



INSIGHT 2015



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From the Principal's Desk

This year as I sit down to write a few lines for the college magazine 'Insight', I feel very content. This piece is an opportunity to emphasize some accomplishments that we believe are most indicative of the affirmative contributions made during the performance year. Just last month we won the 'First Prize' for 'Good Practices' at gala festival Antardhvani 2015, beating stiff competition from all other colleges of University of Delhi. The award carried a certificate and a handsome Rs. 10 lakhs as prize money. What is significant is that ANDC is the only college that has won a prize in all the three successive editions of Antardhvani (2013-2015).



No sooner had the information about the marvelous achievement gone public on the University of Delhi and college websites, congratulations started pouring in, often accompanied with comments that went like: you deserve it; it was expected; you work hard etc. The ANDC page on Facebook as well as on my own FB page also went viral making me realize that over the years Acharya Narendra Dev College is not only identified with lofty standards but pinnacle level performance is considered given, within the University.

I would like to place on record here some of the practices that I think has helped us carve out a niche amongst other colleges of DU.

- **Research by faculty and students (at the UG level)** – Such research opportunities produce tangible outputs in the form of Ph.D. Research papers in international journals of repute by faculty and UG/Ph.D. students, and conferences in India and abroad (even UG students) leading to many students pursuing a career in science/academia.
- **Entrepreneurship** – Innovation and Entrepreneurship Centre (DST, GOI) and 'Business Incubator' (MSME, GOI) are unique to our college in DU. The Entrepreneurship Lab and ANDY - the Campus Company set up here provide space for experiential learning to young entrepreneurs in college and outside. This affirmative action helps create 'job generators than job-seekers'.
- **Social Outreach** – Our thrust on undertaking wide-ranging initiatives that strongly encourage the under-privileged to find expression is manifested through special college-schemes including **ELITE**, **EXPLORE** and **SAKSHAM** besides our pioneering (and noble) scheme involving adoption of 10 Thalassaemic girls (from lower economic backgrounds) for their supply of blood through the year (through Red-Cross).
- **Open Education initiative** – we are the first and only college to adopt FOSS and embrace OER as a way of life. We are well-recognized in India and abroad for our commitment – including the **OPAL Awards** for quality and innovation through open educational practices **in 2011** (by a consortium including UNESCO, ICDE, EFQUEL

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and several European universities - http://www.icde.org/Open+educational+practices+recognized+through+OPAL+Awards.b7C_wJnG21.ips), our recognition as the official **Affiliate of Creative Commons** (<https://wiki.creativecommons.org/India>), the Principal's role as Advisor on a major International project on 'Research and OER for Development (ROER4D) in the Global South :<http://roer4d.org/advisory-panel>.

- **Theatre in Education** – We believe theatre can contribute much towards personality development and in sensitizing students; our ECPDT course and Annual Theatre production are instrumental in 'confidence-building' amongst students.

Some more initiatives that are currently in various stages of ascendancy

- Improving our sports facilities – We realize that sports and physical activities are important for the students – over the years an effective annual sports calendar has been developed for the students.
- Sashakt – Women's Development Cell of the college works tirelessly in emboldening girl students through various 'Self-defence courses' however there is ample scope to strengthen this group.
- Counselling – with the current pace of life all of us need sometimes to discuss our problems with an understanding person, or maybe just share our thoughts. Our Mentorship programme does take care of problems to an extent, but more needs to be done here.
- Since the last few years, we have been holding student elections and a student body does get elected. We need to have systems in place that empowers the Students' Body such that they play a larger role in the college.

All this has been possible because of a set of dynamic and enthusiastic teachers – teachers who are open to new ideas, willing to explore, willing to change, willing to adapt, willing to work together and willing to share! Teamwork and collaboration and the hallmark of all our current efforts! Added to all these, is an urge to do their best for the students, teach them, guide them, mentor them, help them, understand them.....

The students of the college are no less – they are keen to learn, work hard, upgrade their skills, struggle, and challenge and compete with the students in the best colleges! They realize that the task is not easy but perseverance, and hard work pays off.....this we know in the college.

This magazine has been edited by two enthusiastic young student editors under the tutelage of an Editorial Committee. I congratulate the students and the faculty for their efforts.

Savithri Singh



Editorial

Insight – the magazine where imagination comes to life – continues to be a platform for the ANDC family to voice their opinions and showcase their creativity on a wide range of topics – from very specific travelogues to general discussions on life itself. This year you will enjoy the fusion of varied imaginations and different ideologies backed up by great skill of expression and our speciality – “Insight”.



A major theme resonating through this edition is “social evils” – various forms of discrimination and prejudices. Rightly so! I feel positive by realizing the height of awareness the youth seems to have created to battle and eradicate discrimination of all sorts. Although the increasing crime rates against women may seem to shout out the contrary, I believe, it is the very same attitude of no tolerance that has resulted in more of such incidents being reported and which would ultimately be the final nail on the coffin of Discrimination. I am optimistic that great thoughts on equality penned down by the students will motivate and inspire us to rise up and above our differences and pave way for a better world.

The greatness of human expression lies in the fact that it has the power to touch our soul, to change the world. This year’s edition will remind you of the wonders we can achieve when ideas culminate, imagination is fired up and we all come together. This magazine exemplifies the co-operation and collaboration of the students of the different departments of our college and how each of us acts as a musical note to compose the symphony that moves the world.

In addition to the thought-provoking articles and beautiful poetry, various contributions in the form of photographs and sketches would also add to your joy and would compel you to admire the skill of the contributors. Experiences of students at different events on/off campus that took place round the year have also been meticulously compiled to enable us to live them all over again. Working on the magazine was a learning experience and rewarding in its own right and I am sure you will also have a similar experience by reading through the magazine.

Last but not the least; I would like to express my gratitude to the ANDC family for all their inputs that have indeed made this magazine very special and close to our hearts. I especially want to thank the members of the editorial team. Without their efforts, the magazine would have been just an assorted collection of articles – devoid of coherence and beauty.

I wish to end with the hope that ‘Insight – 2015’ would stir your imagination, connect with your conscience and give you a new perspective towards life. I believe the students have been successful in capturing the various shades and hues of life and strengthening the notion that we keep forgetting in our busy schedules – Life is about living, not dragging on.

Ankit Pant
B.Tech. (Comp.Sc.), Part - II
Editor-In-Chief (English)

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सम्पादकीय

लोक पर वे चलें जिनके चरण दुर्बल और हारे हैं,

हमें तो जो हमारी यात्रा से बने, ऐसे अनिर्मित पन्थ प्यारे हैं।

सर्वेश्वरदयाल सक्सेना की ये पंक्तियाँ आज भी उतनी ही जीवंत और सत्य से परिपूर्ण हैं और प्रेरणास्त्रोत हैं हर व्यक्ति के लिए, विशेष रूप से विद्यार्थियों के लिए। विद्यार्थी उन कोपलों की तरह हैं जिन्हें सही खाद और देख भाल से विशाल और छायादार वृक्ष में परिवर्तित किया जा सकता है।



मित्रों, जीवन में सफलता हासिल करने के लिए आवश्यक पगडंडी महाविद्यालय से होकर गुजरती है। यह जीवन का वो पड़ाव है जहाँ हर सुबह, एक सुनहरी उम्मीद की किरण के साथ आती है और हर शाम ढलती है एक नए निश्चय के साथ। हर विद्यार्थी एक अलग उत्साह लिए होता है, जीवन में कुछ कर दिखाने की चाह, अपने आप को पहचानने का जूनून, और अंत में खुद को खोज निकालने का उल्लास। परन्तु, ये सब उतना भी सरल नहीं और यदि सही दिशा में कदम न उठाये जायें तो ये सब उस शीशमहल के सामान रह जायेगा जो वक्त की चोट से धरासाई हो जाता है। अतः खुद को सिर्फ सपने देखने तक ही सीमित न रखें, बल्कि प्रयत्नशील रहें उन्हें यथार्थ में तब्दील करने के लिए। एक सफल मनुष्य के निर्माण में पूरे समाज का योगदान होता है और उसी समाज का हिस्सा हैं हमारे शिक्षा निकेतन। हमारा महाविद्यालय भी इसी दिशा में हमेशा प्रयासरत रहा है और अपेक्षानुरूप आगे भी रहेगा। हमारे महाविद्यालय ने हमेशा ही विद्यार्थियों के संपूर्ण, सतत विकास को अपना उद्देश्य माना है। उनको आगे बढ़ने में मदद की है और हमेशा खड़ा रहा है स्तम्भ की तरह उनके चहुंमुखी दिशा निर्देशन के लिए और उसी राह में हमारा एक और पड़ाव है हमारी वार्षिक पत्रिका “इनसाइट”।

यह एक ज़रिया है हर विद्यार्थी की भावनाओं को समझने का, हर किसी के विचारों को मंच देने का और सबके सामने प्रस्तुत करने का। इसी उद्देश्य के साथ हमने इस वर्ष प्रविष्टियाँ आमंत्रित की, अलग अलग भाषा, परिवेश से आये हुए हमारे सहपाठियों ने जब अपने विचार कलम से कागज़ पर उतारे तो मानो पूरा भारतवर्ष सजीव हो उठा हो। इतनी अभिव्यक्तियाँ कि हमारा संपादन मंडल कठिनाई में पड़ गया कि किसे अवसर दें और किसे नहीं, संपादन मंडल का हिस्सा बनना मेरे लिए गर्व की बात ही नहीं एक जिम्मेदारी भी रही कि हर किसी के विचारों को उन्हीं के शब्दों में प्रस्तुत कर पाऊँ। अंततः सबकी मदद से, शिक्षकों के निर्देशन से, पत्रिका का संपादन कार्य सही समय पर पूर्ण हो गया।

दोस्तों अंत में यही कहना चाहूंगी कि जीवन एक व्यूह है और व्यूह को भेदने की कला आपको यहीं इसी जगह मिलेगी। तो खुल के पहचानिये खुद को, अवसर दीजिये अपने आप को निखरने का, मुश्किलों का सामना कीजिये, गिरिये और संभलिये पर हौंसला मत खोने दीजिये। याद रखिये कि तूफान के बाद ही आसमान से बादल छूटते हैं और सामने आती है क्षितिज की रौशनी जहाँ धरती और गगन एक हो जाते हैं...

जयंती मिश्रा

रसायनशास्त्र (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

मुख्य संपादिका (हिन्दी)



कविवृत्ति

अन्याय छाती पर खाकर,
जयचन्दों को द्रोही पाकर,
टूटकर बिखरा धरा पर,
शब्दों में तांडव को गाकर,
सवचित्त के अँगारे बुझाता ।
कवि हूँ मैं कल्पना गाता ॥

अनामिका से तिलक लगाकर,
शांति की प्रेरणा को गाकर,
मिश्रित सा स्वभाव लिए,
गांडीव की टंकार सुनाकर,
शत्रु का विध्वंस मचाता ।
कवि हूँ मैं कल्पना गाता ॥

वेदों का हूँ ज्ञान समाये,
संस्कार में संस्कृति पाये,
भारत का मैं गौरव गाता,
सूर्यवंश का मान बढ़ाता,
हिंदुत्व का सार सुनाता ।
कवि हूँ मैं कल्पना गाता ॥

भावों का सैलाब लिये हूँ,
कल्पना का तालाब लिये हूँ,
विचार हैं उफान मारते,
प्रतिक्रियाओं का दंश लिए,
प्राची में दीप जलाता ।
कवि हूँ मैं कल्पना गाता ॥

गहन तम में प्रकाश फैलाता,
राह अपनी स्वयं बनाता,
मुक्त गगन में सदा रहा हूँ,
सदैव चाल अपनी चलूँगा,
क्योंकि इंसानियत हूँ निभाता ।
कवि हूँ मैं कल्पना गाता ॥

शिव जांगड़ा
जन्तु विज्ञान (विशेष), प्रथम वर्ष

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



Feel Beauty - A Joy Forever

“A thing of beauty is a joy forever” said *Keats*, the famous English poet. What he meant by ‘beauty’ was not the outer beauty the world sees but the inner beauty that brings joy forever! Have you ever thought what this ‘inner beauty’ is all about? It is the power of seeing good in everything and every person. It is the virtue of ‘giving before taking’. Inner beauty is how the Almighty has made us and not how we have become during the course of our lives. We might not be good looking but we might be good at heart. This reminds me of yet another time tested saying - “Don’t judge a book by its cover”. When we meet people, we are surely attracted by their physical appearances which may or may not be a true reflection of their personalities. People might pretend to be really helpful and caring towards people around while deep in their heart, might be jealous of others’ happiness and success. Our conscience always reminds us of our ‘good’ or ‘bad’ deeds. It’s in our hands which trait we want to be reflected in our actions. Our actions and thoughts are like investments we make in life, just like we invest money to earn profits. The investment mechanism is the same. Positive actions and thoughts when invested will be returned to you with interests and bonuses. The same is true for our negative thoughts and actions. So why not invest ‘goodness’ in life’s bank to secure your future happiness?

Vikram Singh Karakoti
B.Sc. (H) Electronics, Part - I

Twilight Dreams

I stand beneath the sky,
Watching the bird flying high
Tirelessly to a great length,
It looks above for divine strength.
The bliss was hers at every glance,
Above the clouds does it dance,
Grey shadows in the twilight,
Hues seen at zenith’s height.
I, in the bosom of the earth,
The ethereal world of the Eros,
Accoutred with obscurity.

Abhrajit Bhattacharjee
B.Sc. (H) Physics, Part - III



Beyond Infinity

She was a burning abyssal,
Like those twilight wildfires.
Desires so dark and intangible,
But her soul was a holy pyre.

With autumn she withered away,
Like night faded in hues of grey.
Eyes drenched with tears of pain,
A void slowly made its way.

He was dead, begone for life,
Gone with him were her days of sunrise.
Reminiscing those tender kisses and bliss,
But standing, all alone in the mist.

Her world had collapsed,
And crestfallen she was.
How would she breathe?
Without him in her life.

Unfathomable silence took over,
Morose she grew with time.
Astonishingly alive she was,
As the corpse in the yard.

They had promised in the name of God,
To be in love forever.
She crossed the oblivion,
Gleefully to reunite with him in Heaven.

Anika Vashisth
B.Sc. (H) Life Sciences, Part - I



वो चाय वाला लड़का

छुट्टियाँ खत्म हो चुकी थीं। अपना बैग मैंने सीट के नीचे डाली और निश्चिंत होकर बैठ गई। ट्रेन से भागते पेड़ों को देखते देखते, कब मेरे अंदर के विचार भी अपनी गति में आ गए, पता ही नहीं चला।

बीता हुआ सप्ताह मेरे लिए मानसिक कठिनाईयों से भरा रहा था। वापस दिल्ली, कॉलेज लौटने और दोस्तों से फिर से मिल पाने की खुशी, मेरे चेहरे पर कोई भी पढ़ सकता था। अगले स्टेशन पर ट्रेन के रुकने से मेरी तंद्रा टूटी तो देखा पास वाले बर्थ पर एक ३० - ३५ वर्ष के सज्जन अपना सामान रख रहे थे। उनकी सीट पर कुछ मूँगफली के छिलके पड़े थे, जो शायद पहले वाले यात्री ने फैलाए थे। गुस्से में भन्नाते और बड़बड़ाते उन्होंने अपनी सीट साफ की और बैठ गए।

ट्रेन के रुकते ही पकौड़े, समोसे और चाय वालों के आने जाने का सिलसिला भी शुरू हो गया। उन "सज्जन" ने एक चाय वाले को रोक कर एक कप चाय देने के लिये कहा। चाय वाला लड़का, जिसकी उम्र लगभग १३-१४ वर्ष की रही होगी, उन्हें चाय पकड़ा ही रहा था कि अचानक उसे पीछे से धक्का लगा और गर्म चाय का कप उन "सज्जन" के हाथों पर पलट गया। पहले ही गुस्से से भरे हुए, उन्होंने आव देखा न ताव, बस चटाक-चटाक दो जोरदार तमाँचे लड़के के गालों पर जड़ दिए।

लड़का बिना पैसे लिए, सिर झुकाकर, चुपचाप वहाँ से चला गया। दो मिनट बाद ही वापस उनके सामने आकर खड़ा हुआ तो "सज्जन" ने उसे खा जाने वाली नज़रों से देखते हुए कहा, "कोई पैसे नहीं मिलेंगे, निकल यहाँ से।" लड़के ने इंकार में सिर हिलाया और बरनाल की एक ट्यूब उनकी तरफ बढ़ाते हुए कहा, "पैसे नहीं चाहिए साब जी। गलती के लिए माफ करना। आपका हाथ जल गया होगा, जले पर यह लगा लीजिये, अच्छा लगेगा।" यह कह कर और ट्यूब उन्हें पकड़ा कर वो चाय-चाय करता आगे बढ़ गया। उन "सज्जन" के चेहरे पर आये भाव देखने लायक थे। मैं मुस्कुरा उठी। बरबस ही एक पुरानी कहावत याद आ गई, "बुराई को बुराई नहीं, अच्छाई काटती है।"

ट्रेन फिर से चल पड़ी थी...और साथ ही चल पड़े थे मेरे विचार....।

सुष्मिता गोस्वामी
जन्तु विज्ञान (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



The Philosophy of Life

“Wisdom is knowing what to do next, skill is knowing how to do it and virtue is doing it.”

– David Starr Jordan

Acquiring information only, doesn't add to a person's intellect unless it is reflected in actions. This gap between acquiring knowledge and its implementation should be filled. For example, just by knowing that exercise is good for you and not exercising does not help you in keeping yourself healthy. What stops you from consistently acting on what you know? Do you lack the determination to achieve your aim? Why are you hesitant of taking that first step? Are you not ready to face the challenges?

Take that very first step. Do something new every day, no matter how small it is, just to maintain the momentum. Don't judge your actions too soon. Be persistent and patient. In order to experience life to its fullest, it is essential that you continue to grow and growth requires you to have new experiences. However, new experiences often occur in a realm outside your comfort zone. Your comfort zone is like a bubble within which you feel safe and comfortable with situations, relationships, actions, knowledge, choices and decisions. Conversely, whenever you come across something that is outside your comfort zone, you experience a degree of uncertainty or even anxiety, compared to what you have experienced before. You feel confident in handling anything within your comfort zone at all times. This is because you have dealt with the situation/s before.

Even though we theoretically know the benefit of stepping beyond our comfort zone, we often resist it. There is no limit to human potential and what each one of us can achieve. It is important to be clear, have no fear of what might happen, what you will do and how you will live!

Identify things which, if done, would enrich your life more. Get inspired to take action. Focus on the desired result rather than the hurdles in the path to achieve them. Be assured that the pleasure and satisfaction you will experience will significantly outweigh any experience of discomfort. Get moving, schedule the action and just do it. Get help if required. Celebrate the learning and the insight.

Wisdom is looking back at your life and realizing that every single event, person, place and idea was a part of that perfect experience you had dreamt of. Not one of those was a mistake. I know I've had numerous such events in my life, no matter how painful they have been. So, I just want to emphasize - move out of your comfort zone, work hard till you achieve success, stay motivated and always give your best!

Atul Sharma

B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part - II

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



मेरी कॉलेज यात्रा

डरा हुआ था, जब आया था कॉलेज में,
नया शहर था, नई जगह थी, कुछ नहीं था कॉलेज में ।
कुछ समय बीता, तब दूर हुआ अकेलापन,
जब सब से प्यार मिला, लगने लगा अपनापन ।
वह मित्रों से मिलना, वह हँसकर इठलाना,
कभी गुस्से में होना, कभी थोड़ा सा मुस्काना ।
कुछ लोग मिले ऐसे, जिनकी याद सदा आयेगी,
जब भी वे याद आएंगे, आँखें सदा भर आएंगी ।
गुरु मिले मुझे परमहंस से, कैसे आभार व्यक्त करूँ ?
कम ही होगा चाहे, जितना भी सम्मान करूँ ।
तय सफर हुआ तीन वर्ष का, कुछ पता नहीं चल पाया,
नए सफर की दौड़ सोचकर, दिल कुछ थोड़ा सा घबराया ।
कॉलेज मिला परिवार के जैसा इतना प्यार यहाँ पाया,
छूट रहा परिवार यह मेरा, सोचकर ही दिल भर आया ।
अब जाने का वक्त आ गया, अच्छा अब हम चलते हैं,
दुनिया आखिर गोल है, किसी मोड़ पर फिर मिलते हैं ।

पिंकू सिंह
भौतिक शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष

Trip to Amritsar

Last winter, my family made a sudden plan to travel to Amritsar. Despite the chill in the weather, we decided to start our journey in the morning. Enroute, we stopped at Murthal for lunch. The place offers great food and ambience and is easily accessible to travellers. After a long and tiring journey, we reached Amritsar. The next thing to do was to look for a decent accommodation. To our dismay, most of the hotels were packed to their full capacity. I was thinking - why do tourists visit Amritsar in this chilly weather - ignoring the fact that we too were on a short vacation there. Well, such things happen if you don't pre-plan things.

My mom and I had to go around seven hotels, looking for rooms without any success. At last, we found one near the Golden Temple, a clean, comfortable one at that! The next morning, we visited the Golden Temple. The place is serene, mesmerizing and the energy it disseminates in the surroundings is overwhelming. Several people from different sections



of the society flock to this place just to get a glimpse of the Guru Granth Sahib. They offer prayers in front of the sacred book and later, savour the kada prasad.

After that we visited Jalianwala Bagh, a place filled with a haunting, bone-chilling aura all around. I had a feeling that I could hear the screams of the people still echoing. A glimpse of the walls engraved with bullet holes brings tears to one's eyes. We had our lunch at Kesar da Dhaba, the oldest eatery in the area offering authentic Punjabi delicacies. To plan a perfect evening in this gastronomical paradise seems almost self-indulgent. All in all, the short, instantly planned trip was rejuvenating. Amritsar is a place that must be visited at least once as it is a landmark in the history of the Indian freedom struggle and also gives a glimpse of the zestful cultural vastness of India.

Kinkar Sen
B.Sc. (H) Life Sciences, Part - I

Woman - A Marvel

That compassionate feeling,
A memorable song,
That hearty desire,
Those combinations of love.

That soft irking,
A marvelous skirting,
That identifying feature,
A complete creature.

Marvels of the world are situated here,
Anxieties of all love can be seen here,
Harvest of God's labour is plucked here,
Fruits of the Lord's garden can be enjoyed here.

Make the whole world run,
Make water come out of bund,
Fill our souls with elation,
Make desires complete with creation.

Can you think who that is?
That is a woman,
Who made this world,
With several sweet pains.

Shweta Singh
B.Sc. (H) Botany, Part - II



जीवन की खोज

बात उन दिनों की है जब, निकल चुका था,
पथ पर अपने, जीवन मर्म की खोज पर ।

नहीं थी आस कि अपना कोई आयेगा,
आधुनिकता के युग में, चेतना छू पायेगा ।
बढ़ रहा था निरन्तर, अपने हृदय के साथ मैं,
मन मंथन करता हुआ, विचारों के गहरे सागर में ।

फिर महसूस हुई, यूँ किसी की उपस्थिति,
जो था सयंम मेरा, और थी मेरी खुशी ।

बात तब शुरू हुई तारों की छाँव में,
हर पल गुजरने लगा, अंजाने इंतज़ार में ।

निकला था खोजने, परिभाषा जीवन की,
और अचानक मिल गयी, जीवन की हर खुशी ।

जितेन्द्र चन्द्रवंशी,
गणित (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष

Those Precious Fifteen Minutes...

In today's world, everyone seems to be busy, often ignoring important things in life which need attention like taking care of one's health, laughing like a child, or talking to a dear one... activities which relax you but are always kept as the last priority with a common excuse, "I don't have time for this" or "I am too busy". Have you ever thought that if you steal just 15 minutes out of your busy routine, you can do wonders to your life?

You can use these 15 minutes for reading a few pages of a book you like or to listen to a song from your favourite collection or maybe to review your daily routine. Use this time for the morning prayers you had missed, for calling your mom and dad whom you had forgotten to wish in the morning. Catch up with an old friend with whom you have not talked for a long time on the phone or inquire about the well-being of an ailing acquaintance. You may use this time to plan the next day, to exercise a little, or meditate, or take a walk or even listen to birds chirping and appreciating the beauty of Nature. Reserving just 15 minutes daily exclusively for yourself to do something which makes you feel good is not that difficult. You may get that time by prioritizing your daily activities.

Use this time to introspect and figure out what you have been missing all the while. Fifteen minutes spent in such a way will force you to take more time out for yourself. So, reallocate your time keeping just 15 minutes a day, 7 days of a week reserved for just yourself. How you will invest that time is worth thinking about because it is the 'Time of Your Life'.

