



The **SPIRIT**

ICT NEWSLETTER

VOL 1 - ISSUE 6 - APRIL 2007 FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION ONLY

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2 From Time to Time

What enjoys the prime position in the ultimate hierarchy before Person and Place? Time. What is it that tells us that the earth has completed its merry-go-round around the Sun and of course, the rotation on its toe? Time. What is it that we engineers are always putting in the denominator of quantities to get the all-important rates? Well, nothing but Time. Since the time we started comprehending a language, we have been constantly bombarded by proverbs based on Time. Its your fifth grade teacher telling you, "A stitch in time saves nine" or Mithun da threatening the quintessential Bollywood villain, "Har kutte ka time ata hai" or it's the white magnificent Big B taming the ever eluding Bollywood son(Akhsay Kumar) with wisdom, "Beta, guzra hua waqt kabhi wapas nahin ata" ...lo, behold...in the movie, "Waqt"



So what we learn is that Time is precious. What we know is that Time must be managed. And what we have, is the lack of it. In short...Time is always short. But sometimes in India, people have too much Time. In fact, at times, the only thing they have is Time. So when a certain Mr.Tendulkar disappoints yet again in a big game, people will take portraits of their favourite God (and they made him that) and dip it in the Holy Ganges a hundred and eight times, just to cleanse his soul and increase water pollution in the holy river. Actually its more like...*chullu bhar pani mein doob ja*. Or when Mr.Singh fails to fire, some people feel they should lend a helping hand by setting him on fire instead...of course the effigy...but I believe that would take some time to make. And when The Wall loses its robustness, people back home feel the walls must follow suit. So where is the lack of time?

Well, I'm one for emotions myself when it comes to cricket but India's debacle and early exit from the World Cup has somewhat relaxed my nerves a bit so that now I can actually sit back and enjoy the game as

such, without overburdening my heart with the fall of each Indian wicket. Somewhere, we should realize that after all, it's only a game and that trust and love is what our boys need at this moment rather than threat and abuse, just like good parents would do to their children when they have failed to carry out a task. Of course, a little criticism is equivalent to reprimanding. So lets give our boys the time they need to get back because "Time can heal anything" and the next time the men in blue are back on the green, 1 billion of us (and more by that time I'm sure) will be behind them.

Now, I want to take advantage of the space that I have got here and share a piece of my mind with you. Every time such a pandemonium breaks out in our country, I am forced to think in a different direction altogether. We have always deified our cricket heroes and our movie stars. Why not? They give us the simple joys of life in our otherwise stressed daily routines. They give us the thrill and excitement which is a needle in the haystack in our otherwise mundane lives. But what we never think of is that there are people, who by living their mundane lives daily, make us capable of enjoying the thrills that our heroes provide us with. I'm talking about that uncelebrated doctor who held you in his lap just as your mother did and gave you your first injection for a healthy life, that teacher you might have forgotten, who after giving you a brief scolding, also gave you that pat on the back which has made you the man you are today. Or that man in the uniform at the border who says, "Till I breathe here, have no fear."



It is because they are not on the glamour side of our perspectives that we do not celebrate them. Would the scenario be any different if Dr.Ranavat would take a flip and sell you with. For now, let us enjoy our cricket, let us enjoy our movies and at the same time, let us celebrate our teachers, let us remember our teachers and let us pray for our men in the forces. And to technically end my editorial (because I have a habit of digressing from the topic and I seem to have done it again), let us respect Time because passing time is our birthright, but wasting it is our choice.



Sukant Goel
SYCE

Editorial

The team of TheSPIRIT

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Acknowledgements:
Raunak Munot, Rudhran Mehra, Manish Gupta

The article 'Caring a Little' on page 8 Vol 1 - Issue 5 of 'The Spirit' was authored by Akshay Pazare, SYCE and not by ruchanaik as printed. The inconvenience caused is regretted. we are also sorry if the article 'captionwa ka kauno zaroorat nahi' on page 7 of the same has hurt anyone's sentiments. We do not wish to denigrate any community.

