



UDAAD
ISSUE 2018 SEASON 8

THE JOURNEY

REALIZATION TO REALITY

SEASON EXCLUSIVES

PHOTOGRAPHING STRANGERS
UNDER MY PAINTBRUSH
POWER OF PHOTOSHOP
DEATHART
BASTAR





it's you



The self is also a creation,
the principal work of your life,
the crafting of which
makes everyone an artist.



-Rebecca Solnit-

FROM THE DESK OF VICE CHANCELLOR



Higher education demands focus in a particular field. However at our university we do understand the importance of other flairs that students possess to exhibit their creativity. Thus, I am glad to certify the 8th season of UDAAN – the student's magazine. UDAAN offers protean students a platform to exhibit their genius in different fields other than studies alone and .

UDAAN is the outcome of a year hardwork of the students. Every year through its eight year journey UDAAN has evolved and never failed to deliver its purpose to bring about a change. It provides the right balance to create a versatile approach towards academics.

I congratulate the entire team of UDAAN and look forward to the extraordinary success this season may bring and set a new benchmark as every year.

Prof. Anjila Gupta

FROM THE DESK OF REGISTRAR



With the up to par education in our university, the students should also excel in their non-collegiate forte for an all around development in their academics as well as their character. This purpose in our university is fulfilled by UDAAN- the students magazine. Every year the students of team UDAAN put in all their hard work and in better words, mould it into a paragon. The magazine provides a podium to the students to exhibit their brilliance through their artworks, writeups, photographs, etc. I feel proud and it provides me immense pleasure to know that UDAAN is now successfully manifesting their eighth season of the magazine. I have personally observed the evolution of UDAAN over the years and the positive impact it has had. I hope that this season, just as previous ones brings out the infinite potential of the students. I wish my best to team UDAAN hoping and looking forward to yet another successful season.

Prof. Shailendra Kumar

FROM THE DESK OF TEACHER COORDINATOR/ CHIEF EDITOR



I have seen Udaan spreading its wings and it makes me feel proud to witness its broadening horizons. Evolving from its foundation day, it is meant to give voice to students and platform to their unique talent. Udaan season 8 magazine is manifestation of earnest preparation building up overall personality of students.

Udaan Season 8 is a benchmark for upgrading perspective from finite to infinite. Growth has no boundaries. Every time you grow, you are a step forward. This magazine will unfold your unexplored creativity. Amazing creativity of students from designing to content is sterling and will rejuvenate you. Contents of magazine are reflections of world we live in.

I, on the behalf of Udaan family, welcome all the students and wish you all the best for reaching to greater heights with coming seasons.

With blessings and warm wishes.

Prof. Manish Srivastava

FROM THE DESK OF **Dean Of Student Welfare**



I would like to congratulate whole team of Udaan for the successful completion of its eighth season. Udaan is something that encourages you to think critically, cultivate an open mind, and effectively formulate and present yourself. It deepens your interests, advances your skill and makes your world, a better place. You are also going to have a tremendous amount of fun with new ideas- that spring from team of bright minds.

Udaan, where it stands today is because of the sincere efforts and hard work of students and it is their dedication and consistency that Udaan has reached to such heights!

I wish them all the best for coming seasons.

Dr. M.N. Tripathi

FROM THE DESK OF PRESIDENT



गुरु घासीदास केंट्रीय विश्वविद्यालय के सभी छात्र-छात्राओं के लिए यह बड़े हर्ष का विषय है कि विश्वविद्यालय की राष्ट्रीय वर्षिक पत्रिका 'उडान' का अष्टम संस्करण प्रकाशित हो रहा है। उडान विश्वविद्यालय की महज अधिकारिक पत्रिका ही नहीं है बल्कि विश्वविद्यालय के प्रतिभावान छात्र-छात्राओं के हुनर को मध्य देकर यह विश्वविद्यालय के लिए दर्पण का काम करती है। इस पत्रिका में समग्र रूप से विश्वविद्यालय में सालभर आयोजित की गई सांस्कृतिक एवं अन्य गतिविधियाँ शामिल होती हैं। इसके साथ ही यह पत्रिका विश्वविद्यालय के समस्त छात्र-छात्राओं को अपनी प्रतिभा दर्शाने और निखारने का भी एक सुनहरा अवसर प्रदान करती है, जिससे विश्वविद्यालय के छात्र-छात्राएं अध्ययन कार्य के साथ-साथ अन्य गतिविधियों में भाग लेने हेतु प्रोत्साहित होते हैं और उत्कृष्ट प्रदर्शन भी करते हैं।

उडान पत्रिका छात्र-छात्राओं का गौरव और सम्मान है। मैं उडान पत्रिका के सम्पादन और प्रकाशन में समिलित टीम उडान के सभी सदस्यों का हृदय से धन्यवाद करता हूँ।

मैं उडान को अपनी शुभकामनाएँ देता हूँ एवं अष्टम अंक के अपार सफलता की कामना करता हूँ।

उदयन शर्मा

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Honourable Vice Chancellor
Prof. Anjila Gupta



Teacher Coordinator
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विश्वविद्यालय कुलगीत

गुरुकृपा के पुण्य परस से, विद्या का वरदान है।
धासीदास विश्वविद्यालय, हम सब का अभिमान है।

महानदी, शिवनाथ, नर्मदा, हसदो, पावन धारा हैं।
अन्तः सलिल अरपा का, सतत प्रवाह हमारा है।
छत्तीसगढ़ की माटी का, यह अभिषेक महान है।

भोरमदेव, सरगुजा, शिवरी, रतनपुर, मल्हार यहीं।
कालीदास का आम्रकुट है, अमर काव्य शृंगार यहीं।
धरती, गगन, सघन बन गुजे, जीवन का नवगान है।

शस्य श्यामला धरती है, खेतों में हरियाली है।
नये भागीरथ कोरबा जैसी, लोकशक्ति की लाली है।
जाग उठे है गांव हमारे, जागे सभी किसान है।

ज्ञान सम्प्यता से आलोकित, विद्वतजन सम्मान यहाँ।
माधव, लोचन, मुकुटधर पाण्डेय, ब्रह्मी जी अखलानु यहाँ।
राव, विप्र, रविशंकर, छेदी, कुंवरबीर का गान है।

मानव मूल्यों का सृजन करे हम, समता—ममता शान्ति भरे।
हर्षित, पुलकित हो भारत माँ, सुख—समृद्धि सर्वत्र झरे।
विद्या—मंदिर के प्रांगण से, नवयुग का अभिमान है।

कुल गीत की रचना सुप्रसिद्ध राजनेता, साहित्यकार एवं
कवि हृदय स्व. पं. राजेंद्र प्रसाद शुक्ल, प्रथम अध्यक्ष,
छत्तीसगढ़ विधनसभा द्वारा की गई।

उड़ान भाव गीत

— के. वीर प्रताप सिंह



मैं अनंत की उड़ान हूँ।
मैं अनंत की उड़ान हूँ॥
प्रवर्त से प्रज्ञान तक
मैं मान से सम्मान तक
मैं आदि से अभिमान तक
मैं अथाह सचित ज्ञान की, अद्वितीय सबकी रुझान हूँ।
मैं अनंत की उड़ान हूँ॥

देखा है मैंने वर्चस्य के इतिहास को प्रगाढ़ते
ख्यावों से सजे देश में स्वार्थ स्वर्ज को उजाड़ते
हाथों की शाबासी से, कमल की तरुणाई तक
ठानी अटल विश्वास से, कदमों की परछाई तक
मैं हर उतार चढ़ाव की, साक्ष्य हूँ प्रमाण हूँ।
मैं अनंत की उड़ान हूँ॥
आवेग से प्रवेग तक
मैं लेख से उल्लेख तक
मैं साहस से उत्साह तक
मैं अतीत के हर पने की, अद्भुत रस गान हूँ।
मैं अनंत की उड़ान हूँ॥

समझा है मैंने हर उस नई सोच के प्रसार को
कहानियों की गहराई कविताओं के विस्तार को
स्वतंत्र कलम से लेकर प्रतिभाओं के अंबार तक
अजर—अमर अगणित यादों के संसार तक
मैं हर उस छुपे रुस्तम की, अनमिट पहचान हूँ।
मैं अनंत की उड़ान हूँ॥

कलह से सुलह तक
मिलन से विरह तक
तकरार से प्यार तक
मैं निर्जन में नव कोपल की,
आशा से न अनभिज्ञ, न अनजान हूँ।
मैं अनंत की उड़ान हूँ॥

मैं देश के नव भविष्य सुगम गढ़ता रहूँगा
निरंतर विकास सम् हृदय प्रेम संचित बढ़ता रहूँगा
हर उस नई सोच, मेहनत की तपिश के प्रवाह तक
सर्व समझाव, न विभेद, न अंधकार बस प्रकाश तक
मैं इस धरती के सुखद हरित, जन जन की यशगान हूँ।
मैं अनंत की उड़ान हूँ॥
मैं अनंत की उड़ान हूँ॥

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The JOURNEY

In life, we oftentimes plan things that we wish to do in our future. We do the same regarding our career. We set our aim and deduce a plot to reach our goal. We plan out the education we are supposed to take to reach our goal, to become what we aspire to. But while planning and trying to create this map, we tend to underestimate and often times neglect the underlying factors and problems that we might face on our journey and even after we have reached our destination as well. We are clueless what these problems might be and thus end up being inconsiderate about them. As a result of which the reality seems to be far more contrasting to the expectations that we have. So, we at UDAAN set out to solve this problem. Many successful people from various career backgrounds, the people who were once among us, who were once students of this university, who framed a path and finally succeeded in achieving their goals. We asked them about their journey, what decisions they made and what path they followed. They throw light on the unseen, never assumed obstacles they never contemplated and resolved the same. In an attempt to guide the students who aspire to pursue the same career as them, they conveyed precious piece of advice.

We would like to extend our gratitude to the people from different fields who gave their precious time and shared the experiences of their journey.

Do you remember the last days of your 12th or coaching dreaming about the best college and expecting many things by doing rigorous preparation with different strategies? And most of you would have ended up with a college or stream to which you didn't even give a thought!

Outside the comfort zone is where the magic happens!

You might be repeating the same things, learning many new stuffs with the help of seniors, teachers and online resources, doing internships and participating in different competitions, especially the final year students. You guys are actually at the threshold of the dreams you want to achieve. Keep your basics strong as they are the foundation of your career and accrue your technical skills as per your interest.

Developing a portfolio of projects will prove to be your best weapon in the corporate world. Your theoretical knowledge will make you "An Engineer" but your practical knowledge will make you "The Engineer". It is perhaps your key to success. Participate and experience learning opportunities through various trainings and internships as with this you'll have a lot to show your employer when you graduate. Also, work in team as much as you can, get involved in organizations that requires a team effort to produce a great result. These skills help you to lead a team when you graduate.

Coming to the professional life, you may come across various difficulties in the initial days and different challenges while trying for the job. Well! What's a life without challenges? And the most significant one will be to manage and adapt to the timings. In other words, to bridge the gap between a typical class bunker and a punctual employee. Be patient and upbeat. Despite the common dilemma among people i.e 'Govt. vs Private', you'll never regret this choice once you boost with hard work. And as we all know there is no substitute for hard work either. An awkwardly funny adaption which you definitely will go through is addressing your senior colleagues by their name rather than "sir/ma'am", to which we are usually habituated in college.

A career in engineering is very stimulating and at the same time very challenging. If you have a passion and a desire to be seen apart from the crowd, bring the synergy between the right preparation and right opportunity. Learn the value of networking, make connections on LinkedIn or any other social media account. Make your summers productive too!

One should know how to fall with the fall and flow with the flow. Good Luck!



Evolve with ENGINEER

"Sir, the product failed miserably in the market". "Get yourself together, let's give it one more shot". "Sir, we have finally done it, we succeeded".

This is what the life of an entrepreneur looks like. Success , failures, ups and downs are the things an entrepreneur has to often times face. For me, it all started as an idea in my college days. The final year of college was quite rough. We were very anxious regarding our future. We had an idea, but no knowledge or experience as what to with it. First few months after college were pretty difficult. The idea which seemed potent in the 'sugar-coated' college environment of college got killed in the practical world. We failed and tried and tried and tried sometimes we succeeded, sometimes we didn't but we never gave up. Soon we realised the struggle is quite permanent.

I went through many hardships. In spite of all this struggle, there is not one moment when I regret my decision of pursuing this career. If I ever had a chance to start over, I would still choose this same path. Others had a different dream a corporate office, fancy cabins, a stable salary source. While I chose a path which makes me wander on this path. But all these hardships actually moulded me, shaped me to what I am today.

Interact with ENTREPRENEUR

All these hardships have rather made me fearless. In my college days, I used to be impatient and anxious. But now, these experiences have made me fearless, there is always a voice at the back of my head, telling me that things will work out, that we can do anything if we put our mind to it.

A few pieces of advice I would like to give are firstly, never ever give up on your dreams . Secondly, do not give notice to the criticism that the society gives you. I have often heard people say, 'He tried and tried and tried and failed' about entrepreneurs. But you see, the moment you decide to TRY , you are destined to succeed, though it might seem as if you have lost. But in fact you have rather learnt a lesson. You see, it is a win-win situation, you never go empty handed. One more advice I would like to give is that don't ever let anyone tell you it's not worth it. Because at the end of the day you will realise the struggle, the hustle, the hardships they are worth it, always worth it.

Diplomatize with **LAWYER**

Spending hours at library, reading the case laws, constantly wondering to learn maxims. Isn't this the chapter of life you're reading right now? And of course, clueless about the very next chapter!

Career change has cache.

The journey of a thousand miles begins with one step. Understanding yourself more and demanding more of them is one of those steps. Being in a law school, learn enough to self-correct. Keep thorough knowledge of your syllabus at this stage but what the next stage demands is different. Often what's in your mind doesn't matter but when and where you apply certainly does. Being updated with latest technology is another steer for you. Get your typing speed up in your leisure time. Start preparing yourself mentally. Keep yourself involved in extra curricular activities as much as you can. It will not only give you a good resume but also an exposure to the next chapter. Learn new things, get curious, dive in, fiddle around, learn through trial and error and eventually become pretty good at it.

Coming to your awaited next chapter, it's not the bed of roses you dream of! In fact, it is an indication that life wants you to take up a challenge and jump into the sea. You may drown or you may sail through, it will be your own failure, your own success.

A sack full of experiences is waiting for you. You will brush up on your logic skills. Avoid emotional reactions and distractions. You learn how to argue and see both sides. May be you are assigned a side you don't personally agree with or maybe you need to see the other side to anticipate and respond to. You learn how to infer things from a pattern. You see what happened time and time again to anticipate what happens next. You compare situations using analogies.

If you come before court you might wanna say - "Hey! This is just like this thing that happened ten times before, the same should happen today!" or "it's not like that thing and something new should happen today!". And at the same time you learn to accept ambiguity and question everything.

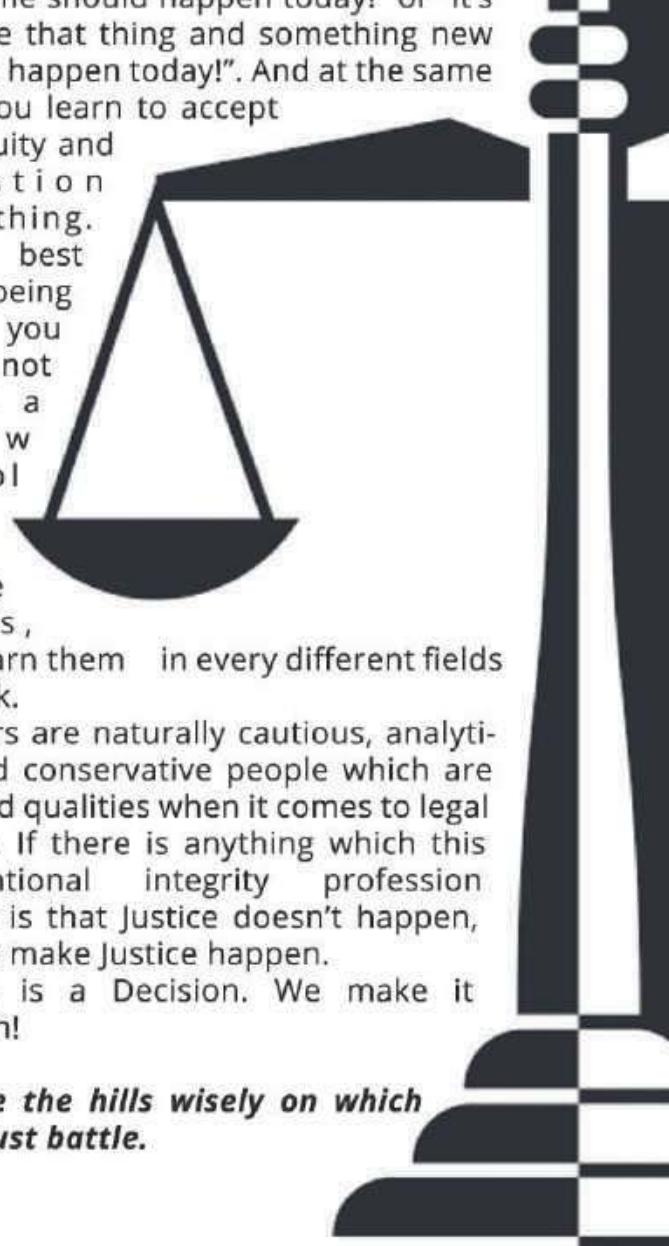
The best part being that you need not be in a law school to learn these skills,

you learn them in every different fields of work.

Lawyers are naturally cautious, analytical and conservative people which are all good qualities when it comes to legal advice. If there is anything which this conventional integrity profession taught is that Justice doesn't happen, people make Justice happen.

Justice is a Decision. We make it happen!

Choose the hills wisely on which you must battle.



admirinG the treaSure of life

The tremendous pride which can be felt while walking with a crowd following you as you move towards your car, and the blue light that crowns it shows your worth and the worth of the decisions you make. It makes you stand apart from the crowd. Considered as one of the highest honored profession in the country, the Civil Services has been a dream of almost every individual. It need not be that you have to carry this dream from childhood, anybody can enter at any stage. But what needs to be known is the reason for doing it. To be straight and on point, preparing for the country's toughest exam is not a joke. Out of all 6 Lakhs people, 1000 get this service and among them only 100 make it to IAS Officer. So, here comes your question. Is it possible to crack this exam? And my answer is a big Yes! I know it is difficult but since when has easy been worth it.

For my first attempt, I wasn't prepared but anyhow went for prelims. I think it was the best thing as I knew I couldn't crack but I also got to know that this exam could be cracked with right amount of hard work, preparation and determination. When it comes to preparation, the biggest myth is that to clear this exam you need to study for 16 hours a day for almost 2 years. Yes, you heard right... 'Myth'! Anybody who can put in a quality time of 4-5 hours a day, that is enough for them to get into civil services, nothing else is required. Next one is, people feel that a person who clears this exam must be the topper of the class, topper of the batch, gold medalist. No! Honestly, it has nothing to do with your civil service preparation.

What sailed me through these stormy days of preparation was persistence and perseverance. To somewhat not break that cycle, to still go through that long stretch of hours on daily basis.

Regarding Coaching, I have a different take on it. See, coaching institute or coaching atmosphere is useful because you get to meet people who are sharing their own dreams. You get to share notes, different ideas and other things. UPSC is such a thing which is too vast and there is no one right answer or one wrong answer for it. It is how you perceive a situation that matters. For that, you have to interact with people and exchange ideas.

What UPSC expects is very simple. They expect you to have the right aptitude for the job. All other things are taken care of at the training. Even when we go for the training, we learn. It is a highly competitive space where everybody is pushed to their potential and if you don't actively participate, you lose your rank. There, I had to face competition from the cream of the country. And if we have the right aptitude and attitude, that is enough! Nothing else is required.

We really don't know where life is heading, where life takes us. Life just happens. At last, my message to all the aspirants is Dream! Dream Big. Back it up with preparation, determination and hard work. There is nothing that can stop you from achieving your dream.

Future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams!

Compete in SPORTS

Aren't we always told "Do what you love and love what you do". These two phrases run hand in hand with each other. And when you follow your passion, success will definitely follow you. Even if the field you have chosen is not so popular or rather among the traditional ones, always know that dedication and hard work does the magic.

Though a lot of people might not agree about choosing sports or physical education as a career but if you find your interests in it, go by your heart. Yes , it will involve a lot of struggle and perspiration but the fruit of this bitter journey will be sweet. If you choose to pursue sports as your career , you will require preparations from the very start. And preparations refer to both the physical and the mental part here. Mould yourself accordingly from the starting itself. One must always realize the fact that the path to success is not easy.

When people go for graduation in physical education, they become lenient and waste a lot of their time to leisure activities. They think that academics is not of that much importance in this field. But as the Sanskrit saying goes "अति सर्वत्र वर्जयेत्" meaning "Excess of anything is bad".

May it be any aspect of life and not only the enjoyment point of view, what we need is a perfect balance of everything we do. It is obvious that we all want independence and want to earn money as soon as possible, but one must always be mindful of the hustle it takes to reach to that height.

In this journey of living your passion, it will often seem as if even 24 hours of a day are not enough . There will be times when you feel that you are missing opportunities due to many circumstantial reasons, but don't give up on yourself. Stay strong for what may come because the pangs and toils are not above your endurance, they are the ones that will help you grow.

This time of college life will not come back to you and that is why this is the time you make the most beautiful memories you cherish all your life. But as advised above, it is very important to make a balance. Beware, there is a very thin line between enjoying your life and destroying it. Know the difference and make your decisions and choices wisely. Because the future you wish to see depends on what you make in the present.



Be tuned by TEACHER

Haven't we all played the game of acting like a teacher and teaching our imaginary students! What fun it used to be, inking our old notebooks all red, while playing. But as time passes, these games become a distant memory. Coming into the years, where we have to decide about our career, some of us find our visions blurry. But pondering upon your capabilities and interests, your path can become clear.

Becoming a part of a prestigious institution is a matter of pride in itself, but having the correct information about your subject is a necessity. In contradiction to the first day of the college, on the final year's last day you should be confident and courageous enough to tackle the problems that will arise eventually. And this confidence can be attained only through consistent practice, hard work and an effective plan.

Teaching is such a profession which requires interest and preparation from the beginning. The initial years of your college itself can help you decide if you have the aptitude for it. More than just focusing on the academics, getting more exposure through seminars and field work is important for practical experience.

If you find your inclination towards the teaching field, you must start your preparation for the competitive exam from the graduation itself. NET requires deep understanding of your subject. Remember, a teacher is a student forever. Hence, keeping this in mind plan your strategy. Though, getting a gold medal is a positive point, but keeping yourself organized to crack the exam is of utmost importance.

Competitions are high, so you have to prepare yourself beforehand. In the process of figuring out what to do in life, students waste a lot of time of their graduation. But this is the time you can mould your life the way you wish! This doesn't mean that you have to stop your enjoyment and just be with your books. What you need is-



- Balance between your academics and co-curricular activities.
- Proper management of time so that you don't ignore some work while giving a lot of attention to the other.
- Have patience, things will fall into the place they are meant to.
- Beware, there has never been and will never be any substitute for hardwork.

"Doing what you are passionate about and living your dream will give you the best feeling". It will give you the audacity to stand up to the challenges life throws.



EVENTS AROUND 2018

EQUILIBRIO'18



It is the national level annual-tech-no-management festival of SOS(E&T) GGV. Equilibrium was started in 2013. Its sixth installment was a grand success. The fest was held on 17, 18 and 19th of January. The inauguration ceremony was conducted in the e-classroom in the presence of Chief Guest Mr. Brajesh Gupta (Principal Chief Electrical Engineer, SECR, Railway), Special Guest Mr. Sanjeev Suklekh (Chief Engineer Electrical, SECR, Railway), Hon'ble Vice Chancellor Mam Prof. Anjila Gupta, Registrar Sir Prof. B.N Tiwari, DSW Sir and students from across the nation.

Every year, something innovative is planned to reach new levels of excellence. This year there was a special guest lecture by our Alumni Mr. Akshay Shukla (Anchor and Reporter at News Nation) which left everyone full of motivation and energy.

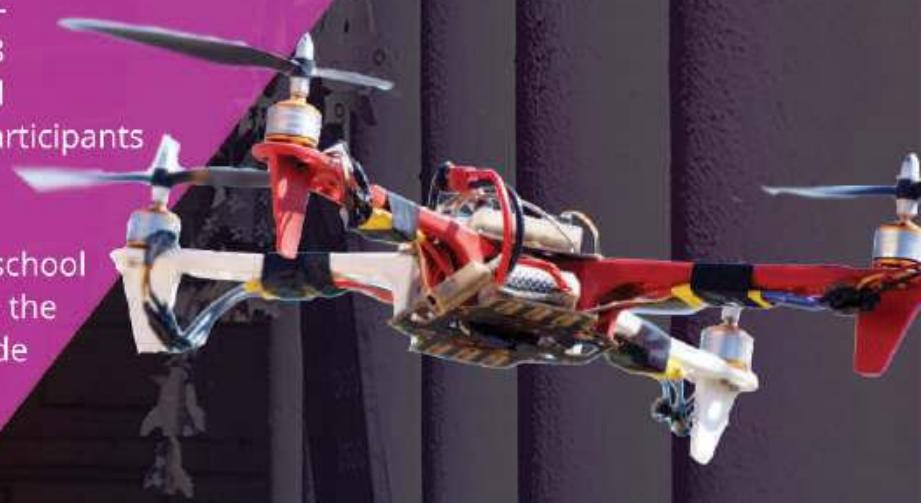
The events not only attract huge footfall but also provide a platform for students to learn through experience. Moreover, the fest helps in the overall development of students from personality to management skills, as students get a great experience by organizing this technical festival.

This year Equilibrio organised a total of 29 events which included technical events, cultural events, skill based events, motivational talks, management events and workshops etc.

