

The Observer

FEBRUARY 2015 | VOL 3 | ISSUE 1

E-NEWSPAPER

juet.ac.in

All about D'equinox 2k15



When restrictions are to its minima and the excitement, happiness and fun to its maximum, it is the true sign of enjoyment at its peak. This emotion was itself seen from the start of the Day 1 with the launch of fun filled events.

1. Lolfie: It was one of the craziest and funniest event held where you need to click your selfie which can make people laugh. The selfie should be a head-turner and should captivate the eye.

2. It's Your Fest: A photo only shows a few moments, but a video puts you back in the moment. So just relish some of the best moments of the college life -your fest experiences, by using any video editing software, make a video of maximum 3 minutes. Come on, grab your cameras and shoot. Show the rest, it's your fest. Capture moments and create memories was the main agenda of this Event.

3. Sensor: It was an online

photography competition which had 4 themes that are "Nature, Street, Celebrations and Old Fashioned".

The participants were supposed to submit their entries and were judged accordingly. Each participant was allowed to submit only one photo for each theme.

4. War Of Campus DJ: It gave people an opportunity to display their keen interest and enthusiasm towards music. To conquer this event one needed to be a confident and an outgoing personality along with good sense of timing and co-ordination.

8. Get Weird: Just get yourself geared, to be weird- The above lines itself describes the enthralling event of the fest. Your craziness, weirdness and wackiness was all what you have to come up with & surely one did enjoy it. The event was basically to make people look mad with the props and presenting oneself with the hops,

and this moment of them were captured by the wing members. The more freaky and funky one got clicked, more were the chances of winning exciting prizes.

9. Kalakriti: To display one's skills of traditional arts and display on various themes using colours was all about this event.

10. Guess Who: The participants were shown some pictures and clues through pictures and they were to guess what the picture was saying.

11. Nukkad Natak: Participants were to perform a street play of duration 10-20 minutes. The teams were judged on the basis of co-ordination, content, act, message, etc.

12. FaceOff: The participants performed in a group of two where they danced on the song given to them at that particular instant.

13. Lemon Race: Recall the fun-filled days of Childhood, games that you played in your kindergartens.....!!! It was all about getting nostalgic...

14. Juke Box: Dance with your friends...Feel free...Feel Yourself... These lines say enough about Jukebox.

15. Connected: Play the game of LOVE in the month of LOVE. Pull up your socks

16. Air Band: Air band is a form of dance and movement in which the performer pretends to sing or play any musical instrument behalf of background music.

17. Takeshi: "Get ready to get dirty". No rules, no regulation, "only the best" ones stand a chance to conquer. Contestants were supposed to conquer the Takeshi's castle. It was the most exciting of all events.

18. Alfazz: This event gave everyone an opportunity to present their emotions, thoughts, feelings via words.

19. Tounge Twister: A thrilling event in which you will be given lots and lots of exciting tongue twisters that will confuse your mind and ultimately provide you numerous moments of fun and joy.....

20. Minute To Win: A box-full of fun-filled game and a total entertainment. This event demands enthusiasm and presence of mind. Here one gets a chance to win at every step by completing certain task within 1 minute.

21. Mere Yaar Ki Shaadi: It is an event in which a team have to come and dance like any way they want, no restrictions. Teams were supposed to come and be dressed like baratis.

Malala Yousufzai -Hrishi Jain



Year 2014 was really a very tragic one in terms of peace and harmony. Certain events which shook the floor beneath the legs of every human soul whether from India or from any other part of world took place. The abominable events like emergence of terrorist group like ISIS, Israel Gaza war, Sydney Siege, Charlie

Hebdo shooting, Russia and Ukraine conflict and Peshawar school attack really led everyone to think whether this was the future we wanted for the next generation!

Sadly we have very few people who come up from their fictitious world and understand that their time has come to do something instead of being

spectators and just wait for their turn.

