

The NISTian

The Bi-annual Literary Magazine of NIST

Issue : Winter 2014

NIRVANA

Towards Liberation



National Institute of Science and Technology

Palur Hills, Berhampur (Gm.) Odisha

Phone : 0680-2492421, 2492422; Fax : 0680-2492627

email : nistianmagazine@gmail.com

The NISTian

Patron

Prof. Sangram Mudali

Editor

Dr Ram Kulesh Thakur

Editorial

Mr Janesar Ahmed

Mr Debashis Moharana

Mr Anmol Sagar Rath

Ms Sanskriti Singh

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FROM THE DIRECTOR

Our daily world is barraged with a plethora of news, some of it pleasant but most of it rather unpleasant. In the made race for TRP ratings, TV channels outdo each other in showing the worst side of mankind right down to its gory details to elicit the morbid responses of the viewers. Often, channels are guilty of "shock and awe" as has happened during the numerous sting operations which has brought many a government down and hit many a VIP a few notches below the belt. The rather firm belief of the news media that bad news sells is so entrenched the world over that it is a hard life for the optimist. In foreign countries news which is no news as per Indian standards, draws more viewers and comments. I found it often hilarious during my sojourn in the US that "cat climbs tree - unable to get down - firemen come and rescue" is often news in the channels which is repeated ad nauseam. The average media in the counties and small towns of the western world is probably bereft of worthy news in their own territories and have limited exposure and interest about the events happening outside their own counties/countries. Numerous visitors from the US have commented that CNN broadcasts different news and views outside the USA rather than in their own country. Basically, the same channel alters the point of view of the same event based on the geographic location of its TV broadcast. So much for objectivity!



One of the recent news article which has caught my attention is the following.



Richest 1% to own more than rest of the world by 2016: Oxfam

PARIS: Wealth accumulated by the richest one percent will exceed that of the other 99 percent in 2016, the Oxfam charity said on Monday, ahead of the annual meeting of the world's most powerful at Davos, Switzerland.

This is a shocking revelation even to the most diehard pessimist. How did this happen? What have we been doing all along? What can be done now to set it right? Numerous questions race through our mind

on reading this disturbing news item. In the quest for rapid modernization and globalization for providing jobs to our countrymen we have allowed the Tatas, Birlas, Ambanis, Adanis, Mittals and their likes to own the entire wealth of the country by means whether fair or foul. The same is by no means restricted to our own country but is going on all over the world. The ancient wealth of the Rockerfellers, Fords, combined with the recent wealth from a globalized marketplace led by the likes of Gates, Buffets, have zoomed the wealth of the top 1%. In this light of the above news the philanthropic activities of a Bill Gates, Azim Premji looks too little too late. Isn't it better to earn modestly and spread the earnings rather than indulge in profiteering and then throw a hospital here, a foundation there, a few schools here and there, to hog the media headlines and silence the restless crowd?

The "Occupy Wall Street" movement in the USA has picked up steam and politicians are aware of the growing restlessness of the middle class who are the most vocal and demanding. The poor in any case have no voice - the media does not talk about them - they are counted only during election time. In this scenario, political and social awareness of our youth regarding the gross inequality in distribution of the wealth in the country is our only hope. But many of our generation believe that the youth have already given up - the youth is too drunk on Bollywood, Cricket and Facebook. I do not subscribe to the same. But that is another opinion - another article in the NISTian.

Keep the "sangram (struggle)" alive within you.

Best Wishes

Prof. Sangram Mudali
Director, NIST

**FROM THE PLACEMENT DIRECTOR
WOMEN EDUCATION - A PERSPECTIVE**

Much noise is being generated over the movie PK by the self righteous fringe religious groups all over the country. I have seen the film alongwith thousands of others all over India and in this context I wanted to share my thoughts on the controversy.



The movie is about the alien who wants to go back to his planet. So he asks people for help. Everyone responds by saying "God only can help you". Since he has come from another planet he fails to understand the meaning of God and starts hunting for Him in temples, mosques and churches and does everything within his capacity to please the God. In the process of pleasing God he comes across a Godman. The Godman tries to instill fear in him by various methods by taking the name of God. So the turning point in the movie is where he and the Godman have an open discussion about God on the TV channel and PK is able to convince the audience that in search of God, godmen are unnecessary. It's more appropriate to have a direct connection with God and avoid all godmen.

While trying to depict this, the movie makes use of pictures of God and artists acting as God in drama. But I never felt that the movie was trying to make fun of Hindu Gods and Goddesses. To convey a simple message with a simple theme, would it be no more possible in our country? The movie was simple and hilarious and tried to convey a powerful message in a simple way. In the times when gullible people are trapped as has happened recently in the case of Asaram Babu, Dera Sacha Sauda and Nirmal Baba, the movie is absolutely necessary. Have we lost the freedom of expression?

However I am against the mockery or belittling of Gods of any religion. The freedom of speech does not permit to allow such caricatures which are insulting. To this extent the courts in India and elsewhere have put stringent limits to such freedom. The recent massacre at Charles Hebdo's office due to its pungent, offensive caricatures is a case in point. While our sympathies are with those who are victims of terrorism, even the Pope was moved to state that one should not make mockery of any religion.

Long ago the poet, philosopher and social scientist Voltaire had said "I do not agree with what you have to say, but I'll defend to the death your right to say it". And that is what freedom of expression is all about.

Prof. Geetika Mudali
Placement Director, NIST

(Prof Geetika Mudali, is the Placement Director and Founder Promoter of National Institute of Science & Technology, Berhampur, Orissa. She is a B.Tech from Osmania University and an MS from New Jersey Institute of Technology (NJIT), USA).

FROM THE EDITOR

Nirvana is not the blowing out of the candle. It is the extinguishing of the flame because day is come.

Rabindranath Tagore

Different People – Different Definitions. People have different ways of defining things; looking at the same thing with different perspectives; fighting over the same issues without an understanding of what the fight is all for; disagreeing over the facts in order to establish their superiority; walking over the same road and misguiding others by saying that they have been treading upon the road that would lead them to a dead end, etc. Human and Humanity are indeed 'two' different terms these days, with the callousness of the human race. The irony is: One who defines or describes or explains LIFE and its purpose to others has oneself neither witnessed the stark realities nor experienced the thrills that life has to offer. It wouldn't be a bad idea to preach a lesson when I find everyone around me doing the same. So let me define LIFE for you: "The state of being which begins with generation, birth, or germination, and ends with death; also, the time during which this state continues; that state of an animal or plant in which all or any of its organs are capable of performing all or any of their functions." This seems a very 'complex' definition and too 'academic' as well. So, let me simplify the most complex concept (till date) to all my readers.



Life springs out of pure LOVE, i.e., a mother's care for her offspring, and then is lost amidst stages of Unrest (Confusion), Truth (Real), Realization (Confrontation), Acceptance (Submission), and Peace (Salvation). Whatever be the actual situation that a person lands oneself into, one is definitely into one or the other of the stages mentioned above. Now, the deciding factor whether a person is happy or unhappy, content or dissatisfied, calm or disturbed, depends on the stage that one is into. The other complexity is that one can never be prepared for any particular stage as life is very uncertain and highly unpredictable. Usually, the rule of logic suggests that the stages are in the mentioned sequence, i.e. Unrest, Truth, Realization, Acceptance, and finally, Peace; but is it true all the time, or for every one? The answer is NO. It is not at all necessary that a person will come across 'Truth' after being in a stage of 'Confusion' for long; a person would 'Realize' the 'Truth' and 'Accept' the same as 'Truth'; and one would find 'Peace', once one submits to the realized truth. Therefore, the whole concept of reaching 'Salvation' or attaining 'Nirvana' seems fictitious. At the same time, the fact can neither be denied that people have described the stage of 'Salvation' (Nirvana), and therefore, it must exist. The present generation does not believe in any such concept as the definition of these concepts or the descriptions of these stages doesn't match their sense of reasoning. So, it's high time to re-define these valuable concepts for the present, and more importantly, the coming generations.

People in general believe that 'Nirvana' is a special place where there is no suffering, only happiness, the place usually being reached after death by those who have already achieved perfection in thousands of incarnations. Whereas, the fact is that 'Nirvana' is a natural condition having two aspects- the state of mind that is free from defilements and thus 'cool', while the body and sense faculties are not cool; and the

state of mind wherein the sense faculties have cooled down. The first state of cool mind may be compared to brightly burning charcoal which, once extinguished, is still too hot to touch. We need to wait for it to become completely cool so that we can touch it. The second state would lead one to complete 'cessation of suffering.'

You all must be wondering that why the present issue of NISTian is on the theme of 'NIRVANA'? This is in continuation to the previous issue (Summer 2014) which was based on the theme 'ILLUMINATI'. It was mentioned that most of the 'technical' students (Students pursuing B.Tech and M. Tech) have a distinct style of their personal expressions. The noteworthy feature of this style being that it categorizes them as 'distinct' with a unique way of doing things as well as having an altogether distinct thought-process. An engineer believes, or s/he doesn't believe; either s/he does, or doesn't do anything; either s/he innovates, or modify, etc. It is thus proved that a technical graduate never sits quiet, or in other words, is always in a state of flux: a flux of ideas; a flux of adventures; a flux of excitement; a flux of nervousness; a flux of fear, etc. Therefore, an engineer is either found in a state of unrest, or truth, or realization, or acceptance, or peace. Let me simplify it for you all. An engineer is usually in a state of 'unrest' or 'confusion' before taking up an assignment or project; comes across 'truth', i.e., 'real' or 'fact', after investigation or a series of experiments; s/he 'realizes' that the find-out is correct and exists; one 'accepts' the new discovery or invention, i.e., approves of the same; and only then, s/he attains the 'peace' of mind. The mentioned cycle is also found to be correct in the ultimate journey of the soul, human life just being a part of it. Thus, it may be said that the life-journey of an engineer is in analogy with the 'ultimate' journey of the soul.

The present issue of the NISTian celebrates the five different phases of LIFE, especially an engineer's life, to prove that although a technical graduate deals with technology and machinery all the time, s/he is a 'Human' at the core of her/his heart. One is always guided by one's ultimate objective in LIFE, either it be this life or the After- LIFE.

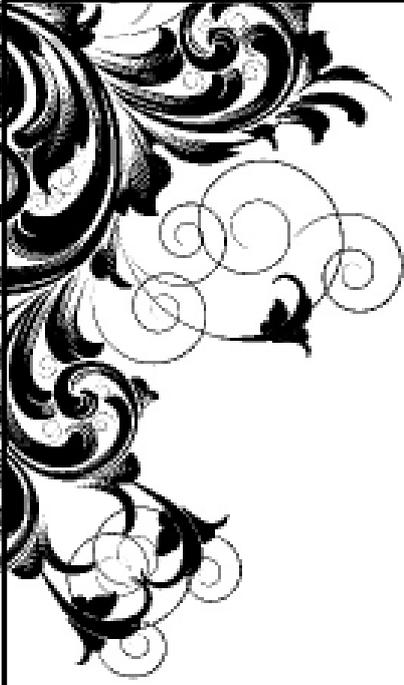
Being the editor of the magazine, I would like to congratulate all the NISTians whose write-ups find a place in the present issue. I would also like to extend my Best Wishes to all for 2015, and hope that this would turn out to be one of the most successful years of their lives.

I would like to thank the revered Director and the Placement Director of NIST, Prof. Sangram Mudali and Prof. Geetika Mudali madam, for extending all their support and even contributing a write-up each. I would also like to thank all the faculty- members who have contributed articles to make the texture of this issue richer. I would also take this opportunity to extend my thanks to all my colleagues who constantly keep encouraging me.

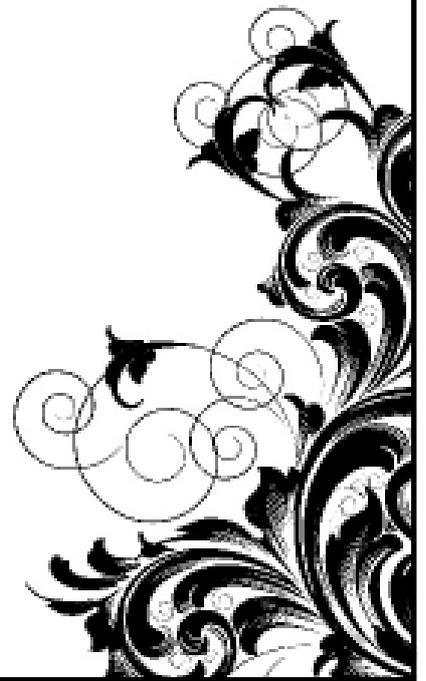
I request all the readers to send their feedback on the given mail id: nistianmagazine@gmail.com. All NISTians are also encouraged to share their ideas, viewpoints, and creative write-ups by sending it to the same mail id. I look forward to your responses.

Best Wishes.

Dr Ram Kulesh Thakur
Editor, NISTian



Unrest



RETROSPECTION

Just after the finish
of the race, and being declared the winner,
against the soul, stands the body,
fades the chance of soul's celebration,
of the win, at least for days a few,
with many one near, very near,
dear, very dear, to establish,
the meaning of being triumphant.
But not in fate that was,
that soul deserves to sense
with victory being meaningless,
nothingness ruling the estate
regained after prolonged perspiration,
fight, many sleepless nights,
many dreams dreamt, dissolve
with body consumed bit by bit
by germs, exemplify ephemeral,
unpredictable existence,
with the decline of body,
insecure the soul
and claded with deep anxiety.
Blows the breeze of nihilism,
prematurely die desires, emotions,
feelings; I am, other are to me,
I have, I may be for others
sounds ridiculous with surrender of soul
with its cover in the process of collapse.
Apprehensions, questions; Why ? How long ?
Today ? Tomorrow ? Now ?
Retrospection, regression of mind,
challenged for long by germ affected body.

Rahul Choudhury

B. Tech., 2nd Year

THE FRUSTRATION

I am burning often screaming aloud,
inside my head and deep inside heart.
I am always saying to go somewhere far way,
Somewhere I can sleep for long and long.

Years passed away, and days are passing even now,
Nights are sleepless, I am being hopeless.
"I will live further", but tell me how?

Time is running with all its speed,
against me, as if this is all it need.
Only sorrows left behind, the agony and grief with
me.
pity memories, poor relations,
Is it all what I need???

Akanksha Garodia

B. Tech., 2nd Year

LOVE-TO BE CONTINUED..... (A TRUE STORY)

Well, it was dark enough even after the presence of a night lamp just a few metres away but it couldn't be blamed for my trouble because it was the only lamp in the street which was working. So, I didn't think much about the conditions and went back to the voice which had stopped me. I turned back in order to check who the person was and believe me or not the best thing happened which I had expected at that situation. By her voice I had already made out that she was a girl but after taking a look at her face I found her to be beautiful.

"Hey, I am talking to you. Can't you see?"

"Well, it's not my fault. You should have kept your bag and books"

Wait a minute. Did I say books? Yes, because I saw the same. A couple of them kept over a bag and as soon as I took a look at them I couldn't argue further.

"Do you mean it's my fault?" she said as she stood up, stared at me for a couple of seconds and then continued with her lecture, "Now because of people like you, a person can't even sit at the roadside at night."

I didn't mind whatever she said because human mind is capable of paying attention to any one thing at a time and at that point of time I found her face to be more attractive than her words.

After a couple of minutes she stopped, picked up her books and bag and looked towards the lamp post as if she was looking for someone. Then she took a sigh of relief and walked towards the light. The street wasn't much busy, even the shops were closed as it was quite late though the street was the one just beside Bhubaneswar railway station. Only a few tea stalls and some people walking towards the station filled the street.

I looked at my watch. It showed 10:35. I took another look at the girl. She was sitting on the pavement just beside the street lamp with a book on her lap and paid full concentration to it. My train was at 11. I had to go but I didn't feel like going. I wanted to talk to that girl. I wanted to know her. I don't know what the reason was but I felt an attraction towards her although she was wearing a salwar suit which looked quite old and untidy and was barefoot.

I forced myself towards the station and after collecting my luggage from the cloak room, I caught my train which was right on time. I couldn't even sleep that night. I clearly remembered her face. She was fare with dark, beautiful eyes, long hairs, good height and the most important thing was she looked of just about my age. I made myself so busy thinking about her that I even lost the happiness that any other student would feel while going home for vacations.

I spent the night thinking about the same girl. I was sure enough that I wasn't in love but the girl was more than just beautiful. Next morning I reached my home in Bokaro and for the next ten days I enjoyed good food and good long sleep. Slowly I had even stopped thinking about the girl.

'2nd January', it was when I caught the train at 5 in the evening for the return journey. I was supposed to reach Bhubaneswar by 4 in the morning and from there I had to catch another train at 6 in order to reach Berhampur, where my college, NIST, was situated.

I prefer travelling alone so I always made sure that my friends don't accompany me in the journey. As usual I didn't sleep well in the train assuring that I remain awake when the train reaches Bhubaneswar.

The train reached Bhubaneswar at 4:15. I got down and went to the ticket counter. Lucky enough I didn't have to wait too long in the queue as it was quite early in the morning. I still had a couple of hours in hand which I had to waste roaming around. Along with my luggage I walked out of the station. I hadn't walked a lot when I saw someone... a girl... again, and guess what, she was the same girl on the same street.

Just a little separated from the lamp post, she was with her books but she wasn't really studying. In fact it looked as if she was forcing herself to remain awake but couldn't resist herself from swaying from one side to the other. I moved slowly towards her and stood in front of her without saying anything. She stood up at once as if I had caught her in a wrong situation.

"I... I wasn't sleeping," she explained, "I was," and then she took a pause when she noticed me clearly. "I know you. You are the same boy, aren't you?" she asked, her eyes still tired and red.

"Yes, but I had already apologized for my mistake," I said in order to prevent any further argument about the same topic.

"No, you hadn't. I clearly remember. You didn't even accept your mistake," she said but this time a smile appeared on her face which was something unexpected.

"Ok. I am sorry. But I don't think you should be here in the street at this time."

"I stay close by and I don't get a better place and time in which I can study. At least it helps to keep my mother unknown about this habit of mine. I come here every day."

I didn't ask any further questions as I had other interesting topics to discuss and a couple of hours to spend before I could leave.

"What's your name?" I asked.

"Ritika," she said. "By the way, I don't even know who you are and still I am talking with you on a lonely street."

"Rohit," I said with a smile and of course didn't attempt for a handshake keeping her background in mind. "I am ready to accept a refusal but I think we can have an ice-cream!"