Prize money worth Rs. 3 Lakhs was distributed among the winners of the events. Students conducted various workshops for training the newcomers for the events like Robotics, Coding, Alchemist events and Managerial events. In order to promote Equilibrio, the students also conducted various social activities in the Bilaspur city such as Clean India Campaign, Energy Conservation etc. The total number of participants for Equilibrio is increasing per year.

A few special events like Robowar, Robo-Soccer, Chem-e-Car, Robo-Terry, Carnival of Dance, have always been the centre of attraction in the Equilibrio. Equilibrio'18 conducted an online event called CODESENSE which witnessed participants from all over the globe.

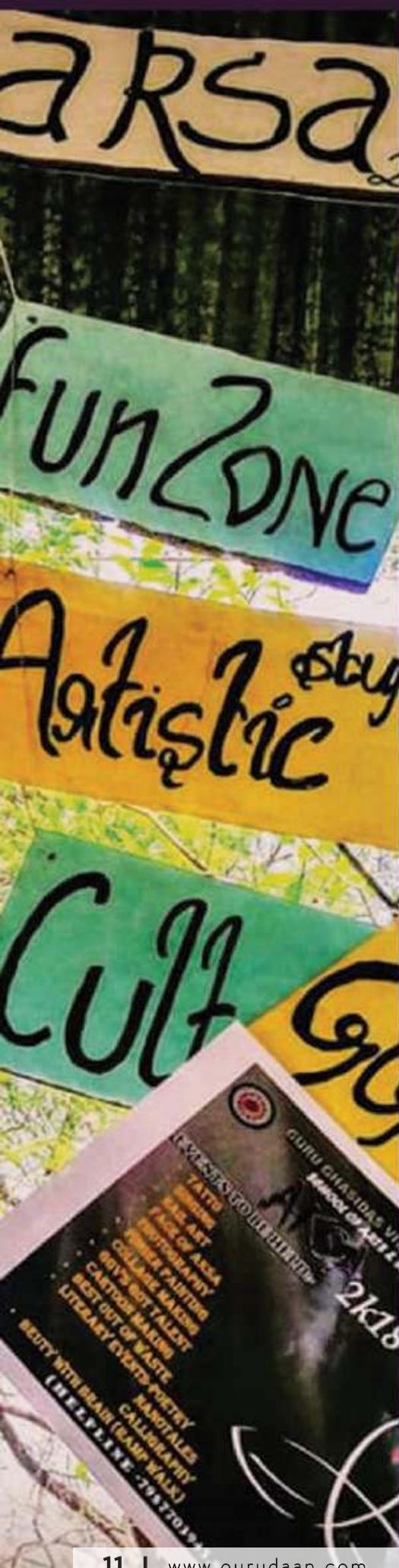
There was a special visit from the school students, on 19th of January i.e. the final day of Equilibrio'18 which made it a remarkable day.



**1200+
PARTICIPANTS**

**3 LAKHS+
WORTH
PRIZE MONEY**

**25+
EVENTS**



Aksa 2018

Aksa, is a marvellous sensation which is the annual cultural festival of School of Arts and Social Science. Aksa 2018 was a two day event which took place in the month of April.

The students of Arts and Social Science zealously promoted about Aksa by setting up a counter in the University cafeteria. The counter helped them to promote about the festival to every student in the University, no matter the school they studied in.

The festival was coordinated by Kishore Kumar Kothari (MA Economics), Pratap Ratre (MA History), Vinay (MA JMC), Harsha Sahu (MA Political Science), Archana Singh (BSW) and Subhangi Sinha (BA English). The student coordinators were firmly succoured by Dr. Ghanshyam Dubey (Asst. Professor, History) and Shalini Menon (Asst. Professor, Physical Education), who were the teacher coordinators of Aksa 2018.

GGU got talent, Beauty with Brain, Best Out of Waste, Nail Art, Tattoo Art, Fingerpainting, Arm Wrestling, Singing, Ramp Walk, etc were the few among the many remarkable cultural programs organised.

The fun zone was arranged so that the students who fancy dancing and singing would be able to enjoy the festival to the fullest. Games were also organised to keep everyone entertained.

Overall, the festival was a huge spectacle for everyone to see which would have been impossible without the unmitigated coordination of the student coordinators along with the constant guidance of their respective teacher coordinators.

Team Aksa kept its promise to greater zest. We look forward to be enthralled yet again by

upturn the year with ward to be en-
Aksa 2019.





LEX IGNITIA

When innovative people assemble on a single platform, they visualise noble ideas and script new renaissance.

"Lex-ignitia-2k18" contemplated to reach the greatest height of admiration as the title is itself full of youthful vigour with maxim "making the champions of legal world".

The participation in 23 events marked 500 students across the university on 26-27th of March, 2018.

The fest saw participation of large number of creative minds in divergent events inclusively touching all facets of academic and cultural spectrum like Moot Court, Debate, Quiz, Dance, Poster making. Adding to the fest few more events were Mad Act, Treasure Hunt, Fashion Show and Fun Zone, the cluster of students tapping their feet on same beat, one could feel the vibrancy!

The two day event engrossed in itself the students that one could turn his eye and see them dressed in ethnic best, spreading the colours of joy!

We cannot end this without mentioning the commendable efforts and meticulous planning of the students, teachers and staff members.

The event was zealously organised under guidance of teacher coordinators Ms Disha Atri and Mr Ajay Singh and student coordinators Shailesh Kumar Pandey and Saurabh Gupta.

ATULYAM

The Pharma Fest



The name itself defines beauty of two day pharmafest of the SLT institute of pharmaceutical science. This year we witnessed involvement of over 400 students in diverse events showcasing exceptional performances. The team was divided in two parts according to their qualities. Two day event allured crowd from university. On first day, fun zone was organized including many events. DJ day was organized where excitement among students tapping their feet on the music created an enthusiastic arena. The Pharma-Quiz was evaluation of student's knowledge about their stream.

Decoration theme was another unique thing showing beauty of the department to witness. Sports related activities were also organized, grasping attention of crowd. Model representation displayed innovation and caliber of students.

Cultural events showcased skilled dancers amazing the crowd. "Ramp walk" with theme of women empowerment also attracted gathering and gave a message to the society. Guidance of teacher coordinator, student coordinator, students and staff made Atulyam 2k18 a great success.





ESPEKIRO 2k18- Redefining festivity

Eleven departments of four schools came together to bring forth us the science fest 'Espekro'. The name has been derived from the word 'Spectrum' meaning group of colours and the fest brings significance to its name by bringing out the colours of creativity, talent, intellect and inspiration within the students.

The two day science festival brought out the simplest ways to understand science. It had demonstrations and presentations in an interactive and fun way. Models helped the students to visualise the hidden science.

Apart from the mega events like Resourceful adventures, Untraceable and Aware-o-science. The festival had many fun activities, where the dance challenge and games like musical chair and dodge ball filled the participants and the spectators with energy and enthusiasm, events like slow bike race made the audience gear up.

The integrated efforts of the performers from all the departments left the witnesses awestruck and mesmerized. When the music filled the air, nobody could resist the urge to sway their bodies to its flow. Other cultural events, the Sur Sangam, Takshashila, Anti-gravity and Step-sonic, were carried out with great zeal and gusto.

The festival encourages the budding ideas of discoveries, inventions and stimulates the curiosity to unveil the depths of science.



छात्र-परिषद

भारत विश्व में सबसे बड़े लोकतान्त्रिक देश की छवि लिए नई बुलदियों को छूने की राह पर निरंतर अग्रसर है। प्रत्येक पाँच वर्ष के अंतराल में देशवासी अपने प्रतिनिधि चुनकर सरकार निर्माण कर जनतंत्र को और प्रबल बनाते हैं। इसी कड़ी को मददेनज़र रखते हुए गुरुगांधीदास विश्वविद्यालय के जागरूक युवाओं द्वारा प्रतिवर्ष अपने प्रतिनिधियों का चुनाव कर छात्र-परिषद का गठन किया जाता है।

इस सत्र 2017–18 में भी संघ द्वारा विश्वविद्यालय में छात्र-परिषद संघ चुनाव का आयोजन किया गया, जिसमें विश्वविद्यालय के 9 अध्ययनशालाओं के उम्मीदवारों को 7000 छात्र-छात्राओं ने अपने बहुमुल्य चोट देकर विजयी बनाया, जिसमें उदयन शर्मा (अध्यक्ष), अंवेशिका मिश्रा (उपाध्यक्ष), सौरनाथ जाना (सचिव) एवं विवेक शर्मा (सहसचिव) पद निर्वाचित हुए।

यथनित प्रतिनिधियों और पदाधिकारियों ने एक वर्ष की अवधि में निरंतर छात्र-छात्राओं की समस्याओं का निराकरण करने का प्रयास किया और सभी छात्र-छात्राओं से संवाद कर उनके महत्वपूर्ण जरूरतों को समझने का प्रयास किया साथ ही विश्वविद्यालय में विभिन्न सांस्कृतिक गतिविधियों के संचालन में अपना योगदान दिया। छात्र-परिषद द्वारा छात्र-हित में परस्पर सुझाव दिए जाते रहे। लोकतान्त्रिक प्रणाली और युवाओं का उत्कृष्ट समावेश है यह छात्र-परिषद, जो सदैव छात्रहित और विश्वविद्यालय हित में कार्य करती रही है।



दीक्षांत समारोह :

उत्कृष्ट शिक्षार्थियों का अलंकरण

विश्वविद्यालय में नवम्बर माह में सप्तम दीक्षांत समारोह आयोजित किया गया। दीक्षांत समारोह उन सभी छात्र-छात्राओं को समानित करने का मंच है जो अपने-अपने बैच स्तर पर सर्वोच्च अंक प्राप्त करते हैं या फिर विश्वविद्यालय में पी.एच.डी. हेतु शोध सम्पन्न करते हैं।

दीक्षांत समारोह एक यादगार और विद्यार्थी जीवन का अत्यधिक गौरवपूर्ण क्षण होता है इसलिए इसकी तैयारियाँ समय से पूर्व पूरे जोश उमंग से प्रारंभ हो जाती हैं। इसकी प्रतीक्षा विश्वविद्यालय के प्रत्येक छात्र-छात्राओं को रहती है। अकादमिक क्षेत्र में उत्कृष्ट प्रदर्शन और नवीन कीर्तिमान स्थापित करने वाले छात्र-छात्राओं एवं उनके माता-पिता, मार्गदर्शकों के लिए यह पल खुशनुमा और गौरवपूर्ण होता है। यह वह समय है जब भावनाओं से सराबोर होकर उत्सुकताएँ, खुशियाँ, उमंग और जोश लिए विद्यार्थीगण अपनी शिक्षा-दीक्षा ग्रहण करके जिंदगी की पाठशाला में नवीन हृषोल्लास के साथ सकारात्मकता भरे जीवन के नए पङ्कव की ओर गतिशील होते हैं।

गुरु धासीदास विश्वविद्यालय के रजत जयंती सभागार प्रांगण में दिनांक 16.11.2018 को सप्तम दीक्षांत समारोह आयोजित किया गया। इस कार्यक्रम के मुख्य अतिथि यु.जी.सी. के चेयरमैन डॉ.पी.सिंह, कुलपति अशोक गजानंद मोदक, विशिष्ट अतिथि प्रो. एन. सी. गौतम, कुलपति महात्मा गांधी चित्रकुट ग्रामोदय विश्वविद्यालय, चित्रकुट (म.प्र.) रहे। कार्यक्रम की अध्यक्षता गुरु धासीदास विश्वविद्यालय के चान्सलर डॉ. अशोक गजानंद मोदक ने की। समारोह का शुभारंभ उपकुलपति के आवास गृह से हुआ, दीप प्रज्वलित कर प्रशासनिक भवन से कार्यकारी परिषद और शैक्षणिक परिषद के सभी संकाय सदस्यों ने परम्परागत पोषाक कुर्ता-पैंजाम और पगड़ी मार्च किया। यह दृश्य अद्भूत था। कुछ सार्कृतिक कार्यक्रमों एवं प्रतिनिधियों द्वारा भाषण के उपरांत अकादमिक क्षेत्र में बेहतरीन प्रदर्शन किए गए विद्यार्थियों को डिग्री, उपाधियाँ एवं स्वर्णपदक से अलंकृत करते हुए उनके उज्ज्वल भविष्य की शुभकामनाएँ दी गईं। कार्यक्रम के समाप्ति के उपरांत मेधावी छात्र-छात्राओं ने इस गौरवमय सुखद पल को संजोय रखने के उद्देश्य से तस्वीरों में उन पलों को कैद कर लिया। इस अवसर पर प्रियजनों, माता-पिता, प्राच्यापकों की गरिमामयी उपस्थिति ने सप्तम दीक्षांत समारोह को अविस्मरणीय बना दिया।



राष्ट्रीय युवा संसद प्रतियोगिता : एक ऐतिहासिक उपलब्धि

हम सभी जानते हैं कि 'भारत' दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा लोकतंत्र है और दुनिया की सबसे अधिक युवा आबादी वाला देश भी और युवाओं में संसदीय प्रणाली की समझ और नीतिनिर्माण को प्रोत्साहित करने के लिए प्रतिवर्ष के भाँति 2018 में भी कॅट्रीय संसदीय कार्य मंत्रालय भारत सरकार द्वारा 14वीं विश्वविद्यालयीन राष्ट्रीय युवा संसद प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया गया जिसमें देशभर के 74 प्रतिष्ठित विश्वविद्यालयों ने 15 समुद्दों में वर्गीकृत होकर भाग लिया था। इस प्रतियोगिता में समुह स्तर पर गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय की युवा संसद टीम के सभी सदस्य मिलकर देश की संसदीय प्रणाली का नाट्य रूपान्तरण प्रस्तुत करते हैं।

इस प्रतियोगिता की सबसे विशेष बात यह होती है कि इसमें फ़िल्म लेखन से लेकर अभिनय तक सबकुछ प्रतिभागी छात्र-छात्राओं द्वारा कई महिनों की कड़ी से किया जाता है। इस युवा संसद प्रतियोगिता में भारतीय संसद के प्रश्नकाल, ध्यानाकर्षण करने वाले मुद्दे, बिल पास कराना एवं सरकार गिराने वाले अविश्वास प्रस्ताव परित करने जैसी महत्वपूर्ण कार्यवाहियों को बड़े ही शानदार रूप में प्रस्तुत किया जाता है। अप्रैल 2018 में आयोजित विश्वविद्यालय की युवा संसद प्रतियोगिता के दौरान भी सदन में पक्ष-विपक्ष के बीच जमकर बहस हुई और ढेरों आरोप-प्रत्यारोप लगे, जिनके बाद अंततः सत्तापक्ष अपनी सरकार बनाने में सफल रहा और अविश्वास प्रस्ताव गिरा दिया गया।

इस प्रतियोगिता के समुह स्तर पर शानदार प्रदर्शन करते हुए गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय की टीम विजयी रही और पहली बार राष्ट्रीय स्तर पर प्रतिभागिता का अवसर प्राप्त करते हुए लोकतांत्रिक प्रणाली और युवा नेतृत्वकर्ताओं के एक उत्कृष्ट समावेश का मंचन किया और राष्ट्रीय स्तर के शीर्ष बारह विश्वविद्यालयों में जगह बनाकर इतिहास रच दिया और सफलता के नए आयामों को छुआ जिसके लिए टीम के 8 चयनित छात्र-छात्राओं को और शिक्षक समन्वयक डॉ. राजेन्द्र मेहता को संसद भवन परिसर दिल्ली के सभागार में सम्मानित किया गया। इस उपलब्धि का अर्थ युवा संसद टीम के समस्त प्रतिभावान और परिश्रमी सदस्यों को जाता है जो प्रशस्ता के पात्र हैं।



TARANG

An expression of emotion through harmonic frequencies.

Tarang is the university's official band which brings out the hidden musicians of the university. Tarang started it's musical journey in 2011 with a bunch of team members of Udaan. Tarang is capable of bringing out the hidden talent of music with in each student and forms a group of about 30 to 40 members. The team spirit and hardwork of each member is visible and is experienced in each event of the university. Special thanks has to be given to the teacher coordinator Dr. Soma Das and our honourable Vice Chancellor Dr. Anjila Gupta who have given the golden opportunity to the students to explore the music inside their heart. The patriarchy is taken forward each year with the new members and annual Tarang Eve in which spirit of university is visible. Tarang is looking forward to adopt different culture and get better each day.

The work of Team Tarang is always remarkable and has always made the university proud.



खेल महोदय

व्यायामात्

लभते खास्थ्य

दीघायुशं बलं सुखं

आराम्यं परम भाग्यम् खास्थ्य

सर्वार्थसाधनम् ।।

अथोत् व्यायाम से खास्थ्य, लग्नी आयु,

बल और सुख की प्राप्ति होती है। निरोगी

होना परम भाग्य है और खास्थ्य से अन्य सभी

कार्य सिद्ध होते हैं ।।

जिस प्रकार संस्कृत हमारी सांरकृतिक

विरासत है ठीक उसी प्रकार खेल भारत का अभिमान और गौरव

है। जिसे विश्व स्तर पर सबने विश्व योगा दिवस के रूप में

सहर्ष स्वीकार किया ।

गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय के परिश्रमी छात्रों ने सत्र

2017–18 में नये कीर्तिमान स्थापित किये और अपने मेहनत और परिश्रम

से विश्वविद्यालय को अलग पहचान दिलायी है। प्रत्येक वर्ष की तरह इस वर्ष भी खेल

सप्ताह हर्षपर्व का आयोजन 17–01–2018 – 18–01–2018 को माननीय कुलपति महोदया

एवं अन्य विश्वविद्यालय के शिक्षकों सहित खेल विभाग के विशिष्ट निगरानी में किया गया। इस

आयोजन में पुरा विश्वविद्यालय परिवार खेलमय हो गया और परिसर खेलमैदान में तब्दील हो गया था।

कहीं बारकेटबाल, बॉलीबाल, बैडमिन्टन, क्रिकेट, धीमी सायकल रेस प्रतियोगिता में अपना गुर आजमा रहे

थे तो कहीं कब्डी और रस्साकरी में अपने चतुराई और बल का प्रदर्शन कर सबको बता देना चाहते थे कि

उनके भीतर भी एक पहलवान बसता है। इस दौरान विश्वविद्यालय खास आकर्षण और मनोरंजन का केंद्र बना रहा।

अंततः विजयी प्रतिभागियों को माननीय कुलपति महोदया द्वारा सम्मानित कर यह सप्ताह खेल भावना के साथ सुखद सम्पन्न

किया गया ।

संपादक की कलम से

प्रिय पाठकों अंततः आपके सहित हमारा इंतजार भी खत्म हुआ। अत्यंत उत्तार—चढ़ाव, साल भर के खड़े—मिठे यादों और आपके उल्लेखनीय विचारों, रचनाओं, प्रतिभाओं को समेट, मैं हिन्दी उड़ान के इस आठवें संस्करण के साथ आप सबको अनंत के सफर में ले जाने के लिए आपके सम्मुख प्रस्तुत होकर बहुत गौरवान्वित महसूस कर रहा हूँ। मैं आप सबके अविस्मरणीय प्रतिभाओं और रचनाओं से जनमानस को मनोरंजित करने के लिए तत्पर खड़ा हूँ।

इस संस्करण के रोमांचक सफर में हम भारत के विकास की, फेसबुकिया जज्बात की, बस्तर दर्शन के साथ भारत के वीर, अदम्य साहसी, शैर्यवान भारतीय सेना की झलकियों से आपके जीवन में एक अनमिट छाप निश्चय ही छोड़कर जाएँगे। इन्हीं आंकाक्षाओं और आपके विचारों को एक नया आयाम देने में हमने पूरजोर कोशिश की है, ताकि हम आपकी अंतर्रात्मा को छू सकें।

आपको इस अविस्मरणीय सफर में ले जाने को मैं बहुत तत्पर हूँ।

“मैं तोड़ने में नहीं, जोड़ने में भरोसा रखती हूँ। इसी कारण मैं समूचे हिन्दुस्तान की जनभाषा हिन्दी हूँ। कालजयी यह भाषा अपना भविष्य स्वयं गढ़ती है। चीरकाल से और कालांतर में भी यह स्वर्णिम ही रहेगी।”

आदर्श व्यक्तित्व

Pawan Chauhan
BJMC 1st Yr



आपने वास्तविक व्यक्तित्व का ज्ञान आदर्श व्यक्ति के निर्माण की पहली जरूरत है। यह उसी तरह आवश्यक है जिस तरह जवाब तलाशने के लिए सवाल को गहराई से समझना जरूरी होता है जब हम अपने व्यक्तित्व के वास्तविक रूप से भलीभाँति परिचित होंगे, जब अपने व्यक्तित्व की हर खासियत, खराबी व कमी का हमें सही ज्ञान होगा, तभी हम अपने व्यक्तित्व को निखारकर उसे आदर्श व्यक्तित्व के रूप में परिवर्तित कर पायेंगे।

इसलिए स्वामी नित्यानन्द जी ने कहा है कि व्यक्ति को अपने भीतर की बातों का ज्ञान अवश्य होना चाहिए। मशहूर अमेरिकी अभिनेता व निर्देशक माइकल डोलन हमें भीतर की बातों से अवगत होने का एक बहुत अच्छा तरीका बताते हैं, वे कहते हैं कि यदि स्वयं को जानना है तो हमें अपने जीवन में खो जाना होगा, हम अपने जीवन में कैसा बर्ताव करते हैं, हमारी रुचि किन चीजों में है, हमारे मन में कैसे विचार आते हैं, ऐसी ही बातें मिलकर हमारा व्यक्तित्व तय करती हैं।

और इनको हम अपने जीवन से ही समझ सकते हैं। इन बातों को पहचान लेने के बाद हमें अपने व्यक्तित्व के विकास के लिए कई महत्वपूर्ण बदलाव भी करने पड़ सकते हैं, मगर ये बदलाव अच्छे नतीजे पाने के लिए सही दिशा में किये गये हों, तभी यह विकास कहलाएगा।

ऐसा कोई व्यक्ति नहीं होता जिसमें खामियाँ नहीं हों, मगर अगर खामियाँ हैं वो उसके साथ खासियत भी परस्पर रूप से समाहित होते हैं। जो लोग अपनी खामियों को दूर करते हुए अपनी खासियत को बढ़ा लेते हैं, उन्हीं के व्यक्तित्व को एक आदर्श व्यक्तित्व कहा जाता है। हर आदर्श व्यक्ति किसी के वास्तविक व्यक्तित्व का ही सशोधित रूप होता है।

इसलिए हमारे लिए जरूरी यह है कि हम भी अपने व्यक्तित्व के वास्तविक पहलुओं को समझें, उनको सशोधित कर आदर्श व्यक्तित्व का निर्माण करें।

एक आदर्श व्यक्तित्व प्राप्त करने का यही सबसे आसान तरीका है।

आत्महत्या : एक अनचाही मौत

Shubham Pathak
Rural Tech 2nd Yr



प्रिय पाठक, मैं आज विद्यार्थियों से जुड़ा एक बेहद गंभीर विषय लेकर प्रस्तुत हूँ। भीगती पलकों और फूलती नसों के दिनों में अपने घर से सैकड़ों कि. मी. दूर एक छोटे से दस-बाय-दस के कमरे में बैठ कर अकेला रो रहा एक किशोर अपने मन मस्तिष्क में चल रहे झङ्गवातों, चक्रवातों, को ड्रेल रहा होता है। अपनी मनस्थिति को कोस रहा होता है और किसी छोटे-बड़े सपने के खत्म हो जाने के कारण हर वक्त खवं को हीन समझ रहा होता है और उसके बाद वह एक फैसला लेता है, जिसे लेने का उसे कोई हक नहीं होता। वह एक खत लिखकर छोड़ता है फिर इस दुनिया को छोड़ देता है। वह अपने अंतिम खत में लिखता है कि "यह मेरा आखरी रास्ता है, मुझे माफ कर देना" और दुनिया को अलविदा कह देता है। मेरे आज लिखने का कारण उस खत का जवाब है कि आत्महत्या करना किसी समस्या का समाधान नहीं है।

जरा सोचिये।

किसी कमरे में एक पंखे से रस्सी बंधी हुई है, उस पर एक मृत शरीर छूल रहा है, उस निर्जीव शरीर के शक्तिहीन हाथ और पैर हवा में झूल रहे हैं, आँखें फटी हुई हैं, गर्दन की नसें टुट चुकी हैं और गालों पर आँसू की कुछ बूंदे सुख कर जमी हुई हैं। कहने को तो वह मर गया, पर उसकी वह फटी हुई आँखें, उसकी मौं का फटा हुआ कलेजा बनकर जिंदा रहेंगी, उसकी गर्दन की टुटी हुई नसें उसके पिता के टुटे हुए दिल के बो तार बनेंगे जो अब कभी झङ्कृत नहीं होंगे, गालों पर सुख चुकी आँसू की बूंदे, उसकी बहन की

आँखों से सदा बहा करेंगी और उस निर्जीव शरीर के निर्बल और शक्तिहीन हाथ-पैर उसके भाई की हिम्मत को जीवन भर तोड़ा करेंगे।

एक अल्पकालीन आवेश के कारण लिया गया उसका यह निष्ठुर निर्णय उसके जैसे लाखों युवाओं को मूर्खतापूर्ण समाधान के लिए प्रेरित किया करेगा।

"बताइए यह कैसा हल है जिसमें अपनों का बर्बाद होता हुआ कल है।"

विगत वर्षों में भारत में लगभग 26,000, छत्तीसगढ़ में 700 और हमारे गुरु घासीदास विश्वविद्यालय से जुड़े 3 से ज्यादा लोगों ने आत्महत्या का रास्ता अपनाया है।

इन चौकानें वाले आँकड़ों से उठती हुई चीखे इस विषय की आवाज को उठाना चाहती है आवेश में लिया गया एक फैसला कोई उपाय नहीं हो सकता। जीवन का अंत समस्या का अंत नहीं करता अपितु आपसे जुड़े लोगों के जीवन में नई समस्याओं का आरंभ करता है। जब भी आपके दिमाग में ऐसा कोई ख्याल आए, तब आत्महत्या की जगह आत्मचित्तन करना ज्यादा कारगर विकल्प है।

हमारा यह नैतिक दायित्व बनता है कि हमारे आस-पास में यदि कोई मानसिक तनाव एवं दबाव से ग्रसित है तो उनकी बातें सुनें, विश्वास जंतायें और उनकी हिम्मत बढ़ाएँ। सही समय पर दिया गया मार्गदर्शन, सहानुभूति और मदद उनकी जान बचा सकते हैं।

कैशलेस इंडिया

Anshuman Singh
MBA 1st Yr



दुनिया के इस नील गगन में, सूरज हिन्दुस्तान बने।
काम करो कुछ ऐसा यारो, दुनिया हमें सलाम करे॥
रही चुनौती की बातें तो, वो आती हैं और आएँगी
धूप खिलेगी दिन निकलेगा, परछाई भी छापी
हमने पहले ही प्रयास में, मंगलयान उड़ाया है
घर की परमाणु पनडुब्बी का, डंका बजवाया है।
तकनीकी स्टार्टअप वाले, टॉप तीन में शामिल हैं
कैशलेस यह देश न होगा कहने वाले जाहिल हैं
थोड़ी सी जहमत है मित्रों, झेलोगे तो काम बने
काम करो कुछ ऐसा यारो, दुनिया हमे सलाम करे।
वाह! इंडिया डिजिटल होगा, नारा खूब लुभाया है
कैसे होगा किसने पुछा, किसने कदम उठाया है,
सबका साथ सभी के हिस्से जिम्मेदारी आएगी
छोटी-छोटी बातें कर ले, बड़ी बात हो जाएगी।
लंबी गपशप छोड़ो, सीखों चुटकी बाली तकनीके।
लेना देना नगद छोड़ तो, बदल जायेगी सब चीजें।
हो इकोनॉमी कैशलेस तो, किर से देश महान बने।
काम करो कुछ ऐसा यारो, दुनिया हमे सलाम करे।
जब चाहों जिससे भी चाहों, लेन-देन आरम्भ करो।
अन्य बहुत हैं सरल तरीके, नगदी बिन भुगतान करो।
रानु काका, मठरु चाचा अब सबको सम्मान मिले
काम करो कुछ ऐसा यारो, दुनिया हमे सलाम करे॥

किताब

कृष्णकांत ठाकुर
जैव प्रौद्योगिकी (पंचम अध्ययन्यास)



(कहानी एक किताब की....)

