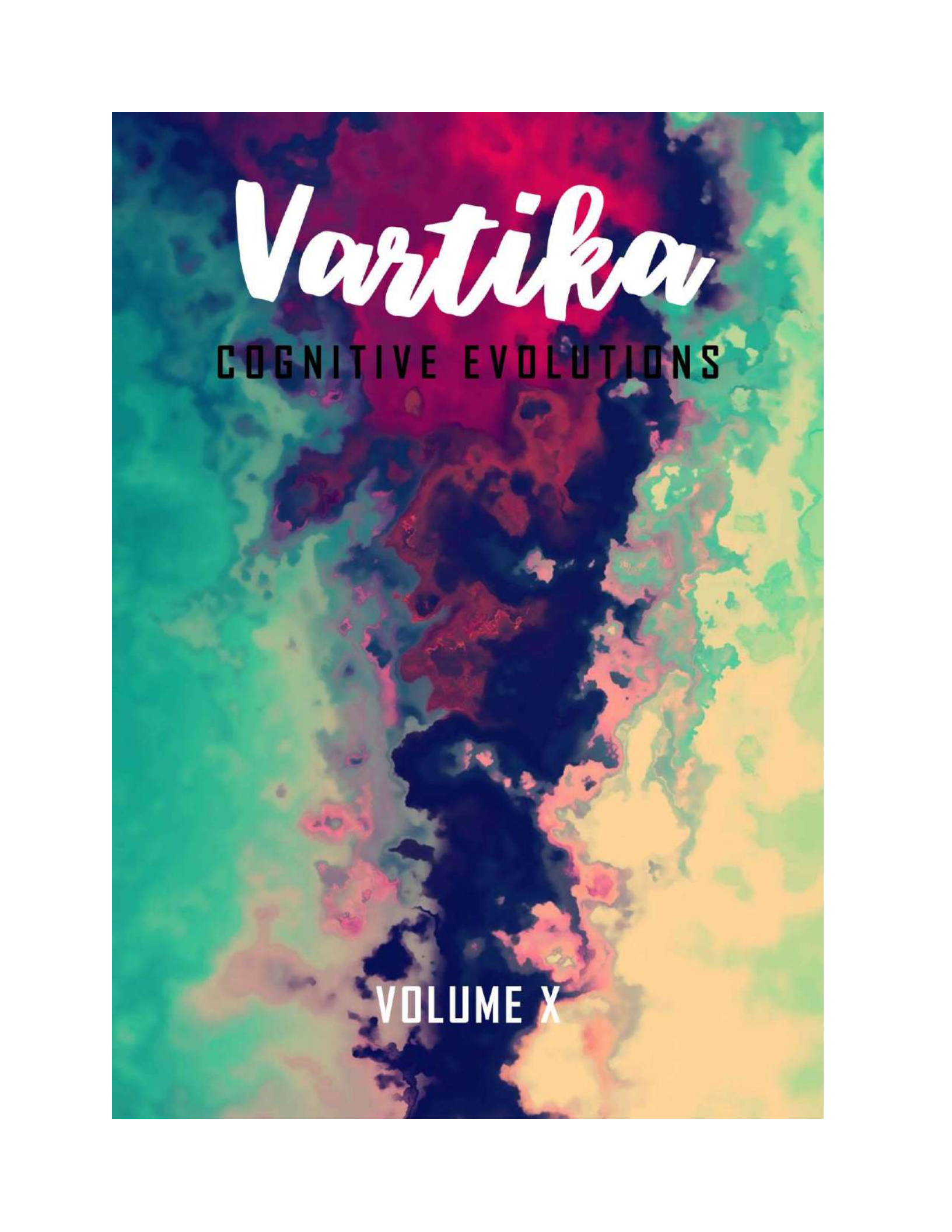




Vartika

COGNITIVE EVOLUTIONS

VOLUME X



या कन्देन्दुतुषारहारधवला या शुभ्रवस्त्रावृता
या वीणावरदण्डमण्डतिकरा या श्वेतपद्मासना ।
या ब्रह्माचर्युतशंकरपरभृतभिरिद्वैः सदा पूजति
सा मां पातु सरस्वती भगवती नमःशेषजाड्यापहा ॥१॥

(Salutations to Devi Saraswati)

*Who is Pure White like Jasmine, with the
Coolness of Moon,
Brightness of Snow and Shine like the Garland
of Pearls;*

*Who is Covered with Pure White Garments,
Whose Hands are Adorned with Veena and
the Boon-Giving Staff;*

*And Who is Seated on Pure White Lotus,
Who is Always Adored by Lord Brahma,
Lord Acyuta, Lord Shankara and Other Devas,
O Goddess Saraswati,
Please Protect me and Remove my Ignorance
completely.*



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MESSAGE

Prof. J. S. P. Rai

Vice Chancellor



My greetings to the publication team, students and staff of Jaypee University of Engineering and Technology on the release of 10th edition of 'Vartika'.

This edition of **Vartika** is an example of what motivated minds and dedicated souls are capable of achieving. The Vartika presents a platform for all the budding technocrats of Jaypee University of Engineering and Technology to unleash their creativity and put forth an excellent blend of technology and arts, which is, as always, a pleasure to read.

I congratulate all the members of the publication team for their hard work, dedication and confidence. I can say that this endeavour of our students will continue to grow and help others to grow.

J.S.P. Rai

Vice Chancellor

Date: May 01, 2017

Foreword

Nurturing creativity and inspiring innovation are two of the key elements of a successful education, and a college magazine is the perfect amalgamation of both. It harnesses the creative energies of the academic community, and distils the essence of their inspired imagination in the most brilliant way possible. It can make a reader travel down the lanes of memory, giving rise to a surge of emotions of many hues and colors.



The title 'Vartika' amply gives expression of enlightenment of an integral and holistic vision of life's realities. As we know, reality is a versatile diamond and without enlightenment we cannot understand the flavor of intellectual life. No doubt this creative endeavor will bring out an array of artistic and scientific expressions with distinct individual signatures. Stories, unique experiences, latest technologies, articles, anecdotes and art-works covered in the magazine make it very interesting and informative.

I do appreciate and applaud the students' publication team for their successful completion of this tedious yet overwhelming task of putting together the myriad thoughts and dreams of the students and faculty members into a meaningful and delightful reading feast called 'VARTIKA'.

"Knowing is not enough, we must apply. Willing is not enough, we must do."

*-Dr. (Mrs.) Kamini Bhasin
JYC Co-ordinator Committee 2017-18 Member
JYC Literary Wing Faculty Member*

Letter from the Editor



A wise man once said, "Either write something worth reading or do something worth writing."

As the youth of a colossal country that has made it a point to spawn legends and leaders in every and any field the world can think of, I believe our lives would be less significant- less fulfilling if we do not contribute to making the world a better place than we found it.

'Vartika', henceforth, is not just a magazine. It's a message, it's a warcry- "We are not what happens to us. We are what we choose to become." The theme for this year is Cognitive Evolutions- facets from how human society inches forward, and I hope it instills within the reader the wonder of the human condition, and its unlimited potential.

I thank each and every person who made 'Vartika' a reality, my fellow team members, the administration of this University, my professors, my seniors and all those who sent their articles for the magazine. My gratitude and appreciation for your efforts is immense.

Sarthak Pandey
III Year



Secretary Speaks

Vartika is a platform, like none other; the entire Publication team of JUET, Guna has put in a lot of efforts to bring before you a collection of articles, stories, poetry and ideas highlighting events, occasions, artwork, inventions and much more. As Vartika completes a decade of its publication, we strive to fulfill the meaning of Vartika, 'Lamp' so that it can enlighten you to work and bring out the- if not the *Shakespeare* in you, then perhaps the *Tulsidas*.

This edition of the Vartika, is a showcase of JUET's finest features like the culture of extravaganza and co-curricular activities that we have, not to forget the various adventure that we encounter here. We often hope of building a better world, but fail to express our innermost desires for the required changes! This year The Vartika is an annunciation that our college has a collection of versatile people who have the acuity and acumen to speak about the various prevalent issues, activities, and sensitive and unique ideas, which could open your minds and enable you to express what you couldn't do till now.

I, sincerely feel that the editorial board has put in a lot of effort, in bringing out this edition. You yourselves shall feel the intensive use of a variety of thinking, activities and strategies, as you go through this edition. To my dear juniors I would like to say, I understand that a magazine may seem to be something of the past, and today Sci-Fi is what you look for, but a collection of this sort is one of a kind. I would like to motivate you to try to work and contribute as that would help you to uncover a new dimension which our country today is in dire need of, people who write from their hearts.

I wish the Publication team the very best for their future endeavors and sincerely hope that they keep up the good work in the days to come. The theme of this edition of Vartika is "Cognitive Evolutions". Once you delve inside this edition of Vartika, I am sure you will witness the acquisition of great knowledge and how far we humans have come.

Greetings!!

-Navneet Khare
Secretary, Literary Wing



COGNITIVE evolutions

Facets from how the human society
inches forward.



A full-page background image showing a sunset over a beach. The sky is a mix of deep blue, teal, and orange, with scattered stars and a thin crescent moon in the upper left. Dark, silhouetted clouds are visible. The ocean is calm, and the wet sand of the beach reflects the vibrant colors of the sunset. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

*The trouble is,
you think you have time.*

-Buddha

*Wings
of
JUET*

The University Publication Team

ART AND EVENT MANAGEMENT WING



Creativity is inventing, experimenting, growing, taking risks, breaking rules, making mistakes, and having fun.” — Art n Event Management wing being one of the most active wings in JUET, they believe it’s the invariable right of a person to pursue his heart and his passion. The wing is for the people who have an unquenchable thirst to be different. Various fun events are conducted throughout the year - be it Tambola, which gathers the crowd together and creates a healthy competition between them, The major event included Traditional night, On the menu, Treasure Hunt, Survivor and many more .Celebratory events like "Kite Flying" on 14th January and also “Filmology” which are basic expressions of gratitude have been conducted to spread the smile. Albert Einstein once said “Creativity is contagious, pass it on”. The members look forward to pass on this candle of light so others also may be enlightened too. It focuses on the allied art in grooming the most ingenious persona of the students. The wing is classified into five further sub-parts. Besides organizing the events on fine arts the Wing has always been on the forefront of managing all the major events of JYC. This club is managed by the student body.

CULTURAL WING



Cultural wing is an essential member of JUET Youth Club, dedicated to enhance the cultural activities of the student body. It creates a perfect balance between cultural and social awareness activities. Each year we have specific students that are a part of this body in order to create equal communication among all. This wing like any other has elected Secretaries, joint-secretaries, event managers and other office members. The female and the male students both have a representative in the wing.

The social and cultural engagement fall under this wing which is then sub divided into four sub wings:

a.) **Dance wing:** Dedicated to all dance related activities, this wing learns and educate others to show their dance moves on stage without any failure.

b.) **Music wing:** This wing has always an eye for those who can string noise together and create music. From solos to duos and band performances each are paid attention equally.

c.) **Drama wing:** All the dramatics credit is taken by the wing. It thinks of new creative ideas to pull on stage the topics that are to be brought to awareness.

CULTURAL WING

d.) Cultural Coordination Committee: The team of this sub wing manages the social interaction of every other member and non-member to the crowd, by the events like ramp-walk, showcasing the confident clan.

Even though the groups are made, so the crowd can approach the people who excel in a specific work yet the whole team is united front meaning to help anyone in every way possible. The Cultural Wing is moderately supervised by faculty members, keeping the wing in check of any un-coordination.

Activities by the wing:-

FEST

The wing plays its major role in the fest of the University. From the organisation to the very end of the fest, the members execute the whole of it. All the performances and management of the stage is looked on. The fest includes big events like- Raga (war of bands), Stagecraft (drama), Cultural night event and many such events.

MUSICAL NIGHT

Held every year, this night is in the honour of music. This evening is filled with people who can sing and want to sing. Everyone is given an equal chance to show their colossal music.

DANDIYA NIGHT

This is yet another event held every year to break the foot loose. People dance all through the night. Flash mob is a part of this amazing night so as to keep the excitement going.

With the help of each member the body stand strong and ready to face all the cultural challenges, like the NAAC visit and many more. And like any other wing the student body is incomplete without the cultural wing.

LITERARY WING



The purpose of Literary Wing is to entertain, inform, challenge and get people to think about the worlds we inhabit and mind spaces we occupy. Believing that the pen is mightier than the sword, the literary wing attempts to harness, discover and foster the literary talents of students efficacious events all throughout the year like G.K quiz in which intelligence of participants is judged depending upon their general knowledge and awareness about the current affair. Also the wing organizes debates, extempores, group discussions under the Debating club; Abhivyakti, the theatre club conducting a Hindi play - Bholaram ka Jeev.

Jaypee youth parliament is a feather in the cap of Literary wing. There were also fun filled events organised by Literary wing like **Alfaaz**, **Connected**, **English Tambola** etc. And all were a great success where participants enjoyed a lot. The hunt for **Mr. And Miss. D'equinox** - the most grand title of the university is conducted by literary wing. The wing also publishes annual University magazine "**Vartika**" and official newsletter "**The observer**".

Literary Wing teaches teamwork and enhances speaking skills, writing skills, develops confidence. And most importantly it is for classes not for masses.

VISIO CREATRIX (MEDIA WING)



Digital signal lens reflex fitted with with a 35 mm format image sensor in hands and a stack of memories in it, an eye for the perfect click, love for the lights, heads full of picturing odds looking even, the idea to make one smile for another, and another for one makes this wing one of the most unique wings of JUET.

From the beginning they capture every nitty gritty pose, and make it speak a thousand words. I is with great enthusiasm and interest that the freshers walk into the wing, and learn skills in the sections of Designing, Videography, Photography, acting, and short film making.

