



# UDAAD

ISSUE 2017

16.0

# People ARE Artist



## Your Creatives

Visual Symphony  
Art Aurora  
Writer's Block

## A Guide To

Cellphone Photography

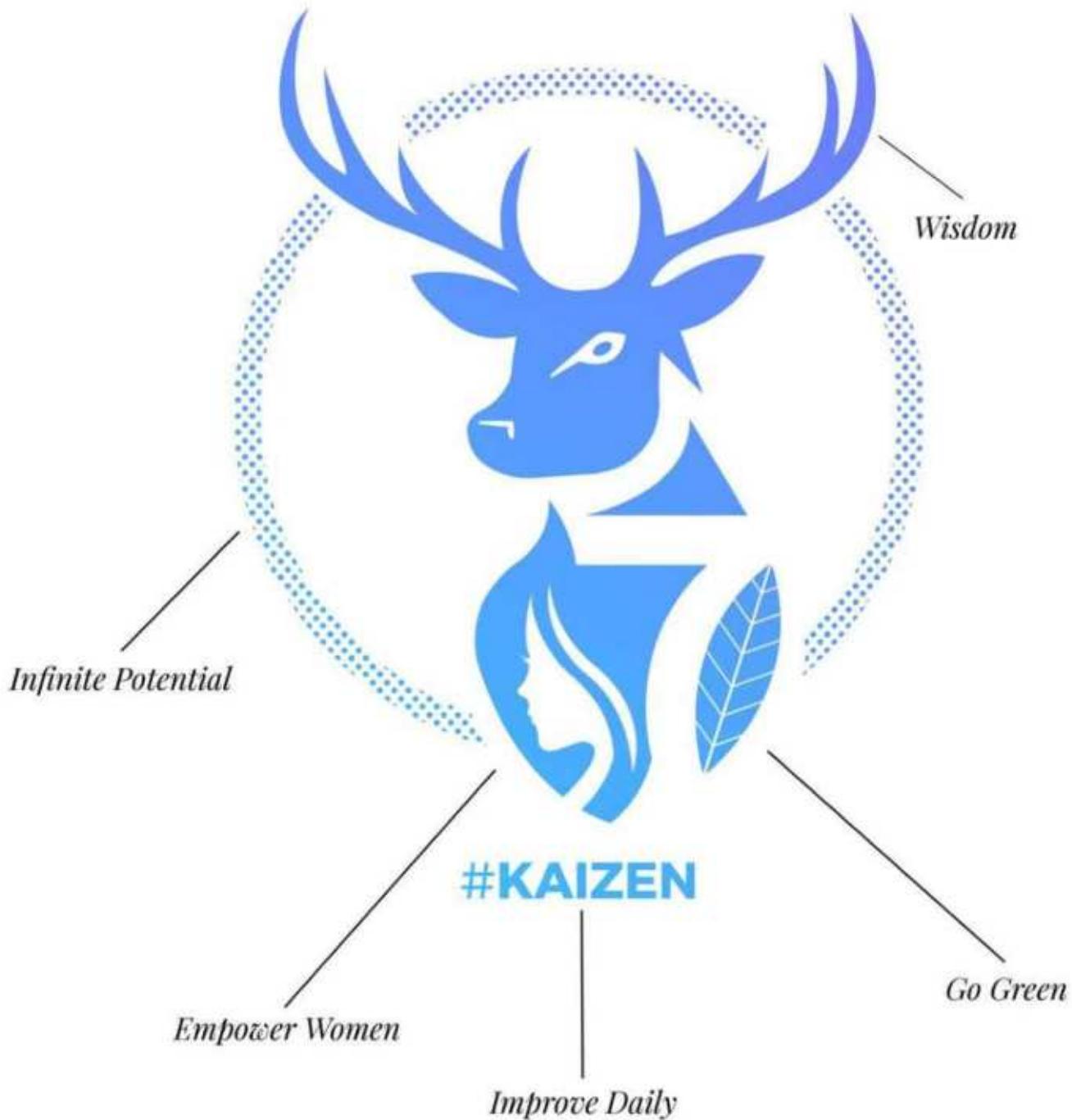
## Meet

Teejan Bai  
Rashmi Verma  
Dilip Banjare  
Rustum Sarang



MEET OUR MASCOT

# RUFUS



*Rufus is a Reindeer. It very aptly represents who we are and what we strive for every single day.*

— FROM THE DESK OF —  
VICE CH[ANCELLOR]



It becomes very important to provide the right balance when we are trying to create a multi-disciplinary approach to studies without losing the focus on chosen verticals.

I am glad to certify the 7th season of UDAAN-The Student's Magazine. It is the outcome of extreme labour of a team of 60 students which tends to bring about a change. It takes continuous effort and perseverance to achieve such fame. It has been growing and evolving throughout its 7 year journey. Higher education focuses on specialization in a particular field. However, the days when one could concentrate on just the vertical of specialization and let the others go unnoticed are long since over. UDAAN is a medium for the students to exhibit creativity and talent.

I congratulate the entire team of UDAAN. I wish this season of UDAAN proves to be extraordinarily successful and will be setting a new standard this season.

**Prof. Anjila Gupta**

— FROM THE DESK OF —

[R]EG|[S]T[R]A]R



I feel great pleasure to know that the Guru Ghasidas Vishwavidyalaya is bringing out its seventh edition of the Annual University magazine Udaan for the year 2016-17. I have seen the years go by which has sculpted its splendor and seasoned to make it palatable. Today it has emerged to become a platform to portray a glimpse of the endeavour of eminent idiosyncratic members. Inoculated with a vision and passion in mind ,the students have always brought a transition and vested in the making of the magazine. The caliber in collaboration with the constant unwavering support and encouragement from staff members has always been highly appreciated. Such unstinted efforts of all is evident in this publication and presents before us a wide spectrum of literary and artistic fine arts. Lastly I invite everyone of you to have a delightful reading and be exulted in this edition of blend of exuberance.

And wishing you all the very best for coming future.

**Prof. B.N Tiwari**

— FROM THE DESK OF —

# TEACHER COORDINATOR



Since the inception of the University magazine UDAAN, I have seen it growing and evolving. It is meant exclusively for churning out the latent talent of the students who bear immense potential. Not only the final shape of UDAAN- Season7, which showcases the creativity of our students but also the painstaking preparations that go into the making of Udaan sharpen the skills and contribute to their overall personality development.

Each edition of this magazine is a milestone that marks growth, unfolds the imagination, and gives life to thoughts and aspirations of students. It helps unleash a wide spectrum of creative and critical skills ranging from writing to editing and even designing the magazine. The contents of the magazine reflect the wonderful creativity of thoughts and imagination of our students.

I, on behalf of UDAAN family, welcome all the students and wish you all the best for achieving greater success and scaling new heights in the coming session.

With blessings and warm wishes.

**Dr. Manish Srivastava**

— FROM THE DESK OF —  
DEAN OF STUDENT WELFARE



It's a matter of great pride that our university is getting better with each passing year. Udaan is one such progressive aspect of the university. It's an exhibition of thoughts, aspirations, skills and talents of the students who are the face of our university. This requires tremendous hard work, dedication and motivation. Udaan has always been a pioneering step in the direction of grooming of inner talents of the young minds that are nurtured in GGV.

I look at Udaan with extremely high hopes that it will serve as the platform for various hidden talents of the university. I wish you all the best.

**Dr. M. N. Tripathi**

— FROM THE PRESIDENT OF —  
STUDENT COUNCIL



उड़ान हमारे गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय की राष्ट्रीय वार्षिक पत्रिका जो विश्वविद्यालय की संस्कृति और वातावरण की एक अद्भुत झलक कागजों पर चित्रित करती है। उड़ान हमारी वार्षिक पत्रिका ही नहीं बल्कि हमारी गुरुकुल परंपरा की संस्कृति की झलक है और विश्वविद्यालय के 'राष्ट्रीय गौरव' का प्रतीक भी है।

उड़ान के माध्यम से सिर्फ विश्वविद्यालय ही नहीं बल्कि अन्य शिक्षण संस्थानों के छात्रों छात्रों की प्रतिभा और रचनात्मकता को विकसित और प्रोत्साहित करने का एक स्वर्णिम अवसर प्रदान किया जाता है। इससे उन प्रतिभावान छात्रों को एक नई पहचान मिलती है चाहे लेखन, चित्रकला या फोटोग्राफी ही क्यों न हो उड़ान ने सभी हुनरों को उभरने का अवसर प्रदान किया है। हम सभी के लिए बेहद खुशी की बात है कि उड़ान देश की एकमात्र ऐसी पत्रिका है जो पूर्णतः छात्रों द्वारा संकलित, निर्मित और प्रबंधित होती है।

अतः मैं टीम उड़ान सीजन 7 के अथक प्रयासों की सराहना करता हूँ जिन्होंने इस वार्षिक पत्रिका में कंटेंट्स को खूबसूरती के साथ भलीभांति संजोया और तकनीकी रूप से शानदार बनाया है।

मैं छात्र परिषद के सभी सदस्यों की तरफ से 'उड़ान' की पूरी टीम को उनके सप्तम अंक की अपार सफलता की बधाई देना चाहता हूँ और उनके इस शानदार प्रयास के लिए उनका तहे दिल से आभार व्यक्त करता हूँ।

अंततः मेरी ईश्वर से प्रार्थना है कि सभी छात्र छात्राएं अपने परिश्रम और प्रयासों से आगामी जीवन में अनेकों सफलताएं और उपलब्धियां हासिल कर विश्वविद्यालय एवं संपूर्ण देश का मान बढ़ाएं।

आपका  
मेघेन्द्र शर्मा

# —OUR PATRONS—

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# विश्वविद्यालय कुलगीत

गुरुकृपा के पुण्य परस से, विद्या का वरदान है।  
घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय, हम सबका अभिमान है।

महानदी, शिवनाथ, नर्मदा, हसदो पावन धारा है।  
अंतःसलिल अरपा का, सतत् प्रवाह हमारा है।  
छत्तीसगढ़ की माटी का, यह अभिषेक महान है।

भोरमदेव, सरगुजा, शिवरी, रतनपुर, मल्हार यहीं।  
कालीदास का आम्रकूट है, अमर काव्य श्रृंगार यहीं।  
धरती, गगन, सधन वन गूंजे, जीवन का नवगान है।

शास्य श्यामला धरती है, खेतों में हरियाली है।  
नये भगीरथ कोरबा जैसी, लोक—शक्ति की लाली है।  
जाग उठे हैं गाँव हमारे, जागे सभी किसान हैं।

ज्ञान सम्यता से आलोकित, विद्वतजन् सम्मान यहीं।  
माधव, लोचन, मुकुटधर पाण्डेय, बख्शी जी अरूभानु जहाँ।  
राव, विप्र, रविशंकर, छेदी, कुंवरवीर का गान है।

मानव मूल्यों का सृजन करें हम, समता, ममता, शांति भरे।  
हर्षित, पुलकित हो भारत माँ, सुख समृद्धि सर्वत्र झरे।  
विद्या—मंदिर के प्रांगण से, नव—युग का अभियान है।  
गुरु कृपा के पुण्य परस से.....

कुलगीत की खना सुप्रसिद्ध राजनेता, साहित्यकार एवं  
कवि हृदय स्व. पं. राजेन्द्र प्रसाद शुक्ल, प्रथम अध्यक्ष, छत्तीसगढ़  
विधानसभा द्वारा की गई है।



## उड़ान भावगीत

दिल में बसा एक ख्वाब है  
 छू लूँ कामयाबी के ऊँचे शिखर को मैं  
 ये है मेरी उड़ान  
 मेरी सोच की उड़ान  
 ये है मेरी उड़ान.....

मुश्किलें तो हमेशा रहेंगी  
 हर मोड़ पे आफते टकराती रहेंगी  
 ना रुकुंगा मैं, न थकूंगा मैं  
 ये है मेरी उड़ान...

सबके दिलों को छू जाऊँ  
 अपनी उड़ान में कुछ ऐसा कर जाऊँ  
 नीले आसमानों को गीत नया सुनाऊँ  
 ये है मेरी उड़ान...  
 मेरी सोच की उड़ान  
 ये है मेरी उड़ान...

तरंग द्वारा रचित भावगीत- गीतकार समीर चंद्रा

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*"Creativity is allowing yourself  
to make mistakes. Art is knowing  
which ones to keep." – Scott Adams*

# people are **ARTIST**

*They started small. They had no money, no support. All they had was PERSEVERANCE. They instilled Discipline at early ages and fought against the odds to achieve success. We are talking about 4 unsung heros of Chhattisgarh who rose to greater heights in their fields. In the quest to let our readers know about them, Team Udaan has travelled miles to get some intriguing insights into their lives. While the common take away from these interviews has been the fact that Talent has no bounds if Passion is the essence behind it, there are many other facts you gotta know about them. So, lets dive into the interviews.*



# Dilip Banjare

Famous Panthi Singer Shri Dilip Banjare performed in ICBR International Conference conducted in Guru Ghasidas Vishwavidyalaya. During the conference Udaan team had a chat with the Singer. He's is currently living in Dhanora Village, Bhilai (C.G.) and is employed at Bhilai Steel plant as Senior Storekeeper. From his childhood, he is into the folk dance and song. He is the son of the Late Devdas Banjare who is the originator of the Panthi Dance. He was also his teacher. He along with his father performed in various parts of India for over 22 years. After the demise of his father in 2005 he continues to successfully run the organization established by his father.

Coming from the village streets, Dilip Banjare has made Chhattisgarh proud by promoting the Panthi songs. He has given utmost importance to discipline in his life. Along with that, his divine love for songs is responsible for his excellent work. In 2015, he was the lead singer in an event organized by Sri Sri Ravishankar. And in the recently conducted Rajyotsav, he along with 1200 others presented the local Panthi dance and songs in front of the President of India. He wishes that the new generation is aware of their rich and varied heritage and traditions. He has a message for the youngsters-

***"Whichever field you're in, follow the discipline and be focused on your goal".***



# Rashmi Verma

Padmashri Teejan Bai ji is a talented and versatile singing personality, who has built her identity in Pandavani singing not just in Chhattisgarh but all over the world. As a successor to her master, Miss Rashmi Verma is also a well renowned personality and a budding singer. Team Udaan has got a chance to interview her, during which she threw some light on various pages of her life.

Rashmi belongs to Jaanjir district, located in the state of Chhattisgarh. Having grown in a religious atmosphere at her home, she was interested in bhajan songs right from the childhood. During her 9th standard, a 7 day camp for folk arts was organized by the cultural department of Maharani Jhansi Laxmibhai School, where she got to know about the context of Draupadi's disrobing. It was in her 11th standard, she decided to pursue a career in music upon sensing her rising interest in it. She then got admitted into the University of Bhaatkhande, which is affiliated to Indira Kala Sangeet Vishwavidyalaya. She was trained for 6 years over there. She credits her Guru and her parents as well as other senior singers as her source of inspiration. Even though she was into singing as a hobby in her childhood, she never thought that she will have famous achievements to her name in the field. She did her first pandavani singing program in an art exhibition, right after her 7 day training in the school. Then onwards, she did many programs at various events in Chhattisgarh. But, her show in Kolkata is her best till date and she remembers it for life. She received a grand applause for the expressions she had during the show.

She did her 3rd stage event for the International Conference held at Guru Ghasidas Vishwavidyalaya. She says that she received greatest gift of God in the form of music and she saved it for life. She also says that the youth must know about the folk arts as well. Those who think that the development of folk arts is an embarrassment, should know that our culture is our identity. Just how the name of Chhattisgarh resonates with the name of Padmashri Teejan Bai, we wish Rashmi Verma to continue her master's legacy, to grow greater heights and achieve success in life.

# Teejan Bai



This time team Udaan went to the village of Ganiyari in Chhattisgarh. The main motive of going Ganiyari was to meet a well known personality who has brought name and fame to Chhattisgarh in the field of singing folklores of Pandavani. This famous personality is none other than Teejan Bai who has been honoured by several awards.

Pandavani is actually the theatrical adaptation of Mahabharata and Teejan Bai ji is known to be the first woman artist to bring Pandavani in front of the people. She has been honoured with the Padma Shri, Padma Bhushan, Nritya Shiromani and several other awards.

Team Udaan had a conversation with Teejan Bai in village Ganiyari. The team was left fascinated by her simplicity. Teejan Bai ji's childhood was very difficult and she had to struggle each and every day due to poverty. She had interest in singing Pandavani since her very childhood. Her master was her maternal grandfather, Mr.Brijlal Ji. She became very emotional while talking about her mother who stopped her from singing Pandavani. Because of these constraints, she left home at an early age. Her love for singing persuaded her to hum during her leisure or while in work. After leaving her house she began living in an old school in village Chandrakhuri along with her friends. She made brooms and mats and hummed throughout the day. The labourers engaged in the repairing of the old building were also stupefied and listened to the beautiful singing. One day the revenue officer hid and listened to the song. He was so fascinated by it that he happily gave her 10 rupees. This was Teejan Bai ji's first ever prize. After this, a tremendous journey commenced. She sang Pandavani at a Shakti rostrum by the officer's request. Then sang at the Gomti rostrum and sang on and on for 18 whole days. Her fame quickly reached its peak. She even went abroad to sing Pandavani and gathered fame. Her life is a perfect example of the fact that deficiency of something cannot suppress talent and ingenuity.

She has given credit of her success to the Almighty as well as her passion for pandavani. Furthermore, she inspires the youth with these quotes : *"Whatever area you are connected to, work hard with perseverance. Do not get depressed by torments or insulting remarks but fight them and keep on going".*



## CONVERSATION WITH RUSTAM SARANG

Team Udaan travelled to Raipur to interview the three time National Champion, International Weightlifter Mr. Rustam Sarang. He was ranked 7th in the Men's 62 Kg weight class at the 2014 Commonwealth Games at Glasgow. He is a youth icon and inspiration to thousands. Read on to know more about him.

### Q. How important is the role of diet in weightlifting game?

*I believe that after a good training, a good diet plan is also important. By consuming even a hundred grams of protein each day, the body can be made powerful and strong. Because the diet plans of the foreign players are very good and tremendous, they are very strong.*

### Q. Who is the inspiration of your life?

*My parents have always been my inspiration. They have raised us in extremely difficult situations. We used to live in a small room and that have taught us to face and fight the challenges.*

### Q. How was that time when you had to compete with your father and younger brother?

*That moment was very emotional when we three had reached to compete at the national level. But due to low income, good diet and facilities could not have been possible to be provided us at the same time. That's why our father left weightlifting and sacrificed his career to bring us to this position. In my early life I have done all sorts of jobs to earn money, from distributing newspapers to being a salesman. And then I was provided a job in police by the Chief Minister. After that weightlifting became the goal of my life.*

**Q. Have you ever thought of retirement?**

*In 2008, while doing weightlifting I was hurt in the spinal cord. Even while facing unbearable pain, I was practicing in Bengaluru. On returning home, father asked me to rest for six months. I was totally against this decision and we had a heated argument. My dreams were still incomplete and he had given numerous sacrifices for the sake of this, so how could I give it up. At this point I had to choose between life and this game so I chose weightlifting.*

**Q. Weightlifting in Chhattisgarh has not yet come up as a well known sport in. Why?**

*We all know that Chhattisgarh is a tribal dominated area. Here awareness has not been spread properly about the game and thus people do not possess enough information so as to come up and participate actively. But it is very inspiring to see an Adivasi from Chhattisgarh making a national record. And he is called one of the best weightlifters of the country. In order to promote weightlifting among people, we have started to give free exercise training to all interested in the building of Satnam society which has brought up players who bagged national and international medals.*

**Q. What is your goal in life?**

*I received encouragement and financial support from sports lovers which has helped me to attain and achieve this position. The biggest goal of my life is to give my country not one but 10 Rustom Sarangs who will play with hard work and dedication.*

**Q. What are the other areas of interest to you?**

*I am fond of songs. I like writing and I enjoy every small accomplishment.*

**Q. What message do you want to give to the youth of the country?**

*I feel that even after 200 years of slavery, we are once again moving towards it. And this is the slavery of our thinking. We are facing many evils and are avoiding to serve humanity. All of us need to do something for this country. Only by talking about change in social media will not bring any, but rising and contributing to different areas will be a substitute for the advancement of nation. And as an Indian it is our right to illuminate the name of our country.*

# UDAAN exhibition



Udaan, the official magazine of Guru Ghasidas University, is breaking new boundaries every season. With each season the magazine is improving its content and expanding its outreach. More and more people are getting to know about it and appreciating it.

The main objective of the magazine is to showcase the artistic side of each person. It has always strived to bring out the artist in everyone. The magazine has interviewed eminent artists and professionals who are one of the best in their trade. It's through their words of wisdom that Udaan is reaching more audience and creating a bigger impact. So keeping that in mind this year's cover story features those artists. So that many can benefit from their experiences and wisdom that they have agreed to share with us. This is also an attempt to bring out the art from people who think that they're not meant to be any kind of artist. Art can flow through anyone. We just need to allow it to express itself in whatever form it wants. And when the Art expresses itself we must provide it with a platform so that others could also share the joy. Last year for the first time Udaan went out of the University. In a first time ever from Udaan, in the Bilaspur Carnival 2.0 Udaan put up an Art & Craft Exhibition. The Exhibition included impressive artworks from eminent artists like Prakash Garg, who had won an international award for one of his painting, and the students of our University. The works on display were of vivid varieties and style.



The Exhibition was one of the main highlights of the week long carnival. The display of the artworks was graced by the visit of many Eminent personalities, including the State Cabinet Minister Shri Amar Aggarwal, on the inaugural day. 30-35 thousand people poured in to have a look at the artworks. Everyone who saw the works left the Exhibition in awe and had praises for the artists and the students who had organized it. There were many queries regarding whether the paintings were for sale or not. This just shows the appeal they had on those people. The Award Winning painting from Prakash Garg was a major selfie point.

The artists got what they desired, Team Udaan made sure that there were no glitches whatsoever. And all the hard work that was put seemed worth when the people were amazed and happy to see what was before them. Udaan achieved its purpose of giving a platform to the artists. The entire Exhibition was nothing short of a treat for eye. Vibrant colors, beautiful strokes, perfect pictures and dedication of the team were brewed together to achieve this feat.

For Udaan it was a very great opportunity and the most was made out of it. This event took the Magazine outside the University and presented itself to people for scrutiny. The feedback the magazine got helped to make it better. Now it aims at flying even higher and creating an impact which will make this world a better place.