मेरे सपने, जैसे शब्दों के रिश्तों में बंधे हो अपने।
कुछ राज छिपाये पन्नों में, दो पृष्ठों में जीता हूँ।
कुछ और नहीं, नज़ों की मदिरा पीता हूँ।
खोजो तो बहुत कुछ, ना खोजो तो राख हूँ।
सच कहूँ, सच कहूँ।
मैं एक किताब हूँ।

कभी आफताब हूँ, तो कभी लेखक का धुँधला ख्याब हूँ।

कभी बंद बक्से में पड़ा नवाब हूँ
तो कभी मजिल का आसान जवाब हूँ।
पर आज पूरा होकर भी अधुरा हूँ
बक्त ने जिसे भुला दिया, ऐसा एक जाखीरा हूँ।

मुझे आज भी याद है,
जब लोग मुझे ले जाते थे
घर के कोने में मेरी अलग जगह बनाते थे।
बदल तो रहा हूँ तुम्हें दोस्त अपना बनाने को,
कभी कोर्नों, कभी कपड़ों, तो कभी पन्नों में छिप तुम्हें रिखाने को।

उम्मीद है, सपने मेरे
किसी की आँखों में आएंगे।
किसी की कलम से निकल,
किन्हीं पन्नों में छप जाएंगे।
शायद तब मैं अकेला न रहूँगा
चार दीवारों में तन्हाई का पहरा न सहूँगा।

कोई जीतकर खुश है

Advik
B.A. Eng Hons 1st Yr



कोई जीतकर खुश है, कोई हारकर खुश है,
कोई दूसरों की खुशियाँ तलाश कर खुश है,
कोई शरबत में खुश है, कोई मंदिरे में खुश है,
कोई पानी की बूँदों की आस में खुश है,
कोई चाहत में जीता, कोई राहत में जीता,
कोई पल—पल किसी की आहट में जीता,
कोई जख्म दे जाए, कोई मरहम लगाये,
कोई पराया भी खुद को अपना जताये,
कोई रहमत दिखाए, कोई वरकत दिखाए,
मोहब्बत के भेष में कोई नफरत दिखाए,
कोई शोहरत को चाहे कोई दौलत को चाहे,
कोई दौलत लुटाकर कै सेहत को चाहे,
कोई चाँदी तलाशे कोई सोना तलाशे,
कोई दूसरों के हीरे तराश कर खुश है,
कोई मंदिर में जाकर कोई मस्जिद में जाकर,
कोई मंदिर और मस्जिद लड़ाकर खुश है,
मैं दर—दर भटकते फकीरों से पुछा,
यो चाँवल के दाने तलाश कर खुश हैं॥

क्यों लड़ के इसे बर्बाद करें?

Soumya Sharma
B.Sc Chem 3rd Yr



नफरत की दीवारों को तोड़, आओ सब से हम प्यार करें।

क्या रखा है इस लघु जीवन में, क्यों लड़ के इसे बर्बाद करें?

हैं प्रेस की घड़ियाँ ही कारण, जीवन की जो शुरुआत हुई,

मृत्यु से भी मिल जाएंगे; क्यों लड़ के इसे बर्बाद करें?

दयनीय दशा हो जाएगी, जब जरा व्याधियाँ आएंगी।

तब कौन करेगा देखभाल; क्यों लड़ के इसे बर्बाद करें?

जीवन लीला होगी समाप्त, श्मशान भूमि जाना होगा।

कँधे रख ले जाएगा कौन; क्यों लड़ के इसे बर्बाद करें?

यह जीवन तो क्षणभंगुर है, कर ले विनम्र जीवनवृत्ति।

मन का मैल हटाकर अब, सस्नेह इसे खुशहाल करें।

नफरत की दीवारों को तोड़, आओ सब से हम प्यार करें।

क्या रखा है इस लघु जीवन में, क्यों लड़ के इसे बर्बाद करें?

"लड़की हूँ न, अपनी हद में थी

Anjali Verma
B.Com 2nd Yr



स्टेशन में बैठी थी, चुप-चाप खामोश-सी,
पहना था फुल बाजु का कुर्सा
और लगाया था दो हाथ लम्बा दुपट्ठा,
नजरें मेरी झुकी थीं,
लड़की हूँ न अपनी हद में थी।
सन्नाटे की आड़ में,
एक अंजान बगल में आकर बैठ गया,
नजरें उसकी मुझे रुह तक झिंझोड़ रही थीं,
पर कैसे कुछ कहती,
लड़की हूँ न अपनी हद में थी।
बस्ता अपना थाप मैं डटी रही,
खुद को मैं संभाले बैठी रही,
लड़की हूँ न अपनी हद में थी।
देख मेरी खामोशी को,
न जाने उसने क्या समझ लिया,
अपने गुस्ताख हाथों को,
मेरी ओर बढ़ाने लगा,
ये मुझे अब बर्दाशत न हो रहा था,
अपनी हद में रहा न जा रहा था।
गुस्ताख अपनी हदों को तोड़,
बेखौफ मेरी ओर बढ़ रहा था।
जैसे ही उसके रप्श का एहसास मुझे हुआ,
कैसे बताऊँ,

अब सहा न गया,
शर्म से झुकी आँखों में, अब ज्वाला सी आग थी।
देख मेरे इस क्रोध को,
वार उसने पलट दिया।
इससे पहले कुछ और करती वो वहाँ से भाग गया।
नजरें चारों ओर घुमाई,
मदद का कोई चेहरा दिया न दिखाई।
एक अकेली लड़की की, चीख न दी सुनाई।
बैठ कर उसी सन्नाटे में,
खुद से ये पूछ रही थी,
लोगों के हिसाब से ही तो चल रही थी?
ऑखे झुका कर आँचल में लिपटी थी,
फिर क्यों अंजान समाज का आज चेहरा हो गया,
अपने ही स्वार्थ में बहरा हो गया।
अरे! छोड़ो हमें हमारी हवें समझाना,
हमें हमारी ही नजरों में झुकाना
दोष हमारे कपड़ों में नहीं,
नजर तुम्हारी खराब है,
लड़कियाँ हम अबला नहीं,
ये समाज विकलाँग हैं।

औपचारिकता

Shivam Mishra
B.Sc 3rd Yr



आज जब वह भगवान के पास पहुंचा होगा,
उसने ढेरी सवाल भगवान से किये होंगे,
करता भी क्यों नहीं जरूरी जो था....
लोगों का प्यार पाने के लिए आपके पास आना जरूरी है क्या?
दुश्मनी को दोस्ती में बदलने के लिए आपके पास आना जरूरी है
क्या?
लोगों के मौन को मेरे लिए शब्दों में बदलने के लिए आपके पास
आना जरूरी है क्या?
मेरे गारे में अच्छा सुनने के लिए आपके पास आना जरूरी है क्या?
मैं महफिल की जान था ये जानने के लिए आपके पास आना
जरूरी है क्या?
लोगों की नफरत को प्यार में बदलने के लिए आपके पास आना
जरूरी है क्या?
मैं अच्छा आदमी था ये जानने के लिए आपके पास आना जरूरी है
क्या?
आखरी सवाल पूछते वक्त तो शायद वो रो भी दिया होंगा
मैं लोगों को याद आऊँ, इसके लिए मरना जरूरी है क्या?
भगवान भी बड़े प्यार से बोला उसको,
दोस्त! आज के जमाने में औपचारिकता पूरी करना भी तो जरूरी
है।

शहीद का पत्र

Saurabh Bendre
B.Sc Forensic 3rd Yr



माँ:

रह रह कर माँ पुत्र तुम्हारा हाथों में मृत्यु रेखा गढ़ रहा था,
निर्भीक होकर बस शत्रु की ओर बढ़ रहा था।
माँ तुम्हारा लाडला अभी रण में ढेर हुआ है,
देख उसकी वीरता शत्रु भी कायल हुआ है।
रक्तरुद की होली से मैं प्रलयकर दिख रहा हूँ,
उसी रक्त से माँ मैं तुझको ये अंतिम पत्र लिख रहा हूँ
था रण भीषण पर मैं तनिक ना पीछे हटा हूँ।
मातृभूमि के रक्षा में कटने को सम्मुख डटा हूँ।
अब छा रहा मेरी आँखों के समुख घनघोर अंधेरा है,
पर उसमें भी दिख रहा मुझे विजय का नया सवेरा है।
ये न समझना मैं चिरनिदा में जा रहा हूँ,
माँ मैं तुम्हारी कोख से फिर जन्म लेने आ रहा हूँ।

पिता:

जानता हूँ जितनी भारी लगती शेषनाग को यह धरती,
उससे भी भारी लगती पिता को पुत्र की अर्थी।
आप कहते थे न एक दिन मुझको वृष्ण चुकाना होगा,
कंधों पर अपने मुझे आपको ले जाना होगा।
क्षमा करना मुझे जो यह पितृ ऋण मैं चुका न सका।
भार अपने कंधों से इस ऋण का मैं हटा न सका।

पत्नी:

अंत में है प्रिय! आज भी तुमसे कुछ हूँ माँगता
तुम अमर सौभाग्य की विंदिया सजाए रखना।
आऊगा मैं लौट सोच पलकें बिछाए रखना।
पाँव में पायल हाथ में मेहँदी लगाए रखना।
तुम वैभव प्रतिमूर्ति की सजिक हो
तुम अमर बलिदान के पुस्तक की पहली भूमिका हो।
जानता हूँ प्रश्न बालकों के अभी सुलझे न होंगे
सैकड़ों प्रश्नों के जाल मैं अभी उलझे बो होंगे।
तुम समझाना उनको कि जिद ज्यादा करते नहीं हैं
पापा तुम्हारे युद्ध से अभी लौटे नहीं हैं।
वंश की धरोहर अब तुम्हें सीपता हूँ
धैर्य अपने खोने न देना, आँखों से आँसू गिरने न देना।
सत्यपथ की यात्रा मैं तुम मेरी अधारिनी हो
इसलिए अधिकार तुमसे बिन पूछे मांग रहा हूँ
माँग का सिंदूर तुम्हारा, मातृभूमि को दे रहा हूँ।

तलाश

*Khemant
B.Tech CSE 2nd Yr*



आज फिर....

आज फिर निकल पड़ा मैं तलाशने,
उस सवाल के जवाब को,
जो ना मिला.....तो कुछ नहीं,
और जो मिल गया..... तो सब सही ।।।
असल में,
वो सवाल नहीं, वह शख्स था,
वो मेरा ही अक्स था।

क्योंकि,

दृढ़ रहा था मैं उसे,
जो यथार्थ समझ सके मुझे।
जो समझ सके, मेरे विचार को,
और बातों में छुपे, सार को।
जो सुन सके, मेरे दिल की आवाज को
जो समझ सके, लिखे मेरे अल्फाज को।
जो देख सके, सीने में लगी आग को
समझ सके, मेरी दौड़ और भाग को।
जो समझ सके, किसकी मुझे प्यास है
जो बता सके, क्या है जो मुझमें खास है।
जो समझ सके, क्यूँ मैं मौन हूँ
जो बता सके, मैं क्या हूँ और कौन हूँ ?
आखिर वो दिन आया, जब मैंने उसे पाया।
असल में, दिन नहीं वह रात थी और हो रही बरसात थी।
वह भीग रहा था खड़े हुए, किसी सोच में पड़े हुए।
खड़ा था वह रास्ते पर, जलते बल्ब के नीचे
मैं खड़ा था थोड़ी दूर, एक पेड़ के पीछे।
सोचा मैंने, "कौन है यह ?"

"आखिर क्यों मौन है यह ?"

पूछा मैंने "क्या सोच रहे हो तुम ?"
उसने कहा "वही जो खोज रहे हो तुम"
सुनकर यह बात कुछ देर मैं चुप ही रहा

फिर आगे, उसने कहा

"क्या तू भी यह मानता है ?"
तुझे कोई तुझसे बेहतर जानता है।
चल तू कहता है तो मैं मानता हूँ
हूँ ! मैं तुझे, तुझसे बेहतर जानता हूँ।

पर तू कैसे यह मान सकता है,
कि तुझे, कोई तुझसे बेहतर जान सकता है।
यह प्रश्न, कुछ उसने मुझसे किए
और कदम अपने उसने पीछे लिए।

अधेरा....और थोड़ा बढ़ गया
वौ लम्हा था जब मैं डर गया।

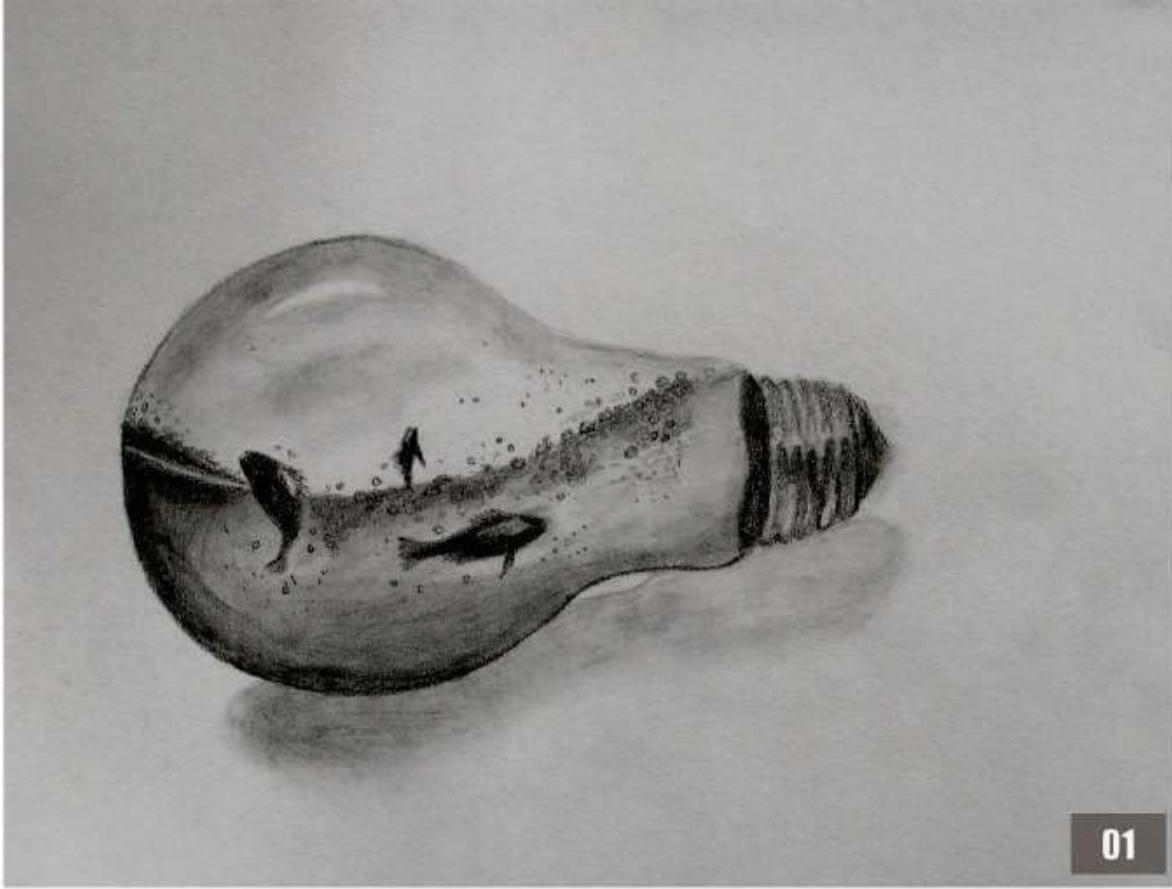
जवाब था न मेरे पास, उसके किसी सवाल का,
मन मेरा पूछे कौन है यह शख्स कमाल का ?
डर और झुझलाहट बढ़ती जा रही थी
और रात ढलती जा रही थी।

फज़र होने को था और मेरा मन रोने को था।
एक पल के लिए हँसी उसकी गूँज उठी
फिर उसने कहा....

खुदा से नहीं, खुद से ही तू पूछ ले
और ना मिले जवाब, तो जाकर आईने में देख ले।
प्रकाश सूर्य का तब धरती से टकराया,
जवाब जब मैंने अपना पाया
जब ना कोई शिकवा, न गिला था

वह मैं ही था, उस रात जो खुद से जा मिला था ।।।

Antworks by you.



01

- 1) Kamesh Vyas (B.Sc, Biotech 3rd yr), 2) Bhavna (P.hd),
3) Aayushi Chandrakar (B.tech, ECE 2nd yr)



02



03

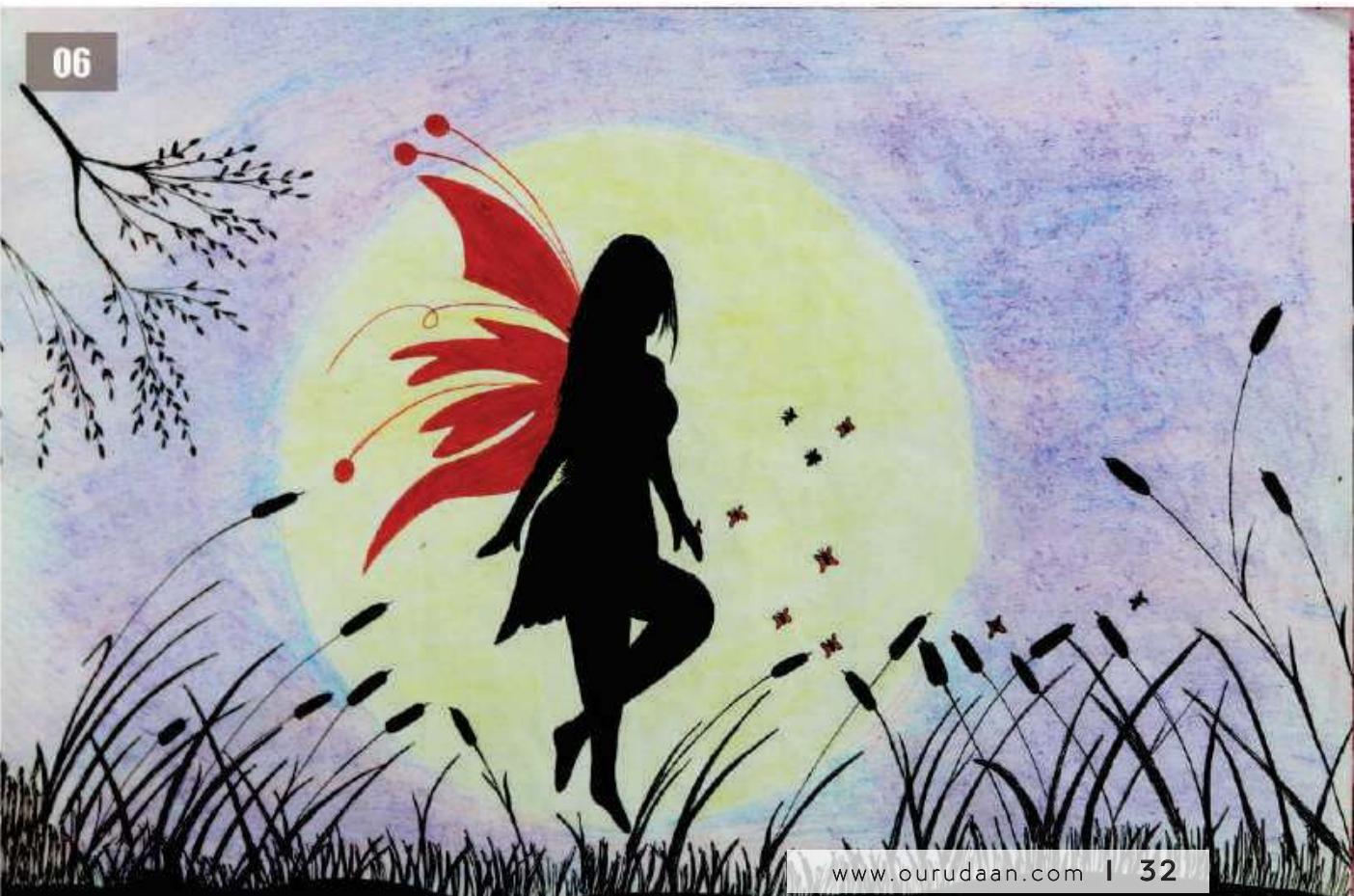


04



05

4) Snehita (B.com LLB 3rd yr), 5) Debanshu Mukherjee (B.tech 2nd yr)
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06

Artworks by you.



07

7) Vishesh Chaurasia (MBBS 4th yr), 8) V. Jessy (B.tech 1st yr),
9) Rishab (Forestry 3rd yr)



08



09

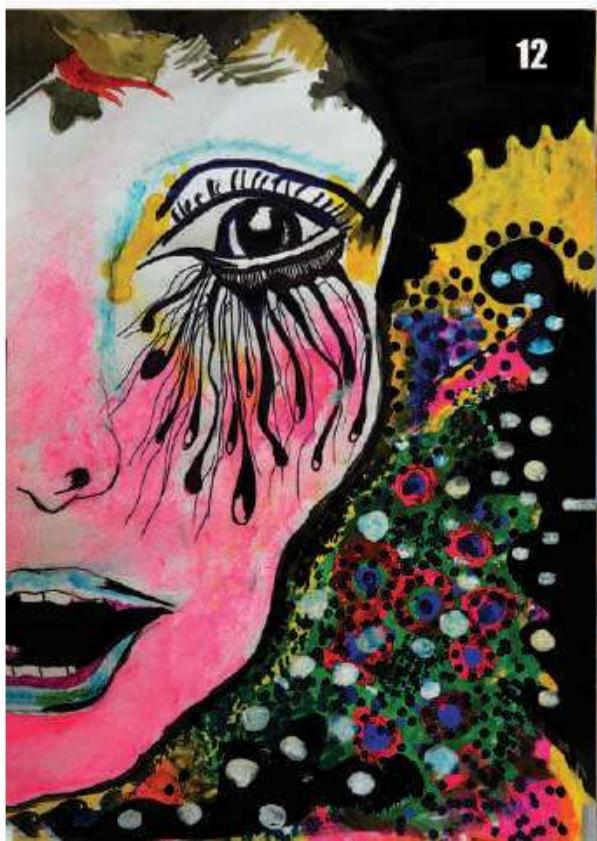


10



11

10) Madhavi (Ph.d), 11) Vinni Rathore (CA, 2nd yr),
12) Pratima Singh (B.Sc, Forestry 3rd yr), 13) Sudipto Banerjee (B.tech, 3rd yr)



12



13

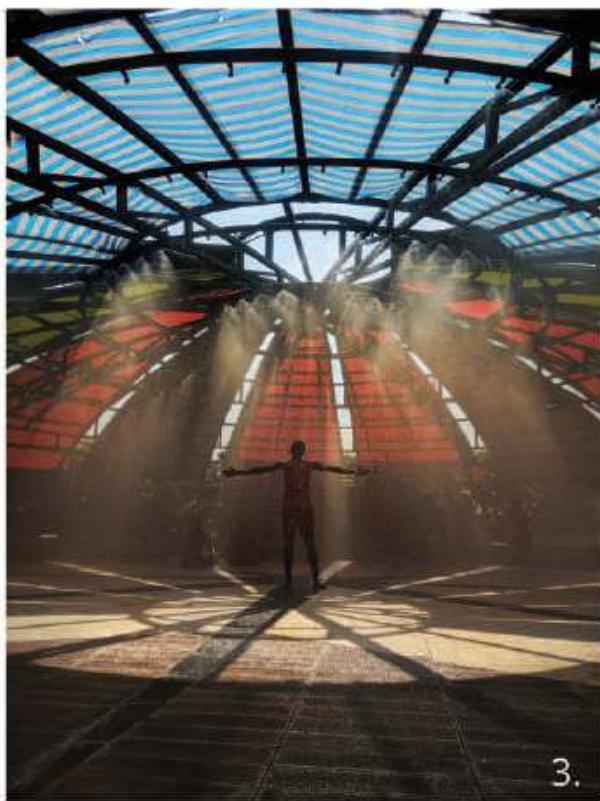
Photos by STUDENTS



1.



