

BUNF

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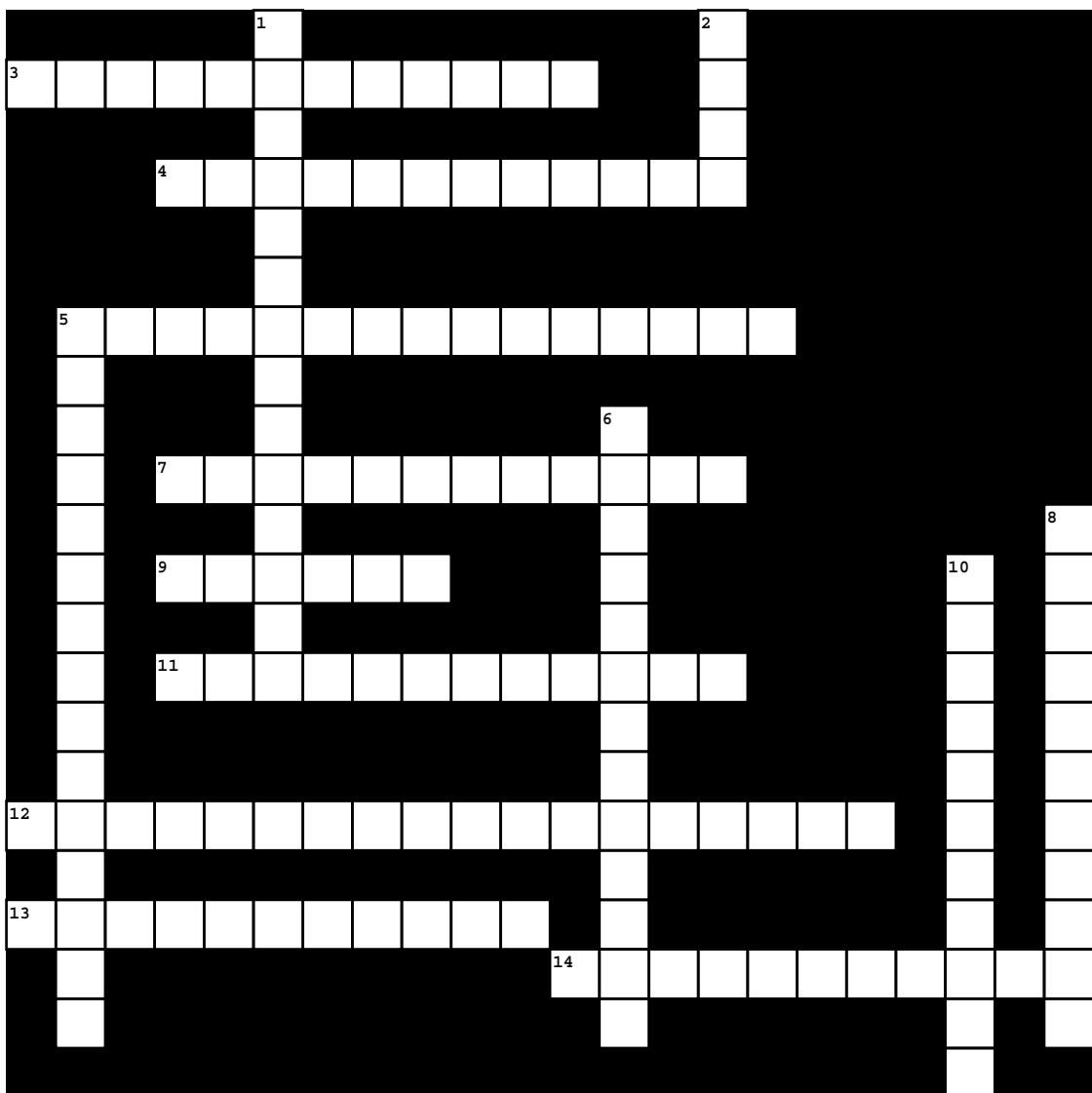
HOSTEL 3 MAGAZINE
Volume 4, Issue 1



