

25th Anniversary Edition

INSIGHT

ACHARYA NARENDRA DEV COLLEGE

Preparing for the future.....

2016

NAAC ACCREDITATION
GRADE 'A' | SCORE 3.31



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FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK...

Silver Jubilee, the term is really very special and this year it's a special moment for our College as we enter the Silver Jubilee year. It's a happy coincidence that I have also completed 10 years in the College as Principal in the same year. During these 10 years I have seen AND College progressing by leaps and bounds, and raising the bar for standards of performance among colleges. This year there is one more reason for celebration; the NAAC accreditation. The College has been accredited with 'A' grade with a score of 3.31, the highest among Science Colleges and second highest overall (as of today) in the University.



Last year when we achieved First position for best practices in Antardhwani – an intercollege multidimensional competition among colleges of the University of Delhi, after getting third position for two consecutive years, the question was what's next? Have we achieved our best or is there something else that might challenge us? This year we applied for NAAC accreditation and were sure of getting the 'A' grade, not because we were overconfident but because we believed in our good practices and our collective strength. The task was to get a good score. I am happy that we stood up to this challenge like a family and worked together to get a score that many reputed and much-talked about colleges of University of Delhi could not.

What is different at Acharya Narendra Dev College, that brings us such laurels? The answer is simple – we have got the perfect recipe of a good academic institution. We have got a dedicated faculty, supportive non-teaching staff and students who have an unquenched zeal for success. Our students get top rankings in University examinations and reputed entrance examinations for higher studies such as IIT-JAM amongst many others and outperform in co-curricular activities as well. Our students have shown their mettle in Research through projects, publications, presentations at both national and international platforms; they are actively involved in social service (NSS), they are turning into entrepreneurs, they participate in cultural activities, they have turned into mature actors and give appreciable theatre performances and much more!

The College has consistently provided all possible support to the students – we are able to identify the best gems amongst them and then meticulously carve and polish their latent talents. The faculty members provide students ample research exposure through their well-funded projects. They are generous with their time to students even in summer vacations. This lets them work on small research problem while being funded through ELITE fellowships. The students are encouraged in their research pursuits by the faculty by giving them authorship in publications and participation in national and international conferences and seminars wherein the students present their work in front

ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



of much learned audience. The college train students through IEDC and ANDY to become job creators. The IEDC led to the take-off of the Entrepreneurship Laboratory, the Campus Company ANDY and finally to the support from Ministry of Micro, Small and Medium Enterprises (MSME) for setting up the Business Incubator UDGAM. The college builds confidence in students through ECPDT and theatre productions, which encourages them to express themselves and excel in their academics as well.



The College provides students equal opportunities on non-discriminatory common platforms so that even those who are underprivileged and weak can fair up in this competitive world. We support our economically weaker students through SAKSHAM and provide strength and compassion among the girls through Sashakt. We also have a mentoring system in place where students are allotted a faculty member as a mentor. The mentoring initiative is committed to providing students with the support they so urgently need to ease their emotional and educational difficulties and insecurities. We have also put in place a Counseling cell – with the Counselor coming in thrice a week for two hours each. Students do meet her alone or in small groups after seeking prior appointments to discuss issues that are causing them concern. Despite such arrangements and receiving a positive response to the scheme, it hurts when even one child suffers a lack of confidence. It becomes imperative for us to redouble our efforts in this direction! We have been continuously working for the progress of students and will adopt whatever is necessary for the welfare of students.

Coming to this magazine INSIGHT, which is once again a humongous attempt to bring out the creativity of students and an opportunity to express their feelings, their concerns, their grudges, their experiences, their aspirations and lot more. From last few years INSIGHT is providing them opportunity to express their creativity through photographs and sketches in addition to writing skills. The volume and quality of work presented here in the INSIGHT has improved year by year. This is the Silver Jubilee year so the INSIGHT also needs to be special and that's clearly visible through the efforts the students have put in. They have submitted more contributions than ever before! They have also led the editorial process with teachers in a supportive and guidance role. Kudos to the editorial team for a lovely Jubilee issue! I hope all of you will enjoy reading this special issue and appreciate the efforts of students while going through the pages. I wish all the members of ANDC family a very fruitful Silver Jubilee year.

Dr. Savithri Singh

MESSAGE OF FOUNDER PRINCIPAL, (LATE) DR. A.S. KUKLA AS PUBLISHED IN THE FIRST ISSUE 'INSIGHT 1995'

Dr. A.S. Kukla
Principal

March 1, 1995

We move on

During the three years of its existence, the Acharya Narendra Dev College has moved ahead at a fast pace.

It was in early 1991, Mr. Chandra Shekhar, the former Prime Minister of India, opened the College in a remote corner, on the outskirts of the village Rajokri in South Delhi. However, the land marked for the College got locked in a legal dispute between groups of villagers leading to prolonged litigation. The allotment of four rooms in a SPS-Structure in R.K.Puram Sector 4 school in November 1991 set the ball rolling for us to admit the students and start instructions. In August 1992, we moved to the present premises in Gobindpuri which had just then been vacated by Shaheed Bhagat Singh College.

Despite initial handicaps, we have continued our march towards our goal of achieving excellence on all fronts.

The College has established excellent science laboratories which could be compared to the best in any institution of the Delhi University. Our computer laboratory is no doubt, the best. We are the only college of the University that has computerised the issue and return of books and of course cataloging and other information of the library system. The student information is similarly computerised.

Good teaching requires good environment, and to achieve this, we have laid special emphasis on the development of the College lawns, the playfield and the buildings.

We are moving fast towards our goal of academic excellence. The hard work put in by our Faculty has started yielding results. We have achieved excellent results in 1994 university examinations. The thrilled Staff-Association of the College celebrated its achievements by hosting a dinner attended by the Hon'ble Chief Minister of Delhi, Shri Madan Lal Khurana, Shri Sahib Singh Verma, Minister for Education and Development, Shri Jagdish Mukhi, Minister of Finance of the Delhi Government, the University hierarchy, college principals and other teachers.

All this has been possible on account of the excellent co-operation and hard work put in by our teaching and non-teaching faculty.

We resolve to move on



ANDC through the years...



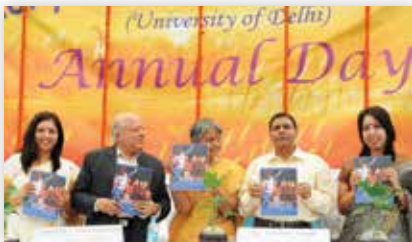


MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR OF THE FIRST ISSUE, AS PUBLISHED IN INSIGHT 1995

From The Editor...

Editing the inaugural issue of the College Magazine has been an exhilarating as well as an enriching experience for me. Suggestions for the magazine name were invited from both the students and the staff and after much deliberation the name 'Insight' was chosen. There was great enthusiasm on the part of the staff as well as the students to contribute articles. The articles in this magazine include contributions received over the academic sessions 1993-94 and 1994-95. Special thanks is due to all my colleagues for helping in the proof-reading. I am very grateful to Ms. Rupinder Walia for spending long hours to painstaking feed the entire text of the magazine into the computer. Above all, I am very indebted to our Principal, Dr. A.S.Kukla for his keen interest and constant guidance at every step of the publishing of the magazine.

Ms. Annie Thomas
Department of English



ANDC through the years...



FROM THE CONVENER'S DESK

As the Convener, Editorial Committee, I feel happy to bring to you, the current issue of the college magazine 'INSIGHT 2016'. This issue is special, being released amidst the silver jubilee celebrations of Acharya Narendra Dev College. 'Insight' first launched in 1995, has travelled a long way till date, reflecting the college community at the different points of time. Each successive issue became better with increased number of creative contributions by faculty and students.



The earlier issues were edited by a faculty editorial board. Last three years have been really uplifting for 'Insight' as they witnessed the greater involvement of students. This year has been remarkable as student's editorial board has taken the lead right from the beginning. From putting up the first notice for editorial board expansion and calling the entries for the current issue to collecting the articles, taking decisions regarding the quality of articles to be accepted and finally doing the first round of editing- students' editorial board had been active throughout the session. In these two years, as convener of the Editorial Committee, I have seen my student editors evolving and blossoming as more responsible individuals. Even, when one of my student editors lost an important family member, she was back to work after a short break with full commitment. What more maturity can I expect from these youngsters! In spite of being busy with their academics and a number of extracurricular activities organized in the college as a part of silver jubilee celebrations, all of them have been committed fully towards the deadlines of editorial work.

Authors are also coming up with improved writings where the expressions are more complex, emotions are expressed more maturely, and thoughts have become socially more aware. Poems like *Prem- Ek Madhur Anubhav*, *Ek Drishya*, *Ek Anokha Din* and *Patjhari Paat* find special mention here. They give a glimpse of how our students are evolving and tightening their grip on the poetic expressions. Some more write-ups deserving accolades are stories like *An Intriguing Chat* and *The New Jack Reacher Thriller: Hoping for the Best*, and articles like *Th!nk Lab@Darpan*, and *Dharm Evam Rashtravaad*. Through these writings, students' immense literary potential to imagine and put in words, to weave imagination beautifully into a real life incident is really appreciable. I feel proud when I see such a growth of ANDC students and I am contented that I happen to witness this growth and be a force for their improvisation, through this Editorial Committee. I whole heartedly thank my students' editorial team for their tireless efforts to make this issue a really special one. I also convey thanks to Dr. Joita Dhar Rakshit for her immense contribution in the final editing work.

Enjoy reading this issue.....

*Dr. Manisha Jain,
Convener – Editorial Committee*

ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



EDITORIAL

Our beloved college magazine, Insight, is back with rejuvenated creativity! Insight has now firmly established itself as a platform where the creative minds of the college dwell and imagination can be seen soaring new heights.

This edition is special as it marks the 25th year of establishment of our college. Insight, this time around, aims to capture our glorious twenty five years. The magazine also aims to portray the metamorphosis of our institution into an august one. Throughout the magazine, you would be enthralled by the accounts and snippets by the faculty and staff members that tell the 'Story of the Evolution of ANDC'. Students have also contributed prominently in the magazine with their imaginations covering major aspects of our lives through expressive poems, discerning articles and intriguing travelogues.

Insight has also been transformed greatly during these twenty five years – from one which mostly comprised articles with editing done by the faculty to a magazine where students play an active role in the contribution, editing and selection of entries.

Since this edition resonates with story-telling and experience sharing, I feel compelled to pen down some of the experiences I had as a member of the student Editorial Board. Working for Insight, since the last three years, has been an enjoyable learning experience. Editing for the magazine unveiled all hues of creativity with entries that were from thought-provoking to hilarious, from beautiful to astounding. The team-work among the members of the Editorial Board was both a great teacher and motivator. The best part about being in the editorial team is that unlike other 'societies', it keeps me engaged all around the year with new things to learn continually. This time, we began by welcoming three new members (two for English editing and one for Hindi editing') to the Board. Being a busy year, comprising a lot of events and activities, all the members were kept on their toes and worked meticulously to compile Insight. I am hopeful that our efforts will bear fruit and you will enjoy this edition of our annual magazine as well. I also take this opportunity to express my gratitude to my fellow editors and the Convenor for making the compilation a delightful experience.

The voluminous contribution from the students, I am sure, would inspire many other budding writers to think creatively and express eloquently. As Stephen King has remarked, "Books are a uniquely portable magic". Through Insight, let us find that magic!



Ankit Pant, Editor-In-Chief (English)

B.Tech. Computer Science, Part III

सम्पादकीय



कहा जाता है कि मनुष्य एक सामाजिक पशु है। परंतु क्यों? पशु भी समूह में रहते हैं, एक दूसरे की रक्षा करते हैं, कुछ खास नियमों का पालन करते हैं। किन्तु ऐसा क्या है जो मनुष्यों को अलग करता है, उन्हें सामाजिक बनाता है? मनुष्यों का रहन-सहन, वेश-भूषा, सामाजिक संरचना या बोल-चाल? वाकई में जो मनुष्य को सामाजिक बनाता है वह है बोल-चाल अर्थात् वार्तालाप की क्षमता। वार्तालाप की एक महत्वपूर्ण कड़ी है भाषा अर्थात् कहने-सुनने का एक जरिया। आग के आविष्कार से क्रांति आयी, मनुष्य ने स्वयं को सुरक्षित महसूस किया, पहिये के आविष्कार ने

जीवन को गति दी किन्तु अक्षरों के आविष्कार ने सभ्यता को जन्म दिया, लिखित भाषा को जन्म दिया।

हमारी इस सभ्यता, सामाजिक संरचना का विकास भाषा के विकास से परे नहीं है। आज हम अपना इतिहास जानते हैं, इसे सुनते हैं और लिखित रूप में पाते हैं। हम अपने इतिहास से बहुत कुछ सीख सकते हैं, अपने अनुभव आगामी पीढ़ी को बाँट सकते हैं और यह सब संभव हो पाया है भाषा के विकास के कारण जो आज लिखित और मौलिक रूप में हमारे समक्ष है। वक्रत बदला, भाषाएँ बदली, नयी भाषाओं का जन्म हुआ, किन्तु नहीं बदली तो वह है भाषा की जरूरत। जानकारी फैलाने से लेकर विचारों की अभिव्यक्ति तक सब कुछ लिखित भाषा से संभव हो पाया है जो साहित्य को जन्म देती है। आज हमारे पास काव्य हैं, कृतियाँ हैं, रचनाएँ हैं जो अनेक वर्षों पहले लिखी गई थीं। इनमें कुछ अनूठे अनुभव हैं और कुछ सीख हैं जो समय-समय पर हमारा मार्ग दर्शन करती हैं। भाषा का ज्ञान मानवता द्वारा अर्जित किया गया सबसे बहुमूल्य व अनमोल रत्न है, इसने मनुष्यों को, मानवता को और विश्व को एक नया रूप दिया है। सिर्फ बोलना या लिखना ही भाषा नहीं है, सुनना भी इसी का भाग है। अपना नाम सुनना सभी को पसंद है, बच्चे की पहली हंसी या पहला कदम अवश्य ही माता-पिता के हर्ष का कारण होता है, परंतु उसका पहला शब्द सुनने के लिए हर कोई उत्सुक होता है।

हमारे सामाजिक ढाँचे का ताना-बाना बुनती है भाषा, यह सबको एक सूत्र में बांधती है, मानवता को साथ लेकर एक व्यवस्थित समाज का निर्माण करती है। यह विचारों के आदान-प्रदान का एक जरिया है और इसका ही एक स्वरूप है हमारी वार्षिक पत्रिका “इनसाइट”। इसका मुख्य उद्देश्य विद्यार्थियों के विचारों को मंच देना है। हर वर्ष की भांति इस वर्ष भी हमारे पास अनेकों प्रतियाँ आईं और हमने सभी को स्वीकार करने की कोशिश की। सम्पादन मण्डल में काम करना मेरे लिए सौभाग्य की बात रही क्योंकि इसके द्वारा मुझे अपने संगी-साथियों के मन में झाँकने का मौका मिला। हर किसी का दुनिया के लिए अपना नज़रिया है और और उन्हीं उद्गारों को विद्यार्थियों ने अभिव्यक्त किया। साथ ही महाविद्यालय के 25 वर्ष पूरे होने के कारण इस वर्ष की पत्रिका महाविद्यालय के ‘रजतोत्सव’ को प्रतिबिंबित करती है। इस के कारण अपने महाविद्यालय के इतिहास को जानने का अवसर मिला। यह सम्पादन मण्डल की जिम्मेदारी थी कि यह खास प्रकाशन रुचिकर हो। सभी के सहयोग से और सम्पादन मण्डल के कठिन परिश्रम से यह कार्य संभव हो पाया। आशा है कि आपको इस वर्ष की पत्रिका पसंद आएगी।

जयंती मिश्रा,

मुख्य सम्पादिका (हिंदी), रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष

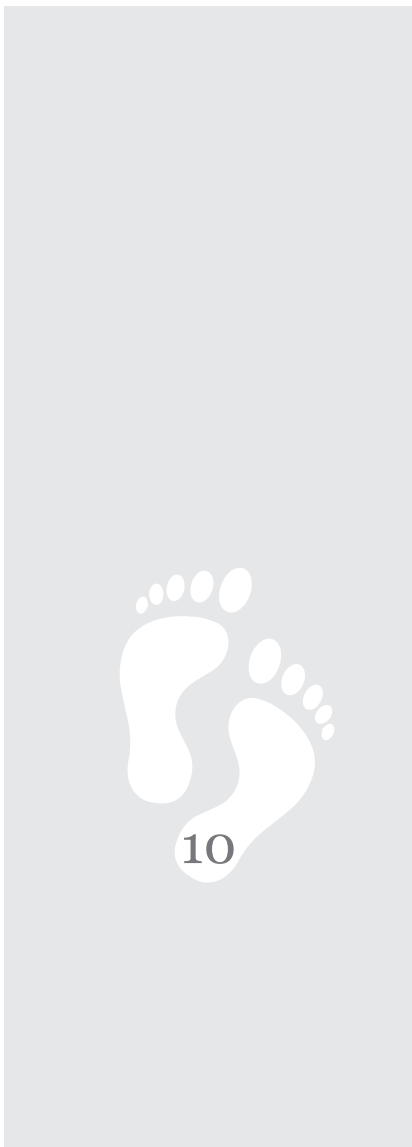


ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



EXCERPTS FROM ACHARYA NARENDRA DEV MEMORIAL LECTURE, 2015

Lecture delivered in 1994

Excerpts from the first Acharya Narendra Dev Memorial Lecture delivered by Shri Chandra Shekhar, Former-Prime Minister of India.

'I am honoured to be invited to this auspicious function. Talking on Acharya Narendra Dev ji is a task very difficult for me, as he holds a very high stature and regard in my thoughts. I am neither exaggerating nor indulging in any formality alone, in saying that whatever I am today in position and capacity, I owe to one man, and that is Acharya Narendra Dev ji.'

Foremost I would like to congratulate the Principal, Dr. A.S.Kukla, his associates and all you people, for fulfilling our hopes and aspirations we laid at the time of establishing this college, in so short a time. You all stand deserving an applause for this achievement.

People who know Acharyaji only as a statesman actually know very little of him. Acharyaji was one of that lineage of saints who gave direction to many a great souls of our country. In spite of being a politician, Acharyaji was the wise hermit, who from his holy abode, gave message to all in every field- be it art, culture, education et al. Good reason then, for every man to find himself humble at the doorsteps of Acharyaji. His was a soul that could encompass many....

I am hopeful that the students of this college, that bears his name, will live up to the values and teachings laid down by him. Let us not forget that he was a man whose death was mourned by the likes of Acharya Vinoba Bhave and Pt. Jawaharlal Nehru in praise and salutation.

Seen from close quarters Acharyaji was the vessel of heritage we had gathered over the past five thousand years.....

Politically, he was Marxian, though his call was Buddhist. In 1954, when we inaugurated a newspaper, a little before the death of Acharyaji, we requested him for his message to the paper. He sent saying, "Good and evil are woven strains of life, nature has given this to us; may good triumph and evil vanquish, this is humanity's most devoted goal." "Universal brother-hood" was a slogan laid down by the socialists; and Acharyaji was a successor to them. He wanted the world to be 'one family' but today India lies fragmented.....

Acharyaji was the Vice Chancellor, Banaras Hindu University. He believed that without protest, without voicing one's opinion in defiance, society cannot progress. Every era had seen a radical. "Protest is the essence of progress"; a sole voice can at times become the voice of an era.....

Acharyaji tried to lay new standards in every walk of life, be it politics, or the arena of education.....

When I last came, this college was in its infantile stage. Today, as I hear from the Principal, the college has achieved great heights. It has accomplished great feats, not only for the college, but for the entire Delhi University. I stand morally bound to congratulate you all. I have decided to institute two University Gold medals, one for the student of this college who secures highest marks and first position in the University in his/her respective field one second to another Delhi University topper. We shall work out the modalities of these awards and extend all our help towards this promise.

Last of all I would beseech upon you to carry forward the values Acharyaji stood for, the values of our 'Sanatan' heritage. Let us give long life to the teachings of Acharya Narendra Dev Ji.

In this academic session, the Acharya Narendra Dev Memorial Lecture was organised on November 2, 2015. Like the previous years, an eminent guest was invited to address the enthusiastic students of ANDC. This year's guest was Shri Kumar Prashant – a Gandhian thinker and activist who is presently heading the premier Gandhian institute – Gandhi Peace Foundation in New Delhi. The following are excerpts from a wonderfully eloquent address entitled 'Kaise Jiyein?' or How to Live?

His thoughts on Acharya Narendra Dev...

"While coming here, I was wondering, after all, why has this college been named after Acharya Narendra Dev? Who is Acharya Narendra Dev, after whom this college is named? Acharya Narendra Dev was a person you should not feel hesitant to talk about. Acharya Narendra Dev – this name is associated with our freedom struggle. Some great personalities were involved in the

freedom struggle, who were a part of Gandhiji's 'core' team and with whom he discussed strategies to gain freedom. Acharya Narendra Dev was an important part of this team. There are many ideologies – capitalism, communism, etc. Out of these, a different way of thinking has been called socialism. The 'socialist philosophy' was introduced in India by some people and Acharya Narendra Dev's name comes foremost when we talk about these people. That means you can say that you study in a college which has been named after such a person who was the first to introduce socialism in our country. Acharya Narendra Dev's name is also counted among the most eminent Buddhist religious 'pandits'. He has written a book named 'Bauddh Dharma Darshan', so voluminous that it might scare you but it is one of my favourites. From this, we can only imagine how boundless his calibre was to present his knowledge, studies, interpretations and understanding. But apart from all this, there's an even bigger thing associated with Acharya Narendra Dev, which is that he was the one who believed in dreams. But friends, I would like to add here that there are some dreams, which when seen, don't let you sleep at night. Acharya Narendra Dev was one such man who sacrificed his whole life for his dream. What was the dream? It was to build the society he lived in, India, a better place..."

His comments on dreams and service to society...

"I believe that there is only a single criterion for anyone to be a 'great human'— wherever you are, whether or not you do something better before you leave. On your death-bed, you must be able to say that I have done some good in my time. If you can do so, then you are a great human. If you are unable to do so, you remain a part of the crowd. Dreams are very powerful. The dreams I'm talking about have enough strength to change the society. The amount of strength is such that you can make a new kind of a 'man' arise. Dream! Dream of light, in the darkness. After two hundred years of slavery in a country, a man said, "We can change this and we can gain freedom." The person who first thought of this, think how much enlightenment he might have had in his heart and after the awakening of that dream, it took us hundred years to gain independence. That is to say, how much strength, that dream must have had that it remained alive for a hundred years that it continued from one person to the other, just became larger, and in the end, we became free from that empire about which it was said that the sun never sets on it. That is why dreaming is a big thing. People who don't dream are able to see only thorns in roses. Those who dream are able to see roses amidst thorns. Acharya Narendra Dev was one such person who believed in dreaming..."

We need to understand the fact that just as every homemaker feels that it is her duty to build a 'home' to live in, it is the duty of every generation to build a society as a place they would like to live in. Most of us try not to be a part of the crowd and make our mark through our careers. But while doing so, one mustn't lose on the most beautiful time of our lives, our youth, which should be the most carefree time of our lives. We should enjoy ourselves fully during this time but today, we're all stressed at this age, thinking about how



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tomorrow will be, what it will have in store for us. We should not be scared of tomorrow..."

His opinion on sustainable development...

"We use a lot of resources and are practically living on them. But these are not unlimited. What can stop us from progressing is the overuse of resources like drinking water (which might not last more than 50 years), pollution-free air, etc. These are the basic needs we never paid attention to before. We should have a fair idea about these essential resources and respect their usefulness too. Today, we need to sustain resources for our own selves and for others. Thus, everyone should play their part and use up just their share, leaving the rest of Nature's gifts for the future generations..."

'Sustainable development' is the watchword for today. For instance, America is what it is today due to the opportunities and resources it used at the right time. But not every country can become America and sustain itself. During the time of independence, someone asked Gandhiji, "Now that you people are gaining freedom, will you proceed towards development in accordance with the British model?" Gandhiji told him that Britain is only like a small state of our country. To sustain that state, it had to rule over almost half the world. Technically speaking, it extracted all the resources around to beautify that single state. If India runs on the same lines in the future, all the resources around might just be used up in a few years. That is why, the development path of India will have to be entirely different. That is why we must remain cautious and understand our situation, this is what education is. It is strange how expectations change. Now that you are a student, you are expected to study and have no relation with whatsoever might be going on in the outer world. But then, overnight, you are suddenly expected to understand each and every aspect of life, one who can build a home, one who must marry and sustain his/her new family, also take care of parents, one who must become "worldly-wise". This is surely a lot to ask from someone all at once. Therefore, we must prepare ourselves for all this along with studying. The best way to live life is to understand the environment you are living in. This is part of education. So friends, we must strive for innovation in everything. We should remain enthusiastic to do something new. Then, that will be recognized by every other person across the globe..."

On living life...

"The zest to live life has gone missing somewhere. Learn to have fun. This will free you from the burden of what tomorrow might bring. Just being young is not enough. The colour of your hair should not decide the zeal with which you are living your life. Live life in a manner that others look up to you. Just as Bal Gangadhar Tilak had said, "Democracy is my birth right", I say, "Enjoying ourselves is also our birth right".

*Compiled by: Ipshita Mishra, Ankit Pant
B.Tech. Computer Science, Part III*

आचार्य नरेंद्र देव स्मृति व्याख्यान 2015

०२ नवंबर २०१५ को, महाविद्यालय परिसर में आयोजित, आचार्य नरेंद्र देव स्मृति व्याख्यान 'कैसे जिएं' के कुछ अंश ...

वक्ता - श्री कुमार प्रशांत, अध्यक्ष, गांधी पीस फाउंडेशन

“बहुत पुरानी बातें दिमाग में आ रहीं हैं, आप लोगों को देखकर क्योंकि मैं भी बिहार में किसी ऐसे ही कॉलेज में पढ़ा हुआ हूँ जिसका अपना कोई बड़ा सभागार नहीं होता था। तुम लोग जहां बैठे हुए हो वैसे ही मैं भी बैठा रहता था किसी वक्ता को सुनने के लिए। मैं यहाँ आते हुए सोच रहा था कि आखिर इस कॉलेज का नाम आचार्य नरेंद्र देव के नाम से क्यों जोड़ा गया? मैं चाहता हूँ कि आप सभी को आचार्य जी के बारे में जानकारी हो। आचार्य नरेंद्र देव एक बहुत महान व्यक्ति थे। गांधी जी की एक “कोर” टीम थी जिसके साथ वह आज़ादी की लड़ाई की योजनायें बनाया करते थे। उस कोर टीम के प्रमुख लोगों में आचार्य नरेंद्र देव जी का नाम आता है। समाजवाद – जैसे बहुत सारे वाद हैं – पूंजीवाद, साम्यवाद वगैरह- वगैरह। उसमें ही एक अलग तरह की सोच है जिसको समाजवाद कहते हैं। उस समाजवाद की भारत में जिन लोगों ने सोचने की शुरुआत की, आचार्य नरेंद्र देव जी का नाम उन लोगों में सबसे पहले आता है। यानि आप कह सकते हैं कि आप ऐसे कॉलेज में पढ़ते हैं जिसका नाम एक ऐसे आदमी के नाम पर है जिसने अपने देश में समाजवाद के चिंतन की शुरुआत की। बौद्ध धर्म दर्शन जो भगवान बुद्ध ने शुरू किया, उस बौद्ध धर्म दर्शन के सबसे प्रकांड पंडितों में आचार्य नरेंद्र देव का नाम आता है। बौद्ध धर्म दर्शन नामक उनकी एक किताब मेरी सबसे प्रिय किताबों में से एक है। यह किताब उनके ज्ञान व उनके अध्ययन का प्रतिबिम्ब है। हम सब लोग रात में सपने देखते हैं, जो सुबह टूट जाते हैं। कुछ सपने ऐसे होते हैं दोस्तों, जो जब तुम देखने लगते हो तो नींद नहीं आती। आचार्य नरेंद्र देव उन लोगों में से थे जिन्होंने कुछ ऐसे सपने देखे जिसके लिए उन्होंने अपनी पूरी जिंदगी कुर्बान कर दी। उनका सपना था कि वह जिस समाज में रहते थे, वह जिस हिंदुस्तान में रहते थे, उसको उससे अच्छा कैसे बनाया जाए ?

मैं मानता हूँ कि आदमी होने की कसौटी एक ही है – कि क्या तुम जहाँ हो वहाँ से कुछ बेहतर करके जाते हो या नहीं। जिस समाज में तुम आए थे, उस से जाते समय कह सको कि मैं अपने समय से कुछ अच्छा छोड़ कर जा रहा हूँ। अगर ऐसा कर सको तो आदमी हो। अगर यह नहीं कर सको तो भीड़ का एक हिस्सा हो। सपनों में बहुत ताकत होती है। सपनों में इतनी ताकत होती है कि तुम समाज बदल सकते हो। अंधेरे में उजाले का सपना देखना, कैसा लगता है ऐसा सोच कर। दो सौ साल से गुलाम देश में एक आदमी ने आ कर कहा – यह दो सौ साल का अंधेरा हम काट सकते हैं और हम आज़ाद हो सकते हैं। जिस आदमी ने पहली बार यह बात सोची होगी, सोचो उसके मन में कैसा उजाला हुआ होगा। वह एक सपने का जागरण था। और उस सपने के जागने के सौ साल की लड़ाई के बाद हम आज़ाद हुए। यानि उस सपने में कितनी ताकत होगी जो वह सौ साल तक ज़िंदा रहा, मरा नहीं। एक से दूसरे के पास चलता गया। बड़े से बड़ा होता गया। और आखिर में एक दिन हम उस साम्राज्य से आज़ाद हो गए जिस साम्राज्य में कभी सूरज नहीं डूबता था, ऐसा कहा जाता था। इसलिए सपने बहुत बड़ी चीज हैं। जो सपने नहीं देखते हैं उन्हें गुलाब में काँटे दिखाई देते हैं। जो सपने देखते हैं उन्हें काँटों में गुलाब दिखते हैं। आचार्य नरेंद्र देव ऐसे ही सपने देखने वालों की टोली के एक सदस्य थे। लेकिन मैं एक नाम से जुड़ा हुआ हूँ जिसको गांधी कहते हैं। इस आदमी के नाम से मेरा परिचय हुआ मेरे कॉलेज के दिनों में, और यह परिचय गाढ़ा होते होते इतना गाढ़ा हो गया कि मैं आज यहाँ खड़ा हूँ यह कहने के लिए कि थोड़ा-बहुत इस आदमी से मेरी दोस्ती है। मैं



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ज़िंदा आदमियों की तरह उनसे बात करता हूँ। मैं तुम्हें दो लड़कों की कहानी सुनाऊंगा। एक लड़के का नाम था सैम्युअल रॉस। इंग्लैंड का रहने वाला पंद्रह वर्ष का नौजवान था। एक दिन ऐसा हुआ कि सैम्युअल रॉस और कुछ अन्य विद्यार्थी महाविद्यालय की तरफ से एक फूड फैक्टरी में गए। वहाँ उसने जानवरों को कटते हुए, साफ़ होते हुए, उसके टुकड़े बनते हुए, उनकी पैकिंग होते हुए देखा। इस घटना के दूसरे दिन उसने आत्महत्या कर ली। अपने अन्तिम पत्र में उसने लिखा – "मैं ऐसी दुनिया में रहना, जीना नहीं चाहता जिस दुनिया में इंसान को ज़िंदा रखने के लिए जानवरों का इस बेरहमी से कत्ल किया जाता हो"। इंग्लैंड जैसे देश में मांसाहारी होना आम बात है। इसलिये सैम्युअल की आत्महत्या का कारण उस परिवेश के लिये विचित्र था। दूसरी कहानी साठ के दशक की है। दूसरा लड़का था, जॉन पलाश। बीस साल उम्र का चेकोस्लोवाकिया का रहने वाला। चेकोस्लोवाकिया नाम के देश पर रूस ने हमला किया। चेकोस्लोवाकिया कम्युनिस्ट देश था और दुनिया में जितने भी कम्युनिस्ट देश हैं उन सबका लीडर रूस था, जो उस समय तक सोवियत-संघ कहलाता था। चेकोस्लोवाकिया के नागरिकों ने एक "मानव दीवार" बनाने का निर्णय लिया और रूसी सैनिकों से कहा, "हमें मारे बगैर, हमारे देश के भीतर नहीं जा सकते"। लेकिन "मानव दीवार" क्या होती है टैंक के सामने। वह प्रतिरोध बहुत समय तक चल नहीं पाया। इस विफलता को नाकाम साबित करने के लिये जॉन पलाश ने एक दिन टैंक के आगे आत्मदाह कर लिया। और उसने मृत्यु से पहले लिखा, "मैं तुम्हारे टैंक को रोक नहीं पाया, लेकिन क्या तुम, जो अब मैं धुआँ बन गया हूँ, मुझको दुनिया में फैलने से रोक सकोगे, जो सारे देश की सीमाओं को पार करता हुआ, उस हर दिल तक पहुँचेगा, जो ज़बरदस्ती का विरोध करते हैं"। आज तक वह धुआँ फैल रहा है। तुम तक भी पहुँचेगा, मुझ तक भी पहुँचेगा। जॉन पलाश और सैम्युअल रॉस, यह दोनों लड़के हमारे भीतर नहीं कह सकने की जो ताकत है, उसके प्रतीक हैं। जो चीज हमको पसंद नहीं उसको इंकार कर सकने की ताकत- इसी का दूसरा नाम है, महात्मा गांधी। महात्मा गांधी का दूसरा कोई मतलब नहीं है। गांधीजी का एक ही मतलब है कि जो मुझको नहीं पसंद है, उसके आगे नहीं कह सकने की हिम्मत।

दुनिया के बहुत सारे "संसाधनों" को खत्म करके हम जी रहे हैं। और ये संसाधन दुनिया में सीमित हैं, दुनिया में कोई भी चीज़ असीमित नहीं है। हवा और पानी को हम हमेशा ही असीमित मानते आये हैं। हवा तो बहुत है दुनिया में, पानी तो इतना है, समुन्द्र का समुन्द्र है, पानी की कोई कमी हो ही नहीं सकती। वह पानी अब हमारी प्लास्टिक की बोतलों में बंद रहता है। और यह प्लास्टिक की बोतलों में बंद पानी भी इतना सा ही बचा हुआ है कि शायद अगले पचास साल तक हमारी प्यास बुझा सके। इसके बाद यह पानी बोतल में भी नहीं रहेगा। हवा का हाल तो देखते ही हो दिल्ली में, मास्क लगाकर चलने वाले लोग सड़क पर दिखने लगे हैं। पश्चिम में तो बहुत आसानी से तुम देख सकते हो, सुबह में बड़ी संख्या में मास्क पहनके लोग गाड़ियाँ चलाते हैं। मास्क का मतलब है कि मास्क के बाहर जो हवा है वह लेने लायक नहीं रह गयी है। हवा, पानी दो बहुत ही आधारभूत ज़रूरतें हैं हमारे जीने की जिसके तरफ हमारी नज़र नहीं जाती थी कभी। अब परिस्थिति ऐसी आई है कि नज़र जाने लगी है, और समझ आने लगा है। शायद कल को तुम्हारे साथ ऐसा न हो कि तुम्हारे स्कूल में एक मीटर लगा हो, कि कितनी साँस ले रहे हो और एक निश्चित माप के बाद वह बंद हो जाए। आखिरकार जिसकी कमी होती है उसको नियंत्रित तो करना ही पड़ता है। तो सैम्युअल रॉस ने जो सवाल उठाया अपनी मृत्यु में वह सवाल था कि भाई मुझे जीने के लिए इतने लोगों को मारना पड़ता है तो ऐसे जीने का फायदा क्या? क्यों जियें? क्या यह जीना एक दूसरे की ताकत पर निर्भर करेगा कि कौन कितना ताकतवर है ..."