2.



3.



4.



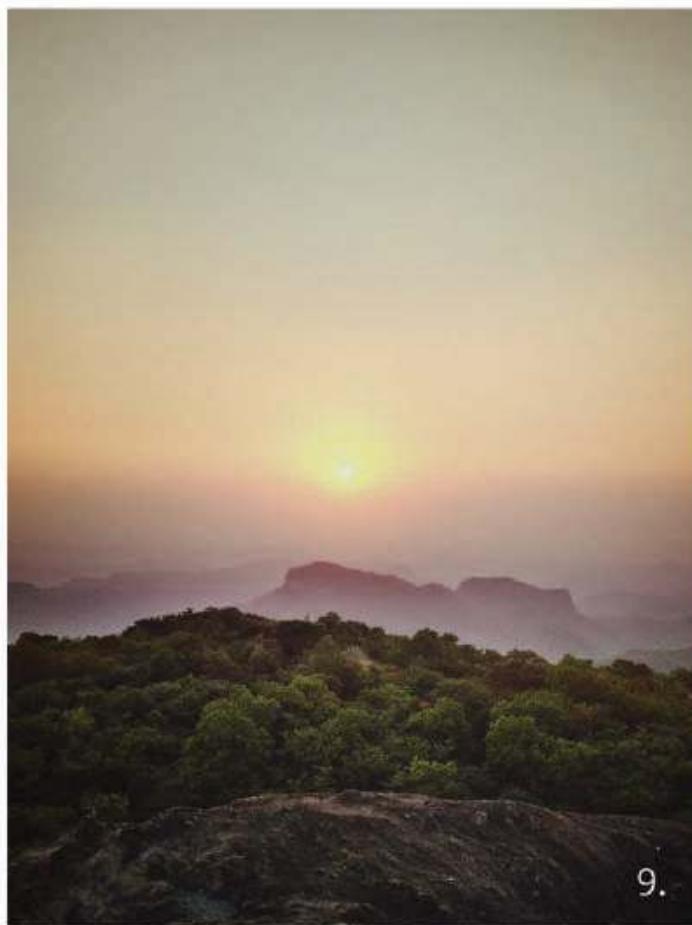
5.



6.



7.



1. Anil Singh Armo (B.Tech, 1st yr)
2. Ashutosh Chaudhari (B.Com, 1st yr)
3. Anurag Kaushik (B.Com, 3rd yr)
4. Puspak Roy (MSc, 1st yr)
5. Rajiv Rajan (Electrical, 4th yr)
6. Shivam Pal (BSc, Forensic 1st yr)
7. Sukrut Chaudhari (MSc, Forensic 1st yr)
8. Kaustuv Singh (B.Tech, Civil 4th yr)
9. Niti Nigam (B.Ed)

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English Editorial

Rome was not built in a day

The creation of Udaan season 8 has been a great effort and bonafide work of all the board members which accomplished the dream of the team. The latest edition of udaan is creative venture of all the writers across the university as well as students from outside the university. It's not a one day effort, it's an effort of a year put by each and every individual of the team. Each year there is an improvement which make us fly higher, every coming year it's our effort to reach height of success which glorifies each page of the magazine. Udaan has given wings to many hidden talents, their talent flattered us with their great write up. As Wilhelm von Humbolt quotes, "Language is the infinite use of finite means." the portrayal of feelings sewn into words have made it true.

This magazine is a symbol of zeal, passion and talent. Spread the magic of your words, discover the inner you with new season of compassion.

Even If I am Dead !

Vignesh
B.Sc Biotech 3rd Yr



Deep down when I was diving in my mind
..there was a drive in my mind
...that was driving my mind...insane
Coz that strive in my mind was still the same
But it was still there, the regret, filled in sorrow
Was feeling filthy and hollow
Life is a piece of peace, still there to borrow?
Will there be a tomorrow?

For all deeds, I've sown, to the strength that I've grown,
For all those responsibilities that have been thrown,
Dealt with those cards that made them all frown,
From self-motivation to the invisible crown,
From a short-tempered guy to a careless clown,
From a self-made adjective to a relevant noun,
From a suppressed silence to a dominant sound.

There's still more in this journey than the walk I've made,
The talk I've said, the tears I've shed, my eyes still red.
I'll be out there to still take a shot
Even if I'm dead!!!

Fall of Autumn



**Khushboo Arora
B.Sc Biotech 1st Yr**

On an autumn day, I searched the house of your memories,
Through drawers and books and old pictures, but they were of no use.

And then I found a picture ahead,
In lost memories running through my head.

Back to the times when trees were taller than buildings,
To a place, no one has ever been, a door never opened, it crosses right
in.

Darkness surrounds,
My words are spinning around.
So vast and dark is the night,
Masquerading a want of sight.

But I've managed to gain some light,
How? My Mother by my side!

Her pale white skin shining with luster against darkness,
From The House to My Home, the love she harnesses.
Synchronized, she managed to reach the shore,
As I wanted something to explore.

The unwelcomed consequences of choice,
And memories had not sapped her voice.
Her confidence crowned like a summer beach,
Her valuable advice, I termed annoying long speech.
But I glided on the belief, that it was still going to be better,
That nothing would defeat my mother's willed!
Her breeze telling secrets to all unfurled,
My mother's word is my World!

All of these memories came crashing like a wave,
I reached out my arms if I could save,
Grab, catch them and hold them close,
But I ended up drowning, my body flowing but my feelings froze!
Swimming through the barrier of heartaches, I realized you were the
one,
And I was done.....

My thoughts unexplainable,
My feelings unfathomable,
Words from my mouth can't be plucked,
How can I even write a poem if I'm stuck?

'cause we're together no longer, but we'll never fall apart;
For these memories, these memories of her's will always live in my
heart!

A guideline to communication

Harsh Dave
B.A. LLB 3rd Yr



Human beings have cognitive abilities which makes them different from the other animals. The cognitive revolution started about 70,000 years ago and after that, there has been subsequent development in many spheres of human life. One of the important aspects of human life is communication and how effective it is. We often find ourselves in the situation whereby in no time the positive communication turns into a negative one. This generally happens as we are not fully present in the conversation and the stimuli and response are not complementary to each other.

Humans are viewed to have multiple nature and most often as a dual nature. Always it has been seen as a conflict; the conflict between good and evil, the lower nature and the higher nature, the inner and the outer man. When we watch and talk to people we can see them change, like their pupils dilate, gestures, postures and other significant changes which compel us to believe that humans are made of several states. In our day to day transaction, change in state is obvious. We often observe a little boy bursting into tears when his mains are not convinced to get him a bar of chocolate,

a man of ripe age gets perplexed when he is unable to cope up with the modern gadgets, and the shock which hits a person when he gets the news of accident of his relative. Thus, this observation suggests that humans react in different ways in different situations.

Psychologists after studying these observations have categorized the state of a human being in three categories i.e. Parent, Adult, and Child. These three ego states form the major transition in our daily life.

The initial point of these ego states is when two people meet and interact with each other. People often switch to different ego states and the interaction of these ego states is the recurrent theme in the present article.

Parent

This ego state shows the traits of a self-righteous person. These are incorporated from our parents or guardians. This date is perceived in the early years of life. For example, a parent is always the one who nurtures by caring, loving and helping and at the same time criticizes, punishes, etc.

Adult

This ego state, on the other hand, is based on reasoning and logic. It is like a data processing computer which gathers all the information from the parent, Child and the data that adult is gathering and then comes to the decision. These are usually pretty straightforward, without a lot of emotional triggers.

Child

The child ego state is dominated by feeling. The Child is the source of emotions, creation, recreation, spontaneity, and intimacy. The child is the recording of the internal events, the responses of the little person what he sees and hears.

When we say something, we activate our ego state and expect a response in an ego state. It is generally seen that either we hear what we expect or something we didn't.

Well coming to the concept of communication, a successful and effective communication comes when it is complimentary in nature rather than crossed one,

where a person receives a different response than expected. A complementary interaction is when Person 1 (Parent) speaks to Person 2 (Child), and Person 2(Child) responds to Person 1 (Parent). A person should avoid being overwhelmed by emotion as it hampers a complementary transaction.

Usually one should always try to shift in adult ego state as it reduces the chance of conversation breakdown. Adult ego state is considered as the ideal state which often helps in building constructive communication.

Transaction analysis is a great way to build effective and successful communication. We can respond to stimuli as per the ego state in which other person is and thereby shifting our ego state in an ideal way for constructive communication.

Friends

**Amisha Shrivastav
B.tech ECE 1st Yr**



Entering into a new world, alone is what we have,
Lucky are the ones, who have good friends;
Difficulties are many, we fight each day,
But friends like these support in every possible way.

Dark times, they are by our side,
Make us happy when we are about to cry;
Sharing every secret and having each other's backs,
More like a family, they become life.

Blessed with such angels, so fortunate I am,
Never will I forget the glory of these days;
Funny jokes stupid talks and sweet small fights,
No doubt we love each other infinite.

Amazing trips and awesome musical sides,
A lot of fun, laughter, and parties beside;
We stay together and spend a great time,
Creating beautiful memories, right?

Being great advisors to great teasers,
Understanding each other's meaningless thoughts;
Never judging the mess we are,
We love each other despite the odds.

Human in a nutshell!

Mansi Rath
B.Sc 1st Yr



It feels like our souls are trapped in this inhuman world full of creatures who claim they are humans. A world where everyone is slow to understand and fast to judge; where all are running on their toes with really nowhere to go. A world where everyone acts, but the efforts are visible in the mega wrong directions, somewhere people write about quitting social media on social media. A world full of irony and hypocrisy in every walk of life.

Our souls are the ones that yearn and appreciate commitments. But that doesn't mean we oppose these trends or lifestyles. But somewhere it feels we have landed in a universe that unfits us. That doesn't synchronize with our ideologies. That we are scouting in the wrong place for the right thing – that we would be perfect for us. That would complete a paradox jigsaw- us. Also, it doesn't mean the place is wrong; it just means that we don't fit in here.

We- a handful of humans or whatever they like calling us here- maybe birdbrains, are trying to struggle, hold, live, settle, chase and pursue things that are taking away the little of the best that's left of us. Worst will be the day when all of it will vanish into thin air and we will transform into species that govern this world. Veiled, fake, distorted inhuman that lack emotions, empathy, elegance, and essence of the species that were primarily known as humans.

We - a handful of humans are the next endangered species that are on the verge of extinction after tigers. And the dark humor here is unless the latter will always remain in danger!

Lord

Ayesha Tabani
BCA 1st Yr



Every single time I was on the verge of falling, He guided my steps;
Every time I was about to give up, He placed a new ray of hope in
my heart;

Every time I felt lonely, He reminded me that he is closer to me than
my jugular vein;

Every time I cried Oh Lord! Every single time, he responded "I am
here";

Every time the world broke my heart,
He comforted me in the most beautiful way;
Every time I worried for the future,

He taught me to trust him;

And like this He got me through situations I thought I would never
survive;

And he keeps me going every single time;

Oh Lord forgive me for the many sins I committed;
And never ever let me go astray from your deen;
From your path of righteousness;
From your path of truth and humanity.

My Universe - My Mother

Ricky Khare
CA 2nd Yr



Though far away from you mother,
My heart beats for you dear,
For chasing dreams untold yet very near,
My heart resides in you mother.

I cannot reside without you anywhere,
Alone I see our memories everywhere.
Closest to my heart is your image,
Your righteous and considerate visage -
Will never let me be woeful,
Your every dream I'll try to make successful.

In my life, you're the light,
Who'd fought with horrible night.
From your sight every problem seems to be easy,
Just like plucking beautiful daisy.
You're like a lightening bug,
Filled with sunshine in a flooding jug.
Do you know what is it?
It's my universe, yes, you're my universe.

One whose heart is as clear as glass,
Whose love and magnanimity is as deep as an ocean,
One who fills us with bliss,
Daily when we come across.
Whose spirit is believed to be so clean,
Who brings each day sunny morning with some gleam,
With her voice full of cheering team.
Guess who?
This is your mother and my universe.

My chum mum is a very reliable person,
For some lives even a morning sun.
Making me truly alive, she has done her duty.
She has the key to my universe.
That's why I say that she's my universe.

A tale of a tail-wagger



Kunal
B.Com LLB 3rd Yr

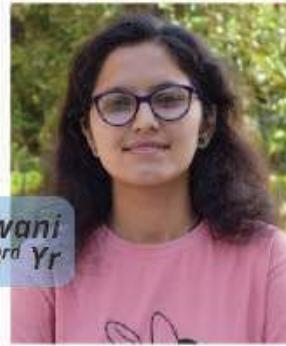
It wasn't a big dog and not a puppy either. Sitting in front of the temple situated at the side of the crossroad and staring blankly at people was his only pastime. Since he wasn't an adult yet, he looked young and slick as compared to the gravely injured and weak dogs from the next street. He never left the temple, for the temple was his territory, and because of dogs from other areas where ruthless and wild. He was alone, but it didn't bother him, probably because he had never felt the warmth of company. He got food from the temple's Prasad and mostly which was left after distributing to devotees. Although it wasn't enough to keep him satisfied, it was just enough for survival. Occasionally, devotees gave him a chapatti or two after wishing something in front of God. During festival season numerous devotees came to the temple which caused problems for the dog. Last year some teen boys decided it was fun to stamp on dog's tail and this resulted in shrills of pain. He had learned it was better to keep a distance from the crowd. Every time clouds shed rain it bought discomfort and sufferings increased with the arrival of the cold breeze of winter. The only protection from discomfort and sufferings was a giant banyan tree which was barely effective during heavy rains. The dog was not allowed inside temple premises, so he had to stay outside. Whenever he saw a domestic dog he always wished he could get that comfort but he still loved his home. It was the only home he had. He remembered the sage from the temple who had fed him when he was a tiny pup and gave him an old tattered piece of cloth to sleep on.

The sage had passed away some years ago, but the pooch never forgot the kindness bestowed upon him or he was waiting for the sage to come and pat him like he once did. He may not get another cloth ever again but that once was enough for him. He was not the one to expect a luxurious life. Time had taught him sustaining in the game of life. Even now he still sat there in his usual spot under the banyan tree beside the temple's main gate staring at people with eyes that had no emotion at all...or maybe he was too good at hiding his emotions? Or was he still searching for someone to love him again? It was hard to discern.

It seemed surreal when a girl in her early teens and a younger boy came running towards him and started caressing him, behind them was a man probably the father with the chief temple janitor who had always had a soft spot for the dog. Janitor spoke "he is the most faithful dog, I assure you, born and brought up here, in the temple. I am sure he will be happy at your home".

The dog was now inside their car which was being driven away. The two kids were very excited and kept patting the dog softly. The dog constantly looked outside from the rear windshield. He could see the janitor and the banyan tree drifting far away. He turned and looked in the front as if he was figuring out where they were going, and when he did, his eyes shed tears filled with emotions beyond the parameter of binding in words just like rain long awaited for sprouts everything with hope and happiness.

The one who never left



Pragya Narwani
B.Tech CSE 3rd Yr

He might have gone, but his memories hadn't. I still stare at the people on the railway station in the hope of finding him someday. But will he come back? Is he still alive? If yes, where is he and how is he living? With these unanswered questions, despite people accepting he is no more, the hope in me never died and I won't let it die either. So, he, who was he? He wasn't my boyfriend, neither lover nor best friend. All I know that I could not feel the connection we had with anyone else. Although I possess bad memory, yet few memories with him are enough to bring a smile in lips and tears in eyes.

I wish he hadn't run away and things would have been different, my whole world would have been different. I am not sad without him, neither my life has stopped. All I know is if he was here, life would have been a bit better.

So, he, being dark complexioned, tall, typical Tamil and I, fair, tall and typical Punjabi...reminds of 2 States, right? He was silent and shy, I completely mad. He was calm and I was loud as hell. And yes, he was too innocent and well-behaved to handle. He wasn't so good looking but had a heart like a pearl.

For that 4 years of my school life, all I remember is him. What after that? Where did he go? He ran away. Yes, he did. He left everything and everyone. Well, I do justify his reasons to leave but running away wasn't the best option. He used to stay with his uncle-aunt and his aunt was no less than a bitch. I still remember the marks of hot tongs on his legs.

She tortured him and being too innocent he kept quiet until one day outburst in the form of escaping. A body was found days later in the river. They said it belonged to him. But what if it didn't? Maybe it was just police trying to close the case. As far as I knew him, he wasn't coward enough to kill himself. If he had guts to escape, why would he kill himself?

Well as the time passed, people accepted he was no more. And I grew and realized that he was someone whom I always wished to have in my life. Not as a life partner, soul mate, because he deserves much better, but as a really good friend. After reaching the stage of meeting temporary people where I knew with most people things don't work out well and end up soon, he was someone with whom a forever could be guaranteed.

For people saying, if he is still alive, will he be the same, maybe he changed a lot? However, people never matter. Even if he joins underworld (even in worst situations), which he won't, the pure heart he owned would be the same and that's all I want. I hope wherever he is, stays happy and blessed. The best thing about remembering him is that it never brings tears, it gives me calmness.

Well, life is full of surprises. What if we counter each other someday? Anything can happen anywhere, anytime. Till then, hoping for the best, the search will go on and so will the life...

Watery Eyes



Mrigyani Pandey
B.A. Sociology 1st Yr

It started drizzling from above and above;
And watery eyes made me sit
contemplating;

Those dark nights, hands shaking;
Screams and shouts and tears and fears;
For a loved one lost;
Oh watery eyes that make her blind,
Watery eyes,
for a girl so tender and mild...

In memories came those days dark
enough;

For lost had I, the one who gave me birth;
Everyday did I slay, little by little;
Little by little, I ate myself...
As I yield my pen,
Water comes about,
For those watery eyes!
Watery eyes,
for a girl so tender and mild...

Everyday did she wait;
for a loved one,
who would bring her love and gay;
Lights and nights awake passed by;
Like thunder and storm that keeps me
awake;

Oh! For those watery eyes, that one should
wipe;
Watery eyes,
For a girl so tender and mild...

But one day, she realised,
That doom and gay are his ways;
Why not choose the sunny way.
To mend things that were,
Yeah she knew not their ways!
And day by day she met hands,
That held her tight, like the light of gay;

Down and down drizzling high,
The rain came...
From above and from those eyes,
Watery eyes,
For a girl so tender and mild...

Now the lessons of right and wrong,
He taught, that I might be strong;
Slow and steady she rose,
Little by little everyday...
And life and light found it's way;
For now did she realize,
the one who comes, has one day to go;
These are rules of life you need to know.
Like little light she spread hope,
Oh! my rain you make me sleep!
But I am still awake,
For my watery eyes!
Watery eyes,
For a girl so tender and mild....

God has his ways,
Do wait till you meet those gays;
Someone lost a loved one today,
And that makes me yield my pen this day.
But it was not me again,
But my neighbour that chilled me up,
For lost has he, his daughter and her
daughter;
His only love...
And this empathy stirs me astound,
Oh Rain from eyes come down!
Watery eyes, watery eyes!
But no more from a girl that tender and
mild...



THIS ISSUE'S
SPECIAL



The House Of 103

-by Jessica M. Xalxo

When I first moved to Istaqa, it appeared to me as a place full of enigmas. It was a dark and stormy night, when I came across a certain woman. She was watering few seedlings. The woman was beautiful, had long dark hair pinned up in an elegant bun. I was crossing the street and right across the street was her house, numbered 103. She mesmerized me. I learnt her name was Rose White. She was married to Walter White, whom I never saw leaving the house. He was tall, built and had a rugged appearance. The match of these two was quiet uncanny.

Rose was bold and beautiful. She never cowered away from stating a point, unlike most women I met. On the other hand, Walter preferred staying silent and seemed to mind his own business. Beside them, in 104 lived the Daltons. They were one of those couples who always lightened up the mood of everyone around them. As the days passed by, Daltons and I became quite familiar with each other.

Once, whilst I was sleeping in the afternoon, I heard people shouting at each other. I was infuriated as this town was quite of a drama queen. You can see people shouting at each other over nothing. Frustrated, I got up and went outside to see what was the commotion all about.

"It is your fault!"

"My fault? It's your fault! I just regret marrying you!"

The Whites were fighting. Their voices were so loud that it felt as if they were fighting on the street. I was tired and had no energy to deal with them, so I went back to sleep.

Next morning, everything seemed normal. I waited for John at my usual place. As he was my senior in the workplace, we went for work together.

When we returned, John invited me at his place for an evening tea. I politely declined as I found the Daltons quite unusual. They never fought, never disagreed on a matter, were always optimistic and shared a laugh or two with every other neighbour. No one can be that perfect. Shaking my head to get rid of the thoughts, I went back home to retire early.

I jolted awake in the night. My clock told me it was 3:45 AM. It felt as if I saw someone, standing by the window. "Rose?", I asked a bit unsure. The figure moved quickly and I rushed to the window. I could see no one there. Maybe I am just hallucinating, I then walked back to my bed. I took the jar from the table, placed beside my bed. I poured some water in the glass and gulped the water, greedily. I realized then that I hadn't eaten anything for supper. I checked the time again, 4:08 AM. My stomach was growling, demanding some food but I ignored its protest. I stubbornly slept again.

The morning after, I found Emily at my doorstep. I gave her a calculated smile. She stepped aside as I opened the door. She walked right in and sat on the chair, placed in my living area.

"Have you seen Rose, Charles?" She asked me through her scrutinizing gaze.

"No, I haven't."

"I see. I saw her on Sunday evening when I was talking to Miss Margaret. She has grown into quite a lovely woman. I think you and her would make a good pair. Don't you think?" I laughed and as for her, she was clearly enjoying my discomfort.

"Mrs. Dalton, I don't think Margaret sees me that way. Besides, we have never really talked. Now, if you will excuse me." I quickly walked out of the place. I stood on my porch and my eyes impulsively went to Rose's garden.

I didn't see her there, instead I saw Walter. He was gardening. It was a very strange thing to encounter. Walter usually never left the house. He stayed indoors and read Shakespearean works.

Out of curiosity, I went closer to their house. As I looked intently, I saw a patch in the yard where he was planting. It seemed as if a hole had been dug and then filled up again. There was something off about it. As I could recall Walter never gardened, only Rose did.

"Good morning, Mr. White. How are you this morning?" I asked. Walter looked up to me with cold eyes and said, "All fine, young man. I am just a little preoccupied at the moment." He said curtly. "I can see that. You never occurred to me as the gardening types, Mr. White", I said contemptedly.

Not wanting to make any further conversation, Walter turned away and went inside the house.

Rose was missing that's what I assumed. I hadn't seen her for more than two days and Walter was hiding something but what? I didn't know.

"Hey Charles!" Margaret called out to me. She curtsied as she came closer. Emily had introduced us both, to each other. Margaret was an attractive young lady. She was one among the excellent bakers in the town.

We chatted for a while and then I went for a stroll. I was still worried about Rose. In hopes, to know more about her whereabouts I went to meet Walter. As I was about to knock on the door, I heard the sound of someone weeping. I cautiously walked towards the back of the house and saw him.

"Oh my Rose! My sweetheart!" Was what he kept on repeating whilst crying and there was only one question racing in my mind. What had happened to my Rose?

TO BE CONTINUED...

DEATH ART

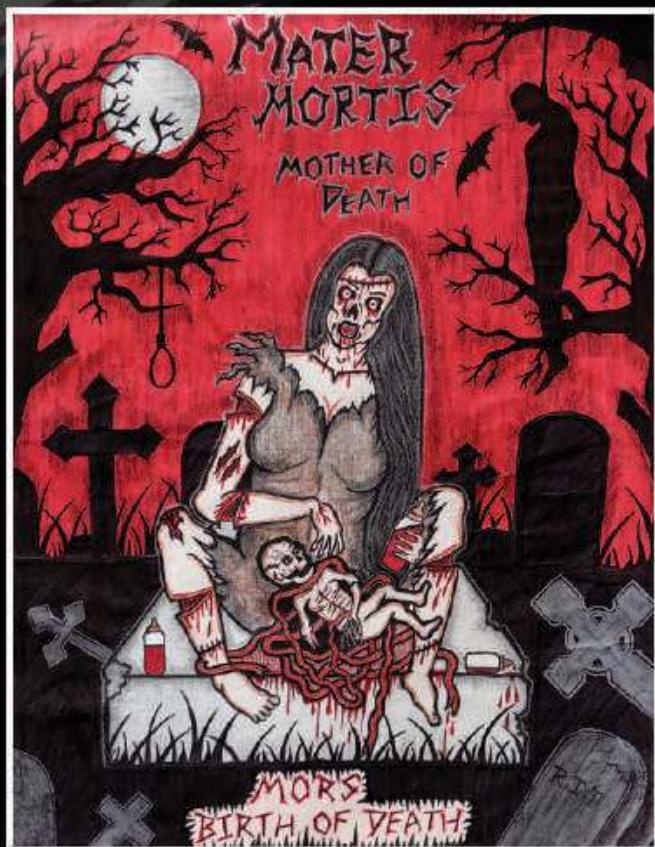
The portrayal of death in art has been around for centuries now. Artists portray death in their art just as they portray different emotions. Over centuries, death has been depicted in art forms in different ways. At GGV, one such fellow student of ours depicts death in his art in one such way. Piyush Jyoti has his own unique way of expressing death through his art, he calls it DEATH ART. His art can be mainly categorized as: Gothic and Brutal.

Gothic art is the one in which he portrays death in a bit abstract manner. The gothic art doesn't necessarily show the reality is rather mythic. On the other hand, brutal art is the one through which he tries to depict the reality of death. But the special thing about his art is that he doesn't use a drop of paint. As insane as it sounds, the truth is every art piece of his is made with pens of different colors. No paintbrush, no paints but just pens.

