The Nistian

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The food crisis in our country has the potential to surpass all the crisis the country has faced so far. We always thought that the image of the hungry millions of India starving in the towns and villages of India was relegated to the dustbins of history but now the image is like a specter haunting us. Every known politician and bureaucrat has spoken on the crisis and has blamed something or someone or the other for the possible crisis staring at our face. The latest to add to the ensuing din is Madam Condeleeza Rice, the versatile spokesperson of American capitalism who has blamed the changing diet of the people of India and China (meaning the food habits of the upwardly mobile) as the possible reasons for the global food crisis. As if the food habits of the people of India and China were not supposed to change, anyway:

In a robust essay “The Republic of Hunger” written long back, Utsa Patnaik, the noted economist and social writer, had elaborated on the short sightedness of India’s politicians and their mandarins, and had predicted that unless real action was taken on the ground to alleviate the lot of the poorest of the poor (which amounts to about 40% of the population) the Indian nation will be no different from Sub-Saharan countries where hunger and death no bones about the fact that the society made handsome gains in the was hardly trickling down to the. Secondly, she strongly argued that smudged and falsified and feel- and decrease were given out by vote fact the poverty level was increasing criteria of per capita food. The endemic corruption, diversion and low allocation and off take of food grains through the Public Distribution System (PDS) was a pointer that the poor were going hungry for a long time.

Amidst all this agitation the news that developed nations were paying their farmers subsidies to convert their food grains to bio-diesel is a real shocker! Whereas Indian traders and middlemen were exporting their food grains to fatten European cows and Japanese pigs, the people of those countries were using their cereals to drive more gas guzzling cars and planes. The scarcity created due to the export of food grains needs to be stopped immediately. Furthermore, food grains have also been trading on the stock exchange. Knowing full well the manipulations and weak controls of the Indian stock exchange system, it is dreadful that the farmers produce will also be subject to the daily volatility which the Indian public is well used to vide the likes of Harshad Mehta and his ilk. There is also unanimity that the irrigation system needs to be strengthened through a massive dose of investment in the agricultural sector as well as improvement in the per-acre yields through use of high-yielding seeds and fertilizers. Until the time the situation improves the Government can ill afford to neglect schemes such as NREGS and other direct poverty alleviation programs including strengthening the PDS.

For the smug Indian Middle Class whose view of the impeding food crisis is that “it ain’t for me”, I can only say with some certainty: For Whom the Bell Tolls – it Tolls for Thee.

Prof. Sangram Mudali

Act in the valley so that you need not fear those who stand on the hill. - Danish proverb
INNOCENT CRIME

This puja when I was enjoying my holidays with my family in Manali I received a call from an unknown no. Because my cell was in roaming I was slightly hesitant to take the call. But on a second thought I received the call only thinking that it may be an urgent one. Wow!!! It was the call of my school friend, Kush. After leaving school this was for the first time that he called me. To save a few bugs I did not even bother to ask where he got my number from. My sole intention was to know the caller and nothing beyond that. May be from some friend, these days Orkut has made friend search easier. We talked after about 12 yrs, a decade, not a small time. We had spent our childhood in the same locality in HAL, Koraput. He traced me only to give a bad news that his twin brother Lob died a few days back. It was shocking news for my family. After all we had lived as neighbors for over 20 years. Lob was elder of the twin brothers Lob and Kush. All my childhood memories are attached with them. Our mischief, games, studies, secrets, sorrows, joy, we shared them all together.

As soon as I heard of his death all those sweet and sour memories came in a series. I could see Lob, Kush, Siri, Sindu, my brother and me all together in that corner block of M-zone. All of the same age group with a difference of hardly 2-3 years. We had together probably explored all the gardens, trees, terraces, in a broader sense every nook and corner of M-zone. During holidays we never disturbed our parents for an outing. In that sense we were gentle. We used to develop plans to enjoy every moment of our existence.

Once we had even tried to make a parachute by stitching polythene carry bags. Thank god we were caught by my maid before Kush could really jump from his terrace trying with the parachute. He was chosen to be the pioneer in our home produced, most acclaimed parachute only through a lottery. We had used all our vocabulary persuading the maid that it was an excellent job done by us. We also tried to bribe her by offering her the next chance to jump. Despite all our innocent trials she stopped us from our dream parajumping by informing our mothers. Today when I am writing this I thank her from the core of my heart for saving us from our innocent adventurous suicidal attempt.

We had also tried to be nuclear scientists. One of our little scientist group got an idea from some where about the process of preparing bombs. So why delay??? We got into our new experiment. We collected half burnt Diwali crackers and started our experiment. I am not lying. Its proof is the scar on my brother’s finger. The scar is still safe on his index finger. I still wonder why we didn’t get that boom sound when our bomb burst. Whatever it was a true adventure.

It is not intentionally that we forget our friends but due to lack of time and energy we don’t prioritize them.

The secret of life is honesty and fair dealing. If you can fake that, you’ve got it made. - Groucho Marx
Believe me we were all gentle too. At least once every vacation we had a garden party whose preparation would start long before the vacation could begin. According to us our picnic day was a rest day for our mothers. But it is they who can actually tell how much they had to work on those days—prepare our menu, arrange our raw materials and ingredients and every other second we pulled them to see if the rice was already cooked and asking how many more whistles for the dal to be ready. The maid was also invited. I am sure she cursed us for the next ten days because we left each utensil beautifully colored, black.

We celebrated every occasion together. Lob was a good artist. Once we bought clay and made the Ganesh idol our self. Of course people those who saw it knew it to be Lord Ganesh’s idol as it was Ganesh puja. We were so attached to the idol that we never let it for a visarjan. So when we were at school my father took it to the river and immersed it as each day the crumbling Ganesh made the house dirty.

We had two parrots, Siri and Sindu had a rabbit. So we were long in search of an ideal pet for Lob and Kush. Why should they be deprived! During our puja vacation we found a puppy on the road. Yes! That was the right pet for them. Our little brains also worked in many directions at one time. We were all dynamic personalities. On seeing the puppy we also realized that the block needs to be guarded and our innovative eyes saw the best guard in that puppy. We carried it home gave it a nice bath with my dad’s Mysore Shandal soap, combed it with Lob’s mother’s comb and refreshed it with the deospray which Siri’s uncle had brought from Dubai. Yes of course I tied my school sports day’s red ribbon around its neck. I did not hesitate to remove payal’s ghungroo and stitch it to the ribbon. Ah! I can still see that beautiful and perfumed puppy. Next was its naming ceremony. I am unable to recollect what we had actually named it, probably “Brownie” or “Foxy”. However it was a time of suspicion for our mothers, there was something serious. All the children quite! No noise! No fight! No breakage! Whatever may be the reason our mothers were happy that we were not noisy and that they were at peace. We did everything stealthily we knew if we told about the puppy the puppy would be out of the house and back to the street. We didn’t bring it for that! One of us was suddenly hungry, went home and asked for food. He got something to eat but he wanted more. When asked what are you doing he said that we were reading novels. So with no further questions and with joy Lob was given some snacks for all of us. Actually he was very intelligent. He cared for the puppy. He brought the snacks for the puppy, fed it and the rest he kept it aside for the puppy’s dinner. Then, popped our greatest cause of worry, “where should we keep the puppy at night.” After torturing our little brains for quite some time the most ideal place we could find was lob’s terrace. We left it in the terrace and when we were about to get back home the lovely plants in the terrace stopped us. If the puppy destroyed even a single flower then God could only save us from aunty. And may be the ants and the rats could bite our lovely puppy. The terrace’s pavement was quite wide. We could easily sit on it. So the puppy could also. We tied it to the chimney adjacent to it. Neither of us slept that night. We were eagerly waiting for dawn. We wanted to play with our new friend in whom we saw our protector, our
The Nistian

Guard. Early next morning Siri’s Mom called my mom showing a dead puppy in her garden. All of us ran to their garden. It was our puppy! Oh! We never wanted it to die. We had carried it to guard our block. It had probably jumped or slipped from the pavement and the rope was not so strong so it broke off and the puppy died. It could have died even if the rope did not break. Our cry and our innocent reasoning melted the mothers’ hearts. To stop our cries they suggested a funeral for the dead puppy. Wow! An exciting idea, a different kind of experience too. We all got ready for the funeral collected wood from the garden, covered it with a white cloth, put flowers over it and cremated it a little distance away from our home.

Today when I heard of Lob’s death due to a road accident all my childhood memories were at display. We were all together in our joys and sorrow. We did things together, but as we grew up all of us separated. We never even bothered to know where and how we were. After years a phone call comes and it is of death. Was the death of the puppy an innocent crime or recollecting our childhood and remembering our friends only on one’s death was our innocent crime? I call this recollecting as innocent crime because in our busy schedule literally running from office to home it is not intentionally that we forget our friends but due to lack of time and energy we don’t prioritize them.

This year “The Nistian” was no less than a crime for me. Every other day a student who contributed would ask, “Madam, when are we getting the issue” and having no answers I would say, “very soon”. At one point of time when it was ready to reach the printer, the issue had to be suspended due to our very own computer friendly virus. It corrupt all my files and I had no other option but to sweat. But thanks to the genius of our students who could retrieve it with their R & D. Then I concentrated a little on my academic growth, also the BPUT schedule where the students always have to look at their teachers to accomplish their semi done extra curricular activities.

This issue of The Nistian is my personal fare well to the 2004 batch students especially those in the Editorial team who are very close to me. The Nistian wishes them all Good Luck.

Ms Tripti Mund

The latest edition of ‘The Nistian’ has finally been published. It is the last edition on which we have worked and also the most delayed one. Things got a bit away with files going corrupt, but fortunately everything could be recovered. We have been working with ‘The Nistian’ for the last three years and truly speaking, we have learnt a lot and at the same time enjoyed every bit of it. With time, things have improved and today we look towards a bright future up ahead, but all that lies in the hands of our successors and that’s you. Best of Luck.

Editorial Members
8th Semester

Don’t go around saying the world owes you a living; the world owes you nothing; it was here first. - Mark Twain
CONNECTING PEOPLE!

S pending a few hours Orkuting, browsing the internet and simultaneously checking your emails. Well, this is how in the smallest sense you participate in the so-called online connections.

There are more than 1.1-billion internet users, around 3 billion mobile phone users, a billion who use internet messengers and e-mails daily and a third of a billion on web 2.0 sites—the now all-too-familiar Orkut and Myspace and yes, the most interesting part, on “Second Life.”

All these online stuff, have created billions of users in just a few years, have one core thing in common—and that's communication—“connecting people”. They essentially foster increased communication, sharing of thoughts and opinions and even exchange of contents like video, pictures, etc.

Any technology-led innovation that has met with instant success, been adopted globally and topped popularity charts worldwide—notwithstanding—must satisfy one beings: the need to socialize, and “To communicate”. We love to connect. If a technology helps us

Every thought, why MMORPGs such a rage these days, although, be well explained by a Counter—basic need is “to connect”, even if people! Think about it….we might Life and satisfy our desire to be that someone else, but again eventually, we do it all to connect with other human beings, ah! virtually.

