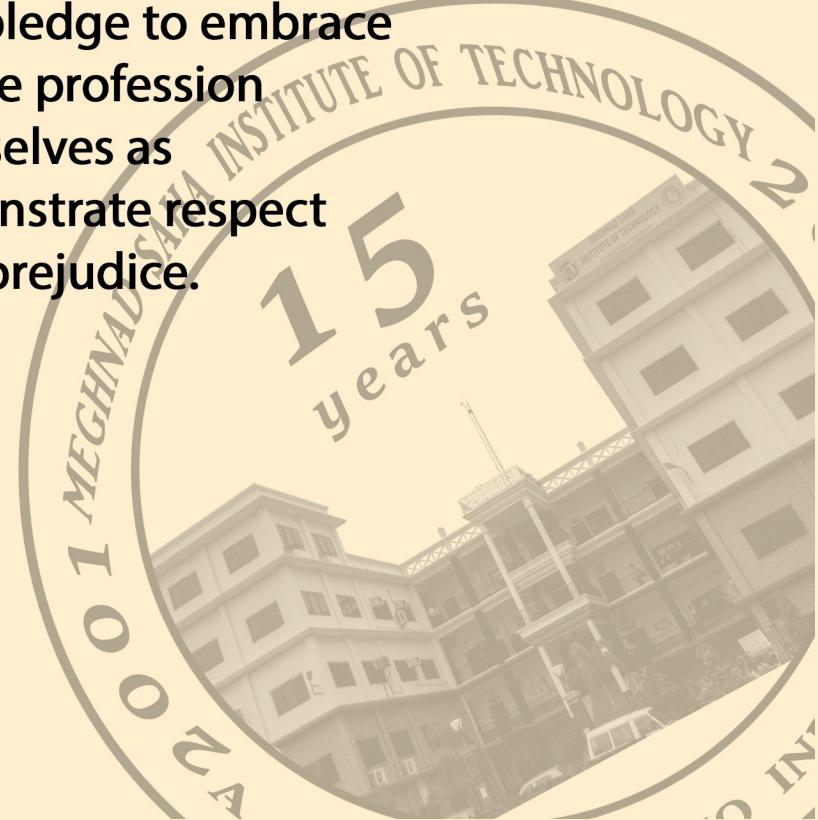


*DOCENDO DISCO
SCRIBENDO COGITO*

PLEDGE BY MSITIANS

We ,the students of Meghnad Saha Institute of Technology , hereby pledge our utmost effort to acquire the knowledge, skills fidelity in every aspect of professional and academic life of our and assist others in the pursuit of our common and attitudes required to consummate all educational objectives, to manifest the honesty, integrity and life and scholastic goals.

We seek to build an academic community governed by our collective efforts, diligence and honour. We pledge to embrace the highest standards of the profession we pursue, to conduct ourselves as professionals, and to demonstrate respect for all people without any prejudice.





From the Principal's Desk

It is very inspiring to watch and witness the potential of our students unfolding at various stages and situations each day. The hectic semester system presents our students with severe challenges, yet our students have always put forth a brilliant academic performance. I have always attempted to support the various activities that were undertaken by the students in view of helping them reach the pinnacle of perfection and professionalism in whatever task they took on and have asked the staff and management to do the same, thus strengthening our journey of achieving excellence.

With a sense of pride and satisfaction I would like to say that with the active support of the management, faculty and students, Inkblots has come alive .With all the efforts and contributions put in by the students, I truly hope that the pages that follow will make some interesting reading.

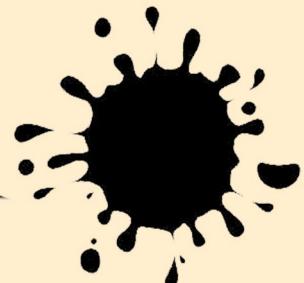
The college magazine exemplifies the voyage traversed and exhibits the literary skills of our students. It is a cooperative effort that will not only boost teamwork among the students but also bring out the immense capabilities and talents vested in each and every student in MSIT. After a hiatus of about an year, Inkblots is being published again, and I do believe that more and more students will come together to showcase what truly is the spirit of MSIT.

Congratulations to the editorial team for their determined efforts in bringing out this magazine.

—Principal
(Prof. Dr. Tirthankar Datta)



Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened



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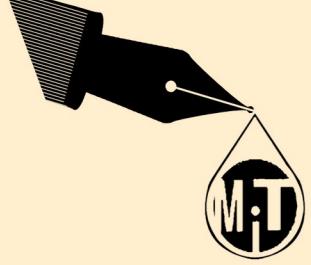
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EDITORIAL

Inkblotts is a resplendent collection of sketch, prose, poetry, etc by the artists & litterateurs of MSIT. It is here where amateur meets adept and budding meets the professionals. It is the **MSITIANS** collection which they have brought together with immense deftness and infinite passion, sharing snippets of their lives with us and absorbing us in a whirlpool of emotions. It is a celebration of creativity - an oasis for young authors, thirsty for recognition. It presents a perfect pen picture of life envisaged by these young talents on a canvas in which prose, poem, paintings and possum serenade in an eternal game of colors; the crimson of mirth, white of piety, the green of youth, the azure of serenity along with the grey of despondency and the black of horror and death. It is a great pleasure on our part to be able to invite you all to partake in the generous feast of the innumerable articulations of joy, pain, mystery, erudition beauty and truth on this special CRYSTAL JUBILEE EDITION OF "INKBLOTT'S" which you now hold in your hand. Inkblotts-every blot has its own story this time has been working on a theme "**DOCENDO DISCO, SCRIBENDO COGITO**". It is through these indelible pages of the college magazine that our students reach out to you dear parents, near and dear ones and to all our well-wishers; unfolding their emotions, expressions, joys and sorrows.

Editor-in-Chief: Prof. Dr. Tirthankar Datta

Managing Editor: Asst. Prof. Sanchita Dutta

Advisory Board:

- **Asst. Prof. Namrata Mukherjee**
- **Asst. Prof. Md. Sahanur Islam**
- **Asst. Prof. Kaustuv Dasgupta**
- **Asst. Prof. Anirban Samanta**



How We Made It?

INKBLOTTs is not just the name of our college magazine. It is a tedious but enthusiastic journey with interplay of ups and downs. It is an enriched reflection of the faith, belief and creativity of the students of MSIT has been nourished gradually by the protective shade of the faculty members and the diligence of the committee members. The process of presenting the bouquet of words and art was not at all an easy task. Tire and exhaustion did spread out from the fatigued fingers and burning eyes, after typing lengthy articles and spending hours on Photoshop. Yet they were enshrouded by incessant enthusiasm and endless determination. The teachers along with the senior students have successfully made a priceless collection of new hands eligible to be a new part of the existing committee.

Like a group of philosopher's stone, some of these fresher have given INKBLOTTs a new meaning, with the magical touch of their unity and integrity. Unfortunately, this long journey didn't have the support of many. For a major part of the mass, it was pre-conceived notion that the college magazine shall soon lose its existence. But this negative mindset acted as a catalyst for us and finally we thank our stars to have the opportunity of presenting a plethora of creation that blossomed from the budding talents of MSIT. This success completely justifies that:

"Victory is sweet. It is sweeter when the world is dying to see you lose"

— *The Editorial Team*

Student Editors:-

Arghadeep Saha

Arpan Das

Manjima Ghosh

Arghyakamal Bhattacharya

Sarbjit Basu

Abhrodipt Chaudhury

Raquib Akhtar



Towards 15...

A Tribute to Meghnad Saha

From the remote village in Shaoratoli to the open sky of Astrophysics, it was undoubtedly a treacherous journey for the founder of the SAHA Equation—Meghnad Saha, the pride of Bengal.

Hailing from an indigent family in Dhaka, struggle and strife became his constant companions. During his early schooling, he was compelled to leave the Dhaka Collegiate School for his active participation in the Indian freedom movement. Being a student of the Presidency College, Meghnad Saha was appointed as a professor in the Allahabad University (1923-38) and the Dean of the faculty of Science in the Calcutta University until his demise in 1956. Besides creating a landmark in the history of Astrophysics, Saha had a strong position in the Indian politics which is evident from the fact that he was the President of the 21st session of the Indian Science Congress (1934). From his indelible contribution in the field of science and technology, Saha is best-known today for his work which was concerned with the thermal ionization of elements. This work led him to formulate the SAHA EQUATION, which is one of the basic tools for the interpretation of the spectra of stars in Astrophysics.

Saha also helped to build several scientific institutions like the Physics Department in Allahabad University and the Institute of Nuclear Physics in Kolkata.

"Scientists are often accused of living in the "Ivory Tower" and not troubling their mind with realities and apart from my association with political movements in my juvenile years; I had lived in ivory tower up to 1930. But science and technology are as important for administration now-a-days as law and order. I have gradually glided into politics because I wanted to be of some use to the country in my own humble way."—In spite of being a renowned and successful scientist of such a great height, Meghnad Saha didn't drown himself in the vast ocean of isolation and absent-mindedness. He founded the journal—‘Science and Culture’ and was the leading spirit in organizing several scientific societies, like the National Academy of Science (1930) and the Indian Physical Society (1934).

Although he spent most of his life in search of answers to the question: "What are the stars made of?", this stellar Physicist invented an instrument to compute the weight and pressure of solar rays. Apart from showing interest in nuclear physics, Meghnad Saha also projected immense enthusiasm in engineering. He was the chief architect of river planning in India and made the original plan of the Damodar River Valley Project, which was a ground-breaking design of thermal and hydel power plants along the Damodar River.

While thinking about various issues of national importance, Saha realized the need for a scientific periodical, like ‘Nature’, to air his views as well as those of his friends and experts in different fields. His soul aim was to inform educated people about social, economic and educational problems of national importance and their probable solutions. Each of his works is an evidence of his inner urge for the goal of national reconstruction.



Calendar reform was also one of his subjects of concern. Saha tried to inculcate scientific methods in time reckoning by way of calendar reform. Apart from studying 30 different types of calendar he also worked on a '**world calendar**'.

Young eyes are the fields of dreams— dreams which can change the scenario of the entire world. Meghnad Saha's captivating writings and speeches from various platforms have delivered this message to the youngsters for generations. He tried to instill confidence and determination in the hearts of all students who aspire to achieve something great in life. Being a successful teacher, he saw to it that his teachings not only included excellent concepts of the technological world, but also contained the aroma of moral values that one should imbibe to become a real human being. He also emphasized on the fact that in order to succeed in life, one must have single-minded devotion to one's aim. His innate wisdom and true generosity of spirit correctly portrays the theme of our magazine:

"Docendo disco scribendo cogito"

Meaning '*I learn by teaching, I think by writing*'.

This year is the simultaneous witness of the Crystal Jubilee of our college and the 60th death anniversary of a prominent personality in the history of Indian science and technology, after whom our college is named. Fortunate to call ourselves MSITians, here is a small tribute from us to this remarkable polestar of stellar inventions—

*In every star of today's sky
Shines thy name with immense passion
Perfect blend of science and blood
Enlivens thou in thy own nation.*

*May we conquer each tough strife
Through glowing souls we do pray—
With a modicum of thy knowledge
Bless us throughout, night and day.*

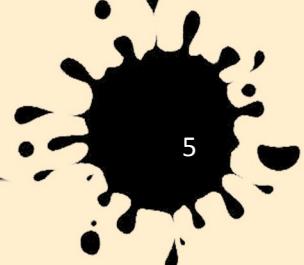
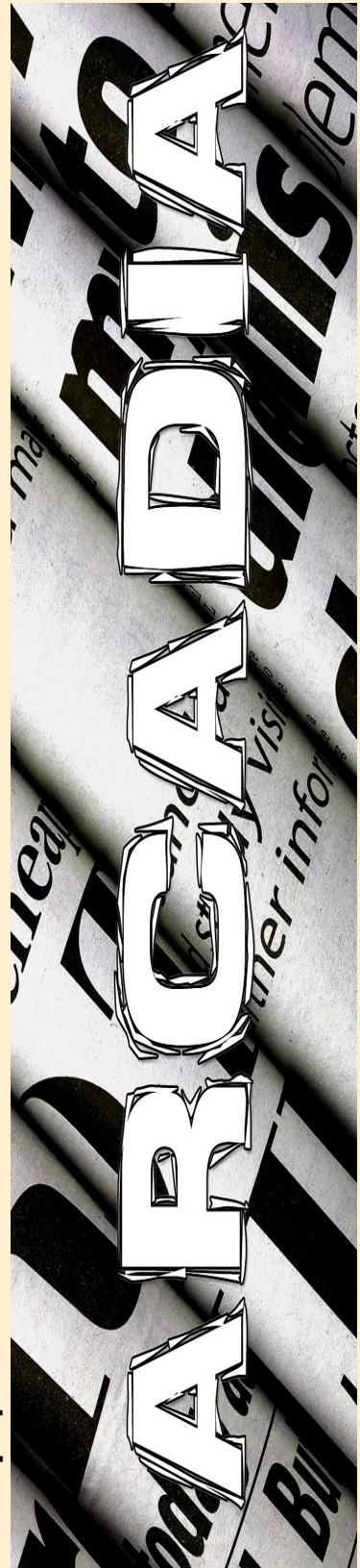




Continuum??

A word in a desperate debacle galore,
A wind shrieks as it hits the shore,
A mystery, so refined yet crass,
In search of life in a greener grass.
Lies and truth sit on a debate;
Heaven knocks on hell's gate.
Try and try like a spider,
On a long deserted road, a lonely rider.
In the arms of freedom,
peace meets its match;
Blood sings for lust, eggs seek to hatch.
A single stone and giant falls,
Of huge castles and long decorated halls.
A fallen kingdom weeps in glory,
For the love of its golden treasured story.
Time and age descend upon man,
And we sit and wonder, what we can, what we
can.

—Arko Bhattacharya
IT, 4th Year





Oh, What a Lovely Nook!

A confirmed backbencher, Dhritishankar Sen, invites his fellows to check out the pleasures of taking the backseat

Trudging down the memory lane, I am amazed to find how my Xaverian days turned me into a philosopher. It is not that I wanted to be one or I loved Philosophy. Rather, I feel that the world has enough of it. But my life as a backbencher has changed everything.

The life of a backbencher, I found, was extraordinarily different from that of his fellow classmates. Taking the back seat for days on end could make one very arrogant and disdainful. I used to have a lot of fun watching my classmates, hearing the boring lectures (at least pretending to). I needed no such ruse. I could easily have my afternoon siesta if I wished to or could have engaged in some useless chatter. The world suddenly seemed to be a safe and peaceful place for me. Life was *dulcet ET decorum* (sweet and peaceful).

Choosing the back seat would be an early indication of the career path one would choose in later life. Secure in the isolated place, one could do almost anything. For instance, if you aspired to become a good detective like Feluda or Sherlock Holmes, the bench at the back could well be the stepping stone of your career. It is a vantage point from where you can keep an eye on every Jack and Jill. No one can see you but you can see everyone. Gives one a sense of empowerment, isn't it?

The backbench is a good place to hone one's creative skills in. If you are not a poet and aspire to become one, this is the place from where you could start your journey. At least you will compose some rhymes (mainly defamatory!), as observing human behaviour will be one of your major preoccupations. If you want to impress your girlfriend and don't know how to do it, this is the place to pen some *billet doux*, undisturbed by minor hassles like class lecture. The most common preoccupation of a backbencher is to work on one's artistic skills (even if one has none). Sketches and caricatures occupy a major portion of a backbencher's notebook. It comes spontaneously. Backbenchers are often bestowed with the responsibility of standing in for their absent peers in times of a roll call. They are equally famous for slipping out of the room when a class in progress does not particularly appeal to them. Many great men, I'm told, achieved the feat with amazing dexterity.

When I moved on to the university, I found that being a backbencher is not an unmixed blessing. If you want to make an impression on the opposite sex, then surely this is not the place for you. Why don't girls ever prefer to sit at the back?

It's a baffling question. Is it because of the pervasive influence of the feminist movement (a silent revolution suggesting that male dominion is over and that, women are leading from the



front)? Feminist writer Rosalind Delmar said that feminism has sought to transform women's position "from the state of subjection to subject hood". But surely sitting at the back doesn't imply subjection. On the contrary it opens the doors to endless freedom. I wish some, at least one, of my female classmates were adventurous enough to check out for them how liberating the experience of sitting at the back could possibly be.

—*Dhritishankar Sen*
Assistant Professor,
English,

Department of Basic Science and Humanities

To Growing Up

I'm just a kid and my life is a nightmare: probably every kid's sentiment. As a kid, let alone me, we all wanted to grow up, that too at bullet speed. In the hurry, in the rush to make it to the adult world we end up there sooner than we think but you know what the funny thing is? In this sprint to adulthood when we make it to the finish line, it doesn't make sense and being a kid seems like a far better option.

As kids, our world is one of a kind. It is typically our world, the one with our likes, the one with our dislikes---- custom-made just for us. As a kid, stupidities like fighting over a small pencil or a chocolate had been the entire buzz, and someone pulling your hair, the crisis of the hour.

Playing the fool was expected of us... and being childish, well, that's the whole definition of being a kid.

Tantrums fell under basic behavior.

Enter adulthood...and life takes a sudden phase shift.

Responsibility is the new thing. Behaving oneself is customary and fooling around: let's leave that to the kids.

Being grown-up has its perks but the add-ons are huge. And I believe till we don't take that first step out of our home and away from our family we never truly grow up.

Being away from all that pampering, all that love certainly cripples you for the starters, but then the sense of responsibility picks you up. You realise that bruises and aches can be emotional too and for once you end up wanting that much needed shoulder to cry on.

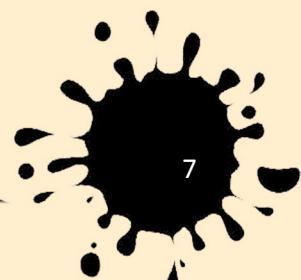
With every upsetting day, you shed tears alone letting not a single soul know. And with every glorious day, you want to fly and be with your family.

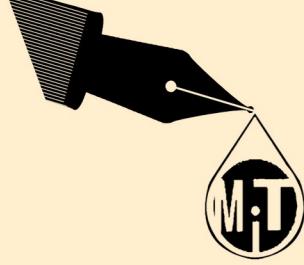
Being a kid is a fairytale come true and being an adult is realizing your worst nightmare. But you know what the best part is about facing your nightmares..... Each time you face them you only come out stronger and better.

—*Twishikana Bhattacharjee*
Alumni, 2015



For every dark night, there's a brighter day





Untitled

Suppose you just downloaded yourself a pdf version of MSIT INKBLOTTs—the crystal jubilee edition. Its 11:45 p.m. and you have just finished writing your practical. You feel sleepy but the new edition of Inkblotts seems to present an irresistible charm. Maybe you'd like a smoke, but you're home and you can't smoke with your parents asleep in the next room. Or maybe you live in a PG, and you do have the opportunity but your friend finished the pack of cigarettes while he was getting drunk, with the other guys. Stupid isn't he? No shop would be open at this time. Or would there be? But aren't you too tired to get dressed, go downstairs, hunt for a shop and get a pack?

So you choose to devote your time in reading the magazine. After all it's your college magazine. Isn't it your responsibility to read it? Oh wait! Hadn't you submitted a prose—a love story? Has it been published? No? You surely feel bummed out. You're extremely enraged. You feel like throwing away your expensive smartphone. However, you really can't do that. It would cost you a 10k mobile phone. Expenses are rising by the day. Plus you have to buy those books, which the teachers are telling you to. There's the list of editors. There's the name of the senior, with whom you had had a serious conflict, remember?

You feel like closing the pdf and chat with your friends. You check WhatsApp and somehow you have no unread messages. None of your friends are online. That other WhatsApp group has messages flooding but it's that group which you don't really care about. No notifications on Facebook as well. You could watch a movie, but really aren't in the mood for one.

Oh wait, the unit tests are around the corner, and it wouldn't hurt studying some pages. However, the text books are always repulsive. So, it leaves you no choice but Inkblotts. You are angry, but literature always helps. You flip through the contents, and find an article, by your good friend from another department. It was really great. It's an article about Life. Technology always charges you up. You flip the page and find an article by a senior. You always loved his tiny tales. His story of separated lover's, nails it. On the next page, there's this awesome photograph taken by this girl from the club you're a part of.

There's an article above that, with a pretty odd title. '**Untitled**'? What's that supposed to be? It's by some Johnny. Doesn't that name sound familiar? Yes he is on your friend list on Facebook. You have some mutual friends with him. He is in the same department as Subho from school.



He's that short, fat guy with a dark complexion. He's pretty fat and always has his adipose tissue stock hanging. Whenever you see him, you find a striking resemblance with Doraemon, don't you? He always comes to mashi's place, but can't even light himself a cigarette. Such a fool. Whenever he sees you, he gives you that handshake which you really detest. Or that wave with a cheeky smile-a real dunce.

It's really worth wondering what he may have written. As far as your intellects go, or as he appears you surely know he can't pull off anything good. Some typical cheesy love story, where there are feeling unexpressed and so are the words. It may also be something geeky, but he isn't really that sort of a person. Wait, aren't you wasting too much time on thinking about him. There are many more articles to read, many other guys to judge. No, no that's again the wrong thing to do. You're not judgmental ,are you? Of course not.

Sit back, relax. You're not judgmental. Everybody is anybody. You might as well give the article a reading. How bad can it be? It wouldn't be as bad as Chetan Bhagat. The clock has climbed to 1 a.m. You do feel your eyelids are growing heavier by the second. Don't spread out on the bed, you still have a lot to read. Of course ,you can relax and read. There's really no reading decorum. So focus and start reading.

Oh god, it's morning already?? And its pretty late too. The first class will be taken by Teacher-in-Charge sir, you should really rush. You do remember not reading untitled do you? Who cares, its just another article by just another guy. Better get ready.

Isn't that Johnny trying to drag himself onto the same motorized van rickshaw ,as you are. You really shouldn't face him. The NRI complex is so beautiful isn't it?

