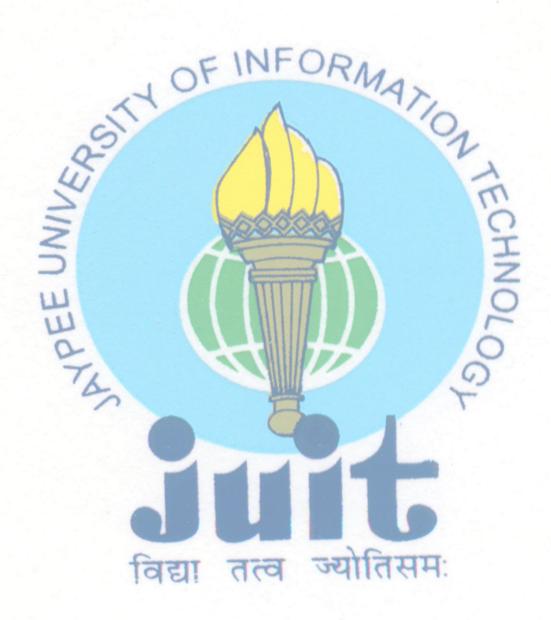


Jaypee University of Information Technology





As the Academic Session comes to an end, the Editorial Board of JUIT presents the much awaited Issue 5 of the Annual University Magazine, Reverié. This year has been a memorable one with the Editorial Board trying its hands on JUIT's Monthly Newsletter, Caravan. The initiative was well received and praised and I thank the whole of JUIT for that. The Editorial Board hopes to continue that in a refined way next year.

I congratulate every member of Reverié who has worked enthusiastically for the University Magazine and Newsletter throughout the year. It was a pleasure working with people like you.

Before moving further I would like to thank Director Brig (Retd.) Balbir Singh, Vice Chancellor Prof. S.K. Kak, Dr. Simran Tandon and Mr. Salman Raju Talluri for their faith in the Editorial Board. They have served as a source of motivation at all times.

We have tried our best to make this issue an interesting read for everyone. Read on to find what Dr. T. S. Lamba had to say when we went to interview him. Get a glimpse of what all went on in our University this year and also find some heart warming poems and stories that are sure to touch you from within.

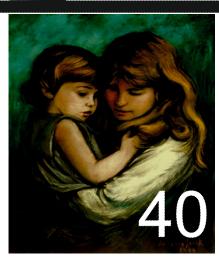
So Ladies and Gentlemen, stop fidgeting with the paraphernalia in your purses and wallets, and just have a glimpse, and I promise you if your purse is big enough, Reverié is definitely going to have a place in it.

Now I sign off, hoping that you enjoy this issue as much as we enjoyed compiling it. We will be grateful if you share your suggestions and feedback so that we come up with an even better issue next year. Adieu!!

## REVERIE







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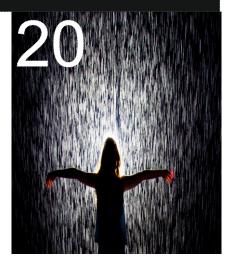
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#### **MESSAGE**



PROF. S.K. KAK

**VICE CHANCELLOR** 

JAYPEE UNIVERSITY OF INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY WAKNAGHAT - 173234

"Arise, Awake & Stop not till the Goal is reached" – Swami Vivekanand

Ensconced in the lap of nature on the steep slopes of Central Himalayan mountains, JUITW does create a dream like mental state and makes one reflect, dream & ideate and these are reflected on the pages of this issue of Reverié, oozing out as unbroken streams of thoughts, ideas and feelings, so as to share one's ecstatic moments of reflections and poetic romance with self & nature.

We lay out, for all those who care to read these pages, an intellectual & knowledge feast that may give them joy and pleasure in every line on every page. Reverié is a collection, a collage, and nascent artist's expressions of wordy mosaics representing novel images of beautiful and stunning ideas, transformational idioms of novelty, multi-domain thesis of innovative futures carved out of today's chaos through the brilliance of engineering & technology.

Reverié is not only a magazine of JUIT's budding intellectuals, engineers and technologists but also gives expression to the aspirations and dreams of the thought leaders and entrepreneurs of tomorrow as to how they intend to apply their knowledge & learning to create a new India by their determined efforts in this coming century.

So behold and enjoy Reverié and maybe you will also get inspired to pen down your dreams and aspirations to share them in the following issues of Reverie.

"Dream big, think big & act big if you want to achieve something BIG." – S. K. Kak



## MESSAGE



**DIRECTOR** 

JAYPEE UNIVERSITY OF INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY WAKNAGHAT - 173234



Dear students,

"Be a creator of destiny not a follower of fate".

As the desire to learn is never late,
A candle burns not just to endure pain,
But to unravel the mysteries shackled in chains."

In JUIT we teach not just to excel but to craft one's goal in a manner that inspires the world to follow. All the members of team Reverié have stood up tall to our expectations and epitomized their latest edition as an art of perfection. It gives me immense pleasure to congratulate the team on their latest edition and I wish them luck for their future endeavors. Reverié this year embarked upon a commendable task of publishing monthly newsletters. I am glad to say that the team delivered tremendously well on the same. Seeing the enthusiasm and zeal of such young writers only fills me with great pride and I hope to see many more editions in the coming years.

## JUIT Youth Club

#### FROM THE JYC PRESIDENT'S DESK

It gives me immense pleasure to present before you the Annual University Magazine- Reverié-2014. The Editorial Board throughout the year has worked hard to make the literary space of the campus more lively by publishing regular newsletters and other stuff. Having worked for Reverié in the first and second year, I myself have learned a lot from its work and it gives enormous satisfaction to see it grow with this pace. My thanks goes out to the contributors who have spent their time and mind to make this Magazine worth

reading and I congratulate the Board for doing a commendable job. Well done. Keep it up!

**Ashish Aggarwal** 

#### JYC- Making Life Better at JUIT

JYC is the official governing body of all activities at JUIT. Be it a small event in the Open Café or the Annual Cultural Festival, everything falls under the domain of JYC.

JYC Treasurer, Prakhar Goyal, describes JYC as an organization which works hard to bring the students at JUIT out of boredom and help them experience a University life the way everyone desires. JYC is the name of enthusiasm, development, consistency and effort. It is the body which widens students' view from academics to various fields such as sports, literary, cultural and technical, and provides opportunity to explore them. It encourages in students, expression, celebration, recognition and integration. It helps students acquire qualities like team work, sportsmanship and leadership. Not only this, it retreats students from academic's load by organizing events, fests and other extracurricular activities. Focusing on technical, literary, sports, and cultural scopes, these competitive activities, apart from serving as a relief from intense academic load, present an opportunity to instil confidence, encourage

teamwork and give students a strong sense of achievement and belonging.

JYC comprises of a total of 9 Clubs and 6 Committees along with the President, Secretary and Treasurer, and the faculty in charge Dr. Simran Tandon. They synchronize their work and strive to entertain the students of JUIT in the best possible manner. The clubs and committees are as follows:

- Cultural Club
- Environment Club
- Event Management Club
- Fine Arts Club
- Literary Club
- Movie Club
- Photography Club
- Sports Club
- Technical Club
- Alumni Affairs Committee
- · Disciplinary Committee
- Finance Committee
- Hospitality Committee
- Media and Publicity Committee
- Reverié (The Editorial Board)





**Reverié**- Sir, describe yourself as a person and tell us about your hobbies and interests.

**Dr. Lamba**- As a person, well, you people have seen me so there's nothing much for me to say. My main hobby is collecting knowledge; that's what I like. I used to go for long walks, not just 1km but about 30kms at a stretch occasionally. These walks that I took were even in jungles; didn't mind meeting animals. That's it.

**Reverié**- Sir, how do you begin your day and tell us about your routine.

**Dr. Lamba**- One of the first things I do is to have my breakfast even before I bathe because I think that I need energy in the beginning. After that I relax a little, bathe and come to bother you people in class. In the evening I go back and do a little internet surfing, look up things on Google. Then I spend some time seeing Discovery channel, Animal Planet etc. Then I start reading. Generally the books that I read are novels and some of the old classical books. One of the books that I finished recently is a science book on soap bubbles. It's a very interesting book and I would suggest that you people read it too.

**Reverié**- Elaborate your student life, what kind of student were you and do you miss those days?

**Dr. Lamba**-As a student, I was everything that you people should not be. I never took notes but paid attention in class. I would get bored very easily

because most teachers went relatively slow so after sometime I would find that what the teacher is saying is boring because I've already understood what he was going to say and I would start doodling in class.

**Reverié**- Describe the time of your college life especially hostel life. Any memorable experience? What about your experience with ragging?

**Dr. Lamba**- You people will have to give me an entire book for this. Ragging... Well I went to IIT after having done my BSc. So, I was older that the people who would want to rag me and they couldn't do it. In my time, ragging was intellectual. As for hostel life, I had kept a snake in my room; I practised walking on stilts. I took a machine gun to the director's office (Reverie: what for?) to give it to him. (Everyone laughs)

**Reverié**- As we all know that you've achieved great heights in your life, be it your education or profession, are you content with that?

**Dr. Lamba**- I am content with what I have achieved and I have not strived to achieve more. I've always been lazy and have essentially been doing things that make me happy; not trying to struggle for higher and higher positions. I'm having the greatest happiness which a man can have, interacting with people like you every day.



**Reverié**- You are an IIT Kharagpur alumnus, how would you differentiate between the students of JUIT and IIT?

**Dr. Lamba**- It is not about JUIT and IIT. It is that I was a student in the 60's and you are students in the 21<sup>st</sup> century. The world has changed. People are more into relaxation and enjoyment and what not. I've seen many intelligent people here. But they try to hide their intelligence. So I would be happy if you children show to the world how good you are. I believe that every person born in this world is great in some way or the other. If you're a good painter, you're in some ways better than someone who comes first in class but doesn't do anything else. That does not mean don't study. You should study hard too. Whether you play cricket, hockey or even modern day online games, whatever you do, do it well.

**Reverié**- Sir, we are still being charged development fund but we don't see any productive development being done. What is your take on this?

**Dr. Lamba**- Every organization needs money which must be given by somebody or collected as fees. So, you are getting to pay something which you might not be benefiting from but five years down the line, some others will benefit from it just like you have got this big infrastructure because someone else paid for it.

**Reverié**- Sir, you have been in JUIT for a long time. What is the one thing that made you stay here? **Dr. Lamba**- Laziness. See, I'm having a reasonably good life here, I'm doing things that I like to do, why

should I go?

**Reverié**- Sir, what would you like to say about the mass bunks organized in JUIT?

**Dr. Lamba**- If I was a student then I would say very well. But as a teacher I am not in favour of mass bunks, not even once in a while. Supposing I'm your teacher and you're very tired of studying for a long time, come to me, we can chat, gossip, but I wouldn't let you off.

**Reverié**- Given a chance to go back in time, is there something in your life which you would like to go back and change?

**Dr. Lamba-** I would like to go back to school and I have a set of teachers who were much stricter with me than they were. I was reasonably intelligent and I could do most things reasonably well without much effort, so I became lazy. If I had a group of teachers sitting on my head with a cane, perhaps I wouldn't have been lazy and maybe I would have done something better.