AN INTRIGUING CHAT

“What would you like, Sir?”

“Give me an ‘Absolut’.”

“Excellent choice, Sir. Also, I would like to ask you to pay upfront. We don’t want any tabs.”

“Sure thing”, the man said. He reached for his wallet in his jacket pocket and gave the money. Well-kept hair, black leather jacket, black jeans and a black t-shirt and a confident attitude – the perfect, though a bit clichéd, attire for a bar.

The bar tender walked away with the money and soon came back with the drink. The man, still fidgeting with his wallet, took the change and kept it back in the same pocket and turned around with his drink. He enjoyed the loud music, his head shaking lightly and feet tapping on the beats.

In front of him was a huge crowd of people in dark clothes waving away under the green neon lights. All flushed under a singular identity.

One man caught his eye while the bar tender simply cleaned the glasses. This one man, with no regard for social convention, walked through the crowd and came towards him.

He was wearing brown cargo shorts, a Hawaiian shirt and a hat, and was drinking from a coconut. His appearance well suited for a beach but incoherent with a bar. He walked towards an empty chair near him and placed the coconut beside the glasses.

“Give me a drink,” the man said in a desolate voice, not matching his looks.

“One that mixes well with coconut water?” asked the bar tender softly.

“Yeah!”

“Strict adherence to the code? Also, pay upfront. It’s the new rule.”

“Yeah, whatever!” The man carelessly took out some currency notes from his shirt pocket and handed them to the bar tender.

The bar tender took the cash and the coconut.

“You sound pretty sad for a man dressed for a beach”, the man in black clothes said amiably.

“This isn’t the beach”, the other man replied nonchalantly.

“Well, you know, still!”

An awkward silence followed, both the men sitting beside each other but not acknowledging each other’s presence.

The bar tender came back with the coconut and change and kept them on the table. The second man picked up the coconut and paid no heed to the change.

“Man, I’ll have to try that sometime”, the man in the black clothes said, pointing towards the coconut.



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



There was no response from the other side.

“Is it good?”

“Hmm”, the second man said and without looking at him, continued with his drink.

“Can I have a sip then?”

The other man remained silent for a couple of seconds, and didn’t even try to turn his face towards him. “Get your own coconut”, he said and resumed drinking.

The blatant reply shocked him while the bar tender chuckled.

“You don’t change, do you? Being the only invariant quantity in a continuously changing equation”, the bar tender said.

The man, not even looking up, nodded in agreement.

“Like the constant in an equation of a line,” the man in black clothes exclaimed, cutting the bar tender.

“Well what do you know, we have another live spirit in the soul sucking abyss!” the bar tender exclaimed.

The man in black clothes let out a small laugh.

“So, how about that sip?” he managed to ask again.

The man in beach clothes looked at him, stared into his eyes, acknowledging his existence, and firmly said, “No” and got busy with his drink again. The bar tender once again chuckled. The man in black couldn’t help but be shocked, ordering another drink a couple of seconds later.

The bar tender handed him a strong beer. “Live spirit and brave, a strong beer after an Absolut. You stand up after this and I’ll name a drink after you”.

The man took a sip of his beer before turning to the other man.

“So, what do you mix with the coconut water?” he asked.

“I don’t know!”

The man in black was now slightly agitated. The bar tender walked away.

“It’s his job to remember. I just drink”, he said.

The man in black simply nodded, impressed.

“What if he forgets?”

The man in beach clothes stopped drinking, perplexed at the question. He turned his stool and stared at the other man. He kept on staring. The man in black could not figure out the importance his question held.

“And that’s how you confuse a constant. Talk to him about change,” the bar tender waltzed back, breaking the silence.

The man in black let out a little laugh. “Change?”

“Yes.” The other man replied. “His forgetting which drink to mix would mean a drastic change in the continuum and code and would have unforeseeable consequences.”

“Like the butterfly effect?” the man in black said.

“Precisely the butterfly effect”, the bar tender cheered in rapt excitement. Bravo my boy”.

“You see, if he forgets which drink, it would break the code set up until now. It’s the change in the code that would beget more change” said he, for the first time, getting involved in the discussion.

“But isn’t change supposed to be good? If he mixes a wrong drink, you may find a new taste.”

“If he mixes the wrong drink, I might end up with a bad headache,” the man answered.

“But it would be a new experience. You might just like it.”

“That’s the problem. I just might like it.”

The man in black was baffled whereas the bar tender smiled faintly.

“You see, change isn’t feared because we approve of how things are or were, it is feared for we may not like how things might be.”

“But what’s there to fear than fear itself?”

“Change,” pat came the reply, with unshackled confidence and faith.

The man in black smiled before taking another sip. There was once again silence around them, but not awkward this time.

Shreya Ahuja

B.Tech. Computer Science, Part III



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

एक दृश्य

इस सौंधी सी खुशबू के संग,
आती हुई ठंडी हवा,
कलरव करते पक्षी,
ढलती हुई शाम,
कुम्हलाता सा सूरज,
बढ़ती हुई रात की काली सी चादर,
लौटती हुई गायें, धूल उड़ाती,
लाल से सूरज को मटियाती हुई
भेड़ों का झुंड लौटता हुआ,
दौड़ धूप के बाद वो चरवाहा भी लौटता हुआ,
घरों से आती माँओं की पुकार,
लौट आएँ लाल उनके, इसका इंतज़ार,
गोधूलि की बेला,
चारों ओर से घेरता हुआ अँधेरा,
जुगनू से चमकते दिए,
दूर से आती हुई अज्ञान,
शाम कुछ ढलती हुई,
रात का यौवन चढ़ता हुआ,
बुझती हुई हर बत्ती,
रात की चादर में सिमटे लोग,
सपनों में गोते लगाये,
सन्नाटे सी रात है,
फिर भी एक लालटेन जलती हुई,
वही घर है मेरा,
जहाँ से यह दृश्य मैंने देखा ।

जयंती मिश्रा

रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



AN INFINITE WORLD

She draws her cloak closer
As she rounds about the sidewalk,
Her eyelashes bat against the snowflakes,
Her skin, tingling as the cool breeze kisses her.

She is lost in the infinite world of her thoughts
Which is so vivid,
Exuding melancholy and rapture at the same time,
That the world exterior to her thoughts,
Seems as distant as ever.

She walks up to the lake and sits down,
The ground, a mosaic of maple leaves.
The Sun melting down in the horizon,
Making the sky bleed red and orange.

It is getting colder,
But she draws warmth from the setting Sun.
In the world suffocating itself
With glitter and fake charm,
The purity and quietness of Nature,
Is like a breath of fresh air for her.

Mimansa Sidhant
B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part I



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

जीवन और कला

जीवन और कला एक दूसरे के पूरक हैं। कला के बिना हमारा पूरा जीवन मरुभूमि के समान है। कला का हमारे जीवन में बड़ा महत्व है। समस्त संसार को सौन्दर्य की विशेषता प्रदान करने वाले तत्व को हम कला कह सकते हैं। प्रकृति तथा मनुष्य दोनों इस इस सृष्टि से कुछ न कुछ सौन्दर्य प्राप्त करते हैं। कला मानव जीवन को जीवंतता प्रदान करती है। जीवंतता और सौन्दर्य कला के अदभुत गुण होते हैं। इस प्रकार हम कह सकते हैं कि कला और जीवन में गहरा संबंध होता है। मानव मात्र का स्वभाव ही ऐसा होता है कि कला से अलग रह नहीं सकता। वह तो अपने आरंभिक काल (शैशव काल) से ही आनंद व सुंदरता की खोज में रहता है। कला के कारण ही वह आनंदित होता है। अपने जीवन में कला की सृष्टि करना और उसका विकास करना ही उसके जीवन का लक्ष्य होता है। जीवन में जो कुछ भी होता है, वह कला ही है। कला से विहीन जीवन नीरस और निरर्थक होता है। वर्तमान विश्व एक ऐसे समय से गुजर रहा है जिसमें असुरक्षा, आतंकवाद, अविश्वास, छल-प्रपंच, स्वार्थ तथा द्वेष का बोल-बाला है। इन सभी से आहत मानव जीवन एक सुंदर, खुशहाल एवं आनंदमय विश्व को देखने कि लालसा रखता है। इन की प्राप्ति के लिए मानव मन चारों ओर भटकता रहता है। इस भटकाव से छुटकारा पाने के लिए, मानव जीवन में कला का विकास करता है। यही कला मानव की इच्छा-आनंद प्राप्त करने की लालसा को शांत करती है। अतः कला विहीन मानव-जीवन की हम कल्पना भी नहीं कर सकते।

कला ही मानव जीवन की पूरक है। कला से ही मानव जीवन पूर्णता को प्राप्त करता है। कला का स्वरूप काव्यामयी होता है। कला के कारण ही हमारा हृदय सपनों की उड़ान भरने लगता है। किसी भी राष्ट्र के विकास का अनुमान हम वहाँ की कला के विकास से लगा लेते हैं। हम इस बात का भी पता लगा लेते हैं कि वह जीवन के प्रति कितना जागरूक है। जिस प्रकार यूनान में मूर्तिकला, वास्तुकला एवं चित्रकला उत्पन्न हुई, तथा ये उन्नति के चर्मशिखर तक पहुँची, उसी प्रकार भारत में भी संगीत कला का अदभुत विकास हुआ। भारत अब कला की आत्मा तक पहुँच चुका है। ये सब हमें यहाँ के वासियों के जीवन से स्पष्ट हो जाता है। भारतीय अनादिकाल से ही कला के प्रेमी रहे हैं। इसके प्रमाण आज भी सर्वत्र विद्यमान हैं। अजंता और अलोरा इसके चमकीले उदाहरण हैं। रामायण तथा महाभारत काल में तथा इससे पहले वैदिक काल में ही कला का चर्म विकास हो चुका था।

वर्तमान में बहुत विद्वानों का मत है कि कला और जीवन अलग अलग हैं। इस प्रकार की सोच रखने वाले जीवन तथा कला के विषय में बिलकुल अनभिज्ञ हैं। कला जीवन की पूर्णता और विकास है। आनंद और सौन्दर्य मानव जीवन का सदा लक्ष्य रहा है। इसको प्रदान करने वाली कला होती है। कुछ लोग कला को जीवन से भिन्न रखते हैं किन्तु कला जीवन के लिए होनी चाहिए। यदि कला न हो तो मानव इतिहास का सौन्दर्य ही नष्ट हो जाएगा। कला-कला तभी है जब तक वह हमारी सभ्यता और संस्कृति को स्थायित्व प्रदान करती है। कलाविहीन जीवन मरुस्थल के समान नीरस होता है। अतः मानव जीवन में कला का महत्व असंदिग्ध है, इसे नकारा नहीं जा सकता।

अभिजीत

बी. टैक. इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स, तृतीय वर्ष



ASCENT

Days are not glorious, rusty tin for hat
Noon passes in a haze, shimmer and a gaze.
Afternoons yawn away as sloths on trees
Evenings are vain, contented to watch the bees.
Nights spent dreading, returning to the burrow
Wake up to pray for a better tomorrow.

Powerless and defeated, broken shield and armour
Sword not whetted, lost all glamour.
Seven dances, fifteen songs, spent days of peace
Afraid and helpless to face the problems ahead.

Younger self and wet pot, mould as you might
Rein in the heart and hold the innocent child tight.
Turn away the vile storms, raise not a finger
Jump and explore the depths of a cliff-hanger.

Drive not the pain away, none is a greater teacher
Pain is most misunderstood, the most loyal creature.
Abstruse might this ring in your ears, Pain must be prayed for
Without it, there is no way to know where the fault is that you look for.

Every single step is impossible for a humble fish
But there is no match once in water, or in a dish.
Leave fins to fish and leave wings to game
Make pain your best friend till the mind is tame.

Upon the hearth let it be warm, fit to rest
Suffer all through, yield never, give your best.

Apurva Sharma

B.Sc. Physical Sciences (Chemistry), Part II



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



एक नई सुबह

रोज़ एक नई सुबह, एक नए रास्ते पर,
एक नई सोच के साथ,
मैं निकलता हूँ अनजान ।
खूबसूरत लम्हें बनाता हूँ,
और बनाता हूँ अपनी पहचान ।

धूप की नई किरणों के साथ
एक नया संसार देखता हूँ
और एक नई सोच के साथ
मैं अनजान निकलता हूँ ।

इस अनजान रास्ते में,
मुझे बीता हुआ कल नज़र आता है ।
सुख-दुख के उन लम्हों का,
मैं राग अलापने लगता हूँ ।

हर वो वक्त, वो पल,
जो देखे थे मैंने दुख के,
उन्हें भुलाकर एक नया संसार देखता हूँ,
और एक नई सोच के साथ,
मैं अनजान निकलता हूँ ।

खुशी के रंग से उस संसार को भर देना चाहता हूँ,
जहाँ आँसुओं की नहीं वक्त की क्रीमत हो ।
उस वक्त के लम्हों का दीदार करना चाहता हूँ,
खूबसूरत है ये जहाँ, लोगों को इसका एहसास कराना चाहता हूँ ।

मेरा न कल था, न कल होगा
मैं खुश हूँ क्योंकि मैं अपना आज बुनता हूँ ।
और एक नई सोच के साथ
मैं राह पर अनजान निकलता हूँ,
लगता है मैं हूँ, मेरी पहचान है,
अपने होने पर मुझे बेहद नाज़ है ॥

विक्रम सिंह
इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

LIVE LIFE NOW

Hey fellow Homo sapiens! Are you one of those people who are born as a human being but live like a machine? I mean, is your routine nothing beyond eating, working and sleeping? If yes, then wake up! It's high time for you to live like a real human, to be human. You have full right on your body and your life and hence you must decide whether you want to live or you want to enjoy living.

No one in the Universe has got a second more than the time you have in a day. Live each day to the fullest, live every day like it is your last day because you never know what the future has in store for you. Enjoy the little things in life, like the fragrance of the wet soil just after the rains, the smell of fresh laundry, feeling the warmth of the sun on your skin, etc. There could be a list of hundreds of little things in a day that you could actually enjoy rather than just being a part of them. In order to live each moment of the day, you need to fully activate all your amazingly gifted senses – touch, sight, smell, taste, hearing and even body balance. Go to the park or any garden, close your eyes and walk bare foot. You will realize that suddenly the sensitivity of the body has amplified. Feel the texture of the soil you are walking on, smell the aroma of the air, feel the tickle in between your toes caused by the grass, leaves, flowers, listen to the mellow tone of the chirping birds... I believe that it is the best way to use your senses to the fullest. Set some goal or a task each day, it could be funny, not make any sense or may be a very serious one. For example, in the house accomplish something before the microwave beeps or in the metro, finding out someone who does the same weird thing as you do or at the mall, metro station, temple, taking the stairs instead of the elevator or escalator. The most important thing that most of us have forgotten is to introspect, to create time for ourselves, to know our real self. Every day, take some time out of your busy schedule and ask yourself, "Who am I?", "What did I learn today?", and "What do I want in my life?" and try to seek answers to these questions. Trust me, it is necessary. Make mistakes in your life, take a risk, and don't be afraid of failure because in life, failed experiments are as much a part of growth as the experiment that ultimately works. Have some fun with cooking, invent new dishes, and mix different drinks to invent new beverages. Failure or error will give you a new lesson, a new experience or maybe even a new life.

Today's moments become the memories for tomorrow so, embrace each moment with happiness and satisfaction. Don't just survive each day, live it. That's the secret of being alive. Try it, you will feel good.

Sarthak Khurana

B.Sc. Life Science, Part I



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

SYMPHONY OF ONE'S IMAGINATIONS

Connecting your imagination with Science is like amalgamating your inner poet/writer with your inner scientist. Einstein believed that one's imagination and curiosity to explore the surroundings is much more important than knowledge or IQ. His imagination made him believe that there exists an explanation for everything that has ever happened in the universe, from the revolution of the earth around the sun, the evolution of mankind to the motion of electrons around an atomic nucleus. If we are able to crack the theory behind any phenomenon, we will find answers for many unsolved mysteries or we can even realize the truth behind the so called "miracles" that seem impossible in today's world.

We know about the three dimensions of our world: length, breadth and height but Einstein suggested a fourth one – time. Further, a fellow scientist suggested that there are five of them. Then the string theory was proposed which stated that everything is made up of infinitesimally small strings which, when oscillate with a particular frequency, give out a particular particle and with a different frequency give out another (for example: electrons, protons, etc.). This explains the composition of matter. This theory came with the concept of 11 dimensions which, except for the first four, are unknown to mankind.

These theories give wings to one's imaginations but we tend to trim our wings when we put restrictions on our imaginations, anticipating adverse reactions from people. When Ludwig Boltzmann first gave his theory about "why time always runs forward and never backwards" in terms of the entropy of atoms, no one believed him. No one even believed that atoms could exist as according to them, it was "impossible" to prove the existence of such tiny particles. He said that the entropy measured the number of atoms and the energy they carry. Every object has a certain amount of entropy linked to it and whenever anything happens to it, the entropy increases. Everything likes to stay in a state of higher entropy because there are more ways for its sub-parts to arrange themselves, that is, they are more random, which makes them likely to exist. And that is why we cannot reverse time as it'd be like reversing the expansion of the universe or putting the spilled coffee back into the mug, that is, to a less random (low-entropy) state. It took him his whole life to make people believe in his theories. People thought him to be a fool but this theory turned out to be the biggest achievement of his life.

I read about the great warrior Ashoka. There are many myths associated with him like, he created a society of nine unknown men with nine unknown books each. The books were seized by him during wars and contained the secrets of the whole universe. No one knows who these men were, but it is said that these books have secrets of miracles that could destroy mankind if found out by the wrong people. The rumoured information in the books is supposedly about aliens, parallel universes, alchemy, evolution, psychological secrets like

hypnotism, the secret of killing a person just by touch (judo and martial arts being the revelations of the book), gravity, etc.

But what if I link this myth with Einstein's Theory of Everything? Maybe there exist eleven dimensions, three of the known ones contained in one book and the other eight ones in the other eight books. Obviously, it would be stupid to link these two things because no one is gullible enough to believe these stories. In fact, you must be thinking that the writer of this article is a crazy person.

But, just for a moment, think! Even though these thoughts or theories cannot be used in scientific researches, I can convert them into a good fictional story by linking them with history, science and my imaginations and may be, become a bestselling novelist one day in the future!

What if Newton kept his ideas of gravity in his mind and never expressed them, or J.K. Rowling, who was rejected by 11 publishers, would have thought that her "Harry Potter" series was her senseless creation?

So, no matter how laughable you think your thoughts or imaginations are, never keep them to yourself because you never know what you might end up contributing to the world.

Urvashi

B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part III

बचपन

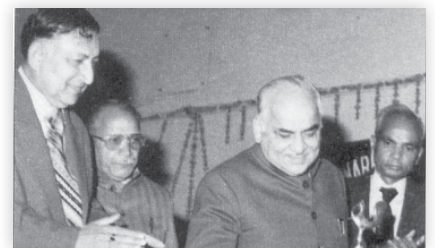
वो सहमी सी बातें, वो टूटी सी यादें,
वो गर्मी की शामें, वो सर्दी की रातें,
वो यारों की यारी, वो बारिश की बारी,
वो मोहब्बत के नग़मे, वो बीते ज़माने,
वो नाज़ुक तराने, वो कातिल फसाने,
वो आमों से यारी, वो लीची की डाली,
वो पिता की बाहें, वो माँ की निगाहें,
वो दिन भी क्या दिन थे, वो बचपन के दिन थे...
वो तब भी हसीं थे, वो अब भी हसीं हैं,
वो मिट्टी की खुशबू, वो कोयल की कू कू,
वो लड़ना वो भिड़ना, वो यूँ ही मचलना,
वो किस्सा पुराना, वो महफिल जमाना,
वो राजों का खुलना, फिर सबसे छुपाना,
वो गुज़रा ज़माना, वो बीता फसाना,
वो दिन भी क्या दिन थे, वो बचपन के दिन थे ...

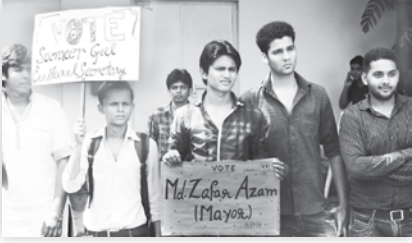
विश्वात्मिका

कम्प्यूटर साइन्स (विशेष), प्रथम वर्ष



ANDC through the years...





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देहाती गरीब

कुदरत कई कठिनाईयां लाई,
धन से कुछ मुझको वंचित रखा,
कदम बढ़ाकर चला जहां भी,
राहु हार का आता रहा,
जीवन गीत मैं गाता रहा ।।

पशु-पक्षी को साथी समझा,
खुशहाल रहने के यत्न किये,
झेले प्रतिपल दुख के सागर,
दुश्मन को मीत बनाता रहा,
जीवन गीत मैं गाता रहा ।।

कुटिया छोटी सी बनाई मैंने,
कुछ कपड़ों से तन को ढका,
जीवन का आदर करके निशदिन,
कठिनाईयों से पर लड़ता रहा,
जीवन गीत मैं गाता रहा ।।

परम्परा का ध्यान लगाकर,
इंसानियत के दीप जलाए,
जीवों में प्रेम पनपा कर मैं,
अंबर से सुर मिलाता रहा,
जीवन गीत मैं गाता रहा ।।

खुश रहकर सदा जीवन जिया,
घूंट घूंट कर नफरत का विष पिया,
अन्याय निर्बल पर देखकर,
क्रोध मुझे आता रहा,
जीवन गीत मैं गाता रहा ।।

गरीब देहाती कहकर मुझको,
निर्बल बहुत समझते होंगे,
पाषाण में नव अंकुर उगाकर,
मंथन का विष पीता रहूँगा,
जीवन गौरव का जीता रहूँगा ।।

शिव जांगड़ा

जन्तु विज्ञान (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

As I LOOK BACK...

Time flies. It has been a long journey since I joined the College way back in 1995 and it seems like only yesterday. It is difficult to put into words all that you have gained, what you have achieved and what you remember the most about the prime twenty years of your life. Nevertheless, I have attempted to share some of the lessons I have learnt and also my impressions of certain people and episodes that have remained etched in my mind.

When I joined in 1995, I was young and relatively new to teaching. But I was bubbling with enthusiasm about teaching and wanted to make a difference in the lives of my students. There were four of us who joined the Department of Electronics at the same time. We were almost of the same age and had the same dreams and aspirations. One thing was very clear at the outset that this was a college with a difference. It taught us to work hard, to love our work and go beyond our call of duty. Teaching, I realised soon, was a two-way process. There was so much that my students taught me through my interactions with them. I also realized, over a period of time, that as a teacher, my duty went beyond merely teaching the subject to also teaching the students, important life skills and values.

During this long journey, I worked with some wonderful colleagues who became friends for life and also some students who left a very deep impression on me. It is with these colleagues-turned-friends that you share your joys and sorrows and you can discuss your problems which become easier to solve or bear. God bless them.

When I joined this profession, many people told me that there are no rewards in this journey and nobody would come and say thank you for shaping his/her life. But when you see your students doing well in life and the respect you receive from them, teaching feels like the most rewarding profession. One of our very good students did her Ph.D with me and we became the best of friends and mentors for each other. Another student comes to the College, once in a while, to seek guidance although he is at a very senior position in a private company. There are others who send messages to tell us that we are remembered and it feels good. I remember a particular student who helped me in organising SPIC MACAY events in the College and worked very hard. Today, he is working with Microsoft in the US and during his spare time, organises concerts of Maestros for people who are interested. He is also learning classical music. It all began with the SPIC MACAY events held in the College. This reflects the power and impact that committees can have on students if they enjoy being in these committees. One student was genuinely interested in Electronics and made projects in his free time. He was very clear that he wanted to start his own company one day and today, he has taken some concrete steps in this direction.



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



My twenty three years of teaching have taught me some lessons which I would like to share with the hope that it may help someone who is embarking on a career in teaching:

- Each and every student is talented. We just have to open our eyes and spot that talent and promote him/her.
- Students who come from poor families have to overcome lots of barriers, not just in terms of finances but also in terms of facing comments and ridicule from other students (who may not be vicious but insensitive). These students need our support and love and extra care in building their confidence.
- Encouragement works wonders with students while criticism, especially in front of classmates, can finish their confidence forever. Therefore, we have a big responsibility. Whenever you get an opportunity, praise the student for even the smallest improvement in his/her performance or effort.
- Give equal attention to each and every student as they are very sensitive. If they feel that the teacher does not notice them, they will lose interest in the subject, or even studies, very quickly.
- As a teacher, we can either make or break the interest of a student in a subject. A lot of effort must be spent in creating interest in the subject by pointing out its relevance, importance and applications in day to day life. One needs to present examples and analogies they can relate to rather than teaching straight from the book.
- Bond with your students well so that they trust you enough to share their problems. At this stage in life, there are many things they cannot handle and since most of them are staying away from their families, they look for someone who can guide them.
- It is outside the classroom that one gets to know how skilful and talented these students are. Even the most shy and quiet ones, at times, surprise you with their organisational skills and creativity. My experience with the students while being a part of the SPIC MACAY committee and also while organising the Alumni Meet of the Department taught me that when you give them responsibilities, they will surprise you with their extraordinary skills in managing everything within limited resources and time. They learn to work as a team, arguing and finally settling for things that the majority decides, leaving their ego aside, a major lesson in life which will help them later.

In this long journey, I also lost some of my very dear colleagues and students who were exceptional human beings and whose loss left a void which can never be filled.

During these years, as I matured as a teacher, the College also evolved from an unknown entity to one of the best Science colleges in University of Delhi. This was possible due to the hard work put in by various principals down the years,

teachers, non-teaching staff and our students who left their mark in various fields, academic and non-academic.

As I finish this write-up, I look back at the past with fondness. I also look forward to many more years of my association with the College.

Dr. Sona P Kumar

Associate Professor, Department of Electronics, ANDC



आयुर्वेद

आयुर्वेद दो शब्दों का मिश्रण है, "आयु एवं वेद"। जिसका अर्थ है, "जीवन का ज्ञान"। यह विश्व की सबसे पुरानी चिकित्सा पद्धतियों में से एक है। आयुर्वेद के देवता भगवान धन्वंतरि माने जाते हैं। आयुर्वेद को अथर्व वेद का उपवेद माना जाता है और यह इसकी प्राचीनता को दर्शाता है।

आयुर्वेद का उद्देश्य है, स्वस्थ व्यक्ति की रोगों से रक्षा करना और रोगी के रोग दूर करना। अथर्व वेद में अंकित निम्नलिखित श्लोक हमें यही बताता है

"प्रयोजनं चास्य स्वस्थस्य स्वास्थ्यरक्षणं आतुरस्यविकारप्रशमनं च"

आयुर्वेद चिकित्सा की सर्वोत्तम विधि है। आयुर्वेदिक औषधियां फल-फूल, जड़ी-बूटियों इत्यादि पौधों से बनाई जाती है, जिनका स्वास्थ्य पर कोई नकारात्मक प्रभाव नहीं पड़ता। आयुर्वेद के द्वारा व्यक्ति का शारीरिक और मानसिक विकास भी किया जा सकता है। अनेक जीर्ण रोगों में आयुर्वेद विशेष रूप से लाभकारी है। आयुर्वेद अपने खान-पान एवं जीवनशैली में साधारण से बदलाव कर रोगों से बचाव के उपाय बताता है। आयुर्वेदिक औषधियां बहुत सस्ती होती हैं, इसलिए इनका उपयोग हर कोई कर सकता है।

आयुर्वेद में बताए गए उपाय एवं प्रक्रियाएं आज भी उतने ही सार्थक एवं प्रासंगिक हैं, जितने प्राचीन काल में थे। इसलिए हमें इसकी महत्ता को समझना चाहिए। यह हमारी संस्कृति को भी दर्शाता है, और बताता है कि हमारा इतिहास, संस्कृति एवं सभ्यता कितनी संपन्न थी। जो विधियां और तकनीक अब विकसित की गई हैं, वो भारतीय ग्रंथों में पहले से ही उपस्थित हैं।

स्वतंत्रता प्राप्ति के बाद भारत ने आयुर्वेद के प्रसार के लिए अनेक संस्थान स्थापित किए हैं। जिनमें भारतीय चिकित्सा पद्धति एवं होम्योपैथी केन्द्रीय अनुसंधान परिषद् एवं केन्द्रीय अनुसंधान संस्थान प्रमुख हैं। अभी हाल ही में भारत सरकार ने आयुर्वेद एवं योग के प्रचार-प्रसार के लिए एक मंत्रालय की स्थापना की है, जिसका नाम है, " आयुष मंत्रालय"। लेकिन अभी भी इस दिशा में और कदम उठाए जाने की जरूरत है।

ANDC through the years...



रघुवीर

रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष





ANDC through the years...



कॉलेज के 25 वर्ष: एक नज़र बीते पलों पर

पुस्तकालय

समय कभी किसी के लिए रुकता नहीं है, थमता नहीं है, वो तो बस हरदम आगे बढ़ता रहता है और पीछे छोड़ जाता है कई किस्से, कई यादें। फिर वही स्मृतियाँ हमें हँसाती हैं, रुलाती हैं, गुदगुदाती हैं और रोमांचित करती हैं।

आचार्य नरेंद्र देव कॉलेज इस वर्ष अपनी रजत जयंती मना रहा है। यह २५ वर्ष कब गुजर गए पता ही नहीं लगा। मैं १९९३ में कॉलेज से जुड़ी थी, तब से लेकर आज तक मुझे कई बदलावों का साक्षी होने का सौभाग्य मिला। मैंने कॉलेज पुस्तकालय में काम शुरू किया था, और इतने वर्षों में एक बात निश्चित है कि ये पुस्तकालय अपने समय से हमेशा आगे रहा है।

१९९१ में जब कॉलेज की शुरुआत ही हुई थी, तब विद्यार्थियों को पुस्तकें आज की तरह इश्यू-रिटर्न नहीं होती थीं। प्रत्येक विद्यार्थी को ३-४ रीडर कार्ड दिये जाते थे, जिसके आधार पर उन्हें पुस्तकें मिलती थीं। कुछ समय बाद डा. कूकला (प्रथम प्राचार्य) के निर्देशन में, कम्प्यूटर साइन्स विभाग के प्रोफेसर द्वारा पुस्तकालय के लिए सॉफ्टवेयर विकसित किया गया। कुछ-कुछ बदलाव करते हुए, यह सॉफ्टवेयर ३-४ वर्षों तक सफलतापूर्वक चला। वर्ष १९९५ में पुस्तकालय पूर्णतः कम्प्यूटरीकृत हो गया था, और ये दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय का प्रथम पूर्णतः कम्प्यूटरीकृत पुस्तकालय बना।

डा. प्रतिभा जॉली जी (द्वितीय प्राचार्या) के कार्यकाल में पुस्तकालय ने नयी ऊँचाइयों को छुआ। उनका पुस्तकालय से विशेष स्नेह था। पुस्तकों की प्रदर्शनी, पुस्तक सप्ताह (बुक वीक) उनके द्वारा ही आरंभ कराये गए। एल-आई-बी-एस-वाई-एस (LIBSYS) सॉफ्टवेयर भी तभी लिया गया जिस कारण पुस्तकालय का कार्य सुचारु रूप से चलने लगा।

हमारी वर्तमान प्राचार्या डा. सावित्री सिंह जी ने पुस्तकालय की रूपरेखा ही बदल दी। अपनी दूरदर्शिता से उन्होंने पुस्तकालय का कायाकल्प कर दिया। २०-२ हजार पुस्तकों की बार-कोडिंग उन्होंने विद्यार्थियों से करवायी। बहुत थोड़े से संसाधन में उन्होंने बहुत बड़ा काम करवाया। स्थान की कमी के कारण उन्होंने पुस्तकालय ऑडिटोरियम में स्थानांतरित करवाया एवं उसके ऊपर अध्ययन कक्ष और वेब सेंटर भी बनवाया।

विद्यार्थियों के हित को ध्यान में रखते हुए २०१४ में कॉलेज ने ई०आर०पी सॉफ्टवेयर लिया ताकि सभी को पुस्तकालय से संबन्धित कोई भी सूचना या जानकारी ऑनलाइन हर पल उपलब्ध हो सके। इतना ही नहीं पुस्तकालय अब आर.आई.एफ.डी की तरफ जा रहा है जिससे कि इश्यू-रिटर्न के लिए लंबी लाइनों में नहीं लगना पड़ेगा। मशीन पर किताब रखते ही वो इश्यू-रिटर्न हो जाएगी। किसी भी किताब को टैग की मदद से ढूंढा जा सकता है।

आने वाले समय में पुस्तकालय का भविष्य और उज्ज्वल दिखाई दे रहा है। निकट भविष्य में महाविद्यालय के लिए आवंटित नयी भूमि पर पुस्तकालय की भव्य इमारत का निर्माण होने जा रहा है। मेरी ईश्वर से यह कामना है कि हमारा पुस्तकालय दिन दूनी रात चौगुनी उन्नति करे और इसकी सेवा में हम सदैव तत्पर रहें।

नम्रता अरोड़ा

प्रोफेसरल असिस्टेंट, आचार्य नरेंद्र देव कॉलेज पुस्तकालय

महाविद्यालय की हरित आभा

(महाविद्यालय के माली श्री बैजनाथ जी से बातचीत)

हम सबको पेड़ की छाँव में बैठना पसंद है। हरी घास, ठंडी हवा, हम सबको भाती है। पर हमारा महाविद्यालय हमेशा से ऐसा नहीं था। एक समय ऐसा था जब यहाँ न कोई वृक्ष थे न ही हरियाली, बस पूरा मैदान पत्थरों से भरा हुआ था। पर आज हमारे बगीचों का रूप ही कुछ और है, और इसका श्रेय जाता है हमारे महाविद्यालय के मालियों को। अब हम अपने रजत जयंती वर्ष में प्रवेश कर रहे हैं यानि हमारे महाविद्यालय को २५ वर्ष पूरे होने जा रहे हैं। इस मौके पर हमने अपने कॉलेज के माली श्री बैजनाथ जी से जानी कुछ पुरानी बातें।

जैसा की हम सब जानते हैं कि हमारे महाविद्यालय कि स्थापना १९९१ में आर.के.पुरम में एक स्कूल की इमारत में हुई। वहाँ एक छोटा सा बाग था, जिसे केवल बैजनाथ जी अकेले ही सँभालते थे। एक साल बाद जब हम मौजूदा इमारत में स्थानांतरित हुए तो एक नए सिरे से बागों का काम आरम्भ हुआ। "जब आये थे तो ऐसा कुछ नहीं था यहाँ, बस बड़े बड़े पत्थर थे हर जगह, दो साल तो हम पत्थर ही खोदते रहे, लगभग १५ फुट का पत्थरों का पहाड़ हो गया था।"

किन्तु यह विचारणीय प्रश्न है कि अकेले व्यक्ति ने यह कैसे किया होगा क्योंकि उस समय केवल एक ही माली थे, पर यहाँ हमें सामूहिक कार्य का एक बहुत सुन्दर प्रदर्शन मिलता है। बैजनाथ जी बताते हैं कि उस समय वो सारे काम अकेले नहीं करते थे, कॉलेज के सभी कर्मचारी मदद करते थे। कक्षाओं के बाद सब शाम को मिलकर काम करते थे, यहाँ तक की कूकला सर भी (उस समय के प्राचार्य) उनके साथ शाम को रुकते थे। जैसे जैसे समय बीतता गया, बैजनाथ जी के साथ चार माली और जुड़ गए।