She smiled first and then started laughing. "I am ready to refuse but before that can you tell me where we will get an ice-cream at 5:00 in the morning?"

"There's a parlour just beside the station which remains open throughout the day and night too," I said.

Her face turned serious. She thought for a moment and then said a sweet and innocent "Ok," but in a low pitch.

We walked towards the station and as soon as we were about to reach the shop she stopped and hesitated to go any further. I turned to look at her. Even though she was very attractive but her untidy dress and condition were trying to hide her beauty. She was wearing her slippers this time but it looked as if they have been used more than enough and all these reasons prevented her from entering the parlour which was meant for a higher class of people. I didn't discuss the matter as I didn't want to put her in an embarrassing situation but said "Ok. You wait here. Which one would you like? Vanilla or Chocolate?"

"The one which is pink in colour and costs 20 rupees," she said with an excitement on her face.

"Strawberry, I think," I said and went into the parlour.

I came back with a couple of ice creams in my hand. She was waiting with a hope and as soon as she saw

what she had demanded, she almost snatched the same from my hands and began to eat without any hesitation.

"It tastes so good. I always wanted to have one like this whenever I saw people eating it."

"You mean the one which costs 20 rupees?" I asked with a smile on my face.

She stopped eating her ice cream and looked at me "I will return you the money the next time we meet, or now... no.. not now, some other time," she said lost in some thought.

"I didn't mean that," I said.

She felt a little bad but still continued to have her ice-cream and started walking towards the street. I followed her, trying to take a clearer view of her face. The sun had already risen.

"Do you live in Bhubaneswar?" she asked, breaking the silence.

"No, I am from Bokaro and I study in Berhampur. I was just waiting for my train and what about you?"

"I live here with my mother. I come here often at night in order to study as my mother doesn't want me to do so. She just wants me to marry a man but I don't like the person. I would rather die before I marry him."

There was an expression of anger on her face accompanied by helplessness. She really wanted to study, live her own life, live freely.

She turned towards me and I thought I saw a tear in her eyes. I don't know why but I felt a shiver in my body. My heart increased its pace, I was nervous. I looked at my watch. My train would leave in about 15 minutes.

"I have to go now," I said.

She didn't reply but I knew by her expression she had lots to share but none to listen to her. I don't know why but I didn't stop any further and hurried towards the station where I caught my train and reached Berhampur by 9:00.

I thought a lot about the girl but I knew I would forget her in a day or too. A week passed by but her memories were fresh in my mind. Her beauty, her cuteness, the way she smiled, everything was so adorable. I even smiled whenever I thought about her similar to as that in movies. The way she said about the ice-cream 'the one which costs 20 rupees', even that was unforgettable and the innocent look on her face when she said about returning me the money. After a month when I still found myself thinking about her, I doubted if I was in love.

"No, it isn't possible," I thought. "How can I fall in love so easily with a person who is almost a stranger to me. She cannot even afford an ice-cream but no doubt her smile is sweeter."

I knew I didn't have any future with her but I had to meet her once again. I wanted to ask her if she likes me too.

After a couple of weeks, luckily, my friends planned to see a movie on Sunday in Bhubaneswar. We caught the train at 5 in the evening.

"I will bring her with me if she agrees or even if she doesn't. She is anyways not happy with her Mom and no doubt I will help her," I thought on the way.

We reached Bhubaneswar and I hurried towards the street. But this time the street was quite crowded as

it was only 8. I searched for her but after getting no result I thought "How did I forget! She would come here only after her mother would fall asleep."

So I joined my friends for the movie. Trust me I didn't pay attention for even a single moment to what was happening on the screen. I was tensed and as soon as the movie ended I almost ran about a kilometre in order to reach the street.

This time it was empty. Except a man running a tea stall no one was seen. I ran up and down the street a couple of times but didn't find her.

"Why isn't she here?" I thought. "She told she came here every day. Did her mother marry her to the man she was talking about. No, that can't happen. I have to meet her again." I sat on the footpath waiting for her. My friends called me but I didn't receive any calls.

25th February, I still remember the date when I spent the night on the street, waiting for her. By the time the light of the sun took over the darkness of the night, I had lost hope. "She might be ill," I thought.

I didn't go back to Berhampur but spend the day in Bhubaneswar at a friend's place. I reached the street at 12 in the night again and looked for her but I failed once more. After that I came back to my college. Several nights have passed when I have searched her on the same street but I never ask about her to anyone. I didn't even try to find the place where she lives.

The reason is simple. Either she is married or she might have died as she said in order to resist a life with such a person whom she didn't like at all and in both cases I will be left with a broken heart.

The only regret I have in life is not asking the girl to come with me when we met the last time. 22 months have passed after the incident but every single day forces me to recall her memories. It doesn't disappoint me always.

Even today when I cross Bhubaneswar while going home or coming back I spend a couple of hours on the same street expecting to find her one day or the other and the next time we meet I'll make sure I don't regret anything.

Rohit

B. Tech., 3rd Year

ESCAPE!!

I want an escape,
Somewhere far in the long dark caves,
I don't want to have this fake life,
Day by day its getting difficult to survive,
That feeling of achieving , succeeding are all gone,
And my life it is just drown !!
I see people working hard,
but I don't have all that good will in my card!
So I want an escape,
somewhere far in the caves!!
Please keep the caves dark,
now I want things only to be black, black, and
black!
Seriously I hate this gulp,
I want no any more help!
Every time I fall, I try to make some call!
But now it's just enough, things seem to be all in
rough!!
I don't want to stand up,
I just want to lie down, down, down ...
I just want an escape somewhere far in the long
dark caves!!
Please don't let even single person inside,
I just want myself to hide!
Fake faces I only find in human races,
I don't want any more game plans,
past few years all I have seen is one's fall!!
Now I don't want any solution,
I just want to run, run, and run!!
I m telling you I want n escape,
somewhere far in the long dark caves!!
Please don't tell my loved ones about that place,
Otherwise they will definitely find my trace!
Their love and care I don't deserve,
so let them keep it in reserve!!
I don't want anyone to cry for me,
Why will be I reason for anyone's trouble in free !!
I want n escape...
Somewhere far in the caves!!

Isha Sinha
B. Tech., 2nd Year

MIVIDA-MY LIFE

Into the inferno from the utopia, came an angel of god falling with the most quiescent shout that I could hear.

With her hands too strong to refute my aid, she timely realized her knees too feeble, inadequate to endure the wander her life had lead.

She unfolded embellishment and a serene heart even in the most earthly conditions. She, although an angel, behaved human and revealed care and affection.

An infant she was in my defense, I was her only uphold and the only one to know the agony of her heart and her presence.

She defied fear and hesitations and let me into her, deep inside the core to heal and to feel her.

She let me feel that intense grieve she was burning in; sadist's love it was of someone else's that she had but could not take it in.

The pain to such an adorable of heaven made me take the stand, with the promises being made I build up a love for her on the land.

My love and compassion cured her and brought back that smile from her heart, but it was merely a dream of the earthly creature that could hardly last.

With her knees now adroit enough to take the despondent burden, she forget my hand not with time but all of a sudden.

Unfolding her bright and feathery wings she took a leap from the reef, saying me "see I can fly" she refused to let the ground touch her feet.

In no time she thanked for all what I had done for her, for all the time I protected, for all the love and affection I showed to her.

My love for her was merely unseen in her heart unfelt and unheard for she never cared,

My remembrance in her life became as a man who showed love and she used them to step up as stairs.

With no one to blame for my plight, to explain my love was true and par from the heavenly desires and earthly lives,

I set fire to my heart to quench its thirst of answers demanded and grounded my emotions and memories that was never forgotten.

Healing her left me shattered with a weary body and a torn up heart for I had never thought that it would never last.

And now even if it's too late to keep looking into the skies for you, there is a heart you caught, still waiting for you.

With hopes killed, dreams dismantled and feelings murdered I live a life of a human now free my heavenly pleasures.

This is my life. This is Mi Vida

Suvam Sahoo
B. Tech., 2nd Year

OASIS OF PEACE

My mother please rest,
Though my fellow brothers are at test,
My heart seeks for answers,
Why we're at war with each other.

Some terrifying terrors,
Some immigrant dominated suburbs,
They put general asylum policies,
With worldwide protests and cries.

My mother don't open your eyes,
You have done much for our naked eyes,
Yet instead of friendship, handshakes,
We bleed bloodship riotness.

Bribery, robbery and seize,
Murders for money and rupees,
But we forget those aren't humaneness,
Those bloodsheds won't give happiness.

Let our mothers unite,
Let there be no boundaries,
Let there be holiness shrine hearts,
Let's heal all scars.

Let's just pray one religion,
Where love be part of every season,
Where we dive into thoughtful seas,
To find oasis of peace.

Abhijeet Padhy

B.Tech, 1st Year

WHAT HAPPENED?

The 2014 general elections: on one side there was a government of accusations and ameliorate animadversions and on the other side there is a dawn of hope at the junction of crippling Indian political disarmament, with a strategy to rail upon the propaganda of responsibilities and abrogate the concrete problems at current scenario.

The problems and issues that are I am going to discuss will reflect the core problems that the Aam-aadmi faces in real life and the problems that uprooted the previous government. The past few years have shown that there is absolutely no solace for the Aam Aadmi and thus the Aam Aadmi can little believe that everything that is happening around is anyway real.

Focusing on the issues, if generation Y is optimistic, its successors i.e. this generation the Generation Z are realistic. We have been known for nothing but a post 9/11 and 26/11 world of terrorism, crippling recession and downturn of economy, rupee's significant fall, and no state for women, corruption and scams. Understandably, lives have been negotiated into dark and dystopian with characters rising above grim circumstances to create a better way of life for all. Hyper connected from conception, we're set to speed through like a maglev, like emerging as the most diverse, inquisitive generation in the history but very little is the participation of our government, the most honest prime minister has the most dishonest, so it seems like our problems have become analgesic.

MISMANAGEMENT and ECONOMY: As the economy slowed down and slumbered, the rupee wilts was due to manufacturing. This in turn was largely the product of poor governance and mismanagement by the central and the state governments and their systematic neglect of basic infrastructure like roads and power over a prolonged period of time. It is also the product of corruption and rent-seeking. The sub-optimal utilization of the railways and costal shipping-under the influence of only one private lobby or another-raises the cost of long haul cargo and increases the inflationary impact of any diesel price hike. Thanks to poor monitoring of contractor works, road projects remain in pathetic conditions and unfinished for years together, even after the land acquisition process is over. Industries are plagued by chronic electricity shortages even as would-be power producers find it more profitable to squat on their allocated coal or gas blocks.

Why is that the prime minister didn't think about being tough and decisive when it came to the allocating coal blocks through a transparent auction? And why we haven't even begun talking about the allocation of bauxite and, iron ore, granite, sand and water. How much revenue is the state continuing to forego by not charging power prices from the business men lucky enough to land concessions for these resources?

The other structural problem Indian economic subcontinent is facing is the mismatch between a national political culture that is democratic and a model of resource allocation that resents dissent. If we build capitalism with Indian characteristics this requires a reimagining of economic- decision making process. This means decisions can't be taken peremptory, top-down fashion, ignoring the views and concerns of voters and communities whose land, resources and labour industry needs to utilize.

At the event of relaunch of frontline magazine, a noted economist spoke on the social contract of fraternity which lay at the base of the freedom struggle and of the Indian state which emerged. Springing from this are five universal rights which he said were non-negotiable: the right to food, employment at a living wage, quality education in neighborhood schools, healthcare and pension security for the elderly and disabled. None of these rights can be realised by granting concessions and subsidies to the corporate sector.

It is the failure of the system to deliver these basic rights that lies at the root of the current crisis in Indian political economy. And the current political crisis is a reflection of the same deficit.

NO STATE FOR YOUNG WOMEN:

West Bengal's first woman Chief minister Mamata Banerjee walks around with little or no security. Unfortunately this is a luxury that very few women in the state-long considered safe for women -can afford. Almost every category of crime has seen an increase in the last five years and 2012 year showing a record high. But recently computed data has shown that 2013 has surpassed all the previous records on most counts. Whether it's eve-teasing, death, kidnapping and abduction, cruelty by husband, abetment of suicide or attempt to rape, the state administrations have failed to curb the alarming numbers of crime against women.

The police authorities were found sleeping with little or no real work done on the ground. With new appointments taking place a few days ago, the state criminal investigations department (CID) isn't even aware of this trend. This is definitely a matter of concern. Sociologists blame growing aspirations teamed with frustrations of not being able to achieve them is the reason behind the increased aggressiveness amongst the male population. There is a sense of frustration about the lack of job opportunities and the well-known concept of good life. There is kind of aggressiveness that has surfaced on the streets. And laws and orders please don't make them flexible; if the parliament is passing a bill then it should make sure that law and order abide by them. Look at our parliament itself "several political leaders have had dubious and often criminal antecedents. With them in power, their aides are sure to have a field day." The stark apathy against the women has percolated into every sphere, whether it is the government or the roads or within the household.

LEFT'S PRESENCE, CORRUPTION, AAM ADMI PARTY & THE WINNER IS:

No one can dispute the left parties' genuine opposition to the economic reforms even so the left was all ready to take its protest to a whole new level , but merely it will matter . Surely, the government however unforgivable its failings, will not itself exit to oblige the opposition.

There cannot be two views on the record of UPA-II regime. Indeed there comes a moment in every governments life when nothing it does can redeem it in the popular imagination. Rajiv Gandhi's government lost its innocence after the bofers allegations. The fate of narashimarao ministry was sealed after the BabriMasjib breathed its last and the AtalBiharivajypee could never live down to the 2002 Gujrat anti-Muslim pogrom(organized massacre).

Manmohan Singh's second term had reached a critical point, like in the case of automobiles the rpm in the wheels keeps increasing but the gears are not shifted then there is severe breathing problems faced by bike and finally the engine seizes that means the limitations were met. "After 2G, the commonwealth games, colgate, coal scams, repeated rape cases, high inflation rates, corruption charges have added fuel to the fire , the stoutest defense couldn't save the government from being seen as inefficient and unconscionably indifferent to the plight of aamadmi in whose names the congress and its allies had won 2 consecutive elections. "It didn't even matter whether the government's guilt were established in these scams. It didn't matter that the best and brightest ministers furiously disputed the zeros added to the loot figure. It didn't matter because, as one senior minister unhappily admitted that Modiconomics is actually changing the game, **THE GOVERNMENT HAD LOST THE PERCEPTION GAME.**"

The delhi elections have proved that UPA II is going through its last days and will be decommissioned soon. The AAP has proven that Arvind Kejriwal is in the right direction and that his thought for a government of the people, for the people and by the people will be established soon. People have now

started believing in Modi because they see a change that could be bought upon by him by seeing the development of Gujarat. The BJP may alternate between aggression and sobriety led my Mr Modi but the simple truth is that it had no leverage as long as SP and BSP support the government. SP and BJP are two parties that at least theoretically stand to benefit from the government's exit. Mulayam's problem is twofold. He could have only acted if he is sure of being able to control the fallout of his action. If he withdrew support, and the government managed to survive, he would be worse off than before, possibly losing the central assistance required to stock up the cash-strapped AkhileshYadhav's government. Today's reality is that political parties need resources to fight elections which can only come from Mega projects. A better strategy will be to keep the government in a frustrating state of tension, extract all the concessions he can, and bide for the right time. This explains his deliberative provocative back and forth statements. On the other hand the BJP had made everything move in right areas except and the CEO kne what he has to do

It was time that the congress prepares for ranji and takes an exit from the national team and BJP lead by Modi holds the stings tight because going by the Gujarat rule modi will work through bureaucrats. He will consult technocrats, but the decisions will be his.

THIS was GENERAL ELECTIONS

This was the prediction.

And what happened is crystal clear.

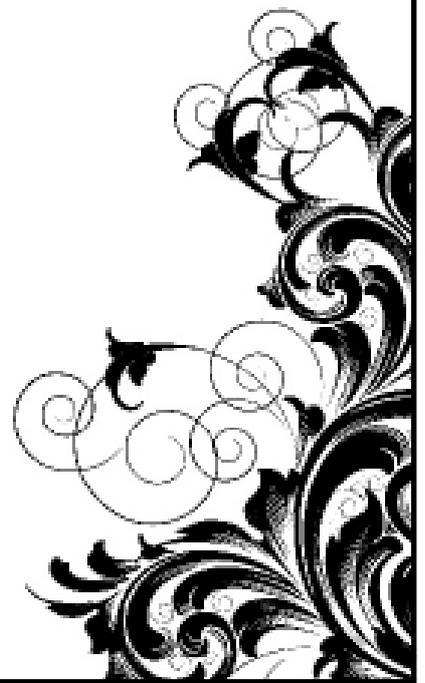
Anmol Sagar Rath

B. Tech., 3rd Year





Truth



A TOKEN OF LOVE

Albeit the distance is infinite,
Every moment, I am filled with delight.
When, in the dark night, a bright star,
Smiles at me from that far !
It expresses the utmost care,
Joy exudes my heart like flare,
A tear rolls down my eye .
And I envisage,
Two caring hands wiping my tears,
A loving soul driving away my fears,
I looked around with astonishment,
The zephyr and solitary shore,
Only added to my disappointment.
Tears dripped down my eye,
Being nostalgic, there I did lie,
Recollecting jocund memories of the past,
When we smiled together ; but at last,
They are mere memories,
Vanished like the intangible breeze.

My eyes opened, with first ray of dawn,
Fancied by the sand, a pearl, that shone.
Clear and white like the clouds, so fresh !
depicting its genuineness.
Lying on my slithering hair, it glittered.
A secret message was then delivered,
When I wept the night before,
Tears from that star, also did pour..
Tears, replete with love of a father.
Bound by the love, the tears did gather,
And turned to that resplendent pearl,
"A token of love " from my father,
Saying , "I miss you my Little Angel".

Swati Chowdhury

B.Tech., 3rd Year

ENTREPRENEURSHIP : A NEW DIMENSION FOR A CHANGED WORLD.