The achievements of these new technologies can disprove the popular notion that the increased usage of computers isolates people, even making them prone to loneliness and depression. But look here! If a “computer addict” is glued to social networking sites, it is not necessarily an instance of isolation. For many introverts these sites are their only recourse when they feel the need for social interaction.

The networking sites and now “Second Life” are becoming so popular, clearly indicates that the success formula for any technological innovation in this space to quickly scale up and find favor globally is to bring in an element of human connect—even though it is virtual. But beware! Maliciousness also creeps into these online connections.

All these online stuff, have created billions of users in just a few years, have one core thing in common—and that’s communication—“connecting people”.

Ashish Kumar Mishra
BTech, 6th Semester

Life is the art of drawing sufficient conclusions from insufficient premises. - Samuel Butler
DODESS TALK !!!

Does appearance matter? Politically the answer would be ‘No’. But, in reality, all companies have a dress code policy. And have perfect reasons to do so.

We are groomed from our childhood to watch out for and respect professional dress code. It could be wearing the school uniform, or knowing how to differentiate between a police officer from an army officer. Today, professional dress code has become one of the most important factors in determining the suitability of a person for a job. Inevitably, all companies have dress code.

There was an outcry last year, when one of the top engineering universities in India, namely Anna University declared a dress code for its students, “students should learn to dress like be required for them in future been infringed???

Do we understand the importance of technical professionals of the 21st century??

Image is not everything but it can still mean the difference between success and failure. According to a survey, Image is not everything but it can still and failure. According to a survey, detrimental effect on business, resulting in relaxed productivity, punctuality, ethics, manners and quality.

While dress code is a problem when stereotyping takes place. For example, a girl with her nose pierced or a guy with pierced ears would be assumed incompetent for high level jobs though they might be extremely capable. A small town girl dressed in a salwar suit with bold colors would be assumed as arrogant while a person wearing glasses and looks like a geek is assumed to be an IT genius.

Being an engineer or IT professional in the 21st century, it is important that we learn to balance rights and appearance. But no matter what, actions matter more than just appearance.

Kamala
BTech, 2nd Semester

If you can’t describe what you are doing as a process, you don’t know what you’re doing. - W. Edwards Deming
As we regard the world as a global village, no doubt individual reach at such a stage creates a concept of imagination within the mind of individual himself. The process of evolution is going on by juxtaposing all elements of society with each other. Not with beauty of nature and man made surprises Creation has already established a happy correlation with a delightful blending.

As society changes, individual mind also undergoes the process of change and affected by its element. But the most alarming consequences of globalization negatively affects the Juvenile of our Society. Presently everybody is aback with the life condition of youth of this century. They are all involved in a competition which doesn’t have any goal. They are also running behind an endless project without knowing its result.

“Juvenile delinquency” is a common phenomenon in our society which signifies the underage criminals. Non-adult criminals are juvenile who engage in an offence that constitutes crimes when committed by adult and Offences such as truancy, vagrancy, immorality and ungovernable also delinquency. Other such kinds of late house disobedience. Staying are into armed robbery, destruction sex offences, homo sexuality to rape.

Juvenile delinquency and its mate is is mainly responsible for the two factors that are individual factors like submissiveness, defiance, hostility, impulsiveness, feeling of insecurity, fear of self control, and the situational factors include family, companions, school environment, work environment.

Definitely the world is operating its body by the contribution of youth. If our youth devoid of their duties and right, maintain a haphazard life then we shouldn’t expect any kind of developmental work from them. And in this situation the future of our society is in dark from state to state in India.

However hardly 2% come to the notice of the public and counts every year. 50,000 delinquencies were committed under the Indian pin code (IPC) up to 1987.

The delinquency rates are much higher among our boys than among the girls. The girls’ involvement up to 1987 is 6% as against much less than the boys. More than four - fifths of the Juvenile delinquents are first offenders and a little more than one-tenth is reciclivists or offenders.

The delinquency committed in companionship with others and the cause is located not in the personality of the individual.

It is not enough to do your best; you must know what to do, and THEN do your best. - W. Edwards Deming
The delinquency in which only one individual is involved in the community has a cause located within the delinquent. This type of delinquency clearly visible within the relationship of father and son, mother and son, father and any children of family as the delinquent boys and girls never internalize moral palaces, because of the absence of good role models in their father and mother.

Group supported delinquency is committed in companionship with others and the cause is located not in the personality of the individual or in the delinquent family, but the culture of the individual home and neighborhood by means of sharing thought and idea with neighbor.

Situational delinquencies have different motivation whose aim does not match with any other typical delinquent rather in true sense it means for controlling it are offered relatively simple. A young man involved in this type of situation of delinquency without having a deep commitment to delinquency because of less developed impulse control and because of lesser reinforcement of family restrains and because he has relatively little chance of a case if caught.

As it is going to be a common phenomena that juvenile once put their foot in the road of under development. They are totally way out without knowing the goal then all are involved in the competition of peer pressure pornographic cinema, correction, unemployment etc. are the root cause of youth diligences.

So, preventive programs to control delinquencies happening need to be taken by the government and the society. Family counseling services and family social work contribute to healthy personality development and adjustment of children, controlling environment of children contributing delinquency, organizing specific preventive services, providing job opportunities to children, improving job condition, providing recreational facilities in neighborhood, improving marital relationship of parents, imparting moral and social education.

LANGUAGE

Ni hao! Privyet! Aloha! Jambo! ¡Hola!

Do you know what it means? It is “hello” in five different languages—Mandarin Chinese, Russian, Hawaiian, Swahili and Spanish. If you wanted to be able to say hello to everyone in the world in their own language, you would have to learn at least 3,000 different languages!

HOW DO WE SPEAK?

Talking is more complicated than you might think. In order to say a word, you need to let out a stream of air from your lungs, and then make sounds with it by using combinations of your vocal cords, the top of your mouth, your tongue, teeth, lips and nose.

Here are just a few of the different sounds we can make. Some sounds are “voiced” (your vocal cords are used) and some are not. For example, the sounds “k” and “g” are produced in the same part of your
mouth, but “g” is voiced, and “k” is not. Try saying “f” then “v”—which one do you think is voiced? You use your vocal cords in the back of your mouth to say “v”, so this is the voiced sound.

To say “p”, “b” or “m” you need to use your lips, and to say “t” or “s” you need to use the top of your mouth. Can you find a sound that uses your teeth? Your tongue slides between your teeth and other areas in the mouth: when you make a “th” sound, like in the word “this”. Now imagine how many different movements you make with your mouth every time you say just one sentence.

Languages of the World:

Experts in languages group the thousands of languages in the world into families. Languages in a family may share similar grammatical structures and have sounds or words that correspond. For example, the word for mother is similar in many European languages: Mutter in German, Maman in French, and Madre in Italian.

Language families are often drawn like a family tree, showing different branches within the family. One of the biggest language families is the Indo-European family. This family includes most of the languages of Europe and Southern Asia. English is part of the Germanic branch of the Indo-European family. The closest “relative” to English is Frisian, and parts of Germany. Also several known relations to any other do not belong to any language family. Examples are Japanese and Korean.

So do animals have languages? No, they do not. Experts believe that although other animals do have forms of language, human language is still unique. Humans can put words together in a never-ending number of combinations, producing sentences that have never been said before. We can also use language to refer to things that happened in the past or will happen in the future, not just in the present, and we are born with the ability to learn any of the many human languages. Animals do not have these skills.

Did you know?

❑ There are hundreds of endangered languages around the world. These are languages with very few native speakers, which may soon die out altogether. In UK Cornish and Manx languages are considered to be at risk. Cornish has some native speakers. Manx has no native speakers at all—just a small number of people who speak it as a second language.

❑ Esperanto is an artificial language—one that was invented to be used for international communication. It is based on elements from a number of European languages and is supposed to be easy for people all over the world to learn and pronounce (though this is not always the case).

Swati Swagatika Das
BTech, 2nd Semester

Do the right thing. It will gratify some people and astonish the rest. - Mark Twain
LIFE HAS NO VALUE IF NOT ATTACHED TO GOD

A - Are you searching for God? Then search him in your own heart.
B - Believing the things of the world and not believing the lord of the world is Foolishness.
C - Cheerfulness keeps up the spirit of the one who possesses it and brings a smile to the lips of others.
D - Deal honestly, Think carefully, Decide correctly, Work diligently, Behave properly, Prosper successfully, Live gloriously.
E - Ego and selfishness of the human individual is the barrier that separates man from God.
F - Food does not mean what we eat, but what we gather through all our senses. Learn to see God everywhere. This is real food for the eye.
G - God neither wants your riches nor your intellect, but wants only a pure and truthful heart.
H - He is truly a great man who lives not for himself but for others.
I - If a task is performed in the consciousness that God is my companion then the impossible is possible.
J - Joy is eternal; it will never die. Sorrow is illusory it will never live.
K - Knowledge comes only by the Grace of God.
L - Love God above everything.
M - Make God the pole star of desire and aspire for him your life. Give up all personal alone.
N - Never feel “I have helped that man” Always think, the lord to serve him.
O - Once you experience God. There is no need to look for anyone increase; therefore, I should
P - Problems in the world will increase; therefore, I should increase; therefore, I should
Q - Quietness will lead you to the path of progress.
R - Remember that you are very special; No one can play your role better than you.
S - Speak Slowly, Speak Sweetly, Speak honestly, you attain unalloyed felicity.
T - Trust in God and do the right.
U - Understand yourself first.
V - Very fortunate is the one who has Learned to admire, but not to envy.
W - Where there is no love, there cannot be peace. Where there is no purity there cannot be love.
X - X- Ray your own mind.
Y - You are only a trustee. God is the owner. Your real friend is God only.
Z - Zero has no value if not attached to a unit so life has no value if not attached to God.

Ms. Basanti Patro
Sports & Yoga Instructor

We think in generalities, but we live in details. - Alfred North Whitehead
"NO" NOT A DIRTY WORD !!!

Do you find yourself unable to say No to each and every request that comes your way ???

“If you always want to please everyone, you’ll find it difficult to say No.”

It is just a two lettered word and takes less than a second to utter and it is by far the simplest term in the lexicon. Yet we all stumble helplessly when it is time to use it. We cry, crib and look at people’s backs dagger-eyed, but we just don’t pucker our lips enough to see a firm, resounding No. In fact most of us don’t even whisper a meek ‘no’.

According to psychologists and psychiatrists, the inability to say No is generally an issue of self-esteem. One will find it difficult to say no to anyone if one wants to please everybody. It is also a personality problem that may have roots in one’s childhood. People think that saying Yes means inclusion in a crowd and No means being left out in the cold all by your self.

According to scientists people who can’t say No, have an intense fear of failure and those people think that people who say Yes are capable of handling everything. It is basically a matter of conditioning thinking that by saying No you are hurting people then till your golden years you will just be busy in saying normally put others and their needs over your own self.

How to say No ?