# PHOTOS BY STUDENTS



*Playful  
innocence*



2



*Escaping to liberate*

3



4

*The aftermath of rain*



5

*Monopolized*



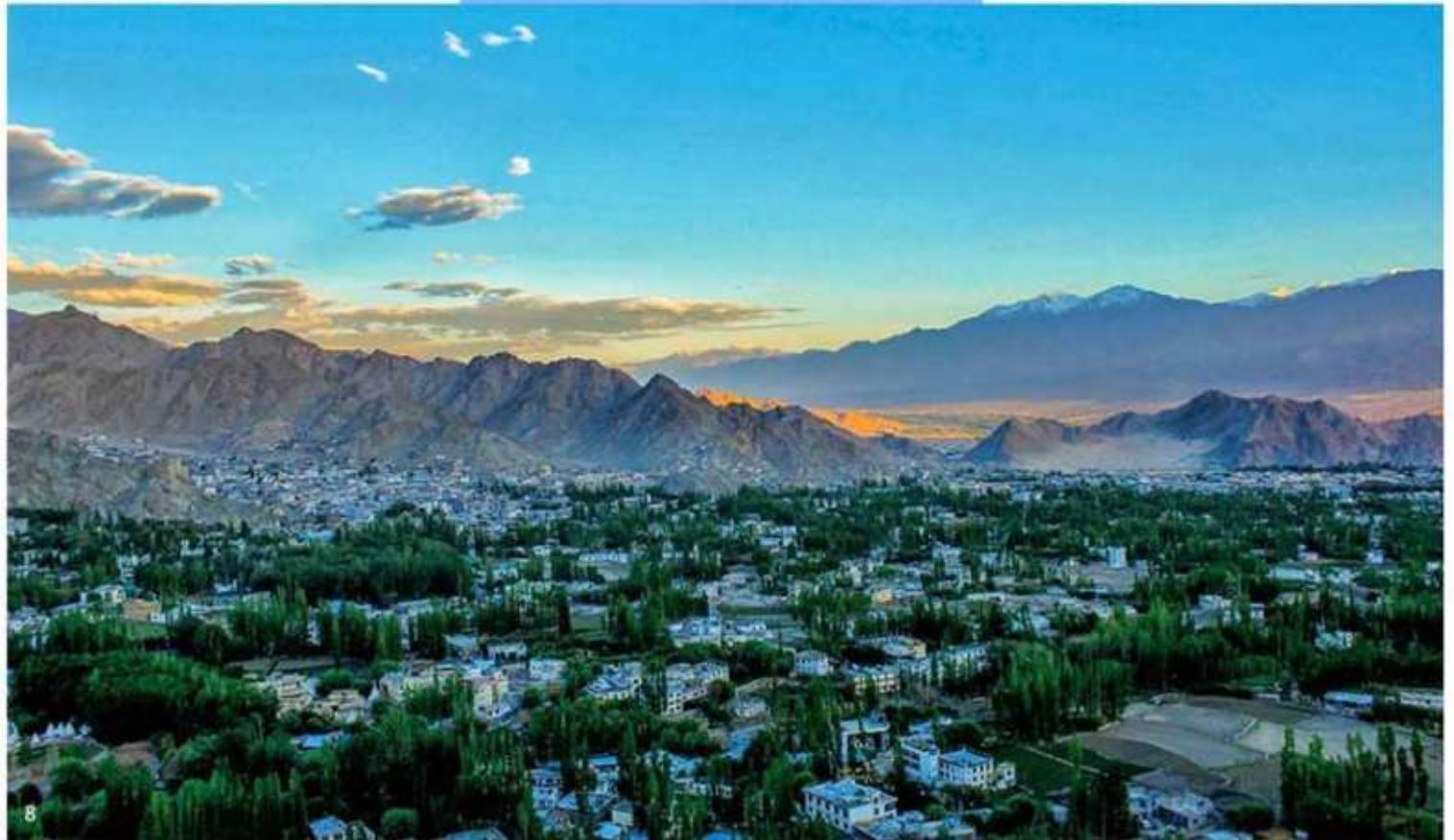
6

*Ploughing to feed*



7

*Posed in conscience concentration*



*Bathed in blue*



*Boulevard of loneliness*



*Sailing under the crimson sunset*

1. Pratik
2. Arjo Ray (Botany - 6th SEm)
3. Avinash Yadav (M.Sc - 1st Year)
4. Shubham Parker (Mathematics - 6th Sem)
5. Bhavesh (BJMC - 6th Sem)

6. Rakesh Kumar Patail (Biotech - 2nd Sem)
7. Abhishek Yadav (B.Tech Mech - 2nd Sem)
8. Pushpak Roy (Botany - 6th SEm)
9. Swapnil Yadav
10. Roshan Kumar (BJMC - 6th Sem)

# ENGLISH EDITORIAL

*"A dream doesn't become reality through magic; it takes sweat, determination and hard work."*

**T**he making of Udaan season 7 has been a dream for all the members of the Udaan.

The edition which you're holding in your hands wasn't made in a day, not even weeks or months. It has taken over a year of work by the members and the learning from the mistakes from all the previous season. The Magazine has always made itself better by each edition. So what you're reading right now is the very best of them.

*"Hard work beats talent each time talent forgets to work hard."*

The Magazine is filled with the most creative and talented works of the entire University. But as quoted above, it's not enough to be talented or creative, Hard Work is the key that opens the doors of success. This Magazine has applauded the works of many known talents of the University, faces and people who have become part of the University Lore. But at the same time it has unearthed many talents which were hiding in plain sight.

So don't waste any more time and dive into the creative and illustrious world contained within the pages.

**“***The English language is nobody's special property. It is the property of the imagination. It is the property of the language itself. This language is the accretion and growth of every dialect, race and range of time, and is both the free and compacted composition of all.* **”**

# Hungry Souls

by- Sanjana Ailani  
M.Sc Chemistry 1st Sem

When I look at the clear blue sky and the kites crawling their ways up there,  
I come to know it's spring.

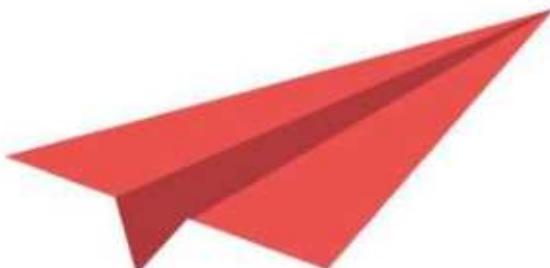
They rise higher and higher and strive to survive amongst other kites boldly,  
aware but still forgetful, that they are in somebody else's hand.

May I, someday become like one of those kites, knowing yet not knowing,  
climbing yet remaining grounded, free yet being held by someone, fearless yet  
fearful of getting torn, ignorant yet believing the hand holding me,  
independent yet knowing my limits.

And, when this happens, I'll know it's spring for my soul.

*There is a beautiful thing inside you  
that is thousands of years old.*

*Too old to be captured in poems. Too  
old to be loved by everyone but loved so  
very deeply by a chosen few.*



## When I sit alone

by- Prithvi Mukherjee

BBA LLB 3rd year MATS LAW SCHOOL RAIPUR

Here I sit on my chair,  
Thinking what went wrong.  
How it started,  
How it stopped.

The memory of us running and playing  
at the beach,  
Always teasing one another,  
The memory of us holding our hands,  
Warmth my heart like no other.

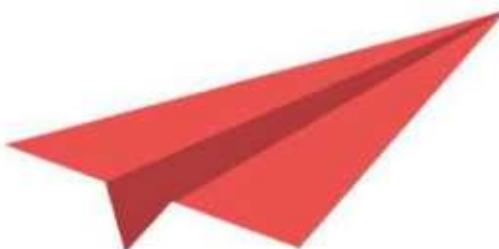
The talks got less warm,  
The distance increased day by day,  
The laughs and fights were rare,  
Every reply was 'just as you say'.

I wish I didn't act so fierce,  
In the last moments, we had,  
But there is no other explanation,  
I was alone and I was mad,  
For the numerous problems in my life,  
Were being balanced by your affection,  
And when you left, I felt like  
I lost all of my positive perception.

I wish I could have been the reason,  
For the smile on your face every day,  
but if not,  
I won't be the reason for tears of  
disappointment anymore, I say  
What if the pleasure and warmth in my  
life,  
Is now limited to the puffs of smoke  
and glasses of wine,  
It is already slow death to know you  
can't be mine.

Here I sit on my chair,  
Thinking what went wrong,  
There is no answer, but I do wish for  
once,  
If it brings you happiness,  
Then of this distance, it is worth,  
I will try, try to find a life, though  
Even if it takes as long as a new birth  
To get over the biggest loss in my life  
Than to seek, how it started  
How it stopped.

*No distance of place or lapse of time  
can lessen the friendship of those who  
are thoroughly persuaded of each  
other's worth.*



# Introvert

by- Uttam Singh Bhadauriya  
B.Sc CSIT Second Year

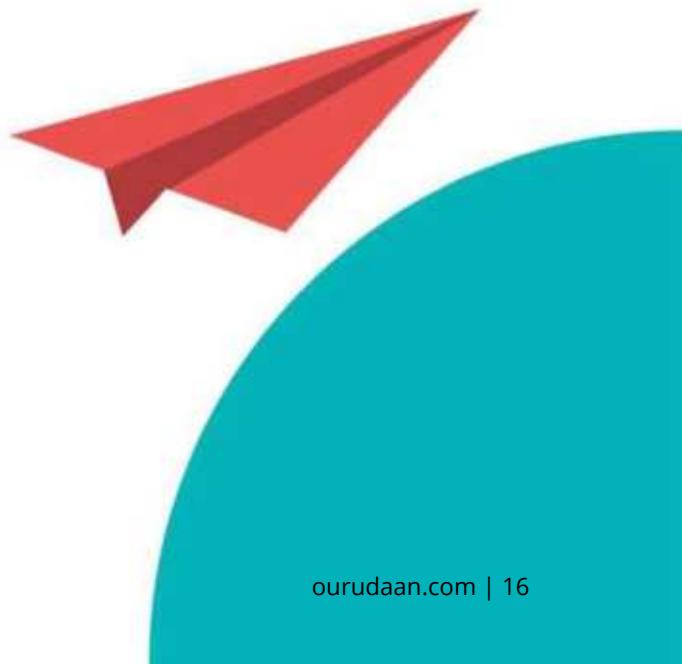
**A**s any usual day Nathan wakes up from his casual dreams; dreams about him being socially stable and a person who is appreciated well in the society. But these were just some dreams, nothing about them could be real. Nathan wasn't someone who you could call a person, most people would consider him as an extraterrestrial being. This was all because he was afraid to present himself in the society. There was nothing special about him that one could consider unique. It was just his weird character of not being able to interact with anyone around him. Nathan hated this about him, I mean he was a teenager after all; he wanted to go out there and have some fun with his friends, drive bikes, go swimming, hang out with them in mall and do lots of other stuff which people would refer to as 'normal'. But whenever he tried to be social, something deep inside him would stop this heroic attempt of his, elevate his heartbeat and before he knew something was wrong he would be speaking in a manner that even a scholar of Latin won't understand. Nonetheless with all these problems Nathan carried on with his everyday life and got up from the bed. But Nathan wasn't worried about things like getting ready within time; no sir, he liked to practice his speech during his bath, chores and even when he was getting dressed. All in the hope

that he could speak up his heart, but all these efforts were in vain. Nathan took a walk towards his school, and saw her classmate Amy walking at some distance from him. It was a lovely morning after all; the wind had a pretty nice pace, the clouds were just enough shady to cover the sun and the people were quietly carrying on with their work. Now Nathan never really considered talking to anyone in class until it was important, he'd had a few friends but he hardly ever hangout with them. But the weather was in complete favor of him and something inside told him to be a normal guy and talk to the damn girl. Nathan decided to talk with her and went near her. It started with a very mumble 'hi' by Nathan. Amy barely knew him so she replied with an awkward 'hi' as well. Amy was generous enough to ask him how he's doing. Nathan wanted to answer very calmly that he was doing fine, some diabolical things took place inside his head. The very strange sinister entity was dragging him down. Nathan's heartbeat rose and his head couldn't be kept upright, it was like something was pulling his head down, and it surely wasn't gravity he knew. With this awkward thing happening to his body and a machine type voice he said, "I'm doing fine". When you talk like this to some girl you just met you could be damn sure she would feel that you're one creepy fella. The same thing happened with Nathan, beside his reply Nathan couldn't find any relevant topic to discuss with Amy

so they both continued their walk. Amy then caught up with other girls on her way and she went with them without saying a word to Nathan. Nathan was certainly broke about what just happened. But this happened many times before in his life. With all these clash he was doing with his mind, Nathan had other problems as well. He couldn't find anything interesting to do. He couldn't go out and play with others as he was too afraid. So he remained indoors and watched television. Nathan also liked to play videogames but even here he wouldn't consider playing multiplayer games which involved other people; rather he went single player games. Being with himself Nathan grew a fondness towards Maths and Science. He was no genius but he liked spending some of his time solving complex math problems and studying interesting theories in physics. But likeness is one thing talent is another; Nathan was no whiz kid, he just liked to study these subjects. Literature also touched his soul, Nathan loved reading books. He read novels like 'Macbeth', 'War and Peace', 'The Time Machine' etc. All this fondness towards these subjects were of no use as Nathan couldn't decide what he really wants to do. The reason was simple, he wasn't a confident person who could interact with his environment to gain an insight towards the society and the works people do in it. The very idea of society and the people was way beyond his understanding. Nathan's parents were also not supportive. When he showed traits of this weird behavior in his childhood they didn't worry about it. They never thought that it will murder

his self-confidence and would keep him helpless throughout his life. Nathan's parents on the contrary gave almost anything he liked, such as junk foods, videogames, clothes and any other things he asked for. So he really liked his parents. But his family had troubles too, with his mother and father literally trying to tear each other apart over petty issues, he wanted to stay away from them. This distance grew too much and when Nathan was officially a teenager, Nathan would barely talk to them. Nathan in his head is still waiting for someone who could free him from all those chains that were stopping him to do something. Someone who could rescue him from these unending nightmares, and someone who he could call a friend. But that day never comes at most of Nathan and his kind of living in this world...

*"While extroverts are verbal processors, who speak as they think, introverts need to think before they speak. This leads to a slower but more thoughtful communication."*



# Sociopath

by- Pranjali Sahu  
M.Sc First Year

**H**e walked through the dark narrow alleys surrounded by under-constructed, dinghy houses thinking about his life. He was forced yet again to do the work he knew wrong. But he had only two options- either to do the dirty job or starve on the streets.

Born in a lower class family, he was destined to become a labour hardly making both ends meet. Delivered of a proper education or basic facilities and having responsibility of feeding eight mouths in his family. He didn't get to do anything else. There was only one way to earn money- become a criminal. Whenever he looked into the eyes of other people he saw hatred and suspicion for the likes of him. People were so prejudiced about him that they almost expected him to become what they called a 'Sociopath'

All the schemes and plans of government claiming to curb the differences between the "rich" and the "poor" is nonsense because poverty resides in the minds of people. Whatever brilliant plans they introduce or caricaturing promises they make, they can't do anything to eliminate this. Distributing blankets or books is what they do to show off their "sympathy". What they don't understand is he doesn't need any sympathy or pity. He wants to be treated like a human being. Giving him

opportunity to prove the society that criminals are not bound the poor class. He wants them to understand his problem and clear their misconceptions so that he or nobody like him are forced into darkness, into crime.

As the first streak of sunlight fell on his face it illuminated not only his body but also his mind. He decided that he will do something not even the rich can do. He listens to his conscience and follows his heart. He will not fall a slave to crime lords or become a vote-bank for so called 'public servants'. He will not break under the pressure.

Having decided this; he moved towards the big city with a self-satisfied smile on his face.

*I am pretty sure that if the devil existed, he would want us to feel very sorry for him. Not because everyone hates him, but the things that turned him into devil.*

# The War Inside

by- Nilay Das

B.Sc. 3rd Year Zoology Honors

Deep down there is nothing left in me,  
But I know,

There maybe something left in me,  
Time has shown me path  
But my destiny is written by me,

Cause, there is nothing destined in our  
life

It's all about what we choose...

Things have changed a lot,  
Maybe I have changed too,  
But sometimes it feels like,  
I haven't.

The only thing which is changed is,  
The way I used to feel,  
Sometimes it feels hollow in me,  
But when I look forward,  
Possibilities look towards me like  
It's already looking for me to come  
This is the real enemy we don't know  
It's we who are our own enemy  
It's we who are holding back our  
dreams  
Just because of our fears...

Living with fear is like living as a dead,  
which is as like as  
Living in a coffin in a graveyard...

There is nothing in life which is

It is us who is stopping yourself.

There is not a war going outside in the  
world,

The war we have to win is inside us

Until or unless you will beat yourself  
You won't be able to write  
Your own destiny  
Because

There is nothing destined in life  
It's all about what we choose...

*Hardships often prepare ordinary people for an extraordinary destiny.*



# Access To My Heart

by- Gareema Mishra  
B.Tech CSE 2nd Year

I was drawn to your flame  
Inspired by your fire...  
But the rains were heavy  
And winds were strong...  
You set my heart away  
But a part of mine will always stay,  
No evil promise can harm  
Once you touch me with your soft arms...  
On the coldest of nights  
I'll look for your glow...  
In search of the spark  
That ignited my soul...  
Passion can't burn imperfection  
But it can fairly light up and glow...  
Among every burning flaw  
Of your fiery soul...

*To love is to receive a  
glimpse of heaven.*

# The Neglected Heart

by- Debasmita Nandan  
B.Sc, Zoology, 2nd Year

A 22 year old man slashes his 18 year old girlfriend's throat on a busy road in Mumbai. Reason: The victim refused to show her assailant her mobile phone. A 34-year old lawyer shot dead in a park in Chandigarh. Reason: Alleged revenge from an ex-flame after the victim got engaged to someone else. Move over Laila-Majnu, Romeo-Juliet ; Now is the time for love in the fast lane of whatsapp, Instagram, Facebook, at all where reading the lover's eyes & expression to feel love has given way to emotions & phone-hacking to know how sincere your partner really is.

It is unnerving to realize that love kills more people in India than terror attacks. And we are yet to add post marriage violence & domestic violence cases besides a large number of cases that remain un-reported. The tender thread that binds two persons in a beautiful, life giving & lasting bond seems to have become a choking noose. Violence, whether towards one's partner as physical assault or towards oneself in the form of suicide, is widely prevalent all around us. Though the link between love & aggression can't be denied as both are intense emotions & expression of one can trigger the other in an equal proportion, it's the increase in such incidents & their wider social impact that is a matter of concern.

Getting into relationship at a young age

with little emotional maturity opens the doors for dysfunctional behavior as one is in-equipped to handle either the rejection or the complexities involved. It's like stepping into a minefield. Growing impatience & giving more importance one's own needs have also given a blood-tinged hue to relationship. With little patience & no one ready to compromise or understand the other person's perspective, no wonder that things go out of hand often. Everyone is & yet there is no way of ensuring it. So, boys & girls resort to control & possessiveness & many use force to keep their partner in the right lane, Even the Supreme Court recently reiterated a woman's right to reject someone's love & not be compelled against her choice. But, in our country, the choice to select one's partner is still very limited & so is the choice to say "No".

So, let us cross all man-made boundaries & reach out to the whole world & to the humanity at large. And have love in our hearts... love that crosses all barriers of cast, creed cultures, religion, & even species, which has no bias, no prejudice & has a sense of deep understanding for fellow creatures.

# Wandering Soul

by- Vanika Murty  
B.Sc, Rural Tech, 3rd Year

I lay here  
Gazing around my room  
And as I gaze  
A tear drop came to my eye,  
One tear drop  
Caused my eyes burst into tears  
Crying my eyes out  
From what the pain created.  
I lay on the bed  
Closing my eyes gradually  
Going back to where all the pain was  
created,  
As the years went by  
I kept chasing into the darkness  
And by the time I saw what direction  
I was going  
I couldn't get out of the darkness  
When I believe I got away from the  
darkness  
And my soul starts to come towards the  
light  
I get pulled back into the darkness  
And my soul is enclosed into the  
darkness  
I lay here  
Looking out my window  
The rain beating on the roof  
And tears bursting out of my eyes  
Yearning for something...

It hurts and the years I shed  
Is from the darkness  
My soul became a wandering soul  
Trying to find the light !

*The soul always knows what to do to  
heal itself. The challenge is to silence  
the mind.*



# For Why I Live?

by- Vishal Pratap Singh  
BA History First Year

For why I live, in these vaccum of lies,  
For only beginning, no end,

For why I live, in misery of death,  
Who just dictates its will,

For why I live, with distilled love,  
And honour to stab,

For why I live, in the forest of fire,  
To quench the thirst of tryst,

For why I live, if it not cleaves,  
The labyrinth of my suffering,

But I live in the midst of madness,  
Because pain will teach me,

But I live, because for every ending,  
My love will begin me,

But I live yet to discover me,  
But I live yet to live me.

*"The pain you feel today, will be the strength you will feel tomorrow."*

# Thank You

by- Animesh Das  
M.A.English

Thank you for your grace  
Still I can remember your face.  
for teaching me a lesson,  
for making me a 'proper' women.  
So thank you, I say again,  
You are indeed an 'Indian' man.

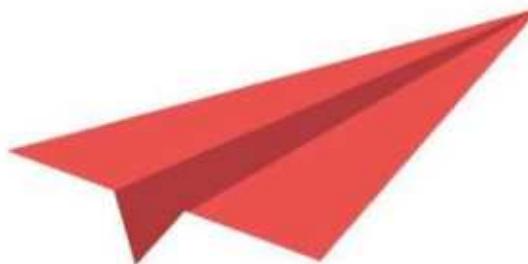
It was New Year's Eve  
So happy I was, can you believe?  
Walking lazily along the way,  
Dazzling eyes filled with gay.  
I thought I was free  
I could wear anything I like,  
Nothing to worry.

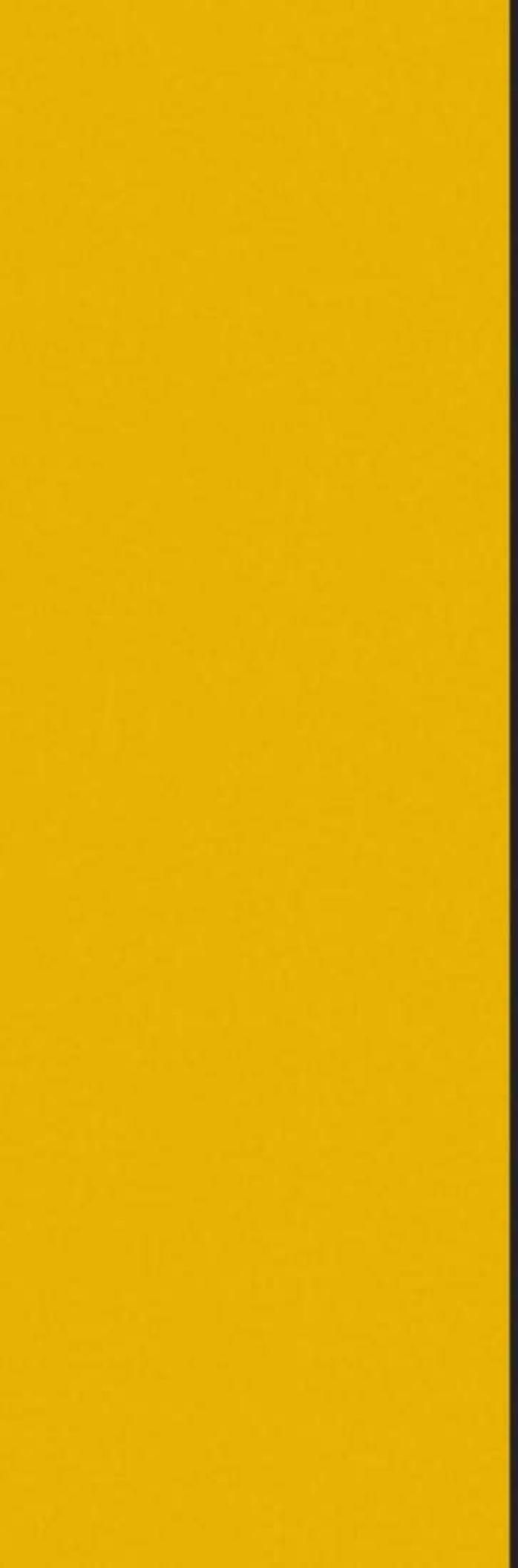
But hey, I was bloody wrong,  
Silly girl! How can you forget  
The tradition you belong?  
That you are an Indian girl  
Hide your beauty, like a pearl.  
So you came and tore me,  
Showed me the truth  
Robbed all of my dignity,  
Stole all my youth  
Made me soulless, shameless, full of  
deceit  
Left me, like a rotten piece of meat.

Do you remember I was crying  
Screaming badly with all my strength.  
Begging for life, for honor  
But how do you remember?  
So busy in your task.

So look at me now, I am a reptile,  
Don't go anywhere, don't even smile.  
What you think of me now?  
Still a threat to society, not to allow?  
So thank you, I say again,  
You are indeed an 'Indian' man.

*Molestation is more of a mental thing than a physical thing. Therefore recovery may not always be possible.*





# EVENTS AROUND 2017



# 6th CONVOCATION 2017

The convocation ceremony is one of the most memorable and prestigious moment of a student's life. This is the time that the undergraduates wait for throughout their graduation period. The moment when all the degree seekers are filled with overflowing emotions; some glowing, few bursting out into tears others trembling with joy and sending chills through their spines, it is all a scene of mixed emotions ! Not only students, but it is also a proud and glorious moment for their parents and teachers who nurtured their children to the person that they are.

The convocation ceremony this year at Guru Ghasidas Vishwavidyalay was held after a gap of three years and it turned out to be the most grand ever convocation ceremony of all times. Lacs were invested in making the event lavish. The chief guest of this year's grand ceremony was the MHRD minister of the state and one of the

renowned cabinet ministers of Chhattisgarh. The gold medallists of all the departments of the University were honoured and degrees were handed over to the students of batch 2014 – 15. The ceremony started from the VC bungalow as the faculty members of the executive council and academic council adorned in the traditional Indian kurta - pajama and turban marched to the Administrative Block where the event commenced with the lighting of the lamp followed by some cultural events and speeches by the delegates. Then degrees were handed over to the proud graduates.