3 BUNE

Identify your Co-hostelites

Piyush Sharma, Panda



Across

- 3 Je sais parler français!
- 4 bach ke rehna, darinda
ghoom raha hai
- 5 Agent 007
- 7 sophie techfest manager
- 9 MJ in Gyrations
- 11 infymaxx damage control
in GBMs
- 12 champs ka real poo..
- 13 lambe-choure toh nahi ho
aap :P
- 14 had a torrid affair with
a townie

Down

- 1 mere room pe aajao, mai
grub leke aaya hoon!
- 2 main secy nahin, co hoon!
- 5 yeh toh OBVIOUS hai yaar!
- 6 sophie orgy(ie)
- 8 pauranik aadi manav
- 10 the heights by great men,
reached and kept were not
attained by sudden
flight....

MAIL YOUR ANSWERS TO indrasen1@gmail.com **FIRST PERSON TO SOLVE IT
CORRECTLY GETS A CANTEEN TREAT!**

3BUNE

EDITORIAL

We welcome you to this issue of the 3BUNE. There's something for almost everyone this time around, with a fair smattering of Hindi articles from Paliwal and freshies, the winning entries of this year's creative writing intra and Antariksh's pearls of wisdom about cookery.

As usual, we bring to you a few instances of the collected gyaan of ages through our subtle footnotes and top ten techniques for achieving even the most impossible things (Jai Gurudev!). Perhaps the greatest testament to H3-kind can be found on the AWARDS page. Note that this is only for the bravest amongst you - and with the knowledge of these arcana comes a self realisation that can either shatter you or enlighten you...

We hope you like our new sexed up logo for this issue. If you think its too gay or wannabe, then keep that to yourself please :)

Feed us back: We need your (monetary) inputs! Please write a cheque in favour of Indrasen Bhattacharya

The 3bune team,
Gautam 'Sallu' Salhotra
Gautam Kamath
Indrasen 'Panda' Bhattacharya

Designing:
Amit 'Nanga' Chahalia

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H3! H3!!

बर्तन खत्म होने का इंतज़ार

माँ जब बर्तन मान्डकर कमरे में आती तब मै अक्सर उनकी गीली साड़ी से लिपट जाया करता था। और वो प्यार से एकहाथ मेरे सर पर रख देती और दूसरे हाथ से मेरी पीठ सहलाया करती। कभी-कभी अगर थकी न हो तो नीचे झुककर चूमभी लिया करती। फिर मै उन्हें अपने पास ही बैठा लेता। जैसे कि जाने कब से मन ही मन बर्तन खत्म होने का इंतज़ार कररहा हूँ। इस बात को तो मै भी नहीं समझ पाया कि मुझे उस इंतज़ार का बोध होता था या नहीं। पर हाँ इंतज़ार ज़रूर होताथा। ममता के आलिंगन का सुख कोई बता नहीं सकता केवल महसूस कर सकता है वो भी पूर्ण रूप से बचपन में जब घर, खिलौनों, ओटले, छत और घर के सामने पड़ी रेत में छुपे छोटे-छोटे सीरों में रमा बचपन माँ की सुबह से शुरू होकर माँ कीरात में खत्म होता है। दरअसल रात भी मेरे लिए हुआ करती थी माँ तो जागती थी यह देखने कि कही मै अपने ही गीले परतो नहीं सो रहा। या मुझे बुखार तो नहीं। या फिर ये देखने कि मैंने चादर ओढ़ी है या नहीं। लेकिन सुबह माँ सबसे पहले उठती थी। मुझे ये इसलिए पता है क्योंकि माँ के अलावा मैंने घर के सब लोगों को कभी न कभी नींद से उठते देखा है। माँको भी देखा है दोपहर की नींद से उठते जब किचन में बर्तन गिरने कि आवाज़ पर बिल्ली के दूध पी जाने के डर से वो चौककर उठा करती थी।

