

तू बुडताना मी
तुझ्याकडे धावलो ते
मदतीला नव्हे सोबतीला,
नाहीतर.....
मलातरी कुठे येतंय पोहायला

पुसणारं कोणी असेल तर
डोळे भरुन यायला अर्थ आहे
कुणाचे डोळे भरणार नसतील तर
मरण सुध्दा व्यर्थ आहे.....



मराठ मोळा

– धीरज अ. गायकवाड
तृतीय (संगणक)

खुळं खुळं रं मन मराठ मोळयाचं,
आईच्या मायेत रंगलेलं,
बाबांच्या संस्कारातून उमललेलं,
भोळं, बाबडं असं मन मराठ मोळयाचं.

बात-बाखरी खाऊन अंग दंडकट,
नगं हिरं अण नगं मोती,
आईच्या माया, धरतीची छाया,
एवढं पावलं अण पावलं सारं,
खुळं खुळं....

आले आले मराठ मोळयात पाहूणे चार,
मानती पाहूण्यांना देवा सारखं,
केला मग असा पाहूणचार,
पाहूणे मंडळी शिरले घरामंदी,
खुळं खुळं...

खेळली त्यांनी लाल होळी,
घेतली हिसकावून हातातली बाकरी,
राहिले रे उपाशी मराठ मोळे,
नावाचा राहिला महाराष्ट्र मराठ मोळयांचा,
खुळं खुळं...

येत राहतात सारखी पाहूणी मंडळी,
येगळीच हया पाहूण्यांची तऱ्हा,
राहतात ही कायमची,
स्वत: पाहूण्या सारखे राहतात मराठ-मोळे,
खुळं खुळं.....

भेलं सारं तरी मन तसंच बाबडं,
आता सांगणं एकच मराठ मोळयांचे
तुम्हा पाहूण्यांना,
आली सारे तरी घेऊ आमुच्या कुशीत,
रहा पण सगळे भावंडासारखं,
खुळं खुळं...

तुम्हाला माहित आहे का?

१९९८ साली एक एव्हरेस्ट मोहीम आखण्यात आली होती. ही होती संपूर्णत: नागरी मोहीम. यात सुरेन्द्र चव्हाण या मराठी तरूणाने एव्हरेस्ट उत्तर बाजूकडून सर केले आणि तो पहिला मराठी एव्हरेस्टवीर ठरला.

श्रद्धांजली



श्री. रवि आंबेरकर,
यांत्रिकी विभाग, यांना ५ मे २००३ रोजी देवाज्ञा झाली.
ईश्वर त्यांच्या आत्म्यास शांती देवो.

तू समोर असलीस की
मुसतंच तुला बघणं होतं
आणि तू जवळ नसताना
तुझ्या सोबत जगणं होतं

Life चा Funda

– अभिजित चोणकर
द्वितीय (यांत्रिकी)

आयुष्य येते Chapters मध्ये
जीवन जाते त्याचे Problems सोडविण्यात
Formulae घेवून गाठीशी
मिळवायचे असतात Remarks ।
कुठे जरी चुकले जीवनाचे Equation
तरी मिळत नाही Solution
Limits ओळखून स्वत:ची
सांभाळायची ती Situation ।
जगण्यात असावे integration
Energy सकट केलले Propagation
matrices सारखे चौकटीत अडकून
मिळत नाही जगण्याचे satisfaction ।
स्वभाव असावा mutually exclusive
वागणे असावे universally solvable
कोणत्याही electrolyte मध्ये
सोडून असावे आपले ions ।
Atoms सारखे undivisible राहणे
जमत नाही सर्वांना ।
राखून ठेवणे pH आपला
जमत नाही सर्वांना ।
यशाची उंची functions
continuously cross करावी
aim undiviated राहण्याची
probability high ठेवावी ।
world undefinate असले
तरी life मात्र असत definate
आयुष्याच्या end point ला पहा ।
किती जमले successचे precipitate ।

कथा..... कलियुगीन प्रेमाची

– नमिता उपारकर
अंतिम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

शुभमंगल सावधान करत निघून गेला व्हॅलेंटाईन
जाता जाता देऊन गेला एक दिवस प्रेमाला

एकविसावे शतक आहे आलेत क्षण आर्चिसचे
कपडया-लत्या बरोबरच भावनाही विकतायत दुकानात

प्रेमाची गोडी चाखायला स्वाद हवाय मॉजिनिसचा
डिस्को-कॅफेटेरी याच्या धुंदीत प्रेमाचं पॅकेजिंगही महागतंय

'युझ ॲण्ड थ्रो ' च्या कॅटेगीरीत प्रेमालाही बसवलं जातंय
अन् बदलत्या वर्षाबरोबर कधी व्हॅलेंटाईनही बदलतोय

जाऊ दे.....जनरेशन नेक्स्ट चं प्रेम आहे.
इंटर-नेट चं युग आहे. ऑप्शन क्लिक करायचा अवकाश
नविन रंग, नविन उमेद, आणि....कदाचित नविन प्रेम,
फारसा वेळ लागत नाही ।

प्रदुषणाने आज प्रेमही ग्रासलंय
धुक्यातला गारवा जाऊन धुरक्याने वाट व्यापलीय

आकर्षणाला प्रेम म्हणून हातात धरले जातायत हात
प्रेमही मोजलं जातय दिल्या घेतल्या गिफ्टस् वर

पण जाऊ दे , सगळचं ऑल बेल आहे.
कारण जगचं तोललं जातय रुपयाच्या पारडयात

तनाच्या हव्यासाने मन मात्र दुरावतय क्षणिक आनंदासाठी
जीवनाचा केला जातोय खेळ हीच खंत, हीच व्यथा
आणि कदाचित हीच कथा या कलियुगीन प्रेमाची ॥



शेर शिवा का छावा था !

– सुधांशू घाटोडे
(तृतीय संगणक)

देश धरम पर मिटने वाला
शेर शिवा का छावा था ।
महा पराक्रमी परम प्रतापी
एक हि शंभू राजा था ॥
शंभूराजे !

ज्यांच्या नुसत्या नामोच्चारानं शत्रूला कंप सुटत असे, ज्यांचं केवळ स्मरण होताच शत्रूचा दिवस पळत सुटे अन् रात्र थरकापत राही, ज्यांच्या घोडयांच्या टापांची नुसती चाहूल लागताच शत्रू सेनापतींचे श्वास भीतीनं रोखले जात, असे युवा छत्रपती!

मात्र दुर्दैवानं शंभूराजांबद्दल अनेक अपसमज वर्षानूवर्षे जनमानसात प्रचलित झालेले आहेत. त्यांच्या हत्येनंतर लगेच रायगडाचा पाडाव झाला. त्यावेळी अधिकृत दप्तरखाना जुल्फीकारखानाने जाळला. स्वाभाविकच शंभूराजांची बाजू मांडणारे अस्सल पुरावे नष्ट झाले आणि शंभूराजांचे विकृत चरित्र जनतेसमोर आणण्यासाठी परकीय हितशत्रूंना रान मोकळे सापडले. त्यातूनच शंभूराजे आपल्यासमोर आले ते मदिरासक्त, अविवेकी, उग्रप्रकृती, बेसावध व स्वैराचारी या स्वरुपात दुर्दैवाने काही मराठी नाटककरांनीही शंभूराजांचे हे विकृत चित्र अधिक गडद केले.

दि. १५ फेब्रुवारी १६८९ हा तो काळा दिवस. वार होता शुक्रवार आणि तिथी होती शके १६१० च्या फाल्गुन महिन्याची शुध्द-षष्ठी !

घडलं ते एवढं अनपेक्षित होतं की कुणाला सांगूनही खरं वाटू नये ! बादशहाच्या आज्ञेनुसार शंभूराजांना 'तख्ते कुलाह' चढवला गेला. लाकडी खोडयात हात आणि मान अडकलेले, आसन नसलेल्या उंटावर बसलेले, डोक्यावर मुकुटाच्या वा नेहमीच्या पगडीच्या जागी विदुषकी टोपी चढवले गेलेले, पादत्राण वा शस्त्र नसलेले शंभूराजे, मोगल सैनिक जवळून पाहू लागले. याच शंभूराजांचं नुसतं नाव ऐकलं की या सैनिकांच्या अंत:करणाचा थरकाप उडत असे आज त्यांन कैदयांच्या जखडलेल्या वेषात पाहून मोगल सैनिक सूडाचा आसुरी आनंद लुटू लागले. तन्हेतन्हेनं शंभूराजांची विटंबना सुरु झाली.

माध्यान्हापर्यंत शंभूराजांची आणि कवि कलशाची अशी धिंड काढून मुकर्रबखानानं त्यांना आता 'दिवान-इ आम' मध्ये औरंगजेबासमोर आणले. वेदनांची परमावधी होत असूनही शंभूराजे निश्चल उभे होते. त्यांच्या तेजस्वी नेत्रांवाटे हिंदवी स्वराज्याची अस्मिता ओसंडून वाहत होती !

इख्लासखानानं आणि हमीदुद्दीनखानानं शंभूराजांना बादशहासमोर मान वाकवून 'ताजीम' देण्याची सूचना केली. पण शंभूराजांनी साफ नकार दिला. ताठ मानेनं एकटक नजर रोखून ते बादशहाकडे पाहू लागले.

क्षणभर बादशहाची आणि शंभूराजांची नजरानजर झाली. बादशहाचे डोळे आनंदाश्रूंनी भरुन आले. अल्लानं केवढी खैर केली होती ! मनीची मुराद पूर्ण केली होती. भारावलेला बादशहा तख्तावरुन खली उतरला. समोरच्या जाजमाच्या टोकाशी आला आणि गुडघे टेकून अल्लाच्या कृपेबद्दल दोन रुकाता त्यानं पढल्या !

कवि कलश शंभूराजांच्या बाजूलाच जखडलेल्या अवस्थेत उभा होता. त्यानं हे दृश्य पाहिलं आणि तशाही स्थितीत अचानक एक काव्यपंक्ती त्याच्या मुखवाटे बाहेर पडली. शंभूराजांना उद्देशून तो म्हणाला, **'हे राजन, तुव तप तेज निहारके तख्त तज्यो अवरंग !'**

(शंभूराजा ! पहा, तुला पहाताच औरंगजेबानं तख्त त्यागलं. तुला ताजीम देण्यासाठी त्याची गर्दन खाली झुकली आहे !)

औरंगजेब विलक्षण संतापला. त्यानं कैदयांना कैदखान्यात घेऊन जाण्याची तसंच कवि कलशाची जीभ उपटून फेकण्याची आज्ञा सोडली !

सायंकाळी रुहुल्लाखन बक्षी औरंगजेबाच्या आज्ञेवरून शंभूराजांना भेटण्यासाठी आला. शंभूराजांनी इस्लामाचा स्वीकार केल्यास त्यांचे गुन्हे माफ करण्याचं प्रलोभनही त्यांना दाखविण्यात आलं. शंभूराजांनी हे सर्व प्रस्ताव ठोकरुन लावले, व ते बादशहाला शिव्यांची लाखोली वाहू लागले. औरंगजेब संतापानं थरथरु लागला. त्यानं आज्ञा केली, 'संभाजीच्या डोळयांत सळई फिरवून त्याला नवी दृष्टी देण्यात यावी !'

बादशहाच्या आज्ञेनुसार त्याच रात्री लालजर्द सळया फिरवून जल्लादांनी शंभूराजांचे डोळे फोडले. त्यांची बुबुळं बाहेर काढली. कवि कलशची जीभही मुळासकट उपटण्यात आली.