१९९१ के मुकाबले आज हमारा परिसर बहुत हरा भरा है। बहुत से वर्षों तक उद्यान हरे-भरे रहे फिर धीरे-धीरे पुष्पों एवं अन्य मौसमी पौधों की कमी होने लगी।

हमने बैजनाथ जी से पूछा कि क्या आपको बुरा नहीं लगता कि आप इतनी मेहनत करते हैं और बच्चे खेल कूद कर मैदान खराब कर देते हैं, तो उनका जवाब था, "हम अपना काम करते रहते हैं पर जब बच्चे ही नहीं होंगे तो बाग किस काम आएगा।

वो बताते हैं कि परिसर के सभी वृक्ष उन्होंने स्वयं लगाये हैं जिसमे जामुन, सेमल, आम आदि शामिल हैं। २० वर्ष पूर्व लगाये हुए वृक्षों को देख उनका हृदय आनंदित हो उठता है। पुराने समय की कुछ बातें बताते हुए वो कहते हैं, "हमें तो कूकला जी यहाँ लाये थे, उस समय वो स्वयं कोई डी एस टी का प्रोजेक्ट कर रहे थे जिसके चलते ही वो हमसे मिले, जान पहचान प्रगाढ़ हुई और एक दिन वो बोले कि तुम्हारी नौकरी लगवा दूँ, बस फिर क्या था हम यहाँ आ गए।"

कूकला सर के बारे में और बताते हुए कहते हैं, "वो बहुत बेहतर प्रिंसिपल थे। सब से डट कर काम कराते थे, हमें कभी छुट्टी नहीं मिलती थी, हर रोज कोई न कोई प्रतियोगी परीक्षाएँ हुआ करती थीं और हम सबकी ड्यूटी लगती थी। पर इस से हमारी थोड़ी अतिरिक्त, आमदनी भी हो जाती थी। कूकला साहब हँसाते थे, रुलाते थे और खाना खिलाने में माहिर थे।"

१९९२ में बैजनाथ जी अकेले थे, १९९७ में दीपचंद जी और धीरेन्द्र जी आये, २००२-०३ में राजिंदर जी और २००४ में पांचवे माली बबलू जी आए। हमने उनसे पूछा कि क्या आपको कभी ऐसा लगा कि कुछ और कर लेते तो बेहतर होता ? उन्होंने कहा कि उन्हें इस बात से कोई शिकायत नहीं है, वो अपने काम से पूर्णतया संतुष्ट हैं। उन्हें किसी से कोई शिकायत नहीं है, "जब जैसे जरूरत पड़ती है



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



महाविद्यालय से मदद मिल जाती है”। उनकी उम्मीद है की वो और बेहतर फूल और पौधे लगाएं ताकि हमारा महाविद्यालय और भी हरा भरा और सुन्दर लगे।

वो बताते हैं कि शुरू में कई पेड़ थे, फलों के, फूलों के पर जैसे जैसे कैंपस बढ़ता चला गया कई पेड़ हटाने पड़े पर कई नए पेड़ भी लगाये गए। जहाँ आज हमारी बैम्बू कैम्पस है वहाँ पर कीनू के पेड़ हुआ करते थे और पुस्तकालय के आस पास कई बड़े वृक्ष थे। महाविद्यालय में अभी भी ६ आम के पेड़ हैं और कई ऐसे पौधे हैं जिनके बारे में हम नहीं जानते, ये सब हमारे कॉलेज के मालियों की मेहनत है जिसे हम रोज देख सकते हैं और हमें उनका शुक्रगुजार होना चाहिए कि उनकी बदौलत हमारे पास प्रकृति की गोद में बैठ कर अध्ययन करने एवं खाली समय व्यतीत करने के लिए इतने सुन्दर बाग हैं। अपने बारे में बताते हुए बैजनाथ जी कहते हैं कि पहले वो रोजाना फार्म में काम करते थे, वहीं पर ये सब सीखा, वहीं से कूकला साहब से मुलाकात हुई और ये नौकरी मिली। "शुरुआत से यहीं पर हूँ, अपने हाथ से हर एक पौधा लगाया है मैंने। घर में २ बेटियां हैं, उन्हें पूरा पढ़ाया लिखाया है, मैंने तो सोच लिया था की खुद भले ही भूखा रहूँ पर अपने बच्चों को जरूर पढ़ाऊंगा। मैंने अपने जीवन के २५ वर्ष यहाँ गुजारे, ६ साल में सेवामुक्त हो जाऊंगा पर मुझे गर्व है, यहाँ मेरा अपना घर है, बच्चियां दोनों अपने पैरों पर खड़ी हैं। हम खुश हैं, हमारा पूरा परिवार सफल हुआ बस महाविद्यालय के बढ़ते स्तर को देखना चाहता हूँ, महाविद्यालय मेरे पूरे जीवन का एक महत्वपूर्ण हिस्सा है।"

सच में बैजनाथ जी की बातें एक कहानी कहती हैं, हमारे महाविद्यालय के इतिहास की, एक शुरुआत की, जैसे बच्चा अपने पहले कदम रखता है तो माता-पिता आनंदित हो उठते हैं, उसी तरह ये कॉलेज इनके लिए बालक समान है, इन्होंने इसे उठते देखा है, चढ़ते देखा है, गिरते और संभलते देखा है और बस यही चाहा है कि ये महाविद्यालय और उचाईयों पर जाये। हम भी यही चाहते हैं कि हमारे महाविद्यालय का नाम अपनी प्राकृतिक सुंदरता के लिए भी ऊंचा उठे।

महाविद्यालय के नॉन टीचिंग स्टाफ से बातचीत

ये वर्ष है महाविद्यालय की रजत जयंती का, खुशियों का और अपनी प्रगति पर गर्व करने का। हर ओर केवल यही बात हो रही है कि हमने २५ वर्षों में क्या क्या पाया, क्या हासिल किया। उसी सिलसिले को जारी रखते हुए सम्पादन मण्डल ने बात की महाविद्यालय के सबसे पुराने कर्मचारियों से, जिनसे बेहतर हमारे महाविद्यालय को कोई नहीं जानता। वो लोग तब से जुड़े हैं जब ये इमारत इस स्वरूप में नहीं थी। कुछ पुरानी यादें ताज़ा करते हुए रामनिवास जी (रसायन शास्त्र विभाग) और दिवाकर जी (महाविद्यालय पुस्तकालय) से कुछ खास बातें हुईं।

रामनिवास जी बताते हैं कि उन्होंने सेक्युटी गार्ड की तरह से महाविद्यालय में काम शुरू किया था क्योंकि उस समय महाविद्यालय में कोई प्रयोगशाला नहीं थी। आज साइन्स कॉलेज के नाम से जाना जाने वाला हमारा महाविद्यालय उस समय केवल दो ही पाठ्यक्रम देता था – बी.कॉम और बी.एस.सी (जनरल)। रामनिवास जी कहते हैं, “मैंने इस महाविद्यालय में बहुत तरह का काम किया है, समय समय पर अलग अलग जगह पर। मैंने सेक्युटी गार्ड की तरह शुरू किया था, ३-४ महीने बाद मैंने बिजली का काम देखना शुरू कर दिया। जैसे जैसे कॉलेज बढ़ता गया, काम भी बढ़ता गया, और मैंने कई विभागों में काम किया। पहले मैं फ़िज़िक्स विभाग में था, फिर थोड़े समय के लिए बॉटनी विभाग में और १९९७ में मैं इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स विभाग में स्थाई रूप से नियुक्त हुआ”। इस महाविद्यालय में बिताए अपने समय के बारे में वो बताते हैं कि १९९१ में ये ज़मीन पूरी जंगल थी, कुछ नहीं था यहाँ पर। “हर जगह पत्थर थे, पेड़ नहीं थे। हम सब नॉन टीचिंग स्टाफ ने मिलकर सारे पेड़ लगाए थे जो आज महाविद्यालय को छाँव दे रहे हैं। इन वृक्षों को देख कर सुकून मिलता है।”

“उस समय ऐसा नहीं होता था कि जो जिस डिपार्टमेंट में है उसी का काम करेगा, महाविद्यालय छोटा सा था और हम सब लोग सारे काम करते थे”, दिवाकर जी बताते हैं, “हमने आर. के. पुरम में ३ कमरों से कॉलेज शुरू किया था, ना तो प्रयोगशाला थी और ना ही पुस्तकालय मात्र २०-३० बच्चे होते थे”।

पुराने समय की कुछ और बातें बताते हुए रामनिवास जी आगे कहते हैं, “ये सारी प्रयोगशालाएं मेरे सामने ही बनी हैं, अरे मैंने अपने हाथों से बनाई हैं। इन प्रयोगशालाओं की वाइरिंग मैंने की है, बैच रखी हैं, बैच बनाई भी हैं”। हमने उनसे पूछा कि उनके कॉलेज से जुड़ने से लेकर आज तक विद्यार्थियों में क्या परिवर्तन आया? उनका कहना है कि “विद्यार्थियों में तो ज्यादा नहीं, परिवेश में जरूर परिवर्तन आया है। पहले महाविद्यालय छोटा था, हर कक्षा में १२-१५ ही विद्यार्थी होते थे और सब में आपस में जुड़ाव होता था। जैसे-जैसे समय बदला सबसे मेल-जोल कम होता गया। पहले सब एक दूसरे से जुड़े होते थे पर महाविद्यालय के बढ़ने के साथ सबसे मेल जोल असंभव हो गया। बच्चे तब भी अच्छे थे आज भी अच्छे हैं बस वक्त बदल गया है।

“फिर भी अंतर आया है थोड़ा सा”, दिवाकर जी अपनी बात पर जोर डालते हुए बोलते हैं, “उस समय कॉलेज में वार्षिक निरीक्षण होता था, बड़ा अलग ही उत्साह होता था उसका भी”।

इतने वर्षों में कई प्राचार्यों के साथ उन्होंने काम किया है, और सब के साथ एक अच्छा अनुभव रहा। कूकला सर के बारे में बताते हुए दोनों एक स्वर में कहते हैं, “कूकला साहब का स्वभाव बहुत अच्छा था, जो लोग काम करते थे उनकी वो कद्र करते थे। किसी से द्वेष नहीं पालते थे, हमेशा कहा करते थे कि - चिंता न करो कलम से कभी मार नहीं करूंगा। अक्सर कॉलेज में एक परीक्षा केंद्र ले लेते थे सभी नॉन टीचिंग कर्मचारियों को अतिरिक्त समय में उसमें व्यस्त कर देते थे”।

“प्रतिभा जॉली मैडम भी बहुत शांत स्वभाव की थीं, वो सबसे से मेल जोल रखती थीं, किसी को कम नहीं मानती थीं। नयी पहल करती रहती थीं, उन्होंने ही लाइब्रेरी ऑनलाइन कराई, उनके समय में उन्होंने नॉन टीचिंग स्टाफ के लिए अंग्रेजी की क्लासेस शुरू करवाई थी। उस समय छोटा सा स्टाफ था और सब लोग मिल जुल कर रहते थे”

वर्तमान समय में महाविद्यालय के बुनियादी ढाँचे को लेकर रामनिवास जी कहते हैं, “बहुत कुछ बदलाव आया है। महाविद्यालय पहले से ज्यादा विकसित हो गया है। सावित्री मैम ने कई नए कार्यक्रम और योजनाएं शुरू की हैं। लाइब्रेरी को एक नया रूप दिया है। जहां एक समय में गिनती की प्रयोगशालाएं होती थीं, आज उनकी संख्या ३० के ऊपर है। वक्त तो बदला ही है, कॉलेज नयी ऊँचाइयों को छू रहा है। अंतर इतना आया है कि अब जब तक प्रशासनिक निर्देश न हो तब तक कोई स्वयं कार्य करने के लिए तैयार नहीं होता। हम लोग जब काम करते थे तो मन लगाकर करते थे पर अब समय बदल गया है। “मेरा मानना है कि व्यक्ति जितना व्यस्त रहता है उतना बेहतर काम करता है, उतना शारीरिक एवं मानसिक रूप से स्वस्थ रहता है”।

२५ वर्षों में सबसे यादगार पलों के बारे में बताते हुए दिवाकर जी कहते हैं, “सबसे यादगार मेरे लिए १९९७ था जब मेरी नियुक्ति स्थाई हुई थी, उसके अलावा मुझे सबसे ज्यादा गर्व कॉलेज की लाइब्रेरी पर है। हमारी लाइब्रेरी दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय के सभी महाविद्यालयों में सर्वोत्तम है और मुझे इस बात की खुशी है। और खुशी होगी भी क्यों नहीं २५ साल पहले बिलकुल ज़मीन से उठ कर हम आसमान की ओर बढ़ रहे हैं और अपना नाम बना रहे हैं।”

अंत में महाविद्यालय में अपने बिताए हुए वक्त के बारे में रामनिवास जी कहते हैं, “मैं खुश हूँ कि मेरी नियुक्ति इस महाविद्यालय में हुई, यहाँ बिताए गए समय को जब मैं देखता हूँ तो सुकून महसूस होता है



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और जब आज कॉलेज को प्रगति पथ पर देखता हूँ तो एहसास होता है कि हम कितना आगे निकाल आए हैं। कहाँ से चले थे और कहाँ पहुँच गए हैं। और मैं सबको यही कहना चाहूँगा कि किसी को भी, कभी भी अपने आप पर, अपनी जड़ों से, अपनी ज़मीन से कभी शर्मिंदा नहीं होना चाहिए। हर व्यक्ति अलग होता है और उसे अपनी विशिष्टता पर गर्व होना चाहिए।”

जयंती मिश्रा

रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष

COLLEGE LIFE

I never thought that the happiest moments of my life would happen during my college days!

At first I thought, it would just be a normal life;
But something happened, a blessing in disguise,
I thought I'll continue to hide in my beehive,
But the happenings kept me alive !

I thank all those who made my college life complete.
The friends, who I can say,
Brought out the real me,
The family which completes my family tree,
And the teachers, who saw the best in me.

College life was a lot of fun,
Though I faced problems like everyone,
They vanished as fast as a cheetah runs,
This is what motivates me to give the best I can,
My college life was over as soon as it began.

Mohammad Sajid

B.Sc. (H) Electronics, Part II



A DINING UPHEAVAL!

India is a country well known for its diverse culinary habits, flavoured with the mouth-watering aroma of spices which can stir up anyone's appetite. It's an age old saying – the family that eats together stays together. In today's world, everyone seems to be busy in his own way and the family rarely sits together at meal time. Thus, eating together has suffered to a great extent. This has affected the eating habits in a big way and damagingly so. The hustle and bustle of modern living has deprived us of even the pleasure of home-made condiments and recipes which once symbolized the family bond.

The word "instant" has become the buzz word of the day. The switch over from the refreshing aroma and the replenishing diet offered by home-made food has lost the battle against global brands like McDonalds, Dominos and similar other food outlet chains. These brands today have become house hold names to the extent that they are now seen as a status symbol.

Well, on the dining table where fast food like burgers, pizzas, pastas have replaced the traditional Indian thali, the image of a mother, sweating, looking hassled and overworked is replaced by one who is organised and orders groceries on the internet and prepares food with the help of 'instant' food packets available at leading stores.

These brands also charge a premium amount. The food additives that are used for flavouring these products, such as Mono Sodium Glutamate, are adversely affecting our health and their prolonged use may lead to genetic abnormalities.

No, I am not trying to scare you, my only advice is, "Go global but tread with caution or you may end up losing the glow".

Aayush Kumar

B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part III



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

एक अनोखा दिन

दीवार के पीछे से झाँकते हुए,
एक लड़की मुस्कराई,
शिकन थी सभी के चेहरों पर,
माथे पर सिलवटें और आँखों में नमी ।

एक माँ का था बुरा हाल,
बिना पलकों को झपकाए,
दिमाग में हजारों ख्यालों के साथ,
बेचैन होकर नंगे पाँव फिरती हुई एक बहन,

परेशान, इधर-उधर दो भाई,
"भाभी जी, क्या वो आपके घर पर है?"

"आंटी, क्या वो आपके बच्चों के साथ खेलने आई थी?"

पूछे जा रहे हैं ऐसे सवाल सभी से,

सभी को इतना परेशान देख रो पड़ी वो लड़की,

जो मुस्करा रही थी देख कर माथों की सिलवटें,

"मैं यही हूँ, कहीं नहीं गई"

बोल कर लिपट गई अपनी माँ से ।

माथे की सिलवटें हटीं, रोते हुए चेहरों पर मुस्कराहट सी आई

उस दिन बेटी को सीने से लगाकर खूब रोई थी माँ ।

"भूल जाओ माँ, जो भी मैंने कहा, गुड़िया हूँ मैं आपकी मैंने मान लिया,

घर को लौट आई थी वो बेटी जो शाम को रूठकर भागी थी ।

माँ के दिल को दुखाया था यह बोलकर,

आखिर बेटी हूँ मैं, क्यों करोगी प्यार मुझसे ?"

आंखों की नमी तो कायम थी, पर एक मुस्कराहट के साथ

खुश थे वो भाई बहन, खाना अपने हाथों से खिलाया माँ ने,

माँ की गोद में बैठ कर किया उसने ये वादा,

"दोबारा ना करूंगी कुछ ऐसा,

प्यार तो बिटिया से भी आपको है बेटे जैसा" ।



रीतिका मदान

बायोमेडिकल साइंस (विशेष), प्रथम वर्ष

PHYSICS WORKS AND WE ARE STILL ALIVE!

For the common man, the above title may be absurd or irrelevant, largely due to the expanding frontier of ignorance. But stop for a few seconds and give it a second thought. Are you sure Physics is not important in our life?

You have the full right to say, “No, it is not”. You might argue, “So what if I haven’t studied Physics, I still am alive and leading a normal life.”

Then we need to understand what Physics is all about. Physics is a branch of Science which deals with natural phenomenon and interaction between light and matter or in a lay man’s words, we may define it as the study of Nature’s brain or a study of the surroundings and Nature; of and how it works. Physics helps us get a clear idea about what is happening in our physical world and if it is happening; then why? Since we have now got a basic idea about what Physics is and what it does; the question arises: Is this what we want, living a life without understanding our surroundings, our Nature?

We can’t lead a better life without having a clear idea about how nature works. The evolution of mankind from the beginning of civilization has occurred because of the basic human tendency to explore his surroundings.

Have you ever thought why our world is called a physical and not a biological or mathematical world? The answer may be different for different people depending upon their understanding of the subject. I am not going to start a debate here. Rather, I will try to convince you how Physics is directly or indirectly related to our life. Let me clarify at first; it doesn’t mean I am trying to prove that Biology, Chemistry or Mathematics or any other subject has less importance. I am only trying to show the importance of Physics.

What would happen if the old belief still persisted that the earth is the centre of everything and all other things rotate around it? Probably it will not cause any harm to our life, but definitely to our understanding and knowledge.

Physics is spread all over our lives; the only thing is that not all are able to see it. For example, if I ask you, when did you learn about Physics? You might say when you were in school, but actually you knew it always. Physics was inside you even when you hadn’t heard about the word Physics, and thankfully, it still persists within you, irrespective of what you have learnt and who or what you are.

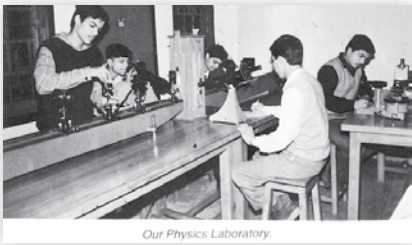
Have you ever observed a crying child? He cries more loudly when he doesn’t get any response. If he cries loudly, the sound will travel to a longer distance, and his mother, who is far away, might hear.

The boy doesn’t know the laws of Physics but still his action is inherently governed by them. Have you ever seen a child playing cricket? He throws the ball with a huge push if his friend is nearer to him, he doesn’t know the mathematical concept of projectile motion but still he throws the ball in such a way that it reaches his friend. He anticipates the trajectory and this anticipation comes from the idea of distance, force etc.



ANDC through the years...





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Let me tell you a story which will include two perspectives: one a common man's perspective and the other from a Physicist's point of view.

A boy named XYZ woke up in the morning. When light fell on his face, he found it difficult to adjust to the brightness. So, he wore his regular spectacles, but still found some difficulty. He then went to his mother, told her about his problem and then decided to visit a doctor. While taking a bath, he observed that as he rotated the knob of the tap, the rate at which water flowed varied; and he found it interesting. For breakfast, he took a glass of milk. He found it too hot. Since they were in a hurry to visit the doctor, his mother told him to put the hot glass of milk in a cold water bath. Getting curious, the child asked his mother, "Why so? How will water cool my milk in the glass?" His mother didn't reply.

They took their car and headed towards the doctor. On the way, they faced bad weather, with frequent lightning. He asked his mother to find a safer place or to lie on the ground but she said 'no'. Just then lightning struck a nearby car. They found that a man who had taken shelter under a tree died but they had survived. That was the eureka moment for them: the boy said, "We survived". They visited the doctor and while returning, he called up his father to tell him about the incident.

From a common man's point of view it's a normal story, nothing extraordinary but let's take a different approach and look at the same story with a physicist's approach.

The boy was finding it difficult to see as the image of the world he saw with his eyes was not forming at the right place inside his eye; not on the cornea. Even after wearing his spectacles, the problem persisted. This suggests his spectacles were of no use as even after wearing them, the image was not forming at the right place. So, he needed to have it checked to find the correct power of his lens.

He was able to walk, due to Newton's 3rd law (he pushed the surface backwards and the surface pushed him forward). The rate of flow of water changed due to the streamlined flow of an incompressible fluid, if the area gets reduced, the velocity increases. Hot milk will cool down faster in a cold container than at normal room temperature as the rate of cooling (heat flow) directly depends upon the temperature difference between the system (milk) and surrounding (cold container or normal room) according to Newton's law of cooling.

During lightning, they were lucky as they were inside a metallic container which acted as a Faraday cage i.e. due to the 'equipotential surface', where high voltage flows through the outer surface into the ground. But the other man died due to an electric shock. They survived only because they didn't touch the metallic car. That's why we can say that Physics worked and they survived. He was able to call his dad because of electronic communication where the sound wave is transmitted to an electromagnetic wave.

So, it is clear that no matter how simple our lifestyle may be, at every moment, we are bound to apply the laws of Physics directly or indirectly.

If our life has become easier, it's only because of our better understanding of Nature. Physics plays a major role in Biology, Chemistry etc; that's why Aristotle said: "The entire preoccupation of a physicist is with things that contain within themselves the principle of movement and rest."

So, at the end of the day, if someone were to say that Physics is something far removed from everyday life, you would be right in saying that he is far from the truth.

Salil Batabyal

B.Sc. (H) Physics, Part III



PEACE VS WAR

I say, peace is better than war
But it has not been proven so far.
Though everyone knows it,
The world still doesn't approve it.
What happens during cold wars,
Is the factor that causes many local wars.
Same is with the Kashmir issue
Not yet resolved and rotting like a tissue.
Wars are going on between lands
Making Heaven a barren land.
From Hitler to the regime of Saddam,
The Earth has always been alarmed.
Dear Blue Planet, bold it may sound,
It has seen countless killings all around.
One question I would like to ask,
Is war a necessary task?
If not, then, why hasn't it been proven so far
That peace is better than war?

Aayush Kumar

B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part III

ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

सुख की परिभाषा

मेरे मन के किसी अंजान कोने में,
एक सवाल हमेशा रहता है,
यह सुख दिखता कैसा है?
और संसार का सबसे सुखी इंसान कहाँ रहता है?

सोचते हुए जवाब इसका एक दिन एक इंसान से मिला मैं,
माथे पर श्रम की लकीरें है उसके हैं,
सुखीराम नाम है उसका, पूछा क्या करते हो?
तो गर्व से अपने आप को किसान कहता है।

उस से मिल के सुख की परिभाषा को जाना मैंने,
यह तो कह नहीं सकता कि वह दुखी था,
लेकिन हाँ, उसकी आँखों में ही,
असली सुख को पहचाना मैंने।

मुसकुराते हुए मुझसे बोला, “साहब! यहाँ क्यों खड़े हैं?
आइए मेरे घर चलिये, मैं वहाँ आपको सब बताता हूँ,
सुख क्या है यह सही सही शायद न बता पाऊँ,
किन्तु, आपको अपना पक्ष समझाता हूँ।

सुख यदि एक बड़ा सा घर है, तो शायद मैं सुखी नहीं,
क्योंकि मैं इसी झोपड़ी में अपने दोनों बच्चे और एक गाय
एक बकरी और अपने दोनों बैल हीरा और मोती को सुलाता हूँ!

सुख यदि ऐश्वर्य और आराम है, तो शायद मैं सुखी नहीं,
क्योंकि हर मौसम, मैं धरती का सीना सींचता हूँ,
और बरसात में अपने दरवाजे पर मिट्टी का बाँध बनाता हूँ।

यदि सुख भर पेट भोजन है, तो भी शायद मैं सुखी नहीं,
क्योंकि मुट्ठी भर अनाज ही मेरे हिस्से आता है
जबकि एक एक दाने के लिए मैं अपना पसीना बहाता हूँ।



सुख यदि धन दौलत है, तो निश्चित ही मैं सुखी नहीं,
क्योंकि मैं तो अपना पूरा जीवन साहूकारों,
जमींदारों और लाला के कर्ज तले बिताता हूँ।
लेकिन साहब मैं कहता हूँ, फिर भी सुखी हूँ मैं,
अब आपको उसकी वजह बताता हूँ ।

मेरे लिए सुख ये छत है जिसे मैं,
खुद अपने हाथों से बनाता हूँ,
मेरे लिए सुख आराम नहीं गौरव है,
कि मैं भूखा रहकर भी पूरे देश का पेट भर कर पाता हूँ।

मेरे लिए सुख मखमली लिबास नहीं, यह सूत का टुकड़ा है,
जिसे मैं अपने बल पर जुटाता हूँ।
बहुत ज्यादा की उम्मीद त्याग दी है मैंने, बस नेताओं के,
भाषण में इज्जत पाकर ही सुखी हो जाता हूँ।

सुख मेरे लिए इतना ही है,
कि यह भारत आज भी कृषि प्रधान देश है, और मैं एक कृषक कहलाता हूँ,
जहां आज सब नेता, अभिनेता और साहब बनना चाहते हैं,
मैं गर्व से अपनी धरती को प्रणाम कर अपने बच्चों को भी किसान बनाता हूँ ।

तर्क वितर्क करने कि शिक्षा भले मैं नहीं दिला पाता उनको,
लेकिन अपार पीड़ा को पार करके भी विनम्रता और धरती के प्रति प्रेम सिखाता हूँ,
और हाँ, दुखी तभी होता हूँ जब किसी किसान को इतना भी न मिले, यह पाता हूँ।
क्योंकि इतना ही सुख है एक किसान के जीवन में और इतना ही सुख मैं भी पाता हूँ।

बस इतना कहकर आँखें भर आर्यी उसकी,
वह आँसू सुख के थे या दुख के, गौरव के,
या पीड़ा के, यह पूछ तो नहीं पाया,
लेकिन आज शायद मैं जवाब जनता हूँ,
और उस किसान की आँखों में ही उसे पाता हूँ।

राहुल कुमार
बायोमेडिकल साइन्स (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



FAIRY TALES

“We’re losing her, nurse!” the doctor screamed. “Get the injections”.

“Yes doctor”, the tensed nurse quickly grabbed the injection.

“Stay with me. Alright! It’s all going to be okay”, the doctor comforted the woman.

After about an hour in the operation theatre, the red light above the door went out. The woman was transferred from the operation theatre to her room, with her newborn baby girl. As the door of the room closed, the doctor chose to stay outside, his eyes filling up with tears.

Soon, a little boy, about six years old, walked up to the doctor and tugged at his coat in excitement.

“Daddy! Daddy! When will I meet my little sister? When will she and mommy come home?” The doctor wiped away the few drops from his cheeks and cleared his throat. “A few more days son, then you can play with your sister as much as you want. Now let me go and meet mommy and you be a good boy and sit on the bench there with the aunty”.

The boy merrily skipped towards the bench and sat down, excited that he would soon meet his sister. The doctor mustered up courage as he finally walked into the room. As soon as he walked in, he noticed a smile on his wife’s face, one he had last seen six years ago. He walked towards her bed and gave her a hug.

“I need to tell you something love”, he said.

“When am I going to die?” she asked as tears rolled down her cheeks.

“Why do you assume that? Why in the world do you think like that?”, the doctor lost his calm.

His wife gave a very quiet laugh. Holding her husband’s hand, she signalled him to sit beside her.

“We have known each other for twelve years and have been married for ten. I wouldn’t be a very good wife if I didn’t know everything about you”.

“Now let me speak. Listen!” She pulled him as she tried to cheer him up.

“I want you to be happy after I leave. I will be waiting for you in your next life”.

“But”, the doctor replied, holding back his own tears, “You didn’t believe in the concept of after life”.

“I don’t. But I believe in fairy tales and living happily ever after”.

As soon as she finished, she coughed. Her smile had faded. The doctor signalled her to be quiet and slowly bent down to give her a final kiss. Soon his wife’s hand loosened its grip and her face turned pale. He wept silently, still holding onto her. As he wept, his little daughter, in all her innocence, smiled and laughed.

Shrey Ahuja

B.Tech. Computer Science, Part III

ACHARYA NARENDRA DEV COLLEGE

राजतोटसव

Silver Jubilee Celebration, February 6-8, 2016

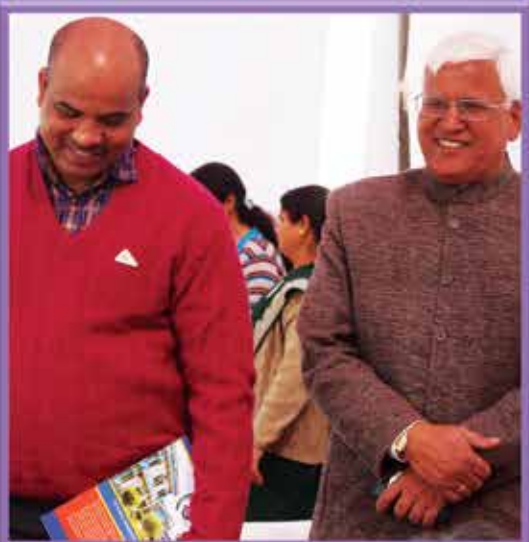


Preparing for the Future...



RAJATOTSAV











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Dr. Yogita Adlakha, *Visiting Scientist, National Institute of Health, USA*



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VISITORS



OPEN DAY



*Acharya Narendra Dev
College
(University of Delhi)
Welcomes
All First Year
Students
to
Orientation
Programme*



ORIENTATION DAY

कल्पनाएं

कल्पना करो, यहाँ कोई स्वर्ग नहीं है,
यह आसान है, अगर तुम कोशिश करो,
हमसे नीचे कोई नर्क नहीं है,
हमसे ऊपर सिर्फ है नीलगगन,
कल्पना करो उन लोगों की,
जो जी रहे हैं आज के लिए।

कल्पना करो यहाँ कोई मुल्क नहीं है,
यह करना कठिन नहीं है,
मरने और मारने के लिए कुछ नहीं है,
और ना ही कोई धर्म है,
कल्पना करो उन लोगों की,
जो जी रहे हैं जिंदगी अमन में।

तुम कह सकते हो, मैं स्वप्नद्रष्टा हूँ,
परंतु मैं केवल एक नहीं हूँ,
मुझे उम्मीद है, एक दिन तुम साथ दोगे,
और दुनिया एक होगी।

कल्पना करो कोई स्वामित्व नहीं है,
मैं चकित हूँ, अगर तुम कर सको,
लालच और भूख की कोई जरूरत नहीं है,
एक भाईचारा हो लोगों में,
कल्पना करो उन लोगों की,
जो रह रहे हैं मिलजुल कर।

तुम कह सकते हो, मैं स्वप्नद्रष्टा हूँ।
परंतु मैं केवल एक नहीं हूँ।
मुझे उम्मीद है, एक दिन तुम साथ दोगे।
और दुनिया एक साथ होगी।



प्रशान्त
रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष





ANDC through the years...



GENDER EQUALITY

Gender equality is one of the most discussed and debated issues. Many legal provisions have been made regarding this and most of them implemented through separately designed and established instruments and institutes. Due to such efforts, women's empowerment is becoming a reality. But we have seldom tried to look into the depths of the issue and review the efficacy of such gender specific provisions. On the contrary, the clamour for more provisions and extra stringency is at its crescendo.

We must be mindful of the fact that these provisions are affecting our core values and belief systems and the very foundations of society. The struggle for gender equality has enabled and empowered women in many ways and benefits have been far reaching, evident and palpable. While we appreciate the emancipators and the provisions; at the same time, we are turning a blind eye towards the ill effects and damages arising out of the abuse and misuse of these gender centric provisions.

Being in an impressionable age, many a times I wonder whether we are on the verge of waging a gender war. I tend to question myself "Is this an issue worth fighting for like zealots? Is it a fight at all? If this is a fight then who is the enemy? Even if it is worth a fight, are we going about it the right way?"

Claiming that women don't have enough platforms or have too many restrictions is like beating a dead horse. It's saturated, pointless and doesn't hold true anymore in most places where these opinions are aired. True, in case of some aboriginal settlements, in medieval and feudal minds and setups, women are still least exposed to the narrative of women's subjugation and empowerment and opportunities are being denied deliberately. But in cultured and temperate environments, women are encouraged and considered equals. By this, I do not mean that we shouldn't strive for gender equality in every nook and corner of the world; I simply mean that we shouldn't discredit the progress we have made by confusing the fight against prejudiced patriarchy, oppressive feudalism and modern male chauvinism with fighting men.

Of late, empowering women seems to have become synonymous with treating men unfairly, with putting them down and with blaming them solely for all the problems faced by women on social fronts. Many a times, one witnesses a brand of feminism which squarely puts the onus of all their woes on the other gender's shoulders. After all, what good is fighting patriarchy if the alternative suggested is tantamount to primacy of matriarchy? Marriages are becoming more and more akin to contracts, divorce is becoming a money making business and an opportunity for the unscrupulous. It has been widely reported that the dowry law has been and is being used quite frequently to settle scores owing to marital discord by playing the victim card.

The very notion of gender equality seems to be lost on most people. Gender equality is not about proving the long-standing systems wrong according to

predetermined mindsets and objectives. It's about bringing a change in such a manner so as to enable women to have the same status as men. It's definitely not about putting men down. No ascent, societal or otherwise, must come at the cost of any section of the society, least of all, one that comprises half of it.

As the right to education and equal opportunities are progressively made accessible equally to all human beings without any preference and prejudice, I am sure the radical and adversarial mindset and the way of thinking will become redundant in due course of time. What difference would there be between two extremists on the opposite ends of the scale?

Gender equality is, at its core, about enabling, accommodating and harmonizing interpersonal relationships at the most fundamental level in all spheres of human activity. It is exactly what it says it is about – Equality – and this game should not be played between the teams of Hegemony and Slavery.

The apparatus and precinct erected to ensure equality in the context of gender must stand the test of the principle of basic human rights and how to promote the same without jeopardizing the freedom and rights of others. Therefore, the fight must be against ignorance, economic depravity, mind-sets having predilection for supremacy and subjugation based on gender.