माँ हर रोज़ सुबह झाड़ू लगाती थी और मुझे लगता था कि ये माँ का शौक है क्योंकि हमारे कच्चे घरको धूल रहित कर पाना असंभव था। पर हाँ माँ ने अपनी कोशिश कभी न छोड़ी और न ही कभी अधिक एहसास होने दियाकि घर कच्चा है और पड़ौसी का घर हमसे बेहतर है। ग्रह-स्वामिनी अपने घर की भद्द देख ले यह उसे बदाश्त नहीं। वैसे घरभी कोई छोटा नहीं, २० लोगों का कुनबा था और इस घर के हर काम को बारीकी से पूरा करना मेरी माँ के जीवन काएकमात्र उद्देश्य।

माँ रोती भी थी। कई बार जब दादी उनपर चिल्लाती या ताई उनपर रौब जमाती या चाचा या घर का कोई भी सदस्य। माँ कोटुकारने का जन्मसिद्ध अधिकार सब लेकर आए थे। कभी-कभी मेरे पिता का हाथ भी उठता था। तब माँ बहुत लड़ती थी, पिता के ऊपर बहुत चिल्लाती थी। रोती जाती चिल्लाती जाती। मैं भी रोता था।

लेकिन अगले दिन फिर बर्तन मान्डकर कमरे में आती और मै रोज़ की तरह उनकी गीली साड़ी से लिपट जाया करता। कभी-कभी अगर थकी न हो तो नीचे झुककर चूम भी लिया करती। फिर मै उन्हें अपने पास ही बैठा लेता जैसे कि जाने कब से मन ही मन बर्तन खत्म होने का इंतज़ार कर रहा हूँ।

Ashish Paliwal, GBs

3 B U N E

THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW

To any generic element of the class of humans, animals or plants belonging to the ‘Great Mysterious Outside’, there was nothing eventful that the day held. The sun rose up in the east, as it had been doing for centuries, influenza was planning out another delightful family excursion in some random corner of the earth and the little green men of the crown and the mantle leisurely made their way into the utterly predictably unpredictable world of politics. But to all denizens of a little planet called “nazguls, H3”, this was a momentous occasion. Well, momentous enough to titillate my roommate into surfacing from the murky depths of human consciousness wherein he had been penning his epic memoir ‘How Godel’s Incompleteness Theorem Ruined My Life’ and bidding me “May the force be with you.” But then, let us not digress.

A magical sense of ceremony snakes its way through the erstwhile sleepy morning that lifts its gaze from its peaceful nocturnal reveries screeched aloud ‘WTF!’ and falls ungraciously out of its bed. The inmates, thus roused, file themselves into a single line, clad

in the traditional attire of the Holy towel, with buckets clamouring in the air, welcoming with open arms and open hearts, the incredible turn of history.

I emerge.

The entire wing rips itself apart in religious fervour. Several of the inmates with a certain emotional disposition, launch themselves into the sweet labyrinths of ecstasy and roll on the dust, crying, “No! This can’t be true...”, “it’s happening!”, “At last!!”.... the more composed fall to their knees and proclaim ‘Hallelujah!’

Yes, today is the day I set out to change the course of human civilisation, today is the day whereafter the world will never be the same again, today is the day that will burn bright in the memories of the generations to come...

Today, gentlemen, I finally take a bath.

Arpan Saha

(Nazguls)

(this was the entry that won the creative writing intra)

**SANSANI KHEZ: COUNCIL RE-NOMINATES GOYAL AS HOSPI
NOM**

3 B U N E

Memories

Present tense it is that prevails and here I am.

A retrospective wave passes of hope passes through me.

My memory kindled. Thoughts flow and visions gush.

Again I was among my old pals, great time, again.

Again I climbed the Kalsubai, colossal it was.

Again I became a mime artist, school day it was.

Again I savoured my first pizza, scrumptious it was.

Again I played on our school ground, sunny it was.

Again I was born. Born to my parents, as the only one.

I was impatient and frustrated at the way Slow ruled.

Wishing the present would speed away, defeating Time.

Tomorrow has come at last, after what seems like eternity.

And I now crave for yesterday, and for all the good old times.

I recall the adventure of childhood, a thrill that passed.