But amidst all the terror Malala Yousufzai, a young girl of 17 year fought for the education of all girls against terrorist groups active in the region. Unfortunately there were only handful of people who helped her in her struggle. Her father was one who helped her through all the odds. She almost died fighting for the rights of education for girls in Swat valley in Pakistan. She was attacked and a bullet was buried in her head by armed terrorists while she was on a bus going back home

from school. She recovered after 6 months after undergoing treatment in Pakistan and subsequently in the UK.

But all this couldn't stop her from doing this good work and she remained an active blogger for BBC and in a way she outsourced her work from UK to Pakistan. For these outstanding efforts she was awarded Noble Peace Prize making her the youngest person to win this prestigious award. She was also invited to deliver a speech at the United Nations Summit. And, she works towards liberalization of women in Pakistan while continuing her studies.

Who Shall we save?



A thousand lives, A thousand hopes have bitten the dust due to the Israel-Palestine Conflict. Israel so casually puts as "Collateral Damage", amazed? Yes, seriously!

It was a first time for many MUNners to taste the code of conduct and on the other side there were delegates who were ready to devour a whale. The chairperson and Vice chairperson acquired their seats with a thought to introduce simulation with the rapporteur. Democratic Republic of Korea moved the house to the formal debate and GSL was introduced.

"Don't you have cars? Don't you have motorcycles? Don't

you have knives? Don't you have clubs? Don't you have bulldozers? Don't you have trucks? Anyone who has a knife, a club, a weapon, or a car, yet does not use it to run over a Jew or a settler, and does not use it to kill dozens of Zionists, does not belong to Palestine. ",illiberal voice by the delegate of Israel who began the GSL and took the frivolity to a level of extinction. It constructed a level of confidence to the chairperson . Russia, Japan and Zimbabwe raised their voices against delegate of Israel. This questioned and ignited the delegate and he raised a motion on the floor , "USA responsible for large scale

destruction of Palestinian state". This motion called up constructive results, Syria raised voice and explained how USA helped, supplying millions of soldiers. UAE came with a notion to "rip the head off and further peel it like an orange", his bellowed contribution weaved a troublesome path for supporters of Israel.

Palestinian's state of Hyper-ventilation!

UAE kept complaining about how certain terrorist rebels have been responsible for the disruption of the otherwise highly peaceful conditions in their nation. And we had Spain, Lebanon, Israel, who swore to go against anything that he had to say. At least that was more of a sensible move as compared to that of other states . And no, the eccentricity of it all doesn't end here. Jordan popped in between raising the water problems faced due to the big

difference of water distribution.

"I believe all suffering is caused by ignorance. People inflict pain on others in the selfish pursuit of their happiness or satisfaction. Yet true happiness comes from a sense of peace and contentment, which in turn must be achieved through the cultivation of altruism, of love and compassion, and elimination of ignorance, selfishness, and greed." – The Dalai Lama

Frivolity attained a new level when the UAE delegate bellowed, "Life of refugees would become unbearable." On the bright side, they've finally provided the international community with some hope by expressing serious concern for their citizens. But what did this statement imply? Was it just a weak defense to keep those who are truly willing to help the citizens of Palestinian from entering Palestinian territory? It most likely was so.

MAY PEACE PREVAIL ON EARTH?



"You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one. I hope someday you'll join us. And the world will live as one." – John Lennon

For centuries, the world has been facing wars and witnessing the rise and fall of kingdoms. War brings with it destruction and chaos. The world had come a long way from the age of old wars for land but the war for power remains. The modern age wars can be even more disastrous because with the advancement in science, the means of warfare has also improved. In such a situation, the need for world peace arises.

Today, governments worldwide have not used much of democratic means to maintain peace, rather bound to display their military character and power to settle down issues that disturbed peace. They often fail to realize the fact that violence erupts at the social level, commutes to the political level and seeking a resolution finally at the military level. Diplomatic efforts have become more so customary and ineffective in front of military powers. The economic status of the nation too plays a crucial role in determining the degree of success of any peace initiative.

