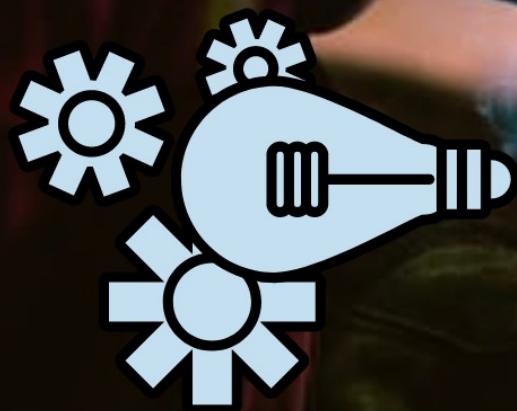




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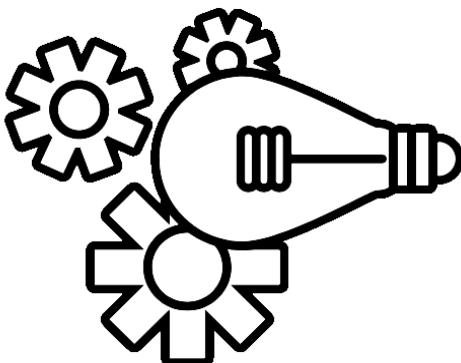
DEPARTMENT OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
KK WAGH INSTITUTE OF ENGINEERING EDUCATION
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EACH MORNING
WE ARE BORN
AGAIN.

WHAT WE DO
TODAY IS WHAT
MATTERS MOST.

DEPARTMENT OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

MECHAGE 2019



**KARMAVEER KAKASAHEB WAGH INSTITUTE
OF ENGINEERING EDUCATION & RESEARCH, NASHIK**

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- M2: To provide exposure to engineering practices
- M3: To inculcate professional ethics and provide necessary inputs for the development of overall personality