*Make your No a firm one and don’t quibble or buckle under pressure at last minute…

*Realize that you need to set boundaries for yourself and allowing others to overstep is detrimental to your physical and mental wellbeing…

*Ask yourself if the task you are agreeing to is necessary and beneficial in the grander scheme of things…

*Explain the other person exactly why you can’t accommodate his request and know that you are not being unreasonable…

*Try to lose the guilt. Guilt-ridden tasks are rarely well accomplished, so you actually did a favor by not taking it up in the first place…

According to scientists people who can’t say No, have an intense fear of failure...

Satyabrat Mahali
BTech, 2nd Semester

In life we all have an unspeakable secret, an irreversible regret, an unreachable dream and an unforgettable love. - Diego Marchi
Jerry is the manager of a restaurant in America. He is always in a good mood and always has something positive to say. When someone would ask him how he was doing, he would always reply, “If I were any better, I would be twins!” Many of the waiters at his restaurant quit their jobs when he changed jobs, so that they could follow him around from restaurant to restaurant. The reason the waiters followed Jerry was his attitude.

He was a natural motivator. If an employee was having a bad day, Jerry was always there, telling the employee how to look on the positive side of the situation. Seeing this style really made a reporter named Steve curious. So one day he went up to Jerry and asked him, “I don’t get it! No one can be a positive person all of the time. How do you do it?” Jerry replied, “Each morning I wake up and say to myself, I have two choices today. I can choose to be in a good mood or I can choose to be in a bad mood. I always choose to be in a good mood. Each time something bad happens, I can choose to be a victim or I can choose to learn from it. I always choose to learn from it. Every time someone comes to me complaining, I can choose to accept complain or I can point out the positive side of life. I always choose the positive side of life.” “But it is not always that easy,” he protested. “Yes, it is.” Jerry said “Life is all about choices. When you cut away all the junk, every situation is situations. You choose how people will affect mood or bad mood. It’s your choice how

Several years later, Steve heard that Jerry supposed to do in the restaurant business. restaurant open and so was robbed by three his hand, shaking from nervousness slipped and shot him.

Luckily, Jerry was found quickly and rushed to the hospital. After 18 hours of surgery and weeks of intensive care, Jerry was released from the hospital with fragments of the bullets still in his body. Steve saw Jerry about six months after the accident. When he asked him how he was, he replied, “If I were any better, I’d be twins. Want to see my scars?” He declined to see his wounds, but did ask him what had gone through his mind as the robbery took place. “The first thing that went through my mind was that I should have locked the back door,” Jerry replied. “Then, after they shot me, as I lay on the floor, I remembered that I had two choices: I could choose to live or choose to die. I chose to live.”

“Weren’t you scared?” he asked. Jerry continued, “The paramedics were great. They kept telling me. I was going to be fine. But when they wheeled me into the Emergency Room and I saw the expressions on the faces of the doctors and nurses, I got really scared. In their eyes, I read ‘He’s a dead man.’ I knew I need to take action.” “What did you do?” Steve asked. “Well, there was a big nurse shouting questions at me,” said Jerry. “‘She asked if I was allergic to anything.’ ‘Yes,’ I replied. The doctors and nurses stopped working as they waited for my reply. I took a deep breath and yelled, ‘Bullets!’ Over their laughter, I told them, ‘I am choosing to live. Please operate on me as if I am alive, not dead’. Jerry lived, thanks to the skill of his doctors. He lived also because of his amazing attitude. Steve learned from him that every day you have the choice to either enjoy your life or to hate it.

What would you choose???

Anubhab Tripathy
BTech, 8th Semester

Patriotism is easy to understand in America; it means looking out for yourself by looking out for your country. - Calvin Coolidge
THE MYSTERIOUS IRON PILLAR

The Iron Pillar situated in Mehrauli (New Delhi) does not rust, although scientific studies reveal that the metal from which the Column is made is full of impurities. How is it so? This is the Question which baffles us, and we are still grouping in the dark about the truth.

In the capital of India-New Delhi, is situated a place called Mehrauli. This place is famous not because of nature’s beauty but because of the Iron Pillar. It was built as a memorial to the king named Chandra.

The height of this massive pillar is 22ft. It has a diameter of about 4 1/2ft and is a solid shaft of wrought iron with an ornamental top. Its metallurgical skill speaks volumes for the workers and the era in which it was constructed. Scholars believe that it must have been constructed in the 5th century.

This Iron Pillar attracts attention not because of the ancient time in which it was constructed, but because of its uniqueness. Despite years of exposure to wind and rain it has not rusted or has even weakened.

Many theories have been put forward regarding the pillar not having rusted. The most acceptable theory is that of Erich Von Daniken. In his book “Chariots of God”, he has written that structures like pyramids, and iron pillar could not have been constructed or built without the “Super Intelligent” forces.

Any how, the theory is something which is open to criticism. The starting fact is that how can an Iron Pillar stand so strongly without any patch of rust, even though scientific tests have proved that the iron is not hundred percent pure. When science fails, myths and legends obviously take birth.

Over the years, myths have surrounded this pillar too. It is said that if anyone is able to encircle the pillar with their hands, that person is supposed to be very fortunate. Perhaps, some have succeeded in encircling it or perhaps, some day someone will be able to.

It is true that the actual nature of the material used has not been known. But this also does not mean that science should give way to myths and suppositions. Science is getting modernized day by day. May be some day scientists will be able to know the true nature of the metal from which the column is made of, and the curtain of mystery would be raised away from the dark, tall, round and slippery Iron Pillar.

Wunnava Shivani
BTech, 2nd Semester
SEVEN WONDERS OF NIST

Everyone knows that the Seven Wonders of the World has changed. Luckily, in our country, as it was, it is and will forever remain as a wonder, for everyone i.e. our very own “The Tajmahal” that has got the prestigious name and fame throughout the globe. In such a beautiful country, we could find many other wonderful things.

Coming to the state Orissa, in Berhampur, at Palur Hills is also situated a wonderful college i.e. NIST, National Institute of Science and Technology.

The seven wonders of NIST, which could make it a wonderful college, a dream land for some students, is as follows:

1) The beautiful scenario in and around the college far across the tower. It is situated in an isolated place, with greenery all around. The beautiful mountains everything is worth seeing.

2) The LHC complex- I had never before seen, a construction in such a planned and organized way. It’s really planned. If someone wants to enjoy the beauty within the campus, could view it standing in the corridors. It’s just a lovely view.

3) The Octagon- There lays the food court and the library in the upper floor, where one could find a group of students sitting lunch or a big queue in the hall to get their meals. The Library is unique.

4) Galleria- The red-white students rushing up and down

5) Library- As I said earlier, one and gain more knowledge.

6) The rose garden and the cacti can be seen, all untouched flourishing in their own youth.

7) The visitor’s park- A beautiful layer of greenery all around, some white ducks walking around. Surely, the visitors would be happy to visit NIST. They would like to come many a times. A small waterfall or a stream has been made few yards away. The yoga- recreation centre in front of it.

Surely, the visitors would be happy to visit NIST.

Actually, these are the 7 points or the wonders of NIST but still there are many to list out. Like THE SANKALP AND THE WAVES. These are the two most important functions of NIST, where a huge crowd is gathered from many other colleges across Orissa and nation wide. These programs are the essence of knowledge, fun and entertainment. It’s the most interesting part to be enjoyed in the co-curriculum.

Down the lanes, down the plains,
You will find the master brains,
Always ready to show
What brings name and fame.

Crosses the maze, which lets everyone praise.

This is because; there are also some interesting things and clubs in NIST such as the Robotics Club. Here Robots are made and interesting games are organized such as the Robot solving the maze.

G. Pallavi Priya
BTech, 2nd Semester

I think patriotism is like charity — it begins at home. - Henry James
The Nistian

A MISTAKE

If a barber makes a mistake,
   It is a new style.
If a driver makes a mistake,
   It is an accident.
If a doctor makes a mistake,
   It is discretion.
If an engineer makes a mistake,
   It is a new venture.
If a patient makes a mistake,
   It is a new generation.
If a scientist makes a mistake,
   It is a new invention.
If a tailor makes a mistake,
   It is a new fashion.
If a teacher makes a mistake,
   It is a new theory.
But………..
If a student makes a mistake,
   It remains as a mistake. WHY ???

Sisir Patro
       BTech, 2nd Semester

RULES OF LIVING

Never put off till tomorrow
    What u can do today?
Never trouble another for
    What u can do yourself?
Never spend your money
    Before you have it.
Never buy what u do not want
   Because it is cheap.
Pride costs us more than hunger
    Thirst, and cold.
We seldom repent having
   Eaten too little.
Nothing is troublesome
    That we do willingly.
How much pain the evils have
   Cause us that has never happened!
Take things always by the
   Smooth handle.

Manish Sureka
       MBA, 2nd Semester

BEAUTY OF THE LANTERN
IN THE SKY

It was the murky August night
None but, the rain God’s maidens were in sight.
As the boy sat staring through the window-
There was something that did seem to glow!
Now and again something did flash.
Was it the sign of a heavenly clash?
Was it the sign of Titan’s fury?
Or was it the verdict of the heavenly jury?
Rushing its way, ripping the sky
The sky set her pulse run high
Running to his mother, for a beam of wisdom-
“Can you solve me the mystery of the heavenly lantern?”

“It is the light in the dark,”
Dark ! “But who does it belong to, who carries it?”
“It belongs to God, who has got it lit.
As His little son seems restless, wants to play in dark.
So, God holds the light, to make His son happy as a lark.
But why do you worry, you have the light of the sun.”
Saying this, the loving mom kissed her son.

Aarti Padhy
       MCA, 2nd Semester

A man’s feet must be planted in his country, but his eyes should survey the world. - George Santayana
BOL INDIA BOL

It is the need of the time
Considered to be most prime
So that the chance just does not pass away
And the heart of every Indian cry and say

Why???

Why we have not raised our voice
For each and every matter of our choice.
We have the fire, we have the zeal
But where we lack is just the eternal feel
It’s the demand of the hour
To give our opponents a befitting shower.
We have to rise, we have to oppose,
We have to complete, we have to defeat
We have to get the fame, which is deserved by
our country’s name.

For the survival of every common man in India,
For the right of every individual,
For the upliftment of the tree called, India
Which sparkles and twinkles with the
Sweat of our national heroes.

For the fulfillment of desire of every being
Who says himself as the patriot of the nation
We, the people of India, have to speak
We- the NATION- have to SPEAK.

We have to raise our voice against every crime,
Corruption every illegal event taking place in our country.

In this fast moving race of “I AM THE WINNER”,
India should not only try to deal with the demerits of
it’s country, but also have to remain ahead at
each and every point of this race from others.

India has to give an equal and opposite defeat to
other countries in the field of sports, science & technol-
ogy,

space, research, administration capabilities,
culture and other important fields.
to make our nation reach the great height of which
our national heroes have always dreamt of. We have
to create the solid image in our mind that
if it is not today, it can never be.
Because, the new of today is the more important,
than the gone yesterday or coming tomorrow.
We have to fight for ourselves TODAY.
It is the time to show others, what we are and
What we can do.