The powder puff on my cheeks lost; lost forever.

Lost together with awe and innocence; lost to Past.

Filled to the brim of life with hope, I long for my life again.

-Roshan Prizak (GBs)

मन तू लहराया

साँझ की शीतलता प्रभात का प्रकाश ,
झूमती है धरती और गूंजता आकाश ,
भौंरों तितलियों ने गीत एक स्वर में गाया ,
तो मन तू लहराया |
जलती रहे ज्योति घनघोर अंधकार में ,
तुफानो में ज़द्दाती जो नौका मङ्गधार में ,
हिम में भी अग्नि सा प्रबल खुद को पाया ,तो मन तू लहराया |
चाहे मुश्किलें ही बची हो संसार में
मात्र पितृ और गुरु ऋणों के प्रबल भार में ,
पर आशीर्वादों में दिखा जो विश्वास का साया ,तो मन तू
लहराया |

-Kumardhruv Soni (239, GBs)

DRUNK SUDHI QUOTE: "AYE SAALA BEHENC* !"**

3 B U N E

TOP TEN ways to win energy GC

(We sincerely request junta too carry out these procedures, so as to enhance what has already been a spectacular performance of our hostel in this innovative GC)

10.10pm rule: All freshie wings lights off after 10pm. Also extended to the Energy GC founders, Techfest managers and Technic OCs.

9. Weekly 2 minute blackout to mourn the loss of passouts

8. Hold a “Tamper with meter” workshop (by IC lab TAs)

7. RGgiri level 1 -charge lappies, cell-phones in H4

6. RGgiri level 2 -turn on H4 (based on general consensus) geysers

5. Increase Wing interaction – have more superman competitions

4. Hold candle light dinners in mess to promote healthy, environment friendly interaction ;)

3. Watch porn in dept labs. Don't use comp room.

2.Bijli chor workshop -Biharis (headed by Pushkal)

1.Shashank Dabriwal

Proverbs in time of recession in IITB:

1)It is better to be jobless , than to be in a bad company.

2)Better off-campus than never.

3)An intern in need is a friend indeed.

4)A job in hand is worth two in the bush.

5)A resume in time saves nine

-Piyush Sharma(Guru)

GMKs

Candle

A candle is like a man with helpfulness

Which begins with a bright glossiness.

A taper removes the obscurity

Like removing beliefs which are nasty.

The wax of taper flows down like tears

Like liveliness in a person which disappears.

At last the wax light vanishes

Like a person who perishes.

As a taper is temporary

Man's life is also transitory.

-Ganji Dhiraj

Turtides

DRUNK SUDHI QUOTE: "MERE PAAS DENE KE LIYE SIRF MAUT HAI"

3 B U N E

And now we come to the coup de grace (disgrace?) of the 3bune – the ...

Awards

Resurrected for this issue; we raise toast to some of our most “outstanding” hostelites and pay obeisance to their myriad skills by honouring them with sundry awards.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1.Beheno ka bhai award -Sambre | 22.Booz award -Sashi, the BCG |
| 2.Hostel OC -Peeyush Sharma | 22.Chhota bakri award -Shelar |
| 3.Panther ka bhai award -Rikshav | 23.Wannabe labbed award ~ \$udh! |
| 4.Senior ki kitaab bechna award -Manish Jalan | 24.Mr.techfest manager award -Yash Deshpande |
| 5.People in sync award -Bihari & Tanay | 25.Reliance itna bura nahi hai award -babbu |
| 6.No flush award -Dara Singh | 26.Chhota Dabri award -Tarun Nayak |
| 7.Paper dosa award -Deva | 27.Most famous 3rdie award -Manas Joglekar |
| 8.Prostitution award -Kalpit Dixit | 28.Dombivali ka shivaji -Devendra Shelar |
| 9.Gyaan ganga award -Antariksh Bhosade | 29.Most famous bihari award -Pushkal |
| 10.Sophie spanker award -Yash Pauranik | 30.2nd most famous bihari -Bihari |
| 11.Salesman award -Sajal | 31.Italian blowjob award -Viraj Vajratkar, the ‘Mafia’ don |
| 12.Kataxx maxx award -Louie no awardee | 32.Man behind pulse award -Rajshekhar Ratrey |
| 13.’Kaam dedo’ award -Neema | 33.Fuck behenchod award -Sallu |
| 14.’Arre aap to milte hi nahi’ award -Neema | 34.Gira hua award -Nikhil Goyal |
| 15.’Chalo mahinder ki chai peeke aate hai’ award -guess? | 35.Most enthu fourthie -Hrishikesh Tiwari |
| 16.shahrukh ka left tatta award -Dabri | 36.2nd most enthu fourthie -Preyas Shah |
| 17.shahrukh ka right tatta award -Don (Maiss) | 37.MVP in MNS elections -Kedar Gokhale |
| 18.shahrukh ka teesra tatta award -Moody | 38.Awards ki value nahi rahi award -Editorial team |
| 19.Jamaal ka kamaal award -Shivade | 39.Savita Bhabhi award -Panda |
| 20.Vetedan entdepdeneud awadd -Hadsh Shah | 40.”Aane ki matlab” award -Champak |
| 21.Join my startup award -Kallu | |
| 21.Ab tak freshie award -Darunte | |