Nations must realize that peace can be achieved only by non-violent means, through dialogues and discussions rather than the show of military power. In the words of Mahatma Gandhi, "Peace will not come out of a clash of arms but out of justice lived and done by unarmed nations in the face of odds." The rationale behind achieving peace is in the positive understanding of "give and take", humanity, forgiveness, nonviolence and above all responsibility. The premise behind this idea of universal responsibility is the simple fact that every being suffering. Thus, only a right understanding can take the world on the right path, the path of world peace.

–Divya Prakash Srivastava

In the moonlight, under the blanket of clear sky
 watching countless twinkling stars,
 feeling the hug of cool breeze
 calming my mind control and head
 inclining towards stress
 regenerating joyous moments, filling
 up the unpleasant thoughts
 hiding my tears, pulling me back to
 memory lane
 comes the rain, one then two then
 many drops falling
 water on my body rolling
 then there is thunder storm
 with shimmering light born
 in those heavy dark clouds
 the shrieky noises of me and
 heaven crying aloud
 past inviting terror
 but yes there is hope reviving together
 redeeming me said the inner soul
I AM THE CHANGE
I AM IN RANGE
LIES CAN BE GULFED WITH
TRUTHS
REALISE AND ACCEPT THE
MISTAKES
 soul murmured and then boldly added
GIVE A NEW MEANING TO LIFE
RETAKE the strength to endure
RE LIVE the essence of youthfulness
SUPPRESS the past
FORGET the rest
 and reestablish a **NEW YOU**
WITH ALL YOUR COURAGEOUS
SMILE
WELCOME A NEW CHANGE.

–Khyati Karchhwar

SEDATIVE NATURE

ARTICLES

INFINITE LOOP

by TARUN GUPTA

"There's an inherent irony in life that I'm only just beginning to understand," He said, and shot himself in the head.

The woman's photo in front of you... she looks so familiar. The streamlined nose, the perfect chin, the lofty black hair—all characteristics that you had seen before encased in that very face. I am getting old, you thought. Your memory used to be perfect. Yet now, as you stand and wonder, completely befuddled, you realize the magnitude of the state of decay your mind is in.

Was it the years that had impaired your memory, or was it just déjà vu? Yet as you looked at the photo, and the phantom waves of some long lost warmth swept in, you know it can't be the latter.

Do you see that portal in front of you? Don't walk through it unless you're sure you want to. It looks dangerous, if you ask me. If you don't want to walk through it, just stop reading. Seriously, just shut your eyes and walk away. And if you're willing to take the risk, just place your foot through...

You're sitting at your desk. There's a letter poking through the second last drawer. You thought you'd never open it, but it's been years. You might as well. You pull out the letter and read out loud:

"Hey baby. I'll be returning early today, for your special day. Meet me at the Queensgate Bridge at 12. Your surprise is waiting!"

Your face becomes terse. Your lips twitch, involuntarily.

You're back home. Your world has been turned upside down in a day. You walk towards your study and take a seat. And there it is, staring right back at you: The little piece of paper that might have changed everything.

I'm never going to open it, you think to yourself. Some doors are best left closed.

"Sir, there's been a murder, and suspected robbery. We'd like you to come down to the police station."

Your mind feels suddenly heavy. Why were they calling me? You thought. "How does this concern me, officer?" You ask.

"Sir, I'm afraid it's your wife..."

It feels like spikes have been drilled into your spine. You feel like Atlas, with the weight of the world on your shoulders. You can hardly speak. "But it's my birthday..." You whisper.

The bridge is cold and desolate. She wishes you'd come soon. Her handbag is packed with stuff, which included a gift wrapped packet with something beautiful inside. She wants the start of this day to be special.

An hour passes, you still haven't arrived. She considers heading back, but she knows you'd have waited for her, like you have on several occasions. She keeps waiting.

Four men step out of the shadows. They had been watching her. They advance, she steps backwards. She considers yelling, but there isn't a soul around.

One hand reaches out and grabs her. Another slips down somewhere it shouldn't have. She fights back maniacally.