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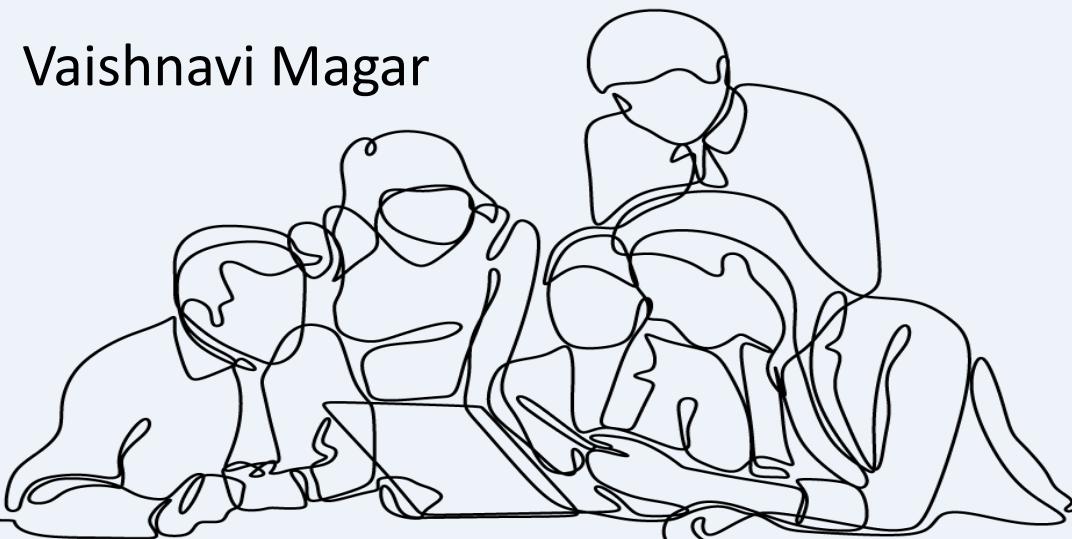
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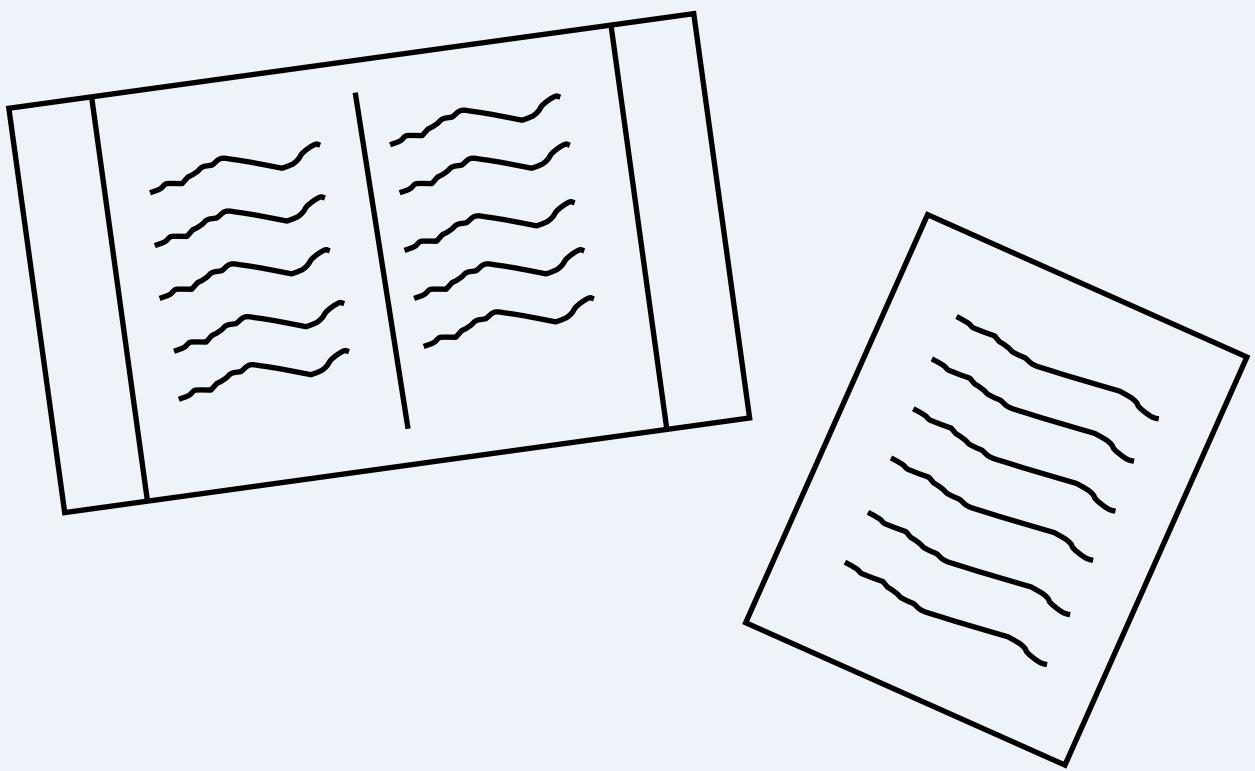
Don't read success
stories, You will
get the only message.

Read failure stories,
You will get some ideas to
get success.