शंभूराजांच्या डोळयांवाटे भळभळा रक्त वाहू लागलं. डोळयांच्या खाचा झाल्या आणि खरंच त्यांना 'नवी दृष्टी' प्राप्त झाली. खाचांच्या अंधारातच त्यांना नवा प्रकाश दिसला. अंधारात कैलासवासी महाराज जणू म्हणत होते, 'लेकरा, मला सोडू नकोस !' आणि शंभूराजे ग्वाही देत होते, ***'नाही आबासाहेब ! एकदा झालेली चूक पुन्हा करणार नाही. हिंदवी स्वराज्याचा छत्रपती मृत्यूलाही कसा जिंकतो हे साऱ्या जगाला दाखवेन.'***

शंभूराजांनी या दिवसापासून अन्नपाणी वर्ज्य केलं. राजांचे हाल करुनही ते झुकत नव्हते. आता अधिक प्रतिक्षा करण्यात अर्थ नव्हता. अखेर त्यांचा वध करुन निश्चिंत होण्याचं बादशहानं ठरवलं. वधाचा मुहूर्तही औरंगजेबाने हेतुपुरस्सर निवडला होता. दुसऱ्या दिवशी नव संवत्सर सुरु होणार होतं. या दिवशी गुढया उभारुन नववर्षाचं स्वागत करण्याची हिंदूंची जूनी प्रथा होती. फाल्गुनी अमावस्येला शंभूराजांच्या मस्तकाची गुढी उभारुन हिंदवी स्वराज्याचं मनोधैर्य खच्ची करण्याचं औरगजेबानं ठरवलं होतं.

फाल्गुनी अमावस्या उजाडली. सकाळी दहाच्या सुमारास शंभूराजांना आणि कवि कलशाला वडू-कोरेगांवच्या बाजारात आणलं गेलं. प्रथम कवि कलशाची गर्दन उडवली गेली आणि आता शंभूराजांच्या वधासाठी मारेकरी सिद्ध झाले. त्यांना हालहाल करुन मारण्याचा शाही हुकूम होता.

शंभूराजांना जमीनीवर झोपवण्यात आलं आणि कुऱ्हाडीनं त्यांचे हाथ पाय तोडले जाऊ लागले, नव्हे डरवलेल्या हिंदवी स्वाज्याच्या फांदयाच जणू औरंगजेब तोडत होता...!

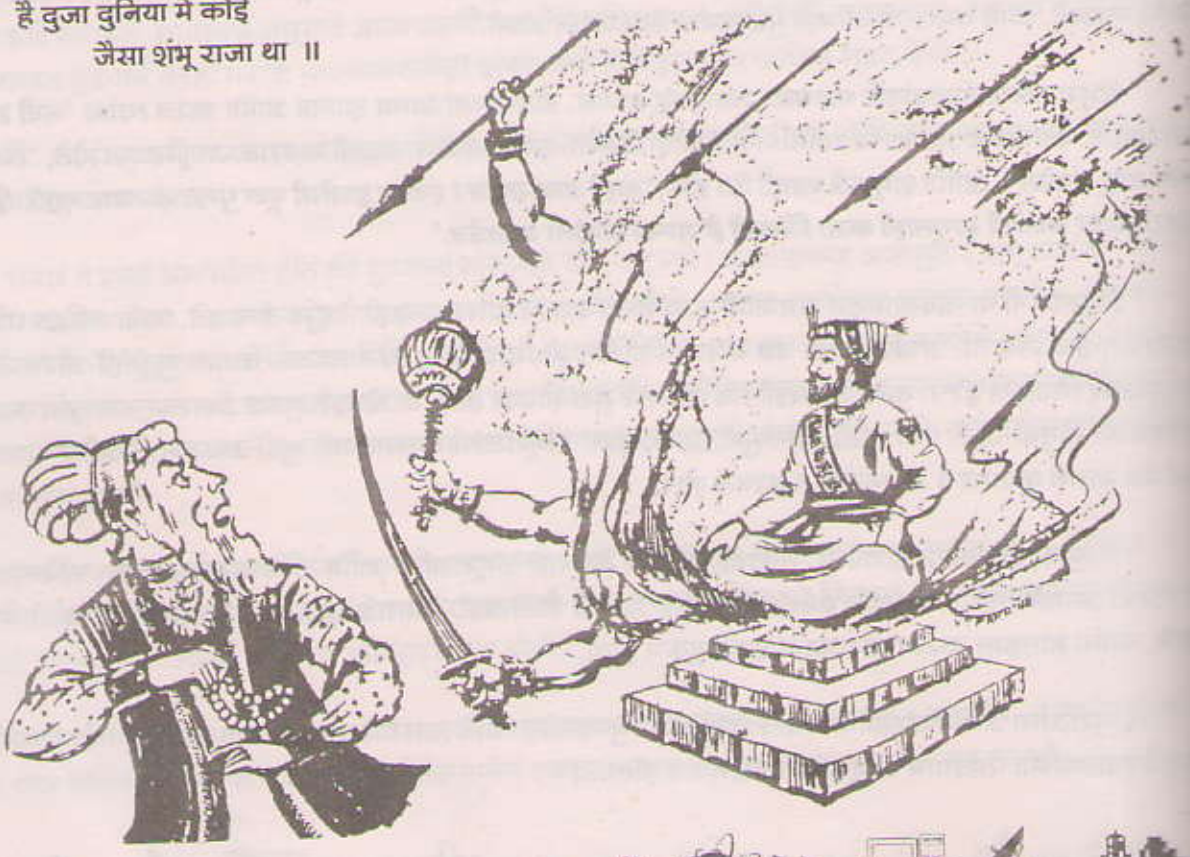
शंभूराजांचं मस्तक तोडलं गेलं....होय, ते मस्तक होतं जे सईबाईंनी लहानपणी अंगाईगीत गाऊन थोपटलं होतं. हेच ते मस्तक होतं जे आग्र्याच्या कैदेत अन् पन्हाळयाच्या सज्जाकोठीत आबासाहेबांनी पोटाशी धरुन त्यावर अश्रूंचा अभिषेक केला होता. अष्टप्रधानांनी त्यावर अभिषेकधारा धरल्या होत्या ! आज त्याच मस्तकाला भाल्याचे फाळ टोचत होते !!

डोळयांच्या खाचा झालेल्या शंभूराजांच्या मस्तकातून रक्त ठिबकत होते. नेत्रहीन, मुकूटहीन छत्रपतींचे हे रुप पाहून इंद्रायणी आवेगानं भीमेला बिलगून मुसमुसू लागली. जिवंतपणी जे साधले नसतं ते शंभूराजांच्य बलिदानानं साधलं. शंभूराजांचे मस्तक सुदर्शनचक्राप्रमाणे अखेरपर्यंत औरगजेबाभोवती गरगरत राहून मोगलांना भयभीत करु लागलं.

औरंगजेबाने शंभूराजांचे डोळे फोडले म्हणून महाराष्ट्राचे स्वप्न पहाणे थांबले नाही. शंभूराजांचे बाहू तोडले म्हणून मराठयांचे बाहुबल कमी झालं नाही ! शंभूराजांचे पाय तोडले म्हणून मराठयांची आगेकूच थांबली नाही ! आणि शंभूराजांचं मस्तक तोडलं म्हणून हिंदवी स्वराज्याचा मुकूट छेदला गेला नाही !

वडू - कोरगावचं भाग्य थोर ! याच धारातीर्थावर महाराष्ट्रधर्म रक्षणासाठी शंभूराजांनी एक यज्ञकुंड सिद्ध केलं. काळाबरोबर निशेःष झालं ते शंभूराजाचं कलेवर. कलेवर नष्ट झालं असलं तरी त्यांचा मृत्यूंजयी आत्मा मात्र आकाश झाकू पाहणाऱ्या औरगजेबी झेंडयाला भेटून ध्रुवासारखा अढळपद प्राप्त करून बसलेला आहे.

मातृभूमी के चरण कमल पर
जीवन पुष्प चढाया था ।
है दुजा दुनिया मे कोई
जैसा शंभू राजा था ॥



बघा कळतंय का ?

– जगदीश एस.विसपुते
अंतिम (विदयुत)

(सदर कवितेचे रसग्रहण करण्याचा प्रयत्न करु नये, मानसिक संतुलन बिघडल्यास कवी जबाबदार नाही.)

मी तिला पाहिले तिने नाही मला.
मग मी तिला पाहिले, कसे कळले तिला ?

मला काही कळत होतं म्हणून मी पाहिले तिला,
तिनेही मला म्हणजे असेल कळत तिला,

आम्हाला कुणी नाही पाहिले म्हणजे त्यांना काहिच नसेल कळत
आम्ही सुध्दा कुणाकडे पाहत नव्हतो, म्हणजे आम्हालाही कुठे कळतंय ?

माझ्या मनातलं तिला कळतंय

परंतु तिच्या मनातले मला नाही, असं वाटतंय तिला

म्हणजे तिलाही नाही कळत आहे माझ्या मनातले



मला कळतंय तिच्या मनातले कारण तिच्या मनात आहे.... माझंच मन

म्हणजे तिला कळत नाहिये तिचंच मन

मग तिला कसं कळेल तिचं मन हेच मला कळत नाहिये.

मग मी विचार केला पण ती विचार करीत असेल माझ्या विचारांचा

म्हणजे तिच्या विचारात आहे माझेच विचार

थोडक्यात तिच्या विचारात आहे तिचेच विचार

विचार संपल्यावर माझी बुध्दी माझ्या मनाला म्हणाली

तुझ्या मनात आहे विचारांचा अभाव

विचार करुन आता तिला शेवटचे विचार.

म्हणजे काय म्हणायचे बघ कळतंय का तुम्हाला

कळत नसेल तर तिलाच विचारा !!!

प्रवास

– प्रकाश नाईक
तृतीय वर्ष विदयुत

प्रेम का करायचं? हा प्रश्नंच मुळात चुकीचा आहे. कारण ते करायचं नसतं तर ते अनुभवायचं असतं. किस्से अनेक असतात पण प्रेम तसं एकचं असतं, उपप्रकार मात्र अनेक असतात. धोक्याच्या सोळाव्या वर्षापासून ते लग्नापर्यंतचं प्रेम म्हणजे आकाशातले तारे, समुद्र, धरतीला एकत्र समेटायला कमी करत नाहीत.

बस मध्ये बाजूला येऊन बसणारी तरुणी आणि दोघांच्या हृदयामधील धडधड तेव्हांच संथ होते जेव्हा बसं वळणावर डूलकी घेते, आणि तरुण तरुणीला 'आय ॲम सॉरी' असं म्हणतो. त्याचे शब्द आणि तिचे डोळे, चेहऱ्यावरचं मिश्किलं हास्य, मामला संथ होऊन प्रवाहीत पण होतो. कंडक्टर आता जवळ येतो. कंडक्टरकडून तिकिट घेतांना होणाऱ्या गडबडीत 'पहिले आप, पहिले आप' दोघांचेही हाथ पुढे होतात. 'लेडीज फर्स्ट' म्हणून कंडक्टर तिचे पैसे स्विकारतो. दोघांच्या ठिकाणांची ओळख होते. तिच्याशी बोलायचं कसं हा त्याच्या समोर असलेला लघुउत्तरी सोळामार्की प्रश्न होता. हे काम खिडकीमधून हवे बरोबर येणारी धुळं करते. तिची मान त्याच्याकडे वळते, तरुणाचे बहात्तर चे ब्यांएशी होतातं. तिचे ओठ हालतात. ''खिडकी बंद करता का?'' खिडकी बंद होते आणि तरुणाचा मुठीत आलेला जिव मिठीत जाण्याचा प्रयत्न करतो. तरुण बोलायला लागतो, ''मी अर्जूनवाडीचा, बाजूच्याच गावातला. '' गरज नसतांनाही दिलेल्या उत्तरांमुळे, तरुणीलाही बोलणं भाग होतं. ''होय समजलं मघाशी.'' ''तुम्ही साधना कॉलेजच्या विदयार्थीनी आहात ना ?''तरुणाचा अट्टाहास आणि बोलण्यातला थोतरेपणा तिला आवडायला लागतो. त्याच्या उगाचंच विचारलेल्या प्रश्नांना, तिची उत्तरे येउ लागतात. मंग तुमचं कॉलेज, आमचं कॉलेज, तुमची शाळा आमची शाळा, मित्र मैत्रीणी सुध्दा ओळखीचे निघतात. मित्रांचे चिडविणे आणि मैत्रिणींचे डिवचणे गोड वाटू लागते.

फेब्रुवारी महिना, १४ तारीख, अपेक्षेने घट्ट होउन आलेला तरुण 'रेड' रोज तिला अर्पण करतो. तिचा उजवा कौल मिळतो,आणि प्रेमाच्या नदयांचा सागर होतो.