A resonating gunshot is heard at the bar, a couple of blocks away. People rush to the source of the sound. A lady lies there in a pool of blood, a bullet hole in her head. A lady without a handbag.

A gift you'd never receive.

Tomorrow is your birthday. You are happy. You're going to be thirty. You can't wait to spend this new milestone with your beautiful wife.

It's Saturday today, which means your wife's out to visit her mom in New Jersey. She comes back on the train, and she generally gets back at around 2, by which time you're usually asleep. But you'll stay up today; after all it's your birthday in a few hours. And the first face you want to see on the glorious new day is hers.

You enter your study; it's your favourite room in the house. David Bowie sings 'Space Oddity' on the radio, his latest single. You see a letter partially exposed in the second drawer from the bottom. The second drawer... ah, what happy memories that was able to generate. It was your special drawer; she would leave something in there for you, which you weren't supposed to see till she asked you to. But you could never keep your curiosity at bay; you'd check the drawer a dozen times every day. She knew that, and found it adorable.

But this time, with the letter so deliberately left exposed like that, you figure it is a test. This time you won't open it till you get confirmation from her.

Why do you think so much, you stupid boy?

Suddenly, you're back to the beginning. You see yourself standing amidst your relatives with the gun in your hand. It's your birthday, and you're planning on going out with a bang.

It's been five years since the day, and yet you remember the exact location of the bullet wound in her head, since that visit to the morgue. You see yourself raise the gun to your temple. Maybe if you hadn't read that letter a couple of hours prior, we wouldn't have to be here. Yet here we are, with you forcing me to narrate your death to you. Yes, you. You're dead.

"There's an inherent irony in life that I'm only just beginning to understand," you hear

yourself say. You see the trigger pulled back. And suddenly time stops.

They say electrical impulses are still conducted in the brain for a few seconds after it is shut down. Perhaps that's what this is, just those few seconds of torture. But you've also heard time is traversed differently in the subconscious state. And you're in a state a little more extreme than the subconscious. Maybe it will last forever, maybe it shall pass soon. Yet as you look at the vast corridors of time around you, and the people in that particular scene you currently inhabited to be perfectly stationary, you once again know it can't be the latter. The photo is before you again, with you admiring her beautiful face. You know who she is now, that last journey through time has helped you remember.

What're you doing here, again, you ask? Well you're the one who stepped into the portal, now you're the one stuck in the infinite loop, with you having to relive each of these memories over and over again. I told you not to step through. Why don't you ever listen to me?

You're swimming now, towards an island. Wait. This wasn't part of the loop last iteration. So you've managed to escape, have you? Good on you. Let's hope this seemingly boring location your dying mind generated is good enough to spend eternity in.

You see a woman on the island. Yes, it's her. Extraordinary enthusiasm washes over you. You climb ashore and rush towards her. She turns to face you. There's a bullet hole in her head. And you've just been swimming in an ocean of blood.

You yell and turn away from her, and rush back to the blood-red liquid. You notice your reflection in the water.

There's a bullet hole in your head too. You smile. Maybe you have found your bliss after all.

ARTICLES

The Psychological threat to the innocent

“The most painful tears are not the ones that fall from your eyes and cover your face,

They are the ones that fall from your heart and cover your soul.”

Today, the proliferation of 24-hour television news networks and the internet have allowed the media to broadcast the terrorist attacks live and in their entirety. This exposure not only allows people to be informed about unfolding events, it also permits them to become secondary victims of the violence, they have watched unfold before them.

The intent of “terrorism” is to target and terrify innocent souls, and such broadcasts add up to the number of terrified victims far larger than those in immediate vicinity. The world has witnessed some heinous

attacks like 9/11 Twin Tower attacks, Mumbai 26/11, Charlie Hebdo, the brutal slaughter of innocent children in Peshawar. The world was shaken to the core and it has created a terror across the globe.