Johnny is calling you . You attempt to escape, but somehow he gets hold of you. You had liked his status of asking people to read his article. You should look into what you like on Facebook. He is asking you about the article. What would you reply? You haven't read it. You were busy judging him. Alright ,not judging just thinking. Should you say ,I would read it later? That would sound odd. Its better to reply by saying-Nice, pretty nice.

Yes, that's right. Nice is good. Besides ,how does it matter? Others might complement him. You just made a generic statement. That's it. In a few days time, everyone would forget about it. So yeah ,its nice. Untitled, is nice.

—*Sarbajit Basu*
EE- (B), 3rd Year



Event Timeline-Department of Basic Sciences and Humanities

Seminars/ Tech Talk:

EVENT DATE	TIME	VENUE	EVENT DESCRIPTION
21.08.2015	2:00PM	SEMINAL HALL	INTERACTIVE SESSION ON CAREER GUIDANCE Speaker: Sahanur Islam
26.08.2015	3:30PM	SEMINAL HALL	INTERACTIVE SESSION ON XENCOM By Priyanjeet Ghosh
28.08.2015	3:30PM	SEMINAL HALL	INTERACTIVE SESSION ON ANTI-ADDICTION Speaker: Mr. Bobby Chakraborty
07.09.2015	3:30PM	SEMINAL HALL	MINI WORKSHOP ON THE DIFFERENTLY ABLED By Sanchar India
12.04.2016	1:30PM	SEMINAL HALL	MISSION TO MARS INVITED LECTURE BY Prof. D.P Duari

Student Activities:

Every year the Department of Basic Sciences and Humanities organizes some extra-curricular activities. Some of these activities are a part of the University prescribed N.S.S curriculum. The students participate in these programs very enthusiastically. The BSH Department not only intends to engage students in extracurricular activities, but also aims at serving the society to an extent and also making the students aware about the importance of social service.

Event Serial No:1	Guests Present: Mr. Kushal Banerjee, (Academic Relations Manager, Tata Consultancy Services).
Event Title: Orientation Program	Event Description: Like every year this year also the first year students were addressed by the Principal, the Registrar, the respective TICs and Mr. Kushal Banerjee.
Event Date: 3 rd August,2015	Venue: College Seminar Hall

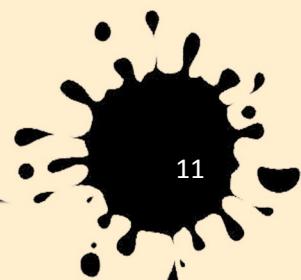


Event Serial No: 2	Guests Present:
Event Title: Documentary upon "The Educational System in India".	Event Description: The 1 st yr CSE students aptly showcased some of the problems of the present day educational system and also tried to suggest some possible remedies regarding these issues.
Event Date: 7th November, 2014	Venue : College Campus

Event Serial No: 3	Guests Present:
Event Title: Drama on " Global Warming"	Event Description: The students from 1 st yr Electrical Engineering stream have brilliantly represented the aftermath of the continuing process of global warming and thus tried to spread awareness regarding this issue.
Event Date: 31st October, 2014	Venue : College Campus

Event Serial No:4	Guests Present:
Event Title: Anti-addiction Rally	Event Description: The 1 st yr Civil Engineering students were actively involved in the rally as part of their Anti-addiction Awareness Campaign. They walked through the streets of Ruby, holding placards with anti-addiction messages.
Event Date: 14th October, 2014	Venue: College to Ruby

Event Serial No: 5	Guests Present: Representatives from Sanchar India (NGO).
Event Title: Disability Welfare Campaign	Event Description: The students from 1 st yr Electrical Engineering stream participated actively in spreading awareness regarding the specially able people. They also did a promotional campaign within the campus for Sanchar India, an NGO, which came for an exhibition of some beautiful articles made by specially able people.
Event Date: 10th September,2014	Venue: College Campus





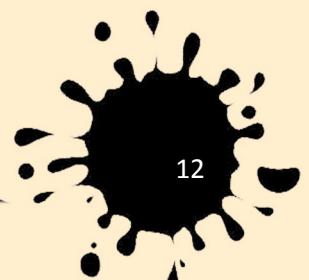
Event Serial No. : 6	Event Title: Visit to orphanage
Event Date: 29th August, 2015	Event Description: The students of ECE 1 st yr visited and spent time with the inmates of Navanir on the auspicious occasion of Raksha Bandhan .
Venue: Navanir Old-age home	

Event Serial No. : 7	Event title: Visit to All-together Orphanage
Event Date: 10th September, 2015	Event Description: The students of CSE 1 st yr. visited and distributed drawing materials to the under privileged children .

Event Serial No. : 8
Event Title: Inauguration of wall magazine – Pandora's Box
Event Date: 11th September, 2015
Venue: College Seminar Hall



Silence is a great source of strength





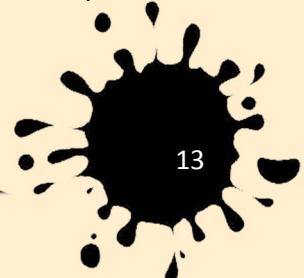
Radiant Rampage

"Get out now, I said", Kevin Sir's voice echoed in the wide classroom. Pin drop silence prevailed. Certainly it was Red again, I thought, and turned around to confirm. It was never difficult to identify Red in the entire classroom. His shirt tucked out, tie hanging loose, belt unbuckled, hair untidy. Red, as his name suggests, was every bit of the color of fury he was named after; always engulfed in anger, no one knew why. Kevin Sir repeated his words. Red was standing with his head hung. The kid sitting beside him must have complained. But before that Red must have bullied that kid. It was always this way. It was just the first period and Red was being kicked out of the class. This wasn't unusual though. Out of eight periods, he spent five of them being punished in some or the other way. Red quietly walked out of the classroom and turned left. The next period was Art and Craft class. Our teacher, Neil Sir was a jovial person. In our chaotic routine his class was an oasis.

"... Cosmology is a mix of physics and art ..." Kevin Sir continued. But I was lost in my thoughts about Red. He always hated the Art and Craft class. There was an unnoticed clause though. Red kept his calm in that class, his tantrums lowered down and Neil Sir never threw him out of the class. He always managed to keep him busy somehow. The bell rang and Sir marched out, for another round of scolding perhaps. Poor Red, I pitied. He walked in and sat quietly at his place. A minute later Neil Sir entered and we greeted him loudly. Today he had that cunning grin on his face. Last time this happened I remember he had asked us to design the universe. Obviously it had failed miserably: the class had planned it very well but it turned out to be a total mess in the end. The "Big Bang", Sir had named it. Every galaxy, every nebula, every star, every planet was in total mess, all scattered around in space.

"I remember how last time's class-work turned into a disaster. So I have a different plan today". I wondered what was going on in his mind. "Come on, divide yourselves into groups of ten... fast!!!" I was in the second group. Red was in the group right next to me. In that same group was John. Now, John was the brightest chap of the class, always doing well in studies: an arrogant teacher's pet.

"Good... so today we will make small star-centered planetary systems, unlike our previous class. We again start with the basics. You people have two whole periods. Now fast...start working", Neil Sir said and settled down in his armchair. I scanned for Red. He was still calm. It sort of worried me a bit. This was unusual. In their group, I saw John gathering up his team. He seemed to have taken charge of his team. He was talking about creating some "Solar System" where planets would revolve around the star that he would make. That star would be the source of gravitational energy holding the planets on their paths. 'Sun', he named his star. He then explained all the details to his group members--- how each one of them would make a planet. . He chose the 'Sun' for himself though. Typical of John, I thought. Though he always had some nice ideas up his sleeve but he always tried to take the cake away. He craved for all the praises and luckily even got them. Everyone started working so I got busy with mine. An hour later, I saw beautiful planets blooming up in Red's group. John was still working with his blazing hot 'Sun' in the center. Anne was working next to him. She had created a small planet, but it seemed very hot,





probably because it was nearest to that star. Tyson's planet was the largest. It had beautiful stripes on it and an eye-like pattern in the middle which made it magnificent. Victor's planet was the best. It was a golden yellow planet, slightly smaller than Tyson's and had beautiful rings around it. Victor was the creative brain of the class. I noticed a thin ring around Tyson's planet too. I guess he must have copied it from Victor's.

Red stood quietly working on his planet too. No fights, no complaints till now. He stood three places from John and was struggling hard with his bluish green planet. Perhaps I spoke too soon. John teased, "Do it faster hothead, we haven't got an entire lifetime!!!" Red had been quiet for a long time. "Shut up..." he screamed, "No!!! I won't make anything, I'll do it as slow as possible, do what you can", he tightened his fist. "Red... simmers down", Neil Sir warned in a sleepy tone.

Red returned to his work. But his cool had vanished. He began mixing all the ingredients he had-- water, air, fire, rock furiously. I noticed that he too had tried to make a ring similar to Victor's. Now even those streaks of matter annoyed him so much that he angrily clasped them together into a small rocky ball which started to revolve around his planet. "What a strange planet, it looks like a total mess, just like you", Anne giggled. Red ignored this time and kept smearing his planet.

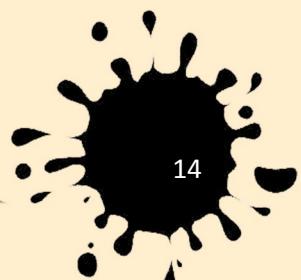
The bell rang. We had not noticed how well and easily these two periods had passed. Neil Sir got up to check our work. John stood by his '*Sun*', his chest puffed up with pride. He was expecting the best appraisal. He always was the best. The entire class knew it. But today something strange happened. Sir went straight to Red's planet, without even noticing John's. Red's planet now appeared to be an exceptional piece of art. It was a bluish green pearl with streaks of white floating around: a true masterpiece. That ball of rock which revolved around the planet made it even more regal and gorgeous.

"Excellent work Red!!!" Sir exclaimed. Both Red and John stood motionless, perplexed. Today I witnessed the beauty of rage and randomness defeat even precise talent. Red's '*Earth*', which invoked a sense of rampancy, now signified emotions and how strong they could be once channeled properly.

"Sir...I have decided to call it '*Earth*'", Red said slowly and calmly. Neil Sir smiled and left the room.

—*Arghadeep Saha*

EE, 4th Year





Our Silly Intelligence

Human beings are considered to be the most intelligent species among all. Yes, definitely they are. After seeing the many inventions and discoveries they have made one has to agree. They have even reached the moon. But sometimes I really feel sorry and wish we were not so intelligent.

Just imagine, if we were not humans but animals (I know humans are also animals), real animals, maybe a herbivore or a carnivore or an omnivore. After seeing the destruction that humans have made on this earth, I really feel that humans shouldn't have been so intelligent.

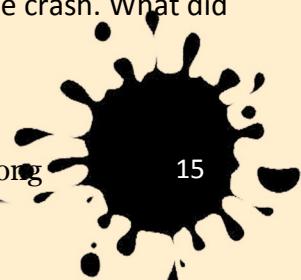
Nowadays there is so much pollution, so much hatred, riots in the name of religion, commotions, deaths, cheating, corruption, and jealousy in the world. Humans have become fake, fraud and corrupt. Yes, there are good ones too and it's only for them that we are still alive but the percentage of bad and corrupt has increased. The good deeds are marred by the bad ones.

Suppose we had no brains and we walked on four feet! Roaming about eating whatever we like grass, leaves or raw flesh like our very first ancestors- I guess at least the world would probably be a better place to live on.

We have never seen such hatred among animals, their parents are not tensed when their children roam about freely wherever they like. Our parents are always terror-struck when we return late and the tension builds up all the more if it's a girl. What can they do, after all the world is no more good? Had we been animals the animals would have been saved from being killed. Many species, which are extinct, now, would not have been so. They wouldn't even have to bear the cruelty that they are treated with like throwing off a dog from the top of a building or even the famous Yulin festival. Shame to mankind!!

Among humans they kill the girl child in the womb itself; they don't even let her see the world. Nobody has ever heard of such cases in animals. They don't cheat each other. May be they are brutal, but they don't harm anyone unless they are afraid or harmed. We humans are considered the most intelligent creatures on earth maybe we don't deserve such intelligence if it's for such cruel acts or acts of terrorism.

The most famous terrorist organisation now ISIS that is also a human organisation. However no such organisation is found among the animals. They are a threat to the whole civilization they show a fake reason for fighting and killing. No religion has ever said to kill people it's only the result of excess intelligence. The previous terrorism attacks like the twin tower crash and the 26/11 attack at the Taj. Well talking of the twin tower attack reminds of the dead terrorist Osama Bin Laden, an intelligent civil engineer we all got proof of that during the crash. What did





he use his intelligence for? What was the purpose for getting educated? Kill people? Was it the reason he got educated? I would rather say that animals are in much good condition they neither have education nor any acts of terrorism among them. At the end of the day it does make me question why? What for are we so intelligent? Is it to destroy lives or to make the world a better place to live for all its creatures irrespective of caste, creed, gender, religion?

I DO BLAME OUR SILLY INTELLIGENCE FOR THIS.

—*Kamalika Ghosh*

CE- (A), 2nd Year

The Logical Pessimist

All facts are shades of fiction
And truths, different hues of lies,
Future holds nothing but
A repetition of days gone by.

Lives are mere new bottles
With the same old wine,
An unfair stage set for a sing-along
Where the characters are all mime.

The world is a market where you and me
Come a dozen a dime,
Where dreams are traded like flesh
And it's not even a crime.

A courthouse where men are emotionless
Beings made of tin,
Where the balance of justice
Tilts by the colour of your skin.

Selfishness is the currency here
And successes come at great costs,
Annihilation, apocalypse is looming ahead.
All hope is lost.

—*Tamal Sarkar*

ECE, 3rd Year



30 Minutes and Gone

The day started as usual. Waking up late to snoozing alarms and heat of the city was now an usual affair. Looking towards a dimmed out phone, a smile had already graced the upper lips of the urban boy. 3 miss you texts were enough to tell that romance waited at the doorstep. The first ring out and an I love you from the other end confirmed the same. It was a big day indeed. The birthday cake was baked, the rooms decorated, and the food decided waiting to be ordered. As of always, she was never late and oh boy, did she look beautiful that day. Same glow as if this was their first date. But little she knew her friends too were waiting to jump on this one. It was a grand celebration indeed. The rooms were filled with laughter, giggles and screams. A buffet fit for kings of all ages and wine to top them all. Everything went as planned, her smiles were all that mattered. As evening drew near and the guests bid goodbye, the couple in love were left alone for a while. His parents were due to be late and they could finally sit down in each other's arms. His gift was the last one to be presented. Anxiety took the better of her and she did ask. He asked her to close her eyes and she did too. He watched her for a moment as the candle lit room and the shining moonlight through the window graced her beauty. He moved forward for a kiss, their first, and the very moment, WHAM. Quite shaken up he looked around, no candles, no moonlight and she too wasn't there. He had fallen asleep, it had been almost 30 minutes or so. He was having this dream again almost 10 years later now. Profoundly sweating and agitated, he splashed water on his miserable face. He was alone in his apartment. The gramophone was still playing, the bottle of scotch, half empty. He poured some more in and moved to the balcony. The moon was there today, may be smiling at his misery and helplessness. But he preferred not to think of it that way. She had been married for years now, and the last time he saw her was from a distance. A little girl quite like her mother held her hand and walked down the art gallery. He had this urge of talking to her that night, ask her how she was, talk to her about his own life, alas that wasn't an option. He sat down at his desk, pulled up a hard bound leather journal, and for the first time in years, he started writing about his own love, a love so seen as through a kaleidoscope in 30 minutes but over the years, again, and again and again. He never stopped loving her, neither he stopped having faith in love. His final entry as of ever was "I Love You, Do you?"

—Anonymous

Looking Back

Memories: "Every man's memory is his private literature."

Memories are fickle friends, they tend to fade away giving way to the newer ones. After a period of time all we are able to recall is the nature and a broad outline of those incidents but with missing details , as if we are looking at an 'out of focus' picture. Then one day all of sudden an inconsequential something evokes the whole picture, it may be something as trivial as an olfactory sensation and you are off to a roller coaster ride. When we look back each incident reflects the choices made against the constraints, followed by the change in self as a person because of those choices. But beneath every choice, constraint and change lies a story. The most important fact that these memories bring forth is that they were never meant to leave such a long lasting impression behind, it is just that when we look back we realize the





life we have lived.

As I look back I realize that being the first batch of MSIT has given a different direction to my life. To find a sense of adventure when none exists is a talent that I have figured out in the campus which was just a one floor building back then. Every day we used to walk into the burning sun and never thought twice about it, although I ended up being a carbonized copy of myself by the end of first semester, I loved the walk down that meandering tree less path. We were only 3 departments back then and for the first year many a times all of us had classes together. We gave ourselves a fresher's party cause there was no one to give us party. We learnt that what matters is the party and not who throws the party! A Freshers Party by the Freshers for the Freshers, now how many of you claim to have that fortune.

There are so many stories that I can go on forever, few I can put on paper and most of it I cannot. The reason I am sharing bits and pieces of my life in MSIT is to tell you all, that the things you crib about today will make you smile later on. Go on, make friends, study at the n-th hour before exam, group studies that is everything but studies, bunk classes, crib that the world isn't fair, that you are in the wrong place. Don't just exist; do something, do anything or everything but ensure that you make memories. Each act of stupidity today will ensure a smile in the darkest tomorrow. You should live every moment of it even though it is not perfect.

Nothing is perfect except the fact that it is your perfect story of imperfection.

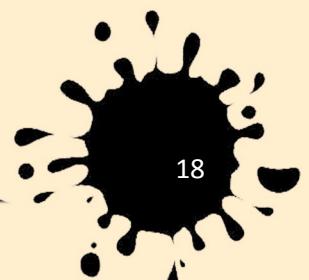
—*Godhuli Pandey*
Alumni, 2009

Things that I couldn't say

I stare blankly at nothing, my thoughts astray,
But there's this familiar pain inside, that just won't go away.
Bound to you by a mysterious force, I ceased to exist long ago,
Now I follow you everywhere, I'm just your shadow.
They say I'm your princess, but only I know,
The truth behind this portrayal, nothing is perfect anymore.
I don't remember the last time we had a real conversation,
There is so much distance, this untold hesitation.
Exhausted of this life that I've created for myself,
Into this deep well of darkness, I delve.
My heart pines for your company, for your attention,
But you're too busy to pay heed to me, your minion.
You're happy, things are going well for you,
So you don't need me now, your friends are there with you.
I know you will come back to me, when you are sad and distraught,
And I will give you refuge, and listen to your every thought.
You know I will take you back no matter what you do,



There is no great genius without a touch of madness





And I know it too, but I wish it were untrue.
I want to break away from you, I can't take it anymore,
I'm tired of the disappointment, the pain that I can't ignore.
But my heart still leaps at the sight of you,
My thoughts transfixed on you, my soul still longs for you.
I realize that I can't imagine my life without you,
That force prevents me from moving away from you.
I realize that my fairytale has no happy ending,
That for my sake, I must keep pretending.
I silently resign to my fate,
Infinite, it seems, my fruitless wait.

—Anonymous

Nobody

That's me who has been pushed away,
That's me who has fallen apart.

That's me who was broken to pieces,
That's me who has badly been hurt.

That's me whose feet were bleeding,
But still I refused to stop.

That's me again who has failed enough,
But still reached the top.

That's me behind the veil,
And also out there in the sun,

That's me, a woman,
Unlike, yet like everyone.

—Namrata Mukherjee

Assistant Professor

Department of Basic Science and Humanities



Small deeds done are better than great deeds planned



Premier League

Premier league this two words is enough to excite football fans all over the world. This is world's most popular league. It was started in the year 1992-93. But how this league came into existence, we have to look back. Despite England's significant European success in 1970 and early 80's the late '80's marked significant downfall in English football. stadia was crumbling poor facility and hooliganism was on the rise and English clubs were banned from European competition by UEFA (European football governing body) after Heysel stadium disaster in 1985, the football league 1st division which had been the top level of English football since 1888 was lagging Italy's series A and Spain's La Liga. Top English player moved abroad to play there. After England reached 1990 world cup semi final and UEFA lifted ban on English clubs, the reverse trend started.

At the end of the 1991 the proposal for premier league was tabled. Agreement was signed on 17th July 1991 by top flights club. The newly formed role gave independence to clubs from Football Association to negotiate clubs its own broadcast and sponsorship agreement. The logic behind was this extra money would help English clubs to compete other giants of Europe. In 1992 all the clubs re-signed from 1st division.

The inaugural premier league started in 1992-93 season and kicks off with Sheffield united won over giants of English football Manchester United 2-1. Brian Deane scored 1st ever premier league goal against Manchester United. In that season 22 clubs were involved.

Due to insistence by FIFA the teams were reduced to 20 in 1995. In 2006 FIFA again requested the European clubs to reduce their games but FA resists such a reduction and in 2007-08 started with 20 teams. From 2007 the league changes their name from FA premier league to simply Premier League.

The Premier league is world's most popular league with broadcast in 200 countries to 643 million homes with potential viewers of whooping 4.7 billion people in 2010-11 season. The average attendance was around 35000 behind German Bundesliga. There was no sponsor in the 1st premier league in 1992-93; from 1993 to 2001 Carling was the sponsor. From 2001 to 2004 it was named Barclaycard premier league. And from 2004 to till date the league is sponsored by bank of Barclay so people also called it "Barclay Premier League".

The Initial years saw dominance of Manchester United they became champions 4 times in 5 years, in 1997-98 Arsenal got the 1st taste of premier league and Manchester became Runner-up. But Manchester United came back stronger and won the championship from 1998 to 2000 and all the three years Arsenal were 2nd best to United. Arsenal becomes champions again in 2001-2002 and 2003-04. In 2003-04 Chelsea replaced Manchester United from 2nd spot. Roman Abramovich started financing on Chelsea and became one of the top giants. The next two titles goes to Chelsea, they became the champions in 2004-2005 after almost 50 years. In 2009-10 Manchester city cross city rival of Manchester united was got financed from Abu Dhabi and they lifted the title in 2011-12 after close contest with Manchester United. They are the current champions now.