माझा मनाची बँक

– मनोज कडूलकर
(व्दितीय वर्ष माहिती व तंत्रज्ञान)

तुझा हृदयाच्या बँकेत
माझा प्रेमाचे खाते उघडावे म्हणून,
मनाचा ब्रँच मॅनेजर कितीतरी वेळा
तुझा घरी येऊन गेला
पण जेव्हा तू भेटलीस तेव्हा म्हणालीस की,
आता माझे दुसऱ्या बँकेत फिक्स डिपॉझीट आहे.
पण मी तुला कुठे सांगतोय की
लग्नाच कॅश सर्टिफिकेट दयायला
फक्त चालू खातं असलं तरी चालेल
कारण त्या निमित्ताने
तुझा मनाच्या बँकेत येणे-जाणे तरी राहिल.

जीवन - एक प्रयाण

– संतोष शिवानंद शेट्टी
अंतिम वर्ष (विद्युतकण)

उंच अशा डोंगरावर उभा असा मी
अनोळखी परिसरात एकटा असा मी
कुणीही सोबती नसलेला सखा असा मी
कुणीही नावाडी नसलेला खलाशी असा मी
भूमध्य सागरात सपाट भागात एकटा असा मी
ऐकू जाणारनाही आरोळी असा मी
पडछाया जाऊन राहिलो एक असा मी
वाळवंटी प्रदेशात प्रवासी असा मी...





प्रतिज्ञा

– नारायण (मयूर) कडूलकर
(अंतिम वर्ष माहिती व तंत्रज्ञान)



सासुरवाडी माझा देश आहे
सारे सगे सोयरे माझे बांधव आहेत.
माझा प्रेयसीवर माझे प्रेम आहे.
तिच्या घरात समृध्द आणि विविधतेने
नटलेल्या वस्तूंवर माझा डोळा आहे.
तिच्या बापाचा घरजावई होण्याची
पात्रता माझया अंगी यावी म्हणून मी
सदैव प्रयत्न करीन.
माझे आणि माझ्या प्रेयसीचे
यातच सौख्य सामावले आहे.

सासुरवाडी
प्रतिज्ञा

खिडकी

– चेतन ज.साळुंखे
(तृतीय वर्ष माहिती तंत्रज्ञान)

लाकडी चौकटीची ती खिडकी,
जिथे बसून मी कविता लिहितो,
पशू-पक्षी, माणसं, झाडे
सर्वकाही रोज पाहतो.

सकाळी हीच धांदल दिसते,
दुपारी मात्र निश्चल असते,
कातरवेळी हिच्याचव्दारे,
संधीप्रकाशाची पखरण होते.

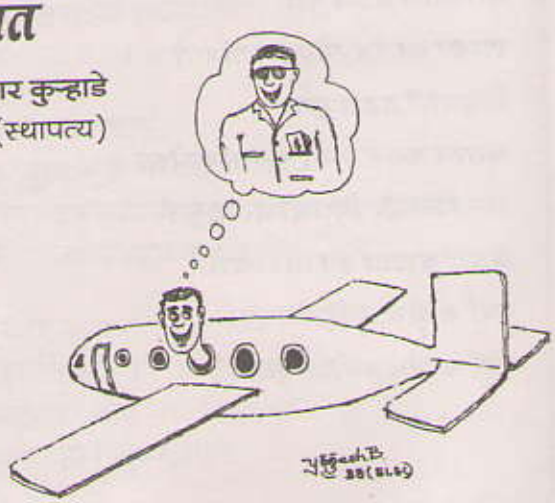
मेघाळ नभ, निरभ्र आकाश,
पाऊस , कधी विद्युल्लतांचे नर्तन,
हिच खिडकी मला घडविते,
नभोमंडलातील तान्यांचे दर्शन.

खिडकीची दोन दारे,
मनाची जणू कवाडेच आहेत,
खिडकी उघडता जग दिसते,
तर काव्याव्दारे अंतःरंग खुलते.

दिसायला जरी असली छोटी,
विस्तार तिचा विशाल आहे,
त्या खिडकीला, प्रबोधिनीला,
आपला बुवा सलाम आहे.

परदेशात नोकरीला जाणारे म्हणतात

– सागर कुन्हाडे
प्रथम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)



'कॉम्प्युटर' च्या देवा तुला, 'बाईट बाईट' वाहू दे
'डॉलर' रुपी माया तुझी, आम्हावरी राहू दे ॥ ध् ॥

लेणं लेवू 'एच वन्' चं फ्लाईट धरु स्वीस एअरचं
युनिक्स् , जावा , ओरॅकल, 'ग्रीनकार्ड ' चं मिरॅकल
लवकरच होऊ दे 'डॉलर' रुपी माया..... ॥ १ ॥

'रिसेशन' ची पीडा टळो , 'व्हॅली' मध्ये घर मिळो
देशप्रेम माझं वेळोवेळी, महाराष्ट्र मंडळात
उतू जावू दे 'डॉलर' रुपी माया..... ॥२ ॥

पूर्वी कधीच पाहिलं नव्हतं !!!

– रविन्द्र मुंजे
द्वितीय (विद्युत)

पूर्वी कधीच पाहिलं नव्हतं...
गजिमांच्या गुप्त हिकाणांसाररखं
आठवणींच ढोकाबणं,
सुरुंगाबर पाऊल पडून
विच्छिन्न झालेली तरुण मुलं
बेदरकार बंदुकीच्या बेहुट बर्षाबास
जाऊन भिडणारी तरुण मुलं
देशासाठी हिमालयातसुध्दा बितळणारी आणि
धरणीला कबटाळणारी तरुण मुलं
असलं रुप तारुण्याचं
पूर्वी कधीच पाहिलं नव्हतं
पूर्वी कधीच पाहिलं नव्हतं
कामधंदा सोडून रात्रभर डिस्कोमध्ये
नाचणारी तरुण मुलं
शाळा कॉलेज सोडून मुलींमागे
फिरणारी तरुण मुलं
कसरत करुन शरीर बनबण्यापेक्षा
दारु सिगारेट पिणारी तरुण मुलं
असलं बदलतं रुप तारुण्याचं
पूर्वी कधीच पाहिलं नव्हतं
पूर्वी कधीच पाहिलं नव्हतं

पण काहीच का करीत नाही ?

गाळलेल्या जागा भरताना
मी 'टिंब टिंब' म्हणतो,
जाळलेल्या झोपडया पाहताना
मी 'बंब बंब' म्हणतो,
पण काहीच का करीत नाही ?

फाटल्यावर आभाळ -
मी 'पूर पूर' म्हणतो
दिसल्यावर भुकं बाळ
मी 'दूर दूर 'म्हणतो
पण काहीच का करीत नाही ?

भुकेलेला नेता भुंकल्यावर
मी 'संप संप' म्हणतो
हादरालेला भूभाग पाहिल्यावर
मी 'भूकंप कंप 'म्हणतो
पण काहीच का करीत नाही ?

झाडल्यावर गोळी
मी 'हिंसाचार हिंसाचार 'म्हणतो
भरल्यावर झोळी
मी 'भ्रष्टाचार भ्रष्टाचार 'म्हणतो
पण काहीच का करीत नाही ?

उगवल्यावर स्वातंत्र्यदिन
मी 'झिंदाबाद झिंदाबाद 'म्हणतो
लुटल्यावर आईबहिण
मी 'बरबाद बरबाद 'म्हणतो
पण काहीच का करीत नाही ?

"जगण्यासाठी"

– हिम्मत आ. विरकर
द्वितीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

निळं निळसर आकाश असावं,
उंच भरारी मारण्यासाठी
एकदा तरी संधी मिळावी,
यशाचं उत्तुंग शिखर गाठण्यासाठी.
एकदा तरी इच्छापूर्ती व्हावी,
पुन्हा पुन्हा स्वप्न पाहण्यासाठी.
एकदा तरी मार्ग मिळावा,
आपल्या ध्येयापर्यंत पोहचण्यासाठी.
सुखदुखा:च्या खेळातही,
दीपस्तंभाप्रमाणे उभं राहावं.
स्वप्नांची उंची.....उंच शिखरं,
घिरट्या घालतात प्रवासी पाखरं,
पुन्हा पुन्हा जगण्यासाठी.....

अर्थ

– जगदीश शांताराम विसपुते
अंतिम (विदयुत)

आपलं कोणीतरी असण्यापेक्षा
आपण कोणाचे असण्यात आनंद आहे

चार दिवस झिजण्यापेक्षा
एका दिवसाच्या जीवनाचा अर्थ आहे

वादळातून वाचण्यापेक्षा वादळात
मोहेन पडण्यात समर्पण आहे

काठावरुन डोकावण्यापेक्षा
पुरामध्ये झोकून देण्यात जीवन आहे,

कोणी आपल्या साठी झुरण्यापेक्षा
आपण कुणासाठी झुरण्यात प्रीत आहे,

आपलं कोणीतरी असण्यापेक्षा
आपण कोणाचे असण्यात अर्थ आहे.

क्षण ..... साठवणीचे

– नमिता उपारकर
अंतिम वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

कशी भर्रकन निघून गेली
वर्षे चार आभियांत्रिकीची
जे जाता जाता देत गेले
क्षण काही साठवणीचे

दोन शब्द जोडून
कागदावर नाही मांडता येणार
आपली झालेली मैत्री
मैत्रीतली ती मस्ती
तो शेअर केलेला टिफिन
त्या कटींग चायचा स्वाद
अन् रंगलेला कॅरमचा खेळ

पण जेव्हा जेव्हा येईल
या दिवसांची आठवण
ओठावर येतील याच ओळी माझ्या
'कितने हसीन वह लम्हे थे
जब तुम हम साथ थे ।'

झेपेल तेवढंच दु:ख
तो आपल्याला देतो
दिलेलं दु:ख संपलं की
आपल्यालाच नेतो

मरताना वाटलं
आयुष्य नुसतच वाहून गेलं
मला जगायचंय, मला जगायचंय म्हणताना
माझं जगायचंच राहून गेल

मरण दाराशी आल्यावर मी म्हटलं
तुला शंभर वर्षे आयुष्य आहे
मरणही चाट पडलं म्हणालं
काय हा मनुष्य आहे.

क्रिकेटचे वेड

- किती सकारात्मक ?
- किती नकारात्मक ?

– पल्लवी ज. वाकणकर
(चतुर्थ वर्ष संगणक)

हमको तो है पुरा यकिन हम जैसा कोई नही.....

आणि

कमॉन इंडिया दिखादो दुनिया को हिला दो....

अशी एक ना दोन, वर्ल्ड कप म्हटलं की अशी गाणी हनुमानाच्या शेपटासारखी फोफावत जातात. सगळं वातावरण कसं क्रिकेटमय झालेलं असतं. टिव्ही, रेडियो इतकंच काय गल्लोगल्ली क्रिकेटची मैदानं तयार होतात. ती रांगोळी काढणा-या दाक्षिणात्य मुलीची जाहिरात पाहिली आहे का तुम्ही ? ॐ क्रिकेटाय नम :, राहुल, सचिनाय नमः म्हणत अख्खं क्रिकेटचं मैदानंच रांगोळीतून साकारते. अशी सगळयांनाच जागते, सोते, उठते, बैठते क्रिकेटचीच स्वप्न पडत असतात. क्रिकेट मैनिया वणव्यासारखा पसरत असतो.



अशातच मग येतो भारत - पाकिस्तानचा सामना ! त्यात जर शुक्रवार असला तर आमचे देव लगेच पाण्यात बुडतात. सामन्यातल्या प्रत्येक धावेगणिक, बॉलगणिक असंख्य भारतीयांची B.P. वाढू लागतात. सामना अधिकाधिक अटीतटीचा होत जातो. उत्कंठता, उत्सुकता, काळजी अगदी शिगेला पोहचलेली असताना आणि यस्स.... आपण तो सामना जिंकतो ! भारतभर दिवाळी साजरी होते. फटाके काय, मिठाई काय, हा विजय सणासारखा वाटून जातो. आनंदाला नुसते उधाण येते.