SPORTS WING



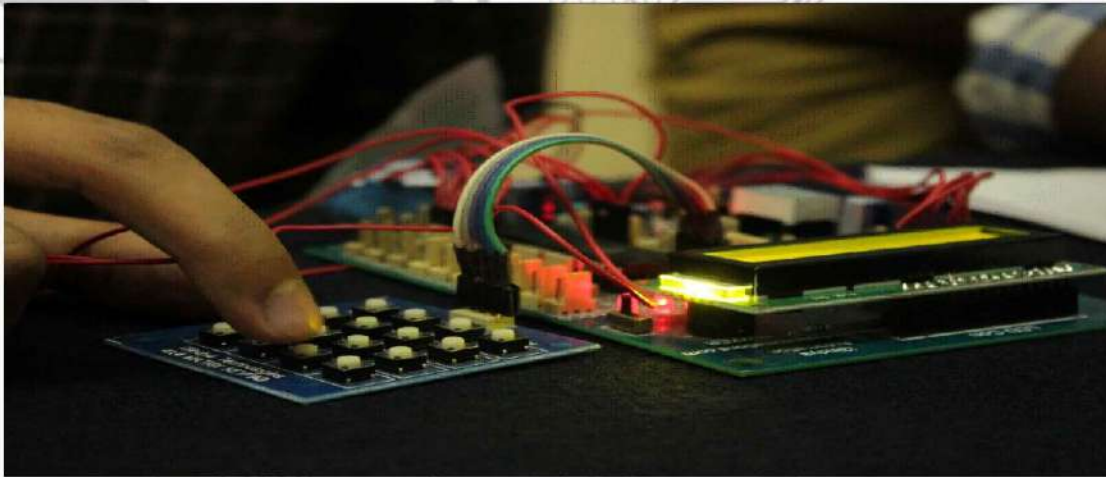
We all come here with the hope to fly .Wing spread wide for the gusts of the wind coming by , with the passion in heart and view set high.Looking for inspirations and right place to try.And try you can, all you want for .Here at JUET we have full fledged youth club to support your every endeavour with a hope to flourish ;and an integral part of our JYC is the sports wing for those you like to have space.

The sports club support and coordinates daily practices of a large number of games like **basketball , volleyball , table-tennis , handball , badminton, cricket** etc .with the flurry practices going on and off field every morning as well as evening the sports field becomes the most happening place to be at between 06:00 to 08:00 pm .

To reward effort of our players and to encourage their spirit we organise annual inter college leagues and sports fest witnessing high energy matches .The enthusiasm of the players and even the crowd ,usually cheering their throats out is highly infectious and with half the college supporting you what more can one ask for as a perfect platform to show their talent and hardwork .



IETE Students Forum



Institutionalised by late **Prof. N. C. Goyal** in year 2006, the institution of Electronics and Telecommunication Engineers (IETE) students forum, fundamentally known as ISF which initially began with 15 fellows, now encompasses a strength of about 400 plus members and is one of the principal technical societies of the university. IETE students forum was initiated by the department of electronics and communication engineering and since its establishment, the society has been successfully organizing various technical events, workshops and seminars for both students as well as other designatories. The forum is administrated by the student office bearers and has been operation with the immense support, guidance and association of IETE (an international organization) and university management following guidelines and norms set by IETE and the university itself.

With the fundamental objective of providing a much required and necessary platform where students can show their technical ability and creativity, the IETE students forum

Organizes as well as supervises various technical and non technical events activities, some of them being the special guest lectures, workshops, seminars, symposiums, exhibitions etc for the students on. Delivers a much required platform to not only enlighten others with their unique ideas and information on diversified topics, but also boost their level of confidence. Facilitates the technical visits / practical training / project work of the student members in R&D laboratories, industries, academic institutions etc.

their level of confidence.

- +Facilitates the technical visits / practical training / project work of the student members in R&D laboratories, industries, academic institutions etc.

- +Promotes team work and the sprit of self-reliance among the student members.

Clubs: The four core divisions of the society are as follows :

- + Technical club
- + Technocreative club
- + Publicity and sponsorship club
- + Editorial club

Main activities : some of the events conducted on the regular basis are as follows:

- + Robotics events
- + Cracking of electrical circuits
- + Tech-corporate
- + Technical presentations & quizzes
- + Dextra : Annual Technical Fest

ISF i.e. IETE Students Forum is the technical society of Jaypee University Of Engineering and Technology (JUET). ISF organizes Dextra-the annual technical festival and various other technical and non technical events held within the university premises throughout the academic session.

ISF works with the motive to not only inspire the students of JUET to turn up for various events, but also aims to provide them the much required platform to not only express themselves but boost up their confidence.

The society works under the proficient guidance of students as well as esteemed faculty members who work day and night to not only ensure the efficiency and accountability of each and every event conducted throughout the year, but also encourage the students to be a part of them so that they are able to develop as well as enhance various technical and professional skills much in a highly competitive world of today.

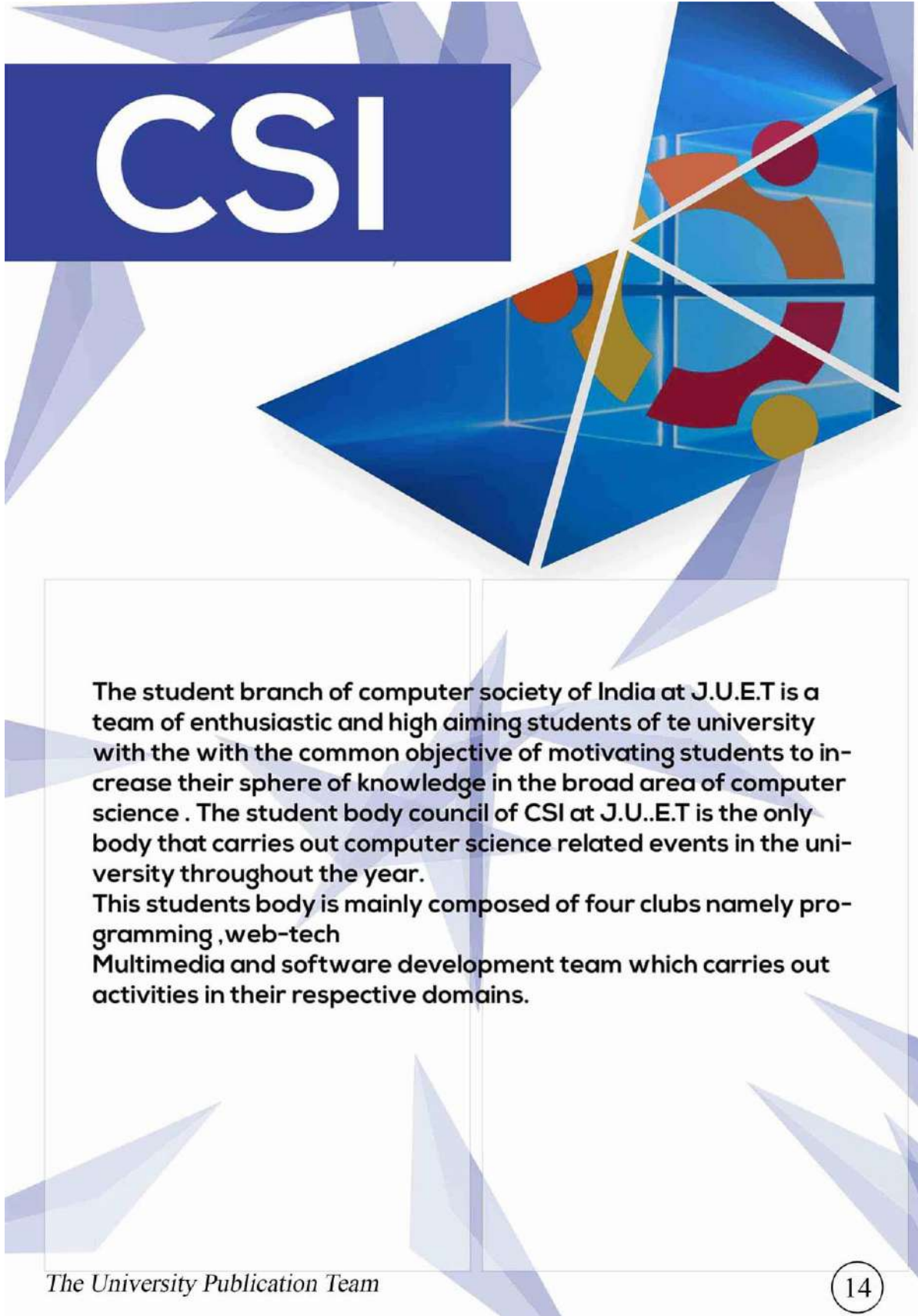


CEF

Foundation of civil engineering forum was laid on April 5th ,2005 with the aim of creating inventive and ingenious civil engineers by providing a platform to the students that stimulates the passion for learning in them .

In the academic session 2016 and 2017 ,CEF ha conducted various successful events and received commendable participation aand appreciation from the students as well as the faculty members . “Success is not just about what you accomplish in your life

,it’s about what you inspire others to do” following this mantra CEF aims to create a sense of management and responsibility in the prospective civil engineers so that they set perfect examples in their respective fields in the society .

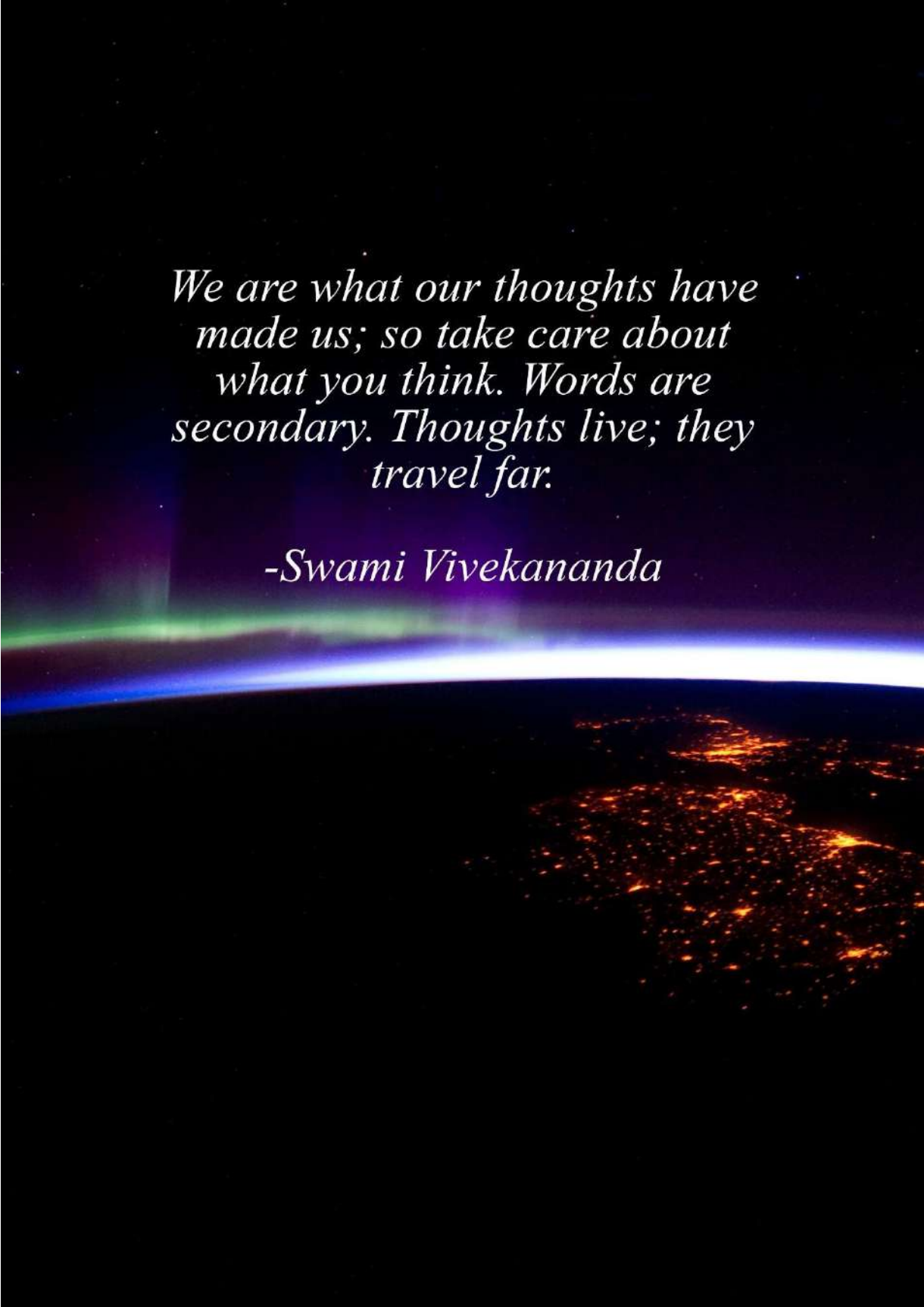


CSI

The student branch of computer society of India at J.U.E.T is a team of enthusiastic and high aiming students of the university with the common objective of motivating students to increase their sphere of knowledge in the broad area of computer science. The student body council of CSI at J.U.E.T is the only body that carries out computer science related events in the university throughout the year.

This students body is mainly composed of four clubs namely programming, web-tech

Multimedia and software development team which carries out activities in their respective domains.



*We are what our thoughts have
made us; so take care about
what you think. Words are
secondary. Thoughts live; they
travel far.*

-Swami Vivekananda



The Door

And as I try to see behind the door, closed to my curious gaze, I wonder what I could do to get to see the things behind it.

Why is it closed? Is it something that I've done? Or was it never my door to begin with?

I stand uncertain in the dark room, only a small candle struggling to erase the darkness, totally aware of the illumination on the other side of the door. So much sparkle, that it peeps through the thin slit in between. I crave more. Afraid to stay in the dark any longer, I hesitate towards the door once again. And as I grab the door handle, my heart races a mile. I hear a stream of recognizable voices, different tones stressing over the same condition of my distress. But I try to ignore it, eyes fixed in the dark towards my aim.

I pull on the knob, too tight for one go. So I keep trying. Twice, thrice and yet again. Suddenly the door jerks open, a tiny whirlwind of fresh air washes over me, and I stand there- unbelieving. Startled, I stand there. Overwhelmed by what my eyes are seeing. The world that lay behind the door, the world of my dreams-- the shattered ones indeed. Moisture blurs my eyes as I picture about my aims, my passion and my desires. Confused and wrecked, I doubt my attire. I wasn't meant to be here. I was supposed to be following something else, pursuing a different world, totally different from my current wreck. But who am I to blame? When the faults were all mine. They never saw what I saw, more than

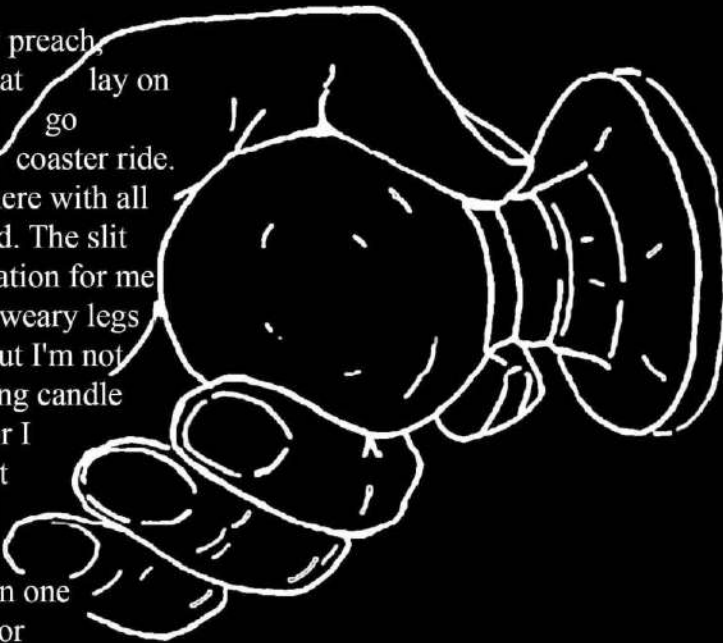
the stars in that glowing galaxy. Yawned, when I narrated the earth's cosmic history.