**Reverié**- If someone had to write a biography of you, what according to you should be its title?

**Dr. Lamba**- "God help us". I mean look at the things I've been doing; creating so much trouble for you people and my teachers. I don't think any other teacher makes you work more than me.

**Reverié**- What is your biggest fear?

**Dr. Lamba-** I'm always afraid of getting into situations when I do something shameful. I wouldn't like to go off my rocker which doesn't happen to many people but can happen to anybody. Otherwise, what should I be afraid of? I've lived my life. So my fear is only that I should not do something which is not good.

#### **Rapid Fire Round:**

Love or Friendship:

What's the difference?

#### Wear pyjamas to University or take a leave:

If I wear pyjamas I will take a leave. I can't come to the University in pyjamas.

#### Song that describes you the best:

Agun Jalo (Bengali Song meaning Light a Fire)

#### **Arranged or Love Marriage:**

Obviously an arranged love marriage.

#### Best compliment you have ever got:

Why don't you give me one?



#### **Bhangra or Naati:**

Naati. I want you people to be naati (naughty).

#### Badminton Court in the Auditorium: Development or waste of money?

You definitely need a Badminton Court, but I wouldn't like it to be in the Auditorium.

#### Fav Book:

Gulliver's Travels. I would suggest you all to read it.

#### An accessory that you are obsessed with:

Pen. I always keep a pen with me. I want students to always carry a pen with them.

#### Life in one word:

Worth Living.

#### First thing that comes to your mind when you hear the following:

JYC:

Something I think you people should indulge in. It's a good activity.

#### **Arvind Kejriwal:**

Good ideas. Good wishes. Not so good implementation.

#### Le Fiestus:

I feel it is monotonous. If I have seen it once, I have seen it every time. I want you people to change the things you do every time.

#### **Fencing in University Premises:**

How much you must curse it?

#### **God and Religion:**

Firstly, I don't know if there is a God. Secondly, I wonder if he approves of most of the religions if he is there. What God would like to do is to have all His people together and what religion does is separate them.

For all JUITians

'WORK HARD PARTY HARDER'



When I decided to participate in the exchange program with Jaypee University, I received many similar reactions from friends and classmates: "Are you crazy!?", "You don't know what you're getting yourself into", "Why India!?" etc. But now that I'm here, I can truthfully look all of them in the eye and say that this experience was exactly what I needed, and one of the best times of my life.

My decision to come here was made around the end of April 2013, which is when I started my preparations for the trip. After months of paperwork, emailing, and gathering positive vibes, I was finally dropped off at the airport. They say goodbyes are never happy, but I was smiling the entire day. This was the first time I've ever been out of the country, and also my first time traveling alone. So it would seem that I flying literally to the other side of the world would be difficult for me, but I was positive the entire time, and hardly any issues occurred.

After a night at the Jaypee Noida campus, we finally made our way up north, where I got my first glimpse of Real India: multiple cars sharing one lane, bikes swerving in and out of traffic, and PEOPLE EVERYWHERE. After passing Chandigarh, I got my first glimpse of the beautiful mountainous atmosphere that is the Himalayan foothills. The sheer thought of living in this beautiful environment for half a year sent shivers down my spine and euphoria to my mind. The first sight of campus confirmed these feelings, and I was eager to start this new journey of my life here at JUIT.





My time on campus has been wonder-filled. It'd be too difficult to list everything I love about the place, so I'll just state a few of my favorites.

The people here, whether it is a student, a staff member, or a villager, have been some of the friendliest and hospitable folk I have ever met. A lot of them have asked the same questions my own friends and classmates from home asked: "Are you crazy?!", "Why India?!" This is where I started seeing the parallel nature of the world: if you asked me to explain the complete opposite of America, I would without hesitation say "India" but as I spent more time here, I realized we aren't all too different. The culture is altogether and entirely different. But the human experience and the human personality are both very similar. I've learned that no matter the culture, the way we're raised, we are all still One Body, a singular consciousness living in this world as human beings. It was a beautiful revelation, and one I'm happy to have discovered.

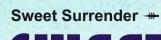
Another thing I love is the food! It seems that many Indians expect Americans to have a weak pallet when it comes to spicy foods, but I am actually surprised by the lack of heat in the food! I've

learned that northern food doesn't have quite the kick as the food you'll find in the south; regardless, I've tried things I'd never heard of, and loved almost all of it. After living here for so long, I've actually considered becoming vegetarian!

Especially at Jaypee, I've noticed the level of intelligence among Indians is far higher than anything I've noticed anywhere else. I've learned the term Jugaad, which refers to finding a way to make something work. The creativeness and innovativeness of Indians is baffling and I hope some of the creativity rubbed off on me.

Regardless of the cultural differences that I don't particularly agree with, I warmly accept and appreciate all that India has to offer. I came here expecting nothing, and have learned so much about this diverse group of people. I say this often, but I will keep saying it until it comes true: I may never see JUIT again, but this will not be my last time in India. I hope to see some of the wonderful people I've met here again in the future, and I wish you all achieve the success you're striving for. Bharat Mata ki Jai!





## SWEET SURRENDER

Daddy, By PALLAVI RAJ SHARMA
Did I ever tell you
You're my hero?

A white lily in one hand, awaits the elevator,
Dons a smiling mask, to mince the matter,
Hesitates at first, but he steps in,
Refusing to proceed, but its eating him within.

A father's heart is aching to see his daughter, She has been waiting... His presence meant a lot to her!

How powerless he may feel?
His daughter, in white sheets she lay
Never in his life had he begged to God,
Though today he did. After all,
It is his baby who is slipping away.

It is not a broken toy or a picture frame,
It is not something he can fix.
He is out of resources to save his child
But hasn't forsaken the hope!
For his baby girl, he'll take all risks.

He beholds her through the glass pane, And suddenly, has nothing to say. Turns back, decides to leave and come again, With elixir in his hands, that day! "I will figure something out!

There HAS to be a way!

What should I tell those deep brown eyes?

That her hero has failed?"

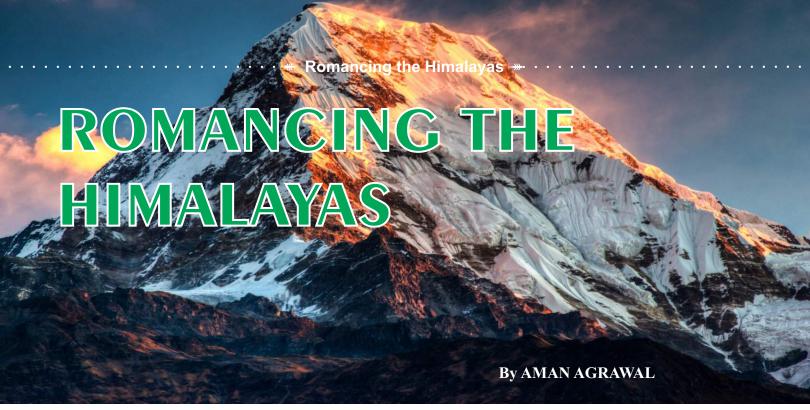
He suspired as he realized –
Tomorrow may not come.
The mighty spirit fell apart, surrendered,
So did the princess of his kingdom.

The six year old fragile lips, Coughed out the words – "Daddy, take me home, to mummy and my birds.."

He held her tiny hand,
"We're going back home, soon."
Shackled with wires, she smiled
And wrapped her father in a cocoon.

The heartwarming embrace ended soon,
Interrupted by the beeping box.
He froze by the bed, he held her tight,
"Don't go" – struggled out of the sobs.





Himalayas have by far been the cradle of one of the first civilizations that the world saw, they have been the building blocks to the most advanced civilization we've ever witnessed. But then in the modern times, with the city lights becoming the generation's feed, they become a slumbering beauty until and unless one doesn't show deadly determination towards how one sees himself tripping a few years down the line.

Your Himalayan odyssey could be a silent deadlock to your future. Likewise it can also be your place of enlightenment as it has been for the kinds of Lord Shiva and the sages who still see these vast mountains as a temple of thought. A person needs to be very sceptical in his approach in this land, or rather in these mountains. What is more painful is always a slow death rather than passing away with a wink.

Here in the Himalayas, with the coming of modern day technology, we have everything that's available in the plains. E-retail even bridges the gap further. What is more in stock is the addictive sleep, lust and drugs! Giving one more than ample time to think, they will either get the creative best of you and you will walk out a changed man after your innings here is over, as it has been the case with men like Steve Jobs, or else they will engulf you like the ordinary. Dopers from all around the country consider them as the ultimate travel destination. And guess what, you are sitting on it! How to handle it in this so-called tender age is a

daunting concern.

Take one day at a time. See a future, but then don't presume that things will always turn out the way you expected. It is the shallowness of failure in any matter of life that will get you consumed into this vicious circle. Always have a plan but at the same time also have alternatives ready. Be a judge to situations and learn to compromise. You might end up with a smoker as a roommate in your freshmen year but then get things straight before they become a regular affair and pull you into them.

Keeping your goal in mind, hit the right notes. Make more than sleeping of your time while you head back to the plains during vacations. Opportunities don't coincidentally bump into you, you always grab them. And for the lazy ones, don't compromise on thoughts; for it takes absolutely nothing to just keep thinking.

Unfortunately, our generation sees romance only in the opposite sex (or in the same as in some cases), but we need to look beyond. It is also very important for us to love our surroundings and where we live. It only takes one early morning walk or the late night one all by yourself to fall for these hills. Respect them, you honestly need to do it.

Considering the fact that you might look up to the rising sun every morning with the glitter in the eye and the desire to work towards the meticulously crafted goal you have set for yourself, a few years down the line when you return to the plains, you'd return a champion. A winner.



# Theory Of Petivity Think Beyond Science By SRISHTI CHAUDHARY

Albert Einstein, who propounded the theory of relativity, rightfully quoted, "How can it be that mathematics, being after all a product of human thought independent of experience, is so admirably adapted to the objects of reality?" His observation is something I emphatically affirm.

All that we feel, experience and value in our lives is relative. What may be of immense significance to us, may be a laughing matter to another person. There is no apt definition of words like ecstasy, failure, ambition, etc. It pivots on a person's perception, his beliefs, his rearing and how thoroughly he comprehends the world and the events around him. According to me, happiness is one of the most sundry emotions I have stumbled across. An anecdote will help me elucidate.