Claustrophobic

In her mind over and over again
 Buzzed the chant of a thousand chimes
 Negating her every thought
 Leaving her beliefs to naught
 As the shards of pressure ripped away her
 sanity
 She forgot she'd ever had the power to be free
 The distant voices in her head
 All making a pretense at help
 Were she to wait and analyze
 Or move and be even tighter wound
 As the seconds of time blurred away into years
 Would she find salvation in a handful of tears?

Divya Dias
 FYB Pharm

namaste ICT

TEXPRESSIONS '07

Texpression '07 the annual technical cum cultural festival of the textiles branch was held with great gusto and glamour on the 17th of March. The paper presentation enjoyed great participation from within ICT as well as outside. This was followed by the cultural program by students of ICT; and what to say of the sumptuous dinner which gave the day a perfect end.

Awards galore for ICT at Azeotropy

This month at AZEOTROPY-07, the technical event held by IIT, Bombay, ICT students rocked. ICT gave maximum participation. Even our first year students had participated in designing of heat exchanger. Vaibhav Tidke won the first prize, Rutvik Godbole and Saurabh R Chaudhari won the second prize for Poster Presentation. Harshad Pathak, Shantanu Sule and Nandita V won the first prize in Industry Defined Problem. The organizers specially thanked and congratulated ICT. The chief guest of the event was Dr Kamjekar from USA, an alumnus of ICT.



Bloody invention!



Pushan Sharma and Anandita Bakshi of S Y B Tech presented their paper on synthetic blood at Grant Medical College on the 21st of March. Pushan won the award for the best speaker among 30 others.

They also won the 1st prize for the same paper at Father Agnel, Bandra. Congratulations!

Bravo!! Awards keep coming for this man



Indrakant V. Borkar, doctoral student of Prof. G. D. Yadav represented The University of Mumbai and won the first prize in the Inter-University festival "AVISHKAR 2007". The Program was organized at Nagpur from the 15th to the 17th of February, 2007, in the presence of the Governor, S.M. Krishna. 325 participants from 19 universities represented their 254 research projects.

FREEDOM TO RACISM

'Its Tough being a West-Indian in India!' flashes the screen as a black couple is left in the middle of a lake on a boat, without any oar.. a part of the advertisement campaign of NEO-SPORTS to promote the India-West Indies cricket series!



The advertisement blatantly prescribes racism and displays complete lack of respect for people who are different from us. The 3 ad series almost encourages people to mistreat supposed "West Indian" tourists. It propagates a very xenophobic view and glorifies acts of hooliganism perpetuated on foreigners. In fact in one of the ads, a thirsty person is denied water by people, in a land where denying a thirsty person water is viewed as an ultimate sin.

Today television is a very powerful medium, shaping opinions in both, urban and rural India. The economic boom has meant that at least 850 million Indians have access to satellite television and often television is their sole source of information. Television is a very potent tool in shaping the mindsets and attitudes of crores of Indians towards the world outside. Hence it is very important for Indian advertisers to take care of what they communicate via television



This has to be viewed very seriously in the light of incidents such as the murder of a British tourist in Maharashtra and manhandling of a South-African couple in Madhya Pradesh by ignorant locals on the assumption that they were carrying beef with them. At the same time we express "outrage" when some petty actress is supposedly "subjected to racism" in a UK reality show. The average Indian is completely ignorant about foreign culture and hence such frivolous advertising on the part of NEO-Sports will further lead Indian society down a slippery slope. On one had we hear talk of promoting tourism in the country and launching campaigns like "Incredible India" and "Atithi Devo Bhava" while on the other hand we let such outrageous advertisements go unpunished. It is high time we tackle this issue and handle such ads which hit below the belt more carefully!

Aniruddh Kamat
 SYCE

Ballroom glory yet again

Amruta Joshi and Sarang Dhawalkar of final year B Tech stood first yet again in a dance competition at S P College of Engineering

Dil garden garden ho gaya

In two annual shows of fruits flowers and vegetables hosted by FOT, BMC and tree authority, ICT secured 110 prizes. We were also adjudged overall third in BMC- tree authority show. ICT gardens have received 'Best Educational Institute Garden Trophy' for the fourth consecutive year. This year we also bagged rolling trophy for vermi-composting and best road side gardens. The credit goes to the garden staff, Dr (Mrs) V D Deshpande, Prof M R Sawant and Prof Ravindra Adivarekar.