It is the burning fire in every Indian heart
Today, that says

BOL INDIA BOL
AB NAHIN, TO AUR KAB

K. Sarita
BTech, 4th Semester

FRIEND

One who is always with you,
One who never hurts you,
One who is the best counselor for making decision,
One whose presence puts a smile on your face,
One who supports in whatever situation you are,
One in whose company you feel safe and secure,
One who gives you the courage to dream,
One who also helps you achieve them,
One who is your best critic, yet your best fan,
One who helps you go beyond where you have
already ventured,
One who knows you more than you know
yourself,
One who makes you the happiest person,
One with whom you get the taste of heaven,
That’s the true picture of a friend.

Sudarshana Panda
BTech 2nd Semester

Breathes there the man with soul so dead, Who never to himself hath said, This is my own, my native land. - Walter Scott
**Hangout at Ghoomti**

College life starts all new,
When, colors fly the air in hue.
With one step up and one step down-
Bunking classes for goomti round.

Freshers as we were,
Something not to dare,
Couldn’t go to the goomti,
For seniors were there
As ragging ‘freshers’ was truly in air.

Getting food at mess was a big fight
Fast ‘gulpers’ we has become,
Hard was to reach the class,
The schedule was tight.

Rushed to the goomti,
Grabbed food there for dine
The mess was never so fair.
With view of friends –
Hangout at goomti
Laugh, giggle, chuckle filled the air.

Let be the birthday treats or simple cheers,
Goomti was the payout place
You may find fights or settlements there,
Or one or two love birds in pair.

Now that its time to bid ‘bye’
The memories which still lie….
Goomti, a place to rest untried soul
.....so lets again bunk the class
And get away from bore.

---

**He Started... and He Won**

Hello Friends!!! Let me share,
The life of a boy who could dare.
He deserved to reach the top,
But before start something made him stop.
Not only blessed by each and every relation,
But was also one of the best of God’s creation.
Can you guess what did he lack???
Or let guess the problem in his track…

Is he the candle without the thread?
Or else, the candle whose light couldn’t spread?
Is he the grass that couldn’t grow?
Or else, the bulb that didn’t glow?
Is he the cake without its cream?
Or else, lacked desire in his dream?
Is he the flower without petals?
Or else, the gusty wind that never settles?

Totally confused?? What made him to fear???
For which he couldn’t increase his gear.
Suddenly realized, he lacked trigger,
That prevented him to dream bigger.
He started before he could loose,
Different paths for him to choose.
Every preparation he has done,
He started ………and he won.

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Swetalaxmi Sarangi
B.Tech, 4th Semester

Amit Kumar Prusty
B.Tech, 4th Semester

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A person is a success if they get up in the morning and gets to bed at night and in between does what he wants to do. - Bob Dylan
HAUNTING IN THE LONELY NIGHTS

.....The topic written above probably conveys the idea that this is about a ghost or an apparition haunting me on some dark, cold winter night. Sorry, folks! I leave that to the numerous ghost story writers in the realm of Indian literature. I am going to write about a very different kind of haunting- a haunting so profound that it sears one’s soul. Read on to find out…….

Hauntings…..

Often on lonely nights I sit by my window, Feeling the wind against my face, cool, indifferent, tamping And then the hauntings begin to descend form Out of the thin air, saddening, scintillating and exhilarating.

My mind’s window opens to thoughts, visions and ideas, Future, past and present merge, I feel the memories of by gone days, And my emotions upsurge.

The images of thousands of nameless, faces, Marred bodies, lying on the cold battlefield of Kargil, Haunt me; force me to think about the fate Of their mothers, fathers, sisters, wives and children.

The sight of a beautiful Hyderabad Park, serene and clam And then the mutilated bodies of people, Who had no idea of their impending Death? And the guilty terrorists went up to cheer this mutilation.

Oh! How the collapse of the World Trade Center, Still lives in my memory, as a bad dream, How I wish I could turn back the hands of time, And bring back the dead innocents... I want to scream.

At the utter injustice of fate, At human helplessness……...

A child dying of sanitation in Africa, While Ambanies and Gates are there in the World Is this the way you wanted your creation to be? Please answer my question, dear Lord!

Sometimes, on lonely nights, the memories of My loved ones, who no more, Haunt me silently, lovingly, as they would have done, Oh! If they could come to life once more! But the sands of Time are never in our grip, The grip of fate is stronger than human wishes Yet they haunt me on lonely nights, Like the dead departed’s last unspoken wishes.

My mother’s face swims before my eyes, Telling me to stand up and speak, Speak for the people, who live no more, To tell the world: of their agonies.

Come, my friends! We can still set the world right, It is never too late in the day to do well, We can help heal hearts and build homes, We can stand up to the Government’s might

I want my haunting to cease, I want the souls of the dead to rest in peace, I want to pacify the angst, Of the innocent.

All the injustice in the world, Has their root in human nature, But the flag of justice and honor can still be unfurled If we back up to build: a better future.

The dark, lonely nights, spent alone by the seaside, Serve as a reminder to me, every moment of my life, That I have things to set right,
To be a good human being,
To learn to live: for others.

I know I am alone today, and my haunting,
May seem like the illusions of an idle mind,
But believe me, one day, you shall realize,
And then will come the winds of change.

No more Newyork blasts, no more female foeticide,
No bride-burning, no murder, arisen and all the rest,
We have to preserve the world for the denizens of tomorrow…
Is this the scene we want our children to see?

Time is running out: We have to make amends,
We have to realize that we are all men of flesh
and blood,
And all one day shall crumble to dust,
Where from we have: sprung up.

We are all one race, one religion- humanity,
My haunting shall continue as long as man
continues his insanity,
I pray for reason, for merry, for kindness,
For hope, to save mankind: from itself.

Even as I write this, I see an image on the television,
Of a small boy being held for ransom,
Think of it- had it happened to your brother or son?
My haunting still continues, as long as such things
go on.

To quote Robert Frost
"The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have miles to go before I sleep
I have miles to go before I sleep”.

I am out to do my bit,
To lessen the suffering of my brethren,
Are you coming with?
Are you going to bend a helping hand, friends?

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**SUCCESS IS THE ABILITY TO GO FROM FAILURE TO FAILURE WITHOUT LOSING YOUR ENTHUSIASM.**
- Sir Winston Churchill
**MOTHER...**

“Ma”,
This word of two letters
Creates an enchanting beauty
In the surroundings of mine.
It fills me with an essence of purity
That makes me feel…
Like the happiest and luckiest person.
Yes! That’s me, to have got
Such a wonderful mother
It's obvious I couldn’t have asked
For anyone better.

Her warm hug and soft kiss
Makes me forget everything I miss.
The smile so relieving,
The face so charming,
Leaves my heart conquered
And makes me feel boosted.
An embodiment of love is she,
So painstaking, so enduring
That makes her great before me.

Her tears, I know are for me.
I am her dream, her hope.
Her only wish, which I get
The success I have sought,
The dreams I have seen.
And that is why I love her the most.

O, God please listen to my prayer
She has already taken lots of pain.
Give her the joy, the contentment,
She has always cherished for.
Make me that determined,
That bold, that I can
Wipe away her tears and shower
All the happiness of world on her.

**IN MEMORY OF SANSKRUTI**

Sanskriti—the statue of culture,
With homage to tradition,
Awaiting a rosy morning with rising sun,
For the golden bride to come.

A bride with colorful dreams of life in her eyes,
Smile in lips and a rosy tint on her face.
Alas! An astonished wonder realized,
She met anti-culture hue—a gigantic touch.
End of one is origin of other.
Her mortal body with fire of anger, sweats and tears,
In the lap of earth amidst consolation air,

She gazed to sky to surrender to the five components.
The angel—the uplifted sacred soul extensively extended
Her hands in the spiritual field,
Riding the heavenly chariot for thousand mini sanskruties—
To come to delight her path of deed.

[Sanskriti Sinha, The lady aeronautics engineer working in Decan airlines who sacrificed her life while in duty in 22nd October 2007.]

*Anup Kumar Subudhi*
*BTech, 6th Semester*

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I don’t measure a man’s success by how high he climbs but how high he bounces when he hits bottom. - General George S. Patton
MY ALMA-BUS:
A Tribute to the Boarders

Scene:
A confused state of mind
A hue and cry out
A rush and fight

Situation:
The confrontation of
The cachet and patience
The cutting corners

Consequence:
And finally a settlement
Patience losing once more
To the humble usurpers
Bearing the tortuous
Final half an hour of torture
The last dose for the day

Recurrence:
Again with the same ticking
Starts pain and fury of hours

Sigh:
Is there any way out?
Are we meant to be tormented,
By the soft cruelties of our beloved tormentors?

Dipti Ranjan Lenka
Faculty, English

SEEKING FOR...

Seeking for light,
Thrown behind the bars of night;
Hear a whisper, have patience,
Look at the star, you see the light.

Seeking for a friend,
Loneliness is what is at the end;
Hear a whisper, have patience,
He is where, God is your friend.

Seeking for a piece of mind
Lots of pressure assigned;
Hear a whisper, have patience,
There is always a way to unwind.

Seeking for happiness
Life is filled with helplessness;
Hear a whisper, have patience,
Life is not always business.

Seeking for love,
Veiled behind is lust,
Hear a whisper, have patience,
Close your eyes, feel the love
Love is to be palpated, not to be sought.

Seeking to be transparent,
Leading a life of ambience;
Hear a whisper, have patience,
Transparency is something to be fought for.

Feeling so helpless,
Facing such harshness,
Life so baseless,
Oh God! Where am I...?
Hear a whisper, have patience,
Mend your ways,
Soon will be your days.

Sanjana Parida
BTech, 8th Semester

Eighty percent of success is showing up. - Woody Allen
TEST OF COURAGE

It's so easy to be gay and keep smiling
When there's no trouble and life is fun
But the man who is truly brave is the one
Who laughs even when a cloud hides his sun.

For the question of courage is not decided
On battlefields and in the warring skies
But in the smile that shines through tears
And in the determined drying of eyes.

It's so easy to tread the right path
When there's no cure to make you stray in life
But the real narrator is the one
Who emerges victor in the temptations strife.

The smile which breaks through grief and tears
Is like a rainbow in the rain
Like a glowing ray from the lighthouse
Shining through a mist of pain.

For a rainbow is formed only after it rains
And courage is not proved until it comes under fire
So in the real winner is the test of courage
One with the rainbow smile, is the master of desire.

Anu Patnaik
B Tech, 2nd Semester

TEACHER

Teacher, teacher, teacher
You are our guide
Who guides us all through
When we are in wrong path?

Teacher, teacher, teacher
You are our well wisher
Who always wishes our good
Thinks for our entire nature?

Teacher, teacher, teacher
You are our preacher,
Who preaches us
How to get success?

Teacher, teacher, teacher
You are just like our parents
Who loves and cares us,
Just like your own children.

Teacher, teacher, teacher
You are the education mender
Who mends the education facture?

Teacher, teacher, teacher
You are the noble creature of
The entire nature
Who creates magnificent scholars for the entire nature?

THIS POEM IS DEDICATED TO ALL MY TEACHERS
WHO HAS BEEN TAKING LOTS OF PAIN AND
PASSED MANY SLEEPLESS NIGHTS TO MAKE ME
PERFECT ON THIS COMPETITIVE WORLD.