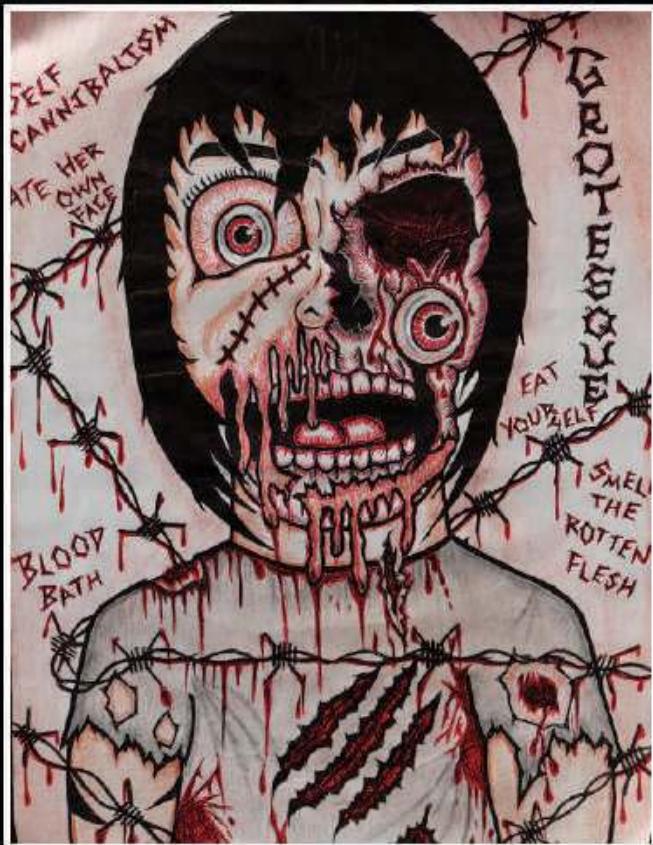
Often times, the portrayal of death is rather frowned upon. The essential reason being that death brings us sadness and sometimes gore. But such an art form actually shows us the reality of life, the reality called death, which no matter how much we avoid is still the truth. Rather than being criticized, such art should be considered as unique in its own way.



This gothic art portrays Azrael, often referred to as the fallen angel or the angel of death. This picture portrays the fallen angel and birth of a child. Behold, death is born.



This artwork portrays "Mater Mortis" or "The Mother of Death" giving birth to death. Seemingly ironic yet very unique. This is one of the gothic arts.



This is a brutal art by the artist. In this, he portrays reality. Nar-bali or human-sacrifice is a very inhumane practice carried out even today. This art piece portrays the darkness and brutal mentality a human can possess.

This gothic art actually portrays a story of a girl, who even after death is unable to stay far from her loved one. Her love transcends even through death to the other side forcing her to come back in a horrific state.



Piyush Jyoti

Being a musician, Piyush has always been fond of heavy metal music, especially death metal. Death metal music portrays death, brutality, gore, goth through music. The artwork that we see is directly inspired by death metal. Each of his artworks has a unique story behind it. He describes his artworks in his own words as "songs engraved on paper. Every single sketch has its own story, its own lyrics and its own music". Through his artwork, he tries to portray the often denied reality of life which is Death. He has an expressionist approach towards art which makes his way of portraying death very unique. He wants to depict different ideas related to death and not just different ideas but also the reality of people and the horrific actions their grotesque mentalities force them to do.

Photographing Strangers



Once on a photo walk with my team, I met these people on the way. They saw the camera in my hand and said, "Oyee camera wale bhalya, hamari bhl photo le lo ". Then I clicked their photograph and showed it to them and talked to them for a while. They thought I was a newspaper photographer, and that the photograph would be printed on the newspaper. Though it didn't come into the news, but in the magazine, it surely did.

Photographing strangers can sometimes be a challenging task and here is where many of the photographers miss out the greatest pictures of their career. Some reasons of which are discussed in this section so that you don't have a hindrance between you and your photograph.

1. Overcoming the fear

The thing that holds most people back from approaching a particular stranger or from raising their camera to click a great shot is, fear. The fear of someone saying 'no', the fear of 'what others may think' or sometimes even the fear to communicate. It happens to most of the photographers at some point in their journey.

In Massachusetts, photographing upskirt photos can be considered as a crime.

The actual problem lies not with photography but with interaction. In my case I would worry about how the subject might react to being photographed or if I looked strange on the streets photographing people.

How to beat it?

The simplest answer to this is 'just do it'. Just ask yourself this - what's the worst thing that can happen? Most people will simply say 'no' to pictures. But it can definitely be overcome by practice and patience. You do not need to be a master of conversation – you just need to be genuinely curious and people will start to open up to you. Most people love talking about themselves, and they love people who are interested in them. It's a human trait that photographers must be aware of. One of the greatest things to overcome when wanting to take photos with emotions and human component is to 'let go'. Letting go of 'what others might think' is the first step towards having the courage to step out of your comfort zone. It's definitely a risk, but when we risk nothing that's what we end up with.



In the UAE, taking photographs in forbidden places may result in 1 to 3 months imprisonment and a \$1,361 fine.



2. Know the age

Have you ever photographed kids? How do they react? If you bring out your DSLR in front of kids, they get very amazed. They will get ready to pose for you no matter what. It's the easiest when it comes to photographing kids. At the same time when you are photographing a female figure, you have to be the most humble and polite person . They should not think of the photographer as a pervert. And while photographing old age people, you have to be patient, as they might get irritated easily. You have to be calm so that you can handle them.

3. Be Genuine

The most important aspect of approaching people is being genuine, warm, friendly and calm. People will read your body language before you open your mouth. So if you are not smiling or seem pretty tense, people are going to think you are not friendly. Of course being a bit nervous is natural, but the more you'll practice, the calmer you'll become. It doesn't



In South Korea, photographing women, even in public places may result in imprisonment up to 5 years and a fine of 10 million won (\$8,800).

matter much what you say. How people react to you is almost 100% because of your body language and the feelings you have when you approach them.



4. Storytelling

Composition, lighting, colour, framing are important aspects of a portrait but the most important is a story. You have an amazing opportunity to tell a story. As a photographer, you should be able to tell stories through your photographs, to connect to the viewer, whether it brings a smile, makes you cry, sad or just makes you ponder upon it.

So to sum up – be friendly, smile and enjoy yourself. The more you do it, the more you will be at ease. Just a calm composure and a bright smile will do the magic.

In England, commercial shooting in Trafalgar Square and Parliament Square can only be carried out with the permission of the Mayor of London.

UNDER MY PAINT BRUSH

A painting is simply portrayal of one's emotions on a canvas. Just as we all can experience emotions, similarly everyone has the ability to express them on the canvas. But not all of us know how to paint, different techniques professional painters use are unknown to us. So, in order to solve that problem in this section we will teach you a few such techniques you can use to create a beautiful masterpiece of your own.



TECHNIQUE 1 (BLENDING) :-

Step 1

Dip the brush in water then on color .

Step 2

Now apply the paint on the canvas in circular motion.

Step 3

Now , wash and dry the brush.

Step 4

Now , without taking any color on the brush, just move the brush in small circles so as to blend the two colors .

Step 5

Repeat step 4 until the desired result is achieved .

Once done with blending, now the next step is texturing, so let's dive into it.

TECHNIQUE 3 (SPLATTERING) :-

Step 1

Hold your paintbrush between the thumb and the middle finger. Now, using the index finger pull back on the bristles and let them snap forward.

Step 2

The size of the drops of paint will depend upon the size and type of the brush used. The drop size increases with the increase in size of the brush.

TECHNIQUE 2 (TEXTURING) :-

Texturing type 1:-

Step 1

Take a random visiting card then, take a good quantity of paint on its edge.

Step 2

Now drag the card on the canvas. Apply pressure for a solid texture or drag lightly if a mild and diffused texture is desired.

Texturing type 2:-

Step 1

Now, drop the paint on the canvas.

Step 2

Take the visiting card and drag it in an 'S' motion

Step 3

Do this until desired result is obtained.

TECHNIQUE 4 (LAYERING) :-

Step 1

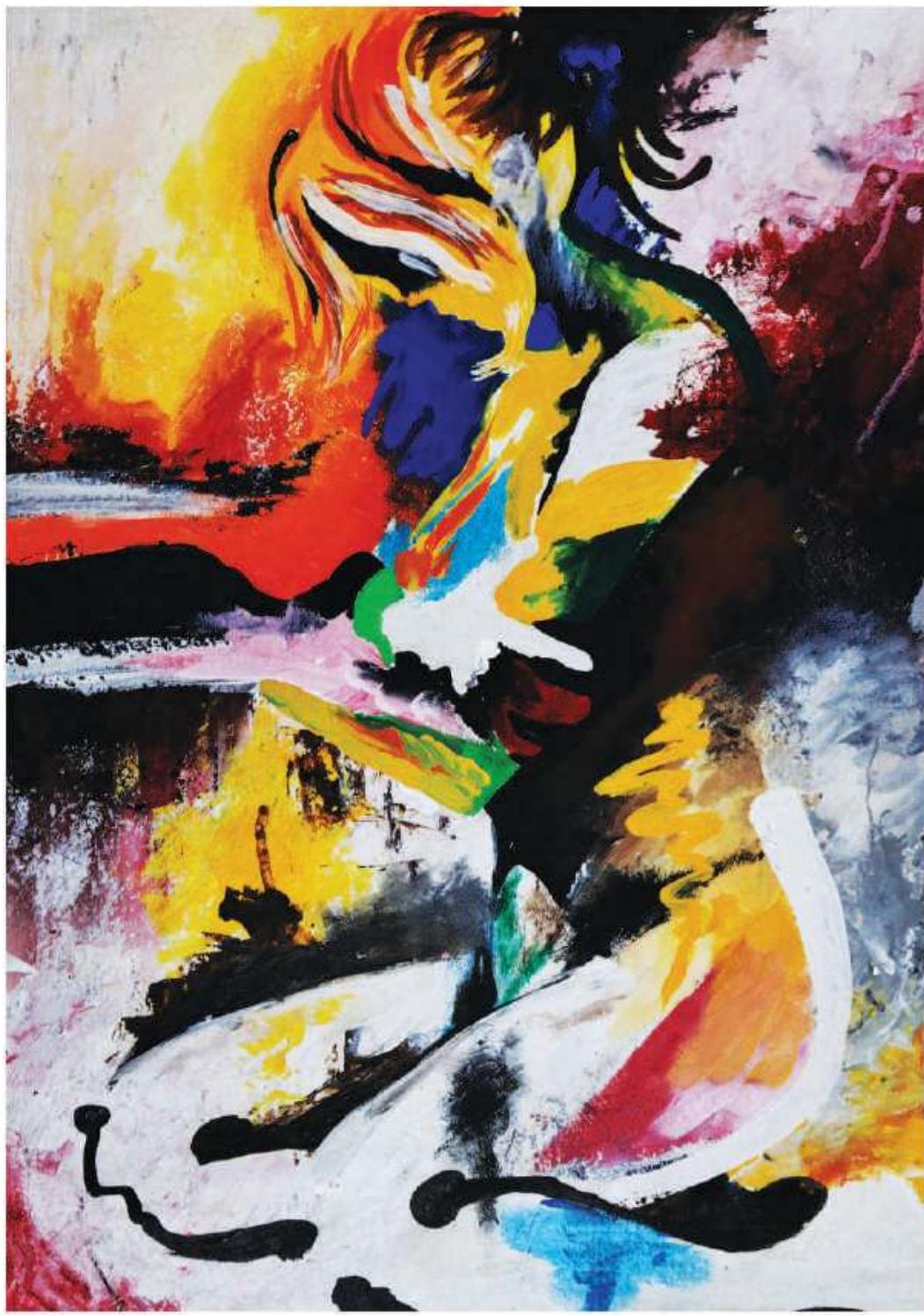
First and foremost step is identifying what colors you have to apply on the canvas for better result. Start with the background.

Step 2

Once identified, use these colors to add a few details in the background of the main object.

Step 3

Now, for the final step, add further details to the painting as desired.



Painting is all about experimenting with new things on the canvas. This painting is just one of the many you can create using these techniques. So take canvas, pick up your paintbrush and show the world what you have got under your paintbrush.

For this painting, we will need the following things:-

1. Water colour paper
2. HB pencil
3. Brushes - round : 1, 2, 5, , -flat : 1, 5, 7.
4. A random visiting card
5. Acrylic colours :- 283 Orange , 173 Golden yellow ,
062 Crimson , 031 Burnt Sienna ,

- 016 Black , 478 White , 109 Deep green
6. Plastic container for water
7. Water
8. Used cloth



Power
of

PHOTOSHOP

Classic Triptychs | Minimalistic Masterpieces | Trendy Text Effects

Adobe Photoshop, an image editing software has proven useful in a wide range of professional fields including science, art and design. Astronomers and forensic technicians rely on the processing power of Photoshop to deal with the massive amounts of photographic data and evidence necessary to their work. Animators use Photoshop to create visually appealing, multi-layered characters and environments. Graphic, web and industrial designers rely on layers and Photoshop's other creative features to design images, layouts and products that are both attractive and functional.

Start Image 1



Start Image 4



Start Image 2



Start Image 3



The Final Image

Manipulation

Simple images made Sensational!





The house of 103 cont...

I cried.

Never have I felt this desperate and lonely on the inside. It killed me to know everything and yet nothing. I emptied my heart from all of its sorrows. I got up and when I was about to go inside the house. I saw a silhouette quickly moving away from the fence. It wasn't an illusion.

Simply because I knew.

There were dark clouds surrounding the entire town. The weather showed no mercy as a downpour started to engulf everything within itself. Completely drenched, a man was standing a few miles away from the Daltons' residence.

He covered the remaining distance and crept inside the house, so discreetly that the keepers of the house didn't notice a thing.

"Oh John, I hate thunders!" Exclaimed the lass as a loud thunder echoed. "My sweet, try and relax. It's a harmless thunder. Besides, I am lying right next to. I will protect you", the husband replied fondly as he pecked her forehead.

The man placed the curtain right back to its original position and waited for his opportunity to strike.

The morning after was filled with mourning and loud wailing. Margaret was holding on to Charles for dear life, whilst weeping bitterly. Walter's eyes held no emotion, they were red and it seemed as if he had not slept for days.

"Each and every resident of this town is a suspect. No one is allowed to leave, even for a day or two. I expect your cooperation and whatever you state on being enquired, will be held against you. Have a good day." Boomed the voice of Samuel Jonathan. He worked as an investigator, who was now assigned to solve this case.

Samuel decided to meet John Dalton's coworkers. No one seemed to know anything about his personal life was what he deduced from their statements.

"He was a kind and helpful chap."

"He loved his wife, a lot."

"He was a perfect husband."

Likewise, when he decided to investigate about Emily. He came up with similar answers. Nothing helpful. Samuel was tired of listening to the same, old good things about the couple.

Agitated, he sent them away. He wanted a different angle. While he was walking past house no. 103, he noticed a man watering the plants. He stopped and smiled to himself, vexatiously.

"Believe me, officer! I am innocent, I didn't kill them!" Charles wailed loudly as Samuel's men dragged him away.

"You did a good job, pal. I hope that you find peace soon. Bury her in the old church's cemetery", was what Samuel said as he shook Walter's hands.

On reaching the office, Samuel sat back contemplating. The entire episode had been unpredictable. He should have taken this case sooner. Maybe, he could have saved the Daltons'. And Rose.

Reality is often disappointing. He didn't want to kill them. Everyone in the town was aware of the morning and evening strolls, Charles took each day. It was the perfect chance. Dean was ready to strike. Charles had DID, Dissociative Identity Disorder, which activated only when he was completely tired or in a deep sleep.

His personality, Dean hated Charles. He despised everything Charles cared about. Rose and the Daltons' were his pawns to torment his ultimate enemy. He often made him remain hungry, hurt him with knives and made him act awkwardly around others. He made him leave his previous house because people in the town were growing a friendship with him.

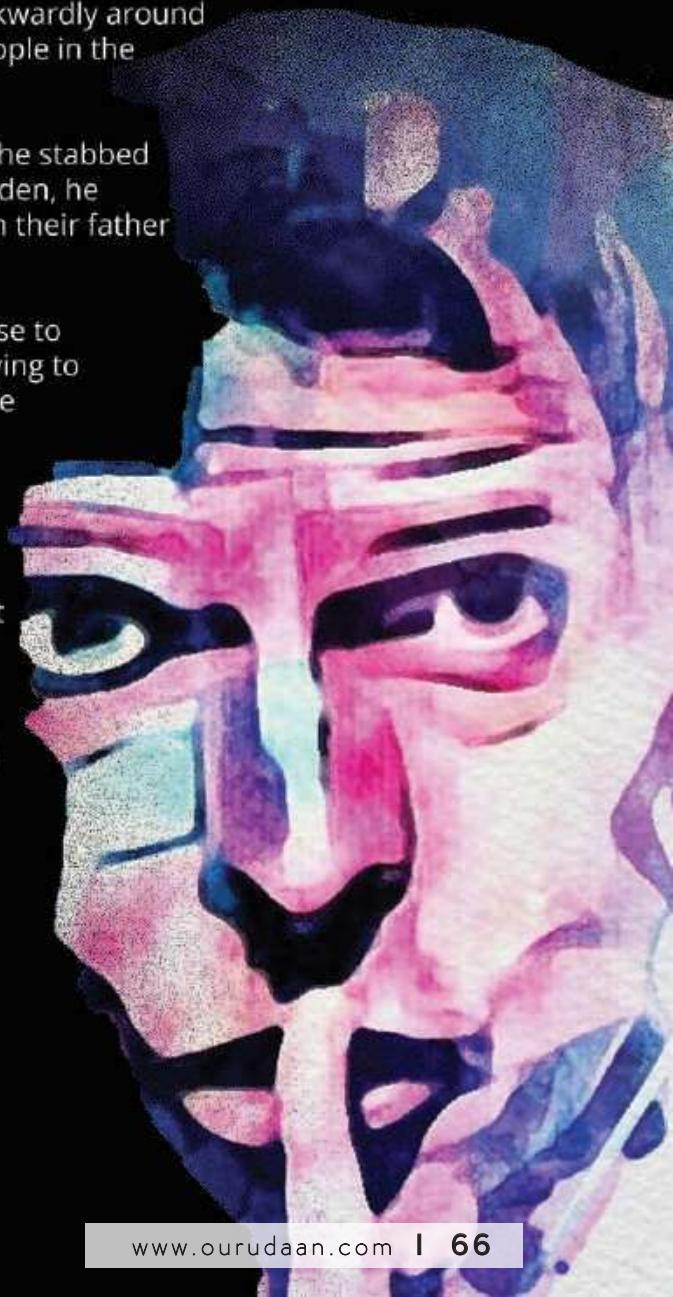
Seizing the moment when Rose was extremely vulnerable, he stabbed her heart. Thrice to be precise. Digging up a hole in her garden, he buried her there. Each stab reminded him of the time when their father touched them at night and Charles did nothing but cry.

He killed Daltons' because the woman was trying to get close to Charles. He didn't like it at all. He disliked John too as he trying to become a father figure to them. It reminded him of the time when their stepfather 'accidentally' touched him, whilst singing lullabies. He hated such men.

He wanted to punish Charles for being weak. He made Walter see everything. He killed Rose in front of his own eyes and threatened him to remain silent. He was sure that he won't be.

They were behind the bars now, in a dark cell. Charles was confused and crying having no memory of what happened.

As for Dean, he finally had his revenge.





बस्तर दर्शन – ४. ग. की सांस्कृतिक राजधानी

— के. वीर प्रताप सिंह

सदियों से खामोश, रक्त रंगित, मैं बस्तर बोल रहा हूँ।

इतिहास के पन्नों में स्वर्णिम आक्षर्यों में मेरी गाथा दर्ज है। आज मैं आप सभी को अपनी रोचक यात्रा पर लेकर जा रहा हूँ। छत्तीसगढ़ के जन्म के दीरान मेरी सीमाएँ उड़ीसा, आध्यप्रदेश और महाराष्ट्र की पठारी शूखलाओं से घिरी थी, मुझ तक आप सड़क मार्ग, रेल मार्ग और अब वायु मार्ग से भी पहुँच सकते हैं।

मेरा विस्तार भोपालपट्टनम से धनपूजी और चारामा से कोटा तक है।

प्राकृतिक संपदा समेटे मेरी धरती, सांस्कृतिक धरोहर में सरावोर हैं। नदियों के कलकल से लेकर पहाड़ी मैना की चहचहाट तक, घनधोर जंगलों की शान्ति से लेकर झारनों-झीलों की कड़कड़ाहट तक मैने हर मुसाफिर का मन गोहित किया है।

लोकगीतों की धुन पर करमा नृत्य में समतों-कदतों की थाप से लेकर दंतेश्वरी की भवित में लीन मंदिरों में ताल से ताल मिलाते घटियों के सुर अपनी ही अलग दुनियों में मंत्रमुग्ध कर देती है।

भारत की आजादी के लिए अंग्रेजों से अनेकों लड़ाईयों लड़ी मैने। गुंडाधुर, गेंदलाल जैसे चीरंजीवी स्वतंत्रता सेनानियों, टाईगर बैंय चेदरु, सबके हृदय सम्राट राजपुत प्रवीरचन्द्र भजदेव जैसे सुरमाओं ने मेरी धरती को गौरवान्वित किया है।

अपने पारंपरिक शैति-रिवाजों को समेट विश्वपटल पर अपनी एक अलग पहचान बनाने में निरंतर अग्रसर मैं अखण्ड अविभाजित बस्तर बोल रहा हूँ। मेरी धरती की प्राकृतिक संपदा का लाभ सब तक पहुँच सके, इसी स्रोत के साथ मैं कई जिलों में विभक्त हुआ। इस दण्डकारण्य भूमि में बसने वाली 70 प्रतिशत आजादी आदिवासी और जनजाती समुदाय है, जिसमें प्रमुखता भतरा, हल्बा, गोड़, मुरिया, अबुझमा, डिया, धुरवा है। परिधानों से सुसज्जित विस्तार में मिली संस्कृति और प्रथाओं को जीवंत रख यह जनजातियाँ अपनी पहचान असाधरण बनाए हुए हैं। दुनिया के सबसे उत्तम लौह अयस्क के भंडार बैलाडीला, मैं खनिज संपदाओं से परिपूर्ण हूँ। अश्रु, बॉक्साइट, धूना पथर के साथ सम्पूर्ण भास्त को बनोपज की आपूर्ति करता हूँ। मैं छत्तीसगढ़ के राजकीय वृक्ष साल-सागौन जैसी कीमती इमारती वृक्षों को अपनी गोद से संरक्षित रखता हूँ।

वन भैंसा, तेंदुआ, बाघ की स्वतंत्रता बरकरार रखते कागेर घाटी और इद्रावती राष्ट्रीय उद्यान, अपनी ही धुन में बहती जीवनदायिनी इंद्रावती, रक्त के रंग में रंगी उंकिनी-शशिनी नदियों के किनारे सजते मनोरंजक और विश्वप्रसिद्ध मुर्गा लड्डाई, मड्डाई भेला जैसे उत्सव जाति-महजब के मतभेदों को मिटा अहितीय सौन्दर्य, एकता के प्रतिमूर्ति है। यहाँ रिथ्त चित्रकुट जलप्रपात प्रकृति की खुबसुरत कृति है। यैं तो देशभर में धूम-धाम से दशहरा मनाया जाता है लेकिन बस्तर में मनाया जाने वाला बिना रावण दहन का 75 दिनों वाला दशहरा अपने आप में अनुडा है। माई जी के आशीर्वाद के साथ आरंभ होने वाला यह जात्रा के नाम से प्रचलित पर्व राजश्री थाठ-बाठ के साथ सम्पन्न होता है। इसकी खासियत यह है कि हर दिन नए अनुभव की प्राप्ति होती है। लेकिन। वह कहते हैं ना चाँद में दाग होता है, वैसे ही मुझ पर भी नक्सलपाद दाग बनकर बस गया है। असीम शान्ति के लिए विश्वात मेरी भूमि पर विकास के धूर विशेषी नक्सली, आदिवासियों के हाथों में हथियार थमाकर धरती पर खून बहाकर मुझे शर्मशार कर रहे हैं। फिर भी मैं अपनी अद्भुत पहचान के बलबूते पर स्वाभिमान के साथ खड़ा हूँ।



बेबसी

— ठाकुर दिग्विजय सिंह

वो हम में से ही एक था, रंग सौंवला ५१०” की उँचाई सामान्य शरीर वाला, गाँव की बरती में रहने वाला, शहर के छोटे गलियारों में बसने वाला, सरल सामान्य नौजवान। अपने और अपने परिवार के बेहतर भविष्य के लिए औंखों में सपने संजोय, अपनी मजिल की तलाश में भटकता एक मुसाफिर।

लेकिन वो कहते हैं ना वो मजिल के रास्ते ही क्या जिसमें गढ़े ना हो। बहुत सारी परेशानियाँ कतार में खड़ी रहती हैं आप की हिम्मत कम करने के लिए।

जैसे सड़कों पर फैली नालियाँ, वो दोस्तों की गदी गालियाँ, वो मोहब्ले वालों के ताने, वो किसी भी तरह आपको बेरोजगार बताने के बहाने और भी कई सारी रुकादटें रहती हैं, जो उस सामान्य नौजवान के हौसलों में गिरावट ला देती हैं।

वह सरल सामान्य सा नौजवान बेबस होकर सारी बीजों को भलीभांति समझता है और बैलगाड़ी के बैल की तरह मार खाते हुए तन और मन में बहुत से बोझ लिए मजिल की ओर चलते रहता है। मजिल की ओर बिना रुके आगे बढ़ना ही उसका दायित्व रहता है।

दुनिया वालों को उसकी मेहनत तब तक नहीं दिखती जब तक उसे मजिल नहीं मिल जाती। उस नौजवान के लिए एक बात मायने रखती है कि

“मजिल की परवाह ना कर तू,

दौड़ में बने रहना ही तेरा कर्तव्य है”

घर में पानी तक ना निकाल कर पीने वाला नौजवान आज खाना खुद बना कर खाने लगा, कभी घटो घर में आराम करने वाला, आज दौड़—भाग