Prime Time Crime

Switched on the TV last night and then decided to write about the stuff being telecast, cause it really gave me a fright!! A myriad of emotions, a land of endless trauma.. Welcome to the Great Indian Family Drama!!



Here, reality goes for a toss, "Hey, this villain is back Didn't he succumb (after 21 long episodes) to his fourth heart attack? You miss a couple of episodes and you're nothing short of lost.. Oh! It's another generation leap!! This one must have cost!

It starts off with a big, diverse and super-rich family, Which but for that sadistic villain would have lived on happily. His/Her devious mind plots and creates misunderstandings galore! The tears last a lifetime, how can anyone take this anymore??

I'll end with a request to soap opera makers, Or rather just shout it out. We have more to do than watch women fighting over men aged by generation leaps, So please...just cut it out!!

Hersh Kenkare
FYCE

On the other side

We have no intention of justifying the violence that followed the Godhra incident. Personally I do not agree with many sentiments expressed below, but not all of them can be denied! I would like to treat this as an effort to try to understand what caused people to get up one day and cut their neighbor's throats! An understanding which might help us not to let youth of future fall prey to such feelings..)

They Burned down a railway coach yesterday.. 57 people, many of them women and children fell to the rage of a mob! Those were not my relatives who died, none of my friend was there; I am trying to think rationally, but a question comes back kicking me. What made them think they could get away with that?

They know that legal process will last years and there is a fat chance that they will get cleared...thanks to sophisticated arguments that the lawyers will put forward! But what about our junta...shouldn't they be afraid of people's



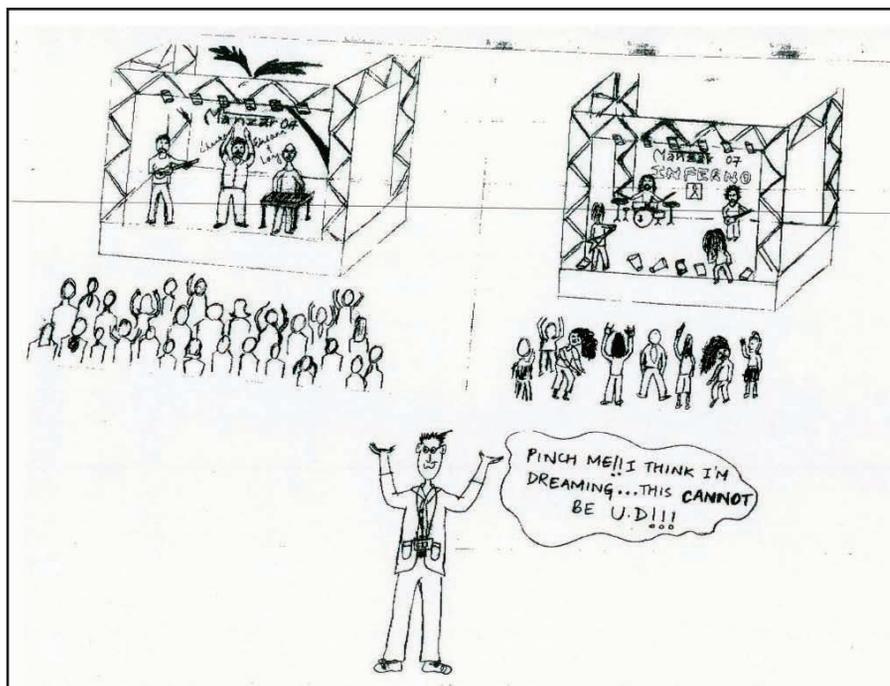
wrath? Or do they (first aggressors) think of us as too timid to harm them? Doing nothing will be encouraging this audacity. Maybe its time to correct them...

No! My senses tell me. What's the point of hurting people who were not even there? But once the war-horn is blown, soldiers and civilian both have to suffer. We should be able to live with honor here. Our people shouldn't be turned to ashes just over a minor *ladai*(sparking off Godhra)... Maybe there is no right or wrong sometimes!

Like one of my friends puts it, What's the difference when you are facing a loaded gun? If you are poked in face over and over again you have to respond. Even if you know that a fight will not prove anything, you have to give out a signal that this wont be tolerated hereafter.