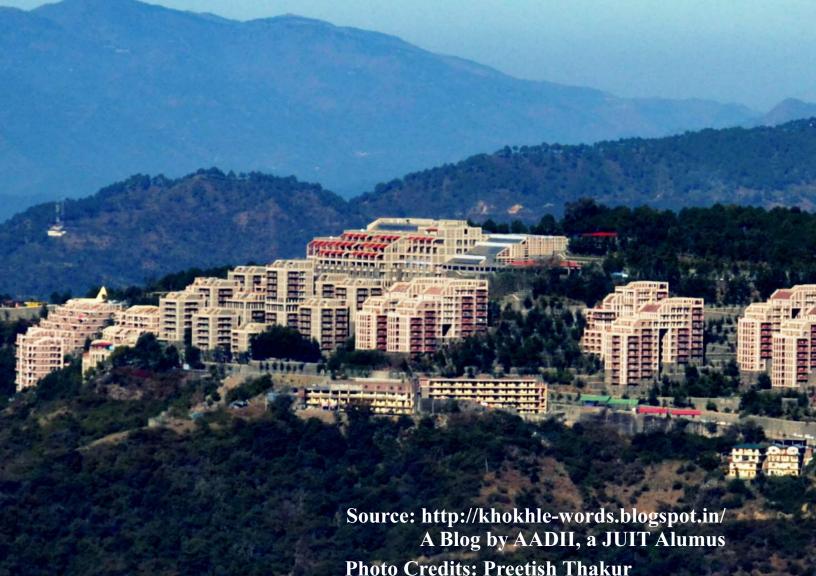
Just a few months back, our college awoke to a white blanket of snow covering the ground. The much-awaited snow day had arrived. We were exhilarated, and the suspension of the classes added to our gleeful spirits. The whole college was out for a jaunt into the snow, enjoying to their heart's fill and getting photographs clicked. We too, after a spot of snow fighting, decided to gratify our grumbling stomachs. As I awaited my order at a famed *dhaba* on the way to our college, my eyes noticed a shack behind the place we were sitting. It had a makeshift roof of polythene,

which was askew and torn at places due to the weight of the snow. The tin door was already hanging from the hinges. I got up and went to have a look. From a distance, I could see an old, emaciated man with a ragged blanket, shivering in a corner. The miserable and despondent expression on his face was congruous to his condition. There we were, all elated and contented after enjoying a snow day, and on the other hand, this man who didn't even have a refuge to sustain him in the merciless weather!

This incident forced me to think about what really is the source of eternal happiness. Is there a formula to attain it? Well, there can't be, since all of us seek happiness in what fascinates us the most, maybe something small like a glorious sunrise or something immense like a diamond ring! The old man in the shack would have been happy to be warmly clothed, while for many of us, it would be a trivial thing.

Relativity of time may be of enormous consequence in universe but our world has ever-conspicuous instances of relativity of emotions. We cannot comprehend the reason for this, but what we can do is appreciate our lives and what we have, since it may not be what we passionately desire, but it is definitely much more than a someone who is living in a grim world devoid of all hopes and dreams!!!





I have been wanting to write about my alma mater JUIT since a long time. I would have written this piece much earlier, only if I had enough motivation or the right words. Recently on a free wasted weekend, I loaded my photo collection DVDs from the university and spent a good time re-living the moments. That sorted out the motivation part, words came instinctively. This post is a slightly longish read, hence I recommend reading it in your FREE time aaram se and if you ever make it till the end and like it, please do share it with the ones who were a part of your grand journey. Our grand journey.

I see clouds. Lots of clouds.

Embracing the mountains like lovers cuddled up together.

You can't tell one from another.

I am mesmerized. Awestruck. And yes, terrified. This is how it started.

A journey of four years that I would later remember as the best four years of my life.

I enter the hostel 15 at JUIT. It is newly built. The smell of dust, cement and dry paint fills the void that silence creates.

It is a long walk down 9 floors to my room.

larrange my luggage, and meet some people.

They are at the same podium, as nervous as I am, as open as I am.

Misery finds company, we become friends.

A lot has been said about being bullied and ragged by Seniors.

Not that it isn't unexpected, still the fear is overwhelming.

We go for meals to Junior-Mess in groups.

Passing through senior hostels, ever aware of the watchful eyes upon us.

We try to ignore it. Look away. Try to camouflage. Nobody is spared.

A tender hand comes around the shoulders and whisks me away into the slaughter houses.

Inside the room, a flock of predators has gathered to enjoy the show.

After one hour of dancing, cussing the fan, loving the wall and all along trying not to laugh, or cry; we're freed.

Angry. Shocked. But relieved. Ragging isn't that bad after all. The fear subsides a little.

It is 9:10AM. I'm having tea at the tuck shop, having thrown out of the class again.

A new found joy sweeps in upon hearing the magic words these days: "get out of the class".

It means getting the chance to soak up the morning sun. The sun feels nearer in the mountains.

It also means not missing breakfast that day.

We are sitting in the Mughal gardens. Copying the assignment for Microprocessors class.

Academic block stands tall as if mockingly announcing to the mountains, 'I'm the boss here!'.

A bunch of 4th yearies are playing Cricket on the Basket Ball court.

Envious. I think how "lucky" they are to have so much free time. I'm wrong.

Coming back to my assignment, I realize I don't have stapler here.

We go to the library to ask for one. Librarian gives his usual curt look before giving it to us.

Microprocessors is followed by preparing a lab file followed by coding Fibonacci series.

Funny how life becomes so intervened in certain activities that you forget to breathe,

Making the occasional deep gulps of the thinner but pure Solan air vital.

Dhabas have been discovered. Monthly Shimla trips have begun.

Trekking is the new craze where more than the terrains we explore ourselves.

I now know what it means to be a JUITian. I'm wrong. Not yet.

I'm a senior now. Life on campus looks much better.

Now that I can be on the other side of the bargain, I still don't like ragging.

It is not in my nature to have a false sense of power, I yearn for respect instead.



Academics has taken a back seat. True college life has begun to flap its wings now, so have I.

Late night LAN games are a hip. Freedom and JAP are our answers to Cyberoam.

I now know almost everyone in my batch. A walk from hostel to 'academic' never goes by without a few Heyys.

From blank multicasts to groups to latest movies, IP messenger gives 'sharing' a new meaning.

On weekends Wakna, Kanda, Shoghi, Solan, Shimla, calling Baldev bhaiya and the likes for cab, clubs and societies, events, competitions, tuck, cafe, and McD dhaba, "Kaushal bhaiya, samosa crush kar dena..", "1 ka sikka nahin hai, ye lo Eclairs le lo.." are now a custom.

One night stands with books and notes help us sail through the exams. Well, almost

To take a break from celebrations, we celebrate even more.

Le Fiestus. A few weeks of preparations for three days of non-stop lunacy.

However hard I try I cannot become sincere enough for the exams that follow the fest.

Thanks to relative grading. We all do equally bad, and hence are equally happy.

As placement season approaches we try to become 'serious'.

One by one almost everybody gets placed.

We are ecstatic. No pressure whatsoever on the remaining days at the university.

The best semester of all has started.

Classes are rarely attended. Final project is going on at a snail's pace.

We have become lazier. I want to soak every ounce of this beautiful dream.

And then the 'lasts' begin. The last Shimla trip. The last trek.

The last photo session. The last CS game. The last class. The last exam.

The last birthday bumps. The last joints. The last

drinks. The last celebrations.

Documentaries are made from SENTlest movie songs. Farewell messages are scribbled.

The blue shirts become home for cliched goodbye messages and some creative erotic drawings.

The 'last' week is the toughest, more so if you're leaving in the end.

The empty hostels with their monstrous claws and paws tend to rip your soul apart.

The door that welcomed you a million times, now only has a graffiti - parting - message, and a lock.

Roaming blankly on empty hostel floors is followed by another daunting task that I vehemently hate: Packing!

Rotten socks, fungi laden mathri-boxes, empty deo bottles, seal packed shampoo, new crisp 1st year books, stack of old newspapers, Ultra stuffed dustbin with Maggi packets, Eclairs wrappers -- and what not!

I don't know where to begin, so many loved attachments to throw, so many memories to stuff in these bags,

So many moments of infinite joy to be taped. Forever.

I have learned a hell lot in these 4 years. Most of it outside the classrooms.

Affairs, crushes, FRIENDSHIPS, fights, chaos, apprehensions and inane dramas have taught invaluable lessons.

I now comprehend that the bold letters on the 'Thank You' gate are a dedication. From us to the alma mater.

I am standing at Waknaghat.

At the same spot on the other side of the road waiting for my 'last' bus to Kalka.

Acquaintances at the chemist shop, Paradise hotel, the salon and the general store --

Unbothered, are busy with their regular work. They have witnessed heavy hearts leaving hundreds of times.



The bus comes.

I am lucky today, I get a seat.

The last journey begins on the same winding Shimla-Kalka NH-22 which is notorious for giving sickness to many.

Sardarji from Punjab Roadways is driving the bus with the same nonchalant concern.

Twists and turns and slides and roles begin.

After a few minutes, the bus passes through a turn, known as TOI in Jaypee parlance.

And then I see it. For a last time like this.

In the lap of Shivaliks, nestled on top of the hill, standing tall like a barren fortress with sparkling neon diamonds.

I wave towards my JUIT, and it smiles in return, like an old granny adjusting her glasses to have a good look,

And instructs the hill and the trees to join in the farewell, my fortress subtly waves its tall hands,

I am not sure whether it is saying goodbye; or calling me back.





#### -प्रतिष्ठा मिश्रा

एक सुंदर एहसास हूँ मैं , एक बहकी-सी प्यास हूँ मैं। जिसकी कोई चाह न हो, ऐसी आस हूँ मैं। जिसकी बाज़ी लगाना मुश्किल हो, ऐसी ताश हूँ मैं।

तुममें, मुझमें, सबमें व्याप्त हूँ मैं, विचारों को व्यक्त करने के लिये पर्याप्त हूँ मैं।

तुमको परिभाषा देने वाली परमार्थ हूँ मैं, तुम्हारे पास होकर कृतार्थ हूँ मैं।

राधा को खुशी देने वाली कृष्णा हूँ मैं, रेत में पानी दिखाने वाली मृगतृष्णा हूँ मैं।

उस दिव्यता से मिलाने वाली दिव्यदृष्टि हूँ मैं, जिसके तुम सदस्य हो, वह सृष्टि हूँ मैं।

माँ की आँखों का काजल - स्कंद हूँ मैं, जो तुम्हे एकदम से छू जाए, वो आनंद हूँ मैं।

जो तुम्हे न मिल के भी मिले वह प्राप्ति हूँ मैं, तुम्हारे मन को देने वाली तृप्ति हूँ मैं।

शलभ और भँवरे के बीच करने वाला फ़र्क हूँ मैं, जिसको कोई काट न पाए वह तर्क हूँ मैं।

'मैं' हर वह शक्सियत हूँ जो इस सृष्टि मे व्याप्त है, उस हर 'मैं' के लिये उसका अपना अस्तित्व ही पर्याप्त है।

एहसासों का एक हिस्सा बनकर ही धन्य हूँ मैं, सितारों के समान अगण्य हूँ मैं।

मैं हूँ जल, मैं हूँ थल, दोनों होकर भी मैं हूँ अविचल

हर परिवार का धर्म हूँ, धार्मिक हूँ मैं। कहानी में होने वाला मर्म हूँ, मार्मिक हूँ मैं।

मेरे अस्तित्व को पाकर कृतज्ञ हूँ मैं, ज्ञान से भरी हूँ, सर्वज्ञ हूँ मैं।

हर चुकाया जाने वाला ऋण हूँ मै, हर किए गए निर्णय पर दृढ़ हँ मैं।

मैं हूँ धर्म, मैं हूँ कर्म। मै 'मैं' हूँ , मैं हूँ अहम।

हूँ मैं सबके सर पर सजने वाला ताज, जो कभी खुला न हो वही राज़।

मैं वह हूँ, मै यह हूँ, मैं तुम हूँ, मैं हम हूँ, मैं सबके साथ होने वाला संगम हूँ।

## THE NOTION OF ONE INDIA

The most astonishing challenge we as young Indians face as we grow up is that we find it hard to harmonize between what we are taught in schools and what the real situation is. One such concept which we are taught in almost every growing class, but which fails as soon as we step out of the school, is the notion of One INDIA.