- Sallu, Zubin, Kothari,
Louie, PraBha, Dabri, Panda

3 B U N E

TOP TEN ways to increase footfalls A Day

10.Convert Pronites to Pornites

Sun creeping over the horizon guns its rays at us,

9.Replace Ball dancing workshop with Lap dancing workshop

saying that the long somber night has gone.
Opening our eyes wide open after a dreamy sleep,

8.Provide co-ed accomodation during MI

we break the long fast with a tasty breakfast.

7.Technoholix - what could be a better showstopper than robots playing football ?

Indulging in this and that, we look to pass our long day.

6.Better slogan: To err is human, to arr is pirate, to ahhhh is divine!

Tired of life and its complexity, we long for rest and repose.

5.Convert 'Adaa', topmost show to 'Aadha', the topless show

Jostled by our needs to survive this world, we struggle again though jaded we are.

4.Rename 'Mantra', the band competition as 'Antara', the bandi competition

We survive the day assiduously striving,

3.Transform Khoon Chala, Blood donation drive to Khoob Chala, Sperm donation drive

looking for the happy time with friends and family.

2.Nominate a Footfall CG

Ebullient we are now enjoying every moment spent,

1.Who cares?

full of chatter and laughter, oblivious only to oblivion.

Succumbing now to brain's woes, we fall into another forty winks.

The world is still now, waiting for a new day to begin.

.... by Roshan Prizak (GBs)

SAMBRE QUOTE: "ARRE WOH MERI BEHEN HAI NAA!"

आभियांत्रिकी संस्थानों में बालिकाओं हेतु आरक्षण

बहुत ही दुःख और चिंता की बात है कि वर्तमान में अभियांत्रिकी संस्थानों में छात्राओं की संख्या दिन प्रतिदिन कम होती जा रही है और विचार करने हेतु सबसे महत्वपूर्ण तथ्य यह है कि भारतीय प्रोद्योगिकी संस्थान जैसे बड़े व महत्व वाले संस्थानों में तो छात्राओं का अनुपात १:१० से भी नीचे जा चूका है। अब आप ही बताइये क्या ये सही है, क्या ये विचार करने योग्य नहीं है?