पण हया सगळयातून आपण खरंच अशी काय बाजी मारली ? पाकिस्तानाविरुध्द सामना जिंकणं आपल्याला वर्ल्ड कप पेक्षाही मोठं का वाटतं ? हा प्रश्न कोणालाच का पडत नाही. हाच सामना जिंकण्याऐवजी आपण हरला असतो तर तो आपण नक्की कसा स्वीकारणार होतो? उत्तम धावसंसख्या आणि जास्तीत जास्त फलंदाजांना बाद केलं म्हणून मोहम्मद कैफवर स्तुतीसुमनं उधळणारे आपण खरे, की ऑस्ट्रेलियाविरुध्द सामना हरल्यावर त्यांच्या घरावर हल्ला करायला जाणारे आपण खरे ? माणसांचे हे कुठले विकृत रुप ? "जंग मे हार जीत तो होती ही रहती है।" असं मोठया थाटात फिल्मी डायलॉग मारणारे आपण प्रत्यक्षात तसे वागतो का ? क्रिकेटवेडाबाबतीत असे अनेक प्रश्न अनुत्तरीतच आहेत.

नेमबाजी, ॲथलॅटिक्स्, कबड्डी, वेटलिफ्टींग, कुस्ती, हॉकी, टेनिस, बुध्दीबळ, बॅडमिंटन, जलतरण, मोटर शर्यत असे असंख्य क्रिडाप्रकार असताना क्रिकेटचं आपल्याला जीव की प्राण वाटतं. प्रत्येक मुलाला आणि त्याच्या आईवडिलांनाही वाटतं 'आपण सचिन तेंडुलकर व्हावं 'पण कोणाला विश्वनाथन आनंद व्हावसं वाटत नाही. पेस-भूपतीसारख्या अजून दहा जोडया व्हाव्यात म्हणून कुणीच मनावर घेत नाही. जो उठला त्याच्या हातात फक्त क्रिकेटचीच बॅट आणि बॉल. हयात वाईट काहीच नाही, पण इतर क्रिडाप्रकारांकडे पूर्णपणे डोळेझाक का ?

अंजली वेदपाठक-भागवत, सुमा दिक्षित यांचे एशियाड ऑलिम्पिकमधलं नेमबाजीतलं नैपुण्य कितीजणांनी टिव्हीवर पाहिलं ? कुंजुराणी, कोरेरु हंपी, विश्वनाथन आनंद यांच्या विजयाचा आनंद आपण साजरा करतो का ? मध्यमवर्गीय कुटुंबातून वर आलेली भारताची अव्वल धावपटू सुनीताराणी इतकी पदकं मिळवते. पण तिचा सत्कार तर सोडाच, उत्तेजक चाचणीत दोषी आढळल्यावर तिच्यामागे कितीजणं खंबीरपणे उभे राहिले ? सुदैवाने यातून तीची निर्दोष सुटका होऊन पदकेही परत मिळाली. पण हेच जर आपल्या लाडक्या क्रिकेटवीरांच्या बाबतीत घडले असते तर ? निश्चितच प्रतिसाद फारच निराळा असता.?

आपल्याकडे सगळया खेळांमध्ये अव्वल दर्जाचे खेळाडू आहेत. मग क्रिकेट आणि इतर खेळ हयात एवढा भेदभाव का ? क्रिकेटर्सना प्रत्येक सामन्यानंतर मिळणारं मानधन, भेट म्हणून वेगवेगळया एअरकंडिशन्ड गाडया, हातात शीतपेयं, मोबाईलं, मोटारसायकल्स..... सगळया सुखसोयी कशा हात जोडून उभ्या ! पण इतर खेळाडूंना ? हॉकीचं कप मिळवून देणा-या धनराज पिल्लेला रहायला घर मागण्याची वेळ येते. त्याची स्थिती आपल्याला डोळे असून दिसत नाही, आपल्या अव्वल नेमबाजांना स्पॉन्सर्ससाठी धडपडावं लागतं हेही आपल्या कानांना ऐकू येत नाही, आणि इतर खेळाडूंना मिळणारी दुय्यम वागणुकीबद्दल आपण आवाजही उठवत नाही. म्हणजेच काय 'क्रिकेटच ऐकावे' ,'क्रिकेटच बघावे',आणि 'क्रिकेटविषयीच बोलावे' अशी आपली आधुनिक माकडं आहेत.

क्रिकेट हा फक्त एक क्रिडाप्रकार आहे आणि त्यातले सामने ही जणू त्या खेळाडूंची परीक्षा. आपण नाही का आपल्या आयुष्यात अनेक परीक्षांना सामोरे जातो अगदी तसेच. पण प्रत्येक वेळी आपल्याला यश मिहतंच का ? अपयशाची शक्यता आपण कधीच नाकारु शकत नाही. तसंच अपयशाला ख-या रिवलाडू वृत्तीने स्वीकारणारा, अपयश पचवून पुढच्या सामन्यात विजयश्री खेचून आणणारा खरा खेळाडू ! **जशी अशा खेळाडूंची राष्ट्राला गरज आहे तशीच त्यांना प्रोत्साहन देणा-या क्रिडारसिकांचीही !**

म्हणूनच सामना जिंकल्यावर क्रिकेटर्सना डोक्यावर घेणा-या चाहत्यांबरोबरच तो हरल्यावर 'Ok ! Better Luck Next time, you tried your best. ' म्हणून सांत्वन करणाऱ्या क्रिडाप्रेमींची अधिक गरज आहे. खरंच गरज आहे, क्रिकेटकडे सकारात्मक दृष्टीकोनातून बघण्याची आणि त्यातले नकारात्मक वेड बाजूला सारण्याची !

मंत्री

– पंकज पांडुरंग चव्हाण
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)

काहीच जमलं नाही म्हणून,
राजकारणात आलो

तुमचं आमचं जमलं म्हणून
एकदाचा मंत्री झालो

सख्ख्या भावाला दोन पेट्रोलपंपाचं
स्वत:च्या लेकाला कॉन्ट्रॅक्ट पुलाचं

काकाच्या हातात दारुचा बार
मामाच्या घरात रात्रंदिवस जुगार

देहविक्रिचे केंद्र उघडले मावशीने
जावयाला राजकारणात घुसविले मोठया हौशीने

बायकोच्या नावावर भूखंड केले
अवतीभोवती सारे नातेवाईक जमा केले

प्रत्येक ठिकाणी दलाल नेमले
डाव्याउजव्या हातांशी गुंडांचे ठेले

पेटया अन् खोकी घ्यायचे वेगळे हात
खायचे अन् दाखवायचे वेगळे दात.

आपली मैत्री

– केदार व.पांडे
(द्वितीय यांत्रिकी)

आपली मैत्री अशी आहे की,
माझं तुझ्यावर प्रेम आहे,
हे मी तुला सांगू शकत नाही,
आणि तुझं त्याच्यावर प्रेम आहे,
हे सांगितल्या शिवाय
तू राहू शकत नाही.

– चंद्रशेखर खंबायत
(अंतिम स्थापत्य)

कोऱ्या कोऱ्या कागदावर नाव माझं
कोरं कोरं राहिलं
कालच तुझा नावांपुढे मी
त्याचं नाव पाहिलं

मरता मरता आठवलं
तुला बघायचंच राहून गेलं
तू अचानक समोर आलीस
आणि मरायचंच राहून गेलं



चंद्राची ओढ .... समुद्राला

– केदार व.पांडे
(व्दितीय यांत्रिकी)

अनंत काळापासून समुद्राला चंद्राची आहे खूपच ओढ
जगात त्याच्या आतुरतेची कुठेच नाही तोड.

चंद्राला कदाचित याबद्दल कल्पना नसावी,
कारण समुद्राला पाहिल्यावर त्याची प्रतिक्रियाच नाही.

चंद्र आपल्या कामात मग्न असतो,
परंतु त्याच्या एका दर्शनासाठी समुद्र
सगळे कामं सोडून एका जागी उभा राहतो.

एकदा की चंद्राचे दर्शन झाले, की
समुद्र हात-पाय हलवून आनंद व्यक्त करतो,
पण एखादे दिवशी चंद्र दिसलाच नाही, की
उपेक्षितासारखा कोपऱ्यात बसलेला वाटतो.

समुद्रातील चंचल प्राणी म्हणजे त्याच्या मनाची चंचलता,
आणि त्यातील रत्न म्हणजे त्याची प्रेमाबद्दलची कल्पना.

इतर माणसं समुद्रावर मुक्त विहार करतात
त्यामुळे त्याला विचार करता येत नाही एकांतात

माझे आणि समुद्राचे कुठेतरी जुळते आहे
तिच्यात आणि चंद्रात देखील पुष्कळ साम्य आहे.

"व्यवहार"

– स्वप्नील शिर्सेकर
(व्दितीय इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स)

मी केलं म्हणजे
तू केलंच पाहिजे असं नाही
शेवटी प्रेम ही भावना आहे
व्यवहार नाही.

"प्रेम"

हसून पहावं रडून पहावं
जीवनाकडे नेहमी डोळे भरुन पहावं
काही तरी घ्यावं, काही तरी द्यावं
आपण गेल्यावरही, आपलं नाव कुणीतरी काढावं
देशावर करावं, धर्मावर करावं
माणसावर करावं, माणुसकीवर करावं
पण.....
"प्रेम" मात्र मनापासून करावं.

"सोबत"

एकटं एकटं जगण्यातही
वेगळीच एक मजा असते
सोबत असून एकाकी असण्याइतकी
दुसरी कोणती सजा असते.



राजांचा गड आणि गडांचा राजा - राजगड

– तन्मयी बेहेरे
अंतिम वर्ष (विदयुत)

शिवरायांचे आठवावे रुप । शिवरायांचा आठवावा प्रताप ।
शिवरायांचा आठवावा साक्षेप । भू मंडळी ॥

शिवजयंतीचे औचित्य साधून यूथ हॉस्टेल असोसिएशन ऑफ इंडियाने (YHAI) हया संस्थेने नुकतीच एक 'शिवशौर्य स्मरण मोहिम' आखली होती.

मनात उत्सुकता होती, इतिहासाला जाणून घ्यायची, राजांच्या गडाबद्दल कृतज्ञता व्यक्त करायची, गडाशी हितगुज करायची, उघडया आकाशाखाली दगडधोंडयात मनसोक्त बागडण्याची..... राजगडाने ती पूर्ण केली.

गडांचा राजा आणि राजांचा गड. असा लौकिक लाभलेल्या राजगडावर शिवरायांनी २५ वर्षे राज्यकारभार केला. पुढच्या शौर्यगाथेची मुहूर्तमेढ रोवली ती याच गडावर, शत्रूला वेळोवेळी धूळ चारुन शेवटपर्यंत अजिंक्य राहिलेला राजगड सूर्याच्या कोवळया उन्हात न्हाऊन निघाला होता. रुप देखणं असलं तरी रांगडेपणा जाणवत होता. अस्सल मराठमोळा बाबासाहेब पुरंदऱ्यांनी म्हटल्याप्रमाणे ''गमनाय दुष्कर, आक्रमाय दुष्कर'' असा हा गड. '' प्रौढप्रताप पुरंदर क्षत्रिय कुलवंतौस सिंहासनाधिश्वर, राजाधिराज श्री छत्रपती शिवाजी महाराज की जय '' शिवस्मरणाने चढाईला सुरुवात झाली. सुरवातीला गंभीरपणे पाउलं टाकत, मग हळू हळू गप्पा, गाणी कुठं घडीभर दम टाकून रेंगाळत चालत होतो. मग चढताना दम लागायला लागला. मग चढून चढून बोलतीच बंद व्हायला लागली, उन मी म्हणत होतं.

शेवटी तो बालेकिल्ल्याचा चढ आला. त्याचा दगड भयंकर तापला हाता. आधार तरी कशाचा घ्यायचा ? कुणीतरी एक उत्साही वर गेला. आणि दोर टाकला. २५ ते ३० फुटांचा खडा चढ आजही तितकाच अवघड. दोराच्या गाठी पायाची पक्कड घट्ट अडकवून कुठच्या दगडाच्या खोबणीत हात अडकवून स्वत:ला वर खेचण्याचा अनोखा अनुभव होता. कुठलीही एक पकड सुटली की संपलं. माझी पाळी आली. हातापायांना घाम आलेला. कुठची ती गाठ पायांत काही केल्या लागेना. वरची मंडळी माझी केवीलवाणी धडपड बघत होती. नजर खाली गेली तर खालच्या दरीने काळजाचर्र झालं. वाऱ्याचा घों घों आवाज परिस्थितीची भीषणता वाढवत हाता. जीवन मृत्यूच्या सीमेवरचा तो एकच क्षण...