We are taught that all Indians are one, we all are alike, there is no discrimination in colour, caste, religion, etc. We proudly say that India is the only country in the world which accommodates every religion of the world and respects their sentiments and culture. But is it really true? The notion of one India is limited only to the text books. We fight in the name of religion, sometimes caste; we portray the supremacy of one caste over another in our daily talks. Even those in authority further instigate this divide to fill their vote banks. We at homes are instructed right from the beginning not to marry in a different caste. We simply target a particular community whenever a terrorist attack happens. There are numerous such incidents happening daily which divide India.

#### By VISHAL SINGH

When we are watching a cricket match, we all suddenly become one for a few hours cheering for our cricket team. From where does that feeling of oneness arise and why does it fades away as soon as the match is over? The answer is simple; text books don't build up our base, the surroundings and the family in which we are growing up has a huge impact on our thinking process.

Teachers and parents can play a very important role in building one India, as they are the first role models of a growing child but they don't take the pain to instigate this feeling of oneness.

We all have observed our parents telling us that this person is of this caste and it has this very characteristic and this makes us cynical about him/her. Then when we grow up we start experiencing the notion of marrying in our own caste, and this at times goes extreme.

There is a famous dialogue in one of Nana Patekar's movie where he stands for one India saying "This is the *roti* (chappati) Of Muslim. This is the *roti* of Hindu. Now tell me what is the difference in the two?" The difference lies in our mind, nowhere else.





## THBUOY/OFRAINS

#### By DARSHITA PESHWANI

Ever got time to stop the world spinning around you and enjoy the first drop of water that falls from the sky on your skin?

Every droplet sends a shiver down your body, sprays joy and amazement and you breathe out a sigh of relief!!

With every drop you start diving in the ocean of imagination and dreams.

With every drop you get scented with the fragrance of freshness and hopes.

With every drop you start feeling new.

The smell of soil after the first rain is better than all the scents ever devised by man; it is intoxicating!

It leaves you flying in the clouds of admiration for its creator.

Seeing the green leaves dancing and singing in the showers makes your heart do a little dance of its own lost in its ecstasies.

The sparkling stars on the petals of the blossoms leave you searching for words to express your dazzle.

When the first rain comes after the summer, the

parched earth opens it's pores and quenches it's thirst with a hiss of ecstasy; yet again renewed with life.

The young children dancing in the rain make you want to become a child yet again.

I often stand in my balcony, watching the rain dancing, singing, tapping in front of me.

That feeling cannot be expressed in words or pictures. These can never do justice in capturing myjoy at that time!

I am left enchanted, lost in my own world. I stand there, lost in my own world.

With every drop I start flowing in the river of my thoughts, seeking answers to questions I never asked myself, diving in it searching for possibilities - finding 'ME' yet again!!

Drenching myself in the rain is what I like the best.

It is truly said, "The biggest joys of the world often come free."

Yes, rains are what I like the most, as they never fail to give me a 'NEW ME' every time!

## Déjà VU

#### By MOHINDER KAUR SIDHU

Have you ever experienced an overwhelming sense of familiarity with something that shouldn't be familiar at all? For example, say first time when you came to JUIT (or any place for that matter) did you have a feeling that you have been to this place before, or you meet a person for the first time but you have this strong feeling that you have met him/her earlier? Pretty confused huh? But I am sure many of you might have experienced this at some time or the other and this is what we call déjà vu which is a French term and means, literally, "already seen."

The phenomenon is rather complex, and there are many different theories as to why déjà vu happens. In the examples mentioned above, scholars describe the first incidence as déjà visite ("already visited") and the second as déjà vecu ("already experienced or lived through").

As much as 70 percent of the population reports having experienced some form of déjà vu, with maximum number of incidents occurring in people 15 to 25 years old.

Déjà vu has been firmly associated with temporal-lobe epilepsy which involves sensory changes. For example, smelling an unusual odour that is not there, or disturbance of memory.

But since déjà vu occurs in individuals with and without this medical condition, there is much speculation as to how and why this phenomenon happens. Several psychoanalysts attribute déjà vu to simple fantasy or wish fulfilment, while some psychiatrists ascribe it to a mismatching in the brain that causes the brain to mistake the present for the past. Many parapsychologists believe it is related to a past-life experience. But studies on this strange phenomenon are still on, because you never really know it may indeed turn out to be a boon in some way.

Finally, something to remember"Deja Vu may actually confirm for you a faithful path worth taking."
Till then keep feeling...keep living...



#### **DIKSHA 2013**

#### A Celebration of the New!

The welcome day for the incoming batch; the Freshers Party was organized on 29<sup>th</sup> August 2013. New faces, new talent, new josh! The freshers had everything to set the stage on fire! And yes, they did it. Be it dance, ramp, music or theatre, they performed with par excellence. The night started with a live band performance followed by dance performances and fresher's ramp. Freshers also showed their acting skills through a mime act. Naati (Folk dance of Himachal Pradesh) won the title of best dance group whereas Shubhender Singh and Sheena Saraswati bagged the titles of Mr. and Ms. Fresher. This night came to an end with a DJ hour where everyone grooved to the tune.

#### **KAVI SAMMELAN**

Every year, 14<sup>th</sup> September is celebrated as Hindi Diwas in our country. On this occasion, a Kavi Sammelan was organized by JYC Literary Club on 16<sup>th</sup> September 2013. The guests of honour were 2 renowned poets of our country, Dr. Krishna Kumar and Prof. O.P.Saraswat, whose poems have been adopted in NCERT course as well. The event began with lighting of the lamp and a welcome speech by the JYC President. There were around 16 participants, each of whom presented the audience with a

variety of poems (self composed and external). A few of them were quite a laugh indeed. A good number of faculty members were also present with Prof. D. C. Kulshreshtha and Dr. R. K. Bajaj as the judges. During the event the guests of honour also came up with equal fervour and gusto and recited quite inspirational poems for us. The winners were Anushtha (2<sup>nd</sup> Year) and Vinay (2<sup>nd</sup> Year). The event ended on a satisfactory note.

#### **CENTRAL HALL**

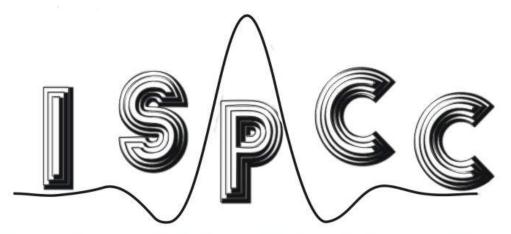
On the occasion of Gandhi Jayanti, a general discussion forum imitating Parliament, or to be more precise, The Central Hall was conducted by the JYC Literary Club. The main topic of discussion was, "Safety of women in our country" and a few other topics also got some attention like the hygiene of food in the mess, lack of educational and recreational tours in our university, etc. The panel for the political discussion comprised of students enacting leaders like Narendra Modi, Arun Jaitley, Sonia Gandhi, P Chidambaram and Manmohan Singh. It was a discussion worth watching where the political leaders defended themselves and appealed for votes in Elections 2014. Even the audience put up a good show by cross questioning them with moderators adding spice to the situation. The best speakers were announced in the end.

#### **ISPCC CONFERENCE**

The 2013 IEEE International Conference on Signal Processing, Computing and Control (2013 IEEE ISPCC) took place at Jaypee University of Information Technology, Shimla, India from 26-28 September 2013. The conference provided a platform for researchers from across the world to present their scholarly work among experts and peers and explore new dimensions to further their research. The conference also had several Keynote Speakers from academia and industry whose talks put everyone through the paces of the trends, developments and future vision in areas of research related to the conference topics. They were:-

- 1) John Soraghan University of Strathclyde, Glasgow
- 2) Surendra Prasad Indian Institute of Technology, Delhi
- 3) Andrea Conti
  University of Ferrara, Italy & MIT,
  USA
- 4) Rajendar Bahl
  Indian Institute of Technology,
  Delhi

An Amateur Radio Communications workshop was also organized by Miroslav Skoric, IEEE Section, Austria; NIAR, India. Overall, the conference was a success as it achieved its goal of uniting technologies and bridging the gap between them.



**ENABLING TECHNOLOGIES - BRIDGING THE GAP** 

## 4<sup>th</sup> ALUMNI MEET

A fervent jamboree of our Alumni took place on 5<sup>th</sup> October 2013 organized by the Alumni Affairs Committee. Our enthusiastic alumni ranged over the entire campus and also felt some changes in the campus' vibes. An interactive session was also held where the alumni shared their experiences of their life in JUIT and campus placements. They also addressed many queries of the students regarding future studies. The students believed this session to be extremely motivating and filled with

positivity. This was followed by a photo session and hand prints of our alumni were also taken as a token of recall. A tug-of-war competition was also held in the BBC where the alumni competed against the present student body and won the contest. As an award, the winning alumni boys got a chance to visit the Geeta Bhawan (the girls hostel); a dream come true. The evening was followed by LAN gaming and an extravagant dinner at the Destination.



Yes!+, an Art of Living initiative, is a course designed by Khurshed Batliwala. It is a powerful life skills program, which charges the youth with fresh breath of vigour, enthusiasm, excellence and responsibility. It is a smooth blend of ancient wisdom, yoga, meditation and pranayama fused with contemporary intellectual exchange, games and music, and of course Sri Sri Ravi Shankar ji's powerful breathing technique-the Sudarshan Kriya. The course was organized

in JUIT from 24<sup>th</sup> to 29<sup>th</sup> October under Sumit Parkash and Anshuman Khullar. Throughout the course students were seen dancing, laughing, meditating and enjoying to the fullest, quite contrary to the notion of such courses being dull and full of boring talks. Overall, it was a complete fun learning package and everyone spent a memorable time together. Definitely a "must do" course for everyone.

#### PARAKRAM 2014

PARAKRAM, the first grand inter college sports meet organized by JUIT, brought immense pleasure and happiness in the campus and added colours to the environment.

LPU, Chitkara University, DAV Chandigarh, Thapar University, etc. were part of this event along with JUIT.

Matches held did grab the attention of the spectators but more of it was grabbed by the players. They say presence of opposite gender in the audience increases the level of performance which stood exactly true during Parakram 2013. Irrespective of JUIT on the field, the girls hooted like beasts on Basketball Court to cheer the boys, some of them hunting for smarter ones.

Most of the audience was found at stalls, five enjoying a single glass of cold drink

costing Rs. 20, with songs played at the JUKE BOK which was again a reason for players getting enthusiastic. Also it created a pleasant atmosphere.

The last basket ball match added a cherry to the cake. The commendable sport played by JERSEY NO. 12, the three pointer, compelled the audience of JUIT to give him a standing ovation.

It's a matter of delight that many colleges went back with a trophy, and rest with a smiling face for which the credit goes to the JYC Sports Club and everyone else who was a part of this mega event.

The winners were as follows:

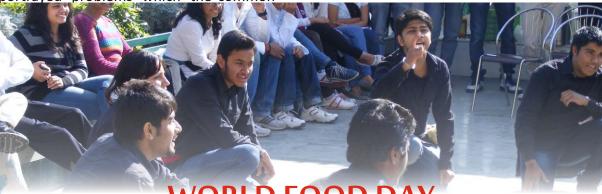
DAV Chandigarh caught hold of the basketball trophy. HPU boys and Shoolini girls fetched the trophy in Table Tennis, LPU boys and Chitkara girls excelled in Badminton.