The aura throughout the ceremony was mesmerizing. The students were excited for they were being rewarded for their long time achievements and nervous at the same time for they were to be presented before the renowned delegates. The achievers clicked lots of pictures and selfies and made lots of cherishable memories with their well wishers friends and teachers.



# ICBR 2017

## INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE



One of the highlights of the University this year was the International Conference on Bharat Rejuvenation which was held from 15th – 17th October, 2017. The conference mainly revolved around the following themes :-

1. Bhartiya Global Leadership
2. Bhartiya Knowledge Tradition
3. Bhartiya Tribal Culture and Development
4. Bhartiya concept of sustainable development



David Frawley, Francois Gautier, Gaurang Vaishnav, Yogini Shambhavi, Prof. P. Kanagasabapathi, Dr. Sachchidanand Joshi, Shri Mukul Kanitkar and Prof. Amita Sharma were among the topmost influential speakers of this event who discussed on topics in context to Bharat Rejuvenation, such as Yoga, Ayurveda, Vedanta, economy etc.

In this major event hosted by our University, top professors from all around the globe participated and brought their research papers and ideas on how to contribute in the development and upliftment of the society and presented them before the other guests and professors. The whole event was completed in a span of 3 days which comprised of a cultural show on the second day in which Chhattisgarh's rich culture and heritage was presented spectacularly before all the guests, professors and students.



The event that aimed at Transformation of the Indian society, or Bharat Rejuvenation proved to be a grand success.





# छात्र परिषद 2017

गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय में युवा नेतृत्व कर्ताओं को विकसित करने और छात्रों की मूलभूत आवश्यकताओं और समस्याओं को प्रशासन तक पहुंचा कर उसका निराकरण करने हेतु छात्र परिषद का गठन किया जाता है।

पूरी निर्वाचन प्रक्रिया उच्चतम न्यायालय द्वारा स्वीकृत लिंगदोह कमेटी की रिपोर्ट पर आधारित होता है सत्र 2016–17 के दिसंबर माह में छात्र परिषद का गठन किया गया था।

15 जनवरी 2017 को शपथ लेने पश्चात छात्र परिषद ने छात्र हित के लिए आवश्यक अनेकों कार्य संपन्न किए और विश्वविद्यालय के लगभग सभी मांगों का अवलोकन कर सुधार हेतु सुझाव प्रस्तुत किए।

छात्र परिषद के पदाधिकारियों ने 4 विभिन्न कमेटियों का गठन किया जिसमें ग्रीवेंस, ऑफरवेशन, डेवलपमेंट और ऑर्गेनाइजिंग कमेटी शामिल रहीं और जिस के द्वारा साल भर अनेकों सांस्कृतिक गति विधियां और फेस्ट आयोजित किये जाते रहे।

छात्र परिषद में मूलतः 20 सदस्य निर्वाचित होते हैं और अन्य 20 सदस्यों में से 9 मेरिट के आधार पर 5 स्पोर्ट्स गतिविधियों से और 5 सांस्कृतिक गतिविधियों से मनोनीत किए जाते हैं जिसमें एक

पीएचडी स्कॉलर भी शामिल होता है। इन 20 प्रतिनिधियों का मनोनयन विश्वविद्यालय के ऐकेडेमिक काउंसिल करती है।

वर्ष 2016–17 की छात्र–परिषद के अध्यक्ष मेधेन्द्र शर्मा, उपाध्यक्ष विकास शर्मा, सचिव शैलेश कुमार पांडे और सह सचिव मुकेश साहू रहे और अन्य 27 सदस्यों के साथ छात्र परिषद की कुल संख्या 31 रही।

छात्र परिषद के पदाधिकारियों के अनुसार उनका उद्देश राजनीति नहीं अपितु छात्रनीति का रहा है।

अतः इसी उद्देश्यपूर्ति हेतु समय–समय पर लोकतांत्रिक तरीके से छात्रों के लिए बिल्डिंग, बस, कैंटीन, छात्रवास, स्पोर्ट्स स्टेडियम निर्माण जैसी महत्वपूर्ण मांगे रखी गई और उन्हें प्रशासन के सहयोग से लागू करा कर छात्र हित में योगदान दिया जाता रहा।

अंततः यह कहा जा सकता है कि छात्र परिषद जैसे मंच के द्वारा देश के भावी नेतृत्व कर्ताओं की क्षमता का विकास और निर्माण संभव होता है।



# YOUTH PARLIAMENT

India is a live and considerable evidence of one of the democratic countries of the world. There has been a long democratic tradition seen in this nation. It is a system in which voice of the people is opined and the government is elected by the people, for the people and of the people. In order to invite active participation in the democratic political functioning , citizens are required to know their righteous approach. It seems therefore necessarily important to stage a platform where on students can be trained and made competent enough to consider important issues and take decisions judiciously in the favour of good and well being of the people. With this aim taken into conscience and civic consideration, youth of the nation are allowed to take part in the legislation of provincial and central government. And the youth parliament which is a mock session of the Indian parliament is held in educational institutions from time to time.



The Guru Ghasidas Vishwavidyalaya also witnessed the conduction of the 14th Youth Parliament on 6th of September,2017. A total of 55 young indigenous students participated in the conclave presided under the observance of Honourable speaker, enacted by Ms. Mugdha Dubey. Students played different roles of deputy speaker, ministers of different portfolios and even the prime minister. The House witnessed the fierce long drawn debates on numerous arguments such as demonetisation ,bill on sedation, unemployment, overusage of money, etc. All in all, a healthy and fruitful debate was conducted. India being a Sovereign Socialist Secular Democratic Republic Union of States, feels a need to empower the youth and the zealous participation of youngsters in such sessions is definitely a way to inculcate democratic ethos and debating and leadership skills.

# THE TECHFEST

A three day national level technical and cultural extravaganza from 18 January - 20 January, Equilibrio 2k17 showcased a platform of more than 33 events. This year, the college technical fest of IT GGU attracted a footfall of more than ten thousand student from all over the country to showcase their talent teaming with spirit. The event that attracted major crowd and overwhelming participation was 'Robowar', where robots were seen battling. The excitement around the arena was fabulous with the noise of metals cutting each other. Another major buzz was the F1 event, where the breathtaking swift drifts were worth a watch. Some constructive events like 'Nirmaan', 'Setu Sanrachna' required skill and other events such as 'Brain Waves' checked the presence of mind. Remarkable competition was observed in 'Snakobot', 'Robo-Terry', 'Chemicar', 'Robo Soccer'. Several coding and gaming events gained attention and the management events like 'Job Battle', 'Start-up Mania', 'Paper Presentation' gave an outlook to the world of entrepreneurship.



# EQUILIBRIO 2K17

The cultural events were the cherries on the cake of techfest. The most happening of them all was the 'Carnival of Dance', where the skilled dancers amazed the gathering by their heart throbbing performances. Another was 'Taal Sangram' in which the bands battled and kept the audience hooked by their electrifying performances and Lights Camera Action was another short movie making event. Then there was the exhilarating Funzone - a continuous source of amazement, overloaded with food, games and music because what else other than refreshment at the end of the day.



The major events that took place during the fest were the interactions with the alumni and other higher official dignitaries, who shared their experiences and thoughts of wisdom, and gave us food for thoughts. All the student coordinators, teacher coordinators, students, staff, professors and most importantly the spectators and the participants helped Equilibrio 2K17 to achieve the peak of glory and fame.

# CONVERGENCE ESPECTRO Redefining festivity

## 2K17

Four schools comprising of eleven departments participated, coordinated and synchronized with each other to present the Espectro, also commonly known as the Science Fest. This science festival brought science to the streets of the university and showered a number of activities, demonstrations and installations which were meant to educate, entertain and inspire the students. The two-day fest was customized to make all the games fit into the chemistry of science. Every activity involved grappling young scientists and budding minds to ponder. The minds and caliber of all science enthusiasts transformed the hands-on experiences, live performances and interactive demonstrations in a technical and fun way. An array of exhibits and substantial models based on the curated curriculum from every possible field were nonetheless innovative. Eclectic ideas derived from various different sources helped in building the treasured heritage of our Chhattisgarh and reconstructing a replica of a modern city with sustainability dwelling in sunlight and its power. Not just the ingenious innovation of science permeated through but even the symphony filled the air. With this the dancers of all departments deployed themselves to tap their feet to the rhythm of music and presented a fantastic flash mob. The executed events ranged from Sur Samagam and Takshashila to Incredible Chhattisgarh and Red Sheet, all of which invited every student to come, participate and take a glance. The determination of all combined with the zest and enthusiasm made it into a grand success and the flashlight show becomes a talk of the day even today. Lastly, this festival celebrates the scientific human spirit of discovery and creativity to enthrall and flair our minds; thus redefining festivity.

### ::: ESPEKTRO MEMORIES

Fashion walk  
and Flashlight  
Show mesmerized  
everyone.

## Let's **ESPEKTRO**

### ABOUT THE NAME

The name espektro is coming from the english word espectrum, that means the **group of colours** here the group of different departments represents the group of colours.

Events like antigravity and Sur Samagam lured the maximum participation & audience. Even the teachers couldn't resist the urge to get on the ground.



# AKSA

CONNECT TO YOUR  
CREATIVE SOUL



An epitome of incredibility and creativity displayed by the students of arts and the social science departments. This extravaganza attracted participation and spectatorship from the students of various departments of our university. Held on 5th and 6th of April was the outcome of the hard work and immense dedication of the students. The auditorium was glamourized by the rangoli and the hangings which were the centre of attraction. The two day fest comprised of treasure hunt, photography, best out of waste, tattoo making, breaking the pyramid, ball bucket, adventure safari, test your luck, quiz, etc. The fest also had an exhilarating Fun Zone, a continuous informal events where dance came

together and went on for the entirety of the fest. Spotlights of the fest were the Mr. And Miss. Aksa, Tarang's harmonious gigs and Abhinartan's breath taking moves. The most astonishing moment was Dr. Manish Shrivastava sir's musical performance. Needless to mention that the event wouldn't have been such a great success without the tireless efforts of the students and the teacher coordinators. The work they did proved yet again that university can produce a masterpiece. Team Aksa promises to upturn next year with a greater zest.



# खेल सप्ताह

॥ खेल शरीर की है  
जरूरत, आओ दोस्तों खेलने जाओ  
बदन दुखे तो क्या चिंता है, पीड़ानाशक दवा  
लगाओ ॥

उपर्युक्त पंक्तियाँ खेल को शरीर की जरूरत के रूप में प्रदर्शित करती हैं, जो कि अकाट्य सत्य है। खेल से शरीर में गति होती है एवं गति से आती है शक्ति। खेल में दर्द सुधार को इंगित करता है।

गुरु धासीदास विश्वविद्यालय का खेल सप्ताह किसी रोमांचकारी यात्रा से कम नहीं था। दिनांक 18.01.17 से दिनांक 20.01.17 तक चलने वाला खेल सप्ताह युवा जोश, खेल भावना, कठिन स्पर्धा एवं जीतने की जद्दोजहद का गवाह रहा है। विश्वविद्यालय की कुलपति महोदया डॉ अंजिला गुप्ता एवं अन्य सम्मानिय जनों के पावन सान्निध्य में यह खेल सप्ताह बड़े ही गर्मजोशी एवं उच्च खेल भावना के साथ विता। विश्वविद्यालय के छात्रों ने बढ़-चढ़ कर क्रिकेट, बैडमिंटन, वॉलीबॉल, रस्सा-कर्सी, तवा फेंक, गोला फेंक आदि खेलों में भाग लिया।

इस खेल सप्ताह में छात्रों की छिपी प्रतिभा उजागर हुई एवं छात्रों का खेल प्रेम भी आकर्षन का केंद्र रहा। दर्शकों का उत्साह तो खिलाड़ियों से भी अधिक लग रहा था। विश्वविद्यालय के शिक्षकगण भी स्वयं को खेल से दूर नहीं रख पाए। उम्मीद है कि, आगे भी ये खेल सप्ताह सारे लोगों को प्रसन्नता एवं स्वास्थ्य प्रदान करता रहेगा।

# TARANG

## THE BAND

*"Music expresses that which cannot be said and on which it is impossible to be silent."*

Tarang- the official university band started off with a handful of students from TEAM UDAAN with a firm resolution of bringing out the hidden musicians within the university. Team Tarang has flourished during the years and has become one of the strongest student organisations within the university. And all this has been possible due to the support of our honourable former Vice Chancellor Dr. Lakshman Chaturvedi , Honourable Vice Chancellor Dr. Anjila Gupta , teacher coordinator of Tarang Dr. Soma Das , special thanks to Dr.

Anupama Saxena who played a vital role in its establishment and needless to mention the efforts done by the student coordinators. Tarang is not just a team, it is an emotion. A platform where students of our university can showcase their hidden musical talent. Tarang has created a sensation among the students. Tarang recognises the spirit of music which resides in soul of each student of our university. It's prominence has increased to such an extent that now the Annual Tarang Eve has become one of the most awaited events of our university. Tarang believes that the endeavor to keep alive memories is as important as ushering in the new players who will be adding to the musical stock tomorrow. INDEED!!!

# हिन्दी संपादकीय

मैं आन हूँ, मैं शान हूँ, हर प्रतिभा का प्रमाण हूँ  
हर मंजिल, जो हासिल करें, उस हौसले की उड़ान हूँ ।

ॐ

ततः आपसे मुलाकात हो ही गई। कई महिनों का इंतजार खत्म हुआ, आपका भी और हमारा भी। 'उड़ान' का नवीन सप्तम संस्करण आपके समक्ष प्रस्तुत करते हुए, हमें अत्यंत हर्ष हो रहा है। हर वर्ष की भाँति इस वर्ष भी हम आपके लिए, युवा प्रतिभाओं से ओत-प्रोत और विभिन्न कलाओं की अनुपम छटा बिखेरती हुई पत्रिका 'उड़ान' लेकर आएं हैं एवं उम्मीद करते हैं कि, इस बार की 'उड़ान' को आपका स्नेह एवं सराहना बड़े पैमाने पर प्राप्त होगा।

'उड़ान' के इस नए परिष्कृत अंक में कहीं अंजाने रास्तों का डर दूर होगा तो कहीं आपको संघर्ष पथ पर चलने की प्रेरणा मिलेगी। एक ओर जहाँ आप श्री गीता के समंदर में गोते लगाएंगे तो वहीं दूसरी ओर आपको इश्क का अहसास भी होगा। इन सबके अलावा और भी बहुत कुछ है जो आपके आकर्षण का केंद्र होगा।

हमने पुरजोर प्रयत्न किया है कि, आपके समक्ष त्रुटिरहित अंक प्रस्तुत करें परंतु इसके पश्चात भी यदि कहीं कोई त्रुटि रह जाए तो हम इसके लिए क्षमा प्रार्थी हैं। हम उन समस्त प्रबुद्धजनों को साधुवाद देते हैं जिन्होंने इस नवीन अंक को आपके समक्ष प्रस्तुत करने में हमारी सहायता की है।

चलिए एक अनोखी यात्रा प्रारंभ करें।

**“ हिन्दी सरलता, बोधगम्यता और शैली की दृष्टि से विश्व की भाषाओं में महानतम स्थान रखती है। हिन्दी उन सभी गुणों से अलंकृत है, जिनके बल पर वह विश्व की साहित्यिक भाषा की अगली श्रेणी में समासीन हो सकती है। ”**

# अंजाने रास्तों का .....Darr!

- आकृति सिंह

वानिकी एवं जंतु विज्ञान (बी.एस.सी. प्रथम अर्धन्यास)

अ

वेर प्रोटेक्टिव और ओवर पोसेसिव .....ये शब्द एक लड़की के लिए आम होते हैं । कम उम्र से ही हमें याद कराया जाता है कि हम कितने महफूज हैं उनके साथें में । शायद हम में से ही एक हैं "मायरा" और कुछ जानी— पहचानी है उसकी कहानी । यह पहला सफर है उसका जिसे उसे अकेला तय करना है । वरना आज तक सब के साथ चलने की आदत थी या फिर मजबूरी थी मुझे नहीं पता पर ये उसके लिए एक अनुभव साबित होगा.....अच्छा या बुरा ये हमें उसके साथ चल कर महसूस करना है ।

मायरा..... बस का इंतजार कर रही थी । शाम का वक्त और आखिरी बस साथ ही ज्यादा सवार नहीं थे बस स्टॉप में । वो घबराई सी खड़ी रही, बस का इंतजार करती रही ।

बस आ गई .....बस में कम ही यात्री थे, लेकिन खुद को सम्भालती हुई वो बस में बैठ गई । तीन औरते और थीं.....उसकी हमसाथी । जब भी वह चारों ओर नजरें धुमाती, अपने अकेले आने के फैसले की निंदा करती । क्या उसे किसी के साथ लातूर जाना चाहिए ? पर अब वो अधिकारी बन चुकी हैं अब डर के क्या फायदा ? कुछ आगे जाकर वे तीन औरतें भी उत्तर गईं, मायरा अन्दर ही अन्दर घबरा रही थी । लेकिन खुद को तसल्ली देते न जाने कब उसकी आँख लग गई । कुछ दूर पहुंचकर मानों किसी ने उस पर हमला कर दिया, उसका गला दबाने की कोशिश कि वो चिल्लाती रही, आवाज लगाती रही पर किसी ने उसकी एक नहीं सुनी । तभी पीछे से एक हाथ उसके कंधे पर आया.....

वे कंडक्टर दादा थे उसे बता रहे थे कि बस खराब हो गई हैं और इसके बाद ही आखिरी स्टॉप पहुँचेंगे.....ये सुनते ही मानो उसके पैरों तले जमीन खिसक गई क्योंकि लातूर तो पीछे छुट गया था और कोई दूसरा साधन यहाँ से नहीं मिलता, वो चुपचाप बैठ रही ।

आखिरी स्टॉप पहुँचते ही वो तुरंत बस से उतर कर एन्कवायरी की तरफ भागी, बस स्टैंड बड़ा था सभी रास्तों एक सामान प्रतीत हो रहे थे, लेकिन वो बस चलती रही ।

एकाएक पीछे से एक साया उसके पीछे चलता महसूस होने लगा वो भागती, वो उसके पीछे आता । वो बस भागती रही, तभी रास्ता आगे से बंद हो गया था, वो पसीने से लथपथ खुद को दिलासा देती खड़ी रहीं ।

तभी कुछ उजाले से एक चेहरा दिखाई दिया, ये कंडक्टर दादा थे । हड्डबड़ी में मायरा अपना बैग बस में छोड़ आई थी । लेकिन वे उसकी परेशानी भाप गए और उसे बताया कि यहाँ से लातूर की की बस कल सुबह 9:30 पे हैं ।

और इस जगह रहना उसके लिए खतरों से खाली नहीं । उसे सामने की तरफ इशारा कर बताते हुए उन्हें अपने घर का पता दिया जहाँ वे उनकी पत्नी और दो बेटियों के साथ रहते हैं । उसे वहाँ ठहरने के लिए बोल कर, वे बस में ही जा कर सो गए.....

मायरा घर पर बैठी यह सोच रही थी कि खामखाँ का यह डर..... अंजान रास्तों का डर उसे कितना कमजोर बना रहा था । वो अब इन मुश्किलों से नहीं घबरायेगी .....कभी नहीं ।

क्योंकि अंजान रास्तों पर कभी—कभी फरिश्तों भी मिल जाते हैं ।

# अपना गाँव

—बच्चा लाल 'उन्मेष'  
बी.एड. तृतीय अर्धन्यास

कुछ सूखे हुये फूल, कुछ गाँव से लिया धूल  
कुछ चिड़ियों की चहक, कुछ मधुबन की महक  
पीपल की छाँव, कुछ बुजुर्गों का लिया पॉव  
याद आया बहुत मिट्ठी का अपना गाँव  
दोपहर की पढ़ाई वो कुल्फी—मलाई  
सावन के झूले वो चटनी—खटाई  
वो माँ के आंचल की घनी मुझपर छाँव  
याद आया मिट्ठी का अपना गाँव  
रक्खाबन्धन है आया मेरी सूनी है कलाई  
आई है दिवाली लौ मुझे है जलाई  
अब की होली ने बेड़ी लगाई मेरे पांव  
याद आया बहुत मिट्ठी का गाँव  
चंद सिककों की आहट ने मुझे है भगाया  
दूर उनसे किया जिसने जीना सिखाया  
आ रिश्तों के मरहम से भर दे मेरा घाव  
याद आया बहुत मिट्ठी का अपना गाँव  
वो भईया का दुलार, मेरी बहना का प्यार  
छोड़ आया मैं कैसे वो नुककड़ के यार  
आज जाना मैंने रिश्तों का सच्चा वो भाव  
याद आया बहुत मिट्ठी का अपना गाँव  
जब थके आँख अपना, चाँद—तारों को तकना  
रोज आती थी निंदिया लेके झोले में सपना  
कैसी जर्जर हुई मेरी सपनों की नाव  
याद आया बहुत मिट्ठी का अपना गाँव

# अश्कों की जुबां

—अमित कुमार चौधे  
हिंदी विभाग

बहतें अश्कों की, जुबां नहीं होती ।  
रोती आँखों की, दास्तां नहीं होती ॥  
शीश महलों में, रहने वाले क्या जाने ।  
कीमत रोटी की, अखबारें बयाँ नहीं होती ॥  
कुछ रोज पहले आस, दिल में जगा गया कोई ।  
अब उस मुसाफिर से, मुलाकात नहीं होती ॥  
वह माटी का मीत मेरा, रुठ गया हूँ कहीं ।  
उसकी खामोशी अब कुछ, हाल—ए—बयाँ नहीं करती ॥  
अँधेरे में रोशनी का गीत गाया जान ले ।  
दीपक के घराँदे में अब लाँ नहीं उठती ॥  
गरीबों का मसीहा बन आया था वह ।  
सीनें में लगी वह आग, अब नहीं बुझती ॥  
सहारे ढूँढते हैं, भिड़ी के बुत यहाँ ।  
उसकी महफिल में, ये बात नहीं होती ॥  
बादल आकर लौट जाते हैं, आसमां से ।  
बूंदों की बरसात अब आँगन में नहीं होती ॥  
सपने दफन हो गए, धरती की गोद में ।  
जीवन की कश्ती मजधार में अब नहीं झूबती ॥  
गैरों की महफिल में, नाचने वाले क्या जाने ।  
बहते अश्कों की, जुबां नहीं होती ॥

“  
आंसु एक आईना है,  
है ताकत वो सच्चाई की  
कुछ खुशी की कुछ गम की ,  
है कहानी कहती हर परछाई की

## एहसास इश्क का

—पवन कुमार शुक्ला  
स्कूल ऑफ लों (प्रथम अर्धन्यास)

चल रहा था गुमनाम राहों पर,  
मामूली सा था खुद ही निगाहों पर ।  
कि तेरे अंदाज—ए—गुफतगू ने दिल पर दस्तक दे डाला,  
इस नाचीज पवन को भी दीवाना बना डाला ॥

कशिश तेरी बातों की सब गम भुला देती है,  
तेरी रुह की खुशबू तहजीब सीखा देती है ।  
न जाने किस मिट्ठी से खुदा ने तुझे बनाया,  
ये बेगैरत पथर दिल को इंसान बना देती हैं ॥

तेरे लफजों के जाल में मैं फसता जाता हूँ  
तुझे सोचकर पागल सा मुस्कुराता हूँ ।  
तेरे दीदार को यूँ बेचैन हैं ये आँखे,  
कि दिल में सिर्फ तस्वीर—ए—इश्क बनाता हूँ ॥

तुझसे मिलकर हुई ये दिली तमन्ना,  
कि तुझसे है यूँ रोज—रोज अब मिलना ।  
हुआ ये मिलाकर तुझसे नैना,  
ये दिल हर पल चाहे तेरा गुलाब सा खिलना ॥

"अहसासों में रहूंगी" यह लफज कहती थी,  
मेरे खातिर ज़माने की हर बात सहती थी ।  
तो फिर किस मोड़ पर आयी ये मोहब्बत,  
कि तुझे मेरे इस जहां में होने की खबर तक न थी ॥