Have you ever imagined how life would be like being an Entrepreneur? Have you ever thought of creating a start-up of your own? Being designated as the CEO/CHAIRMAN of a company? If you are fed up with technical Jobs offered and the hectic life gifted by them, no worries there is a new field making up called "ENTREPRENEURSHIP". You might be thinking "ENTREPRENEURSHIP" is not an engineer's cup of tea, but trust me, this is what you are going to find in the near future. In a country like India, where there has been permanent problem of unemployment, the time has come to get employed all on your own as well as create employment opportunities for others. In the present scenario, the engineers need it the most, as every good engineer doesn't prove to be a good employee! The growth rate of IT and the Technical sector is slowing down and there are numerous engineers manufactured but only a few hired. The country and the people are in the dire need of innovation and creativity which could change their lives. Earlier people were only focussed in purchasing basic goods required to fulfil their daily needs whereas today we are seeing a different face of it, where people are focussing mainly on technology and Innovation. But the actual game changers are those who fulfil the needs of people in the right time at the right place. The one who risks everything and creates a start-up based on his ideas and innovation is called an ENTREPRENEUR. Many companies like Apple Inc., Facebook Inc. etc. started their companies from scratch; they didn't have a penny to invest in. For example, Apple Inc. was initially founded in a garage and with a very less investment. Steve Jobs-Co-founder of Apple Inc. just raised the bar of Consumer Electronics to a different level by his billion dollar Idea. He is not the one who did wonders but there are many more in the list. Even in India there are many Internet Entrepreneurs and Social Entrepreneurs based on bootstrap start-up with very low investment that just changed the online and offline markets. There are now giants like flipkart.com, olx.in, justdial.com and many more. There are many fields you can work on like mobile app making, online business marketing, organic food etc. which are growing at a faster rate in the market. The creation of a company or a start-up does not depend upon your educational degree or a certificate; it depends upon the idea and determination by which you can create a dent in the universe. So what are you waiting for, put up your brain in search mode until you get an idea and benefit the human race by it. Our brain can create a millions of new ideas and can also dump them in millions, it's free of cost. What are you waiting for, unleash the "ENTREPRENEUR" hiding beneath you and let the world see what you are capable of.

Sahil Senapaty

B. Tech., 2nd Year

BE AN 'X', NEVER A 'Y'

Ahh! We talk a lot about being Independent! And speech given by anyone on 15th August proves it! But have we ever thought of being REALLY Independent?

Let's go back to beautiful school days where we learned basics of coordinate geometry and we were asked to follow a general notion that "X-axis is independent whereas Y-axis is dependent on X-axis" and this is the idea behind the topic.

Some simple questions to start with! Don't we keep conditions attached to attain state of happiness? Don't we feel bad upon behaviour of others? Some examples are worth stating! Many of us have this conception, "I will feel good only when others behave with me in a manner I like", "I will be happy only if he/she will do that thing for me!" and so on. Hence how we can say that we are independent when we are totally dependent on actions of others.

Furthermore, we often think of what others will think and feel about our actions, giving rise to a state of mental dependency on others. But life is not about being dependent, break the shackles of mind, feel free, take independent decisions but with sanity. :

Remember, each moment of life leads to a decision, "towards good or bad", "between yes or no", "to accept or reject", "to give up or stay fixed", and ultimately "To be an X or a Y".

Choice is absolutely yours

Snehasis Mishra

B.Tech., 4th Year

WISDOM

"I slept on benches and everyday borrowed 20Rs from a friend to travel to film city"

- Sharukh khan

"I failed in 8th standard"

-Sachin Tendulkar

"During my secondary school, I was dropped from school basketball team"

-Michell Jordan

"I was rejected for the job in All India Radio bcoz of my heavy voice"

- Amitabh Bacchan

"I used to work in petrol pump"

- Dhirubhai Ambani

"I was rejected in the interview of Pilot"

- Abdul Kalam

"I didn't even complete my university education"

- Bill Gates

"I was a dyslexic kid"

- Tom Cruize

"I used to serve tea at a shop to support my football training"-

- Lionel Messi

"I used to sleep on the floor in friends rooms, returning Coke bottles for food, money, and getting weekly free meals at a local temple"

-Steve Jobs

"My teachers used to call me a failure"

- Tony Blair

"At the age of 30, I was a bus conductor"

- Rajnikant

Friends, there are many such people who struggled..Life is not about what you couldn't do so far, it's about what you can still do. Wait n dont ever give up... After a whole day of work, Hours at the gym seem alright but helping your Mother out at home seems like a burden.

Praying to god for 3 min takes too much time but watching a movie for 3 hours doesn't. More ironically, waiting a whole year for Valentine's day but we always forget Mother's day.

Two poor starving kids sitting on the pavement weren't given even a slice of Bread but a painting of them sold for lakhs of rupees...

Just Think about It.. Make a change. Coz u can

- 1) Donate a wheelchair to a hospital. Each time sick person uses it, u gain.
- 2) Participate in building a Temple, hospital, school or college.
Anybody uses it, u gain.
- 3) Place water cooler in a public place. Anybody drinks water, u gain.
- 4) Plant a tree. Whenever a person, animal sits in its shade or eats from it, u gain.

"It is better to look ahead and prepare than to look back and regret..."

-Jackie Joynt Kersee

Ashish Kumar Behera

B.Tech., 4th Year

BIG

"**B**IG" is a word that really sounds bbbiiiggggg. Why not try out something big in your life? But for most of the people, it's a big NO. Sometimes things don't go how they are supposed to go. It's so required for an individual to engross in his/her surrounding but very few people do and that takes the turn in your life. People with great visions come up with great ideas and change the world. One needs to understand that everyone is a common one until one proves oneself to be a celebrity. One needs to get into a long term run in order to achieve something big, and hence, it needs a lot of dedication, patience, and the ability to think differently may be like Steve Jobs who was a college dropout one without having any formal education still he made it being the CEO of apple or Bill Gates who was again thrown out of Harvard University. The story behind all the successful people sounds almost the same but what goes behind is always unseen as it is well said that "Work hard in silence let success make the noise" so behind every successful story there lies a big failure .Success is not a matter of few hours or few weeks or few years one needs to get into a long term run and constant introspection which is required to improve yourself. While you are working on your goal its very essential to be focused there is a need to know about the things in which you are lacking so that you can work on it and go perfect no matter if you fail but still you have to run behind your goals because failure doesn't mean you can never succeed it's just that you got away for a while and technically you need to rev up your engine. So keep dreaming big because you don't have to pay for it no matter what people say listen to your heart and have the power of acute observation in you as it has been well said by Azim Premji "If people are not laughing at your goals your goals are too small".

Devayani Mohanty

B. Tech., 2nd Year

POWER OF LOVE

An uncompromising and incorrigible storm of love is that disaster that wrecks or blooms everyone's life once. It's that period of time in which you develop an active eye of eagerness towards your life. Eyes get hooked to one's face. One's get absorbed in the world where the past expresses itself as a murky sky, and the present as the loose earth beneath.

Scientifically neuroscience has indicated that as people fall in love, the brain consistently releases a certain set of chemicals including neurotransmitter, dopamine, norepinephrine stimulating the brain's pleasure centre and leading to side effects such as increased heart rate, loss of appetite and an intense feeling of excitement.

This whole world is united by an eternal bond of love which has hands to help others, feet to hasten poor, eyes to see misery and ears to hear the sighs and sorrows.

Above this what I feel is the first time a person sees himself, thinks about himself, and blushes is when he/she instills such a feeling in his/her heart. Love is the greatest beautifier. It has those magical powers which can carry you from bottom to pinnacle. Today's colourful generation may take falling in love and rejoicing in its pleasure a common change of life, but for me its power is so strong that it can gear one to walk on a thorny lane. Essence of love and its memories enable one to be strong and help one to overcome their emotional outbursts.

The most memorable, intriguing and moving of all times love stories of Antony and Cleopatra, Romeo and Juliet, Napoleon and Josephine itself convey the vibrant energies which bolster one to conquer the world.

Puja Singh
B. Tech., 3rd Year

THE CONVOLUTED FACE OF SUCCESS

I was having an interesting conversation with an uncle of mine (father's friend). We talked about a lot of stuffs...all possible spheres. I really had a nice and productive time speaking to him.....blah...blah...blah....

Well...had that been the case??

I am not generous enough to give the above feedback to such an oracular (not at all...tedious actually...) speech. That would rather be a formal way of speaking. But here is a kind of excerpt of the actual conversation....The conversation was not at all about a lot of stuffs; rather it was all about future career plans (only the stuff elders are interested in.....).

-The conversation was unidirectional.....me at the receiving end (as always).

-The conversation had less use of oriya words and more of abbreviations featuring CAT,XAT,GRE,IELTS,GATE,MBA,MS and some terms and figures like placements, interviews.....figures went on becoming more lucrative....

N.B- If you are a B.Techie in your penultimate year of passing out, then it's not improbable for you to get into such conversation(s).....not a big deal....okay....lets continue....

-The conversation although being verbose (the only used verbs/words rather were determination, time management, hard work, coaching, guidance) ended with the concluding words..."work hard these two years, your life is settled then, success will be yours".

oh please....I hate free repeated advice.....someone take away please

But that line did strike a chord.....because I remember my mother speaking these words after I passed my matriculation. Words this precise.....I believed she was wrong or maybe I made her wrong.....whatever;

But anyway there I was encountering those verses once again....

Now what exactly does a settled life mean? What is defined as success??

As far as my uncle is concerned, having a settled life is success...according to most of us(including me)getting a lucrative job offer, an inordinate bank balance, a commodious flat, a grandiose four wheeler is success(having a handsome husband with equal weightage of repu!![reputation]...also adds but that's a little different theory....)

Recently I read an article regarding alarming figures of suicides committed by Indian students even including the IITs.

Now they are considered as the super-brains of the country and are supposed to have easier means to access the above considered elements of success.

Then why consider hanging yourself from a ceiling fan, poison yourself with a rat kill....

Kurt Cobain, the leader of the once worldwide famous band Nirvana. He was worth millions of dollars, besieged by adoring fans wherever he went making him highly successful by standards of the world.....

Howard Hughes, once the richest man on the planet apart from being an aeronautical genius lived a life full of glamour and elegance.....and to mention was highly successful.....

Things didn't turn well for both of them later....

Kurt Cobain put a shotgun to his head, pulled the trigger and killed himself at the age of 27.....well at 27, I would be probably putting hair tonic to my head, pulling a white hair out.....anyway..jokes apart.

Howard Hughes spent his last years in a recluse, totally isolated from the world without a single friend on his side but with long and scraggly hair and grotesque fingernails....no glamour, no elegance.

These are the stories of some of the so called successful people by the standards of the world.....

So again my mind cycles back to the same question.....

What exactly is it to live a successful life?

Is success absolute? Or is it just a relative comprehension of our mind??

What is it that we (rather I) want out of life???

Well am still pondering over this question.....

Okay friends...let's not make this a critical and serious writing piece....Perhaps these are signals encoded by my brain (rarely works) that may or may not possibly be decoded by yours....hehe

As far as my uncle is concerned, his words were not all vague because they somehow compelled me to think, keep me busy for sometime (result is the one you are reading now) which otherwise would have been another lazy day...holiday perhaps...

And as far as the lines "work hard these two years and your life will be settled then" is concerned, don't know if it's true.....

The only way to check its relevance is.....to LIVE it.....

Aishwarya Patra
B.Tech., 2nd Year

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is arithmetic

Friends to add

Enemies to subtract

Joys to multiply

and sorrows to divide.

Friendship is like a china cup

Costly rich and rare

But once it is broken

It cannot be mended or repaired

And if mended

The cracks remain forever

Make new friends

But do not forget the old ones

Remember old is gold....

Sonali Kumari Satapathy

B.Tech., 2nd Year

GET ATTACHED, ONE HUNDRED PERCENT

Attachment is powerful and beautiful, but to be so, it has to be a hundred per cent. Do not worry about getting detached to be spiritual. Be attached. But the problem is that we are never attached one hundred percent to anything. We are latching on or getting attached for narrow, selfish, limited gains. Funny as it may sound, we get attached to our nature which is negative, because it makes us attached to our ego and our ignorance, and therefore, we live with the two of them.

Attachment is of great power! But we have not discovered that power as yet. We are allowing our senses to play with our life because of our ignorance and our ego which wants constant gratification. When we feel very close to someone, emotionally, physically, mentally we start feeling we are attached. It is not attachment. It is our arrangement made for comfort and maintaining the "self". We start feeling comfortable with that and we get attached to that, not to the person.

Attachment is very beautiful if it is to Nature around us, to sunlight, to something which is bigger than oneself, vast. Attachment born out of our desire for comfort gives us pain and sufferings.

However, if our attachment is one hundred per cent, then there will be no pain or suffering. When the fruit ripens hundred per cent it detaches from the tree. It is the power of attachment. Till your attachment is fifty, sixty, seventy per cent, you are hanging on with that and you will feel yourself miserable with that kind of attachment, you will suffer, cry, complain, but you will have no power to get rid of it. Whatever is giving you pain get attached to that one hundred per cent! You can do that! Do not hang in between, do it one hundred percent, and after one hundred percent something will change in your nature and you start feeling absolutely great.

You can experiment. If you like chocolate, experiment with it, let it be chocolate for breakfast, chocolate for dinner, chocolate for lunch, always eat chocolate, chocolate, chocolate. In twenty four hours you will start feeling an aversion for chocolate. If 24 hours you are listening to the same music, you will start disliking it, but if you are listening to the same music once in a while it will be ok. If I start telling you the same story every day how many times will you listen to it? Once, twice, thrice, ten times? We are not able to tolerate it.

So as soon as you will get one hundred per cent attachment it will teach you healthy detachment. Attachment is one of nature's processes. Nature wants that you learn to live, learn to grow, learn to progress. Attachment is a power, my power, your power. Learn to use this power. Then you will get attached to the light, soul, to the Divine, Truth, to beauty...true attachment will open everything for you, will give you the conscious clarities, the highest clarities.

Sweta Behera
B.Tech., 2nd Year

LIFE AT NIST

Being a student of 4th year, I don't want to miss the opportunity to write a few lines sharing my experience in this beautiful adobe. Life at NIST can be broadly categorized into two parts. First is the life during the 1st year and second is the life thereafter. In the 1st year of B. Tech you hardly have control on your schedule; it's the college that decides the monotonous hectic schedule, packed with classes and a lab every day. It seems boring and restless throughout the week, we keep on waiting for the

Sunday with a silly expectation of sound sleep on Saturday night. A short span of relief is the 50 minutes Yoga/Sports class, we get once and twice a week in 1st semester and 2nd semester respectively. These classes are like added recess periods, while only a few get themselves engaged into the activities. Academics is the only thing deep rooted in the minds of the students during 1st year, it is completely justified because these are the only semesters where one can score really good with minimum effort and a bit sincerity. That's the only reason why students are not involved into the club activities during 1st year. Very soon strangers become friends and within no time the 2nd semester ends. That brings to the beginning of a whole new life, class sections are divided on the basis on branch, again we make new friends and miss the old ones. During 3rd semester we get enough free time, subjects seem to be completely different, in fact may believe these are tough semesters in the entire course. This free time starting from the beginning of 3rd semester and till the mid of 6th semester, should be utilized in a proper way, may be spending time in sports, co-curricular activities, developing new skills or reading books. As most part of the day is in your hands so utilizing it in the best possible way is really important because the mind is prone to all ill activities when it is idle.

Motivation plays a vital role in life. One needs to be strongly motivated to do the things that are necessary. A beautiful writer has quoted "Purpose is the best Motivator". Getting inspired to do the work hard is not at all difficult; all it takes is a little bit of ignition to the mind, to step up to the next higher level. Inspiration and Perspiration together will make it. It can be better understood with the following example: Inspiration gives you the confidence to reach atop a hill and jump from there but Perspiration gives you wings to fly. It is really important to be confident, all the time; embrace fear, kill the stress, negotiate hatred, keep a goal, work for it, believe yourself, be an icon. Dream! Dream is something that should be in your thoughts when you are asleep and in action when you are awake. Push yourself to the extremes, take every task as a challenge, be exemplary in your deeds and do not QUIT till the last moment because Regret hurts much harder than failure. Personality cannot be developed in a single day. Shaping attitude in the correct form will definitely turn out to be fruitful. Have a child's enthusiasm, be a learner all the time, take reasonable risks and put your efforts in accomplishing the task without bothering for the result. Hardwork never fails, it may delay but never denies. Read about great achievers, expand your mind, chose your role models. Do the things you love and Love the things you do. Love the people around you, love your surroundings, love your life because love is a magical feeling that can create miracles that leave you astonished. You might be thinking where this article is going to; this is the result of the various books I read since 3rd semester, and applying them in my life. It's true, books really work, they are worth it. It is easy to get diverted to ill acts but the results are miserable, may not be instantly but definitely.

Some lecturers take the responsibility of motivating students, taking care of them, lifting their minds, constantly, let them work hard and help them achieve what they really want to. Each and every member of the college leads by an example, from the transport department to the maintenance department, from the daily workers working under the scorching sun to the peons, from the lab assistant staff to the dean, putting their efforts in the best way, to run this organization smoothly and in its growth. Having spent most of the time in the college rather than at home in the last 3 years, it is no less than a home to me. Only a few months left, before I leave this beautiful campus, it is not possible to pay back whatever college has given, but these years will be the most memorable years of my life. Life Moves on! Moment Lives on!

Vanamali Ajay
B. Tech., 4th Year

AN ADVICE FROM A FATHER

He will have to learn that all men are not true.

But teach him also that for every scoundrel there is a hero, for every selfish politician there is a dedicated leader.

Teach him that every enemy there is a friend.

Teach him the wonder of books but also give him quiet time to ponder the eternal mystery of birds in the sky.

Teach him that dollar earn is of more value than a five found.

Teach him to listen to all men but teach him also to filter all he hears on a screen of truth and take only a good that comes through.

Teach him that it is more honorable to fail than cheat.

Teach him to close his ears to a howling mob and to stand and fight if he thinks he is right.

Try to give him the strength on the bandwagon.

Treat him gently but do not cuddle him because only the test of fire makes fine steel.

Teach him to have sublime faith in his creator and faith in himself too because then he will always have faith in mankind.

A. Abid

B.Tech., 2nd Year

NATURE

"Away from the polluting sand,
Somewhere lies this beautiful land.
With all the greenery around,
Which is definitely not in a limited bound.
Cattles grazing, people talking,
Scenic beauty the horses are making.
All the people in a peaceful mind,
Unlike the town that made them blind.
With our busy and hectic mind,
These places rarely we find.
If you are alive then enjoy nature's beauty,
Protecting it is of course is our DUTY."

Ayush Mohan Senapati

B.Tech., 2nd Year

OUR TEMPLE

Our temple "teachers" are like "God".
Who with their
Knowledge & their love,
teaches us many things.