अब समस्या यह है कि छात्राओं की कमी को देखते हुए छात्रों की भी अभियांत्रिकी संस्थानों में लचि कम होती जा रही है। और इससे नुकसान तो देश का ही हो रहा है न, क्योंकि विष्व के सबसे प्रतिभावान देश के होनहार, प्रतिभावान छात्र मुल्क की सेवा न करके विदेशी संस्थानों में अंगेजी बालाओं के गुलाम होते जा रहे हैं। इन्ही समस्याओं के समाधान हेतु सरकार ने अपनी नई आरक्षण नीती में बालिकाओं को अभियांत्रिकी संस्थानों में ३३ % आरक्षण देने का विचार बनाया है। और जैसा कि हमारे देश का इतिहास रहा है प्रत्येक व्यक्ति इस प्रस्ताव पर अपने विचार देने लगा, चूंकि अब जब पूरे देश में इसी विषय पर चर्चा हो रही है तो हमारा अपना प्रिय अभियांत्रिकी संस्थान भारतीय प्रोद्योगिकी संस्थान बॉम्बे कहाँ पीछे रहने वाला था, यहाँ भी चर्चा का सबसे प्रिय विषय यही हो गया है। तो हमने यहाँ के कुछ छात्रों से इस विषय पर चर्चा कि तो उनकी प्रतिक्रिया कुछ इस तरह कि थी :

प्रथम छात्र : मेरी नज़र में तो यह बिलकुल फार्ट है। आरक्षण ३३ % की जगह पर ५० % होना चाहिए, तभी तो हमें रोज़ बंदियां देखने को मिलेंगी। अभी हमारा जो समय बंदियां ढूँढ़ने में चला जाता है उसमें हम पढ़ाई जैसे आर्बिट काम ही कर लेंगे तो देश का भी भला होगा, हमारा भी और बंदियों का भी।

द्वितीय छात्र : मेरी नज़र में तो यह बिलकुल गलत है। छात्राओं को किसी प्रकार के आरक्षण देने की कोई आवश्यकता नहीं है। यह एक विद्या का मंदिर है और यहाँ उन्हीं को प्रवेश मिलना चाहिए जो इस संस्थान के योग्य हो और तो और बालिकाओं की उपस्थिति विद्यार्जन में बड़ी ही घटक सिंड होती है। मन सदैव भटकता रहता है। अतः मेरे अनुसार छात्राओं के लिए किसी तरह के आरक्षण की आवश्यकता नहीं है।

-Arpit Pareekh (Phoenix)

3 B U N E

My mother, my life



Born on a day full of sunshine, bright,
I wept for long, my mother out of sight.
Cheer and smile took me by surprise,
With flowers and colours; But reprise.
“Ma!”, I mumbled, toddling here and there.
But she was nowhere to be found, nowhere.
Running along to school, for words and play,
I thought of my mother. It left me glad and gay.
Without an eyeblink, I worked all the time,
In front of the computer, for some dime.
My kids grew up, but I still see them with a bag.
A look at my grandchildren and my back sags.
Wife by my side, I exhaled my last; All sprite.
Everything was dark and then all was white .
Heaven it was, for I saw my mother at last.
Her sacrifice had left me full of life; Now all past.
I wondered why she was so late; No, I was late.
And the train of Life will have to wait.
Wait for the signal of the Lord, for death's
coach,

-sketch by Rajkumar, 138,
Raptors

And for the sweet little girl with her brooch.

-Roshan Prizak (GBs)

**SANSANI KHEZ: FOGLA CRAXX FART OF LIVING, TV ROOM,
EARLY MORNING**

3 B U N E

Ten Advantages of being a'freshie'

Opportunity to:

- 1.Say “Dayaa” on a prof’s face and then feign less than competent mastery of the IIT lingo.
- 2.Attend orientations on topics as arbitrary as ‘What to say to the hostel dog, when you find it curled underneath your bed.’
- 3.Better appreciate the old adage ‘The grass is green on the other side’ when you look girls from other depts in the lectures.
- 4.Harangue everyone in vicinity, day and night with incessant chants of ‘Branch change! Branch change!’.
- 5.To sweep the insti Gali Secy award with your highly refined and sophisticated knowledge of *****, **** and ***.
- 6.Appreciate how birthdays can be a total pain in the ass.
- 7.Test your digestive system with the impossibly difficult challenge commonly known as ‘mess food’.
- 8.Get lost in all the wrong(really??) places in the insti,e.g. H10.

9.Spend some quality time in delightfully sweet NCC sessions in fresh and cool breeze of saturday mornings.

10.Horrify your “Oh!my son is so brilliant”-parents with news of how nothing went correctly with the end-sems.