अब अकेले गुफतगू करना सीख गए,  
परछाई के साथ जीना सीख गए ।  
अब तो हाल—ए—दिल है पवन का,  
कि सामने होने पर भी पहचानना भूल गए ॥

# इसलिए राह संघर्ष की हम चुने

—अभिषेक अहिरवार

रुरल टेक्नोलॉजी (पंचम अर्धन्यास)

इसलिए राह संघर्ष की हम चुने —2

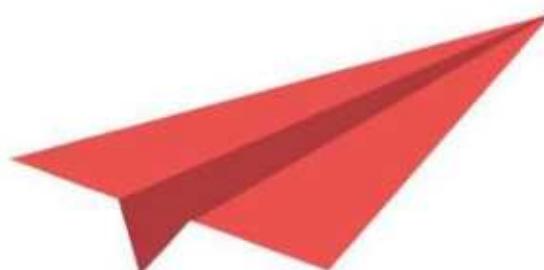
जिंदगी आंसुओं से नहाई न हो  
शाम सहमी न हो रात हो न डरी  
भोर की आँख फिर दब—दबायी न हो  
इसलिए राह संघर्ष की हम चुने —2  
जिंदगी आंसुओं से नहाई न हो ।

सूर्य पर बादलों का पहरा न हो  
रोशनी रोशनाई में डूबी न हो  
यूँ न इंसान फूटपाथ पर हो खड़ा  
हर समय सबकी आत्मा डूबी न हो  
आसमां में टंगी न हो खुशहालियां  
कैद महलों में सबकी कमाई न हो  
इसलिए राह संघर्ष की हम चुने—2  
जिंदगी आंसुओं से नहाई न हो ।

कोई अपनी खुशी के लिए गैर की  
हर खुशी छीन ले हम नहीं चाहते  
छींट कर थोड़ा चारा कोई उम्र का  
हर खुशी छीन ले हम नहीं चाहते  
हो किसी के लिए मखमली विस्तर  
और किसी के लिए इक चढ़ाई न हो,  
इसलिए राह संघर्ष की हम चुने —2  
जिंदगी आंसुओं से नहाई न हो

अब तमन्नाएं फिर न करें खुदखुशी  
ख्वाब पर खौफ की चौकसी न रहे ।  
श्रम के पावों में हो न पड़ी बेड़ियां  
शक्ति की पीठ अब ज्यादती न सहे  
दम न तोड़े कहीं भूख से बचपना  
रोटियों के लिए फिर लड़ाई न हो  
इसलिए राह संघर्ष की हम चुने —2  
जिंदगी आंसुओं से नहाई न हो ।

“जो दुख की बदलियों को हटा देती है,  
आंसुओं की धाराओं को रोक देती है, जिंदगी  
के उथल—पुथल को शांत कर देती है ऐसी  
अद्वितीय शक्ति का नाम ही संघर्ष है।”



# महंगाई का स्वयंवर

—शालू कश्यप

एम.एस.सी. तृतीय अर्धन्यास कोमेस्ट्री

महंगाई का है स्वयंवर ये लिखवाया गया,  
बाद में कार्ड भी छपवाया गया ।

सबको आना होगा, प्रतियोगिता का मान बढ़ाना होगा ।  
है जिसमें मर्दानगी का दम और जो नहीं समझता अपने को किसी से कम  
वो आये और महंगाई को बिहा कर घर ले जाये और सभी खर्चा उठाए ।  
पुरे देश में महंगाई के स्वयंवर का ऐलान हो गया ।  
ये तो बड़ा कमाल हो गया ।

महंगाई की सुन्दरता का काफी चर्चा था, क्योंकि चारों तरफ महंगाई का बट रहा पर्चा था  
महंगाई स्वर्गलोक से आई थी, ऐसी लगती थी मानो सुन्दरता की मिसाल थी ।  
स्वयंवर के लिए लाखों आवेदन आए, सभी ने आखें बिछाए लाइन लगाए,  
क्योंकि हसीना वो क्या कम थी, देखने में लगती एटम बम थी ।  
जिस दिन का था इंतजार, जिसके लिए आखें थी बेकरार,  
वो दिन भी आ गया, सड़कों पर सन्नाटा छा गया ।

खेत खलिहानों से सब्जी की दुकानों से, टमाटर, लौकी, भिन्डी मूली प्याज सभी दौड़े चले आए,  
साथ में पेट्रोल डीजल एलपीजी गैस को भी लाए ।

अब स्वयंवर का मंडप था तैयार, महंगाई प्रीतम से मिलने के लिए थी बेकरार ।  
स्वयंवर का कार्यक्रम आरंभ हो गया, वर को हार पहनाने का कार्यक्रम प्रारम्भ हो गया ।

अब सभी नैन झुकाए, पलके बिछाए थे,  
क्योंकि सभी घर से सज सँवर के आये थे ।  
अब महंगाई को लाया गया, चारों तरफ घुमाया गया,  
महंगाई थी शातिर चालाक, उसके मन में आया विचार  
अगर सभी को अपना पति मान लूँ तो कोई भी

मेरे जाल से न बच पायेगा, मेरी बोझ में सभी दब के मर जायेगा ।

उसकी चालों को कोई न समझ पाया, उसने सभी को वरमाला पहनाया ।

अब महंगाई ने सभी को दबाया, उसकी चाल से कोई न बच पाया ।

यही कारण है कि इनका महंगाई से जन्मों-जन्म का नाता है,

जिसे नेता हो या अधिकारी कोई कम नहीं कर पाता है ।

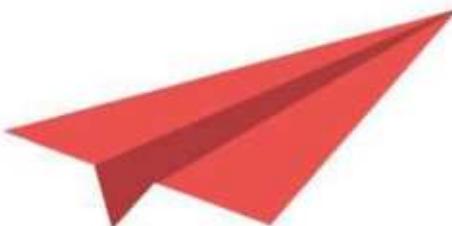
# प्रेम की पराकाष्ठ

—के. वी. प्रताप सिंह  
जन्तुविज्ञान तृतीय अर्धन्यास

आज भोर इक रात का तारा  
गिरा धरा की आँचल में न्यारा  
नित पलकों सा बिखर गया सब  
जैसे हो अमावस अँधियारा  
हो डर में तुम सबसे प्यारा  
रुठा है वो हमसे कुछ यूँ  
जैसे चाँद टूटने को रुठे  
सूरज भी अब हुआ अंधकार मय  
जैसे निशा श्वांस भरता है  
सिसक—सिसक कर दिल ये मेरा  
दूर तुझसे जाने को डरता है  
नित पलकों सा बिखर गया सब,  
जैसे हो अमावस अँधियारा  
हो डर में तुम सबसे प्यारा  
बीती रातें एक अभी हैं  
लगता है जन्मों बीता सा  
ये दूरी साँसों में रग में  
जीवन आनन्द भी अब चुभता है  
आशाएं थी बाँधी तुमसे  
छनिक मात्र में सब तितर गया है  
नित पलकों सा बिखर गया सब  
जैसे हो अमावस अँधियारा  
हो डर में तुम सबसे प्यारा  
दिल की क्षमता कोई न जानें  
पर मेरे हृदय में तुम बसते हो  
नाप ना पाया जग ने प्रेम को  
यह अविरत निरंतर बहता हैं,  
हरदम पलकों पे चेहरा तेरा  
चंचलता तेरा रहता है,  
नित पलकों.....

जान गया सब है खेल ये किसका  
विष घोला क्यों भीतर तेरे  
नष्ट न कर दूं जीवन उसका  
नाम मेरा तब वीर नहीं रे  
अब छोड़ा सब ऊपर तेरे  
कोई नहीं बस जग में तुम मेरे  
नित पलकों सा बिखर गया सब  
जब देखन मैं जग को जाऊँ  
तुझको ही बस सब जन पाऊँ  
अन्धियारें मैं तेरा उजाला  
करता है पथ प्रशस्त ये मेरी

“प्यार की चाँदनी चंद पलो की मेहमान है, विरह  
की वेदना अमावस बेजुबान है,  
कभी पायल की रुनझुन से रौनक मेरा घर थौ,  
आज आँगन वो चौबारा, हाय कितना विरान है”



# सफलता के लिये सकरात्मक उत्प्रेरक

—गौरव मंहगाये  
न्यायिक विज्ञान(फॉरेंसिक साइंस) प्रथम अर्धन्यास

ये युग है कर्म प्रधान, कर्म से भाग्य बदल सकता है ।  
कर्मठ यदि ठाने एक बार, सूरज को निगल सकता है ॥  
विश्वास रखो अपने पर तुम, जो चाहो वो कर सकते हो ।  
पत्थर पर डाल दो तीक्ष्ण दृष्टी, पत्थर भी पिघला सकते हो ॥

दुनियां में ऐसा कार्य नहीं है, आप जिसे न कर पायें ।  
चाहो तो धरती हिल जाए, चाहो तो अम्बर जल जाए ॥  
तुम इकलौते हो दुनिया में, तुम जैसा और कोई नहीं ।  
तुम जन्मे केवल विजय हेतु, कोई और तुम्हारा ठौर नहीं ॥

बस याद रखो जो अपने पर, विश्वास किया करते हैं ।  
वे अपनी सफलता का हर पल, एहसास किया करते हैं ॥  
साहस व धैर्य नहीं कुछ तो हिटलर क्यों विश्व विजेता था ।  
न्यूटन आखिर क्यों न्यूटन था बायल क्यों ज्ञान प्रणेता था ॥

तुम धैर्य लगन और साहस से, निज लक्ष्य की ओर बढ़ते जाओ ।  
सौगंध है वापस मत आना, चाहे कितनी ठोकर खाओ ॥  
मत आंको खुद को कम करके, तुमको परचम लहरना है ।  
तुम क्या हो क्या कर सकते हो, ये दुनिया को दिखलाना है ॥

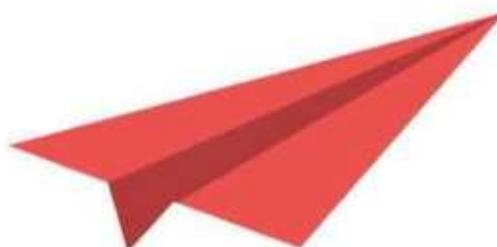
पर उन सबसे तुम दूर रहो, जो लक्ष्य में अपने बाधक है ।  
पथभ्रष्ट करेंगे ये तुमको, साधक के लक्ष्य में घातक है ॥  
कौए जैसे लगातार और, बार-बार कोशिश तुम करना ।  
बगुले जैसे ध्यान लगाकर, सदा प्रैविट्स जमकर करना ॥

कुत्ते सी हो नींद, क्षणिक निद्रा फिर अध्ययन करना है ।  
अल्पहारी गृहत्यागी बनकर, अब प्राप्त सफलता करना है ॥  
विद्यार्थी के यहाँ पांच लक्षण, मैंने देख डालें हैं ।  
चलने वाले नहीं देखते पैरों के छालें हैं ॥

तुम योद्धा हो ले दीपशस्त्र, अंधियारों से लड़ना होगा ।  
कुलदीपक हो इसलिए तुम्हें, दीपक बनकर जलना होगा ॥  
जागो योद्धा अब कसो कमर, देखो दिन न ढलने पाएं ।  
है लक्ष्य दूर, कम समय, जरा सा तेज तुम्हे चलना होगा ॥

यदि चाहो तो बन करके, अग्नि अज्ञान जला सकते हो ।  
यदि चाहो तो आसमान को, धरती से मिला सकते हो ॥  
तुम ठानो तो मन में एक बार क्या आकर सकते हो ।  
यदि चाहो तो पत्थर पर, फूल खिला सकते हो ॥

देखना सब तब आपके पीछे दुनिया सारी होगी ।  
चाहे सृष्टी हो उलट-पुलट पर, जीत तुम्हारी होगी ॥



# समानता का अधिकार

- अपराजिता

बी.एस.सी. कैमिस्ट्री

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जादी के 70 वर्षों के बाद भी देश की लगभग आधी आबादी आजाद नहीं है। मैंने 'आधी आबादी' शब्द औरतों के सन्दर्भ में लिया है। बदलते दौर में भले ही कुछ क्षेत्रों में देश ने बहुत तरकी कर ली है, लेकिन यहाँ जनसंख्या का एक बड़ा हिस्सा इस तरकी से काफी दूर है। ऐसा नहीं है कि समय के साथ महिलाओं की स्थिति में कोई बदलाव नहीं आया, पर आज के जमाने में इस वर्ग को जिस स्तर पर पहुँच जाना चाहिए था उससे, वे अभी बहुत ज्यादा पीछे हैं।

महिलाओं के इस पिछड़ेपन के कारणों पर अगर हम गहराई से देखें तो पाएंगे कि अशिक्षा, रुढ़िवाद एवं पुरुषवादी समाज, इसके सबसे बड़े कारणों में से हैं। पहला कारण अशिक्षा है पर अगर हम गौर करें तो अशिक्षा ज्यादातर ग्रामीण एवं पिछड़े क्षेत्रों में पाई जाती है। ग्रामीण क्षेत्रों में औरतों की शिक्षा पर ज्यादा ध्यान नहीं दिया जाता, जिसके फलस्वरूप स्वयं स्त्रियाँ ही अपने अधिकारों एवं समाज में अपने वजूद को समझ नहीं पाती।

रुढ़िवाद एवं पुरुषप्रधान समाज, समानांतर चलने वाले दो पहलू हैं। ये दो ऐसे कारक हैं जो ज्यादातर स्त्रियों के वजूद को कमतर सिद्ध करते हैं। ये पुरुषप्रधान समाज कभी—कभी महिलाओं को अपने समकक्ष नहीं देख सकता। एक कामकाजी स्त्री जो कि आत्मनिर्भर होने के बावजूद, अपने निर्णय स्वयं नहीं ले पाती, यह पुरुषप्रधान समाज का ही फल है।

महात्मा गांधी ने सन 1947 में कहा था कि "देश सही मायने में आजाद तभी होगा जब लड़की बेफिक्र होकर, आधी रात में खुली सड़क पर घूम पाएगी।" इस कथन को 70 साल हो गये हैं, लेकिन आज भी बहुत से जगहों पर लड़कियाँ दिन में घर से बाहर नहीं निकल पातीं, रात तो फिर बहुत दूर की बात है। यह एक महज समस्या नहीं अपितु एक दलदल जैसा है जिससे बाहर आना, हमारे स्वयं के विकास एवं देश की उन्नति के लिए बहुत आवश्यक है।

सही मायनों में देश तभी विकास कर पायेगा जब स्त्री एवं पुरुष बिना किसी भेदभाव के कदम से कदम मिलाकर देश की उन्नति में अपना योगदान दे।

स्त्रियों को स्वयं अपने कर्तव्यों के प्रति जागरूकता लानी होगी तभी उनकी स्थिति में सुधार आ पाएगा। साथ-ही—साथ पुरुषों को भी इस मुद्दे की गहराई से अवलोकन करना होगा। इस देश कि आधी समस्याएं तो इससे ही दूर हो जाएँगी। जो लोग समस्या से पीड़ित नहीं हैं, वो लोग भी समस्याग्रस्त लोगों का साथ दें एवं उन्हें समस्या से बाहर निकलने में सहायता करें। क्योंकि स्त्रियों का पिछड़ापन केवल, उनकी ही नहीं, बल्कि पूरे मानव समाज की समस्या है। जब लोग इस बात को समझ जायेंगे कि, ऊँची जाति—नीची जाति, स्त्री—पुरुष, इन सब के ऊपर एक श्रेष्ठ जाति हैं, वो है मानव जाति, तो इस समाज का चित्र ही कुछ और होगा।

# शक्ति पृथक्करण

- अपूर्वा पाण्डेय

बी.ए.एल.एल.बी. (सप्तम अर्धन्यास)

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क्षि पृथक्करण के सिद्धांत के अनुसार, सरकार के तीनों अंग-विधायिका, कार्यपालिका और न्यायपालिका को एक ही अंग में निहित नहीं होना चाहिए वरन् अलग-अलग होना चाहिए। यदि सरकार की शक्तियां किसी एक निकाय में निहित होगी तो वह निरंकुश हो जायेगा। शक्ति मनुष्य को नष्ट कर देती है। इसलिए सरकार के तीनों अंग पृथक होने चाहिए और कोई भी व्यक्ति एक से अधिक अंगों का सदस्य न हो।

राष्ट्रीय न्यायिक नियुक्ति आयोग के माध्यम से उच्चतर न्यायालयों के न्यायधीशों की नियुक्ति तथा स्थानांतरण सम्बन्धी नियम बनाये जाने की मांग चल रही थी और सन 1980 में न्यायधीशों के स्थानांतरण के मामलों में न्यायमूर्ति श्री भगवती ने ऑस्ट्रेलिया की भाँति एक न्यायिक समिति की स्थापना का सुझाव दिया था। सन 1987 में विधि आयोग ने भी राष्ट्रीय न्यायिक समिति की स्थापना का सुझाव दिया था। इसी दृष्टि से सन 1990 में नेशनल फ्रंट सरकार के विधि मंत्री श्री दिनेश गोस्वामी ने संसद में न्यायिक समिति की स्थापना के लिए एक विधेयक प्रस्तुत किया था किन्तु लोकसभा के भंग होने के कारण वह विलगित हो गया।

भारतीय संविधान में इंग्लैंड के संविधान की भाँति ही शक्ति पृथक्करण का सिद्धांत कठोरता से लागू नहीं होता है।

इस बात का पर्याप्त ध्यान रखा गया है कि सरकार का कोई भी अंग निरंकुश न हो जाये। इसलिए इसमें रोक और थाम (बीमबा दक इंसंदबम) की व्यवस्था की गई हैं। इसी उद्देश्य से कार्यपालिका को लोकसभा के प्रति उत्तरदायी बनाया गया है और विधायिका तथा कार्यपालिका के मनमानीपूर्ण कृत्यों के विरुद्ध कार्यों को अविधिमान्य घोषित करके उन्हें अपनी सीमा में कार्य करने के लिए बाध्य करें।

वर्तमान समय में न्यायपालिका संविधान की आड़ लेकर मनमाना कार्य कर रही है और केंद्र सरकार के प्रस्तावित मेमोरेंडम ऑफ प्रोसिजर (एमओपी) में बड़े बदलाव के लिए भी राजी नहीं हैं जिससे जजों की नियुक्ति में देरी हो रही है। एसी स्थिति में संसद को एक मजबूत संविधान में संसोधन कर न्यायपालिका की जवाबदेही बनाये जाने संबंधी प्रावधान की आवश्यकता है। जिससे न्यायपालिका की सुचिता एवं स्वतंत्रता संविधान के अनुरूप बनी रहें।

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“यदि सरकार की शक्तियां किसी एक निकाय में ही निहित रहेंगी तो वह निरंकुश हो जाएगी”

# श्री गीता की महिमा

- नीरज देवांगन

जन्तुविज्ञान एम.एस.सी. (प्रथम अर्धन्यास)

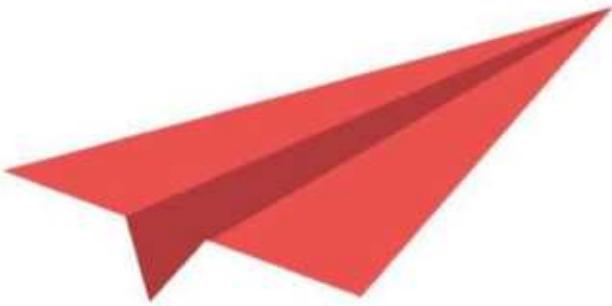


रा दिल टूट चुका था । प्यार में नहीं, दुःख में टूट गया था । घर की परेशानियाँ और कुछ खो देने के गम ने मुझे अंदर से रुला दिया था । मेरी आँखे भर आई थी, आंसुओं की बूँदें मेरे नैनों में फैल चुकी थी । पलकें भीग चुकी थी । मुझे कुछ समझ नहीं आ रहा था कि मैं क्या करूँ ? क्योंकि जो समस्या थी वो कुछ करने से ठीक होने वाली नहीं थी वो तो सिर्फ एक सोच थी तुलना या खुद का किसी और से, दीनता थी मन की, अतीत की । स्मृति थी उन स्मृतियों के सन्दर्भों को खो देने का पछतावा था । सारी मानसिक कलह थी । मैं समझ रहा था सब कुछ कि वास्तव में समस्या क्या है समस्या कुछ और नहीं मेरी सोच ही थी अगर मैं अपनी सोच अपने विचारों पर नियंत्रण रख लूँ तो मेरी समस्या का समाधान हो जाए । लेकिन विचारों को बांधना कहा आसान है वो तो मुझे और दुःख के दलदल में घसीट रहे थे ।

जितना मैं निकलने की कोशिश करता उतना ही और फंसता जाता मैंने स्वयं सलाह किया, भगवत् गीता पढ़ने की कोशिश की लेकिन असमर्थ रहा । डायरी में भी कोई उपाय नहीं मिला । थक-हार मैं भगवान से भीख मांगने लगा कि हे भगवन ! मैं सारी कोशिश करके देख चुका, मेरा मन मेरे वश में नहीं हो रहा मैं दुःख में फंसता जा रहा था । अंदर से रोता जा रहा था । और उस रुदन की झलक मेरे नेत्रों से हो रही थी । मैं अकेला महसूस कर रहा था । प्रेम की कमी महसूस कर रहा था बेचारा और असहाय अनुभव कर रहा था । उठ रही

हृदय में यह भावना थी कि काश कोई मुझे आकर गले से लगा लेता । लेकिन किसी से प्रेम की याचना करना एक मूर्खता है । मैं रोता रहा और अचानक से मैंने श्रीमद भगवद गीता को बंद किया और सीने से लगा लिया ।

कलह मिट गयी, विध्वंश समाप्त हो गया । युद्ध रुक गया, आंसुओं का बहाव रुक गया । उस एक क्षण के लिए समय रुक गया । उस इस समय के साथ मैं भी रुक गया । मुझे नहीं पता क्या हुआ पर जैसे ही मैंने श्री गीता को गले से लगाया, सीने से लगाया, विचारों की भीड़, उनका भगदड़ रुक गया । जो पीड़ा, जो कश्मकश मेरे मन में चल रही थी, वो रुक गयी । उस श्री गीता को एक बार सीने से लगाने से सारा दुःख मिट गया । मेरी सारी कोशिशें, मेरा सारा प्रयास जो विफल हो रहा था, श्री गीता के आलिंगन से सब सफल हो गया । जैसे कोई जादू हो गया । परमपिता का प्रेम झलक गया, भाई का भातृत्व दिख गया, मित्र की मित्रता सामने आ गयी और मेरे आंसू उसकी इस करुणा से छलक उठे । जो आंसू पहले दुःख और पीड़ा से गिरने वाले थे वो अब आभार से छलकने लगे उसकी प्रेम—मयी करुणा से हृदय पुलक उठा और सीने से उसे कस के गले लगा लिया ।





THIS  
ISSUE'S  
SPECIAL

# मुस्कुराइए दोस्तों आप GGV में हैं

—हर्षित दुबे, हिंदी बोर्ड

विश्व के ऐतिहासिक पटल पर एक साम्यवादी शक्ति के रूप में उत्तर कोरिया का नाम जाना जाता है परन्तु इस बात का एहसास वहाँ के वर्तमान शासक किम जांग उन को नहीं है। वहाँ दूसरी तरफ बहुलोकान्त्रिक साम्राज्य भारत के मध्य में, छत्तीसगढ़ राज्य के बिलासपुर में स्थित GGV निरंतर विकासशील की ओर अग्रसर है और इस परिवेश में शांति व्यवस्था को कायम रखा गया है।

आधुनिक सुविधाओं से परिपूर्ण यह विश्वविद्यालय तमाम भौतिक सुविधाओं से युक्त है जैसे— वाई-फाई कैंपस, हिंसा मुक्त कैम्पस परन्तु इसके विपरीत नार्थ कोरिया में इन्टरनेट की सुविधा मात्र 605 लोगों को ही उपलब्ध हो पाती है। नार्थ कोरिया में विश्व की सभी सोशल मीडिया संसाधनों को प्रतिबंधित करके रखा गया है ताकि वहाँ के लोग विश्व के अन्य लोगों से संचार नहीं कर पाएं जो कि इस बात का सबूत है कि वहाँ का शासक हिटलर का दूसरा रूप है।