- Dr.A.P.J.Kalam

Poem &

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- प्राजक्ता सोनवणे(दुसरे वर्ष यांत्रिकी)
- प्राजक्ता सोनवणे(दुसरे वर्ष यांत्रिकी)
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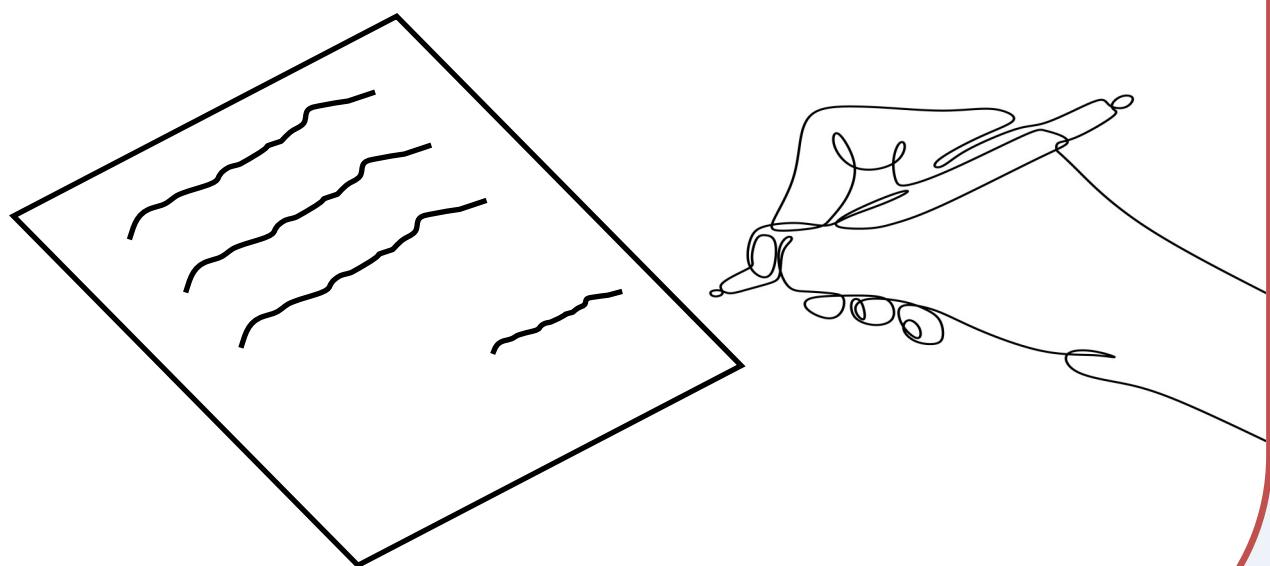
English

Title

1. Separation
2. Poem
3. Have you seen the stars?

Writer/Poet

- Roshani Namole (TE Mechanical)
- Roshani Namole (TE Mechanical)
- Anup Ghawat (TE Mechanical)



चाहूल.....

वाट पाहून पाहून

थकले मी आता

चाहूल घेता घेता

विरले मी आता.

भेटत जरी नसला

पण स्वप्रात माज भेटतोस तू,

प्रत्येक प्रवाहात सोबत

माझ्या असतोस तू.

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मलाच विसरते मी.

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फक्त तूऱी मी होईन.

- प्राजक्ता सोनवणे

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पाऊस आणि तू

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तेव्हा मला जाणवतो

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तू मला दिसावी ,

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संपलेल्या पाऊसातही

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तुला आठवूनी मग

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मिठूनी डोळे

समोर दिसतेस तू ,

वाळ्यासारखी अलगद

मिठीत येतेस तू .

- प्राजक्ता सोनवणे

दुसरे वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

यादें

यादों में तेरी खोया था में।

जुदा होकर तूझसे उस दिन

बहोत रोया था में॥

वो आँसू नहीं थे जुदाई के।

वो तो थे दो दिल बिछड़ने के॥

क्या कसूर था मेरा कि

तू मुझे छोड़ गयी।

इतना प्यार देकर भी

मुझसे दूर हो गयी॥

देखे थे कितने ख्वाब मेंने तेरे साथ ।

जब थामा था तुम्हारा हाथ अपने हाथ॥

भुल गयी तुम वो हँसी लम्हें

जिनसे जुड़ी हुयी है हमारी यादें।

उन यादों से जुड़े है हम

और हमसे जुड़े यह दिल॥

तुमसे जुदा होकर भी

तुझमें खोया रहता हूँ।

तुम्हारी यादों में मै तो रातों जागता हूँ॥

ऐसी यादें हैं तेरी कि

जीन्हें मैं जी नहीं सकता।

और भुलकर भी भुला नहीं सकता॥

काश आज तुम साथ होती

तो हम न जीते इन् यादों में

और इन् यादों कि याद में॥

- प्राजक्ता सोनवणे

द्वितीय वर्ष (यांत्रिकी)

Separation

Summer is here and I'm sitting and watching those dried leaves falling off the trees. The time for separation has arrived.