Sudarsan Dash
MCA, 2nd Semester

I don't know the key to success, but the key to failure is trying to please everybody. - Bill Cosby
THE INTERVIEW

(A word with Nirmalya Choudhury, SPoC Infosys Campus Connect, Infosys Bhubaneswar DC.)

Nistian: Sir what is the starting point of your career?
Nirmalya: I am a graduate of 2000 from Bangalore University. I am from mechanical background. At that time IT sector was booming in. Being from a mechanical stream I never thought of switching off immediately after my graduation, Industrial Cylinder Management. Then I thought of pursuing an MBA, but then MBA, you need some work experience to get a good offer. After that I needed to switch to IT. So I did a diploma in one of the universities. But unfortunately at that time the market crashed, basically no jobs in the IT sector. Another bent in me was in being a teacher. It was rather a choice and after that my profession. I started my career as a lecturer in one of the engineering colleges. It started from scratch. Started from scratch means in two and half years the college becomes one of the largest engineering colleges of West Bengal. From two hundred fifty seats in two years of time it got over nine hundred seats. So that was the capacity. After having what I could have with my two years of experience in academics I thought that I have a little more to achieve. Going through university examinations and other things I thought of getting have got into a lot of companies in offer from Infy which was essentially experience I had gained earlier and corporate and the corporate and offers into corporate found that this to join here and this is where I am through university examinations a taste in the corporate. I could software development but I got an a bridge between what ever now to brigde the gap between the academics. After weighing many is the most suitable one and choose right now.

Nistian: What is Campus Connect program all about?
Nirmalya: Basic thing about Campus connect program is to bring students and corporate closer. With academic institutions particularly the target groups of the students is the first, second is the faculty of the Engineering Colleges and third is the college management. Essentially it is to raise the quality and the quantity of the student.

Nistian: How long has it been that Infosys has started the Campus Connect Program?
Nirmalya: It is around two years now. I joined Infy because of Campus Connect.

Nistian: Is the Campus Connect basically more focused towards the IT procedures?
Nirmalya: Yes. If you see the present scenario IT sector is one which most of them choose. Offers are more in the IT sector. Even people from civil, mechanical any body can join. It is open to all. It has a huge potential in the coming years. Yes Campus Connect is an initiative of Infosys is essentially driven towards IT sector.

You will find the key to success under the alarm clock. - Benjamin Franklin
Nistian: Initially Infosys only recruited students, now we see Campus Connect. How is Campus Connect program helpful?

Nirmalya: Thing is that by 2010 to 2015 the requirement will be so large that there industry will not be enough people to come to the industry. There is a huge potential in the IT sector, as I just now said. The requirement is so large and at that time if we do not have quality manpower and students are not industry ready we will have to train them. And industry will not have a bandwidth to train such a large talent pool.

So what we felt that if we can build on the foundation of the students while they are in the engineering colleges and when they come to the industry and their training period is shortened that gives a true professional excellence according to the industrial needs, industry will be benefited. And also the students, because instead of doing two months – six months of a training they will undergo a training of just two months and go to the production. What happens now is he or she undergoes four years of training and after that join the IT and undergo again six months of training. So that is lengthy because he or she has been in a professional institute and you are expected to get groomed after four years of rigorous training in so many subjects. Even then they have to learn a couple of things more than it is not worth while. So that is the deal.

Nistian: Basing on the campus connect program how do you rate NIST?

Nirmalya: We have various categories of colleges. One or two colleges who have signed an MoU may do not roll out the programs. Next rate of colleges have rolled out some of our programs: foundation programs, soft skills programs and many of these are rated as advance colleges. There are certain colleges who have contributed much more than what ever was in their bucket. They are premier level colleges. We rate your college as advance level college.

Nistian: What is this Soft Skills and meaning of Soft Skills?

Nirmalya: Typically what happens is that you know more about engineering and communicate there but tell me do you find any environment in an engineering college which is there in a corporate and engineering college? It is not there. But you are in a professional course but what we want to do is that we want to in particular the same which you essentially adapt when you come to the corporate. The want of technical skills which we have spoken about your technical competencies then anybody will appreciate and apart from that many other skills which an engineering student when he comes to corporate will have to adapt and that takes a learning of one to two years. What we feel that if Soft Skills programs are practiced in the college then it helps in fitting the students and getting them better year by year. He or she can practice in one to two years of time. And then after if you go to any corporate not only necessarily the IT industry. He or she will be groomed to face the world. And that is what we want.

Nistian: What kind professionals is Infosys looking for?

Nirmalya: If a candidate is ready at a fresher level. As a fresh graduate if he has that technical ability and soft skills to some extent and if he is industry ready is what we are typically looking for.

It is wise to keep in mind that neither success nor failure is ever final. - Roger Babson
Nistian: What is your view about Infosys?
Nirmalya: It is a great company to work in.

Nistian: Sir how do you grade your achievement in the professional front?
Nirmalya: When I initially joined Infosys around two years back we had a set of colleges at the Bhubaneswar DC which was twenty one colleges at that time. Over one and a half year’s time we have reached around seventy colleges. You can imagine the proportionate strength of the students which we are reaching to. We have grown three folds in the last one and half two years. The reach of the students has also grown. So this is quite a big achievement we had not only because of the number. These numbers have reached only because of the Campus Connect Program has been accepted in the industry as well as engineering colleges and that is a personal achievement also. I look after the Campus Connect of the eastern region. It is both professional achievement and personal achievement because I get personally to interact with people. I think this is the right platform because I get to know people which within the company very few people would know.

Nistian: Sir don’t you think Campus Connect program is an investment option?
Nirmalya: We are doing this not for any returns. It is a social initiative that comes from the fact that Infosys is a big company there is no need of giving explanation that Infosys is so and so. We also believe that what ever we have achieved belongs to the society because we belong to India and because it is an Indian multinational. And if we have to sustain the growth and grow beyond what ever we have achieved so far and we also need to contribute back to the society whenever we achieve something. Let us not be happy with it we have to contribute to the society and when you grow to a certain extent you need to contribute and that is why we are doing campus connect. It is not a profitable or a return from investment but a part of corporate social responsibility.

Nistian: Work pressure is more in IT sector? What is your view point on that?
Nirmalya: It is not so as it is made out to be. When the work pressure is more a lot of facilities are available where you feel at home when you are at the work place. And also we have taken numerous measures to make working as easy as play.

(Interview by Ashish Kumar Srivastava & Gaurav Mishra)

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(Ms. Soumika Meherota from Fiserv Technologies during her visit to NIST)

Nistian: Madam something about Sankalp?
Soumika: I was not aware about it. Actually this is the first time that I am hearing of it. But I think it’s a mixture of cultural and technical activities.

Never look down on anybody unless you’re helping him up. - Jesse Jackson
Nistian: And about NIST?
Soumika: Know a lot about it since last four to five months. We have also recruited 15-20 students from here. The students are very hard working. We are thankful to the faculties for building such brilliant students. One thing I would say is that the communication skills of the students needs to be improved. Improving their skills in communication through training and some external training. If they can arrange that could be very very helpful. It is the only thing where they are lacking and they will be able to do very well indeed in technology skills in IT. They are required to develop communication skills as well.

Nistian: Madam, can you briefly tell us about your educational background and your interested area?
Soumika: I am basically an MCA and I am graduate in Arts, Electrical Engineering Diploma specializing in Micro Digital Electronics. I started my career as a Faculty with ISS Infotech. Then moved down to programming for almost two and half years, people.com now a part of world wide monster.com. I programmed in JAVA there then I took up to recruitment. For the last five to six years I am into recruitment. Total of eight to ten years in IT, I am at a level where I can count the people at a very very senior level about their career and what they have to learn with what is good for them and what is not.

(Interview by Smruti Sagarika & Rakesh Agarwal)

(Preetpal Sokhi from Infosys during his visit to NIST)

Nistian: Sir what are your areas of interest?
Preetpal: Mainly technical. I was first working with Ericsson then I shifted to Infosys

Nistian: Any message for budding engineers?
Preetpal: Keep all the options open and take right step at the right time. Get into good companies and keep knowledge about the background of various MNCs.

Nistian: What about higher studies?
Preetpal: I had thought of M.B.A right after my technical degree. But my advice to all budding Engineers is that have one to two years of good experience in a company then the M.B.A route will be fruitful.

Nistian: What about the positive aspects of IT companies?
Preetpal: Its pay slips.

(Interview by Sanjeet Dash & Swatika Samantaray)

To be yourself in a world that is constantly trying to make you something else is the greatest accomplishment. - Ralph Waldo Emerson
Souvenir
IF ONLY…

If Only… dreams had any reality in them then I would have converted all my dreams both days and night, into what people would look up high above the sky.

People say that a normal human being can have only one thought at a time but I don’t understand why destiny made me abnormal to think a thousand things at the same time. Confused every time, trying to change everything around me but finding myself too dwarf to touch the moon.

Getting back to the school on sunny afternoon having the lunch that never tastes good but when it is 4 O’clock in the evening its time for “ARABIAN NIGHTS”. It may be just a numerical cartoon for Walt Disney Films but every time I saw an episode I was left behind to dream, dream and only dream. My friends wanted to be Astronomers, Scientists, Doctors, Engineers, Train Drivers, Chief Minister etc. but I just wanted to be “ALLADIN”. Alladin with his Genie, Kaleem, Abu, Popat, Maharaja and of course Jasmine… As I grew up I still wanted to be Alladin and even now at the age of 21 when people ask me, “KYA BANNA CHATA HAI?” I still reply “ALLADIN”.

My demands have grown, my needs are growing, my dreams are multiplying but still I want to be Alladin. Sitting inside a Baskin Robbins ice cream shop when I see a cute small baby licking a softy of Rs 65/- I feel like to watch her all the day but on the other side of the glass window I come to see a beggar girl with a torn dress begging for a 50 paisa coin demands me to become ALLADIN.

Greatest cricketer of India Kapil Dev who was the only man to bring INDIA its only world cup starts a small cricket league and comes to face the whole big community of corrupt BCCI officials opposing him demands me to become ALLADIN.

Traveling to my college when I find people standing inside the bus hanging on rods, some sleep, some tired. The bus passing through roads, which are still under construction for the last 3 years the same sign board saying “MEN AT WORK”. Traveling through the villages where people still use the green fields to clean them selves. Ditches, under construction bridges, people hanging on local buses. Getting down at my college I finally find people burning “Tobacco at Rs 5/- per piece; some feeding their girl friends with cold coffee at Rs 10/- per piece compels me to become “ALLADIN”.

How long can I listen? How long should I see? How long??? Noble prize winners from America and Europe, Invention and Discoveries from USA and Europe, Gold medalists from countries we have never known and on India’s part only -CORRUPTION, POVERTY, and POPULATION. An expert in the field of electronics with the highest possible practical knowledge doesn’t get promoted to his 3rd year of Engineering. But a high scoring person gets into Microsoft and works under Bill Gates who happens to be a School Drop out. At the evening when I sat frustrated on my street I come to read on a dustbin.

“At first people think that surprising things can not be done. Then they start thinking that perhaps it can be done and then they start doing it. And when it is done the whole world thinks that “WHY WASN’T IT DONE BEFORE”

If Only I would be ALLADIN………………..