I can here a megaphone downstairs. 'We will take to the streets' its calling. Shall I go...

Alok Patil
TYCE



Beauty of Hands

Gestures of hands can bring two worlds together
And just another can break them forever

A fist shows power and arrogance
Joining them represents the saviour
Hold them and it says love
Raise them and it calls for the white dove.

When it holds something it balances, lifts, supports and scares
All these expressions this simple limb bears



Suvid Joshi
TYCE

'Impossible is Nothing', said Napoleon...as well as Adidas...and this was the Spirit in every soul that worked towards realizing a long awaited dream, Manzar. And though it means 'scenario' and not 'destination', Manzar surely was the place (destination) to be. Not only the students from all the participating colleges but also the members of the ICT family –students, faculty members, non-teaching staff, various other workers and security, as well as Shankar Mahadevan and the Rock Bands were enamored by the beautiful *manzar* which ICT provided from the 1st to 3rd of March.

The start was from scratch. After the grand success of all the events of the TA till October, and with the enthusiasm amongst students, there was no doubt that organizing an Inter collegiate event was in our capacity. After getting the nod from Prof. Gaikar there was a rush of emotions; the excitement of getting the opportunity at the same time the anxiety of handling such a mega event. Once the work started, there was no looking back- the making of the various committees, the deluge of ideas, the first proposal, running behind the sponsors, brochures and presentations, was all we were doing. Our aim kept getting higher, and so did our budget. After finally zeroing on a proper plan we made a presentation to the Director and faculty and our enthusiasm doubled on getting the green signal from them. The unity, coordination, energy and emotion, with which the entire team diligently worked, were remarkable. The journey was full of anxious moments with problems pertaining to dates and the budget. But at every stage we had an overwhelming support from the faculty members especially Gaikar Sir.

Finally, after 2 months full of highs and lows, vigor and insomnia we were finally ready with Manzar. It was inaugurated by the Honorable Director on the 1st of March in the K.V.Audi. All committees and volunteers were in place. It was a completely different feeling to see students from other colleges flowing in to participate in our event. Everyone was delighted by the warm hospitality that we provided. It was hard to believe that it was our first attempt. For the first time the cultural festival was not a mere three day holiday

for a few, nor was it just an event to sit and enjoy. Everyone wanted to chip in, in whatever way possible. The Go-Karting and Bowling Competitions, held at Hiranadani and Fun Republic respectively, received a huge response with over 300 participants. In all, over 2000 students from across 50 colleges participated in the various events held during the three days.



Raunak Munot
General Secretary

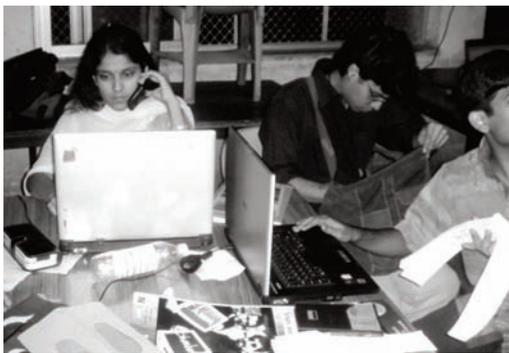
Rudhran Mehra
PR Secretary

Cover Story

The Annual Day of the Institute was held during Manzar on the 2nd of March where students as well as teaching and non teaching staff were rewarded for their meritorious performances. This was followed by one of the biggest highlights of Manzar- the Shankar Ehsaan Loy 'Concert for a Cause' where 10% of the money generated was donated to OJUS Medical Institute for AIDS Awareness. The total attendance for this concert was over 2500. While the trio entranced

the crowd with their hit numbers, the vigilance committee made sure that the cops did not ruin the fun of the evening.

Summing up, Manzar '07 was a grand success. When a security officer who has worked for 20 plus years salutes us for our efforts, when a non teaching staff member says that he has never witnessed an event like this in his 15 years at the Institute, when the entire ICT family enjoys an evening together on one ground, when we leave that 'UD Rocks' feeling in every person present, we feel we have truly achieved something big.