This terror magnifies in an individual’s mind and disturbs the eternal peace. In today’s world, when terrorism is the most covered and reviewed news, it is seen that young minds of the age group 20 to 35 play this game of terror. These young people are highly brainwashed and are taught terrorism as their holy ‘Jehad’ in the name of God. “The youth needs to be a resource for one nation and not the destroyer of the other”.

Terrorism has become a

global threat and needs to be controlled. The terrorist attacks wet thousands of eyes. The world has to unite to stop the rolling down of tears from innocent eyes. We need to spread the message of peace, we have to prove that peace is more powerful than terrorism and we have to make sure that each child in this world wakes up wearing a beautiful smile and not with the fear that he might get killed while going to school.

Leaders, politicians and terrorists need to give up their greed for power. It is our moral obligation to spread love around us. It is rightly said, “When the power of love overcomes the love of power, the world will know peace”

-Agni Malhotra

SWYAM KI SEEKH

Jeevan bda jatil he ,befikra paar krna

Kuch kho bhi do to usko dil se swikaar karna

Har rah pr chunaotii baheen fela khadi he

Aur shatru ki nazar bhi bas tumpar hi gadi he

Rahoon me bheed hogi ,bheedo me log honge

Us bheed me hi apne girgit saman honge.....

Kuch irsha karenge,kuch ranjise rachenge

Kuch har kadam par tumko sao(100) bar tang karenge

Man me ghrana he jinke, ye wo hi log honge

Jo har se dare he ,ye wo hi log honge

Inn laksha-grahon se jalkar suda nikharna

Jeevan ki har kasanti par tum khare utarna

Pratiyogita ki dodh me tum yogya dikhana

Nafratoon k bich tum prem ko jgana

Jeeto kbhi naa jeeto,man ko jaroor bhana

Panno me naam naho, dil me jgah bnana

Jeevan bda jatil.....

Avoiding the Inevitable

Instead of trying to outwit mortal disease, we should be learning to face our fate with courage.

An apparently innocuous and encouraging snippet of news — that a new lung cancer treatment is capable of giving sufferers a possible “extra 200 days” of life. Another morning, another “battle against cancer” fought, and in this case almost won.

The wearying truth is there are just so many “battles,” and they appear to be multiplying all the time. A new drug to treat strokes. A promising initiative on Alzheimer’s. We are fed daily, the hopeful news: fatal disease is slowly on the retreat. But there’s always one more, and sooner or later we all lose.

Which brings me back to the news item on the extra 200 days for lung cancer sufferers

. I found myself wondering: what kind of days? Of course, all days may seem worth living when you are faced with your imminent demise. But sometimes the endless quest to extend our days has the smack of futility about it. For it seems to me that in the constant narratives of “triumphs” over this disease or that illness, we are not engaged so much in a struggle against disease, but death itself. We are only partially rational beings — and at the non-rational level, we believe medicine will save us from our fates.

Of course we all “know” that we are going to die — but that order of knowledge, for most of us, is of the same kind that

tells us we are all made of stardust, or that at the core of the atoms in our bodies and brains there is only a void. In other words, our imagination can’t grasp it. St Augustine wrote that “it is only in the face of death that man’s self is born.” But these ideas are unfashionable.

Death is swept under the carpet. But death is a part of life — there could be no meaningful life without it. Casting it as unnatural, even evil, is absurd.

Do we not need to remake our relationship with death? To, as the monks once did, keep a skull on our workplace desks? Or public clocks could be decorated with mottos such as *Ultima forsan* (“perhaps the last hour”) or *Vulnerant omnes, ultima necat* (“they all wound, and the last kills”). It sounds

rubbish. But the battle against mortal disease can never be won because it is a battle against the inevitable. To face our fate is to have the courage to live, even if it means dying a little earlier than the experts, and even our families, might — perhaps with more kindness than wisdom.

-Atishay Srivastava

ARTICLES

LOOPHOLES in the Indian laws



For about two decades now, Amita Basu, 49, has not had a salary hike. She is paid Rs. 8,000 at a hospital where she works as a receptionist. However, working as an office assistant in the 80s, Amita was earning the same amount. At that time, she quit her job to get married and spent all her time working at home. Meanwhile, her husband earned a fortune: a tea estate, some land, a couple of houses, cars, cash in joint fixed deposits and inherited assets from his father.