Our temple "friends" are like "pandits".
Who with their
Friendship & their love.
show us the way to greatness.

Our temple is a "wonderful home".
It doesn't care of
caste & commune,
so we live happy & immune.

Our temple is a "fruitful tree".
Who always gives us
lots of fruits,
So we become honest & true.

Our temple is the "greatest boon".
It will make us a
great human soon,
We will miss him by watching moon.

Alokik Pathak
B.Tech., 1st Year

PRINT F("A LIFE DESTINED TO BE ...");

When I joined B.Tech at NIST in August 2008, I came here to get a job of software engineering in one of the top MNCs to support my family. I never thought to be a part of NIST after my Bachelor studies, as usual almost all students do think. Eventually eight semesters passed. As wished, I got a job during my seventh semester. But, till now I am still trying to find answers why did I come to this position. I try to share a few blinks of my diary.

Due to current economic niche, it all started with a worry of getting a job after my Master studies get over. And it aroused much tension within me whenever I thought about the job that I never join after my B.Tech, a position of software engineer at Wipro Technologies (I must thank NIST PPT Classes for this). It was not only me who was worried to get a job, everyone in my batch at UCE were too. In order to fulfill my dream of starting a career in teaching and research (that became my passion during the last days of my Bachelors), I started questing on vacancies in different engineering colleges across India. I

formatted my resume & cover letter accordingly and started sending these to deans, principals and directors of many engineering colleges and my total applications counted to approximately 573 (including follow ups) within 2 months. I got a total of zero replies in my mail box which made the tension graph in my brain grow towards the steepest part of the Y-axis.

Last few days of March were remaining, I was working on my thesis and suddenly I got a call from one of my friend who is working at Infosys. As soon as I picked the call, without even saying a 'Hi', he asked me to open nist.edu. Surprisingly I asked "Kya hua be, Good news again??? Did NIST achieve something like NAAC 'A' Grade again???". He told "Nahin be, just open na". I opened the page and said "Ok...Ok... Now what?". "Go to career @ NIST" he said. I clicked and there it was "Walk-in interview for various teaching positions @ NIST". I said "WTH!!! How come I never clicked my own homepage". He said "Ab phone rakhta hoon, tu chaat raha hai". "Haan bolega hi, Narayanmurthy ka jo chela hai...so you should not waste your free time", I said and we both hung up the phone. I wasted no time in any other things that day. I took 3 hours to format my resume again and sent it to the specified mail at 1.00 AM. That night was a bit happier than previous days. I slept. One week passed, I got a mail 'Your resume has been shortlisted.... Schedule your interview at Kolkata'. "Boom!!!" I danced in the research lab for 2 minutes. All noticed my childlike activities and Soumya (one of my best friend) tried to get me under control. Peculiarly all asked, "what happened!!!!". "I got a call from NIST for interview", I said.

Now the day of my career test came. I reached the hotel at Kolkata on 20th April. I entered into the interview room. I saw Bhawani sir (one of my favorite sir in B.Tech). He did welcome me with great pleasure. I saw Dean Sir who was having the central seat with a laptop open. I wished all the persons there and sat in a sofa. Then I was given a written test question paper and my happy face changed my expression from "Finally, getting a job" to "I never expected this. I thought it will be just an interview only and secondly I am not prepared at all...". But I had to accept and go with procedure. In chilled AC also, sweat made my shirt wet. I submitted my answer paper where I scored 19 out of 30 (Thank God, at least I could qualify). But, I remember Dean Sir was disappointed with my written test score. I appeared the interview, then dot dot dot... and the result is "Currently I am with the NIST family again".

After joining NIST, I have made many teacher friends, my own teachers, and newer senior faculties. These days, it really feels good when my own teachers call me with my name and ask "How was the class???" [During my bachelor studies the questions were used to be "Class kyun nahin kiya aaj?" and the answer was as usual "Sir..., thoda tabiyat kharab tha to...".] We are now a set of new faculties who also joined with me, but out of all I will always remember the most dynamic and active member of the NIST electrical engineering family, Mr. Sambhu sir. He was always having adrenaline rush to take classes, was always busy preparing for welfare of the students. I met him for the first time in NIST guest house and fortunately we became roommates. He was always happy, contented at every time. I often thought "Koi itna light kaise ho sakta hai !!!". I must share our first day conversation. We used to remember these talks and laugh whenever we discussed sometimes in our room.

Me: "Sir, mujhe khaana banana nahin aata hai."

Sambhu Sir: "Are. Tension mat lijiye... Hum bana denge na."

Me: "Chalo. Tension free."

He: "Aap, raat ko kya khaaten hain ??? Roti/Chawal???"

Me: "Kuchh bhi chalega...bas bachna hai, sir."

He: "Lekin main roti circular nahin bana sakta hoon."

Me: *"Hee hee...Chalega sir. Rectangle, ellipse bhi chalega. No big deal."*

From him I learned how to live life and I will always thank him for this. I don't know who taught him these qualities. I think he always knew about his last breath. He never shared his inner feelings with anybody; always behaved casual. How can someone be like that? *"Seriously sir, you were awesome. We owe you a Grand Salute; you will always be with us"*. And this is for you, sir,

"You didn't have the best things with you, but you made the most of everything that came to you."

All of us are doing our daily duties but at the same time also forgetting to enjoy life. Who knows what will happen tomorrow (in Hindi *"Kal kya hoga kya pata"*). We expect something, finally we achieve something else. This is how *"One's life is destined to be ..."*

(An incomplete, unedited, uncorrected part of one chapter from my first writing in progress novel "A life destined to be ...").

[Any comments (positive/negative) and suggestions are welcome at tirtharajdash@live.in]

Mr. Tirtharaj Dash

Assistant Professor, School of Computer Science

IS DEATH THE END ?

I don't know why but it was the first time I thought of something that was beyond and not my way of thinking. My thought was mainly hovering around "DEATH".

I don't know why, but first time I felt that my life is of no use to anyone. I suddenly had a very awkward feeling that made me really upset. I tried to get over the thought by indulging myself with my friends but nothing made me feel GOOD. Let me summarize what I actually felt and how I eventually ended up scrapping off the absurd feeling.

What happens when someone dies? The one who dies, leaves a scar of sorrow and pain on the hearts of others. We know that one day we have to die, so why are we trying to achieve something. Is achievement of any use once you are dead? Obviously, NO. Even if some great personalities are said to be immortal because of their deeds; are they alive to witness the greatness and popularity they have achieved? NO. So, what is the use then? Why are we unhappy just with those stuffs that are sufficient to keep us alive till our time comes? No one is ever satisfied and always tries to get more and more. Well, I am quite sure that such thoughts would crawl into anyone's mind at any point of time, especially if they see 'death'.

It's truly said that no one wants to die but everyone wants to go to heaven. It seems to be the most obvious and most asked question- What would you do if tomorrow will be the last day of your life? It indeed fetches a lot of interesting answers from different type of people. But it is quite sure that no one would ever answer that they simply want to remain in their rooms, grieving on the fact that they are going to die the very next day or even praying to God to save their lives. Some answers that I get is: "I would go to space, or travel the whole world" etc. Abbreviated, everyone wants to do something big on the last day of their life. But this question is a quite hypothetical one. Of course no one actually can predict the day when someone's going to die. So, we actually don't know whether we would be alive tomorrow or not. It is said that we need to always be prepared for the worst. What could possibly be the worst thing happening to someone? Answer is quite simple-Die the very next moment. So, why not prepare for it and try to make each and every moment of your life memorable. See death as a motivation for doing something that you would be proud of.

Never be a stupid like me, getting depressed by the thought of death and start enjoying each and every moment of your life; there may be times that are tough for you, don't react as if it's the end of the world. Find opportunities in every moment you live. Life is one, so why not do everything in that period so that when we die, we would at least have the satisfaction that we have done what was possible and worth doing in a lifetime. And why not have the greed to have more. I think "GREED" is the only necessary evil that man has developed in the age of "KALIYUG". So I would suggest that generate greed in you and scrap off the thought that one day everyone has to die. Just go on doing what you feel so that you would have a stupendous and miraculous life.

"LIFE IS ONE----LIVE IT,
LOVE IT-----ENJOY IT"

Abinit Kumar Varma
B.Tech., 3rd Year

YUVRAJ SINGH: ONCE A 'SUPERHERO', NOW A "VILLAIN"?

On April 2, 2011 India lifted the ODI World Cup after 28 years. Captain Dhoni finished the things in his style with a six over long-on and defeated another Asian powerhouse Sri Lanka. But the man who won millions of heart during that world cup was Yuvraj. He was awarded as the "Player Of The Tournament" for his performance as an all-rounder (scored 362 runs & picked 15 wickets). But he was the only player in the squad who was selected not for his form but for his experience and it worked for India. The fans and media were happy with his performance, and in fact he declared that he played that world cup only for his hero Sachin. The fans and media declared him as the "superhero". It was not for the first time that Yuvi did some special. He performed similarly in the 2007 T20 WC, besides hit 6sixes and the fastest 50. He was also the "Player of the Tournament" in the U-15 WC (1995) and U-19 WC (1999). He was greeted grandly by the people with drums, garland of flowers and crackers. They waited for his arrival and celebrated with his family.

But fortune changed for him after 3 years. On 7th April 2014, India lost to Sri Lanka in the final of the T20 WC. It was a disappointing day for any Indian, infact more than a dreadful day for Yuvraj as his batting which led India unable to post a big score and lost the match. He was to face the heat of the fans and the media and all of a sudden they stated him as the villain of the team. The fans became so furious that they stated to target him and threw stones on his residence. His family was also insulted at. The media too never remained behind whether to praise or blame poor Yuvi.

Those people who praised Yuvi for his success attacked him, was it right? A player who was a hero is now a villain?

Amit Kumar Patnaik
B. Tech., 2nd Year

MOTHER- HOOD

Your 'Mother' carried you inside her womb for nine whole months, and in between, she felt sick for months with nausea, then she watched her feet swell, her skin stretch and tear, and a several other complexities. She struggled to climb stairs, she got breathless quickly, and even a simple task like putting her shoes on was a huge struggle for her. She suffered many sleepless nights while you kicked and squirmed inside her and while you demanded that she scoffed junk at 3am, and finally, she then went through **EXCRUCIATING PAIN** to bring you into this world. She became your nurse, your chef, your maid, your chauffeur, your biggest fan, your teacher, your agony aunt and your best friend. She's struggled for you, cried over you, fought for you, put herself second for you, hoped the best for you and has driven herself insane with worry for you, but never has she asked for anything in return because she loves you and did it all on love alone! Most of us take our Moms for granted, but there are people who have lost or have never even seen theirs'. If you have a loving Mother who did this all for you, you are very lucky, never devalue her worth because one day, you'll wish you hadn't!

Shruti Soumya Panigrahi

B. Tech., 1st Year

WINNER VS LOSER

The winner is always: a part of an answer.

The loser is always: a part of a problem.

The winner always: has a programme.

The loser always: has an excuse.

The winner says: "Let me do it for you".

The loser says: "That is not my job."

The winner sees: an answer for every problem.

The loser sees: a problem for every answer.

The winner sees: green near every stand trap.

The loser sees: two or three sand traps near every green.

The winner says: "It may be difficult but it's possible".

The loser says: "It may be possible but it's too difficult".

Sourav Pattanaik

B.Tech., 3rd Year

THE RUST OF PAST

You are the rust of past,
corpsed by the tremor's cast.
Withered and tattered piece of rust,
Dull and valueless as dust.

Ruined, rusted, dilapidated,
You rest, lying unanimated.
You are the rust of Past,
Corpsed by the tremor's cast.

Fallen upon the thorny tiles,
Frozen, chained and lagging miles.
You are the dusty ammonite,
You have reached the state of plight.

But you were not the same, indeed
Not alike as rust and weed.
Cutting the rocky tracks at ease,
You were the part of iron piece.

You had cruised through hills and plains,
Willing to cross the rocky lanes.
Impeding the fiercest wind,
'Mighty power' shattered to end.

You were frost and you were fire,
breaking impediments for desire
Indomitable and boisterous lad,
Willing to pierce the mighty tide.

A day will come, yes I am certain,
I will flow out like a fountain.
flowing through the rocky plains
Making valleys live again...

Abhilash Kumar

B.Tech., 3rd Year

UNLEASH YOUR POTENTIAL AND WIN MEGABUCKS

Human beings are neither born with silver-spoon and nor as mascot-holders. Hardly are the people gifted with luxuries and pleasures. Life is a long-term continuous process in which one certainly has to cross innumerable hurdles and experience the happiness and unhappiness. Undoubtedly life is driven by destiny. You are the creator of your own destiny. How powerful may be the fortune, how incredible the fate may be, how adverse the time may be, it's only the person who could rule all of the above.

One can't shrug off the obstacles in life and remain content. When a person is able to tackle the difficulties and pains and hammer them out, s/he would certainly be in the blaze of fortune. One's ability to cope with difficulties especially one's determination to tackle the impediments resiliently and one's perseverance to do away with pain serves as the mirror of foundation to reflect the images of fortune and luck. The sacred '**Bhagavad Gita**' says "Do your work unmindful of its results" and skillfully interprets the deserving quality of an individual in terms of ability to work hard and the determination to sort out the difficulties. One who accomplishes all the above aspects, fortune certainly follows the person.

Plenitude of personalities in the history whose unleashing potentials have made fortune come along their way. Thomas Alva Edison, the root behind electric light bulb, was one among them to welcome innumerable challenges with an optimistic spirit. The man who made his presence felt in democratic administration is Abraham Lincoln, the 16th President of the United States, and the fiasco that he handled boldly had turned him into the President of the USA. "My great concern is not whether you have failed, but whether you are content with your failure." says Abraham Lincoln.

It is the resilience that paves the way for fortune to come in. One must learn from their mistakes. Every failure would serve as an opportunity to learn from. Sometimes, the person's critical decisions may even turn the fate of an organization. LG Electronics India was once called 'Goldstar'. It was only after it was renamed as LG - LuckyGoldstar' that the company's business grew to a great extent. There are many examples throughout history that proves how true it is. Christopher Columbus discovered America. Nelson Mandela raised his voice against South African apartheid. All brave men altered the course of history because they had the courage to take a risk. They were prepared to face the difficult consequences of their decisions and were rewarded with great success.

It also happens in every pace of life. In business, it is only the risk-takers who enjoy success and genuine wealth, not the weak-minded or over-cautious. A conservative approach may achieve moderate success but to be outstanding requires the spirit of adventure. There are many people in life who complain that they can't attain success in life because destiny has conspired against them. This is simply not true. History has proved fortune favours those who have courage and a daring spirit.

Those that are prepared to take risks but not be reckless. Fortune smiles on people who dare to achieve, but if a man ventures nothing, he will surely gain nothing.

Challenges and obstacles that create fear are ever present in life. But fear is merely a state of mind and often doesn't truly reflect the reality of a situation. To progress and prosper in life, one has to develop the courage to cross the hurdles that lie in the path to our destination. This requires positive thought but also the ability to put things into perspective. Bravery is a dynamic quality that is in all of us. Soldiers, police officers and firemen are often called upon to show it openly but it's something we all have and display in different ways. Struggling to improve quality of life for your family is a type of bravery. Actors, musicians and artists struggle during their debut performance because if they don't have the courage to take this

risk, fate will never have the opportunity to smile on them and they'll never achieve their dream. Fortune tends to favour those who are not only brave but use the quality to assist others. Mother Teresa is an excellent example of someone whose selfless performances ultimately created a lot of blessings in her own life.

Self control, optimism and an open mind are all examples of what is often required to succeed in life. Leading somebody in the right direction and raising the standard of people around you are also forms of bravery. A man who is confident in himself commands the confidence of others. History has taught us to take a chance to fulfill our ambition, whatever it may be. If it's wealth you are seeking, open your mind to the opportunities around you and then actually take one of them. Live with a sense of adventure and you will advance with confidence in the direction of your dreams. Fortune truly does favour the brave.

If we consider **FORTUNE** as an acronym, it can be interpreted as Faith, Opportunity, Risk, Tenacity, Uniqueness, Newness and Excellence. Have faith and tenacity to take risks in order to achieve uniqueness, newness and excellence and to find the optimal path en route to fortune. Never give up nor let anything go down. A powerful proverb "The man who wins is the man who thinks he can" is what one should adopt to get him/herself motivated to surpass the impediments and reach out to the door of fortune.

"DESIRE NO FORTUNE, DESERVE A FORTUNE"

Nagen Bhusan Patnaik
Faculty, Dept. of English

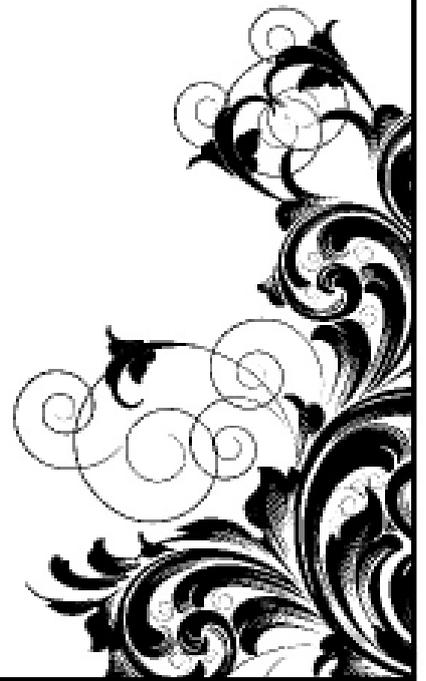
CHILD LABOR: A SERIOUS THREAT

Laborers below the age of 14 years are called child labor. India has the largest number of child labors in the world. According to the census figures of 1991, India has 11.29 million child labors, which constitute 1.34 per cent of the total population of our country. Most of the child labors are engaged in agriculture and allied subject like livestock, foresting and fisheries. In the urban areas, children work in dhabas, eateries helpers or cleaners in trucks, as domestic servants, etc. They have long working hours, bad and unhygienic working conditions, and fewer wages. The main reason behind child labor is poverty. Children born in poor families are forced to work not only for their own survival but also for their families. They work in farms, factories, brick kilns, and as domestic servants. Awareness of the people and Government is seriously and immediately required to eradicate this social evil. Let us pledge to end Child Labor and change the world, at least by a few degrees.