Arvind Garg
B.Com (H), Part - II



मेरे गाँव

आओ तुम्हें स्वदेश के, गाँवों से मिलवाता हूँ,
क्या इनमें हैं रहस्य छिपे, यह तुमको बतलाता हूँ ।
कहीं-कहीं हैं कष्ट भरे, तो कहीं खुशहाली है,
कहीं-कहीं हैं बीहड़ जंगल, तो कहीं हरियाली है ।
वह लौकी-कटू की बेलें देखो, कैसे इठलाती हैं,
जैसे कोई माँ बेटे को, लोरी गा कर सुनाती है ।
कष्टों को हैं हँसकर सहते, कभी न यह घबराते हैं,
दरिया के बहते जल की तरह, आगे ही बढ़ते जाते हैं ।
परिश्रम यहाँ का मुख्य सूत्र है, आलस इनसे घबराता है,
क्या होता है प्यार सिर्फ , गाँवों से समझा जाता है ।
कितने मासूम हैं लोग यहाँ, ज़रा आकर तो देखो,
कितना प्यार भरा है दिलों में, ज़रा पाकर तो देखो ।
जब गेहूँ सरसों के खेतों में, हरियाली आती है,
मानो इन्द्रधनुष सी, स्वर्ण चाँदनी बिछ जाती है ।
धर्म-कर्म है उद्देश्य हमारा, यहाँ सिखलाया जाता है,
'सर्व-धर्म समभाव' को यहीं समझाया जाता है ।
द्वापर युग की सभ्यता, छिपी यहाँ है गाँवों में,
माता-पिता के लिए सदा, सम्मान छिपा है भावों में ।
इन छोटे-छोटे गाँवों से, जब शहर पढ़ने जाते हैं,
डाक्टर, सैनिक, प्रवक्ता बनकर, देश का मान बढ़ाते हैं ।
प्रतिभाएँ छिपी हैं गाँवों में भी, ज़रा पहचानो तो इनको,
पीछे नहीं यह शहरों से ज़रा जानो तो इनको ।
छोटे घरों से जुड़े हैं पर सोच नहीं है इनकी छोटी,
मौका चाहिए बस इन्हें, नहीं चाहिए कोई कोठी ।
गाँव प्रधान देश है मेरा, इस पर मुझको अभिमान है,
ऐसे गाँवों को 'पिंकू सिंह' देता दिल से सम्मान है ।

पिंकू सिंह
भौतिकशास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



The Untold Love

On a hot summer afternoon, I had to go to Daryaganj to get my newly purchased acoustic guitar repaired. It was 'buzzing' or 'sort of', as described by my friend who knew every bit about guitars. I reached the bus stop at around 3:00 pm. The bus, as usual, arrived very late and was very crowded. After struggling for quite a while, more concerned about my guitar, I managed to reach a place where I could keep my guitar away from any harm. By God's grace I could manage to get a seat soon.

The bus driver kept on waiting for more passengers at the same stop and the intense hot weather was making everyone restless inside the bus. Suddenly, my co-passenger shouted loudly at the bus driver in his native language. He appeared to be quite disturbed.

Slowly, the bus left the stand and I looked at the person sitting beside me. He must have been in his late 50's. "I tell you, all they want is money and are least bothered about their passengers' time and comfort. Look at this seat we are sitting on. It hardly has a layer of foam on it. Just a wooden plank", said the old fellow. I nodded and replied, "But it's a usual scene here. Where are you from, by the way? Are you not from Delhi?" "No, I don't belong to this place. My village is a much better place" the old guy said. "Great, but your village must have some name I believe", I said, a little teasingly.

Maybe he didn't like my comment and ignoring my question, kept on looking out of the window. I refrained myself from further talk.

The bus passed Chirag Delhi. I was trying to keep my guitar safe as the bus was still overloaded and those standing were literally half-bent on the sitting passengers. The thought that I had to get down at the last stop gave me a feeling that was a mixture of anxiety (considering the hot weather) and relaxation (considering the safety of my guitar).

After about ten minutes, he tried to initiate a discussion with me. "Is this your guitar?" he said softly. "Hmmm" I was still not sure whether to answer or not. "Do you play it well?" he again asked. "I'm still a beginner", I replied hesitantly. "You know, my son used to play the guitar very well. He was the first person in our village to learn to play the guitar" he said with a proud look in his eyes. "Used to...I mean does he not play it now?" I spontaneously asked. He again took a long pause. I was forced to think whether I had breached his privacy again. "What do you do uncle?" I tried to divert the discussion.

"I am a music teacher in a school in Jharasar in Rajasthan, I teach children how to play instruments like harmonium, dholak and tabla. That's how my son also developed an interest in music. When he went to college in the neighbouring city, he learned to play the guitar and brought it to our village." The pride in his voice was very clear.

I was gradually becoming interested in the discussion. "He wished to spend some years in learning music and then take it up as his career", he continued. "But I always wanted him to study more and to take up a well-paid government job. I, as a school teacher, earn just enough to meet our ends." I noticed that the initial spark in his eyes was slowly dying out. "My wife was suffering from tumour and we needed money to get her treated. My only hope was that my son would start earning and soon we would be able to get her treated for the disease. I forced my son to apply for jobs and soon he got one in a neighbouring city."



I intervened, "Both of you must be so happy." He, silently looking at me, said, "At least I thought so. His office was far from home and he used to spend a lot of time in travelling. He hardly got any time for practicing his guitar. He indicated this to me many times but every time I would make him quiet. I even said to him that he loves his career more than his mother."

I was listening quietly and thinking all the while about why he was telling me all this. "Last month, my wife's condition got worse and we had to hospitalize her. He went to the office with his guitar saying that he has to perform at an office function and will get some money from there and I should not call him as he would not be able to receive calls. I kept on waiting for him. But he didn't return and his mobile phone was switched off. I had no time to go and search for him as my wife's condition was deteriorating every moment. I sent one of my friends to his office and got to know that he had not reached office at all that day and there was no office function. I immediately understood that he had left home. I could not save my wife as her treatment got delayed. I am ashamed today that I am the father of such an irresponsible boy who could leave his dying mother for making his career."

In a moment I got to know why he was telling me all this and why he had been ignoring me earlier. I gathered courage to ask him, "Why have you come to Delhi? Any personal work?" He sighed and said, "Last week, I met one of his old schoolmates who told me that he had seen my son in Delhi on the very day he went missing. My son told him that he had come here on an office work and left hurriedly." My anxiety was increasing every moment.

"Though I really didn't want to, but I came here to search for him to ask him at least once where my upbringing had gone wrong," he sighed. I had something to say to him but didn't have the confidence. Somehow I gathered enough courage and dared to tell him, "My brother is a journalist. Last month, he came across a story. He met some employee of a hospital who told him that a young man had donated his kidney in exchange of money. But because of over bleeding during the operation, the young man died. The police could do nothing because the doctors had proof that he was donating his kidney willingly. The police tried to contact his family at the address he had given but that turned out to be fake. He also had a guitar like mine with 'maa' carved on it!"

Suddenly my co-passenger grabbed me and said, "What are you saying? 'Maa'? Even Shiv's guitar had the same words on it! Are you sure what you have said is right? Oh My God! Was it this way, Shiv was trying to get money for the treatment?" He became still like a statue and tears started flowing from his eyes. I nodded slowly as words did not come out. What I was guessing turned out to be true. I don't know whether what I had done was right or wrong. Had I taken away the hope of a father that his son was still alive or had I given him a relief that his upbringing was not wrong?

*Sandeep Kumar Meena
B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part – I*



A Glass and a Stone

Everyone says with full confidence
That a glass and a stone can never be friends...
But this poem proves all of them wrong,
So make your friendship immortal and strong.

On one fine Sunday and a pleasant morning,
A glass and a stone on a hill were roaming...
Both were true and the best of friends,
Trusted each other truly; not just as a trend.

But mighty Nature was against them,
There came the heaviest rain and then...
Everything became wet and muddy,
Both tried to protect their best buddy.

The glass slipped, about to fall and break,
The stone tried to help him for friendship's sake...
But all its efforts went in vain,
The glass shattered into pieces with so much pain.

Look into their eyes, there is a spark of love,
They care for each other just like a dove...
Said the glass, "You can't be wrong as I trust you",
Our Mighty God has done this to me and you.

"I can't live without you", said the stone,
My life is a waste, don't leave me alone...
I'm incomplete and nothing without you,
As I'll never find a true friend like you.

The stone said, "I will also die",
So we both can meet in the Heaven high...
The next moment, the kind glass died,
And the stone, in tears, jumped from a height.

With this sacrifice, 'A Glass' and 'A Stone',
Turned into 'The Glass' and 'The Stone'...
This is said to be true friendship,
And now it's your chance to 'Go and prove it'.



ज़िंदगी एक उड़ान

ज़िंदगी खत्म हुई यूँ न सोचो कभी, ज़िंदगी की उड़ान अभी बाकी है ।

क्यों थक गए ज़मीन पर दो कदम चल कर, अभी तो सारा आसमान बाकी है।

मुश्किलें दिल के इरादे आजमाती हैं, ख्वाबों के परदे तलवारों से गिराती हैं,
गिरकर कभी हौसला न खोना मेरे दोस्त, क्योंकि ठोकरें ही इंसान को चलना सिखाती हैं,
ठोकर देने वाला यहाँ सारा जहान बाकी है ।

क्यों रुक गए ज़मीन पर तुम दो कदम चल कर, यहाँ तो अभी सारा आसमान बाकी है ।

देख अपने अंदर, तुझमें भी एक बात जरूर होगी, तेरा हौसला ही मेरे दोस्त, तेरी ताकत होगी,
देखना ये दुनिया एक दिन, तेरे लिए ही मज़बूर होगी,
तेरे सूने दिल का अभी सारा अरमान बाकी है ।

क्यों रुक गए तुम ज़मीन पर दो कदम चल कर, यहाँ तो अभी सारा आसमान बाकी है ।

अमरनाथ यादव

रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

Corruption

Corruption today is a worldwide phenomenon and is spreading like a life-threatening disease. It has not only become rampant but also has penetrated all the spheres in the course of time. When we talk of corruption in public life, it includes corruption in politics, state and central governments, corporate sectors and industries. Corruption can be need-based or greed-based or both. A corrupt person is termed immoral, dishonest and unprincipled in his dealings. His disregard for honesty, fairness, and truth results in his isolation from society. He is treated with contempt. But as the erosion of values has led to deterioration in moral values, remedies for social illnesses remain elusive. So, no amount of contempt can eradicate corruption which is a symptom of moral deterioration.

Corruption is very harmful during any crisis, threatens the very existence of society and the foundation of life. The flourishing black-marketing of essential commodities, adulteration of even baby food, bribery, fraud, economic, political and administrative manipulations with the aim of earning profits have brought untold misery to the people. Corruption finds mention in the Indian scriptures of yore. The author of the *Arthshastra* made some remarks on the government officials of his time which are relevant even today - "Just as it is impossible not to taste honey or the poison that finds itself on the tip of the tongue, so it is impossible for a government servant not to misuse at least a bit of the king's revenue". Today, when India is an independent nation, these officials representing all government departments are very close to the most corrupt businessmen.

Bhavya Puri

B.Sc. (H) Life Sciences, Part - I

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



Education vs Literacy

Education has a vast meaning. As Swami Vivekananda puts it, "Education is not the amount of information that we put into your brain and runs riot there, undigested, all your life. We must have life-building, man-making and character-making assimilation of ideas. If you have assimilated five ideas and made them your life and character, you have more education than any man who has got by heart a whole library..."

Everyone has a different perception with respect to education. It is actually the "essence of life". Each and every minute involves some sort of education.

An educated person is not the one who mugs up all the facts and has scored well in examinations. Rather, excellence in each and every field is the real meaning of education. Swami Vivekananda has said, "Education is only the realization of all the strengths that live within you". We all have the calibre to achieve our goals. The only difference is our way of travelling to our respective zenith. Traditionally, there were no such concepts like use of technology for teaching. In the Gurukul tradition, classes were held under a tree in the lap of Nature. The mode of education was basically through narration of past experiences and stories or through discussions. Except for a few written records with the teacher, the students didn't have an access to texts. But the information shared by the teacher used to be understood thoroughly by the students, thus, getting transformed into knowledge. Slowly, with the advancement of science and technology, the education system changed to a more formal teaching-learning process through print materials. While this led to an easier access to information, it also resulted in teaching-learning becoming more formal and taking the course of greater dissemination of information only. If for a student, the meaning of education is only limited to reading books, without any active participation in actual learning, then nothing can be worse than this. The information gained can be called knowledge only if one tries to analyze it, apply it and then learn from it. That's what the term 'education' means. One should understand the difference between literacy and education. Education makes you sober, more humane, polite and patient while the same may not be ensured with a high level of literacy unless that literacy has been converted to knowledge and then education.

Education helps in dealing with the daily problems. We can learn a lot from the experiences of our elders and correct our mistakes. Peer education also helps us to sort out our problems. Education cannot be equated with information. Its high time friends! Learn to fill the gap between literacy and education. You will adorn your life with countless stars of understanding, respect, blessings and good wishes!

Ankit Bansal
B.Com. (H), Part - II



पैसा

जब पैसा पास हो तो, पराये भी अपने हो जाते हैं ।
पैसे के कारण तो, अपने भी दुश्मन बन जाते हैं ॥
पैसे ने कितने घर संवारे, और कितने उजाड़े हैं ।
पैसे के आगे ईमानदार भी, घूसखोर बन जाते हैं ॥
सैकड़ों दोस्त बनते हैं, जब पैसा पास होता है ।
स्वार्थ पूर्ण मन से दोस्त, कोई ना सच्चा होता है ॥
रिश्वत देकर कभी लल्लू भी, अफसर बन जाते हैं ।
पर ऐसे लोग कहाँ, ज्यादा दिन टिक पाते हैं ॥
पैसे की भरमार में कुछ, लोग बुरे हो जाते हैं ।
कुछ पैसे की कमी के कारण, आगे नहीं बढ़ पाते हैं ॥
करोड़ों के पास नहीं है, कपड़ा, घर और रोटी भी ।
अगर मिला होता पैसा तो, दशा ना होती इनकी ऐसी ॥
रिश्ते-नातों के बीच, दीवार बनाता है पैसा ।
चले जाते हैं दुनिया से, पर साथ नहीं जाता पैसा ॥
मृत्यु के बाद भी, पीछा नहीं छोड़ता पैसा ।
कफन के लिये भी तो, उतना ही जरूरी है पैसा ॥
कोई न समझे कैसी है ये, भूख, कभी न मिटने पाती ।
जितना पैसा आये हाथ में, भूख सदा ही बढ़ती जाती ॥

मुनेन्द्र सिंह
भौतिक शास्त्र (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष



It's a Mad Mad World

Today's youth is mad about style,
No bath but gelled hair shining bright,
Combs and face wash in their pockets,
Never tired of spreading filth at places.

Doctors of today are mad about money,
Businessmen are mad about lifestyle,
Actors of today are mad about popularity,
Saints of today are mad about pleasures,
Youth of today is mad about jobs,
Companies of today are mad about awards.

Politicians of today are mad about elections,
But their oaths are deceived by actions,
Kick-start awareness and cleanliness drive
Least bothered about the prevailing
Communalism on the rise.

Administrators of today are mad about religious conversions,
Police of today is mad about bribes,
Astronomers are mad about missions to Mars,
Sportsmen of today are mad about steroids,
Mean people of today are mad about others' lives,
And the others are mad about some others' lives.

Adults of today are mad about modernization,
Not excited but threatened by its affliction,
For they fear, the next generation
Will not follow their tradition;
Fear of losing casteism, racism and blasphemy.

Terrorists of today are mad about religion.
Holy messengers of today are mad about wrong number
Mathematicians of today are mad about estimations,
But the scamsters of today are perfect about calculations.
Food industry of today is mad about advertisement.
Fashion industry of today is mad about diet and nutrition.



Girls of today are mad about 'pets',
Boys of today are mad about smart phones,
Parents of today are mad about the child,
And the government is mad about
Protecting the girl child
Whole World is mad about
Global warming and ozone holes
While Mother Nature is mad about
All the mad mentioned above!

Sunil Kumar Nayak
B.Sc. (H) Botany, Part – III

A Dawn of Winter Solstice

O thou Creator, Mother Supreme,
Thy presence is felt in the wings,
Of the breeze, the soft vapour and in the gleam,
The Sun revels when the angel sings.
In the voice of a susurrous speech,
Beneath the sky,
When the people of the world sleep,
In silence under an eternal sheath,
And the birds chirp in the woods, dark and deep.
The bedewed leaves thus shaken
In the caprice, the soft breeze that blows
At the end of the halcyon days
To awaken the Aeolus,
Where the sea water glows.
The oracle to hear in solitude,
That breaks the silence of the calm sea.

Abhrajit Bhattacharjee
B.Sc. (H) Physics, Part – III

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



उसका दीया

एक घर की चौखट पर दीया जल रहा है,
आँगन में खड़ा बच्चा उसे देख रहा है,
जानना चाहता है कि वो क्या चमक रहा है ?
आँखों में उसकी जो दमक रहा है ।
सामने एक दीया चमक रहा है ॥

कोई दरवाजा खटखटा रहा है,
वो बच्चा भागा जा रहा है,
देखा तो सामने से पिता आ रहा है,
पिता की तरफ वो हाथ बढ़ा रहा है ।
सामने एक दीया चमका जा रहा है ॥

पिता ने उठाया दीया अपने हाथ में,
बच्चे को लिया अपने साथ में,
अपना दीया लिए जा रहा है,
साथ में पिता के वो चहका जा रहा है ।
अब उसका दीया भी चमका जा रहा है ॥

पर हम हमेशा बिन दीये के बैठे रहे,
अपने गम अपने ही अंदर सहते रहे,
वो गरीब भी खुशी मना रहा है,
साथ में बच्चों के, दीये जला रहा है ।
उसका दीया और रोशन हुए जा रहा है ॥

सोचा था इस बार, रोशन होगा घर द्वार
पर एक दीया हमें क्या दे पायेगा ?
मन के अंधेरी को दूर कर पायेगा ?
अब हमारा दिल जलता जा रहा है ।
और उसका दीया चमका जा रहा है ॥

उससे भी बड़ी रोशनी लाएंगे,
ये सोच कर हम जीवन भर बचाएंगे,
पर एक दिन अंत आ जायेगा,
हमारा एक दीया भी नहीं जल पायेगा ।
और उसका दीया....जलता ही जायेगा ॥



Reportage

In this era of yellow journalism with an emphasis on creating sensation, let us try to look into some important aspects of reporting. The term "reportage", as suggested by the English language dictionary, is "a written account of any event after a direct observation or thorough research and evidence". Reportage has gained significance now, especially, when the media plays such a crucial role in spreading information across the world.

Reportage is a style of journalism where you have to be responsive yet be able to maintain a distance, have to report without a bias, yet not close yourself to the event. Hence, reporting has to be detached without being indifferent.

The competition among the increasing number of news channels has resulted in reporters not only talking about socially relevant issues but also about trivial issues. However, the focus is more on the coverage of events that would grab the viewer's attention and fetch higher TRPs.

Our society is undergoing tremendous social, economic and political changes. The world seems to have come closer. Events happening in one part of the world have repercussions on another part. Is the way reporting being done today, sensitive enough to take that responsibility? Reporting is not merely the narration of a particular event. It is a much deeper analysis to create awareness about the causes and the consequences of that event among the viewers/listeners/readers.

Journalism cannot be taken lightly and the persons involved in it owe the responsibility of creating a better society by presenting a true picture of the evolving society with all its joys and tribulations.

Jaskiran Kohli

B.Sc. (H) Life Sciences, Part - I

19th National Youth Festival

The National Youth Festival began in 1995 as a major activity under the programme of National Integration Camp (NIC). In collaboration with one of the states and institutions like Nehru Yuva Kendra Sangathan (NYKS) and National Service Scheme (NSS), this programme is conducted every year by the Government of India. It is an annual event to commemorate the birth anniversary of Swami Vivekananda on 12th January which is celebrated as National Youth Day across the country.

The five-day long 19th National Youth Festival 2015 was held in Guwahati from 8th-12th January, showcasing the cultural diversity of India. A total of 3,249 participants including 6 from abroad, presented different cultural activities such as drama, dance and music. I was fortunate enough to get selected along with three other students, namely, Manoj Sharma, Gayatri Batra, Pooja Sharma of B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, to represent the University of Delhi at the Youth Festival. Youngsters showed their talent through events like Yuva Kriti, Food



Festival, Young Artist Camp, Suvichar and Youth Convention and adventure activities in addition to other competitive and non-competitive events.

Our journey of learning started as soon as we boarded the train at Delhi on 5 January. After two days, we reached Guwahati as the sun rose. With the rising sun, our hopes to learn new things and gain experience rose too. Our first day commenced with the opening ceremony at Nehru Stadium on 8 January. The festival was inaugurated by the honourable Chief Minister of Assam, Dr. Tarun Gogoi and members of parliament were guests of honour. The programme included a march past by NSS members followed by cultural events. A beautiful cultural parade was presented by almost all the states of India but the Seven Sisters (the seven North-eastern states) simply stole the show. The whole parade was a treat for everybody's eyes. The ceremony ended with an amazing performance by the famous singer, Zuben Garg.

Several events and activities were planned for the next few days which aimed at developing life-skills among the youth and preparing them for the challenges of the future. NSS organised a special Suvichar and National Youth Convention programme with the help of Dr. Girish. K. Tuteja, Programme Advisor, NSS and the Ministry of Youth Affairs and Sports. This programme was organised to encourage and create awareness among students from all over the country about their role and duties as the country's youth in development, sports, finance and socio economic activities.

Various resource persons like Dr. Anurag Thakur, Dr. Shailja Kant Mishra, Dr. Subba Rao conducted seminars and interactive sessions for students to enthuse the youth of the country with fresh thoughts and new spirit. The participants raised questions on the burning issues of the time like, crimes against women and drug addiction which showed the sensitivity of today's youth regarding such problems. Sports persons like Virendra Sehwaq, M. C. Mary Kom, Jwala Gutta, Arunima Singh, Sushil Kumar and others shared their life experiences. Arunima Singh, the Mount Everest climber, gave a very encouraging and heart touching speech which showed her enthusiasm. They shared their memorable experiences and encouraged the youth to participate in sports and co-curricular activities.

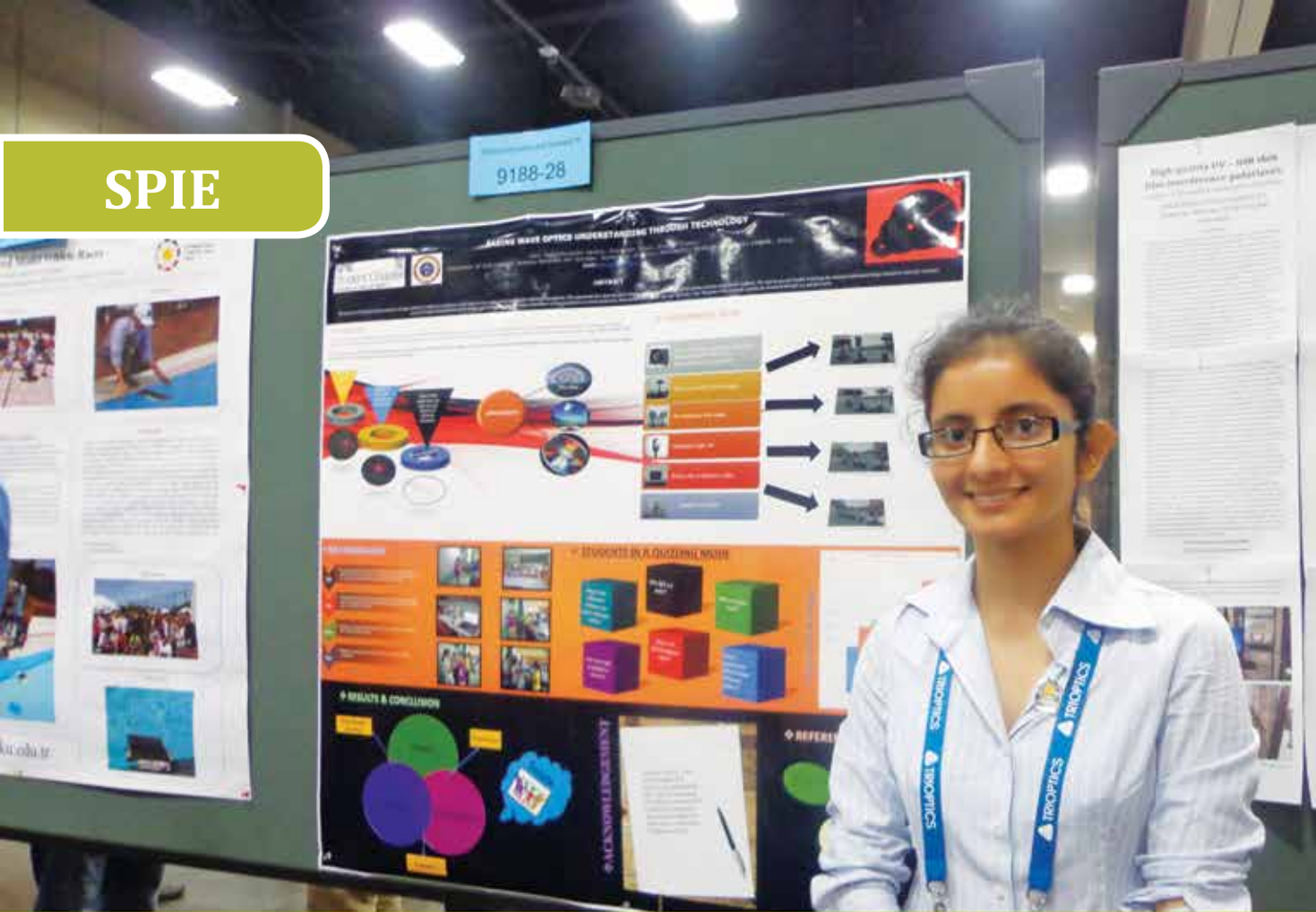
The programme came to an end with an inspiring speech by Mr. Rajnath Singh, the honourable Home Minister of India. The cultural events of the last day included Bihu, a folk dance of Assam. It was no less than an awesome spectacle.