Simran Bodh

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



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



आज की नारी

शक्ति, पूजा, त्याग है जिनकी महतारी,
शीतल, कोमल, चंचल राग है प्यारी,
सुंदर चेहरा, शांत मन गुण हैं सारी ।
कह ना देना इन्हें बेचारी,
अबला नहीं हैं आज की नारी ॥

दुर्गा की अवतार, लक्ष्मी का स्वरूप,
वक्त की पाबन्द, सर्दी, गर्मी या हो धूप ।
माता की लोरी, प्रेमी की प्रीत,
भाई की मीत, पति की ऊर्जा स्रोत
सर्वदा ऐसी ही रही है भारतीय नारी ॥

धरती लांगी, पर्वत लांगे, लांग लिया आकाश,
दिल में है भरोसा और मन में अटूट विश्वास ।
कर ली हर क्षेत्र की परीक्षा पास,
न रही अब यह एक लौ टिमटिमाती,
धधकती चिंगारी है आज की नारी ॥

दहेज ना देगी, बलपूर्वक लेगी सारे अधिकार ,
झेल चुकी है वीभत्स एसिड के प्रहार ।
बेटी के नाम पर न करेगी अब अपनी कोख सूनी,
मत समझो अब इसे बेचारी,
शोला बनती जा रही है आज की नारी ॥

पर्दा, भ्रूण, दहेज प्रथा शैतानी है
इसके हक और अधिकार न अब बेमानी हैं ।
ये है पुरुष की पूरक और जीवन की निशानी है,
अब मानवता की अंतिम चेतावनी है,
अबला नहीं आज की नारी है ॥

आसमान में उड़ना है, करने हैं सपने साकार
जीतना है जमाने को, बदलना है देश का आकार
मुठ्ठी में करनी है दुनिया ये सारी,
बदल लो ऐ जनता सोच तुम्हारी ।
अबला नहीं प्रचण्ड ज्वाला है आज की नारी ॥

राहुल गिरि
रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष

जीवन

वक्त सभी को सिखाता है यहाँ,
भूल गए कल क्या थे हम और आज हैं क्या,
या कोई और आकर हमें बदल जाता है।
दुनिया मांगती है हिसाब हर चीज़ का,
यहाँ कोई नहीं तेरा नजर आता है।
आज बैठा हूँ थाम के दिल, ये सोचता हूँ, आखिर क्या है वो,
जो आँखों को मेरी नम कर जाता है।
कभी एक जोर की आँधी आकर पूछ जाती है,
क्या तू भी वही सपना जी रहा है जो तेरी माता पिता का है।
तो कभी एक आवाज मुझको कह जाती है,
छोड़ यार इस दुनिया में वो बात नहीं है।
थाम के खुद को, लगा मैं यूँ सोचने,
मानो भटका हुआ मुसाफिर फिर चला रास्ता खोजने।

अंकित राठौर

बी.टैक. (इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स), तृतीय वर्ष

A HERO

Patience and steadiness with all he must bear,
Ever ready to meet every challenge without fear.
Easy in manner yet firm on his word,
One who will never look down upon the world.
One who will always struggle to bring forward the truth,
For whom, the 'Value' is more important than the 'Worth'
A person who will never with others part,
One with a clear mind and a soft, tender heart.
Ready to go forward with an undaunted spirit to fight,
With courage to let his vision see the light.
He who listens with interest even when tired,
And also propounds an idea you had desired.
So much of a hero and worthy of trust,
Invariably, he will do what he must.

Dhara Awasthi

B.Sc. (H) Biomedical Science, Part II



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



DHWANI - THE THEATRE SOCIETY

Dhwani, the theatre society of our college, is a name known to everyone, thanks to the big wall that literally spells it out right on entering the college. We owe a lot to the curious people who come asking as to what Dhwani is. To satisfy their query, in the first instance, we tell them that Dhwani is the theatre society of the college but we know the answer is not enough. Dhwani is not just a theatre society, it's a phenomenon now. It changes the lives of the students who are associated with it.

Anyone who knows Dhwani, is aware of everything we do through it. Theatre Week, street plays and skits, the Theatre Gallery and the Annual Theatre Production are the four facets of Dhwani's work.

Every new academic year, the first day of Dhwani's schedule is kicked off with an orientation programme, wherein the first year students are familiarised with the vision and philosophy of Dhwani and ECPDT- an add on course offered by the college. Soon after, usually in the first week of August, the Theatre Week is organised, which is an indication that Dhwani has flung into action for the new academic year. In the span of one week, Dhwani holds auditions for new aspirants. As soon as the results of the auditions are out, Dhwani holds its annual one week workshop to train all the newly selected members for the work that lies ahead.

As soon as Dhwani finishes its workshop, the team finalises the plans for various kinds of plays to be prepared and performed in that academic year. The list includes stage plays, such as for Accenture, informal plays which do not require elaborate stage set-up, such as *Jhoomri Talaiya* performed at the *Sahyog* Diwali Mela 2015 or the street plays which are short performances made either for competitive events like Antardhwani or other inter-college competitions.

Since 2013, Dhwani has been continuously performing at Accenture. It started this tradition with the play, *Jhansi ki Raani*. This is one of Dhwani's most popular plays and has been performed repeatedly at multiple venues, earning appreciation and rave reviews. This year also, Dhwani performed at Accenture with a newly conceived idea, paying a tribute to the country's soldiers.

This year, Dhwani performed two more plays made especially for the college audience. *Auchitya*, a self-written and self-directed play by the Dhwani team members about the travails of Naxalites in their fight for justice and rights and *Jhoomri Talaiya*, a comedy performed at the *Sahyog* Diwali Mela.

For the past few years now, Dhwani has been actively preparing street plays on socially relevant issues such as drugs and smoking, the plight of eunuchs and the environment. The year 2012 saw Dhwani launching itself into the street play arena with its maiden production, *Bhoot Chadh Gaya Re* – an act showing the effect of smoking not only on the human lungs but also the human heart and relationships with the people we love. Not long after, Dhwani made another

street play, *Bhagwan Na Kare*, which was performed on World Tobacco Day in 2013, about the evils of drugs and the impact it has on the lives of the people. In 2014, Dhvani branched out in terms of theme and prepared a street play, *Talli*, centred on eunuchs. The play highlighted the plight of the eunuchs, such as the extreme discrimination they face as well as their lack of rights in all aspects of life, stripped away by a society that treats them as nothing more than a pariah. The play was performed at Antardhwani 2014. It won at two competitions – Isomes '14 and Udaan '15. Soon after, the team felt that *Talli* had spread its message in the best possible manner and had forced the society to give due importance to the issue highlighted. Dhvani then shifted its gears to concentrate on a new street play, '*Earthshastra*'. '*Earthshastra*' was a major change in the ideas embodied in the street plays made by Dhvani. The focus of Dhvani now shifted from local, social issues to global ones. '*Earthshastra*' highlighted the impact humans have had on the environment.

ECPDT or Effective Communication and Personality Development through Theatre, helmed by Mr. Ajay Manchanda, is a 120 hour add-on course offered by ANDC and is completed over a duration of three months, from August to October. The course ends with a visual treat in the form of a grand culmination ceremony. ECPDT uses theatre techniques to enhance various aspects of the personality of the students, such as confidence, body language and speech, all of which are important along with education, to succeed in the real world. After ECPDT is over, a lot of the ECPDT students, now interested in theatre, join Dhvani and become full-time members. Ever since Dhvani's inception in 2009, many Dhvani members have become a part of the ECPDT course. ECPDT and Dhvani have always maintained a synergic relationship.

Even though the plays Dhvani prepares and performs are grand in heart and ambition, they are easily dwarfed in terms of production value and grandeur by the monolithic Annual Theatre Production. Started in 2011, the Annual Theatre Production has been one of the biggest events organised by the college, marking ANDC's presence in the acting world. Till date, six Annual Theatre Productions have already shown student's potential and creativity. These productions have been a huge success and appreciated not only by the college audience but also by professional theatre critics.

2011 saw the first ATP, *Sau Mein Laga Dhaaga*. This was a relatively simple and heart touching story about a modern day Robin Hood. In 2012, the ATP donned patriotic colours with *Yeh Daagh Daagh Ujala*, a story of India and Pakistan during the Partition and depicted the tale of lives lost, houses destroyed and hearts left longing for a land no longer called home. The ATP of 2013 was *Khul Jaa Sim Sim*, a modern retelling of the much loved Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves. It focussed on the evils of greed and how it eventually ruins lives. 2014 saw the fourth ATP, *Spartacus: The Broken Shadows*, a tale about the slaves in Rome and their rebellion under Spartacus against the Roman Empire. *Kasauti: The Quest for Truth* in 2015, combined three stories of Munshi Premchand, with a message about human values and morality, a



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

trademark of Munshi Premchand. This year, *Wajood: Men Without Shadows* was showcased combining the stories of Sadat Hussain Manto.

Once the ATP is performed, Dhvani is left with the last but one of the most beautiful spectacles to be presented, the Theatre Gallery. Since the last three years, the gallery is being set up on the Annual Day of the college. The Theatre Gallery is a unique way of portraying what Dhvani is all about. This decreases the distance between the audience and the performers. The audiences stand amongst the performers and feel the action rather than simply watching it. The Theatre Gallery saw its inception in 2013, with a nostalgic recollection of the three ATPs that had been performed up to that point, i.e., *Sau Mein Laga Dhaaga*, *Khul Jaa Sim Sim* and *Yeh Daagh Daagh Ujaala*. In 2014, the Theatre Gallery was about the various moods people experience in their lives, sadness, happiness, pain and fear and how, at the end of the day, life encompasses all in its glory. 2015 witnessed, arguably, the most ambitious Theatre Gallery till date, *Samaj ke Bheetar Samaj*. *Samaj ke Bheetar Samaj* explored the lives of sex workers, rape victims and drug addicted children and their neglect by society. This, in words, is the work Dhvani does. And in doing this, every person associated with it is somehow, magically transformed, becoming all the more sensitive to the world, more observant and more confident in his approach towards life.

Team Dhvani (ANDC)

BITTER TRUTH

I went into the woods, there was a tree full of fruits.
Under which, there was a snake.
But was it for God's sake?
It was in a venomous fit.
It bit a person who was physically fit.

But strangely, that person smiled enigmatically,
Recalling everything that had been good or bad.
The moment turned him into a sage.
He became honest to God, humble before his death.
He became silent but radiant before his death.

That moment was very strange for my little age
Because I was still very far from such a case.
Everything there was like pure water
That is what I will remember forever...
I went into the woods, there was a "BITTER TRUTH".

Utkarsh Garg

B. Sc. (H) Botany, Part I



उम्र

उम्र से मैं क्या बात करूँ,
उम्र ही तो है जीवनसाथी,
जिससे मैं अपनी शुरुआत करूँ,
चाहे हूँ मैं बच्चा, चाहे हूँ मैं बूढ़ा,
हाय ! ये उम्र ही तो है तौबा ।

दुनिया बनाने वाले ने उम्र और यादों को ही साथ छोड़ा है,
उम्र और यादों से ना कोई बच पाया है,
और न ही बच पाएगा,
और अगर यादें साथ न दें,
तो क्या कोई लेखक बन पाएगा ।

यादों को मैं क्या कहूँ, कभी रुलाती हैं तो कभी हँसाती हैं,
उम्र का पलड़ा भारी है, यही तो एक बीमारी है,
उम्र गुजरते देर नहीं लगती है और यादों को बुलाती है,
कवि कविता लिखते हैं, और अपना समय बिताते हैं,
सूर्य चंद्र प्रकाशित होते हैं, और उम्र को ले जाते हैं ।

जब मैं चित्रों को देखता हूँ तो भयभीत हो जाता हूँ,
सोचता हूँ कि एक दिन कहीं ऐसा न हो जाये,
अगर मैं न रहूँ बस मेरी यादें लोगों तक रह जाएंगी
फिर यह किस काम आएंगी?

भगवान से मैं कहता हूँ कि मुझे देना इतनी शक्ति,
कि मैं उम्र और यादों से बच पाऊँ और,
इसमें सफल हो जाऊँ,
उम्र से ही जीवन शुरू करूँ,
और उम्र को ही जीवन प्रदान करूँ ।

प्रीतम कश्यप
वनस्पति विज्ञान (विशेष), प्रथम वर्ष



ANDC through the years...





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THE HARDSHIPS OF LIFE

Only if you know where you have to go,
Even if paths are not there, you know how to find;
When you feel there is no one, but you know there is someone
When you don't remember and can't even guess;
When hope is the only thing you need
That assures you that you can succeed.
When you aren't aware of the future
And don't know what can happen later;
When the only person you need is a friend
To get through the hardships and let them suspend.
When problems seem to be sticking to your life
And time seems to stand still all the while;
When destiny turns a nasty way
And takes all the good cards of life away;
When opportunities appear less and hope for success is dim
When emotions become difficult to overcome
When life seems to be struggling with negotiations.
When you mistake love for every caring action
When you try hard to cope with suppressed emotions
And always end up with obsessions.
When you are a little unsure about the right and the wrong
And you get lost in the lyrics of life without enjoying its song.
That is the time when you are lonely and unstable
The world seems like a rat trap and all problems inevitable.
You are unable to make a move or do
And don't find anyone near to talk to.
When you want to shout and scream
To declare reality better than a dream.
This life is like a brimming river of problems
You have to learn to overcome and not avoid them.

*Dhara Awasthi
B.Sc. (H) Biomedical Science, Part II*

हिन्दी को गर्व से बोलिए

एक दिन यूँ विचार आया, काश आज डॉक्टर से हिन्दी की जगह अँग्रेजी में बात की होती तो शायद वो इस तरह डांट कर न बोलते न ही मुझे अनपढ़ या गँवार समझते। तभी दिमाग में विचारों की उठा पटक शुरू हो गयी और कई विचार तर्क-वितर्क में आए।

हिन्दी हमारी मातृभाषा या हृदय की भाषा ?

क्या वास्तव में हिन्दी भाषा को वो दर्जा मिला है जो मिलना चाहिए था ?

आखिर हिन्दी भाषा को निचले स्तर का क्यों माना जाता है ?

हिन्दी पाँचवीं ऐसी भाषा है जो पूरे विश्व में सबसे ज्यादा बोली जाती है, इसका जन्म संस्कृत से हुआ है। भारत में 51% से अधिक लोग हिन्दी बोलते हैं, बावजूद इसके भाषा का स्तर गिरता जा रहा है। ऐसा हमें साधारणतया सुनने में आता है की अँग्रेजी बोलने या जानने वाले लोग, हिन्दी जानने वाले लोगों से 34% अधिक कमाते हैं।

एक बात ध्यान देने योग्य है कि कोई भी नेता हो, नायक हो, नायिका हो, खिलाड़ी हो, लेखक हो, लेखिका हो सब अपना कार्य हिन्दी में करते हैं, हिन्दी उनकी प्रसिद्धि का माध्यम है, परंतु जब इनसे साक्षात्कार लेने कोई पत्रकार आता है तो वो सब अँग्रेजी बोलना पसंद करते हैं।

क्यों ?

काम की प्रसिद्धि पाओ तो हिन्दी में, पर रोजमर्रा की जिंदगी में अँग्रेजी, ये तो बहुत नाइंसाफी है अपनी ही भाषा के साथ। मतलब जो भी हिन्दी भाषा की प्रसिद्धि है, उसको नज़रअंदाज़ किया जा रहा है। हमारी सोच में वो निचले स्तर की भाषा है और हमारी सोच ने ही इस भाषा का स्तर और नीचे गिराया है। जैसे कि मैंने डॉक्टर, नायक, नेता, लेखक के बारे में बताया, सब जगह यही हो रहा है।

चलो यह तो हुई कुछ खास लोगों की बात, पर हम लोग अपने रोजमर्रा के जीवन में क्या करते हैं ? उस बारे में भी बात करते हैं। मान लीजिये आप किसी नए व्यक्ति से मिलते हैं, तो क्या होता है? हम अपना प्रभाव दिखाने के लिए अँग्रेजी में बात करते हैं। क्यों? हिन्दी बोलने में इतनी शर्म क्यों आती है? चलो माना की हिन्दी इतने लोग बोलते हैं कि आपका दूसरों पर प्रभाव न पड़े। पर एक बात बताइये क्या आप दूसरों से अलग बनते हुए ऑक्सिजन की जगह कार्बनडाईऑक्साइड लेते हैं ?

नहीं ना.. तो फिर हिन्दी यानि अपनी मातृभाषा में बोलकर ही अपना प्रभाव दूसरों पर क्यों नहीं छोड़ते ?

ऐसा ही नज़ारा विश्वविद्यालयों, विद्यालयों और महाविद्यालयों में देखने को मिलता है। अगर आप अँग्रेजी नहीं जानते और हिन्दी जानते हैं तो आप पर तंत कसे जाते हैं, आपके सहपाठी आपको गँवार या कबीरदास कह कर पुकारते होंगे। यहाँ तक कि अध्यापक गण भी अँग्रेजी बोलने वाले विद्यार्थियों को प्राथमिकता देते हैं।

आखिर ऐसा कब तक रहेगा ?

शायद ये इस बात का असर है कि अंग्रेजों ने हम पर 100 वर्षों तक शासन किया और उस शासन ने हमारी सभ्यता की नींव ऐसी हिलायी कि स्वतंत्रता के इतने वर्षों बाद भी हम इसी मानसिकता के साथ जी रहे हैं की अँग्रेजी भाषी नागरिक सम्मान के योग्य है।

उन्होंने भारत वास के दौरान अपने आप को इतना ऊँचा दिखा कर रखा कि हम अपनी ही सभ्यता और संस्कारों को हेय दृष्टि से देखने लगे। आज (चेतन भगत) भारत में एक उपन्यास लिखकर प्रकाशित करते हैं तो उस उपन्यास की 2.5 लाख प्रतियाँ एक दिन में बिक जाती हैं, क्यों? क्योंकि



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वो ऐसे विषयों पर लिखते हैं जो युवाओं को और पढ़ने वालों को पसंद आए, न कि इसलिए कि वो अंग्रेजी में लिखते हैं।

तो क्यों न हमारे हिन्दी के लेखक भी ऐसे हों जो उन विषयों पर अपनी कलाएं प्रकाशित करें जो युवाओं, पढ़ने वालों और हिन्दी भाषा के जानकारों को अधिक पसंद हों। यह तो निश्चित है कि यदि ऐसा होगा तो लाख क्या, करोड़ों प्रतियाँ लोगों द्वारा खरीदी जाएंगी। इस से हमें लाभ भी होगा और हिन्दी भाषा का गौरव भी सबके दिमाग में रहेगा। आजकल हम युवा इंटरनेट पर बहुत ज्यादा रहते हैं, सीधा कहें तो सोशल नेटवर्किंग साइट पर, और चैटिंग के दौरान भी हम हिन्दी भाषा का ही प्रयोग करते हैं, परंतु रोमन लिपि में। यदि ऐसा हो कि मोबाइल फोन में टाइप करने के लिए देवनागरी लिपि भी होनी चाहिए, अगर ऐसा हो तो युवाओं के बीच हिन्दी हमेशा जीवित रहेगी।

अगर हमें हिन्दी का गौरव बनाए रखना है और हिन्दी के प्रति लोगों की सोच बदलनी है तो हमें इसे मातृभाषा, राष्ट्रभाषा और राजभाषा के रूप में स्वीकार करना होगा। और हम जब भी कभी देश से बाहर जाएँ, हमेशा हिन्दी भाषा का प्रयोग करें और हमारी हिन्दी छवि को और निखारने के उद्देश्य से आगे बढ़ें।

शिव जांगड़ा

जन्तु विज्ञान (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

ज़िन्दगी के रंग

ज़िन्दगी इतना क्यों रूलाती है,
शायद हमें जीना सीखाती है।
चाहे कितना ही हुआ बुरा,
अपने मजबूत होने का एहसास दिलाती है।
ज़िन्दगी के हर मोड़ पर इशारा है,
इंसान कभी बुलंद तो कभी बेचारा है।
ये फितरत है ज़िन्दगी की बार बार नौका डुबाने की,
तभी तो हमारा ये वक्रत हमारे लिये गवारा है।
ज़िन्दगी हमें सिखाती है,
बेबस को मजबूत बनाती है।
इक नया हौंसला इक नया विश्वास जगाती है,
ज़िन्दगी यूँही रूलाके.....
जीना सीखाती है।

शगुन शर्मा

जीव विज्ञान, द्वितीय वर्ष

INDIAN LANGUAGES – A HERITAGE TO BE PRESERVED

India is a country wherein a rich diversity of culture, heritage and language exists and this has taken a distinct and glorified shape since ancient times. Our diverse social backgrounds make us unique and appealing and this gives rise to our basic behaviour, values, beliefs and habits that are conducive in developing our personal and public identities. Language is one such aspect that has allowed us to gain an excellent repute. In fact, language, and most importantly, our mother tongue has been instrumental in the development of the social, moral and intellectual levels of excellence. When we talk about our mother tongue or native language, we must not forget that it is the root of our primary education and its foundation is laid in our homes by our families. Hence, they remain an indispensable part of our identities.

A great person once mentioned that all languages are precious and that India has an invaluable wealth of 1800 languages. Hindi is just one of them and recently at the inauguration of the 10th World Hindi Conference, the Prime Minister, Shri Narendra Modi, said that devotion to language should involve everyone and that its practice should not wane. Instead, it should be capable of strengthening the social and harmonious links in the country. He also suggested that Hindi should be used to foster unity in the country since it is widely spoken and is the most dominant mother tongue in the country.

Linguists have estimated that by the end of the 21st century, 90% of the 6000 languages spoken all over the world may disappear and if we do not make attempts to preserve our languages and understand the gravity of such warnings, then we may have to cry over their loss in the near future in the same way as we have cried for the extinct species of various animals, plants and trees. With the loss of language, a page from history vanishes, the page on which the ancient culture related to the language and the region where the language was spoken, was etched forever. Language is a great and powerful unifying force and it should be sharpened finely to work as a tool in this rapidly digitizing world. It is our obligation to consider this fact since language is going to be a part of a very big market in the future. Indian cinema has very well contributed in popularising the regional languages. It's important to remember that the doors to any language should not be closed ever because whenever such a thing happens, it not only hampers the development of that language but also results in the loss of a part of history.

Language is the most important means of expression. If you wish to destroy the culture and civilisation of a nation, destroying only the language will fulfil the purpose. This formula was well understood by the foreigners who came to India and tried to impose their language on us. Indians have adopted English as another common language (though not perfectly). A nation fails if it can't preserve its own language system and such a scared and nervous democracy is



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prone to be lost in the pages of history. Our voice and expressions have failed to raise the concern for language so as to sensitize the public about this crucial issue. It's high time to discover new ways to promote our native languages. This can be made possible through the medium of education. According to the suggestions of teachers, primary education must be provided in the local language all over the country. But these suggestions have been dumped into the dustbin and efforts have met no implementation. While employing professionals in government jobs, the knowledge of Hindi (national language)/ Mother tongue (for state specific recruitments) should be emphasized and added.

We have been running away from our native languages and trying to dig a well in various foreign languages. It is our moral and ethical duty to strive for the preservation of our languages. And until we develop love for our language, there is no use of boasting about its richness and talking about its promotion. Let the world know how powerful Indian languages are and that will give a true meaning to freedom and pride. Let's all put in our efforts today to save the Indian languages so that we pass on this invaluable heritage to our future generations.

Dhara Awasthi

B.Sc. (H) Biomedical Science, Part II



TH!NK LAB @ 'DARPAN'

Sensation of Experience sets in when Excitement opens up the doors to Commitment and Eagerness to Explore!

The same happened with us while working for 'Darpan'- The Exhibition at Rajatotsava where we, the Th!nkLab.CUBE family, had a 'never-before' experience.

For many people, the winning title of "the best exhibit" @ ANDC to Th!nk lab was a wonder moment. But we believe that good luck means hard work.

So where did this wonder come from?

A group of 15-20 students, without any guidance or supervision, who were so naive that they took almost an hour to make out the actual area of the stall to be provided, started to work for stall. Yes! It was a wonder to make a stall with three fully hand-made walls of exact dimensions.

A bunch of average students, who cannot submit (in my opinion) a class assignment without a few mistakes, prepared 8 scientific poster presentations with an unparalleled confidence. It was a wonder which came about due to the power of a 'team'.

The wonder would not have been possible if we had professional photographers working with sophisticated lab cameras, the wonder was in the picture clarity of low price phone cameras and live organisms under simple microscopes.

The wonder was in the eyes of the senior lecturers who found the clips of organisms amazing in spite of working with the same organisms for years!

The wonder was in presenting projects in a dimension of 12×12×12. It was in doing 12-14 hours work for the exhibition, yet waiting for the next day to work more. The wonder was in doing all we did in less than a week.

The wonder was in our theme "Sophistication lies in the minds, not in the lab!"

All the members came together to work for the stall, expecting absolutely nothing for themselves but definitely having a strong zeal to make the stall best, and more importantly, to win the hearts of every person visiting the stall. Ideas came through each and every member of think lab, some were rejected and others were not, but ultimately we came up with final layout of our stall. One gave an idea and other turned it into reality. We knew, there was a tough competition as each and every exhibit would be one over the other. Fortunately, this never dimmed our enthusiasm, instead encouraged us to work more diligently. As the days of Rajatotsava were coming close, somewhere our team work strengthened more. We learned a lot of new things out of our forte. From art and craft to finance, it was a great management. Probably, it was the result of abiding by our principles of collaborating and never stop learning!

Our themed walls explaining the real taste of science really encouraged people those who visited the stall, no matter from which background or stream they belonged to. A brief description of the three walls goes as follows-



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1. **The Philosophy Wall** – so called as it depicted the present condition of science education in India and our approach towards the issue through the concept of think lab, where people discuss their ideas freely and can even work on them within their own capabilities. Quotations from eminent philosophers were depicted. We explained about CUBE (Collaborative Understanding Biology Education) which is an open online mailing discussion forum started from HBCSE- TIFR which helps students, professors and scientists from all over the world to get in touch with each other to do science with simple model organism yet solving some of the complex questions in biology .
2. **The Spectrum of Organisms** – this wall depicted a spectrum of organisms where we showcased our ongoing projects like epigenetically changes in hemoglobin gene of daphnia, regenerative trend in earthworms, the cellulolytic bacterial studies from earthworms, the behavioral changes in *C. elegans* and others.
3. **Glance @ Think Lab** – the third wall presented our journey which started about two years ago on 4 August, 2014. A beautiful collage of various conferences attended, trips to HBCSE, discussions like ‘chai pe charcha’ were made using less resources and more creativity.

The icing on the cake was a minute video of all model organisms we had observed under lab microscope. It attracted not only students but also teachers from many schools and colleges.

To make the stall come alive, we displayed some of our working cultures of earthworms, daphnia, microworms, *C.elegans* etc. Getting to hear from both scientific and non- scientific (people from non science background) once again made us believe that living organisms are really fascinating to watch, especially when they are harboured far away from their natural homes or habitats.

This was the first time we got a platform to showcase CUBE inside our college. Many students and teachers from different departments were not even aware that there is such a group in our college.

People from various places like NBRC, AIIMS, JNU, and Ambedkar University were simply impressed to see undergraduates doing such projects without any grants or sophisticated Lab.

The professionalism we showed in preparing the posters and presenting them deserved a big thumbs up. Things worked very well, as people showed extensive togetherness. Those three days in Rajatotsava were like mirror images of what we did in the past two years. The real happiness came when people started appreciating science through the vision of Th!nk Lab.

This exhibition taught us that Science can be presented in a pampered way rather than simply through what is published in posters, papers and pamphlets. Some instances exhausted us to the core, but they tested our patience, the patience to not lose our ideals, the patience to be dedicated, the patience to work together. Yes, it was hard. It was rough too, but in the end, we were all

ready to face the questions posed by everyone- from the innocent children to the learned doctorates.

And then a week long tiredness vanished and our faces lit up in just a single moment when our stall was announced best among 19 others representing all the departments and societies of college. Notable thing is, we made science (which is supposed to be for geeks and boring) even more interesting than 'drama and theatre'. It was magical moment for which we all had been waiting and it made 8 February of 2016, a historical day for all thinkers.

Th!nk Lab Members



BEST FRIEND

There is always that one person in our life who influences us a lot when we have lost all hope. It can be anyone- our father, mother, sibling, a friend or a teacher, someone who leaves a long lasting imprint on our life. For her, it was her best friend who gave her life a new meaning, a new revelation, a new path to happiness and success!

Be it her recently read novel or unshared fads...

Be it her newly found talent or her older adventures...

Be it her family issues or fights with a classmate...

Be it making new friends or forgiving the old, deceiving ones...

Be it her unexplored desires or deep-seated fears...

Be it her broken promises or her hidden tears...

Be it her apologies or her smiles...

Be it her jokes or her laughter...

Be it her inspirations or her aspirations...

Be it her warm words or her apprehensions...

Be it her honesty or her modesty...

She will encounter all with him!

The way she faces each situation today, deals with her problems nowadays, whatever her attitude towards life is today, it is all because of him.

He may not be there for her always. She doesn't want him to be there either. She doesn't want to be like him, she is not his follower. It's just that she has learnt a lot from him. This is her story of self-discovery and she owes it to him...

Palak Sharma

B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part II

ANDC through the years...





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ए.एन.डी.सी., एन.एस.एस. इकाई का एक प्रयास: गाँव सुधार में योगदान - एक अनुभव

ए.एन.डी कॉलेज ने दिल्ली के पांच गाँवों में सुधार कार्य कर उन्हें आदर्श गाँवों में तब्दील करने का निश्चय किया। कॉलेज एन. एस.एस इकाई को यह सेवा देने का अवसर प्राप्त हुआ और कॉलेज के छात्रों ने मिलकर गाँव जाने का निश्चय लिया। छात्रों का विभाजन 5 समूहों में हुआ और हर समूह में 8 - 9 विद्यार्थी थे। हमारा गाँवों में जाने का मुख्य मकसद यह था कि हम उनकी परेशानियाँ जान पाएँ और उसका कुछ समाधान निकालने के बारे में उनसे बात करें।

हमारा पहला पड़ाव किलोकरा गाँव था। वहाँ पहुँचकर सबसे पहले हमने अपने समूह का विभाजन किया और पूरे क्षेत्र का परीक्षण किया और लोगों से बात करने की कोशिश करी। बातचीत के दौरान कई बातें पता चलीं जैसे कुछ लोगों ने बताया कि वहाँ की सबसे बड़ी समस्या गंदे पानी की थी। पानी के निकलने की जगह के अभाव में नाले का सारा पानी सड़कों पर आता था। किलोकरा गाँव के निवासी केवल यही चाहते थे कि उनकी इस समस्या को जल्द से जल्द दूर किया जाए।

उनकी दूसरी परेशानी थी उनके गाँव की एक पुरानी इमारत जो बहुत कमजोर हो चुकी थी। उन्हें इस बात का भय रहता था कि कहीं वो इमारत ढह न जाए और वो चाहते थे कि उसकी मरम्मत जल्दी हो जाये। हमारे पूछने पर उन्होंने बताया कि उनकी तीसरी बड़ी समस्या है विद्यालय। इस गैर सरकारी विद्यालय में शिक्षा महंगी है, और गाँव के लोगों के लिए यह खर्च उठाना बहुत मुश्किल हो जाता है। हमने पूछा कि वे अपने बच्चों का दाखिला सरकारी स्कूल में क्यों नहीं करा देते। तो उनका कहना था की सरकारी स्कूल में शिक्षक कक्षाओं में नहीं आते, वहाँ पर पढ़ाई ही नहीं होती इस कारण उनके पास गैर सरकारी स्कूल में अपने बच्चों का दाखिला करवाने के अलावा कोई और विकल्प नहीं है। और भी कई बातें हुईं और कई परेशानियाँ सामने आयीं पर मुख्यतः ये तीन बातें ऐसी हैं जिनका हल निकालना अति आवश्यक है। उनकी बातें सुनकर हमें एक बार ऐसा महसूस हुआ कि हम इनकी मदद कैसे कर सकते हैं। हम सरकारी काम तो नहीं करा सकते पर फिर हमने सोचा की हम यहाँ हर हफ्ते आकर सफाई कर सकते हैं, बच्चों को पढ़ा सकते हैं, इन लोगों को इतना सक्षम और जागरूक बना सकते हैं की ये लोग अपने हक के लिए स्वयं बात कर पाएँ, अपनी जरूरतों को समझ पाएँ और अपने बेहतर भविष्य के लिए कदम उठा पाएँ।

हमारा अगला पड़ाव था कोटला मुबारकपुर गाँव- जो दिल्ली के दक्षिणी भाग में स्थित है। यहाँ जाने का भी हमारा वही उद्देश्य यह था कि हम उनसे उनकी तकलीफों के बारे में बातचीत कर पाएँ और उसका कोई समाधान कर पाएँ। यूँ तो इस गाँव का इतिहास स्वर्णिम है किन्तु इसकी वर्तमान स्थिति को देख कर ऐसा कहा नहीं जा सकता। जहाँ एक ओर पूरे देश में स्वच्छ भारत अभियान चल रहा है, वहीं दूसरी ओर इस गाँव को देख कर लगता है जैसे इस अभियान की खबर यहाँ आयी ही नहीं। यहाँ जगह-जगह कचरे का ढेर लगा है, सड़कों पर पानी जमा रहता है, जिस कारण यहाँ के निवासियों को अनेक कठिनाईयों का सामना करना पड़ता है। यही वजह है की यहाँ के निवासी अनेकों बीमारियों से पीड़ित रहते हैं। साफ-सफाई न होने से बच्चों में अक्सर उल्टी, दस्त जैसी बीमारियाँ होती रहती हैं, जिस वजह से उनका पूर्णतः विकास नहीं हो पाता। सफाई के अभाव का एक कारण यहाँ की संकरी सड़कें भी हैं जिस कारण जल का मार्ग बाध्य हो जाता है और अनेकों बीमारियों को जन्म देता है।

गाँव के लोगों का कहना है कि उन्होंने कई बार नगर निगम और एमएलए से इस बारे में बात की पर कुछ ठोस कदम नहीं उठाए गए। यहाँ के लोग निम्न आय स्तर के हैं एवं अधिकतर निवासी किराए

के घरों में रहते हैं और दक्षिणी दिल्ली के छोर पर होने के कारण गाँव में लोगों की संख्या बढ़ती ही जा रही है जिसका नतीजा ये हो रहा है की यहाँ के हालात और बिगड़ते जा रहे हैं ।

लोगों का कहना है, यहाँ निकट के अस्पताल में किसी बीमारी का पूर्णतया इलाज नहीं हो पाता, यहाँ संसाधनों की कमी है । कोई दुर्घटना होने पर गाँव के बाहर के अस्पताल में जाना पड़ता है जो बहुत दूर पड़ता है । इस इलाके में अक्सर जल की कमी के कारण घरों में पीने का पानी भी नहीं मिल पाता । फिर हमें एहसास हुआ कि गांवों की सेवा करने का अर्थ यह नहीं है कि हम उनकी हर समस्या पूरी तरह से खतम कर दें बल्कि हम उन्हें इस काबिल बना दें कि भविष्य में चाहें जैसे हालत हो तो वो लोग अपनी समस्याएँ स्वयं ही हल कर सकें, अपना हक जान सकें और अपने लिए आवाज उठा सकें, उन्हें किसी और पर कभी निर्भर न होना पड़े । जैसा गांधीजी का सपना था कि हर गाँव आत्मनिर्भर बने और अपनी जरूरतें पूरा करने में सक्षम हो, यही हमारा भी उद्देश्य है और यदि इस दिशा में हम कुछ भी कर पाएँ तो वो हमारे लिए बहुत बड़ी उपलब्धि होगी क्योंकि बूंद बूंद से सागर बनता है । अब यह हमारा एक कार्यक्रम बन गया है, हम यहाँ समय-समय पर आते हैं और बच्चों को पढ़ाते हैं, सफाई कराते हैं, लोगों की बातें सुनते हैं, उनकी समस्याओं को सुनते हैं और हर संभव प्रयास करते हैं उनकी मदद करने का ।

इन परिस्थितियों में सरकार की यह जिम्मेदारी होती है कि इन इलाकों में सफाई करवाए, लोगों को जागरूक करें और जल, भोजन व स्वच्छ वातावरण इन लोगों को उपलब्ध कराएं । किन्तु उस से भी बढ़कर जिम्मेदारी है आम जनता की कि वो सरकार के साथ मिलकर काम करे, जागरूक हो, और दूसरों को भी जागरूक करे । क्योंकि जनता के समर्थन और मदद के बिना कोई भी अभियान, कोई भी योजना सफल नहीं हो सकती । एन.एस.एस के सदस्य होने के नाते हम बस यही आशा करते हैं कि हमारे द्वारा किए जा रहे प्रयास सफल हों, हम लोगों कि बातें सबके सामने ला पाएँ और कुछ बदलाव कर पाएँ ।

दीपक: इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स (विशेष), प्रथम वर्ष;
इशांक शुक्ल: कंप्यूटर साइन्स (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



KEEP GROWING ANDC!