After separation, however,

The ambiguities in the division of property and other issues aside, the Bill is limited to those belonging to a certain class. "What happens to those who don't have property or wealth in the family?" asks Madhu Mehra, director of PLD. The larger question of women's economic rights

Amita couldn't negotiate for much of that. Maintenance for the kids -- Rs 15,000 -- came after two years of court battles and the mother of three had to take up a small job to keep going. During the court battle, she also lost out on the couple's fixed deposits and her rightful share in the marital property.

Amita's one of the several stories in a recent book on the subject, *Separated and Divorced Women in India: Economic Rights and Entitlement*, and underscores the economic situation of a

must include social security for single women or single mothers, regardless of their status as being unmarried, divorced or abandoned, she says.

Indeed, the new law in the making is only the beginning of that debate.

majority of Indian women after the breakdown of a marriage. However, last month, when the Rajya Sabha passed the Marriage Laws (Amendment) Bill, 2013, some relief was expected, at least for women who had married under the Hindu Marriage Act and the Special Marriage Act.

Wives would now be "compensated" by a "share" in the husband's share of property — other than "inherited" or "heritable" — if divorce is filed under the "irretrievable breakdown of marriage" section, the Bill says. Based on the "no fault" divorce theory, this section promises to make divorce "easier" and "faster" but also allows wives to oppose separation on grounds of "financial hardships".

Other issues that raise concern include the shortening of the period within which

strong voice like the one in "BIG BOSS" saying "aapki prayer accept ki jati hai, NEXT"! NO... but a voice of own self. Every time we pray, it's just that we talk to ourselves and I'm damn sure that none will disagree with this fact.

It's just like a reflection, both incident and reflected rays strikes at a same point. That point is YOU. There is just one and only one God and that is you, yourself. I'm not making any hard comment on any religion but it's just a common experience. It's just you and a mirror image of yours is talking when you're praying or complaining nothing else! There isn't any God in this Universe it's just you yourself. YOU are the Krishna, YOU are the Jesus and YOU are the Allah, no matter what name you give to that mirror image, no matter what you make your image look

divorce is granted. The new law states that if either of the parties "fails to appear within a period of three years from the date of the presentation of the petition", the court may waive the requirement of moving the motion by both the parties. Ms. Singh, who is also a former member of the Law Commission, feels that this may not give couples a chance to re-evaluate their decision. "In the case of divorce by mutual consent, the first motion is moved after a year and the second, after six months. Under this section, even if one doesn't agree after six months, the court may pass the decree of divorce," she says. The Bill also defines "living separately" as not living in the same household. "This is unfair as women do live separately, albeit in the same household, as they do not have any place else to go," says Ms. Jaising.

like, weather you're seeing it wearing a yellow dhoti with a flute in hand, a 3 eyed person with snake around his neck, a kind faced hanging on a cross etc. It's up to you what image you like, it won't make any difference because it's You in that mirror no one else. God is within everyone So Pray to yourself, make complain to you, seek solutions from you everything is within you just need to explore.

Remember our Mirror image follows us, not we follow to our image. Everything is within us. We are the Gods ourselves no one else. There is only our voice that echoes when we pray, no one else's.

-Aman Nigam

STOP BEGGING and START BELIEVING

We keep complaining about every single thing we have or we don't have, we just keep giving excuses to ourselves. Like Often we are well Prepared but get messed up during exams, "yaar meri kismat hi kharab hai!" Or we start blaming our almighty Gods. Scenario is common; and in India it is common to watch Gods being blamed for everything good or bad. One can surely notice this in

temples near you. People of different faces and races visiting in thousands and lakhs everyday, some of them for praying for success, some for their children, some for their job and even some of them to curse him "kya bhagwan, Again???"

But to whom? Is really somewhere someone is listening these prays? What do you listen when you pray? A