करने लगा था और भी बड़ी से बड़ी चुनौतियाँ आती रही। उस नौजवान के रास्तों

पर। यहाँ अपनी हालात से परे वह हर पल अपने माता-पिता के बेहतर भविष्य के सपने देखता रहता था।

ऑसु थे फिर एक बार औंखों में लेकिन इस बार कामयाबी के। सपने थे औंखों में झलकते हुए, लेकिन इनमें पूरे होने की उम्मीद दिख रही थी और इस तरह बेबसी और कॉटो भरा उस नौजवान का सफर अब सुकुन भरी जिदी में तब्दील होने लगा था।

दोस्तों बेबसी तो हर छात्र के जीवन में रहती है—

•बेबसी अपनों से दूर रहकर पढ़ने की

•बेबसी बार-बार खुद का बजुद हूँहने की

•बेबसी कई बार फेल होने की बजह से दुसरों के ताने सुनने की लेकिन ये बेबसी एक दिन दूर होनी है, वह सुदूर पर विश्वास रखे और माता-पिता का आशीर्वाद लेकर आगे बढ़ते रहे। सपनों की राहों में धब्बा कर खुद को रोक लेना कोई हल नहीं होता।

“बस आप सफर में बने रहें, बेबसी आप का साथ जरूर एक दिन छोड़ जाएगी, आपको एक कामयाब इंसान बना कर”

वह नौजवान जब—जब घर आता, घर की ओर अपने माता-पिता की हालत देख सहम जाता था, उसके घर में सारी मूलभूत सुविधाएँ तो थीं, कमी थीं तो बस साथ रह कर उनका सहारा बनने की। उसके घर वालों को सहारा चाहिए था और वह नौजवान खुद को सशक्त करने की जिद में था, ताकि अपने माता-पिता को सुनहरा भविष्य दे सके।

फिर परिश्रमों का दौर आता गया, उसने हीसलों को हथियार बना लिया, वह अपने घर की स्थिति को देखते हुए कोई भी उसके समकक्ष की नौकरी करने को तैयार था।

वो कहते हैं ना... “भगवान के घर देर है, अधेर नहीं, फिर एक दिन खुशियों ने दरताक दी।

“किसत बहादुर का साथ देती है” यह कथन पूर्णतः सच हो गया था। इस बार उस नौजवान की किसत उसकी बेबसी दुर करने आई थीं, वह परिदा उड़ना सीख निकल पड़ा खुशियों समेटने के लिए। चौतरफा खुशियों और उम्मीदें नजर आने लगी थीं। उसके घर के सन्नाटे अब शाति और सुकुन में तब्दील होने लगे थे।

काश! ये काश न होता

— ठाकुर दिविजय सिंह



दोस्तों.....! सोचिके अगर इस 'काश' शब्द से हम परिचित न होते तो कितना अच्छा होता। दो अक्षरों से बना ये शब्द, बहुत ही ज्यादा महत्वाकांक्षाओं से सराबोर है।

काश यह एक शब्द अच्छे खासे सम्पन्न व्यक्ति के संयम को एक पल में ज़कनाचूर कर देता है।

दोस्तो! इस काश की महत्वाकांक्षाएँ कभी खल्न ही नहीं होती।

व्यक्ति आजीवन किसी ना किसी चीज़ को पाने की चाह में काश—काश करते रह जाते हैं। सम्पन्न से सम्पन्न व्यक्ति की खुशियाँ एक दम से दम तोड़ देती हैं जब जब वह अपने हासिल किए सपनों को भूल कर, और ज्यादा, ज्यादा से ज्यादा पाने की लालसा में 'काश' बोलकर मन छोटा कर के बैठ जाता है।

जिस दिन से इस 'काश' शब्द का जिक्र करना हम छोड़ देंगे, अपनी बड़ी से बड़ी लालसा को भूल छोटी—छोटी

उपलब्धियों पर खुश रहने लगेंगे, मैं दाढ़ से कह सकता हूँ उस दिन हर व्यक्ति खुशी से भरपूर होगा।

जब आदमी को कुछ हासिल करने की लालसा होती है तब वह समग्र अन्य गतिविधियों को भूल उसे पाने में जुट जाता है। उसके जहन में एक ही बात घर किये रहती है, कि वह कैसे उस सपने को हासिल करे। वह रात दिन एक कर के अपने सपने को पूरा करने की राह में निकल पड़ता है।

उसके सपनों की राहों में चाहे कितने भी अड़चन आए, उसकी सपनों को हासिल करने की लालसा उसे अड़िग बनाये रखती है। कड़ी मेहनत

और बहुत सारे समर्पण के बाद जब वह व्यक्ति अपने सपनों को

हासिल कर लेता है। खुशियों और सम्पन्नताओं से सराबोर वह व्यक्ति

जब अपने हासिल उपलब्धि को भूल और ज्यादा पाने की चाह में जब काश—काश करने लगता है तब उस के द्वारा मेहनत कर के हासिल की गई उपलब्धि उसे छोटी लगने लगती है। वह अपने हासिल उपलब्धि का स्वाद महत्वाकांक्षी बना देता है।

सफल से सफल व्यक्ति, चाहे कितना काबिल क्यों ना हो, उसे यह 'काश' उसके खुशियों से काफी दूर कर देता है।

अंततः तोड़ मरोड़ कर सब कुछ सोचने के बाद मेरे जहन में एक ही बात आई.....कि काश! ये काश न होता

न हो निराश तू, जो है तेरा

वो है अनमोल बहुत खुशियों का पिटारा लिए, हैं तेरे पास मौजुद.....

ना कर तू लालसा, कि काश मिल जाए इससे बेहतर, यह काश है बहुत लालची,

खत्म कर देगा थे तेरे खुशियों का वजूद.....



भारत बनता INDIA

— रसिका जाधव, तनुजा सिंह



उज्जाड कर चक्के जिस साथ चिरांगा के
धरती को लहूलहाने युद्धशूभि बनाया था,
देखो आज उस भारत का जूर्या अपनी तामा लिए
आकाश में चमकने की बेकरार है।

अपने 72 वें स्वतंत्रता वर्ष में भारत नए कीर्तिमान स्थापित कर रहा है। गूरु विश्व की जुबों
पर आज भारत का नाम है।

दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा लोकतात्त्विक देश आज हुए दोष में भी आयाम स्थापित कर रहा है।
विज्ञान और कला से लेकर लड़ा और प्रौद्योगिक दोष कृषि से लेकर राजनीति तक,
सामाजिक से लेकर आर्थिक तक हुए दोष में नई उपलब्धियों के साथ हम आगे बढ़ रहे हैं।

एक तरफ जहाँ संगलयान और चंद्रयान आकर्षणगग्न की लँचाईमें छू रहे हैं, वही दूसरी
ओर पृथ्वी की गड़ग़हाओं से खनिज के मज़ार प्राप्त हो रहे हैं।

कृषि प्रधान देश की छवि पर भारत अपनी जड़ें मज़बूत कर रहा है। मसालों का निर्यात
करने वाले देशों में भारत दूसरे पायदान पर रहा है। बहुत सारे खाद्य-पदार्थों के निर्यात
में देश की अहम भूमिका रही है। भव्यान बोजन योजना विश्व में अपने प्रकार की पहली
सबसे सफल योजनाओं में से एक है। हमारे डाक-विभाग दो एवं ऐन नेटवर्क विश्व में
सबसे बड़े हैं।

देश के एक बड़े जनसंघर के आराम में भी वृद्धि देखी जा सकती है। विश्व स्नारश्य
संगठन ने 2014 में भारत को पोलियो मुक्त घोषित कर दिया, अपने योग और आयुर्वेद
से हमने पूरे विश्व को अपना बनाया है, जिसे विश्व योग विकास के रूप में देखा जा सकता
है। तंद्रास्ति का परिचय तो हमने खेल में दिखाया है, इतिहास में पहली बार भारत
100 मेडल के साथ दूसरे पायदान पर रहा।

राजनीतिक प्रगति में भारत युगों से आगे रहा है। याहे वह लोकतंत्र हो या भौतिकीयों की
भागीदारी। हम विश्व में सबसे तेज़ गति से बढ़ने वाली आर्थिक्यतरस्था हैं।

विश्व की चौंकी राबरों बड़ी सेन्य शक्ति वाले हमारे देश ने सर्जिकल स्ट्राइक एवं एयर स्ट्राइक के माध्यम से साहस एवं पराक्रम का परिवर्य देते हुए यह प्रमाण दिया है कि देश पर नज़र उठाने वालों पर किस प्रकार प्रहार किया जाना चाहिए।

इसमें कोई दो राष्ट्र नहीं अब भारत अपनी आधुनिक नीति के साथ इंडिया बन रहा है। युवाओं की मार्गीदारी से 136 करोड़ देशवासियों में आधुनिकता के रूप नज़र आते हैं। परन्तु इन लोगों की घमक के आगे हम अपनी पहचान भूलते जा रहे हैं। भारतीय संस्कृति कहीं दूर पीछे छूट गई है। इंडिया बनाने की जाह में हम पाश्चात्य संस्कृति को बढ़ावा दे रहे हैं।

संरक्षण हमारी सम्पत्ति है। यहीं संरक्षण हमें बुजुर्गों का आदर, सम्मान, समाज में संतुलन, मानसिक वावनाओं एवं सबेदनाओं को महत्व देना सिखाते हैं। इनसे हम कोसा दूर होते जा रहे हैं।

भारत एकमात्र देश है जहाँ परिवार की सारी पीढ़ियों एक साथ एक घर में नज़र आती है। परन्तु आज सब इतने व्यस्त हो गए हैं कि परिवार के लिए किसी के पास समय ही नहीं है। बड़े और कुतुर्गी के मतभेदों का असर बच्चों और बूढ़ों के अमूल्य सिद्धियों पर पह़ल रुहा है। सब अपनी जीवन रखतंजता से जीना चाहते हैं जबकि हमारी संरक्षित हमें प्रेम के रिश्तों में बोंध कर जीना सिखाती है।

हमारी संस्कृति के योग, ज्ञान, साधना जहाँ पूरे विश्व पर छा रहे हैं वही भारत में इसका मूल्य बहुत कम है।

अत्याधुनिक बनाने की चाह हमें हमारी जड़ों से दूर न जा रही।

सवाल सिर्फ़ यहीं है कि "वया हत्त
आधुनिक इंडिया से हम अपने भारत को
जीवन रख पाएँगे???"



A trail through the woods

-by Yagnapathy Adari

He said, "we gotta turn around and make way alongside this trench and get to point 1.6E." By then we've walked a 3.4 mile across the reserve where the terrain brutally takes over our soles; with stones piled all over and dense grasses reaching upto 8ft tall blocking one's sight. Making it very difficult for us to proceed further. And with a couple of camera traps to be checked we were already bushed. It was around the third month of the year and our base camp was set 12.42 miles away from the most diverse transact quadrant of the tiger reserve. We were supposed to wake up even before the sun could spread his sparks on to the earth and get to the drop-point which was 1.49mi away from the outset of the quadrant. A forest looks deadliest during the nights and this could only be experienced when one could get there at a tantamount period. Even the grass that makes the forest floor could be seen only after the rise. As the light hits the floor waking up the wild and all its inhabitants, one can start the trail or can be understood simply as a "walk through the woods." Generally a quadrant that measures 2mi which must be walked by two observers at a pace of 1.6km(0.99mi) per hour noting down all the possible sightings of various brutes seen during the trail; so that if an observer would have missed a sighting it would be clutched to the laters vision. Even mere uttering of words was highly forbidden during the survey. So we stay all alert n quiet; make sure we as well as the animals are safe at the end of the trail. There were line bearings and straight turns at three points in between the trail so as to get a closed quadrant as it implies.

We would have to wait till dawn to start our trail so meanwhile we've had a good juncture sharing our encounters in the wild with my fellow observer. The trees looked taller and would never allow all the light to reach the bottom so the place was pitch black till an hour or so even after the sun rise, we mimicked multitudinous species of aves till we reached the start point.

I was being guided by a senior member of the team that day and as soon as the field was visible, he signalled us to start the trail. Just a few metres from a start we heard something huge was approaching us from the south side. As the form

forced itself towards us we precisely got still and firmed our toes tightly onto the ground, just incase we had to run. In split seconds of time the form got to be identified as a spotted deer that chucked through the grasses and propelled just from above us. "Should have been terrified as it got separated from it's herd and might possibly trying to bamboozle its predators" said my partner. Must admit he was well aware of animal behaviour and can easily take down an 8

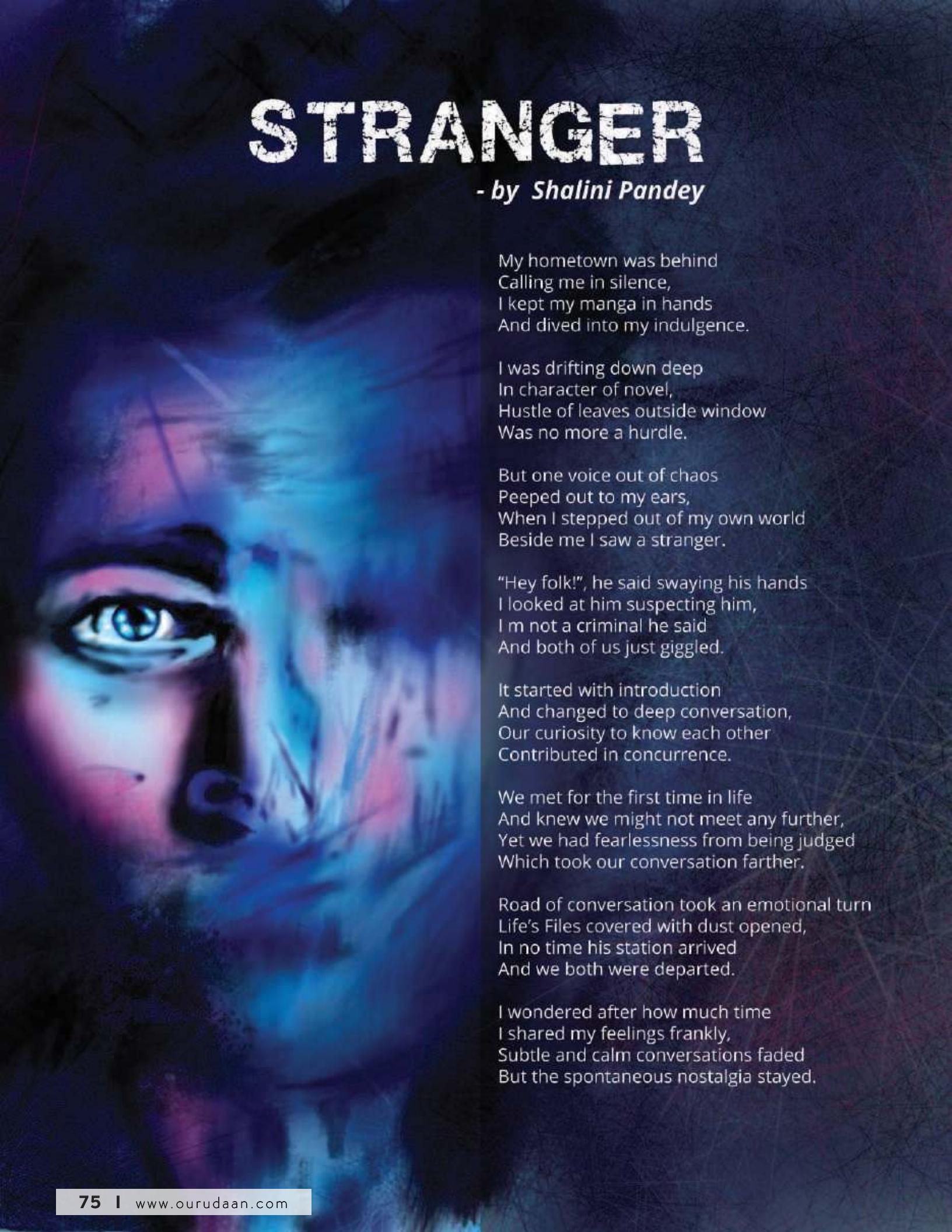
#wanderlust

mile hike within a couple of hours. Soon we reached a trench that cut our line short by a mile or so; making us fall into a rather tough terrain with added cliff towards its northern end. At the time of trails deep within any jungle one must have the knowledge of finding directions and position us back on track even if we are short of a GPS. So we had to make our way alongside this cliff and found ourselves ending up right Infront of Sambar deers; well a mother and her calf resting just Infront of us ahead in the bushes. Such a scenario it was calm and beautiful. The mother must have intuited our footsteps advancing towards them so it fled along with its calf, no wonder instincts never fail them.

After a 2hr adrenaline rush through the wildest place of the entire reserve spanning our trek on the number of footsteps and felt substantial for the great deal of sightings that we had on the line than ever, as compared to observers who walked it earlier; we realised both of us have been ambushed by a pack of wild dogs... Soon we noticed a pack of 11-14 wild dogs were about to make us their breakfast. All we were equipped with; was a couple of sheets, water bottles and batteries. Luckily my fellow observer had a hand knife with him. The alpha was just Infront of us, I could see it straight into its eye and as they were not more than a metre and could grab our legs easily and take on a feast only thing we could do was shout ! Yes; the guy suggested that both of us should shout as loud as we could. As escaping a pack of wild dogs isn't easy when you are tired and can move nomore. A wild dog can leave behind humans very easily on land as it moves several miles a day in search of its hunt. With no second opinion we began to shout just hoping our team would hear us and can respond regardless. To our surprise, the plan did work and the dogs were not greedy enough to get a hold onto our human flesh and bones and luckily they fled. Little did we knew that the spotted deer we encountered a couple of hours ago was earlier their prey and it somehow managed to escape its predators; Yes, the very pack of wild dogs. With no lags we rushed to the pick up point and fastened our seats back to our base camp. For you never know what might possibly happen to you in a jungle and life of a wilder isn't always that easy.

STRANGER

- by *Shalini Pandey*



My hometown was behind
Calling me in silence,
I kept my manga in hands
And dived into my indulgence.

I was drifting down deep
In character of novel,
Hustle of leaves outside window
Was no more a hurdle.

But one voice out of chaos
Peeped out to my ears,
When I stepped out of my own world
Beside me I saw a stranger.

"Hey folk!", he said swaying his hands
I looked at him suspecting him,
I'm not a criminal he said
And both of us just giggled.

It started with introduction
And changed to deep conversation,
Our curiosity to know each other
Contributed in concurrence.

We met for the first time in life
And knew we might not meet any further,
Yet we had fearlessness from being judged
Which took our conversation farther.

Road of conversation took an emotional turn
Life's Files covered with dust opened,
In no time his station arrived
And we both were departed.

I wondered after how much time
I shared my feelings frankly,
Subtle and calm conversations faded
But the spontaneous nostalgia stayed.

WRITER'S BLOCK

- by Akanksha Sahu



I press down my pen, to press my thoughts,
But, they seem to scatter.
Restless, I sit contemplating,
Unable to find an end to hold, the strings cannot be woven.
My brain is as blank as the new page of my notebook.

The fear that I have lost the art, strikes me hard.
I have been staring emptily,
To get hold of some inspiration.
Trying to resume my skill of creation.

I look around, to find nothing,
but scribbled sheets everywhere.
And then, I pick them up in hope,
Of finding gold in the trash.
In the desire of perfection in my piece,
I have lost my mind's peace.

Those pages are,
Incapable to express the storm churning inside me.
The words sound hollow.
I surely get into the chair of imagination,
But what is difficult, is to stay there.

An ineffable, unsettling daunt,
A vague terror, has overpowered my strength.
The fog of stodginess is growing dense.
And no ideas , on my door knock,
Yes, I am suffering writer's block.



विश्वविद्यालय में हमारे आखिरी पल

अंतिम वर्ष के छात्र की अभिव्यक्ति

कहते हैं कि हमारे जिंदगी की सबसे खुशनुमा और यादगार पहलू होती है 'कॉलेज लाइफ'। जब स्कूल के खत्म हो जाने के बाद हम छात्र भय, अनिश्चितता और अपरिपक्वता के चक्रवृह से उलझ रहे होते हैं। तब हमारी आशाओं को नवजीवन देने और हमें प्रगति के पथ पर आगे बढ़ने का अवसर देती है ये कॉलेज लाइफ। हमारे कॉलेज लाइफ की शुरुआत हुई गुरु धासीदास केंद्रीय विश्वविद्यालय आकर और आज मन भावुक हो उठा है क्योंकि विश्वविद्यालय में आखिरी कुछ दिन ही रह गए हैं। ऐसा लगता है जैसे अभी—अभी तो सब शुरू हुआ था। आज भी याद आते हैं वह शुरुआती दिन जब हेलमेट के ना होने पर विश्वविद्यालय प्रवेश द्वार से यूटी.डी. तक की पदयात्रा करनी पड़ती थी। यूनिकॉर्म में ना आने पर तो कक्षा में उपस्थिति से भी वंचित होना पड़ जाता था और कभी—कभी समय पर प्रोजेक्ट जमा ना कर पाने पर सरेआम शर्मिंदगी झेलनी पड़ती थी। तब शायद यह नहीं सोचा था कि 5 साल बाद जब हम यहाँ से जा रहे होंगे तो यादों के बस्ते में यह खट्टी—मीठी यादें समेटे हुए होंगे। कभी नहीं सोचा था कि जिस अनगढ़ व लापरवाह रूप में आए थे, उससे बेहतर और ज़िम्मेदार बनकर जा रहे होंगे।

शुरू में हम सभी को लगता था कि आखिर कैसे कटेंगे इतने दिन? कैसे बीतेंगे पूरे 5 साल यहाँ? 5 साल के इस खूबसूरत और यादगार सफर की यादें जो काउंसलिंग के दिन से शुरू हुई थी उसकी समाप्ति इतनी जल्दी हो जाएगी ऐसा कभी सोचा न था।

हमने अपने विश्वविद्यालय के इन सालों में अनेक उत्तार—चढ़ाव देखे और ढेरों परेशानियाँ झेली लेकिन इस बात से सीना गर्व से चौड़ा हो जाता है कि हमें विश्वविद्यालय के गौरव और मान—सम्मान को बढ़ाने का जब—जब अवसर मिला हमने पूरी निष्ठा और लगन से लगातार विभिन्न राष्ट्रीय एवं अन्य प्रतियोगिताओं के माध्यम से विश्वविद्यालय के विजय का प्रचम लहरा कर विश्वविद्यालय के प्रति ज़िम्मेदार छात्र होने के दायित्वों का पूर्ण निष्ठा से निर्वहन करने का प्रयत्न किया। हम यहाँ से पढ़े भी हैं और जरूरत पड़ने पर अधिकारों के लिए लड़े भी हैं। हम अंतिम वर्ष के छात्र भली—भाँति जानते हैं कि महज केंद्रीय विश्वविद्यालय की डिग्री हासिल करना ही सफलता नहीं है बल्कि इन 5 सालों की सीख को चरितार्थ करने का, इस समाज और देश के प्रति अपनी सेवाओं को समर्पित कर देना ही हमारी असल सफलता होगी। विश्वविद्यालय से ग्रेजुएट होने के बाद अपने प्रोफेशनल वातावरण में विश्वविद्यालय की गरिमा और प्रतिष्ठा को नई ऊँचाईयों तक पहुँचाने के लिए दृढ़—संकल्पित हो चुके हैं।

विश्वविद्यालय में हम एक नए जीवन की शुरुआत करते हैं। सोचकर ही अजीब लगता है कि हमने विश्वविद्यालय के जिन शिक्षकों के स्नेह—वात्सल्य से परिपूर्ण वातावरण में जीवनोपयोगी आवश्यक बातें सीखी हैं, हमारे व्यक्तित्व का निरंतर विकास किया अब उन शिक्षकों से विदा लेने का वक्त आ गया है।

विश्वास ही नहीं होता कि वे लोग जिन्होंने हमारे विश्वविद्यालय के संघर्षपूर्ण सफर में हमेशा हमारा साथ निभाया जो सहपाठियों से दोस्त बने और दोस्त से परिवार बन गए। चाहे प्रोजेक्ट बनाने की मशक्कत हो या अटेंडेंस की दिवकरत, चाहे निजी परेशानियाँ हो या सेमेस्टर की अग्नि परीक्षा। हर मौके पर जो हमारे अपने बनकर हमारा पूरा साथ निभाते रहे हैं। अब उनसे गले मिलकर "मिलते रहना दोस्त" कहने का वक्त हो चला है। हम सभी एक दूसरे से कहते मिलते हैं कि "5 साल कितनी जल्दी बीत गए, लगता है अभी अभी तो हम आए थे। भाई....! यकिन ही नहीं होता कि हमारी कॉलेज लाइफ खत्म होने को है।" फिर उसके बाद

फाइनल सेमेस्टर की आखरी क्लास और अंतिम परीक्षा के साथ ही कुछ भावुक क्षणों के साथ विश्वविद्यालय का यह शानदार और यादगार सफर भी समाप्त हो जाता है। कुछ भी कहो लेकिन एक बात तो बिल्कुल पवकी है कि चाहे हमारे कॉलेज—लाइफ के बाद की जिंदगी हमें कहीं भी ले जाए लेकिन हमने इस विश्वविद्यालय में पिछले पाँच सालों में जो खूबसूरत रिश्ते बनाए हैं, उन्हें हमेशा निभाएंगे। हमारे आगामी जीवन में मिलने वाली हर सफलता का श्रेय इन्हीं पाँच सालों को जाएगा जो हमने गुरु धासीदास विश्वविद्यालय में बतौर एक छात्र बिताया हैं।

आंखों में कल्वरल फेस्ट की झलक लिए...
 कानों में छात्रहित के नारों का शेर समेटे...
 अंतमन में शिक्षकों के प्रति सम्मान सहेजे...
 दिल में दोस्तों की खट्टी मीठी यादें बसाए...
 जिगर में कुछ बेहतर कर गुजरने का जज्बा लिए...