#### **HALLA BOL**

JYC Environment club organised "HALLA BOL", a nukkad natak competition, on 10<sup>th</sup> November 2013, where the youth was given a platform to raise their voice against the malpractices, injustices, frauds and also habits which are fatal. Four Teams enthusia stically took part in the competition portraying the truth of the society and also gave suggestions as to how such atrocities could be solved. The portrayed problems which the common

man suffers were drug addiction, corruption in different sections, blind faith and the process of voting. The judging panel included Dr. T.S. Lamba and Dr. Rakesh Kr. Bajaj. The teams got appreciation for putting the facts in front of the public and the teams representing the blind faith of a common man and showing the actual process of voting turned out to be the winners and the runners up respectively.



#### **WORLD FOOD DAY**

World food day was celebrated in our university on 13<sup>th</sup> November 2013, with a theme "Sustainable Food Systems for Food Security and Nutrition". The event began with gifting of shawl and Himachali cap to the chief guest Dr. P. M. Murli (President of ABLE and MD Evolva Biotech Ltd.) and a special gift to Mr. Girish Minocha (CEO, Minchies) by Brig. Balbir Singh and Dr. Y. Medury .The guests told the students about the future of biotechnology in India and all over the world. A documentary related to

the variant food culture of India was also shown to the students. A skit on the wastage and mixing of chemicals in food was performed by Vasu Walia and his group. The whole event was organized by Synapse Club under the supervision of Dr. Dipankar Sengupta and Dr. Gargi Dey. The event ended with the speech of Head of Department, Biotechnology and Bioinformatics, Dr. R. S. Chauhan, who gave a message of not to waste food just because we have enough to eat.

#### **RIVIERA**

A two day art festival organized by the JYC Fine Arts Club on 14<sup>th</sup> and 15<sup>th</sup> November 2013 added colours of fun and happiness around the campus. The event began with newspaper costume designing and face painting competition (organized specially for girls to showcase their fashion self). It was followed by brush of the poet in which we saw words of famous poets flowing through brushes of budding artists. The main attraction of the event was the art marathon held on 15<sup>th</sup> November, at the end of which everyone (at least the first year) was forced to think that they really needed to explore the university. Overall it was a successful event, adding a stroke of rainbow in our memories.



#### JUIT MASTERCHEF.

On 17<sup>th</sup> November 2013, the air was filled with flavours of different cuisines, as the JYC Cultural Club had organised a cooking event called JUIT MasterChef which was the first of its kind in the history of the university.

The event witnessed the boys being more interested than the girls. The event took place at the open cafe at 5 in the evening. The participants were given about 45 minutes to show the best of their abilities in cooking. There were students from almost every year who showed keen interest in proving their talent and win the cash prize that was to be awarded to the winners. To lighten up the stress of the participants there was some music being played in the background. After 45 minutes the audience witnessed some very creative, innovative and tempting dishes.

The judges were Brig. Balbir Singh, Dr. R.S. Chauhan, Mrs. Daisy Chauhan and Mrs. Pooja Jain. The participants were judged on the basis of taste, innovation and presentation.

After an immense discussion between the judges, Divya and Abhinav Singla from 4<sup>th</sup> year and Shivi and Akriti from 2<sup>nd</sup> year won the competition. Their dishes "gobhi korma, russian salad, mojito, khatta meetha and ice cream with fruit blast" won everyone's heart. The event turned out to be a great success as everybody enjoyed themselves and it left everyone luring for more.

#### FACULTY SPORTS MEET

The heat of the Sports Meet held in October 2013 in JUIT did not seem to cool down so easily and left the faculty so energized and motivated that they organized their own Sports Tournament. It was held in the auditorium and included Badminton, Table Tennis and of course, lots of fun.

Everyone was thrilled to see their "shirt-trouser" and "salwar-suit" clad teachers jumping and running here and there to score more. Cheering was obviously at pitch high as witnessing those boring-lecture-taking-teachers (boring refers to the lectures and not the teachers) playing with such enthusiasm was surely a treat to the eye. It so happened that due to a match a teacher forgot to take his lecture and the students were found cheering for him in the auditorium.

The tournament went on for several days and more teachers were found in the auditorium rather than in their respective departments. Even students who had free hours between classes visited the auditorium at least once to check if some known teacher was playing.

All in all, it was a million dollar idea to engage the faculty and keep a check on their health and fitness too.

#### **ICIIP CONFERENCE**

International Conference on Image Information Processing (ICIIP 2013) was organised by IEEE at JUIT during 9<sup>th</sup>-11<sup>th</sup> December 2013. The conference brought together high quality research and advanced quality research papers from across the globe providing an incubator of knowledge generating and sharing amongst engineering professionals, academics and researchers.

The keynote speakers and their topics were:

- 1. Prof. Dr. Theo Gevers
  Colour in Computer Vision
- 2. Prof. Dr. Robert B. Fisher
  Applying Computer Vision Methods
  to Ecological Problems
- **3. Prof. Dr. Abdul Quaiyam Ansari**Biometric Recognition Technology and Applications
- **4. Prof. Dr. David W. Jacobs**Using Computer Vision on Species Identification
- 5. **Prof .Dr. Filip Sroubek**Advances in Blind Image Restoration

Finally like all good things the wonderful conference came to an end with a valedictory function.

The conference was indeed a huge success and the hard work of around 60 student volunteers and the various University professors involved paid off.



#### VIVEKANANDA YOUTH FORUM

International Youth Forum-2014 was organized on 12<sup>th</sup> January 2014 commemorating 151<sup>st</sup> birth anniversary of Swami Vivekananda. The event started by a small speech by Dr. Anil Sehrawat wherein he said that the youth has started protesting against the evils in the society. Then the chief guest, Dr. Ashutosh Kumar from Department of Political Science, Punjab University, gave his keynote speech on the topic "Challenges in democracy and what

youth can do about it". In his speech he emphasised on how Indian democracy has evolved itself since 1947. He compared India's democracy with other countries and spoke about the current condition of Indian politics and market economy. He even appreciated today's youth for participating in politics. The event ended successfully with an interactive session with the students.

#### **MODEL UNITED NATIONS 2014**

The much awaited 18<sup>th</sup> January 2014 finally arrived, and with it began the fourth edition of MUN at JUIT organized by JYC Literary Club. In spite of an alluring Snow day, MUN witnessed an enthusiastic participation from students in both the councils (the two council being FGA and SOCHUM). Ambitious delegates could be found all across the academic block with their laptops and sheaves of papers, giving the council some food for thought, some points to discuss, or motions to work on. The International Press managed to make the

conference spicy with their views on everything that happened in the council. Lastly, and most importantly we cannot forget to mention those who played a major role in steering the delegates into the right direction- the executive board, who in spite of the delegates' numerous slips never forgot to maintain their cool and achieved to charm one and all. And hence after an exhausting and engaging debate over a span of two days the conference came to an end on a successful note.



#### INIZIO- THE ENVIRONMENT WEEK

"Keep close to nature's heart and break clear away to the green nature to wash your spirit clean".

This message was given through the environment week organized by JYC Environment Club. INIZIO'14, the Environment week of JUIT, started off on 10<sup>th</sup> February 2014, with "Enviro Hunt" as its first event with the theme "Go Green".

The second day was observed as the "Water Conservation Day" of INIZIO '14 by the event "Water Doodle". The third day was honoured as the "Food Conservation Day" of INIZIO '14. On this day, the members of Environment Club spread awareness regarding importance of saving food among the students. Also the food wastage of Annapurna mess was noticed during the entire environment week. A gradual decrease in food wastage was witnessed in the "Food Wastage Chart".

On the fourth day, the awaited event was "INNOVA", the best out of waste

competition. In this event teams showed their creative skills by innovating new ideas with the waste material provided by the club.

On the sixth day, INIZIO '14 in collaboration with Murios 8.0 conducted the event "BolBacchan". In this event, the students gave presentations on some serious topics related to environment.

INIZIO '14 drew to a close on February 16<sup>th</sup>, with the play "Awaaz". The members of environment club acted in the play to spread awareness among the people of JUIT about the commercial land in resourceful and green villages being turned into wastelands. They also depicted that through determination and hard work, the villagers can turn around tables and save their beloved lands.

Eventually, INZIO '14 was a unique environment week celebrated for the first time in JUIT.





#### **MURIOUS 8.0**

After all the romance of Valentine's week, the morning of 15th February 2014 brought the sound of slaps and claps. Being the slap day and the opening morning of "Murious 8.0", the day was ought to be full of fun and happening events. The much anticipated technical fest of JUIT was declared open and the "Open Cafe" was turned into a gaming alley. The extremely cold weather and even the snowfall in the campus could not stop the sincere and honest efforts of the JYC Tech Club (Createch) and the Day-1 of Murious saw successful organisation of events like Techno Biz quiz, Robo race, Maths quiz and most importantly, LAN gaming which was a success. Day-2 was a sunny one and other clubs like Synapse, Literary club, Cultural club, etc. also conducted their events with great

enthusiasm. Then came the most awaited event, "Paint Ball", which saw the fight of the colours and was full of fun. This time Createch also organized a special event, "Mock Placements", for the third year students, which was a huge success. Some very innovative events like virtual bidding were also there which even witnessed a "maggi" being sold at Rs 12000!

Then came the cultural night, "Synchroton-2014" which was sheer entertainment as always. UBC (United Bhangra Crew) emerged victorious in the dance competition. The night provided a perfect culmination to the 2 day extravaganza.





Mid semester exams were over and we were bombarded with the hailstones of our past karma in the exams. In the midst of all this mess there was a boisterous rise of the most awaited event of 2014, "LE FIESTUS", which definitely pacified our anxious souls.

A colossal event that became even more special as students from other institutes also joined us absolving our theme this time, "Reverence for Diversity".

A relief from the monotonous schedule, some of us were sitting cheek by jowl enjoying a chockablock of events, while some busy in organising and displaying scintillating performances. Those three days were a feast to the eyes! It started off with dazzling sky shots followed by a never to forget cultural night. It was a joyous sigh of relief for all the participants and club members who worked extremely hard to put up the entire show. The DJ night was nothing less than an oasis in the desert. Girls all dressed up sumptuously letting themselves loose to the music in the air and guys...well there are probably no ways one can describe their outlandish moves and sources of so much energy. And how can we forget the gaping faces of our faculty as they never saw us so lively and carefree. They might be thinking of an overnight reincarnation of students from a bunch of sloths to army ants having only one and only one mission, party all night and have a gala time!









Humour was never so relatable until Rivaldo struck the right chords with the young audience. First time our festival included a comedy show which was simply enthralling. Don't blame the JUITians if you feel our university has become a fruit market. All thanks to Rivaldo for making fruits so popular! EKA and AADHYA band brought an intricate glissando which ranged from songs of the 80's to Sufi and Indi-pop music. The way they interacted with the audience and their talent forced everyone to get up and shake a leg. Our enthusiasm was brought to a halt when clouds shielded our campus but that was a momentary frown as our auditorium was all set for plan B.