Premier league dominated by big four they are Arsenal, Chelsea, Liverpool and Manchester United.





Manchester United won the premier league 13 times followed by Arsenal and Chelsea 3 times, Manchester city twice and Blackburn rovers in 1994-95. The premier league standard is so high that Blackburn champions of 1995 got relegated to 1st division in 2011.

Premier league famous for rivalries like London derbies between Arsenal-Chelsea, Manchester derby between Manchester United –Manchester city, north London derby between Arsenal and Tottenham, midland derby includes Aston villa vs Birmingham(now replaced by Leister city after Birmingham relegated to 1st division) Merseyside derby between Liverpool and Everton. North-east derby between Newcastle united vs. Sunderland.

Premier league seen so many star footballer and few have become legends Ryan Gigs (Wales), Cristiano Ronaldo (Portugal), Eric Cantona (France), David Beckham (England), Thiery Henry (France), Dennis Bergamo (the Netherlands), Patrick Vieira (France), Gianfranco Zola (Italy), Michael Owen and Steven Gerard (England) Wayne Rooney and Alan shearer (England)

At present premier league has host of stars like Robin Van Persia (Netherlands), Angel Di Maria (Argentina), Falcon (Columbia), Yana Toured (ivory coast), Mesut Ozil (Germany), David Silva (Spain), Sergio Auger (Argentina) Eden hazard and Vincent company (Belgium). Alexis Sanchez (Chile) The only player still not played for premier league is Lionel Messi, who plays for Barcelona in Spanish La Liga.

The most interesting facts about premier league are that not a single English manager won the trophy! Two Scots Sir Alex Ferguson(13 times) for Manchester United, Kenny Dalglish once, Arsene Wenger (French) 3 times for Arsenal, Jose Mourinho (Portuguese) twice for Chelsea, Manuel Pellegrini (Chile) once for Manchester city and two Italians Carlo Ancelotti and Roberto Mancini both once for Chelsea and Manchester city respectively. Only one non English club in the present season 2014-15 is Swansea from welsh. They promoted to premier league in 2010-11.

The premier league starts from second week of August and spread over ten months and concludes second week of May.

Premier league gave success to so many people like Sir Alex Ferguson who has become a legend at Manchester united, Arsene Wenger known as professor a unknown person from France to be successful in Arsenal with 3 PL titles, Jose Mourinho the special one 2 titles with Chelsea. Thierry henry a flop at Juventus to become legend at Arrsenal, Dennis Bergamo, Frank Lampard, Tony Adams, John Terry, Sol Campbell, Rio Ferdinand, CESC Fabregas, Roert Pire, Freddie Ljunberg all have become famous playing in premier league.

When premier league concludes in 2nd week of May football fans worldwide suffered from withdrawal symptom and wait till 2nd week of August to premier league become live again.

—Compiled by Sujoy Sen
Senior Technical Assistant
Department of Electrical Engineering





"The BSH Saga— to TELL a TALE"

BSH at MSIT: It's about enjoymeengineering (enjoyment+engineering)

"I must be strong and carry on

Because I know I don't belong here in heaven"

[ERIC CLAPTON: TEARS IN HEAVEN]

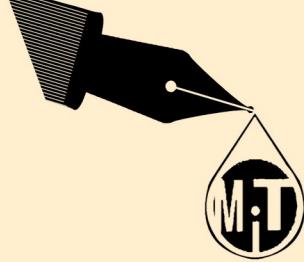
As we look ahead, it's time to leave and I feel nostalgic trying to soak in a moment to cherish, I ponder upon the days I spent here in BSH. Tucked deep inside Anandapur amidst lush green vegetation there lay the sacred city of knowledge, a world whose appearance may be deceptive but it has lots of surprises in store for you. The bird that has left its serene nest in search of knowledge, after jolting a mile in an open cycle van without any guards to protect has finally grown a year older and is now enriched with some more experience. It's a journey yet to be cherished, remembered time and again and smiles at ones subconscious level. The year has been thoroughly eventful and recreational at BSH.

Days of relaxation are gone it's time to wake up and take responsibilities for now we are no more the juniors, people around us will no more ask of us rather we need to take care of our successors. Seniors will no more guide us for now we ourselves are seniors (to the current batch), our seniors have become spectators now and we the "Thespians".

BSH at MSIT is simply peerless. It would be an understatement to call its faculties any costliest gem for I would personally like to call them incredible .For they are invincible because the amount of confidence they imbibe in us and their approach of spreading this vibe is really commendable. Every faculty is unique in their own field of specialization; they are not merely professors but also a great guide too.

They are always ready to help you out of vicissitudes with a smiling face like that of the personnel at the May I help you kiosk. BSH at MSIT is a center of motivation, a pathfinder to any individual lost in the bewildering life of engineering. They are always beside you whenever you needed them.

BSH at MSIT is like that usherette who guides you to your respective seats at the multiplex when you enter the theatre hall in the dark gloomy light similarly here it grooms and teaches the basic principles and disciplines of engineering and then directs you towards your goal. This is the nursery where seeds of creativity are sown in us. BSH gives one the freedom to exercise things one is interested at without even questioning the ability to perform that task efficiently.

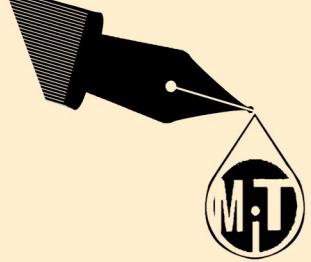


Fresher's was something that gave us the first impression about the level of cultural activity that is practiced at MSIT besides engineering, Teacher's Day celebration seriously impressed me a lot for the level of affection showed from both ends is worth a hats off salutation, Tech Xtra intra college tech fest for the fresher's and then the big events PARIDHI & ADVAYA, it's a never ending list..... we went gaga throughout the year there was no scope for boredom.

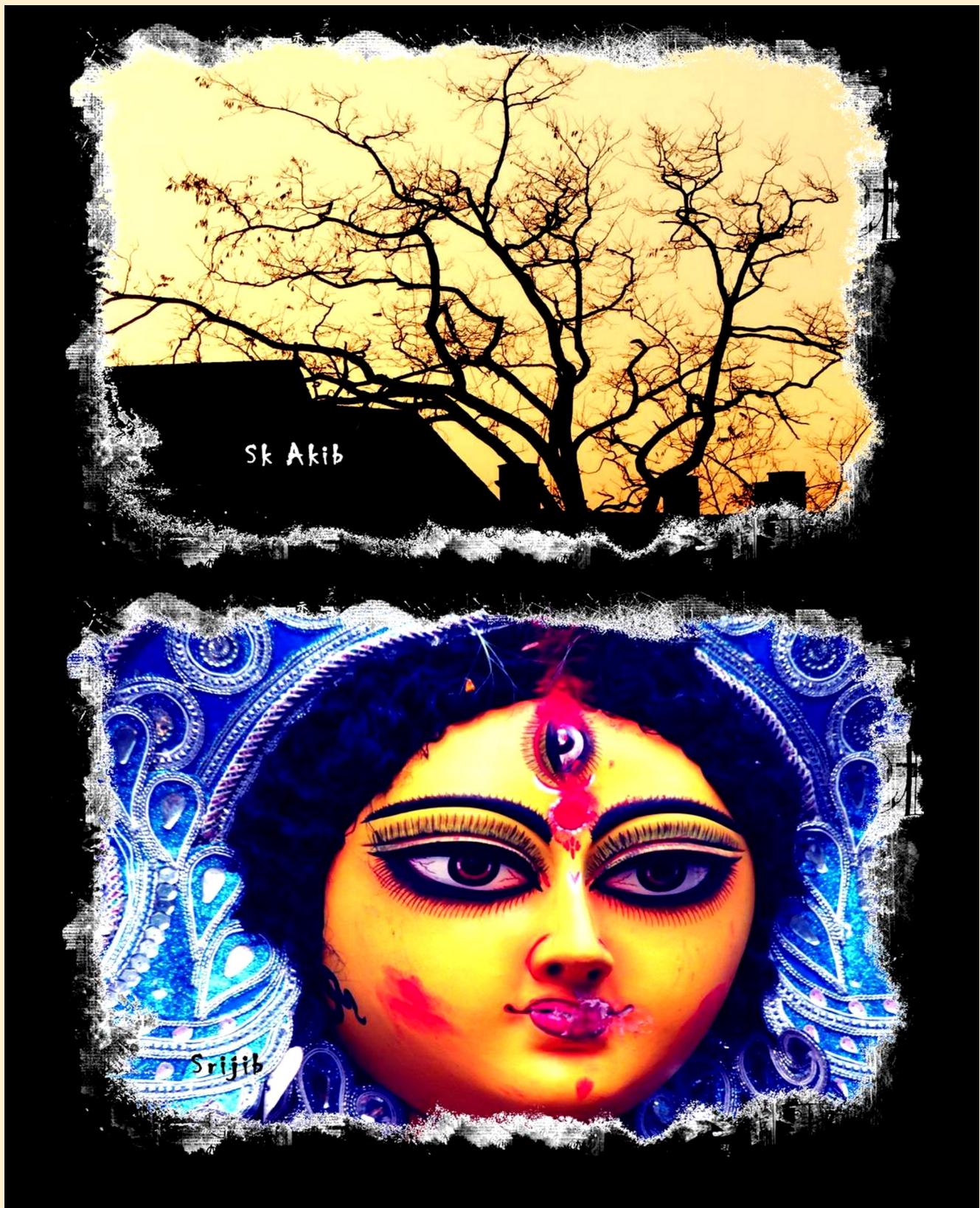
Midday recess, adda in Jhoops later turned Nihar—the official college canteen, backbencher's nap, b'day bumps, pranks on friends, crush on pals, misunderstandings between mates, tears for love, jealous about grade points, sharing of girlfriends, experimenting with forbidden drugs, writing chemistry lab copy in electrical class, what's app in ED class, humming of college classics in the corridor, playing cards, mimicking teacher's, search for compatible life partners, groupie moments, skyrocketing number of friends in fb, more secrets in upcoming issues.....to be continued.

At last many of them found their lady love, few yet to discover and rest chose to remain carefree. Throughout the year I personally made many friends few geeks, few freak and few innocent lad with chubby cheek.

—*Arghyakamal Bhattacharya*
CE- (A), 3rd Year

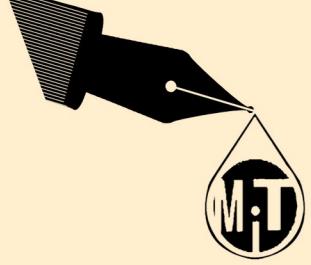


Curiosity is one of the greatest secrets of happiness

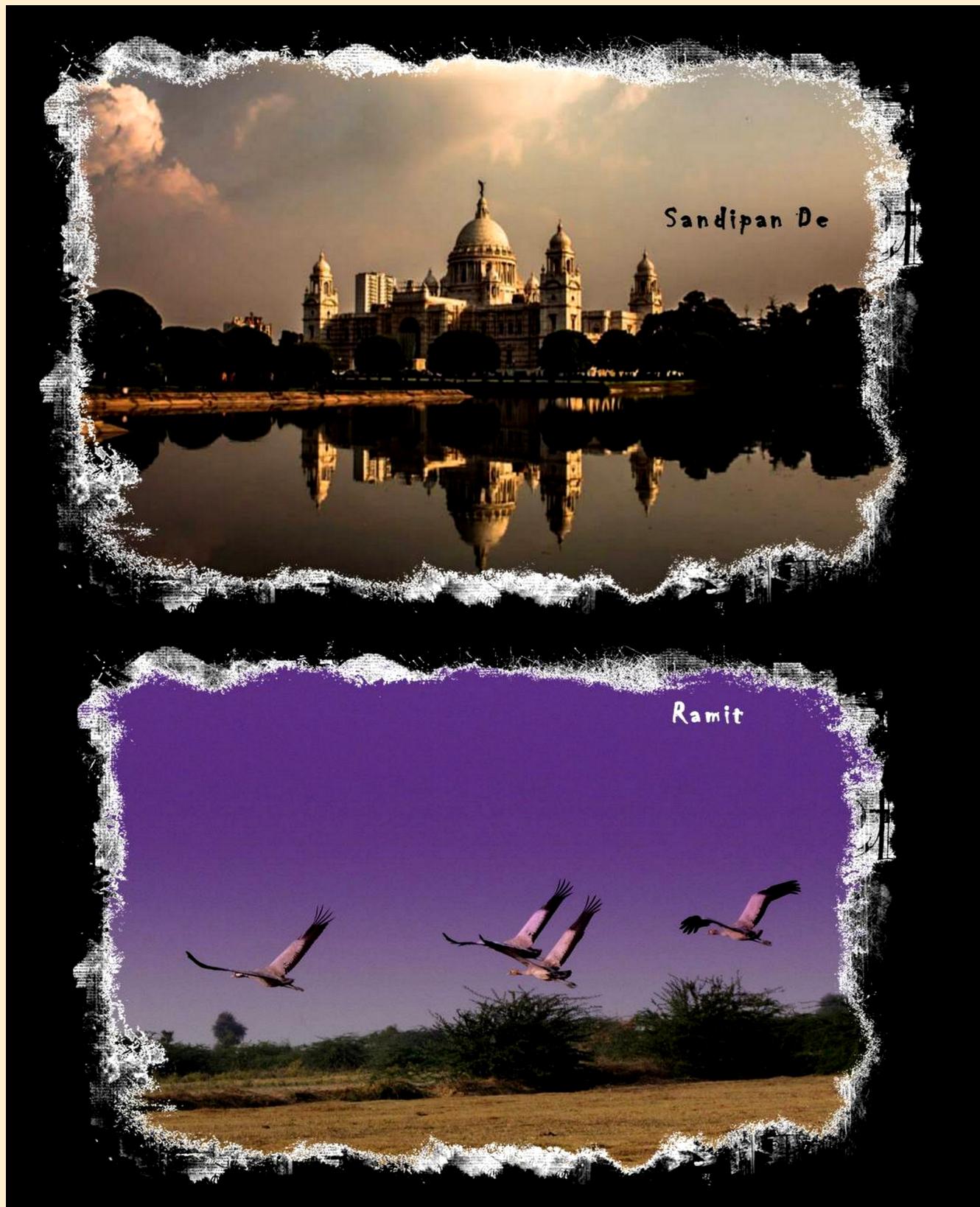
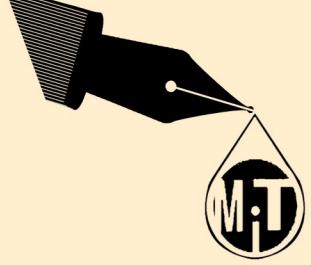


Take time for all things: Great haste makes great waste

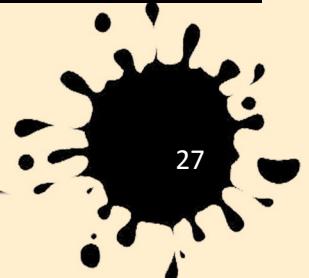


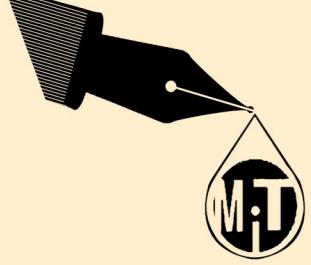


Great dreams of great dreamers are always ascended



Where there is great love there are great wishes





আজ শ্রাবণে

স্পর্শ পেলে স্নোতে ভাসি,
ঝরছে অঞ্চল শ্রাবণধারা
হাতের রেখায় তোমারি নাম
স্বপ্ন এখন শহর ছাড়া ॥

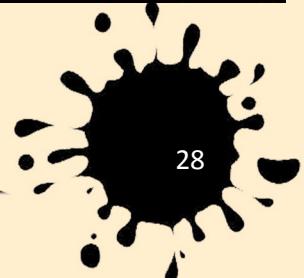
আর কিছুটা হাঁটলে পরে
ভাসিয়ে দেব অভিমান
জমা জলে রূপকথাদের
অন্তরালে, তীব্র টান ॥

ভিজলো শহর সারাটা দিন
হঠাতে এমন বৃষ্টি এলো
অলস দিনের ভাঁজে ভাঁজে
আকাঞ্চন্দ্রা এলোমেলো ॥

দিগন্ত—নীল শেষ ঠিকানায়
বিকেল শেষে অস্ত যাব
তোমার ঠোঁটে মৃত্যু আছে
চুম্বনেতে মুক্তি পাব ॥

ছেড়ে যাব সুখের জীবন
জড়িয়ে নিলাম সর্বনাশ
বুকের ভেতর গৃহদাহ
ডাক দিয়ে যায় শ্রাবণ মাস ॥

—Mayukh Ghosh
EE- (A), 2nd Year



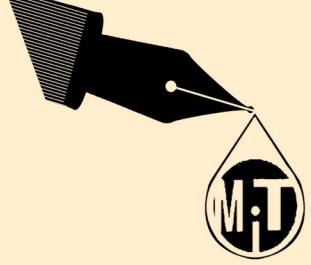


মিষ্টি-সুখ

চায়ের আড্ডায়, পাড়ার রকে আর ক্লাবের তাসে সর্বোপরি আলোচিত বিষয়— বাংলা ও বাঙালী। আর বাঙালী যে ভোজনরসিক তা কে না জানে? তাই “অল্পপায়ী বঙ্গবাসী”-দের প্রিক্যবন্ধ করার সবচেয়ে শ্রেষ্ঠ উপাদান বোধহয়— “মিষ্টি”। আমাদের বাংলার আদি নাম: গৌড় বঙ্গ। এই ‘গৌড়’ শব্দটি বাংলায় উৎপাদিত উৎকৃষ্ট ‘গুড়’-এর কথাই ব্যক্ত করে। শীতের দুপুরে কে. সি. দাশের তৈরী নলেন গুড়ের কড়া পাকের সলেশের সত্তিই কোনও বিকল্প হয় না। এই দোকানটি যে সর্বকালের সর্বযুগের শ্রেষ্ঠ মিষ্টি ‘রসগোল্লা’-র জন্যে বিখ্যাত সেই তথ্য আজ বহলোকের অজানা। আসলে আজকের বাঙালীর জীবন্যাগ্র ঘড়ির কাঁটার পরিকল্পনায় এক জটিল নিষ্ঠুরঙ অঙ্ক মেলানোর প্রচেষ্টায় পরিণত হয়েছে। তাই সেই অঙ্ক মেলানোর বান্ধতামূলক পরিবেশ থেকে ফণিকের জন্য রেহাই পেয়ে বাঙালী যে মিষ্টির কথা ভুলে যায়নি সেটাই বোধহয় গাঞ্চুরামের মিষ্টি দই আর রসমালাই-এর পরম সৌভাগ্য। কাজেই **ভীমনাগের** তালশাঁসে কামড় বসিয়ে যদি সন্দেশ তৈরীর ইতিহাস জানতে হয় তাহলে বোধহয় মিষ্টির আকাশ দুর্ভাগ্যের করাল ছায়ায় আবৃত হয়ে যাবে।

তবে মিষ্টি শুধু বাংলার সম্পত্তি নয়; সারা ভারতবর্ষ জুড়েই সে তার প্রভাব বিস্তার করেছে। তাই দেশবন্ধুর ছানার মুড়কির সঙ্গে পাল্লা দিয়ে বেশ ভালোই চলছে হলদি঱ামের কাজু বরফি আর কেশর মিঠাই। আজকাল অবশ্য বিভিন্ন মিষ্টির বাহারের নাম হয়েছে। যেমন মুগলস-এর ঝীরমোহন, রসমাধুরী থেকে মির্ঠাই-এর প্রাণহরা-দিলখুশ পর্যন্ত বহু দোকানের বহু মিষ্টির ওই খাজনার তুলনায় বাজনাটাই বেশি। তবে বাঙালী অবশ্য মিষ্টি খাওয়ার সময় তার নামকরণের সার্থকতা বিচার করে না। আরে যে জাতির বারো মাসে তেরো পার্বণ, তার কি আর এসব দেখলে চলে? নববর্ষের শুভেচ্ছা, বিজয়ার প্রণাম আর ভাইফোটার উপহারে মিষ্টির অবদান অপরিসীম। এছাড়া কানুন বাড়িতে নিছক বেড়াতে গেলেও চা বা জলের সঙ্গে প্রথম যে জিনিসটি আসে সেটি হলো মিষ্টি— তা সে বলরামের বেক্ড রসগোল্লাই হোক কিংবা বাঞ্ছারামের গুলাব জামুন। অসুস্থ মানুষকে বাড়িতে দেখতে গেলেও বাড়ির লোক মিষ্টি না খাইয়ে অতিথি কে ছাড়ে না। আর অতিথি যদি বাঙালী হয় তাহলে তো কথাই নেই। কিছুক্ষণ আমতা-আমতা করে বিনয় দেখিয়ে তারপর অল্পক্ষণের মধ্যেই মিষ্টির প্লেটটাকে গোঘাসে নিঃশেষিত করে বলবে: “বাঃ! কী ভালো খেতে কালাকাঁদ্টা। কোথেকে কিনলেন?”— বা এই জাতীয় কিছু কথা। শুধু দোকানের মিষ্টির ওপরেই বাঙালী নির্ভরশীল নয়। অন্য অনেক কিছুর মতোই মিষ্টির হাত ধরেও গড়ে উঠেছে বাংলার প্রতিহ্য। ঠাকুরা-দিদিমার





তৈরী পৌষ-পার্বণের দুধ পুলি আর পাটিশাপটায় খুঁজলে এখনও বাংলার ক্লপ-রস-গন্ধের কিছুটা আভাস পাওয়া যায়। মকরসংক্রান্তিতে মুগপুলি, রসবড়া, চিতেই আর গোকুল পিঠের বিচ্চি সৌরভ ছিল সম্পন্ন বাঙালীর সমৃদ্ধির পরিচয়। তবে আজকের দিনে ‘সম্পন্ন বাঙালীর’ থেকে শুধু ‘সম্পন্ন’ হতেই বাঙালী বেশি উৎসুক। কিন্তু বর্তমান প্রজন্মের কাছে বাড়ীতে বানানো নারকোলের তঙ্গি আর সন্দেশের কথাটা যতটা অপ্রত্যাশিত, মালপোয়া আর শিমুই-এর পায়েস বানানোটা বোধহয় ততটা নয়। তাই মিষ্টি সংক্রান্ত বাঙালীর তথাকথিত ‘ঐতিহ্য’ যে পূর্ণমাত্রায় বিনষ্ট হয়েছে, সে কথা বলার দুর্দিন এখনও আসেনি।

তাই আজও বাঙালীর মনকে আঞ্চলিক করতে ব্যর্থ হয় না শক্তিগড়ের ল্যাংচা কিংবা বর্ধমানের সীতাভোগ-মিহিদানা। রাগাঘাটের লেডিকেনি আর মোল্লাচকের দই-এর কাতর আহবানে আজও এক অপ্রতিরোধ্য আকর্ষণের শিহরণ খেলে যায় ডায়াবেটিসের ক্লগীদের মধ্যে। উচ্চশ্রেণীর কেক-পেস্টি ছাড়াও কখনো কখনো ক্ষুদে বাঙালীদের হাতে দেখা যায় কামধেনুর চকোলেট সন্দেশ আর সেন-মহাশয়ের পেষ্টার মিষ্টি।

“নানা ভাষা নানা মত নানা পরিধান

বিবিধের মাঝে দেখ মিলন মহান”-

আমার বাংলা শুধু বাঙালীর নয়, আরও বহু জাতি বহু সম্প্রদায়ের মিলনক্ষেত্র। কাঁচাগোল্লা থেকে আমদই-এর পরিধিটুকুর মধ্যে বাংলার মিষ্টি সীমাবদ্ধ থাকতে পারে না। দরবেশ, চিরকুটের সাথে কেশর ভোগের শান্তিপূর্ণ সহাবস্থানের মাধ্যমেই আজ বাংলার মিষ্টি পূর্ণতা লাভ করেছে। আমার বাংলায় মানুষের মধ্যে সাম্প্রদায়িকতার বিষবাঞ্চ ছড়িয়ে পড়েছে ঠিকই, কিন্তু মিষ্টিগুলোকে যে সে এখনও স্পর্শ করতে পারেনি, সেটা ভেবে ভালোই লাগে। অলস বাঙালীর সুমিষ্ট স্বভাবের অন্তরালে যে স্বার্থান্বেষী তিত্তা বিদ্যমান, তাকে কী আর হিন্দুস্তান সুইটস্-এর মালাই চম চম দূর করতে পারবে? তোমাদের কী মনে হয়?