They say buried talents never grow and it's difficult to keep a fire burning under a heavy rain. The fault then it seems, was my own. I didn't try hard enough. Gave up the fight, even before it had begun. For I knew my eyes sparkled then- knew my heart danced to the tunes that lay in the cosmic eternity outside this mere planet. Who knew the things I admired would haunt me at night? So I decide once more, pulling the door again much harder this time and shoving my foot into the gap before it closes again! I can never let go of what I aspired to be. And as I stand before the same door, opened wide this time, I know I can make it. For it is the only destination I know now. Aware, that the negatives will still come- no one said it was easy to sail a boat in a storm.

But I'll shove off what they preach, fancying more the world that lay on the other side, not afraid to go through any harsh roller coaster ride. I'll work harder to get there with all my sweat and blood. The slit view of paradise--an inspiration for me to gear up. And maybe my weary legs will break with the force, but I'm not going to retreat. The dripping candle behind me will be proof, for I promise to achieve before it dissolves in this room. The remnants of it will sing the stories of my struggle, when one day I'll finally open that door

only to close it on my way out. No, I'm not going to return. No regrets this time!

-Parthivi Srivastava



FEMINISM

GONE WRONG

What is feminism?

An ideology- a political or social movement, aimed at establishing equal rights for both genders, or to put loosely- to establish the same rights, privileges and opportunities for women, as those granted to men.

Feminism itself is not the issue; it signifies a healthy mindset in the society.

However, it has recently turned towards ridicule- and a constant victim of internet trolls too!

“You're essentially a bad human being if you're not a feminist,” said Bollywood actress *Kalki Koechlin* in her recent media appearance. Clearly a growing concern now, feminism is losing its chastity these days. Initially introduced to stop male dominance within the society, and to promote gender equality, it has now been corrupted to disgrace the already shaky equilibrium of the two sexes.

Recently it has been found that as a consequence of the misuse of law 498A, i.e. the dowry law, numerous men have committed suicide. According to the Delhi Commission of Women (DCW) which states that 53.2 percent rape cases filed between April 2013-July 2014 were false. Now while some may call this a canard but the facts speak for themselves.

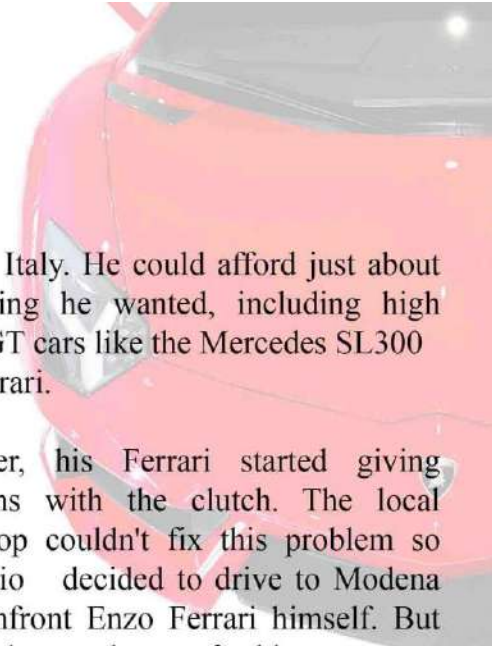
To sum up, today's feminism teaches women to see themselves as victims and men as perverts, bullies and misogynists.

-by Sudhanshu Saxena

The University Publication Team



DREAM CAR



I've always been fascinated by cars, and that drove me to write this article to share my dream car with everyone.

My dream car is the "Lamborghini Aventador"- a mid-engined sports car produced by the Italian manufacturer Lamborghini. The Lamborghini logo shows a bull or Taurus which also happens to be the brand founder's zodiac sign. Ferruccio Lamborghini was extremely interested in the Spanish bullfighting sport, something strikingly visible in the logo. Bullfighting is the main part of Lamborghini's style. Lamborghini's production facility and headquarters are located in Sant'Agata Bolognese, Italy.

Lamborghini's founder Ferruccio Lamborghini founded the multi-billion company in 1963.

The story of Ferruccio Lamborghini?

Ferruccio Lamborghini was a self made millionaire, who made a fortune building tractors. He started his business from a small garage but soon was able to move to larger buildings as demand for his powerful tractors rose. He also started manufacturing oil burners and air conditioning systems after his tractor plant started raking in huge profits. It turned out his second business also made big money, and so Ferruccio Lamborghini became one the wealthiest

men in Italy. He could afford just about everything he wanted, including high speed GT cars like the Mercedes SL300 and Ferrari.

However, his Ferrari started giving problems with the clutch. The local workshop couldn't fix this problem so Ferruccio decided to drive to Modena and confront Enzo Ferrari himself. But Enzo, who was known for his arrogance, told this farmer to take a walk. The world may have never had the famous Lamborghini super cars that were to follow had Enzo Ferrari not answered Ferruccio's complaints with 'The problem is not in the car but in the driver.' To add insult to injury, Enzo went on to advise him to look after his tractors instead.

For a mechanical genius and Italian, this kind of answer was not only insulting but an open challenge. At that moment he decided to show Enzo how he should build GT cars. After several years of hard work, he presented the first V12 GT car, i.e. Lamborghini 350GT and the rest is history. Lamborghini's cars are counted amongst the top supercars in the world- simply the ultimate in style and power. And that is why my dream car is a Lamborghini.

What about yours?

-by Sudhanshu Saxena



"I will not give up yet!"

**

In these tides of time,
When I lose everything that is mine,
Even when the waves of malaise lash
me, and pull me towards bottomless
sea,

There is a part of me,
That will never be dead,
A part of me,
That will repeat what my heart says,
"I will not give up yet!"

**

Because no matter what how bad
things go,
Drenching me in disappointments and
sorrow,

There is a part of me
That knows how to smile,
A part of me,
That walks despite enduring wounds
over miles

As I repeat what my heart says,

Even when the flames of agony burn
me down and turn me into ashes,

There is a part of me
that still wants to reach the zenith,

A part of me,
That rises like a phoenix,
Because in the tides of time,
I know I will hold back something that
is mine,

It is those words that my heart said "I
have not lost the battle as I haven't
given up yet"

**

BE YOURSELF!! FOLLOW YOUR
DREAMS AND DON'T GIVE UP ON
THEM. NO MATTER WHAT!

-by Palak Gupta



Live a life that matters

It's the simplest and smallest of things in life that make you realize what true happiness is and what really matters.

He was on his cell phone. Driving and talking. Talking and driving. Driving and talking. Talking and ... CRASH!

She was in her hospital bed. Breathing and gasping. Gasping and breathing. Breathing and ... you get the idea. Too bad his business had to come before her life.

Is it just me, or does it seem we have lost more than a little perspective? Have we forgotten what really matters? We rush through our days trying to "accomplish" things. We stuff so much into our days that they burst at the seams. There is one thing we can't seem to cram into our schedule: quality time.

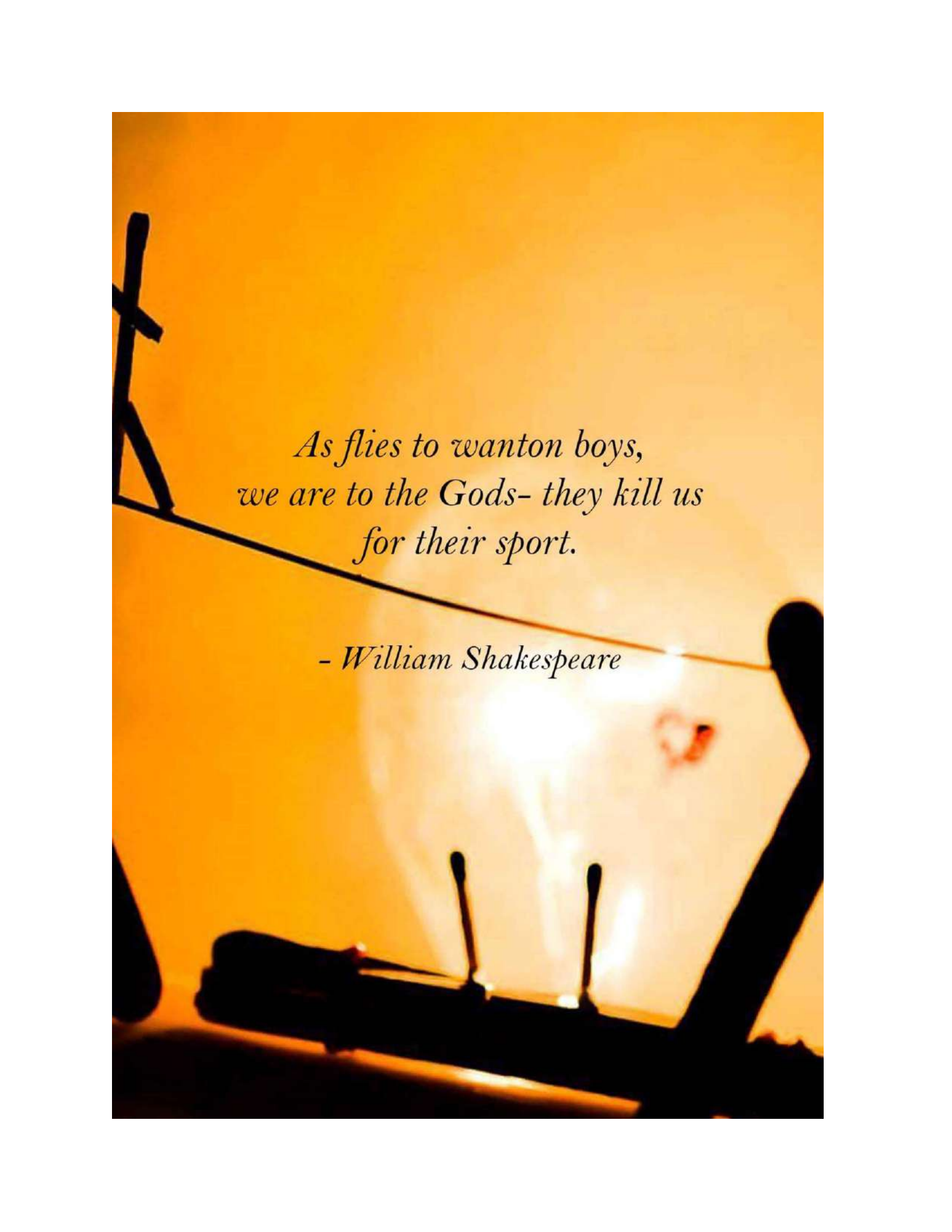
What is quality time? It's the time when we are not rushed- at peace. It's

It's the time we spend with our parents, without watching the clock.

Through a lot of ways we can even recapture quality time. Schedule one day a week for quality time, when work and chores do not intrude. Or pay a trip to the country. This won't save your time, but it sure is relaxing to drive up to a house set among the trees in the mountains. Aahhhh. Relaxed, you can now walk in the door and spend quality time with the family. Not more quantity, just more quality. No mountains but plenty of trees. Not every one is practical for everybody. (Imagine the crowding problems if everybody moved out to the country!)

You will never recoup that lost time. But the time spent enjoying with your family or even just yourself is time invested in your long-term happiness. Of course, nothing in life is black and white, and we all need to earn some money and we all enjoy earning some more. Only you can decide just where to draw your line. So here's your challenge: have you done the analysis? Have you drawn your line? Have you decided what really matters to you?

-by Abhishek Srivastva



*As flies to wanton boys,
we are to the Gods- they kill us
for their sport.*

- William Shakespeare

Stillness is like an illness, and it is in the nature of existence to resist it. It is the Universe's greatest thirst to stay in constant motion, a never-fulfilled desire to move onward, to ejaculate that perpetual ambulation in the direction of change. Change. The only constant, changing constantly.

And it is this change that has brought us great pain.

Change makes us cringe, we flinch when the things we know become the things we don't. In a twisted sense, change is an adventure, a cruel joke on every poor bastard trying

your beautiful incarnation! For in that shard of time that did not stay, I'd never wished more for time to stop- to not change. But time wouldn't listen, and this was the blister I carried in my heart, that you'd never know of the fluttering in my stomach, and the burst of warmth and heaviness in the centre of my chest. Or that you'd never see me the way I saw you, that you'd never look for in me what I sought in you- what I had found.

It just wouldn't stay. It had to change.

And 'change' made me wish that I'd never met you, so that you

to make things stay. And change has brought him great pain.

Change has brought me great pain.

For there had been nights when I'd stayed up, looking at your sleeping form, praying that the moment would stay a little longer, that for once things wouldn't change, and the first thing on your mind when you woke up would be me. And that ours would be a different ending, away and apart from this dreary monotone. How I've prayed to Gods I don't believe in, to keep that unchanging sanity- personified in

couldn't have changed me the way you did. So that the way I saw the world wouldn't have changed. The past was a wasteland, where flung across the barren expanse of time lay the present- convulsed as it changed, and beneath its open maw, poor and helpless lay, the future- uncertain, ever-changing, and flawed. Ready to be devoured.

But the past- my past, is where you chose to stay, to haunt me like a ghost I'd rather join in the afterlife. Of pursuance and desire I had known nothing- but learnt it through the vibrant gaze of time.

The perfunctory sensation of absence you had left behind was a void I could not fill, and in my misery I could only wish that you'd never existed.

I had been one lonely traveller, looking for the person who'd put the stars up in the sky for me, who had taught the clouds to rain, and the sun to shine.