Vysyaraju Nehal Raju
B.Tech., 1st Year



Realization



VICTORY: THE ESSENCE AND THE ILLUSION

This world is a place where we are sent to accomplish a mission: birth, deed and death. That's what we generally take as our goal. But what's the truth behind? Is the thing that we consider to be the 'real' goal, correct? Or is it a 'genjutsu' or a semblance that has been created by us, our brain, to be misled by everything around us? Attaining our goals also makes us ponder what next. We have no work to do. Just retirement and enjoyment for the rest of the life. Well! This seems easy to think, but this one thought stirs my mind, compels me into thinking that "Is getting the real victory that easy?" Satisfaction with something that 'trivial' is inconceivable. One can surely satisfy his materialistic need but same for the inner vibe is impossible. Delusion, that's the thing I think we all currently are in.

Yes, to say it precisely, this whole world is an illusion. The list being long enough to make us forget what the real meaning of life is. The world surely has become materialistic, without money surviving is unimaginable. Nothing can be realized without money. So whatever people earn is never adequate. In the course of action they never realize when they become greedy and those who are greedy are first to sway away from the path. Hence, the main root of the worlds' illusion is money. Money is the master of all the sins. Then again what real victory is? And what's the way to attain it?

Thinking logically, if money is the main root of everything then flinging it out of our achievements can be regarded as the first step to obtain the real victory. So the first thing to do, to get real victory, is to give up money. It's nothing like one would stop earning and using money; it's more like gaining satisfaction with what one has. Money can always be earned, Happiness can't.

According to me "Victory can always be yours as long as victory is for everybody." Putting it differently if your victory proves a victory for a large group in a valid and correct cause it can be said to be a real victory as long as it's beneficial for everyone. So don't try to win for yourself, try winning for everyone.

What the essence of victory is how we define it. Not all of us can define what victory is correctly; only people who are wise and just can justify the true meaning of victory. In today's age the only ones who are wise enough to answer it are those who have lived long, those who have gained victory, and those who have seen others achieve victory. And that points to only one fraction of our society, "THE ELDERS". The only ones who can answer this question are our elders. They have the experience, they have the discernment, and they have the wisdom. Hence they are the only who can answer our deep question that deals with the very existence of victory. Well from what I have tried, many don't answer, and those who do their answers are way out of our intellect.

This leaves us with no choice but to muster all our power and walk till the end of the path, attain the victory that we think is. And then celebrate if the victory that we had achieved is what we really wanted. If it's the same then we surely have attained our victory at last. But if it isn't, then intending upon the genuine triumph, I am sure that one can grasp the real significance of victory.

Biswajeet Mishra

B.Tech., 2nd Year

I SHALL RISE SOMEDAY...

Life is never a bed of roses,
It all depends on what one chooses.
Life is all about ups and downs,
So dear always smile and never frown.
Because after every dark and stormy night
There comes a bright new morning...
and hence a new beginning....
so just let it go and keep thanking.
If you ever feel down or low,
Devote sometime doing something you really know.
It will help you gain confidence and to grow.
Of one thing you can be sure,
Your future is in your hands.
The higher your ideal and aspiration,
The higher will be your realisation,
But you must keep a firm resolution,
And never forget your true aim in life.
How long will you, like children,
Be satisfied with toys and tools?
How long will you delight in the
Shouts and shows of life?
Remember, enmity cannot be extinguished by enmity,
It is only love that can vanquish enmity.
So Get up, quench the fires of your heart
With waters of the holy name.
And the lotus of your heart will blossom,
And thus you shall be blessed!!!!

Neelam PanigrahyB.Tech., 2nd Year

A SOURCE OF INSPIRATION

A source of inspiration.....
 Well its surely my mother,
 Whose place can never be overtaken by someone other?
 A young girl born and stepped on her toes,
 And was told that the world is a mixture of both friends and foes
 As the girl got older she was not like the rest,
 She was different and her mother knew the best
 Life is not a bed of roses she was informed,
 Its changing every minute and getting transformed
 For roses have thorns you see,
 But handling with care will protect from injury
 Everything in life has to be earned,
 And each step of mother's life states something to be learned
 When life is getting down, don't allow it so,
 Change the way you think of life, and life will be better you know
 Mother says life is a gift,
 So think twice before the steps you are going to lift
 You will find her simply unique,
 One of the people you passed on street
 Get to know her
 Coz she is the greatest person I did ever meet.....

Anupriya

B.Tech., 2nd Year

'I' FOR 'YOU'

From a seed to a tree, what one learns is: "how to adapt, resist, live for others and stand at a position without escaping or ignoring". I am a seed. The day I entered NIST I could not see anything except my mom and dad. The very thought of living on my own ate me up. 5th of August 2013 (yes) how can I forget that dreadful day when they left? "They" my world, my love, my everything. They who taught me to laugh, walk, and did everything to see me smile; who could not bear a tear in my eyes. "They" left me for 'Me' to become a healthy tree. A tree which can stand at the time of disaster and not the one who jumps into high tides in spite of RED alerts.

We are here to make 'Ourselves' and it is the 'Will' power that makes 'Us'. Lance Armstrong won 'Tour de France' a race famed for its grueling intensity though he was suffering from cancer because he had in him. Where is 'Success' without 'Failure'? Inspiration against odds? Chart your progress though triumph, tragedy and transformation.

Oops!! Now this woodcutter will hurt me. Should I hurt him?? Then what's the difference between us. May be I should sled away leaves or tears to show my incapability. What's wrong guys?? Be so strong and famous that woodcutter may approach you, not to cut but to get inspired. Reach that level that a person hurting u feels shy for his/her deeds. It's never too late. Ignorance leads only to loneliness and sadness. It's how we fight and live happily. It's always about 'I' for 'YOU'.

Look into a mirror and ask yourself why should I waste my tears for one who does not value it, why not extend lips and smile because my parents wants so and the best part is that smile comes from inside showing strength to survive.

I will become a tree for 'YOU' my mom and dad, a tree which can never be uprooted.

Shreya Pratik
B.Tech., 2nd Year

SUCCESS

Always there will be a test of patience,
But come up with perseverance,
To add essence to your presence.
You have to go through the bed of thrones,
Nothing will happen unless you tickle your bones.

You will come across many faces of failure,
Your goal is what you have to adhere.
Tasting success will not be that easy,
It will make your whole life messy.

Self-motivation will always be a key weapon,
Use it whenever there is a distraction,
And then again catch up with flow of motion.

Do not take any opportunity coming your way as granted,
May be that is what your goal always wanted.
Aim high to fulfill all your particulars,
If not moon at least you will land on the stars.

Shyam Gupta
B.Tech., 3rd Year

THE DARKER TONE...

She had a darker tone, a darker shade. She had known it for as long as she could remember. But she didn't nail it. Not that she depicted desultoriness, not even a glimpse of solipsism was seen in her as in other beautiful girls of her age. She was young, full of life, inquisitiveness to know more with the same élan like others. She nurtured a beautiful dream of touching the sky but the fairness magazines were tyrant towards her. The feeling of being cursed returned to her as often as she went through the act of abasement.

Bending down animatedly, as if to get a closer look, "*How is she so dark?*" , they asked, grinning and then turned to look at his brother, "*Hope you've started saving for her dowry.*" Everyone at the table laughed. She was too young to understand the joke. But old enough to realize she had been made fun of. Likely, her heart broke into smithereens a number of times but she strives with all her courage to join them back. She thought, one day she would fight all the odds and come back with her shining shield of glory and fame. Nevertheless she craved resentment for those who broke her heart. She, indeed, was a clear epitome of purity, sanity, elegance and poise.

Days passed by, she got older and with that she was being haunted by self-consciousness for a matter of complexion. It was never her... it was rather her surroundings she was brought up. The fairer ones kept making an issue of being tan and she was continuously pushed into that darker corner for which she was embarrassed. Sometimes, she'd count the number of children who were darker than her in class, thankful she wasn't one of them. She'd wonder if she was pretty. *At least among the other dark girls?*

Years rolled by, bringing in more advice, remedies and cures with it. *Try out the combination of milk and cream and several other herbs, 'You should try the fairness treatment', Fair skin in 5 weeks* etc. and with that came the great assurance of getting a job, adoration of your peers and true success in finding true love. **BARGAIN AT ITS PEAK!!!**

And then into the scene entered the overwhelming matrimonial pages in The Daily and 100% sure shot websites with taglines "the largest , most trusted & successful matrimony portal" and a logo of two hands joined by the sacred Hindu knot giving a feeling of a constructive promise is being made. Statements like *Caste No Bar* adorned many matrimonial profiles of 21st century India. And yet, there it was **FAIR**-The secret to every happy marriage right beside educational qualifications, professional designation and personal interests. She scrolled down. Profile after profile. *Fair, modern, well-educated bride needed for fair, modern, well-educated son. Caste No Bar.*

What I would like to draw your attention towards, is that for what reason India's obsession for fairer skin is widespread when Indians have it in their genes and they do possess over secretion of melanin. Why the demand for fair complexion is so widely accepted???

That the fairness cream advertisements flood all forms of media while we find people overtly demand a 'fair bride' without being embarrassed. That as to why no one can see the dark little girl shying away from her dreams and her interests and worries regarding love. Today it's not only her darker skin but also his darker skin where one can find innumerable fairness cream ads for men lining up and piling up woes that have harmed almost more than half of the population. Ever wondered how it feels to stare into the mirror and wonder if the cream's working. Similarly what was that little girl's fault if she was bestowed with "A DARKER TONE", on the contrary when her heart was brighter and whiter than the white? Now that demand for fair brides and grooms are hitting the markets with equal enthusiasm, so I would say, at least in that, we've achieved gender equality.

But then again, the question of being actual **FAIR** remains!!!

Sarvani Chowdhury
B.Tech., 2nd Year

CREATE A YOU IN YOU

People could recognize the exterior and know their own reflection. But have you ever thought that if you could look into something and see your internal reflection, how much would you discover? We usually fail to speak about ourselves for more than three minutes. Are we so unaware of our own self? For some this might be false, but for many it isn't so.

From the moment we are born, we enter the race of life: the race to win, to live victoriously. We all want to grow into the fullest and most authentic expression of ourselves. When it comes to creating a better world, start with yourself.

For some, at times it becomes very difficult to be yourself. We must know the fact that we don't need to be accepted by others. We need to accept our self. Don't be embarrassed by who you are, they are going to judge you no matter what you do.

"Be yourself, no one can ever tell you you're doing it wrong." - James Leo Herlihy.

We all are gifted people with strong imaginative, abstracting skills, creativity, innovative ideas and many more. But are really aware of it? Well, many don't show up because of the fear. People are usually scared of getting hurt and perhaps uses its own imagination to monitor that what other person is thinking. But, in fact, for them it matters only for few minutes or days but for you if you don't come up, it will matter for the rest of your life. So, are you really willing to live a life of guilt?

Stop worrying about what if and what tomorrow might bring. Just believe in yourself and let the world know who you are. The world is moving, keep a track with it by 'rediscovering yourself'!

Eva Xaxa

B.Tech., 2nd Year

FALLING IN LOVE...

Falling in love is like getting hit by a truck and yet not being mortally wounded just sick to your stomach, high one minutes, Low the next step. It is also not being able to remove the smile from your face, loving life with a mad passionate intensity, and feeling 10 years younger.

Love does not appear with any warning signs. You fall into it as if pushed from a higher diving board. No time to think about what's happening. It's inevitable. An event you can't control. It may be said to be a crazy heart stopping, roller-coaster ride that just has to take its course.

When you fall in love, the natural thing to do is to give yourself to it. That's why I think it's just a form of sincerity.

Soumyajit Samal

B.Tech., 2nd Year

DREAMS ...

The eccentricity of dreams amuses many. It may be a panorama of exhilarating moments or awe-inspiring or eerie moments. Any weird kind-of happening can be expected in a dream. It appears as if for the nonce, one has travelled to a preposterous world where anything can happen out of the blue.

But, are dreams meant only for being fascinating? Are dreams only for experiencing the bizarreness of usual things (chocolate world, unicorns, barbies with wings, appealing speaking fishes, etc). Are dreams only for realizing the risk of ventures you ever thought of?

No !! Dreams are much more than petty issues of captivating and crazy objects and happenings. Dreams are "INSPIRATION". The power that dreams engulf can urge one to reach the peek, against all odds. Dreams, when influenced by earnest desires, is one of the superior sources of motivation. They augment the magnitude of ambitions. Cordial wishes and goals which occupy a permanent place in one's heart take the form of dreams. They escort you in your path towards success.

However, dreams are shrewd enough. They convey the message in an aberrant manner, blurring the exact context. They connect things haphazardly and ask us to make out what they mean. So, it depends on how one interprets the dream. One's interpretation of dreams can infer how one views the world.

And only when one dreams, one develops the obstinacy to achieve the goal. Being consistently persistent is not a cakewalk. People often tumble in their journey (towards the destination) owing to over-confidence or lack of confidence. But the ambition/goal that one dreams of always reminds one to be down to earth and yet to be resolute. Dreams always encourage us to work out the correct way out of many. They, ingeniously, make us realize our potential either. It may happen that you are disheartened at some point of time. But a resolute day-dream fortifies your strength saying "You can do it" and "You have to do it" ! Moreover when distressed, dreams soothe us. When cheerful, they enhance our happiness. Yes! If envisaged, dreams are our dear ones.

Swati Choudhury

B.Tech., 3rd Year

KIDS OR PROFESSIONALS

N Serish sir my English faculty in the first semester once said that "we (teachers) want to treat you all like professionals but you guys want to be treated like kids". Strange but true the students who are already adults or are at the verge of entering into adulthood at the time joining the college, behaves like kids. Students are seen to be bunking classes, missing labs, copying assignments (in case they bother to submit), behaving like newly wed Indian brides in communication lab and are indulged in a number of other self-destructive activities and the worse thing is that they are too reluctant to change themselves (the scenario is no different in higher semesters either).

One thing the students must understand that college life is not going to be like they have seen in Karan Johar's movies where students are shown to be doing everything except studies and even if they study we have some Miss Braganza coming and asking "Rahul pyar kya hai". Engineering as a course and engineer as a profession is quite tough and demanding, and becoming a "real" engineer requires lots of dedication

and sincere effort from the candidates. Students should not think that it's the teacher's job to make them learn, rather they themselves should take the responsibility and make sure that they are acquiring the expected knowledge and skills. The job of faculty members is only to assist them in the process of learning rather than compelling them to learn.

I am not against having fun, occasional bunking of a lecture, use of social networking sites or the meeting of eyes and holding of hands in the rock garden. All I want to say that all the things should be properly placed in the hierarchy of our priorities and in the midst of everything our prime objective and the reason for our existence in the college i.e. to become a skilled professional should not be lost and all the things that we do here for the sake of fun should not become reason for our struggle in the future.

A certain level of professionalism is expected of the student taking engineering and the absence of the same makes life miserable for both teachers and students because teaching becomes painful and learning becomes a burden. Adopting a professional and sincere approach can serve the purpose as some wise man has said that "from ground to sky it's not about the altitude, it's about attitude".

Akash Gautam

B.Tech., 3rd Year

HER FAILURE...

Sometimes it's me or my dreams who turn around,
The swift of that wind never blow now.
I was there up in the sky,
but i now think it's better to be miles down.

It's a cage or a prison don't know??
What i know is to run away from here somewhere around..
But the journey is too long and I am loosing up..

Those are my expectations, which make me hurt or broken me..
And I've shattered here down on the floor..
Some are people,
and few places or it's me, myself who pulls me down.

I think I am defeated for too long again and again,
and now I make myself bound..

Akanksha Garodia

B.Tech., 2nd Year

LIFE: A CROSSROAD

Standing on the crossroad of life, looking perplexed
dunno wat to do next.

It's the realization I need to seek;
Forward ,backward, left or right, which way to go,
Just a simple click leading life to my aim;
Success, glory or to fame.

Life has itself bestowed upon us such liberties;
A mere acknowledgement I need to comprehend.
Its just the start and will reach the end.
The interim between decides the game.
On the way we meet different folks,
Varied views, varied cloaks;
Some may go, some may stay;
Giving life a new flare.

Together we walk towards that horizon;
Reaching that point is our vision.
Gazing beyond what appears as the end,
Nearing which we find its just the bend.
Life is such a crossroad,
Walking ahead we need to think broad.
Red,yellow or the green
decisions I take that makes me queen.
Stop wait or move on;
Life has still so much to bring on.

Even the crossing road has a common point;
clueing us, varied ideas can make to a common goal.
Everything has a significant role;
What is destined will happen after all..
Further we walk, further we gain;
Actions we performed determine the fruits of our pain.
Standing on the crossroad of life;
Looking perplexed, yet I move ahead..
Coz what has begun has to reach the end!!!

Sneha Gupta
B.Tech., 4th Year

PLIGHT OF WOMEN IN INDIA

We have boasted, for many years, to the whole world of our integrity, sovereignty, rich traditions and culture. But where were these when the whole world was talking about the 2G spectrum scam? When the whole world saw that this country which boasts so much about its rich past has been made hollow from inside by its own leaders; leaders who are supposed to be responsible for the political, social and economic growth of the country but have used country's money to fill their Swiss bank accounts. Where were our traditions when the world came to know about how a young innocent lady was raped and then killed so brutally that even barbarians would feel ashamed? Where was our rich culture when hundreds of other cases of rape came up just within the span of a few days of the brutal act? Leave these highlighted events and let us venture into a common person's life.

Indian culture has always boasted about worshipping goddesses and treating women with the same respect. It says that a new born girl in the house is an incarnation of goddess Lakshmi. Still, there is a need of awareness in the Indian society against female foeticide. The increasing gap between the census of the male and the female is a major concern in India. In spite of the laws that have been framed against this inhuman act, female foeticide continues to persist in the society. Some people give the excuse that poverty is the major cause of this, but I ask to those people; how the poor manage to get enough money to have the murders done. Yes, the murders are done by those people whom we Indians call "Bhagwan ka roop" (the mortal form of God); doctors. We all know that doctors charge a huge amount of money to do such proscribed work. It has also come up in many surveys that in most cases of female foeticide the so called respected people of the society, the upper class people, are involved.

Even after getting born, life of a girl is not easy. Many parents send only their sons to school while the daughters stay at home doing the household chores. They are taught to respect their brothers and keep mum no matter how right they are. They are forced to stay hungry till all the males in the house have eaten. They are shown at every point of their life that they have been given birth to serve the men. Some people say that such practices are not so common now a day. I agree, but it is not because we have changed but because we have found new ways to install in their brain that they are inferior to the men. A sister, elder or younger, is said to forgive every mistake of her brother just because he will be the one to protect her when she gets into trouble. As if they are incapable of protecting themselves, as if they are weak and inferior to their brothers! Boys are allowed to roam anywhere without question while girls are asked hundreds of questions before they step out of the house.