Last night of the festival approached and we just lost our wisdom chords, dancing to the musical notes of Benny Dayal which turned out to be an unexpectedly exorbitant experience. Hands in the air and heads banging all through the show, we now understand all the hype about live concerts. It was hilarious to watch our faculty members trying to keep themselves calm and composed even though they didn't have any place left to sit, while others dancing carefree to the beats.

LE FIESTUS T-shirts were all in rage this time. We didn't even realize when these three days got over, but they have got imprinted deeply in all our hearts. They will always be a part of our nostalgia. These are the moments when there are vibes of oneness and vigour, when enmity turns into acceptance, ego turns into positivity, where we discover a new dimension to everybody's personality and also get inspired to do something bigger in our life ahead, to forget the past deeds and start afresh.





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Consumer Eletronics Show \*\*\*

## Consumer Electronics

## **Show 2014**

By SUMEET CHAHAL

Today gadgets have become an important part of our lives. With technological advancements taking place at supersonic speeds, it is important to keep ourselves updated about the advancements in technology around us.

The Consumer Electronics Show is an open event that takes place every year and is a major platform used by all companies to showcase new products and prototypes.

Here are some of the top innovations as seen in the CES 2014:-

#### 1. Wearable Tech

Smart watches stole the show this year, with the "Pebble" smart watch being the best amongst others. Unlike the Galaxy gear smart watch, Pebble can be paired with almost any Android and iOS device via Bluetooth. Also, it has a very simple interface and can display all notifications from your phone without the need to check the phone again and again. It is available at a price of about 11,000 INR on the internet.

Other wearable tech included wristbands that could monitor your pulse and other important information and devices that can charge mobile phones when we walk.



#### 2. Bigger, Smarter TVs

With television sets getting thinner and better, some people believed that TVs cannot be improved further. This turned out to be wrong with the arrival of 4K TVs in 2013. Yes, 720p, then 1080p, and now TV sets with a resolution of 4K are here. With mind blowing clarity and a smarter interface, home entertainment just got a major boost. Another feature to be introduced by Samsung was curved HD displays for a more immersive viewing experience.



### 3. Self Driving Cars

Automatic parking has become a common feature in most luxury cars today. But in order to stay ahead of the completion, Audi has started working on automated cars capable of driving themselves in a variety of conditions. The car is equipped with Light Detection and Ranging (LIDAR) Technology which creates a "map" of the car's surroundings using a rapidly rotating laser beam. This is a real breakthrough in the automobile industry but requires a large quantity of electronic equipment. Audi will need to hide that extra computing horsepower within the existing electronics to maintain the sense of effortless elegance the brand is trying to project.



### 5. 3-D Printing

3D printers are already pretty versatile but have yet to break through to the mainstream due to price constraints. At the CES electronics show, XYZprinting Inc. from Taiwan revealed the Da Vinci 3D printer with a starting price of \$499. The \$499 price point makes it the cheapest "plug and play" 3D printer out there. With no assembly required, a smart design and unique safety features, the da Vinci has redesigned the 3D printing experience making it more user-friendly across all aspects of the process than ever before. The only drawbacks with 3D printing are the unavailability of 3D printers on a large scale and expensive cartridges.



### 4. Virtual Reality Gaming

Since the past few years, the gaming industry has been blooming. The graphics have become realistic, multiplayer gaming has become very popular, and the number of platforms has also grown vastly. Sony's PS4 and Microsoft's XBOX One have sold millions already, but the most awaited gaming gadget currently is the Oculus Rift. The Oculus Rift creates a stereoscopic 3D view with excellent depth, scale, and parallax. Unlike 3D on a television or in a movie, this is achieved by presenting unique and parallel images for each eye. This is the same way your eyes perceive images in the real world, creating a much more natural and comfortable experience. The oculus rift is truly a revolution in the gaming industry.



# TOTAKE WITH YOUAND USE

### MAKING IT EASY FOR PEOPLE TO LIKE YOU

### **By ANANYA SAXENA**

Today most of us have qualms in maintaining smooth relationships with our friends and colleagues. Our life is surrounded with a labyrinth of relationships. You just can't eschew this article if I guarantee you that reading this will definitely prove useful if you practice it. And it isn't so tough.

The suggestions here are solidly based on social psychological research. If, of course, you want to be disliked and left alone, just do the opposite.

- Take control of proximity factors:
  - Play an active role in arranging what is usually called an accidental conversation. Determine who gets to know one another. In a classroom for example, avoid sitting at the corners; instead sit in the middle, try and interact. If you don't succeed in getting acquainted, then move to a new location.
- Create a positive effect:
  - Try creating a pleasant mood. Playing popular music, finding agreeable topics of conversation, providing something good to eat and drink, and forth.
- Reach out to others in emotion-arousing situations:

Sometimes we find ourselves in unexpected situations, including floods and blizzards, power outages, accidents etc. Most people want to interact with others and what is the most appropriate emotional response?

- Make the most of your appearance and look beyond the appearance of others:
  - Because observation characteristics play an important role in other's reaction towards you, do anything reasonable to improve your outward appearance and style. On the other hand, try very hard not to accept inaccurate stereotypes of other people based on superficial characteristics. This will increase your friend pool.
- Emphasize similarities and overlook differences:
  - You don't need to deceive anyone about your own views, but there is no need to concentrate on talking about areas of dissimilarities when you can find your similarities instead.
- Remember to express positive sentiments:
  - It is easy to be nice as to be obnoxious, and nice includes saying sincerely positive things to others. Compliments, praise, gratitude and positive evaluation always results in pleasure.



# THE ENCHANTMENT

By VANI DEEPPAK

From the first moment, they were ensnared. Its pale, flawless skin seemed to almost glow in the dim light, and its eyes were pools of darkness. Adding to its charisma were a coat of gold hair (blowing haphazardly in the incessant wind), pointed fingernails and icy white teeth. It walked so gracefully that it appeared to float through the gathered crowd, seemingly unaware of the effect its presence had on those around it. Halted for but a moment then moved on, leaving a small percentage frozen to their spot, (because it struck the fear of God into them), and the rest running towards it like bees to honey. They resisted, believe me they tried! But there was a danger about it that was unmistakable - sooner or later, they all succumbed. Such was its magnetism that they stood no hope of escape. One look into those sapphire eyes that illuminated in the darkness, brimming, to the point of overflowing, with peace, innocence and compassion turned even the firmest hearts to pulp. Its entire presence was extraordinary. Such is the grandeur of our very own Shyamla.

The earth might be a place full of dark vices but Shyamlal, Luke, or any other name with which you'd like to call it, (he answers to each one of them), does make me stop and rethink my attitude towards humanity. The occasional yet often

repeated affection and kindness that any person here at JUIT blindly offers him leaves me gladly surprised. It make me realize that underneath all the hoo-haas and the glittery pomp and show, all of us are simple beings who are caring, giving, and ready to accept our own shortcomings as people with dignity and grace. The cleanest of hands or prettiest of dresses hold no importance when it comes to patting his furry back. Citing instances where even the most arrogant looking fellow has bend down just for a scratch conveys that they too have their weak moments. It would suffice to say that he engenders a sense of humility in us that is hard to overlook. And our canine friend never disappoints us; research suggests that dogs experience feelings of love and affection and they do indeed empathize with human emotions and experience friendships in a similar way like us humans, (hence the tail wiggling even mid-sleep at your grand approach).

Although he does not make us believe in unicorns or shooting stars, but in the grand scheme of things he makes us happy, humble and even the most depressed hearts capable of love. Whether this enchantment is God, our conscience, or general goodness, I can hardly tell, but it is there just the same.

# BIO-TOILETS THE NEW LOO... By PUSHPAK PASSEY

Ok, let's face simple facts. In a country, where more than 600 million people have no access to proper closed toilets, it's startling to know that more than 900 million people have access to telecom services. It's utter mockery that telecom services which entered the country nearly 2 decades ago, overshadow sanitary services which, I suppose, are known to humans for more than 20 million decades! Coming to the larger picture and drifting to the largest employer in the world (obviously it's Indian Railways); sanitation is one mind penetrating problem that troubles this massive venture. All the human waste directly thrown on the tracks is posing hygiene problems on stations as passengers are "so obedient" (yes! it's a joke) to not use the washrooms while the train is on a station. Then there's this problem of erosion of tracks. Imagine those wooden & concrete planks facing all that "s\*\*t". No mercy for them!

So, then came the concept of ELOO (Eco-friendly loo). It is the product of joint efforts by DRDO (Defence Research and Development Organisation) and Indian Railways. This is not a new concept and has seen itself implemented, but most of us have no idea about it, as we are too busy to look for new innovations in "Loo Department". Basically, it works on a bio-digester, which uses anaerobic bacteria to convert this waste into a mixture of methane & carbon dioxide. The special kind of bacteria has been collected and analysed by

DRDO from Antarctica and has been tested in places like Siachen Glacier. The system works in temperatures ranging from -6 to 50 degree Celsius, which itself shows its efficiency. The first train, Gwalior-Varanasi Bundelkhand Express, fitted with bio-toilets is running since January 2011. The biotoilets are fitted below the coach floor underneath the lavatories without compromising the safety of coaches. Indian Railways is now manufacturing all new conventional passenger coaches fitted with bio-toilets. The gases escape into atmosphere and the waste is discharged on the tracks after chlorination. This way of disposing human waste is environment friendly and keeps the railway track cleaner as well, improving the working conditions for the railway track staff. More than 4,000 biotoilets have been fit in various coaches in the railwavs.

However, the success of the plan completely depends on the so called "aware" travellers. Disposal of plastic bottles, paper cups, cloth rags, sanitary napkin, diapers, poly bags and 'gutka' pouches, etc choke these toilets and defunct them. The importance of the project can be anticipated from the fact that it was launched in Dhamara (in Odisha), the same place near which DRDO tests long range missiles, Agni and AAD interceptors. Missiles or washrooms - choose the important one. The answer is obvious!