I was one desolate wanderer - combing the world for the person who'd tamed time and change - who had taught them to stay and abate respectively.

And you had been my first kiss with a miracle, so did it really make me so much of a fool if I sought you so desperately when you were gone?

Flames and frost, fire and ice, and you and me- protagonists and antagonists woven out of the skin of cosmos- and though ice could never teach fire to dance, you made a vessel of grace out of me, a guera of charisma and sensation.

-by Sarthak Pandey

What defines you? Some people would say that the kind of choices a person makes defines him or her. Or maybe, the kind of people that you surround yourself with define you. Or maybe, it's your choice of a partner.

I say, that you are defined by the bad decisions you make. The type of botched up situations you get yourself into define you. It describes and uncovers your deepest, darkest and the most messed up corners of your mind. That's my definition of "growing up". Learning what not to do. That is how you learned to walk, right? Or to ride the bike?

Failing a million times before you finally figure out the RIGHT way to do it? The same principle applies for relationships too. Failing a million times- um, okay, maybe not a million.

Money, cars, gadgets etcetera, hold no value in the long run. The only thing that a person can truly give to someone is, time. Because that's the one thing that we all know we are

What happens when they misuse your time, or waste it? Or give it to someone else? Someone who doesn't deserve it. What do you do then?

Do you waste more time on them by crying, or displaying your fury (which by the way is a really pointless thing to do because they have already wasted your time without flinching)? They didn't value it. They did not value you.

What you are supposed to do then is, treat it like another bad choice. A bad decision. Learning what NOT to do and moving

on.

That's how you learn how to walk.

-by Parth Pathak

Wasting Time

on people?

think twice



Followers of the web

The inspirational fountainhead of our liberation is our rootlessness.

About sixteen years ago when the world witnessed the onset of 2000, an interesting bug Y2K appeared out of nowhere into our computers, overnight. This bug was slightly due to the algorithm of depicting an year with its last two digits — the year 1996 as x96, 1997 as x97, and so on. When we entered the twenty first century, the computers found themselves muddled — is x00, - the next year, 1900 or 2000? 1900 is not a leap year but 2000 is? In due course then, moving forward, what would x07, x08, etc, mean? In effect, the machines did not expect nor understand, what it meant to transcend into the next millennium. I think their lack of anticipation was similar to that of the generations of masses. Our adaptation into the next century wasn't smooth. Instead of just taking another assertive step, where the only thing that remained



altered was the date in the classwork and homework columns, it was kind of similar to being blown away by mighty winds and hurled into alien territory.

The internet was undoubtedly the mightiest of these winds of sudden change. Not only did it pave the path for an age of information- well, an age of too much information to be honest, but it also opened doors to a new world with no real significance of physical boundaries and distances. Before we even knew it, we were in Orkut communities and Yahoo chatrooms, arguing- maybe debating with unanimous people from around the country, if not the world, stalking the opposite sex, befriending strangers and connecting with alienated friends. In schools, our friendships were based on accidents — who sat next to us, who used the same bus or auto rickshaw. But not anymore. We were no longer forced to developing acquaintances based on geographical limitations. Age, sex, and location were now conversations starters, not enders.

The second of these mighty forces was that of globalisation — the earth turning into a flatland, as I recall a renowned economist putting it. Suddenly, we were looking and were compelled to look at ourselves from new perspectives- from the outside in. We came to the realisation that we were part of a bigger world, a living, progressive world — unlike the

absolute static ones on the pages of an atlas — where many kinds of cultures and people existed simultaneously. The amoral Manhattan lifestyle of *Friends* and *How I Met Your Mother*, for instance, eventually fascinated us, inspired us, and the adventurous, sometimes cute, and uninhibitedly phenomenal life of children in Japanese manga gave flight to our imaginations. Some of us were intrigued and inspired by war movies and through them pondered over the lasting influences of the Holocaust, imperialism and eventually the quest for democracy in the Middle East. And eventually others like me were confronted with the fact that Nagraj, Super Commando Dhruv and their nemeses weren't entirely original concepts, nor were some of our favourite Bollywood flicks.

In the light of this exposure, this new knowledge, we found ourselves putting question marks over our identity and as a result, thanks to all the newly discovered inspiration and the power to completely redefine ourselves. The power to progressively unlearn and relearn. Once we are now away from home — in the hostels of our colleges, in near future in metros for jobs, on the road while travelling — we don't have to carry on the narratives that were handed to us. We don't really have to behave strictly as a Baniya or Brahmin, as a "south Indian" or "north Indian" as "lower middle class" or "upper middle



class”, or even as a “decent guy” or a “decent girl”. We can be anything. We have now become, for good or bad, as were inspired to be, rootless. A branch cut off from the vine.

The third, and an oft overlooked factor, is our physical coming of age. I have had three initial email IDs — on google, rediff and yahoo.com. Kids my age were eventually driven by curiosity. Unconcerned about potential harm and unmindful of benefits, we escaped the one in which we were restricted by default and explored this other world. In which everyone is by default, restricted. And look where we are now. Eventually as a result of our rootlessness, we have become a generation of wanderers. We switch partners, go on to switch companies, cities. We practice Buddhism one year and become atheists the next, never taking our religious identities too seriously (there has been evidence to the contrary in the last few months, but I would like to continue to hold this belief). Our cricket idols and icons retired one by one — and we looked for new franchises, new sports, new heroes. We have been in constant flux. But certainly, reason has found its way with us for we understand — rather the preparation for various entrance exams has made us understand — what it means to read, write and think critically. So that we score well in aptitude awareness and

general knowledge sections, we have read editorials from newspapers and contemporary award-winning literature. The practice has enriched us without our knowledge. We have also spent numerous hours on the Internet, finding definitions most commonly on Wikipedia, and are well aware of all the isms and logies, from Marxism to Scientology, from Taoism to Freudian psychology. We have been sufficiently disillusioned and enchanted with them in turns

The ‘inspirational’ liberation endowed upon us has become our rootlessness.

This previous year-end was a time to look back and reflect. And as I did that, I wondered if the ripples of the effect of that turbulent hurling into this century can still be felt. We’ve seen all kinds of inspired engineers who leave all kind of well-paying (and “prestigious”) jobs to embrace writing and poverty. I am still in an undergrad college. Obvious to state, I have still not bought a house or a car, nor proved myself over any new place. But I am well aware of the strength I now possess of redefining myself drawn from the inspirational fountainhead of our liberation, and the efficacy of this power. That’s where, I suppose, I find solace.

-by Abhikalp Singh

"TACHYON'18"

As per the culture of Jaypee University of Engineering and Technology, every academic year Department of Computer Science and Engineering organizes technical fest, Tachyon, for aspirants to showcase their talent with a competitive spirit and also with a strong determination to include their achievements and accomplishments to their resumes.

For the preceding academic year 2018 Computer Society of India will be organizing Tachyon'18 with the same enthusiasm and determination among the new set of student coordinators, student volunteers and faculty coordinator during April, 14th- 15th, 2018. The theme of Tachyon'18 is "back to the 90's".



We are extremely pleased to have **Gas Authority of India Limited (GAIL)**, Vijaypur as our title sponsor. GAIL is the largest state owned natural gas processing and distribution company in India. We are looking forward for a long term relationship with them. With GAIL on-board, Tachyon 18 will be a tech riot.

If I had to change

It would become extremely difficult for me if I was given a chance to reconstruct my life. This difficulty is not a disclaimer that I wouldn't be able to change anything but it is more of a belief that even if I get a chance or power to reconstruct my life, I would rather choose to relive it then to change it.

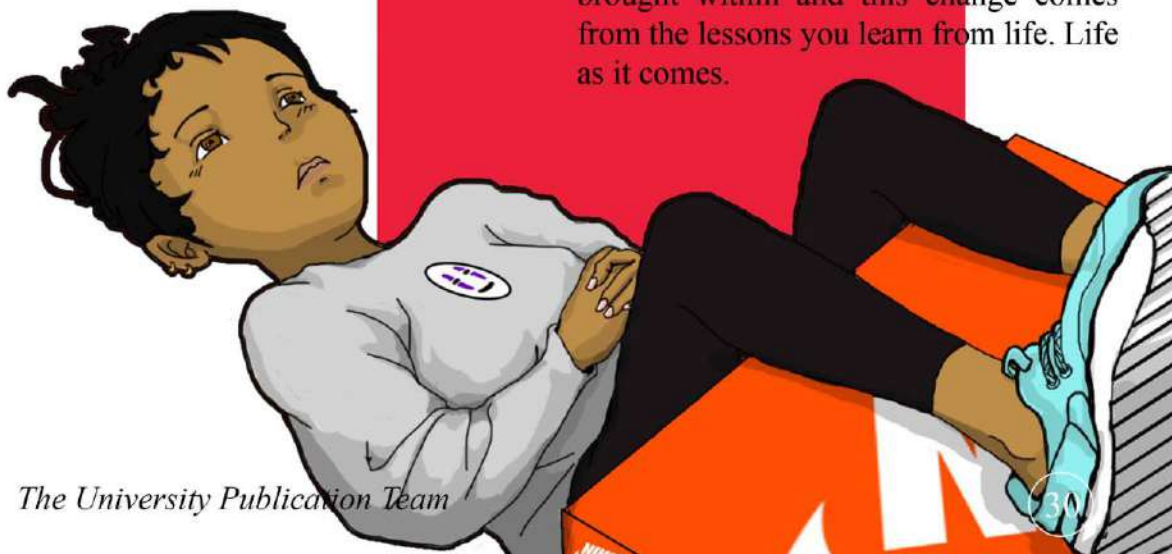
Today, when I go through the pictures that I had taken during school or graduation days bring a huge amount of nostalgia with it. I wish I could go back and relive those moments. Moments that I thought had no significant relevance to it.

Scoring the first half-century. Being on stage for the first time, having first crush and then having first stupid heartbreak, failing in an exam for the first time and

then the second and then getting it right and learning the lesson that quitting is not an option – all of that, I would live all those moments along with those thousand moments where I made silly mistakes or goofed up a bit or had fun.

Memories are a great way to realize what you're missing from your life and when you know what you are missing from your life then you can go and try to get that. When you miss a person you can call him or her. When you miss a place you can plan to visit again, and when you know that you've made a mistake then you must go and fix that mistake.

Gandhi once said that be the change you wish to see in the world. And if the quote could be construed liberally then it may also be said that the change has to be brought within and this change comes from the lessons you learn from life. Life as it comes.



Christopher Hitchens, world known author, and social critic, during one of his sessions, said that one should have a sense of absurd. In Philosophy "the Absurd" refers to the conflict between the human tendency to seek inherent value and meaning in life and the human inability to find any.

And here I'm not being absurd of any sort. I know this vicious circle of finding meaning to the life leads nowhere but to the grave of existentialism.

So, I'll end this piece with this thought that things that I can have for others are compassion, love, and empathy. And for myself a sense that these moments which I'm living through are amazing and I have to make the most of it.

-Aditya Dube

Human nature is really complex for a human mind to understand. It can't be prejudged or even discussed upon. Some humans are emotionally vulnerable, some are not.
Man is a caboodle of emotions.

Yes, she was smitten. He was too, maybe. She felt drawn towards him.

When Sharon was born, her mother wasn't happy. She wanted a baby boy. Another complex human mindset!

The love was platonic

Sharon, still running her eyeballs around, curiously waiting since past half an hour finally spotted him entering the classroom. The scenario was no less than a rom-com, the window panes fluttering, her hair waving, a fictitious musical background and an incidental incessant chirp. As he walked past her, she took a long breath to have a smell of him and didn't exhale till she was breathless.. She did it every time she ran into him, to hold back the essence of his aura in her heart, to obtrude it to linger in her soul, forever! Resisting it wasn't an option.

He went on and sat on a chair in the other corner of the room. The distance between them in the room wasn't enough to behold her from admiring him. Nor was the age difference.

He was 17. She was 20.

He turned around and looked at her. He smiled. She smiled back, involuntarily.

But her father, a rational gentleman was ecstatic to become a father of a nightingale, as he called her. He cherished her birth, her existence and her charm. As time passed, he raised her daughter with utmost care. They were special to each other. The father-daughter duo had an eternal connection between them.

He did a lot more than an ideal father could.

From changing her nappies when she was an infant, to teaching her to stand on her own feet when she was a toddler, to carrying her on his shoulders all along the market before she joined school, to braiding her silky golden locks and tying them together with a red colored satin ribbon when she was 12.

They shared an incredible equation. He would help her with the homework. She would make him a coffee every evening.

He would play 'their' favorite song as she studied. Before going to bed, she used to polish her father's shoes with her soft,

little fair hands and the very next morning when 'dad' wore those, he would simply smile and reciprocate with a nutty chocolate, which he knew would make her smile more flamboyant which in turn would make his day perfect. They studied together. They sang together. They laughed together. They cried together.

The essence of their relationship made others admire their chemistry. Rarely did they see such a bond between a father and his daughter.

The people used to comment, "What will he do when Sharon gets married!" To which they replied in unison, "We'll never grow apart."

This happened when she was 16. Yes, sweet 16. She just had the most pleasant surprise on her birthday by her dad. Her own piano!

A few weeks later, as she strolled down the damp road, enjoying the incense of the rains that just fell, humming 'their' favorite song, she contemplated to surprise her father crediting him for the prize she pocketed that day. Hardly did she know that her father had a cardiac arrest that morning and was already breathless. She reached her house only to find herself nonplussed to see some of her relatives lined up in the porch. They looked morose and gazed at her with a helpless frown. Though having realized that something wasn't fine, she greeted them with a smile and headed inside.

She stood there at the door, glancing upon the world in the room. She wasn't equivocal anymore. The scenario was crystal clear.

A shiver went down her spine, a tremble down her legs, a shudder through her body, she could find her mother sobbing and her brother crying out loud. Her magnificent smile didn't take a second to fade away. A volatile drop rolled down her right cheek, covering the two-inch stretch, travelled amidst the warm air and fell on the edge of the big wooden casket. The verge of the coffin absorbed a half of the eternal drop and left the rest to dispel off into the zephyr.

Her eyes were open wide apart but the world in front of her darkened just when she had a last glance of her father, who lay there quietly on the ice slab, draped in white cloth, with his eyes closed, and a feeble smile. She couldn't bid a last goodbye to her father.

Abasement struck her and she slipped into depression.

It took 3 years for her to recover from the mental trauma and rejoin her school. And even when she did, she was left deprived of a genuine smile. She stayed melancholic, remembering the golden moments spent with her father, until a day when this guy, who was three years younger than her, had blonde hair, a wide smile, came up to her and said, "How're you doing nightingale?"