—*Manjima Ghosh*

EE- (A), 2nd Year



অভিপ্রায় হোক মনের মতো

ঘুরে মাথায় হাজার হরফ,
চাইলে দেখো করে পরথ;
জট না হলে মনের মাঝে
প্রকাশিত নয় কোনই কাজে॥

মনের মাঝে ভাবনা যত
মুখরিত এই মনের মতো।
অনুধাবন বিনা লিপি কাহা
অনুশীলন বিনা শিক্ষা?
ভাবনা যদি থাকে অটল
ফুটতে তাকে হবেই সচল,
পর্থন পর্থন সম্পূরক
একে অপরের অন্তরক॥

পর্থন বিনারে পার্থন নেই,
আবার পার্থন বিনারে শিক্ষা।
ভাবনা দিশাহীন মুক্তিছাড়া
স্মিয়মান দীক্ষা নাড়লে কড়া॥

—Sumita Das,
CE- (B), 2nd year





সেদিনও রাত্রিবেলা

আবার নামল বোধহয় বৃষ্টিটা

আজ যখন এসেছিলাম এখানে

তখনও তুমই ছিলে সমস্ত কিছুর কেন্দ্রবিন্দু

এখনও কারও মনে বাড়ি ফেরার তাড়া

আবার কেউবা ব্যস্ত অফিসের করচায়

এখনও লাগবে একঘন্টা—

বলল কোন একজন।

একটু আগেই মনে হচ্ছিল

তোমাকে ছাড়া থাকব কেমন করে?

এখন কি ভাবছি?

কেমন করে কাটবে এক ঘন্টা?

ছোট বেলার সিঁড়ি ভাঙা অঙ্ক

মিশে যাচ্ছে ঘড়ির কাঁটার

টিক টিক শব্দে।

কে যানে আবার কবে এমনি

অন্য কোথাও অন্য কেউ

বলবে—“লাগবে আরো এক ঘন্টা”

হয়তো সেদিনও এমনই রাত্রিবেলা।

—*Sanjoy Das Neogi*
Assistant Professor,
Department of Civil Engineering





কথা ছিল

কথা ছিল—
গলির মুখে বেমানান দাঁড়িয়ে থাকব।

মনে পড়ছে
মৃতদেহের পাশে চুম্বকীয় শোকপালন..

এঁটো আগনের সিগারেটের তাপে
যে ছেলেটার শীত কাটে,
তাকে আজ নামতা ছেড়ে কবিতা পড়াও
প্রচ্ছদ এ বুলেট থাক,
আর শূন্যস্থানে বর্ণপরিচয়...
সে-ও একদিন জন্মান্তরে বিশ্বাস করবে।

পকেটের কোনে ১টাকা অনেকদিন,
ঢুঁলেই মনে পড়ে ছেলেটার মুখ, ঠোঁট, পেট,
প্রেম, ধর্ম, ক্লান্ততা।

শ্বাবণ আরো ঘোলাটে হোক।
আজই একবার ভিজিয়ে নোবো নিজেকে।

—Anish Hazra
CE- (A), 3rd Year





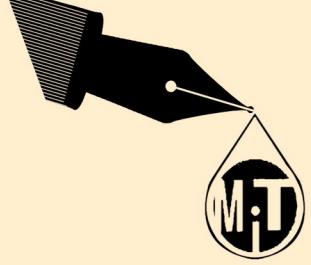
মিষ্টি চানাচুর

॥পড়তে মজা টাটকা তাজা শুনতে ভালো লাগলে বোলো॥

Statutory warning: গল্পের আগে বলে রাখা ভালো যে এই গল্পের সব চরিত্র একেবারেই কান্নানিক নয়। এর সঙ্গে ভুলবশত কারুর মিল পেলেও পেতে পারেন। তবে হ্যাঁ, পেলে চুপচাপ হজম করে যাওয়াটাই শ্রেয়, তার কারণ হল ওই বুর্জোয়া শ্রেণীর বাঙালীর মানসিকতা—কি দরকার বাবা বেকার বামেলায় জড়িয়ে? কি লাভ বলুন তো?

আচ্ছা, তাহলে শুরু করা যাক। মিষ্টি চানাচুর—খেতে যদিও মুখরোচক, তবে সবার মুখেই যে ঝুঁঁচবে সে বিষয়ে পূর্ণ আশ্বাস দিতে পারছি না। নামটা শুনে আপামর জনসাধারণের ধারণা হবে যে এটা বুঝি একটা Food Review। আরে না না, এটা হল দুটি উচ্চাকাঞ্চী মানুষের গল্পগাথা। তবে এটি যে বস্তা পচা মচে ধরা Happy Ending-ওয়ালা Love Story নয় সেই বিশ্বাসটুকু রাখতে পারেন। গল্পের নায়িকা—মিষ্টি। না না, ছানার জিলিপি বা কেশর লাঢ়ু নয়। এই মিষ্টি হল একটি সুশীলা, সুন্দরী, অপৰাপা, গুণবত্তী, রাজলক্ষ্মী নন্দিনীর মতো মেয়ে। মিষ্টির সারল্য তার বয়েসের তুলনায় একটু বেশি বললেই চলে। সে যাই হোক, স্কুলের পড়া শেষ করে ইঞ্জিনিয়ারিং কলেজে যথন মিষ্টি প্রথম পা রাখে, তখন তার মন জুড়ে জমে আছে একরাশ বিদ্রোহ। English Hons. পড়ার স্বপ্নটা যথন চোখের সামনে ভেঙে গেল, শুধুমাত্র বাবা-মার অনিষ্টার জন্য, তখন দিবারাত্রি সেই স্বপ্নের ভাঙা টুকরোগুলো ছুঁচলো কাচের মতো বিঁধতে শুরু করল তাকে। তবুও দাঁতে দাঁত চেপে সেই যন্ত্রণা সহ্য করতে করতে নিজের কলেজটাকে অনেক আপন করে নিল মিষ্টি। বন্ধুদের ধিরে বানিয়ে ফেলল তার নিজস্ব একটা ছোট্ট দুনিয়া।

তারপর হঠাৎ একদিন কলেজে তার দেখা হল অরিজিতের সঙ্গে। কিভাবে দেখা হোল, সেটা না বলাই ভালো; তবে ধরে নেওয়া যাক শিল্পকলার কোনও এক উন্মুক্ত প্রাঙ্গনে তাদের আলাপ হয়। তবে এটা কিন্তু “Love at first sight”-এর কোন রঙিন উপন্যাস নয়। তাই মিষ্টি বা অরিজিঃ, কারোর মনেই কোন বিশেষ প্রতিক্রিয়ার উল্লেখ ঘটেনি। কলেজের কোনও এক সাংস্কৃতিক সংগঠনের সঙ্গে দুজনে যুক্ত হয়, এবং একসাথে কাজ করার সুযোগ পায় তারা। কাজের সূত্রে অনেক রাত অবধি What's App-এ chatting চলতে থাকে। তারপর শুরু হয় কাজ ছাড়া আরো অনেক ব্যক্তিগত কথা আর ব্যক্তিগত অনুভূতির আদানপ্রদান। সবুজ সতেজতার স্লিপ্স ছোঁয়ায় মিষ্টির মন সেজে ওঠে এক নতুন ঝপে। সারাদিনে বেশ কয়েকবার ‘অরিজিঃ দা’-র সাথে chat না করলে, সে ভেতরে ভেতরে অস্থির হয়ে পড়ে। মাঝে মাঝে বলার মতো কথা খুঁজে পায় না, কিন্তু তবুও ভেবে ভেবে শব্দের ফুল দিয়ে



অপ্রাসঙ্গিক কথার মালা সাজিয়ে ফেলে মিষ্টি। অরিজিতের এক-একটা উত্তরের জন্য সে চাতক পাথির মতো ছটফট করতে থাকে।

একটু বেশি মিঠে হয়ে যাচ্ছে গল্পটা, তাই না? আচ্ছা বেশ, এবার নোনতা কিছু পরিবেশন করা যাক। মিষ্টির মনে সূক্ষ্ম অনুভূতির সম্ভাব্য যতই ঘনীভূত হোক না কেন, অরিজিতের মন শালপাতার মতো শুকনো মরুভূমি। সেখানে কিছু কিছু ক্ষেত্রে যে মর্মস্পর্শিতার আভাস পাওয়া যায় না তা নয়, তবে অরিজিঃ মিষ্টির মতো সংবেদনশীল ছিল না কোনওদিন। তাই মিষ্টির অনেক কথাতেই সে প্রত্যাশিত প্রতিক্রিয়ার প্রদর্শন করতে পারত না। তাই মাঝে মাঝে মিষ্টির খুব রাগ হত, কষ্টও হত, আর সে মনে মনে ঠিক করত যাই হোক না কেন, খুব প্রয়োজন না হলে অরিজিতের সঙ্গে সে আর কথা বলবে না। কিন্তু নিজের অজ্ঞানেই অরিজিতের সঙ্গে কথা বলার ছুতো খুঁজত মিষ্টি, আর পেয়েও যেত খুব সহজেই। আবার সেই সারারাত ধরে গল্প, নানা বিষয়ে নানারকম আলোচনা, নানাধরণের প্রতিক্রিয়ার সূত্রপাত। এই প্রতিক্রিয়ার বিচ্চির পরিবর্তনের তালে তাল মিলিয়ে মিষ্টি তার প্রিয় অরিজিঃ দার একটা নাম রাখল—‘চানাচুর’। চানাচুরের বিভিন্ন স্বাদ আর বিভিন্ন প্রকারের মতোই বদলাতে থাকে মিষ্টির মনের ভাব। সে বহু চেষ্টা করে অরিজিঃ-কে বোঝার, কিন্তু সে যতই চেষ্টা করুক, অরিজিঃ যেন জ্যান্ত মাছের মতো তার হাত থেকে পিছলে যায়। দুজনের দৈনন্দিন কথোপকথন ক্রমাগত ভাসতে থাকে এক অজানা মুক্তছন্দে।

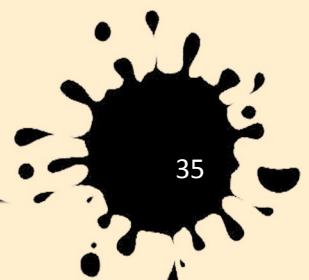
ক্রমে এই মিষ্টি-চানাচুরের জুটি বেশ জমে ওঠে। কলেজের সবাই তাদের এক ডাকে চেনে, সবাই জানে যে এরা দুজন একসাথে যে কাজ করবে, তাকে সফল হওয়া থেকে কেউ আটকাতে পারবে না। আসলে মিষ্টি আর অরিজিঃ ভিন্ন প্রকৃতির মানুষ হলেও এদের একসাথে বেঁধে রেখেছিল তিনটে জিনিস—গোয়েন্দা কাহিনী, কর্মদক্ষতা আর পুরনো দিনের গান। একদিন What's App-এ কথা বলতে বলতে মিষ্টি জিজ্ঞেস করল—

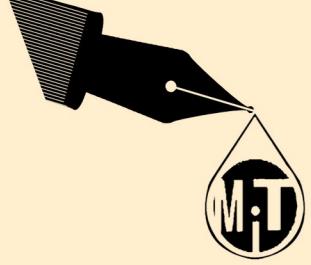
মিষ্টি: আজকের রাতটা খুব থমথমে, তাই না?

অরিজিঃ: (প্রায় দু মিনিট পরে) এই রাত তোমার আমার। আচ্ছা তোমার, না আমার?

মিষ্টি: (বিরক্ত হয়ে) উফ! আমার জিজ্ঞেস করাটাই ভুল হয়েছে।

অরিজিঃ কিন্তু মনে মনে মিষ্টিকে বেশ পছন্দ করে। মিষ্টির মন সে খুব ভালোভাবে বুৰাতেও পারে। তার মনেও কোথাও না কোথাও মিষ্টির প্রতি একটা দুর্বলতা মাঝে মাঝে উঁকি দেয়, তবে তার আভাস সে কোনওদিন মিষ্টিকে পেতে দেয় না। মিষ্টির সতেজ সারল্যের মাঝে তার জটিল মনস্ত্বের মরুভূমিকে সে খাপ খাওয়াতে পারে না, আবার মিষ্টিকে ছাড়া কোনও কাজ সে তার মনের মতো করে করতেও পারে না। তাই এক উষ্ণ টানাপোড়েনের মধ্যে দিয়ে কাটতে থাকে তাদের সম্পর্ক, যা এক আকস্মিক ঝড়ের আঘাতে মিলিয়ে যায় কোন অজানা অন্ধকারের কোলে। হঠাতে সেই সংগঠনের এক বিধ্বংসী অন্তর্দ্বন্দ্বের বিভীষিকা তাসের ঘরের মতো ভেঙে দিয়ে যায় এই মুখরোচক জুটির নিঃশব্দ ভালোবাসার পৃথিবীটাকে। অরিজিঃ দল থেকে বেরিয়ে যায়, আর মিষ্টি পড়ে থাকে এক দ্বিধান্বিত পথের শূন্য ফুটপাতে। এর পর বেশ কয়েক বছর কেটে গেছে। মিষ্টি এখন এক সুপ্রতিষ্ঠিত





সাংবাদিক। অনেক সংগ্রাম করে বাবা-মার ইচ্ছের বিরুদ্ধে রথে দাঁড়িয়ে সে আজ সাফল্যের সূর্য দেখেছে, আর মনের গহণে সময়ের চাদরে ঢাকা দিয়ে রেখেছে তার প্রথম প্রেমের কিছু দুর্মূল্য শূতি। অবশ্য প্রেমের অর্থ বুঝতে তার সময় লেগেছে অনেক; আর যখন বুঝেছে, তখন তার হাতে আর কিছুই নেই। মিষ্টি এখন অনেক বদলে গেছে। মুছে গেছে তার অতিরিক্ত সারল্যের আস্তরণ। আজ সে শুধুই এক সুপরিচিত সাংবাদিক, কাজের মধ্যে মিশে থাকা এক মুক্ত মানুষ।

আর অরিজিঃ? অরিজিঃ এখন একটি সরকারী কলেজের উচ্চপদস্থ অধ্যাপক। নিঃসঙ্গতার বেদনায় ভারাক্রান্ত মন নিয়ে সেও আজ হারিয়ে গেছে কর্মসূদ্রের অতল গহরে। যতক্ষণ ক্লাস থাকে, ততক্ষণ ছাত্রদের ঘিরে তার দুনিয়া গড়ে ওঠে। তারপর কিছুক্ষণ লাইব্রেরীতে সময় কাটিয়ে বাড়ি ফিরে ল্যাপটপ খুলে আবার বইপত্র নিয়ে ঘাঁটাঘাঁটি করতে থাকে সে। তার ফেলে আসা জীবনের ক্যানভাসে মিষ্টির থেকেও বেশি প্রাধান্য পেয়েছিল একটি মেয়ে— আরশি। আরশি তারই সমবয়সী; তার চিন্তাধারা, চালচলণ, আদবকায়দায়— সবেতেই আরশি ছিল তার সমকক্ষ। তাই মিষ্টির অত্যাধিক সহজ মনোভাবকে ছাপিয়ে অরিজিতের মন জয় করেছিল আরশির সাবলীল মাধুর্য। কিন্তু এই কয়েক বছরে তাদের সম্পর্কের তিক্ততা সেই মাধুর্যকে স্নান করে দিয়েছে। আরশি ফিরে গেছে তার স্বপ্নমাখা স্বর্ণিল দেশের সন্ধানে। আর মিষ্টির অকৃত্রিম ভালোবাসার আহবান অগ্রহ্য করার জন্য অরিজিতের জীবন নিমজ্জিত হয়েছে অনুশোচনার গভীর অঞ্চলে।

আচ্ছা, তোমাদের নিশ্চয়ই মনে হচ্ছে যে এই “মিষ্টি-চানাচুর”-এর গল্পটা আমি কেমন করে জানলাম। আমি কী ওদের কোনও “common friend”? নাকি এই গল্পটা আমার উর্বর মস্তিষ্কের উৎকৃষ্ট কল্পনা? আসলে এটা বহু স্কুল-কলেজের ছাত্র-ছাত্রীদের কাহিনী। যারা শুধুমাত্র দ্বিধা-স্বর্বের যাঁতাকলে নিষিষ্ট হয়ে নীরবতার পথকেই বেছে নেয়, যাদের স্নিফ প্রেমের কাহিনী অসম্পূর্ণ থেকে যায় প্রত্যাখ্যানের ভয়ের আঁচড়ে, তাদের জীবন-কাহিনীর এক স্পষ্ট আলেখ্য “মিষ্টি-চানাচুর”। স্কুল-কলেজের সেই “মিষ্টি-চানাচুর”-দের জন্যই এই গল্প, যাতে তারা অন্তত অরিজিঃ আর মিষ্টির মতো ভুল না করে, যাতে তাদের মাঝখানে কখনও কোনও আরশি তুকতে না পারে। এই “মিষ্টি-চানাচুর”-দের মধ্যেই তোমার পাবে আমার পরিচয়। আমি অরিজিঃ হতে পারি, আবার আমি মিষ্টির হতে পারি। তবে আমি আরশি নই; তার কারণ এই গল্পটাই তো আরশি, যার মধ্যে ঘটেছে এক মর্মস্পর্শী প্রেমকাহিনীর লাবণ্যময় প্রতিফলণ।

—Anonymous



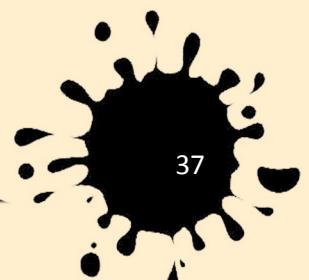
ফুল টিকিট

'কি হয়েছে আজ জানো ঠাণ্ডা!'
'না তো, কিছু তো শুনিনি কই?
তবে, মনে হয় দারুণ কিছু?
তাই দেখি এত হৈ-চৈ!'
'দারুণ বলে দারুণ; বাবার সাথে
বেরিয়ে ছিলাম বিকেল বেলায়।'
'জানি তো!' 'শোনো না; তারপরেতে
গিয়েছিলাম মিলন মেলায়।'
'আচ্ছা, এই কারণে এত খুশি!'
'না না, বলিনি তো আসল কথা...'
'তবে নিশ্চয়ই কিনেছো পুতুল,
বন-বনিয়ে ঘূরছে যেটা?'

'কিনেছি একটা পুতুল ঠিক-ই,
কিঞ্চিৎ, আসল কারণ নয়গো এটা।'

'তবে কি দু'জনে ফুচকা ধোসা;
কিংবা সাজুওজুর এটা-সেটা?'
'দাওনা কেন বলতে আমায়,
এসব কিছুই নয়গো নয়;
এমন তো আর সব মেলাতেই
একটু আধটু হয়-ই হয়।
আসলে, কারুর কোলেতে নয়;
বাসে পেয়েছি একটা গোটা সীট।
আর, আমি নাকি এমনি বড়
কাটতে হয়েছে ফুল টিকিট।'

—*Arindam Samanta*
Assistant Professor,
Department of Mechanical Engineering





চিরকুট

(১)

"এক একটা দিন, বড় অমলিন,
এলো ছুলে মাতোয়ারা নতুন সকাল;
এক একটা দিন দারুন বঞ্জিন,
তোর সাথে কাটানো বিকেল আৱ নিশানেৰ লাল"

"সাঁৰবাতি, চিরকুট টা দেখ, এটা তোৱ জন্য লিখলাম...// "

"বাহ, বেশ ভালোই তো লিখেছিস.. তা হঠাৎ... আমাৱ জন্য? "

"না, মানে, আসলে আমি তোকে... মানে.... তুই... "

"রেহান, তুই খুব ভালো লিখিস, পড়াশোনায় ভালো, আমাৱ খুব ভালো বন্ধু, কেন এৱকম কৰছিস?
তুই তো জানিস, আমাৱ আৱ প্ৰদীপ্তিৰ সম্পর্ক টা... এৱকম ভাবে বলিস না, প্লিজ... "

"না, সাঁৰ, আমি আসলে তোকে... আছা বেশ আৱ কথনো বলবো না "...