बीबीसी की ताजा रिपोर्ट के अनुसार 10 फीसदी लोग नार्थ कोरिया में शिक्षित हैं जो की नार्थ कोरिया के गरिमापूर्ण बात हैं मगर नेक्रोकेसी व्यवस्था होने के कारण यह शिक्षा व्यवस्था धरी की धरी रह जाती है। शिक्षा व्यवस्था के मामले में गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय अपने राज्य में अग्रणी है। राज्य का एकमात्र केंद्रीय विश्वविद्यालय होने के कारण प्रतिवर्ष यहाँ बहुराज्यों के नवागंतुक आते हैं और शिक्षा के द्वारा अपने—अपने क्षेत्रों में सफल होते हैं।

गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय किसी भी छात्र एवं छात्रा के प्रति भेद-भाव का व्यक्तार नहीं रखता है। पश्चिम सम्यता के वस्त्रों से लेकर भारतीय वस्त्र पहनने तक छात्र एवं छात्रा के पास स्वयं का अधिकार है किन्तु किम जांग उन के शासन काल में

नार्थ कोरिया की जनता इन/तमाम सुविधाओं से महरूम है। वहाँ पर देशी वस्त्र को छोड़कर विदेशी वस्त्रों के पहनावे पर रोक लगा दिया है। किम जांग उन ने अपने शासन परिवेश में कुनीतियों को अपने ही प्रजा पर लागू करते हुए तमाम भौतिक संसाधनों का उपयोग करने से बाधित कर रखा है, जबकि गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय में हम तमाम भौतिक संसाधनों का उपयोग सहजता से कर पाते हैं। विश्वविद्यालय में प्रशासन की तरफ से सभी मूलभूत सुविधाएँ उपलब्ध कराई जा रही हैं जबकि बीबीसी रिपोर्ट के अनुसार किम जांग उन के शासन में नार्थ कोरिया में सिर्फ परमाणु हथियारों का उत्पादन किया जा रहा है मगर वहाँ की जनता भुखमरी का शिकार हो रही है। अतः हमें अपने आपको सौभाग्यशाली मनना चाहिए की हम नार्थ कोरिया में पैदा नहीं हुए और गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय में, सुरक्षित परिवेश में शिक्षा ग्रहण कर रहे हैं।

निष्कर्ष— गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय पर आलोचनात्मक टिप्पणी करने वालों को यह सोचना चाहिए की हम भारत जैसे राष्ट्र में इतने भरपूर संसाधनों के साथ शिक्षा ग्रहण कर रहे हैं। विश्व में नार्थ कोरिया जैसे कुछ देश भी हैं जहाँ लोग विषम परिस्थितियों में जीवन यापन करते हैं। मैं स्वयं को सौभाग्यशाली मानता हूँ की मैं गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय में हूं अन्यथा यह लेख भी परिपूर्ण नहीं कर पता।

"इसलिए मुस्कुराइए दोस्तों आप GGV में हैं।"

# कुछ जादुई शब्द

—आदित्य तिवारी, हिंदी बोर्ड

शायर आज फिर परेशान था । आसमान नीले से काले होने की ओर अग्रसर था पर शायर रोज की तरह हंसमुख और खुश मिजाज चेहरे के लिए शाम को अलविदा नहीं कर रहा था, शायद वो किसी अफसोस के साथ चांदनी रात की प्रतीक्षा कर रहा था । पर वह उदास क्यों था? घड़ी की टिक टिक के साथ घबराहत बढ़ती जा रही थी । सिर पकड़ना पेन उँगलियों पर नचाना पेन और दांतों के मिलन से टक टक की आवाज इस तरह की चीजे हर मिनट लगभग हजारों बार देखी जा सकती थी । मस्तिष्क की कश्मकश के पश्चात समझ आया कि शायद उसे किसी नज़म की तलाश है जो कि कल्पना में तितलियों की तरह उड़ तो रही हैं पर कागज पर बैठ नहीं रही । आज की तारीख के सिवाय उस कागज पर एक शब्द भी नहीं था और शायद ऐसा कोई दिन नहीं गुजरा हो जब वह न्यूनतम 5 कविता कल्पना से निकलकर अपनी डायरी में न सजाता हो । सिर्फ तारीख से साथ वो दिन का समापन नहीं चाहता था । देखते ही देखते हजारों मोतियाँ नुकीली चमक लिए काले आसमान के दामन में बिखर गये । प्रकृति भी अपने इस सुंदर परिवर्तन से काव्य रचना में शायर की कोई मदद नहीं कर पाई । समय निरंतर गतिमान था, घड़ी की सबसे छोटी सुई पुरे रफ्तार से मानो 12 पर पहुँच रही हो । 12 बजे ??? 12 बजे इसलिए क्योंकि पुरे दिन निरंतर झपक रहे पलकों को आराम देकर सपनों के आगोश में शायर के खो जाने का सही समय था । 12:00 से 6:00 का समय सपनों के सिवाय किसी और को देने में असमर्थ था । क्योंकि नज़मों और कविताओं से लबालब सात डायरी उसे सपनों ने ही उपहार स्वरूप दिया था, वह जो भी सपना देखता, सबह काव्य रूप में उसे उतार लेता । परन्तु आज के समस्या का समाधान दिनांक के अतिरिक्त कुछ जादुई शब्दों की उपस्थिति थी, पर

आज उसके शब्दकोष के सारे शब्द उससे रुठ से गये थे । अब 1 घंटे में घड़ी 12:00 बजाने वाली थी, मन की व्याकुलता चरम सीमा पर थी । आज का तारीख शायर की कल्पना को मात देने ही वाला था कि उसने बलपूर्वक अपनी पलकें तेजी से बंद कर ली और पूरे दिन की जद्दोजहद अपने मस्तिष्क के पर्दे पर किसी फ़िल्म की भाँति चलाने लगा । हर एक-एक बात पूरी दिनचर्या, हर क्रियाकलाप, शब्दों और कल्पनाओं का घालमेल सब कुछ बंद नजरों के सामने था । पुरे साढ़े-सात मिनट बाद जब उसने आखें खोली तो देखा कि कागज पर सिर्फ दिनांक ही नहीं, कुछ शब्दों की धुंधली परछाई भी विद्यमान है । बस, अब उन परछाइयों को स्याही से गाढ़े शब्दों में परिवर्तित करना था, जब यह कार्य संपन्न हुआ तो एक लघु कथा उसके समक्ष थी जिसे आप पूरी एकाग्रता से पढ़ रहे हैं । जिसका एक-एक शब्द उसके डायरी 'शब्दांश' का हिस्सा है ।

शायर के पूरे साहित्य सफर में यह रचना कविता, नज़मों के अतिरिक्त अन्य विधा की पहली रचना है ।



# THE FRESHMAN YEAR THING

by- KSM Shankar Reddy, English Board



Walking down the memory lane, retrospecting those old college days sends a nostalgic feeling down my spine. Truth be told, the best year of college life is the freshman year, at least for me. Now, what does a freshman year mean? Chill out. Google not. In simple terms, it's the first year of undergraduate studies in college or university. And here goes my freshman experience.....

It was 2014. The JEE mains Counseling results were out. I Got admitted into GGV. Never heard of the college before. As a typical Indian homebody, I was reluctant to join it as it is very far from home. But I finally had to make up my mind to join, as my family trio was flattered by the CENTRAL UNIVERSITY tag. So I was here in Bilaspur to pursue B.Tech in Information Technology from IT-GGV.

Just like any other guy, I entered the college with my mind bogged up with hell lot of questions and ambiguous feelings. But out of all those feelings, the feeling of excitement stood out big and crushed others to ground. Because all that I had ever heard about college life was going to come true. In fact, reality could be much better. So as I took the first step to the journey, it was like I have entered the land to ecstasy. Those tiring JEE preparation days were over and it was going to be a new phase, the best phase of life. Everything was fresh, new and exciting. New people, new cultures, new languages, new friends. Things changed instantly and some transitions were really tremendous. From that single heavenly room at home to that creepy 5 sharing room in the hostel. From being seclusive to that chatterbox nature. From wearing that daily formal uniform to wearing that swaggy torn jeans to the college. From that 11 P.M sleeps at home to that 2 A.M sleeps in the hostel. The list goes on.....

Coming to the hostel life, Mess food was the first thing that flashed into my mind. And that yummiest eye candy mess food couldn't be tastier. Ok, Sarcasm aside. You know the truth. Hands down, that was the worst food I ever had in my life. Hey, did I mention those all night power cuts and sleepless nights? How can I forget that weekly laundry load? Meanwhile in the process of such realizations with my then new friends, somehow we connected instantly. We had those formal handshakes and introductions to each other and within no time, I had a gang. A college gang. Really! That was perfect. Time used to fly during good times and I was sitting in my room, at 2 AM with my friends turned family, recollecting the best days of my life. Homesickness was being swept away. Bromance was flowing all along. The friendship had only gotten better with time.

Now comes the campus life. Doom on those boring lectures! Initially, daydreaming had been my bestie to overcome them. I even cultivated some new arts to soulcraft myself. The art of sleeping in the classroom with open eyes, the art of proxying friends' attendances, the art of leaving the classroom silently from the back door after getting the attendance. But after forming a gang, we used to bunk classes and head straight to our common hangout spot in the canteen, to flip those boring lectures into some interesting canteen chit-chats. At times, to overcome the minimum attendance criteria, we had stepped into action with mini militia's multiplayer gaming during the classes.

It's time for the academics trauma. In the freshman, I neither wanted to be a book smart nor a total bummer sobbing for poor grades. Actually, I never stepped into the college library for the first few months except to use that free Wi-Fi. Fast forward to a few days and the bubble had been broken by incessant schedules and nearing exams.

Keeping my old habits I self-prepared for the class tests. Results were out. I was a dud. Life couldn't be more miserable, that was vicious. It was then I realized the importance of group studies and late night discussions. Additionally, I parted with sleep for studies. I had to have night outs. I had to sneak back to my study desk at early mornings too. Finally, I savoured a purple patch in the later exams. I even slided to my favourite ECE branch the following year. But fortunately, I hadn't been into that study rat race for a long time. So, I had time for other things too. Time for extra curriculars. Time to enjoy. Time for making memories.

Fast forward to the end of the year, when my second year was just around the corner, I found a new myself. An experienced new me. I've always dreamed of an excellent college phase, and freshman helped me to weave layers of such life. It changed my perspective, vision and helped me to tackle things cleverly in later stages of the college. Totally looks like I'm bragging here, but why hide the happiness within myself when I've got Udaan! Many of our best moments of the college life are found in the freshman year. Can't loop those things back, but sometimes I wish I could. In the end, it's a no-brainer to say definitely that the freshman year is not just a phase, but an EXPERIENCE. One of the best indeed. Period.

# पराक्रमः वीरता की शौर्य गाथा

—शेलेश पाण्डेय, हर्षित दुबे, हिंदी बोर्ड

यह कहानी छत्तीसगढ़ के रायगढ़ जिले के सरिया नाम के छोटे से गांव में रहने वाले एक वीर बालक सर्वानंद की है बचपन से ही सर्वानंद में गजब का साहस था वह अकेले वीरानों में निकल पड़ता था किसी भी मुश्किल से नहीं घबराता था राष्ट्रीय सेवा योजना के स्वयं सेवक के रूप में स्कूल से ही उसमें समाज सेवा का भाव जागृत हो गयी थी।

एक रोज की बात है... कक्षा ग्यारहवीं में पढ़ने वाला छात्र सर्वानंद अपने दोस्त के साथ विद्यालय से लौट रहा था क्षेत्र में भीषण बाढ़ की चेतावनियां दी जा रही थीं। सर्वानंद को अपनी समाजसेवी प्रवृत्ति के कारण क्षेत्र के लोगों की चिंता सताने लगी क्योंकि घर से लौटते समय रास्ते पर छत्तीसगढ़ का सबसे बड़ा पुल पड़ता था जो विकराल रूप में बहने वाली महानदी पर बनाया गया था।

जब सर्वानंद पुल के निकट पहुंचा तो उसने देखा कि महानदी में भीषण बाढ़ आई हुई जहाँ छत्तीसगढ़ के राज्य सुरक्षा बल एवं पुलिस प्रशासन लोगों को सतर्क कर रहा था बाढ़ राहत के लिए वायु सेना हेलीकॉप्टर की तैनाती की गई थी वहाँ लोगों ने बताया कि 40 गांव जलमग्न हो गए लगभग 4000 लोग वहाँ फंसे हुए थे मीडिया भी जमकर कवरेज कर रहा था और हम वहाँ बेबस खड़े होकर कुदरत के कहर को देख रहे थे

मैंने देखा कि एक लड़का जिसकी उम्र बस 20 साल के आसपास थी अपनी बाइक लेकर पुल पार करने की कोशिश करने लगा हमारे कई बार मना करने के बाद वाह मुझे पुल पार करना अति आवश्यक है और उसने बैरिकेट हटाते हुए अपनी गाड़ी आगे बढ़ा दी।

बहाव बेहद तेज था इसलिए वह बाइक सवार बाइक सहित पुल से बहता हुआ पानी में जा गिरा वहाँ की गहराई बेहद अधिक थी सभी लोग ...बचाओ!! वह पानी में गिर गया !! बह गया !! कह कर शोर मचाने लगे लेकिन किसी ने भी उस झूबते शख्स को बचाने की कोशिश नहीं की

तभी सर्वानंद ने अपने वीरता और अदम्य साहस के साथ जलधारा में छलांग लगा दी और पूरी ताकत से झूबते बाइक सवार की तरफ तैरने लगा और उसे एक किनारे की तरफ धकेलते हुए पकड़ लिया पानी का वेग इतना अधिक था की वापस लौटना नामुमकिन सा लगा।

सर्वानंद ने अपने पराक्रम का परिचय देते हुए झूबते सवार को तैरकर एक टापू नुमा जगह पर ले गया और तत्काल उसके छाती और पेट को दबा कर नदी का पानी निकालने की कोशिश करने लगा सांस देने के बाद सवार को होश आया लेकिन सर्वानंद को समझ आ गया था कि उन्हें तत्काल मदद की जरूरत है उसने सूझबूझ के साथ अपनी सफेद शर्ट निकाली और बाढ़ के पानी में बह रहे एक बांस में उसे फँसाकर मदद के लिए आपदा राहत बल को इशारा करने लगा थोड़ी देर में जवानों ने उन्हें देख लिया और एक सुरक्षा नाव के माध्यम से उन्हें वहाँ से लेकर सुरक्षित किनारे की तरफ चल पड़ी।

तबतक वहां पुलिस अधीक्षक कलेक्टर सहित पूरे प्रशासनिक अधिकारी पहुंच चुके थे। सभी ने सर्वानंद की साहसिक सूझबूझ और पराक्रम की जमकर सराहना की और आसपास के इलाकों में भी सर्वानंद के इस साहसिक कारनामे की खबर फैल गई।

अगले दिन जब सर्वानंद विद्यालय पहुंचा तो सभी शिक्षकों और प्राचार्य ने उसकी पीठ थपथपाई मुख्यमंत्री और विभिन्न गणमान्य अतिथियों की उपस्थिति में सर्वानंद को छत्तीसगढ़ के राज्यपाल के हाथों वीरता पुरस्कार प्रदान किया गया।

थोड़े ही दिनों बाद सर्वानंद को राज्य सरकार द्वारा राष्ट्रपति पुरस्कार के लिए नामित किया गया जिसमें देश के 25 वीर और साहसी बच्चों को राष्ट्रपति वीरता पुरस्कार से सम्मानित किया जाता है।

'26 जनवरी सन 2016 को सर्वानंद के जिंदगी का सबसे खास दिन था 26 जनवरी परेड के लिए राजपथ सजा हुआ था राष्ट्रपति प्रणब मुखर्जी द्वारा माननीय प्रधानमंत्री नरेंद्र मोदी व मुख्यमंत्री विभिन्न सेनाध्यक्षों की उपस्थिति में सर्वानंद को राष्ट्रपति वीरता पुरस्कार से सम्मानित किया गया' बॉलीवुड अदाकारा सोनम कपूर भी उनसे मिलने वहां पहुंची।

दिल्ली से वापस लौटकर सर्वानंद पुनः सामाजिक कार्यों में स्वयंसेवक के रूप में जुट गया और वर्तमान में गुरु घासीदास केंद्रीय विश्वविद्यालय में बीए द्वितीय वर्ष में पढ़ाई कर रहा है। सर्वानंद आज भी कहता है कि अपनी कावलियत पर भरोसा कर विपरीत परिस्थितियों में मुश्किलों से लड़ते रहना ही असली पराक्रम है।



# अब्बा जान का खालीसा

— अंजली तिवारी, हिंदी बोर्ड

अल्ला ता—आला का रहमत—ए—करम है कि उन्होंने अब्बा—जान जैसा पाक और अर्जमन्द मरासिम बनाया और इसे खुदा का नूर—ए—करिश्मा कहे या उस दर्जी का मोजजा जिसने अब्बा—जान के पतलून में खालीसा इजाद किया। अब्बा—जान की तौहीन होगी, अगर पतलून के खालिसे को महज एक मामूली खालीसा कहूँ। हमारी खुशी, हमारी हसरतें पूरी करने के लिए वो सबसे अहम पखड़ड़ी है। खालिसे का वाबस्ता सीधे हमारी हायत से है। अब्बा—जान जैसे खानाबदोश शख्सियत का खालीसा आश्रना है जो उन्हें इस दुनिया के हर मुश्किलात को पार करने की हिम्मत देती है। अब्बा—जान अपने पतलून के खालिसे को भरने की इखलास कोशिश करते रहते हैं, इसलिए नहीं की उनके खालिसे की इखिलाफ बढ़ जाए बल्कि इसलिए की उनके अपने बच्चे अपने अरमानों को हकीकत में तब्दील कर सके। अपनी हर खुशी त्याग करने वाले हमारे अब्बा—जान अपनी जिन्दगी और बन्दगी हम पर न्योछावर करने के लिए हमेशा तैयार रहते हैं। दफ्तर के काम के इजितराज के बावजूद भी, घर आके अपने परिवार का सजदा कर अब्बा—जान की सारी थकान, सारी रंजिसे मिट जाति है। होठों पर मुस्कान बरकरार रखे फिर उसी तरब के साथ अपने परिवार की फरमाईशों को पूरी करने में मस्सलफ हो जाते हैं। कभी घोड़ा बनकर, घोड़े की सवारी करते हैं तो कभी उन्हीं बच्चों के खातिर मुसीबतों के मुशाफिर बन जाते हैं। वो मुसाफिर जिसका फक्त भरा हुआ खालीसा ही आशना और सहारा है। खालीसा, अब्बा—जान का खालीसा हमे जन्मत का रुख भी करा सकता है और दोजख भी दिखा सकता, फर्क—ए—हालात सिर्फ खालिसे की भारपन के उपर निर्भर करता है। जितना भारी अब्बा—जान का खालीसा उतना ही सुनहरा हमारा

जन्मत—ए—आशियाना और खाब और जितना हल्का अब्बा—जान का खालीसा उतना ही तंगहाली। जिम्मेदारी जैसे भावनात्मक शब्दार्थ का बोझ लिया अब्बा—जान अपनी माथे की शिकंजो हो छिपाकर पूरी शिद्धत से हमारी हर गुजारिशों को हकीकत में बदल देते हैं। आखिरात में अपने परिवार के लिए हर दरिया को मुस्कुरा कर पार करने का जज्बा रखने वाले अब्बा—जान को और उनके पासबान “खालिसे” को मेरा सलाम। इन्शाहल्लाह अब्बा—जान को उनके दोस्त खालिसे की दोस्ती आखिरात तक मथस्सर रहे।

## शब्दार्थ

खालीसा — जेब  
अर्जमन्द — महान  
मरासिम — रिश्ता  
इजाद — बनना  
मोजजा — चमत्कार  
खानाबदोश — उत्साही  
आशना — साथी, दोस्त  
इखलास — गंभीर  
इखिलाफ — ताकत  
इजितराज — बेचीनी  
रंजिसे — अप्रसन्नता  
दोजरत — नरक  
तंगहाली — परेशानी  
मथस्सर — उपलब्ध

# ऐ आसमाँ तु बहुत खुशनसीब है

—समीर, हिंदी बोर्ड

ऐ आसमाँ तु बहुत खुशनसीब है,

जो इंसानों से मीलों दूर हैं।

शुक्र है कि तुझे ये कैद नहीं कर सकता,

शुक्र है कि तुझे ये बांट नहीं सकता।

ऐ आसमाँ तु बहुत खुशनसीब है।

जरा सोच इक पल को

कि क्या वो खौफनाक मंजर होगा,

जब बटवारें के वसीयत नामा पर तेरा भी नाम होगा,

बेशर्म जाहिलों ने तेरे नाम पर न जाने कितने ही

मासूमों को सुपुर्दे-खाक किया होगा

न जाने अपने कितने गुनाहों का इल्ज़ाम भी तेरे सर मढ़ दिया होगा।

जरा सोच कि इक पल को,

कि क्या वो खौफनाक मंजर होगा।

जब राम—अल्लाह के मकाँ की खातिर सरजमीन-ए-हिन्दुस्तान को रंग दिया,

जब राम राज के नाम पर राम के ही नियमों को ताक पर रख दिया,

जब अल्लाह के कहे जिहाद से उसी अल्लाह के वाशिंदों को टुकड़े-टुकड़े कर दिया,

जरा सोच इक पल को,

कि क्या वो खौफनाक मंजर होगा॥

# Lone

by- Sukriti Das, English Board

The voices in her head would always advise  
What her fragile heart refused to revise  
"Your mind is just a chaos" her heart would  
say

"Follow me..I will guide you to the right way"  
A mess that her heart always had been  
Refused to accept what it had long before  
seen

Ignoring every voice in her head  
She travelled the path that her heart led  
  
Frozen, she used to hold her breathe  
Every time that their eyes met  
She believed right from the start  
She had found the safest home for her heart

She still has a vivid picture of him  
As the memories flash in front of the old  
glass rim  
She can still feel the warmth of his touch  
As she pulls back some gray hair behind the  
clutch  
Sitting back in her rocking chair  
Her cataract eyes now miss that intense glare

Every memory that drift towards him  
Were never meant to be looked back at  
without him  
The voice that once soothed her soul  
Is what she finds in her call recordings now  
The touch that once awakened her soul  
Is what the cold breeze on the withered face  
feels like now

The bliss of heaven in his arms  
His mesmerizing charms  
The warmth of his breathe, that made her  
heart race  
Still bring a sense of joy to her now wrinkled  
face  
All these memories are now just a grim

In each breathe of her lone life  
It's still just him

Her wobbly legs narrate stories  
Of the strolls they made hand in hand  
Her wrinkled fingers remind her  
Of the drawn rings that were never  
exchanged

Every gaze still always looks out for him  
The reminiscence of moments so splendid  
Pictures with him all a candid  
His goodbye was the hardest to bid  
Yet watching him leave was all she did

Loneliness has now made home in her  
bones  
Heard every night in her despair and  
groans  
Looking at herself in the mirror  
Now she would realise  
The illusions of forever  
Are the only thing that ever saw her eyes  
In a world so mortal  
Her faith survived  
Love was just another immortal that lied

Wandering down her old memory lane  
Her old withered face now cries in vain  
The eyes that once  
Were a deep ocean of emotions  
Are now stone cold  
With apprehended notions  
The soul that once danced in his presence  
Now longs for his long gone essence  
Crooning back from the edge of paradise  
Her ever so lone soul  
Decides to perish twice

# The Silent Killer

by Rupali Panchra, English Board

A lot of people around us who probably come across as anti-social, withdrawn or aloof might not be socially awkward unlike what we think. Chances are they might be dealing with issues that they cannot open up about because of lack of support or the stigma associated with depression. Depression is not something you can snap out of or wake up from or convince yourself that it is not happening. However ignorant people think depression should be treated, it eats up the victim from inside. Depression never really cures away. The feeling of victimization is not less than asphyxia, specially when you have been in a helpless situation and done nothing but suffered for a long time and it builds an aversion for suffering. But bottling up your emotions could be the most lethal thing you could do with yourself, it affects the framework of your personality and boosts up your anger and leads to depression. There are times in everybody's life when despair seems insurmountable, no one seems to understand what you are going through, you cannot row through the day with a non-chalant ease. The inside of your mind feels like a perpetual explosion. You yearn for silence but only find your thoughts whizzing past you at lightening speed. You will do anything to get to the silence. And this is why you murder your emotions so you can escape

them. Infact not only common man but depression has taken away lives of such people who gave others hope to survive. Chester Bennington, the lead singer for the rock band Linkin Park also committed suicide by hanging at his home. And the list is endless. What happened between these years , we would never know. What we know is the root cause was depression.