Overall, the experience of this trip was amazing and very educational. I want to thank NSS and Delhi University for organizing such educational trips through which we come to know about our country's young talent and diverse traditions. I am also grateful to my college, Acharya Narendra Dev College, for giving me this opportunity to enhance my capabilities. I really feel proud to be a member of Delhi University and NSS and sincerely hope that more of such events will be organized in the future.

Arun Kumar
B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part - II



SPIE





Prof. Sile Nic Chormaic & Dr. Thomas Busch, OIST, Japan



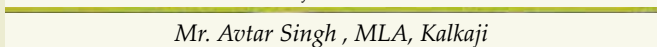
Prof. Patrick Das Gupta, DU



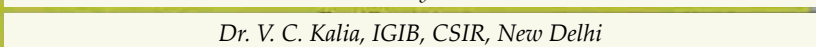
Ms. Sharmishtha Mukherjee, Kathak Dancer & Politician



Sh. Ram Chandra Rahi, Secretary, Gandhi Smarak Nidhi Delhi



Mr. Avtar Singh, MLA, Kalkaji



Dr. V. C. Kalia, IGIB, CSIR, New Delhi



Visitors

Visitors



Ms. Asha Agarwal, Athlete (Arjun Awardee)

Mr. Vidit Baxi, Director, Lucideus Tech Pvt Ltd.



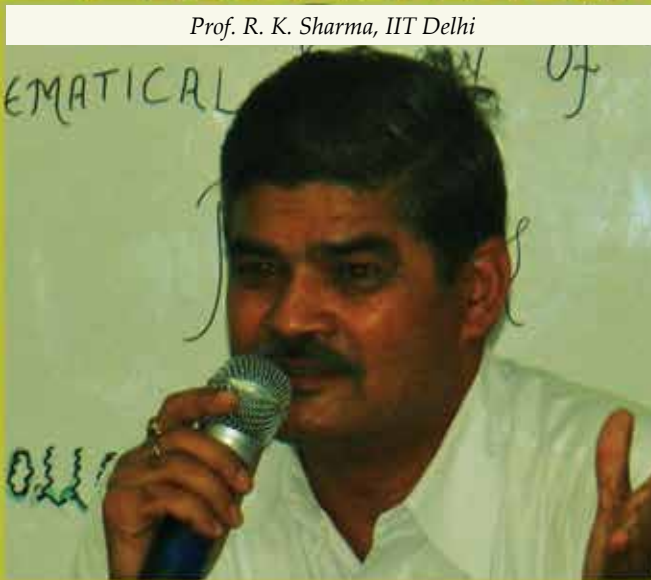
Dr. Netrapal Chauhan



Dr. Parwan malhotra, ICGB, New Delhi



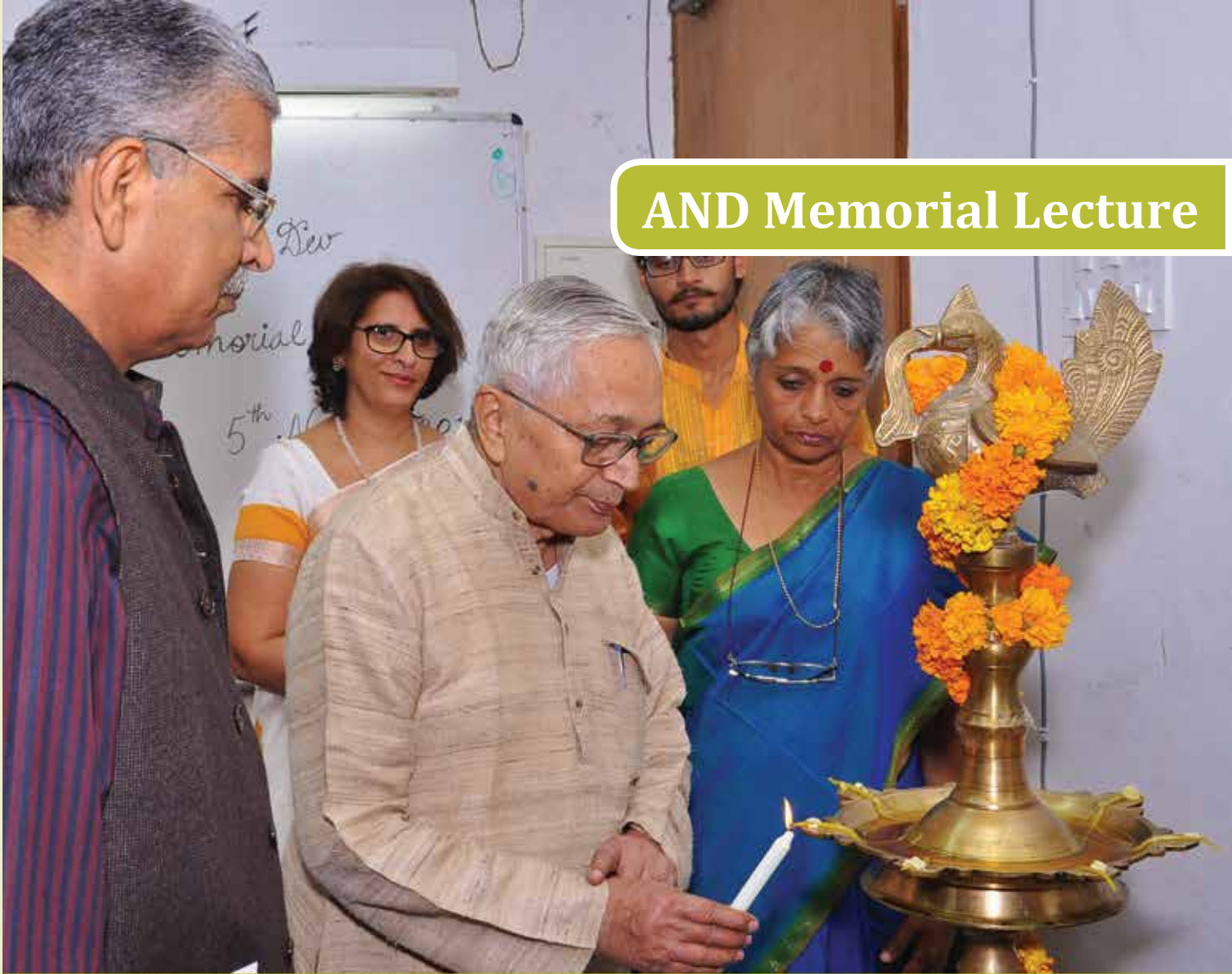
Dr. Ramesh Chandra Aggarwal, JNU



Dr. Sauvi Maiti, IGIB, CSIR



AND Memorial Lecture



Dr. Urmi Bajpai (Meritorious Teacher Award, DHE, Govt. of NCT of Delhi)



Priyanka Das Gupta (POSCO Asia Fellowship 2014)



Our Pride

एक सबक

आज के युवा की सहनशक्ति ना के बराबर है। माता पिता या अध्यापक के डाँटने पर या यूँ ही गुस्से में गलत कदम उठा लेते हैं। ऐसी ही एक कहानी मैं मोहित की लिख रहा हूँ। मोहित गाँव में अपने परिवार के साथ रहता था। उसका घर मिट्टी का था जिस पर छप्पर पड़ा हुआ था। मोहित के पिताजी एक दफ्तर में दो हजार रुपये प्रति महीने के वेतन पर कार्य करते थे। पिता के पास थोड़ी सी खेती थी जिससे परिवार के लिए अनाज तो हो जाता था लेकिन कुछ बचत नहीं हो पाती थी। मोहित अपने गाँव में पहला लड़का था जिसने उस वर्ष विज्ञान वर्ग से इण्टरमीडिएट करने की हिम्मत की थी। उससे पहले उसके गाँव में मुश्किल से दस लोगों ने कला वर्ग से इण्टर पास किया था। गाँव में पढ़ाई का वातावरण इतना विकसित नहीं था। मोहित के पापा खेतों में कभी-कभी ही जा पाते थे इसलिए मोहित अपनी माँ तथा छोटे भाई के साथ मिलकर खेती का काम सम्भालता था। एक दिन मोहित गुस्से में घर से नाराज होकर चला गया था और पांच दिन दिल्ली में मज़दूरी करने के बाद वापस गाँव लौटा था।

-: तीन साल पहले :-

मई के महीने में भीषण गर्मी पड़ रही थी। मोहित अपने छोटे भाई रोहित तथा माँ के साथ खेत की सिंचाई करने गया था। बड़ी मोटर और जनरेटर बैलगाड़ी पर रख, तीनों लोग बैलगाड़ी से खेत पर जा रहे थे। खेत से सौ मीटर पहले रास्ते में घुटने-घुटने कीचड़ तथा पानी भरा हुआ था जिसके कारण उसके बैल, गाड़ी खींच नहीं पा रहे थे। मोहित ने उतर कर पीछे से बैलगाड़ी को धक्का दिया ताकि बैलों के लिये भार को खींचना आसान हो जाये। रोहित तथा उसकी माँ भी साथ में गाड़ी धकेलने में मदद कर रहे थे तभी कुछ आगे चलकर गाड़ी फिसल गयी तथा मोहित कीचड़ में गिर गया। मोहित ने फिसलने के लिये अपने भाई को जिम्मेदार ठहराया और काफी देर तक दोनों लड़ते रहे। कुछ देर तक देखते रहने के बाद माँ ने गुस्से में कहा कि “तुम्हारा बाप तो कभी खेतों के काम में हाथ नहीं बँटाता। तुम हो कि काम से बचने के लिए नये-नये बहाने ढूँढते रहते हो”। फिर मोहित की ओर इशारा करते हुए बोली, “ये नालायक तो हमेशा तारों की जोड़ा-गांठी में ही वक्त बर्बाद कर देता है ताकि कोई काम न करना पड़े। कभी कोई काम बताओ तो पढ़ने का बहाना बना देता है। आशा थी कि बड़े होकर कुछ काम में हाथ बँटाओगे लेकिन तुम हो कि कुछ नहीं करते हो। ऐसे जीने से तो मर जाना ही बेहतर है। तुम्हारे व्यवहार से मैं बहुत तंग आ गयी हूँ”। माँ तो ऐसे ही डराने के लिए बोली थी लेकिन मोहित को लगा कि अगर माँ को कुछ हो गया तो पूरे परिवार की ज़िंदगी खराब हो जायेगी और परिवार चलाना मुश्किल हो जायेगा। इसलिए उसने खुद ही घर से दूर जाने का निश्चय किया और खेत से घर की ओर निकल पड़ा।

वैसे मोहित खाली समय में घर के काम में हाथ तो बँटाता था लेकिन उसकी एक आदत थी कि वो इलेक्ट्रॉनिक चीजों को खोलता रहता था- कभी टॉर्च, कभी पुराना पंखा, या फिर पुराना रेडियो। उसकी इन्हीं आदतों के कारण उसके माता-पिता उसे रोज़ डाँटते थे। मोहित के गाँव में बिजली बहुत काम आती थी। सभी घरों में मिट्टी के तेल की लालटेन का प्रयोग होता था। लेकिन मोहित ने कक्षा दस से ही उसने अपने घर के लिए तथा अपने पढ़ने के लिए सौर उर्जा से चालित चार्जिंग की लाइट बनाना सीख लिया था। मोहित के पापा कहते थे की ये सब फालतू के काम हैं इनका कोई महत्व नहीं है। इन सब के बाद भी मोहित, पापा के शहर जाने के बाद या छुपकर इलेक्ट्रॉनिक चीज़ खोलता रहता था। उसका सपना तो था एक इंजीनीयर बनने का पर मार्गदर्शन करने वाला कोई नहीं था।



माँ की डाँट के बाद आखिरकार उसने गाँव छोड़ने का निश्चय कर ही लिया। रूठ कर वह घर वापस आ कर हाथ पैर धो ही रहा था कि उसके पापा आ गये। वो खेत पर पानी शुरू कराकर आये थे। मोहित को घर पर हाथ-पैर धोता देखकर बोले “कम्बख्त, नालायक उन्हें अकेला परेशान होते छोड़ कर आ गया। कभी काम में हाथ नहीं बंटा सकता। अगर खेतों में काम नहीं होता तो कहीं गाँव से बाहर चला जा पैसे कमाने के लिए। इतना कहकर वो घर के अन्दर गये और कुछ सामान लेकर दोबारा से खेत की ओर चले गये। वैसे तो मोहित को हर रोज डाँट खाने की आदत सी हो गयी थी पर उस दिन उसने माता पिता दोनों से ही नाराज़ हो कर, गाँव छोड़ना ही ठीक समझा। इसके बाद उसने अपने स्कूल के बैग में अपने कपड़े और अपना मोबाइल स्विच ऑफ करके रखे तथा साईकिल से शहर पहुँच गया। वहाँ पर अपने गाँव के एक व्यक्ति की दुकान पर साईकिल रखकर शाम को पाँच बजे रेलवे स्टेशन पहुँच गया। उसके पास केवल एक सौ दस रुपये थे।

वहाँ पर उसने समय सारणी में देखा की दिल्ली जाने वाली ट्रेन रात आठ बजे जायेगी, तब उसने सोचा कि कहीं घर से लोग ढूँढते हुए यहाँ तक ना आ जायें, इसलिए वो रेलवे स्टेशन से दूर टहलता रहा। सात बजे वह वापस स्टेशन पर आया और टिकट लेने पहुँचा। भीड़ बहुत ज़्यादा थी और टिकट देने वाले ने गलती से टिकट किसी दूसरे व्यक्ति को दे दिया और जब मोहित ने टिकट माँगा तो उससे बोला “बेटा टिकट तो मैंने तुम्हें ही दिया था”। मजबूरी में मोहित को तभी दूसरा टिकट खरीदना पड़ा। उस समय दिल्ली तक उसका पैंतीस रु० का टिकट लगा था। अब उसके पास केवल चालीस रुपये बचे थे।

मोहित को दिल्ली के बारे में कुछ भी मालूम नहीं था सिवाय 'दिल्ली' नाम के। थोड़ी ही देर में ट्रेन प्लेटफार्म पर आ गयी। ट्रेन में वह ऐसे डिब्बे में बैठा था जिसमें कुछ साधारण लोग थे जो दिखने में गाँव के लोग लग रहे थे। तभी उसकी नजर एक हम उम्र लड़के पर पड़ी जो कपड़ों की गठरी साथ में लिए था। उसे देखकर लग रहा था कि वह एक गरीब तबके से सम्बन्ध रखता है। मोहित ने उससे बात करनी शुरू कर दी। उसका नाम योगेश था। योगेश के साथ कुछ वार्तालाप करने के बाद मोहित को पता लगा कि योगेश मज़दूरी करता है और दिन में तीन सौ रुपये तक कमा लेता है। मोहित ने अपने घर छोड़ने का कारण योगेश को नहीं बताया। मोहित ने कहा कि मैं किसी काम की तलाश में ही आया हूँ। मैं भी तुम्हारे साथ मज़दूरी कर लेता हूँ। देर रात वे दोनों शाहदरा रेलवे स्टेशन पर पहुँचे। ट्रेन से उतर कर योगेश ने अपने घर फोन किया और बताया की वह सुरक्षित पहुँच गया है। उसे देख मोहित को अपने घर की याद आई और उसने अपना मोबाइल ऑन किया और योगेश से कुछ दूर खड़ा होकर फोन पर पहले ही बोला “मैं सुरक्षित हूँ और मुझे ढूँढने की कोशिश मत करना” । इसके बाद उसने फिर फोन स्विच ऑफ कर दिया (वो नहीं चाहता था कि किसी को पता चले कि वह घर से नाराज़ होकर आया है) ।

दोनों के पास पैसों की कमी थी और रात में ऑटो वाले भी पैसे जयादा मांग रहे थे। अतः दोनों पैदल चलकर ही ढाई किमी० दूर बिल्डिंग में पहुँचे जहाँ योगेश काम करता था। उस रात दोनों भूखे ही सो गये तथा सुबह दोनों ने एक ठेले पर से पराँठे खाये। योगेश के साथ मोहित ने पूरा दिन काम किया। मोहित को उस दिन नीचे से दूसरी मंज़िल पर ईंटें पहुँचाने को बोला गया था। सीढ़ियों पर सामान लेकर चढ़ने की आदत न होने के कारण एक बार अचानक से उसका पैर फिसल गया और उसके पैर में चोट आ गयी जिससे वह कुछ समय के लिए बैठ गया। मुश्किल से पंद्रह मिनट ही हुए थे कि ठेकेदार आकर उसे डाँटने लगा और ईंट पहुँचाने के लिए बोला। पैर में दर्द होने के बावजूद भी उसे धीरे-धीरे ईंटें ऊपर पहुँचानी पड़ीं।

तब उसे माँ की याद आ रही थी। वो लड़ने-झगड़ने पर या किसी गलती पर डाँटती थी लेकिन उससे कहीं ज़्यादा प्यार भी तो करती थी। उस अनजान जगह पर तो कोई चोट लगने पर



पूछने वाला भी नहीं था। घर पर होता तो दवाई के रूप में माँ का प्यार जरूर मिल जाता। शाम को मज़दूरी से मिले पैसों से मोहित तथा योगेश ने सब्जी, आटा आदि सामान खरीदा। फिर मोहित ने योगेश की खाना बनाने में मदद की। खाना खाने के बाद रात को सोते समय मोहित को माँ की बहुत याद आ रही थी। उसे महसूस हुआ कि घर पर अपनी माँ का एक-दो घण्टे ही काम में हाथ बंटाता था परन्तु माँ फिर भी समय पर खाना परोस देती थी। यहाँ तो पूरा दिन मेहनत करने के बाद डाँट भी पड़ी और खाना भी खुद ही बनाना पड़ा। सोचते-सोचते थकावट से वह जल्दी ही सो गया।

सुबह को योगेश ने उसे छः बजे उठा दिया तथा दोनों ने मिलकर खाना बनाया और खाना खाने के बाद तैयार होकर दोनों काम पर गये। दूसरे दिन फिर से मोहित ईंटें नीचे से दूसरी मंज़िल पर पहुँचाने में व्यस्त हो गया। मज़दूरी करते हुए मोहित को चार दिन हो गये थे। पाँचवे दिन की सुबह योगेश ने मोहित को आटा गूँथने को दिया। मोहित ने पहले पहले कभी आटा नहीं गूँथा था। आटे में पानी ज्यादा पड़ने पर योगेश गुस्से में बोला "मेहनत की कमाई ऐसे पानी में नहीं बहा सकते हम। भाई, मैं रोज-रोज खाना बनाकर नहीं खिला सकता, एक दिन मैं बनाया करूँगा तो एक दिन तू। अगर खाना बनाना नहीं आता है तो सीख ले नहीं तो बाहर ठेले से खा लिया कर।" मोहित उस समय चुप रहा। योगेश बोला कि जब तक मैं खाना बनाता हूँ तब तक तू नहा ले। बाद में देर हो जायेगी। स्नानागार में मोहित छुप कर रोने लगा। वो सोच रहा था "मैंने अपनी गलती होने पर भी माँ की डाँट से नाराज होकर घर छोड़ दिया और यहां पूरा दिन काम करने के बाद भी अनजान लोगों की डाँट-फटकार सुन रहा हूँ। जितना काम यहां कर रहा हूँ इतने का आधा भी अगर घर पर किया होता तो घर में सब कितने खुश रहते।" अब उसे अपनी भूल का एहसास हो गया था। आखिर वह वापस घर जाने के बारे में सोचने लगा था।

शाम को काम से छुट्टी हुई तो मोहित ने घर पर अपने चाचा के पास फोन किया (पापा से बात करने में तो डर लग रहा था)। मोहित के चाचा बोले "पागल माँ-पापा से इतना गुस्सा करते हैं कहीं? घर पर सब परेशान हैं। तू कहां है? हम अभी तुझे लेने आ रहे हैं। तू बस पता बता दे"। मोहित ने डरते-डरते अपना पता बता दिया। उसके चाचा ने भरे मन से कहा "तेरे जाने के बाद से तेरे पापा को अस्पताल में भर्ती हैं, वह बार-बार तुझे ही पुकार रहे हैं।" पापा की स्थिति के बारे में सुनकर उसकी आँखें भर आईं और मोहित फोन पर ही रोने लगा। योगेश तथा उसके दोस्तों को उस दिन पता चला कि मोहित घर से नाराज होकर आया हुआ है। लगभग साढ़े तीन घण्टे में उसके चाचा आ गये। कुछ देर तक वे योगेश तथा उसके साथियों से बात करते रहे। उन्होंने मोहित को साथ में ही काम पर लगा लेने के लिए उसके दोस्तों का धन्यवाद किया, क्योंकि मोहित शहर से अनजान था। जिंदगी की एक बहुत बड़ी सीख लेकर मोहित घर लौट आया। इसके बाद मोहित ने अपने माँ-पापा को कभी मौका नहीं दिया कि वो उसे डाँटें। घर का काम और पढ़ाई वह मन से करता था। मोहित का मन आगे की पढ़ाई किसी अच्छे महाविद्यालय से करने का था लेकिन उसके घर में पैसे की समस्या थी। बारहवीं में अच्छे अंको से पास हुआ तो मोहित के पिता नें खेतों पर बैंक से लोन लेकर, उसका दाखिला नजदीक के शहर में एक महाविद्यालय में करा दिया। अब मोहित इंजीनियरिंग की पढ़ाई कर रहा है तथा इण्टरमीडिएट तथा हाईस्कूल के छात्रों को ट्यूशन पढ़ाकर अपना खर्च अपने आप निकाल लेता है।

(मोहित को मैं व्यक्तिगत रूप से जानता हूँ। मोहित ने मुझसे दो साल पहले ही इण्टरमीडिएट 85% अंको से उत्तीर्ण किया था।)

मुनेन्द्र सिंह
भौतिक शास्त्र (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष



Bhartiya Chhatra Sansad

Politics has always fascinated the young minds of our country. We have been moulded not to question the status quo. Lutyen's Delhi has hovered before the eyes of the common man like the mirage of an oasis. Barack Obama during his presidential campaign said, "Change we need, yes we can!" and I think it befits us. But unfortunately, politics has become the luxury of a few families and the coterie of people around them. Political literacy has dwindled among the youth and for those who possess the true passion and zeal to serve the nation, the road to politics is blocked.

The 5th **Bhartiya Chhatra Sansad** was organized with the theme of revolutionizing the young minds and to help them to enter public life through politics, with a defined purpose to serve the nation. It aims to empower the youth. Just like the celebration of Humpty Dumpty's un-birthdays throughout the year in *Alice and Wonderland*, the younger generation must be involved in the democratic process all through the year and not just on the day of election.

The 3-day conclave of Bhartiya Chhatra Sansad (BCS) began on January 10, 2015. It was organized by MAEER'S, MIT School of Government, financed and supported by the Government of Maharashtra and the Ministry of Youth Affairs, Union of India. A galaxy of iconic people from politics, sports, academics, civil services, etc. graced the occasion with their presence. Speakers of 8 legislative assemblies, vice chancellors of 8 universities across the country, religious preachers like Swami Sampooranand Saraswati, Maulana Madani, Syed Kalve were among the dignitaries who motivated around 10,000 students who came to attend the event.

Mr. Nitin Gadkari, Hon'ble Union Minister, while urging the youth to join politics, warned against over enthusiasm. His question, "If you can't support your family, how will you support your country?" had a deep effect on the students. It was most pragmatic of him to say so.

Rajdeep Sardesai, a well-known journalist, honestly admitted that media houses run under political pressure and urged the youth to join the media and transform it. Mr. Sardesai's veracity was applauded by one and all.

The crowd rose to their feet when Anna Hazare arrived. The ray of hope against pervasive pessimism that he has shown touched one and all. Anna appealed for jettisoning the politics of corrupt people.

Mr. Shivraj Singh Chouhan, who was conferred with the best CM award, raised some unique and sterling points. He proposed that all the state legislative elections should take place at the same time. This would save a lot of time and money. He further proposed that the government should sponsor the election expenditure of candidates fighting elections. This would help in cutting down the lavish disbursement that political parties indulge in during election campaigning.

Other eminent speakers included Devendra Fadnavis, the Chief Minister of Maharashtra, Maths Wizard, Anand Kumar, former External Affairs minister, K. Natwar Singh, acid attack survivor 'Laxmi', woman entrepreneur, Leen Pnawala, Prime Minister of Tibet in



exile, Lobsang Sanga, sports minister, Vikram Sathaye, politicians like Poonam Mahajan, Kiran Kher, and Renuka Choudhary.

The tone and tenor of each speaker was to help us realize our power and strength. In the three day conclave, issues discussed included women's empowerment, casteism, religion, media- truth or TRP, basic Roti, Kapda Makan politics before Bollywood and cricket etc. It transformed our outlook towards the socio-religious issues faced by our country. The clarion call of all the erudite scholars gave us sheer visceral joy and at the same time awakened our mind. A mere 63% representation of the youth in the Lok Sabha, in spite of the fact that 60% of India is young, is not heartening news. Remember, youth doesn't stand for stupidity. Youth is an attribute to intellect, not a detriment.