Some people see things as they ARE,
Some people see things and ask WHY,
But some other people see things that,
Never were and say WHY NOT?

A bird doesn’t sing because it has an answer, it sings because it has a song. - Maya Angelou
A newspaper headline on 1st Jan, 2050 - ‘The Nobel Academy Welcomes NIST to take the Crown of Technology award for the year …’ Confusing!!! There is no need to confuse here. It is the most familiar news then. The day has to come, when there will be not a tiny and single college present at the bottom of the Palur Hills but a Grand structure having a sparkling luster present at the top of The Palur Hills creating another “History.” And NIST is the Main center of global technology then.

The Newspaper will write “the NISTians are the scholars for developing the –FUTURE COMPUTER; by which future …And presently it is opening its maiden 100th branch in Tokyo and the only institute to have more than 100 branches all over the world and using more than 67 languages, having its head office at Palur Hills, Berhampur, India.”

Just imagine!!! The 2050 NIST is not that surrounded by a bunch of buffaloes; but it is something which is surrounded by a number of global minds and innovative ideas. There will be no crusher mills which will always make sound pollution but will make the sharpest creative disturbed things.

NIST is the main centre of global development in the world then. small cafeteria but a number of the food so much better than that 2050: “If there is some heaven on NIST !” In 2050 if you are planning for a dynamic, splendid, fantastic holiday or a picnic it is better to call on NIST campus representing such grand and luxurious world class infrastructures competing for touching the sky. There is no need to walk by foot from one structure to another because there are sufficient rope ways.

Now think something about the transportation Of NIST in 2050. There will be no such buses with all parts blown except the horn; but the buses are some what fascinating with air conditioned systems and deluxe coaches with networking available in the buses.

NIST will have its separate exam like the IIT’s as NISTI-CAT (NIST international common appearance test) conducted all over the world in various languages. Having all these advantages but NIST will always be aware of its discipline. Because NIST believes: “Discipline is the pillar of success” and discipline is the thing which will make NIST.

Before concluding I want to say that my imagination will come true and we the students of NIST will try our best to make it. FINALLY I WOULD LIKE TO SAY IN 2050 TECHNOLOGY MEANS SIMPLY “NIST”

K. Venketswar Reddy
BTech, 2nd Semester

The journey is the reward. - Chinese Proverb
Have you ever dreamed of buying a dollar for just a rupee? Have you ever dreamed of counting Indian Rupee as one among the currencies used in international market?

If yes, then friends the day is gonna come soon. As a child I always heard the value of dollar as fifty rupees, forty eight rupees. But the time has changed. Indian currency is no more trailing thirty nine rupees. Even India has done read Bill Gates as the richest person in Mukesh Ambani has surged ahead to world, bringing honor to the nation. The giant China.

The Indian sensex has touched the peak of twenty thousand points, a record never seen before. It is estimated that by 2025, India is going to be the biggest economy even leaving behind super powers like United States, Russia and China.

So, we had enough of brain drains from this country. Now the country provides a growing IT sector to employ the youth. Our young brigade will no more run away abroad to earn their worth. India is one among the four countries trying for a permanent membership in Security Council of United Nation. So, let’s hope that our India ventures into the new era of power and honour.

Ripti Ranjan Das
Bech, 2nd Semester

NO!!!

It is a very familiar word. No doubt we are more comfortable with this word. This word arises whenever a new change or thought arises. The people who are always habituated to telling this word can achieve nothing in life. Whenever a new thing or a new challenge comes to their door they shut the door and say ‘No…’ to the challenges. These types of people are always at the back in the stage of life. The terminal of their progress in the stage of life decreases.

Apart from the above types of personnel some other type of people are also found in the society. They are the ones who never say No in life. This means that they can happily accept the changes or challenges which can happen apart from the day to day life sonnel have a very well developed positi- of negative word into the dictionary of

These types of people are always at the back in the stage of life.

Though the above thought is justified factor, any sort of better idea or no of situation or a dam fool person can achieve it without any negative thoughts. Unless the word No does not al word No becomes the word of a wise gentleman when they say this word for the harmful events of the society. In the situation of save the life of people or someone offering you hazardous things like ghutka or drugs, say No. There are so many cases and those types of cases don’t say No if it not so harmful.

The word No is having its own limitations and delimitations. Don’t say No to No when your No can save the life of a person. But you have to forgo No when your No destroys a person’s life. Before saying this word think a lot wherever it is justifying to say No.

“No use of No makes a different man, while the use of No makes a man critical.”

Rashmi Rekha Pradhan
MCA, 2nd Semester

The way to get started is to quit talking and begin doing. - Walt Disney
“SIR, I NEVER WANTED TO BE LATE…”

“Sir, I never wanted to be late…But my luck was harsh to me. Please Sir, allow me to enter the class. I shall never repeat it further…”

“Don’t build up any story in front of me. Get out of the class”, replied my teacher.

With a shame in my face I came out of the class. I was very much threatened by Sir, much nervous for one of my big mistake and very much angry for the harsh behavior of the teacher. Still then, I had to face the situation that had occurred. Suddenly I saw a dog and a cat walking together. It was completely new for me. I followed them for a while and was shocked. I could hear the conversation between them.

I was very much afraid but still I could hold a bit of courage and listen to them. The cat said to dog, “When will you kill Suzzy? I am fed up of her existence in the house. I am unable to kill her, because my mistake has wormed me. If I would see her with big eyes, then she shall pick out my eyes”. “It is not an easy task. Your master is always around her”, was the reply from dog. “It will take some time”.

“How much time do you want?”

“Two more days.”

Then they both passed away, I ran of Suzzy. I dreamed of saving her for me. I ran to my classroom to realized, my English class is going to start. So, I ran to it but Sir had already arrived there. Sir blocked my way to the chair because I was late. I tried a lot to narrate about the entire incident but Sir refused to hear me and I was sent out of the class.

After a period of 100 minutes my class got over and my English Sir called me to his cabin. Before I could begin to beg the excuse, he hit a slap on my cheek. I couldn’t know the reaction how to treat or behave at that situation. Then my teacher said “Why have you drunk?” Then I realized I have drunk a peg before entering the class room, forcefully by my friend. Now I felt as if to die in hell. Sir threatened me a lot. He was continuing with his threatening. But I was in that world of dog and cat. I told Sir about that situation and he said, “That is the effect of alcohol. You have lost your senses”. Now I could realize that really I was not in sense. But due to my good academic career, Sir forgave me. At the same time, I had erased the stamp of good impression in front of him.

After a few hours, I was walking alone on the road with some of my friends. I could see the white pigeon of one of our sirs was found dead. And Sir was mourning. I came to him and asked if he has any cat. He replied “Yes” sadly and also the name of pigeon was Suzzy. I was shocked. I didn’t know how to react. I was feeling to drag my English Sir near him and let him know the situation.

Till today I am not been able to know if it was true? or a coincidence. But still I would remember this day when for the first time I was late and begged my favorite teacher, “Sir, I never wanted to be late…”

Sailesh Tripathy
BTech, 2nd Semester

Obstacles are those frightful things you see when you take your eyes off the goal. - Henry Ford
What do we mean by Strangers? All of us know that Strangers are the persons who are unknown to us. But sometimes these strangers occupy an important place in our hearts and become memorable to us through out our life. And sometimes when we remember them and their lovely talks we really become very sad and are lost in those past days which had put a great affectionate feeling on us.

I could only write all these, because once I had also gone through this track. While traveling from Cuttack to Bangalore with my brother, I met a medical student who was going back to her home during holidays. She was very beautiful -at heart, mind and every thing was beautiful in her. In a yellow dress she looked very beautiful and amazing. She made friendship with me and we started talking on various topics. During this time the journey of 1 and ½ day passed in such a manner that we felt that only 1 and ½ hours had passed. At that time we had forgotten everyone, everything and all worldly pleasures.

I was totally impressed by her talking and behavior. Our new relationship hadn't run on the track the train at Chennai. After some time I forgot to note down either her those sweet moments, I will reserve. Therefore in every holy place I pray again for which I could share all last 3 years.

But at a strange moment when I was at Shimla, I was astonished to see her again in a café. I didn’t call her because I thought that she must have forgotten me in the long spell of time. Therefore, I started putting my steps backward. But her memory was still alive and fresh as mine, because she could recognize me only by seeing my shadow and was surprised. She asked me, was that her dream or really I was in front of her?

But I didn’t want to repeat the same mistake therefore at first I asked her address, phone no, etc. and started gossiping till evening and she left. Now she is in Shillong and due to that meeting we were still in contact with each other. Therefore, sometimes unknowingly we develop a bond of relations with strangers.

I skate where the puck is going to be, not where it has been. - Wayne Gretzky

Shaswat Dwibedy
BTech, 2nd Semester
College life is very interesting and full and fun for most of the individuals. We experience many new things in college. I would like to narrate an incident that occurred with me in my college during my intermediate. It is basically an embarrassing moment of my life which has left a deep impression in my mind and will last forever in my tiny brain.

I was studying in KhalliKote Junior College, Berhampur. Some parts of the college appears like a very old palace or a fort. Our zoology practical laboratory is present in one such area i.e. it is surrounded by grasses on both sides and in front of the lab there is a small shed or a space to keep very few vehicles. Before the beginning of the practical, students wait below the shed for the door to open and then enter into the room. Upstairs of the zoology laboratory the botany lab is there and there is a big corridor in front of the botany lab.

One day I reached a bit early to the college for zoology practical. I saw none of the girls had arrived but many boys had gathered there below the shed and were shouting and talking with each other. I was very shy and a reserved kind of girl. So quietly then I saw a scooty stand in corridor of botany lab. I kept my bag and started reading. Then after “Excuse me” I looked up and saw calling me since I didn’t know him reading. Once again he called me, I silently went there and stood front of the zoology lab, below the bag on the scooty opened my book sometime I heard someone calling a boy probably my senior was I just ignored him and again started “Excuse me mam, I need a help”.

Then I became frightened and removed my bag from the scooty thinking that it was his scooty and that he is asking me to remove my bag from it. But again he called me this time when I looked at him he asked me to pick his pen which had fallen down. He was standing on the corridor. Then I went to help him thinking that he needs his pen and I should help him. He was standing up and I was standing down and searching for his pen in the grass when I could not find any pen I asked him where it was he said “left, left, left…” when I searched the left side he said “right, right, right…” he would change to “left, left, left…” And I like a fool followed his instructions moving left to right trying to find out his pen and when I looked up to answer him that I could not find any pen, to my surprise I saw there was no one standing there. The boy who asked me to find his pen was not there. His pen had not fallen on the ground. He was just ragging me. He was just making me a “bakra” and I became a “bakra.” But the worst part was that every one standing there laughed like anything at me. Although I also felt like laughing but the situation was very embarrassing.

Soumya Singari
BTech, 2nd Semester

When you come to a fork in the road, take it. - Yogi Berra
It may so happen that our dreams would virtually exist no longer to be practiced. The slipping out days is proving to be the harbinger of the unraveling brunette days. Crude politics, cold and damp (inexperienced) professionals, slaughtering minds, slapdash socialists and more are adding up to the succulence of going kaput in fulfilling our dreams and wishes.