It is not only homes where the girls suffer. Institutions like schools and colleges who are believed to build the future of the country also contribute to it. I am not blaming them. They certainly contribute a lot in broadening of the thought process of young minds. But somewhere down the line they still give the impression of male dominance. A simple example from the residential institutions with hostels: girls are allowed to stay out of the hostel till evening while boys until night. Institutions say it is for the safety of girls. I appreciate their concern and the appropriate measures taken by them. But the question here is that why are the girls not safe as it grows dark? This is a topic that has been debated over hundreds of times. The problem is that we have only debated over this and not acted in order to improve it. All these things and such environment, in which a girl grows, make most of them believe that they are inferior to the men and they have to live their life under their command. A very few of them who think free and act as their heart says, become people like Bachendri Pal, Mary Kom and Kiran Bedi.

This is not the end of the tragic story. Every now and then we hear cases of dowry and domestic violence. This is a disease that has affected each and every class of the Indian society and is deepening its roots day

by day. If one starts talking about it a whole book can be written. No one has the explanation as to why such beasts are alive in our society. Some may call me acerbic but the fact is that we don't want to change. We do protests and criticize the people who do such cruel act but we refuse to stand against our own relatives who find a pride in taking dowry. We refuse to ring the doorbell of the neighbour who beats his wife every day. We refuse to support our friend who is trying to stand against such brutality.

The time has come, not only to ask ourselves a few questions, but also to find their answers. For how long will we just stand and deliver speeches about women empowerment? When will we stop shouting out to the world, showing them a handful of women, trying to prove that women are treated equally in our country? We call the women "Aadhi Aabadi". How can we consider our country free when half the population is kept in leashes by the other half?

Saurabh Harsh
B.Tech., 4th Year

SWEET MEMORIES OF HOME IN MY WORDS...

A flashback of my childhood,
I remember as I could?
Waves of dreams and shadows of joy,
A gloomy weep for a broken toy...
I remember my home..
On the tender wings some memories come...

Those night of summers,
Those talk of winters..
That water pitcher and tastes of kitchen..
It reminds my sweet home..
On the tender wings some memories come...

I started my journey following the pathways
I bid my family and friends goodbye..
I walked away quickly,
Knowing if I lingered I would cry..
Everything torments me,
On the tender wings some memories come...

I travelled so far and so long,
With clutched hands&a love song..
Then I return back to that place,
Complete relations with a faithful guess..
Hesitating,standing at the gateway,
That memories which drenched away..
With a hope of getting back,
Whenever I go home,
On the tender wings some memories come...

Krushna Ch Sahu
B.Tech., 2nd Year

LIFE: JUST MAKE IT FREE FROM 3 R'S...

In this winding road of life, have you ever experienced the aching emotion of feeling wronged by life?? When others seem to be living a perfectly normal life and you wonder why is this happening to me alone?? If the answers to these question is 'Yes', then we invariably experience setbacks that make us question the fairness of life- from losing a job, or losing a loved one. Our pain becomes unbearable because we take all our circumstances personally but we do not recognize that it is an integral part of life's evolution. When we are confronted by darkness, we get nervous and tense without knowing ourselves, our mind, personality, behavior, actions and reactions. If we go beyond the normal frame of mind, emotions and behavior, we can definitely direct our own lives and thus change our destiny.

Who are we being in the current situation- intolerant over-ambitious, judgmental, egoistic? Who do we need to be to experience a different reality- open-minded, balanced, accepting and calmer? The more attention we can pay to the new way of dropping 3 R's in our life, that is. **REGRETS, RESENTMENTS, AND RIGHTEOUSNESS**, and then the quicker our emotional recovery would be. These situations arise in our life so we can look inwards and start journeying towards touching the sacred within. Building that relationship with our suffering empowers us to effectively work through it. True development is the discovery of fulfillment that happens when our mind is happy in the now, joyous in the now, and not allowing ignorance to create its illusion. These 3 R's do not allow us for carrying a smoother life. Rather it creates conflict with life. So, we all have to break down these walls of R's to breathe free. The sun rises and sets, clouds turns into rain and plants are born-some to become trees and others to die early- as they need to. we have to accept whatever happens, happens for our highest good, slows down our thought patterns and helps us experience greater peace.

Life is a journey of smiles and tears but trouble is not the destination of life. "Life is all about felicity", so just enjoy it without comparing your lives with others rather moving on in the life with lots of smiles in the face.

Pratikshya Das
B.Tech., 2nd Year

THAT WAS THE TIME I WILL NEVER FORGET...

Yesterday the sunset was very nice but before the dusk, I felt like whether I would be alive to see the sunrise of the next day. I knew that I had a very little time in my hand so I was scared. At the second quarter of the noon, I felt drowsy and found myself on the ground, and I could not see anything but my senses were still working. I heard my mother yelling and when I 'felt' her, everything surrendered to silence.

Doctors said that this type of cases often happen every year before exams just because of tension, impatience, and lack of confidence.

I came home today and everything seems very fragile and colorless. The pendulum swung to and fro. I felt like, "the time is pacing very slow which forced me to 'no' hurry." I am just on my bed, as it has lost the calm and serene charm of its earlier days, and only a word of thanks I whispered for life as it has given me a 'second' chance. A tear dropped and disappeared went sinking inside the pillow. Now it's the high time to get some deep sleep. But before going to sleep, I tried to recall what happened yesterday, and along with it a few past days flashed before me.

The dusk falls heavily over the scene and it happens always with me to mark the hour of the 'defeated'. I was feeling alone and unable to hold myself but is it right what I did yesterday? May be not, but at that time it just happened.

Yesterday.....

"Why am I feeling so bad, why am I crying? Yes, this will be the only way to make me forget everything, the pain and the pressure; I am not being able to sleep; let me take some medicines with which I can get a 'complete' sleep. Aaah! here it is , may be this? Let me take two.....(after sometime).....let me take three, and again a few more." And this had made all the difference. It has been more than a week that I have spent 'sleepless'. "How can I SLEEP?" I find a sniper ready with his heavy barrel aiming at me and I am unaware of the direction from where the shot would be heard. The "Exams" seems to be more cruel than the sniper that I have metaphored it with. Now, it seems confusing that what the 'barrel' means... and let me unveil it, the barrel is the nervousness on my part; and the 'gunshot' or the 'bullet' is the fear of FAILURE. It is these all thoughts and comparisons that have robbed me of my SLEEP.

I always wake up early and start my day with a mind-set to complete all the specific tasks, I do it very systematically and finish it, but at the end of the day I have no patience to hold any more. I would sleep at night 12 and get up at 3. My mind was very disturbed and it was saying not to waste a single moment, although I wanted to sleep. When I used to sleep for two hours at a stretch, suddenly like a mad fellow, I used to get up and grope for my books. My body used to command: "Sleep"; and ironically, my mind revolted with insistence on: "NO, Read." Nothing was peaceful. Forcibly after studying, I would go to bed and scold myself to take some rest, and automatically go to sleep. Immediately after some time, I wake up again and sit to study. I thought and behaved like an insane, "a mad girl": very impatient and tensed for the board **EXAMS**. I was always irritated and getting angry for no matter. I was crying, yelling, beating the pillow, shouting, and skipping regular diets. I didn't know why I was doing all that, but I knew one thing: that I was at complete unrest, turmoil, confusion, not having a peaceful state of mind or mental stability. I needed some rest, a good sleep but there was something that was troubling me a lot. My mind set and behavior were changing frequently which led to frustration. I thought of an idea of taking some tablets so that I would get a good sleep. I took those tablets that bring sleep as it was very important for me. My patience slowly mitigated, a word of failure grabbed my mind that disillusioned me. This was really a 'real' demonic predicament for me. I was studying hard but was not able to remember anything. I took two tablets; everything was fine as I was on my bed and on the verge of closing my eyes. Suddenly my mom came and scolded for a stupid reason. I cried unobtrusively, I was heart sore, my mind gloomed. I was irritated and with that anger I took another **THREE**. Everything was calm, No sound, only peace, and now my aim was to sleep jauntily. An hour went, and surprisingly, I did not get any sleep. I was feeling very weak, and suddenly I lost my senses. I was able to hear everything but can't speak, everything seemed dizzy. I was feeling intoxicated. I felt that my heart was no more and my instinct drowning; I could feel the pace at which the whole world was retarding towards the kingdom of complete 'Silence'.

My sister saw me and understood that something was wrong. She came to know that I had taken five tablets. She was scared of the fact and vexed at the same time. She retorted and brought a bottle full of water and made me drink, she was crying; tensed and afraid. I opened my eyes, and with my sinking heart stopped her from calling dad. I did not understand what was happening. I asked her to kiss my cheeks because I understood that something was terribly wrong and I confirmed that I had taken an over dose of those sleeping tablets. Anything may happen hereafter, and even 'death' was a possibility.

She was small and innocent, she cried and slept beside me, and I smiled and kissed her and went to a deep sleep counting upon the mazes and by-lanes that came all my way. The next day I woke up everything was dizzy and an awkward situation. I had no idea what has happened to me. I was happy that I was still alive. Unfortunately, I realized it the very next moment that I was unable to get up from the bed. I could stand up with great difficulty and before I could speak, I fell down. Mom came running and immediately they took me to the hospital. There was complete silence and tension prevailed all around. Seven bottles of saline bared my body. I was like just a sack of meat and bone: with no life-force within. When I opened my eyes, I saw my mom. She kissed me and it was the 'KISS' that pumped life back into my fragile being. My sister was crying, she said "if you will go away from me who will make my two pony's and give a kiss at night", and hugged me tight yelling. She was looking really cute with her cheeks red. I burst with tears while she consoled. There was everyone to 'care' for me. My grandfather stayed near me for the whole day and with all their blessings, I was soon discharged. I returned to my home, yet 'weak' and 'lean' physically, but 'robust' and 'determined' with-in. The mentioned incident has left a deep footprint on me all together, a deep mark on the journey which we all tread upon, an inerasable impression on my thought-process, a scar on my being stupid at times, but the best portrait created by it is: "I KNOW THIS WORLD IS A BEAUTIFUL PLACE TO LIVE IN, AND PEOPLE AROUND YOU LOVE YOU THE MOST; THEREFORE, ONE HAS NO REASON TO LOSE HOPE AND RETIRE 'UNTIMELY' TO THE ULTIMATE TRUTH WHICH IS KNOWN AS 'DEATH'. LIVE AND SPREAD LIFE-FORCE."

Swetashree A.
B.Tech., 2nd Year

THAT DROWNING SUN

Last evening you saw sun drowning down,
Gave you a feeling as you lost your crown!
Deep inside your mind, you thought you have also been down in one of its kind!
How much it pains when the life is without any gains...

Being a brain mind ones,
& then achievements are something for you which only burn!
Because you have seen sun drowning through your window,
And you felt like you are left without anything to show!

You struggle everyday and even ready for every pay,
To have that life where you were happy and gay!
You used to be someone full of knowledge,
Then why you are left with life having no edge!

It's not that one is not willing,
But why he finds his legs chilling?
You smile but u only know how much you die from inside,
And you are left with lots of tears to hide!

Why one is not able to take efforts,
 To bring back his life's fort.
 You see people achieving,
 And find yourself only loosing...
 Coz you have seen sun being drown and felt like you
 Lost all capacity of your brain!

Why, why, why? Is the sound coming from the inner soul?
 Why you are distracted from the goal?
 What went wrong, why your life become a twisted tong!
 You are the same girl, your mind too have the same curl,
 Then why you are left with life being null!

Coz you have seen sun drowning through window and
 You feel being left with no achievements in your bow!

Isha Sinha

B.Tech., 2nd Year

MORNING SONG

The stars, which were in the sky,
 Looked down at me with a knowing smile;
 And said, "Look! At what you are today,
 Nothing!! but a fly stuck in whey,
 Kicking, struggling, fighting, beating!
 While your breadth sweeps away..."

I smiled...

And said, "look at me for a while...
 I may not shine as brilliantly as you do,
 Nor do i twinkle with name and fame too,
 I am now but hidden out of sight,
 Waiting for the sun... I may shine when its bright!
 For its not my intention to hurry; more or less
 At last... When I'll be ready I'll success...
 The sky! Not only to you has it belonged...
 But also to the expectant throngs,
 I am moulding myself; I'll enter with full force,
 So that afterwards i have no remorse.
 I won't be hidden for long...
 For do you hear the koels morning song?"

Sukirti Arya

B.Tech., 3rd Year

LONELINESS

I feel all alone,
with a fake smile on my face,
waiting for the sun to rise,
up with hope but down with grace.
Graved wishes start springing out,
as I see birds flying in the sky,
Steps drag back in grief,
my soul weeps for the poor's cry,
Nature of the fate goes like this,
nothing to lend and nothing to borrow,
With a hope, I still urge to your soul,
Give them happiness and take away their sorrow.

Deepak Kumar
B.Tech., 4th Year

NIST

Nist, a temple of prosperity in education,
Builds up youth as engineer in profession.
Training and shaping students is an obsession.
Highest number of students get admission.
75% of attendance is compulsion.
In-disciplinary activities lead to suspension,
which means you have to be out of station.
Those who come across this situation,
they will be given last chance for confession.
So, never go in wrong direction, by your stupid action.

Nist has got a mission.
Its main goal is campus selection.
Students who take light in paper presentation,
they don't get into any organization,
they suffer from frustration,
Smoking and boozing then becomes an addiction.
They pave their path of devastation.
They go in a state of confusion,
left with no option.

All the three years were wasted in vacation
in worthless imagination,
dreaming to be in good position,
with an anticipation.

When everything passed, they realized,
it was a delusion,

All that was a hallucination.

Then they go into deep contemplation,
to reach their parents expectation,
as well as to overcome the suffocation.

Now with full concentration,
they study with no distraction,

To increase their cgpa with some fraction.

Tycoons becomes inspiration,
Everyday practice of self motivation.

Finally they get satisfaction,
after four years of completion.

So, friends have a vision,
Fulfill the expectation of parents as a son.

Study engineering as passion,
Stay away from any deviation.

Love, smoke and booze are perfect combination,
For self devastation.

Have an ambition,
Work hard to reach the pinnacle of perfection.

Nist is a platform of new innovation,
which gives you a felling of rejuvenation.

Utilise the platform with right intention,
And do something great for nation.

And thus end up with a conclusion.

Debasis Gantayet

B.Tech., 3rd Year

WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT

Life is a beautiful track for those who succeed in their life. But it is that much difficult to those who failed again and again and finally it's just like a burden. In life to achieve something we have to take this burden in positive way which is easier to listen but harder to take. When we challenge ourselves, we will fail. The greater the challenge, the more we will fail. Actually, I can't think of a simpler way to measure a challenge than the likelihood with which we'll fail.

When entered in a college the girl kept in her mind to achieve something to fulfill her ambition as day increase the dreams kept in a limited boundary. The path is so much enjoyable from the day of joining to the Day of Judgment, but life has some won way to turn. It is not that much easy to accept the failures but have to accept for the further movement in life.

Judgment moment is a thing who gives happiness to those who win their battle but those who failed it is that much difficult to face. After this moment life take a sharp turn the fellows who gives you smile their face becomes fade up when they saw you. The way of looking is very different. Are there success matters in friendship? The person who failed, is her failure is final?

Still!!!! still!!!! There are some people who inspire ohhhh!!!! Its doesn't matter you just go ahead everything will be right. They told before you have to grap you have to achieve but at last when got fail there word changes but not the person, words becomes oohhhh!!! You can. Life is a long path why you think it's a full stop it's just a beginning.

The things matters a lot to close the gap between "what I already know I can do" and "what I have the potential to do."

At last a news to all "" ever tired ever failed, try again fail again, but fail better, no matters what others think, it matters how you let others think, in life's lesion go and appear without an expectation""

Sonadri Tanaya Mishra
B.Tech., 4th Year

WHAT IS TO LOVE???

To love is to share life together
To build special plans just for two
To work side by side
And then smile with pride
As one by one, dreams all come true.

To love is to help and encourage
With smiles and sincere words of praise
To take time to share
To listen and care
In tender and affectionate ways.

To love is to have someone special
One who you can always depend
To be there through the years
Sharing laughter and tears
As a partner, a lover, a friend.

To love is to make special memories
Of moments you have to recall
Of all the good things
That sharing life brings
Love is the greatest of all.

I have learned the full meaning
Of sharing and caring and having my dreams come true.
I have learned the full meaning
Of being in love by being and loving you...

Soumyajit Samal
B.Tech., 2nd Year

SCHOOL DAYS

I miss my school days, where I spent 10 yrs
the years of laughter, friendship, jealous
where teacher taught us.
The respect, the knowledge of life

I miss my school days, where we all friends played together,
We played the games of true friendship,
And promised to be friends for forever,
We played the games of love, which we never gonna forget,

I miss my school days, where we made every
Fun memorable.
Where we laughed at each other jokes,
We cried at each other sorrow

I miss my school days, where we took participation
In every sports, in every occasion,
Where we cheered up each other
Where there was no place for hate, in losing.

I miss my school days, where I saw many relation
Build up, and many relation break,
But at the end we all were together, erasing all the jealous.

I miss my school days, where teacher scold on every of our mistakes,
And encouraged and motivated us on every occasion,
Where she taught us like teacher, loved us like our mother,
Who taught us the respect, and encouraged to move in life.

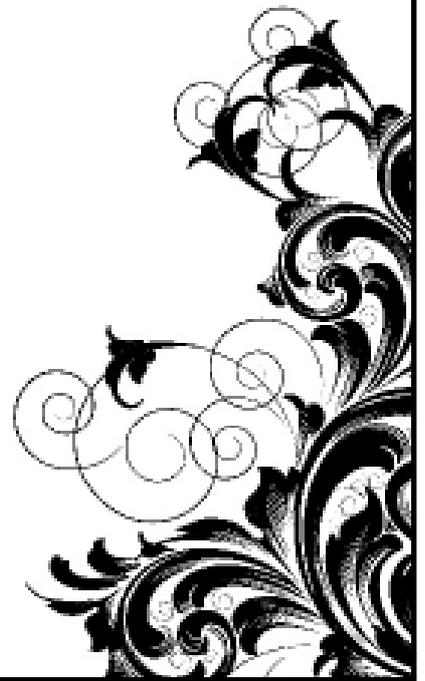
I miss my school days. Where we carried our heavy bags on our back,
Around the streets, and shared jokes, pain, sorrow,
Ran at the roads, with our heavy bags,
Cherishing our memories with every step.
Which never gonna forget, in our life time.