Those green fresh leaves of rainy season bounding by their beauties and holding themselves onto the trees boldly, going through wintery storms and smiling through the autumn and now biding farewell in the early spring season. Those withered leaves were falling off the branches and soon going to fix their meet with the soil.

After the reunion with the soil, they will celebrate their separations and then they'll be ready to take rebirth so as to complete the cycle of life and death.

How majestic it was! These brown, golden, dusty leaves falling from the sky onto the earth. They were happy, they were enjoying their reunion .They were happily separating ,maybe they knew that this is not the end, they were departing smilingly, and I was stunned by their sight.

Why we people take departures so seriously?

What kind of happiness do we find in holding the broken things? Holding the-not-so-interested-as-you-are-people? Why can't we be like leaves? Bounded by beauty appreciated by many but loved, loved by very few .Because all are busy admiring the flowers but what holds the flower without any compromise of staying together is a pretty leaf .

Departures shouldn't affect us! If people are meant to be with you ,they'll be with you, they'll come to you, no need of you holding on to them or waiting or maintaining the relations you share with them. Nothing stays ,nothing stayed ever but what made us to stay was our hopes. Our high hopes which turns out to be curse these days!

We should know that people come and go. Some stays with you, some leaves you but in the end to be true you will find yourself alone, you'll end up *alone*. why not to face this bitter reality of being left alone by our own people today itself?

Wherever you go invest your feelings in people, add happiness to your life and theirs too. See the bright sides of life because there are many who are lost in the dark sides of *life*.

Don't waste your time in searching the light, be your own kind of light ,enjoy the little things that life throws at you appreciate everything and don't hold on to things, places and people for time is the great ruler of all and we are meant to enjoy smallest of the smallest change and face the unpredictable situations and come what may in our paths. we should know how to take separation, failures and life sportily and happily ,believing that it was meant to happen and for some good reason.

Giving your best and moving on is all you need to find the answers of your puzzled life.

- Roshni Namole
Mechanical department TE (B)

Poem

The brown colour in my eyes is appreciated,
 But the same colour on my skin makes me ugly.
 The curls on my hair are admired,
 But the curls on my body
 makes me unsexy .
 The blouse on my saree signifies the tradition.
 But the crop top makes me characterless.
 The good grades that I'm maintaining goes value less,
 when they decide my character on the size of the cloth I wear.
 The boy loitering with many girls is termed as "Dude",
 But the girl seen with one guy is unapologetically termed as "Hoe".
 What a stereotypical scenario!
 When my brother is late at home,
 oh! nothing matters!
 But when I'm late ,I suffer the questionnaire, get reminded of the limits.
 The choice of my heels are perfect
 But still my shortness is remains defended.
 Just because I'm a girl ,
 Don't underestimate me,
 I'm not just a survivor,
 Not just a fighter ,
 I'm a warrior,
 who deals with people like you around. Doesn't care anymore about what you narrow minded think!
 I'm a warrior who is achieving better day by day.
 Flying freely.
 Soaring high in the sky.

- Roshni Namole

Mechanical department TE(B)

Have you seen the Stars?

In ancient times stars enlighten the routes of traveller. In modern times scientist are in searching of life on stars. But others than them have anybody saw them? When was the last time you had time to go on roof and enjoy the sky full of stars?