(২) [বেশ কয়েক বছৰ পৱ]

এসপ্লানেড এৱ দিকে এগিয়ে চলেছে, লাল ঝান্ডাৰ দৃষ্টি মিছিল...

আইন ভেঙেই আইন গড়াৰ শপথ নিয়েছে আজ রেহানেৰ ভালোবাসাৰ পাটি...

মিছিলেৱ ঠিক মাৰথান দিয়ে হাঁটছে রেহান...

চারিদিকে গৰ্জে উঠছে স্লোগান আৱ লাল সেলাম...

এসপ্লানেডে একেৱ পৱ ভেঙে পড়ছে পুলিশেৱ ব্যারিকেড... এগিয়ে যাচ্ছে মিছিল... হঠাৎ অপৱ প্ৰাণ
থেকে ভেমে আস্বে থাকলো টিয়াৱ গ্যাস... শুনু হল পুলিশেৱ লাঠিচার্জ... ক্ষণিকেৱ মধ্যে সব কিছু
যেন ছগ্রভঙ্গ...

রেহান কিছুই বুঝে উঠতে পাৱছে না... ওৱ সামনেই লুটিয়ে পড়লো এক ছাত্ৰী কমৱেড...

ওকে তুলতে যাবে আৱ তখনি যেন গোটা পৃথিবী অন্ধকাৱ হয়ে গেল...

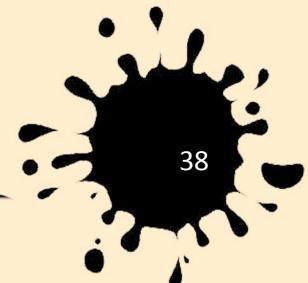
পিৰ্ঠে যেন আঞ্চলিক থেকে জ্বলন্ত লাভা দিয়ে গৱম কৱে লোহাৱ শলাকা গেঁথে গেছে, উঠে
দাঁড়ানোৱ চেষ্টা কৱলো রেহান কিন্তু আস্বে আস্বে সব কিছু যেন অবশ হয়ে গেল রেহানেৱ...//

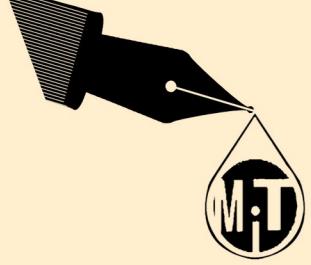
(৩)

মাথায় কেমন যেন এক বৱফ শীতল কোমল স্পৰ্শ...

কোথায় সে?

মাথা টা যেন বড় বেশি ভাৱী...





আস্তে আস্তে চোখ খুললো রেহান, মনে পড়লো সব কিছ... মিছিল, স্লোগান, লাঠি চার্জ...

একটু মুখ ঘুরিয়ে দেখলো পাশে বসে রয়েছে সাঁঝবাতি আৱ ছোট দীপায়ন...

সাদা শাড়ি তে একদম ভালো লাগে না সাঁঝ কে, আসলে বিয়ের তিন বছরের মধ্যেই
প্রদীপ্ত.....

প্রদীপ্তির হাট্টের রোগটার কথা জানতো সাঁঝ, তাও সাঁঝ লড়াই করেছিল, প্রদীপ্তি কে একা হতে দেয়নি
কখনো...

কিঞ্চ পারেনি সে যুক্তে জিততে...

"মামু মামু! তোমার খুব ব্যাথা লাগছে? মা কাঁদছিলো... বললো তোমার নাকি খুব লেগেছে... তুমি
কবে ভালো হবে?"

"এই তো বাবু, খুব তাড়াতাড়ি, তোমায় ক্যাডবেরি দিতে হবে যে...."

"বিশ্রাম নে রেহান, কি যে বিপদ হত!

কি যে বিপ্লব করিস, তুই-ই বুঝিস!... ডাঙ্কার বলেছে, পরশু থেকে বাড়ির খাবার খেতে পারবি...
আমি নিয়ে আসবো... কাকু কাকিমা কে এতো ডিটেলস বলিনি, চিন্তা করতেন, একা একা থাকেন
ওনারা..."

"সাঁঝ..."

"কি?"

"....."

"ঘুমো, আজ আসছি..."

রেহান এবার বুঝলো, মাথায় স্পর্শ টা আসলে সাঁঝবাতির হাতের ছিল, ও দেখতে পেলো বেড়ে
শুয়েই, নাস কে কিছু বললো সাঁঝ, তারপর দীপায়নের হাত ধরে আড়াল হয়ে গেল...

ক্লান্ত লাগছে বড় শরীর টা, ওদিকে পার্টি অফিসের যে কি খবর!

(8)

"কি স্যার, শরীর টা সুস্থ লাগছে এবার?"... ট্রে তে করে চা এনে টেবিলে রাখতে রাখতে বললো
নাস...

"আচ্ছা, স্যার কাল ওই দিদিমনি এই চিরকুট টা আপনাকে দিয়ে গেছে, বলেগেছিলেন, ঘুম ভাঙলে
দিতে"

সাঁঝ? চিরকুটে কি লিখে গেছে?

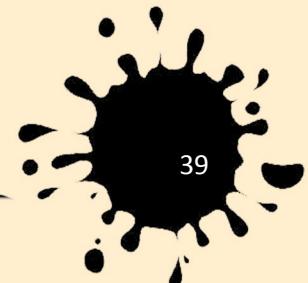
"কৈ, দেখি..."

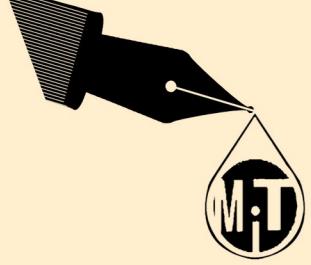
চিরকুটে রেহান দেখলো...

"এক একটা দিন দারুণ বঙ্গিন,

তোৱ সাথে কাটানো বিকেল আৱ

নিশানেৰ লাল: সুস্থ হ তাড়াতাড়ি"





জানলার দিকে আকাশ পানে চেয়ে রেহন বুঝলো: "মাধবীলতা" জীবনে সব সময় প্রেমিকা হয়ে আসে না!

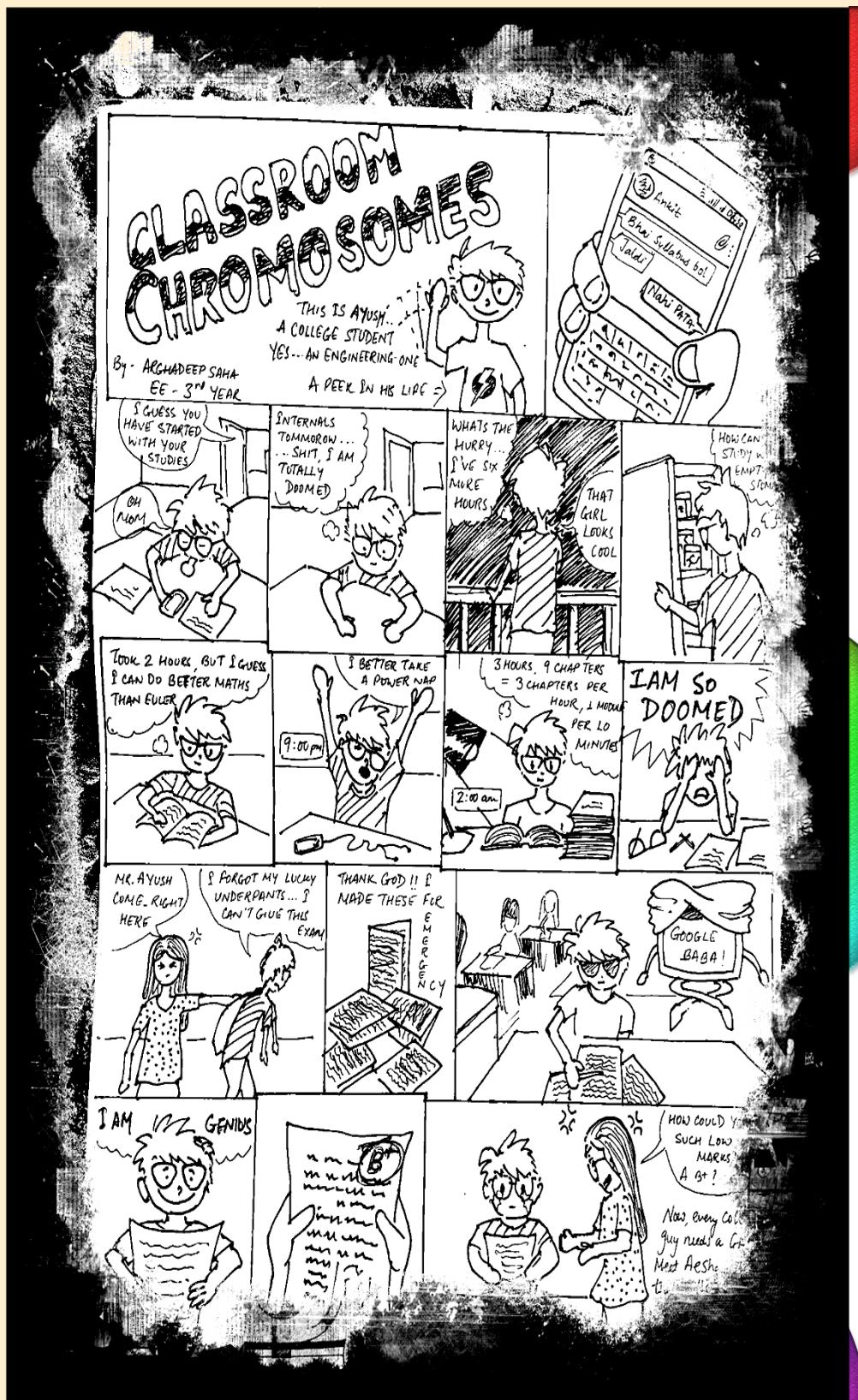
-*Soumyasanta Rakshit*

CSE, 4th Year

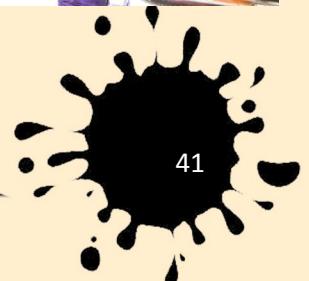


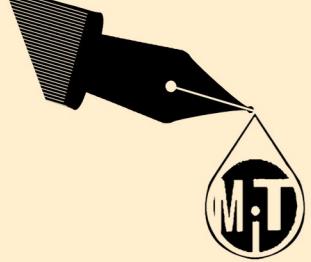


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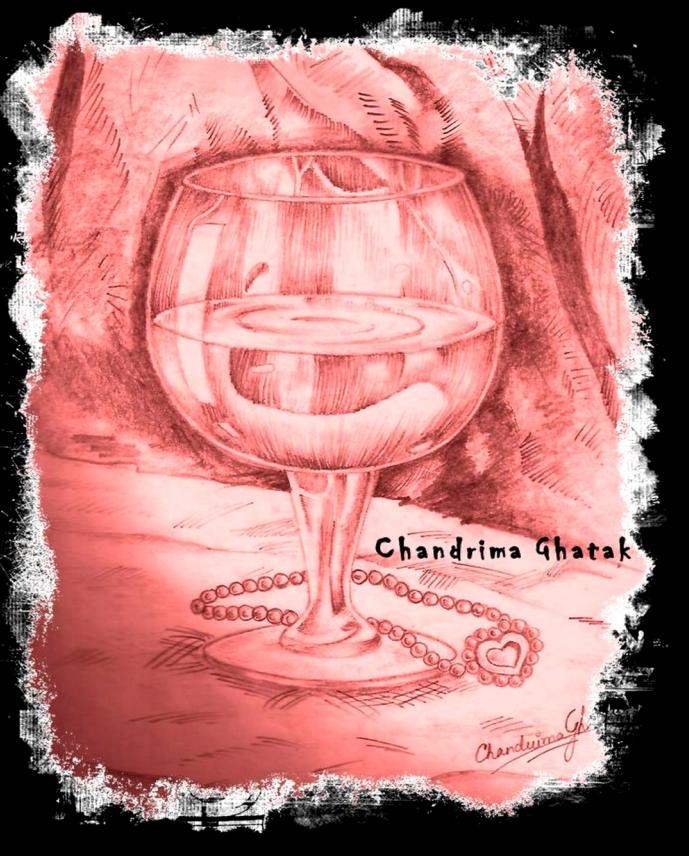
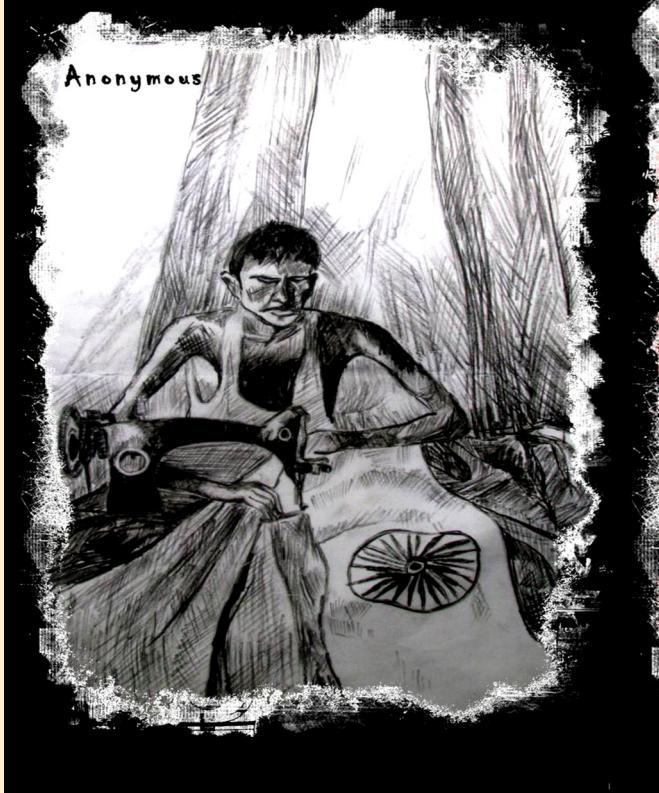
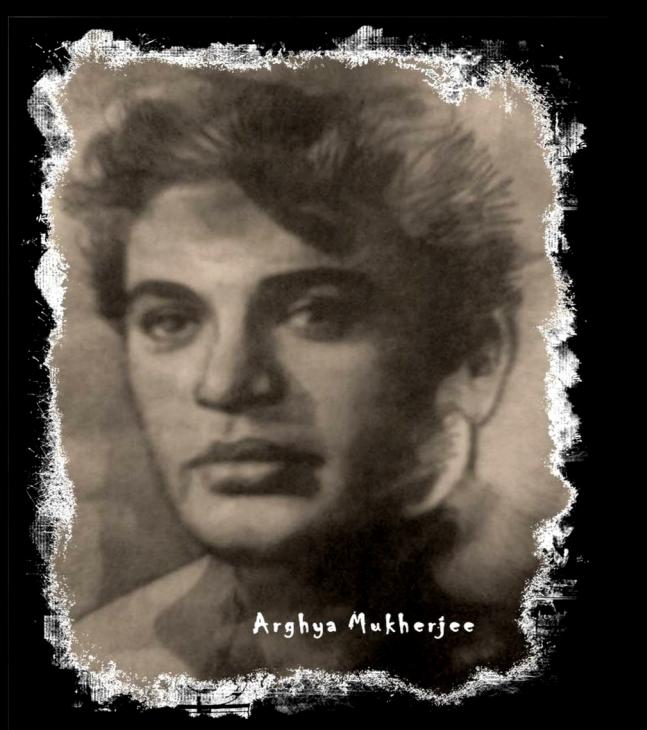
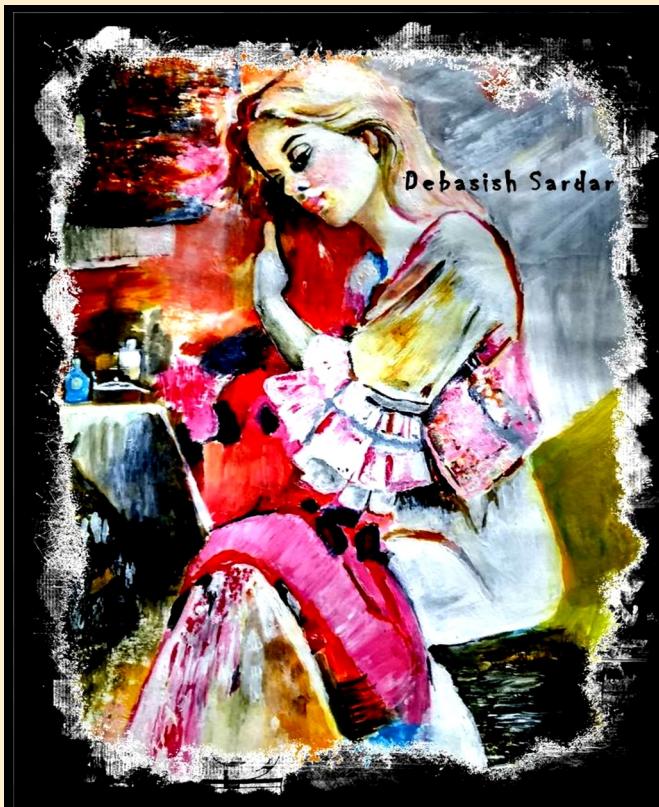


The measure of intelligence is the ability to change

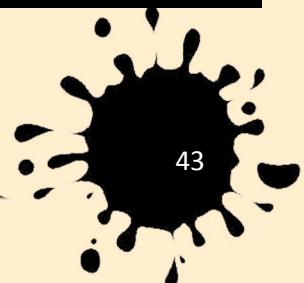




Look in the mirror. That's the competition

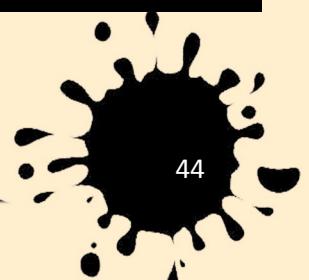


Stop saying I wish. Start saying I will.





It is far better to be alone, than in bad company





Suman



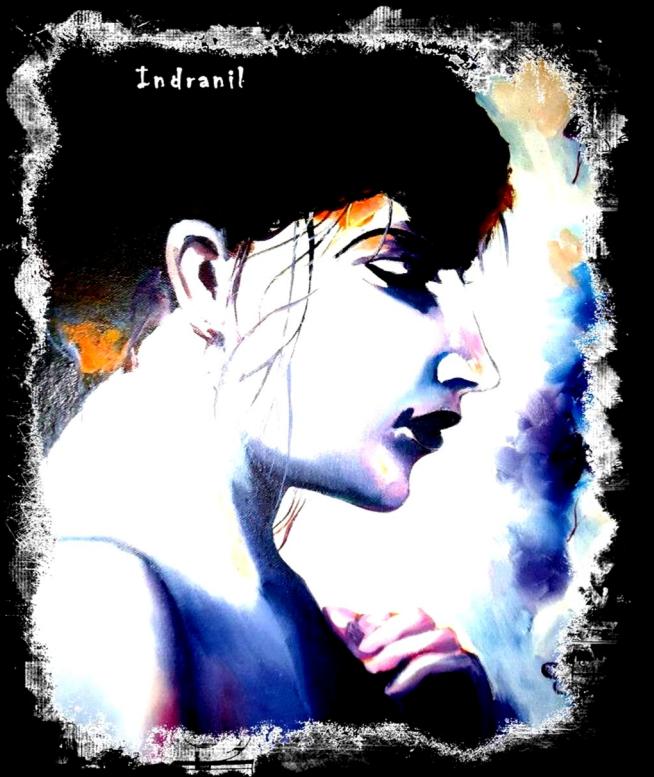
Suman



Anonymous



Indranil



Don't quit your day dream



दाग अच्छे हैं

यह दाग मामूली नहीं जो धोने से जायेगा

यह दाग बोलता भी है

इन हर एक धब्बों की एक अनौखी कहानी है—

कोई पूरी तो कोई अधूरी

हर धब्बे की अलग गाथा, सुनने को हर एक का मन भाता

धब्बे से कोई क्यों डरे, रूप में ज़ालिमा इससे बढ़े

जीवन के हैं अनेक नज़ारे, धब्बे के भी अनेक बहारें

जाने वो कैसा रंग इसने डाला, बहुतों को इसीने मार डाला

हर ऐक पल जो बीती यहाँ

ईससे अनोखा रंग और मिलेगा कहाँ।

—*Arghyakamal Bhattacharya*

CE- (A), 3rd Year

300000



याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना

पहले दिन घर से दूर, अपनों की याद आना,

यादों के बीच वो किताबों का खज़ाना।

आसुओं में भीगकर अकेलापन हटाना,

याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

हज़ारों की भीड़ में नाम अपना बनाना,

फिर डेढ़सौ की क्लास देख जवाब से कतराना।

"पूछेंगे फिर कभी", कहकर खुद को मानना,

याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

पि.जि. के दोस्तों में एक नया परिवार मिल जाना,

पूरे के पूरे घर को क्लब-हाउस बनाना।

सबके साथ मिलकर रातभर गप्पे लगाना,

याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

क्लासों में अपनी दिलचस्पी बढ़ाना,

उस पढ़ाई के माहौल में इब सा जाना।

ईक्वेशन और कॉन्सेप्ट में एक नया ही मज़ा आना,

याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

डी.पी.पी. और शीट का दरबार सा लग जाना,

6-8 घंटे दिन के होमवर्क में बिताना।

क्लास में अलग से सल्यूशन अपना बताना,

याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

वी.जी का पूरा डिस्कशन ओरल बताना,

निंजा बाबा के प्रवचन सुनाना।

एमएससी के कहानियों में चुटकुलों का खज़ाना,

याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

मेस के ज़ायके से परिचय अपना बनाना,

रात के तीन बजे होम-डेलिवरी मंगवाना।

उधर पे बिल का हिस्सा अपना चुकाना,

याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥



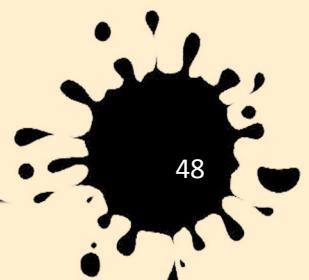
एस.के के बातों पे ज़ोर से चिल्लाना,
जी जान से वो बैचों को बजाना।
"पार्टी" और "मारो" के नारे लगाना,
याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

एस.जे के गाव के किस्से सुनना,
ए.स का आईआईटी की बातें बताना।
जी.सी के क्लास मे समोसे बटवाना,
याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥
शनिवार की रात मोबाइल मे मूवीस भर लाना,
रविवार को APD या मॉल की प्लैनिंग बनाना।
कँटीन मे लड़किया देख अपना इंप्रेशन जमाना,
याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

जनमदिन की रात, यारों का मारना,
पार्टी ना देने पे बूरी तरह लूट जाना।
महीनो पुराना उधार एक साथ चुकाना,
याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

तीन साल के हमसफरों का एकदम से अलग हो जाना,
कनेक्टेड रहने के बादे करना।
आईनॉक्स, मैकडॉनल्ड्स, डोमिनोज मे धमाल मचाना,
याद आता हैं मुझे कोटा का सफर सुहाना॥

—Sarthak Mandal
CSE, 4th Year





नासमझी

दिल नासमझा है वो समझता नहीं
जिससे उम्मीद रखे वो उसे कभी मिलता नहीं.
उम्मीद में तड़प रहा वो आज भी
एक नज़र काश फिर मिलेगी कभी आपकी.