The message from 'Bhartiya Chhatra Sansad' is loud and clear. Let's not be gullible and let's not fall prey to the clever politicians. Let's be the agents of change. Let's make our voices heard to the cabal of politicians and industrialists. They must realize the palpable sense of frustration pervading among the people of their country.

"Now or Never"- this must enter the psyche of all of us. Let's come together and make the time ahead an *annus merabilis* for our country. I end with the words of Lobsang Sanga, Prime Minister of Tibet - "Jai Bharat, Jai Tibet, and Jai Jagat!"

Manish Kumar

B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part - I

**Manish Kumar participated in the Bhartiya Chhatra Sansad from 10th – 13th January, 2015.*



1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvan 2015



सच्ची सफाई

घर की इज़्जत है सफ़ाई,
खुद की इज़्जत है सफ़ाई ।
कॉलेज, सड़कें या फिर गलियों की सफ़ाई,
ये सब हैं हमारे घर की सफ़ाई ।

बीमारी और परेशानी का,
कारण है ना करना सफ़ाई ।
गंदगी में कीटाणुओं का होता है निवास,
खुशबू की चाहत वालों, ज़रा करो सफ़ाई ।

न काम आयेगा सड़कों का सफ़ाई अभियान
जब तक ना करोगे खुद से खुद की सफ़ाई ।
मन की गंदगी को बाहर निकालो
ऐसा करने से ही होगी सफ़ाई ।

राजनीति हो या सरकारी पद
सब से करो गंदे विचारों की सफ़ाई ।
न गंदगी करो, न करने दो
गंदगी रोकने से होगी सफ़ाई ।

ग़लत सोच से निकल जाओगे तुम
जब करोगे तुम दिल की सफ़ाई ।
हिंदू, मुस्लिम, सिख, ईसाई
सब आपस में भाई-भाई ।

“आज़म” दिल साफ हो तो
कभी ना करनी पड़े विचारों की सफ़ाई ।



Blood Donation - Everyone's Responsibility

Whosoever saves one man, saves the whole mankind... Al-Ma'idah

Oh you're reading this! I thought you'd ignore it...In general, people ignore issues related to social service if they are directly not involved in it. One such issue is of Blood Donation. It is truly one of the greatest services a person can offer to the whole of mankind. Giving just a bit of what we have, to give a new life to someone in need, in itself is a satisfying act.

Though blood donation is an extremely simple task which gets completed in 15-20 minutes, convincing a person to donate blood is on the contrary, a difficult one. Not everyone donates blood voluntarily. Unless it's a family member or a close friend, each one of us hesitates to donate blood. Being the Student-in-Charge of the blood donation activity of NSS in our college, my job is to encourage fellow students and other members of the college to donate blood. I also try to make girls aware about their Hb (Haemoglobin) levels and the problems they may face because of low levels of Hb.

While interacting with other students during a seminar on "Blood Donation", I found that most of them actively participated in the discussion. Many of them even offered to volunteer for the same. But when the time for donation came, the number of actual donors went down considerably. Reasons given for withdrawal ranged from family's decision, being anemic, already donated blood a few months back to a straight "No" without any explanation.

The problem of reluctance for blood donation has different roots for different sections of the society. For healthy but poor individuals, the monetary gains become a priority. For well off healthy individuals, the monetary gains take a backseat and the lack of sensitivity towards the significance of the act takes the front seat. For some, even the myths associated with blood donation force them to withdraw from this noble act. Such persons realize the importance of blood donation when they themselves are in dire need of blood, waiting for the right blood group to be available at the blood bank.

Life is very uncertain. One never knows what is going to happen the next moment. Our acts of kindness will be like future investments for us. But this investment will bring returns in terms of your life being saved, when others will also invest similarly. Many amongst us know, from personal experience, the importance of a single unit of blood for someone who needs it. And they are the ones who donate their blood without thinking of who the beneficiary will be. All they know is that whosoever receives it, may survive a battle. All of us are soldiers, not the same as those brave ones who spend their day and night serving and guarding their mother country so that each citizen can sleep in peace. We are the soldiers who, by donating a unit of blood for the needy, can serve the whole of humanity. God has given life to all, and we can all contribute by saving what he created so that in times of need, some creation of God may come forward to save us.

Binita Bora

B.Sc. Physical Sciences (Comp. Sc.), Part - III

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



ज़िंदगी की राहें

कोई जब हमें 'अपना' कहता है,
चेहरे पर मुस्कुराहट छा जाती है ।
सूरज की जैसे किरणें पड़ने पर,
हरियाली हर ओर छा जाती है ।

ऐ मेरे दोस्त जीवन को जीना सीखो,
ज़िंदगी में मुसीबतें आती जाती हैं ।
बिना मुसीबत ज़िंदगी का क्या मज़ा,
बाद मुसीबत के, खुशियाँ आ ही जाती हैं ।

मंज़िल के लिये क्यूं हो, इतने परेशान तुम,
फ़र्ज़ तुम करो, मंज़िलें मक़सूद आ ही जाती हैं ।
मेहनत मेरे दोस्त, कभी बेकार नहीं जाती,
मेहनत अक्सर फल मीठा, ले ही आती है ।

कभी मासूमों की मदद करके तो देखो,
रूह तुम्हारी सुकून पा ही जाएगी ।
'आज़म' इंसान बुलबुला है पानी का,
मौत तो एक दिन आ ही जाएगी ।

मो. आज़म

भौतिक शास्त्र (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

Does Technology Quell Creativity?

People made machines which act like humans and then nurtured humans who act like machines. The evolution of technology has reached a point where everything is available at the mere touch of a button. Technology is a queer thing which, on one hand, showers on us great gifts and on the other, stabs us in the back. Technological inventions today are no longer aimed at the satisfaction of primary needs or of typical wishes but at improving the shortcomings of obsolete technology. We are gradually becoming servants, in thought and action, to the machines created to serve us.

The more children become dependent on technology, the lesser time they have to nurture their creativity, be inspired and imaginative. We can see people playing "Need For Speed" on computers rather than being concerned about the needs of their loved ones. Technology has provided us a medium of entertainment which permits millions of people to listen to the same joke at the same time and yet remain lonely. Life was much easier when Apple and Blackberry were just fruits. We like our new smartphones, our computers work just fine, our calculator is perfect but Lord, how we miss our mind and heart!



Technology has to be used in the right way. Spending more time on Facebook and other social networking sites hinders creativity. Make use of machines only when they are required. Let your mind and body grow. Perform simple additions and subtractions mentally instead of taking the help of a calculator. Try to listen to the birds chirping while sitting under a tree rather than just setting it as a ringtone on your mobile phone. Pick up a pencil and draw a sketch on your own instead of converting a picture into a “Photoshopped” sketch. Pick up the water colours and transfer your imagination on a canvas in place of using ‘Paint’ on your laptop. Take a walk to the nearby shop for small purchases instead of riding a bike. You may get to see so many new things on the way.

Don’t let technology quell your creativity. Let it nurture you as a unique individual.

Nishita Rana

B.Sc. (H) Life Sciences, Part - I

हँसते-हँसते चलें

हँसने हँसाने की आदत बनायें,
सदा मुस्कुराने की आदत बनायें ।

किसी को खुशी देने से बढ़ती है खुशी,
किसी को हँसाने से आती है खुद को हँसी,
खुशियाँ लुटाने की आदत बनायें,
सदा मुस्कुराने की आदत बनायें ।

शिकवा करें कभी न कभी गिला करें,
जीवन में सबसे हँस के मिला करें,
नफरत मिटाने की आदत बनायें,
सदा मुस्कुराने की आदत बनायें ।

खुशी में भी हँसना है, गम में भी हँसना,
परिस्थितियों पर किसी की कभी न हँसना,
प्रेम से बात करने की आदत बनायें,
सदा मुस्कुराने की आदत बनायें ।

इतने ऊँचे उठो कि सब झुक जायें,
हस्ताक्षर तुम्हारी पहचान बन जायें,
हस्ती तुम्हारी महान बन जाये,
सदा मुस्कुराने की आदत बनायें ।

सहयोग कुमार
बी. टैक. (इलैक्ट्रानिक्स), द्वितीय वर्ष

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



I Move On...

I move on with love in me;
I don't know if it is fake or the same as it seems to be.

I move on with some hopes for tomorrow;
I don't know if it will bring smiles or a bag of sorrow.

I move on with some fears in my mind;
Some scare me a lot and some push me behind.

I move on with a smile on my face;
Sometimes it reflects me and sometimes it's fake.

I move on with some complaints in my heart;
They may be redressed or may leave me more hurt.

I move on with some passion of mine;
Waiting for God's grace to let it shine.

I move on with some secrets hidden deep inside;
Some hide my pain and some are in vain.

I move on thinking of life;
Whether it would be pleasant ahead or cruel as a knife.

I know I have to walk alone many a mile;
The best way I think is to wear a smile.

In life, to achieve any goal, no path is straight;
Success comes with an immortal faith.

HOPE and END are the two words that decide whatever the scope;
Hopeless END or an Endless HOPE.

Gayatri Batra
B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part – I



Gyanodaya IV - A Life Long Experience

(11th-18th March, 2014)

The University of Delhi, through its innovative project – GYANODAYA, embarked on another journey across the Indian landscape as GYANODAYA IV with the theme of “Urbanization – Now and Then”, on its very own ‘College on Wheels – GYANODAYA Express’.

The trip began with selected students, faculty, administrative staff and NSS volunteers from all the colleges of the University of Delhi congregating at Safdarjung Railway Station, New Delhi on the night of 11th March 2014. The much awaited journey was flagged off by Mr. Ashok Thakur, Secretary, Ministry of Human Resource Development, Government of India. The train traversed through the picturesque landscape of Kanpur-Varanasi-Bhopal-Ahmedabad-Surat before returning to Delhi.

Each college team was expected to do a project based on the places visited during Gyanodaya. The ANDC students’ project for the Gyanodaya trip was to ‘*Study the Impact of Urbanization on the Socio-economic Status of the Population*’. The Gyanodaya Express, headed towards the city of Kanpur as its first destination. We reached Kanpur in the wee hours from where we headed towards a fertilizer and leather industry to have hands on experience. We got a first hand experience of their sample for research studies. We went to the banks of the River Ganga to see the impact of urbanization on India’s holiest river. Here students collected samples and data and conducted interviews for their own projects.

We then moved to IIT Kanpur to attend a lecture by the Director and Dean Academics, IIT Kanpur. The lecture gave us an overview of the challenges posed due to urbanization in India. Projects undertaken by the students of IIT for the development of Kanpur as a model city were also discussed, the emphasis being on the “Clean Ganga” project.

We started our journey towards our next destination, the City of Ghats - Varanasi. From the railway station, we went to the Banaras Hindu University (BHU). All of us took a great deal of interest in interacting with the staff and understanding the history and beauty of BHU through the Art and Archaeological Museum – Bharat Kala Bhavan of BHU. The collection included archaeological materials, paintings, textiles and costumes, decorative art, Indian philately and other literary and archival materials. There we were able to see a blend of art and science.

After the visit to BHU we were divided into three groups, one went to the silk weavers, the second one to DLW (Diesel Locomotive Works) and the third to Sarnath Temple.

Students of our college went first to the DLW plant of the Indian Railways to understand the fundamentals of coach and engine designing. We were shown a documentary through which we came to know a lot about Indian Railways and its achievements. Then we interacted with the management and workforce at DLW to try and understand the problems of the workers and floor management issues. After the interaction at DLW, it was time to visit a different place.

We also wished to visit the museum at Sarnath, maintained by ASI, to understand the historical significance of the place. But unfortunately, it was closed on that day. An unhappy incident happened while the students were having their lunch. The beehive on a tree nearby





was, probably deliberately, disturbed by local miscreants. Students were immediately asked to rush to their buses by the mentors and DU officials. Those who were injured and suffered minor or multiple bee stings were administered immediate first aid by the Gyanodaya doctors with the help of locals. After this incident, the rest of the plan was cancelled and we went towards our respective hotels for the night stay at Varanasi.

The following morning we visited the *Bhainsasur* Ghats and other ghats of River Ganga. We formed a new perspective of the religious rituals and their role in polluting the “holy” river. While returning from the ghats, the students of ANDC also got an opportunity to visit the Kashi Vishwanath Temple.

Our next destination was Sanchi where we visited the 'Great Stupa' which is one of the oldest existing monuments in India and had been built by Emperor Ashoka in the 3rd century B.C. Besides being told about the historical and religious aspects, we all also learned about the conservation efforts of ASI towards preserving the historical wealth of our nation. We spent that night at Hotel Sangam an arrangement made by the IRCTC (Indian Railways Catering and Tourism Corporation).

On the next day, 16th of March 2014, we visited the ancient Bhimbetka Caves where we undertook the study of the historical importance of the place and tried to make an archeological comparative analysis of the civic amenities like water supply, sewage etc. during the ancient times and the system prevalent today. In the evening, we visited the Lower Lake of Bhopal. We were so enthralled by the beauty of the sunset over the still waters that our languor disappeared.

On the morning of 17th March 2014, GYANODAYA Express reached Ahmedabad. We were welcomed by the Principal of the Government College of Ahmedabad. From the station we went to the historical site Lothal, one of the most important cities of the ancient 'Harappa Civilization'. There we visited the museum and came to know more about the excavations of the dockyard, town and cemetery and the art of ancient civilizations. We got an opportunity to taste the local food that was arranged by IRCTC at Lohana Mahajan Wadi.

We then visited the Sabarmati Ashram where we learnt more about Mahatma Gandhi and his philosophy through the photographs and artifacts maintained at the museum. The dry river of Sabarmati told us its own story – how urbanization has destroyed it with the passage of time.

In the evening, IRCTC had organized a grand dinner on the occasion of Holi. After enjoying the tasty food and dance, it was time for us to head towards the last destination of Gyanodaya IV - Surat. In Surat, we were welcomed at the station by the DCP, Surat. Our visit included a visit to the local Police Headquarters where we were told about the modernization plans of the police, the weaponry and of Command and Control unit, one of its kind in the country. A detailed presentation on the diamond industry was organized at the Diamond Industry Centre followed by an interactive session. This was followed by a visit to the Sanjiv Kumar Auditorium where a presentation by the Surat Municipal Corporation was organized to give us a brief introduction about the city's planning.

At the end of our journey, we did a little bit of shopping in the silk market of Surat. Gyanodaya IV had its share of good and bad memories but the good outnumber the latter. We returned with fond memories of the trip which I'm sure all the participants will cherish for the rest of their lives.

Salil Batabyal

B.Sc (H) Physics, Part - II

Dhwani: The Rhythm of Action

2014 was a wonderful year for Dhwani, our Dramatics Society. In the month of August, we performed one of our best plays so far, *Jhansi Ki Rani* at the Sri Ram Centre auditorium as part of a cultural meet organised by the oldest and one of the most famous theatre groups, the Three Arts Club.

The play was basically on Lakshmi Bai, the Rani of Jhansi, who was one of the leading figures in the First War of Indian Independence and a radiant symbol of resistance against the British rule in India. She has gone down in Indian history as a legendary figure, the firebrand who started the Indian armed revolution against British colonialism and initiated the glorious struggle of Indian Independence.

Her life was shown through this dance-drama which was based on the famous poem, *Jhansi Ki Rani* by Subhadra Kumari Chauhan. This play also had accompanists who added to the total effect.

At the end of August, the Society held auditions for the 2014-15 session. Different categories for acting, singing, instrumental and dancing were made where interested students could apply. The main emphasis was on the use of such talents in drama. After two days of auditions, finally, the new talents were chosen and added to the team. Within a week, a workshop for the new session was conducted. After this, the students were divided into 2 groups – the Proscenium and the Street.

In October 2014, our proscenium team participated in the fests of the IITs and AIIMS. And then in January-February 2015, we participated in a few street play competitions, some of them being college fests at BIIMT University, Noida and at Antardhvani. A street play entitled *Earth Shastra* was performed at Antardhvani. This play was based on environment related issues and awareness about them. In addition to this, Dhwani also enacted a skit at the stall of our college at Antardhvani 2015. The act depicted all the programmes and activities going on in our college.

It is our love for theatre and the motto, “Whatever hurdles you have in your path, if you are truly committed to your goals, no one can stop you” that keep our team together and inspire us to reach for the stars....

Sohini Rakshit
B.Sc. (H) Botany, Part – II



Antardhvani 2015: The Beginning of an Era

Antardhvani, the voice originating from within, is a guide to one's actions. It may lead to 'Good Practices, if paid heed to. Scientifically Dhvani, i.e. sound, is represented by pressure waves carrying along vibrations in a physical medium. Truly, Antardhvani, an Academic & Cultural mega event of University of Delhi witnessed since 2013, is a collective manifestation of the aspirations of the entire teaching community, students and administrative machinery alike in the most vibrant, colourful and joyous manner. It traverses and encompasses all the colleges and departments with an unparalleled enthusiasm and happiness.

This year too, we had a date with Antardhvani through February 20-22, 2015, the theme of the event being 'University of Delhi - Meeting the challenges of India'. Acharya Narendra Dev College (ANDC), being the third prize winner of 'Award of Good Practices' for the last two consecutive years, sensed greater responsibility and expectations both from within and outside.

And... this set the ball rolling. We had to begin preparations in a short span as the notification reached barely a few weeks earlier! Like last year, the University decided to evaluate the colleges in a more elaborate and quantified manner, wherein it decided to assess each college on a scale of 100 marks. The process was to evaluate each college in terms of various facets of teaching-learning process such as use of technology, interactive pedagogy, students presentations/projects evaluation, college website, accessibility for students with disability, eco-friendly waste disposal/ write-offs etc. This was to be assessed by an internal jury and would fetch the college a maximum of 50 marks. The remaining 50 marks evaluation was to be done by the external jury at the 'Good Practices Stalls' in the university's Rugby stadium during the mega event.

Clearly, there was nothing which could be left to chance as there were specific marks for each good practice ranging from the methodology, pedagogy, ...to the use of technology inside the class rooms, assessment, evaluation, outcomes and learning experiences. Not surprisingly, each of us was on his /her toes working as an important member of the team - ANDC.

The foremost challenge for us was how to present the data for 50 marks evaluation of the internal jury. We were asked a one page write-up showing the good practices of the college organized in the categories by the university. We also decided to do away with all sort of printed posters, flyers etc. to be in conformity with the college's practice of going paperless. Therefore, the supporting material, which if printed and would have resulted in kilos of weight, was all to be compiled and presented in soft form. To compile the heap of work done by the teachers in the form of e-content, class room videos, laboratory videos, question-bank, lectures in ODL format, completed research projects, students' videos, presentations... all uploaded on various public domains like wikieducator.org, ILL and college websites was really a gigantic task. Thanks to the ever-cooperative faculty of the college, all was achieved in just three days! What eventually figured out was a one page master document having linked files/ web links for details. This was to be submitted to the internal jury entrusted for the evaluation for 50 marks.



Antardhvani





Antardhvani



It was really a herculean task to encapsulate so much and present it in the most comprehensive manner. At times, we felt amazed at how many newer dimensions we had added to the teaching learning process, from inside the classroom...beyond the classroom and... 'Preparing for the future @ ANDC'.

The next task was to prepare our 'Good Practices Stall' according to this year's theme – '...Meeting challenges of India'. Undoubtedly, any educational institution is like a mini nation in terms of the multiplicity, diversity, aspirations and ethos of the students coming from all contrasting backgrounds, struggling with their own problems. Statistically, about two third population of India is Youth. Therefore, coping with the problems of youth like education, employment, skill development and health related issues would lead to growth and empowerment of the youth, who is the future of the nation. ANDC has been trying to address all these for so many years through myriads of activities beyond the classroom in the form of Undergraduate Research, OPEN, OSDD, BIDD, ELITE, Entrepreneurship, Theatre in Education, EXPLORE, SPIE, SAKSHAM etc.,...the list is ever growing. Keeping this in mind, a core team sat down to the task and came out with a very colourful vibrant and conceptually thematic layout wherein the three walls of the stall were labelled social outreach through National Service Scheme (NSS) wall, Entrepreneurship through Innovation and Entrepreneurship Development Cell (IEDC) wall and Undergraduate Research wall respectively.

Having decided on, what to showcase, the next challenge was - how to design and decorate our Good Practices stall. To go in a planned manner three groups of 4-5 students with teacher mentor(s) were formed, who would be responsible for conceiving, designing and decorating the wall. Not surprisingly, designing each wall was a mammoth task for the student-teacher teams. Very soon, ideas started pouring out from the ever fertile young minds. Often, there would be arguments, as to how to project a particular idea. Whether, it should be a tree and leaves kind of structure or some other form. So many ideas took shape one moment and got eroded next moment only to give way to a new better and stronger idea. Each group was enthusiastic and eager to outdo the other groups in the most healthy competitive spirit. Finally, the pot was put on the fire; ideas started cooking and taking shape. Students' creativity and imagination were at their best when they came out with beautiful organic /hand –made items and display boards through their untiring efforts extending even to Sundays!!

And then came February 19, 2015, when we all needed to reach the stadium to see our efforts taking shape. Transporting the huge display boards, charts, banners, hoardings and the human figure made by IEDC students out of paper pulp, volcano made out of cotton and tissue paper for the research wall, TV screen for display of material in soft form and what not..... It really was a very hectic exercise with significant support from the non teaching staff.

After reaching the stadium, we saw our stall was being put up. We noticed that there was no roof on the stall ! There were only a few sheets of linen covering the top. To add to the game, there was a weather prediction about heavy rains during the time slot! Thanks to the far sightedness of our Principal, who had arranged for water proof sheets that were soon erected on a frame surrounding the stall. Very soon every one got busy with doing the stall.





All the three walls were being decorated by their respective student -teacher teams.

Finally the stall was completely ready and we were about to leave, when dusty winds started blowing and it started raining heavily. We noticed many other stalls on the opposite side of the ground, not being able to with stand the thunder storm, collapsed like a pack of cards. Thankfully our stall withstood all the challenges of the harsh weather and we headed for our homes late evening leaving two staff members to guard the stall during the night. Hats off to the duo who braved the difficult weather as it rained heavily during the night.

In addition to the main stall, the college had put up stalls in the other areas. These were in the Innovation Plaza and on Gyanodaya Express – An Educational Train Journey. Through Innovation Projects, the college showcased the DU funded undergraduate research taken up by the students, whereas in the Gyanodaya stall, we showcased the outcomes of the educational tours undertaken by the students of the college as part of the university's flagship programme 'Gyanodaya'.

Finally the next day, we were ready with all the three stalls against all odds, and set to enjoy the magnanimous inaugural function at the Rugby Stadium.

Very soon we began to receive feedback that our main stall was standing unique amongst all the stalls. This time we had devised a novel theatrical style of introducing the visitors to our 'Good Practices' stall. For this, a short skit of 4-5 min. was scripted and enacted by our college theatrical society 'Dhvani.' Visitors started thronging the stall and looked very impressed by our various initiatives – viz – Thalassemia awareness, Job Seekers to Job Generators in collaboration with DST, UDGAM, a MSME (GOI) venture at ANDC, preparing students for R&D and for taking informed decision through various UG research schemes like Innovation, IEDC, ELITE and other externally funded projects. Demonstration in our stall, of Wireless Robotic Surveillance, e Nose, Detecting Pesticides through Ciliates Behaviour etc., caught every one's attention. The live demonstration of soap-making process and continuous display of all the ventures and activities in the form of movie /presentation were a few more eye catching features of the stall. Many prominent figures visited the stall and penned their words of appreciation on the visitor's book.

ANDC's NSS volunteers embarked upon themselves the responsibility of awakening the society about the challenge posed by Thalassemia - genetic blood disorder. For this purpose, they took out huge rallies at regular intervals around the stadium and also enacted a street play to enthuse public about the need for voluntary blood donation to the Thalassemic patients. Since the college has pledged to fulfil the blood requirement of ten underprivileged girl patients, our stall opened a registration desk for the purpose. This endeavour was extremely successful and was appreciated by one and all.

Even though the jury didn't come on the first day, we spent the whole day managing our stall.

Next day the weather was kinder and we enjoyed the shine and warmth of weather in open grounds loaded with colourful events. Now was the time for the internal jury to visit the stall for evaluating the college for 50 marks, wherein we explained the methodology, pedagogy and use of technology in ensuring and imparting quality education and training. We also explained how the entire college functioning is in sync with the ecological and

environmental needs, and how over the years, the college has implemented RRR - Reduce, Reuse and Recycle successfully in minimizing paper consumption. The jury was particularly impressed with the chemical and bio-waste disposal techniques practised by the college science laboratories at their own small scale. They were also briefed about usage of solar energy in street lighting in the college campus and rain water harvesting for recharging the ground water table. To our perception, the jury went satisfied.

Finally, came the 'final' day of the Antardhvani festival, when the external jury would start visiting the Good Practices Stalls from 10.30 am. onwards. We reached at 8.30 am. in the morning with mixed feelings of excitement, hope and anxiousness about giving our best. Since our college appears the first in the alphabetical list of colleges, it was expected that the external Jury might visit our stall around 10.30 -11.00 am. Somewhere deep inside we were cherishing a very justifiable assured hope of making it this time too! At last the jury arrived and assessed our stall, we felt there was so much to show in such little time and wished they stayed for a longer duration!