-Arpan Saha & Srinath Ranya

(NAZGULS)

COLLEGE LIFE

(A freshie's impression of what he thinks college life is. Beware, for this guy is not above corporal punishment to drill punctuality into us unruly IITans.)

I am very happy that I joined IITB. I come from a small village in UP. This is my first time in Bombay. It is raining heavily. Because of that or... I don't know what, the roads are full of a mad rush and traffic jams.

My room-mate is from Bombay. My parents left and classes started. I am trying to get adjusted.

UP FOR GRABS: PULSE

3 B U N E

Nobody sleeps early here. Everybody makes all stupid noises in the night. *I feel like removing their clothes and beating them badly.* But there are so many like that. If I do that to one, everybody would do that to me. Of course, this is a democratic country - majority wins.

One day I couldn't sleep the whole night properly. It was raining heavily outside and it was very cool. My roomie was already asleep. Early in the morning the door suddenly opened with a loud bang. We both got up to see. My roomie said "hawa" and slept again. I got up and closed the door.

After some time a bad smell filled the room. I thought my roomie had peed on the bed. But after sometime he got up and said coolly, "there is a dog under your bed". I got down and saw it. It was very black. It appeared to me that it had just escaped from a frying pan. It also had some white spots. I think that they were for decoration. Was it sleeping or awake? I moved my bed a little, making cracking noises. It immediately ran away.

Once my roomie, four other freshies, and I went to a movie. We got into a local train. There was a lot of rush. People were hanging out from some compart-

ments. We got into a compartment. The train did not even wait for 10 seconds. There was no place to stand and no air to breathe. In the next station some people got in and some got down. One stupid fellow stamped my leg, I tried to free my leg but he was not taking his leg off. Suddenly somebody's hand fell on my back-pocket. He moved his hand slowly. I think he was searching for something, my purse? I gave him a nasty look and he took his hand out. Then we got down. If we want to get down we just used to stand near the door and will be pushed out.

There is some speciality about IITB. All the class rooms and infrastructure look very modern. But there are animals like dogs, bulls etc. which give a country-side feeling.

In our hostel the dogs lie exactly at the middle of the corridor. It is irritating to go carefully from the side. The bulls come into the mess and bathrooms also. Of course, the dogs come into hostel rooms, classrooms, what not everything.

Exams are ensuing. I have to work hard now. More on college life later!

By: Ganji Dhiraj,
Turtides Wing

UP FOR GRABS: EUREKA - 1ST PRIZE

3 B U N E

My Cooking Adventures in Germany

I did my summer project in Forschungszentrum, Karlsruhe (Germany). When I landed in Germany on the 3rd of May, the one thought that rang in my mind was of cooking like a master chef! I always had a fascination for cooking and wanted to try it out. When I was in +2, I used to be after my mother's life for not letting me cook. I knew pretty well that no Mom on Earth would allow her son to cook during his "JEE years". So, to fulfil my wish, 5 days prior to my departure, I did a sort of "crash course" in cooking! Due to my interest, all my *fundae* were already pretty strong, and it was only the *experimental* part that was lacking.

Come 4th of May, I was already excited about my first *real cooking adventure*. I went to the supermarket, and purchased milk, eggs and potatoes. Thinking of cooking the simple (an absolute favourite of mine) *Aloo Kaap* (basically, cut potatoes), I got to work enthusiastically. The sabji was done quite nicely and, since I still had loads of enthu left, I decided to make a few chapatis as well. When I finally made 5 chapattis, I felt as ecstatic as a secy who had successfully completed his USP! All nicely fed and watered, I decided to put this up on a blog. Now, that was one thing I had really not planned, but when it did occur to me, it looked like the most obvious thing to do. I started a new blog, <http://was-ich-gekocht-habe.blogspot.com> where I began to upload pics and descriptions of all the stuff I made. It was initially praised by my parents, and

when it received, like, more than 300 hits in the initial two days, I was just overjoyed.