Depression is as real as heart attack is. It is only much more common. What we see is the tip of the iceberg. So, the next time you see someone sad or detached, just give them a hug. A tight hug would do the needful. May be this won't pull away from the idea forever but it will give you enough time to take an action. So let's save all the victims out there because next one could be your mother, father, brother or sister. Let's learn to discuss depression more often. Let's lift the taboo of getting treated by a psychiatrist.

"LET'S TALK"

“

*"Another 20 year old commits suicide." Another because you see how common this is. Google defines depression as a mental health disorder characterised by persistently depressed mood or loss of interest in activities causing significant impairment in daily life. Long story short :- LIFE SUCKS.*

”

# और गुड़ा मर गया !!

—अर्पिता पाठक, हिंदी बोर्ड

बचपन की मीठी यादों को एक शुरुआत की जरूरत होती है। जैसे ही किसी ने बात करना शुरू किया थीक वैसे ही हमारी स्मृति जाग्रत हो उठती है। मेरी माँ मेरे बचपन की स्मृतियों को तालें में बंद करके बड़े प्यार से संभाल कर रखती है। कॉलेज के द्वितीय वर्ष की परीक्षा के पश्चात इस बार जब घर पहुंची तो बर्बाद ही बचपन की तस्वीरों को देखने की जिज्ञासा हुयी। दुसरे दिन दोपहर को एक छोटा, पुराना, बक्सा उतारा गया तो बचपन की तमाम चीजें जो स्मृति में धुंधला गयी थीं, साफ होने लगी। एक के बाद एक निशानी मेरे स्वर्णिम अतीत की कहानी बयाँ करने लगी। हम दोनों बहने अपने—अपने खिलौने से मौन संवाद करने लगे।

मिट्टी के कुछ टूटे—फूटे बर्तन, एक पुरानी सी कंधी, कपड़े के कुछ कतरन और मम्मी की थोड़ी फटी पर्स को हटाने के बाद बक्से में सबसे नीचे हमारी गुड़िया सो रही थी। उसकी मुस्कुराहट पिछले 15 साल से ऐसी ही थी हाँथ से उठाते ही उसने अपनी आँख खोल दी। अब उसकी मुस्कुराहट और भी जीवंत हो रही थी। हाँ मुझे याद आने लगा कि इसी गुड़िया की शादी पड़ोस में रहने वाले भूटटल के गुड़े से होने वाली थी। धीरे—धीरे अतीत मेरी उँगलियों को पकड़कर अपनी ओर ले जाने लगा। घर के सामने नीम का छोटा सा पेड़ जहाँ हम शीतला माता की पूजा करते थे, ठीक उसके दूसरी ओर जुट के थोड़े फटे बोरे पर बाबा के गमछे से छाँव करके हमने घर बना रखा था। हम बच्चों में उस दिन गुड़िया की शादी का भूत सवार था। आस—पड़ोस के बच्चों को मिलाकर हम बच्चे दो अलग—अलग गुट मंड बंट गये थे। एक लड़की पक्ष (वधु पक्ष) जिसमें मुख्य रूप से मैं और भावना और दूसरा लड़का पक्ष (वर पक्ष) जिसमें भूटटल और काजल थे। बाकि के लोग अपनी स्वेक्षा से इधर—उधर बंट गये थे। जिस गुड़िया की शादी होनी थी उसे रथयात्रा के मेलें में पापा से खरीदवाया था। मैंने और मेरी बहन ने बुआ के दुपट्टे ओढ़ रखे थे जो हमारे लिए किसी बनारसी साड़ी से कम नहीं था। नीम के सींक से बने पायल और बिंदिया हमारे आभूषण थे जो हीरे—जवाहरात से कम नहीं लगते थे। बारातियों के

आतिथ्य के लिए मैंने बिस्कुट के कुछ टुकड़ों को गलाकर स्वादिष्ट हलवा तैयार किया था। पड़ोस की आँटी अपने घर से बचे हुए दाल—चावल ले आयी थी। कुल्हड़ पर प्लास्टिक बांधकर हमारा वाद्य यन्त्र तैयार किया गया था जो दोनों की जिद के बाद मम्मी ने बनाया था। ये विशेष प्रकार का वाद्य यन्त्र मेरे छोटे भाई द्वारा बनाया जा रहा था।

ये समय रहता था जब मम्मी सो रही होती और दादा—दादी खेल के प्रबंधन में हम बच्चों का साथ दे रहे होते। जब सारी तैयारी हो गयी थी तब एक लड़की को भेजकर बारात बुलाने की बात कही गयी। बारात आयी। कुल्हड़ पर डंडे से चोट करके ध्वनि उत्पन्न की जाने लगी और हम उसी ध्वनि पर अपना पसंदीदा गाना गाकर नृत्य करने लगे। एकाएक खूब शोर हुआ। बारात आ चुकी थी। भूटटल अपने गुड़े को लिए बारातियों में सबसे आगे खड़ी थी और मन ही मन वर पक्ष के होने पर इतरा रही थी। इसी बीच शोर—शराबे से मम्मी की नींद भी खुल चुकी थी। दूर खड़ी मम्मी हमे देखकर मुस्कुरा रही थी। जयमाला की शुरुआत होने ही वाली थी तभी अचानक एक लड़की बोली—‘अरे भूटटल ! तुम्हारा गुड़ा तो मरा हुआ है।’ इस बात का समर्थन करते हुए मेरी सहेली ने कहा—‘हाँ ! ये बात सही है। देखो तो उसकी आँखे खुलती ही नहीं और ये तो ये हँसता भी नहीं है।’ तभी मेरी बहन ने भी हाँ में हाँ मिलाते हुए कहा कि—‘हम अपनी गुड़िया की शादी तुम्हारे गुड़े से नहीं करेंगे। ये तो मर गया है।’

इस बात का समर्थन बारात में शामिल सभी लोगों ने किया। भूटटल अपने गुड़े को आशंकित दृस्टि से देखने लगी। हमारी बातें उसके संदेह को विश्वास में बदल रही थीं। गुड़े के आँखों की स्थिर पुतलियाँ एवं उसकी मुरझायी सी मुस्कान उसके मृतक शरीर की गवाह थीं। अचानक भूटटल जैसे नींद से जागी और मेरे हाथ से गुड़ा लेकर दूर तालाब में फेकने चली गयी। उसके चेहरे का भाव आज भी मुझे याद है। इस दृश्य को याद करके मेरे चेहरे पे मुस्कान आ जाती है। हमारा खेल वही खत्म हुआ और हमने हमारी प्यारी गुड़िया को कुवांरी ही सुला दिया था।



# नवा जनम होगे संगी, आगे नवा साल

—प्रशांत गाहिरे, हिंदी बोर्ड

ठर्रा नवरंगी ए नो हय हमर संगी  
ऐला तुमन छोड़ दव, शीशी ला फोड़ दव  
झन पालव अईसन जनजाल  
नवा जनम होगे संगी, आगे नवा साल  
सोच—समझ के राखव भईया कदम ला संभाल ।  
डॉक्टर, मास्टर, नर्स अउ टीचर, जेंटलमेन  
भईया हो भले फटीचर  
माता, बहिनी मोर भारत के लाल  
नवा जनम होगे संगी, आगे नवा साल  
सोच—समझ के राखव भईया कदम ला संभाल ।  
पढ़ईया लईका ला घला हे पैगाम, गाँव अऊ देश  
के जी रोशन करव नाम  
कलम के तलवार धरव, शिक्षा के ढाल  
नवा जनम होगे संगी, आगे नवा साल  
सोच—समझ के राखव भईया कदम ला संभाल ।  
साफ—सफाई अऊ सेहत के धियान  
जग म बढाही भईया भारत के मान  
दूर करव नशा—पानी, ए जम के जाल  
नवा जनम होगे संगी, आगे नवा साल  
सोच समझ के राखव भईया कदम ला संभाल ॥

# THE EMOTIONAL QUOTIENT |

by- Sumit Swarnakar, English Board

*"I DO NOT THINK THERE IS ANY THRILL THAT CAN GO THROUGH THE HUMAN HEART LIKE THAT FELT BY THE INVENTOR AS HE SEES SOME CREATION OF THE BRAIN UNFOLDING TO SUCCESS... SUCH EMOTIONS MAKE A MAN FORGET FOOD, SLEEP, FRIENDS, LOVE, EVERYTHING. " -NIKOLA TESLA*

Emotions... how do we define an emotion? A feeling; a curiosity; a twitch in the nerve or something more than all of the above? Human beings are driven by emotions. Whatever we think or do, is backed up by an emotion- be it anger, lust, greed, empathy or some other. So I guess it is not possible to postulate a proper definition as to what exactly is 'an emotion'. But we can beat around the bush trying to understand how exactly this works.

According to human psychology, there are 4 types of quotients or as according to an Indian axiom, four rooms of a human mind- physical (PQ), mental (IQ), emotional (EQ) and spiritual (SQ) and only if a human makes use of the 4 quotients no matter up to what extent, he will be a complete person. Studies have time and well proved that the emotional quotient or EQ is the strongest of them all.

Emotions can control our body, mind and heart all at once. Here, a question of debate arises that why not intelligence? Intelligence is indeed the greatest human virtue, but unless it is used with an emotion behind it, good or bad, it is as good as a demone-tized paper note- high face value but zero applicability.

Talking of emotions, love cannot be excluded. Love- one of the purest forms of human emotions and also one of the strongest. Love, as versatile as the species on the earth and as specific as the silkworms. And with love, come the other emotions attached with it- lust, infatuation, jealousy, and hatred. When we start liking a person, our EQ analyses the situation and then triggers our mind and heart to take some action. That person starts being all over our thoughts and activities. We even want them around us all the time. But once that feeling changes, the 'other' emotions flood in. These emotions end up overpowering LOVE and there lies the problem with our EQ. As it is said, the mightiest fall the greatest. Hap-hazarding of emotions has very adverse effects.



LOVE and there lies the problem with our EQ. As it is said, the mightiest fall the greatest.

Hap-hazarding of emotions has very adverse effects. That person who was once our aroma, becomes the tackiest fragrance ever encountered. The sight of whom once soothed our eyes, becomes the epitome of a nightmare for us. The decision to fall in love with them becomes the worst decision of our life. The soul dies, all strength drains, all the effort lie in vain.

But there comes the most remarkable supporter of our EQ - HOPE! However little or weak in nature, if there's hope in our heart, the Einstein in us never dies. It's our EQ that plays a major role along with SQ in keeping us strong. It's our EQ that ignites the fuse of creativity once again after multiple fatal attacks by the hap-hazarding emotions. It's our EQ that keeps that positivity alive inside all of us.

So my friend, use your emotions wisely and beware of the world, for its tempting curves and lustrous beauty wait forever to engulf you anytime...

*LOVE, AS VERSATILE AS THE SPECIES ON THE EARTH AND AS SPECIFIC AS THE SILKWORMS...*

# जी. जी. वी. की रहस्यमयी दुनिया

—शैलेश पाण्डेय, हिंदी बोर्ड

हमारे राज्य का एकलौता केंद्रीय विश्वविद्यालय (गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय) जो वर्तमान में बिलासपुर-रत्नपुर मुख्य मार्ग पर स्थित है। यह विश्वविद्यालय कुल 665 एकड़ के विशाल क्षेत्र में फैला हुआ है। इसकी सीमा अनेक गांवों से लगी हुई हैं। अब तक इतने बड़े भूभाग के बहुत ही छोटे हिस्से में निर्माण कार्य हुआ है और एक बहुत बड़ा क्षेत्र विविध प्रकार के प्राणियों पक्षियों और पेड़ पौधों से आच्छादित है।

आज हम आपको जी.जी.यू. की एक रहस्यमयी दुनिया के बारे में बताने वाले हैं जो आज तक हम सबसे छुपी रही है।

यह बात आज 50 वर्ष पूर्व की है जब यह कैपस एक छोटे बन क्षेत्र की तरह हुआ करता था। खरगोश, हिरण, मोर और अनेक प्रवासी पक्षियों का यहां बसेरा रहता था। उस समय वन्य प्राणी फोटोग्राफर रिक विल्सन यहां प्रवासी पक्षियों की तस्वीर कैद करने पहुंचे हुए थे। उनके साथ एक स्थानीय व्यक्ति रामबीर भी सहायता के लिए था। वह लोग एक विशालकाय तालाब के किनारे से प्रवासी पक्षियों की तस्वीरें उतार रहे थे तभी रिक का ध्यान वहां से दूर पर स्थित एक पत्थरनुमा ढांचे पर गया।

उसने तुरंत रामबीर से वहां चलने के लिए कहा लेकिन तभी रामबीर ने उससे आगाह किया कि कोई भी वहां नहीं जाता क्योंकि यह चोल वंश के महाराजा रत्न सिंह द्वारा निर्मित प्राचीन मंदिर के अवशेष हैं। उन्हें उनके पूर्वजों ने सूर्यास्त पश्चात उधर ना जाने की चेतावनी दी है।

यह सुन विल्सन भड़क उठा और कहने लगा कि तुम्हारा काम मेरी सहायता करना है! इसलिए जैसा मैं कहता हूं वैसा करना पड़ेगा इसी के पैसे दे रहा हूं लेकिन रामबीर वहां जाने को तैयार ही नहीं हुआ।

अंततः विल्सन ने उसे फटकारते हुए वापस जाने को कह दिया।

यह हमेशा कहा जाता है कि पूर्वजों की बातें किन्हीं कारणों पर ही आधारित होती हैं और इसे दरकिनार करना संकट पैदा कर सकता है। लेकिन इस बात से बेफिक्र विल्सन ने उस ढांचे की तरफ बढ़ना शुरू किया। अब अंधेरा होने लगा था और जंगल के अंदर चारों तरफ काफी कसमसाहट सी हो रही थी। अंधेरा बढ़ता देख विल्सन ने अपनी टॉर्च की रोशनी के सहारे आगे बढ़ते रहने का फैसला किया।

जैसे जैसे वह ढांचे के पास पहुंचने लगा उसे सूखी पत्तियों से सरसराहट और तरह तरह की आवाज सुनाई देने लगी लेकिन विल्सन भी अपनी जिद पर अड़ा रहा और अखिरकार वह उस प्राचीन संरचना के भीतर पहुंच गया। जब उसने अपने टॉर्च को अंदर की तरफ घुमा कर मुआयना करना चाहा तो उसके पैरों तले जमीन खिसक गई वहां चारों तरफ सिर्फ विषेले और विशालकाय सर्प फुँकारते नजर आये।

विल्सन को एहसास हो गया था कि रामबीर की बात ना मानकर वह अपने जीवन की सबसे बड़ी भूल कर बैठा है और स्वयं को कोसने लगा।

तभी उसे वहां एक चमकती शिवलिंग दिखाई दी। जिसके चारों तरफ सर्प लिपटे हुए थे। भग्न मंदिर प्रांगण में कई हजार सर्प एकत्रित हो गए थे। मानो समस्त सर्पों की शिव साधना चल रही हो। कोबरा अपने फनों को फैलाए मानो शिव—आरती कर रहे हों। तभी विल्सन का पैर एक पत्थर से टकराया और उसकी टॉर्च जमीन पर गिर पड़ी। अब सर्पों को उसकी मौजूदगी का पता चल चुका था। उसने खुद को चारों तरफ से विषेले सर्पों से घिरा पाया।

उसे लगने लगा कि अब उसे एक दर्दनाक मौत मिलने वाली है। तभी सर्पों के बीच से एक 35 फीट लंबा कोबरा उसकी तरफ बढ़ा। विल्सन ने अपनी जिंदगी में कभी इतना विशालकाय सर्प नहीं देखा था। वह कोबरा विल्सन के सामने अपने फनों पर लंबवत खड़ा हो गया, विल्सन के चेहरे के ठीक सामने।

वह मानव स्वर में बोला की मैं सर्पराज हूँ हम यहां सदियों से सर्पसाधना करते आ रहे हैं और हमें किसी की भी दखल पसंद नहीं। तुम्हें हमारी साधना के समय यहां दखल देने नहीं आना चाहिए था। इस पर विल्सन गिड़गिड़ाने हुए माफी मांगने लगा और वहां से जाने देने की मिन्नतें करने लगा।

तब सर्पराज ने उससे कहा की वह सर्पों की तरफ से यह बचन देता है कि जब तक कोई मानव शिव साधना में दखल नहीं देगा तब तक इस क्षेत्र में किसी भी मानव को सर्प कभी नुकसान नहीं पहुंचाएंगे। और विल्सन से यह बात कभी किसी से ना कहने का वायदा लिया फिर सर्पराज ने उसे वहां से जाने दिया।

जब विल्सन वापस आ रहा था तो उसे हर एक कदम पर साँप ही साँप नजर आ रहे थे लेकिन वादे के मुताबिक उसे किसी भी सर्प ने नहीं डसा।

ऐसा माना जाता है सर्पराज के वायदे के अनुसार आज भी विश्वविद्यालय में हजारों विषेले और खतरनाक सर्प विचरण करते हैं लेकिन फिर भी उन्होंने कभी भी किसी मानव को हानि नहीं पहुंचाई है। पुराने लोगों के मुताबिक विश्वविद्यालय निर्माण के दौरान उस प्राचीन मंदिर क्षेत्र को पूरी तरह से आमजन की नजरों से छिपा दिया गया और उसके आसपास के क्षेत्र को प्रतिबंधित कर कड़ी सुरक्षा के इंतजाम कर दिए गए। यह माना जाता है कि वहां आज भी सर्पसाधना होती है। यह राज हमेशा राज ही रहता लेकिन विल्सन के घर से मिली एक निजी डायरी ने जीजीयू के इस प्राचीन और अनोखे रहस्य से पर्दा उठा दिया है।



# What THEY Don't Want YOU To Know!

Human beings have been since long had a natural need to autonomy or control their certain aspects which they decide on keeping confidential or private. This need is inherent and in order to fundamentally protect it, the constitutional right to privacy has been recognised. However, this right has come into lime light after the legalised recognition of Aadhar. The Aadhar, known to be the world's largest biometric project, was designed to stopple the several welfare related schemes. This biometric and demographic project has collected data of around 1.17 billion people of India that ranges from their photographs, fingerprints and iris scans. Thus making it incredibly easy to locate any person standing on any part of the world. Furthermore, it can be used as a tool for mass surveillance. Becoming aware of which people have come to the conclusion that their right to privacy has been affected and that there may be persons out who will know about their eating habits,



# On My Way To Graduation

by- Yagnapathy Adari, English Board

"All the best son ! Now you're on your own, take care..." said my father and left from there. Now I'm all alone far away from home, new place and a completely new state. All I'm left with was my luggage, some books and me wondering what awaits me ahead in these four years of my graduation.

I remember the first two days took me on observing how this new little world of mine looked like. The People, Culture, food and what languages they spoke. Language was never a problem till I got to buy something from a store. Observing my numb face the keeper could understand I was a newbie there. Next thing, Food. not very much with new recipes it mostly matched with South Indian. It took me a while to adopt and I remember I even fell sick the first week and I felt voices passing like a shockwave through my brain.

Then it was attending college. Introducing yourself and getting to know people. The entire class went crazy after they hear me say; they couldn't understand what my name was ! It wasn't quite an embarrassing thing for me coz I've been through the same routine since I was a child. four semesters now and yet people spell it wrong. At times I used to stand up in the class making the lecturers curious on what I was about to ask and from outta nowhere they'd hear me asking for some word that I never heard of and what did that meant. Being the only guy in my department from the South, language was a huge barrier. It really took a piece of me when first semester arrived; the exam forms that came up in Hindi ! I had them done with my mates though. Even the answer sheet; I had to wait half an hour for someone to come up and help me fill in all the required details on the sheet.

Music & sketching helped me pass through the first couple of semesters. I'd put my headphones on and take long walks in the very campus. Sketching on the other side was like my hobby. One could always find me sticking onto my table imprinting my thoughts at whatever time it might be; that was my best timepass. They say as time passes things change everyday and as my time here moved; things got better. I got to make good friends. My so called little world changed, now this place feels like home.

'After all the things I've been through I've suffered. I've learned... I've learned life.' and now even though far away this very place seemed better.

# कौन है, कहाँ है तू?

—आकृति ताम्रकार, हिंदी बोर्ड

बुलाती है महक तेरी कौन है तू ?  
कभी शांत, कभी चंचल,  
कैसी हलचल है तू ?

पहाड़ के पीछे या सागर के नीचे,  
सरसो के खेत में या सरिता के रेत में ,  
सावन के सवेरे में या पंछी के डेरे में ,  
या उस घटा के घनेरे में...कहाँ है तू ?

पुकारती है ध्वनि तेरी कौन है तू ?  
कभी कलरव, कभी नीरव, कैसी तरंग है तू ?  
जल के कलकल में या समय के पल-पल में,  
उजली किरण में या वन के हिरण में,

नाचते मोर में या पंछी के शोर में,  
सर्दी की धूप में या शावक के रूप में ,  
अपने आप में , चुप-चुप में ... कहाँ है तू ?

मार्मिक है तड़प तेरी, कौन है तू ?  
कभी नादानी, कभी तूफानी, कैसी कहानी है तू ?  
जंगल की आग में या धूप छाँव में ,  
सूखे तन में या सुंदरवन में,  
भूकंप-बाढ़ में या पत्तों के आड़ में ,  
या फिर जंगली झाड़ में ... कहाँ है तू ?

ऐ ! प्रकृति कहाँ है तू? कहाँ है तू ?



# The Untold Nightmare

-Sukriti Das, English Board

I laid back comfortably on the armchair in my verandah reminiscing the fun memories of the past, coffee in one hand and a newspaper on the other and a perfect view of the reddish orange sun ascending from the horizon. Weekends in the countryside had the power to drift my thoughts along with its mild, peaceful and fresh morning breeze, and the early morning rays of the sun charged me up with the fuel for the week. As the most powerful part of the solar system prepared itself to give hope to the living for rest of the day, I gathered myself from my endless thoughts, took a sip of my now moderately warm coffee and dived into the newspaper. It had its usual format, politics, national affairs, economic drifts, issues concerning gender equality (rather feminism), global issues, editorial pages and the sports section. As I went through the national daily, one topic that caught my attention read, *A 16 year old harassed, raped, bruised and buried by her tutor.*

As I went on through the content, with every line my heart sank a bit, every detail of the incident reignited a kind of fury in me again, in that moment, my heart felt weak, I could feel my fears surface as the coffee slowly spilled on my pyjamas. In that very moment, a series of old nightmarish incidents flashed in front of my eyes and I was left with a moment of void. My body trembled with fear as I made an attempt to hug myself. The bruises re surfaced and the unseen scars started bleeding all of a sudden, and the sun that was supposed to give me hope, hid itself behind the clouds, and there I sat, drowned in the memories that were not so cherishable. A few tears rolled down my cheeks as I felt a negative energy touching my body, caressing me at places that I never wanted to be touched at the age of 10 !

As the memories darted past me, that evil smile and those crooked intentions drenched my heart.

The winds gushed past my face and all of a sudden in the midst of summer, it started pouring heavily. The sun showed no signs of peeping through the clouds to cast its rays of hope on me. I was sitting alone in the verandah, feeling wasted and helpless, my heart crying out for justice feeling like a plastic bag and wanting to start again.

That day I cursed Humanity, that day I had lost faith, from that day on, I could trust men no more. That day was doomed! I've been through that tunnel, and I can tell that it's definitely not pretty there and you don't want to see it, because it will make you run away.

As I was busy figuring out my feelings, holding myself up and trying to escape from that inevitable injury, I noticed the clouds clear gradually as the sun majestically let its rays of hope fall on humanity again. The sunflowers that had been low like my feelings all this time, started blooming and blushing again! Seeing this beautiful and mesmerising sight, I picked myself back together, slowly, like the sun slowly tore the clouds apart. Because I realised then, that what doesn't kill us, makes us stronger.