Having done our part, it was time to relish the spectacular scene around. Where in any other university system in the country will you find one and all of the entire university community to have gathered at one place in such a joyous and colourful manner! It is unprecedented and never thought of in the 'always so serious with business-minded approach' inbuilt in our educational institutions. The whole of the classroom boredom appeared to have melted in the warm and shiny afternoon of the ground... We thank to the University for providing full three days of pure fun and happiness.

In the evening, it was time for the point most looked forward to- the valedictory programme and announcement of Good Practices Awards, auspicious markers had already started pouring in the form of Best Display and Best Innovative Idea Awards bestowed upon Dr. Amit Garg and his team and Dr. Arijit Chowdhuri and his team. Also a fourth prize in Quiz Competition organised by Antardhvani 2015 and first prize in quiz Competition organised by Dr. B.R. Ambedkar Centre for Biomedical Research at their stall in Antardhvani were grabbed by Gaurav Prakash and Atul Sharma of B.Sc.(Hons.) Chemistry, 2nd year.

At 4.00 pm, we all gathered in the multi purpose hall in Rugby Seven to be a witness to the culmination of this mega festival. The valedictory programme was graced with the dignified presence of Sri Sri Ravi Shankar ji, the founder of the Art of Living society. The tranquillity and absorptivity of various performances gradually paved the way to the much awaited moment - the announcement of the Good Practices Awards. Suddenly, there was a subtle wave of unrest and curiosity amongst the audience, as to who had won what award. Then came the announcement that Acharya Narendra Dev College had won the 'Good Practices Award' this time securing first position! So for two years after maintaining ours ranks in a row, we are at the top! By all means it was a moment of celebration and we all were super excited. This excitement found a voice in students who started raising their favourite slogan- ANDC - Bheed se alag .The whole stadium echoed students' voice. It was indeed a proud moment in the history of college.

As all good things come to an end, Antardhvani 2015 also reached its glorious end and people started moving away with all sweet memories. We too left the venue with a pledge to



scale higher and attain newer achievements. Before leaving for home, we decided to revisit our karm-bhumi, the main stall, only to see the stall structure being brought down by the contractor as a winding up exercise and make us feel intensely as to 'Why all good things have to come to an end...!'

*Dr. Sanjeeta Rani (Department of Physics) and Dr. Seema Gupta (Department of Chemistry)
Coordinators, College Team for Antardhvani 2015*

My Experience at Antardhvani 2015

Antardhvani - the Annual Cultural Festival of the University of Delhi was conceptualized and started in 2013. *Antardhvani* is a marvellous event which provides a platform to the colleges of Delhi University to showcase their cultural, academic, sports and innovative achievements. Students participate actively in *Antardhvani* every year to highlight their potential and creativity. Also, *Antardhvani* enables students to know more about the different colleges of the University of Delhi.

This year, the theme of *Antardhvani* was 'Delhi University: Meeting the Challenges of India' for the category of Award for Good Practices.

I was excited about attending the Festival this year as I got the opportunity to be a part of the college team meant for preparations to showcase ANDC's achievements in Antardhvani. The purpose of this team was to come out with ideas that could best represent our college at *Antardhvani* and at the same time exemplify how our college fulfils the theme of *Antardhvani* so as to compete for the Award for Good Practices. At a meeting held for this purpose, it was decided that our stall would represent the various aspects of the college like undergraduate research, Theatre Society (DHWANI), Innovation & Entrepreneurship Cell (IEDC), a student-run college company (ANDY) and social work being done by the college (taking care of the blood requirements of 10 Thalassemia patients for a year). Different teams were formed to work on different taglines and I was a member of the team that was given the responsibility of representing how Acharya Narendra Dev College is committed to the best research practices at the undergraduate level for skill development to meet the global challenges.

After being told about our part of the job and getting a boost from Principal Ma'am, I went back to the room allocated to us where we were about to give free vent to our imagination and rock the stage with our creativity. Initially, I was very excited about the concept of a volcano and a mountain depicting the vast possibilities education offers to students to grow and how they motivate them to reach the zenith. The students' energy, just like the lava under the earth's crust, keeps rising but needs a channel to reach the surface. ANDC provides them that channel in the form of undergraduate research opportunities – ELITE, IEDC and now DU Innovation projects. The college provides a vent as well, to let this energy flow out like a volcanic eruption and to show the world its power in the form of excellent research publications and presentations at national and international levels. Gradually, I realized what actually the authorities were expecting from us. I agree that after a few days of starting the work, I got to know that there were still some regions of my brain which I had left undiscovered for a long time. Within 3-4 days, when the team sketched out the basic



plan of what was going to be the end product of our efforts, I had a feeling that we were up to it. The reason behind the amazing work accomplished was the strength of the team and despite the stress and hard work, none of the members gave up.

It took us almost a week to complete the work and to show the authorities what we had done for our college. We even got scolded by Principal Ma'am twice. But on the last day, everybody praised our efforts. I got a little sentimental knowing that our task was over and we would not be required to work further. In the course of our preparation for the event, I had got to know every member of the team and our teachers better. It was an amazing experience and I will treasure those wonderful memories all my life.

Finally, the Festival was held from 20-22 February, 2015 and the result of the Awards for Good Practices was in favour of Acharya Narendra Dev College. Our college won the first prize this year and I was too happy to know that. I am proud of the students, teachers, Principal Ma'am and all the other helping hands that we made it finally and I wish that next year again, ANDC will succeed in holding on to this achievement.

Harshita Rastogi
B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part-III

नयी सोच

सोच बदलनी होगी, देश बदलना होगा,
सब करो प्रयास सपना हो साकार ।

सोच बनाती है महान, सोच बनाती है हैवान,
सोच से ही बने, महात्मा गांधी यूँ महान ।
सोच के कारण ही मिला,
मलाला और सत्यार्थी को सम्मान ।

नया सोचते रहो, नया खोजते रहो,
गर अच्छी सोच की तरफ हो ध्यान,
तब होगा आपका भी सम्मान ।

नयी सोच से हुए आविष्कार,
बुरी सोच से अपनों से दुत्कार ।
नयी सोच आती रही, दूरियाँ जाती रहीं ।
अगर सोच न ज़रूरी होती, इन्सानियत कहीं ना होती।

तेजमणि कुमार
भौतिक शास्त्र (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष



Entrepreneurship Lab: A Metamorphosis of Career Ambitions

The first question that evokes curiosity is – why is it called a lab? Well, a lab is a place where you experiment. At our Entrepreneurship Lab (EL), you don't experiment with beakers and chemicals but with virtual Endeavour. Since its inception, EL has been the home for many start-ups. The pilot project called ANDY stands for Acharya Narendra Dev Youth, suggesting a student run company. This youth driven venture has grabbed attention not only in the country but all over the world.

Ankur Janmeda, a 2013 graduate, attributes the success of United Creations of India, an apparel business started by him, to EL. The Principal, Dr. Savithri Singh and the faculty associated with EL aim to provide a conducive environment where students can try out new things. As Mr. Sanjay Vohra says, "It's all about converting invention into innovation". Mr. Vohra's contribution has been monumental in the success of Andy.

On 2nd October 2014, we celebrated the completion of one year of the Entrepreneurship Lab. We have not only managed to make profits but also created a tumult in the University by hitting the Education Times, the National Radio, Inter-University fests and this is just the beginning. EL aims to roll out many entrepreneurs, people who'd be job creators instead of job seekers.

Many members confess that their association with EL has been the reason that they want to explore various new career avenues. We are also proud to have received the first ever Business Incubator in the University of Delhi, sanctioned by the Ministry of Micro, Small and Medium Enterprises.

Starting with the humble product offering of soaps, sanitizers and shampoos, we have now expanded to registers and sweatshirts. EL promises to cater to the student demand on campus.

We also successfully managed to run the canteen during the time of admissions. The sales were rocket high and the students got a first-hand experience of how to run a business. At EL, we believe in independence of not only ideas but also of actions. Mistakes are a part of learning and our mentors ensure that we are never low on morale.

Akshat Chadha, a second year Electronics student, joined EL in his first year. Now, he has managed to establish links with various NGOs, Delhi University Women's Association, and various schools and has also set up his own company under the name of Plutus Enterprises. He says, "I am not afraid of failure. I'm willing to put in hard work and take chances. EL has sown the seed of entrepreneurship in me and I have let that tree grow."

So let's go beyond the usual and dive into a world of unarticulated chances but a million new possibilities with the Entrepreneurship Lab....

To know more about Andy, log on to: <https://www.facebook.com/pages/Acharya-Narendra-DEV-YOUTH/398746903570521?fref=ts>

To know more about the Business Incubator, log on to: <http://www.dcmsme.gov.in/schemes/Incubators10.pdf>

Aishwarya Munjal
B.Com (H), Part – II

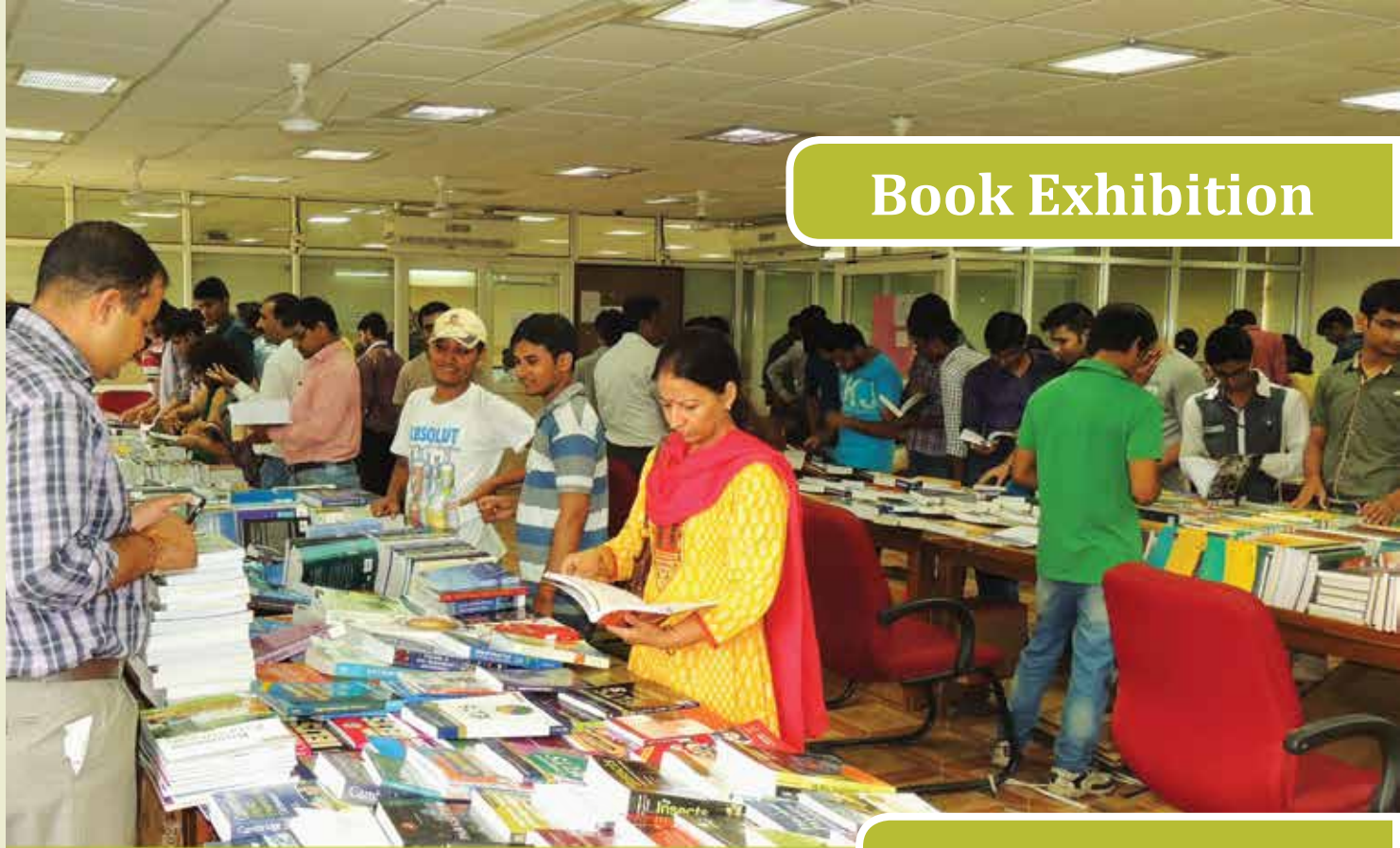




ANDY Products



Book Exhibition



Workshops





Annual Day





Departments' Fests



Indian Cinema - The Evolution

Lights, Camera, Emotions...

3rd May 1913 marked the birth year of Indian Cinema with Raja Harishchandra. We may now have moved on from black and white to 3D, from "*Salim ki mohabbat tujhe marne nahi degi aur hum tumhe jeene nahi denge*" to simple expressions like "All is Well", but the essence behind creating all-time blockbusters remains intact: connecting with the cinemagoers.

At each phase of its elaborate timeline, cinema has represented the apt values and lifestyle of the society. Be it religious films before Independence or the Ashok Kumar starrer *Kismet*, released during the Quit India Movement, which was a cinematic rendition of the resistance against the imperialistic British by Indians or Gandhian philosophies post-independence with *Mother India* and *Do Beegha Zameen*. Cinema has kept pace with the changing Indian politics and traditions. As ethics and morals came crumbling down and money took over in the 70s, to complicate matters, villains were introduced in films who were usually represented through *zameendars* and industrialists. India saw the rise of one of the greatest villains in cinematic history, Amreesh Puri in *Aaj ka Arjun*. The era of the angry young man, portrayed the rebellion of the youth against the system. Cinema explored and presented effectively the frustrations of the unemployed youth who, in spite of being educated, were unable to find jobs. Films like *Mere Apne* which had an entire cast of young debutants managed to touch a chord with the audience owing to their strong realistic themes. The vision of the directors was clear - to make people relate to the characters on screen - "If him, why not me?"

Not only were the films more open about their content but also about their subjects. Directors who were not burdened to cater to the masses have reminded viewers of the hard facts and realities of life through their straight-in-the-face films. With movies like *Iqbal*, *Chandni Bar*, *Joggers' Park*, *Dil Chahta Hai*, *Page 3*, *Corporate*, *Traffic Signal*, *Peepli Live*, Bollywood took the role of mass messengers. Sensitive and controversial topics were raised which revealed a face of the nation that was hidden from the people, bringing out the truth before the audience. Cinema mirrored the Indian society and showed us visions and lessons that we had otherwise missed. Although it's not every week a man wakes up to shake the foundations of a state but *A Wednesday* shook up the audiences with a no-nonsense straightforward approach. It showed the dodgy underbelly of society while captivating its viewers with simplistic cinematography. These films are mere cinematic versions of the unquestionable truths in society. Once in a while we somehow identify with the characters in the movies.

With the changing face of the nation, cinema adapted and moulded itself to fit the needs and preferences of the audience. This change is evident in the way the dialogues are written and feelings are expressed. From Madhuri's subtle "*Uhu.Uhu.*" to *Dhoom 2*'s "*Are you like, checking me out?*" - All this was tailored for the coming generations of film patrons. Even the run of the mill type of films where boy meets girl and lives happily ever after showcase the ideal every young person aspires for. Movies may choose to go overboard on emotion and drama for effect but the underlying themes of filial love, friendship, sacrifice, betrayal, patriotism, heroism, envy, hate, aggression, violence are all an integral part of our existence.

Indian cinema has also been a medium to showcase the rich Indian culture and heritage in



all its configurations to the world at large. Indian hospitality, large joint families, celebrations like *Ladies Sangeet* at weddings, the joy of a newborn, dance etc. are always present in our films, not to forget the Indian ability to sing a song in any situation.

The thought that a movie always equals entertainment is but a myth. While a film may be bad or good, based on fiction or a real story, centered around a village or a city, it definitely explores the phenomenon, that is man and his relationship with society.

Shubhit Gulati
B.Sc. (H) Computer Science, Part - I

Life is a Race

Life is a race where you run like Bolt,
And if you don't, you would be put on hold.
A child is born and told to run,
Every day he takes some milk with a bun.

All his school life, he is told to study,
Which frustrates and forces him to run with a buddy.
He gets friends and the girl he likes,
But all disappears as life takes a hike.

The hike brings the child to college,
And sets him free, to gain all worldly knowledge.
The pressure from parents is difficult to dare,
All left for the lad are books to stare.

Running for jobs but not finding any,
All this a person does to earn some money.
Everyone wants to run and maintain his pace,
That is why I am saying that life is a race.

Vaibhav Aggarwal
B.Com (H), Part - I



The Victory Lap



The members of the Editorial Board interviewed some distinguished Paralympic sports personalities who graced the occasion by their presence at the college's annual Sports Day. The interviewees included Ms. Pragya Ghildial (orthopaedically challenged), Mr. Sandeep Singh Mann (disability in one hand since birth), Mr. Ankur Dhama (100% visually challenged), Mr. Ramanjee (100% visually challenged), Mr. Ram Karan Singh (partial visual disability) and Mr. Amar Singh (partial visual disability). These athletes were all Arjuna award winners for the medals they had won at National and International events. They have not only excelled in their respective sports but also continue to be a source of great inspiration to many. Among the interviewers were Priyanka Dasgupta, Jayanti Mishra and Ankit Pant – all members of the college's editorial team. The excerpts from the interview are as follows:

Priyanka: Thank you for coming to ANDC. We are really honoured to have you with us today and would like to ask you a few questions and know more about you and your sports. We do have information from the internet but there's nothing like a personal touch!

Pragya: I had an accident in May 2005 after which I became wheelchair bound. I started my sporting career in 2009. Then I had a hiatus in 2012 and have resumed sports since 2013. I compete in athletic events.

Sandeep: I play in the T-46 (category of Paralympic athletes with hand disability) and I participated in the Delhi Commonwealth Games, 2010 Asian Games, World Championships.





I have recently bagged 2 silver medals in 200 m and 400 m race at the 2014 Asian Games hosted in South Korea.

Jayanti: Since you have participated in the Asian Games, could you tell us about your experiences of participation in such an arena?

Ankur: Every place has a different environment and hence different experiences. But speaking strictly of competitions, in the Asian Games, the arrangements are better as compared to other events like Students' World Championship and Malaysian Open. Everything was time bound and in order irrespective of the weather and other factors.

Raman: Like Ankur said, we do get different experiences in different phases of competition. When we play in the international arena, the competition is at a different level as

compared to the domestic competitions. Furthermore, our mental tenacity also improves on playing international events, that is, we become mentally tougher. Participating in such games also results in extra pressure since there is greater competition. So, I have felt that the pressure increases with bigger events. For me, this applied to the Asian Games as well.

Priyanka: How much time do you take out to train since all of you are also students? How do you balance studies with sports?

Ankur: One needs to do many things if one has to achieve something in life. Thus, we manage both sports and studies. I am also concerned about attending classes. Although when I need to be out playing, I also apply for leave, but we need to juggle both. Although I live in Delhi, it is not my native place. The main reason for staying in Delhi is my attachment to studies. Thus, we need to be sincere towards both studies and sports.

Ankit: What are the facilities provided to you by the government?

Raman: These days, the government provides us with many facilities including training camps and sports equipment. Good cash awards are also being granted to sportspersons getting medals at both the national and the international level. The government is indeed supporting us at present.

Ankit: What problems do you face in balancing sports with other work? Pragya, also since you are a woman, have you faced any discrimination against you?



Pragya: Discrimination is there but being continuously busy with sports you become tenacious, mentally strong and develop a strong willpower and can overcome hostile situations and negative environments. Problems do arise. Being a girl, if you leave your country, parents do worry. Since you are physically challenged, problems can crop up but fortunately, since we move in a group while practicing and travel, the environment is safe and even our parents are comfortable with it.

Jayanti: Do you feel that in sports, women need to work harder than men to prove themselves and excel?

Pragya: It is not so. Both men and women need to remain physically fit. It is not that men work harder than women or women do.

Jayanti: But don't the reactions in society affect you?

Pragya: It is just a social mentality that women work less; women are weaker or have more responsibilities. I feel that both men and women are equal. If women have the stress of caring for the family, men have the stress of earning for the family. So stress is on both. It is not that it is lesser on one or the other. The only thing is that there is less faith in women - Women do need to prove themselves but on the other hand women are applauded ten times more for their performance than men. This is, since less is expected of women. If they fulfil or exceed expectations, they are appreciated more.

Priyanka: Please tell us about some problems you have to face while pursuing a sports career.

Sandeep: Well, I have started competing since 2004 when I was in class six or seven. As a result, I lost touch with my studies. I also had some problems before the Olympics – I got sick. Personally I am concentrating more on sports than studies. I believe that if you concentrate thoroughly on one thing, you don't need any other. The government is providing jobs and cash awards. Yes, studies are important and I am continuing my studies but I am focused on sports.

Ankur: Being blind, collisions are our birth right. This is one problem. Sometimes I move alone, sometimes I have support. Everyone has problems but we are always fighting. First, it was near impossible to achieve much– the government did not pay any heed. I believe it still doesn't do as much as we expect it to; but we are satisfied.

Ankit: Do you believe that in the future the situation will improve?

Ankur: Till 2009, the government did nothing to promote sports among the disabled. The situation has improved since 2010. Hence, I believe, further improvements will happen with time and with better facilities, we would also perform better.

Ram Karan Singh: With me, problems are mainly related to time management. I am a student, so I need to manage both studies and sports. My college does help me out – although the administration is strict. Other than that, there is no major problem. There are a lot of helpful people like my coach who is completely dedicated to me and feels that I too am sincere to him. Since I am a totally blind sportsman, I need a helper with me without whom I won't be able to run. These things sometimes create problems, but it is no big deal.



It also depends on one's approach to life – how much one is able to accept, how firm one's determination is. I must say that I don't feel I have any surmountable problems.

Raman: The answer is simple and short – everybody has problems but when we are into sports, we develop a spirit. Through that sportsman spirit, we can overcome all our problems. Managing time is my current problem, since I have to manage both sports and my job. There are academic engagements too. However, all problems can be overcome since we increase our mental tenacity through sports. This is the biggest benefit of sports. If you have the spirit and develop teamwork, you can overcome any problem.

Amar Singh: I think, one cannot excel both in studies and sports. If you dedicate more time to sports, your studies will suffer. If you dedicate more time to studies, you will not excel in sports. There are only very few people who can maintain the fine balance and excel in both.

Priyanka: What is your greatest motivation? Do you have an idol that you look up to?

Ankur: If I talk about sports, our seniors like Mr Raman who are into sports motivate us.

Pragya: After my accident, I met a wheelchair-bound instructor at the hospital - Mr. Arun Sondhi. He had also been a sportsperson. I learnt a lot from him - mainly how to overcome physical obstacles.

Sandeep: Devendra Jadegia – He lifted me up, made me a sportsperson and is still with me today. He is the only Indian to get a Gold Medal in Paralympics at the Olympics (Athens, 2004).

Raman: My inspiration is Mr. Ravendra Singh Nagar. He has been a wonderful athlete, be it the 100 metres or the 42 kilometres full marathon. I am inspired by his sportsman spirit and it motivated me to start my sporting career.

Jayanti: Would you like to give any message to the youth, particularly to the students of ANDC?

Sandeep: I would like to say that there has been a rise in the consumption of products like cigarettes, alcohol and drugs. I would advise all of you to stay away from these things and instead participate in sports.

Pragya: There are two types of disabilities – One is by birth, the other is accidental. I work in a hospital and speaking through my experience, 80% of the cases are wheelchair users. Of those 80 percent, 60% are youth. Most of them are accident cases involving bikes. Others are due to fighting after using hockey sticks as weapons. These may cause very serious injuries that can last a lifetime. Thus I would say – stay safe and keep others safe. There is a lot of violence today in society and the increased anger manifests itself in the form of road rage and so on. If they could keep the anger under control, it would be for their own benefit.

Ankit: Thank you very much for giving us your precious time. We wish you the very best for the future. I hope you all will continue to win medals for the country.

Pragya: Thank you so much.