I never gonna forget those days.
And I really miss those days.

Y. Kartik Dhawal
B.Tech., 3rd Year



Acceptance



EXCUSE ME! ITS NOT AN EXCUSE

According to a book of world records (the one which I would not name), writing an article is considered to be the 3rd most difficult task in the world, after engineering and getting up in the morning to attend lectures. You will be surprised to know rocket science is considered much easier than the ones I talked about before! Now the question that must be intriguing you is, 'what makes it so difficult'?

Well I agree it is difficult, but certainly not because you have to lift the pen, scribble it on paper, over and over again. Had the above said statement been your problem then I would have suggested to rather typing it in your MacBook and save some pen and paper, but unfortunately that's not the case. The reason that makes writing an article so difficult is, what should I write, that won't make me look like I'm facile!

There are numerous topics from which I can choose but there are even a score of constraints more to be kept in mind before writing an article. The easiest topic to write is about corruption, because the graph rises exponentially (but surprisingly after 25th May the graph had started being constant). Again the problem in writing about corruption is you need to be subtle! Recently 'some' MP of 'some country' had said: "It is totally unacceptable that the media hurl jokes on the politicians".

Even the thought of writing about the increasing number of cease fire violations by Pakistan crossed my mind, but had I done that, I would have ended up increasing my blood pressure. Criticizing government policies is yet another domain that becomes quite easy but unfortunately that could have branded me a 'AAP' sympathizer, which I'm not. I've got to keep my public image intact after all. Joining hand with political rivals is abhorrent to me at least!

"Why don't you write something about women empowerment or something like increasing number of crimes against women? As you are a feminist it would be easier for you to write what you actually believe"- a friend of mine suggested me. A great idea it would have been, but that could be provocative for some male chauvinists at the same time. Even today there's a section of Indians, so coy that they prefer using the word 'gender' rather than its synonym! On a blatant note it is acceptable to molest a girl publicly but abhorrent to accept the fact it's there right to dress up whatsoever way they feel like. Somewhere it is the so called innocent male chauvinists who abet the actual criminals to commit the crime and then move scot free! The recent statement of a self-proclaimed contender of Bharat Ratna proves this, who quoted: "Should the boys be hanged for a crime like rape!". If not Bharat Ratna at least he should be made the brand ambassador of Incredible India! And then what they say reminds me the dialog of a Hindi movie 'Pyar ka Punchnama'

"How dare you point a finger at me?"

Finally a statutory warning to the readers, please don't share this article in your Facebook wall. Who knows, maybe you will be sued for that and the ones liking it may follow the same fate as you did!

Abhirup Moitra
B.Tech., 3rd Year

WHY THIS DISCRIMINATION

Everyone is curious and excited
Many are smiling and delighted;
But they seem to be in some confusion
It would be a daughter or a son?

Meanwhile an angel was born
Oh! Their house was adorned;
All voices falter,
they cannot spell daughter.

Oh! No, it's a girl, they exclaimed
These demons afraid;
Suddenly their face turned frown,
as if they have lost their crown.

She was growing up in confusion
Why everywhere discrimination?
Whether society, public place, or railway station
A girl is facing molestation.
By the time she turned into a teen
Evils eye started gazing;
Their mind filled with seduction
Poor girl needed protection.

Sometimes condition is terrible
as everyone seems to be horrible;
This makes her suppressed and depressed
She just cannot express.

These angels also want to live high and up
But the World forces her to give- up;
Girlfriend, Wife, and Sister is required
But for her protection nothing is wired
Is this the INDIAN culture?
Where girl doesn't gets a chance to nurture.

Amrendra Kumar
B.Tech., 3rd Year

ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY IN INDIA

(The beginning of a road with endless possibilities)

Now-a-days human civilization is greatly influenced by the role of modern science and technology in the sense that science has provided us remarkable insights into the world we live in. We feel proud that India has been the fountainhead of a number of important foundational scientific developments and approaches in the field of mathematics, chemistry, space technology, electronics, architecture, metallurgy, medicine, natural philosophy and many others.

Science must play an important role for proper planned economy of a country because scientific research can only bring about great increases in production in the various sectors of economy. Natural resources should be properly utilised as starting materials for industrial productions to meet both civilian and military needs without importing them which will strengthen the economy of the country.

After constitution of Central Scientific and Industrial Research (C.S.I.R) body in India in 1942, there was no such remarkable activities carried out in the field of science and technology till independence but afterwards, a large number of universities and institutes were involved in carrying out research activities mostly on fundamental aspects of science.

Since last few decades, the growth of science and technology in India has been based on the principles framed by the Scientific Policy Resolution of 1958 and the Technology Policy Statement of 1983 and successes are widely acknowledged in the field of agriculture, health care, chemicals and pharmaceuticals, nuclear energy, astronomy and astrophysics, space technology and applications, defence research, biotechnology, electronics, information technology and oceanography.

Science and technology have had unprecedented impact on economic growth and social development. Because of all this, our science and technology system has to be infused with new vitality if it is to play a decisive and beneficial role in advancing the wellbeing of all sections of our society. A statement says that India has the third largest scientific and technical manpower in the world with having 162 universities award 4,000 doctorates and 35,000 post-graduate degrees and the Council of Scientific and Industrial Research runs 40 research laboratories which have shown significant achievements.

In the field of missile launch technology, India is among the five top nations of the world. The prime objective of India's nuclear energy programme is the development and use of nuclear energy for peaceful purposes such as power generation, applications in agriculture, medicine, industry, research and other areas.

Today, India is worldwide recognized as one of the advanced countries in nuclear technology and production of relevant source materials. The Indian Space Research Organization (I.S.R.O), under the Department of Space (D.O.S), is responsible for research, development and operation in space systems in the areas of satellite communications, remote sensing for resource survey, environmental monitoring, meteorological services etc. The successful launch of a powerful satellite, INSAT-4A by India in 2005 is capable of providing Direct-To-Home (DTH) television broadcasting services. Thus, we see that India has made unprecedented development in the field of scientific research and technology during the post-independence period and this just seems to be the beginning of a road with endless possibilities.

Rahul Panda
B.Tech., 1st Year

MODI-ER-NISATION (BEGINNING OF A MODIFIED INDIA)

The thirst of people for a change was quenched by BJP who vanquished all their opponents by a superior margin. Narendra Damodardas Modi was crowned for this accomplishment and sworn in as Prime Minister of India on May 26, 2014. Invitation to heads of neighboring countries was an act which killed two birds with a single stone.

With the same wisdom and enthusiasm he filled the air flowing in Red Fort with a hope to add spark to the light of development. He was quite transparent and clear as he raised topics like poverty, co-operation in the departments, female foeticide, cleanliness and advertise 'Come make in India'. If not best it was one of the best extempore heard by independent Indians.

Modi has kept his ministers on their toes and asked them to put sincere efforts to resolve problems. They were also asked to formulate a 100 days agenda, present it and implement it as soon as possible. Modi has made his international debut at the BRICS Summit where he cracked a deal and had a hopeful time with other leaders. Further his tour to Japan has also proved to be a game changer. Markets are touching new heights on positivity shown by his government. A committee of experienced members was assembled against black money. He has also taken the project to clean the holy river Ganga on his shoulders.

Besides, his dream of e-health, and Digital India where every Indian will have a Smartphone by 2019 could be a real game changer, as the device would put into the hands of each citizen unlimited access to information. Modi has also achieved a personal feat of surpassing the White House in terms of the number of followers that he has on Twitter, which must feel like sweet revenge to its visa issues with US.

Future is always uncertain, it cannot be said that whether he can perform as he has promised but he has shown a satisfactory exercise of his powers in about 100 days. It will be interesting to see whether his mantra, "minimum government, maximum governance" will bear fruits in front of obstacles like price

Shyam Gupta

B.Tech., 3rd Year

ENGINEERING PROFESSION- PLANETARY COMBINATIONS REVEAL IT

Career has been one of the most important considerations of life. There are many combinations in a horoscope that indicates the choice of various options available. Astrologically it has been experienced that planetary arrangement in certain pattern in a chart hints for an engineer.

The engineering profession requires an analytical mind to innovate new ideas, new designs and technical skill to put them into operation. So basically from the astrological point of view, Mercury and his signs Gemini and Virgo play a pivotal role in the horoscopes of engineers. Next to Mercury, Mars and his signs find an important position in their charts. Often it is the conjunction of Mars and Mercury or good

aspects between them, because to activate Mercury we require the ingenuity of Mars. The Sun-Mercury combination or **Nipuna Yoga** is also seen in most cases. Apart from these, different planets and signs play their roles in shaping the destinies of engineers in different branches.

In general, different signs have affinity for specific branches of engineering.

Aries: Metallurgy, motors tractors.

Taurus: Agriculture, chemicals, horticulture, plastic, mica.

Gemini: Radio mechanics, television, aeronautics, electronics.

Cancer : Navy, marine.

Leo: Mars forming good aspect - chemical. Mercury forming good aspect - architects.

Virgo: Civil, chemical, computers.

Libra: Marine, hydro-electric.

Scorpio : Chemical, electronics, bio-medical, mining.

Sagittarius: Electrical, electronics, bio-medical, industrial.

Aquarius: Electronics, computers, mechanical.

Pisces: Marine, naval, bio-medical.

If we observe in detail, various branches of engineering require different sets of planetary combinations as follows:

Agricultural Engineering and Bio-engineering: Here the engineer's device farming practices that use soil more efficiently. They use genetics to develop stronger and healthier plants. Earthy signs and Saturn and Mercury are involved.

Aeronautical Engineering is about designing of aircraft, missiles and their application. Mars, Mercury and airy signs are the pointers.

Bio-medical Engineering is about application of engineering knowledge to solve health and medical problems. Mars, Mercury and Jupiter along with watery signs produce such engineers.

Chemical Engineering: Requires they study of both mechanical engineering and chemistry. This is concerned with design, construction and operation of plants and machinery for making such products as acids, dyes, drugs, plastics and synthetic rubber by adapting the chemical reactions discovered by the laboratory chemist to large scale production. So Mars, Mercury and Venus find prominence in their charts. The signs Taurus, Virgo and Scorpio also play a dominant role.

Civil Engineering includes planning, designing, construction and maintenance of structures and preparing the geography to suit the needs of the people. Various subdivisions are preparation of railroad facilities, highways, hydraulics (eg., river control, irrigation, swamp draining, water supply, sewage disposal) and structures (eg., building, bridges and tunnels). They are involved in all aspects of community infrastructure, housing and construction. Mercury, Mars and Saturn are the chief planets. Good aspects between them involving earthy signs for structural engineering and watery signs for hydraulics and marine structures.

Electrical Engineering includes all forms of electricity from power engineering the development of devices for generation and transmission of electrical power and electronics. Electronics is a branch of electrical engineering that deals with devices that use electricity we find specialties like computer engineering,

micro wave engineering, communications and digital signal processing. So Mars, Mercury and Uranus are involved with fiery and airy signs. Many say Virgo and Aquarius figure prominently in computer engineers and Gemini in communications.

Mechanical Engineering is concerned with design, construction and operation of power plants, engines and machines. It deals with mainly movable things. It can be divided into machine design and heat utilization. Machine design is concerned with hardware and heat utilization includes generation, distribution and use of heat in boilers, heat engines, air conditioners and refrigerators. Airy signs with Mars and Mercury are the signifier for machines and fiery signs with Sun, Mars and Mercury for heat utilization.

Marine Engineering and Naval Architecture: Students learn to design ships, other watercrafts and their related engineering problems. Watery signs, Mars, Mercury, Venus and the Moon are involved.

Mineral Engineering includes mining, metallurgical and petroleum engineering that is concerned with extracting minerals from the ground and converting them to pure form. Mars, Saturn, Moon, Venus with earthy signs are the signifier. Industrial Engineering is concerned with efficient industrial production. It includes plant, layout, analysis and planning of workers, jobs, economical handling of raw materials. Mars, Saturn, Mercury and airy signs are the pointers.

Materials Engineering: The subject deals with the structure, properties and processing of all the materials from which articles are made. Materials include metals, alloys, plastics, ceramics, glasses, semi-conducting and super conducting materials, composites and biomedical materials. These engineers develop materials that are stronger, stiffer, lighter, and more conductive and which ensure good performance and withstand service conditions. Mars, Saturn, Mercury and fiery signs help us to identify such people.

Overall it has been experienced that different planets with different signs are involved in molding an engineer. The lords of the 2nd, 6th and 10th are involved with such signifier. Some people train in one branch and then take up a career in some other branch and for such a change, Vimshottari Dasha could be the reason. To make a correct assessment one has to find out planetary configuration in the above houses, the strength of their lords, their Navamsa positions and the strength of the Navamsa lords.

Hemant Kumar Nayak

Faculty Member, Dept of Mechanical Engg

DADDY'S GIRL...

She was a daddy's girl
loved her father more than anyone in the world
Always tried to walk on his footprints
Running towards the door every time the bell rings
She never thought that the day would come
When she wouldn't want to be her daddy's girl
As she grew up she realized
Her father was wearing a disguise
He was fake all her life
That really broke her heart big time
Broken hearted she cried all night

Badly messed up, she needed a light
 What his life would be without the one
 Who loved him for nothing but his love
 She will make him realize
 What he has done to her life
 She never wanted to live a fairytale
 Just a father who loves his princess
 She still wants to be her daddy's girl
 But he has already lost his pearl.

Rajni Kumari
 B.Tech., 3rd Year

DANCE

Ever wondered what Dance is? For some it's a source of entertainment, for some it's a medium to express their emotions, for others it's a source of livelihood; but for me it's a thing which keeps me alive and fuels me through this monotonous life.

People say that "Books are ones' best friend", but for me it will only be dance. Combination of the twenty six alphabets fancy many but I am more fascinated by the 'moon walk of MJ', Hema Malini's Bharatnatyam', 'Prabhu Deva's peppy tollywood numbers', popping & locking, hip hop, contemporary and so on. Just as writers pen down their thoughts, passionate dancers bring out their deepest and darkest emotions through the moves of their dance. I feel in this hectic schedule of our life at times it is actually necessary to groove to the flow of music for someone like me who is really into a thing called Dance.

For me, Dance is a source of immense joy which I believe turns me into someone else when i perform. It makes me forget my sorrows, tensions, my shortcomings and I turn into a confident, happy person completely immersed in the magic of Dance. Dance lets us be ourselves. It gives me a reason to be cheerful and it is the heartbeat for my soul. Although education plays a very important role in one's life, I wish to follow my heartbeat and be in touch with my passion always even during the tough period of my engineering career.

Engineering is something which I myself have opted for as a career option; it is not something which I have been compelled to pursue. But still, there is a strong willing to cling on to my passion. It is indeed a very tough task to not to betray your passion besides continuing with the tedious job of being a successful engineer. But I am trying and will keep on trying my best to manage both the tasks equally well that is engineering as a career and Dance as my passion. After all, Dance is something which can lighten the burden of my studies and ease my career path to some extent.

So, next time you are unable to express your emotions in front of anybody ,then **STEP UP** and just dance because **ABCD** (Any Body Can Dance).

Shulgna Bhattacharya
 B.Tech., 2nd Year

FROM THE DIARY...
(IN THE MEMORY OF BELOVED SHRI KRISHAN KUMAR SINGH)

14th October 2013, at 8:10 pm

Now I am sitting alone in the room, as all my room-mates have left to their homes to avail their Durga Puja vacation. And it is only me who is left here with my friend krishana, just because of the 3rd Sem exams, scheduled from 24th Oct. But now it seems that it will be postponed just because of the terrible disaster which has hit the entire Odisha: a 'phailin' cyclone which has entered from the 'Bay of Bengal' and from the coast of the Gopalpur that is nearly 10 km away from our campus. And due to this we had faced the difficulties at the night on 12th Oct. All the communication set ups were collapsed. We all have gathered in my room which is at the ground floor in the corner of the block and we all were watching the horrifying destruction.

All the trees present behind the hostel building were being down to death one by one. The sound of the wind was so loud that it was echoing in our ears which filled us with thrills inside. Later it was reported that the speed of air was 240km per hr, but we have experienced a much higher than that value. The changes in the climate could be easily seen which was clearly indicating the forthcoming hell. The sun has covered itself totally since two days and the winds were boosted every second.

Over that situation we all students left everything, and the exam papers simply went into the trashes. We all just indulged ourselves in gathering all news update regarding the phailin. Initially we have taken it so lightly, thinking that it's a cyclone and will simply pass away, but our illusion couldn't last more than a moment. As far as the updates were coming, which was justified by the horrible and dramatically changes, that were taking place in the climate...led to a mournful environment inside everyone.

On the 11th Oct. the students who were waiting for the sem exam by staying in the hostel, suddenly started to vacate the hostel in the evening, and by the night we were only 238 left out of 322. For a while I and Krishna also thought to leave the hostel, but by looking over the situation we changed our plans, as there was a lots of possibility to be trapped somewhere on the way. Then I and Krishna went to the Randha market and purchased a lot of things such as banana, biscuits, juice, and candles for our stock. That looked like a pre-disaster management.

On 12th Oct at 9:30 pm cyclone hit Odisha at Gopalpur on its full swing and ruined all the things that came on its way. It seemed like an adventure sandwiched in trepidation for us. On that day, since morning, I and Krishana were keeping our eyes over the lofty nilgiri tree which was behind my room. We were expecting the tree to get uprooted, but to our surprise, the tree neither fell down nor stood; rather it broke down from the middle.

On 13th Oct, in the morning, the climate was totally bright and phailin had also passed away. When we come out of our rooms and took a look over the campus, it was really horrible. The phailin had left a terrifying mark over the NIST campus; all the trees, forest, garden had been destroyed and glasses of the buildings were broken, and water clogged in the ground floors. I and krishana along with other boys viewed the nearby places throughout the day with full of impatience. At last we took a breath of peace as there was no fear anymore; and phailin had gone forever.

Shiv Shambhu Sah
B.Tech., 3rd Year

IF ONLY I HAD.....