For a common man to realize his dream, it apparently seems that the stripped off leather should be conditioned very soon. Yes, we are talking about all those gruff people, who not only impede our process of prosperity but also at the same level dig out the parcel of belief that we show on them. This is a dual blow; one is to mankind and the other is to the surrounding animal life. In my point of view, no one can be held as a culprit. Ask how for are you a culprit? If you think that you are a culprit then you must be sorry to yourself and should start to mould yourself to be a better man in personal and social life as well. But if you think otherwise, try and help from its grassroots. At least, for should fragment our vision to rest to self-improvement. Because, disabled to contribute towards incorporate the noble idea of being is a matter of time that would help accomplishing our vision. I would and every person to have a vision be the permanent nuts of motivation hunger to perform and practice as better individuals. Out of the easiest things that a man can do is to know what he/she is. And so long as we can ascertain ourselves, it becomes easier on our part to stand up to the occasion. So, an effort has to be put up not only by me and you but from everyone, so that we don’t end up to be on the loosing side. Here light is thrown on the Outstanding Dues, such as the discriminations that take their verve (sources are left for you to take account of), people who dart iniquitous granules of discordance (disharmony) in the social conduit, those uncalculated and miscalculated acts that devour up the Kingdom of Green life for material benefits and akin are few amongst the acerbic concerns that stand up as barriers which should be given vent, by finding appropriate solutions. Hence, the Outstanding Dues that persist could only be thrown down to the trash when there is a comprehensive reciprocity between all the thinking individuals, keeping aside the prejudice that we very often demonstrate.

Rahul Jammula
Btech, 8th Semester

We may affirm absolutely that nothing great in the world has been accomplished without passion. - Hegel
One simple truth about success is that success is never final and failure is never fatal. One has to bear in mind that the worst thing about luck and success is that it always comes in disguise with hard work, while most of the people are reluctant to do so. The competition is never tough, provided, you build in a desire to get through it.

The desire to reach the destiny and fulfill our dreams depends on the constructive thoughts planned out, because a mind troubled by doubt cannot focus on the course of victory. Destiny is never a matter of chance but a matter of choice. He cannot complain of a hard sentence, who is the master of his own fate.

Most untried people complain about lack of opportunities thinking that talent creates its own opportunities. But it sometimes seems that intense desire creates not only its own opportunities, but also its own talents. One should always bear in mind that nothing great can be achieved effortlessly. One thing is obvious that footprints on the sand of time are not made by sitting down.

Quite a large number of people feel frustrated and give up trying solution to their problem. They take of their bad luck which is contrary to the fact that there is no man without a problem and there is no problem without a solution.

In today's rapid changing world one can’t sit down crossed hand and expect some miracle to happen. Life teaches us many lessons but it is from adversity that strength is born, so one might have lost the innings but can win the match provided he works hard with a strong determination and well thought plan. It is never too late because the match is not yet over. One can even give a kick start to his life this moment and try to work so as to fulfill one’s goal and achieve that height which was once impossible even in his or her dreams. It’s not only the will to win, but the will to prepare to win that makes a difference.

Success is still that old ABC-Ability, Breaks and Courage.

So in short, one keyword to success is that “work works”.

Miracle doesn’t happen; instead one has to build such circumstances so as to see, it happens. Finally one who is the master of one’s will is the master of one’s soul and fate.

Pratikshya Meher
Btech, 4th Semester
The Nistian

LOVE: AS YOU LIKE IT

"Journeys end in lover’s meeting" - Shakespeare.

It is quite amazing how love has this sheer power of altering and defining our lives. I believe “almost” everything that has been said or written about love. With time love transforms itself into various forms. For some quite inexplicably love fades, while for others love is simply lost. But then love can be found, sometimes just for a night and sometimes, even a lifetime is not enough. Scientists say that love is intoxicating, the feeling of love cause the secretion of those hormones which are stimulated by hashish. But what about love that was unreciprocated, love that was betrayed, feelings uncared for, trust shattered into pieces and run over by the disgusting wheels of infidelity.

It’s right when I say that love transforms itself with time, but now it’s the time that has transformed love into new unexplored forms. Movies boast of “Love at first sight”, and the youth believes in it. But what actually happens is not love but what it is often confused with - infatuation. If you see a person, the chances of feeling that you are in love depends on the face value of the person. But still some people insist that they are not meaning for them. It is about the shapes that determine the change whenever one comes the case of buying a new car or a flat.

Some people feel the urge to be in love with symbol. This is more common over the world. If you are a guy means something is wrong with you, the same applies to girls too. A guy I know has tried three times to woo three girls who shared a common room but failed, perhaps the room number wasn’t his lucky number. Such people feel that, more the people you are involved with, more is the popularity. But everything comes at a cost; some guys say that they can’t afford to be in love because they don’t have the budget that supports wooing a girl. To a large extent this is true; there are girls for whom a boyfriend means status symbol, but more than that a source of nice gifts and perks. If the boyfriend doesn’t spend much on his girlfriend, he is of no use and is perfectly eligible for a replacement.

Love is also mistaken for another four letter word also starting with the same alphabet ‘L’ - lust. People say that it is more common with men but a recent survey suggests that women are at par with men in this field. Love has often been used to veil lust; hidden dark intentions have been unleashed to ruin many a lives who mistook it for love. Lips say something and the eyes something else. It is hard to recognize the actual intentions even till the very last second, until it strikes you like a thunder on the face bringing you back from the world of sweet dreams to the harsh realities of the day.

Love transforms itself with time, but now it’s the time that has transformed love...

Live as if you were to die tomorrow. Learn as if you were to live forever. - M.K. Gandhi
Love, actually is ‘CUTE’ – Care, Understanding, Trust, Enigmatic. It has its roots in trust, nourishes with care and understanding and yet it can’t be explained what it actually is – a mere feeling or the whole life. Love has place just for two, the moment a third person enters it, everything changes. The understanding is meant for the two, the trust is meant for the two and even the fights are meant for the two. Everything stays in between them. Love at first is pure excitement, the excitement of being in love, but slowly this phase moves out and what is left after it is actually love, accepting each other as partners for life, accepting all the shortcomings of your partners before accepting the good qualities. It is a beautiful feeling. I recommend every one should experience at least once in his/her life, it makes you complete.

Ashish Kumar Srivastava
BTech, 8th Semester

WHY THE RESERVATIONS ARE SEMI DEVILS?
and not the complete ones....

“Right to equality, Right to freedom, Right to religion” all these words stand as a testimony of our largest democracy in the whole world. While the last two phrases seem to enjoy patronage by our so called SECULAR FLAG BEARERS, the first phrase has been unluckily undergone a test of time since the RESERVATION Part-1 and now its sequel. Both of them might be blockbusters in the Parliament, but has left many disappointed. As usual the majority. While the critics ranged government and even the their growing concerns. Both and went. There were ant and pro disperse, moves of self immolation remains unanswered is that why the answer is loud and clear that the reserved people almost form the major chunk of the voters during the elections. In fact the government is playing the vote bank politics and what a better way to lure them. Actually the government is right to some extent. Why should the government consider these students, BPO employees, business czars, and rationalists? How many of them go and exercise their basic right, fundamental duty of ‘right to vote’ in the elections? When you don’t vote you don’t have the right to oppose government policies. In every general election the voter turnout is always a bare minimum of just 40-45% and out of that almost 80% consists of the RESERVED CATEGORY. They are actually more responsible towards society. So why any government shouldn’t chalk out policies for them rather neglecting than the HIP-HOP, MULTIPLEX cultured people.

When you don’t vote you don’t have the right to oppose government policies.

What you get by achieving your goals is not as important as what you become by achieving your goals. - Zig Ziglar
Even the true spirit of some of the anti-reservation rallies was missing as there were photo sessions going on. Some of them got modeling contracts and some were really lucky enough to get big film contracts. Remember the Satish Kaushik Girl! to be just on the front page of every newspaper and television screen.

Don’t take me wrong. I am also a student. These reservations are nothing but like warning bells to all those who think it is party time on the voting day and go blab, blab, blab on seeing the pathetic state of the country. At least we students should remember that life isn’t always about 6 figured salary, multiplex, pizza. Life also shows traffic jams, pocket hole taxes, pit holes on the road, corruption...and the list is endless.

Animesh Raut
BTech, 4th Semester

VOYAGE TO THE HAUNTING FUTURE

After a hectic day, I returned home, laid restlessly on the bed; my eyes were in search of placidity. But a small cold airwave broke my unconsciousness. As if a curious search of a stranger ended here. Slowly I gazed outside the window. I found numerous twinkling stars, in the dark eternal sky, playing hide and seek with each other under the captaincy of the Moon. Gradually, I fell deep into my magical and enchanting dream world. But all of a sudden, a shrilled voice brought me back to realism. When I opened my eyes, I found myself in an anonymous place. The dreadfulness of the silence was hyperbolized by the vivid darkness of the place. I kept on wandering here and there. Instantly, I was sympathized by a small beckon of hope that seemed to be a little distance away. And found a huge hall enlightened with a small candle burning at the centre. I felt obscure inscrutable world. Soon I meters away from the candles, over his hands. I was scared, yet I

Oh God! He perceived my was surprised, sedately staring at intensions. I was bewildered and meet him personally. I started direct conversation. I was merely balled over by the appearance of the strange person before me. It seemed as if I am standing in front of a mirror! Yes, he was exactly like me or to say he was me. I thought I was talking to my clone. Lots of realizations hit me. But, I was traumatized by his cordial reception. Without any surprise he greeted me saying, “Hello, Mr. Present, welcome to the future and I am your ineluctable ulterior future.” He muttered that there are very few lucky persons in this world who get an opportunity to encounter their future in their present. I stood enthralled and amused by the confounded, yet vastness of his words. Felt as if I have been trammeled in an illusive world full of fantasy.

There are very few lucky persons in this world who get an opportunity to encounter their future in their present.

Too bad all the people who know how to run this country are busy running taxicabs or cutting hair. - George Burns
Then, he started elucidating everything about the mysterious and cryptic world surrounding me. My body was paralyzed with fear, but mind was sparked with curiosity to know about all these happenings. I was option less and quizzically, staring at him. He started narrating everything:

“Look where I am now. I have every material achievement in terms of wealth, status, power, position and fame. Still I am not gratified with what I have indulged in. I don’t find serenity. I was just running after money and success. But eventually, when I looked behind found no one is there to cheer me. I didn’t find anyone to share my feelings, various moments full of joy and sorrow.

Gradually all these worldly attainments engendered the feeling of superiority within myself. This feeling inturn ingrained a superlative perception of me, which created a self-credit, EGO. This ego impels one to follow the rule of “Ideology” which propounded that no one other than self is great. This lead to the feeling of pride and it fuelled greed. I was completely trapped by this ego. It propelled me to despise and trample others’ sentiments. This gradually isolated me from my dear ones causing conflicts.

“The size of your success is measured. By the strength of your desire, the size of your dream, how you tackle the disappointment along the way.”