गाथा एक पंछी की

मैं तो एक पंछी हूँ, जिसका कोई ठिकाना नहीं,
मेरा पैदा होना भी दुनिया वालों को गवारा नहीं ।
मुझे जन्म से पहले ही मारना चाहा था,
पर फिर भी मैंने जन्म लिया, देखा इस दुनिया को अपनी नन्हीं- नन्हीं आँखों से ।
पर मेरा बस एक ही सपना था, खुले आसमान में पंख खोल-कर उड़ने का,
जैसे-जैसे मैं बड़ी हुई, मुझे इस समाज ने लड़की-लड़के का भेद सिखाया ।
मेरे जैसे पंख काटने चाहे हों; पर मेरा ध्यान रखने वाले दुनिया में और पंछी भी तो थे,
मैं आसमान में उड़ने लगी, मुझ मासूम से पंछी को कई बाज़ों ने खाने की कोशिश की ।
किसी ने मुझे छेड़ा, किसी ने मुझ पर तेज़ाब फेंका तो किसी ने मेरा शोषण किया,
परंतु इस पंछी पर तो अत्याचार होते आये हैं और होते रहेंगे ।
मेरे साथ जो भी घटा हो उसका आरोप मुझ पर ही लगाया गया,
आखिर मैं कीचड़ तो मेरे ही दामन में लगाया गया ?
फिर भी मैंने उड़ने की आस न छोड़ी क्योंकि मुझे तो बस आसमान में उड़ना है ।
पर इस समाज की तो एक और गाथा है कि पंछी को एक देश छोड़ के दूसरे देश जाना है ।
मजबूर कर दिया मुझे दूसरे देश जाने के लिये, और उस देश को भी मैंने अपना बनाया ।
पर इस बेपरवाह पंछी को ये समाज कैसे खुले आसमान में जीने दे सकता है ?
कैद कर लिया मुझे समाज की रीतियों ने - दहेज प्रथा और घरेलू हिंसा जैसी कुरीतियों ने ।
पर मैं भी एक पंछी हूँ, बन्द कहाँ रह सकती हूँ इस पिंजड़े में, मुझे तो बस उड़ना आता है ।
जीवन आगे बढ़ा और मेरा एक अंश इस दुनिया में आया
जो भी हुआ, इस समाज ने कुसूरवार मुझे ही ठहराया ।
पर मुझे तो बस उड़ते ही जाना है, आसमान में सबको खुशियाँ बाँटते हुए ।
पर अब मैं थक गई हूँ, अंत नज़दीक आ गया है ।
मैं ये नहीं कहती की हर पंछी दुःख में है, हर एक पंछी को इन्होंने छुआ जरूर होगा ।
पर फिर भी पंछी तो एक पंछी है जिसे बस उड़ना है खुले आसमान में ।

मानसी जटवानी
जैवचिकित्सा (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



Women are their own Bodyguards

Two years back, we saw the issue of women's safety and protection being raised everywhere—from news channels to classroom debates to the daily gossip. I don't need to remind everyone of the gruesome fate "Nirbhaya" had to face on the night of 16th December 2012.

Since then, there has been a heightened sense of realization of exactly how unsafe women in this country are. The need of the hour is to ensure the safety of women in India. And it is high time women took matters into their own hands. The safety of women in this country lies in their own hands.

By saying this, I don't intend to endorse what the so called *Dharmagurus* have been preaching to women – "Cover yourselves fully, avoid wearing western outfits and do not go out alone". Such statements only treat woman as someone who has to live according to how man wants her to and who can only be protected by him.

The patriarchal setup of the society ruthlessly pushes down the efforts of women to stand on their own feet. However, women need to stop relying completely on the police to make rules and regulations or for men to change. It is we, the women, who need to feel truly empowered and start taking safety measures ourselves.

If someone goes up to a woman and says, "Don't go out wearing this dress" or "Cover yourself up"; she herself should feel empowered enough to stand up against this psychological sabotage. There have been many drives such as "reclaim the night" where women went out in groups at night without any escort, sending a message that the night is not merely meant for men's wanderings but that women also have an equal right to move out at night and feel safe.

Next, we need to alleviate the prejudice that is deeply ingrained into our psyche about questioning the character of girls. On the one hand, supporters of women's empowerment might go around emphasizing respect for women while on the other, the same people sometimes (when not under public eye) don't waste a second in judging a girl by her attire or her friendship with the opposite sex.

It is very important for every girl, every woman in this country, not to be swayed by emotional persuasions or family responsibilities that deny her freedom. It must be understood that every woman owes it to all the women in the world to set an example in freedom by first accepting and exercising her own right to freedom.

Of course, in the current environment, I'd like to suggest that women must take up self-defence classes and carry pepper sprays or some instrument for self-protection. Women can't always wait for men to escort them everywhere. Today, there are many mobile apps that help you to send emergency notifications to your family and even watches which electrocute an attacker in case of an attempted assault. It is important to explore and use technology for one's own safety.

Right from childhood, a psychological setup must be created for boys too to treat women as equals. That responsibility falls on the mother of the house. Sons must be taught to respect women and not merely maintain distance from women just because society prescribes their



roles so. I have myself seen many mothers laugh off their son's male chauvinism as a part of their growing process. That needs to change. A psychological study shows that boys who involve themselves in painting or creative pursuits since childhood, grow up to become more sensitized to issues regarding women. By taking such small measures and a few big realizations of one's own freedom, women in India will be truly empowered. Change doesn't come by letting things be. Change comes when we change. Remember, the time for freedom, the time for equality and the time for change is always 'right now'.

Priyanka Dasgupta
B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part - II

India, My Country

Celebrating the years of gold,
My country is sixty-seven years old,
People here, blind or lame,
Feel proud to take its name.

India is a treasure trove of heritage,
Growing over thousands of years in age,
A variety of castes and a medley of religions,
Have accumulated in its vast regions.

Different colours of cultures that reside,
We celebrate them as India's pride,
With peace as principle, India earned fame,
And practices fair play in every game.

Its beauty has been recognized worldwide,
Taking everything in its stride,
India has given to music, ample light,
Veena, Sitar, Sarod, stand on their own might.

The distinct physical features of India,
Are paradise for tourists and the media,
The colours of our flag - saffron, white and green,
Sacrifice, peace and prosperity are what they mean.

Nandita
B.Sc. (H) Botany, Part - II

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



सच में, तू कितनी महान है माँ

दरिया है प्यार का तू,
ममता की खान है माँ,
सच में, तू कितनी महान है माँ ।

उमड़ता है दुलार अथाह
तेरी नज़रों के झरनों से,
बहती है स्नेह की गंगा
माँ तेरे पवित्र चरणों से,
तेरे बिना है सूना आँगन
होता सब सुनसान है माँ,
सच में, तू कितनी महान है माँ ।

कायनात का हो बेशक बादशाह
बंदा माँ के लिए पर छोटा है,
पा के रुतबा जो न जाने माँ को
प्राणी हैवान वो होता है,
आँखों में आँसू देख तेरे
हिल जाता भगवान है माँ,
सच में, तू कितनी महान है माँ ।

शिशु उठा के गोद में तू
पत्थरों को तोड़ती है,
शिखर दुपहरी झुलसे तन
खून अपना तू निचोड़ती है,
अपने जिगर के टुकड़े की खातिर
कर देती सब कुर्बान है माँ,
सच में, तू कितनी महान है माँ ।

तेरे आँचल से ही आये
पीर-फ़कीर वीर सपूत यहाँ,

रानी लक्ष्मी, मीरा बाई
जन्मे भगत सिंह; क्रांति के अवदूत यहाँ,
तेरी कोख से पैदा हुए
कबीर, नानक सब गुरु साहिबान हैं माँ ।
सच में, तू कितनी महान है माँ ।

सच्चा रूप है रब का
हर घर की बुनियाद है तू,
तेरी लौ से कुल हो रोशन
इक ऐसा चिराग है तू,
तेरी आहट से मिले सुकून
घर की होती शान है माँ ।
सच में, तू कितनी महान है माँ ।

दर्जा अक्वल दिया संतों ने
प्रताप तेरा अखंडित है,
तेरे दूध सा न अमृत कोई
वेदों में ये वर्णित है,
तेरी सदा का, तेरी वफ़ा का
कायल सारा जहान है माँ ।
सच में, तू कितनी महान है माँ ।

प्रीति किरन
प्राणी विज्ञान, प्रथम वर्ष



सोने की चिड़िया

चहुँ ओर नैना ढूँढ रहे, होकर परेशान,
क्या है उसका पता ? क्या है उसकी पहचान ?
क्या है उसका मज़हब और क्या है उसका नाम ?
लूट लिया जिसने मेरी,
सोने की चिड़िया का श्रृंगार ।

कैसा दिखता है वो और कैसे ढूँढूँ मैं उसको ?
कल था क्या और आज है क्या ?
क्या वो सुनता है गीता? क्या वो पढ़ता है कुरान ?
लूट लिया जिसने मेरी,
सोने की चिड़िया का श्रृंगार ।

कल वो था मुझसे दूर,
आज है वो, मेरे घर में यार,
लूटकर यारों मेरे घर को,
कर दिया उसने मुझको कंगाल ।
लूट लिया उसने मेरी,
सोने की चिड़िया का श्रृंगार ।

आज मेरी आँखों से, आँसू नहीं रुकते हैं,
काँपते मेरे हाथ, इस गाथा को लिखते हैं,
जब सुनता है, किसी विवश की पुकार,
दिल मेरा करता है हाहाकार,
लूट लिया जिसने मेरी,
सोने की चिड़िया का श्रृंगार ।

जितेन्द्र कुमार
भौतिक विज्ञान, प्रथम वर्ष



Think

We are moving towards the 22nd century as part of a mad rat race. Regardless of the goals in our lives, we are running. We must stop for a moment and think: why are we running? Where have we reached? What is our life's actual goal? Are we on the correct track? Our parents earn for us with complete dedication. They forget their own life in order to facilitate us with better education, a good job and a well settled life. Once we are settled, the same old cycle of responsibilities starts. This is the kind of life we are living like any other living being on this planet.

Perhaps we have forgotten that we are human beings and we have the power of sensitivity and reasoning which separate us from the rest of the animals on this planet. Each one of us wants to have a neat and clean environment which includes clean, safe and traffic free roads, calm and natural green open spaces for relaxation, pollution free atmosphere, hygienic, spacious and stress free working atmosphere, harmony and coordination among societies, abundance of every kind of resources for day to day basic needs, justice without delay and safe society, uniform access to all resources to everyone who needs them and education for every child.

But we don't have this ideal life in our country despite having abundance of natural resources, man power, power of innovation and creativity. Why are we looking and waiting for things from someone else? Do we really need to depend on other countries for our basic requirements? Most of the people in our country are living below the poverty line. They neither have proper food to eat nor a house to live in. Don't they deserve a better life?

Our roads are full of encroachments, sewers filled with garbage, dirty water stagnating on the roads, parks full of beggars and people involved in illegal activities. We live only for ourselves and never think about the inconvenience caused to other people. The pollution level in the atmosphere has reached really alarming levels. Soil and water are already contaminated. The forest cover is reducing rapidly. We are always under a lot of stress and anxiety which are responsible for the increasing crime rates, road rage etc. Is this the kind of life we desired?

We never take care of our environment. Every day we use huge amounts of detergents, soaps, toilet cleaner, shampoos etc. Do we ever think where it is all going? Let's take an example of Delhi which has a population of more than 150 million people. If, on an average, a person is using 0.1L of total detergent including toilet cleaner, shampoo, bathing soap etc. every day, then a total of 15 million L of detergent is discharged into Delhi sewers, which ultimately goes into river Yamuna. Our industries, research laboratories, hospitals and other similar organizations use various kinds of carcinogenic and poisonous solvents (such as benzene, chloroform, acetone, toluene, HCl, sulphuric acid – an infinite list of chemicals) which are more often discharged in the sewers and river Yamuna. The staining dyes used for colouring various kinds of garments are also discharged as a waste in the river. These are only a few examples of the thousands of pollutants entering our sewage system.

This havoc created on the environment has a direct impact on us and our lives. Thousands of acres of river basin are used for the production of vegetables. The polluted Yamuna water



is used for the irrigation of these vegetables which are supplied to consumers in Delhi. The chemicals and pollutants present in the Yamuna water get concentrated in the storage parts of the plants that we consume as vegetables. These pollutants then enter our digestive system through these vegetables and cause several types of ailments including cancer and hypertension. This fact is supported by the reports of several leading newspapers citing increasing incidents of cancer patients/deaths in three villages of Greater Noida (UP) located in and around a famous rice refinery mill.

In urban areas, thousands of tons of garbage are produced everyday which consists of a mixture of biodegradable and non-biodegradable materials. The collection and disposal of this huge heap of garbage is a very tough and challenging task. Garbage further increases the quantity of pollutants in soil, water and air. Huge amounts of non-biodegradable pollutants decrease the fertility of the soil and reduce the total area of fertile land.

These are just a few indicators that show our insensitivity towards our environment and natural habitats. We are continuously degrading and deteriorating our atmosphere. Increasing population, illiteracy, insensitivity, rapid deforestation, unplanned urbanization, corruption, etc. are responsible for this sordid state of affairs.

To correct this mess and to fulfil the dream of an ideal healthy life, we need to take some strict and tough measures. Nature has the capacity to correct disturbances as far as they do not exceed certain limits. We have to be very strict against those who are discharging these chemicals and detergents in the atmosphere or open water bodies. Laboratory and industrial solvents should be recycled as far as possible and the waste should be disposed off far away from open water bodies and fertile areas. We need to take care of our forests which assist in cleaning the atmosphere and regulation of seasonal cycles. Offenders should be given tough punishments if they spoil the environment, causing inconvenience to others.

We should segregate our domestic garbage at home itself into biodegradable and non-biodegradable components. For example, all unused parts of vegetables and fruit should not be disposed off in plastic bags and other non-biodegradable items. We should put the biodegradable waste in open pots, perhaps in the backyard of our houses and let them decompose to generate organic manure. We should discourage the use of polyethylene bags and encourage the use of cloth or jute bags. These are very small steps but they will have a very large impact on the environment.

Dr. Satendra Singh
Department of Biomedical Science



My Country, My Responsibility

Indians take pride in the achievements of the country – be it being the first country to build the cheapest satellite in the world orbiting successfully around Mars or being the birthplace of great philosophers and thinkers or be it the discovery of the number ‘zero’ by Aryabhata centuries ago. We do feel proud of such achievements. But is that all an Indian represents? He also represents crores of people who are poor, lakhs of people who are homeless, and thousands of children who don't even get enough food to eat or clothes to wear. But why should all this bother us - we are the literate ones, we are the fortunate ones! Are we not supposed to worry about these people, people who are constitutionally our brothers and sisters. All we are concerned about is making money, building houses, buying expensive clothes (which we may not wear after three months), or go to a restaurant and have expensive food. While doing all these, do any of us ever think - “What are those millions of small innocent poor children doing right now?”

With all our busy schedules and the rat race for success, we tend to ignore such small but very poignant aspects of society. But are these problems really minute? A child is the future of a country. What future do we expect if that child is sitting somewhere at a railway platform and begging, or a girl who is dancing at the traffic signal or a boy selling tissue papers, roses, novels, newspapers, waiting for the traffic signal to turn red? Did you notice a pattern that was there in all these children? They all are poor, hungry, wear torn clothes and above all, they are innocent.

I once saw two small poor boys entertaining people by the roadside. They looked tired and famished. Their parents were with them but they too seemed helpless and I could clearly see the guilt, of having to push their children, in their eyes. The onlookers definitely enjoyed the performance but when it came to reward them or give them alms, most dispassionately withdrew. Disappointment manifested itself in the form of tears from the children's eyes and I felt miserable that they had to go through all that instead of going to school.

A child is not supposed to work. He is supposed to learn, dream, get education, food and clothes. He is supposed to get love and not our nasty thoughts and comments on them being thieves, loafers, dirty, uneducated. It's not their fault that they are poor, dirty, uneducated and ill-mannered. That child might not be our responsibility but he surely is the country's future.

The real problem lies in finding a solution to all such problems. Only discussions won't lead to any solutions. Concrete steps must be taken to improve this situation. Each one of us can contribute in improving the lives of these deprived children. One way is to never let anything go waste. Things which are of no use to you may actually be sought after desperately by someone else. Whenever you shop for new clothes, take out one pair of your old clothes and carry them with you. Next time when you find needy children, give your clothes to them. They might not be useful to you but they will do wonders for them. Never give your old but still largely blank notebooks to the raddiwallah. Take the blank sheets out, either bind them on your own or get them spiral bound. Give such notebooks to that poor child who, at least, can learn something by scribbling all over it. Join NGOs that help children living on the



road to go to school. Make a group of like-minded friends and teach the deprived near your locality in the evening after your college/office. You can teach them the basics of reading and writing, that may encourage them to study further and lead a better life. Don't forget that they are our future. It's our country and it's our responsibility!

Nelson Mandela once said, "Poverty is not an accident. Like slavery, it is man-made and can be removed by the actions of human beings". Thus, we should do our very best to make poverty history.

Haripriya Sharma
B. Sc. (H) Botany, Part - III

The Return to the Seed

The coeval society - has it been in this form since its inception? Or has it been transformed in due course of time and present day society is a result of antiquated trends from centuries.

Those who portray Vedic texts as an insight to present the milieu, fail to apprehend the depth incorporated in their vision. They fortify 'Brahma', 'Vishnu' and 'Mahesh' (all males) as supreme power; as creator, preserver and destroyer of everything and hence authorize their cult and establish the notion of 'patriarchy' but fail to inculcate that.

Society was women centred in its approach during its inception. The Supreme authority relied on the tranquility, serenity, strength and wisdom of 'women' to helm the society and vested all power, wisdom and wealth in them in the form of 'Shakti', 'Saraswati' and 'Lakshmi'.

But woman, due to her tender and fragile nature and with a will of common well-being, started carving for equipoise in society. Women dismissed barriers, prioritized men's notions and authorized them. Opportunistic men exploited this situation and started considering themselves as more potent of helming the society; women didn't resist. Men, bound by their shortsightedness, lust, ego and self-centricity, started dominating the society. Women, with their never ending patience and insurmountable strength, didn't demur. Subsequently, a new society was bred with crimes, hatred and disrespect. Rampant occurrence of crimes like rape, murder, molestation, made society 'pandemonic'.

It is an earnest need of the time to uplift the retrograding society before it dooms to fatality. Hence, we must introspect our roots and resurrect the society as it was primitively made i.e., with women entrenched in its core. When we can worship the Goddesses 'Shakti', 'Saraswati' and 'Lakshmi' we should also give them the same importance as 'Brahma', 'Vishnu' and 'Mahesh'. Incubating society in this manner is the only way to curb the evils prevailing in the society and re-establishing equanimity and harmony.

Sparsh Bajpai
B.Sc. (H) Electronics – Part III



Life of a Girl

As a girl is born,
A family's happiness is gone.
As she grows up,
Taboos on her get tightened.
She feels like a burden,
Faces crisis after crisis,
All of a sudden.
For herself she can't think,
Family wants to be her only link,
This ruins her life,
And she becomes someone's wife.
Her suffering doesn't end,
Her desires have to now bend.
To look after her new master,
Loses herself in his laughter.
Fully devoted to others,
About her sufferings,
She never bothers.
Never wants to be born again
To join the miserable train.

Pragya Yagnik
B. Sc. (H) Botany, Part - II



माता-पिता

जिसने मुझे बनाया, हर दर्द सहकर,
मुझको चलना सिखाया, वो हैं माता-पिता ।
जिन्दगी के हर ग़म को, खुशी-खुशी अपनाया,
नाजों से पाल-पोस कर, हँसना मुझे सिखाया,
मुझे इंसान बनाया, वो हैं माता-पिता ।

फिर क्यों दुनिया में लोग यह भूल जाते हैं ?
कामयाबी पाते ही, माता-पिता को छोड़ जाते हैं,
ईश्वर को पूजते हैं, पर भूलते हैं ईश्वर रूपी माँ पिता को
हर दर्द सहकर जिसने, हमें काबिल बनाया,
हँसना हमें सिखाया, वो हैं माता-पिता ।

धूप में खुद जल कर, अपने प्यार की छाया में,
जिसने मुझे छुपाया, वो हैं माता-पिता ।
जिसने हमें रास्ता दिखाया, हर दर्द सहकर
हँसना मुझे सिखाया, वो हैं माता-पिता ।

करता रहूँ उन की कदर, अपनी अखिरी सांस तक,
आँख से उनकी आँसू, ना बहने दूँ बाहर तक,
करूँ हमेशा अपने इन्हीं ईश्वर की पूजा,
हर दर्द सहकर, नाजों से पाल-पोस कर,
हँसना मुझे सिखाया, वो हैं माता-पिता ।

कमलेश कुमार धाकड़
बी. टैक. (इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स), द्वितीय वर्ष



A Recollection: The *Natak* Team Over Tea at a *Nukkad*

This year, a few of us from NSS, prepared a street play on thalassemia-awareness and the importance of blood donation. Most of us were non-actors and had never acted before. But within a week or so, we were narrating the script by heart and were delivering our part quite convincingly. Our performance was appreciated very much at the competitions and the rallies that took place at *Antardhvani* (a 3-day festival of Delhi University).

However, while memorizing lines that voiced the pains of a thalassemic patient, we empathized with these characters. When we were researching, we started understanding better, the regressive psychology that prevents many from donating blood. We performed the play about four times at the 3-day fest, and the memories we created, the lessons we learnt, are indeed priceless.

The following is an account of a brief conversation (post- *Antardhvani*) that we, the *Nukkad Natak* Team had, while everyone took a sip of tea, from their plastic cups at a meagre stall in one of the galis (lanes) of Govindpuri:

Everyone was discussing how we had enjoyed the entire experience of performing the *nukkad natak*.

Kaajal recalled how it was difficult to remember the lines as they got changed almost every other day; someday playing the part of a thalassemia patient and the next day portraying a college girl who had donated blood.

Pushkal and Vinod at once spoke up, saying that their parts were the hardest as they both had to individually deliver long monologues. The group started laughing at this statement, not because they were wrong in their opinion but because they remembered the remarks both Pushkal and Vinod got while practising their monologues. Pushkal had played the character of a father who had just found out that his daughter was thalassemic. So, he had a speech where he expressed his sadness on the kind of life he had imagined for his daughter, in contrast with the hard life she would now have to face. This scene was very touching when it was performed but those of us who had seen Pushkal practising that scene, knew it only as the “Telebrands” scene; the reason being, the sing song quality of his voice as he delivered his part which reminded one of a “Telebrand commercial”.

Yogendra had joined the troupe late so, he had to familiarize himself with the script within 3 days but he played his part quite well. Even Swati’s inclusion in the group was by chance. One day, we had to rehearse but were a member short. So, we asked a few people sitting in the vicinity to join us and help us with the practise. Swati volunteered and after the play was done, she found it quite interesting and we found Swati’s acting skills quite interesting, so we added her to our group.

We talked about how Ishank, Mohsin and Pushkal would keep pulling Suraj’s leg. They were the ones who kept us entertained no matter what; and the repartee that was exchanged between Suraj and Pushkal was also very funny.





Then the team started with fresh jokes so, I had to steer back the conversation to what was originally being discussed: the street play. We discussed how we had also conducted an interactive session with a thalassemia major patient, Ms. Sangeetha, at *Antardhvani*. It was really great to talk to Sangeetha ji, who had to battle, in real life, the problems that we were portraying in our play.

We reminisced how we had come up with a parody of the famous song, “Lungi Dance” in a way that now, whenever we hear the tunes of the song, the only thing that comes to mind is.....

‘College mein jab yeh gana bajega, (when this song will play in the college)

sabko aage ana padega, (everyone will have to come forward)

donate karke dikhana padega (and donate blood).....”

..and the song goes on. Gyanendra had even come up with a rap that went with the song. We also had Dhruv who performed a rap on thalassemia at the rallies. The college students had come in huge numbers to join and support the thalassemia-awareness rally. We, the Street Play Team, remembered how glad we felt, clad in white kurtas, jeans and a red *dupatta* (symbolising blood). Befitting our theme, the name of our team was ‘*Rakt Jagriti*’ (awareness regarding blood).

We recollected how excited we all were when returning home on the last day of the Fest by Metro. Many of us from ANDC were returning together so, there was quite a jovial atmosphere in the coach we were all in.

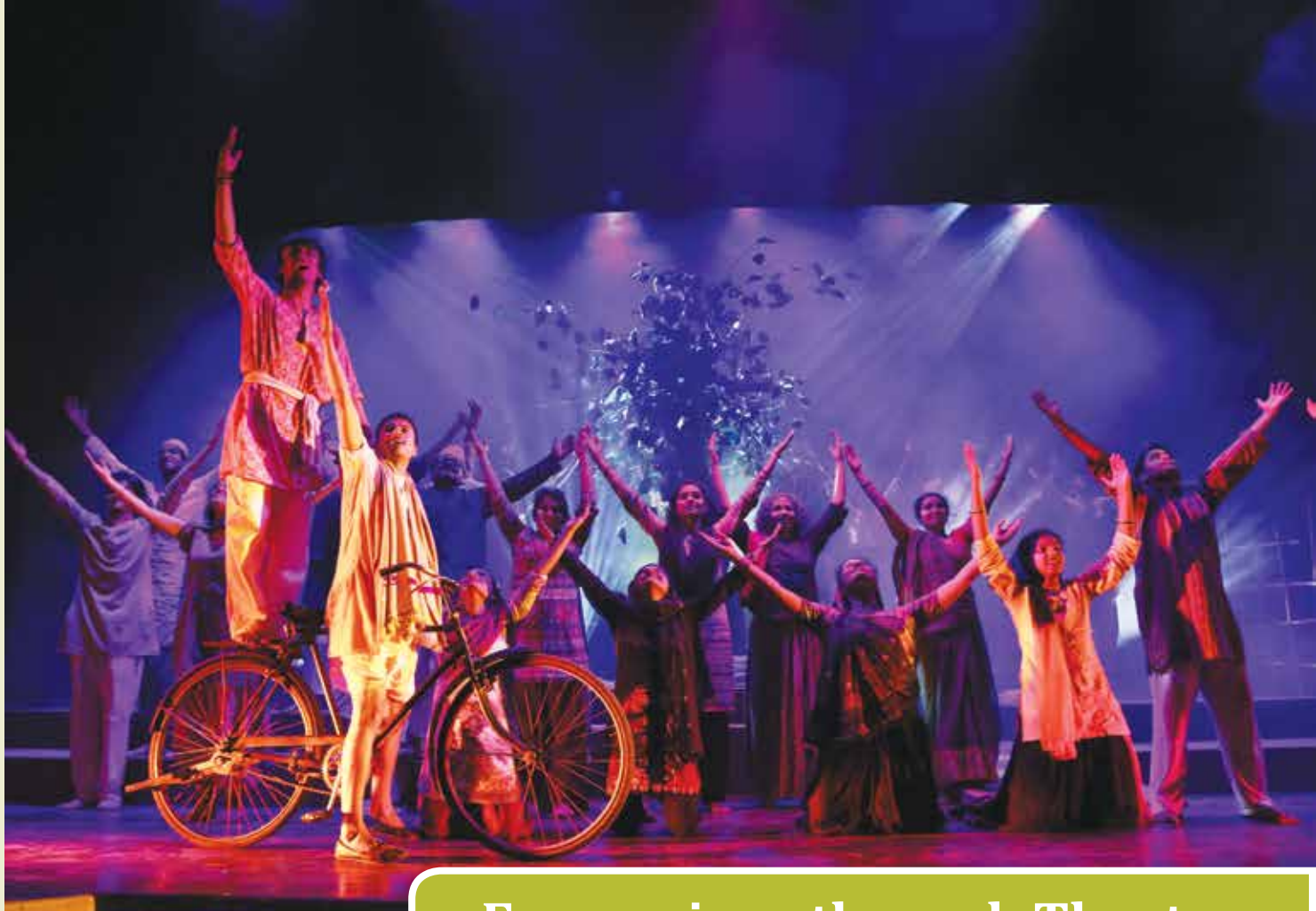
After some time, we started enlightening all the people around about thalassemia and encouraged them to donate blood.