असे क्षण आपण सगळेच जगत असतो. पण असे 'जगलेले' क्षण कमीच येतात. जगण्याचं मोल दाखवतात. आयूष्य भारुन आणि भरुन टाकतात. अर्थपूर्ण करतात. कुणीतरी हात दिला. सुटले. २५ वर्षे याच रस्त्याने, महाराज मावळे, महाराण्या, दासी सर्व जण बालेकिल्ला चढून जात, उतरत. मी मनोमन सर्वांच्या पावलांना वंदन केले. त्या चिकाटी, निष्ठा, जीवनाकडे पहाण्याची दृष्टी हे सर्व या क्षणाला अलौकिक वाटत होते.

पुढचा रस्ता तसा सरळच होता. पण अजून खूप चालायचं होतं. हे सारं सहनशक्तीचा कडेलोट करणारा होता. अखेरीस पाली दरवाजा ओलांडला. छान गार वा-याची झूळूक आली वाटलं याचसाठी केला होता अट्टाहास ! बऱ्याच गोष्टी बऱ्याच वेळा नंतरच समजतात. थकवा कुठल्याकुठे पळून गेला. 'शंभर मावळयांचं' बळ आलं. लगेच बालेकिल्ल्याकडे कूच केलं.

राजगडाचा बालेकिल्ला ! स्वराज्याच्या २५ अजिंक्य वर्षांची साक्ष देणारा तो दिमाखदार गड, शिवप्रभूंच्या पाऊ लखुणांनी धन्य झालेली लाल माती आणि त्या माती इतकेच राजगडात सामावून गेलेले आप्पा परब ! इतिहास त्यांच्या तोंडून बोलका झाला. ही माती हे दगडधोंडे आप्पांचे मित्र . ते त्यांना आपली कथा आणि व्यथा सांगतात. आप्पांचे थकलेले डोळे पडझड झालेल्या बुरुजांवरची लढाई बघतात. आधी लग्न कोंढाण्याचे म्हणणारा तानाजी त्यांना दिसतो. तलवारींच्या आवाजांनी त्यांना स्फुरण चढते. मावळ्यांच्या घोडयांच्या टापा त्यांना ऐकू येतात. मग आपल्यासमोर उभी राहते इतिहासात रोमहर्षक घटना आणि तीसुद्धा जिथे घडली त्या प्रत्यक्ष जागेवर ! घडना घडून जातात पण त्यांचं अस्तित्व, ते कसं पुसलं जाईल ? राजगडाची वास्तू जणू जिवंत झाली. खूप गोष्टी ऐकल्या आम्ही कोंढाण्याच्या शपथेच्या, फितूरांचे हातपाय कलम केल्याच्या, संजीवनी माचीवर संजीवन मिळालेल्या किल्लेदाराच्या, पद्मावती देवीच्या मंदिरात महाराज आग-यावरुन परत आल्याच्या.... प्रत्येक वेळी शरीरावर रोमांच उभे रहायचे. छाती अभिमानाने फुलून यायची, डोळयात आदर भरुन वहायचा. ते क्षण भारलेले होते. ही जागा किती भाग्यवान जिने महाराजांची स्पंदने टिपली. इथेच कधीतरी राजांनी स्वराज्याची स्वप्न बघितली असतील. राजवैभवाच्या काळात किती मेजवान्या झाल्या असतील इथे. त्याच खलबतखान्यात कितीतरी डावपेच आखले असतील. कसे असतील मावळे? रांगडे... साधे... चपळ... उत्साही... शिवभक्त... काय सांगत असतील त्यांचे डोळे ? स्वराज्याला वाहून घेताना कधी ते भरून येत असतील गावाकडल्या मुलाबाळांच्या आठवणीने...की महाराजांच्या नि:स्सीम भक्तीपुढे सगळंच निष्प्रभ ठरत असेल? आणि 'खुद्द महाराज'? शत्रूला चळाचळा कापायला लावणारे, मुठभर मावळ्यांच्या बळावर किल्ले जिंकणारे, प्रजेवर पावसासारखं प्रेम करणारे, प्रसंगी कठोर प्रसंगी सायीसारखे मऊ... कसं असेल ते व्यक्तिमत्व ? विचारावं का हया दगडांना ? आतापर्यंत मी बरेच गडकिल्ले, भटकले परंतु आप्पांबरोबर पाहिलेला राजगड किती जिवंत वाटला !

'भव्य हिमालय तुमचा आमचा केवळ माझा सहयकडा' बापटांचा सहयकडा मावळतीच्या थकलेल्या किरणात विरघळून गेला होता. महाबळेश्वर,रायरेश्वराचं पठार, पश्चिमेचा रायगड, उत्तरेचा सिंहगड, तोरणा, पूर्वेचा पुरंदर, एकमेकांना शिवपराक्रमांच्या गाथा सांगत होते. सुवेळा माचीचं मजबूत बांधकाम सरपटत जाउनच बघता येईल अशी कल्पक तटबंदी, भरपूर चोरद रवाजे, तोफा ठेवण्यासाठी, टेहाळणीसाठी उपयुक्त बांधकाम, चारही दिशांचे किल्ले न्याहाळता येतील अशी किल्ल्याची नेमकी जागा, आणि त्यातूनही जपलेलं किल्ल्याचं देखणेपण... सगळं वातावरण शिवमय झालं होतं. सगळंच अव्यक्त, अमूर्त तरीही आक्रमक पराक्रमी तरीहीशांत, सोज्ज्वळ सात्विक...

सुन्न होऊन जेवणात अचानक खडा लागावा तशी माझी नजर तोफेवर गेली कुण्या प्रेमवीरांनी तिला पूर्णपणे विद्रुप केलं होतं. ते बाण.. ती नावं.. अचानक ते स्वराज्याचं स्मारक केविलवाणं वाटायला लागलं. ज्यांनी ही वास्तू बांधली त्यांना ज्यावर स्वत:चं नाव लिहिलं नाही तर मग आपला का अट्टाहास. आपण स्वराज्याचे 'वारसदार'मावळ्यांचे रक्त सांडून पवित्र झालेली ही वास्तू..... तिथे रिकाम्या बाटल्या, गुटख्याची पाकिटं, प्लास्टिकचं साम्राज्य... कुठे जातोय आपण ? हा आपला तारूण्याचा जोश ? महाराजांविरूध्द ब्र काढल्यावर खवळणारे आपण, इंग्रजी फलकांवर काळं फासणारे आपण किल्ल्यांवर आल्यावर कुठे जाते आपली अस्मिता ? आपलं मराठीपण ? आपला वारसा आपल्याला टिकवायला हवा. आम्ही सफाई अभियान सुरू केलं. नावं पुसली, कचरा उचलला पण चित्र फारच विदीर्ण करणारं होतं.

एव्हाना सूर्य कलायला लागला होता. निघण्याची वेळ जवळ आली. बुरूजांना हात लावून शपथ घेतली. "तुमच्याशी इमान राखू, जीर्ण भिंतीची डागडूजी करू, तुमचं वैभव आम्ही नष्ट होऊ देणार नाही. जतन करू हया पराक्रमांच्या गाथा पुढच्या पिढीला सांगू. महाराजांच्या तेजाचा एखादा अंश तरी आपल्यात यावा असा प्रयत्न करू."

आता आप्पांप्रमाणे आमच्याशीही राजगड बोलू लागला आणि महाराजांच्या पराक्रमाचा पोवाडा गाऊ लागला.

"दगडावर दिसतील अजून येथल्या टापा
ओढयात तरंगे अजून रंग रक्ताचा. "

गारवा (कॉलेजचा)

– जगदीश एस.
अंतिम वर्ष (वि

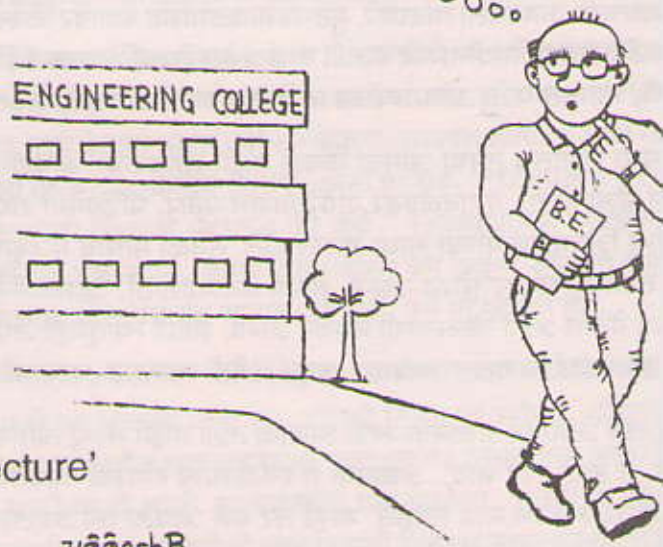


सबमिशन जरा जास्त आहे
दरवर्षी वाटतं,
सारं तेच टेन्शन बनून
मना-मनात साठतं,

हात लिहित राहतात
पण समजत काही नाही.
स्वप्नांमध्ये शिट्स शिवाय
काहीच दिसत नाही.

एवढ्यात युनिव्हर्सिटीमधून
परिक्षेची तारीख येते.
आताच सुरु झाली म्हणता म्हणता,
टर्म देखील संपून जाते

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Engineers बाहेर पडतात.

जिज्ञासा हीच शंकेची जननी आहे !

– चेतन ज.साळुंखे
तृतीय वर्ष, माहिती तंत्रज्ञान

काही बाळांचे पाय पाळण्यात दिसतात, तरी काही पोरं विविध धातूंचे चमचे तोंडात घेउनच जन्माला येतात. पुढे हया बाळांची नशीबं, त्यांच्या तोंडात असलेल्या चमच्यांच्या, धातूंच्या गूणवत्तेवर अथवा त्यांच्या पाय गुण-अवगुणांवर अवलंबून असतात असा पूर्वापार चालत आलेला संकेत आहे.

शंका ही माणसाला देवाने दिलेली फार मोठी देणगी आहे. हि शंकाच नसती तर काय झालं असतं हिच फार मोठी शंका आहे. आम्ही मात्र जन्मलो तेच मुळी शंका घेऊन. थेट पाळण्यापासून आमचे ''शंकासत्र'' सुरु झाले. स्पष्टच सांगायचं झालं तर, आम्ही वरचे वर.... म्हणजे मी वरचे वर पाळण्यात ठेवलं रे ठेवलं, की न चुकता ''लघुशंका'' करायचो. एका दृष्टीनं माइया परिसरातील माणसांच्या हितातच होतं ते !!

तर असा मी जन्मापासूनच भलतात जिज्ञासू होतो. नानाविध शंका अशा मनात साठवून, दडपून ठेवणं मला कधी जमलेच नाही. हया शंकांमुळे बरेचदा पेचप्रसंगही उभे ठाकले, माइयापुढे नाही, इतरांपुढे !

प्राथमिक शाळेत असतांना माझा मनावर बऱ्यापैकी चित्रपटांचा पगडा होता. असाच एक मराठी चित्रपट रंगात आला होता. सारं कुटुंब त्या रंगात दंग झालं होतं. संवादांवर संवादांच्या फैरी झडत होत्या. चित्रपट एका संवेदनशील वळणावर येउन ठेपला होता. हया भागात नायकाच्या तोंडचे संवाद होते ''मी लहान असतानाच माझे आई-वडील वारले.'' हे वाक्य ऐकल्याबरोबर माझा मनातला शंकासूर जागा झाला आणि बालसुलभ जिज्ञासेने मी माझा पालकांसमोर प्रश्न मांडला, 'की जर हया माणसाचे आई-वडील हयाच्या लहानपणीच वारले तर हा मुलगा जन्मलाच कसा ???' माझया हया अचानक टाकलेल्या गूगलीनं सर्वांचा त्रिफळाच उडाला.