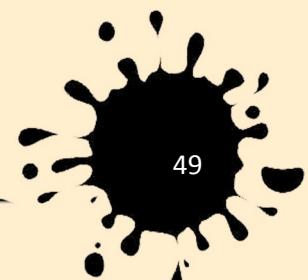
एक दिन ऐसा था जब पता न था उस बेचारे को
मनहूस घड़ी मेरे दोस्त कहते हैं उस लम्हे को
आपसे नज़र मिली थी जब हमारी
ज़िंदगी को तब ही से ज़िंदगी है मानी....

सिलसिला यू मिलने का बन सा गया
फिर अचानक क्या हुआ, कि वो यूही थम गया?
हमारी भूल हूमें समझ तो आई
आप तक, फिर भी, हमारी दिल की बात पहुँच क्यू न पायी.....?

हासिल नहीं, करना चाहते थे, आपको पाना
इश्क में बदनाम करता रह चाहे सारा ज़माना
उमीद यही की थी कि आपकी दुआओं में अपना नाम लिखूं
बिखर चुका हूँ मैं अब खुद को कैसे समेटुन.....

शायद मेरी ज़िंदगी में तेरा नाम न था लिखा
शायद कोई खुश नसीब आपको अपना कर है बैठा
जहाँ भर खुशी का वादा तो न कर सकेंगे
पर ज़रूरत पड़ी तो हस्ते हस्ते आपके लिए अपनी जान ज़रूर दे सकेंगे.....

—Anonymous





भारतीय परंपरा

भारतीय जनसँख्या में महिलाओं की लगभग आधी भागीदारी है, परन्तु आज के इस आधुनिक जिंदगी के चकाचौंध में भी कमोबेश वो वही सदियों पुरानी समाज में जिंदगी जी रही हैं। सुबह-सुबह हम चाहे जिस किसी भी अखबार के पन्ने उलट लें, हमें लगभग उन हर एक पन्नों में महिलाओं के साथ दुर्घटनाएँ, यौन उत्पीरण, हिंसा, छेड़-छाड़ जैसी ओछी हरकतों से जुड़ी खबरें देखने को मिल जाती हैं। और ये सारी चीजें हमें उस देश में देखने को मिल रही हैं जहाँ का सबसे बड़ा धर्मग्रन्थ, यानि कि हमारे देश का संविधान, जिसमें महिलाओं की सुरक्षा, संरक्षण और सम्मान पे न जानें कितनी धाराएं लिखी गयी हैं, और तो और, इस देश की परंपरा, जो कि अतुलनीय रही है, इस अतुलनीय परंपरा को पुरुषों ने अकेले अपने दम पर नहीं बल्कि महिलाओं के सहयोग से स्थापित किया है। एक ऐसी परंपरा जो सही मायने में महिलाओं की रचनात्मक सोच की धुरी पर ही बनी है और शाश्वत है। एक ऐसी परंपरा जो हमारे दिलों दिमाग में बसी है, जिसने हमारे जिंदगी जीने के तौर-तरीकों, हमारे हाव-भाव, हमारी सोच, हमारे विचार आदि को परिभाषित किया है। ये हर एक पुरुष को जिंदगी के हर एक आयाम, हर एक पल उसके पुरुषत्व का आभाष कराती है। इस परंपरा की बानगी को अनामिका अन्म्बर जैन ने अपनी लेखनी में काफी खूबसूरती से प्रस्तुत किया है, वो लिखती है :-

“लड़के हैं वो फ्रेम कि जिसमें हम तस्वीर सजाते, हाथों की खाली रेखाओं पर किस्मत बन जाते हम से महकता है बचपन, और सजता है यौवन, ओश की बूँदें हैं हम लड़की मन है एक दर्पण”

असल में अगर हम इस समस्या के जड़ में जाएँ तो पाएंगे कि इसकी जड़ मुख्यतः इन परम्पराओं के प्रति हमारा अंधापन है। महिलायें आज भी करवा-चौथ, छठ, तीज, जीवितपुत्रिका जैसे व्रत करती हैं और पुरुष प्रधान समाज का सम्मान करती हैं, वो भी तब जबकि पुरुष ऐसा कोई भी व्रत किसी महिला के लिए नहीं रखते। आज भी बहुत सारे रुद्धिवादी लोग, हालांकि ये अब केवल ग्रामीण क्षेत्रों में ही सिमट कर रह गया है, अपने बेटी-बहुओं को घर के दहलीज के अंदर ही देखना पसंद करते हैं, बहुत सारे लोग अपने संतान के रूप में केवल लड़के देखना पसंद करते हैं।

शहरों में महिलाओं की चुनौतियां अलग और ज्यादा भयावह हैं। इन सबका मूल कारण है विकृत मानसिकता, हमारे देश की शिक्षा प्रणाली, हमारी नव पल्लवित पीढ़ी के पालन पोषण का परिवेश और तौर-तरीका, और इतना सशक्त संविधान होते हुए भी हमारे पुलिस का संवेदनहीन होना।

शहरों में अक्सर काम काजी लड़कियां देर रात तक काम करके घर लौटती हैं और रास्ते में मिलने वाले लोग इसे अपना "अवसर" के रूप में देखते हैं, ये विकृत मानसिकता है क्योंकि ऐसा नहीं है कि



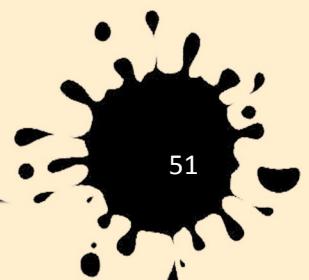
वही आदमी हर एक लरकि को इसी नजरिये से देखता है, लेकिन चूँकि एक अनजान लड़की है उस से उसका जान पहचान नहीं है और वो बेचारी अकेली है. लोगों की ये सोच बदली जानी चाहिए. मैंसोशल मीडिया के एक पोस्ट से प्रेरित होकर यह अपील करना चाहूँगा कि अकेली लड़की को आप अपना "अवसर" नहीं अपनी "जिम्मेदारी" के रूप में देखें.

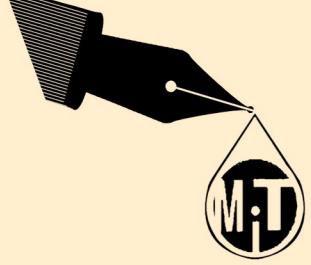
दोस्तों हम सभी अब 18+ के हो चुके हैं हमने अब तक जिंदगी के किसी न किसी पड़ाव पे यह अवश्य ही महसूस किया होगा कि किसी भी थाना का अगर एक थानेदार भी कड़ा हो तो उस थाना क्षेत्र में आपराधिक घटनाओं का आंकड़ा काफी काम हो जाता है. मैं चाहूँगा कि मेरा यह लेख सरकार के नुमाइंदों तक भी पहुँचे और वो भी इसपर बहस करे कि क्यों नहीं हरेक थाने के किसी एक पदाधिकारी की जिम्मेदारी तय की जाये की अगर उस थाना क्षेत्र में किसी महिला के साथ किसी भी तरह का अन्याय हो तो इसकी तफतीश से लेकर उस महिला को हर एक कानूनी सुविधा को मुहैया कराने की जिम्मेदारी उसी की हो.

अभी-अभी माधुरी दीक्षित ने खुद को एक कैंपेन का हिस्सा बनाया, जिसमें वो यह अपील करती है की आज तक हमने अपने बेटों को सिर्फ यही सिखाया है की लड़के रोते नहीं हैं और हम इसमें सफल रहे हैं, आज चाहे जैसी भी परिस्थिति हो हमारे देश के नौजवान हर एक परिस्थिति में डटे रहते हैं और हमें गौरवान्वित करते हैं, अब हमें जरूरत है कि हम उन्हें सिखाये कि लड़के ना रोते हैं, ना रुलाते हैं.

मित्रों हम यह ना भूलें कि महिला के अपमान के कारण ही ब्रेतायुग में महाबलशाली महाजानी रावण को अपने प्राण से हाथ धोना पड़ा, विश्व के तमाम बड़े योद्धा होते हुए भी कौरव अपना साम्राज्य नहीं बचा सके. अगर हमने इस समस्या का त्वरित हल नहीं निकला तो शायद हम ऐसी ही किसी प्रकृति विनाशक विद्वंस की और बढ़ते चले जायेंगे.

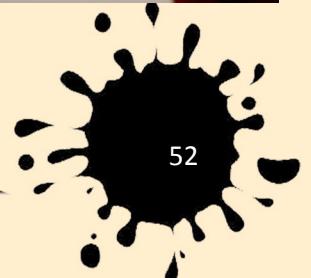
—Onkar Nath Sharma
Alumni, 2016





Club Parlano

College life provides everyone a wide array of opportunities, be it in the field of education or extra-curricular activities. The competitive academic environment with a focused approach towards research activities keep the students on their toes. However everyone needs some time to relax and recharge. Clubs catering to various interests have been developed in MSIT keeping in mind that these activities supplement academics and give the students practical training which they require in day to day life. Spanning a wide variety of interests including Robotics, Gaming, Social Welfare, Music, and Quizzing and International Relations amongst many others, there is at least one club to cater to every willing student's interest. All clubs are allocated sufficient funds to organize events directed towards developing balanced and well-rounded individuals. All clubs exist together in unison with one and only one purpose; to not only provide students with an opportunity to relax but also develop the budding professionals and future leaders in them.





MEGATRONIX

***"People, who are crazy enough to think they can change the world, are the ones who do"* –Steve Jobs.**

Look around yourself. We live in an age that gives equal importance to oxygen and internet, an age where happiness is measured in terms of charge of their phone battery. It's the age of "Click"- click to connect to your loved ones, to socialize, click to cook your food, to start your car, to book your tickets, to make your coffee, to preserve moments; and click to design buildings, to design machines and also to operate them... It's an age that doesn't use technology, but lives it.

But, the age has evolved only through ideas that some bright minds had, ideas that were not kept bounded to the person but shared with the world, ideas that were not just born, but nourished and grown into discoveries and inventions.

Megatronix, the official technical club of MSIT, aims to be that nourishment and that platform to cultivate ideas, to nurture them with enthusiasm, inspiration and knowledge, to not keep them confined within walls of doubt and limitations of information.

One such idea had brought Megatronix into existence, when five years back, a group of five second year students shared an idea to form a "Robotics Club" in the college. Inspired by the tech-fests of other colleges they went ahead to organize workshops on Bot-Making followed by an intra-college tech-fest, which later in got its name TECH-X-TRA.

What started as a Robotics Club, soon went on to become a Technical Club that explored not just Robotics or Mechanical engineering as a field but touched many other aspects of technology i.e. in departments of Computer Science, Electrical Engineering, Electronics and Communication, Civil Engineering, etc. And did we stop there? Sure No... Brain-storming fields of quiz, gaming, and idea-presentations were not left untouched either.

That small group of 5 people was now a club of 50, and moving a level up, we finally hosted our first INTER-COLLEGE Tech-fest PARIDHI in 2012. The huge success that it was, we were now in the league of the most prominent engineering colleges, working our way towards more practical and efficient technical upbringing of the students. The participation at our annual fest, Paridhi, kept doubling over the years, and so did the number of events and cash prizes, owing to our proud sponsors like Google Developers, Vodafone, IBM Career Education, Electronics Corporation of India Limited, Globsyn Finishing School, Career launcher, Vista Mind, etc. And also media sponsors like The Telegraph, Bartaman, Mukti World, 107.8 Power Fm, etc.

But Megatronix was not just about Tech-X-Tra and Paridhi. We believe that to compete one must first learn. And for the learning purpose we organized various workshops on personal as well as technical development. Android App Development, Hacking, Circuit design, VLSI, AutoCAD, Autonomous Robotics were few of the topics covered over the years by these 2-day workshops, conducted



by eminent organizations like Google Developers, Sandrock, Tech Defense, etc. Our achievements did not end here. Megatronix proudly holds the Best Club Award by The Chopras, an eminent education counseling company.

Students from 2nd-4th year together form the club and we strive to do better with every passing minute. Aiming at making the students industry-ready; providing them knowledge that is probably out of the scope of their syllabus, but important when it comes to the practical industry; aiming at nurturing the ideas born in the bright minds that we are surrounded with.

SHUTTERBUGS

The Photography Club of MSIT is a relatively new venture. In its growing stage, the club is slowly developing and getting structured. Photography is a rare talent. It involves a mix of creative vision, practise and a lot of passion regarding the subject.

The very first event organized by the club was a Seminar/Workshop, in collaboration with Shutterfly School of Photography. It turned out to be successful, thanks to the participation from students and faculty alike. The seminar dealt with the very basics of photography and the different compositions possible. A photography competition was announced towards the end of this seminar. The winners of the mobile photography competition were Roy Raj Jyoti (1st), Anish Bera (2nd), and Sanan Raja (3rd). The winners of the prosumer photography competition were Romit Chatterjee (1st), Sk. Akib (2nd), and Arghyakamal Bhattacharya (3rd). The winners of the DSLR photography competition were Sayandeepr Bose (1st), Saurabh Rai (2nd), and Raj Akbar (3rd).

The club organized yet another Workshop on Artificial Light. This time as a precursor to the events and workshops that led up to Paridhi. The photography competition of Paridhi was also organized by the club.

As a small organization in its wake, we look to expand in the future, plan for many such workshops and organize photowalks. Whether experienced or amateur, we invite interested students from all years to join our endeavour. As they say:

'One extra head is equal to one extra idea'

GNOSIS

Up until the previous academic year, the college did not have a club that was exclusively dedicated to quizzing. So, with the support of the authorities, some of the students got together to form the quiz club. Hence, Gnosis was formed. The term **Gnosis** means '**knowledge**'. The club looks to develop a quizzical temperament amongst the students of the college. As engineering students it is important for us to have general awareness regarding current affairs. Apart from quiz, the club



intends to expand its reach in the future, to debating, and soft skills development.

The very first event that the club organized was Brain-o-Mania, exclusively for the first years, on 16th Sept, 2014. The winning team was 'Loner Nerds'. The club also organized a small quiz for the teachers on the Teacher's Day.

The Inter-departmental quiz competition, **Quizzonance**, was one of the club's most exciting ventures this year. Six teams were selected to represent each of the streams. The IT department won this year's title. We also organized the quiz event that was a part of **Paridhi**.

The aim of the club is to make quizzing interesting and fun. The members of the club go to various college fests and participate in many quiz events. It is all a matter of interest. We wish to see more and more students taking interest in quizzing. We wish to have many more events in the next academic year.

DORPON

Drama is a part of our rich cultural heritage for decades where people act to express their thoughts, address different issues and light up various aspects to and among the audience. As the name suggests, it justifies the activities of the club, to put forward a way for the students of the college to think and be aware of issues that goes on around us accompanied by pure acting skills and entertainment and therefore follows a strict motto: "***we act to express not to impress***". DORPON, the official drama club of MSIT, was founded by **ARUNIT HALDER**, **KOUSIK PAUL** and **SOUTIK KUMAR** in 2014 and had its debut performance in **UTTARAN**, the drama fest of the Arts Department in *Jadavpur University*. The road to success of the club was inaugurated by its performance in **EC-CLECIA**, at *Heritage Institute of Technology* where **DIPANJAN BANERJEE** received the award for **Best Actor**. DORPON had its **Relaunch** through a mime on March 30, 2016 which was a huge success for its members. Stimulated by such a positive response, DORPON came back with a bigger and stronger performance in its drama night- **APOSANSKRITI**, on April 11, 2016. Presenting the FIRST DRAMA FESTIVAL of the college, this event has made a landmark in the history of MSIT and is the annual event of the club. DORPON cultures DRAMA (part of theatre) of any type and any form. Although it offers entertainment to the audience, the club actually speaks of mankind. The interplay of success and failure in human life, conditions of the present society, and many more vibrant issues of life get reflected in DORPON (the mirror). DORPON is a platform for the budding actors in MSIT, to cultivate their skills and to replenish their knowledge about DRAMA in order to have a broader perspective towards the world of theatre. The solitary motive of the club is to make the audience elated with its performance and also gain the self satisfaction of each of its members. Finally, for its members, DORPON is itself a goal— for achieving which the members have worked hard and will continue to do so always as a **TEAM** irrespective of their corresponding positions. The construction and sustenance of this theatrical family has a firm base built with many sacrifices of the members who work tirelessly for DOrpON, day in and day out. DORPONians are the working flowers of the same garland, which will not only adorn DORPON, but also make sure that DORPON reaches a great height. The club had put up a street play on October 27, 2016 naming **NIRJHORER SWAPNOB-HONGO** in collaboration with **SARGAM** which was a huge success in spite of certain unfavourable circumstances.



SARGAM

Music is a form of art found in every culture, with a wide variation in its creation, performance, significance and even in its definition. The continuity in the changing forms of music with time proves the existence of music in the ancestral population. The composition of music is influenced by different aspects of the society—the cultural background, the socio-economic conditions, political outlook, and above all, imagination. Music is not only a mode of entertainment. It is a wave of energy that washes away the monotony of daily life.

SARGAM, the youngest club of MSIT, is the official music club of the college. Founded by **JOY GOSWAMI, SRITA BANERJEE, SHALINI CHATTERJEE** and **IPSHITA MITRA** in April, 2016 the club had its first performance on stage at “**HIYA-R MAJHE**” celebrating Rabindra Jayanti for the FIRST time in the history of MSIT on May 9, 2016. The show was a huge success achieved by tremendous hard work and dedication of the participants in a very short period of time.

The club had put up a street play on October 27, 2016 naming **NIRJHORER SWAPNOBHONGO** in collaboration with **DORPON** which was a huge success in spite of certain unfavourable circumstances.

“Music is a world within itself with a language we all understand.”—

The name of the club reiterates that music stands beyond the barriers of religion, caste, language and community. SARGAM deals with music of any type and any form. The tireless hard work and determination of its members have built a strong base of the club which is required to be enhanced and enriched by the future members. The club is itself a dream, behind which lots of sacrifices and sleepless nights have worked day in and day out. Being a new club, SARGAM has a long way to travel. The journey was not and will not be easy. But the members need to work together with a perfect blend of tuning and beats among each other, overcoming all adversities. The basic motive of the club is not only to entertain the audience, but also to cultivate the various forms music with an ultimate goal of taking the club at its peak. In order to witness such a great success, the members must work together as a **TEAM**. Teamwork and self satisfaction of the members are the most important assets of this musical family. SARGAM is an ideal platform for the budding musicians in MSIT to showcase their talents related to vocal, instrumental and recitation. Annual auditions will be conducted for induction of the freshers. The club will always welcome brimming talents and encourage their concepts and creations.