Remembering all this over a small cup of tea was overwhelming. We realised that we had become a part of a wonderful journey where we had been able to grow; where we had been able to devote ourselves, selflessly, to a noble cause; where we had been able to educate people and ourselves too; and where we had been able to bring smiles on a few faces.



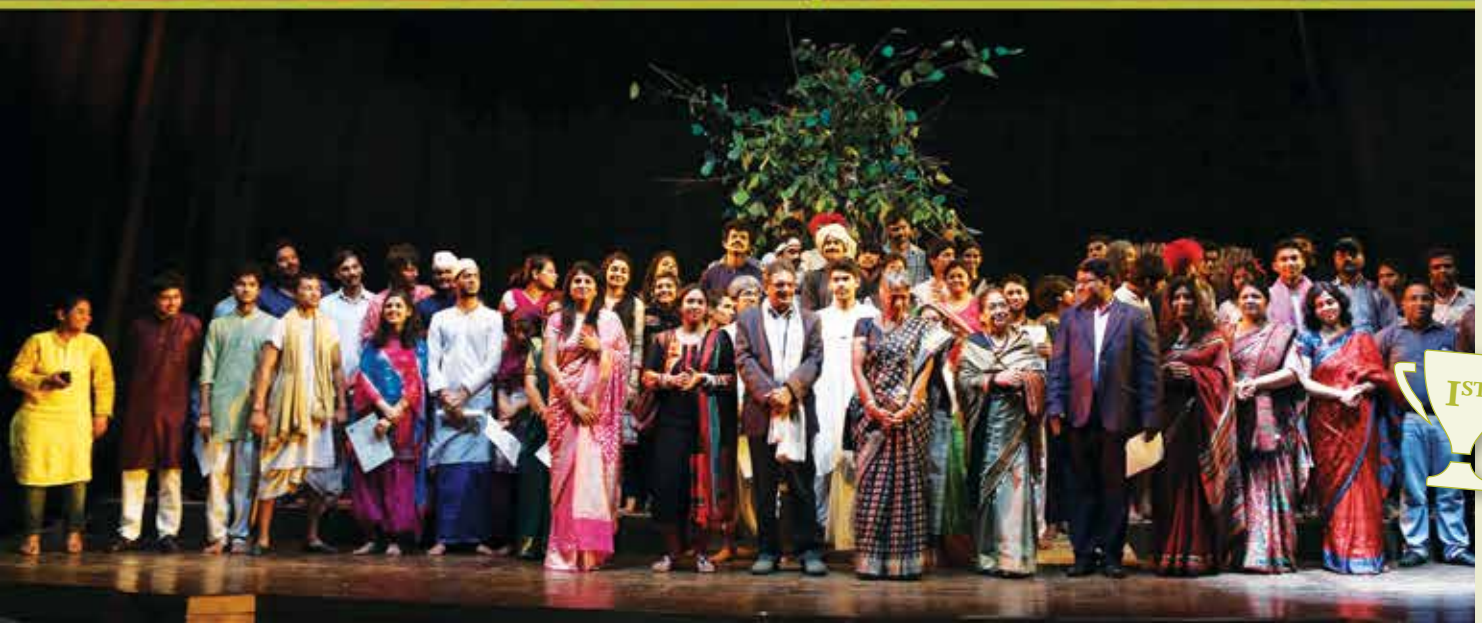
Priyanka Dasgupta
B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part – II
Member, NSS Street Play Team





Expressions through Theatre







Sports Day



Lost Humanity

Why have humans lost their humanity?

Why have they lost their generosity?

War, hatred and crime,

They keep as their prime.

Love in this world has lost its base,

No one fears how he'd show God his face.

Faith is shaken,

Morals and values are broken.

Some want to protect their God,

Some to build for him, a holy abode.

Some want love and peace to prevail,

Some make it of no avail.

One question is for humanity

For humans' so called vanity,

Does a parent kill his own child?

Why has humanity become so wild?

Our message is for humanity

For all humans losing morality:

"Life is a gift of God,

Meant for living, not killing."

Sukrit Kumar Singh
B.Sc. (H) Maths, Part - I

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



कैसी लड़ाई

कैसी लड़ाई, कहाँ का न्याय ?

क्यों हो रहा है दुनिया में, इतना अन्याय ?

आतंकवादी यह कैसा इतिहास रचना चाहते हैं ?

मासूम बच्चों को मार कर क्या जताना चाहते हैं ?

क्या वो इस दुनिया में, नहीं किसी के खास ?

क्यों उन्हें नहीं, किसी माँ के दर्द का एहसास ?

26/11 की घटना से, अभी तक संसार सोया है ।

तालिबान की दहशत से, हर किसी का दिल रोया है ।

शुरू हुआ था अभी उन बच्चों के जीवन का सफर,

क्यों उन्हें सुला दिया गया, बंदूक की नोक पर ?

जीवन के आगे बढ़ने से पहले, क्यों उन्हें मिटा दिया गया ?

क्या तुम नहीं किसी के बेटे, क्या तुम नहीं किसी के पिता ?

क्यों चुनी इस जीवन में तुमने, आतंकवाद की अजब यह राह?

कब हुआ आतंकवाद का आगाज़, कब उठेगी इसके खिलाफ आवाज़ ?

कब होगा जाने इसका अंत? कब होगा जाने अमन का जश्न ?

श्वेता असवाल

जन्तु विज्ञान (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



The 'Human' God

It is 'Ramadan', some say,

No it is 'Shraavan', others say,

"Don't go by names" is what I say,

'Cause all of them say, that these are 'holy days'.

I don't get this by the way.

"We fast, we read sacred books and we pray", they say.

"Surely God will be with us all the way"

Glory to him is what they say.

"Have you seen this God?" I say.

They laugh, they wink, and then they say:

"There is no way".

"God is within you", I say.

But they don't like it that way.

It is blasphemy they say.

This darkness I have to slay,

Else their ignorance shall pay.

Bullets and rockets make innocents their prey,

And because of them, we have to pay.

More than half the population doesn't have a say,

Because they don't earn even a paisa a day...

Millions are slaughtered in a gory way,

'In the name of 'holy land', they say.

Science will pave a way, some say

It is true in a way, I say.

"Economy is the priority", our leaders say,

Humanity today, there isn't any way.

Children sodomized and women raped,

Progress comes at a price is all they say.

"I have had my say", I say.

With numb eyes, I look their way,

"Where is God in all this?" I say,

And only silence comes my way...

Gokul Krishna

B.Sc. (H) Physics, Part - III



The Reunion

"Lost!...Lost! How could I lose it?" mumbled the old man as he fumbled and searched through his diary. The man was very lean and thin and was in his early seventies, although his bald head and face full of wrinkles made him look older. He was a lonely man. His only companion, his wife, had succumbed to cancer and had been dead for two years. Her only memory – a black and white photograph of himself with her was also gone now. "Surely I had tucked it in my diary yesterday", he thought. "I do it every single night. So how could I lose it?" He mumbled again. The current diary page showed 14 February 1907 but the photograph was nowhere to be found. "Must have dropped it somewhere in the room", he thought and tried to console himself. But with every moment, he could feel his heart throbbing faster and panic flowing in little by little. "Surely it is a dream – it can't be real", he screamed as loud as his feeble throat would allow him but the echoes of his scream brought him back to reality. "I must find the photograph. I must find it" he uttered in desperation and seeing no alternative, began to ransack the room. The wardrobe was thrown open and all the clothes and possessions hurled to the ground but to no avail. All boxes were opened and slammed shut again. He bent as low as his crooked back would allow him and fumbled across the floor. Alas! the photograph was nowhere. "Surely it must be somewhere in the corners – no not even there!" His old aching heart could take no more and he broke into tears. Suddenly, something caught his eye at a dusty corner. It was a packet. The corner seemed illuminated. "Strange", he thought. He picked up the packet from the floor and in a jiffy, the packet was slammed down again. The packet contained letters, the very letters he had written to her when she was sick and was dying. He never wanted to see them again as they brought back the painful memory of her sad face – her dying face. He continued searching for the photograph. Hours flew by but the letters still kept him preoccupied. Finally, to put the mental turmoil to an end, he decided to read the letters. "Dear Rose...You are like the summer sunshine...the spring of my life". No, he could not carry on as fresh tears burst forth from his eyes. The memory of all the joyous moments spent with her, flooded his mind and almost knocked him off balance. "No, you can't carry on", his mind told him, "But you must!", his heart coaxed him on and so he persisted. Time and again, he wanted to stop – to ease the pain but somehow he managed to continue. Hours passed and so passed the memory of him and her, together, through his mind. Finally, at four in the morning, when it was darkest, he reached for the final letter. The letter he had written a day before she died. He fought hard against his brimming tears and read on, forgetting the photograph. The memories kept flashing. The night sky was suddenly illuminated with the first light of dawn and he simultaneously finished the letter. All of a sudden, he felt a jolt but at once felt a strange calm and peace he had never felt before. He looked again where he had found the letters and there it was – the photograph – shining brightly by the morning light. But he did not need it anymore, he finally could let her go. With this, he lay down on his bed, never to wake up again. Finally, he would reunite with his beloved...

Ankit Pant

B.Tech (Computer Science), Part – II

This story won the first prize at the Creative Writing competition held during Accenture 2015.



जीवन चक्र

(सृजनात्मक लेखन प्रतियोगिता में द्वितीय पुरस्कार विजेता)

जीवन का पहिया चलता है,
किस राह चले, किस ओर चले,
कुछ न पता चलता है,
जीवन का पहिया चलता है।

जब मिला था पहली बार उससे,
जाना था जीवन को करीब से,
देखी थी सुंदरता प्रकृति की,
वो भी हो गए अजीब से ।

पर जो होना था, हो ही गया,
जो सहारा था मेरे जीवन का ,
मुझे छोड़ ही गया, रह गया मैं अकेला,
आगे की ओर खुद को धकेला ।

संभाला खुद को एक तस्वीर के सहारे,
जो इकलौता सबूत है, कीमती समय के हमारे,
लिए हाथ में उसे बैठा मैं रहता,
याद करता हूँ मैं तुमको ये कहता मैं रहता ।

पर खुदा को यह भी मंजूर न था,
जीवन इतना भी सुन्दर न था,
वो सुख भी मुझ से छीन लिया,
कोई क्या कर सकता है, जीवन का पहिया चलता है।

सोचा मैंने हिम्मत नहीं हारूँगा,
कैसे भी करके उसे दूँ निकालूँगा,
तो लग गया मैं खोज में अपनी
हाथ में जो आया, देख उसे मैं सकपकाया ।

जिंदगी ने भी क्या दांव खेला है?
पत्रों के उस पुलिन्दों में थे उसके पैगाम,
जिसे फिर देखने को मन बेताब था,
यही निकली दुआ, क्या कोई चमत्कार हुआ ?





क्या वो लौट आई है ? दिल असमंजस में
और हाथ खत पे रख सोचा पढ़ता हूँ, क्या है इसमें ?
खत खोला तो पाया, मृत्यु से पहले
उन्होंने अपना हाल-ए-दिल कह सुनाया ।

हम पढ़ते गए और रोते गए,
इसी तरह कई दिन और रात ढलते गए,
वो तो हमसे दिल की बात कह बैठे,
और हम ठीक से अलविदा भी न कह पाये ।

पर ये हैं उनके आखिरी लफ़्ज़,
ये सोच के हमने खुद को संभाला,
निकल जायेगा जीवन इनके सहारे ही
ये सोच दुःख को बाहर निकाला ।

एहसास हुआ हमें कि वो आज भी साथ है मेरे,
कहीं कागज़ों में, आवाज़ों में या घर में मेरे,
खुशी का अचानक, संचार हुआ,
वो साथ है मेरे, ये एहसास हुआ ।

छोटा सा अपना जीवन बाकी है,
उसके लिए इन खतों का सहारा ही काफी है,
इस जीवन के बाद उनसे मुलाकात होगी,
अब बस यही जीने की आस होगी,

तब तक....

जीवन का पहिया चलता है,
किस राह चले, किस ओर चले
कुछ न पता चलता है,
जीवन का पहिया चलता है ।

जयंती मिश्रा
रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

Life

Life means different things to different people.
For some, it is a gift they want to cherish,
While for others, it is a mist in which they perish.

For some, it is a mystery to solve,
While for others, it is a history to regret.

For some, it is a package of dreams,
While for others, it is full of painful screams.

Some say it is a mixture of smiles and tears,
Sad are those who spend their whole life in fears.

For some, it is a service for mankind,
While others think it is still being wild.

For some, it is a journey beyond the world,
While others are struggling to live on Earth.

Life for the mad, is a comedy
But for the poor, it is a tragedy.

Everyone tries to give it his definition,
Some are starting and some near completion.

For some, it's a boon; while for others, it's a bane,
But my mom says it is not that bad.

Gayatri Batra
B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part - I

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



Childhood

Gone are the days of childhood,
When life seemed at par with the world,
When the peaks appeared to touch the sky,
And our heads, in wonder, were held up so high.

The stars looked like diamonds at night,
And we were busy staring at their light,
Innocence used to be on every face,
Filling everyone with the glow of grace.

The face was a reflection of the mind
And actions were bravery's sign,
The smile, an inborn act of cheerfulness,
and the laugh a reflection of blissfulness.

When the mind was a storehouse of questions,
And homework tested our imagination,
When things looked big and we looked small,
Lovely it was to watch the tiny creatures crawl.

When the sun seemed to have emerged from the sea,
And the night looked furious, so felt we,
When perception and propection did not make a difference,
And all we did was to share our experience.

Two common wishes we all had desired,
Riding on a swing and a pat on the shoulder,
Life seemed much like a fairytale,
With little angels in a dreamy castles.

Life is now a faint smile with an old body, too fragile,
Just like a withered root, holding the tree too loose,
The change in life can't be reversed,
But the memories of childhood are well preserved.



मैं बस चला जा रहा हूँ

आज निकला था घर से कुछ उद्देश्य ले कर,
राह में मोड़ आया कि भटका जा रहा हूँ,
मैं बस चला जा रहा हूँ ।

एक राह है सामने और मैं बढ़ा जा रहा हूँ,
रास्ते की खबर नहीं बस उलझा जा रहा हूँ,
मैं बस चला जा रहा हूँ ।

एकांत की तलाश थी, खुद से रूबरू होने के लिए,
पर खुद को भीड़ में खड़ा पा रहा हूँ,
मैं बस चला जा रहा हूँ ।

न मिल सके खुद से, तो दूसरों से मिल लेंगे,
खुद को यह समझाये जा रहा हूँ,
मैं बस चला जा रहा हूँ ।

पर चारों ओर से घेरे, ये पुतले क्या बोलेंगे?
फिर से खुद को अकेला खड़ा पा रहा हूँ,
मैं बस चला जा रहा हूँ ।

सुकून आखिर मिल गया प्रकृति की आवाज़ में,
खुद से मैं जुड़ता जा रहा हूँ,
मैं बस चला जा रहा हूँ ।

आज़ाद उन्मुक्त परिंदे को देखा जो मैंने,
उसकी आँखों में डूबा जा रहा हूँ,
मैं बस चला जा रहा हूँ ।

जो ढूँढ़ रहा था, उसे पाया खुद में ही मैंने,
सारी उलझनें सुलझाता जा रहा हूँ,
आज मैं खुद से मिलने जा रहा हूँ,
अब मैं घर जा रहा हूँ,
मैं अपने घर जा रहा हूँ ।



I Still Rise...

While wandering in darkness with no relief in sight,
I choose to hope that I will still rise,
I know that soon I will soar across the skies,
While the last embers burn, there is born a new spark of life,
I choose to fight the odds and I want to survive.
I may have lost the battle but I hope to win the war,
For those who believe in me, it's them that I fight for,
For all the love that was given, made me believe in me,
For this eternal trial called life, I choose to fight for my integrity.
I cast away the cross that on my back I once did bear,
I choose to break away from the lie, I've had more than my share.
I look not at the great for inspiration, each man is a survivor,
We fall, but only to rise and move on, higher and higher.
The truly brave rise with a vengeance to live,
But harbour no resentment in their hearts, no hate, no guilt.
And that is what I want to be - truly brave and strong,
I choose to look at the good in the bad, the right in the wrong,
As a phoenix rises from the ashes and dies only to be reborn,
And so, if I fall harder next time,
I will choose to rise,
Till the end of my life.

Jaskiran Kohli

B.Sc. Life Sciences, Part - I



My Proud Life

Life is a game,
Burning as a flame,
Fix the target,
Get your aim.

Life without a tear,
One should not bear,
Consider it a boon,
Not to end very soon.

The faults of our past,
One should frame,
And if one cannot,
It's a matter of shame.

One should ask,
Never mind a painful task,
A life without fear,
One should not favour.

Life is a story,
Which is your claim,
And all its glory,
Ends with your name.

Vijay Bhaskar
B.Sc. (H) Botany, Part - III

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



कौन बनेगा करोड़पति

कौन बनेगा करोड़पति ?

जब यह सवाल सोनी टी.वी. पर आया,
देखा समझा तो, मन मेरा भी ललचाया ।

हिम्मत कर मुंबई फोन लगाया,
न्यूता वहाँ का फौरन पाया ।

सपने में था जिनसे हाथ मिलाया,
असल में उन्होंने गले लगाया ।

तालियों की गड़गड़ाहट ने ध्यान भटकाया,
लगा अमित जी से ज्यादा सम्मान, मैंने पाया ।

हाथ पकड़ हॉट सीट पर बैठाया,
अच्छे से हर पड़ाव समझाया ।

सवाल जबाब का मौका आया,
सर अपना कुछ यूँ चकराया ।

कभी दोस्त को फोन लगाया, कभी जनता को जगाया,
डबल डिप भी अपनाया, दिमाग का घोड़ा भी दौड़ाया ।

जैसे तैसे जबाब आया, सात करोड़ मैंने पाया,
पुष्प वर्षा में नहाया और गर्व से हाथ हिलाया ।

आँखों ने अश्रु बहाया, हल्के से मैं मुस्काया,
जब चैक को हाथ लगाया, लक्ष्मी को प्रत्यक्ष पाया ।

ईश्वर को शीश झुकाया, मन ही मन आभार जताया,
तभी किसी ने मुझे हिलाया, लगा जैसे पानी बरसाया ।

सपने से मुझे जगाया, गुस्से से मैं बौखलाया,
आँखें मल मैं पछताया, जब बिस्तर पर खुद को पाया ।

मुकेश सिंह राजपूत
भौतिक विज्ञान (रसायन), प्रथम वर्ष



Spirit of Love

You are the sound that keeps me awake,
A voice that holds me, dusk to dawn.
You are a poem I try to write,
The words I can't say upright.

You are the sunshine in my sky,
The layer that shields me every time.
You are a blessing bestowed upon me,
The mercy drops falling all around.

You are the moonlight in my backyard,
Bright enough to let me see so far...
You are the truth I long to hear,
Waiting every moment filled with fear.

You are the winter that flies so soon,
The spring that lustres even at noon.
You are a vision that ignites the mind,
A dream that needs wings for its flight.

You are a smile with a feeling of Heaven,
A laugh that takes away all depression.
You are a feeling that touches my soul,
The emotion that loosens all my control.

You are the warmth that brings in shades of joy,
The energy that transforms life but never destroys.
You are my first thought every morning,
The only wish that keeps my heart beating.

Your hand is the one I dream to hold,
The softness of which I had always sought.
Your sole presence is enough to prove,
That love has the power to heal and soothe.

You are the journey I have been walking through,
It is dawn to dusk and I still haven't found you!

Dhara Awasthi

B.Sc. (H) Biomedical Science, Part - I

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



Stress

Stress is something that affects your body,
It makes you work as busy as Noddy,
For students it is books,
That create the stress on their looks.
Due to stress, people are committing suicide,
Nobody is thinking of stress management,
Everybody is thinking it is a false statement,
Don't become restless due to any mental clash,
Fight it and don't let it make life a mess.
Learn how to manage this demon called 'stress',
And solve it like a problem of chess,
Make up your mind to defy the dredge,
Remove it from your mind like garbage.
The best way is to do yoga,
Cheer your mind with different chroma,
Get to know about stress to show,
You are removing the killing ego.
Get rid of stress as soon as you can,
On declining health put a ban.