I would have been more glad...
If only I had....
I would have had my dream girl's hand;
If only I had planned,
Should have stopped her when she just ran.
Success would have touched my feet ;
If only I'd be more creative and not just cribbed;
Would have grown more strong,
Hadn't I been so wrong.
Just have been at the zenith;
Had I really worked hard for it.
If only I had thought beforehand for that moment;
Supposedly, today I didn't have anything to lament.
Had I caught hold of that time;
That would be with me and not sublime,
Only to my horror, I would have controlled that crime..
I don't need to crave for things many;
If only I had my pockets filled with penny.
If only I did realize;
For things to happen, just not agonize;
Rise above and supervise.
Happiness would be at my side;
Had I kept comfort aside ;
To place honesty and perseverance beside.
I choose to pause and think for tomorrow;
Hardly known what's in store;
Whether happiness or sorrow.
Forward I don't move, time goes back like a loop.
Had I not worried about the future,
Backward from action to plan, I'm sure;
Would not have descended, If only I had lived the present.
I would have been always with you;
If only I didn't need to say, adieu ;
If it's not meant forever ;
Just do it , now or never.
Surely I would have never felt sad; never cried;
Always would have been glad;
This or that, if only I had.....

Sneha Gupta
B.Tech., 4th Year

LIFE: GOD'S WONDERFUL GIFT

Some says, she is a living GOD
 Who gives us life, "MAA", a special WORD!
 Life starts with her unconditional LOVE
 Being an angle to us, as well as protecting GLOVE

With blessed ornaments eye, heartbeat & ALL
 God makes human being with a beautiful SOUL
 Life starts being as a baby DOLL
 With teenage, old age as step by step LEVEL

Now, that we've entered life's INSIDE
 Let's have a deep concept & see life's SLIDE

Come IN !!!Welcome !!!

Life is full of roses, comes with attached THORNS
 Sometimes delightful Sometimes MOURNS
 Life is HOPE, there is always SCOPE
 Jump obstacles like a skipping ROPE
 Life is AIM, Aim for name & FAME
 It's just not to sit, like a LAME
 Life is CHALLENGE, which always CHANGE
 So, accept & face it with wise ARRANGE
 Life is LOVE, which is all ABOVE
 Hence, be kind & spread it, A lots OF
 Life is DREAM, with perfect THEME
 What you are waiting for ?? Live like a HAKIM
 Life is PASSION, full of FASHION
 Create your own unique IMPRESSION :
 Life is FRIENDSHIP, shared with KINSHIP
 Be friendly & trustworthy with all RELATIONSHIP
 Life is BEAUTIFUL, be DUTIFUL
 Finally you will see, how much it is FRUITFUL
 Life is LIFE, will not come number FIVE
 Only once it is, takes carelike your WIFE

Life is PRECIOUS, Enjoy it as MUSIC
 Wear it as NECKLESS, & Sing like Elizabeth HUZIC

Now, that we've Understood life's VALUE& WORTH
 Let's use this life for doing something special in the EARTH !!!

Sai Nikita
 B.Tech., 1st Year

REMEMBER ME

If I were to leave this world today I'd want to be remembered it's true,
 for going that extra mile just to show my love for you.
 I'd want for you to be proud of me and know I always tried,
 when you hurt I did too, your tears I also cried.
 I'd want you to be compassionate to never turn away,
 from someone who might need a hug or encouragement one day.
 I'd want you to know I'm sorry if I ever caused you pain,
 I hope you'd learn from my mistakes and
 forgive me just the same.
 There are no second chances when God
 says it's time to go,
 we only have today to let our feelings show.
 Remember this when you say your prayers and count your blessings tonight,
 and treasure every precious moment God gives you in this life.

Abinit Kumar Varma
 B.Tech., 3rd Year

STRANGE EMOTIONS

What frightens you? Snakes? Ghosts? The sight of biscuit drowning in your cup of tea? The moment your smartphone's battery is low? Hanging upside down on a cliff? Fast rides on busy city roads? Or something else?

Well, go ahead and think! What are you afraid of?

Till then let me tell you mine. I am afraid of eerie emotions. I am afraid of 'strange and frightening' feelings. You might think I am stupid. Well, do not form opinions until you give me a chance to explain and be patient as it is going to take a little bit of your time. Emotions have a wider range and bear heavier meanings than what we can possibly grasp or observe. But here are few emotions that I have observed and I am afraid of. Afraid because not only these strange emotions kill the ethical human being inside you but also, are immensely contagious.

I am afraid when I see the aspirants of some prestigious designations deciding that if they have the honor of serving the country by becoming administrators they would work for politicians. They would schmooze their seniors, gain promotions, help their families and relatives and retire on a high. They consider the system in our country to be a biggest mess in the world. That it would take generations to unclog the mess inside. That everything they would do to change would turn against them. So they decide to take the easy way. I am afraid of this **SELFISHNESS**. Afraid because no one is ready to stand up for a better, transparent future. Afraid of the **MONOTONE** of people deciding to not even try.

I am afraid of how **SELF-OBSSESSED** people are these days. Afraid of how the word 'we' never exists for

them. Parents are the roots of child. It is strange how kids forget their parent's effort in everything they achieve in life. They forget how their parents kept up their spirits, how fathers work equally hard to arrange the finances and mothers work harder to keep their mind in peace. After all this all they could say is, "I did it!". They have such interest and admiration for themselves that it shuts everyone else out. They are full of themselves. It is strange how they cannot see a world where others also exist.

The feeling of NOTHINGNESS is another scary and strange emotion. Nothingness is basically absence of something, be it anything, but in this instance, I am referring to the consciousness. The absence of consciousness! It would hardly affect us if we see a kid or a woman or a man or a handicap begging on streets. He is not that lucky or he is paying for his sins of his previous life or they are just not meant to be are a few explanations for his or her situation. But it moves the whole world if a celebrity who had everything, dies. There are few in a million who think about consequences of their actions that is to say they are conscious. We eat a chocolate and throw the wrapper in ocean which will be eventually hunted by an endangered bird and it will die because of it. People smoke a cigarette and care least about who is around them. This is something that really scares me.

I am afraid of this SCHADENFREUDE where we derive pleasure in the pain of others. Most of us probably laugh when a fat lady fails to keep pace with the moving escalators and falls instead of critically thinking and searching for the emergency stop button. We enjoy it when someone is insulted and bullied over things that they don't have any control over, say, their height or weight or looks. There are people who feel accomplished when their noisy neighbours go through a robbery. People can't see each other happy!

Nothing scares me more than these strange desires and wishes and state of minds.

Practically, I can't imagine the world to be free of these emotions but I have tried my bit to make people aware of it. Though the list is too long I tried to mention some.

Hopefully now you all would think twice before feeling strange.

So, what are you afraid of?

Priyanka Verma
B.Tech., 3rd Year

A TRIP OF TRAGEDY

Shining in the sky punching the clouds,
 Striving forward thousands to meet,
 Millions of hopes millions of heights,
 The Malaysian rolls on...
 Colouring dreams stations passed,
 God guides it in midair,
 No-where lost no truth revealed,
 Hundreds of days by gone...
 Screaming weeping fasting for them,
 Excruciating pain and fighting nerves,
 Search the universe with teary eyes,
 Fateful night goes all alone...
 Many tales spun many bells rung,
 Drowning in ocean oh! big bird,
 Waiting in nest to fall into my arms,
 Ask the angels to hold them on...

Srikumar Dash

B.Tech., 3rd Year

THE RELIGIOUS GLITCH

US forgave Japan and Japan forgave U S. And today both of them are amongst the most developed countries of the world. But why am I telling you this? It's because now is the time to forget past and our mutual differences and move on.

Right since we are kids, we are taught (mostly we observe) to look down upon other religions. For Hindus, Muslims are a threat; for Muslims, its Christians; and for Christians, its Hindus. All the lessons we learnt about brotherhood, unity, patriotism ran down the drain.

Coming right to the point: Where is the religious and cultural tolerance we talked about? Where is the secularism we are so much proud of? Are these just meant for us to learn to pass exams? Is it to show the world that we are so diverse that no one can out talent us. Do we all not know that fighting each other will eventually extinguish all the talent we are so proud of?

Well, wake up Indians. British looted our treasures but we ourselves are looting what is our identity. We are losing our love and respect for each other. India is known for its warmth, for the mother's love which is given to all irrespective of what they are. For the hospitality we give our guests. 'atithi devo bhava' is for guests, and the family members(all Indians) are no devils. Everyone is devo bhava (is god). Learn to live together. Help each other to overcome their shortcomings and learn to respect their faith and preferences, for you too will never like to be intruded in that space of your life.

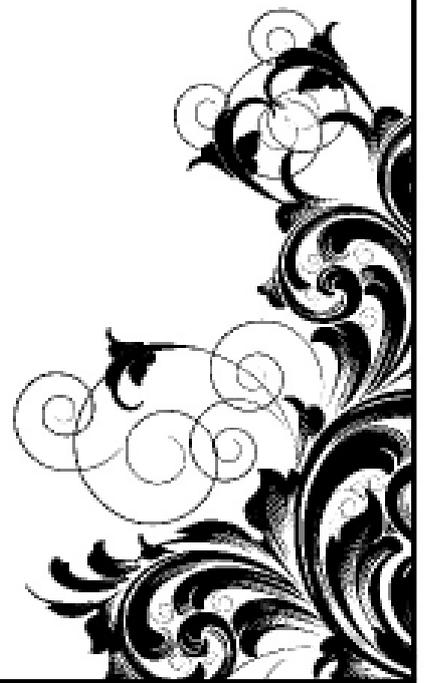
We continue to imitate the British, although they robbed us of our treasure, our culture, our knowledge, our confidence, and also our identity. Still we copy them in all aspects. We have made their language our national language (figuratively). We have fallen on their feet. Yes we do that there is no denying that. Then why do we hate other religions that have spread love and brotherhood, and have contributed so much to the art and culture. There is no denying that it taught us tolerance and to adapt to extreme social conditions. It also made us fit to survive in any society of the world. Yes, there are grievances but we have to put past behind to make a shiny future. There is still a lot to learn.

Sukirti Arya

B.Tech., 3rd Year



Peace



THE BURNING PYRE

Getting over on
The Work of bamboos,
Stepping out of time,
Preciously being carried
Not as a burden
But held in reverence
Not only by same blood,
But also by the loved ones
Or those who loved...
Treaded the path
Leaving behind,
The blood of
Love, despise, duty,
Indebtedness, Responsibility,
The roads twinkling
With cowries and shillings.
While the unanimous call
From the entire crowd
Buzzing the words...
"Ram naamsatyahai"
Being laid over
A Pyre of wood
Going for the final rest
In blood that flows no more,
In flesh that has no cells alive,
Burning prodigiously,
Against the blowing gusts,
Putting up all its efforts,
For the last stand against
The will of nature,
But For a matter of seconds,
Turning into mere ashes,
That amounts to the size
Of a closed fist...
Soul turning into a new journey,
While the journey of the body ends.
But the burning pyre,
Continues to burn,
Burning different hearts and brains,
And letting the souls free,
From the hope of meliorism,
Finding its way into salvation...

Sarvani Chowdhury

B.Tech., 2nd Year

FOR A FUTURE WITHOUT WAR, WITHOUT ARMS

Slightly for a few centuries of recorded human history the clash of the swords, the scream of the bullets and the thunder of the guns were not heard on our planet. Nearly as many as people have died in wars as now populate our earth or maybe slightly a little less, and the cost of all the material values destroyed in the flames could exceed well past \$100 quintillions (one digit and twenty zeros).

Yet incredible though it may seem, there have always been those who justify and glorify wars. *The German philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche* held that *bloodletting was the way to cure society of all ills* and that paradise lies "in the shadow of the sword". He believed that wars were an element of the world order establishment.

But people don't want to accept the fatal inevitability of mutual destruction, neither do I. Mankind has long yearned for peace. The heroes of the folk tales of Asia, America and Europe have always dreamed of a golden age of peace. In the *Hindu Vedas* the ideal society was a society in "*universal harmony*". The scared book of ancient Persians "*The Avesta*", describes the past as an epoch of peace and *tranquility*. For the ancient thinkers like Plato (427-347 B.C.) and *Aristotle* (384-322 B.C.) always envisioned an anti-war utopia.

The great *Aristophanes* (445-385B.C) also known as *the father of comedy and the Prince of ancient comedy* inscribed an enduring age in his famed comedy "*Lysistrata*". *Lysistrata* has been on theatres till today, and with good reason. Is there not a modern ring to the words uttered by *Lysistrata* (the name itself means "she who disbands the host": "*All strife is surely caused by money!*") In the search for those who "*constantly incite hostility,*" she pours her wrath on the powers that be for which bloodshed is a source of profit. "*It is we who suffer most from wars,*" *Lysistrata* says to the women who share the desire to end wars.

The passionate anti-war message of *Aristophanes* plays is a part of progressive culture of this day. Together with the works of other humanist writers and thinkers of antiquity, they serve as convincing proof that the ideas of peace are not subject to the ravages of time.

"THEY ARE ETERNAL".

Now let us check some realities

The state that had declared war on war "The Soviet Union" on 1946, at the dawn of the nuclear age submitted for consideration by United Nations a proposal to prohibit the production and use of atomic weapons. In 1982 the U.S.S.R. undertook in the U.N. the unilateral commitment not to use nuclear weapons. And on Jan 15th 1986, a document was made public - a statement by the CPSU General Secretary *Mikhail Gorbachev* which set forth a programme for the total elimination of nuclear weapons throughout the world within the next 15 years.

The new Soviet programme was put forward at a juncture in the nuclear missile and space age when the energy of the atom could either be harnessed for humanity to become the greatest of boons or lead to the tragedy of self-destruction; when nuclear weapons, through acquisition by countries whose rulers are by no means distinguished by common sense, threaten to spread all over the globe; when worldwide military spending has run to billions of dollars annually and their growth rate has begun to exceed the growth rate

of the total world product, and when the danger of accidental outbreak of war through some computer error is mounting.

The CPSU's programme was eyed for "the total elimination of WMDs throughout the world within the next 15 years," 29 years will pass on this 15th of January and what has happened is evident. Moscow has enough nuclear warheads capable of destroying our earth over and over again, not only that many new nations have now joined to this so called nuclear fraternity like Pakistan which act as the bee hub for terrorism. A very interesting fact to be noted here is if these weapons possessed by the Pakistan army are pilfered by the terrorist outfits then humanity will undoubtedly face the terror of nuclear Armageddon.

Mikhail Gorbachev said *"we are intended to make it possible for mankind to approach the year 2000 under peaceful skies with peaceful space, without fear of nuclear, chemical or any other threat of annihilation and of the continuation of the human race."*

It is 2015 Jan 1st. On 1889 Soviet Union broke but the idea of clean air was still alive and the so called 1st world lead by USA did nothing to keep the idea alive, rather the created terrorism on the names of al-Qaida and Taliban to counter the soviets in Afghanistan and the entire world is suffering the consequences.

Many doubted the soviet plan and asked whether it was not a mere daydream, some even asked whether the Soviet plan was realistic and what is there that is new, for the Soviet Union had not advanced before this plans that have remained on paper?

Alas it still remains in the papers.

What other warnings of the catastrophe ahead need there be? What further evidence is required to persuade the world of the need to limit, reduce and eliminate WMD? What additional arguments have to be adduced? All the needed evidence exists. What is missing is the most important thing - actual, physical disarmament, without which humanity will never be rid of fear of nuclear Armageddon.

Mankind is not doomed to live on the brink of the nuclear abyss, under the bullets of nuclear weapons. Man has created weapons, and man can destroy them. He must do so in order to remove the threat of nuclear holocaust.

Anmol Sagar Rath

B.Tech., 2nd Year

LOOKING FOR HAPPINESS

The experience of mystics down the ages has been that happiness is inherent in our souls; it is not something to be gained anew. All that is necessary to do is to uncover it.

Can one really build a happy life on a foundation of distrust?" Many of us search for happiness where it does not exist. The Bible says, "The Kingdom of heaven is within you". The Gita says, "Happiness is within". But we search for happiness not within ourselves but outside. We get lost in the details and forget the essence... that lies in ourselves.

The morning sun was accompanied by a cool breeze. The rain overnight had soaked the earth. Crimson rays of the rising sun played on patches of water to create a riot of colours on the ground. Chirping birds

sang in chorus. Butterflies flitted about in step with the song of the birds. It was a mix of wonderful sights and sounds. A bird invited me to its world of melody.

Why is love a stranger in our lives? Where is the urge to overcome separation in love? When physically apart, we can feel the separation - we pine for the loved one who is far away. At the spiritual level, however, physicalities do not matter. At this level, you do not have to strive to become One, for you are One. The urge to become One at the physical level alone is a great source of unhappiness.

Most of us are busy with the trivialities of life and in the process miss the essential. We are unhappy in life because we are victims of our expectations. We have to learn the art of side-stepping our expectations. We suffer on account of expectations. We do not trust our intelligence; but we trust our expectations.

Have expectations, but let not your happiness depend on them. Operate from love, not expectations. Love provides caring energy. This energy will make you effective and happy.

You cannot see a treasure at the bottom of a stormy and muddy lake though it is there. Make the water still, and let the mud sink and you see the treasure. The treasure is there whether you see it or not. So is happiness. It is always here, only covered and hidden.

Happiness is here, within you. Just calm your mind and stay relaxed, and you will experience it. You do not need to wait for it to come. You do not need outer circumstances and events to bring it. A calm and detached mind is the gate to true happiness. It is your decision to choose happiness.

Sairaj Pattnaik

B.Tech., 1st Year

LIFE

The beautiful dilemma of existence
the wonderful feeling of sustenance
the purpose of one's acceptance
the difficulties of maintenance
that is how LIFE goes on!!

the tears from heart breaks
the bonds that we make
the phases of life we count
makes us things learn things aloud..
that is how LIFE goes on!!

the pain of flinching away our near ones
Is what makes kids turn into strong mans,
the ups and downs life shows us
wrong decisions can prove cancerous..
That is how LIFE goes on!!

flowers are made out of buds
humans are a gift from GOD
never underestimate mankind
because love is blind..
that is how LIFE goes on!

to love, to cry, to fight, to glide with joy
is the ultimate hope of soul!!!
and that is LIFE!

Anwasha Ashapurna

B.Tech., 2nd Year

Peace does not mean to be in a place
where there is no noise, trouble
or hard work, it means to be in
the midst of those things and
still be calm in your heart



Dark Clouds



Heavy Downpour



My cup empty