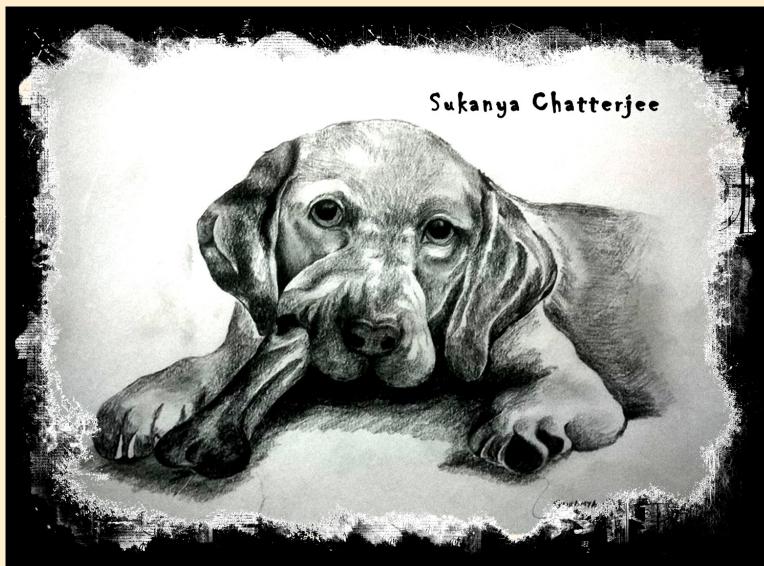


ROTARACT

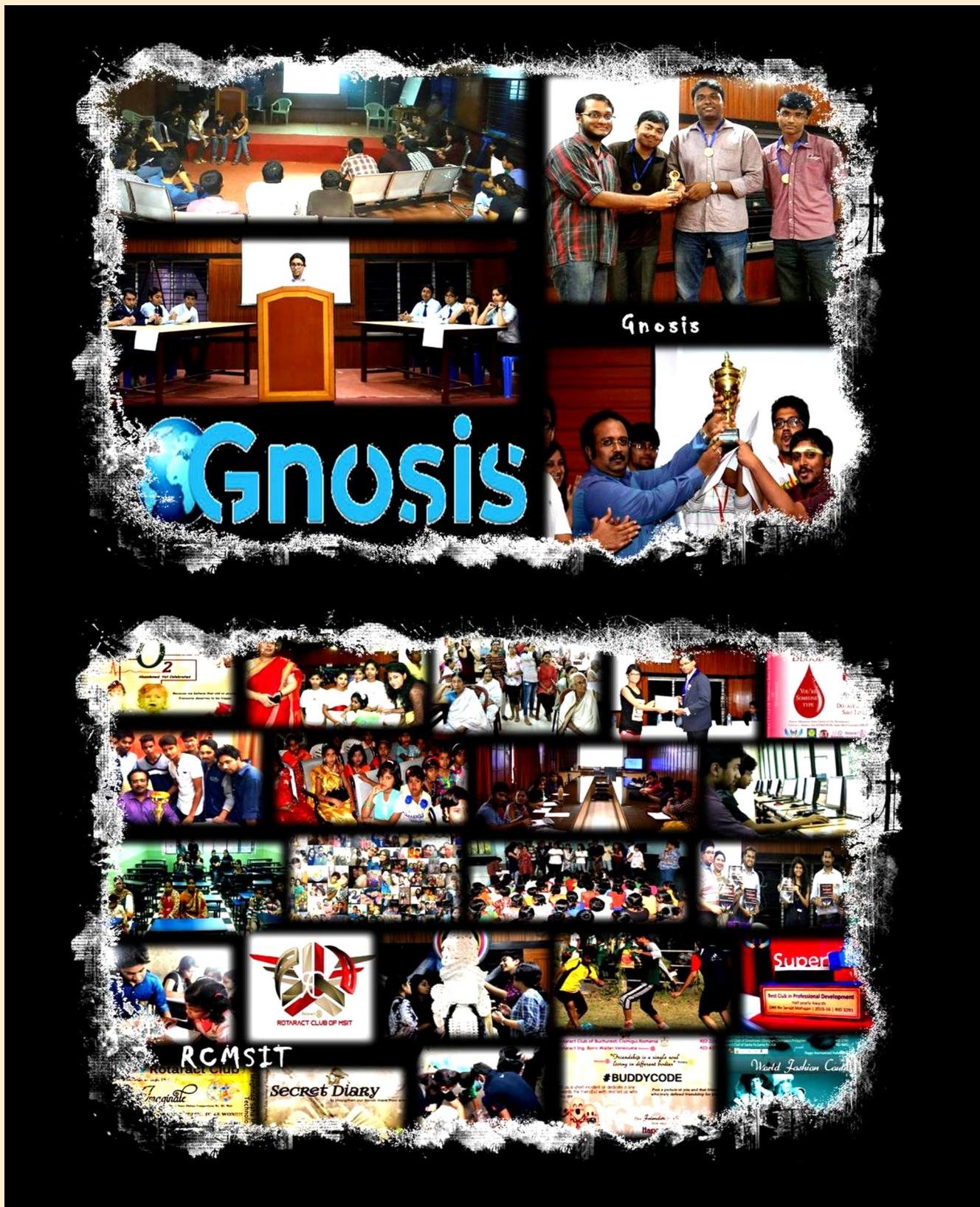
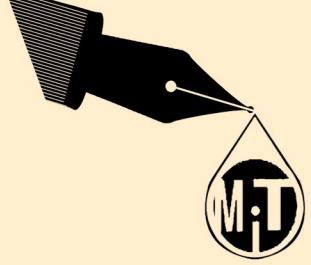
- **Projects:**
- **July, 2015**
 - Selfie with Daughter: To mark the beginning of the Rota year, a campaign was launched to take a Selfie with the daughter of the house. It gathered massive success.
 - Parent Rotary Installation
 - Visit to Old-age home Orphanage: A visit to Bijoy Bhumi orphanage, Joka and Navanir Old Age Home, Chetla was organized by the members of RCMSIT, to spread the gifts of joy and happiness in their lives.
- **August, 2015**
 - Independence Day celebrations-On the occasion of India's 69th Independence Day, the Rotaract Club of Meghnad Saha Institute of Technology celebrated the occasion in the college premises with glee & honor.
 - Plant-a-life:- On 21st August, RC MSIT conducted an in-house **TREE PLANTATION** event where saplings were brought from outside and were planted within the college premises symbolizing the importance of greenery in today's world.
 - Anti-Addiction Workshop- Workshop with 1st year students as a part of NSS.
 - Rakhi-Bandhan at Navanir Old-Age Home
- **September, 2015**
 - Rota-Soccer- Rotaractors all over the district came together to contest a football match
 - NSS visit to orphanage- RC-MSIT in collaboration with the NSS & BSH dept. of our college visited the All Children Together Trust near Lake Gardens on 10th September to light up the lives of those engrossed in grim darkness- the orphans.
 - RokCareer- Club cum PD event held on 27/9/15
- **October, 2015**
 - Swacch Bharat Rotabhiyan
 - PI Sessions- Mock PI sessions for 1st years to give them a hands-on experience on how to tackle interviews.
- **November, 2015**
 - Sportaract 2.0-On 31st of October, 2015, RC MSIT conducted its award-winning project SWACHH BHARAT ROTABHIYAN following the appreciation it received last year in the form of CLEAN ASIA DREAM ASIA PROJECT AWARD from ROTARACT SOUTH ASIA. The event was covered by various newspapers and news channels and was once again a huge success.
 - World Hello Day-Rotaract Club of Volos decided to celebrate this day creating a video consisting of short videos of Rotaract Clubs saying Hello.
- **January, 2016**
 - Umeed- RC MSIT adopted the responsibility for a month to enable under-privileged kids of a primary school nearby to nurture their skills in extra –curricular activities like painting, P.T., Dancing, Recitation & Origami. We visited them for two hours 4 times a week.



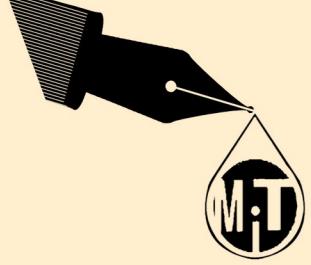
- Donation Drive- A donation box or rather "Joy Box" was kept in the college compound of MSIT requesting all to donate as they please. From clothes to books, from teddy bears to stationery, even food items found its place in the box.
- **February,2016**
 - Saraswati Puja
 - Umeed- On the 27th of February, 2016, RC MSIT marked the end of its month long project by partying with the sweet kids as they put on show what they learnt from us in a cultural program.
- **March,2016**
 - Blood donation camp-On 10th of March, 2016, RC MSIT brought back its first ever community service project, Blood Donation Camp to be held in the college premises itself. Also this time it was accompanied by the occasion of WORLD ROTARACT WEEK.
 - Photoshop workshop
 - Suchona- On the 27th of March, 2016, President Elect 2016-17 Rtr. Shayon Gupta and Vice President Elect 2016-17 Rtr. Utsav Saha Kar attended the first PS meet for their session under DRRE 2016-2017 Rtr. Srijita Neogy. Rtr. Shayon Gupta was awarded as the MOST PROMISING PRESIDENT AWARD for the next year.
- **April,2016**
 - Orsa 2016- On the 23rd and 24th of April, 2016, RC MSIT came up with a never-before-seen PD extravaganza in Kolkata where people from the age group of 10 to 35 came up to participate in a total of 14 events that encouraged various forms of Public Representation, chaired by our PD directors Poulomi Sen and Sushmita Priya. The event saw a footfall of over 300 people with the event being publicized on radio and print media simultaneously.



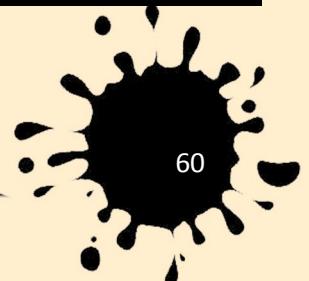
It doesn't get easier you get stronger

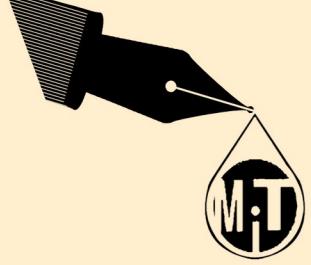


Always enjoy the little things



Strive for progress not perfection







Lone Ranger

After being formally inducted on 18th August 2011, I am on the brink of ending my journey at a place I finally could call a second home. Yet it is not MSIT, but the transition in MSIT that is worth remembering and sharing.

For the first three years, I merely existed in the college. Some friends then forced me to take up a lot of activities that changed my college life and perspective about the people at MSIT, in general, for the greater good.

I took the liberty to categorize these people in four parts:

- ***Losers***
- ***Quitters***
- ***Back-stabbers***
- ***Winners***

Luckily, I was not a backstabber and neither was I a Quitter. This magazine that you may be reading right now is the testimony to the fact that I did not quit even when my back was against the wall.

Left is the Losers and I have been a part of this for a long time now. Getting the platform to shoot to the stars somehow missed me every time by a whisker and each time I said to myself, "***May be the next time!***" or "***Success shall always be achieved by those who truly deserve it.***"

All throughout my Final Year, I tried to start and setup: the Quiz Club, the Coding Club and kick-start the College Magazine. Add to that my expertise in content-writing, script-writing and sports inclinations, my acumen in certain fields were affected. To be honest, I have failed at everything I did and learnt that to win you can only rely on yourself.

Personally or professionally, I have a lot of ground to make up and to be honest; I am not sure whether I will be able to.

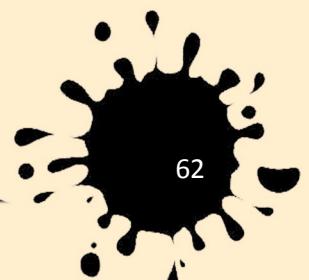
For all the failures that have accumulated in my Final Year, the presence of few good people around me, whom I can, or perhaps now, could ,call friends has brought a change in my personality for the greater good.

Lost friendships, unfound abilities, backstabbing 'friends', dozens of unbearable seniors, juniors and peers, scores of lovely peers and juniors, mixed-bag faculties, lack of sports and alcohol, this tired, old-soul of 21 has seen it all.

I can only say this, if you are looking for loyalty, love or lust for all I know, you are not entirely in the wrong place.

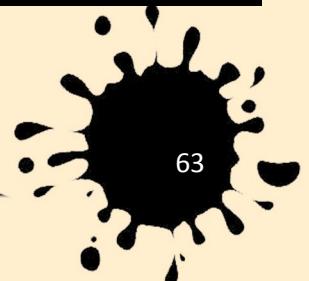
—*Ashirvad Pandey,*

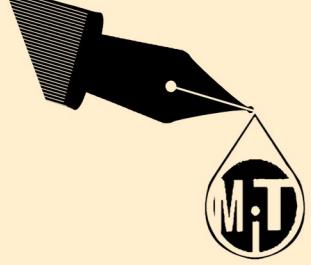
Alumni, 2015





Work hard in silence. Allow the success to make the noise





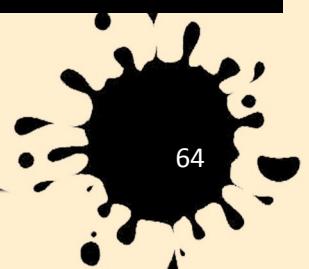
Few Things to Keep In Mind While Developing an Android Application

- First of all you must have basic knowledge of Java and XML.
- Then you need to install JDK in your systems.
- Go to <http://developer.android.com> site and download either
 1. Android Studio or
 2. Eclipse with
- ADT Kit with all the packages or some selected packages.
- Select a proper Workspace for your Projects.
- Select a proper AVD (Android Virtual Device) Now at this point your system is ready for developing android applications.
- Your application must have to be easier to handle otherwise it will not be so popular among the users.

Happy Coding!

—Pabitra Pramanik

Alumni, 2016





Web Services

What is a web service?

A very simple definition is "a service made available over the web". But this is a bit too simplified for a definition. Because, then isn't everything online a web service? We use e-commerce websites to shop. We use social media websites to connect with people. They are, after all, services that are provided to us over the web. Can they be called web services?

The difference between a standard website and a web service is this: a website is meant for human consumption, while a web service is meant for machine {or code} consumption.

Let's take an example of an e-commerce application. You have written a business service called `getProducts()` to get a list of products from the database. You can write an MVC {Model View Controller} layer to call this service and display the list of products to a user as a web page. The user can access a URL and see this page in their browsers. The page will probably have some formatting to make the list look pretty, stylish and appealing to the human eye.

But, now let's say you have a different application that needs to use your business service to display your list of products from your database. How can they access this list? Can the application access the same URL you used to display the products on your browser? It could, but then the code would need to parse {go} through the HTML, ignoring all the styling and alignment information, and then get to the product information. All the formatting and styling that was essential to a human readable web page become an unnecessary burden to a piece of code that needs to consume this same information.

So we need a way to get the list of products directly from the service `getProducts()`. But then you cannot package your `getProducts()` and include it in your new application because the application would probably be running in a different infrastructure on a separate network that has no access to the database that your business service connects to. What would be ideal is if the consuming application could directly call the business service deployed on your server, Isn't it?

Here comes the concept of RPC {Remote Procedure Call}, when code on one computer calls code on another computer. There are a number of existing protocols to perform RPC, but the most common are DCOM, IIOP and Java RMI.

What is DCOM?

Microsoft developed a technology called the Component Object Model {COM} so that software can be broken down into smaller, separate, components, which can then be shared across an application or even multiple applications. What's more, you can write a COM object in virtually any language: C, C++, VB and so on, and that object can talk to another COM object, even if it was written in a different language.



The limitation of COM objects is that it (i.e. the objects) must reside in the same computer as the application. For this reason and also to facilitate RPC, Microsoft developed DCOM {Distributed COM}. The Drawback of this technology is that it is Microsoft specific, that is, we can call remote objects over DCOM if and only if those objects are running on Microsoft Windows.

What is IIOP?

Object Management Group had developed a technology to solve the problems of COM and DCOM in a platform-neutral way which is called CORBA {Common Request Object Broker Architecture}. CORBA objects can be written in virtually any language, and any CORBA object can talk to another CORBA object, even if it was written in different language. In COM, the functionality {instantiation of a COM object} is provided by the Operating System where as in CORBA, an ORB {Object Request Broker} provides the functionality. So any vendor who creates an ORB can create versions for Windows, Linux and so on. Later, to allow an ORB to communicate with other ORB, IIOP {Internet Inter-ORB Protocol} was created. This technology is hard to maintain as you have to consider both CORBA object and ORB.

What is Java-RMI?

Both DCOM and IIOP provide similar functionality to call objects on remote computers. IIOP goes further than DCOM and allows objects to be run on different platforms. However there is a language that is specifically designed to enable you to "Write once, run anywhere"; that is Java. Java Provides RMI {Remote Method Invocation}, which is absolutely fine with one drawback. It ties the programmers to one programming language, Java, for all the objects running on different platforms.

The new RPC-Protocol Web Services

So creating a purely language and platform independent RPC in software industry was a "Grail". And as of now, it looks as that Grail has made itself known as Web Services. Web services are a means of requesting information over the Internet, but they typically involve encoding of request and response in XML {I shall talk about it later}. This encoding makes messages universally available. That means a Perl program running on Linux can call a .NET program running Windows which in turn may call a Java program running on some other platform and nobody will be either master or slave.

So for the above problem the typical request could be like:

```
<methodCall>
  <methodName>getProducts</methodName>
</methodCall>
```

And response could be like:



```
<response>
  <products>
    <books>
      <book>
        <name>The C Programming Language</name>
        <author>Dennis M. Ritchie</author>
      </book>
      <!-- and so on -->
    </books>
  </products>
</response>
```

After getting this XML as response you can parse it in whatever language you want and then render it for your users. For Java you can use SAX, DOM and StAX parsers. Now the problem is to parse an XML document you need to know the schema of the XML, as you can see the request and the response have different schemas. The above method {getProducts ()} may take an argument to filter out the search results. For example, it may take an argument productType {getProduct (String productType)} to do so; In this case we need to mention that too in our request. In simple the problem is how do you know what a request or a response should look like?

WSDL Solves That Problem

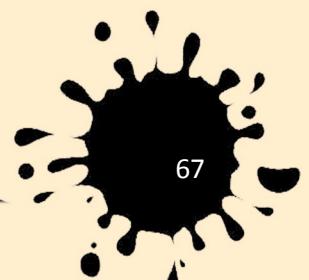
The WSDL {Web Services Description Language} is an XML based language that provides a contract between a web service and the outside world. The WSDL document outlines what request the server expects in order to provide services, as well as what responses it sends. To provide web services to the world you need to build WSDLs. So that programmers would figure out what procedures are available and what format of XML it expects, and then write code to call it. But once you have built it, how do you let others know that it's there?

Here Comes the UDDI

The UDDI {Universal Discovery, Description and Integration Protocol} allows web services to be registered so that they can be discovered by programmers and other web services. For example, if I am going to create a Web Service that serves as a particular function, such as providing traffic reports by GPS {Global Positioning System} coordinates, I can register that service with a UDDI registry to make it discoverable

How UDDI works?

- Service provider registers with UDDI.
- Programmer searches for service in UDDI.
- UDDI returns all service providers offering that service.
- Programmer chooses service provider.
- UDDI returns WSDL of chosen service provider.





- Finally, Programmer accesses that Web Service.

As this article is intended for all, I cannot go further because it requires certain level of expertise to understand rest of the things. If it was intended for CS-IT then we would have mentioned HTTP, SOAP, RESTful etc.

Now at the end, the article would be incomplete if I don't tell you anything about XML because its everywhere, you just cannot think about Computer Science without The XML. And the saddest part is we, the CSE-IT students, hardly know anything about it.

What is XML?

XML {Extensible Markup Language} is a technology concerned with the description and structuring of Data, so before we can really dig into the concept of XML, we need to know how computer store and access data. Generally there two kinds of data files: binary and text files.

Binary Files

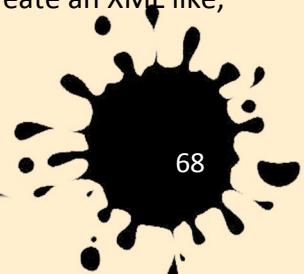
A binary file, at its simplest, is just a stream of bits (1s and 0s). It's up to the application that created a binary file to understand what all of the bits mean. For example, when a document is created with MS Word, the program creates a binary file with an extension of "doc", in its own proprietary format. The programmers who wrote the Word decided to insert certain binary codes to denote **bold text**, underlined text, and for all information that needs to go into a "doc" file. When you open that "doc" in Word it simply interprets those codes and displays the properly formatted page. The codes inserted into the document are meta data {information about information}. That is, "this word should be in bold", "that sentence should be centred" etc.

So binary files are not platform or vendor independent in any way.

Text Files

Like binary files text files are also stream of bits. In text file these bits are grouped together in some ways, so that they always form numbers. These numbers are further mapped to characters. For example, a text file may contain 1100001 this group would be translated as 97, which could be then translated to the letter "a". As you can open text files using a simple text editor its quiet neutral but some issues still exist, such as the operating systems treat line-ending characters differently, still it is much easier to share.

Now we can see that there are advantages to binary file formats {easy to understand by computer, compact, and ability to add meta data}, as well as advantages to text files {universally interchangeable and readable by human}. Wouldn't that be ideal if there were a format combined with both the advantages? To build a universal data format the World Wide Web Consortium created XML; the simple, readable and self describing format. For example if a text file contains James Gosling, you can't even know what it is all about. So instead of creating this text file, I might create an XML like,





```
<name>
  <firstName>James</firstName>
  <lastName>Gosling</lastName>
</name>
```

Now you can easily tell that this is information about a name where first name is James and last name is Gosling. The application of XML has no limit; you can “Extend” it as much as you want. XML is the reason why “doc” became “docx” and as a result it can now be viewed in applications other than MS Word.

Thanks for reading such a long article, hope you liked it and got to know something new. If you didn’t then...

—Rahul Sharma,
Alumni, 2016

Game Development

Your world rules...

Ever wanted to make your own “**Call of Duty**” your own missions, your own characters? Well given the right tools, the right team and some innovative thinking that’s no rocket science. That is all game development is about innovation and ideas. Game development business is even a larger business than films today. The tools for a hobbyist game developer are Open-Source or freely available. Also there are loads of free and powerful tutorials on the web. So let’s get started and make our own wild world where only our rules apply.

Where and how to begin?

The first step would be to get the correct tools. To make a game we need models that we will then integrate to make the game. Models include all things starting from building, the character, and the gun basically anything the user is viewing or using. To make these models we need a **3d design software** I would recommend **Blender** it is an open-source tool available at blender.org. Then once our models are built we need to integrate them that is where a **Game Engine** comes in. Go ahead and download **Unity3D** from unity3d.com it is also free. So our tools are set now let’s dive into the development.