Coming from the small city, I always dreamed about going to big cities like Mumbai, New York and be a part of them. But I heard the rumours that big cities never sleep and they never stops except when they have heavy rainfall. Also they don't have sky full of stars in the moonless night. I find myself fortunate enough that I manage my time to go on the roof and enjoy the night full stars. But I afraid of the fact that every little thing that I enjoy being in the small city will vanish when I go to the big cities as the stars at the dawn.

What little things I am talking about? Saying good morning to landlord's mother every morning and when she smiles back it filled me with energy and it vanishes tiredness in my eyes. Sitting in the class room noticing the grammatical mistakes made by teachers and laugh with friends. Running in the hallways after pulling a prank on a friend. Satisfaction of completing a submission and after that siting under the roof made of stars.

We are too focus on one goal that we don't notice the little things that makes us happy along the way. Take an example you are in for a 12 hours journey and you have to complete it alone, so what you do? I don't believe that you do non-stop 12 hours journey, don't you? You take some halt to clear your mind and along the journey when you come across some breath-taking scenery you notice it.

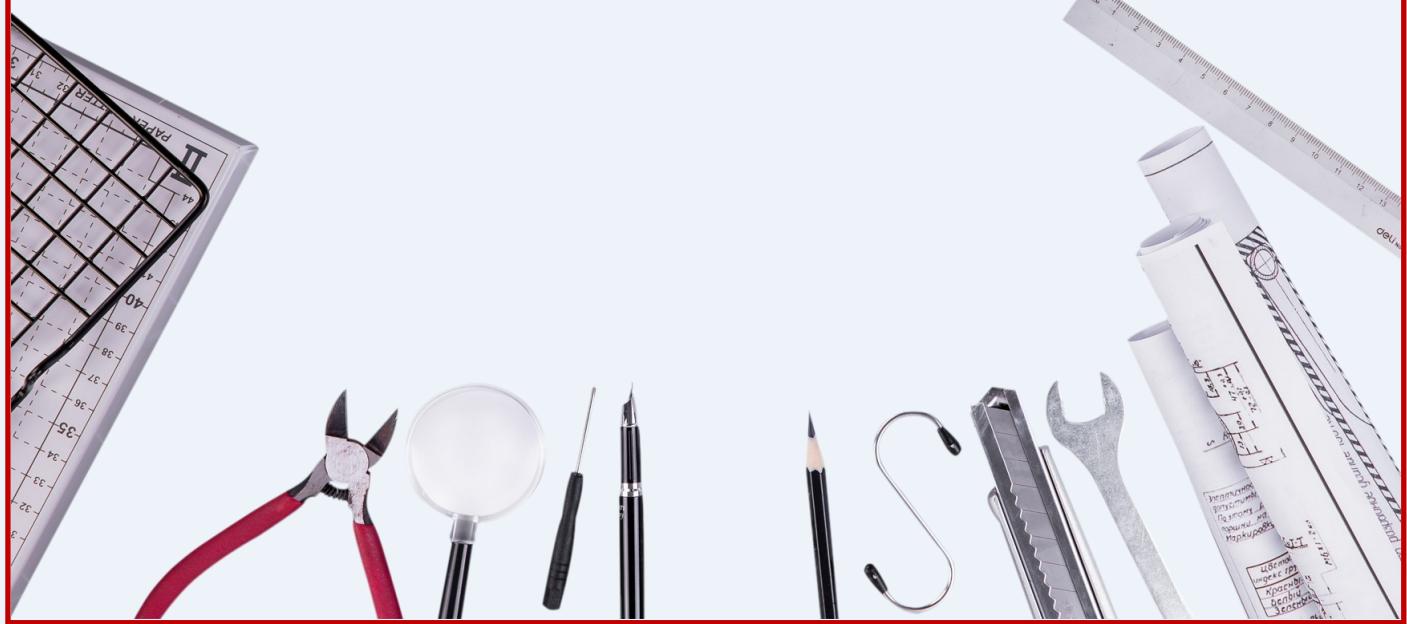
And after when you finished your journey you tell the stories about the journey as well as the scenery that you came across. Notice the stars in your life that makes you happy be grateful to them and I am sure that it will make your journey wonderful and less painful.