But tardily, when I regained the sense and realized that no one is perfect and supreme, it was already a great delay for the homecoming. I had left behind everything. This material success unleashes the venomous ego that poisons our mind. It is similar to the situation where a rope lying on ground is mistaken as snake. But when darkness is dispelled, the snake vanishes leaving the rope alone. In this mice race for a better monetary system, I departed from every felicitous moment of life, left a good friend circle and dear ones behind. And now you can see your future, my dear. So don’t be oblivious to this truth. So respect every relation and always be honest towards it. Give your complete effort to preserve it.

Here I want to suggest you something. Reveal every moment of life; never expect much beyond your scope. If you will be unable to get, then it unendurably hurts a lot. You will find you in war with yourself. You will feel that “you are not doing anything wrong”, yet at one part of your heart your consensus will alarm you, “No you are not correct in your decision”. You will find yourself in a dubious situation. Everyone in his lifetime, at least once has to face this kind of crucial moment. At that time, your strong determination power resolves the problem. So always be prepared for the weird truth of life. Still don’t abandon your expectations. This seems to be contradictory, but no paradox is involved here.

Happiness is a kind of word which speaks the art of appreciation. It comes from things that money can’t buy. So try to listen to the voice of your heart which is much louder in the depth of silence. Do whatever you would like to do. But don’t feel guilty or repent for anything you did or didn’t. Then only you will find yourself swimming in the sea of ineffable happiness. Otherwise you will feel an increasing sense of restlessness in your life.

“The secret of happiness is to admire without desiring.”

After a conversation for a long time, he invited me for dinner. I was also very hungry. The food was as usual, but now unusually tasty! The water also seemed as if collected from divine. That brought an angelic
satisfaction to me. That was the last most civilized and satisfying dinner I ever ate. But instantly, I was dazzled by a flash of bright light and substantiated a kind of squishy appearance, which brought me out of that cliff-hanging world. I found my mom shouting at me. Oh God! Then it was just a dream. I can’t believe this, everything was so realistic. After actualizing the realism of the dream, I found myself stabilized. I will commemorate and cherish this for my life time and try my level best to prove myself. Thanks to my dream of suspense....

Himansu Kumar Panigrahy
BTech, 6th Semester

COMMUNAL RIOTS: A CAUSE OF SECULAR IMBALANCE

When I began to pen down this article, on communal riots, the trio blasts in UP added an essence and fervour, what the bold headlines of the newspaper focussed, this morning. There are several pros and cons of an existing body. The society where we live in do comprises of anti societal factors who often create chaos and anarchy hampering prosperity and peace in social arena. If we look upon the data and records, presently the terrorist activities has turned into anti-secular war, erupting in almost all portions of the country.

Riots and communal violence have become a sad reality of India’s life. There are many observations pertaining to the riots. Also that the majority of the victims of the riots in India are Muslims. The data from 1961 to 1992, shows that during these four decades 80 percent of victims of communal violence have been Muslims. During the 1984 Delhi riots nearly 4000 Sikhs were done to death. In a similar vein another minority; Christians saw the ghastly burning of Pastor Graham Stains along with his two minor sons. The rise of Sikh militancy, rise of Bhindranwale, attack on Golden temple, operation blue star and murder of Indira Gandhi preceded the anti Sikh violence. The anti Sikh tragedy had different dynamics than the two other minorities (Muslims, Christians) who have also been under the chopping block. The anti Christian violence has also not assumed the form of riot as such.

While we talk of riot the major phenomenon which comes to mind is the so-called Hindu Muslim riot. From pre-partition times, this name stuck to such skirmishes, which went to assume more and more horrendous proportions over a period of time. There are calls for bandh, calls for direct action or at times an event is given the twist to project as if the community is under the threat of an attack so there is a need to take up arms.

This becomes possible to begin with due to the massive hatred spread against the ‘other’ community. In pre partition times Muslim League indulged in spreading anti Hindu poison and Hindu Mahadsabha-RSS indulged in spreading anti Muslim venom. These sentiments of hatred against the ‘other’ community are the fertile soil in which particular events can be given a communal twist, or calls for attacks in a veiled

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The Nistian

language can be given. So many an events can take place in the society but unless the inherent hatred for the other community is, there they cannot be translated into violent episodes.

Grounded on Hate, certain incidents are twisted to give it a provocative interpretation, a call for action to attack the other community. This soldier of communal politics is on the look out for the chance to convert a Human tragedy into a ladder for his political enhancement, into enhancement of his communal agenda, into converting it into a riot. The detailed analysis of the events of Mumbai riots shows that the scattered isolated, unrelated events of murder of Mathdi workers and the burning of Bane family was projected as the onslaught by Muslims on Hindus. And so the call that Hindus should become aggressive. The call was duly backed up by regular instructions

A train is burnt in Godhra. One is not sure how and why it has happened. it needs to be investigated and the guilty need punished. Here another political group is lurking in the wings. Without wasting time it declares that this is the act of International terrorism, in association with the much-hated Pakistani ISI and their ‘natural associates’ the local Muslims. It instructs all those concerned in controlling the riot, to sit back and relax. Those given these instructions take the cue and duly assist the ‘process of revenge of Godhra’.

Prior to this many a riots had taken place. In most of the investigations of the riots, Madon (Bhivandi), Ahmedabad (Jagmohan), Kanyakumari (Vythathil) Bhagalpur, Meerut and others the inquiry commissions did come to the conclusion that the role of anti-secularist is generally played by some scattered political parties especially put together for the purpose. The truth of riots involves multiple factors and each of this contributes at a different level. Pastor Stains burning took place under a particular regime, looking at that alone does not give us the full picture. We have to see as to who is spreading the anti Christian venom in villages and Adivasi areas, which organization or individual is instigating others to join in such inhuman acts a so on. We have to see who has been spreading hatred against this community, who is instrumental in spreading the myths about them, which by now have become a social common sense. These myths spread systematically by different political wings, and this is the ground on which the events are taken up by them and converted into the riots, which benefit their political agenda.

Since certain political wings do not hold to the values of democracy, for affirmative actions and human rights, they should not be compared with potentially democratic organizations, which under the grass root pressure can become better tailored for democratic polity.

“The worst sin towards our fellow creatures is not to hate them, but to be indifferent to them: that’s the essence of inhumanity.”

........George Bernard Shaw

ALUMNI SPEAK

Gaurav Mishra
8th Semester

Hello Tripti Madam,
How are you?? And Howz NIST doing????????
I read the e-news and Nistians...A huge applause to all of you involved in these issues.
Congrats for organizing the Alumni issue of NISTIAN’s so nicely and successfully.
I wish all the best to NIST in every field and touch the zenith of success........

Itishree Mishra
Tech Mahindra Limited

To be absolutely certain about something, one must know everything or nothing about it. - Olin Miller
Hobbies Nourished

NIST has a pool of clubs which nourishes our hobbies and provides good knowledge with a good dosage of fun. The clubs identify our potential talents and helps us excel in our areas of interest.

Club Excel: Popularly known as the ‘C’ club. It was started with the sole purpose to bring up the developer brains of NIST. It organizes contests relating to ‘C’ in Sankalp and also the famous ‘C-Sparc’.

NIST Robotics Club (NRC): The club has gained huge popularity among students with more students getting involved in making winning models. It organizes the mind-blowing ‘Robostorm’ at Sankalp.

NIST Musical Society (NMS): From playing pre-composed music composing their own music, NMS has come a long way in nurturing the musical talent hidden in our campus and winning everyone’s heart.

Renewable Energy Club (REC): REC is governed by the Government organization ‘Oreda’. It was formed recently and has worked towards creating awareness among students about the use of renewable sources for energy.

Innova: It has been involved with the NIST Book of Records, asking us to be innovative and flexible.

Eureka: It was formed with the sole purpose of promoting literature and has been doing a great job in igniting the actors in the students.

Adventure and Sports Club: Apart from organizing various sports activities it takes the students away from NIST into trekking, para-gliding, mountaineering, water rafting.

Entrepreneurship Development Club (EDC): EDC helps in giving a definite form to our talents who aspire to become entrepreneurs.

There are also many other clubs working at different levels like the language club, focusing on the development of literary and language skills in English and Japanese. Electronics Hobby Club and Bio-informatics Club are also grooming NIST talent.

Above all our college is engaged in employment oriented program, helping the economically underprivileged, training them to reach a level of employability.

We are also encouraged to participate and organize afforestation, blood donation and awareness camp as an extension to the social responsibilities of NIST.

Thanks to NIST to have given opportunity to explore the journalistic talent of the students through its monthly news magazine ‘e-news’ and the bi-annual literary magazine ‘The Nistian.’

Thanks NIST to help us become complete beings.

Rakesh Agarwal
8th Semester
The death of Benazir Bhutto brought Pakistan once again to the focus of the world. It was not the death of a leader but the victory of terrorism. Her assassination alerted the nations worldwide. Security got tighter in every country. Indian borders were ordered high alert. Wagha border was closed. Her death reminded us of all those leaders who were brutally assassinated. NIST pays its homage to all the leaders of the world who died before they could truly fulfill their patriotic dreams.


Indira Priyadarshini Gandhi, (19th November 1917 - October 31, 1984). She was the Prime Minister of India for three consecutive terms from 1966 to 1977 and for a fourth term from 1980 until her assassination in 1984. She was India’s first and the only female prime minister of our country. She was assassinated by her own bodyguards.

Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi, (2nd October 1869–30 January 1948), our very own Mahatma Gandhi, the father of our nation and the pioneer of non-violence and truth. 2nd October, his birthday, is commemorated each year as Gandhi Jayanti, a national holiday. On 15th June 2007, the United Nations General Assembly unanimously adopted a resolution declaring 2nd October to be the “International Day of Non-Violence.

Rajiv Gandhi, (August 20, 1944 – May 21, 1991). He was the youngest Prime Minister of India (at the age of 40). While campaigning, he was assassinated by a female LTTE suicide bomber Thenmuli Rajaratnam.

Zulfikar Ali Bhutto, (January 5, 1928–April 4, 1979) was a Pakistani politician who served as the President of Pakistan from 1971 to 1973 and as Prime Minister from 1973 to 1977. He was executed in 1979 for authorizing the murder of a political opponent.

Abraham Lincoln (February 12, 1809 – April 15, 1865) was the sixteenth President of the United States, serving from March 4, 1861 until his. His assassination in 1865 was the first presidential assassination in U.S. history and made him a martyr for the ideal of national unity.

John Fitzgerald “Jack” Kennedy (May 29, 1917 – November 22, 1963), often referred to by his initials JFK, was the thirty-fifth President of the United States, serving from 1961 until his assassination in 1963. Kennedy was assassinated on November 22, 1963, in Dallas, Texas. Lee Harvey Oswald was charged with the crime, but was murdered two days later by Jack Ruby before he could be put on trial.

Ms Tripti Mund
Faculty, English

Deal with the faults of others as gently as with your own. - Chinese proverb
As part of our Editorial Team's effort to further improve “The Nistian”, we would like to have suggestions from our readers. Kindly give your suggestions in this page to the Editor or any of the Editorial Team members. You can also mail to us at nistian@nist.edu

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