I have always yearned for new beginnings. Fresh starts bring along hope and faith. But now, this story, though horribly scary, is a part of my journey, and I, inspite of all the bruises, have decided stand tall like a sunflower, because nightmares happen everyday, but it is the hope of the morning sunshine that help us to keep drifting along with the ways of life.

# Artworks By UDAAN



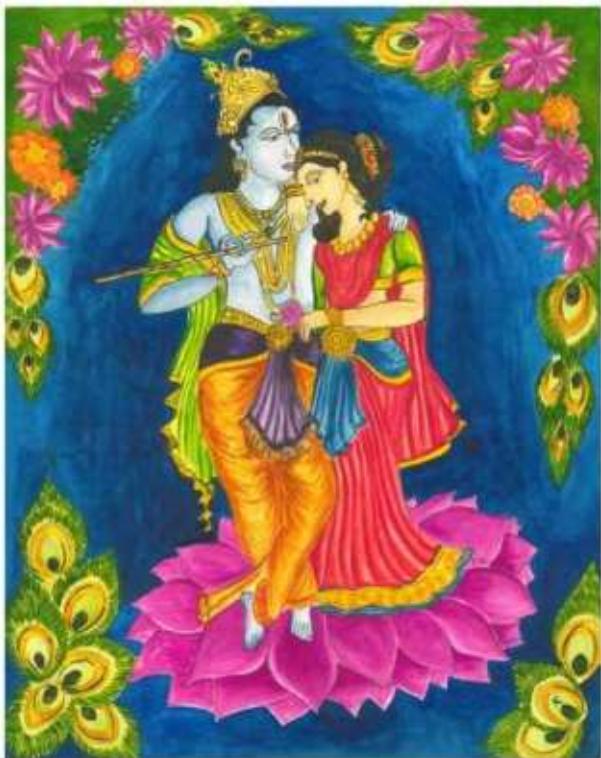
Kavya, Pencil Shading



Bhoj, Mandala



Neha, Modern Art



Komal, Potrait Art



Komal, Watercolor Painting



Bhoj, Modern Art



Niharika, Abstract



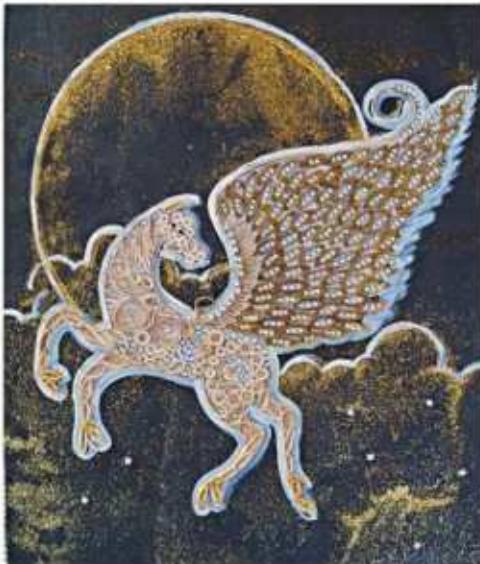
Aishwarya, Loose Watercolor Painting



Neha, Double Exposure

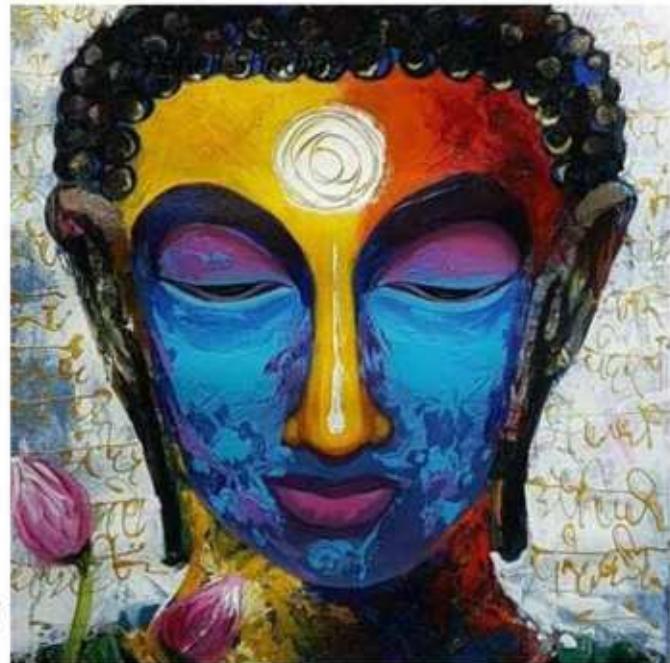


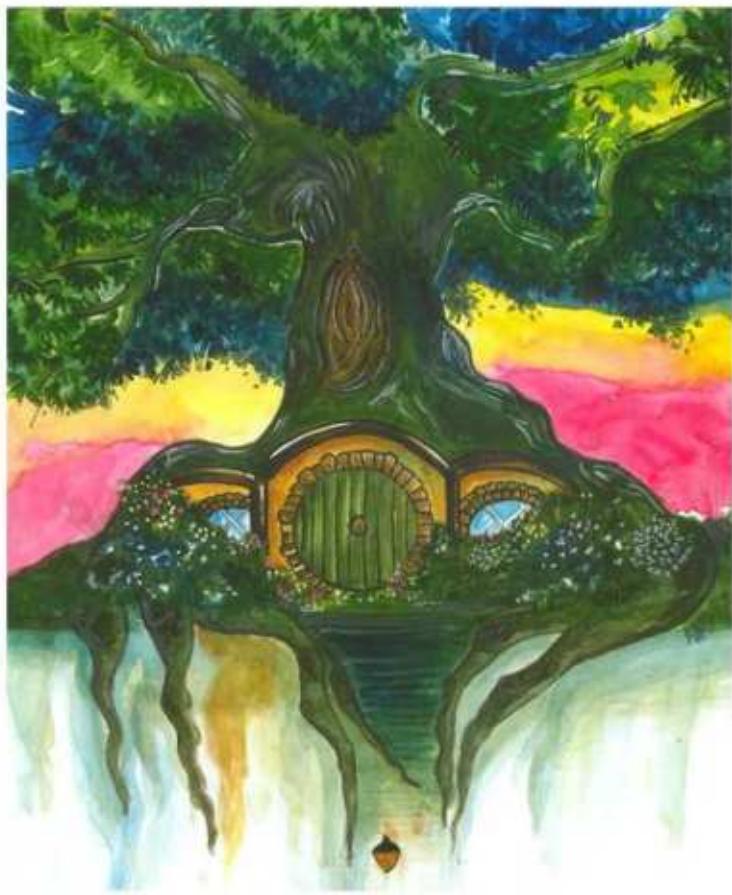
Bhoj, Madhubani



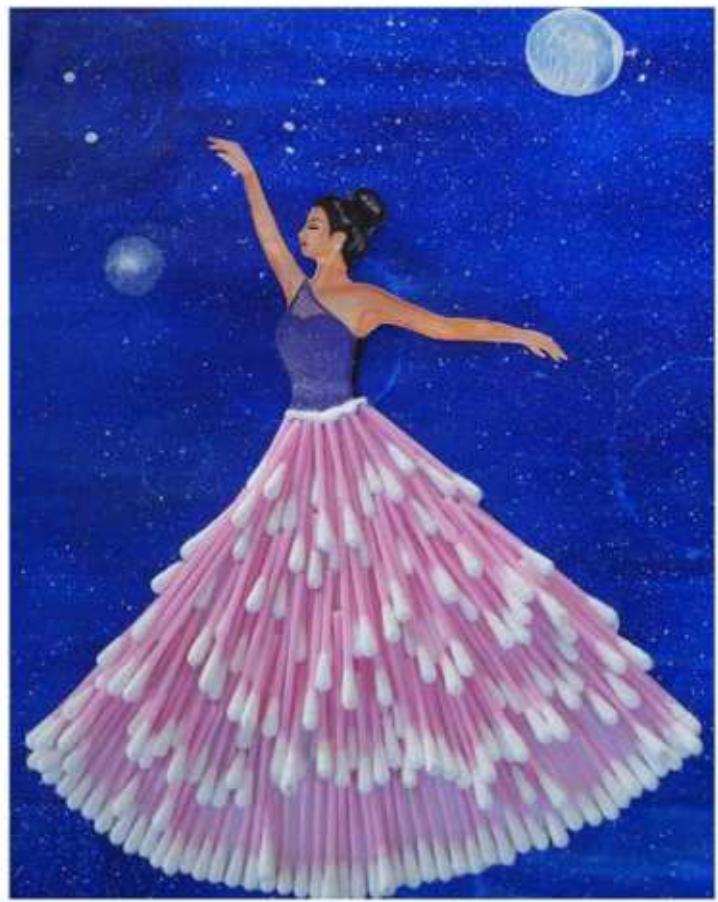
Kavya,  
Quilling

Niharika, Wall Painting





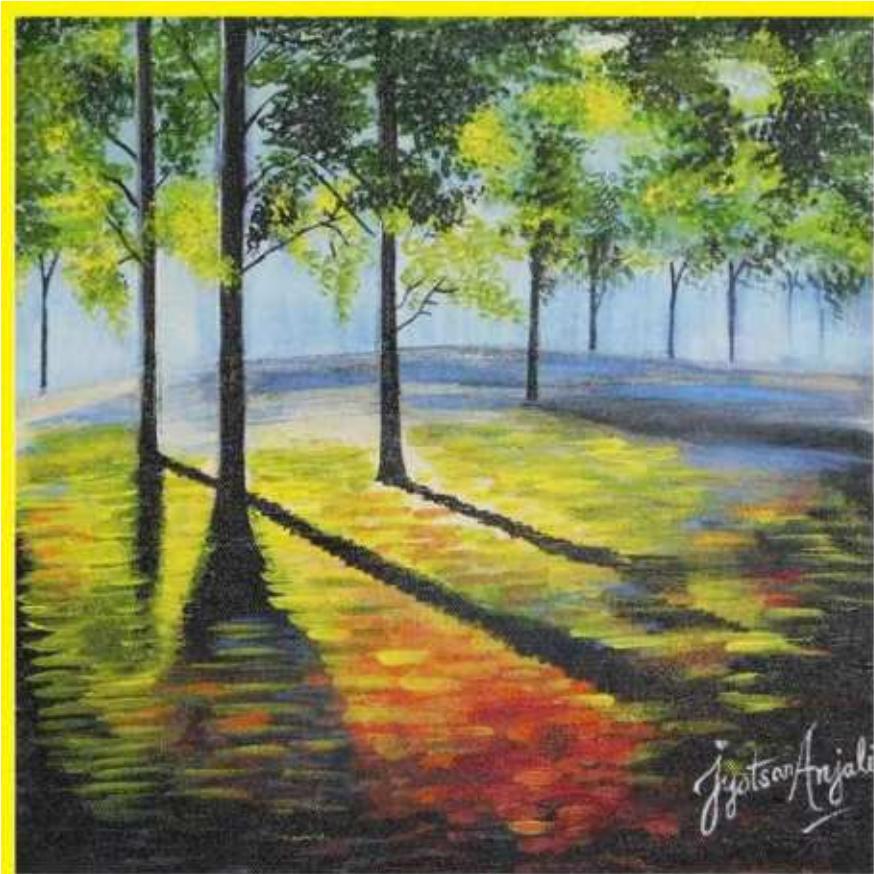
Komal, Pastel Art



Jyotsana, Craft



Aishwarya, Landscape Painting



# BEST OF

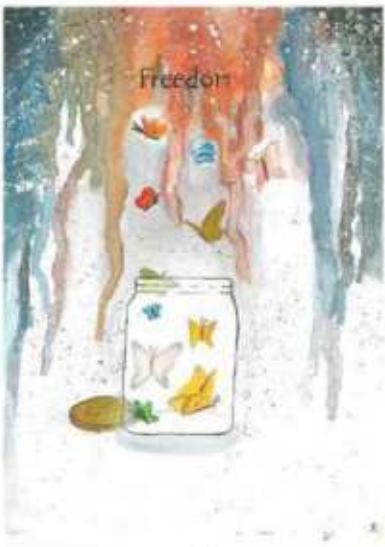
## Design Board



Papier Mache Art

Made from recycled material by Jyotsna of Design Board





1

# Artworks

BY

## STUDENTS



2



3



4



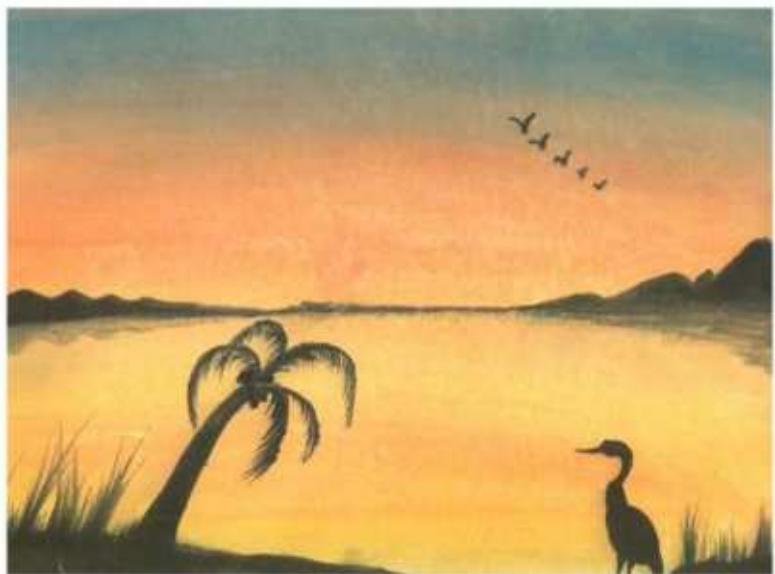
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6



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13

CHE GUEVARA  
(1928-1967)



14



15



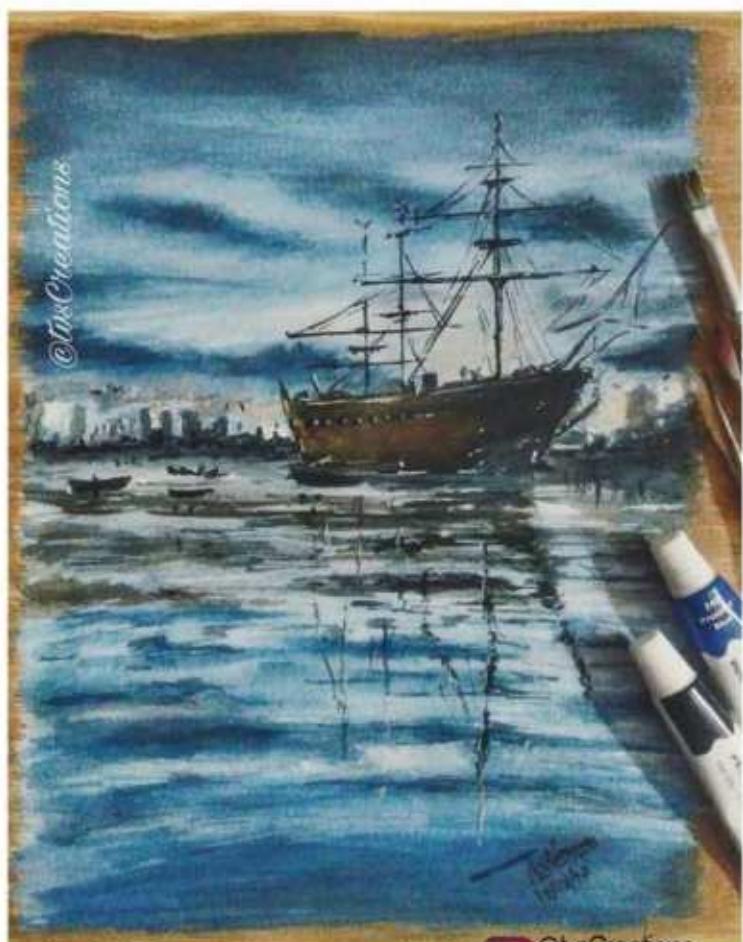
16



17



18



19



20

1. Jhulekha Kanwar, Chemistry, 4th Sem
2. Orrindrilla Halder, Commerce
3. Bhavana Sidar, B.Com, 2nd Sem
4. Ananya Tiwari, B.Com LLB, 6th Sem
5. Pragya Pandre
6. Divyanshi Pandey, Forestry, 2nd Sem
7. Anjali Yeulkar, B.Sc Botany
8. Anuja Lakra, Anthropology, 2nd Sem
9. Ranjita Das, B.Tech Chem, 6th Sem
10. Spriha Shreya, LLB, 4th Sem
11. Manisha Yadav, Physics(Electronics), 4th Sem
12. L Shubham Kumar, Physics, 4th Sem
13. Shashank Sonkar, B.Com, 4th Sem
14. Himanshu Raj Kashyap, B.Com, 4th Sem
15. Kartiki Awantika, B.Com, LLB, 2nd Sem
16. Aaryan Bhargav
17. Pragya Gupta, Maths(Hons.)
18. Rumi Acharya, M.Sc, Botany(Hons.), 4th Sem
19. TVS Narayan, M.Sc Electronics, 4th Sem
20. Lopa Mudra Dixit, M.Sc Physics, 4th Sem

# Cellphone Photography

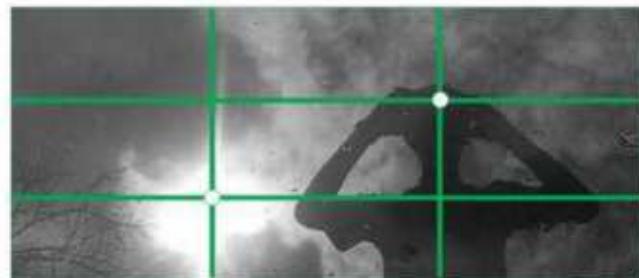
by- M. Akash, Photography Board & Lata Mahto, English Board

*A picture is worth a thousand words, but a true photograph is a moment forever captured in time. It is a still image that tells a story, using the light and the colour seized through the camera lens, and with each snap of the shutter, it is the beginning of an untold. Photography is truly an art and with the advancement and development in cell phone and apps every passer-by is a photographer. But even a snapshot demands editing to make it look its best. And to enhance your inner photographer, we bring you some tips on how to click a great shot.*

Here we are going to put some commonly known yet so important facts on composition and focus mainly on the following four:

## RULE OF THIRDS

Well, just imagine a tic-tac-toe grid over your scene. This rule suggests that these points are the best for placing the important element (s) of the scene. Try positioning the element on one of the lines or where the lines meet and you'll notice the slight difference it makes.



## SYMMETRY

Symmetry is an excellent way for you to break the rule of thirds. As the name explains, it involves symmetry that is exactly similar images or patterns facing each other or around an axis. This style is commonly seen in centred compositions.



## FRAMES

Frames can also be known as "frame within frame". It is an effective way to portray depth and create context in a scene. Look for elements like windows, arches, bridges, overhanging branches to create an illusion of a frame and just click it with a shutter.



## LEADING LINES

Leading lines are very helpful in leading the viewer through the image and focus all the attention at a single point. Walls or roads or paths and even patterns can be used as a leading line that converges all attention at a focus point.



Next we move on to the basic photography editing features. Adjusting the following will give you the slightest difference in your snapshot to make it more eye appealing .

### EXPOSURE & CONTRAST

Sometimes a quick and slight adjustment in the contrast can bring out the correct exposure for your underexposed or overexposed shot. All you need to do is make the image brighter or darker by a specified amount and you will have your high impact photograph.



### CROP

Crop is considered to be the easiest of all the basic photography features. Cropping your image even to a small extent is very helpful in removing the unnecessary details and brings out the focus onto the subject.



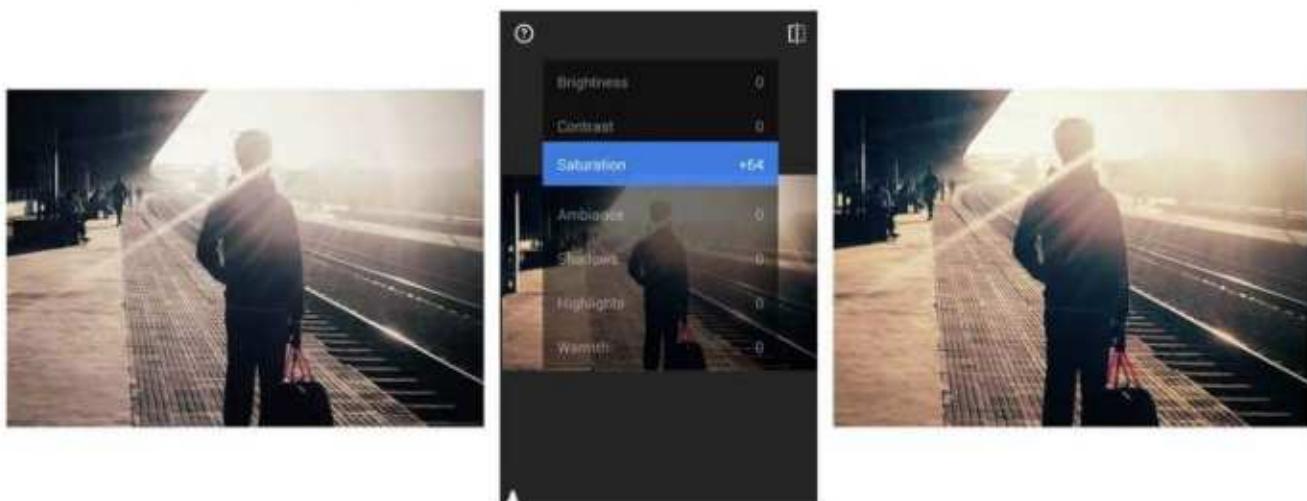
### STRAIGHTEN

Despite your best efforts at taking a snapshot, a slight difference in the angle can ruin your shot. How do you feel when the photographs in your living room are resting at odd angles? The same happens here. Aligning the horizon brings the subject into level and makes the viewer view the element (s) in it rather than the crooked slanted horizon.



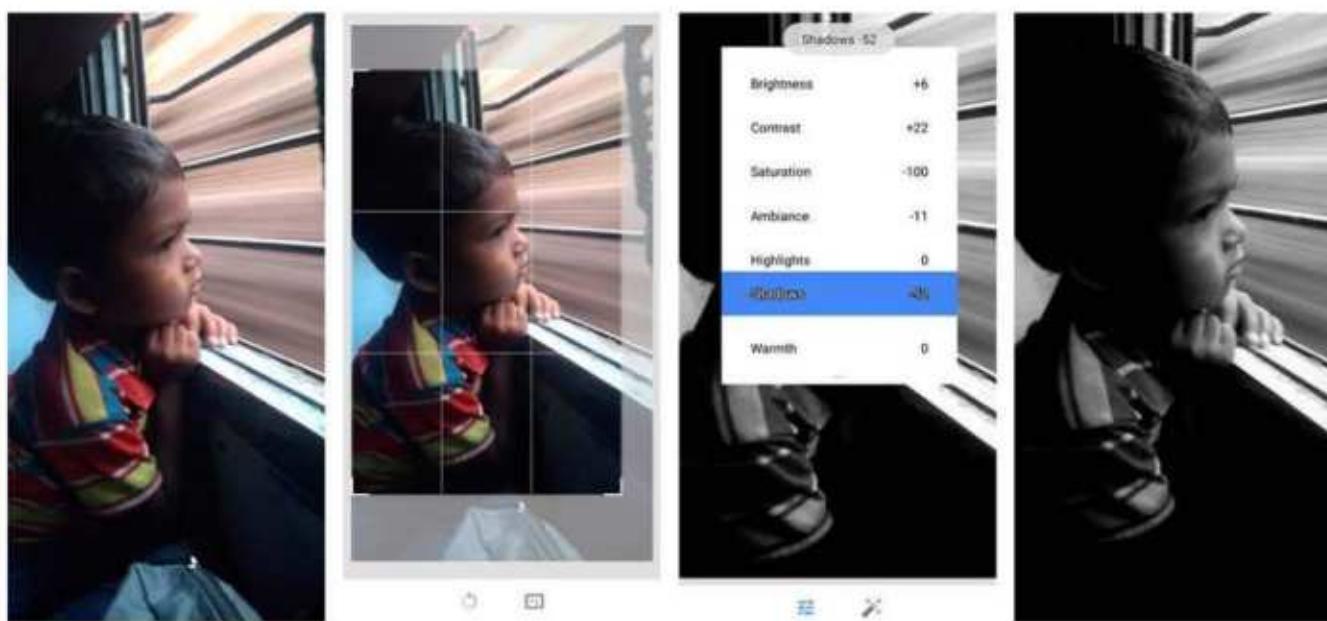
## SATURATION

It does happen sometimes that your images look a little washed up and all the editing features altogether fail to fix it up. Then in such cases, just click on saturation. It is very similar to a contrast but it works by increasing the separation between colours rather than between shadows and highlights. Increase in saturation gives more vibrance and life to the images. However, you should always be cautious while using this tool as oversaturation can bring up an orange tint in skin tones as well.