My twenty years in this college have enriched my life in many ways. They have provided me with the necessary tools, not only to sharpen my knowledge of the subject but also in understanding the society at large from where our knowledge seekers or students come. In this article, I will present my views on how the college has evolved with time and its role in providing facilities for the growth of teachers as well as students.

When I first entered the college, I was disappointed to see its building. However, this disappointment vanished immediately on experiencing the harmony among the staff members, obedient and cheerful students and the high standards of academics. The one to one interaction between diligent teachers and punctual students helped in maintaining high standards of academics. However, the fruitful interaction among students and teachers got reduced with time due to the introduction of the semester system, change in course curriculum and increased student strength, thereby impacting students' performance.

In order to improve this, the college started providing greater opportunities to students in terms of the diverse extracurricular activities (ECA), which were negligible earlier. The introduction of ECA not only boosted the confidence level of the students but also made them work in peer groups, a preparation for them to take on the real world after the completion of their education. Participation by students in these activities helped them in building their self-esteem and enhanced their status among peers.

The introduction of ELITE, IEDC and innovative projects provided opportunities for inter-disciplinary activities to the students. Inter-disciplinary activities helped in overcoming communication gaps between different departments, thereby mobilizing enormous intellectual resources constructively by everyone (which otherwise was constrained within the department). This cultivated the habit of sharing (in terms of knowledge, books, equipment etc.) resources among different departments and helped everyone in understanding the issue under consideration and to integrate concepts and ideas from different disciplines into a broader conceptual framework of analysis. These inter-disciplinary activities have helped students in being a good human being with the quality of embracing ambiguity.

The college also started various scholarships, incentives for needy and meritorious students for the smooth conduct of studies. This enabled students to focus on academics rather than wasting their time in fulfilling their basic necessities. The staff members have also willingly contributed towards these funds.

Although the college is one of the best Science colleges in the University due to the exposure of the students to the latest technology based projects and activities, the need of the hour is to maintain a balance between classroom

teaching and beyond the classroom activities to maintain the set standards of academics for which the College is best known. May my college, colleagues and students keep flourishing in the same way in the future as well.

Dr. Sharanjit Kaur

Associate Professor, Department of Computer Science, ANDC



बटोही रे बाट मत देख

बटोही रे बाट मत देख,
आगे बहुत निराशा रे ।
इस तूफान में भी तू,
रखता निकलने की आशा रे ।
राह अनंत ही चौड़ी है,
समंदर भी पूरा समतल रे ।
पर जायेगा किस ओर तू पगले,
आगे बहुत निराशा रे ॥
किनारों से कर दुश्मनी,
फंस गया बेटा तू भंवर में ।
जिस मृगतृष्णा में तूने सब ठुकराया,
वो छोड़ गई तुझे अधर में ।
बटोही रे बाट मत देख,
चहुँ ओर निराशा रे ।

सब कुछ छोड़ के तू,
निकला था मंजिल को पाने ,
खत्म हुआ अब रस्ता तेरा,
मंजिल कोसों दूर हुई है ।
बटो ही रे बाट मत देख,
आगे बहुत निराशा रे ॥

ANDC through the years...



राहुल गिरि
रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष





ANDC through the years...

DISTURB EQUILIBRIUM TO ESTABLISH A UNIQUE IDENTITY: ANDC

“Revolutionary things start with a bit and transform into historic legend and Acharya Narendra Dev College is one of them.”

I firmly believe that if you respect yourself then you should respect those dreams which have a potential to make a difference. Such dreams are of a kind which can make your identity unique, valuable and have the potential to survive in any situation. Currently, things have been changing drastically and only those individuals who have the capability to give extra in any field - research, education, service or private start-up – are able to succeed. History says, “Heroes are those individuals who disturb the equilibrium and establish their unique identity”. Alexander, Ashoka, Lord Buddha, Gandhi etc. did the same thing, they optimised themselves because they knew what they could do.

Things keep on changing and the factor involved is nothing but time. Change should keep pace with time; change should be adaptable and appreciable; some sudden change creates mutation which is lethal rather than productive so, we must take care of that. The essence of knowing ourselves always comes through two different things; first, through our own legacy and second, through educational acceleration or ECPDT. The second one will be effective only if an individual belongs to a dynamic institution like ANDC. The excellence of an institution is not always counted in terms of its university rankers and infrastructure. There are seven hundred twenty four universities in India, out of which 46 are central universities. Now the question is, how to identify an institution which has potential for excellence? The answer is ‘Beyond the Classroom’ approach. An institution plays a great role to produce dynamic personalities with novel and enthusiastic potential. In studies, research and exams, there is a strong need of action and entertainment; in short, we can make our scientific thought resonate with Dhwani.

I will conclude by mentioning how an institution gains its own identity among competitors. It requires a great leadership to discipline and organise the whole system. In addition to this, academics and motivated students are also a major part of it. They are the raw materials of a college which need to be shaped through academic and co-curricular activities.

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Currently pursuing M.Sc. Industrial Biotechnology



इक्कीसवीं सदी

हर जगह यही शोर मच रहा है कि हम इक्कीसवीं सदी में जी रहे हैं। क्या इक्कीसवीं सदी इसलिए जानी जायेगी कि हम ने आज पीने का पानी और हवा को प्रदूषित कर दिया है और लगातार वनों की कटाई जारी है। एक दूसरे से जुड़े होने के वावजूद भी लोग आपस में बंटे हुए हैं। लोग धर्म और मज़हब, अमीर-गरीब के आधार पर बंटे हुए हैं। प्रकृति ने भेद-भाव से मुक्त स्वर्ग जैसी धरती का निर्माण किया था। लेकिन आज धरती को तो भारत, पाकिस्तान और ऐसे ही अनेक टुकड़ों में बाँट लिया गया है ... आने वाली पीढ़ी को क्या देकर जायेंगे?... दिलों में एक दूसरे के प्रति नफरत, प्रदूषित हवा, प्रदूषित पानी, बंटा हुआ राष्ट्र? पेय पदार्थों की इतनी तेजी से वृद्धि हुई है कि दुकानों पर तरह-तरह की कोल्ड ड्रिंक उपलब्ध हैं लेकिन पानी इतना प्रदूषित हो गया है कि दिल्ली में अधिकतर बीमारियाँ प्रदूषित पानी की वजह से होती हैं। कहीं-कहीं नारा सुनने में आता है, "शिक्षा पर जो खर्च हो, बज़ट का दसवां हिस्सा हो", लेकिन बज़ट का बहुत बड़ा भाग सुरक्षा के नाम पर खर्च हो रहा है। क्या इससे वाकई सुरक्षा हो रही है? देश में किसान सुरक्षित नहीं है। जो दूसरों को जीवित रखने के लिए फ़सल पैदा कर रहा है वही आत्महत्या कर रहा है। मज़दूरों को उनके श्रम के अनुसार मज़दूरी नहीं मिलती है। देश के नौजवानों के सामने आज बेरोज़गारी सबसे विकराल समस्या है। यहां तक कि समाज भी उन्हें अपमानजनक दृष्टि से देखता है और कहीं न कहीं बेरोज़गारी आज के युवा के लिए सबसे बड़ी चिंता का विषय बन गया है। पढ़ाई से कहीं ज्यादा तनाव उनके दिमाग में इस बात का रहता है कि उन्हें अच्छी नौकरी मिलेगी या नहीं। शिक्षा में भी श्रेणियाँ बनी हुई हैं, सामान्य, ओ०बी०सी०, एस०सी० तो कोई एस०टी०। केवल आई०आई०टी० ही नहीं देश के लगभग हर विश्वविद्यालय में यही हाल है। माना कि सब लोग अमीर नहीं हैं लेकिन मस्तिष्क तो प्रकृति ने जाति-मज़हब देखे बिना दिया है, क्या पिछड़े होने की वजह से उन्हें आरक्षण की जरूरत है? नहीं, ये सब देश के नेताओं कि राजनीति है वरना एक अच्छे सरकारी पद पर कार्यरत व्यक्ति को आरक्षण की क्या जरूरत। डॉक्टर! जिसके हाथ में एक जिन्दगी होती है वहाँ तो निश्चित ही ज्ञान की ज्यादा जरूरत होती है। एक अध्यापक, जिसके हाथ में बच्चों का भविष्य मतलब देश का भविष्य होता है, ऐसी जगह तो निश्चित ही आरक्षण के आधार पर नहीं होना चाहिये वहाँ फीस में छूट हो या कोई और लाभ भी दिया जा सकता है।

पड़ोसी देशों में हमेशा तनाव रहता है, दोनो देशों की सरकारों में समझौता होता है। लेकिन पठानकोट जैसी एक घटना दोबारा स्थिति को पहले जैसा कर देती है। इन समस्याओं का हल तब तक नहीं मिलेगा जब तक हम उसे हथियारों, परमाणु ब्रम आदि में ढूँढ़ेंगे। आम जनता को प्यार-मोहब्बत चाहिये, चाहे वो पाकिस्तान की हो या हिन्दुस्तान की, क्योंकि कोई नहीं चाहता कि उसका परिवार किसी दंगे-फ़साद का हिस्सा बने। फिर आखिर ये लोग कौन हैं जो आतंक फैला रहे हैं? कुछ ऐसे लोग जिन्हें इसका लाभ मिलता है? स्वार्थ से परिपूर्ण राजनेता या हथियारों का धन्धा करने वाले, इंसान के रूप में वहशी? क्योंकि अगर आपस में हम लोगों ने लड़ना-भिड़ना बन्द कर दिया तो इनके हथियारों के अन्तर्राष्ट्रीय बाजार में ताला लग जायेगा।

सोने की चिड़िया! भारत को इस नाम से भी जाना जाता था लेकिन ऐसा क्या हो गया इस सोने की चिड़िया को कि हमेशा वर्ल्ड बैंक के पास जाना पड़ता है।

आज हम यूरोप की नकल करने पर लगे हुए हैं, खान-पान, रहन-सहन और यहाँ तक की हमारे घरों की संरचना और टायलेट तक की हम नकल कर चुके हैं। द्वितीय विश्वयुद्ध के बाद यूरोपीय देशों ने कुछ सीखा उस युद्ध से....कि युद्ध समस्या का हल नहीं है और उन्होंने एक संघ की स्थापना की।



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यूरोपीय संघ के अन्तर्गत आने वाले २८ देशों में एक ही वीजा की जरूरत होती है। और वहाँ के देशों ने अपनी सीमाओं पर इतने हथियार नहीं रखे हुए हैं और वीजा बनने की प्रक्रिया भी यहाँ से सरल है। दिल्ली-उत्तर प्रदेश, उत्तर प्रदेश-बिहार की तरह वहाँ की सीमाओं पर वो एक दूसरे के पास जा सकते हैं। जब हम सब कुछ नकल कर रहे हैं तो क्या ये नहीं सीख सकते उनसे, वहाँ अपने पड़ोसी देश को सम्मान की दृष्टि से देखा जाता है लेकिन हमारे यहाँ, पाकिस्तान का नाम आते ही एक नफरत की भावना आती है, क्यों? कभी कोई आतंकवादी वीजा बनवाकर आता है? शायद नहीं, केवल आम जनता को हर जगह हर्जाना भरना पड़ता है। सीमा पर तैनात लोग कौन हैं? कोई किसान का बेटा है कोई मजदूर का बेटा है, मतलब एक मध्यम वर्ग से सम्बन्ध रखते हैं, क्या कभी किसी नेता या उद्योगपती का बेटा शहीद होता है? आखिर कब तक ऐसा चलता रहेगा? या इक्कीसवीं सदी की दिशा और दशा आज के युवा बदलेंगे? फेसबुक, वाट्सएप्प पर कोई सीमा नहीं है। हम में से बहुत सारे लोग दूसरे देशों में भी बात करते हैं और एक दूरी पर रहने के बावजूद भी एक दोस्त जैसा उनका सम्बन्ध हो जाता है। इन्हीं सब मुद्दों को ध्यान में रखकर दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय के कुछ छात्रों ने एक संघ "people for peace" की शुरुआत तीन साल पहले की थी और हर साल एक साईकिल से शान्ति यात्रा निकालते हैं भारत के किसी देश की सीमा तक, लोगों के बीच अपनी बात रखते हुए। इस वर्ष १-१३ जनवरी की साईकिल यात्रा इण्डिया गेट से वाघा बार्डर तक की थी जिसमें लगभग भारत के ११ राज्यों से ६० लोगों ने हिस्सा लिया। जिसे नये साल के अवसर पर दिल्ली, यू०पी०, हरियाणा, पंजाब के लोगों में शांति का पैगाम देते हुए सफलता पूर्वक किया गया। इसका परिणाम ये हुआ कि कुछ साईकिलें पाकिस्तान से भी वाघा बार्डर तक आर्यीं और निश्चय किया गया कि अब यह यात्रा साल में दो बार, जनवरी और अगस्त में हुआ करेगी। हम छात्रों की एक छोटी सी कोशिश ने शांति, सौहार्द्र एवं मित्रता का एक नन्हा सा पुष्प खिलाया है। हमें आशा है की इस पुष्प के बढ़ने में सभी योगदान देंगे ताकि इसकी सुगंध विश्व के हर कोने तक पहुंचे।

मुनेन्द्र

भौतिक शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष

THE ASCENT OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE

If you live in the constant fear of ATM machines attacking you, you probably should stop reading right away.

Jokes apart, this article is going to be about artificial intelligence, regarded by some as a boon, by others as an impending doom and by yet others, as a mystic concept whose pinnacle is yet to be reached. Artificial intelligence(AI) is the intelligence manifested by machines and computers. It is also the field of study associated with the making of the same.

The first instance of artificial intelligence, to put it loosely, took place thousands of years ago. Somewhere between 900-800 BC, King Mu of Zhou of the Chinese Zhou dynasty was presented with mechanical men. In 1642, Blaise Pascal invented the still widely used AI machine, calculator. Mirroring these inventions and innovations, the ascent of AI technology has led up to the robot HRP-2 and the NEIL (Never Ending Image Learner), both developed in 2013.

NEIL is a computer program that works round-the-clock, learning information about images that it finds on the internet. It is not looking for just any type of information. Its goal is to learn about relationships found in everyday life. For example, from an image of a banana tree, it will infer that bananas are yellow and they grow on trees. This is common sense to humans, but not to computers. The advantage of NEIL learning common sense through images is that images are full of common sense relationships. NEIL's common sense relationships are relevant to machine perception. Therefore, NEIL is a vast, visual database and also provides a trove of data for machines to use. HRP-2 is a robot built by SCHAFT Inc., a Japanese subsidiary of Google. It went on to win DARPA's Robotics Challenge Trial. HRP-2 scored 27 out of 32 points in 8 tasks needed in disaster response. The tasks included, driving a vehicle, walking over debris, climbing a ladder and connecting a hose, amongst others.

The future of artificial intelligence is one that is based on equal parts effort, prediction and speculation. There have been leaps in probabilistic modeling, in which machines take uncertainties into consideration and provide the best solution or recommendation, and machine learning, in which a machine improves itself based on the data it receives. Machine learning methods are called neural networks, which can be trained from massive data sets to recognize objects in images or to understand spoken words, basically, to function in place of human perception on a fundamental level. A notable endeavour is integrative AI, which brings together competencies including vision, speech, natural language, machine learning and planning to create more capable systems — one that can see, understand and converse with people.

While these advancements and the ascent of AI seem so rapid, ethical issues regarding this field are raised, whether robots may take over jobs held by people leading to mass unemployment, being one of the major concerns. Any



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invention and development is followed by adulation for the convenience and understanding it brings to our lives. Inventions coming under AI should be no different. AI is being developed to make man's life easier. It is essentially a man-made technology which is being used to aid mankind. Let me cite an example, similar concerns were voiced when the Industrial Revolution came about. "Machines will take our jobs." That did not happen. Machines did all the work, yes, but they still needed men to command them. An important point to be kept in mind is that no matter how much robots advance (courtesy humans), they will never be self-aware, and hence, might never work on their own will, at least, not in the near future. Artificial Intelligence and Robotics are the most potential fields with respect to their applications. They must be embraced and regarded accordingly.

To conclude, I am concerned about the situation when machines will be equipped with a never-ending expanse of knowledge and skill. It would mean destruction. While very bleak, it still is a possibility, something which we should be prepared for. A regulatory machinery, in theory as well as in practice, should be set up to ensure that AI develops to an extent that supplements the human skill and intelligence, instead of replacing and possibly, destroying it.

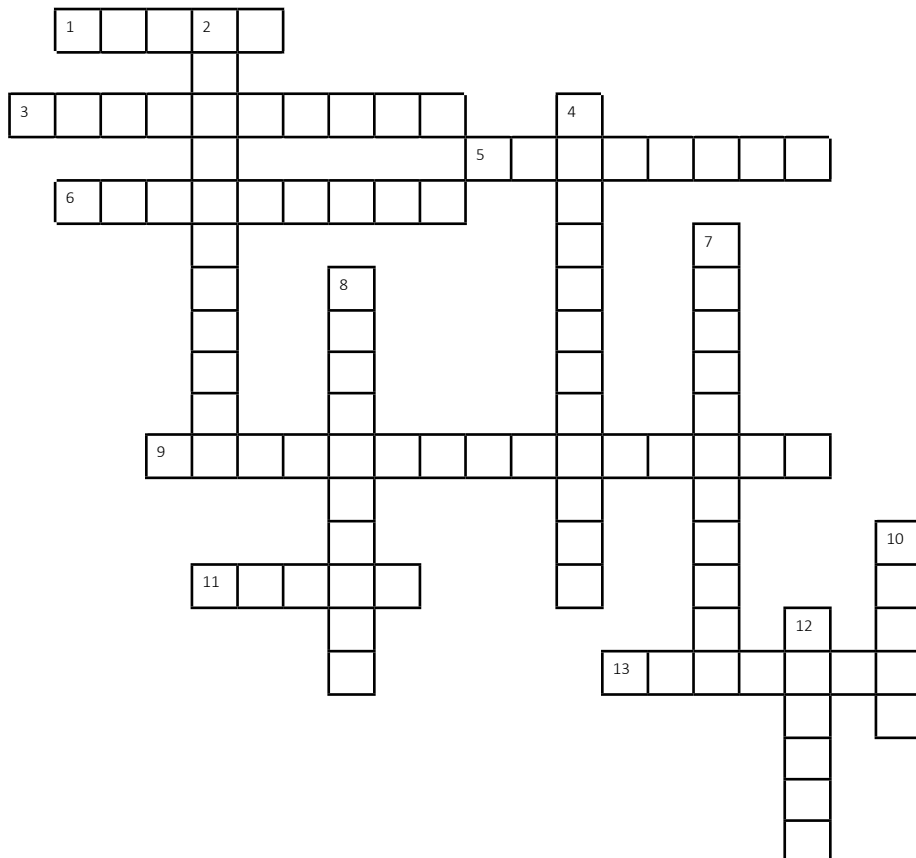
Simran Bodh

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KNOW YOUR COLLEGE

Complete the crossword below:



ACROSS

1. Business Incubator sanctioned by MSME for supporting entrepreneurial and managerial development of SMEs (5)
3. Environment Awareness (10)
5. ANDC Student's independent initiative for Research (8)
6. Annual Theatre Production for the year 2014 with live music (9)
9. President and Founder, Free Software Foundation (15)

DOWN

2. Won the Best Practices Award 2015 at this inter-college festival (11)
4. First to use, independently started e-content in the University of Delhi using this wiki service (12)
7. First post graduate course offered in ANDC starting from 1997 (11)
8. Rated in the top 10 consecutively for 5 years by this magazine (10)
10. Research scheme for students (5)
12. Organized by NSS, helps NGOs raise money by providing a market to showcase the skills of differently abled people (6)
11. Personality Development Course (5)
13. Women's Empowerment Club (7)



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Sagar Patwal

B. Tech. Computer Science, Part III





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धर्म एवं राष्ट्रवाद

धर्म का इतिहास उतना ही पुराना है जितना कि मानव का। धर्म क्रमिक तौर पर विकसित होता रहा, इस के विकास में तात्कालिक कारकों के काफ़ी असर थे - मसलन पहाड़, नदी, वर्षा इत्यादि की पूजा।

धर्म और धार्मिक गतिविधियों में हमेशा 'विश्वास' और 'अन्धविश्वास' को भी तरजीह दी गई। लेकिन ये हमारे गौरवशाली इतिहास का तकाजा है कि यहाँ धर्म के साथ एक और धारा प्रवाहित हो रही थी - वो थी 'दर्शनशास्त्र' या फ़लसफ़ा (Philosophy)। इस धरती पर हमेशा दार्शनिक पैदा होते रहे हैं, जिन्होंने धार्मिक कुरीतियों पर कुठराघात किया। ऐसा ही कुछ पूरे विश्व में हो रहा था। यूनान में सुकरात, अरस्तू हों या यूरोप में गैलीलियो और फिर मार्टिन लूथर किंग या भारत में बुद्ध, गाँधी और अंबेडकर। धर्म या धार्मिक कुरीतियों के प्रचारक और उन पर सवाल उठाने वाले दार्शनिक, इनका वैचारिक दृढ़ काफ़ी लम्बा चलता रहा।

यहाँ एक बात आकृष्ट करती है कि ऐतिहासिक रूप से धर्म और धार्मिक कर्मकांडों को मानने वाले लोगों का एक बड़ा हिस्सा निरक्षर था, जो किसी धार्मिक किताबों को पढ़ ही नहीं सकता था। शोषण, और दमन की शुरुआत यहीं से हुई। मेरा मुद्दा भी यही है कि धर्म का फैलाव बहुत हद तक भय के कारण हुआ। मेरा विरोध किसी धर्म से नहीं है। मेरा विरोध उस सोच से है जो धर्म से जुड़ी हर चीज को अदृश्य सत्ता से जोड़कर इन्सान की सोच और सवाल करने की क्षमता पर रोक लगाती है। जो समाज इन्सान की और खासकर युवा पीढ़ी की हर चीज को शक और सवालिया तरीके से देखने की सोच पर रोक लगाता है, वो विकास के क्रम में सबसे पीछे रहती है।

आधुनिक समाज का मानवता को सबसे बड़ा उपहार है- 'आजादी' - बोलने की आजादी, लिखने की आजादी, सोचने की आजादी। अगर धर्म इस पर रोक लगाने की कोशिश करे तो उसका विरोध आवश्यक है।

धर्म के साथ एक और बड़ी समस्या है - यहीं से राष्ट्रीयता का उद्गार होता है। जब ये मान लिया जाये कि एक धर्म को मानने वाले लोग एक 'कौम' या राष्ट्र बनाते हैं तो यहाँ 'राष्ट्रवाद' की काल्पनिक अवचेतना प्रस्फुटित होती हैं। ऐतिहासिक रूप से धर्म कभी भी लोगों को एकीकृत नहीं कर पाया है। प्राचीन काल से मनुष्य कबीले, प्रांत या राज्य में बंटा था और कभी भी इसकी बुनियाद में धर्म नहीं था। पिछले कोई १०० वर्षों में इस सोच ने फिर जोर पकड़ी कि धर्म वाकई इन्सान को करीब ला सकता है - आयरलैंड कभी एक स्वतंत्र सम्प्रभु राष्ट्र नहीं बन सका, पाकिस्तान अपने जन्म के २५ साल के भीतर दो हिस्सों में टूट गया, 'इजरायल' एक काफ़ी अशांत मुल्क है, और इसका अस्तित्व इसलिये कायम है क्योंकि इसने लोकतंत्र के पथ को चुना।

अब दो बातें तय हो चुकी हैं- धार्मिक अतिवादी समाज में तकनीकी वैज्ञानिक और भौतिक विकास न के बराबर ही हुए हैं। दूसरी बात, धर्म आधुनिक समाज में राष्ट्र की बुनियाद भी साबित नहीं हो पाया है।

इससे स्पष्ट है कि धर्म का किसी भी स्तर से राजनीतिक प्रयोग और उसे राष्ट्रवाद से जोड़ने की कोशिश गलत है और हम सबको इसका विरोध करना चाहिये। मेरा मकसद धर्म का विरोध करना नहीं है। धर्म एक शाश्वत सत्य है, लेकिन धर्म इन्सान और भगवान के बीच का मसला है। हमारा धर्म हमारे घर की चारदीवारी में पुष्पित और पल्लवित हो सकता है। फ्रेंच क्रांति ने पूरी दुनिया को एक ही सीख दी - "राजनीति से चर्च का विस्थापन"। यही पूरी दुनिया में धर्मनिरपेक्षता का मूलमन्त्र साबित हुआ।

आज पूरी दुनिया में हिंसा और अस्थिरता का मूल कारण यही है कि छद्म राष्ट्रवाद के नाम पर एक खास धर्म के लोगों की गोलबंदी। यह गोलबंदी कभी 'हिंदू राष्ट्र' के लिए हो सकती है तो कभी 'खिलाफत' की स्थापना के लिए तो कभी 'खालिस्तान'। ध्यान रहे हिट्लर भी राष्ट्रवादी था जिसने अपनी राष्ट्रवाद की उमंग में ६० लाख निर्दोषों (यहुदिओ) का कत्ल कर दिया। आज भी ऐसी ताकतें सर उठा रही हैं। अब हमें यह तय करना होगा कि हमारा हिंदुत्व गाँधी के 'रामराज्य' में सुरक्षित होगा या फिर गोडसे के कपोल कल्पित 'हिन्दू राष्ट्र' में ?

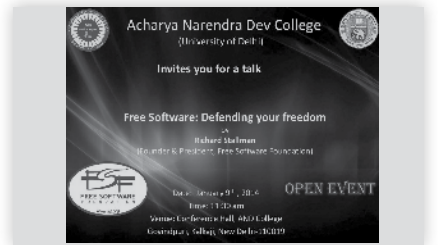
अगर हम ने गाँधी के रामराज्य को चुना तो हम निस्संदेह अपने ५००० साल के गौरवशाली इतिहास के अनुभवों को वर्तमान की कसौटी पर कसकर भविष्य की आधारशिला रख सकते हैं। हम हजारों साल तक दुनिया के सबसे धनी मुल्क थे पर हमने किसी पर आक्रमण नहीं किया। हमने बग़दाद से बसरा तक सिर्फ 'बौद्धिक सम्पदा' का निर्यात किया। हमारा दामन साफ है। हम आगे बढ़ सकते हैं। बस सही दिशा में कदम बढ़ाने की देर है।

मनीष भारद्वाज

रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



FREEDOM IS NOT FREE

Close your eyes. Keep them closed for a few seconds. Dare to dream of a beautiful India – we Indians have established a tolerable society, we are the beacons of courage, integrity and dignity. We have been able to eradicate the tag of poverty, social injustice. We have good governance where people have faith in the system. But we can achieve much more so that people from other nations adhere to the example set by our motherland. We can also do this, as many countries have done before us! We have the potential and all the ingredients to create a recipe for success. However, have we achieved all these? Not yet!

These lines by Iqbal give us a warning which is relevant even today:

Vatan ki fikr kar nadan, Musibat aane wali hai

Teri barbadiyon ke mashware hain aasmano mein.

Na samjhoge to mit jaoge, Aei Hindustan walo,

Tumhari dastan taq bhi Na hogi dastano mein.

Every generation defines freedom in its own terms and needs to sustain and strengthen it by its own efforts. Human dignity and freedom, hard earned by men over centuries, can be lost quickly through indifference and short sightedness. In my opinion, we haven't understood the true meaning of freedom and we lack a determined vision which should include respect and dignity for every citizen – The Great Indian Dream.

Why is it so that some societies are more progressive than others? The reason is simple, they think and work more effectively. As has been said, “Any behaviour that gets rewarded, gets repeated”, so we have to identify those behaviour that are beneficial and praise them so that they get repeated in a cumulative manner. In this way, we can create an environment where everyone talks not only about work but productive and effective work.

I would like to focus on freedom being linked to education, patriotism, reduced corruption, good governance and the right use of laws. India has more natural resources than Japan, Singapore etc, but why are they richer economically than us? The success of a nation does not just depend on its natural resources but also on the ability of its people. So, to harness the true potential of the people, every citizen must be provided with equal opportunities to learn and explore. This may help them to perform better by bringing their talents to the forefront and thus become a valuable asset for our nation. India has one of the largest population of youth in the world, with 54 % of the people below the age of 25 years and approximately 70 % below 35 years. It means that we are in a position to fill the gap for the shortfall of qualified human resources globally but still are lagging behind just because our youth does not get enough opportunities. We need good teachers to provide them the right direction.

One important factor which prevents our growth is that we are less patriotic,

which means that most of us try to be ignorant about issues pertaining to the state or country and restrict ourselves to “I and my family”. In the “Great Indian Dream”, the country should come first, then society, family and at the end, “I”. In your life, “I” should have the least priority and the country should be at the top of the priority list. Swami Vivekananda was a patriotic saint. Once, while addressing a large audience, he repeatedly referred to India as, “My country.... My motherland”. Someone from the audience asked him, “Why do you limit yourself to a geographical boundary, to a specific landscape?” Swami Vivekananda replied, “A country is like your mother. If you don't respect your very own mother, then how will you respect someone else's mother?”

We should use our freedom to not only educate ourselves but also others, we need to realise freedom through education and justice. In our Great Indian Dream, the definition of education (which we need to acquire through freedom) should be as Mark Twain believes: “Education does not mean teaching people to know what they do not know; it means teaching them to behave as they do not behave.”

We also need to realize that corruption has no role to play in our Great Indian Dream. We need to hold our hands together to eradicate corruption from its very roots. It is deeply rooted in our society and is being fed continuously by the misuse of freedom for our own benefit. The World Bank defines corruption as, “The use of public office for private gain”. Gandhiji once said that the earth has enough to meet our needs but not our greed. Greed comes from the desire for materialistic happiness. If we are determined to reduce our dependence on materialistic comforts, we can largely eradicate corruption. The enforcement of law alone can't completely eradicate corruption. Our conscious efforts as individuals are necessary to expedite the process. We owe the great responsibility of giving our next generation a beautiful world, free of corruption.

History has innumerable evidences where people in power have succeeded in changing the administrative system to suit their own needs. The loopholes in the system have been successfully exploited by these administrators. To realize the Great Indian Dream, we have to be accountable. A good government is formed by good citizens which in turn, results in good governance. Even an average functioning government with good citizens may help us to achieve the objective. I would like to conclude by saying that we don't need to do anything extraordinary. We need to create a situation where everyone, from a farmer to a scientist, would have a common Great Indian Dream. After all, we have to remember that the freedom that we are enjoying is not free, we achieved this freedom not as a gift, but as a legacy to be preserved and carried forward.

While recalling the glorious past of our country, Tagore once said that India will become the best place in the world once again. We just need to dare to dream the Great Indian Dream.

Salil Batabyal

B.Sc. (H) Physics, Part III



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

मै आँखें मूँदना नहीं चाहता

मैं आँखें मूँदना नहीं चाहता,
मैं सोना नहीं चाहता,
हालांकि निद्रा मुझे बुला रही है,
पर मैं सोना नहीं चाहता,
मैं पीड़ा का अनुभव नहीं करना चाहता,
जो स्वप्न टूटने पर होती है।

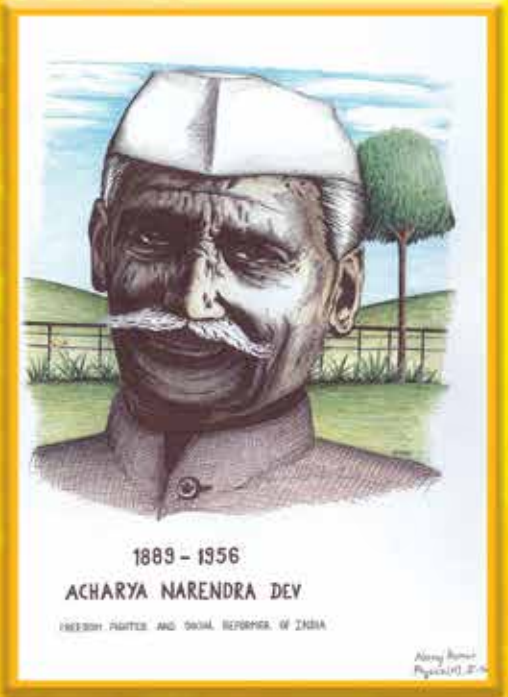
बहुत कचोटती हैं वो यादें,
वो स्वप्न जिनमें तुम हो।
तुम तो उस मृगतृष्णा की तरह हो,
जो राहगीर को भ्रमित करती हो।
यथार्थ से उसका कोई नाता नहीं,
माना वो यादें, वो स्वप्न बहुत प्रिय प्रतीत होते हैं,
पर यह वास्तविकता तो नहीं।
बहुत दर्द देती हैं वो सुखद यादें,
जिनका अस्तित्व नितांत कल्पनाओं तक सीमित हो,
जो स्वप्न में ही साकार हो सकती हो।
हृदय जलता है, जब भान होता है,
कि तुम तो यथार्थ से परे हो।
कभी-कभी मीठी यादें भी पीड़ा देती हैं,
काश तुम हकीकत होते; यही आस हरदम रहती है।

प्रशान्त

रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



AND MEMORIAL LECTURE





**EXPRESSIONS THROUGH
THEATRE**





NSS







Acharya Narendra Dev College
of Delhi
VOLLEYBALL TOURNAMENT
08-02-2016

ACHARYA NARENDRA
rajatotsav

SPORTS DAY



SASHAKT



1. *Workshop on basic Chemistry Experimentation Skills and Lab Ethics*
2. *Digital India Initiatives Workshop*
3. *Personality Development Workshop*



4. *Gene Expression Analysis Workshop*
5. *Proteomics and Proteogenomics Workshop*
6. *Legal Literacy Workshop*

WORKSHOPS

THEN AND NOW

I sit atop the hill

Bathing in the dim moonlight, and see

The once-vast stretches of forests,

Now chopped down by man

To sustain the crowded country.

I walk around the streets

Alone amidst the crowd, and see

The once-lively faces of people,

Are slowly turning

Desolate and gloomy.

I stroll around the park

Gazing at the ignored greenery, and see

The once-playful and naughty kids, now at home,

Charmed by technology,

Engrossed in their PSP.

I stand on the terrace of a skyscraper

Breathing in the polluted air, and see

The once-united society, now divided into two,

Some dying of hunger,

Some drowning in money.

I hasten down the shady street

Hiding myself in the open, and see

The once-safe late night strolls, now rushed,

Because of minds

Criminal and inhumane.

I lie down on my comfortable bed

Gazing out of the window, and think

What makes the world ever changing,

Day and night,

Both it and we.

Shrutika Jha

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



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

MY EARLY DAYS AT ANDC

I joined Acharya Narendra Dev College in 1995 when the College was about four years old. When I first set my sight on the college building, my husband, who had come with me, said something to me which I still remember. He said and I quote, “Vatsla don’t join this college. The infrastructure is not sufficient for even a school let alone a college”. But destiny had something else in store for me and I was appointed in the Department of Mathematics. Little did I know that it would be one of the best decisions I would ever make.