Mistakes are a part of every first attempt and as our director al-

ways says, "There is no scope for improvement if there are no mistakes". We too, have gone wrong in many ways and we sincerely apologize for the same and guarantee that most of these errors will be rectified by the following batch. We would like to thank all the students and faculty members for their whole hearted support and hope that they will continue to shower their blessings on the team next year so that we can have an even bigger Manzar '08.

SPORTSAGA – An event to remember

Last year a major step was taken by starting an intercollegiate sports festival for the first time in the history of our college. This year, the major concern of the **SPORTSAGA** team was to increase the level of competitiveness and involve as many colleges as possible. **SPORTSAGA** gives a chance to the talented to show off their varied skills. The purpose of organizing an Intercollegiate Sports Tournament is to bring to light the fact that ICT is not far behind as far as playing and organizing of different sports is concerned. Our aim is to enhance the existing capacities of ICT to become dynamic, passionate, responsive and forward-looking in Sport activities.

Around 40 colleges participated from all over Mumbai. We organized around ten sport events, ranging from outdoor games like cricket and football to indoor like Table Tennis and Chess. The events were a grand success. A whopping 25 teams participated in Football as compared to 16 last year. Whereas in chess, 26 colleges participated with over 62 participants and 13 internationally rated players, rated by FIDE. Badminton and Basketball (introduced this year) were held at Indian Gymkhana with 16 colleges participating in each. Another addition this year was events like table tennis and badminton for girls.

Our success story is mainly defined by the main event of the year- The Marathon. It was really difficult to host such an event on such a big dimension with around 500 students and residents participating from different corners of Mumbai. But we did it and did it with success. The hallmark of the Marathon remains that we have donated all the money generated to CRY (Child Rights and You) which works for child upliftment.

We hope that **SPORTSAGA** would be an event to remember and next year it reaches new heights.

Manish Gupta
TYCE

on behalf of the entire sportsaga
team



Manzar ROCKED AND HOW!!!

(the PG perspective)



Sarisha D. Kotlikar
Food Technology

This academic year has been a year of firsts for ICT – what with the first ever INSA meet in Mumbai being held here, our very own The SPIRIT starting off with a bang, and of course MANZAR-'07 our first intercollege cultural festival raging through the Institute like a storm. Manzar was the first foray of our students into the field of event management on such a big scale. There was a dream to pursue, and efforts to match. The efforts paid off....and how!!

The canteen was no longer just a place where we eat – it was an office of sorts where great work was happening all through the day. The website <http://www.manzarict.org> was awesome-totally *Avante Garde*. Manzar witnessed the participation of lots of people from from all over the country. The response itself was like a dream come true.

The three days of enjoyment saw a completely transformed campus. It was decorated in true Arabic style with beautiful lamps, mirrors and what not (made by our very own creative publicity team!). Volunteers were scattered all over the campus attending to all sorts of jobs. The events were varied and beautifully managed. There was LAN Gaming for the computer geeks. There were some great quizzes for the brainy. The Stand Up Comedy brought out some great talent and made the audience laugh like crazy. The Marathi Love Letter saw passionate feelings being poured into words (and we had some laughs there too!). The dance and fashion show competitions left people craving for more; Karaoke saw the participants crooning away to glory. There was a touch of novelty with events such as castle making, weird beard, and bandana designing amongst others. The Arabian Nights saw a groovy Tambola, a rocking Shankar-Ehsaan-Loy concert (another first) and a great rock show. And of course, if the deserts of Arabia had you panting for refreshment, there was The Oasis – with food and drink for all and sundry. With tents and *diwaans* and tall palm trees, we bet the Arabians never had it so good!

All good things come to an end; and Manzar ended leaving us all tired but very, very happy. Manzar was the maddest, merriest time I've had in ICT and hearty congratulations to the whole team (Raunak-GS, Sukant-CS and all you awesome guys and gals out there) for having come through with it. As usual, IC-Tians have proved their mettle. One more feather in the heavily-loaded cap for the Institute.

Great going, guys. Keep up the good work. Until next year....*adios amigos!*

All good things come to an end. Well, that's a myth coz the real good things live with you forever!

Four years at UDCT/MUICT/ICT (well it doesn't really matter, its still defined by Khalsa's existence) have been quite an experience.