हम विश्वविद्यालय में अपने आखरी पल जी रहे हैं।

— शैलेष कुमार पांडेय



Psychedelic : An Illusionary Panacea



- by Aditya Shende

"Take him to the ICU, hurry!!!", they kept saying over and over. Bright white lights on the ceiling, I was laid down on a stretcher. Doctors running behind me. I soon realized I was in a hospital and in a lot of pain. It was so intense as if hundreds of needles were piercing through each and every vein in my body. I was shouting and crying yet no one could hear me, it was in my head, I couldn't even utter a word. But how I ended up here, is a lesson to listen.

January 3rd 2017. I was at my friend's house. He was home alone for a few days. He invited a few other friends of his for the night as well. After dinner, I heard the sounds of glass bottles from the other room. I went to see what's going on. It was liquor bottles. I resisted myself at the start but once they offered me a drink, I didn't refuse. One drink led to a few more and as the night proceeded, we were past liquor. They started smoking marijuana or weed as they said it. Churned it up, rolled a blunt and started puffing. "Feels like heaven!" they said, tempting me just more and more. Finally, I did it, took the blunt and took a few puffs. I was sober for quite some time and right when I was about to think weed doesn't work, T HIT ME!. My heart raced like an athlete running for the gold. I felt so many things at the same time. My mouth became so dry as if I hadn't drunk anything for days. Suddenly I had an urge to laugh and cry at the same time. Everything was moving in circles. I was struggling to make sense of reality. I was in a dream for a moment and in reality in the other, or other way around? My fingers didn't feel like my own, it was as if my hand was just a vessel and now I was finally free. Reality just didn't make any sense. I stood in front of the mirror and shouted "This is you!!!" to center myself. I was like sense of what was going on. As time passed, the high only got better yet the worst feeling at the same time. . Next day I woke up and swore never to touch that stuff again. I swore the same thing, again and again. I did it. In the next 1 month, I promised myself never to do it again at any time I accepted it. Now that I had my leashes off of myself, there

was nothing stopping me. I now tried something new, the next psychedelic I abused was Lysergic acid diethylamide or LSD in slang. LSD was some next level stuff, it messed up with my senses, it scrambled the wiring of my brain. Whenever I looked at an object, I would hear different sounds in my head while hearing something from my ear would change the taste of my mouth. I would hear the piano playing in my head when I saw my fingers and I would keep looking at my fingers because it made the taste of my mouth sweet. I could literally hear colors and taste sounds. As insane as it seems, it is true. As the high proceeded, LSD started to unravel its true nature. I started to hallucinate, but these hallucinations were the best things I had ever seen. These hallucinations were actually my memories, memories I didn't even know I still had. I saw my forgotten childhood right in front of my own eyes. This is exactly what tempted me to use LSD more and more. But over time, even LSD got boring. I wanted something new something that could show me more. That's when I turned to crystal methamphetamine or Meth as they would call it. This was the ultimate gateway drug. The first time I puffed meth, I felt literally invincible. My heart rate was going through the roof. Unlike marijuana and LSD which are actually depressants, meth made me hyperactive made me feel intense euphoria. I could feel a rush of adrenaline and dopamine like never before. I suddenly gained physical strength I knew I never had. I could work for 12 hours straight without any rest or sleep whatsoever. It felt like I was Clark Kent all my life and now had I become Superman; as if my life was 360p till now and suddenly it upgraded to 4K HD. Meth made me feel like a GOD. Eventually, I started relying on meth because of what I could do when I was high. RELIANCE, the first and foremost sign of addiction, which I was too naïve to even notice.

December 31st New year's eve, I wanted to do something phenomenal. Already intoxicated with crystal I went out with my friends to a party, where I was offered Meth, I took it. This

time it was different, stronger than ever hallucinations, scary hallucinations. I knew what I had done. I overdid it. It unlocked the dark side of my mind. I closed my eyes, I was forced to. I could see myself falling from the sky into the earth and all of a sudden the earth shrunk to the size of my palm. I could see the sun, feel its warmth and suddenly it got dark and turned into a black hole sucking me in. I was falling down infinitely into the abyss. As if my own body was signaling me of my own upcoming demise.

I opened my eyes, at the hospital now. Bright white lights on the ceiling, I was laid down on a stretcher. Doctors running behind me, shouting "Take him to the ICU, hurry!!!". Everything was hazy and blurry. The doctors took me to ICU I assume, laid down on a stretcher, a bright white light over my head. I felt a needle of a syringe piercing through my skin, it was nothing to the pain I was feeling and then suddenly, blackout. I opened my eyes, it was morning. The calendar said 3rd of January 2018 exactly one year since I started to abuse psychedelics. I was unconscious for 3 days straight. It was a crystal meth overdose and I was lucky to make it alive the doctors told me. Laying in bed for the next one week I looked back at the whole year and the things I did. Consumed by regret I kept asking myself one question- Was it worth it? Those feelings those experiences were they worth it?. The answer was obvious, it wasn't. It is the true nature of the psychedelics that revealed. They do take us one step ahead in evolution, higher above. But they pull us down just as strongly, and to an even lower level than before. The price to be paid is never too high, it just keeps getting higher. What happened to me I never wish upon the worst of my enemies. I learned a lesson in the book of life, that I hope no one ever has to read.



फेसबुकिया जज्बात

— रसिका जाधव

आज सुबह कुछ ज्यादा ही सुनहरी लगी। सुनहरी लगने का कारण भी जल्द ही समझ आ गया। जब नजरें घड़ी की तरफ बढ़ी, दोपहर के 12 बज चुके थे। सबसे पहले गुरस्सा मोबाइल के अलार्म पर आया। अनियंत्रित कार्यों की सूची आँखों के सामने से घुमाई जाए इसके लिए प्रथम पूज्यनीय श्री—श्री मोबाइल महाराज परमानंद को हाथों में लेकर औन किया गया, गहरी निंद्रा में जो थे।

ऐसी कृपा बरसी जिससे दिल और दिमाग को सुकुन मिल गया। यह रविवार का दिन था। मेरी खुशी का ठिकाना ही न रहा। तुरंत सारे सोशल मीडिया साइट्स पर स्टेटस अपलोड किया गया एक चमकदार फिल्टर वाली सेल्फी के साथ।

इस गतिशील जीवन में व्यस्तता के कारण कहीं सबसे दूरी न बढ़ जाए इसलिए तगाम सोशल मीडिया साइट्स का उदय हुआ था। इसका उद्देश्य एक सामाजिक वातावरण निर्माण करना था और धीरे—धीरे हम इतने ज्यादा सामाजिक बन गए हैं कि सुबह की चाय से लेकर रात के पान तक की पूरी दिनरात्रि अब फेसबुक पर उपलब्ध रहती है।

विवाह का आमंत्रण हो या जन्मदिन की बधाई। यहां तक कि शोक भी फेसबुक पर ही व्यक्त करने का चलन बढ़



रहा है। हँसने से लेकर रोने तक हर काम फेसबुक, व्हाट्सएप,

इंस्टाग्राम के सहारे हो गया है। वहस इतना ही नहीं आज कल तो व्यस्तता के मायने ही बदल गए हैं। व्यक्ति काम से ज्यादा

सोशल साइट्स पर व्यस्त रहता है। एक बार तो गजब ही हो गया। फेसबुक पर दो लड़कियाँ मिलीं और धीरे—धीरे दोनों में गहरी दोस्ती हो गई।

जल्द ही मिलने का फैसला हुआ पर जब दोनों की मुलाकात हुई तो दंग ये कायनात हुई, रंग—रूप दोनों के बदले थे क्योंकि दोनों निकले लड़के थे।

अब प्रश्न यह था कि सोशल मीडिया को कोसे या स्वयं को ??

किससे तो कई हैं। इस बार दो लोग मिले, डरिये नहीं। इस बार एक लड़का और लड़की ही थे, बातें हुई, हँसी—मजाक हुआ। दोस्ती हुई, इजहार हुआ और फिर हुआ जीवनसाथी बनने का फैसला, पर मुलाकात के बाद कुछ ज्यादा ही जज्बाती थे। फेसबुक के प्रेमी जोड़े पहले से जीवनसाथी थे। पता नहीं ये फेसबुक और कितने घर तोड़ेगा ?

मानव में जितनी भावनाएं नहीं हैं, उतने आज ईमोजी उपलब्ध हैं। कोई चुटकुला पढ़ने पर चाहे

हँसी आए न आए, पर हँसी से लोट-पोट होता
ईमोजी जरुर भेजना होता है। दुख चाहे महसूस

हो या न हो परन्तु गमगीन होकर रोता ईमोजी
भेजना कारगर सावित हुआ है। मोबाइल हाथ
में लेते ही प्रतीत होता है जैसे हमारी बाणी
और जज्बात सेवानिवृत्त हो गए हो और
अँगूठे पदोन्नत।

अगर कहीं दुर्घटना हो जाए तो
हाथ मदद से पहले सेफ्टी लेने
के लिए उठते हैं। चाहे बात
बदलाव लाने की हो या
देशभक्ति दिखाने की सोशल
मीडिया ही सहारा रह गया है।
अब क्या करें समय ही ऐसा
चल रहा है, आज का तो नारा ही
बन गया है— प्राण जाए, पर
नेटवर्क न जाए।

भावना, स्नेह, मानवता बनीं
पुरानी बात है, इन सब पर हावी
हो रहा फेसबुकिया जज्बात है।

चलिए अभी बहुत काम बचा है,
सबको झुभरात्रि संदेश भी तो
भेजने हैं।

#METOO

-by *Shivangi Agrawal*

The movement highlighted on Twitter, how pervasive the issue of sexual harassment was!

"MeToo movement is a witchhunt."

"MeToo is dismantling the due process."

"MeToo has created a gender war."

The media has been consistent with the deadline that frames this movement in ways that make it difficult to work forward and this talking point shifts the focus away from survivors.

So, suddenly the movement that was started to support all victims of sexual violence is being talked about as a vindictive plot against men.

MeToo started years ago and now we have deviated from the actual motive of this movement and even the hashtag does not depict its true intentions.

As per the survey, about 1 in 4 girls and 1 in 6 boys are sexually assaulted and carry these wounds into adulthood. This movement is about those indigenous women who are 3 times more vulnerable to be sexually assaulted or about people with disabilities or the black girls or low wage workers at jobs who can't afford to quit. This was about millions & millions who raised their hands to say MeToo, whose hands are still raised, while the media they consume, erases them.

The movement was started with a campaign, "Empowerment with Empathy", to give women, particularly from low wealth communities, a sense of empowerment from the understanding that they are not alone.

We believe, we as a society should always give women an open channel to point out wrongdoings, but we need to come together and tackle these situations objectively and with an open mind. We must understand the need to protect the victims and punish the aggressors, but the way MeToo is accomplishing it, is no longer viable. If it does not change soon, everyone will have to pay the price.

-----Words of Tarana Burke,
Founder of #MeToo movement



An End To A New Start

-by Pragati Pandey

*From a sad journey of so many years,
I quit my life without any tears,
I quit with all my fear,
Making everything calm and clear,
For starting the journey of my living years,
I'll tell you about all my dears,
Making an end to start a new,
I did so many things but for me it's a few,
My life was cold ,as cold as snow,
Nothing was there to do any more,
My life shuts without any door,
Making me feel sad and bore,
I came to an end without any knock,
All my friends and family are in shock,
What I did without any fear,
Can they do without any tears!*

जिंदगी एक पाठशाला

—रेणुका पाण्डेय

जिंदगी भाग—दौड़ सी हो गई है। पहले के जमाने जैसे धीमी नहीं रही, अपनी गति लिये निरंतर चलायमान है, श्रम आधारित विकास के युग में सोच विचार की गति भी बढ़ गई है। महत्वाकांक्षाएं, उम्मीदें बढ़ी हैं तो मानसिक उलझनों का बढ़ना लाजमी है। संघर्ष तो पहले भी था, लेकिन उसकी बारंबारता यानि आवृत्ति बढ़ गई है और धैर्य भी कम हो गया है। अपने आप से अपेक्षाएँ काफी हैं, चाहे हम उन अपेक्षाओं को पूर्ण करने में असमर्थ ही क्यों ना हों या समर्थवान हों, संतुष्टि के स्तर में दिन प्रतिदिन गिरावट आ रही, वहीं हम छोटी—छोटी बातों पर खुद को कटघरे में खड़ा कर निराशा में जाने की सजा सुनाने से भी नहीं चूकते हैं।

कभी कुछ हासिल करके जीतने का मेडल पहन लेते हैं। लगातार ऐसा करने से हमारी मानसिक स्थिति हिचकोले—सी खाने लगती है और प्रसन्न रहने की क्षमता पर इसका दुरा प्रभाव होता है। यह जिंदगी तमन्नाओं का गुलदस्ता है, कुछ मुरझाती हैं, कुछ महकती हैं और कुछ चुभ जाती हैं। यह सभी के लिए रंगीन किताब है, जहाँ अंतर सिर्फ इतना है कि कोई हर पन्ना दिल से पढ़ रहा है और कोई दिल रखने के लिए पन्ने पलट रहा है।

आशा और विश्वास से देखें तो यह निराश एवं नकारात्मक दिखाई देने वाला जीवन का मार्ग साफ और गतिशील दिखाई देना प्रारंभ हो जाएगा। इसके लिए केवल अनंत आशा, विश्वास, धैर्य एवं मेहनत से अपनी मंजिल की ओर देखना होगा। यह भी ध्यान रखना होगा कि जो आज नहीं हुआ, वह कल होगा, कल नहीं हुआ तो परसों अवश्य होगा। तुम्हारे प्रयत्न निष्कल नहीं जाएँगे। प्रतीक्षा और आशा जीवन पथ के दो ऊँचे स्तंभ हैं।

चीजों को, परिस्थितियों को, अपने आस-पास के व्यक्तियों को उनके अंधेरे हिस्सों की ओर से मत देखें, जहाँ से स्थितियाँ कष्टपूर्ण और प्रतिकूल प्रतीत होती हैं अपितु उनके उज्जवल और प्रकाशमान पक्ष को खोजें। घने काँटों के बीच खिले नहें व मृदुल फूलों को प्रेम से देखने पर रक्त में प्रोत्साहन का सूजन होता है उसी प्रकार स्वयं में आशा, विश्वास, सहयोग और सांत्वना की आवश्यकता है। तब तुम पाओगे कि समाज के बीच आशा विश्वास में वृद्धि हो रही है। जब जीवन में आशा व विश्वास होती है तो जिंदगी उमंग—हर्षोल्लास, जोश, सकारात्मकता से महक उठती है।

जिंदगी का हर पल, हर लम्हा एक एहसासों की किताब है, जिसके प्रत्येक पन्नों पर अंकित दस्तावेज उन भूली—बिसरी, मिटास और कड़वाहट के पलों को याद दिलाती है। जो न चाहते हुए भी मानस-पटल पर अंकित हो जाते हैं। तो क्या हम उनका उचित मूल्यांकन कर पाते हैं?

श्री कृष्ण ने कहा है कि—“जीवन न तो भविष्य में है और न अतीत में है, जीवन तो केवल, इस पल में है अर्थात् इस पल का अनुभव ही जीवन है, जिंदगी है।”

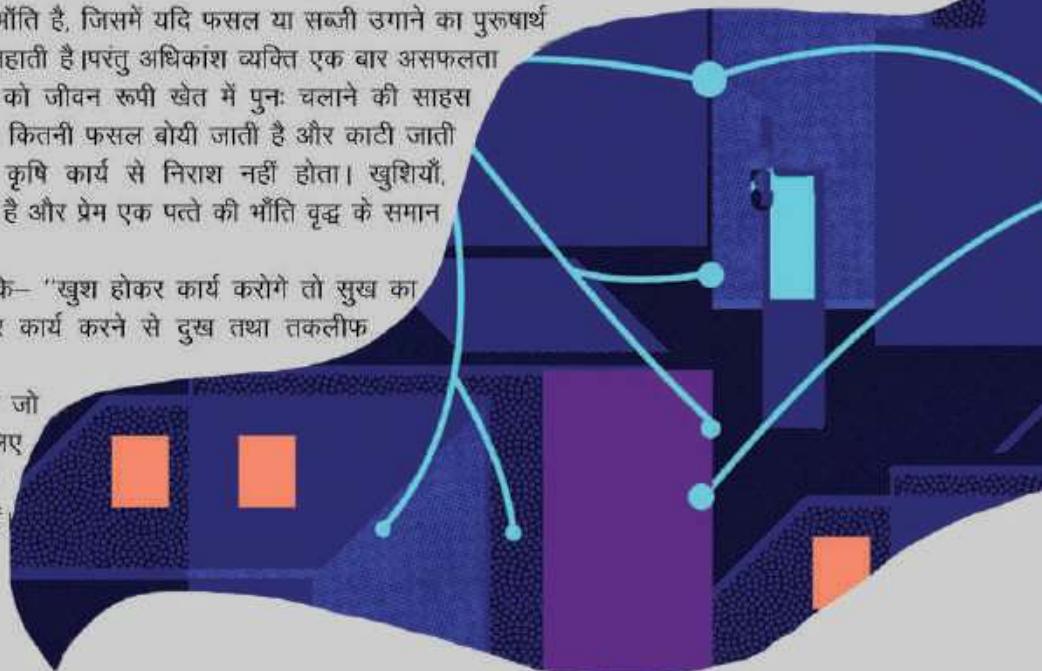
आज के वर्तमान परिषेक में हमें अपने मूल्यांकन करने की आदत—सी होती जा रही है। मूल्यांकन होता है तो कुछ नतीजा भी निकलता है और इन्हीं नतीजों का हमारे व्यक्तित्व पर प्रभाव होता है।

जीवन के किसी भी कार्य में असफलता का आशय यह नहीं कि उन्नति एवं तरक्की की किरणों की आशा प्रज्जवलित नहीं की जा सकती। वारस्तव में जीवन एक सूने खेत की भौंति है, जिसमें यदि फसल या सब्जी उगाने का पुरुषार्थ

किया जाए तो हरी—भरी फसल अवश्य लहलहाती है। परंतु अधिकांश व्यक्ति एक बार असफलता के पश्चात् निराशा लिए पुरुषार्थ रूपी हल को जीवन रूपी खेत में पुनः बलाने की साहस और हिम्मत नहीं करते। एक खेत में न जाने कितनी फसल बोयी जाती है और काटी जाती है, लेकिन किसान कभी अपने खेत और कृषि कार्य से निराश नहीं होता। खुशियाँ, सकारात्मक सोच एक परिदेवी की तरह उड़ती हैं और प्रेम एक पत्ते की भौंति बृद्ध के समान धीमी हैं।

स्वामी विवेकानन्द जी ने कहा था कि—“खुश होकर कार्य करोगे तो सुख का अनुभव होगा और जीवन में बोझ समझाकर कार्य करने से दुख तथा तकलीफ होगी।”

संतोष सदैव सकारात्मकता प्रदान करती है जो तरक्की के बंद द्वारा भी खोल देती है इसलिए असंतोष उत्पन्न करने वाली हर बात में अपना मूल्यांकन करने की आदत को त्याग दें।



प्रत्येक व्यक्ति में कोई न कोई अनोखी चीज अवश्य होती है उसे बाहर निकालने एवं उभारने की ज़रूरत है। जिंदगी एक पाठशाला है जो हमें दूसरों की बुराइयों को नज़र अंदाज करके उनकी अच्छाइयों से सबक सीखाती है। तभी हम कह सकते हैं कि सकारात्मक सोच से कई नई सृष्टि का उत्सर्जन होता है एवं पिछली नकारात्मक सृष्टि स्वतः नष्ट होने लगती है और सफलता तुम्हारा परिचय दुनिया से करवाती है, वहीं असफलता तुम्हें दुनिया का परिचय करवाती है।





एक भारत श्रेष्ठ भारत



Hon'ble Vice Chancellor Prof Anjla Gupta Congratulated to GGVian Ek Bharat Shrestha Bharat team who recently Visited Kutch Rann Utsav 2019 and Statue of Unity, Gujarat with Central University of Gujarat, Gandhi Nagar

Ek Bharat Shrestha Bharat (EBSB) program is a national project of Government of India which has been initiated by Honorable Prime Minister Shri Narendra Modi on 31st October, 2015 on the occasion of the 140th birth anniversary of Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel and in this connection Guru Ghasidas Central University (GGV), Bilaspur was paired with Central University of Gujarat (CUG), Gandhi Nagar in the year 2017.

The main objective of the program is to promote the spirit of national integration through a deep and structured engagement between all states and union territories through a year-long planned engagement between states. In this connection 10 students from different disciplines (5 boys and 5 girls) of GGV with two Assistant Professors Dr. Santosh Singh Thakur and Dr. Payel Benerjee visited CUG from 17-02-2019 to 22-02-2019 to visit Kutch Rann Festival and to learn art, culture and tourist spot of Kutch area of Gujarat.

The tour started by visiting world's tallest and grand statue (182 meters) of Sardar Vallabh Bhai Patel named as Statue of Unity, located on Sardar Sarovar Dam, Kavadia built Mn river Narmada, which is 100 km away from Vadodara junction. After this the EBSB team moved to Bhuj to participate in the Kutch Rana festival 2019, where they have been trained elementary level of Gujarati language, Mud Work and Kutchi work in the first technical session. In the 2nd session, various scenic places of Bhuj city like Prag Mahal and Museum, Aina Mahal, Swami Narayan temple, Bhujanga Dada temple located on the hill has been visited after that Garba dance was practiced.

Along with these, they were also trained in folk art of Kutch and Bharat work and enjoyed Rann festival during sunset and experienced the white salt waves at night. They also visited India-Pak border India Bridge and Kalo Dungar (Black hill)-the highest point of Kutch Gujarat (462 meter) and 400 year old Dattatreya temple. On the next day famous sandstone made Koteswar Mahadev (Cottlingesar) and Hinglag temple was visited which is located near the mouth of Kori Creek, in the west of Kutch district of Gujarat and while returning the Kuldevi of Kutch area Asha Pura Devi temple was visited.

To learn about higher education institute in Kutch area and university academic activity, the EBSB team visited Kutch University after that "*Kranti Teerth*" (memorial of freedom fighters of India) located on Mandvi have been seen which is primarily focusd on the great and famous freedom fighter Guruji Shyam Jee Krishna Verma life history and philosophy.

In the *Kranti Teerth*, the India house is made on the lines of the India House in London. They also showed the documentary film on life history of Shyam Jee Krishna Verma which inspired us to a great extent. The Vijja Vilas Palace located on sea-beach of Mandvi in Kutch and built up during reign of Maharao Shri Khengarji III, the Maharao of Kutch, as a summer resort for the use of his son was also visited. In the final destination of the journey at the Gandhi Nagar, *Gandhi Kutir* and *Sabarmati Ashram* located at Ahmedabad was visited where it inspired the life and philosophy of Mohan Das Karam Chand Gandhi how he transformed into Mahatma Gandhi. In Swaminarayan Akshardham temple an unbelievable water-show was displayed about the life-death secret narrated by Nachiketa-Yamraj Samvad based on the epic Kathopnishad.

In conclusion, students experienced a rich heritage and culture, customs and traditions of Gujarat and celebrated the Unity in Diversity of our nation to maintain and strengthen the fabric of traditionally existing emotional bonds between the people of our country. Professor Anjila Gupta, Hon'ble Vice Chancellor congratulated to Nodal Officer Dr. Rajendra Mehta, members Dr. Santosh Singh Thakur and Dr. Payel Banerjee and the entire team of ***Ek Bharat Shrestha Bharat (EBSB)*** for their sincere efforts.