-प्रतिष्ठा मिश्रा

एक कहावत है कि समुद्र कुछ लेता नहीं है, कुछ उसमे समाता नही है। जो भी उसके पास जाता है सब वापस लौट के आता है। विशालकाय होने के बावजूद उसका इस प्रकार से निरुत्तर रहना, निर्विकार रहना एक सोच में डालने वाली बात है। यदि एक मन्ष्य से समुद्र की तुलना की जाए तो दोनो संज्ञा होने के बजाए विलोम बन जाते हैं। प्रत्येक मन्ष्य की धारणा, उसकी सोच एक छुई-मुई के पौधे के समान होती है। समुद्र के अ-समान मन्ष्य एक छोटी सी सोच के मिलने पर भी विचलित हो उठता है, उसे पकड़ के रखता है; कभी सबके सामने सोचता है, कभी लोगों से छुप कर सोचता है। स्वाभाविक है यह, मैं भी एक मानवी साधारण हूँ। आज इस विषय में सोचती हूँ तो अपने अंदर कई लहरों को उमड़ते हुए पाती हूँ। वो लहरें-जो उठती हैं, बहुत ऊपर तक उठती हैं, पर समुद्र की लहरों के समान तुरंत नीचे नहीं आती, उनमें ठहराव नहीं होता है। वो उठती जाती हैं, एक विशाल सा भँवर बनाती हैं, सोच को नया रंग देती जाती हैं। लगता है मानो एक लहर में दूजा सम्द्र

समाया हो।

आज सभी के बीच एक समाज में बैठी हूँ। मैने सबकी नज़रों में नज़रें डाल कर कुछ पूछना चाहा, पर शायद मेरे इरादों से अनिभिज्ञ कोई तह तक नहीं जा पाया, मेरे विचारों के, मेरी सोंच के। मेरे विचार और उनके विचारों का टकराव हुआ है। सबने मेरी इस सोच में छुपी शांति को मेरी नीरसता, मेरा इस समय में रुचि न होना समझ लिया। मेरी परख को, मेरे अविचल भाव को (जो कि मैंने सम्भाल रखे हैं, संवार रखे हैं) अलग ढंग से ले लिया है। समुद्र के समान मेरे विचार आज जिस बहाव से बह रहे हैं, शायद ही कोई इस समुद्र को छेड़ना चाहे, इसमें डूबना चाहे, इससे खेलना चाहे।

आज मैं अपने आपको असहाय एवं निर्जीव पाती हूँ, इस भंवर में उलझ जाती हूँ। आज उस हर इन्सान पर प्रश्न उठाना चाहती हूँ, जो मुझसे जुड़ा था, "क्या मैं इस भँवर का पहले से हिस्सा थी या अभी कुछ बदलाव आया है- मुझमें, मेरे यथार्थ में, मुझे अर्थ देने वाली उस परिभाषा में।"!

क्या मैं कर्तव्यविम्ढ़ता की ओर अग्रसर हूँ या उस समुद्र के सम्पर्क में नहीं हूँ। बहुत ही साधारण सी कहावत है: "समुद्र का रामेश्वरम की उस सीमा तक आना सिर्फ़ ईश्वर के दर्शन हेतु होता है।" इसमें भी उसका एक ध्येय है। यह सोच आते ही मैं फिर अपने उपर आ जाती हूँ, "क्या मेरे जीवन का भी कोइ ध्येय है?" कइ गुरुओं की शिष्य रही हूँ, माता-पिता की पुत्री रही हूँ, ईश्वर की भक्त रही हूँ, किसी की मित्र रही हूँ, पर क्या मेरे लिये कोई इतना महत्वपूर्ण है कि मैं उनके लिये कुछ अलग करूँ, अपने आप को उन पर वार दूँ, अपने कदम उनके लिये पीछे रख लूँ? या मेरा उनके जीवन में कोई महत्व है? जिस तरह मछलियाँ समुद्र की तह में सुरक्षित रहती है, मुझे भी किसी का सानिध्य चाहिये, किसी की स्रक्षा चाहिये।

अब जहाँ आसमान और समंदर का मिलन होता है उस असीमित सी सीमा पर जाना है अर्थात ऐसे विचारों तक जाना है जिनकी सीमा न होते हुए भी हो, जो मुझे स्थायित्व की ओर ले जाएँ। लहरें उठ के शांत हो जाएँ, ऊँची तो उठे पर नीचे भी आ जाएँ मैं उन लहरों में खोकर भी खुद को ढूँड लूँ, उस नमकीन पानी में मिठास ढूँड लूँ, उससे शांत होने वाली प्यास की आस ढूँड लूँ, मैं खुद को ढूँड लूँ, मैं खुद को ढूँड लूँ।



जब दुखता है सर, ढूँढ़ते हैं एक गोद, चाहते हैं दो प्यार भरे हाथ, तब माँ, याद हमको तेरी आती है |

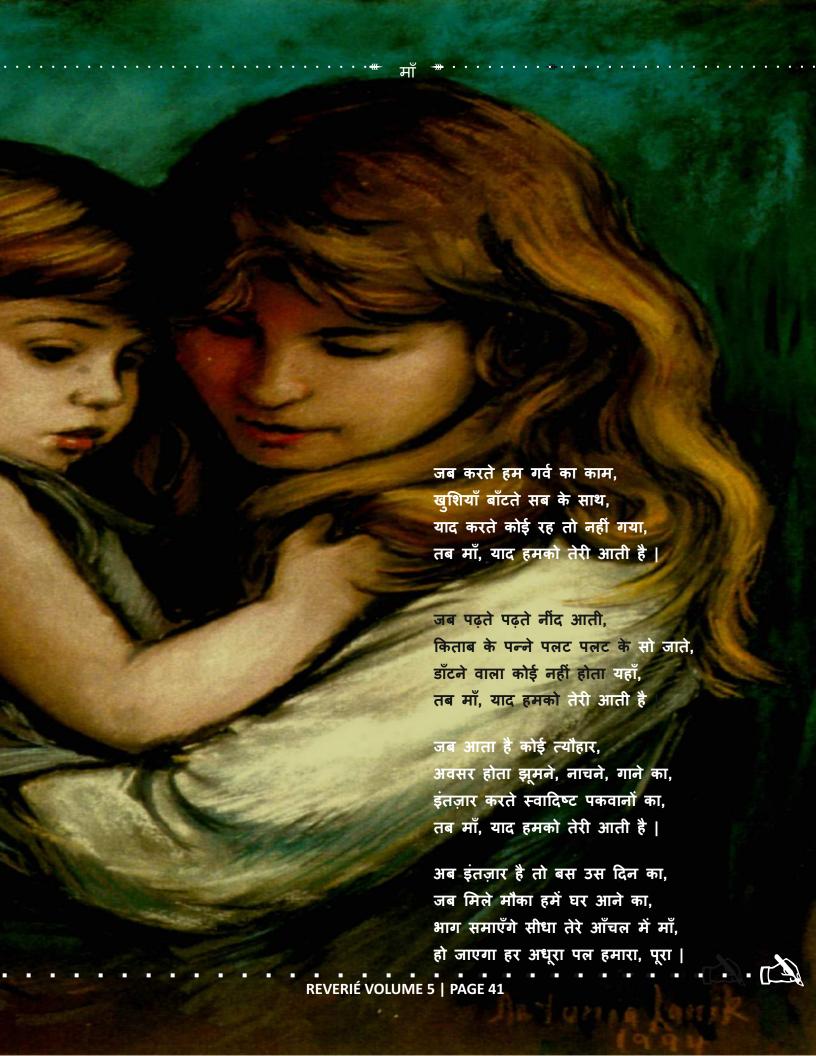
जब लगती है भूख, और कुछ नहीं होता खाने को पास, तरसते हैं वो मुलायम रोटियाँ, तब माँ, याद हमको तेरी आती है |

जब नींद नहीं आती रातों को, करवटें बदलते रहते हैं हर घड़ी, सोचते काश कोई बैठा होता सिरहाने पर, तब माँ, याद हमको तेरी आती है |

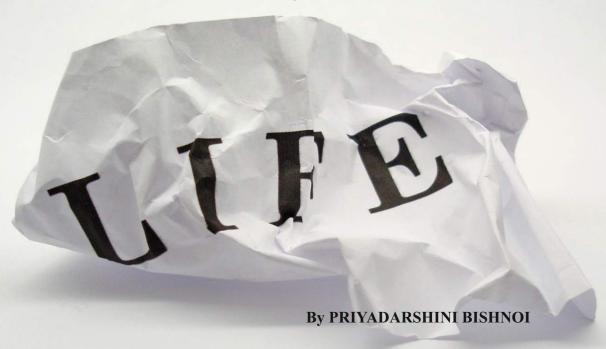
जब डराता है ढेर सारा काम, और घड़ी दौड़ती है रफ़्तार से, ढूँढ़ते कोई जो दे सके हमें सहारा, तब माँ, याद हमको तेरी आती है |

जब होते हैं हम बीमार, छींकते, थर थर काँपते, माँगते रब से कोई फ़िक्र करने वाला, तब माँ, याद हमको तेरी आती है |

जब टूटता है दिल, सब तन्हा छोड़ जाते हैं हमें, पूछते खुद से कौन है साथ हमारे, तब माँ, याद हमको तेरी आती है |



· · · · · · · · <del>· «</del> Life <del>»</del>· · · · · · · · · ·



And then she vowed to wait for however long it takes. Life had never been easy on her. Losing faith in love, losing her near and dear ones, and getting a hard betrayal from the very people she trusted with her life. What worse could have met her? Fate was supposed to be with her this time but like always ceased to give her a hand. Lying broken inside and still with an expectation that things will turn out to be good, eventually she was an epitome of courage. She was brave and knew that things that don't kill you make you even stronger.

I'm sure you people must be wondering who actually I'm talking about. Well, that was nothing but an example of a girl that every girl aspires to be. Of course, not the part where she loses her faith and people close to her but the part where she becomes an ideal example of courage and determinism.

Life was never so easy, neither will it ever be. The question is whether we are ready for the ultimate tactics of survival. Days come and pass by, leaving some memories that will be cherished and some that we may want to forget. In the story of life, the

real hero is the one who holds still till the end. Generally, people tend to become cowards and run away when they actually encounter some real problems. I personally feel that the solution can be nothing other than facing the problems. Why not step forward and prove yourself!

All right, sometimes bad things do happen to a person. It's not as if nothing bad ever happened to me. Of course it did. Yes, I lost some people in my life who were actually very close to me. Nevertheless, it never stopped me from living my life to the fullest. I always thought that to pen down one's feelings is the best method to relieve your stress and satisfy yourself. Write, express, and move on because life is all about it.

Moving on is the basic step that every member of this mankind should take. After all, we people are subjected to a series of sorrows. Is being shut and depressed the only solution? Grab life from its lapel instead. We are the directors of the story of our lives. Either embrace it or opt to become sad and spoil any possible chances of actually living it the way we wanted to.





Some childhood memories can be so refreshing that once you sit and think about them and start penning them down, it all comes gushing out like water out of a fountain, spraying one's mind with emotions and lessons that shape oneself. Here is one such incident; well, not an incident exactly. I leave it upon you, dear reader, to tell me what it is because whatever it is, it is something that left an indelible mark on my memory. The literal meaning of the title is prayer, the word being derived from Hindi language. But certain words in Hindi can be used as names, Puja being one of them and I am sure you all know a lot more. My teeny weenie brain just couldn't accept the fact of Puja being the name of a girl. I mean "C'mon! We do puja! How can it be somebody's name?"

This was what I first thought when I was introduced to our new maid's daughter, Puja. We were of same age or so her mother said who was barely 20 years old (All that early marriage stuff). I clearly remember that day. It was a bright sunny winter morning and I was outside studying when I heard the doorbell ring. I ran outside along with my mother. There stood a woman and her daughter, very much alike- the dark brown skin, the curly brown hair, the same black

eyes; even my 11 year old brain could tell they were mother and daughter. Then Lakshmi aunty said she was sent here to work and then all those money talks followed. My mother was too thankful for the maid and the deal was done!

The next day when I came back from school, I threw my backpack as always, changed into casuals, and sat down to while away my time with the idiot box and lo! There was that girl again standing there looking at me curiously. I switched off the TV, looked at her, mute, waiting she would talk first but then curiosity got the better of me. I asked her, "What's your name?". "Puja" was the reply. I must have reacted somehow because she ran away immediately. I ran after her and soon we were just running around the house, laughing out loud. Finally when we both were exhausted she asked me my name and I tell you she never learned to say it correctly. Parigiya was what she made of it and Parigiya I was for her for the next two years.