She felt a sharp lightning going through her body, trying to recollect a ton lot of memories and tottered back. This happened for a day or two when she now realized that it was the time for the pupa to crack and butterfly in her to carry her flight out. She could see her late father in him.

His wide smile, brown eyes, blonde hair and the soothing voice all reminded her of the deceased. She had heard him sing in the classroom and his voice was totally exuberant. Trying hard to avoid him initially, she finally accepted the fact that she couldn't go comatose again and she irresistibly fell for him.

She grew used to gazing at him all day and imagine him kissing on her forehead gently and caressing her golden locks, just like her father used to.

She wanted him to be hers. So that she could love him with all her might and never let him go.

She didn't feel attracted to him, she felt connected to him!

She confessed her love to him and the reciprocation was obvious.

They were in a beautiful relationship, void of all the atrocities taking place in the universe, they were mad for each other.

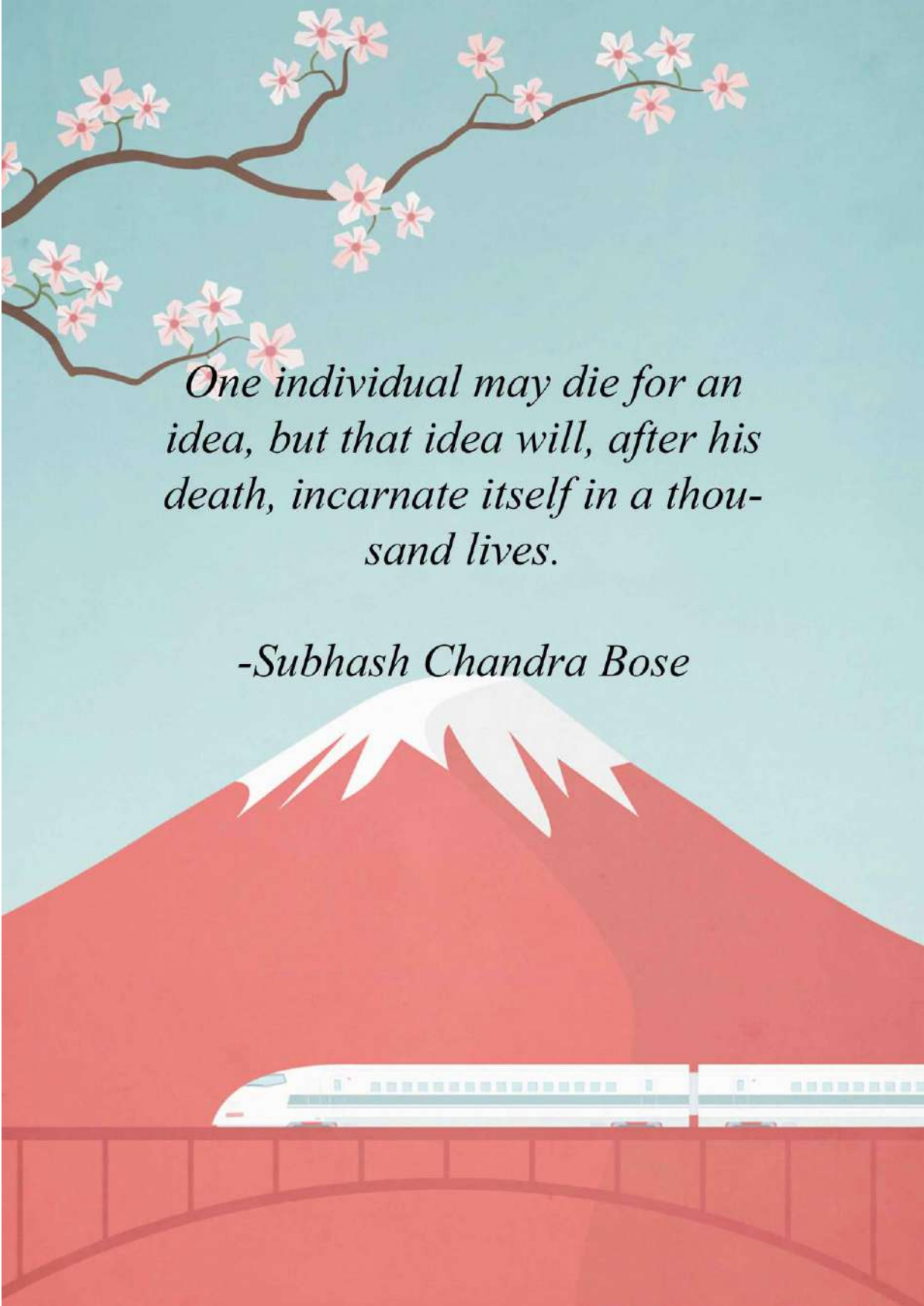
Yes, she was in love...

The University Publication Team

But it wasn't 'lust'.

The love was platonic.

-Vatsal Srivastava

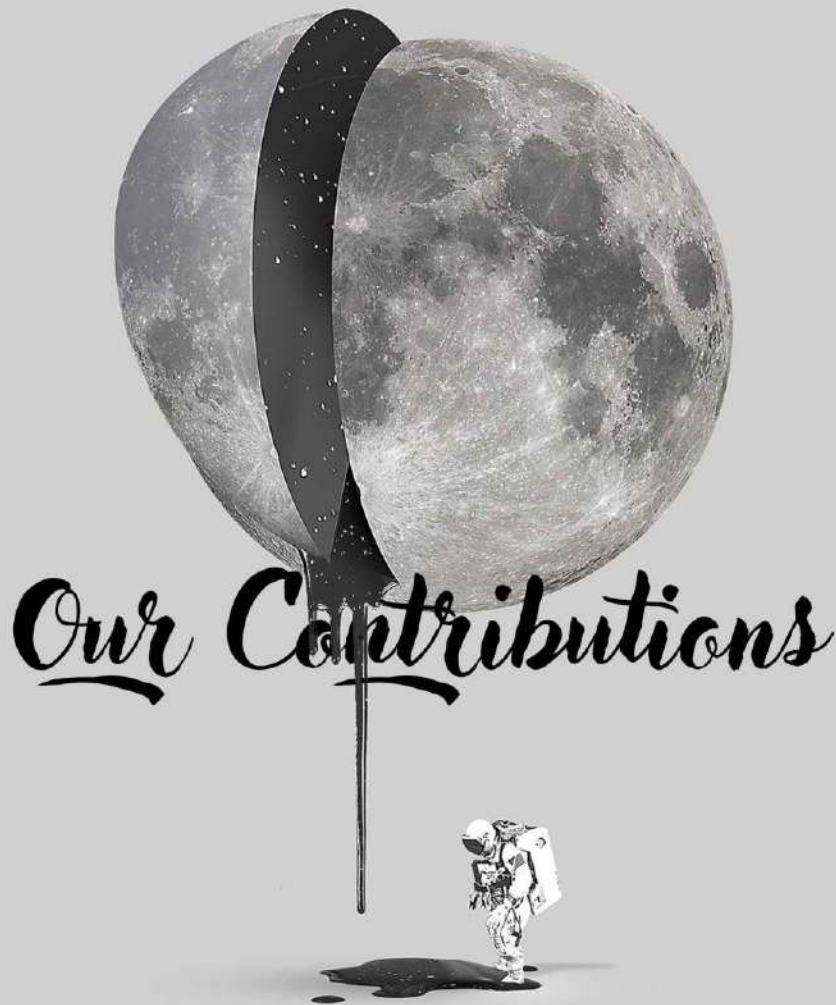


*One individual may die for an
idea, but that idea will, after his
death, incarnate itself in a thou-
sand lives.*

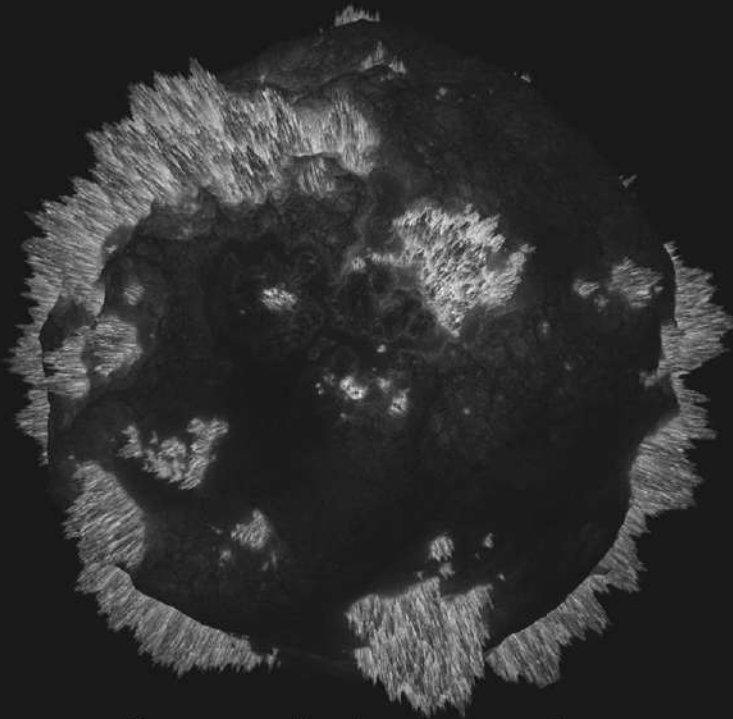
-Subhash Chandra Bose

There is a sacredness in tears.
They are not the mark of weakness, but of power.
They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues.
They are the messengers of overwhelming grief,
Of deep contrition, and of unspeakable love.

There is an amazing power
Getting to know your inner self
And learning how to use it and not fight with the world.
If you know what makes you happy,
Your personality, interests and capabilities,
Just use them, and everything else flows beautifully.



The media's the most powerful entity on earth.
They have the power to make the innocent guilty
And to make the guilty innocent, mind you, that's power!
Because they control the minds of the masses.
When virtue and modesty enlighten her charms,
The luster of a beautiful woman is brighter than the stars of
heaven,
And the influence of her power it is in vain to resist.



For many a time it may seem to be a test,
When you doth walk out of there!
Where are you going thou art to ask
But, retrieve a dark and void reply
To which the world may close its minds.
And by disastrous impoverishment the rest see eternity.
Despised and forgotten by some you may be
But the path that contains thee is obnoxious to ourselves!

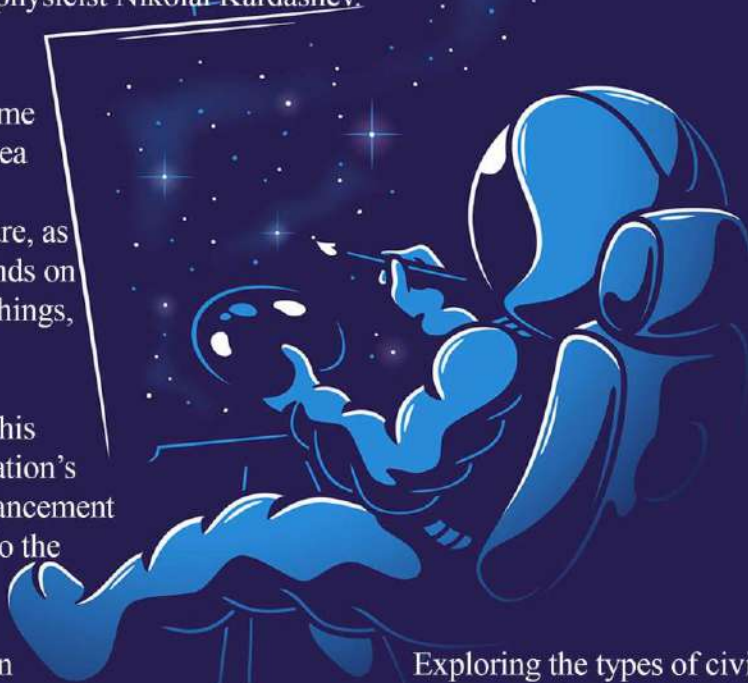
- Ishaak Mall

KARDASHEV SCALE

The Kardashev scale is a method of measuring a civilization's level of technological advancement, based on the amount of energy a civilization is able to use for communication, proposed by Russian astrophysicist Nikolai Kardashev.

In 1964, Kardashev came up with the idea that the status of culture, as a whole depends on two primary things, energy and technology. According to his theory civilization's technical advancement runs parallel to the amount of energy that the civilization is able to harness and manipulate. We can say that the more energy that a society can produce, the more technologically advanced they are. Kardashev scale in Layman's terms is something that will allow us to measure our awesomeness against the total possible awesomeness. Fortunately, there are several ways of

conducting such measurements. One of them is "Kardashev Scale."



Exploring the types of civilizations:
Type 0: Sub global Culture- This civilization extracts its energy and raw materials from crude organic based sources such as wood, coal and oil. Any rockets utilized by this civilization would necessarily depend on chemical propulsion. Since such travel is so pitifully slow, a civilization at this level would be confined to its home planet.

Unfortunately, this is about where we are. We haven't quite made it to Type I yet.

Type I: Planetary Culture- This civilization would be slightly more advanced than those found on earth. They would be capable of utilizing all available resources on their home planet, skilfully harnessing the energy of an entire world (10^5 Watts). With any luck we will reach this stage in 100-200 years.

Type II: Stellar Culture- This civilization would be far more advanced than we are. Such society would be able to harness all the energy of its star (10^{26} Watts).

Type III: Galactic Culture- This civilization would be able to harness the energy output of a galaxy. About 10 billion times the energy output of a Type II civilization, and about 100,000 to 1 million years more advanced than we are.

Type IV: Universal Culture- This civilization would be an intergalactic culture, spanning the breadth and width of the universe. They would travel across the cosmos, commanding the power of a billion trillion suns.

Type V: Multiverse Culture- This civilization will have transcended their universe of origin. It would be capable of universe-scale manipulation. A civilization such as this would-be home to beings of unimaginable power and ability.

Looking upon the facts we haven't even reached Type I yet which is a bit disappointing. But it would be better if we keep ourselves motivated by the thought that "There's

nowhere to go but up!". If we want to advance beyond a Type 0 civilization, we are going to need to play nice with one another.

We should invest more into science and education that will

help indeed.

-Titiksha Mishra

TEDx

x = independently organized TED event

Technology, Entertainment and Design. Ideas worth spreading.