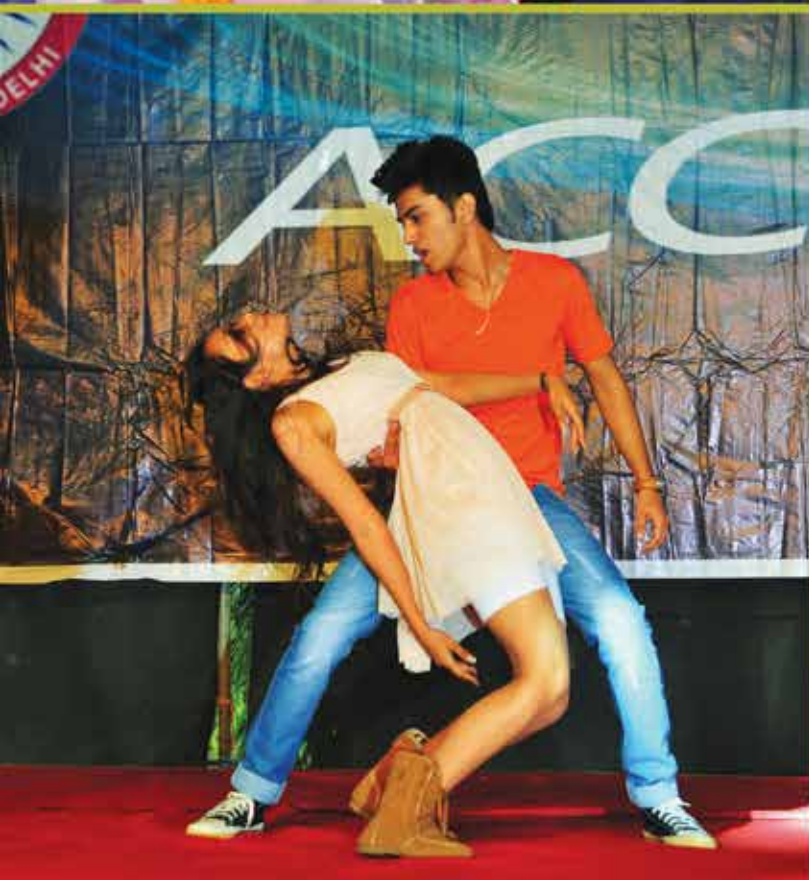
Arvind

B.Com (H), Part - I, Section - B





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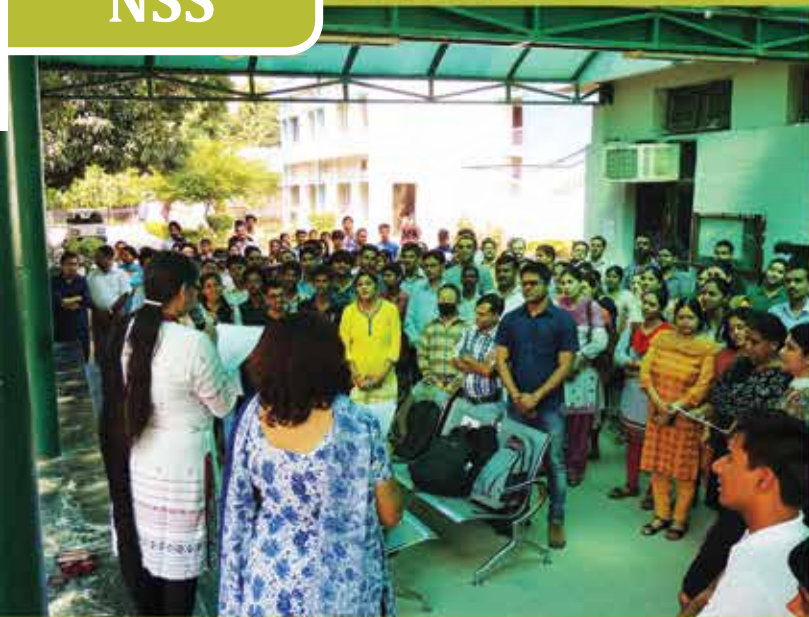


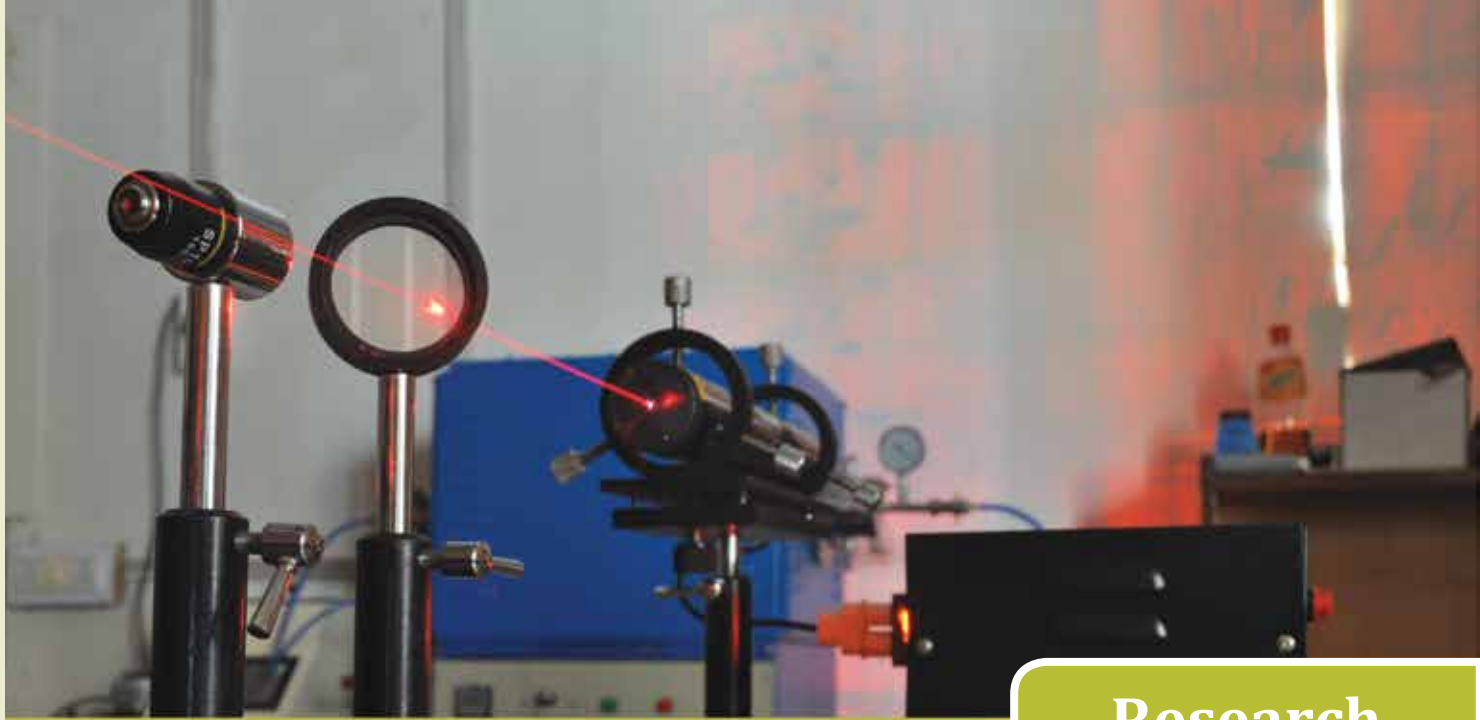
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NSS





Research



मंज़िलें

मेरी मंज़िल का तू ही तो पहला निशां था,
माना शिखर दूर था पर तुझ को तो पाना था ।

था रवां तेरे ही जस में सारा ज़माना,
तुझे पा कर ज़माने को था, कुछ हट कर दिखाना ।

हर पग पर नहीं मिलती सफलता,
इस भ्रम को था दूर कर दिखाना ।

पर जैसा हम सोचते, हमेशा वैसा कहाँ होता,
हर बार चींटी के मुंह में दाना कहाँ होता ।

पर क्योंकि सफलता का ख्वाब पुराना था,
उसको पूरा करने में फिर से जुट जाना था ।

दृढ़ता से मन में संकल्प उठाना था,
साहस और बुद्धि से, इस बार कुछ कर दिखाना था ।

पर क्यूँ साहस ऐसे टूट कर बिखर गया ?

जैसे शाख से मुरझाया हुआ पत्ता गिर गया ।

आँखों का तेज जाने कहाँ खो गया ?

एक और मोती ज़माने पर बरी हो गया ।

मंज़िल कहाँ है, ठिकाना भी खो गया,

मंज़िल के उस पथ को, पाना ज़रूरी हो गया ।

है नहीं यह रास्ता मंज़िल तक जाने का,

उठ, चल कर चुन ले तू रास्ता दूसरा ।

मत बना इन पगों को इतना बड़ा,

कि इन से हार कर हार जाये तेरा हौसला ।

अपने मन में यह अटल विश्वास ला,

कि आखिर इन पगों से नहीं,

मंज़िलों से है तेरा वास्ता ।

स्पर्श बाजपेयी
इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



Because I am a Girl...

God gave me life,
Beautiful and alive.

But someone snatched it,
When I arrived on this Earth.
Who did that, I don't know,
Who cut my node, I don't know.
But only a bleak remembrance remains in my mind.

Mine or yours whose fault was it?
Whom shall I blame? I don't know...
My mother or my family, I don't know.
When God knew there is no place for me on Earth,
Why did he send me to take birth?

My life is made a mystery,
I would be their present,
Or a person in their history.
Would it be like a princess?
Or one very scary?

Sometimes I am made to die
The moment I make my first cry,
Sometimes I am made to live,
But like a giant hive.
Nothing changes for me as I've to survive.

I am a daughter and a sister,
A wife and a mother,
Even then people treat me
As a burden which makes me shudder.
Only God knows why all this happened!!!

Because God gave me life,
Beautiful and alive.



अनकही कहानी

कवि नही हूँ दोस्तों फिर भी लिख रहा हूँ,
बात जो दिल की जुबाँ पर ना ला सका,
आज हालेदिल बयां कर रहा हूँ ।
देखा था पहली बार उन्हें तब एहसास हुआ,
कि आँखों की भी भाषा होती है ।
खयाल आया था पहली बार जब उनका
तब से जाने क्यूँ खामोश रहता हूँ ।
हर तरफ खूबसूरत चेहरे हैं
पर वो एक झलक पाने को जीता हूँ ।
लोग कहते हैं पागल हो गया हूँ,
जहाँ किसी ने कुछ ना पाया,
उन गलियों में खो गया हूँ।
शायद वो सही कहते हैं पर,
पर पागलपन का एहसास इतना अच्छा है,
तो आज से मैं पागलों का कायल हो गया हूँ ।
यह खूबसूरत दोस्ती, किसी को रास ना आई,
खो बैठे उसे, हसरत थी जिसे पाने की ।
कहने को तो वो कुछ नहीं कहतीं,
फिर भी उसकी आँखे बहुत कुछ बयाँ करती हैं।
समझना चाहो तो बहुत कुछ
ना समझो तो खामोश लगती हैं ।
उम्मीदों ने उम्मीद रखना सिखा दिया,
जीने का नया रास्ता दिखा दिया ।
बेशक अधूरी मेरी कहानी है पर,
सपनों को ज़मीन पर उतारना आ गया ।

राहुल खटाना
रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015



Echoes from Antardhvani

It was a historic moment for Acharya Narendra Dev College when it won the first prize in the 'Good Practices' category at Antardhvani 2015.

This award is a recognition of the great work that Acharya Narendra Dev College has been doing in the fields of research, social service and skill-development over the years. Indeed, with its top-class facilities, faculty, initiatives and the wonderful creative environment, ANDC has always inspired its students to think out of the box and has prepared them well for the future.

It goes without saying that presentation is as important as the work done. The students toiled hard to analyse the work they had done in the recent years and to present it in the best way possible within a small stall and a 5-10 minute time slot. So, let us hear from the people who worked hard to make the three-day fiesta an event to remember forever:

"It was an awesome experience as we got an opportunity to work with our friends for a noble cause (the Thalassaemia-awareness rally); so, it was both fun and educative. I hope that I get this chance again."

Rahul Roy, B.Sc. (H) Zoology, 2nd year, NSS (National Service Scheme) Member

"I loved the way we worked night and day to put together the display of the Gyanodaya stall. Even on the trip, there were many people who didn't know about our college. But by the end of the trip, we were popular both in the group and in their hearts."

Shyam Lal Mandal, B.Sc. (H) Botany, 3rd year, (Part of the Gyanodaya trip to the North-East)

"I came to know what teamwork means; without teamwork we would not have been able to make it. When we won the first prize, it was one of the best moments of my life."

Mohd. Mohsin, B.Sc. (H) Computer Science, 1st year, Member, NSS Street Play Team

"The fest of all fests, Antardhvani, was a great learning experience. The hard work and practice for weeks prior to the event paid off as we performed the same skit again and again for a number of esteemed guests at our stall. Each one of these acclaimed personalities gave us an encouraging feedback. Antardhvani was truly a stage where *Dhwani* rose above expectations and contributed to ANDC winning the 1st position."

Shubhit Gulati, B.Sc. (H) Computer Science, 1st year, Dhwani (Theatre Society) Member

"When I heard the word 'Antardhvani' for the first time in the 1st year, it just meant a three day holiday for me. But this time, having got an opportunity to work with the diligent students of the college and winning the award for 'Good Practices', was indeed, surreal. To be a part of the best university in the country and for our college to have won the first prize amongst all the colleges of the University, was a moment of utmost pride."

Alok Tripathi, B.Sc. (H) Physics, 2nd year, College Mayor

"Antardhvani was another platform to showcase the learning outcomes of ANDC and yet again we proved that our college is amongst the best."

Dr. Seema Gupta, Coordinator, College Team for Antardhvani



"It was a singular moment in my life when the name of our college was called out as the winner. To be very honest, I was not surprised because we had all worked very hard for the event."

Amar Prakash Chaubey, B.Sc. (H) Computer Science, 1st year, NSS Member

"Antardhvani is a great event. I only wish that it continues in the same spirit."

Dr. Saumya Saxena, Member, College Team for Antardhvani

"I came to know that without cooperation and support, one person can't win a competition as prestigious as Antardhvani. Worked! Enjoyed! Happy!"

Suraj Sinha, B.Sc. Life Sciences, 1st year, NSS Member

"It was really amazing to get to know what all the different colleges are doing at Antardhvani."

*Akshat Chaddha. B.Tech Electronics, 2nd year, IEDC
(Innovation and Entrepreneurship Development Cell) Member*

"It gave me great pleasure to be a part of this (Thalassemia-awareness) rally, through which our college was able to create some awareness among students and teachers of the different colleges of DU. I am happy that I could make others aware of Thalassemia and could encourage them to donate blood and join hands to make India Thalassemia-free."

Nandani Sahani, B.Sc. (H) Zoology, 2nd year, NSS Member

"Antardhvani has been a wonderful platform for students to showcase their talent and for the college to promote its 'good practices'."

Mr. Vishal Dhingra, Member, College Team for Antardhvani

"Antardhvani taught us how to present our work effectively and make our ideas reach out to the society."

Bishal Das, B.Sc. (H) Botany, 2nd year, Undergraduate Researcher

"Shouting out slogans at the Thalassemia-awareness rally, I actually was able to discover a new side of me that was bold and fearless when fighting for a noble cause."

Abhay Dixit, B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, 1st year, NSS Member

"Dhwani was faced with a huge challenge which was to summarise the entire work done by the college in a 5 minute skit. Amidst the ongoing ATP practise and street play rehearsals, our active volunteers were able to mobilize 12 members who would have to prepare a short skit to be performed at the college stall. It was because of the efforts of these enthusiastic and dynamic members of Dhwani, the collective efforts of all the other teams and the able guidance of Principal Ma'am, that we were able to win the 1st prize. It was really heartening when our skit-team was asked to perform inside the stadium, especially for the guests."

Dr. Sandeep Kumar Goel, Member, College Team for Antardhvani

"After oscillating from trees to reverse trees to mind maps and several long meetings, we finally settled on designing a mannequin for the IEDC wall. Seeing our design, finally in full display on the 20th, was definitely a glad moment for us."

*Subhankar Ganguli, B.Tech. Computer Science, 2nd year,
Member of the designing team for the IEDC wall*



"It was an exhilarating experience...made me more responsible and dedicated towards my work.....and of course, it was such a joy to see ANDC emerge as the winner."

Vinod Singh Adhikary, B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, 2nd year, NSS Member

"While presenting our work, it was fun to learn how to tackle questions asked by people from varied backgrounds."

Abhishek, B.Sc. (H) Botany, 2nd year, Undergraduate Researcher

"The experience made me grow as a person and helped develop skills which I never knew I had."

Ishank Shukla, B.Sc. (H) Computer Science, 1st year, Member, NSS Street Play Team

"I am really thankful to all the volunteers who actually were one of the biggest reasons that we were able to bag the prize. I was really glad to see the efforts we all had been putting in, being so aptly rewarded."

Dr. Anita Narang, Member, College Team for Antardhvani

"Playing the congas to the tunes of 'Madari', with the crowd cheering on, was a moment of sheer beauty."

Pushkal S.K Varshanay, B.Sc. (H) Botany, 1st year, Dhun (The Music Society) Member

"The whole college was working for a common goal – the 1st position. And this year, we finally succeeded. When I heard that we had won the 1st prize, I was delighted. All the hard work we, as a team, had put in finally paid off. Although the focus was on skill development and innovation, this time the presentation was done through a small act and that is where Dhvani came in. This journey made us see new aspects of our college. Working together bound us all in the bonds of friendship. We had worked harder than ever and definitely this prize will inspire us all to work towards making our college better."

Jayanti Mishra, B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, 2nd year, Secretary, Dhvani (the Theatre Society)

"Antardhvani always reveals the various colours of the country put up by the youth. This time, the Gyanodaya stall proved that education has no boundaries."

Jaskiran, B.Sc. Life Sciences, 1st year, IEDC Member

"I had to coordinate with students whom I did not know. During the days the design and ideas were taking shape, I got to know the children so well that it never once seemed that they were strangers just a few days ago. For those few days, I went back to my student days when I was an active participant in all the activities. Working with the students taught me that if the students are entrusted with a task, they definitely do a great job. Finally, the enthusiasm and hard work did pay and the college was awarded the first prize at Anthardhvani. Kudos to the students!"

Dr. M. Rajeshwari, Member, College Team for Antardhvani

"Generally for quizzes, one has to go through as many books as possible. Even then, one can't possibly remember everything. For me, participating in the quiz, unprepared and then winning, was a superb experience."

*Gaurav Prakash, B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, 2nd year,
(Secured the 4th position along with Atul Sharma at the Antardhvani Quiz)*



"The 3 day fest was just a brief reflection of the phenomenal work ANDC has been doing for years. So, we had to make sure that our college stood out. This year, we finally did it! The fact that the Thalassemia-awareness rally and the innovative presentation by our college became 'the talk' of the fest was wonderful. Looking at the 'NSS Wall' project the stupendous work that NSS has accomplished this year, I felt elated. While recording 'Thalassemia-awareness' shows at the Delhi University Community Radio, performing 'nukkad-nataks' on blood donation and having interactive, open-group discussions with Thalassemia major patients, I realised how much my team had grown in spirit and in compassion. That moment of realisation made all the efforts we had put in painstakingly, totally worth it!"

Priyanka Dasgupta, B.Sc. (H) Zoology, 2nd year, NSS President.

"I was able to witness an educative environment where people from varied backgrounds came together."

Aishwarya Munjal, B. Com. (H) 2nd year, IEDC Member

"In the memories of Arunachal Pradesh,
Again we were immersed,
While working for Antardhvani
For victory we durst
On the final day,
The celebrations burst
With good practices
ANDC is well versed."

*Vanshika Kaushik, B.Sc. (H) Zoology, 3rd year,
(Part of the Gyanodaya trip to the North-East)*

— compiled by
Jayanti Mishra
B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part –II
and
Priyanka Dasgupta
B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part –II





Alumni Meet



Alumni Speak

"I like to call those three years as the best years of my life. This is mainly because of the enthusiastic and inspiring environment at ANDC created by awesome teachers and ambitious students. The method of teaching at ANDC helped me to think and understand almost every discipline of Biology. Moreover, I got the opportunity to work on a DBT funded research project under Dr. Urmi Bajpai. This well-guided yet independent project experience boosted my interest in academic research. I decided to work in a crystallography lab for my Master's thesis project and in a Biophysics group for a 2-month summer project. This way, I ended up joining a Ph.D programme at European Molecular Biology Laboratories (EMBL), Heidelberg, Germany in single-molecule Biophysics group. I must say, an inter-disciplinary approach is my strength which has roots in my training at ANDC. Soon, I will move to Salk Institute, San Diego, U.S. for my post-doctoral work. "Connecting knowledge is the most important part of acquiring it" (quoted by Gagan Sir during one of his classes) is something I always keep in mind."



Dr. Swati Tyagi
(BMS batch of 2005-2008)
Post doctoral fellow,
EMBL, Germany

"I consider myself very fortunate to have been a part of ANDC which helped in achieving my goals and shaping my career. What I am today is only because of ANDC. I feel, the major contribution is from my teachers of the Chemistry Department who nurtured me like guides, mentors, friends and elder members of the family. I feel nostalgic about the times I spent in the canteen, labs, classrooms and in college activities like department and college fests. I still try to update myself about my Alma Mater by visiting the college website which has been very well maintained. You may feel that you are not in college but in school but that is the best thing about this college - they never spoil you. It has always been like a home away from home!"



Dr. Sudha Singh
(Chemistry (H) Batch of 2003-2006)
Marie Curie Postdoctoral Fellow,
Istituto Italiano Di Tecnologia, ITALY



Dr. Rishu Chaujar Anand (Elect (H) Batch of 2000- 2003)
Assistant Professor, Department of Engineering Physics, Delhi Technological University, Delhi

"Through the years, I have noticed that features of the human personality are at least 50% important in one's career. The other part is of course the professional experience. The multicultural environment and capable instructors at ANDC provided me with a solid academic foundation and skills for my current responsibilities. I am so certain that I would not have been able to succeed in my current job and future promotion prospects without the foundation laid down by ANDC".





Dr. Vandana

(Maths (H) Batch of 2004-2007)

*Assistant Professor, Department of Mathematics
Shivaji College, (University of Delhi), Delhi*

“Learning and growth are the two most important things for any college student to pursue and A.N.D.C. is an ideal platform for achieving these. For me, my teachers at ANDC are the source of inspiration to accomplish my aspirations. They have shaped my life by imparting knowledge and helped inculcate good morals in me. It was because of the constant source of inspiration given by mentors at ANDC that I received the M.C. Puri Gold Medal and Santokh Gill Award for securing the Highest C.G.P.A. in M. Sc. (Mathematics) at IIT Delhi. After doing my M.Phil and Ph.D in Mathematics, I joined the same profession which inspired me---Teaching. What I am today is greatly due to my formative years at ANDC”.

“During those three years, when we attempted to create a small cluster of computers, all of us seem to have learned a little bit more than our peers in other colleges. The best part about our time in college was being given the chance to play around with machines, setting up distributions, having them crash without being asked any questions. As much as we used to complain about having to attend workshops forcefully, we can't thank Ms. Sunita Narang and Dr. Savithri Singh enough for that push because each of us left those workshops with something that we would have never bothered to even skim through had our limits been bound to just our curriculum. In any decent post graduate programme, all that knowledge we gained working on our little weekend projects at college is assumed to have been already acquired - so people from ANDC don't waste time when they are asked to do something on Linux/Mac OS X because they are already so familiar with using the terminal and CLI.

ANDC is great, I hope it really is now as awesome as I expected it to become”.



Abhishek Nandakumar

(Comp.Sc. (H) Batch of 2007-10)





Student Council Elections





Open Day



The Artists' Corner



Munendra Singh, B.Sc. (H) Physics, Part – II



Dr. Urmi Bajpai, Department of Biomedical Science



Dr. Urmi Bajpai, Department of Biomedical Science



Mr. Vinesh Kumar, Department of Biomedical Science

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015





Mr. Vinesh Kumar, Department of Biomedical Science



Dr. Manisha Jain, Department of Chemistry



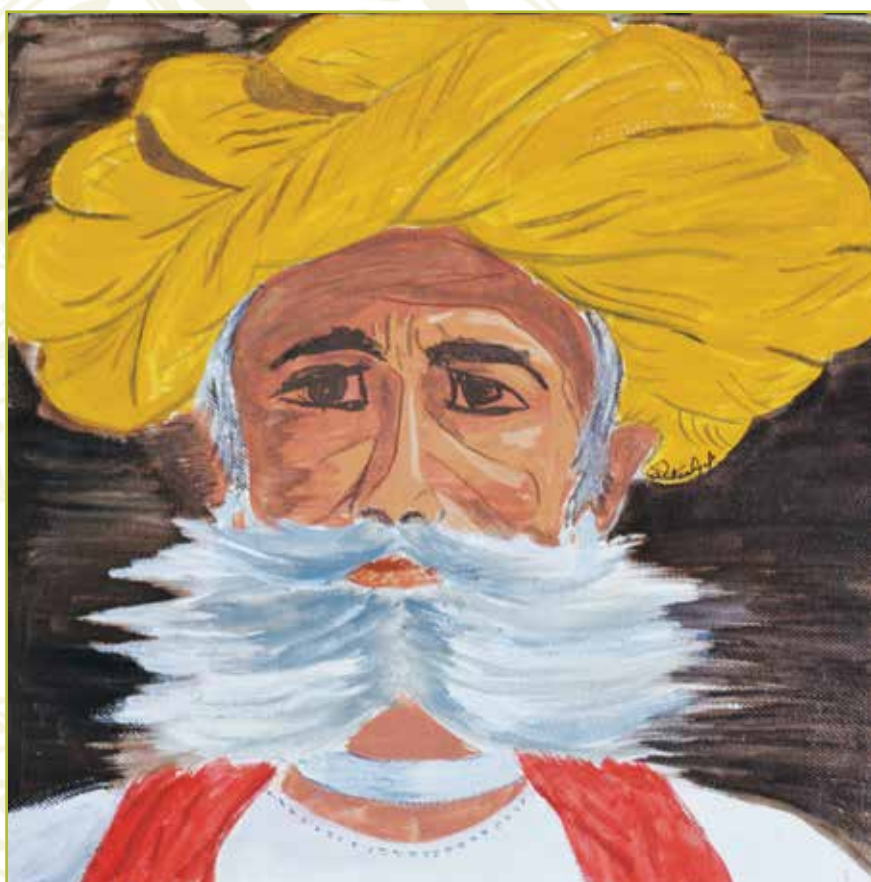
Ipshita Mishra, B.Tech. Comp.Sc., Part – II

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015





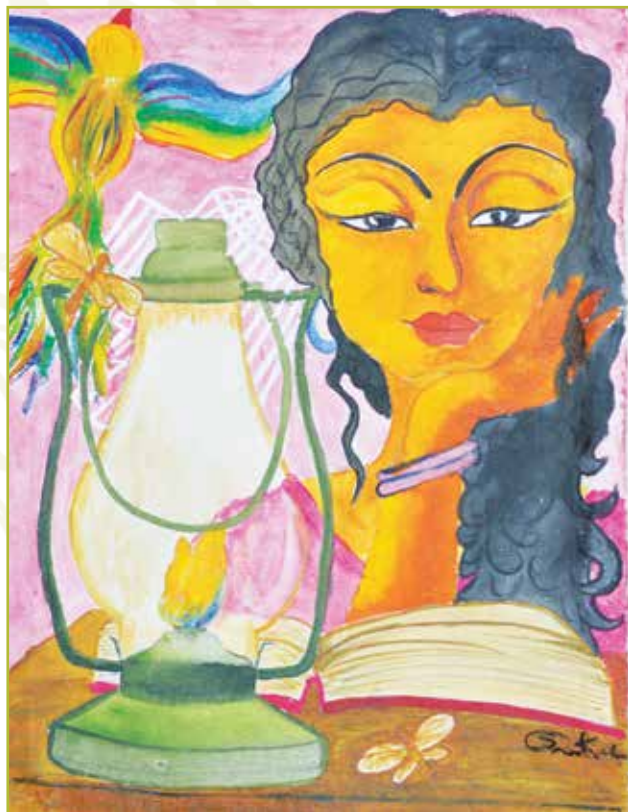
Sonal Kashyap, B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part – II



Sonal Kashyap, B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part – II

1st Prize winner for Good Practices | Antardhvani 2015





Sonal Kashyap, B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part – II



Tushar Sangwan, , B.Sc. (H) Comp. Sc., Part - III