1st year in UD was amazing! People from different backgrounds with rather different ragging techniques (though I still maintain ragging has gone down in the last few years, so cheers to us!). From being exposed to the vulnerable Fun (Tech) festival with ever innovative slogans to those tumultuous hours spent gearing up for Sahu Sir's lectures, to useless preparations for Vivas (I was asked the application of surface tension in manicure by a PG!!), to getting a clean chit in Mech-SOM

YOODIE!!!

2nd and 3rd year were largely defined by lots of lectures and the Oh-so-despicable CE lab. But this was the time when we spent more time with each other than on routine chores, resulting in a bond which strengthened with time. CE journal, Funtech-06, my debut as a Munna regular, were the highlights.

Final year was the icing on the cake (pun intended). Job, CAT, GRE, GHBD (Getting Hysterical By the Day), wall painting (that yellow coloured peeping tom is a mistake an the purple sheep rocks!!), Texpressions, Manzar, Dance practices, FS practices (with Sting operations), canteen, Shetty, Ram, Crazy Satish, Class picnics, common lectures (hope they last long), Bingo, UD gardens (inaccessible but pretty), reading rooms, library (sleeping haven), I-ball, sparkler filter, UD-marathon (the one which I RAN!), Convo-tipsy-cation, and the list goes on!!! What I did learn through all this is that its your attitude that matters, no matter if its faltoo!! (Chuckle, Chuckle!)

Dad says that when memories are more than dreams, you are old. This phase of nostalgia makes me ponder on that thought. On retrospection, I realize that dreams are still many. So let me Dream on!! (the one by Aerosmith!)



Harshita Wardhan
Final Year B Tech

In the End, it does matter...
→ Biswa Prakash Das.
WHEN I'm NOT IN MY RIGHT MIND... MY LEFT SIDE GETS PRETTY CROWDED!!!
GO HIRO...
What matters most is how u see urself → Chinmay
What's in a name, A rose with another... all that jazz
[Point being: Don't laugh when u hear "AKALA"]
"Do As You Oughtta Add Acid To Water"

Final Year Chem. Engg.

Unforgettable 4 years
Rohan Patil
Best days of my life
Pushkar Pendse
Rock ON!!
Go to Peter Petrell!!!
If winning hearts is The Criterion, Then we are the Alexanders of 21st Century!!
→ Akhilesh Chitlange
ACQUIRED MUCH MORE THAN JUST CHEM. ENG. KNOWLEDGE.
CLASS OF 2007
WE ROCK

A collection of handwritten signatures and messages on a grid background. Includes names like: Nikish, Kokardekar, Santosh, Abha Phoot, Sneha, Bhushan P. Inose, Anurag, Pooja, and others. A central smiley face is drawn. Messages include "In times of love and..." and "We stay together!!".

HSC का EXAM दिया

सोचा अपुन बहुत बडा काम किया ।
पर Future में क्या करेंगा क्या बनेगा
यहीचं सवाल अपना खोपडी खिसकाया ।

एक Friend बोला अपुन कौं

Chem. Engg. आजकल ishtyle में आरेला है
चार साल पढके पैसाईच पैसा कमारेला है
पर Chem. Engg. बोले तौं, UDCT जारेला है ।

वो दिन अपुन Chemical Factory देखा एकदम झकास.....

Boss, क्या Pollution अख्खा Population बीमार होरेला है।
तबीच अपुनकौं Idea आया 1st Class
दवाई बनायेगा, अपुन B.Tech. Pharma करेंगा ।

But खाना नही खार्येगा तो दवाई का क्या use

Food Tech. का सौंचके अपुन का चमका Fuse ।
वडापाव वाले को बोला “चल, Vitamin वाला बना वडा”
वो बोला, “चल निकाल हरी पत्ती, तेल का दाम चढा” ।

अपुन को लगा, “भंजे से लेके गाडी चलानेकौं लगता है तेल”

म्हंजे Oil Technology का Funda नही होंगा फेल ।
बाद में लगा, पढके रापचिक कपडा बनायेगा
पर Dyes Tech. बिना, जूना फिल्म के माफिक Black & white दिखेंगा ।