In the spirit of ideas worth spreading, TEDx is a program of local, self-organized events that bring people together to share a TED-like experience. At a TEDx event, TED Talks video and live speakers combine to spark deep discussion and connection in a small group. These local, self-organized events are branded TEDx, where x = independently organized TED event. The TED Conference provides general guidance for the TEDx program, but individual TEDx events are self-organized (subject to certain rules and regulations).

TED is a non-profit organization devoted to 'Ideas Worth Spreading'. Started as a four-day conference in California 30 years ago, TED has grown to support its mission with multiple initiatives. The two annual TED Conferences invite the world's leading thinkers and doers to speak for 18 minutes or less. Many of these talks are then made available, free, at TED.com. TED speakers have included Bill Gates, Jane Goodall, Elizabeth Gilbert, Sir Richard Branson, Nandan Nilekani, Philippe Starck, Ngozi

Okonjo-Iweala, Sal Khan and Daniel Kahneman.

The world-renowned TEDx talks came to Jaypee University of Engineering and Technology for the first time through TEDxJUET, an independently organised TEDx event with the theme- 'MULTIFARIOUSNESS' with the enlivening speakers-Aakash Ranison(a travelprenuer), Dikshit Mundra(Travel Photographer), Manak Gulati(Founder and CEO at Notesgen), Sanya Khurana(Software Developer, Social worker), Subin Sudhir(Assistant Professor, IIM Indore), Syed Mohd. Irfan(Senior Producer and Anchor).

This noteworthy event would not have been possible without its team's hard work and dedication to make TEDxJUET an idea worth sharing. Navneet Khare being organizer had a combination of talented and unbeatable team which included Rishabh Mishra, Aman Singh, Apoorv Mishra(Curation), Ashay Pare, Gorang Sharma, Sanchit Mehrotra, Sarthak Pandey, Satyam Tiwari, Siddharth Singh, Utkarsh Anand, Vikas Pathak as core committee with the cooperation of other crew members.

TED^xJUET

x = independently organized TED event

#Multifariousness

TEDx

x = independently organized TED event

Technology, Entertainment and Design.
Ideas worth spreading.

The event was successfully supported by JUETians by their presence and attention towards the ideas of the speakers and the positive feedback by not only the students but also by faculty with the ideas of organizing and welcoming TEDx again in our University with more inspirational and exhilarating speakers with new ideas worth sharing.

-Navneet Khare

TED^xJUET

x = independently organized TED event

#Multifariousness

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Words with the Wise

When provided the opportunity to meet a brilliant and engaging man like Dr. Ganesh Anant Hegde, the Deputy Adviser, National Assessment and Accreditation Council, the Publications team couldn't let the opportunity pass and we requested him to share his vast experience with us and grace the pages of Vartika with his wise words. Here is the rather engaging discussion we had with him:

>>We'd like to know a bit about you and NAAC.

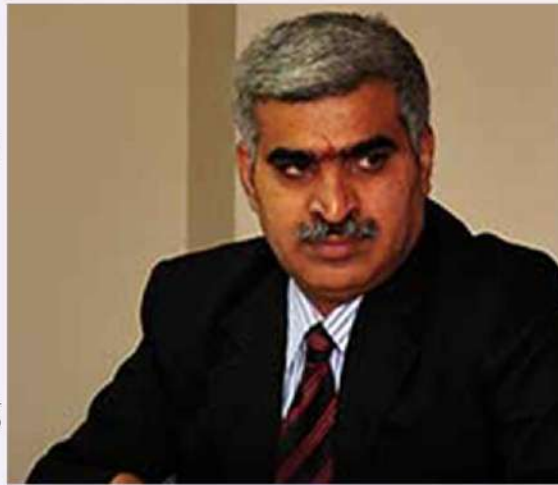
I'm a simple man who believes in the power of education, and the long lasting and life changing effects educational institutes and their members leave on the fertile young minds of students. I did a PhD in Mass Communication and Journalism before finding my life's work with the National Assessment and Accreditation Council (NAAC). It brings me much pride and joy to say that

I've been with the council (NAAC) since its inception in 1994, and have witnessed the development of NAAC, the challenges and opportunities.

Being a part of the NAAC, I've come to have a deep understanding of the qualitative aspect of our education systems, and seen the new challenges of higher education from a most unusual perspective. Being part of

NAAC has been a journey unto myself, more of a metamorphosis. Considering the various activities and historical aspects, and the national as well as international events, NAAC has helped me

grow as a person too. I've also been a board member of the INQAHE since 2013-14. All in all, we have been in 180 countries, including places like Spain, Berlin, Malaysia and Sydney, and accredited more than 1260 institutes over the nation.



>>Was there any point which you would consider a breakthrough for NAAC?

Yes. I'd say the years from 1999 through 2002 were the magical years for us. We've grown so speedily- in fact, by 2002-2003 we had covered over 100-150 universities, and many state governments had issued orders to state universities and colleges to apply for NAAC accreditation.

>>What do you feel is one thing, an ideal University or College must have?

Well, I think there is one most essential thing, any University must excel in, and that is student-support services. Teaching facilities should encourage students to fulfill their desires to learn- the pupil must feel that he has gained knowledge by attending the University. But these things aside, what's more important about mentoring a student, and I like to call it 'handholding', is being a friend to the student.

If you can provide Psychological and personal counselling to the student, take care of the pupil at a personal level, let me tell you, 50 percent of your work as his/her guide is done.

What I'm trying to say is that faculty and student interaction should be more. But on their part, students should be hardworking and sincere, and should have an innate desire to

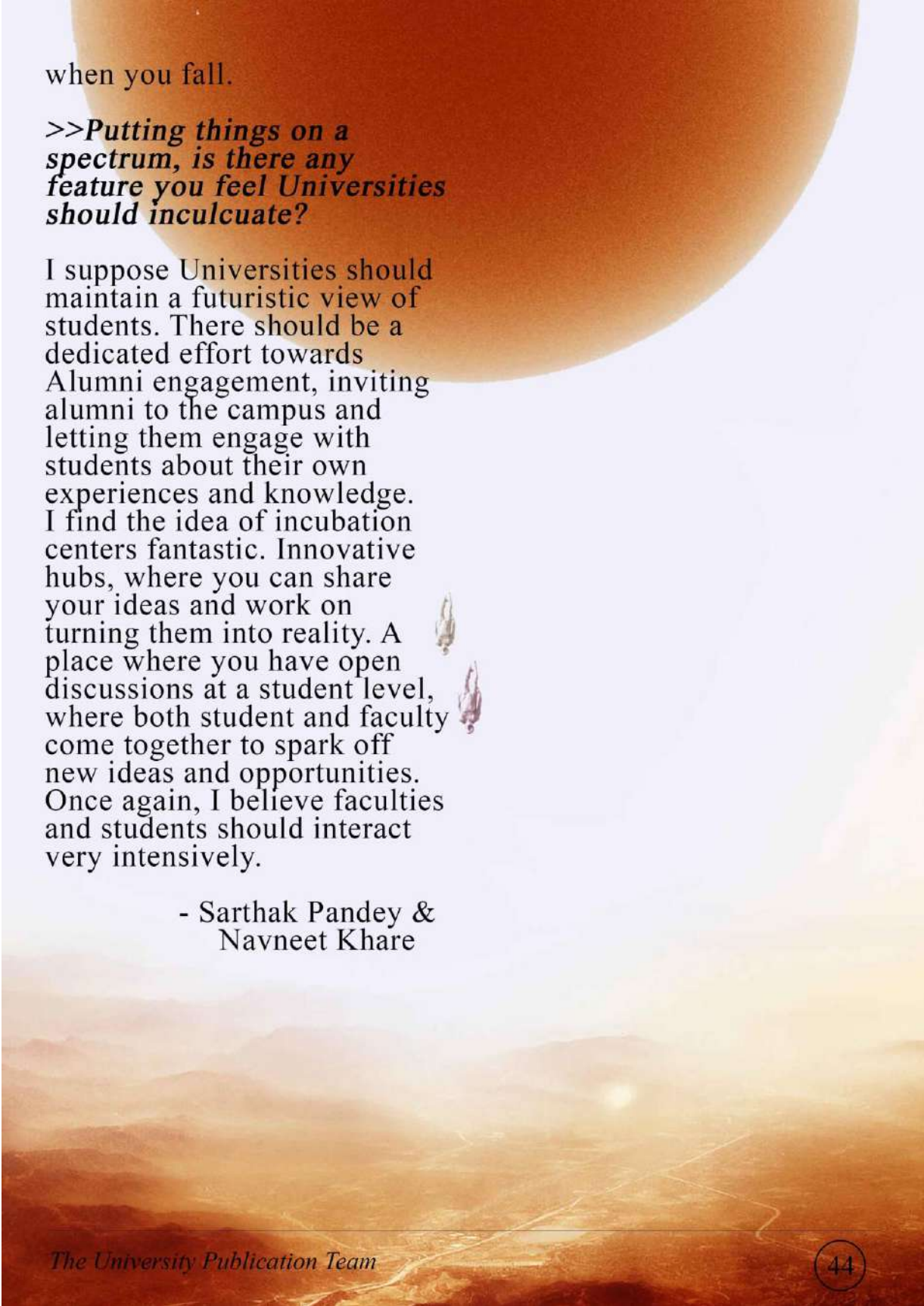
develop themselves.



>>One mantra you'd give a student who comes to you for

advice?

I think as a student, a person should aim to learn as much as they can. But there is more to being a student than academic knowledge. It is my opinion, that students should participate in at least 3 extra-curricular activities in a year. Play to your strengths- cultivate sportsmanship and learn from your failures. Learn to get up



when you fall.

>>Putting things on a spectrum, is there any feature you feel Universities should inculcate?

I suppose Universities should maintain a futuristic view of students. There should be a dedicated effort towards Alumni engagement, inviting alumni to the campus and letting them engage with students about their own experiences and knowledge. I find the idea of incubation centers fantastic. Innovative hubs, where you can share your ideas and work on turning them into reality. A place where you have open discussions at a student level, where both student and faculty come together to spark off new ideas and opportunities. Once again, I believe faculties and students should interact very intensively.

- Sarthak Pandey &
Navneet Khare

CREATIVITY

THE TRUE MEASURE OF INTELLIGENCE

Before making a firm stand, first its important to know what is the precise meaning of intelligence. As we know intelligence is not only having or the process of gaining knowledge .Its the ability to gain and acquire knowledge as well as apply that knowledge in such a way that a problem can be solved or situation can be tackled in least time and lowest consumption of energy in efforts. As we see a word "apply" here and because of the concept of applying the knowledge i feel that creativity should be used as the only true measure of intelligence.

Moreover i think that without having a shrewd sense of creativity a person may accomplish a task but in a more arduous way and so it is diligence not intelligence .Number of times we come to listen that there is not any substitute of hard work but in my opinion creativity can be used as a substitute of hard work and anyhow if we can abate the hard work and efforts but still manage to rack up the task then it is nothing but our intelligence .

Here we must be able to understand the vast sense of creativity .Creative person is imaginative, aesthetic ,open to new ideas ,artistic etc. If a person can start imagine than only he gets an idea and the birth of an idea is always the source behind every inventions and innovations. And through that innovations one can reduce the work and bear the intelligence standard one use to do hard work all the

time, try to mug up all the definitions and related examples of any particular topic ,that student may score well in exam but only when test paper is according to what he mug up and memorize on the other hand there is a student who instead of memorizing emphasizes more on understanding the concept ,try to relate try to imagine what he studied ,that person not only score well in a same exam but he can answer any type of question related to the topic that he understand through his imagination through his understanding or in more precise way through his creativity .

In the starting of this essay i was also skeptical whether creativity is only true measure of intelligence or not but after thinking the vast sense of creativity i can say that creativity is the only true measure of intelligence.

-by Anirudha Yadava

Cup of noodles and a movie on deck, it's all about that college life.

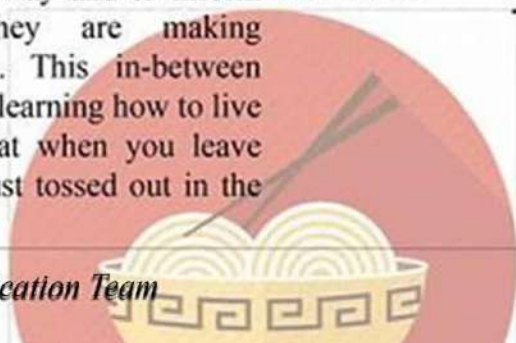
From unknowns to BEST FRIENDS FOREVER, college lives are to be cherished forever.

College is a time for life experiences as teenagers transition into adulthood. By having a period of time where young adults are free from constant parental supervision but not completely on their own yet, students have a safety net as they emerge into the "real world" independently. By having students live together in residence halls, they learn a lot about people who have different backgrounds, beliefs and lifestyles than they do. By being thrust into such a diverse environment, students learn how to adapt to live with others that they might not wish to. This is just like in the future when we may have to learn how to work with people in our job that we may not agree with or even like. Without the constant watch of parents, students can branch out and begin to make major decisions on our own. But at the age of 18, many are still not ready to have sole responsibility of their actions and decisions. There are campus faculty members who are there to help with decisions along the way and to inform students when they are making detrimental choices. This in-between stage proves vital to learning how to live on your own so that when you leave home you are not just tossed out in the world all alone.

Colleges also provide students with many opportunities to get involved in areas of interest outside of class, through athletic programs, clubs, fraternities, campus media organizations, jobs, internships, volunteer opportunities and study abroad programs. All of these chances to expand from the classroom help people expand on their beliefs and values and find things they care about in life and ways to get involved. By giving students the option of participating in all of these extracurricular activities, each individual can make their college experience unique and thus define themselves as their own person. This is why a college experience is such a great opportunity today and is becoming more of a necessity.

A hostel is like a family of students with the superintendent as the head. Students develop a sense of friendship and fellow feeling. They read, play, dine and sit together. In hostel, students exchange their books. A student, thus, does not need to buy all the books. Further, reading in company is more helpful to them than reading alone. That's the bucket of my experience of college and hostel life.

-by Devanshu Shukla





Ethics

down the drain

We are aware that in the present era of epochs of transcendence, ethics unfortunately somehow take the non-scenic route down the drain. Ethics are parameters of morality which one can set and move on. The Vedas describe morality as an institution resting on four pillars.