The College wasn’t very well known at the time. When people asked about it just mentioning its name never sufficed as the person who you were speaking to would stare back with a blank expression. I had to quickly interject and say that it was near Deshbandhu College and also used to mention that it is affiliated to Delhi University to give it some respectability. However, what it lacked in popularity, it more than made up for in other qualities. ANDC’s first Principal, Dr. A.S. Kukla, was a very able and dynamic administrator. His foresight in starting new courses like Biomedical Sciences and Computer Science ensured that good students got attracted to the College in spite of the average infrastructure. He was highly selective in appointing faculty members to provide students the best teachers in the University. The faculty members have always been regular and sincere in taking classes – a quality which was missing in even the reputed colleges of Delhi University. He was very particular about the faculty and students attending classes regularly. A person from the administration was always on the round during lectures to make sure that classes were being conducted smoothly. Till today, the practice of the Faculty not missing classes is being followed. The regularity and punctuality of the staff in everything they do, is one of the hallmarks of ANDC.

The best part of my career at ANDC has been the interactions with the teaching and non-teaching staff. Everyone I know has been truly amazing and I couldn’t ask for a better set of colleagues. When I began, all of us were of the same age group, young, dynamic and vibrant. I have shared so many experiences with them along the way that I am sure, if I try to narrate them all, I would go on for days. We shared everything with each other - the time when our kids were about to start school, a common topic in the staff room back then. I have shared moments of happiness with these colleagues, achievements of our kids, the gol gappay treat, campaigning for DUTA elections and so on. Even in trying times, when my mother was suffering from cancer, my colleagues were a great solace to me. We've been through a lot together and have stayed strong for each other even in testing times especially when we lost one of our own colleagues. We had to suffer a loss like this twice and both times were very difficult for us. The daughter of one of the colleagues we lost is now a student in our college and we feel very protective about her. Like in every institution, differences sometimes arise amongst staff members but in ANDC,

things never get out of hand and always get sorted out amicably in the end. Besides excelling in their profession, some of my colleagues are really good cooks, a fact I realised during lunch breaks when everyone would sit together and share the delicacies prepared by them.

I would also like to share with you the helpful and cooperative attitude of the non-teaching staff members of the College. Be it helping me out in fulfilling my administrative responsibilities during my early days in the College or collecting and returning my phones, umbrellas etc. (which I invariably leave behind in college, being the forgetful person I am).

We had very dedicated and sincere students who, in spite of the rhythmic sound of rain falling on the tin roofs in the classrooms during rainy season, paid their utmost attention to what was being taught. However, one thing that disappointed me in the early days was the lack of interest among the students in organising the College Festival even though the teachers were very enthusiastic about it.

I couldn't ask for anything more than what this college has given me and I am grateful for everything.

Dr. Vatsla Kohli

Associate Professor, Department of Mathematics, ANDC

ज़िन्दगी तेरे नाम

निकल आया हूँ कितना दूर,
घर से कितना फासला हो गया ।
तलाश करता रहा आज तक ज़िन्दगी की छाँव को,
अब धूप में निकलने का वास्ता हो गया ।
न जाने कितनी शिकस्त खायी हैं, इस ज़िन्दगी की छाँव में,
हर मोड़ पर ठोकर से रिश्ता सा हो गया ।
बड़े आराम से जी थी ज़िन्दगी अभी तक,
अब आगे का सफर काँटों से भरा हो गया ।
मुझे तलाश थी जिस गली की,
उन गलियों का नदी से नाता हो गया ।
ज़िन्दगी उस कुसुम के आमीन की तरह है,
जो सुबह से शाम तक नूरजहाँ जैसी
और अगली सुबह कुम्हलाई हुई सी मिलती है ।

अभिषेक चौहान

गणित (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

DOWN MEMORY LANE: ANDC, A LIFE FULL OF COLOURS

Twenty years ago, as a 25-year old fresh graduate, I appeared in an interview for the post of a lecturer in Physics at Acharya Narendra Dev College. My family members still considered me too young to teach college students. Nevertheless, the job was offered, taken and I landed straight in the class on 17 July, 1995. The class, full of 70 students admitted to B.Sc. (General) Computer Science, did not even realize that one among them was actually their teacher. I really had to prove this by showing the attendance register, chalk and duster in my hand to make them come to order in the class. Thus began a beautiful journey...

Within a few months of my joining as a faculty member, I was assigned the task of organizing the ANDC Intra-college Cricket Tournament. Being new, I wished to prove myself and was determined to carry out the task assigned with success. To my wonder, I received confirmation from more than 12 teams within two days of putting up the notice. But there was a surprise in store for me. When I interacted with the teams, they told me that they played cricket with a tennis ball (Amusing, isn't it?). I simply refused them saying that if cricket has to be played, it has to be real. No one at the college level shall play street cricket.

The then college principal, Dr. A.S. Kukla, was approached and he agreed to let me purchase all the items required for playing cricket - bat, ball, wickets, pads, caps, etc. The ground was levelled and made ready for the match with the help of students and the non-teaching staff. The pitch was well prepared. Finally, the day arrived and ANDC had its first red ball cricket match on its very own ground. I enjoyed it live on the field, being one of the umpires. That day, I realized, learning is not restricted only to classrooms. Students from different courses became my friends. Since then, every year, the extravaganza of a cricket tournament is followed. This pleases me more than anything else. Organizing various events were just an additional part of my primary job. In my classes, I always gave full freedom to every student to ask anything they wanted to know. I am continuing this practice till date. One day, a student of B.Sc. (Hons) Physics (from the early batches) raised his hand to ask something. He began thus: "Sir, I have asked this question to my Physics teacher in school, the Physics teacher in my coaching classes and my seniors. Nobody has yet answered this question." I must admit, after listening to this, I prepared myself for a really tough question. However, to my pleasure, I knew the answer to the question. I gently asked the student to sit down and told him that his question would be answered in the next class. The moment I left the class, I could overhear the same student telling the others that even I didn't know the answer. In the next class, the boy was eagerly waiting to have fun in the class. Point blank, I started by answering his question to his satisfaction. He smiled and I knew that it was really for me. I loved it and the students also enjoyed it.

The most amazing thing happened to me when I was returning from Bangalore in 2012 by an Air India flight. My wife and son were with me. While de-boarding at Delhi Airport, the pilot, coming out of his cabin, saw me and said hello and touched my feet. My wife and I were surprised. He said in a soft voice, "Sir you may not recognize me but I was a student of Botany (Hons) at ANDC and you organized the first cricket tournament for us". I was very happy on being recognized this way. My family was equally pleased. This really made my day.

There are so many wonderful incidents which I can keep writing about the twenty one wonderful years of my life which I spent at ANDC. I would like to end by saying, "My life was a sketch, ANDC added colours to it."

Thank you everyone at ANDC for being so good to me always.

Dr. Pankaj Tyagi

*Professor, Cluster Innovation Centre, University of Delhi
(Formerly Associate Professor, Department of Physics, ANDC)*



ANDC through the years...



पतझड़ी पात

तुमने पतझड़ी पातों को देखा होगा,
प्रतीत होता है, मैं भी वही हूँ।
गिर रहा हूँ, बिना ध्येय के,
ना कोई प्राण शेष हैं अब,
सिवाय निर्जीव श्वासों के।
ना है कोई दिशा, दिशाहीन हूँ मैं,
हवाओं के झोंके तय करेंगे मेरा भाग्य।
निश्चित ही धरातल तक है सफर मेरा,
कब तक ये झोंके साथ ले जाएँगे,
सफर तो खत्म होना ही था,
आकांक्षाएं धूमिल होनी ही थीं।
अब निर्जीव श्वासों ने भी साथ छोड़ दिया।
हरित वर्ण न जाने कब स्याह हो गया।

प्रशान्त

रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष





ANDC through the years...

चला गया जो

चला गया, जो अपना था वो
गया ख्याल, कब सपना था वो,
याद में उसके भर आयी आँख
जब सुना गया जो, अपना था वो ।

माँ है बिलख बिलख कर रोयी
पिता का है निष्पाप न धोयी,
प्राण प्रिय कहते थे जिसे सब
आज उसी की खातिर रोयी ।

खूब कहा पर एक न मानी
जाकर उसने की मनमानी,
माँ का दुख कैसे कोई जाने
मुंह में जाए न बूंद भर पानी ।

माँ का आँचल विविध का प्याला
जाकर उसने सूना कर डाला,
कहाँ गया था उस पल मैं
सोच के मुंह में न जाए निवाला ।

चला गया न अब आयेगा वो,
ख्वाब बन रुलाएगा वो,
याद में फिर भर आएँगी आँखें,
पर लौटके अब न आयेगा वो ।

अनुज

बी. टैक. इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स, तृतीय वर्ष



YOU AND ME

I am endorsed in you,
And you in me...
Inseparable sisters,
Just you and me...
The only person
Whom I relied upon,
And the most compatible companion of life
Connected not only by consanguinity but by heart.

Moment to moment we spent
That span of life is just unforgettable.
All those astonishing moments
And the sleepless nights...
So many secrets and a lot of fun,
Sharing all our laughter and giggles
And the times we were shunned.

Thinking about you
Tears roll down my eyes...
As time has turned deleterious,
Although inseparable but not together.
My little eyes are watching
All you say and do.

I just want to be delineated as you,
To be the person that you are
So that whenever you open your eyes and see me,
You can proudly say to the world –
In front of you stands, a part of me...

Kanika Arora
B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part II



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



WHO AM I

I am the great democracy
Divided by politics and united by terrorism;
I am the great liberal
Of thousands of bans and trivial censures;
I am the great economy
Leading the world in corruption and scams;
I am the great paradox
Of worshipping Goddesses and ill-treating women;
I am the great optimist
Dreaming of Bullet trains and oblivious to poor sanitation facilities;
I am the so called great culture
Embodying hundreds of old age homes with helpless figures;
I am the great secularist
Adoring the Kapoors and the Khans alike and brawling over religion;
I am the great sports fanatic
Pelting stones and bottles at players when they lose;
I am the great brain
That drains itself off to the Silicon Valley;
I am the great young land
Of wasted brains in child labour and child marriage;
I am the great conservationist
Polluting the holy Ganges and killing the national animal;
I am the great pedagogic
Of theoretical knowledge and aimless individuals;
I am the great history
Admired in pages with a paan-stained, stinking palace;
I am the great justice
Putting the guilty behind bars after twenty years of trial;
I am the great progressive
Moving away from Sati pratha in the 19th century to "Girls play a part in rapes"
in the 21st;
I am the great land of ethos
That makes its women feel unsafe in cornered streets;
I am the great land of spirituality
Of self-proclaimed gurus and blind followers;
I am the great mother
Disregarded by my own children;
I am INDIA.

Sumit Pandey

B.Tech. Computer Science, Part III

CAN WE NOT PROCRASTINATE?

Do you procrastinate? I mean, do you like to put off what you can do today? Are you feeling guilty about your answer? You don't need to. You are in good company! Procrastination is not a rare phenomenon. We all procrastinate at some time. But the ones who know how to check their habit, reap all the rewards of hard work that you too so badly covet. The good news is that handling the habit of procrastination is neither innate nor difficult.

What's more, you do not need to use much of your will power to do that. Will power is a very powerful resource. We can save much of it for accomplishing more important tasks. Every habit has four components: cue, routine, reward, belief.

Cue is that part which launches you into procrastination; it could be an SMS, the internet, or even the sight/smell of food. Then it becomes a routine to follow the cue and enter into the mode of procrastination. If you can catch the cue that transports you into this mode, you have won half the battle. The other half is won by your reaction to the cue. And it's only here that you need to work and this is the only part that needs your will power. Change your reaction to the cue. You do not need to overhaul your personality. Just changing the way you react to the cue can help you nail this habit. For this you need to have a plan. Setting up your priorities for the day, week, month and year will also help you to develop your plan and then you would have almost won the battle. Planning your day a night before and getting it down on paper also helps the subconscious mind to execute your plan. Initially, working in an environment with minimum distractions will be beneficial. So, keep that mobile phone in your bag on the silent mode whenever you are doing something that needs all your attention like attending a lecture, do not sit with the TV switched on and keep your laptop away when you are working on your project/assignment.

So, once you have recognized your cue, have a plan to change your reaction to it. And voila, you have overcome your habit of procrastination!!! But wait a second. Nothing comes for free. No, you do not have to pay anyone for this but yourself! When your brain favours you by submitting to your plan, it will do it repeatedly if it knows it's going to be rewarded. And reward/treat does not necessarily mean a visit to a swanky restaurant. It may be the satisfaction that you get for accomplishing a task which everyone thought you were incapable of doing, or a visit to the library/ bookshop for a book you have been wanting to read since long or a visit to the zoo with your camera! Actually, whatever works for you! For your bigger achievements, be generous to set bigger rewards. It works like magic.

Finally, this will work when you believe in yourself. Yes, you can do it. What you think about yourself has a profound effect on what you can accomplish besides what others think of you. What bigger proof do you want than this



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



article which has been pending for submission since months, thanks to its procrastinator. Now, I am sure going to treat her!

Dr. Rashmi Sharma
Assistant Professor, Department of Botany, ANDC

नारी तू है वरदान

सृष्टि की निर्मात्री, मातृत्व की गरिमा,
करुणा की देवी, ममता की प्रतिमा
देवता भी करते तेरा सम्मान,
प्रकृति का महादान, नारी तू है वरदान ।

गृह की संचालिका, तू गृहलक्ष्मी,
बालक की प्रथम शिक्षिका तू सरस्वती,
स्नेह एवं त्याग की साक्षी,
तू मनुष्यता की सही मार्गदर्शिका,
तेरे लिये असंभव भी है आसान
प्रकृति का महादान, नारी तू है वरदान ।

बेटी बन माता-पिता का तू सहारा,
तो कभी निभाए भाई-बहन का सम्बन्ध प्यारा
मन से सबकी करती सेवा
चाहे हो रोशनी या अन्धेरा
तू है महान, तेरे कदमों में सारा जहान
प्रकृति का महादान, नारी तू है वरदान।

काजल कुमारी
बायोमेडिकल साइंस (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

माँ

माँ,

आज तेरी गोद में सिर रखकर रोने को मन किया,

तेरे आँचल की छाँव में सोने को मन किया,

ये दुनिया सिर्फ धोखा देने वालों की है,

आज प्यार या दोस्ती, सब जालसाजों की है,

हर चेहरे पर मानों एक मुखौटा चढ़ा है,

और उस चेहरे के पीछे जाने कौन छुपा होता है....

धोखेबाज़, बेवफ़ा, घमण्डी, मतलबी...

और भी बहुत से होंगे, शायद मेरा पाला पड़ा नहीं अभी,

सभी लोग एक मीठी सी मुस्कान लिये खड़े हैं,

उनमें कुछ मुझसे छोटे हैं और कुछ मेरे बड़े हैं,

किस पर भरोसा करूँ, और किस पर नहीं,

माँ तूने ये मुझे कभी सिखाया क्यों नहीं...

दिल घबरा रहा है, बहुत डर लग रहा है माँ,

हर पल मुझसे कोई शख्स अलग हो रहा है माँ,

कुछ लोग अपने होकर भी अपने नहीं,

और जो अपने हैं, वो रूठे खड़े हैं कहीं,

माँ अब डर सा लगता है, रूठे हुआं को मनाने में,

क्या पता वो भी छुरा घोंप दें, अनजाने में...

अभी तो दिल को तसल्ली है कि रूठे हुए सब अपने हैं,

अगर उन्हें मना लिया, तो दर्द देने वाले न जाने कितने हैं...

कुछ घमण्ड में चूर हैं कि हम क्यों कदम बढ़ायें

उन लोगों से विनती है वो कभी मेरे पास ना आयें,

कुछ लोगों ने वादा किया था जिन्दगी भर साथ निभाने का,

चले गये वो छोड़कर और भूल गये रास्ता वापस आने का...

अब तन्हा ही रहना चाहती हूँ मैं,

बस माँ तुझसे ही लिपटना चाहती हूँ मैं

तू अपनी बाहें खोल, आज सिमटना चाहती हूँ मैं

इन झूठी मुस्कानों के बीच से हमेशा के लिए मिटना चाहती हूँ मैं...



ANDC through the years...



साक्षी भारद्वाज
जन्तु विज्ञान (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



ANDC through the years...



No ANCHOR

It had been seven years since I gave up my life as a privateer and joined the pirates. All this while, conquering the rough waves of the Caribbean, ravaging and looting ships of the Spanish Navy, I assured my wife, Caroline, that one day I would return home, back to Kingston. Today was that day, 7th April, 1721. My crew and I had just taken down the biggest Spanish fleet ever to set sail in the West Indies. A massive loot for us to take home. Never had I seen this look on my men's faces. They had the same feeling of ecstasy that I had. They knew, that day was the last day they were to spend aboard this ship. I bid them farewell and returned to my beloved Caroline in Kingston. Or so I thought... My home was an inferno. A burning pit of what used to be my bed, my armoire, my life. I fell to my knees. I let out a scream to the Gods above! No one came to my aid, who would come forth to help a ruthless pirate?

I dug through the blazing wreckage, through the ashes, through the blackened garden. And then I saw it. A Spanish Real. Not just any real, a Governor's Real de Plata, one that is available only to Governor Torres' guards. The rage inside me was constantly fuelling me. Even after having sailed for a few days, I had enough strength left in me to take on an army. I set sail to Havana where they take all prisoners. I was prepared to go incognito, all set to stealthily break Caroline out and take her away from all the mess I had got us into. I sneaked past the guards and was in the atrium when I saw her. Caroline, her arms tied up, her legs shackled. That old man, Torres, had her in his arms. "TORRES!" I shouted from across the atrium, I couldn't hold it in. A few guards came running after hearing my war cry. I dashed towards the governor, hacking and slashing through his minions. A spray of blood had painted my face red. In a mad rush of adrenaline, I had killed eight guards, got stabbed thrice and managed to push through the last wave of guards. I looked up to see my beautiful Caroline. I walked towards the two of them, wiping off the blood on my face, a river of bodies behind me and my next target in front of me. "I told you, he'd come," said Caroline as she got rid of the rope and chain. I stopped in my tracks. I was a little dazed and confused. Why did she wait for me to arrive if she could get free all by herself? What did she mean by "I told you, he'd come"?

As soon as she freed herself, Torres sent in more guards. "Run, Caroline! Save yourself!" To my wonder, she didn't move a muscle. I punched a guard in the nose and kicked another in the gut. "Run, Caroline! Run!" She just stood there. I watched as more guards stormed into the room. She was as still as the sea on a Caribbean winter night. The numbers caught up with me, I was beaten to a bloody pulp. A guard put his axe against my neck, "Stop," said the Governor, "I want him alive for this", as he called for a giant treasure chest. "Look at this, Pirate. Watch closely as I give away this chest to your beloved wife in exchange for your life. The mightiest pirate that ever sailed, bows down in front of me today!" It was then that I realised what being at the sea for these seven years

meant. A world that hated you, a government that despised you and a woman who used you. The face that brought tears to my eyes was of a smiling Caroline as she accepted that bounty. How I wished then, that the seas should swallow me and spit out the lifeless remains of a broken man. The person I lived for, left me to die.

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



वक्रत

जाने क्यूं यह वक्रत इतनी जल्दी गुजर जाता है,
बचपन तो बस अब तस्वीरों में ही नजर आता है,
कहाँ गये वो दिन याद करके ही बस उनको,
होंठ इक मुस्कराहट और नयन आंसू लाता है,
अभी कहाँ हुये हैं हम बड़े, दिल वही पुराना है,
माँ बुआ और अम्मा के हाथ से ही खाना खाना है,
ना जाने क्यूं ये वक्रत इतनी जल्दी गुजर जाता है,
बचपन तो बस अब तस्वीरों में नजर आता है |

कहाँ गए वो दिन जब ना कोई रोक थी ना कोई टोक थी,
और न ही पढाई का बोझ था,
मुझे नहीं चाहिए कुछ भी बस मेरा बचपन लौटा दो,
जब पापा की उंगली पकड़े चला करती थी,
माँ की गोद में सोया करती थी,
पर ना जाने क्यूं ये वक्रत इतनी जल्दी गुजर जाता है,
बचपन तो बस तस्वीरों में ही नजर आता है |

शगुन शर्मा
जीव विज्ञान, द्वितीय वर्ष

ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



प्रेम एक मधुर अनुभव

प्रथम अनुभव

सुलभ आभा की चाँदनी से, आँखों में जादू डाला,
विशिष्ट स्नेह धारा में तूने, दीवाना बना डाला,
घनक घटा सी निर्जीव जिंदगी को सुगंधमय बना डाला,
दलदली स्याह हृदय में, जैसे कमल खिला डाला,
ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला, ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला ।

उजड़ा मन था बिछड़ा मन था, गंद प्रसार परिवेष्टित था मन,
अखंड अवसाद धरा थी मन में, शिथिल सब संसार था तन में,
तुम आईं जो देखा तुमने, सब अवसाद मिटा कुछ क्षण में,
मन की शिथिल शून्य गुहाओं को, मादक तुमने बना डाला,
ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला, ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला ।

भरी नजरों से तुम्हें देखना, अनुभव अति मनोहारी है,
तुमसे मिल कर बातें करना, वक्त असीम अभारी है,
कांन्हा जी की असीम लीला जो, मुझे तुमसे मिला डाला,
चंचल -सी बहती नदियों को, सागर में प्रविष्ट करा डाला,
ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला, ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला ।

प्रखर सुगंध तुम्हारे तन की, मुकुलित कर रही मेरे मन को,
सुलभ छवि की छाया, कोमल लगती मेरे तन को,
चाँदी सा तन स्वर्णिम बालों ने, दृष्टि को यूँ बांध लिया,
तन की रजत कांति ने अंधेरे में प्रकाश प्रविष्ट करा डाला,
ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला, ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला ।

नाचती हैं परियाँ, मादकता का एहसास करूँ,
स्वर्ग में हों अब जैसे, ऐसा कुछ आभास करूँ,
एक अतुल्य मुस्कान दिखा कर, अचेतन को चेतन कर डाला,
सुप्त अवस्था में भी तुमने, अलौकिक संचार करा डाला,
ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला, ऐसा ही कुछ कर डाला ।

सत्य निष्ठ आस्था शिव की, वो तुझको आबाद करे,
हर गम्भीर उलझन में वो, तुझको सुख प्रदान करे,
खुशबू प्रसार हो सर्व जगत में, वो ऐसा तुम्हें बना डाले,
सर्वजगत को मेरी तरह, खुशबू- सा प्रसार दिखा डाले,
ऐसा वो कुछ कर डाले, ऐसा वो कुछ कर डाले ।

द्वितीय अनुभव

जेठ मास, झुलसती दुपहरी,
तरु शीर्ष के पल्लव पत्ते,
निर्मल, शीतल, अनष्टी छाया, उस मानवी का मन जो भाया
मैंने प्रेम का गीत था गाया ।

नेत्रों मे निर्झर सी ठंडक,
मुकुलित मुख, अनोखी आभा,
देख आगांतुक असीम प्रसन्न, मुख हँसी का रंग जो भाया,
मैंने प्रेम का गीत था गाया ।

पाषाण हृदय में प्रीति उदगम,
विरक्त हृदय में प्रेम पंक्तियाँ,
हुआ प्रथम साक्षात्कार, चहुँ ओर प्रीति उमंग जो छाया,
मैंने प्रेम का गीत था गाया ।

मन हुआ प्रेम में तल्लीन,
महेश उन्मत, विश्व गमगीन,
कोई क्या जाने अनुरागी उन्मत, मैंने प्रेरणा का मीत था पाया,
मैंने प्रेम का गीत था गाया ।

अहं विप्लव, कटारे टूटीं,
हृदय अनुरागी नदियाँ फूटीं,
हो गया स्नेही संगम, मैंने आनंद असीम पाया,
मैंने प्रेम का गीत था गाया ।

तृतीय अनुभव

मुख था उसका चंद्र खिलौना,
चेहरा रंग चांदी से मोना,



ANDC through the years...





बाल थे उसके सोने जैसे,
गुलाबी होठों की प्रियतमा से, अनुरागी बातें कर ना सका,
प्रकट, स्नेह मैं कर ना सका ।



सर्द ऋतु का था वो मौसम,
ठंडी हवा और अनुरागी उद्गम,
कोहरे की धौली चादर में,
होता था मेरा रोज मिलन, किन्तु मैं कुछ कह ना सका,
प्रकट, स्नेह मैं कर ना सका ।



बहता था निर्जन सा झरना,
हृदय सदैव का उसमें तैरना,
अनुपम अनुभव, अनुकूल सृष्टि,
स्वपन जगत में खुद को खोकर, उसमें पूर्णतः बह ना सका,
प्रकट, स्नेह मैं कर ना सका ।

ANDC through the years...

दोषारोपण किया उस पर,
पागलपन में था गया समा,
अब बिछड़ गयी प्रियतमा,
ना सूझा कोई मुक्तिमार्ग, मुक्ति का मार्ग बन ना सका,
प्रकट, स्नेह मैं कर ना सका ।

हुआ फिर मन में मंगलमंथन,
उसने किया प्रकट अनुराग,
मैने ही अलापा था राग,
अल्प समय के अहंकार में, मैं अनुभव कुछ कर ना सका,
इसलिये प्रकट स्नेह मैं, कर ना सका ।

शिव जांगड़ा
जन्तु विज्ञान (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष



THE HIDDEN TRUTH

Looks can be deceptive
What is visible might not be true
There may be hidden feelings
Some might not feel what they do.

Who are we to judge?
Who are we to comment?
It's better to keep our mouths shut
Than to later lament.

We can't see all
We don't know everything
There are hidden truths
There are links within links.

Human nature is to criticize
Human nature is to blame
We love to prove ourselves right
We love to put everyone to shame.

A person might appear something
And be something else
We admire the pearls
But who cares about the shells?

Pearls are beautiful externally
But do you know how they are made?
They are formed due to irritation
They are formed when dust is laid.

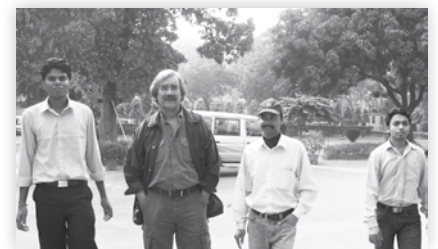
We admire diamonds
But who likes coal?
We worship snakes
Who goes inside their hole?

Nobody is perfect,
No one is sans fault
No one is what he seems to be
Everyone has a secret vault.

She might appear confident
She might seem to consider herself above all



ANDC through the years...





Yet she might want to be loved
She might want affection like a doll.



She might appear to be haughty,
She might seem to be a brat
But she might be soft on the inside
Did you ever consider that?



We are quick to judge
We think we are always right
This tampers with our judgment
This narrows our sight.

Just because she appears confident
Doesn't mean she is!
For all you know, she might be broken inside
But that's a fact we miss.

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She could be the lowest on self esteem
And could just be putting on a brave face
She might appear focused
And yet be in a daze.

But just because we are "close" to her,
We feel we know her all
Though in reality, she might be a mystery
And we might not understand her at all.

But did we ever bother to try?
Did we ever bother to really know her?
No, we are too busy making judgments
We have no time to understand her.

Fed up of our callous attitude,
She has withdrawn herself from us
She is upset that we never bothered
That we considered her a fuss.

And by the time we realized our mistake,
She was gone too far.
We lost the opportunity to know her
We have lost that power forever.



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*Shrutika Jha
B.Sc. (H) Biomedical Science, Part I*

एक चित्र

हर चित्र की एक कहानी होती है, हर बात के पीछे छुपे किस्से होते हैं और उन किस्सों को भला उनसे बेहतर कौन बयान कर सकता है जो खुद उसका हिस्सा हो। गाँव और गरीबी के पूर्वाग्रहों से परे यह कहानी है एक किसान मनोहर की। आज तक जिसको भी मैंने यह कहानी सुनाई है बस यही कहा है कि तुम यह कहानी कैसे बता सकती हो, तुम तो गाय हो। हाँ तो क्या हुआ, क्या पशु बोल नहीं सकते? मनोहर ने मुझे लिखना पढ़ना सिखाया।

मेरा नाम जमुना है, और मेरे दोस्त और मेरे मालिक का नाम मनोहर। मनोहर से मेरी मुलाकात कई सालों पहले हुई थी, मैं रास्ते में बेहोश पड़ी थी, एक बैलगाड़ी मुझे घायल कर गयी थी, तब मनोहर मुझे अपने घर लाये और मेरी देखभाल की। बस फिर क्या था, हमारी दोस्ती हो गयी। बड़े सुखद दिन हुआ करते थे वो, हम मिलकर खेतों में काम करते थे और अच्छी फसल हुआ करती थी। रोज़ के भोजन का इंतज़ाम भी हो जाता था और कुछ पैसे भी बच जाया करते थे। मनोहर अक्सर व्यस्त रहते थे, इसलिए मेरे बाद वो बरखा (बकरी) और मोनू (मुर्गा) भी ले आए। हम दिन भर खेतों में काम करते, खेलते और खूब आनंद करते थे। यहाँ तक कि हमारे घर में पूरे मोहल्ले के पशु-पक्षी आया करते थे।

बहुत सुखद दिन हुआ करते थे वो, न कोई चिंता, बस ढेर सारा काम और रात में आराम। बहुत सरल जीवन था। किन्तु वो जीवन ही क्या जिस में कठिनाई ना हो, क्योंकि मुश्किल समय हमें बहुत कुछ सिखाते हैं और हमें अपनों के करीब लाते हैं।

बस एक साल सूखा पड़ गया। आधी फसल खराब खराब हो गयी और जो बची मनोहर ने अपने पास रख ली। अगले 2-3 वर्षों तक यही हल रहा। नतीजा, भोजन की बहुत कमी पड़ने लगी, मनोहर ने अपना आधा खेत, घर और अपने पुराने सामान भी बेच दिये पर भोजन की आपूर्ति नहीं हो पा रही थी। लोग गाँव से पलायन करने लगे। मनोहर चाहते तो हमें कहीं छोड़ आते या हमारे बदले कुछ पैसे कमा लेते, पर वो ऐसे व्यक्ति नहीं थे। मनुष्य की पहचान संकट में ही होती है। उन्होंने बुरे से बुरे वक़्त में भी हमारा साथ नहीं छोड़ा। लेकिन वो भी हिम्मत हारने लगे थे पर कुछ कह नहीं रहे थे। धीरे-धीरे सभी के पशु बीमार होने लगे, लोग मनोहर के पास अपने पशुओं को लाते और वो उन्हें ठीक कर देते थे।

पर मनोहर ने हिम्मत नहीं हारी, उन्होंने सूखे खेत को जोता, कई दिन और कई रात वो काम करते रहे। फिर एक दिन अचानक वर्षा हुई और खूब झमाझम जल बरसा। खेत सींचे गए, कुछ ही महीनों में फसल लहलहाने लगी, मनोहर की मेहनत रंग लायी थी। लोग अपने घरों की ओर लौटने लगे और हालत धीरे-धीरे सुधरने लगे। उम्मीद है कि पुराने दिन वापस आ जाएँ। पर यदि ऐसा नहीं भी हो तो भी हमने इससे बहुत कुछ सीखा धैर्य, उम्मीद और सबसे जरूरी यह है कि चाहें कितने भी कष्ट हों यदि आपका परिवार, आपके परिजन आपके साथ हैं तो कोई भी कठिनाई बड़ी नहीं लगती। और ऐसी घटनाएँ हमें बहुत कुछ सिखाती हैं और अपनों के और नजदीक लाती हैं।

जयंती मिश्रा

रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष

(सृजनात्मक लेखन प्रतियोगिता में पुरस्कार विजेता)



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

DON'T PUT OFF THINGS... DO THEM NOW

Procrastination is simply delaying something that needs to be accomplished. We procrastinate just because we do not feel it to be an enjoyable task. But since it needs to be done, we leave it for the future in the hope that we will do it later. Most of the times, the work is left unfinished.

As a student, we skip those portions of the syllabi that we do not understand easily or the ones we find boring, to be studied later, an act of procrastination and experience anxiety during exam time.

If we learn to stop procrastinating then we will get good grades in a test we were not even prepared for. Examination time will be nothing but the most enjoyable time of the semester because we wouldn't need to worry as we would be well prepared for it. Our present makes the future and if we make our present enjoyable and worthy by respecting time and realizing the importance of each task, then we will be automatically carving a better future. In this way, we would be left enjoying the present moment.

Well, it is interesting to know why we procrastinate!

In a study conducted by Harvard University, participants were asked whether they would agree to opt for a savings plan that automatically placed two percent of their salary in a savings account. Nearly every participant agreed that saving money is a good idea, but most of them took almost a year to adopt this unique saving plan. The reason behind this behaviour is that everyone wants immediate results. We study just a day before an exam. We do not see it as a daily exercise and waste our time on not so important activities.

We procrastinate two types of things:

- The ones which are not enjoyable like studying a not so interesting chapter or cleaning the room or ironing clothes in advance or keeping things back at a place from where they have been picked and so on...
- The ones which do not yield immediate results and hence don't seem to be attractive, though they may have long term benefits.

Now make up your mind to think and focus on the stuff that needs to be done urgently. Imagine working on a project and finishing in time and enjoying the results. On the other hand, after a week of procrastination, imagine how difficult it would be to accomplish the same task in a shorter time period, creating immense pressure on your efficiency.

If you are longing to read a novel and are constantly putting off the desire to be fulfilled later, start with the determination to read at least one page every day and you will not even realize how soon you will be done with the complete novel.

The key to change your habit of postponing things is to just get started!

When you get started, make an effort for two minutes only and eventually, the task gets done effortlessly. In conclusion, just take two minutes to get started and see the difference!

Ravi Dwivedi

B.Sc. (H) Mathematics, Part II

यादें

कभी याद तुझे मेरी भी आयी तो होगी,
तन्हाई हमेशा यूँ सताती तो होगी,
तेरे इंतज़ार में, मैं कब से हूँ खड़ी,
तुझे छूने के लिये मुतासिर हूँ बड़ी,
एक बार पीछे मुड़ कर तू देख तो ज़रा,
तेरे लिए मेरा दिल यहाँ आँहें भर रहा ।

मेरा जहां बाहें खोले तैयार है खड़ा,
दिल तुझसे मिलने को बेकरार है बड़ा,
मेरा हाथ तेरे हाथों में होता था कभी,
ये दिल बेफ़िक्र सिर्फ होता था कभी,
यह सारी बातें, याद होंगी तो तुझे,
एक बार देख, यूँ अनदेखा ना कर मुझे ।

मैं ज़िन्दा हमेशा रहूँ, यादों में तेरी,
ये वादा कर या तू जान ले ले मेरी,
मर कर भी मैं पास तेरे आऊँगी कभी,
मैं प्यार हमेशा तुझसे यूँ ही करूँगी....
आस यही लेकर मैं आज तक जी रही,
तू आयेगा मेरे पास कभी ना कभी ।

साक्षी भारद्वाज

जन्तु विज्ञान (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

A TRIP TO BIO-DIVERSITY PARK

“Come forth into the light of things, Let Nature be your teacher” – William Wordsworth

With this concept in mind, the Botany Department of ANDC organised the inaugural programme of Zoe, the Life Sciences’ society, beyond the walls of the college, i.e., in Aravalli Bio-diversity Park on 30 November, 2015. This educational trip was meant for the students of B.Sc. Life Sciences, Semester I and III.

Although it was a great challenge for the young generation to reach the Bio-diversity Park by 7 am, they managed it very well. When the teachers and students reached the Park, they were welcomed by Mr. Vijay Dhasmana, a forest expert. He gave us some general information about the great Aravallis and also about the conservation project of the Aravallis which has been initiated by the NGO, I am Gurgaon. Even the lecture given there was very exciting and different because we were learning something beyond the walls of the classroom.