ACHIEVERS

PLACEMENT

Name	Department	Package
Ruchi Kumari	B.Tech	4.50
Himanshu Bhagwani	B.Tech	4.00
Ashutosh Kumar Gupta	B.Tech	4.50
Mayank Kumar	B.Tech	4.20
Aditi	B.Tech	9.00
Ms. Aayushi Singh	B.Tech	3.60
Subham	B.Tech	4.50
Om prakash Suryawansi	M.Sc.	3.60
Shiv Kumar Netam	M.Sc.	3.60
Yogesh Sahu	M.Sc.	3.60
Gopal Jaiswal	M.Sc.	3.60
Aounish Dixena	M.Sc.	3.60

GATE

Departments	Number Of Students
Department of Chemical Engineering	12
Department of Civil Engineering	17
Computer Science and Engineering	16
Department of Electronics & Communication Engineering	33
Department of Industrial & Production Engineering	11
Department of Information Technology	9
Department of Mechanical Engineering	41
Department of Zoology	6
Department of CSIT	1
Department of Pharmacy	1
Department of Chemistry	3
Department of Pure and Applied Physics	2

NET

Departments	Number Of Students
Department of Hindi	2
Department of Library and Information Science	5
Physical Education	7
Department of Anthropology & Tribal Development	1
Department of Biotechnology	1
Department of Forensic Science	2
Department of Commerce	1
Department of Management Studies	3
Department of CSIT	3
Department of Chemistry	2
Department of Pure and Applied Physics	2
Department of Education	7
Department of Political Science	2
Department of Social Work	2

SLET

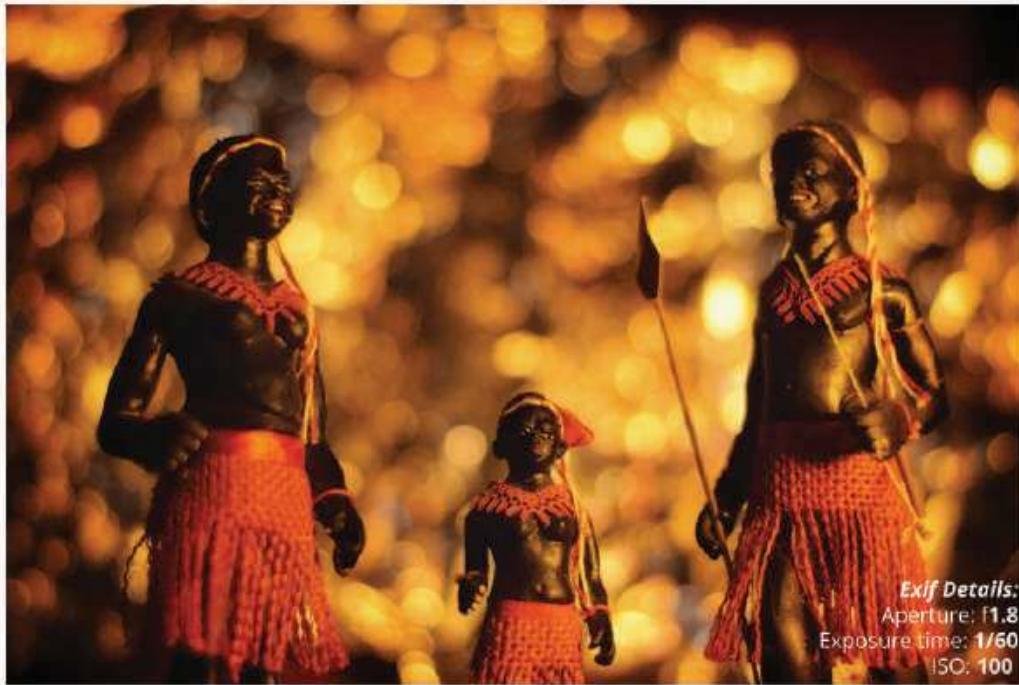
Departments	Number Of Students
Department of Library and Information Science	3
Physical Education	5
Department of Biotechnology	6
Department of Zoology	4
Department of Pure and Applied Physics	7
Department of History	1
Department of Political Science	3
Department of Chemistry	5

PSU

Departments	Number Of Students
Department of Library and Information Science	5
Department of Biotechnology	1
Department of CSIT	2
Department of Forestry, Wildlife & Environmental Sciences	9

Photography By **UDAAN**

"Cultured Art" - by Aditi Tiwari



Exif Details:

Aperture: f1.8

Exposure time: 1/60

ISO: 100

"Devotion" - by Abhay Rai



Exif Details:

Aperture: f4.0

Exposure time: 1/160

ISO: 100

“Exploring Eyes” - by Mainak Biswas



“Get Set Fly!” - by Prafull Sharma



"Spinning Around" - by Aishwary Sharma



"Two Faced" - by M Akash





Exif Details:

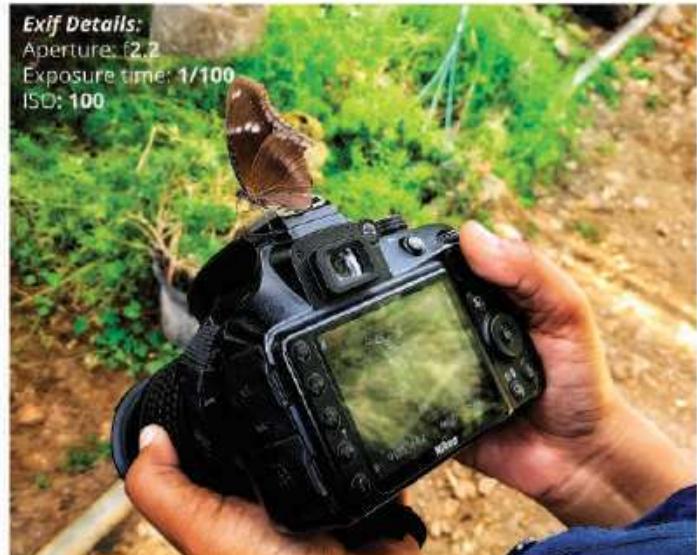
Aperture: f4.5
Exposure time: 15"
ISO: 100

"Towards Serenity" - by Kritagya Shukla



Exif Details:

Aperture: f7.1
Exposure time: 1/125
ISO: 400



"Nature's Love"

- by Roshan Kumar

"Wait ! What?"
-by Hamesh Khandekar

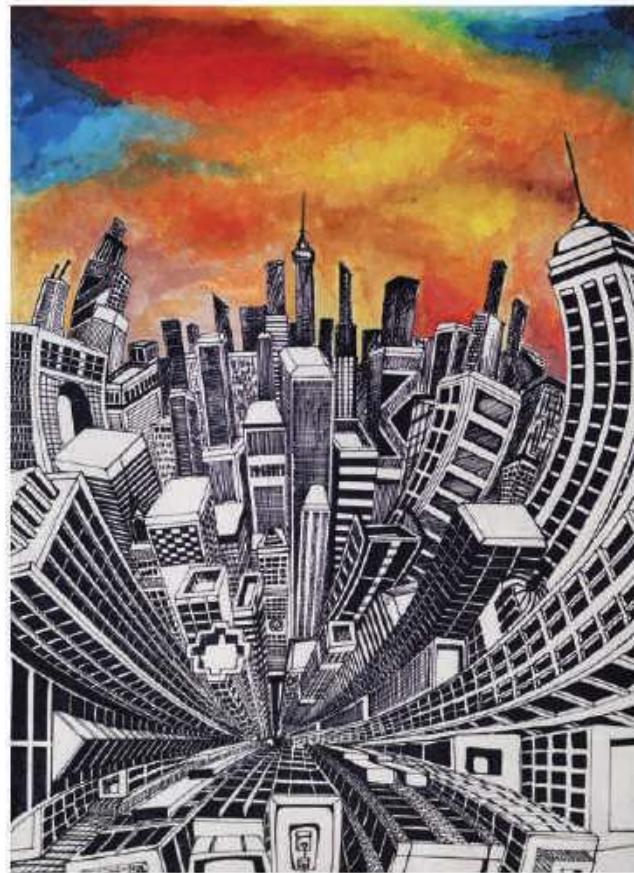
Artworks By UDAAN



"Race of Life"
-by Rahil Ratre

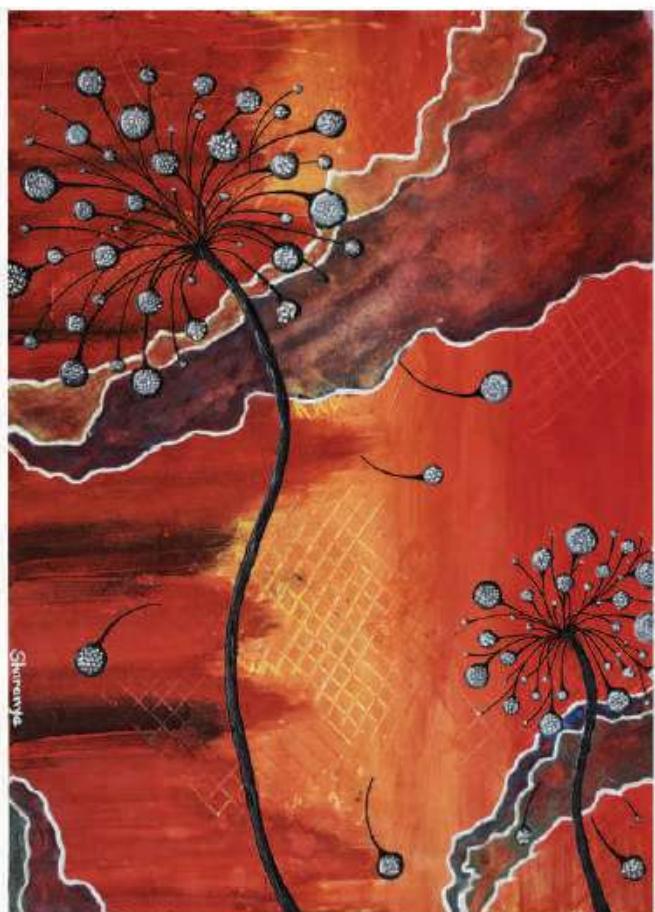
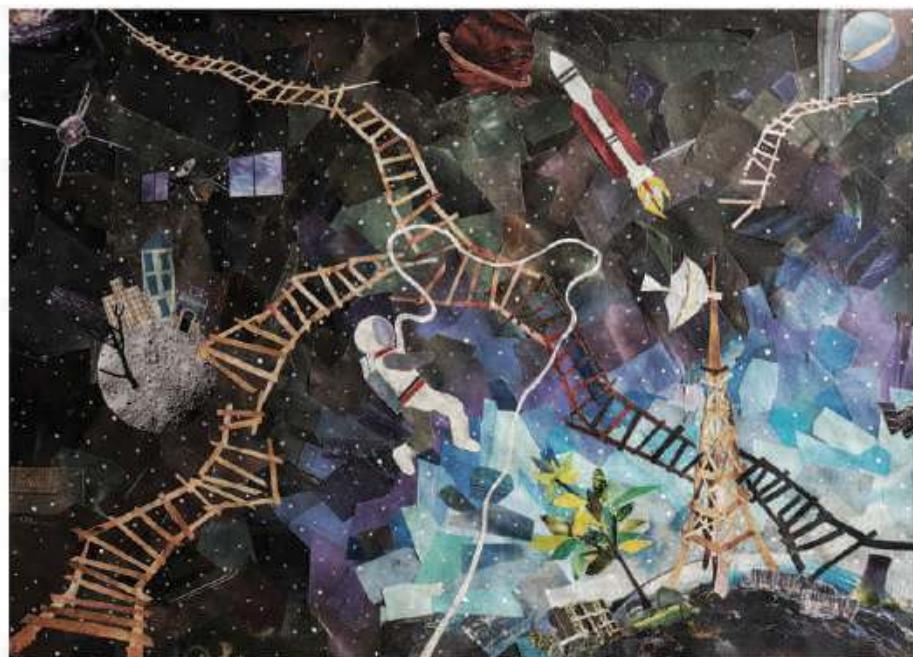


"An Abstraction of Subsistence"
-by Sharanya Paliwal

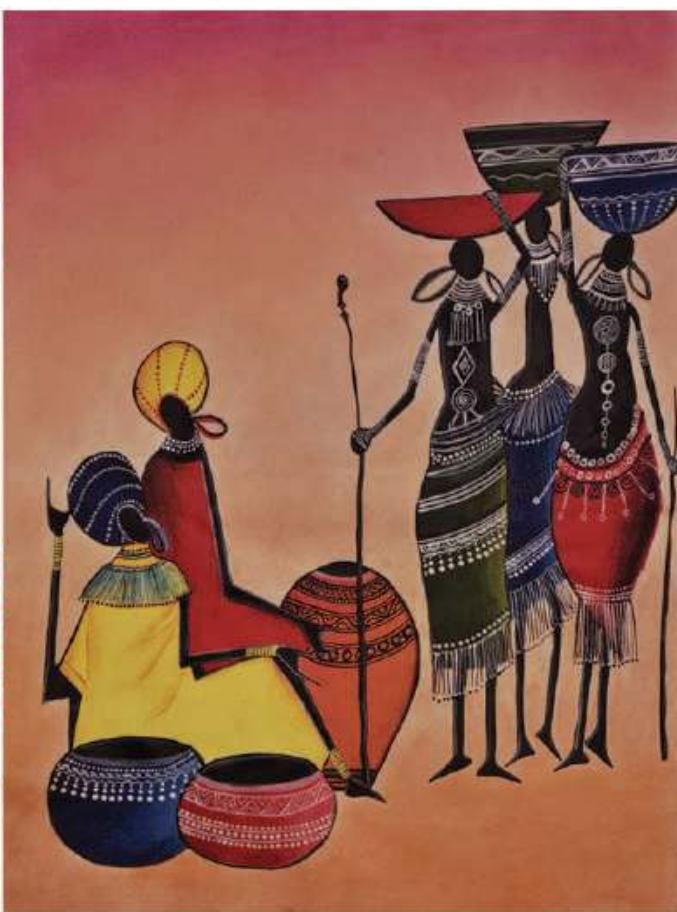


"World Through a Rear View"
-by Digambar

"A Cosmos Bridge"
-by Digambar



"The Fluttery Ephemerals"
-by Sharanya Paliwal



"The Un-stalled Woman "
-by Prachi Jaiswal



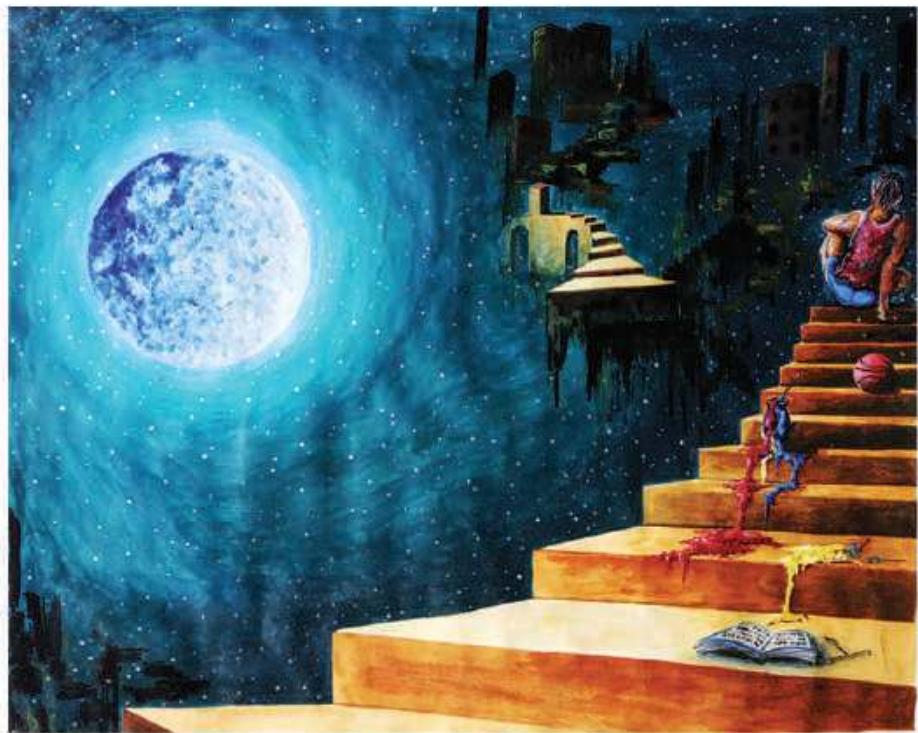
"The World in Time"
-by Bhavana Sidar



"The Complicated"
-by Rahil Ratre

"Enlightened:within the bounds" -by Prachi Jaiswal





"Only when light could lead us to places" -by Digambar

"A Versatile Soul"
-by Dhriti Rathode



"The Enigmatic Canvas"
-by Rahil Ratre



The Making of



Udaan is an impersonation of colossal vigor. You come forward for making Udaan. Udaan is not merely a magazine it is an interaction of your orthodox participation and a hardworking team. You entrust us with precious creations and we compile our finest picks in the book that you hold in your hands. We are exalted to spare our time for endowing your creativity a dignity.

We have 7 boards for core functioning pointedly English and Hindi Editorials, Photography, Graphic Designing, Art & Design, Marketing and Website board working with harmony and competence. We come together, making imperishable bonds and everlasting moments and eventually become a family taking every task enthusiastically as family members. Helpdesk, drop box, class to class promotion and selfie spot were a great and successful initiative to allure handful of creative masterpieces. Udaan blog and posts on social media also successfully exhibited our competence.

With every season's advent, we evolve and this is season 8 with an infinite prospect. Embellished artworks and creations will captivate your soul with beautiful convoke of words, introspective photographs and astounding artworks. Udaan represents your peerless creativity and certitude upon us. This season's articles will unleash your unexplored perception and give wings to strive of flying high because, IT'S UDAAN... IT'S U.





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International Conference

"INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ON EMERGING RESEARCHES IN BIOSCIENCE" - A new era of research from bench to bedside, to be held in the green and vibrant campus from 28 - 30 October, 2018.



Mathematics Day:

On 16th February 2019, National Mathematics Day was organized in the university and inaugurated by Dr. P. P. Murthy head of department, Prof. A.P. Singh and Prof. B.K. Sharma marked their presence as chief guests. The event aimed at highlighting all aspects of mathematics.



Guru Darshan:

On the Foundation Day, 1st edition of Guru Darshan magazine was being published comprising of creative works of officials, teachers and employees. It aimed at encouraging our national language Hindi and showcasing the essence of our culture, inaugurated by Prof. Anjila Gupta. The magazine was made under the guidance of Professor Shailendra Kumar.



Manthan:

Competitions are high, so you have to prepare yourself beforehand. In the process of figuring out what to do in life, students waste a lot of time of our graduation. But this is the time you can mould your life the way you wish!



Ek Bharat Shreshtha Bharat:

The team of Ek Bharat Shreshta Bharat of Central University of Gujarat visited G.G.V under the culture exchange programme from 18 January to 23 January. The team got to know the culture, tradition and arts of Chhattisgarh.



Science Day:

On 28th February 2019, Science Day was organized for paying tribute to Sir Chandrashekara Venkat Raman. Innovation and IPR facilitation cell and MHRD innovation club took this pioneer involving many activities to create positive outlook towards science for betterment of life. Theme of the celebration was 'Science for the People and People for the Science.'



Quick Review:

- **A 100ft high flag hoisted**

A 100 ft high mast national flag was inaugurated by Shri Amar Agrawal, Minister of Commercial Tax, Urban Development, Commerce and Industry and Public Enterprises. He proclaimed that our national flag always remains flying high.

- **Dr. B. R. Ambedkar statue**

On 6th September 2018, bronze statue of Babasahab was unveiled, sculpted by Shri. Ankush Devangan, the sculpture from Bhilai. The program was chaired by the Vice Chancellor, Professor Anjila Gupta. She also announced new name for the hostel- B.R. Ambedkar boys' hostel.

- **Mobile distribution**

Under the "Sancharkranti" scheme of Chhattisgarh government, over 5000 students were distributed mobiles from 24th September to 1st October 2018. Dr. Amit Kumar Khas kalam, Assistant Professor, Department of Information Technology, was the university nodal officer for the mobile distribution.

- **Alumni meet**

Alumni meet organized by different departments of Guru Ghasidas University engaged participation of a large number of alumni holding important positions in government and private sector who contributed their futile suggestions for upgradation of departments and imparted their time for guiding students for career building.

- **Department of Education building**

Prof. Anjila Gupta, the Vice Chancellor, as a chief guest inaugurated the newly constructed building of Department of Education on 24th July, 2018. Inauguration ceremony was held in presence of reputed members of the administration.

- **New engineering workshop building**

On 13th August 2018, the Vice Chancellor Professor Anjila Gupta and the founder of My Home India, Shri. Sunil Deodhar inaugurated new engineering workshop building

MEET THE INVINCIBLE



L-R: Sonali Khare (B.com LLB 3rd yr), Prof. Manish Srivastava (Teacher Coordinator), Swarn Shuchi Yadav (B.tech Chem 3rd yr), Pranjal Singh (B.com LLB 3rd yr)



L-R (clockwise): Jessica M. Xalxo (B.tech 2nd yr), Shalini Pandey (B.com 1st yr), Shivangi Agrawal (BA LLB 3rd yr), Akansha Sahu (B.Sc Forensic 1st yr), Pragati Pandey (B.Com LLB 1st yr), Aditya Shende (B.tech I.T. 1st yr), Yagnapathy Adari (B.Sc Forestry 3rd yr)



L-R (clockwise): K.V.Pratap Singh (B.Sc Zoology 3rd yr), Harshit Dubey (BJMC 3rd yr), Shailesh Kumar Pandey (B.Com LLB 5th yr), Thakur DigVijay Singh (MCA 2nd yr), Vinay Kumar Ratre (B.Sc Forensic 2nd yr), Rasika Jadhav (B.Sc Forestry 3rd yr), Renuka Pandey (B.A. Pol Sci 1st yr), Tanuja Singh (B.Com Hons 2nd yr)



L-R (clockwise): Digambar Prasad Rajwade (B.tech Chem 1st yr), Kavya Sahu (BA LLB 3rd yr), Aishwarya Das (Biotech 3rd yr), Sharanya Paliwal (B.tech Chem 2nd yr), Rahil Ratre (B.tech Civil 1st yr), Bhavana Sidar (B.com 2nd yr), Dhriti Rathod (B.Sc Physics 2nd yr), Prachi Jaiswal (BA LLB 2nd yr)

MEET THE INVINCIBLE

GRAPHIC DESIGN



MARKETING





L-R (clockwise): Aishwary Sharma (BJMC 1st yr), Roshan Kumar (B.Sc Botany 2nd yr),
M. Akash Babu (B.Sc Forensic 3rd yr), Prafull Sharma (BJMC 1st yr),
Kritagya Shukla (BJMC 1st yr), Mainak Biswas (B.tech ECE 1st yr),
Aditi Tiwari (B.Com LLB 4th yr), Hamesh Khandekar (B.Com 2nd yr),
Abhai Rai (B.Sc Forestry 3rd yr)



L-R (clockwise): Devesh Sahu (MCA 2nd yr), Nalin sahu (MCA 1st yr), Adarsh Sahu
(MCA 1st yr), Ayush Agrawal (B.tech CSE 2nd yr), Yash Sharma (B.tech CSE 2nd yr),
Akriti Mishra (B.Com LLB 1st yr), **Nisha Ram** (B.tech CSE 4th yr)

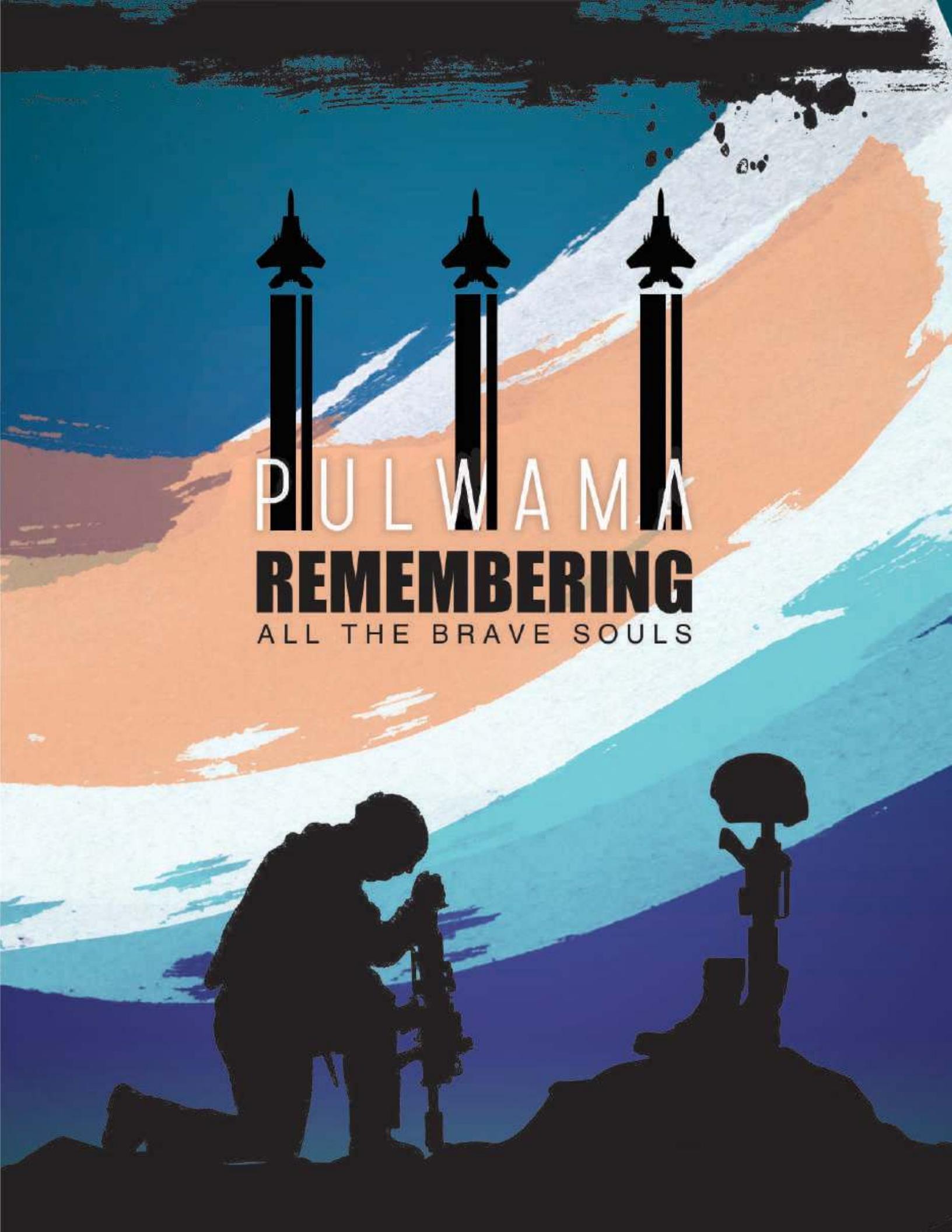
T-SHIRT

DESIGN



THE THOUGHT BEHIND

The entire design is ramified into three sections. The first part denotes our past and has our mascot 'Rufus' i.e. a reindeer that represents who we are and what we strive for each day, surrounded by leaves for what has kept us in league and then seven encyclopedias signifying our past treasures of experiences. The second part is our journey to a zealous, ardent lane holding the key and people spreading their wings to scale new altezza. Third part has every board represented in a mystcret code. Every board works together to strengthen the team and to ignite it's potential to unlock a future as bright as the sun.



PIULWAMA
REMEMBERING
ALL THE BRAVE SOULS



CAREER FACTS

1.6 MILLION

worked as an engineer, in 2016

AROUND 220 MILLION TONS OF OLD COMPUTERS AND OTHER ELECTRONIC DEVICES ARE DISPOSED IN USA EACH YEAR

The median annual salary for all lawyers was \$119,250 in 2017, the world's top lawyers pull in million-dollar incomes.

95% OF PEOPLE SAY A TEACHER CAN CHANGE THE CAUSE OF STUDENT'S LIFE

In some courts lawyers are still required to wear the formal gowns and white wigs.

Since 1950, there has been a 96% increase in students and a 252% increase in teaching staff.

ABOUT 530% TEACHERS HAVE A SECOND JOB

The word “engineer” is derived from the Latin word “ingenium”, which means something like “native talent” or “cleverness”

Sanskrit is the mother of all the European languages.

India has the second largest pool of Scientists and Engineers in the World.

India is the largest English speaking nation in the world

The average age of companies founder when they started their business was **FORTY** years.

AT THE FIRST MODERN OLYMPICS, WINNERS WERE AWARDED SILVER MEDALS.

Only 11% of engineers are woman.

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