She used to come every day at the same time. I would gobble up my food, spread out my board games and dolls and wait for her impatiently. She would come calling out my name and the next two hours that we



spent together laughing, playing, at times fighting, used to be the best hours of the day. Then one day I discovered that she did not go to school and could not read or write. We both decided that I would teach her all that I knew and in return she would teach me how to make beautiful objects out of mud and clay. I started teaching her alphabets, showing her pictures, reading out stories, counting and so on. She used to make all sorts of stupid interpretations like the number 9-it was an ornament, the letter Hgate of her house, the letter E- her comb (broken comb actually). She even taught me how to fly a kite! I remember her words. She used to say "A kite is very unlucky. It looks like its flying free, of its own will, but in reality it was a puppet whose freedom would come only if you let it go."

So she used to fly kites and deliberately cut off the string to let it go free and watch it soar up in the sky with a sad happiness on her face as if she wanted to be that kite with the cut string.

Months passed by. She had learnt to write her name and write short sentences. I had a collection of clay animals on my desk. Sometimes Lakshmi aunty used to come alone. I did not like it. I would sit there sulking and pretended not to see her. And the next day she would come all perked up and ready to rock! I used to listen to the stories of her village and numerous brothers and sisters that she had. Once it happened that both of them did not come for a week. My mom was all set to find a new maid but then suddenly there they are and I hear Lakshmi aunty telling my mom that they were leaving the city. I looked at Puja just to confirm because I didn't want to believe it. Then I saw my mom handing out aunty's payment. I ran inside, picked up my favourite doll and without a word gave it to Puja. I did not know how to express my gratitude for the fun filled innocent afternoons. She started crying though and with a tear strained smile she gave me a drawing. On it were 2 stick figures and the word FRIENDS. I felt so happy and sad and teary and joyful, all at the same time. Then she and her mother turned and walked away. I stood there till they were out of sight...

Like a chapter closed...



By SHUBHAM TAYAL

Happily I walked down the road, Smiling and laughing and rejoicing. Happily I walked down the road, With whatever I had in my pockets.

There was someone standing in the way,
He should not have been there.
It was long I last spent time with him,
And he was back to collect his share.

I was now scared to meet him, But from him radiated a strong pull. He had lots of delights to provide me, But my pockets were already full.

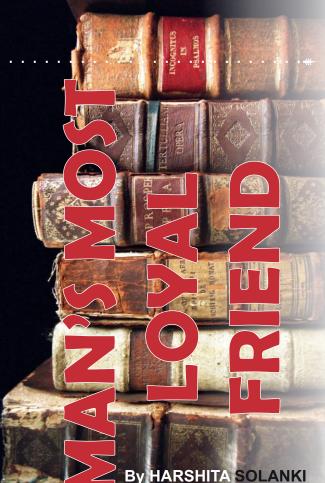
There was a time when I laughed with him, And we did great things together. Still I had a fear deep in my heart, All those memories I did not want to gather.

I tried to look away and walk on my path, But he was clever and came running to me. He searched my pockets and found some space, Then he gave me his delights for free.

Life is ironical in every way and so was he,
Once with him I smiled and now I was in tears few.
I looked back at him and asked sadly,
Why did you come back to a time that did not
belong to you?

Happily I would have walked down the road, Smiling and laughing and rejoicing. Happily I would have walked down the road, Had I not got something extra in my pockets.





I Am Still Breathing --

"A room without books is like a body without a soul." This quote by Cicero guite aptly captures the views expressed by many famous personalities on the topic of reading books. In today's contemporary world, where facebook status, twitter feeds and action packed games have become the central part of any teenager's life, the conventional avocations, most importantly, reading, is fast losing it's loyal fan base.

Well, no doubt the modern technology has provided us with lots of interesting options, but still the wealth of knowledge and the comfort received in reading a hardcover is unmatched by any of them. Books take away the loneliness one may feel (especially when we are away from home for a long time and start feeling frustrated) and open our minds in a way spending countless hours in front of laptops and mobiles can never accomplish. Novices get staggered by the sheer amount of books to choose from and the options are countless. One can find books on romance, action, recopies, philosophy travel destinations and what not. Have a look sometimes, a new best friend may be waiting for you. After all, a book has been called a man's most loyal friend.

### I am STILL BREATHING

By DEEPANSHU DHINGRA

I see the drop trying hard to minimize its size;

The ocean is confused whether it must remain in liquid or shall wear the vapour disguise.

I see the perplexed atoms endeavouring to complete an octet;

And the ever-jostling humans trying to untangle relationships until they sweat.

The huge planets trying to attain equilibrium under the sun's authority,

And the poor electron struggling hard to make out its identity.

I see the elephant in an effort to persuade humans not to castrate him off his ivory;

And the ant pleading me for not pronouncing death sentence onto her account of petty food thievery!

The rotating fan, the wide eyed mirror, the hanging towel, the peeing tap,

Everything around me is indulged in some activity. 'Not doing anything' would be violating the rule of nature because life is antonymous to lethargy.

There's a reason why we won this sperm-race,

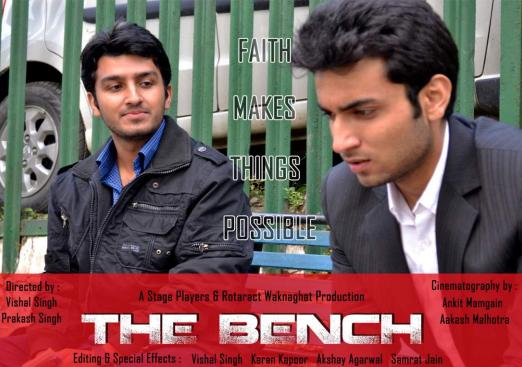
And why we are allowed to consume oxygen from the earth's base.

Life is about searching our purpose on this planet, Because every dish adds its own significant flavour to a banquet.

So next time your dark side says that she is tired of climbing,

Give it a grin and say,

"Listen carefully, I'm still breathing!!!"



It is the inner faith which keeps you moving and make things possible... Explore your inner faith in the movie The Bench.

Awards and Recognition:

- Karnataka Film Festival 2014: National Screening and ended up in Top 16 Short Films.
- Invictous Productions, Frames per Second, Delhi: 3rd Best Short Film among 100 selected.
- Himachal Film Festival, Shimla: Screening at Gaiety Theatre, awarded Best Short Film.
- Short Film Competition at JUIT Le Fiestus 2014: Best Short Film.

YouTube link:

https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=CxOayTRN0XU

# FILM Makers e

This short film is based on the 7 sins, its perception and relevance in today's world.

It also tries to depict how a small mistake committed by one, can lead to a chain reaction leading to the fall of everything nearby just like the domino effect.

Awards and Recognition:

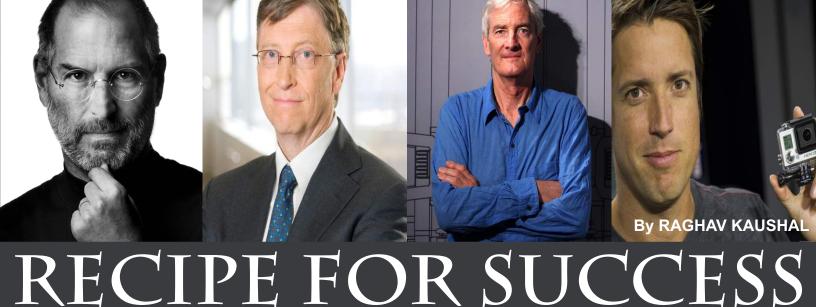
 Jaipur International Film Festival: Screening and ended up in Top 14 Films.

YouTube link:

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v =sOQcqDXLWnU







Every success story, seminar or life coach out there can tell you that failure is just a stepping stone towards success. And they're right. It is. But this simple piece of data won't help you. Information is power only when applied to real-life situations. In this case, that means being able to view failure for what it really is: feedback. You can either take it as positive or negative.

### Failure Beats You Up, But You Should Never Let It Crush Your Spirit

Here are 4 giant entrepreneurial figures (whose net worth in total comes in at around \$90 billion or so) who didn't succumb to early failure, but rather enjoyed and appreciated it for the lessons it taught them. And they aren't afraid to admit it.

### Steve Jobs Net Worth \$10,200,000,000

We all know Steve Jobs as the Guru entrepreneur, the visionary behind the robust sales products such as the iPod, iPad, the iPhone or the MacBook. He was the most influential business figure of our time.

What we know less of him is his good-for-nothing creations. Remember the Lisa? Of course not! Steve Jobs managed to waste millions of dollars on this ill fated project. Eventually he got kicked out of the very company he founded. But Jobs did not lose heart and went on to create another company: NeXT. That company also met its demise, due to hardware issues in the product. Eventually the software division was sold to Apple, and Steve returned to his starting point. And the rest is history. This man soon transformed Apple into an icon, a status that remains unmatched even now. He crafted super cool and useful products. Under his guidance Apple eventually outclassed Microsoft. He rose higher because his fervor for success was unmatched.

### Bill Gates Net Worth \$72,700,000,000

Before being the richest person in the world and owning Xanadu (the 'Bill Gates House'), a computerized residence with real-time adjustable temperature, music and lighting for each pinwearing guest, Bill Gates was a failing entrepreneur. His first company was Traf-O-Data. The company's product was the Traf-O-Data 8008, a device which could read traffic tapes and process the data. They first tried to sell the processing service to the local County, but their first demo failed because the machine went kaput' recalled Gates.

But he kept on pushing until Microsoft became the largest personal-computer software company in the world. It is a well known fact that Microsoft's Windows 1.0 was a shoddy product, but as is often the case with Microsoft products, persistence eventually made Windows better and then dominant. Microsoft eventually overtook its competitors in the software market. The state of the Software market is such that it seems that Microsoft is running a one horse race.

Recipe for Success

### James Dyson Net Worth \$3,000,000,000

Most people think inventors are prodigies, with some special talent or gift. Their genetic buildup must be different than that of mere mortals. But in fact, the converse is true. Inventors are created; they're 'grinders'. They push their mind and body to the limit to give the world a reason to rejoice.

Sir James Dyson's company is now a worldwide success, selling bag-less vacuum cleaners in over 50 countries. It made him a billionaire. But he had to fail a lot of times before he can get to that winning formula.

In fact, he created 5127 vacuum prototypes, all of which could be considered 'failed attempts'.

But James Dyson fought against failure with everything he had. All this bore fruit and he became super successful.

He spent 15 years perfecting his product before taking the Dyson DCO1 to market in '93.

### Nick Woodman Net Worth \$1,750,000,000

Nick Woodman was a 'B Grade student' during college and an avid surfer, a hobby which often interfered with his studies. He wasn't born a billionaire. Before creating the now wildly successful brand of wearable cameras - GoPro, he failed in great style with two online startups during the crazed dotcom bubble of 2000. His first and second company could not make money and burned a hole in Nick's pocket. So Nick was stunned by defeat more than once.

After losing the second company, Nick cleared his head by going on a surf trip, a long one. Once back, he started working on a prototype for a camera which can be used by athletes: GoPro. This time he was so afraid to fail that he was totally committed to succeed. Only this time, there was no bust, only the boom. GoPro made him one of the youngest billionaires in the world.

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