During this trip, the young students had a great experience, exploring the flora and fauna which face the threat of extinction in that area. On exploring the Park further, we got the opportunity to know about more than 15-20 species of flora and fauna which are endangered right now and will soon become extinct. We also saw some beautiful birds like Grey Francolin, Indian Robin, Laughing Dove.

We reached our final destination of this Nature walk, the plant nursery, and saw species like *Albizia odorotissima* (Kala Basa), *Boswellia serrata* (Salai), *Anogeissus pendula* (Dhau), etc. growing there. We ended the excursion by discussing about the ‘rewilding’ of Nature, an important need today because of the over exploitation of natural resources.

The flora here has attracted a wide variety of fauna. The Park ranks high for its unique model of ecological balance which includes not only the wildlife and natural assets but also its educational value. The Park project will increase the population of the present species found there.

To conclude, I would like to thank our Principal Ma’am, Dr. Savithri Singh, for providing a wonderful outdoor experience to the students. This trip helped in fostering conservation ethics in today’s youth which shall ultimately promote more habitat preservation and lead to greater protection of bio-diversity.

Sarthak Sondhi
B.Sc. Life Sciences, Part I



THE WANDERLUST

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,
There is a rapture on the lonely shore,
There is society where none intrudes,
By the deep Sea, and music in its roar:
I love not Man the less, but Nature more...

-Lord Byron

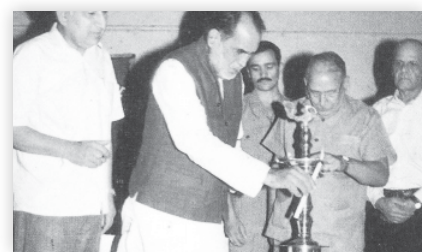
What does it take to make a trip successful? A well-planned schedule; a research on all the places one could visit; a date and time that is appropriate for every member of the group; a wide search for affordable and comfortable accommodation and a list of places to visit, etc. This, or an impulsive decision, a random date, suddenly packing our bags, and sitting on the bus or train to the destination, with no plans and no idea, of handling things as they come?

Seven of us, after being tired of cancelling and rescheduling our trip again and again, finally did the latter (to our own surprise) and met at Kashmere Gate on a Thursday evening and went on with the journey, with wanderlust as our only guide and map. The destination was Dharamshala, a place none of us had been to earlier. That was, in fact, the plan of the trip-“NOT TO PLAN”.

Sitting down, after a little fight over who'll be the odd one out to sit alone in an even-seated bus, was a big relief as the bus left the city. The distress of the journey in the roadways bus of Himachal Pradesh was weighed down by the fact that we were finally leaving our monotonous lives in Delhi and going away on what was supposed to be a 3-day unplanned, adventurous journey. A break like this is required occasionally to find happiness in the mundaneness of life rather than in grades and money. The rest of the journey was mostly characterized by deserted highways with the exception of a few lit-up dhabas on the way. The 13-hour journey was completed in 10-hours, thanks to the audacious driving skills of the bus driver. We reached Dharamshala at 0700 hours, completely unaware of where to go and what to do. After asking the local drivers about the places to visit, we travelled another 19 miles to McLeodganj, the Tibetan capital in India, and decided to stay there for the day. After checking into a hotel room (found after a tedious search), we quickly decided on the places to visit for the day. Even those who could never make it to the morning class in college because of their precious sleep, didn't want to sleep that day despite the tiring overnight journey. Oh! The magic of the mountains! They then decided, daringly, to visit McLeodganj's main tourist spots within a day. First was a quick trek to Bhagsunag waterfall, a relaxing place to chill out with friends. The trekking was made easier by the jokes and the photo sessions, which basically consisted of a guy clicking photos of random things, and another, clicking photos of him, while the others waited patiently for their turn. We had to cancel our trek to Triund because of lack



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



of time and knowledge about its beauty (cons of an unplanned trip). We visited monasteries, ate delicious as well as some unpalatable food at different restaurants. I, personally, was amazed to see the overpowering religious faith of McLeodganj, where one could see more foreigners than Indians. Booking a taxi, we made our way to the beautiful Dal Lake, a forgettable sight-seeing point, and an unforgettable St John's Church which looked like one of the places Wordsworth or Keats would have definitely written a poem on, had they been alive. After roaming around these places, we rushed back to our room, only to return to swim at 7 in the evening in the freezing water of a nearby swimming pool (an idea which might seem foolish to the elders but a definite try-out for the younger ones). After coming out shivering from the pool, we rushed back to sleep. 7 people slept on 2 beds, the ones on the sides, fighting for blankets and the ones in the middle, enjoying a sound sleep. Waking up next day, we booked a taxi to Dharamshala. On our way, we enjoyed the view of the mountains and the roads while one of our friends talked continuously to his girlfriend on the phone, missing out everything. On reaching Dharamshala, we visited the war memorial, the beautiful tea garden, and our favourite, the HPCA Cricket Stadium, a heaven for cricket lovers. The snow-laden Himalayan peaks in the background make it one of the most beautiful cricket stadiums in the world. We then booked a taxi to our next destination, Dalhousie, a hill station in the Chamba district of Himachal. Reaching late in the evening and sleep-deprived, we still managed to roam around in the local markets and I managed to click a couple of photos of the beautiful sunset as viewed from there. Next day, waking up as early as 4 (which seemed an impossible job to some of us) and bathing (which seemed an impossible job to the others), we travelled to Khajjiar, called the mini-Switzerland of India, and rightly so. We did paragliding over the beautiful forests of Khajjiar and this experience made the trip ten times more memorable than anything else. This unplanned trip got extended by yet another day so that we could visit Amritsar on our way back to Delhi. After a heated argument over the decision and convincing a stubborn friend who wanted to attend college on Monday, no matter what, we decided that trips like these don't happen every day and we should go ahead with the Amritsar plan. Next day, we reached Amritsar, almost missing the train, and visited the holy Golden Temple as well as the Atari Border, which marked the end of our 4-day trip.

No travelogue can ever completely describe the real experience of a trip. The surreal sunset on the hills, the bliss of seeing the stars in the clear sky at night, the pleasure of the cool breeze hitting you, the thrill experienced when drops of water from the waterfall hit your face are inexplicable. The laughter you share, the memories you create, the places you visit, and the fun you have get etched not in your brain, but heart. We went on an unplanned trip, which has its pros and cons, but we enjoyed every bit of it. I, personally, could feel every second passing by. You learn more about life outside the imaginary boundaries you have created for yourself. The process of being alive is much more than the

simple act of breathing. It's about experiencing each moment as it passes by. A day or two spent in the mountains make you think about how insignificant the materialistic and monotonous life in your city really is, for life is much more than just surviving.

Sumit Pandey

B.Tech. Computer Science, Part III

आज का विद्यार्थी

दो पन्ने की कॉपी लेकर कॉलेज पढ़ने जाते हैं,
रास्ते में मिल गए दोस्त तो पिकचर को मुड़ जाते हैं,
माँ-बाप का पैसा फूँक नए शौक फरमाते हैं,
भले पढ़ाई न आती हो चाकू-छुरी चलाते हैं,
पाकर अकेले में किसी को उसकी हंसी उड़ाते हैं,
चलते-फिरते बात-बात में आपस में लड़ जाते हैं,
आए परीक्षा, पढे नहीं तो नकल करने जाते हैं,
नकल पकड़े जाने पर शिक्षक से जबान लड़ाते हैं
होते हैं जब फ़ेल, घर छोड़-छाड़ भाग जाते हैं,
माता-पिता अखबारों में दुख के साथ छपवाते हैं,
जहां कहीं हो आ जाओ हम तुम्हें बुलाते हैं,
पढ़ विज्ञापन वापस घर लौट फिर वे आते हैं,
दो पन्ने की कॉपी लेकर फिर कॉलेज पढ़ने जाते हैं।

रवि धाकड़

इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स (विशेष), द्वितीय वर्ष

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जीना है तो सोच को बदलो

फिर वही कांड दोहराया,
फिर वही डायलाग आया,
फिर वही संसद में हँगामा छाया ।

फिर वही घटना घटी,
चेहरों पर मायूसियाँ छाहीं,
फिर हुआ देश शर्मसार ।
कब तक रहेंगे हम बेकार ?
कब तक रहेगी चुपचाप सरकार ?

युग बदल गया है दोस्तों,
पर सोच नहीं बदली दोस्तों,
कब हटेगा झूठ का पर्दा ?
कब बदलेगा ये वेश ?
कब बदलेगा ये देश ?

समाज से करो बलात्कारियों का त्याग,
तब होगा बलात्कार का त्याग,
दूसरों को नसीहत देने से पहले,
खुद की कमियां दूर करो,
समाज और किताबों से न सही,
हर गुज़रते पल से सीखो ।

हम क्यों नहीं सोचते,
ये लड़कियाँ भी रोती हैं,
किसी की माँ किसी की बेटी,
तो किसी की बहन होती हैं,
क्यों लड़कियो से ही होते सवाल ?
क्यों लड़कियों के पहनावे पर बवाल ?

यदि पहनावा ही आकर्षित करता,
घृणित और कुण्ठित विचार,



फिर नन्हीं मासूमों पर भला,
क्यों होता है ऐसा वार,
कब तक होता रहेगा अत्याचार ?
मानवता का यूँ बलात्कार ।

नहीं जीने का हक उन्हें,
जो दूसरों को जीने ना दे,
छीनकर लबों से गिलास,
दो घूंट पानी पीने न दे,
समाज करके देखे इनका त्याग,
देश अवश्य होगा बेदाग ।

क्यो नहीं करते लड़कों से भी सवाल ?
क्यों नहीं बदलते पुराने ख्याल ?
कब दूर होगा ये नासूर ?
कब तक मानोगे लड़कियों का कसूर ?
अपनी कुण्ठित सोच करलो दूर और
“आजम” बनालो दिल को नूर

आजम शाह
भौतिक शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



ANDC through the years...





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PRESERVATION AND PROMOTION OF THE MOTHER TONGUE

Language is not only a medium to communicate with the world but also an expression of our culture, traditions and upbringing. For example, Bangla is considered to be a sweet language and the sweetness of this language is exemplified by the love of Bengalis for sweets whereas the lively Punjabi language represents the joyful and care free nature of Punjabis.

It is said that education starts at home and this is true about the process of mother tongue acquisition as well. Hence, it is the family that plays the most important role in the cultural transmission of one's native language. The benefit of knowing one's language is that one gets to learn more about his culture, traditions and historical background of the family or the region. Indeed, it helps one to find his true identity.

The most beautiful thing about the mother tongue is that, it is the first language which a child learns and communicates with. This is the language which creates a bond between a child and the other family members.

But in today's world of globalization, competition and assimilation of cultures, we are losing our pride and comfort in expressing ourselves in our first language. It is ironical that parents today encourage their children to master a foreign language without caring to encourage them to use their mother tongue. Being multilingual is praiseworthy but not at the cost of losing one's mother tongue.

The onus of promoting and hence preserving the mother tongue lies on parents. They have to act as role models for their children, communicating in their mother tongue themselves, so that their children can learn their native language from them.

The entertainment world and the print media also, to a great extent, can be an effective tool in evoking an interest among the people to learn and explore their language. This can be done by watching interesting movies in one's native language. Reading newspapers, magazines, literature in the native language greatly enhances vocabulary and brings a comfort in using that language frequently.

Remember, learning French, German or Spanish can help you in building a bright career but knowing and using your first language can help you in building a strong character. The pride in one's mother tongue is slowly dying out. With globalization, English is gradually taking over every language. But the people who use their native language confidently, are the ones who will always preserve the essence of their culture.

Thus, if ENGLISH defines my education, it is BANGLA which defines my roots...

Aditi Palit

B.Sc. (H) Mathematics, Part II

PLIGHT OF AN UNDERPRIVILEGED CHILD

Wearing clothes filthy and torn;
Lost emotions dry and gone,
Carrying a huge bag with a world of dreams;
Searching in bins for their daily needs.

Struggling on the earth where he was born;
No food to live upon,
Living on the streets where animals are born;
To fend for himself from night to morn.

Hair over the pale yellow face;
Hunger and malnutrition written on the face,
Crumbled house with a large family;
Living like a Royal without a salary.

Walking barefoot around the corners;
No pain in the feet,
No pain in the soul;
Curious about the ever changing world.

No meal to eat,
No clean water to drink,
Eating cupcakes in his dreams,
No competition and fear in life
Only big dreams of living life.

Dreams of becoming a star;
Willing to go school
For learning something in life,
Broken dreams are always there;
Enveloped in fog and misty winds.

Lost in the world;
Lost in dreams,
Colours of walls are dull as their dreams,
Bony skin with no flesh;
His future is painted with nothing but dirt.

But what about us?
Everyone treats him like dirt;
Be it the protagonist or be it the advocate,
Be it me or you;
We do the same thing when it comes to us.



ANDC through the years...





The world is changing, making humans wild,
Talking about evolution but mentally depressed;
No one cares and no one loves,
The underprivileged child is again lost in the world
Where he dreams and dreams with an empty mind;
No future, no light to guide his steps.



Dies in the end with no words to say,
No one knows the story of the underprivileged child;
From where he came,
And where he went.



ANDC through the years...

सपना एक माँ का

बताने चला हूँ एक बात मेरे मन की थी,
थोड़ी हुई थी हमारी शुरुआत, बात मेरे बचपन की थी ।
भा जाता था जो छोटी आँखों को,
अब रुलाता है वो रातों को ।
जंग मेरी खुद से छिड़ी है,
बात अब दिल पर लगी है ।
माना पकड़ने पड़ते थे हमारे हाथ,
चलना पड़ता था तुम्हें साथ ।
आज देखे हैं मैंने भी ख्वाब,
हाँ हाँ ये शब्द मैंने कहे हैं ।
ये सपने वही हैं, जो मैंने तेरी आँखों में देखे हैं,
हटकर चेहरे से मेरे, जब तेरी नज़र दुनिया पर आती है,
छुपकर देखा है मैंने, आँखें तेरी भर आती हैं ।
याद है आज भी कम पैसों में घर चलाना,
जानता हूँ माँ मैं हूँ तेरा खजाना,
धिक्कार है मुझ पर जो तेरे सपने न जिया,
आशीर्वाद दे मुझे कि मैं तेरे सपने साकार कर सकूँ ।

*Pritam Kashyap
B. Sc. (H) Botany, Part I*



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*अंकित राठौर
बी० टैक० इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स, तृतीय वर्ष*

FUN IN RAJASTHAN...

Jaisalmer, the golden city of India, is named after Maharaja Jaisal Singh, a Rajput king. It is nick named the golden city of our country because all the houses and buildings in Jaisalmer are made of yellow sandstone. When viewed from a height, this makes the city look golden. Jaisalmer is located in the heart of the Thar Desert in Rajasthan.

There are a lot of places to visit like the Jaisalmer Fort, war museum, Sam village, lakes etc.

On the first day, we visited the Jaisalmer Fort. The Fort is built on Trikut Hill and is thus at a higher altitude than the city. This fort, constructed in the 12th century, is one of the largest forts in the world and has been declared a world heritage site. The Fort is like any other fort except the fact that on the boundary of the Fort, there is a village in which 5000 people live. There are five places to visit inside the Fort. These are – the royal palace, Jain temples, Laxminath temple, huge fort gates and merchant havelis. From the Fort, one can get a view of the whole city.

After visiting the Fort, we proceeded towards Kuldhara, one of the “haunted” villages in Rajasthan. This village definitely has an eerie feel to it! According to the locals, Kuldhara is a cursed village and was abandoned 200 years ago. The place can be visited during the day. The villagers quote that many tourists have experienced negative energies in the area.

We then went to Sam village, a popular tourist place in Rajasthan. The village is famous for its sand dunes. The place is near the Indo-Pak border.

Our next destination was Ajmer. Ajmer has also been declared a heritage city. Khwajah Garibnawaj Dargah and Pushkar are the most famous places in Ajmer.

Pushkar is a town in the Ajmer district. It has many temples. The most famous one among them is the Lord Brahma temple, the only Brahma temple in the whole world. Pushkar lies on the banks of the Pushkar Lake. Pushkar and Ajmer are separated from each other by a small hill. Pushkar village is one of the most beautiful places I have ever visited.

The Khawaja Garibnawaj Dargah, also known as Ajmer Sharif Dargah or Hazrat Khwaja Moinuddin Chishty Dargah, is the shrine of the Sufi saint, Khwaja Moinuddin Chishty. It is one of the holy places of the Muslims. A visit to the Dargah gives a great feeling of peace to one’s mind and soul. Sufi music and songs are continuously sung by well-known artists in the Dargah. It has several tombs, buildings and courtyards depicting Mughal architecture.

I enjoyed this trip so much that the memories will remain with me forever...

Amar Prakash Chaubey
B Sc. (H) Computer Science, Part II



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THE NEW JACK REACHER THRILLER: HOPING FOR THE BEST

(Authors' note: The protagonist, 'Reacher', of this story originally features in the novels of author Lee Child)

Jack Reacher stood at the platform with his left arm extended, gesturing for a lift. Not a single car slowed down. A Toyota went by, followed by a Tata and a 4x4 Hyundai. But then no one wants a 6'5", 250 pound man as a companion at that time of the night.

After exactly twelve minutes, a white Tata private bus halted in front of him. He boarded it without a word. There were a total of six people in the bus already, including the driver. All were sitting in the front portion of the bus, probably acquaintances.

He entered through the front door, walked towards the back and settled into the last seat which has sufficient leg space. He lowered his chin, placing it on his chest, and went into a half sleep. After exactly four and a half minutes, the bus stopped. Apparently more passengers, he thought. The lizard portion of his mind gave warning alerts. He sensed a pair of footsteps going by him. A man and a woman, he noticed. Probably engaged, he thought to himself.

The bus started again. This was a standard Indian private bus. It meant that the space between the two rows of seats was quite narrow. Reacher could just fit in, though free movement above the waist was possible but not much below it. But then, he rarely used his legs during a brawl.

After a couple of minutes, two men from the front, apparently the bossy type, stood up and walked towards the back of the bus. His lizard part of the brain again gave alarms. He noticed them because he was cautious. It was also why he had survived this long. But the couple at the back seat didn't even sense their movement.

They were young, probably in their late twenties, going back home after a late evening out. Home – something he neither had nor required.

The two reached the backdoor. He knew he had little time to decide whether to stand up or leave the couple alone. Both choices would have their repercussions. He could leave them to their fate or he could do the right thing. He decided to do the right thing.

He got up and stood between the two rows of seats and looked straight into the first man's eyes.

Many of his seniors believed high volume could develop chillness and fear in the listener. He, on the other hand, thought speaking in a low voice was enough to send shivers down a person's spine.

"I have to warn you. I made a promise to my mother a long time ago. She said I should give folks a chance to walk away."



“Mommy’s boy, eh? Mind your own business, you moron.”

“Remember I warned you.”

The first man stepped forward, his right leg in front of his left one. Stupid!

Reacher stepped forward, throwing a reverse kick straight into the man’s knee, his joint shattering under the force, and the limb getting detached. He continued with a rotating movement of his upper body, his shoulders, his arms, his left elbow moving in like a hammer, his arm, his wrist giving it all the extra momentum it needed, smashed into the man’s face, at the lower portion of his nose, squashing the cartilage and smashing the teeth on his upper jaw. He then reversed the whole movement, his shoulders and abdomen rotating in the opposite direction, tracing back the previous move, his right arm unfolding at the elbow, his fist moving like an iron smith’s forge hammer, smashed into the lower jaw of the second man. The backlash due to the modified uppercut broke his neck.

3 seconds. Two down. Three to go. Reacher gave himself a self-satisfying smile.

The third man advanced cautiously, just two steps from Reacher. Reacher covered the distance, continuing with a solid head butt straight at the guy’s nose, squashing his cartilage. He then released a colossal uppercut, a primitive, primeval blow, driven all the way from his waist, his shoulders, his arm, his wrist, his fist, every muscle and every fibre twitching just once, rippling fast in a perfect propulsive sequence and harmony.

The man’s jaw was shattered and his head snapped back like a rag doll. He hung motionless for a split second and then collapsed into a heap of bones and muscles.

The fourth one was a youngster, probably not even an adult. Young hot blood boiled and the fool rushed at Reacher with an iron rod raised above his head. “You don’t have to do this... baby.” He had nearly reached. “Well, at least I tried.” Reacher moved forward. When a huge, heavy giant moves towards you, you stop your movement due to fear, shock, bewilderment or awe. And that’s what the boy did. Reacher leaned in close. The boy moved his arms further backwards to compensate for the lack of length. After all, what’s a pound of iron in any shape when compared to 250 pounds of solid muscle? Reacher lifted his arms upwards, just like in a hostage situation. The boy grinned. Reacher grinned as well. The boy should have realized by now that something was seriously wrong. He didn’t...

Reacher, still with his devilish smile, shoved at the youngsters elbows. Human body is just like chemical bonds. Like benzene, it changes its shape in order to avoid torsional and angular strain. Even the human structure is similar. The boy’s shoulders were under tremendous strain. They just required one small push, which Reacher gave gladly. The strained joint shattered under the extra force. He howled in a shrill voice. Reacher caught his head by the hair and smashed his forehead into a hand rail, annoyed more because of his shrill voice than his intentions. The boy collapsed.



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The fifth man moved slowly. He aimed a straight punch at Reacher, the dumbest blow ever aimed at him. He caught his fist in his own and crushed it, ligaments, tendons and all. The man screamed. "Next time you meet a woman, treat her like your own sister." Reacher aimed at his groin with his knee. The man fell down on his knees, gripping his smashed organs. Reacher took two steps backwards and smashed his foot straight into the man's face.

Five down. 10 seconds.

Not bad, Reacher thought.

He felt the bus stop. The driver got up and rushed madly at Reacher. Reacher aimed a punch, timing it perfectly, taking advantage of his superior reach, smashing the guy's right cheek bone. The guy fell down. Reacher aimed two solid kicks at his forehead. For amnesia. He didn't want the Delhi police on his trail.

Reacher took in the scene. Not bad at all, he concluded.

He checked the pockets. Spoils of war.

He grinned. Net profit of twenty thousand rupees. Jackpot.

He got down the bus, the couple following him at a distance, certainly horrified. Reacher didn't even know what was about to happen. He just hoped that they wouldn't land him in trouble. "Walk as far as you can. Then hail a taxi. But make sure to walk as far as you can."

He had something on his mind. Reacher counted thirty minutes. Certain that the couple would have gone quite a great distance by then, he climbed back into the bus. The fuel gauge told him that the fuel tank was nearly full. Fire destroys every organic molecule, a friend had told him. He dropped a burning matchstick into the tank, and jumped down, lying on his stomach, his arms covering his head. Standard explosion stance.

The bus exploded, going up in the air. The moment it lifted off, Reacher jumped up and started running like hell, exhausted but satisfied. A little distance later, he again came to a stop, stood at the corner of the road, having as much as a smile he could have, with the hitch hiker's position and stance, hoping for the best.

Ramesh Krishna

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

POLITICS FROM A STUDENT'S PERSPECTIVE

Student politics has been in the news quite a lot! It is debatable though whether or not student politics in India is steered in the right direction but it is for sure that college is the basic platform and whetstone for one's future ambitions of becoming a 'leader' for tomorrow. So, we decided to have a chat with a person already in the Students' Council of Acharya Narendra Dev College. A member of the Editorial Team, Priyanka Dasgupta, talked to Prashant Sengar (Cultural Secretary 2015-16) about the motivations and emotions that drove him through the elections and what his views are after having won. Here is what he had to say to the questions we asked him:

What inspired you?

"Initially, it was to ensure proper justice to the vast magnitude of cultural talent in the college. For the two years I had been working for Dhvani, (the Theatre Society), I felt the need to create an area where the Society would be able to enjoy more growth and increased exposure within the University. I got an idea from my team-mate, Jayanti Mishra that there should be someone in the Council to represent Dhvani, so that was the main reason for me to contest the elections and when I won the election, other motives and agenda started forming in my mind."

What difference do you find in your own self after having won?

"For the time I was in Dhvani, I knew only about Dhvani, but now I know about the problems and needs of the rest of the college. Whatever I had learnt in Dhvani, I applied it in the work for the whole college. I plan on organizing better events using the contacts I made during the numerous plays and shows and the experience I have gained. With the many cultural events we had this session, owing to the fact that it is the 25th year of the college, my experience really helped me to handle the needs of the events better. Accenture, departmental fests, Rajatotsav, all went on to become brilliant events. Honestly, I am both extremely proud and humbled to have gained a position during such an important year of the college.

Of course! I am still learning. Being from a Commerce background, I believe that management is basically how to extract work from people. After becoming the cultural secretary, I got practical proof of that. Plus, I find myself willing to go that extra step to ensure excellence. I sincerely believe, once you take on some responsibility, you have to forget everything else."

How was your experience contesting the elections?

"When I thought of the elections, I assumed that as I have worked, I will get the votes quite easily. But then I realised, it was not quite that simple. I had to campaign quite extensively to ensure that people too had the same faith and confidence in me as I had in myself that I was indeed the best candidate for the post.

In fact, in the midst of the campaigning, I got to know that my candidature was



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cancelled as my attendance was short just by the slightest of marks. However, owing to my extensive work in the extra-curricular field, my candidature was reconsidered.

What were your first emotions as soon as you got the news of your win?

Honestly, I was just happy that I won by not preaching anything that I didn't really practice. I had really worked for the college so, I knew that I deserved to and did win on my own strength."

So, how was the experience of campaigning?

"The experience was quite nice even though gruelling. I would also suggest to every student that if you get any future opportunity like this; you must definitely take it. Even Arun Jaitely, who is now the finance minister of the country, started off as the president of Delhi University Students' Union... This is from where they start. D.U gives a base to those students who want to become the future leaders of this country.

In the last two years, I was working as a participant in every activity of the college but when I pushed myself to work as a leader, elections seemed to be a good opportunity for me to use all the experience I had gathered as a participant and apply that now, as a leader.

Regardless of whether or not you decide in future to enter mainstream politics, contesting the college elections is a tremendous learning opportunity.

Plus, politics isn't bad. Corruption is there, I agree. However, if you want change, you must enter the system and bring about a change in the right direction. You must have integrity and a clear vision, and you can indeed help all those whose problems you're voicing."

So these are some thoughts from the Cultural Secretary of the college for all the students who plan on going through the same experience next year. Hope this helps you to get a clearer view of what lies ahead!

Interviewed by Priyanka Dasgupta

B.Sc. (H) Zoology, Part III

LOVE YOURSELF

Loving myself is one of the most important and difficult tasks I have ever experienced. It is far more important to love yourself than be loved by your loved ones because unless and until you love yourself, you cannot expect others to love you. We spend our lives to become the best in our respective fields, the best student, the best friend, the best teacher, the best employee, etc. But have we ever bothered about becoming our favourite or to be the best to ourselves? The answer would be NO in most of the cases! It is not your job to make everyone like you. This is not only impossible, but trying this will exhaust you and make you less like yourself. So stop right away. Instead of being nice to everyone, focus on being true and compassionate to yourself and others as well. Focus on being kind to yourself and others.

Think about yourself. If you aren't contented with yourself, then how will you win the battle with the rest of the world? The point being, take out some time for yourself, no matter how busy your schedule is, where you are stuck and what your priorities are. Use this time to introspect and figure out who you are, separately from your family and friends and the man or woman you are in a relationship with. Find out who you are in this world and what you need to feel good. Find yourself because with that you can do anything.

Stop fighting with yourself, stop accusing yourself for silly things, give yourself a chance to change what you don't like about yourself. Start forgiving people and when you do this, you set a prisoner free and later on realize that the prisoner was no one else but you.

Spend some quality time with yourself, filter your deeds, purify your soul and do the small things that make you happy, that make you feel the best about yourself, that make you smile at yourself and let your inner beauty shine through. Live, love, smile, walk, run, fall, learn, stand, start walking again, be happy, stay happy, smile and make others smile. But most importantly, love yourself.

Gayatri Batra

B. Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part II



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अदालत में गीता की शपथ क्यों?

अदालत में गीता की ही शपथ क्यों दिलाई जाती है ? रामायण अथवा उपनिषद् की शपथ क्यों नहीं दिलाई जाती है ? इस कथन से ही श्रीमद्भगवत गीता का महत्व स्वयं सिद्ध होता है । “गीता” न केवल धार्मिक पुस्तक है अपितु गीता में आध्यात्मिक, राजनीतिक, पारिवारिक सफलताओं का गूढ़ रहस्य निहित है । यह बेजोड़ रचना है । रामायण व उपनिषद् दोनों का समन्वय है “गीता” में ।

श्रीमद्भगवतगीता हिंदुओं की ज्ञान निधि में अमूल्य चिंतामणि रत्न है, साहित्यसागर में अमृत कुम्भ है और विचारों के उद्यान में कल्पतरु है । सत्य पथ के प्रदर्शन हेतु “गीता” सहज ही पाठक के मन मानस को मोह लेती है । अध्यात्म एवं दर्शन, मोह एवं त्याग का गंभीर रूप गीता में विद्यमान है। यही कारण है कि गीता के उपदेश जन साधारण को स्वीकार हैं । अदालत में गीता की शपथ गवाह को इसलिए दिलाई जाती है क्योंकि गीता असत्य, अधर्म पर धर्म की विजय के साथ-साथ जीवन की वास्तविकता, यथार्थता को स्पर्श करती है । गीता में कृष्ण अर्जुन को कर्म करने का, स्वजनों पर मोह न करने का, धर्म के लिए युद्ध करने का संदेश देते हैं जबकि रामायण के प्रमुख पात्र केवल आदर्श रहे हैं किन्तु ग्रंथ आदर्शों और जीवन के गूढ़ गंभीर विषयों तक ही सीमित हैं । जीवन की सत्यता, वास्तविकता, मानव मन की स्वाभाविकता व दुर्बलताओं को छिपाकर रामायण केवल राम का आदर्श रूप ही प्रस्तुत करने में समर्थ है । उपनिषद् में केवल ज्ञान का ही संदेश है किन्तु गीता में सांख्य, पातंजल और वेदान्त का समन्वय है । इसमें ज्ञान, कर्म एवं भक्ति की एकता है, आशावाद का निराला निरूपण है । गीता में कर्तव्य पथ का प्रोत्साहन है, भक्ति भाव का संदेश भी गीता की गंगा है । पाप, दोष की धूल धो डालने के परम पावन उपायों का वेद उपनिषद् रामायण के तथ्यों का सार रूप है गीता । भगवान कृष्ण ने ज्ञान के सागर को गीता में “बिहारी सतसई” की भांति भरने का प्रयास किया है ।

गोस्वामी तुलसीदास जी ने “ईश्वर अंश जीवन अविनाशी” कहकर मनुष्य को ईश्वर का रूप बताया । शंकराचार्य जी ने भी “जीवों बुधैव नकारा” लिखकर यही सिद्ध करने का प्रयास किया है, लेकिन सूक्ष्मदृष्टि से विचार करने पर हम देखते हैं कि मानव के शुभ कार्यों पर नियंत्रण करने वाली कोई मूक शक्ति है जिसके आगे बड़े से बड़े विज्ञान को भी नतमस्तक होना पड़ता है । मनुष्य की प्रिय वस्तुएँ जीवन, यश व लाभ ही हैं । जीवन-मरण, हानी-लाभ परवश है, अपने वश में कुछ भी नहीं । यदि रामायण को आधार मान, मानव स्वयं को परवश समझकर अकर्मण्य हो जाएगा तो संसार के कार्य क्षेत्र से यह विमुख हो जाएगा । हमें कदापि यह नहीं भूलना चाहिए कि इस संसार में हमारा जीवन कर्म करने के लिए हुआ है । यही योग है, यही मुक्ति है, और यही साधना है, इसीलिए गीता में कहा गया है “योगः कर्मसु कौशलम्”। अर्थात् कर्मों में कुशलता का ही नाम योग है । मनुष्य को निरासक्त होकर ही कर्म करना चाहिए । फल की चिंता किए बिना ही कर्म करना चाहिए । यही गीता का संदेश है । आत्मा अमर है । जीवन-मरण, यश-अपयश पर केवल विधाता का अधिकार है । इसीलिए भगवान कृष्ण ने गीता में कहा है -“ कर्मण्ये वाधिकारस्ते मा फलेषु कदाचन” अर्थात् हे अर्जुन तेरा अधिकार केवल कर्म में ही है उसके फल में नहीं ।

सार रूप में कहा जा सकता है कि जीवन के गूढ़ रहस्यों, रामायण तथा उपनिषद् का सार होते हुए भी गीता मूलतः जीवन के यथार्थ को स्पर्श करती है । अदालत में दंड व पुरस्कार आदर्श से नहीं व्यवहार से मिलते हैं। इसी कारण अदालत में गवाह को “गीता” की शपथ दिलाई जाती है न कि “रामायण” या “उपनिषद्” की ।

वैभव श्रीवास्तव
रसायन शास्त्र (विशेष), प्रथम वर्ष

IT HAPPENS ONLY IN INDIA

India is a country of contrasts, contradictions and chaos. It's often said about India that if something is true here, the opposite will also be true.

India is a special country. It houses special people with special characteristics. It has its own rich culture and traditions. People of different religions and castes, speaking varied languages coexist in harmony.

Anything can happen here, anything at all. If you keep your luggage on a seat, that seat is yours, and no one dare use it then. Chillies are used as weapons!

We celebrate every festival – Holi, Eid, Diwali, Father's day, Shivratri, Halloween, you name it!

Over dramatic families and friends, we just love Bollywood! Soap operas substantiate our love for drama and masala. We have the largest families in the world with all the chachas and chachis and maasis.

Anything inexplicable is attributed to something supernatural. We have, in abundance, "messengers of God" here.

India is India, no other place is like it!

As it is said, a coin has two sides. India's growth story is perhaps one of the most attention seeking stories of the century. But with India's vast population and wide geographic features come the challenges. Problems like bureaucracy, crime, corruption and social ills have taken the shape of rigid obstacles. Every now and then, bizarre stories make headlines and it is said, "It happens only in India".

Billionaires live in skyscrapers. There are million dollar weddings happening and dowry being exchanged merrily.

Ironically, millions of tons of food grain rot in warehouses while farmers commit suicide here.

When a large percentage of the country is below the poverty line, termites feast on crores of rupees.

There is child labour happening in every nook and corner of the country.

Where else in the world will you witness 12th grade results become front page news? But in India, education is also branded like clothes. The status of parents in their community is determined by the subject their child chooses to study.

But these can be definitely addressed by people's whole hearted participation and willingness to commit towards equality, education and social values.

No matter what, this country loves you and is bound to make you fall in love. There is, indeed, no other place like India, exhibiting the best example of 'Unity in diversity'.

Indira Rai

B.Sc. Life Science, Part - II



ANDC through the years...





Faculty members and students at a Seminar.



ANDC through the years...