Because 'Life is series of tiny miracles you just have to notice them'.

- Anup Ghawat
Mechanical department TE(B)

Art is not
what you see,
but what you
make others see.
- Edgar Degas

Sketches

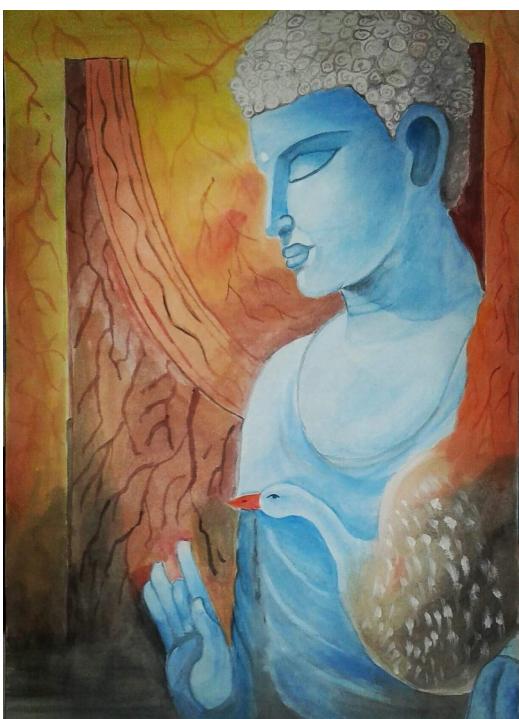
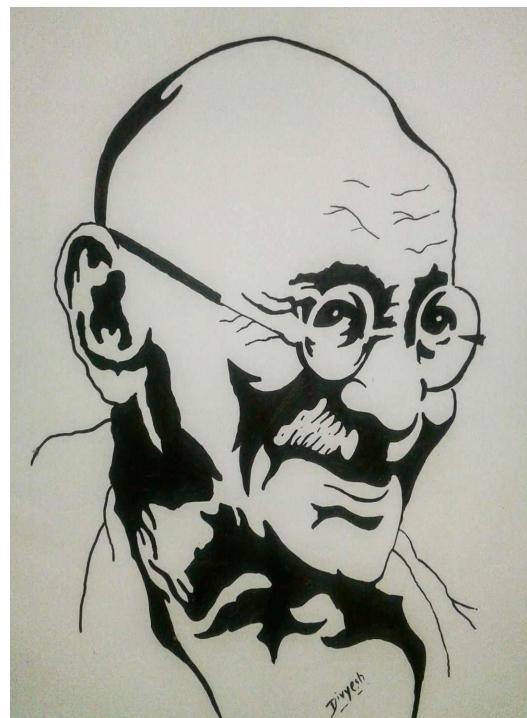




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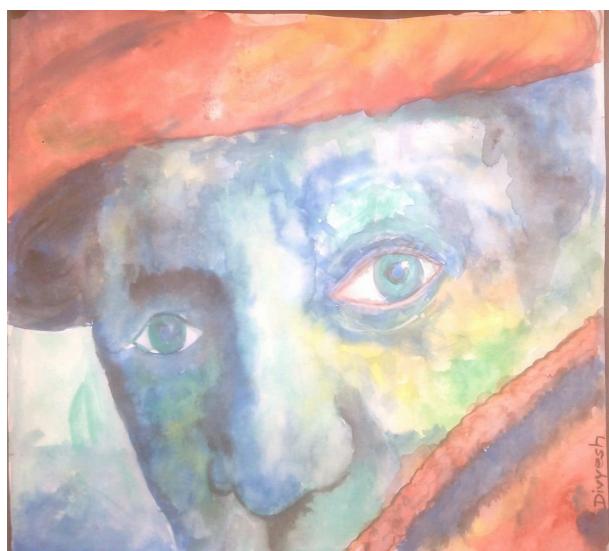
Sketches