माझा एक मित्र होता , 'सदानंद' म्हणजे आताही तो हयात आहे, पण तितकीशी गाठभेट होत नाही. तर हया पठ्ठयाने एकदा दोन रुपयांचं नवं-कोरं नाणं गिळलं. अहो गिळलं तर गिळलं, वर हे नाणं आपल्याला परत दुसऱ्या मार्गाने व्यवस्थित प्राप्त होईल हया हेतूने तो उडया मारत होता. शेवटी कसंबसं ते नाणं, पाठीत घपाटे खाउन सदाने काढलं आणि काय आश्चर्य, दोन रुपयांच्या मुद्दलासकट पन्नास पैशांचे नाणंही व्याजरुपाने बाहेर आलं. आतल्या गोटातली खबर काढल्यावर कळलं, की ते दोन रुपयांचं षटकोनवजा नाणं गिळण्याआधी सराव म्हणून त्यानं 'संसदभवन' गिळंकृत केलं होतं. हया गंभीर प्रसंगातही मी माझा शंका आवरु शकलो नाही. मी मनातच म्हटलं की 'लेका असं दोन रूपयांचं फुटकळ नाणं गिळण्यापेक्षा जर नोटांची बंडलं गिळली असतीस तर आतापर्यंत चालता-फिरता ए.टी.एम. झाला असतास.' अर्थात त्याकरिता सदयाला वेगवेगळया कोनातून ऊभा-आडवा हलवण्याची तसदी आम्हालाच घ्यावी लागली असती हा भाग निराळा.

हया ना त्या, अशा ना तशा, अनेक शंका मनात ठेउन मी इथंच लिखाण थांबवू इच्छितो. कारण नुकतीच माझा मनात शंका डोकावली, की अरे मी निळया शाईनेच का लिहीतो आहे ?? काळया शाईने का नाही ??...??

नातं मैत्रीचं

– दर्शना सुपाळे
द्वितिय (विदयुत)

मैत्री म्हणजे काय रे
दुधावरची साय रे
आपुलकीची उब मिळता
सहज उतू जाय रे

मैत्री म्हणजे झूलूक वाऱ्याची
जणू ती असते कुपीच पाऱ्याची
तिला असते गरज जपायची
एकदा सांडली तर वेचता नाही यायची

मैत्री म्हणजे सुदाम्याचे पोहे
सुख दुःख वाटून घेतात दोघे
मैत्री म्हणजे हिरवे रान
जिथे प्रेमळ गारवा छान

मित्र म्हणजे तलम शुभ्र वस्त्र
दुखा:त होते आपुलकीची पत्र
प्रसंगी होते शत्रूवर अस्त्र
परीक्षा देतात तेव्हा मैत्री आणि मित्र

मित्र म्हणजे काटयातील गुलाब बन
मित्र म्हणजे वाळवंटातील मधुबन
मैत्री आणि मित्र आहे दैवी देणं
याच्यासारखं नाही कुठलं दुसरं लेणं

मैत्रीमध्ये मित्र रागवतातही चक्क
अहो आपल्या माणसावर रागावण्याचा
आपलाच हक्क
मैत्री आहे एक सुंदर साज
ज्याचा असतो थाट ऐटबाज

मैत्रीत असतो निष्पाप भाव
हेवादाव्यांना नसतो जिथे वाव
मैत्रीत काही द्यायचं नसतं घ्यायचं नसतं
मैत्रीत काही द्यायचं नसतं घ्यायचं नसतं

ते एक फक्त.....विश्वासाचं नातं असतं

प्रेम

– चेतन साळुंखे
(तृतीय वर्ष माहिती तंत्रज्ञान)

निळया आकाशाखाली बसून
प्रेमाचे गीत गुणगुणावे
मी तिला I love you म्हणावे
तिने 'Same to you' म्हणावे

मेघदूत

प्रत्येक काळया ढगाला
रुपेरी किनार असते.
आणि ह्यातील एकातच
मेघदूत होण्याची कुवत असते.

तुझं बागणं!

– नारायण (मयूर) कडुलकर
अंतिम वर्ष (माहिती तंत्रज्ञान)

अध्यात ना मध्यात, मी बरी नि माझा अभ्यास बरा
पूर्वेकडून उगवणाऱ्या सूर्यालाही
समजणार नाही तूझं हे वागणं
पुर्वार्धात वेगळी अन् उत्तरार्धात वेगळी
देशासाठी अमर झालेल्या हुतात्म्यांनाही
समजणार नाही तुझं हे वागणं
शत्रुसारखी जगतेस की मैत्रिणीसारखी वागतेस
पांडवांना सामील झालेलया कृष्णालाही
समजणार नाही तुझं हे वागणं
'रोझ डे 'च्या निमित्ताने तरी समजव तुझं हे वागणं
तुझ्यासारखी मैत्रिण असावी, हेच माझं मागणं.....

माझ्या कोषातून...

– सुधांशू घाटोडे
(तृतीय संगणक)



आज हयात असते रामदास
तर भोवती बघून हरामदास
अंतरी जाले असते उदास
लागोन चिंता ॥

कंडम बर्गडयांच्या जनतेवरी
बिल्डर, स्मगलर, गुंड राज्य करी,
प्रत्येक नेता खिसे भरी
हाती धरोन तयांसि ।।

अशा आमच्या नेत्यांनी विधान परिषदेत छत्रपती शिवाजी महाराजांचे मुंबईत स्मारक करण्याच्या प्रश्नावरुन गदारोळ घातला आणि दुबळया सरकारकडून आश्वासनही मिळवले.

मुंबईत शिवाजी महाराजांचे तीन अश्वारूढ पुतळे आहेत. आंतरराष्ट्रीय विमानतळ व मध्य रेल्वेचे मुख्य स्टेशन बोरीबंदर यांना शिवाजी महाराजांचे नाव देण्यात आले. प्रिन्स ऑफ वेल्स म्युझियमचेही नाव बदलून त्याला महाराजांचे नाव देण्यात आले. याखेरीज छोटी-मोठी स्मारके आहेतच. चौकाचौकात पुतळे उभारल्याने चिमण्याकावळयांचीच सोय होते. तसेच इमारती व रस्त्यांना नावे देऊन अदयाक्षरांचे शॉर्टफॉर्म होऊन थोर नेत्यांच्या स्मरणापेक्षा विस्मरणच अधिक होते. पण आम्हाला भान कुठे....

शिवाजी महाराजांच्या नावाचा उपयोग महाराष्ट्रातील सत्ताधारी आणि विरोधी पक्षांनी आपआपली दुकाने चालवण्यासाठी जितका केला, तितका कुणा राष्ट्रपुरुषाचा केला गेला नसेल.

छत्रपतींवर ज्यांना इतकी कळकळ आहे, त्यांनी पायात त्राण आणि उरात दम असल्यास रायगडावर जाऊन यावे. या पावन वास्तूंची आज जी परवड झाली आहे ,त्याची दखल घ्यावी. गडावर एकही माहिती फलक नीट अवस्थेत नाही, माहिती देण्यासाठी अधिकृत वाटाडया नाही....

इतकी वाईट अवस्था ! ! !

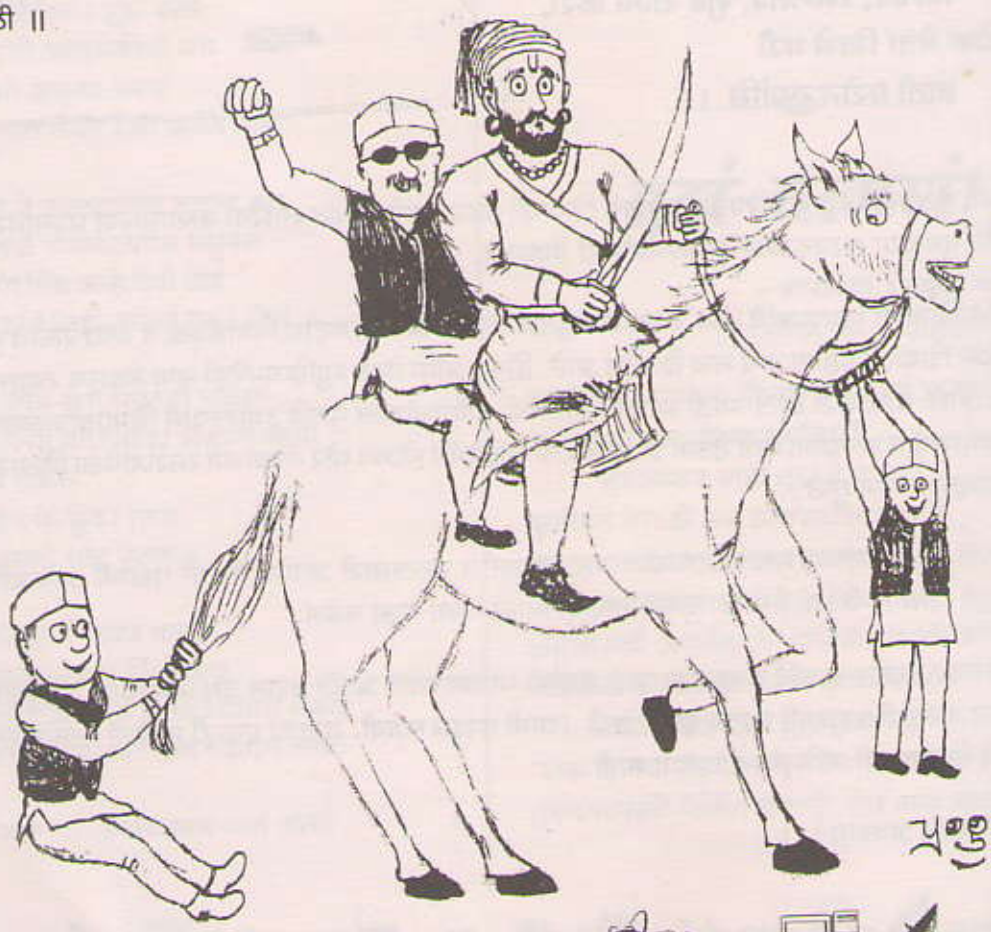
शिवाजी हा रयतेचा राजा. मात्र आज महाराष्ट्रातील रयत एका बाजूला दुष्काळ व वीज टंचाई तर दुसरीकडे

भ्रष्टाचारे पोखरला देश,
दीन जनांसि अपार क्लेश,
दुर्जनां यश, सज्जनां अपेश
सर्वत्र दिसे ॥

आमच्या प्रिय अंर्तयामी नेत्यांना या गोष्टी माहीत नसतील असे नाही. पण तेही काय करतील ? यात त्यांचा फायदा ??? उलट पायभरणी, उद्घाटन आणि वर्धापन दिनाच्या निमित्ताने दरवर्षी मिरवणूक काढता येईल.

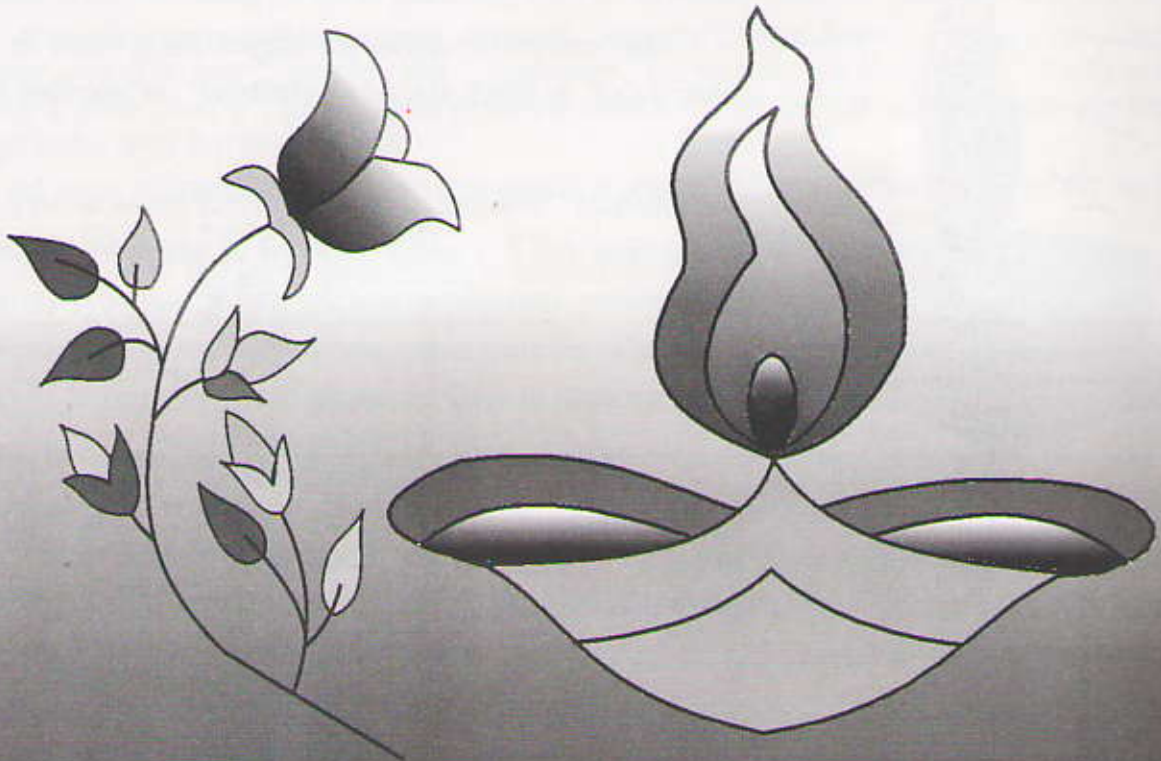
आपले नेते शिवाजी महाराजांच्या नावाचेही MARKETING करत आहेत, हे जनतेला ज्या दिवशी क त्यादिवशी जनताच त्यांना राजांच्या प्रतापाची प्रचीती आणून देतील.