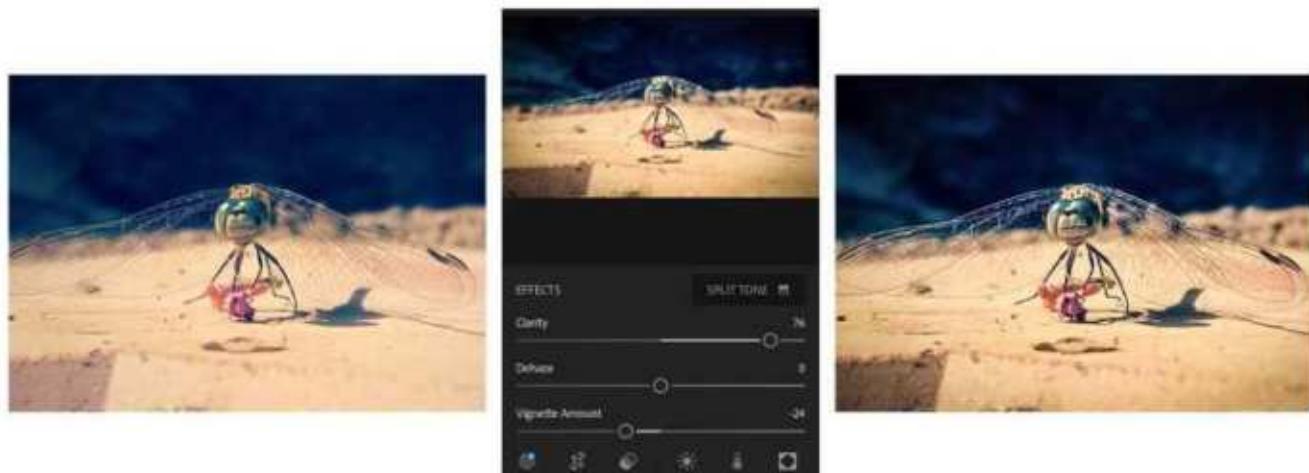
## SHADOWS

Shadows are often seen as a dark area where light from a light source is blocked by an opaque object. But when it comes to photography, shadows are as lively as the light. Actually it is the shadow that gives shape and draws attention to the light. Also shadows are very useful in creating contrasts.



## SHARPNESS & CLARITY

Even though you shot a good snap with perfect focus on your subject, it may still be benefited from a little use of sharpness and clarity over it. This feature reduces any softening and puts detailed emphasis on the subject.



## BLACK & WHITE

It is true that not all photos look great in black and white but in photography, black and whites also possess life. It actually gives form and shape to the subject and removes all the colour from the photo to bring focus on the main element. So just B&W it and see how your raw image looks like.

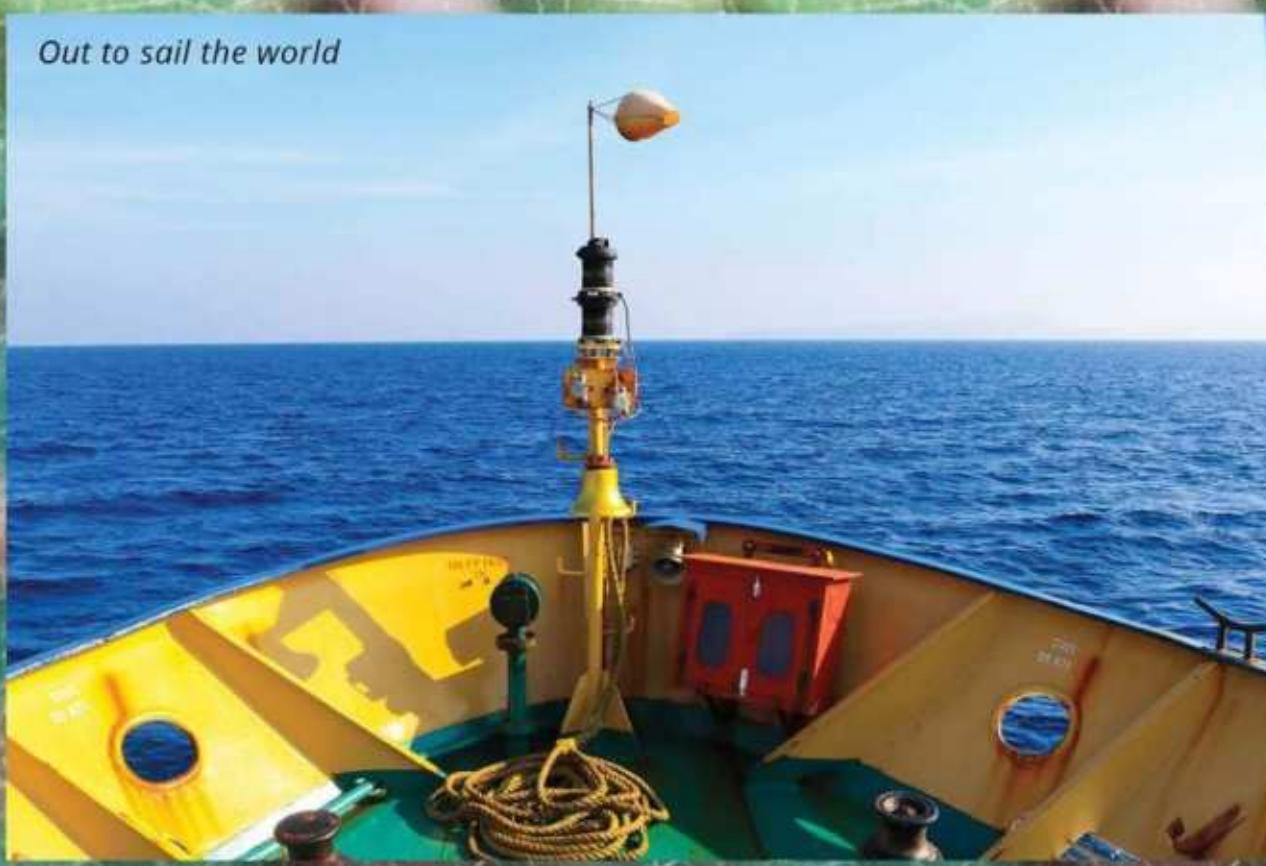


*Color Blocking the spectrum*



ADITI

*Out to sail the world*



PRANJAL

Best Of

# PHOTOGRAPHY

Board



*Awaiting a catch*

ABHAY



AMITAN



*Through the eyes of mirror*

SONALI



*Wilderness in eyes*

SWARN



*Intrigued in playful innocence*

M AKASH



*The cold Moon*

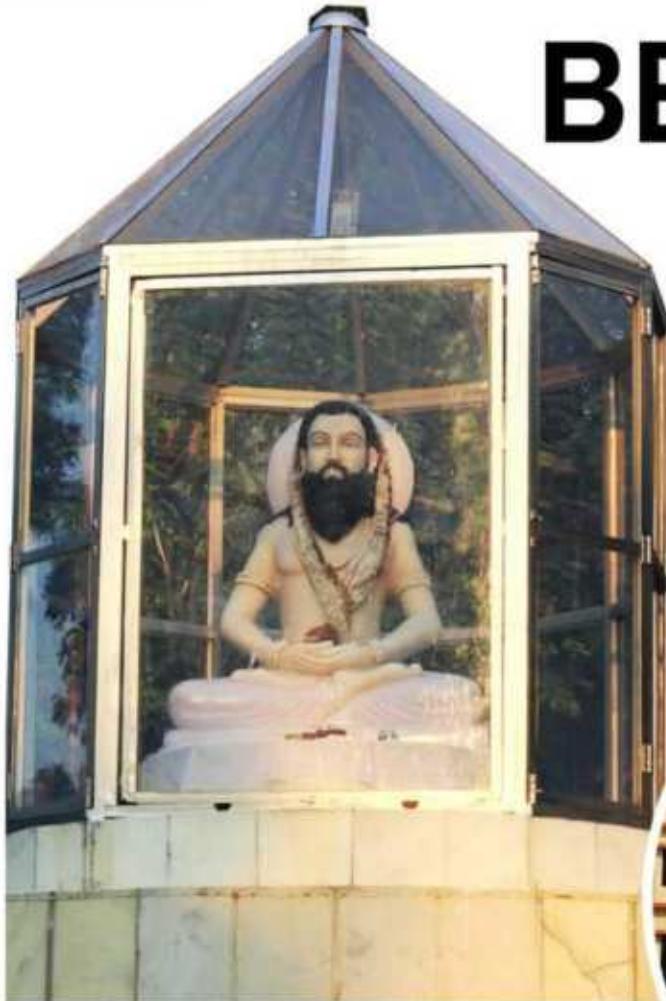
NIKHIL



*Enraptured in the sunset*

PRANJAL

# CAMPUS BEAUTY



When it comes to deciding and opting for an institute to seek higher studies, it is not just the quality of education that matters but also the beautiful campuses that surrounds.



And the Guru Ghasidas University, that places its name as one among the 47 Central Universities of India, has prepped itself finley in creating a beautiful campus so as to work for an inviting inspiration and relaxation to scholars and students.

Therefore the beauty of its campus can nonetheless be left underestimated. The buildings are created under spatial planning with modular construction. The significantly appealing architectural structures not just position themselves for academia but also serve the purpose of beauty.



This buildings in collaboration with green space and ponds grace the premises to add color and elegance. Further more the figurine of Guru Ghasidas ji placed near the entrance is always religiously noteworthy. Thus making it a beautiful place to pursue higher education.

# The Making Of **UDAAN**



Udaan is the outcome of months of hard work and dedication of the people who believe in 'U' and in whom 'U' put your faith. It is altogether a symbol of creativity combined with hard work at its best. In this edition we have tried to put together the best work from 'U'. All the members together worked harmoniously and put their best efforts to bring to you the Masterpiece that you hold in your hands today. Every day sparing some time after their hectic day in the college, the members this season attended regular meetings and discussed on how to make this season a grand success.

56 Members from 7 boards, namely English and Hindi Editorial, Photography, Technical, Marketing, Design and Website Board worked in sync to bring out the best work of all times. The members of Udaan this season came together as a family and enjoyed every bit of the work assigned to them. The help desk arranged in the canteen proved to be a great success as loads of articles and creative work gushed in this year and the Udaan blog was another great achievement.

With every new season, Udaan evolves and 'U' help us make it what it is today. This season's content and all the creative works in themselves are a masterpiece and you will have a relishing time going through the soul stirring articles, creative artworks and breath-taking photographs.

Udaan reflects your contribution and your faith in us. Give your soul and your thoughts some wings as you go through this season's masterpiece and let your imagination run wild and your spirits fly high. Because it's UDAAN...it's 'U' !!



# News At A Glance

**Digital India** conducted by the SBI was a motive thought and inaugurated by our honourable VC ma'am, Professor Anjila Gupta . The main purpose of Digital India was to distribute the various application forms related to PAN card, insurance etc. to the students so as to design a digital identity of the individual which will be undoubtedly useful in coming future.



## ROCK CONCERT

25th September's evening was one of the most eventful evenings of 2017. Music is an art form capable of refreshing a dull mind and calling out to the most introvert personality to have some fun. Students poured in thousands to be a part of this. It was a treat to both the mind and soul.



## AAROHAN

Boys Hostel Day is celebrated each year on 20th April with great fervor. This time the festivities were a notch higher and included various sports events like cricket, football, badminton. It also had various fun games and cultural programs.



## ALCHEMY

Girls' Hostel Day, also known as Alchemy is a function organised by the students of the Girl's Hostel. The constructive endeavour of the girls mixed in perfectly with the creative concoction is Alchemy. It is a cultural evening meant for the girls loaded with power packed dances, socially connecting play and musings filled with beautiful voices.



## GIAN

An eye-catching workshop was organised from the 7th to the 15th of November, 2017 in GGU. The Global Initiative of Academic Networks, known as GIAN in short, conducted this workshop with a purpose to present the comprehensive and detailed knowledge about comic books, graphic novels and the imagination autonomies and synergies. Professor William Kuskin from University of Colorado in collaboration with Dr. Pinaki De from University of Calcutta took charge and showcased the course to the GGV students.

## NATIONAL SERVICE SCHEME

National Service Scheme conducted special camps at various places across the Bilaspur district. Week long camps were organised at Tendubhata and Chakarbhatta in Block Bilha and also at Pudu and Umaria Dadar in Block Kota.

## NATIONAL SPORTS DAY

National Sports Day was celebrated on 29th August. On this occasion there was a special lecture on "Health and Physical Fitness".



## URCHINS

The Urchins have made winning their habit. This time they have shown it by winning the first prize in "Goonj", the flagship Nukkad Natak event of Eclectika' 18. The event was organised by NIT, Raipur and had participants from all over the country. The Urchins not only won the event but also the hearts of the audience with their captivating act.

# ACHIEVERS

## List of GATE Qualified Students

Department of Chemical  
Engineering

Name of Student	Category
Sangram Singh	GEN
Anmol Singh	GEN
Aman Kumar	OBC
Ankita Kumari	OBC

Department of Information  
Technology

Name of Student	Category
Ayush Pathak	GEN
Priyanshu Jain	GEN
Ankit Singh	OBC

Department of Mechanical  
Engineering

Name of Student	Category
Madhukar Singh	GEN
Shivji Prasad Yadav	GEN
Ravi Kumar Suman	SC
Kabir Saha	GEN
Ayush	GEN
Vikram Kumar	OBC
Ritesh Jaiswal	OBC
Rahul Kumar Khuswaha	OBC
Shubham Shekhar Agrawal	GEN
Roshan Ku Pandey	GEN
Varun Kumar	OBC
Rohit Raj	OBC
Navin Chandra Gupta	GEN
Joshi Kedar Bharat	GEN
Ashwani Kumar	GEN

Department of Civil  
Engineering

Name of Student	Category
Amit Patel	GEN
Ashish Upadhyay	GEN
Jalprabha Chaudhary	OBC
Mari Sarla C. K. Prasad	GEN
Satyam Jha	GEN
Saravan Gohil	GEN
Shubham Gautam	SC
Swatantra Verma	OBC
Utlia Chandra Shekhar	GEN
Varsha Singh	GEN
Vijay Anand Sharma	GEN
Vijay Meena	ST
Avinash Kr Soni	OBC
Abhijeet Singh	GEN
Amit Kumar	GEN
Pawan Kumar	GEN

**Department of Computer  
Science**

<b>Name of Student</b>	<b>Category</b>
Ashutosh Gupta	OBC
Shubham Agarwal	GEN
Rashmi Kumari	GEN
Vibhakar Mondal	OBC
Khagesh Kumar	OBC
Sanju Patidar	OBC
Purnima Bhardwaz	SC
Alka Gupta	OBC
Gyanendra Singh	OBC
Jaychand	OBC
Sai Srujana	GEN

**Department of Electronics and  
Communication Engineering**

<b>Name of Student</b>	<b>Category</b>
Prakhar Jain	GEN
Palavee Priya	OBC
Pasupuleti Chaitnaya	GEN
C Akshay Naik	ST
Sumit Kumar	GEN
Eedha Sai Prasanna Reddy	GEN
Bishakha	OBC
Tekuru Raghavendra	GEN
Sarma	
Deepika Agarwal	GEN
Sakshi Suman	OBC

**Department of Industrial and Production Engineering**

<b>Name of Student</b>	<b>Category</b>	<b>AIR</b>
Rishabh Bajpai	GEN	45
Ankur Tripathi	GEN	84
Gembali Vidya Sagar	GEN	123
Bandari Venkatesh	SC	291
Gajji Sai Kiran	OBC	304
Syju S R	OBC	333
Siga Satya Sekhar	SC	371
Koppada Vinay	OBC	381
Pallam Sharath	SC	684
Mahipal	OBC	218

**List of NET/GATE/SLET/PSC/Higher Studies achievements**

**Department of Biotechnology**

<b>Name of Student</b>	<b>Course Name</b>	<b>Achievements</b>
Sangam Giri Goswami	M.Sc.	NET, Higher Studies
Avinash	M.Sc.	GATE, Higher Studies
Ankita Dubey	M.Sc.	Higher Studies
Monidipa Konar	M.Sc.	Higher Studies
Lavkesh	M.Sc.	PSC, Govt. Job
Anil Kumar	Integrated UG/PG	Higher Studies, At VCRC, ICMR

Anand Barapatre	Ph.D.	Higher Studies, At NIMH, Nagpur
Neha Pandey	Ph.D.	PSC, Assistant Prof.
Rupal Purena	Ph.D.	Higher Studies, RGNF
Amitabh Ahirwar	Ph.D.	Higher Studies, RGNF
Vivek Soni	Ph.D.	NET
Seema Mandavi	Ph.D.	Higher Studies, RGNF

### SLT Institute of Pharmaceutical Sciences

Name of Student	Course Name	Achievements
Lokesh Verma	B.Pharm (IV Sem)	Higher Studies
Laxmi Banjare	B.Pharm (IV Sem)	Higher Studies
Swaha Satapathy	B.Pharm (IV Sem)	Higher Studies
Swapna Ahuja	B.Pharm (VIII Sem)	GATE
Fanveer Kumar	B.Pharm (VIII Sem)	GATE
Deepesh Giri	B.Pharm (VIII Sem)	GATE
Bhuneshwar Sinha	B.Pharm (VIII Sem)	GATE

### Department of Chemistry

Name of Student	Course Name	Achievements
Ujjawal Ghosh	M.Sc.	NET, GATE
Rajib Maity	M.Sc.	NET, GATE
Tanmoy Paine	M.Sc.	GATE
Abhijit Mondal	M.Sc.	GATE
Amit Manna	M.Sc.	NET, GATE
Deepak Patel	M.Sc.	GATE
Avik Chaudhury	M.Sc.	NET, GATE
Hemant Kashyapp	Research Scholar	NET
Sanju Soni	M.Sc.	PSC, Lecturer
Rukmani Chandra	M.Sc.	PSC, Lecturer
Someshwar Saitw	M.Sc.	PSC, Lecturer
Mahesh Mandavi	M.Sc.	PSC, Lecturer

### Department of Education

Name of Student	Course Name	Achievements
Lal Kr. Singh	M.Ed.	NET
Jayant Kr	M.Ed.	NET
Shikha Pal	M.Ed.	NET

Anjani Kr. Tripathi	M.Ed.	NET
Sarita Singh	M.Ed.	NET
Satyendra Khairwar	B.Ed.	NET
Mayukh Chaudhary	B.Ed.	CTET
Ashish Kr. Mahto	B.Ed.	CTET
Rajesh Kr. Sahoo	B.Ed.	CTET
Amiya Kr. Mahopatra	B.Ed.	CTET

### Other Departments

Name of Student	Course Name	Achievements
Nandini Jaiswali	Dept of Hindi	NET
Ankita Tiwari	Dept of Library and Information Sciebce	NET
Rahul Shaw	Dept of Zoology	NET
Shamali S Gupte	Dept of Zoology	Higher Studies
Suchitra Ranglani	Dept of Commerce	NET
Prakash Sahu	Dept of Rural Technology and Social Devlopment	PSC
Prakash Tripathi	Dept of Pure & Applied Physics	NET, GET
Brajesh Sahu	Dept of Pure & Applied Physics	Higher Studies, JEST
Samridhi Gupte	Dept of Economics	Higher Studies
Bhumika Chawada	Dept of Economics	Higher Studies
Devashish Sarkar	Dept of Economics	Higher Studies
Sapna Pandey	Dept of History	NET
Rashmi Mourya	Dept of Political Science	NET
Suman Lakra	Dept of Social Work	NET
Prabhat Gupta	Dept of Social Work	NET
Pankaj Sahu	Dept of Social Work	NET

### List of Other Achievements

- Mrs. Pallavi Singh PhD Student of Biotechnology got 2nd prize on CG Young Scientist Congress Award (Environmental Science) 2017.
- Ms. Geeta Mishra and Ms. Nisha Sahu received CG-Cost young Scientist 2017.
- Ms. Nisha Sahu and Mr. Javed Ahmed Malik also received international Science Community Association, Pune, Maharashtra during 8-9 Dec, 2016.
- Ms. Swaha Satapathy received 6 months Stipendum Hungericum Scholarship in USA.
- Ms. Rukmani Chandra and Mr. Melad Shaikh got Best Poster Award in International Conference for their research work.

# CONTRIBUTORS



**Avinash Yadav**  
University of Kota  
Photography-3, Pg. 9



**Shubham Parker**  
B.Sc. Maths 3<sup>rd</sup> yr  
Photography-4, Pg. 10



**Bhavesh Patel**  
BA JMC 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
Photography-5, Pg. 10



**Rakesh Kumar Patail**  
B.Sc. Biotech 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
Photography-6, Pg. 10



**Abhishek Yadav**  
B.Tech. 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
Photography-7, Pg. 10



**Pushpak Roy**  
B.Sc. Botany  
Photography-8, Pg. 11



**Swapnil Yadav**  
Photography-9, Pg. 11



**Roshan Kumar**  
B.Sc. Botany 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
Photography-10, Pg. 11



**Sanjana Ailani**  
M.Sc. Chem 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
Poem, Pg. 13



**Uttam S. Bhadauriya**  
B.Sc. CSIT  
Article, Pg. 15



**Nilay Das**  
B.Sc. Zoology 3<sup>rd</sup> yr  
Poem, Pg. 18



**Gareema Mishra**  
B.Tech. CSE 2<sup>nd</sup> yr  
Poem Pg. 19



**Vanika Murty**  
B.Sc. Rural Tech 3<sup>rd</sup> yr  
Poem, Pg. 21



**Vishal Pratap Singh**  
B.A. History  
Poem, Pg. 22



**Animesh Das**  
M.A. English  
Poem, Pg. 23



**Aakriti Singh**  
B.Sc 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
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**Bachcha Lal Yadav**  
B.Ed. 2<sup>nd</sup> yr  
Poem, Pg. 38



**Amit Kumar Chaubey**  
M.A. Hindi Lit.  
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**Pawan Kumar Sukla**  
B.Com. LL.B. 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
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**Abhishek Ahirwar**  
B.Sc. Rural Tech  
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**Shalu Kashyap**  
M.Sc. 2<sup>nd</sup> yr  
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**Aparajita Patnaik**  
B.Sc. 3<sup>rd</sup> yr  
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**Apurva Pandey**  
B.A. LLB 3<sup>rd</sup> yr  
Article, Pg. 46



**Neeraj Dewangan**  
M.Sc. Zoology 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
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Jhulekha Kanwar  
B.Sc. 3<sup>rd</sup> yr  
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Orrindrilla Halder  
Commerce  
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Bhavana Sidar  
B.Com. 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
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Ananya Tiwari  
B.Com. LL.B. 3<sup>rd</sup> yr  
Artwork-4, Pg: 73



Divyanshi Pandey  
B.Sc. Forestry 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
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Anjali Yeulkar  
B.Sc. Botany 1<sup>st</sup> yr  
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Ranjita Das  
B.Tech. Chemical 3<sup>rd</sup> yr  
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Priya Shreya  
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L. Shubham Kumar  
Physical Science  
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B.Com. 2<sup>nd</sup> yr  
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Pragya Gupta  
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Rumi Acharya  
M.Sc. 2<sup>nd</sup> yr  
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TVS Narayan  
M.Sc Electronics  
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We, Team Udaan, greatly express our gratitude towards everyone who contributed in this issue. Some contributors' photograph is missing because we could not reach them despite trying our best. We hope that you all will find yourself in the next issue of Udaan too. Thank you for your love and support!

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