Title	Artist
1. Chhatrapati Shivaji Maharaj	DivyeshDhurkunde(TE)
2. Mahatma Gandhi	DivyeshDhurkunde(TE)
3. The Buddha	DivyeshDhurkunde(TE)
4. MS Dhoni	DivyeshDhurkunde(TE)
5. Boy	Rashmi Patil(TE Mech.)
6. Mechanical Instrument	Rashmi Patil(TE Mech.)
7. Eyes	DivyeshDhurkunde(TE)
8. Girl	DivyeshDhurkunde(TE)
9. Prianka Chopada	DivyeshDhurkunde(TE)
10.Nana Patekar	DivyeshDhurkunde(TE)
11.Narendra Modi	DivyeshDhurkunde(TE)



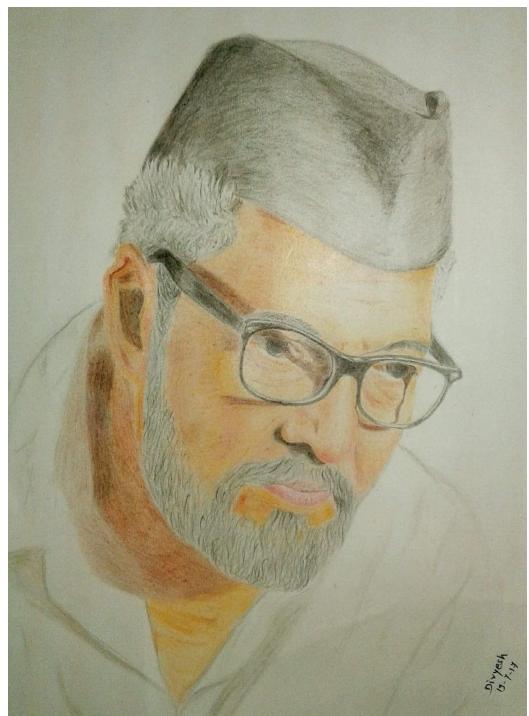
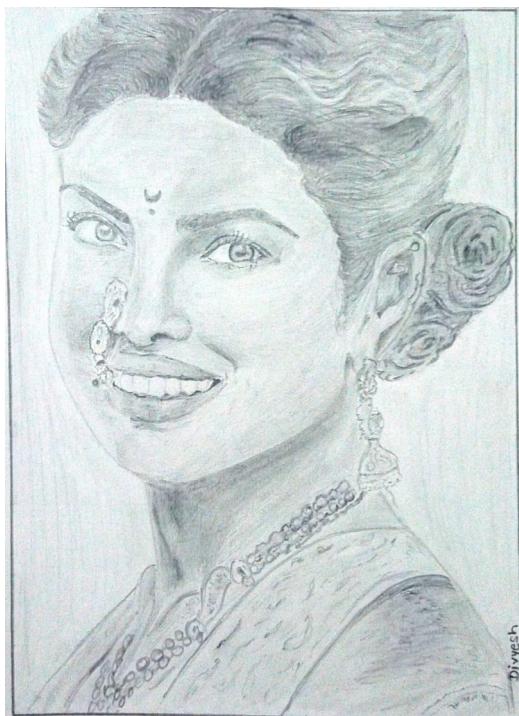
Artist Name -

1.
2.
3.
4. } Divyesh Dhurkunde Mechanical TE



Artist Name -

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Rashmi Patil | Mechanical TE (A) |
| 2. Rashmi Patil | Mechanical TE (A) |
| 3. Divyesh Dhurkunde | Mechanical TE |
| 4. Divyesh Dhurkunde | Mechanical TE |



Artist Name -

1. }
2. } Divyesh Dhurkunde Mechanical TE
3. }

CREDITS

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GIVE YOU SOMETHING NEW!**