शिवरायांचे आठवावे रुप ।
विधान परिषदेत करु नये गोंधळ खूप ।।
शिवरायांचा आठवावा साक्षेप ।
जनकल्याणासाठी नसावा कुणाचा आक्षेप ।।
शिवरायांचा आठवावा प्रताप ।
ढोंगी पुढा-यांवर जनतेचा उसळावा संताप ॥
भूमंडळी ॥



दीप शिखा

२००३



हिन्दी विभाग

संपादक की ओर से

– यतीश अ
तृतीय वर्ष - (विद
(हिन्दी संपा



सांस्कृतिकता और आध्यात्मिकता का पवित्र मिलन आप वि
कहीं पा सकते हैं तो वो है - भारत। भारतीय संस्कृति का महान् प्रतीक
'**दीप**'।

अतः सांस्कृतिक गरिमा को अक्षूण्ण बनाए रखने के
'दिशा २००३' के हिन्दी अंक को "**दीपशिखा**" से नामांकित
गया है।

'**दीपशिखा**' उर्ध्वगामी हो सदैव हमारा मार्ग प्रशस्त करती है
हमें सार्थक दिशा देती है। अपनी जलती लौ से बुध्दीमत्ता, स्निग्
सौम्यता, तेजस्विता, समदर्शिता व त्याग जैसे गुणों को स्नातक मे पैदा
है। युवाशक्ति को अपने कर्तव्य और कर्तृत्व के बल पर एक रंगम
का प्रयत्न करना ही **दीपशिखा** का उद्देश्य है।

हमें विश्वास है कि अपने नाम के अनुरूप पाठक गण में ज्ञ
प्रकाश प्रज्वलित करने में दिपशिखा, सक्षम रहेगी। दीप का ए
कार्य है - 'दिशा' को आलोकित करना और मंजिल तक पहुंचाना। इस '**दीपशिखा**' से सभी दिशाओं मे
अज्ञान का अंधकार हट जाएगा और ज्ञान का प्रकाश फैल उठेगा। हिन्दी विभाग की "उडान" को "**दीपशि**
सार्थक बनाएगी, ऐसी मुझे 'आशा' है।

काव्यशास्त्र के नौ रसों के आस्वादन के साथ-साथ तात्कालिक परिस्थितियों का भी इसमें सम
कहीं राजनिती पर तीखा व्यंग है तो कही सुझावों की चुटकियाँ और कही मिले-जुले अनुभवों को उके
प्रयास सराहनीय है।

मैं तहे दिल से कृतज्ञ हूँ उन सभी सहयोगिंयों का जिन्होंने प्रत्यक्ष व परोक्ष सहयोग से पत्रिका के
को सफल बनाया। हार्दिक शुभकामनाओं के साथ समर्पित है 'दिशा २००३' का यह उपहार -

मधुर-मधुर दीपशिखा जल
युग - युग, प्रतिदिन, प्रतिक्षण, प्रतिपल
सबका पथ आलोकित कर

श्रद्धांजलि

हित्य के विशाल प्रांगण को सुदीर्घ और चिरस्मरणीय कृतियाँ प्रदान करने वाले डॉ. हरिवंशराय विभाग' की ओर से श्रद्धांजलि देना मैं अपना पुनीत कर्तव्य समझता हूँ ।

डॉ. हरिवंशराय बच्चन जी का जन्म २७ नवम्बर १९०७ को इलाहाबाद मे हुआ था । उनकी प्रारंभिक और फिर काशी विश्वविदयालय में हुई थी । कैम्ब्रिज विश्वविदयालय से अंग्रेजी में पी.एच.डी. की न ने हिन्दी साहित्य को अपना कार्यक्षेत्र बनाया । १९३५ से अपनी इस लेखनी का शुभारंभ कर न्दी साहित्य को अमर रचनाएँ देकर अनवरत श्री वृध्दि करते रहे ।

त्व व कर्तत्व ने उन्हें 'साहित्य अकादमी पुरस्कार','सोवियत लैंड नेहरू पुरस्कार',' एफ्रोएशियन स का लोटस पुरस्कार', 'साहित्य वाचस्पति' पुरस्कार, और उत्तर प्रदेश सरकार से 'यश भारती ानित किया। इन सब के अलावा उन्हें भारत सरकार व्दारा 'पद्मभूषण'पुरस्कार से भी नवाजा गया।

का समग्र कृतित्व 'मधुशाला', 'मधुबाला', 'मधुकलश', 'निशा-निमंत्रण','आकुल अंतर', 'बंगाल के फूल', 'बहुत दिन बीते ', 'जालसमेटा','धार के इधर-उधर त्रिभांगिमा'..... आदि अनेक उठता है । इनकी कविताओं की एक पंक्ति मात्र से ही कवि की भावना की रसस और सहज मझ लेता है ।

के विपुल काव्य साहित्य के विशाल समुद्र में से कुछ ऐसी हीं प्रिय बूंदे मैं आपके समक्ष पेश कर रहा हूँ।

ा दो मेरा गान अमर हो जाए'
ार, प्रिये मधु है, तुम हो उस पार न जाने क्या होगा'
ेरी रात पर दिवा जलाना कब मना है'
कह दो आज तुम मेरे लिए हो
र अब, मत कहो केवल जिए हो'
अपने स्वर में मधुमय कर बरसाता,
जाता कोई गाता मैं सो जाता'
तुम्हारे हाथों में,
ँप रहा हूँ मधुशाला'
ुडेगा कभी ! कर शपथ, कर शपथ, कर शपथ,
पथ, अग्निपथ, अग्निपथ ' ।
लिए खड़ा रहा कि तुम मुझे पुकार लो'
य पाषाण बन जा
कर अनजान बन जा'
लिका कि किस्मत में, जग-जाहिर, व्यर्थ बताना,
ा न लिखा हो लेकिन, है लिखा हुआ मुझाना !'

ंजस्यता, पारदर्शिता, प्रांजलता आदि अनेक गुणों को अजागर करना कवि बच्चन की गौरवपूर्ण कारण से बच्चन जी को 'आधुनिक हिंदी युग' का एक सूत्रधार, एक स्तंभ माना गया ।

न जी शारीरिक रूप से हमारे बीच नही हैं, परंतु अपनी जिंदादिल कविताओं के माध्यम से सदैव रहकर उर्जा का स्त्रोत बने रहेंगे । मुझे आशा है कि पाठकगण बच्चनजी के जीवन से, उनके कर अपनी राष्ट्रभाषा 'हिन्दी' में रूची लें तथा उसके साहित्य की वृध्दी करें ।

न स्वरचित पंक्तियों से अपने श्रध्दा सुमन श्री बच्चन जी को अर्पित करता हूँ,

'अमूल्य धरोहर हैं जिनके हर वचन
अलविदा तुम्हें हे महाकवि 'बच्चन'।'

"शांति की तलाश में आज मानव"

– विनीत
द्वितीय वर्ष (वि

इस कलयुग मे मनुष्य का दुर्भाग्य तो देखो, पैसे के घमंड और बल पर सबकुछ खरीद सकता है, नहीं खरीद सक सिर्फ मन की शांति। हाँ शांति ! यह एक ही शब्द मनुष्य के जीवन में कितना महत्वपूर्ण है। शांति प्राप्त होती है तो किसी सुख की आवश्यकता नही है, और अगर यह नही मिलती तो सुख की नींद उसे नहीं मिलती है । चिंत जीवन बिताना इसका दुर्भाग्य बन जाता है। आधुनिक मानव सुखी होने का कितना ही दावा करे लेकिन असलि यह है कि, आज वह जितना दुखी है, उतना वह पहले कभी न था । वर्तमान समय ने उसे सब कुछ दिया है किंतु व मन की शांति छीन ली है । जिस विज्ञान का जन्म शांति, सुख–समृध्दि के लिए हुआ था, आज वही विज्ञान वि नष्ट करने की धमकी दे रहा है । युध्द का साया मनुष्य के आसपास मंडरा रहा है । उसवते माहौल मे वह जीने अभिशप्त है । वह एक ऐसी शांति चाहता है जो उसे दो वक्त की रोटी खाने का समय दे सके ।

एड्स और अन्य कई बीमारीयाँ भी उसे परेशान कर रही है । जीवन का मूल अर्थ कहीं लुप्त हो गया, ए खत्म होती जा रही है । जीवन सिर्फ एक भोग की वस्तु बनकर रह गया है । नारी को देखने का दृष्टीकोन बद है । नारी को भोग की वस्तु समझा जाने लगा है ,

और परिणाम यह हुआ की एड्स जैसी बीमारी तेजी से फैलती जा रही है ।

इस अशांती का मूल, पैसा है, जिसे आवश्यकता से अधिक महत्व दिया जा रहा है । मनुष्य को जीने के लिए बेशक पैसे की आवश्यकता है, लेकिन कोई भी वस्तु आवश्यकता से ज्यादा होती है तो द कारण बनती है।

संस्कृत में कहा गया है,

'अति सर्वत्र : वर्जयेत्'

आखिर मनुष्य को कितना पैसा चाहिए ? उसकी कोई तो मर्यादा हो, सीमा हो । आज इसी पैसे ने भाई को दोस्त को दोस्त से अलग कर दिया है । संयुक्त परिवार की पध्दति जो हमारी भारतीय संस्कृति की नीव है, उ भी इस पैसे ने छिन्न – बिन्न कर डाला है। यह हमारी संस्कृति को दीमक की तरह अंदर से खाकर खोख निर्जीव बना रहा है ।

काश ! श्री राम और भरत के दिन एक बार फिर लौटें । कितनी शांति, कितना प्यार था, उस युग में अपने माता –पिता की आज्ञा का पालन करते हुए सारे सांसारिक सुख तथा भोग–विलास त्याग कर बनवास जाता है तो दूजा भाई राजगद्दी पर न बैठते हुए बडे भाई के चरण कमलों के आशिर्वाद से राज संभालता है पारिवारिक प्यार था और कितना आदर था अपने माता–पिता के लिए ।

क्या यह प्रेम आदर और ऐसी शांति आज के मानव को प्राप्त हो सकेगी ???....