These four pillars are Truth, Cleanliness, Austerity and Mercy. It is something which concerns the apt thing to do related to what is good or bad in respect of the circumstances. Plenty of times there appear circumstances which could determine the morality of one's actions, but it only matters when one successfully maintains the consistency of ethics throughout his life. There is always a place reserved for humanity wherever the morality of a individual lies. Ethics, in fact, are related to feeding the poor, helping the underprivileged and rather than buying any expensive useless

material, one can pay for someone else's education or donate to someone who desperately needs money.

We know that, day by day Ethics are losing their significance, not only disgracing our morality but also disgracing our values, lessons, teachings, principles towards life. Many a times, bad circumstances may come in our life but they are not to stay but to pass.

Most people raise a family- they earn a living and they die. Willingly- they stop working, stretching and pushing themselves. There are a lot of people who like to complain about their situations but they don't want to work on it.

People who are closer to achieving their dreams, find a very special kind of meaning to their lives- a meaning to invest in themselves.

- by Sudhanshu Saxena

hyperloops

We live in an age of unbelievable progress in the field of computing, with the internet having revolutionized the way information is exchanged on a global scale. It seems like every day the chips get smaller and the storage space gets larger. Yet in many areas of life, things don't seem to have changed all that much over the years, and transportation is a woeful example of this. The roads are still lined with cars, the skies speckled with airliners. Dreams never die, however, and the fantasy of futuristic transportation is very much alive right now as exemplified by a concept called the Hyperloop.

According to California based startup Hyperloop One, Hyperloop can be defined as "A new way to move people and things at airline speeds for the price of a bus ticket. It's on-demand, energy-efficient and safe. Think: broadband for transportation". But basically, Hyperloop is a proposed mode of passenger and freight transportation that propels a pod-like vehicle through a near-vacuum tube at more than airline speed. The pods would accelerate to cruising speed gradually using a linear electric motor and glide above their track using passive magnetic levitation or air bearings. The tubes could also go above ground on col-

columns or underground, eliminating the dangers of grade crossings. It is hoped that the system will be highly energy-efficient, quiet and autonomous. According to SpaceX, a California-based company headed by billionaire inventor Elon Musk, "A one-way trip between San Francisco and Los Angeles on the Hyperloop is projected to take about 35 minutes". If we see in the sense of India, if the system finds its way to India, we could potentially see distances like Delhi-Mumbai (~1200 kilometers) being covered in less than one hour.

Conventional means of transportation (road, water, air, and rail) tend to be some mix of expensive, slow, and environmentally harmful. Road travel is particularly problematic, given carbon emissions and the fluctuating price of oil. As the environmental dangers of energy consumption continue to worsen, mass transit will be crucial in the years to come. Rail travel is relatively energy efficient and offers the most environmentally friendly option, but is too slow and expensive to be massively adopted. At distances less than 900 miles, supersonic travel is unfeasible, as most of the journey would be spent ascending and de-

scending (the slowest parts of a flight.) Given these issues, the Hyperloop aims to make a cost-effective, high-speed transportation system for use at moderate distances. As an example of the right type of distance, Musk uses the route from San Francisco to L.A. (a route the high-speed rail system will also cover). The Hyperloop tubes would have solar panels installed on the roof, allowing for a clean and self-powering system. There are, of course, drawbacks. Most notably, moving through a tube at such high speeds precludes large turns or changes in elevation. As a result, the system is optimal for straightforward trips across relatively level terrain. Fortunately, the Hyperloop would be a cost-saving measure, especially when measured against the corpulent rail project currently underway. Musk's white paper for the Hyperloop estimates the total cost could be kept under six billion dollars. Meanwhile, phase one of the California high-speed rail project is expected to cost at least \$68 billion.

While SpaceX's contest was a good showcase for engineering students, the Hyperloop concept has also garnered interest from businessmen. Startups such as Hyperloop One

(formerly Hyperloop Technologies) and Hyperloop Transportation Technologies (HTT) are working on Hyperloop systems of their own, and what they lack in clever naming they make up for in ambition. Both companies are building their own test tracks, and HTT has recently announced a partnership with Oerlikon Leybold Vacuum, an engineering firm specializing in vacuum technology, and Aecom, an international corporation providing technical project support. The companies will receive stock options in exchange for their involvement.

Hyperloop is potentially looking at five Indian sectors where the system can be built: Delhi-Mumbai, Bangalore-Thiruvananthapuram, Chennai-Bangalore, Mumbai-Chennai and a port connector project. The company has shared a big list of potential routes across the globe. Earle has said that there could be multiple winners going forward, and the company is keeping all options open. HTT are also in process to sign a Letter of Intent with the Indian Government for a proposed route between Chennai and Bengaluru. If things goes well, the distance of 345 km could be covered in 30 minutes. Indore-based Dinclix GroundWorks'

DGWHyperloop advocates a Hyperloop corridor between Mumbai and Delhi, passing via Indore, Kota and Jaipur. It estimates that a single tube could carry 1.44 lakh passengers daily at 40-second intervals. Over a distance of 500 km, it is aiming for ticket price under \$30, or Rs 200.

-by Aditya Singh Gaur

*The mind is everything.
What you think,
you become.*

-Buddha



‘It has become appallingly obvious that our technology has exceeded our humanity and sufficiently advanced technology is equivalent to magic.’

guideway, do not need engines, and do not burn fuel and most importantly they are environment friendly. They are magnetically propelled by electric power fed to coils located on the guideway.

MAGLEV

Maglev is a completely new mode of transport that will join the ship, the wheel, and the airplane as a mainstay in moving people and goods throughout the world. Maglev has unique advantages over these earlier modes of transport and will radically transform society and the world economy in the 21st Century.

Compared to ships and wheeled vehicles—autos, trucks, and trains—it moves passengers and freight at much higher speed and

Maglev, which is short for MAGNETIC LEVITATION—high speed vehicles are lifted by magnetic repulsion, and propelled along an elevated guideway by powerful magnets attached to the vehicle. The vehicles do not physically contact the guideway, do not need engines, and do not burn fuel and most important-

lower cost.. Most popular application of maglev technology currently in use is high speed maglev trains. Maglevs trains offer a significant safety margin since maglevs do not crash into other maglevs or leave their guideways.

The two notable types of maglev technol-

ogy that are existing:

- **Electromagnetic suspension (EMS)**, electronically controlled electromagnets in the train attract it to a magnetically conductive (usually steel) track. The train levitates above a steel rail while electromagnets, attached to the train, are oriented toward the rail from below.

The major advantage to suspended maglev systems is that they work at all speeds, unlike electrodynamic systems, which only work at a minimum speed of about 30 km/h (19 mph). This eliminates the need for a separate low-speed suspension system, and can simplify track layout.

On the downside, the dynamic instability demands fine track tolerances, which can offset this advantage.

The highest recorded maglev speed is 603 km/h (375 mph), achieved in Japan by JR Central's L0 superconducting Maglev on 21 April 2015.

- **Electrodynamic suspension (EDS)** uses superconducting electromagnets or strong permanent magnets that create a magnetic field, which induces currents in nearby metallic conductors when there is

-by Adarsh Sharma

What is personality ?

Simply it is an expression of your individuality .

What core is to gloss what center is to circumference ,is individuality to personality .Personality is and must be just a natural ,clear , honest expression of what you really really are ,your individuality .

So personality grooming ,if it really can mean anything ,it can only mean a direct connect between what you are and what you appear .Personality is what you appear .What you appear should not be different from what you are. This is personality grooming ,to bring you yourself closer to yourself .Personality development is essentially self development.

Let personality be the expression of your essence



It's about reducing your artificiality and bringing you closer to yourself .Please understand this , personality development is not about making you more artificial ,it is about reducing your artificiality so that you become authentic real and true .So you have deep trust in whatever you are. So that you are never afraid.

An artificial man is always afraid that the mask can fall down anytime ,that somebody can see beyond the mask ,the real man is never afraid. Real personality development is fearlessness.

Please get this completely out your mind that personality development is about having another mask .Many of you think that way .Personality grooming does not mean wearing a nice mask , personality grooming is not smartness ,it is about simplicity .

Nobody wants to wear a mask .So find out that in you which is beyond the mask .

"You grow when you become simple ,not when you become more and more complex"

- By Dishant Bajpai

NARENDRA RAMODAS MODI

Have you ever wondered how our Prime Minister manages to stay fit and healthy even after traveling so frequently internationally without breaks and working on the heavy responsibility of maintaining peace and security in India?

Well, let me tell you one thing for sure that our PM takes fitness very seriously. He strongly believes that if you are fit, you will be capable to do anything. And in the lack of good health, achieving anything is a far sighted goal.

Narendra Modi is an early bird who practices Yoga at 5 AM for an hour daily.

“Doctors tell me I need to sleep for 5 hours but I sleep for maximum 3-4 hours yet, I get a very sound sleep.

I am equally energetic from morning till night. I guess the

The University Publication Team





secret behind it is Yoga and Pranayama, which I do daily Whenever I feel tired, I just practice deep breathing and that refreshes me again!"

"I want my health to be such that it won't be a burden for the nation. Till my last breath I want to remain a healthy human being."

- He stays away from junk food.
- He prefers homemade food. How does he manage that? Well, wherever he goes, his cook follows.
- He surely is an intelligent man. He knows at his age, the body's digestive system slows down. So, he eats light food which comprises of traditional Gujarati dishes like Bhindi kadhi with rice, Vaghareli khichdi, White khatta Dhokla etc.
- He follows a simple khichdi diet in the evening. Dinner should be lightest meal of the day and Mr. Modi follows this ardently.

I mean if he, at the age of 66 with so many responsibilities, can stay healthy, why can't we?

-by Sarthak Agarwal

And quiet roads, empty streets, broken homes, shattered by more than broken rain, by more than broken dreams, and dust filled wind- eyes stinging and ears ringing with the echo of silence. Watching nothing changing as everything changed. And trusting the non existent for a chance to stay.

I found desolation beautiful. I found ruin beautiful.

For everything was headed towards decay. Towards an inevitable end, where it would be razed to dust as broken glass rained from the heavens. Creation implied destruction.

I found death beautiful. I found the swallow of the abyss seductive. Everything was headed into that swirling hole.

And the rest was ugly. Human struggle, and consequently human misery- the ugly heat on our backs as we toiled to pull back from the gravity of ruin. All the years we had put together, the countless hours spent in building something that would stand, and then watching it crumble away into the sea foam as the ocean came up to swallow the horizon- entirety of human existence in one dictum.

And the rest was futile. A belligerent species determined to leave a mark behind, one final tombstone, one final impression, one final footprint in the sand. The multitude of our efforts sitting in silent caves as the



simple sum and consistency of ruin ran the day outside. A brazen species trying, and failing miserably, to play King and God over the most indomitable forces of existence- time and destruction.

And the rest was beautiful. A feeble species, blotches of flesh and bone and courage, the reckoning of the ashes of our forefathers, the premonition of the cries of our descendants- battering away at and

THE Beauty of Destruction

against the raze of time- fighting the rust away. Here we were, a teetering house of cards, lurching at every tremor- a tapestry of ashes falling like snow, fire caught in the eye of the storm, creasing at every thread pulled.

And the rest was baloney. Sentient stardust- homo sapiens- dancing amidst the chaos- visible only in the



spark of his two stones rubbed together, and forgotten hence- as he was wont to. And six thousand years of failed civilizations could not teach him to take the easy path- could not make him give in to the inevitability of ash and dust. Two hundred thousand years of existence could not teach him to bend with the wind, could not make him realize the vanity of it all.

And so the heavens raged, the skies trembled, and clouds burst- and thunder and rage descended. And demons foamed and teathed at all that there was to chew and spit away- to blow away like chaff in the wind. Mountains rumbled, and pits swallowed that which dared to grow. And stardust- sentient stardust- pursued its relentless resistance, sure and set in its purpose to fork lightning- to not go gentle into that good night.

-by Sarthak Pandey



QUEST FOR INSPIRATION

“Shahrukh Khan is my favourite, Mark Zuckerberg is my idol, Mukhesh Ambani has always been a great icon for youth, A.P.J.Abdul Kalam’s life always inspires me.....”We all have used such words once in our life .

These role models whom we admire act as sources of inspiration in our life and thus they fulfil our quest for inspiration. The Oxford dictionary defines the term ‘quest’ as ‘a long search for something’.

Let me throw light on the financial capital of India- also known as ‘Mayanagri’-Mumbai. Thousands of aspiring actors throng to Mumbai in pursuit of money and fame in Bollywood. However, with this large number, only five percent of them are able to see their dreams becoming true. Yet they keep struggling as they inspire from icons like Shahrukh Khan who used to have a small time shop in Delhi, Akshay Kumar who was a cook in Bangkok, Vidya Balan who featured in small ads...and many more the list is endless.

We all have some goals and dreams and to fulfil them we many times meet failures. To achieve our goals and even to overcome failure we face, we search and draw inspiration. This inspiration is mainly marked by the goals we have, the place we live, the people we admire, and sometimes the religion from where we belong.

The nature also plays an important role in inspiring us. I quote the following lines from the poem of Harivansh Rai Bachchan to show how nature adds music to our life in getting inspired-

Bollywood Movies like ‘Taare Zammen par’, ‘Lagaan’, ‘Three idiots’, ‘Sultan’, ‘Dangal’, ‘Rang de Basanti’, ‘Udaan’, ‘Bhaag Milha Bhaag’, ‘Manjhi: The Mountain Man’, ‘Swades’, ‘M.S.Dhoni’; and hollywood movies like ‘life of Pi’, ‘Cast Away’, ‘The Pursuit of Happyness’, ‘Coach Carter’, ‘Slumdog Millionaire’, ‘The Terminal’are inclined to fulfil the search of inspiration in audience’s life.

The holy book of Hindus- 'Bhagvad Gita' is a very powerful source to inspire us as it teaches to do our work without worrying about results. It also tells that whatever happened was good, whatever is happening is good and all that will happen in future will be good. In Quran, the holy book of Islam, as well it is taught to believe, pray and good deed. The holy book of Christian-Bible teaches that God is always with us in the right thing- 'Jesus Walks with You, and When Necessary, Carries You'.

Bringing on the other side of the edge, it was found that some jihadists terrorists drew inspiration from the historical crimes and the injustice done in the western especially to the Muslims. As a result, they also took weapons in their hand. Some believe that 9/11 attack took place by those Islamist Extremists who wrongly inspired from their religion, that Islam is the guiding ideology for Islam and, were of the opinion that their religious laws should be the country's laws. Hence they attack on the World Trade Centre to establish their power, ultimately supporting their political and religious goals in the Middle East and Muslim World.