Starting from scratch

The first and the most essential element of a game is the **storyline**. Use your imagination and build up a story for your game. The next step is to make a sketch of the models, rough of course. How is your building going to look, how is the ground gonna look or will the game played throughout from a plane. How will enemies look, what will your weapons do and how is the hero gonna look. Once this is done start making the models in your 3D editor (blender). Once done they can be **dragged and dropped** into the Game Engine Unity3D. Now arrange them according to the flow. The flow is a little boring. In this phase we plot in advance the connection of events. What if the player dies? What if the level is succeeded?





What if the player wants to explore an area outside the mission zone? Once done you are ready to begin with the assembling part. Use your team work to get through this part smoothly.

A few technical issues

Here are a few technical issues you will have to note to make the code your game effective.

Collision Detection: How can you detect whether the bullet hits the target? Or a player kicks the ball? The key is collision detection. One way to implement it is to set a function to the bullet that constantly checks the target location, if that location equals its own location then collision has occurred. Unity3D provides a function for collision detection that can be directly attached to any object. All you have to do is write the actions that will be taken once collision is detected.

Game Physics: Well how can you tell at what speed the car is moving? Or the player will come down to ground after a jump? The key is using Game Physics. For the car you will have to attach a speedometer in unity these objects are available as drag and drop features. And as far as the jump goes, just drag and drop the gravity object to your ground object. Yup it's that simple.

Threads: How can you check that how fast the car is moving? What if the player is moving in the correct direction at the same time? That's where threads come in. Threads are just independently running functions that run parallel. In Unity3D you don't have to worry about them. As they are already pre-built.

Getting Help

All useful and complete resources are present at the Blender's and Unity3D's official website.

And you can always come to MEGATRONIX for help.

So get developing and BEST OF LUCK!

—Swarnava Sarkar

Alumni, 2016

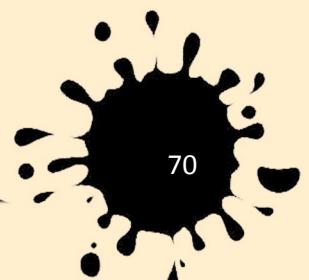
I am still a Cameraman, not Photographer

“Google” has many solutions and it appears faster than we type. Does it cause the slow growth of the photographic schools? Sorry dear, I am not going to teach you financial viability of the projects. I know it's boring and you will forget after exam. Let's talk about photography. Are you learning photography from Google or any online course? Are you learning photography from any photographic school?

Now a day's everyone is a cameraman (woman). Mobile camera, hot shot or popular DSLR, but how you can transform yourself from cameraman (woman) to a photographer?



Be careful who you trust. The devil was once an angel





When we see a subject with two eyes it appears in a 3D format to us, but when we see the subject through camera lens it appears in 2D format. Question may be asked why we need the 3D effect in photography. I will say if you and your friend are standing in 2 feet distance then how you can make the viewer understand that your friend is apart from you? Unwillingly I am entering into the technical part. Those who have DSLR, try a shoot with your highest aperture and lowest aperture of lens. You will see the difference.

Let's discuss about light. You already know the inverse square law, how an image formed through lens, and relationship between 'v', 'u' and 'f'. In photography we segregate the Natural light conditions into 4 major categories:

- **Bright**
- **Cloudy bright**
- **Dull**
- **Very dull**

Bright light means cloudless sky and form a strong shadow. Cloudy bright means sky with cloud but still form a shadow. Dull means subject is visible but no shadow. Very dull means subject is not properly visible.

Why we are discussing about light? Photography is sketch with the help of light. Now you judge what the condition of light of your surroundings is.

Next is exposure. What is exposure? It is the total light action on your camera's light sensitive materials (Sensors). Light act on your camera's sensor and form an image. Time is not important, because if you allow 1/30 sec in dull light and 1/250 sec in bright light the effect can be same. What are the factors on which you set an exposure? There are 4 factors initially you should understand. There are few more, which you will know with your expertise and due course of time. The main factors are:

Shutter speed

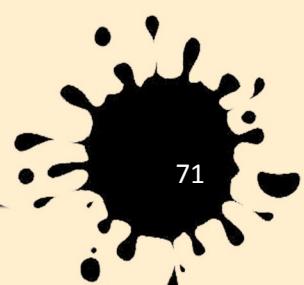
Aperture

ISO

Reflecting capacity of subject

Shutter speed is the duration of light allowance on your sensor. Shutter is a mechanical device that moves vertically or horizontally to allow light on your sensor.

Aperture is the opening of lens. If you open your bathroom tap in first turn, you will get less water. Similarly, if you open the tap fully you will get more water. Aperture is the same. If you use 2.8, your lens opening will be more and if you use 11, your lens opening will be less.





ISO is the sensitivity of your camera sensor over light. In 100 ISO your camera sensor is less reactive with light and in 4000 ISO your camera sensor is highly reactive with light.

If you are taking picture of a black body and a white body, you can't use same aperture. Black absorbs most of the light and white reflects most of the light.

In your mind you have to consider the factors while taking photographs. That may lose the moment you want to capture. What you will do? Will you use the Auto mode of the camera? Then what is the meaning of buying a DSLR? Or advance Hot Shot? You can use your mobile of simple hot shot for that. Will that give you the desired picture? There is a magic formula:

At **BRIGHT LIGHT** condition of an **AVERAGE SUBJECT** use **SHUTTER SPEED OF 1/125 SEC** and **APERTURE OF 11** at **100 ISO** provided you want to keep everything in focus.

If you change one combination you have to adjust the other one. In case of aperture if one step changes it is called double. $\sqrt{2}$ is the multiplication factor. From the table you will understand.

Initial f no	Multiplying by $\sqrt{2}=1.414$	1 step up of initial f no
1	1.414	1.4
1.4	1.414	2
2	1.414	2.8
2.8	1.414	4
4	1.414	5.6
5.6	1.414	8
8	1.414	11
11	1.414	16
16	1.414	22
22	1.414	32

If your aperture is 8 and asked to down 1 step, it means your aperture will be 5.6. If 3 steps down it will be 2.8 etc.

Shutter speed changes in halves. 1/2000 sec is fast shutter speed and 1/10 sec is slow shutter speed. Changes in shutter speed like:





Initial Shutter speed	1 step up
1/2000 sec	1/1000 sec
1/1000 sec	1/500 sec
1/500 sec	1/250 sec
1/250 sec	1/125 sec
1/125 sec	1/60 sec
1/60 sec	1/30 sec
1/30 sec	1/15 sec

ISO changes in Geometric progression like 100, 200, 400, 800, 1600, 3200, 6400 etc.

Whenever you change one combination you have to change the other one.

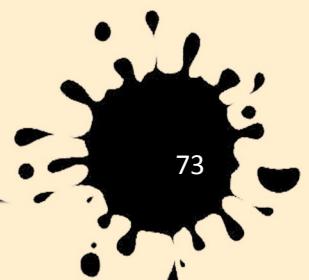
How to become a photographer from a cameraman (Woman)? I have learnt the technical part, now I am a photographer. No dear you are still a cameraman (woman).

Composition is a big factor. Composition is called COM (E) POSITION i.e. come to the position from the picture will be meaningful. Subject will not move, you have to move to get the picture better.

Why should we consider composition?

The discussion is endless. We will continue the discussion in next issue.

—Md. Sahanur Islam
Assistant Professor,
Department of MBA and BBA





Big Data – Even a Bigger Curiosity

We all know that “Big Data” is the latest IT Buzzword that is on top. But do we really know what this exactly means? Leaving behind the complexities of Big Data as a developing technology let me explain you Big Data in a much informal way

Introducing Big Data

Currently we are living in the age of data, statistics has shown that the 90% of the total data accumulated in this planet, have been generated during last two years. Wherever we see, there are data, whatever we do, it generates data. All along a day, we Tweet, we do Facebook comment, we post status in Facebook wall, we like certain products on Social Networking site, we post photos in Instagram, we pin certain text in Pinterest, we shop online and do much more, and believe me all these activities generate a huge amount of data every day. Record says that Facebook and Twitter generates 17 TB of data per day. So you can imagine the volume of the data that is being generated presently. Secondly, the data that are being generated are of varied nature. Some are plain texts, some are images, some are RSS feeds, some are tweets etc. Out of them some of the data have well defined or semi defined structures, some might have no defined structures at all. Finally, the velocity with which the data are being generated is increasing day by day as leaving the age of batch processed data, now we are delivering streaming data.

These three attributes, VOLUME, VARIATION and VELOCITY of the modern data makes it very hard or almost impossible for all the traditional relational databases to preprocess, store and analyze data in a regular manner. Hence we call these types of structurally different data with huge volume, generated with great velocity from varied source as Big Data. Does it mean that the data that we were dealing few years back were small? Or the data handled by the traditional database are small? Certainly not, actually the traditional data base were developed and are being used to handle different set of well structured, already cleaned and strongly typed data, but presently the nature of the data have been changed due to advancement of other IT domains, so this is not the shortcoming of the traditional database that It cannot handle Big Data. Rather, I must say that Big Data technologies and the traditional database must go hand in hand for better results.

Now there is even a bigger question, that why do we need to handle Big Data, cannot we apply statistical analysis on a sample set? The answer is no, on a real life scenario, it is not always possible to identify proper sampled set as the new data are being generated continuously. Secondly the Big Data are essential for the enterprises to look for new business opportunities, to find out the shortcomings of the present business policies etc. In the past, business houses had no strong



mechanisms to have enough feedback data from the customer bases and that was a real problem for business growth, now-a-days mechanisms are there and they are so strong and fast, that business houses are getting buried under huge Big Data without knowing how to store, process and analyze it with existing technologies, this is also a problem and Big Data Technologies steps in here to solve this problem.

Big Data Technologies

From the technology perspective, Hadoop (Ha-dup) is the core of all others, which render services of efficient handling of Big Data. Different IT giants like IBM, Hortonworks, Cloudera etc have developed their own solutions based on Hadoop (Like IBM's InfoSphere BigInsight), and that is why Hadoop is a cool technology for you to learn work with.

Hadoop (<http://hadoop.apache.org>) is a top notch Apache project written in Java. Hadoop can be thought of as a computing environment built on top of a distributed, clustered file system that is designed specifically for very large scale data operations.

Hadoop was inspired by *Google File System* (GFS) and *MapReduce* programming paradigm in which work is broken down into *mapper* and *reducer* tasks to manipulate data that is stored across a cluster of servers for massive parallelism. Currently Hadoop has mainly three components, *Hadoop File System* (HDFS), *MapReduce* and *Hadoop Common*. Unlike traditional transactional system, Hadoop is designed to scan through large data sets to produce its results through a highly scalable and distributed batch processing system. Hadoop methodology is built around function – to - data model as opposed to data – to – function model where analysis programs themselves are sent to the data and more surprisingly, unlike traditional databases, Hadoop allows data redundancy and it expects failures in the program quite well. There are many Hadoop related projects that are extensively used in the industries like *Apache Avro* (for Data Serialization), *Cassandra* and *HBase* (databases), *Hive* (adhoc SQL-like queries), *Mahout* (A Machine learning Library), *Pig* (A High level Hadoop Programming Language for parallel computations), and *ZooKeeper* (for co-ordination services among distributed applications).

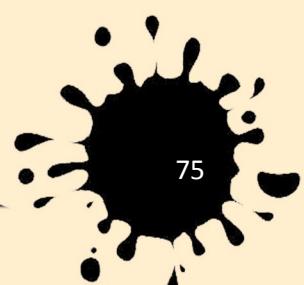
How to learn Big Data and Hadoop?

There are lots of good tutorials and lectures on Big Data and Hadoop over the internet. Among all, I personally like www.bigdatauniversity.com. Following is the list of resources that you can use for studying Big Data and Hadoop

<http://hortonworks.com/hadoop-tutorial/hello-world-an-introduction-to-hadoop-hcatalog-hive-and-pig/>
<http://www.coreservlets.com/hadoop-tutorial/>



Don't stop until you're proud





http://www.planet-data.eu/sites/default/files/presentations/Big_Data_Tutorial_part4.pdf

As a fresh engineering graduate, I will suggest you to grow as a Hadoop Developer first, and after having some firsthand experience, you can opt for being Big Data Analytics Professional or Big Data Scientist. There are some prominent world-wide certifications from IBM, Hortonworks, Cloudera, Dezyre etc. Though the certifications are not very expensive, corresponding optional trainings are really expensive.

Now you would be really eager to know what the demand is for Big Data professionals around the globe. Well, as per my analysis, the future of the Big Data professionals is really bright. Particularly in India, there is a prominent scarcity of Big Data professionals. Right now, as I am searching in the naukri.com site, it is showing 1427 job listing on Big Data Analysis and 859 on Hadoop development. Accenture, IBM, Infosys, TCS are the most common absorber in this field.

—Shiladitya Munshi
*Head of the Department,
Department of Information Technology*

SDN: A Solution for Next Generation Network

The term **Software Defined Network (SDN)** provides a global view of networking and has created lot of interest among the service providers, industry association and various enterprises. Those who are interested in network virtualization, SDN is a good solution for them.

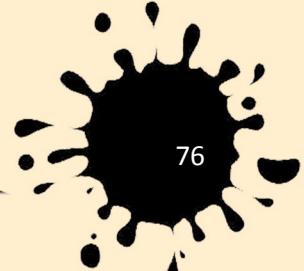
The most defining feature of SDN is placing a central logical intelligence unit called SDN Controller to operate network administration centrally. This allows consistent network configuration and increase the flexibility of network utilization; also it keeps the complexity of the network hidden from the operator. This feature makes the system easy to operate and maintain. All these things are realized in SDN in a very cost effective manner.

Requirements for new network architecture:

The explosion of mobile devices and content, service virtualization and advent of cloud services driving the network industry to modify traditional network. Many conventional networks are hierarchical in nature but this tree structure is only suitable for static computing. But for dynamic computing and large storage these type of solution is not provide optimum result. Some of the key computing trends that drive the need for a new network paradigm include:

- Changing traffic pattern
- Consumerization of IT
- Rise of cloud service
- Big data handling, requires more bandwidth

From the technical point of view, SDN initially starts working based on Open Flow Model where data plane and control planes are decoupled and this distributed feature functionally increase the





scalability of the network. Now it has moved towards Network Function Virtualization (NFV) which involves leveraging of virtualization technology of the network. SDN controller is the entity that decides the network behavior. It is a software module run on a standard server and offers several benefits. First, it is simpler and less error prone to modify network policies as all the modification is done through software not through low level device configuration. Secondly, control program can react automatically with the spurious changes in the network, thus it works on high level network policies. Thirdly, centralized controller has the global knowledge of the network that simplifies the development of more sophisticated network function.

SDN also provides a new solution for long standing problem like network routing and big data handling but security and dependability of SDN are still open issues. Several research works are in progress to find standardized solution.

—*Chandi Pani*
Assistant Professor,
Department of Electronics and Communication

Give your heart to whatever you do

Life is never a bed of roses. In every step, there are challenges which we have to encounter. However there are some people, who embrace these challenges with a smile. . The energy levels of such people are very infectious, and these people never stop until they reach the pinnacle. **Mr. Rajarshi Banerjee** is one of those few people whose love for knowledge and its replenishment is endless. *Arghyakamal Bhattacharya* witnesses as Mr. Banerjee elaborates his journey.

How did you commence on your journey?

The beginning of my career was back in 1989 when I graduated from JU in Electrical Engineering. My first job was with Crompton Greaves through the placement procedure. I was concerned with marketing of telecom products where I had a few successes for a year. I started feeling that after studying Electrical Engineering for four years, I should go for something where I can apply and replenish my knowledge. So I switched to Larsen and Toubro where I could work in the domain which I had studied and loved. I continued there for 5 years (1990-1995). This was followed by my job for 2 years in ABB –ASEA Brown Boveri, when I found that I've worked enough as a technology provider and event manufacturer. Determined to work on the side of the users, I took a break in an Austrian company, which specialized in a niche area like auto machine for steel. Unfortunately, I met with an



accident there and hence was compelled to shift to the area of software technology. So I joined Vodafone which was the sole provider of OSS-PSS systems. My desire to get back to home fetched me a break at Cognizant in Kolkata.

How do you feel after coming such a long way? Are you fatigued?

I think I've enjoyed every bit of my 27 year journey. I carry many good memories from each of my workplaces. I'm still in touch with the bosses of every company that I've worked for. So, there must have been something which clicked well for the company, as well as for me.

I'm not at all fatigued and would really love to continue more. The energy levels of guys like you are very infectious.

What has been your motto till date?

Consciously, I didn't have a motto. But there were few principles which I had absorbed and they really helped me. Whatever you do, you must be personally committed to it, irrespective of what the world says. Don't be in something for pleasing anyone else.

You have visited different areas of technology. Is there any other area you would still like to visit?

What I really wished to experience is what I am experiencing now. It's a great feeling to be successful through a professional career. Being an employee your rise from the basic level and gradually progresses to reasonably senior levels, where the company has given you an empowerment. The company entrusts you with some responsibility and an amount of money, to grow the business. Cognizant helped me to be more of an in-house entrepreneur. But when you step out from the protected professional world of great companies and you are out on your own, you will automatically learn many more things. The moment you are out of a company you don't carry a badge. So things that would have happened automatically won't necessarily happen. So it's a kind of ball game trying to be on your own and yet become successful.

How do soft skills help in recruitment? What is your take on core stream students being employed in IT companies?

After your employment you're going to be put on that company's customer projects. And to some extent, you are an ambassador of the company. So, you have definitely had to be articulated. But soft skills not only include verbal communication, it also includes the expression of belief and conviction coming out in a crisp and clear way. First and foremost, decide what you actually want to do. It is always a wise decision to work with an IT company if you do get a break. Even if you work in the



core sector, they would train you in the field of computer science. If there is a requirement for an engineer to understand fault coordination along with JAVA, an electrical engineer to pick up JAVA is easier than a computer science engineer to understand the intricacies of fault coordination.

So what would you look for in an employee?

First and foremost, honesty and integrity are definitely looked for in an employee. No employer expects his employee to be an inventor or an Einstein. Every employer wants to employ someone for his or her strengths. But if that person is open and candid about his weakness, then a board can be developed in order to help that individual. So, that relationship needs to be very transparent without any pretensions. Skills, capability and competence can be acquired. *Integrity is something which is either there in you, or it's not there.*

What will be your one-piece advice to someone who's starting his or her professional journey?

Give your heart to whatever you do.

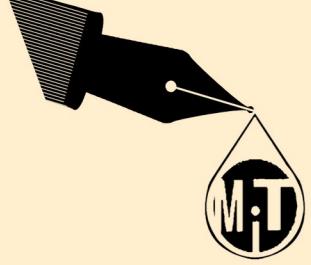
"An engineering degree is a poor proxy for your education and employment skills"- says Manish Sabarwal. What is your opinion about this statement?

I wish he hadn't made such a remark because I completely disagree with it. But I also feel that just by reading or listening to a fragment of his opinions, one should never draw any specific conclusion.

Your history speaks a lot. Instead of boasting with pride, how come your personality remained so down to earth?

People make mistakes and so have I. Every time I made a mistake, fear of embarrassment told me not to pretend to be very high, for I can also make stupid mistakes and the world can laugh at me.

—*Arghyakamal Bhattacharya*
CE- (A), 3rd Year



DEPARTMENT OF BASIC SCIENCES AND HUMANITIES
PRESENTS

Mission To Mars

INVITED LECTURE BY RENOWNED ASTROPHYSICIST
Prof. DEBIPRASAD DUARI
DIRECTOR/R&AI, M.P. BIRLA PLANETARIUM, KOLKATA

ON
12.04.2016 at 2:45 PM
VENUE: COLLEGE SEMINAR HALL (GROUND FLOOR)

PARTICIPATION BY REGISTRATION
FOR REGISTRATION CONTACT:
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Puja Chatterjee & Sami Singh(IT), Subhasish Choudhury & Ranbir Prasad(ME)
Joyeeta Das & Kaushiki Sengupta(CE-II), Rakshit Das & Suman Kumar (CE-III)
Manjima Ghosh & Debjit Biswas(EE-II), Sanchali Das & Subhrayoti Singh(EE-III)

Interested students of 2nd, 3rd and 4th year contact with
(Dept. of BSH) for registration.

PIAD SA

Every accomplishment begins with an attempt to try



Acknowledgement

It has been a difficult journey, but adventurous. Yet amidst all this it would be an utter shame if I do not acknowledge the support and help of certain people who have perhaps, if not more, worked equally hard towards the completion and betterment of this installment of INKBLOTTTS.

The students, who had the audacity and the belief in them to share their views and thoughts in the form of words or art, are the chief constructors of this particular magazine. Their faith, inexperience and words have been instrumental in putting life to this lifeless collection of papers which we can proudly, with their infused sense of life, call INKBLOTTTS.

We would like to thank **Sanchita Dutta Ma'am**, **Namrata Mukherjee Ma'am**, **Md. Sahanur Islam Sir**, **Kaustuv Dasgupta Sir**, **Anirban Samanta Sir** and our Principal: **Dr. Tirthankar Dutta** for their immense support and guidance towards the process of screening and identifying, along with the student body, the ideal balance of words and art in this edition of INKBLOTTTS having poured over hundreds of articles, with the student body, and given their valuable feedback to make it possible for us to compile the entire magazine.

Secondly, to the student body for their valuable help along the way to make it a journey that we will remember for the remainder of our lives.

- *Raquib Adnan Akhtar*
- *Aishani Das*
- *Abhrodip Chakraborty*
- *Poulomi Sen*
- *Chandan Das*
- *Sutanni Bhowmick*

Last but not the least, special mentions of our beloved seniors **Twishikana Bhattacharjee** and **Ashirwad Pandey** are definitely required. It was them, who took the initiative of restarting the college magazine. Their continuous involvement, support, help and chiefly, their desire to make it their last successful mark at MSIT were and are the reasons why this magazine will see the light of day.

Had it not been for them, we would not have been writing this and surely wouldn't have had the chance at perhaps the greatest and most important event our lives, so far.

Enough thanking, we hope the others can bring out several other copies of INKBLOTTTS for us to peruse in the latter stages of my career.

—*Team Inkblotts*
(2015-16)