Deep in my heart, I had already started enjoying cooking. During the three months of my stay there, my blog saw 58 entries and load of nice comments and encouragement from my friends. A few dishes got screwed up, while others turned out to be finger lickin' fare. I had awesome most fun cooking cabbage. Man, when I think of what all I did to finish that one cabbage weighing 3 kilos still makes me chuckle. It lasted the two of us for almost 45 days. *kya-kya nahin banaya uska!* My mom used to search for new dishes to put the cabbage to good use and I tried them all.

Every Friday was the *Grand Cooking Day*. I used to travel every weekend, and we would carry homemade grub with us. For that, we cooked on a large scale on Fridays. I can never forget that one weekend. Due to some mess-up with the EuroRail pass, Vaibhav had to leave for Stuttgart at 6 in the evening to get it sorted out. I started my first cooking marathon as he left. I had a lot to make as that was our first big trip, spanning four days, during which time we visited Milan, Rome, Venice and Pisa. It was already midnight in India but I asked my mother to stay connected on Skype. Dishes after dishes were prepared. Jhunka, that *Aloo Kaap*, *Sheera* (*Halwa*), even curd rice and 30 puris for me and Vaibhav. Puris were loads of fun, but it was the first time I was making them

NEEMA QUOTE: "KYA BAAT KARDI AAPNE!"

3 B U N E

and I had to make so many of them! Every thing was done by 10 pm when I realised that we had nothing for dinner. Bread came to the rescue then :D Vaibhav returned at 10:30 and we left for Milan.

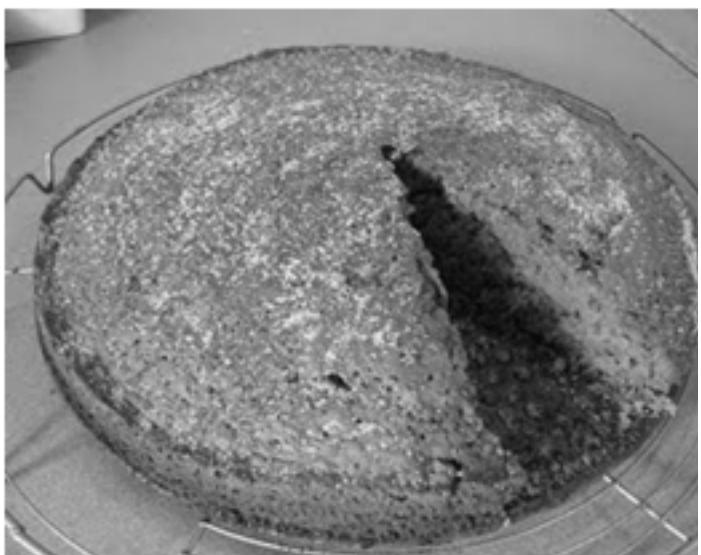
I especially enjoyed cooking Rajma and Chhole. I was able to make them exactly the way I desired. I tried my hand on sweets too. I had prepared "Gajar ka Halwa" in the microwave during my childhood days and was able to reproduce it extremely well in Germany too. On the final day, I used some of the besan that was left to make Laddus, and the leftover Maida to bake a cake! As the days progressed, I even started making my lunch in the morning. All in all, I had a very very satisfactory experience...

A general note to people going for foreign internships: Irrespective of whether you enjoy cooking or not, be prepared for some basic cooking when you are abroad. Not only will it save you money, it will give you a sort of satisfaction that you just can't get otherwise. And who knows, you might actually love it!

-Antariksh Bothale

Jockeys

(translated from the Marathi by Sambre)



SAMBRE QUOTE: "MUG LO SAALO ENDSEMS HAIN!!" - AND NOW, WE MEAN IT TOO!

BUNKE

WELCOMES YOU TO
THE INAUGRATION OF

We don't drink with Sudh!

Club

@LAXMI,
29TH NOVEMBER
2200HRS

Council
Recruiting

SUDHi
SECY

PROFILE

TAKE CARE OF ~SUDH!
TILL HE GETS SOBER.

TIMINGS

DAILY 9PM - 3AM

WAGES

NEGOTIABLE (WITH SUDH)

Pegs: 4