It has been found that several crimes that take place when vagabonds inspire from the terrorist leaders, considering them their idol.

The quest for inspiration continues to move on to complete our goals and

passions and make our life a better place to live in.

Hence, friends keep inspiring in a right way and make your life beautiful place to live in.

-by Vartika Yadav

JOURNEY TO SUCCESS



When you step into the world of engineering, you start up with lots of expectations, dreams and aspirations in your eye. But there are only some exceptional cases that goes beyond the definition of an Engineer and excel the grounds of this Genre. The Vartika feels proud to state the existence of such a person from JUEI. Sarvraj Singh, a 2013 passout who was able to achieve the crisp amount of knowledge and wisdom in his 4 year B.Tech journey, more than what it takes people years to achieve. And thus, we present before you his journey and achievements in order to enhance the building dreams that needs some inspiration and guidance in the field of Research.

- Sarthak Pandey

Teachers open the door, but you must enter by yourself and so was done by Sarvraj. When in this university, students are afraid of approaching the Physics faculty, Sarvraj chose to try discussing his area of interest with them which led him to accomplishment of his goals. He whole heartedly regards the entire Physics Department for their constant support and guidance throughout the session along with showing faith and trust in his work. Currently studying in Politecnico Di Milan, Italy when Sarvraj joined the JUEI Campus in 2009 he never imagined of coming so far in the work area of Research but his hardwork and interest has created a magical impact.

His journey started in first semester itself when he went to IISER Kolkata- Indian Institute of Science Education and Research where he worked with a professor on Quantum Sciences and was able to grab his first paper that was published in Science Publishing Group ,USA. His second paper came from Physics Research Laboratory (PRL), Ahmedabad which was his collaborative researchship organized by the department of PHYSICS here. When everyone was packing for their home in vacations of December, he was planning for IISER and PRL. He has also had his theoretical work in IISER and existential work In PRL. The best part what he felt was that people got more involved into research after seeing his case and stuff which made him feel good on his part and encouraged him further to access more. His third paper was an international collaboration with a Canadian professor and was about an Interstellar transmitter that allows the transmission of carrier waves from one planet to another within a second., with the help of tachyon particle.

He has also got 5 paper in IEEE that includes 3 in image processing. He formally did an algorithm that checked automobile fuel adulteration using kerosene. Adding to his practices he also dealt a problem that was about a disease in Nigeria named "Schistosoma Haematobium", where he checked the urine of a patient and did image processing on it using an algorithm that calculated the egg count of the particular disease in that person. This also got patent in his name including the former one. His third paper under this was on checking salinity of seawater using image processing for which he also went to Bali, Indonesia in the Asia Pacific Conference which was sponsored by the Department of Science and technology, MHRD(Ministry Of Human Resources and Development).

Talent speaks for itself and this is exactly what happened with Sarvraj while he was in Bali. Being there, he got three more collaborations from countries like Austria and Korea whereas the third one being from India only. The one in Austria started up a project that was known as Heuristic Lab which had strong focus on providing a graphical user interface so that users are not required to have comprehensive programming skills to adjust and extend the algorithms for a particular problem. The race cars that we mostly see are installed with sensor from these labs. It senses the roads crude nature and controls the suspension of the cars, so you won't feel any bumps or discomfort. This control mechanism was basically based on Genetic and Evolutionary mechanism. Impressive Work it was, making life on roads a better scenario.

In his talk with the Team Publications, he also mentioned the advantages of Digital Image Processing in the present as well as the coming scenario which is done by the use of computer algorithms to perform image processing on digital images. He expects that in the near future, with more enhancements on it the use of this will create a better living situation in the society.

Working on the research paper along with balancing the academic status was a challenge for Sarvraj but as it is said – When there is a will there is a way, and the positive goodwill of his, made this challenging task even as smooth as butter. Along with studies and working on his research he used to be working with his fellow professors regularly by daily computing with them. Moreover, he used to get paid 31\$ for every paper of his. Anyone who wanted to review his paper or aspired to follow his research would have to pay 31 \$ for it. But as a regard towards his college it is kept free for the people of this University. He also has a website by the name of Academia where he has uploaded his papers where people can watch the abstract of the paper in free. The website also acted as an source of reviews for him from across the globe. People can also find about Sarvraj Singh on Google as – ‘sarvraj singh rt’ along with his articles.

When asked about his idea of attaining success, Sarvraj replied saying that the first step one needs to take in the path of success is to fetch his/her field of interest. Once that is attained, all the other requirements will fall into place automatically. He also gave his regards to all the students of the university and advices them to hardwork in order to conquer their dreams. According to him, success is not final and failure is not fatal, it is the courage to continue that counts.

The Team Publications Thanks Sarvraj Singh for sharing his journey and acknowledgment and we hope that his words and views will serve as a great kick for the students to inculcate themselves in their field of interest.

Abhishek Kumar Bharti, son of a poor shoemaker from Kanpur, whose family lives in a 10×10 house has cracked the entrance examination of the most premier institute of the country IIT. The son of a cobbler, Abhishek has managed to beat the odds and make it to the IIT with rank of 154 in the SC/ ST category in the entrance examination. His life has been an endless struggle and it's only his zeal to carry on that saw him reach thus far.

LIGHT OF THE LAMP

A student of the UP board, Abhishek gathered 78 per cent marks in his class XII. Though he hails from a financially weak segment of the society but his deep inclination towards studies helped in meeting his goal – Goal to graduate from IIT. He helps his father, a cobbler, mend shoes in his spare time while his mother stitches rags to support the family, but financial hardships have not stopped Abhishek Kumar Bhartiya from coming out with flying colours in the IIT entrance exam.

Abhishek has three young brothers and the family of six lives in a one room accommodation with no electricity. “We have just one small room where six of us live and that too without electricity. So, he used to study under the lantern for five-six hours in the night,” says his father Rajendra Prasad.

Abhishek would work with his father as a shoeshine boy and at times would find a job as a labourer to earn some extra money. Talking about his elder son, Rajendra said, “He used to study in the night and help me in my work the whole day.

His three brothers – Abhijit, Anshul and Aryan – are below 12 years of age and study in a municipal school. Their mother Sangeeta Devi repairs old clothes of poor people and earns about Rs 50 a day. “My husband gets around Rs 100 and I earn Rs 50 in a day. It is not enough for us. But we don't want to beg. We want to live with our heads held high. My children know how to go ahead with their pride intact. Abhishek never demanded anything from us. The table of my sewing machine would turn into his study table at night. All I did was to ensure that there was enough kerosene in the lantern,” she said.

Moved with the achievement made by her son, Sangeeta Devi said, “We have been living without basic facilities at our end because we cannot afford to buy luxuries. Selection of my son has come as a gift to us from the God's side. His hardwork has borne fruits.”

Abhishek emerged as a fine example for others who wish to crack the entrance exam of various competitions. He not only lacked electricity at his house but it was too tough for him to study in a small room of 10-by-10 wherein his entire family lives. His father is the bread earner and

many a times he used to work as a labourer for six to eight hours in a day to arrange for the two ends to meet. Abhishek used to assist his father in doing so.

Mahesh Singh Chauhan, the teacher of Abhishek who provided the boy with free education was overwhelmed with the success. Chauhan had raised a batch of 35 students last year wherein he had taken poor students as a part of his team. He taught them the basics of Physics, Chemistry and Maths alongwith a team of young IIT passouts to strengthen them. Abhishek was one among those fortunates who cracked the JEE and emerged as a winner.

-by Publication Team

Lead the scene to keep the **Green**

Keep close to Nature's heart... and break clear away, once in awhile, and climb a mountain or spend a week in the woods. Wash your spirit clean." —John Muir

What is inspiration? Can we say it as the process of being mentally restorative for doing something which our heart desire. Is it our passion which inspires us more and more for something. Those who are inspired are passionate, generous and they are the one who bring positive in other lives. Once you are inspired you raise your standard, will develop more courage and confidence and the best is you will experience joy and happiness more often. When you are inspired it can be because of two reasons: when you read an articles, interviews or when you hear about other people's success, all this comes under passive inspiration or when you are self inspired, you try to apply new idea to your goal and that's your active inspiration. I want to mention few words of my teacher which inspired me to become an environmentalist (one who is concerned about protecting the environment). "Earth", What comes first in your mind when you hear this word? That it's the planet on which we live? What if I add mother, it become "Mother Earth". Who is mother? One who give birth to a child, the one who pampers you whole life no matter how old she become and no matter how

old she become and no matter how mature you are but she still cares for you. Yes here I am addressing our mothers who always care for us, the only one in our life who will always stand by our side when we are in difficult situation supporting us, sometimes appreciating and encouraging us in our happy time. In the early morning, she becomes best alarm, pampering us whole day and then silently seeing us sleeping. She hide her pain to make us smile, the one who is 24 hours available for us. But the biggest thing have we ever did anything for her? Are we glad to have her in our life? Now for a while think about our mother earth who gave birth to our mother. Are we thankful for giving us the best part of our life, the simple answer is no. Well, all our younger generation know is to find comfort for their living ignoring all the damages did or doing to our mother earth. When we are addressing mother earth we feel proud but what are we doing for it? We are simply deteriorating it, we are provided with the precious resources which always satisfied our basic needs but we are using them in an unsustainable manner, we are simply grabbing them from future generation for which we will be soon punished. As it is well mention by Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam "Let us sacrifice our today so that our children can have better tomorrow". Now is the only time we should work for our mother

earth and for our future generation to save them from the worst part of deterioration. Somewhere, we all are responsible for the deterioration of our earth, we can neither blame the upper class nor the middle man or end people for it. In our way we all are deteriorating it and are proudly putting blame on each other expecting other to take major action to stop it. As it is mentioned by "Robert Swam", "The greatest threat to our planet is the belief that someone else will save it". But still we have time to do something for our mother earth, our small contribution can bring a drastic change and that will be the best day for all of us. People need to be inspired for this, this should become everybody's priority, there are many people who are even not aware of these facts, being an educated citizen of your society it should be your duty to make people aware. The way we have deteriorated our surrounding we need to prove that we are humans. For the richer of our society who grabbed our productive land for making money to satisfy high needs of their family. "The forest they fire was against our desire, those trees which they cut, it hurts us". We should care our mother earth the way we care for our mother. Make it beautiful by gifting petty flowers, trees, plants, convert your land into green fields. Save the gift she gave you, i.e. water, forest and all those precious resources.

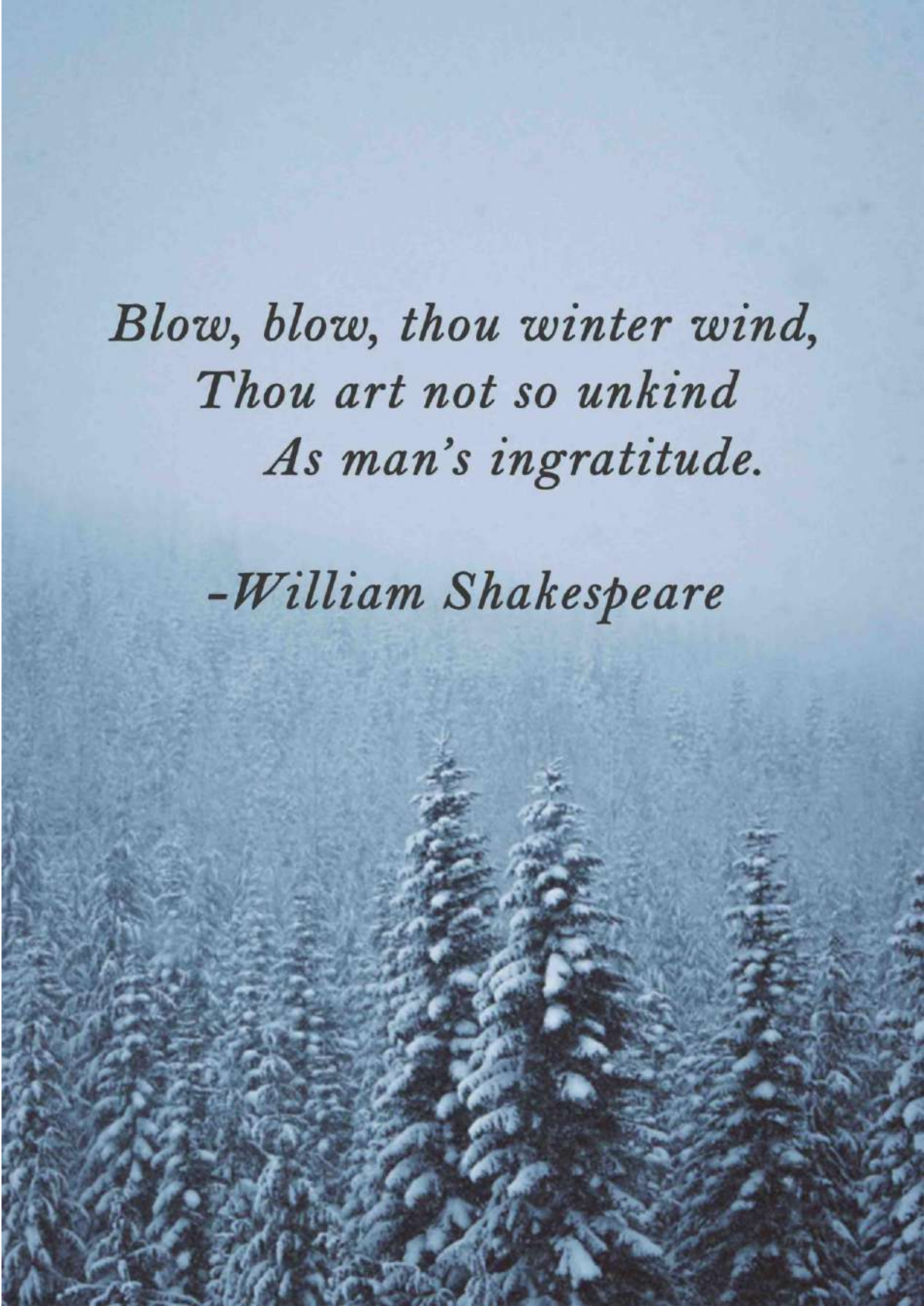
Give a perfect and hard lesson to the one who hurt your mother earth, don't allow anyone to make your earth deteriorated. The day we all will care for our mother earth the way we care for our mother will be the best day for all. Take the initiate, take it as your duty. "Save trees, save plants, go green".

-by Shivangi Sharma









*Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude.*

-William Shakespeare



Real eyes,
realize,
real lies.

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