इतना सारा Field है, देखके आरेला Tension

दिमाग में होरेला Confusion ।
ऐसा तो नही बैठ सकता हाथ पे हाथ धरे
अभी तुमीच Engineer लोग बोलो अपुन क्या करें ।



Sneha K.
FYB Tech

EXAM FEVER 8

*My heart sinks in my stomach,
as the date is announced
I spot the devilish grin on the
teacher's face
Every time they step up ready to
pounce.*

*Clocks are ticking with double the
speed
Days fly by without paying heed.
The festivities are over, the buzz is
on
This question's important this is
not.*

*In almost two days, notes pile up
from here and there;
The toppers begin, to show some
airs
As the date nears, my face shows
my fears;
I visit the holy shrine, to seek in-
tervention divine.*

*The exam shadow looms,
announcing the arrival of doom;
And then one by one, the demons
come,
Devouring us poor souls, making
us numb.*

*Finally when the ordeal's over
And cool breeze sways;
There 'has' to be someone
saying,
The result's one month
away!!*



Bhakti Korgaonkar
FYCE

Our Cartoon-ists

Neeraja

Arti



Best of luck from the team of
The **SPiRiT**





**Aviral Jain
TYCE**

Once, in a village, there lived four blind people who were curious about an elephant's look. They took turns to touch an elephant and were satisfied. "It is a cylinder", exclaimed the first. "No", jibed the second, "It is fan-like". The third one wasted no time, "It resembles a pillar". "Hey, it felt like a rope", chirped the fourth one.

And they all started fighting to validate their perception of the elephant.

Deja vu??? Is it not what we do when confronted with situations where the opinions, views or beliefs differ? We also make enemies, turn hostile and fight.

The blinds asked another villager about the actual appearance of an elephant. The man satiated them by saying that all of them were correct but partly. "The first one may have touched the elephant's trunk, thinking it to be cylinder-like. The second one encountered the elephant's ears, the third, its legs and the fourth one, its tail". Had they tried to combine all the facades, they would have been successful in discerning the true appearance of the elephant.

Yes, most conflicts and altercations in history and in the present era are due to the disregard for another's values and considering only self-beliefs as sacrosanct. Any object or subject is multifaceted. If viewed with the 'eyes of relativity', the oppos-

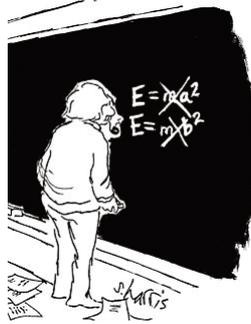
ing features too seem to fall in place. A guy having Rs. 500 is poor when compared with a guy having Rs. 5000 but rich when compared to the one who has none.

Above examples illustrate the theory of relativity. Every thought, every word, every action is relative. Nothing is ever absolute. So, what do we gain by accepting that everything is relative? With firm faith in and continuous application of the theory of relativity, all our problems find solutions. Just as the four blinds balked their melee with the awareness that their perception was relative, if we all enlighten ourselves with the Theory, the world would become a utopia.

Can't everything be absolute??? **NO.** There is an inherent limitation in words. One word is insufficient to express all the characteristics of an object. Earth is round, that doesn't mean that there are no other features of earth. What if it is the size that is in question? This is the incapability of the word 'round' and all words have the same inadequacy. Thus, an object can't be explained comprehensively in one stroke. And if all are conscious that speech is relative, the transfer of ideas is enhanced, there are healthy meaningful discussions instead of heated arguments; putting an end to the proverbial 'communication-gap'.

Thus, if we are not inflexible and are thorough with the Theory of relativity, even the most unpleasant times pass by with ease and life is rid of stress and anxiety.

THEORY OF RELATIVITY



"Unquotable Quotes"

"Bhaiyya round off kar lo", Manish Gupta handing 12.5 bucks to the cabbie.

"Seedhe 1000 ka note nikaal ke dega", Gupta again, telling bemused people how his friend can use his credit card.

"Aage kaun hai?", Jayant Rane on my telling him that the score was 2 all.

"Abe ek over toh khelne de", our sports secretary begging for a game of carrom.

"Bangladesh aur Bermuda ka match kyun hai...3rd place ke liye?", height of patriotism.

"Get up and stand up", this lady sure knows how to get work done.