संसार का सच

– विनीत गुप्ता
व्दितीय वर्ष (विद्युत)

यह सच है कि सबका मुकद्दर एक सा नही होता,
कहने से कोई यू ही सिकंदर नही होता ।

हर छोटी चीज को गहराई समझों
दिस से गहरा दूनिया में कोई समंदर नही होता ।

कोशिश यही होती है, खूब खूशियाँ जुटाएं मगर,
गम से यहाँ महफूज कोई घर नही होता ।

कुछ भी हो सकता है गर इरादें हो अटल,
फूलों का क्या काँटो मे भी तो बसर नही होता ।

जो हौंसला खो बैठे सच पूछिए उनका,
मंजिल तक पहुँचने का कोई रास्ता नही होता ।

आपकी खामोशियों को कौन समझेगा भला,
एक जैसी सबकी नजर नही होती ।

तन्हाइयों मे देखी है आँखे सभी की नम,
कैसे कहूँ पास सबके जिगर नही होता ।

हम देश में परिवर्तन लाए है ।

– मयंक सिंघानिया
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युतकण)

सरकार परिवर्तन कर आप हमें चुनते है,
और हम भारत का भविष्य बुनते है ।

देश सेवा का ओढ कर घूँघट,
पैसे कमाने में, लग जाते है, झट ।

ऐसे में कभी जाना भी पडता है जेल,
राजनीति में चलते रहेते है, ऐसे खेल ।

रिहाई पर, मोर्चा निकालते है हाथियों पर
और जेल जाने का आरोप मढते है विरोधियों के सर

हमने देश के पैसे खाएँ हैं,
हम देश में परिवर्तन लाए है ।

रास्ता जिंदगी का

– जितेन्द्र प्रजापति
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युत)

अंजान है रास्ता जिंदगी का,
सफर है अकेले का,
चलते जाना है
आगे बढते जाना है ।

कभी आते है सुख के उजाले,
कभी छाते हैं दुख के बादल ।
हाय ! कैसा है यह रास्ता
जहाँ किसी का किसी से नही है वास्ता ।

कोई दोस्त नही है किसी का,
कोई प्यार नही है सच्चा ।
दिखावा है मोहमाया का
कैसा सफर है जिंदगी का ।

तलाश है उस ईश्वर की
अभिलाषा है उसे पाने की,
पवित्र है सिर्फ उसकी मूरत
बाकी है सारी धोके की सूरत ।

'ताजमहल'

– स्वप्नील शिर्सेकर
व्दितीय वर्ष (विद्युतकण)

कौन कहता है कि, 'ताज' इश्क की निशानी है,
लगता है खून, पर देखो तो पानी है ।

गर बादशाह को बेगम से मोहब्बत होती,
तो उस मोहब्बत में थोडी नजाकत होती ।

अपने हाथों से बनाता तो हकीकत होती,
ना हि गैर की अक्ल, न मजदूर की मेहनत होती ।

गर जर नही, तो ना कोई राजा ना कोई रानी है,
कौन कहेता है कि 'ताज' इश्क की निशानी है ।

कविता लिखने का विचार

– मयंक सिंघानिया
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युतकण)

एक दिन, मैने किया, कविता लिखने का विचार,
मानों खुला मुसीबतों का प्रवेश व्दार ।
सब ने कहा, "मत लिख प्यारे !"
वरना घूम जाएंगे दिमाग हमारे ।
अरे, पहले कविता लिख चुके हो,
बडी मुश्किल से जाकर रुके हो ।
इसलिए कहते है, अपनी भूल का सुधार करो,
कविता न लिख कर हम पर उपकार करो ।

मैंने कहा "मै कविता लिखूंगा ।"
लिख -लिख कर अच्छी कविताएँ लिखना सिखूंगा ।
एक ही कविता से काव्य-प्रतिभा उभर नही आती,
मैं तब तक लिखूंगा जब तक मेरी कविताएँ सुधर नही जाती।
मैं कविताएँ लिखता रहूँगा,
और एक दिन गर्व से कहूंगा
"यदि देता तुम्हारी निंदा पर ध्यान
तो, क्या बन पाता एक कवि महान ?"

हाय ! यह कैसा हुआ काम,
झगडे में ही हो गई शाम ।
मैने सोचा, मैं किस झगडे मे लटका हूँ ?
मैं तो कविता के शीर्षक पर ही अटका हूँ!

जादू

– विनीत गुप्ता
व्दितीय वर्ष (विदयुत)

बच्चों आज मैं गजब ढाऊंगा
सब के सामने शेर को बकरी बनाऊँगा ।
सुनकर एक बच्चे ने मुँह खोला ,
और हंसकर बोला मैं यह जादू रोज देखता हूँ ।
अपनी नन्ही आँखे सेंकता हूँ ।
मेरे पापा घर में शेर की तरह आते हैं,
और मम्मी को देखते ही बकरी बन जाते हैं ।

लो, हम फिर आ गए!

– मयंक सिंघानिया
तृतीय वर्ष (विद्युतकण)

करने आपको परेशान,
आपकी दिनचर्या से हटाने आपका ध्यान,
तैयार हो जाइए श्रीमान,
लो, हम फिर आ गए !

कहते हैं हमे "मध्यावधि चुनाव" ।
जब बहुमत मे आया अभाव
गठबंधन मे बढा भेदभाव,
प्रधानमंत्री पर बढा दबाव,
सरकार की जब डूबने लगी नाव,
वैकल्पिक सरकार बनाने का भी चला नही दाव
लो हम फिर आ गए !

मेह-समान, हम मेहमान,
टपक पडते है बिना पुर्वानुमान ।
यदि है आपको भारतीय होने का मान,
अतिथी देवो भव: का रखते है ज्ञान,
तो करना ही पडेगा हमारा सम्मान ।
बाँध कर अपना सारा सामान,
लो, हम फिर आ गए !

कविता

– सचिन चोप
व्दितीय वर्ष (विद्युतक

जीवन की कृत्रिम विषमताओं में,
अस्तित्वहीनता की अनुभुती,
ढँक लेती है समूचे अस्तित्व को ।
असहय हो उठता है,
असहायता का एक एहसास ।
पराजय की अग्नि ,
पिघलकर बह जाता है ,
आँखों की कोर से,
दो बूँद आँसू बन,
व्यथित क्षणों मे उन
शाश्वत उव्देगों का,
मानो उपहास सी करती
जन्म लेती है 'कविता' ।

कौन थी ?

– अमित जंगम
तृतीय वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

की तरह
ल था,
' नही थी ।

तलता थी,
नही थी ।

ती थी,
भी नही थी ।

पक की तरह चमक थी,
' तो नही थी ।

त लीया हो
थी,
' तो नही थी ।

मानों
मिली हो
भी नही थी ।

शायरी

– सचिन चौथानी
व्दितीय वर्ष (विद्युतकण)

उभरते, किसने देखा है,
दरते, किसने देखा है,
को बरसते, किसने देखा है
ता है, इसे उतरते किसने देखा है ।

हर जगह ढूँढ ली....

– नरेश वाघेला
तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

हर जगह ढूँढ ली, हर नजर देख ली ।

कहीं ना मिला, कोई निशान ।
बाग मे खिली जो कली थी,
उसे भी ले गया भँवरा ।

हर जगह ढूँढ ली, हर नजर देख ली ।

दिल के बंद कमरे में
सजा रखी है जो तस्वीर,
कुछ रंग भरे है, उस सूरत में,
राह रहा हूँ देख, उस हवा उस तूफान की,
जो उठाएगा वो गिरा चिलमन,
तब शायद मिल जाए कोई निशान ।

हर जगह ढूँढ ली, हर नजर देख ली ।

न मालूम है नाम न पता है कोई ,
अनजान राह पर चलते चले हैं ।
तलाश जारी है, वही मकसद के लिए,
लेकिन, ये पल तो नीकले चले है
अब तो कह रही है यह धडकन यह साँस,
कि मिल जाए कोई तो निशान ।

हर जगह ढूँढ ली, हर नजर देख ली ।

– आसीफ मनसूरी
व्दितीय वर्ष (विदयुत)

आंधियाँ गम की चलेगी तो संभल जाऊंगा,
मैं तेरी जुल्फ नही हूँ कि बिखर जाऊंगा ।

तुझ से बिछडा तो ये न पूछ किधर जाऊंगा,
मैं तो दरिया हूँ समंदर मे उतर जाऊंगा ।

तू कभी वक्त के सेहरा में मेरे साथ तो चल,
फूल बनकर तेरी राहों में बिखर जाऊंगा ।

मुझ को फूलों के बदन कैद नही कर सकते,
मैं तो झोंका हूँ, महैक लेके गुजर जाऊंगा ।

मुझ को दुनिया से अजी कौन मिटा सकता है ,
मैं तो शायर हूँ किताबों में बिखर जाऊंगा ।



बडा ही महत्व है

– देवीदास गाडांबे
द्वितीय वर्ष (स्थापत्य)

भोजन में भात का, समाज में जात का, मार में लात का
बडा ही महत्व है ।
जीवन में पानी का, महलों मे रानी का, उम्र में जवानी का
बडा ही महत्व है ।
सब्जी मे आलू का, जंगल मे भालू का, बिहार मे लालू का
बडा ही महत्व है ।
फिल्मों मे हिरो का, लडाई में विरों का, एस पी सी ई मे प्रोफेसरों का,
बडा ही महत्व है ।
पहाडों मे झील का, जूतों में हील का, सीने मे दिल का
बडा ही महत्व है ।
ओंठों पर लाली का, बगीचे मे माली का, रिश्ते मे साली का
बडा ही महत्व है ।

शायरी

– विनीत गुप्ता
द्वितीय वर्ष (विदयुत)

देखो जिधर से पाया आलम हिजाब का,
जाली को नाम दे दिया, हमने नकाब का,
दुख की तपीश है, धडकनों मे तन्हाई भी,
ये जिंदगी है जैसे, दिन हो हिसाब का ।

आँसूओं को आँखो की दहलीज पर लाया न करो,
अपने दिल की हालत किसी को बताया न करो,
लोग मुठ्ठी भर नमक लिए , घुमा करते है,
अपने जख्म किसी को दिखाया न करो ।

इन्डास्ट्रियाँ सारी, मेरे यार खा गए,
नायदाद मेरी, मेरे रिश्तेदार खा गए ।
मरने के बाद भी की मेरे साथ चिटींग,
बनाए मजार तो मिनार खा गए ।

'भारतीय रेल'

– स्वप्नील शिरे
द्वितीय वर्ष (विद्युतव

घडी के काँटो ने जैसे ही,
निर्धारित समय को छुआ,
पैसेंजर ट्रेन का आगमन हुआ,
मेरी बेकरारी का अंत हुआ ।

मैने स्टेशन मास्टर को जाकर दी बधाई,
वाह ! भारतीय रेल, वह भी समय पर आई ।
स्टेशन मास्टर थोडा मुस्कुराया,
फिर अपनी औकात मे आया ।

बोला "बाबुजी, हमने तो भारतीय समय की
परंपरा पूरी ईमानदारी से निभाई है ।
यह तो कल की ट्रेन है,
जो चौबीस घंटे विलंब से आई है ।"

ह नही पाते....

– सुनिल यादव
तृतीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

है तुमसे,
ी पाते ।
ी पाते,
की बातें ।

इधर-उधर की बातें,
लाखों करते हैं ।
अपने ही दिल की बात,
कहने से डरते है ।

हती हो, बोलो !
ी है हँसी ।
ी सच्ची बातें,
में जाती है धँसी ।

तुम्हारे जाने पर
इस दिल को है समझाते ।
कह नही पाते,
इस दिल की बातें ।

है डर,
ता न तोड जाओ ।
थ है तुम्हारा,
केला न छोड जाओ ।

अकेलेपन से,
पल-दो-पल का साथ अच्छा ।
हमारी निगाहों मे समाया,
तुम्हारा यह प्यार है सच्चा ।

हमे 'कान्हा'
तुम्हे कह नही पाते,
पाते,
की बातें ।

समझने वालों को ईशारा काफी है।

– दीपक वाघ
प्रथम वर्ष (विदयुत)

कितने मजनू हुए,
कितने फरिहाद हुए,
इस रुप-रंग की चाहत मे,
न जाने कितने बर्बाद हुए ।

अब तो सँभल जाओ यारों
ये हसीनाएँ काम ना आएँगी ,
जब बूरा वक्त आयेगा तब
सब धुआँ हों जाएँगी ।

न करना उम्मीद इनसे,
जिंदगी भर का साथ तुम,
पलभार मे छोंड के तुम्हे,
कभी भी हो जाएँगी घूम ।

हम ही काम आएँगे तुम्हारे,
ये हमेशा याद रखना,
हम पर भरोसा नरही अगर तो,
कोरे कागज पर लिख रखना।

वक्त अब भी बाकी है,
जिंदगी सारी प्यारी है,
अब भी न सँभले गर तुम,
तो रात सारी अंधियारी है ।

कमीशन कला

– दीपक पाटील
तृतीय वर्ष (विदयुत)

रावण जी, पिछली विजयादशमी पर
आपके दस शीष थे ।
आप दस शीष से, दे रहे आशीष थे ।
परंतु इस बार एक शीष कम है ।
यह सत्य है या मेरा भ्रम है ?
रावण बोला आपकी बात सही है ।
यह सत्य है, आपका भ्रम नही है ।
एक सिर कम देख मैं भी भरमाया ।
बाद मे पता चला,
ठेकेदार को कमीशन कम मिला,
इसलिए उसने,
एक सिर कम बनाया ।

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