"Tere paas 50-50 ka hai kya?...well..me, asking for a 45-45 set square.

"Main hang karta hun", our unquotable king, holding on tight to the handles, when told to not get off the train at that station.



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AIM:- To find the most economically optimized faculty member among the following.

APPARATUS:- Reynolds (045), Paper (from somebody's notebook)

DATA:- List of faculty

OBSERVATIONS :- Extremely hot... the weather



OBSERVATION TABLE

Name of faculty member	Toothpaste	Bathing Soap	Cell Phone	Shaving Cream /Lipstick(M/F)	Total
Prof G D Yadav	Colgate (Rs.27)	Lux (Rs. 14)	Samsung (Rs.6000)	Gillette Foam (Rs.55)	Rs.6096
Dr. Y.R.Suradkar	Colgate (Rs.27)	Pears (Rs.28) in winter otherwise Camey..... its seasonal u c...	Nokia 5200 (Rs. 8000)	Gillette Foam (Rs.55)	Rs.8110
Dr.A.K.Sahu	Anchor white (Rs.18)	Lux (Rs. 14)	Reliance LG (Rs.3300)	does without	Rs.3332
Prof.A.B.Pandit	Colgate (Rs.27)	Cinthol (old)(Rs.19)	Chrome PDA (Rs.26,000)	not used	Rs.26046
Dr.A.W. Patwardhan	Pepsodent (Rs.35)	Santoor (Rs. 14)	Nokia 2310 (Rs. 3000)	Godrej (Rs.40)	Rs.3089
Dr.K.V.Marathe	Meswak (Rs.28)	Pears (Rs.28)	Nokia 1100 (Rs. 2500)	not used	Rs.4056
Ms.Rita Doctor	Colgate (Rs.27)	Rexona (Rs. 14) or Hammam Herbal	Nokia 2310 (Rs. 3000)	Lakme (Rs.225) or Tips & Toes	Rs.3266
Dr.V.A.Bambole	Pepsodent (Rs.35)	Dove (Rs.47)	Nokia 1600 (Rs.2350)	Personi (Rs.150)	Rs.2582

Result:- Most economically optimized faculty member

Male - **Dr. A.W.Patwardhan**
 Female - **Dr. V.A.Bambole**

Comments:- Human error may lead to deviation from ideality. Care should be taken not to ask such questions when teacher is busy. Clearly mention that this survey is in light sense.

Remark:- Don't try this at home



How to handle the money problem

So how often has the time come when we need that extra money and just have absolutely none left to spend. It may be for any reason-partying, going out or even maybe for day to day stuff or in the rare case even to buy books. Since most of us are not earning as of yet, the only way is to ask our parents for that long due raise. Here's a sure shot how to...

1) The most important precaution that you have to take before you take the case to your parents is to make sure to show them what a responsible and good child you are! So make your bed, be seen studying a little, stop watching all that television, etc

2) For hostelites since a direct observation is not possible, drop all the hints over the telephone...you know, like tell them about that "awesome lecture" you had that day, or how the professor appreciated your work. Make phone calls regularly, ask about everyone..tell them how much you think of them.

3) The most crucial part is the explanation. Make sure you have clear cut reasons and not some vague needs. Tell them exactly why you cannot manage it with your current amount. Prepare your points thoroughly.

4) Learn to negotiate. They will very rarely give you the

amount you want. State a slightly higher value (take care on this one..) and then agree for a lesser one. Even they will feel happy that you are willing to compromise and you are not a spoilt brat after all.

5) This is a tricky one, but you can suggest a bank account or maybe an ATM card(this point doesn't hold for hostelites of course) Tell them it will teach you how to handle money, become more responsible etc. Tell them you want to save for further studies. There is no saying NO to this one!!

6) Try and earn the money, help out a little more at home.. do some extra chores at home..even helping out a sibling counts. Parents just love to see a good sibling.

7) Don't feel discouraged of they still don't give you the money. Continue what you are doing..sometimes its just a little time test.

8) Try the humorous way..after you do something, leave a little note that says " I accept tips". It's a tried and tested method, just make sure they are in a good mood when they see it.

9) Don't beg..dont pester..they will think you are just being difficult. Bring it up occasionally.

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