अंधेरे से रोशनी की तरफ

मैं मुकेश कुमार कई दिनों से यह बात लोगों को बताना चाहता था। क्योंकि मैं इस बात के बारे में सोचकर परेशान था कि यदि हर व्यक्ति इस दुनिया में विशिष्ट है तो हर कोई प्रसिद्ध क्यों नहीं हो पाता, सफल क्यों नहीं हो पाता ? मुझे इसका कारण पता चला और वो कारण था 'नकारात्मकता'। यह एक ऐसा शब्द है कि जो व्यक्ति इसको अपने अंदर जगह देता है तो पीछे छूट जाता है अर्थात वो सफल नहीं हो पाता है।

उदाहरणतया आप किसी बड़े या विशिष्ट काम के लिए निकल रहे हों और आपके मन में नकारात्मक विचार आते हों तो वह विचार आपके न होकर भी आपके उत्साह को कम करते हैं। यह एक ऐसा रास्ता है जो अंधेरे की तरफ ले जाता है। आपके द्वारा की गयी कोई भी नकारात्मक बात दूसरों पर भी प्रभाव डालती है इसलिए किसी व्यक्ति के विचारों से प्रभावित होने से बेहतर है कि आप सकारात्मक सोच रखें, क्योंकि जब तक आप नकारात्मक व्यक्ति बने रहेंगे, तब तक आप सफलता और खुशी तक नहीं पहुँच सकते।

सकारात्मक विचारधारा के लिए आपको चाहिए कि आप दूसरों में कमियां ढूँढ़ना छोड़ दें एवं उसके गुणों को पहचानें। उन गुणों को अपने व्यक्तित्व का हिस्सा बनाने का प्रयास करें। नकारात्मक विचारों का एक कारण है अकेलापन। तो यदि आप अकेले हों, या अकेला महसूस कर रहे हों, तो अच्छी चीजों के बारे में सोचें। प्रकृति से, वस्तुओं से, अपने आप से जुड़ने की कोशिश करें, उसे महसूस करने की कोशिश करें। लोगों से मिलें, रोज़ कुछ नया सीखें। अच्छे काम करें, लोगों की मदद करें, समाज में कोई योगदान दें, ऐसा करने से आपको स्वयं, अपने बारे में अच्छा महसूस होगा, एक विशिष्ट ऊर्जा का एहसास होगा। और अच्छे विचार आपके मन में आएंगे, आप ज्यादा लोगों से घुल मिल पाएंगे और देखते ही देखते आप नकारात्मकता को छोड़ते चलेंगे, और आप देखेंगे कि आप प्रसिद्ध हो रहे हैं, सफल हो रहे हैं।

अक्सर ऐसा होता है कि आप एक राह का चुनाव करते हैं और कुछ दूर जाकर आपको एहसास होता है कहीं ये निर्णय गलत तो नहीं है, इसी सोच के साथ आप वापस लौटने की कोशिश करते हैं। पर हमेशा ध्यान रखें कि कोई भी निर्णय सोच समझकर लें और एक बार जो ठान लिया उसे पूरा करें, पीछे मुड़कर न देखें, दो नाव में सवार करने वाले डूबते ही हैं। जो राह आपने चुनी है उसी पर कायम रहें, और बस अपनी मंज़िल पर पहुँचें।

बस अंत में यही कहूँगा-

तुम्हारे जितना भरोसा तुम पर तुम्हारे अलावा कोई नहीं कर सकता है, दूसरों से अपेक्षा करना बेवकूफी होगी, इसलिए अपने सहारे सफलता की ओर बढ़ें।

मुकेश कुमार

भौतिक शास्त्र (विशेष), तृतीय वर्ष



WORLDS APART

One day, I looked around
Me to only see,
The loss of humanity.
When did we start
To lose the humane touch
And become worlds apart?
Does the sun
Shine for you
And burn for him?
The rain is
Rain for you
And flood for him?
Your leftover
Satisfies his hunger;
Your torn pair of shoes
Becomes his new.
Even though his
Home is starlit,
How fair is it
To call yours elite?
You fear you'll have less
Of what some have none,
You keep for yourself while
He sacrifices for his son.

*Lyangmit Lepcha
B.Sc. (H) Botany, Part I*



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

SPIE – A PLATFORM TO LEARN

Aiman Ali Raza

The SPIE chapter at ANDC is something which transformed my life and set me years ahead of my other colleagues. I got to learn about some really interesting physical models like Fiber optics and Ray optics with a highly practical approach, which for facts, I find really helpful now. Our regular sessions and guest lectures really made me a much informed student.

I am thankful to the ANDC SPIE chapter for awarding me the Officer's Travel Grant. SPIE Photonics West 2014 in San Francisco was the trend-setter for my CV. I achieved so many other milestones with its help. For instance, now I'm here in Europe, doing a highly reputed Masters in Optics with a full grant. All thanks to SPIE, Amit Sir and Arijit Sir. Bonne Chance ANDC...as we say in French! All the Best ANDC and SPIE@ANDC for the future accolades you are going to win.

Priyanka Kachru

SPIE has been a channel for building new horizons, to trigger the idea of innovation in every mind. This came to me as a surprise when I joined the SPIE Student Chapter of our college, which is totally a student-led society and has access to international resources. SPIE nurtured my intellect and made me a better student, leader and most of all, a team member.

During my three years of contribution to the SPIE Family, I went to various schools in Delhi as part of an Outreach Education Program to demonstrate and teach optics to class VI-XI students which was aided by geometrical optics kit and fiber optics kit fabricated by our very own seniors. This whole experience was a team building exercise to help us know each other's strengths and utilize it in a productive way. The whole point of conducting this workshop was to break the ice between school students and us, by making their textbook knowledge more comprehensible and enjoyable. In my second year, our team was the torch bearer. We were assigned a project on 'Measuring the size of Quantum dots using low cost CCD' which we presented at Asia Student Photonics Conference 2014 held at IISER Kolkata and bagged the First Prize in the undergraduate/graduate category. We were elated about the fact that amongst Bachelor's/Master's students, our team got the best presentation award. Such moments keep us motivated and fuelled up to do even better ahead. Later that year, I was selected as a representative of the University of Delhi's sole SPIE Student Chapter, to present our Optics Outreach Activity and research paper at SPIE Optics + Photonics Conference 2014, an event held annually at San Diego, CA, USA. "With great opportunities come great responsibilities". Well obviously, going to another country was already a very intimidating idea but then team work came into play and every problem seemed solvable.

At the start of this year, we conducted an Optics Fair with the efforts of team work and guidance from our supervisors. A whole new bundle of responsibilities was awaiting us. From demonstration in schools to working on the nitty-gritties backstage and volunteering for serving lunch, every activity was student-driven. By hosting an event for more than 150 people, we made the Optics Fair a massive success. Organizing this event was a challenge for all of us, considering that we were amateur managers. Eventually, we nailed the challenge amidst a whole lot of applause.

Today, I am doing a Masters in Astronomy and Astrophysics at the University of Amsterdam, whose mere idea would have been inconceivable for me if the SPIE Student Chapter at our college wouldn't have given me this vast platform to work and test my capabilities.

Vivek Trivedi

If I were to chronicle the best moments of my college life, then definitely SPIE would have occupied many of the spots. My journey in SPIE carries incalculable value that not only taught but also challenged me on several grounds.

SPIE was in its infancy when I joined and it demanded us to deliver better results in order to increase its growth curve. I remember my first day in college. I went to the Cluster Lab as I was very curious to see the lab. Soon I became a SPIE member and started learning LABVIEW and getting hands on with Sensors and Data Acquisition Devices. Summarizing my overall experiences in SPIE –

- I covered 12+ schools across Delhi being a part of the SPIE Outreach Programme 2012 and 2014, most by any student yet.
- Organizing several SPIE events and guest lectures including the one by Dr. H. Philip Stahl (SPIE President 2014), Prof. Chormaic and Prof. Thomus Busch from OIST, Japan
- Coordinating and designing Optics Fest 2014
- Representing SPIE at Antardhwani
- Selected for Officer's Travel Grant to represent SPIE@ANDC at Optics + Photonics 2014 in San Diego, California. I created an Acousto- Optics project (Acousto-Laser dancing) that received great feedback from my peer competitors and judges at the conference.

But these were "MY" tangibles or what I call resume inputs which might be of no use to the readers and hence I'll not elaborate on that. Therefore, let me share some intangible aspects that will be of relevance to all my juniors. SPIE@ANDC will present towards you some great opportunities and you might feel like it's not the right time or I'm not the right person. These opportunities will be presented in very ordinary ways that might dilute the very possibility of you converting opportunities. Here, the catch is, don't think twice and make the move to get moving. Every conference, paper presentation, outreach activity, organizing SPIE events involve some great learning that you can't get inside the four walls of the classroom. Even if you have to pay for something which might



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



seem important, think of it as an investment, not as a cost. You'll never be in loss. The SPIE team gradually becomes a family when you invest more time working in the society. You will find better association with academicians and not otherwise as many would think. Most importantly, it will give you many opportunities to lead, work in teams, follow deadlines and do your work with utmost dedication. Summation of everything will boost your confidence to take incredible challenges ahead and rise.

Today I'm doing MBA from Symbiosis International University, Pune to understand the business environment of the world. The combination of Physics and Business might seem a mismatch but I'm on a journey towards 100% energy sustainability that can be well achieved with the understanding of these two worlds. I wish the very best to my juniors and make SPIE, the launch pad of your success.

WHO ARE YOU?

Life is so hard, every now and then
You realize that those words never really meant.
You don't know what to believe, whom to trust
And that is when relationships begin to rust.

Every time you take a stand for what you feel is right,
You are left alone to cry at night.
People doubt you, your abilities to make dreams come true,
But the only person who knows what you are made of, is you.

For all that you've gone through, all the pain you bore;
No one ever gets to know that life pushed you to the shore.
You put a foot backward and think of giving up the fight
But something holds you back, you plan to make things right.

And as you wait, counting the hours, you realize,
Whatever you ask for, is more, everything you do is less;
You can't figure out how to get out of this big bad mess.

You pretend like you don't care, but actually you do;
Amidst all this chaos, ask yourself once, "WHO ARE YOU?"

Arvind
B.Com (H), Part II

‘ACCENTURE’ - AS IT GREW

The evolution of our much acclaimed cultural festival, Accenture, has been analogous per se with the metamorphosis of a caterpillar to a butterfly. In its fledgling years, it consisted only of a few activities. But the management's gracious recognition of the value that cultural and extra-curricular activities add to the persona of the students, immensely contributed to make Accenture a grand show and one of the most awaited events of the year by students and faculty members alike.

No wonder the participation and enthusiasm is ever increasing. This year's events were a landmark in the history of Accenture since it attracted a popular national celebrity, Hardy Sandhu, to perform for us. The entire crowd consisting of members of the faculty, students of all streams and all others who watched the show was thrilled and jubilant. We know how much we all enjoyed it.

The Annual Cultural Festival was organized in 2003 for the first time and the event was named ‘Vivaswan’ by Dr. Pratibha Jolly, the then Principal of the college. This brought new rays of energy and excitement into the college. Back then, the college popularized and encouraged participation in cultural activities, in an effort to make academic activities complete and wholesome for the upcoming generations. Major events included music, dance and rangoli-making. Cultural programmes like the Sufi Night- Qawwali and Kumar Vishwas’ poetry were vibrant pieces which imparted ecstasy and joy to the events. It was a few years after that a competition was held for the title of the event and the name ‘Accenture’ was coined by a student.

After a gap of a few years, Accenture was conceptualised from the scratch again. The students contributed their efforts with zeal and enthusiasm in organising the events. The best part of the festivals of those days was that the alumni of the college presented to their Alma matter a precious gift through a guest band performance providing intellectual and cultural impetus to the student fraternity. The festival grew in all aspects in the following years, and other activities and competitions in areas like computer games and photography were introduced. The participation of other colleges in various events increased as well. Fashion show and face painting competition were added later to the ever growing list of events. These new events went really well, with students experimenting with their imagination and creativity and showcased their creative vision through art.

In 2014, for the first time, our college participated in the cultural activities like Classical Dance, Classical Music, Painting, Debating, etc. that were organised during Antardhvani. Our college not only represented itself in all activities but was also awarded the third place for ‘Good Practices’. It was indeed a proud moment in the history of the college. What counts most in the success of such events is the coming together of people – members of faculty, other staff members or students. Their cooperation, collaboration and involvement



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...

contribute to the collective strength to buttress the efforts of participants who win laurels for our college. Not much later, there were new developments in the cultural festival organized that year, when Dhvani, the Dramatics Society of our college, presented 'Jhansi Ki Rani', a dance-drama based on the life of Rani Lakshmi Bai and contemporized the theme by relating it to the Nirbhaya case on the poem written by Subhadra Kumari Chauhan. There were a lot of events organized, apart from the stage performance given by the Music and Dance society of the college – Dhun, like debating, JAM, pot painting, treasure hunt and 'Hasya Kavi Samelan' to name a few. That year the band, ROOTS, was the guest performer and its musical performance had an exhilarating effect on the crowd.

'Accenture 2k16' featured a plethora of cultural, literary and fine arts competitions. The group dance competition was a lot of fun, the 'Dhating Naach' pumped up the crowd to dance along with the contenders. The maximum participation was seen in Quizistics – the general quiz where participants literally translated their knowledge to power. Even the debate competition enjoyed exceptional participation in which contestants from all around Delhi argued for and against the hot topic of the implementation of the 'Odd-Even' rule in Delhi. The enthusiasm for the event was unprecedented with about 50 teams registering online. However, due to time constraints, the participation was limited to 20 teams. In an intense battle of opinions and amidst challenging interjections, the participants tried their best to bring around the judges and the audience to their point of view. Although according to the regulations, only two participants emerged victorious, none could deny that it was a wonderful learning experience for all. 'Virangana', the musical play, performed by Dhvani on the second day of the Fest received a rave response from the audience, culminating in a standing ovation in the last scene and left the audience ecstatic and patriotic. This joyous experience was taken to the next level as ANDC witnessed its first ever pro-show by 'Hardy Sandhu' on the second day of the Festival. The 'Soch' hit-maker mesmerized the audience with his performance, engaging everyone with his ebullience. The audience cheered as his last song marked the end of this year's Festival.

Would you like to guess who's coming next year? That guess may be hazardous. But what remains beyond the realm of any doubt is that Accenture is going to grow from strength to strength, carrying the flag of ANDC and spreading the message of complimentary relationship between academics and cultural activities.

*Compiled by: Ipshita Mishra, Ankit Pant
B.Tech. Computer Science, Part III*

WORKSHOP ON PERSONALITY DEVELOPMENT

How should you enhance your confidence?

How should one interact with different people when in a group?

How can one be a part of the beginning of something?

How should you move ahead in life when something terrible happens to you?

These were some of the questions discussed with Ms. Mehak Vaish of 'Possiblers' at a workshop on personality development organised by the Equal Opportunity Cell of the college. The session was very interactive and began with a simple game in which students were asked to form a team to discuss questions for which they wanted answers. It was followed by words of wisdom on fear. According to Ms. Vaish, fear indicates lack of preparation. The importance of the present moment was accentuated by reminding the students that it would never come again. She also emphasized the need to take initiatives and how this helps to shape us into better human beings. On being asked about how to handle people who differentiate on the basis of disability or behaviour, the speaker advised that such things should not be taken seriously. She encouraged the students by commenting that only those people are talked about who have abilities and if people talk about you, it means that they are giving you importance. Throughout the talk, the speaker continually used words of encouragement and instilled confidence in the audience.

Several short video clippings were also screened that touched on the importance of taking initiatives and overcoming weakness and disability. The students were kept involved with multiple activities throughout the talk. Towards the end of the session, a couple of games were played with balloons that were aimed at increasing co-operation and teamwork.

The students found this workshop a great learning opportunity. The gist of the session was, "We can do anything if our mind is ready to do that thing. Everything is a game of the mind". We have to take only a small first step in life as to initiate and the rest happens accordingly. So, taking the first step is important. For taking the first step, it is necessary to have a determined mind and you need to put your efforts in such a manner that you can accomplish any task.

As Ms. Mehak Vaish eloquently put it –

“कदम बढ़ाओगे एक तो कुछ फायदा न होगा,

जब तक कदम दूजा साथ न होगा।

जो बढ़ा लिए तुमने दोनों कदम,

फिर कोई सपना नहीं जो साकार न होगा।”

Nothing is impossible in life. One just needs to dream and have the confidence to fulfil those dreams.

*Aman Taneja, Ankit Pant
B.Tech. Computer Science, Part III*

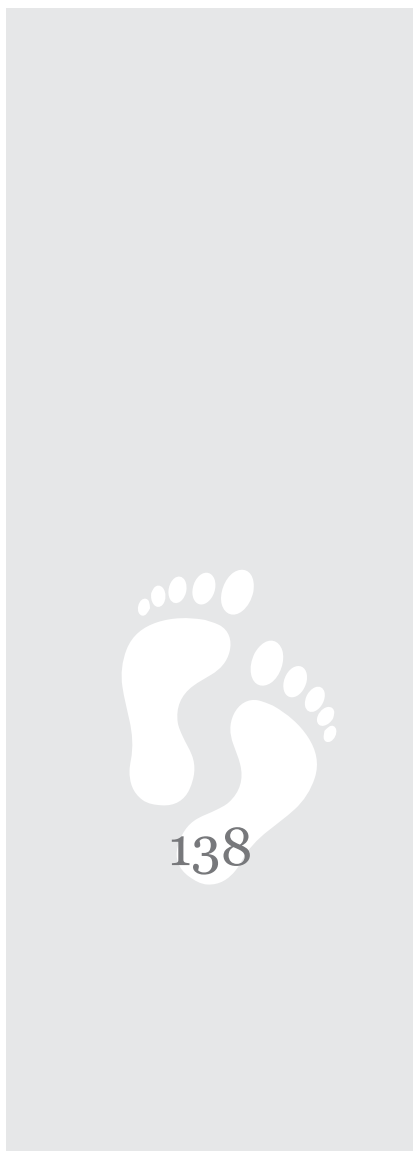


ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



REMEMBERING HIMANI

She made us smile; she made us cry; she made us think; she made us feel special: this is who Himani was. She was a girl with a good heart, extraordinary imagination, a brave and inspiring personality, an all-rounder and a cheerful, friendly attitude.

We created many memories with Himani. She was someone who liked to enjoy the day to the fullest, thought of the present and not the future, always encouraged us to participate in all the events and boosted our morale.

Of all the memories, our day at AIIMS is the most memorable one. We went there for the T-shirt painting competition. She was our leader. We had lots of fun painting the T-shirt, solving a puzzle in 3 minutes and taking selfies. On the way to the metro station, we played Antakshari. We were enjoying ourselves so much that we did not realise that people were staring at us. Though we did not win the competition, spending quality time with her was the greatest happiness we experienced. The next memory that comes to our mind is that of her 19th birthday. She was looking gorgeous in her new dress. We had planned a surprise for her – a delicious birthday cake, beautiful handmade cards, a pink sling bag and her favourite – a bunch of colourful earrings. She appreciated creativity so we made handmade cards even though we are not good at drawing. She was overwhelmed and told us that it was her best birthday. We were happy that we were able to make her birthday (which eventually turned out to be her last) so special for her. We can never forget how special she made us feel on our birthday, planning a surprise for us.

Now she is no more but there is a feeling in our heart that she will come back one day and say, “Yaar aise hi chali gayi thi, ab vapas aa gayi tumhare paas”, and ask us, “Kitna miss kiya mujhe?” We are sure that she is very happy wherever she is. There is not a single day in our life when we don’t think of her. Everything in college reminds us of her...

She would always tell us to capture our moments together in camera and preserve the memories so that when we would be away from each other, those memories would connect us. Now, only those memories are left with us – her smile, her words, her voice, her mannerisms...

Although we spent a year and a half with her, she made every day a new day for us. She considered us as her sisters and even tied us a Rakhi on Raksha Bandhan, promising that she will always be there for us.

All those moments we created with her are still fresh in our mind as if they happened yesterday. No matter how far away she is from us today, our love will always keep us close.



*Aditi and Anjisha
B. Sc. (H) Mathematics, Part II*

EDITORS WANT TO SAY...

Shrutika Jha

Robert Gottlieb once said, “Editing is simply the application of the common sense of any good reader. That’s why, to be an editor, you’ve to be a reader.”

They say we must do what we love, and being fond of reading and writing, working for INSIGHT has been an amazing experience. The stark difference between the editorial board of a school magazine and a college magazine was noticeable right from the first meeting. Being a part of this great team has polished my writing and communication skills vastly. I’m glad I went for the screening that day and I am grateful that I was selected.

Sagar Patwal

It’s not until you are asked to express your experiences in a terse exposition that you realize how ethereal Twitter is with its 140 character limit.

Creation is an art that Nature masterfully excels at. The creation of meaningful art form kindles inquisitiveness that forces all who can appreciate the beauty of it to be conscious of how it effects and stimulates all our senses. Being a part of the editorial board provided me with an opportunity to embrace so many creative minds through their works. What enthralles me is how the critical analysis of such works brings out a uniquely different but consciously implied meaning concealed in them.

And with enough works of fiction and satirical/hard-hitting social commentary, this magazine made sure I never missed Twitter.

Priyanka Dasgupta

At the beginning of each session, a notice is circulated in the college inviting students to apply to join the Student Editorial Committee. In that circular, the opportunity is mentioned as being one of the most prestigious and honourable positions for a student. Today when I look back, I honestly feel it has indeed been an honour to have been a part of such a board that requires much skill, wit and wisdom. I was lucky enough to have been able to have this honour for all the three years of my college life.

The best part of it, for me, has been the window to the ignited minds of the college. The opportunity to be able to have a first-hand look at the huge potential this college hordes, has been nothing less than truly inspiring. Even though I was one of the people editing the articles; smoothening the rough edges, playing the role of a whetstone to the students’ ingenious creations has been truly humbling.

In all, this journey has been something that I won’t ever forget and I want to heartily thank the teachers and students of the Editorial Board for making it so.

So, to all the budding writers out there, ‘let this world be filled with your thoughts and creations, because that is what elevates humans from the rest.’



ANDC through the years...





ANDC through the years...



Ipshita Mishra

I have been a member of the Editorial Team for 'Insight' the past three years and putting the entries together has indeed been a wonderful journey of learning and creativity. I believe, more than a magazine, it's a celebration of each and every event, each and every lesson that we learned and experienced during the year. My efforts at editing have also helped me to realize the importance of cogent flow of thoughts. I have been enjoying many exquisite poems and stories that went into 'Insight' much in advance than others. As I write this, I am inundated with memories of fun and hard work, juggling between of writing and editing tasks and meeting deadlines, I cherish them all with nostalgia.

A special word of thanks to my teachers and fellow co-editors, who worked relentlessly to bring out Insight 2016, a reflection of the sea of talent hidden in ANDCians!

मनीष कुमार भारद्वाज

कहते हैं कि साहित्य हमें न सिर्फ मानसिक बल्कि आध्यात्मिक तृप्ति भी प्रदान करता है। यह मन, मस्तिष्क और हृदय में एक गति और शक्ति पैदा करता है। संपादकीय मंडल का सदस्य बनकर प्रतिभाशाली साथियों की कविताएं, कहानियों को पढ़ना व संपादन करना एक नया अनुभव था, पर अपने सहसम्पादकों की सहभागिता व मनीषा मैडम के उचित मार्गदर्शन से यह कार्य काफी सुगमता व आनंदपूर्ण तरीके से संपन्न हुआ। साहित्य के सागर में गोता लगाना एक रोमांचकारी अनुभव था व इसने मुझमें एक नयी सुरुचि जागृत की।

मुनेन्द्र

मेरी स्कूली शिक्षा तथा क्षेत्रीय भाषा का माध्यम हिन्दी था और जब मैं महाविद्यालय आया तो देखा कि यहाँ हर जगह अंग्रेजी की मानो, होड़ सी लगी है। लोग अपने आप को श्रेष्ठ जताने के लिए वहाँ भी अंग्रेजी का प्रयोग करते हैं, जहाँ पर अपनी बात को हिन्दी में और भी अच्छे से रख सकते हैं। मैं भी यही मानने लगा था कि दूसरी भाषाओं की अपेक्षा, अंग्रेजी को अधिक सम्मान मिलता है। लेकिन जल्द ही मेरी सारी गलतफहमियाँ दूर हो गयीं, जब पहली बार मैंने महाविद्यालय की पत्रिका "इनसाइट" को पढ़ा। उसे पढ़कर मुझे एहसास हुआ कि प्रत्येक भाषा का अपना एक अलग महत्व होता है और मेरे मन में हिन्दी के प्रति सम्मान और भी बढ़ गया। जिस भाषा को हम बचपन से सीखते और समझते हैं, अपने विचारों को उस भाषा में जितना अच्छे ढंग से दूसरों के सामने व्यक्त कर सकते हैं, उतना किसी दूसरी भाषा में नहीं कर सकते हैं।

किसी कला को अधिक से अधिक लोगों तक पहुँचाने के लिए जरूरत होती है एक मंच की। "इनसाइट" पत्रिका प्रदान करती है एक मंच, विद्यार्थियों के पारस्परिक विचारों के आदान प्रदान के लिए। हमारा महाविद्यालय एक विज्ञान संस्थान है, जिसमें बहुत से ऐसे छात्र हैं जो आस-पास होने वाली गतिविधियों पर ज्यादा ध्यान नहीं दे पाते। इनसाइट, प्रस्तुत करती है पूरे वर्ष में हुई गतिविधियों का सार और प्रयत्न करती है युवा कवि व लेखकों की प्रतिभा को निखारने, सहेजने का और सम्पूर्ण महाविद्यालय परिवार के समक्ष प्रस्तुत करने का। इनसाइट के बारे में इतना कहना ही काफी नहीं होगा, इसमें आप लुत्फ उठा सकेंगे विभिन्न प्रकार की पेंटिंग, स्कैच, आर्टिकल और समाज के विभिन्न पहलुओं को प्रस्तुत करती हुई कविताओं आदि के सुन्दर संकलन का।

ALUMNI SPEAK.....

About three years ago, I was spending my semester break in my hometown, sharing things about my new college, new friends, the “living in a big city all by myself” experience and many more new encounters, with my folks. Back then, I didn't know these experiences would make me the person that I am today. As I look back, I realize, ANDC has given me the environment and the right opportunities, which perhaps I could not have availed anywhere else. ECPDT and ATP were two such golden opportunities. These events, together with the theatre society, brought out facets of me, which I myself never knew existed. It taught me valuable life lessons- to be compassionate, to appreciate others, to work in harmony.

Another such major event was the Gyanodaya trip I went on in my final year. I still recall the rigorous selection process we had to undergo, how we racked our brains to come up with a unique idea for our Gyanodaya project, planning, step by step, how to proceed with it.

Also, being a member of the SPIE chapter enhanced my research and mentorship skills. The way we developed the particular project and took it to various schools and interacted with youngsters of almost our age as mentors, is another story.

Be it creating a simple power point presentation, or writing a programme in LINUX, completing a long experiment or organising a society function, teachers pushed us to the limit, and in turn, we gained a lot, which I feel makes me way ahead of my peers here, in my post-graduation. Although we complained about poor infrastructure then, but now I realise, we were provided with the best of lab facilities at the under-graduation level, along with a fair knowledge of troubleshooting. ANDC definitely played a significant role in my life and the opportunities I got here, will definitely help me in pursuing my career further as a researcher.

I believe, this would not have been possible without our principal, Dr Savithri Singh, who provided such opportunities, to begin with, bringing in undergraduate research, theatre, entrepreneurship, and all that a college student requires to nurture and groom herself for the real world. I met some wonderful teachers here. I made some incredible friends.

I will cherish those days forever.



Ananya Paul

*B.Sc. (H) Physics,
Batch of 2012-15*

*Pursuing M.Sc. in
Physics, Jamia Millia
Islamia*

I was in the 2006-09 Biomedical Science batch. That was the first time students from our college (Debadityo and I) went to HBCSE for NIUS camp. I couldn't be more grateful to our Principal Ma'am as she encouraged and helped us to take one of the crucial steps in our scientific journey. And that was a great experience which played a major role in my decision of pursuing Science further. I am currently a graduate student at TIFR and working with Dr. Vidita Vaidya to elucidate the pathophysiology of early life intervention-induced adulthood depression. I hope I'll manage to make it to the growing list of ANDC alumni who are making our college proud.

My thanks to Principal Ma'am and ANDC, along with my Biomedical Science Faculty who mean a lot to me.

Parul Chachra

B.Sc. (H) Biomedical Science, Batch of 2006-09



Annu Shekhawat

*B.Sc. Life Sciences,
Batch of 2011-14
Senior Officer in Marketing
and Advertisement
at Lifestyle Vertical with
Times Group*

ANDC – beyond the classroom...Honestly, when I joined the college, it appeared to be only classroom. But as time passed and I got acquainted with ANDC, I realized that it has all the resources that if utilized, could make it THE BEST. Being a Delhi University student, I have been to almost every college and realized that what I have is the best of all, not because I don't have a choice but because of the environment and people you have around in our college, be it the teaching or the non-teaching staff. The college journey was mesmerising for me, be it being the class representative consecutively for two years, or the President of the Dance Society or a representative of the Women's Welfare Association of the college, I enjoyed everything.

Everything that I learnt in college has helped me to become confident about what I am doing today.

Acharya Narendra Dev College is one of the top Science colleges of our country. The college supports many innovation projects which help students to explore new areas in the research and development field. Being excellent from the academic standpoint, the college also takes care of the creative and emotional growth of the students by exposing them to co-curricular activities like theatre. The college also runs student development programmes like ECPDT. It was a great experience for me. The college provided me an environment for overall growth in both the academic and co-curricular areas.



Prayas Tiwari

*B.Sc. (H) Computer Science,
Batch of 2012-15
Trainee Software Engineer,
Wipro Technologies*



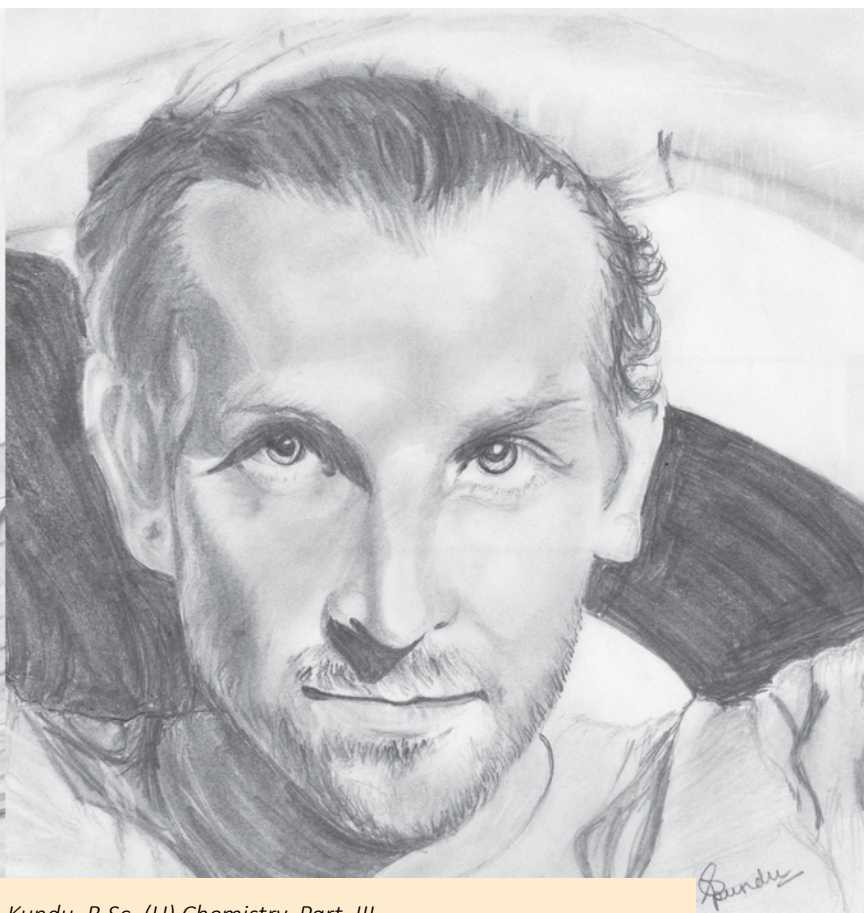
Shruti Gupta

*B.Sc. (H) Biomedical Science,
Batch of 2012-15
Pursuing Int. Ph.D. from JNU,
New Delhi in Computational
and Integrative Sciences*

I feel honoured to have been a part of ANDC and heartily thank all my teachers for the amazing academic experience in a very friendly environment. They are my inspiration and have truly made me enjoy Science and encouraged me to seriously pursue research!

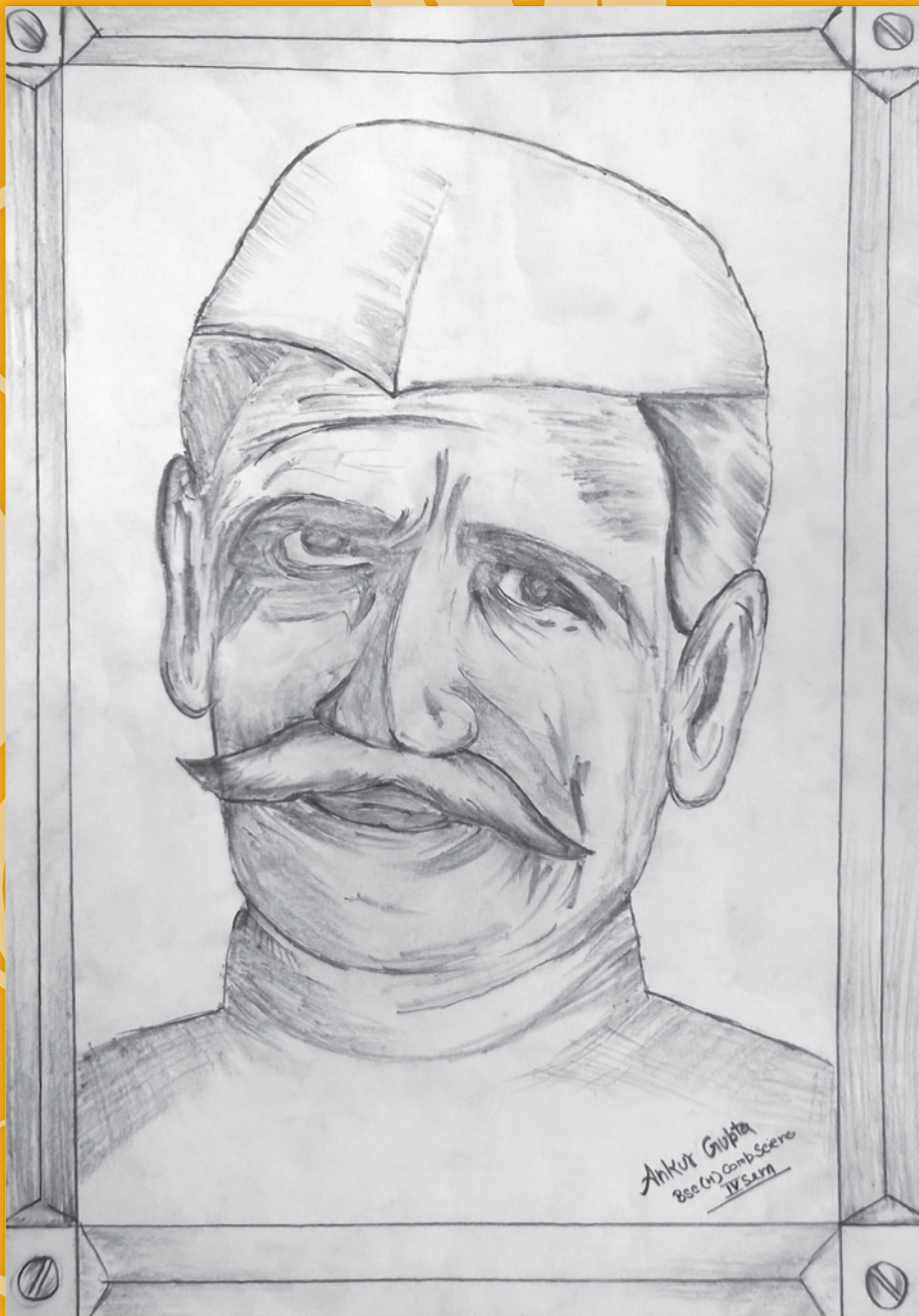
ANDC had brought startling changes in my personality, thanks to the ECPDT course and the theatre society DHWANI, which was an enriching experience, something I will recommend to everyone. The confidence I carry today, is because of nothing but theatre. I always proudly call myself a product of ANDC!

CREATIVE CORNER

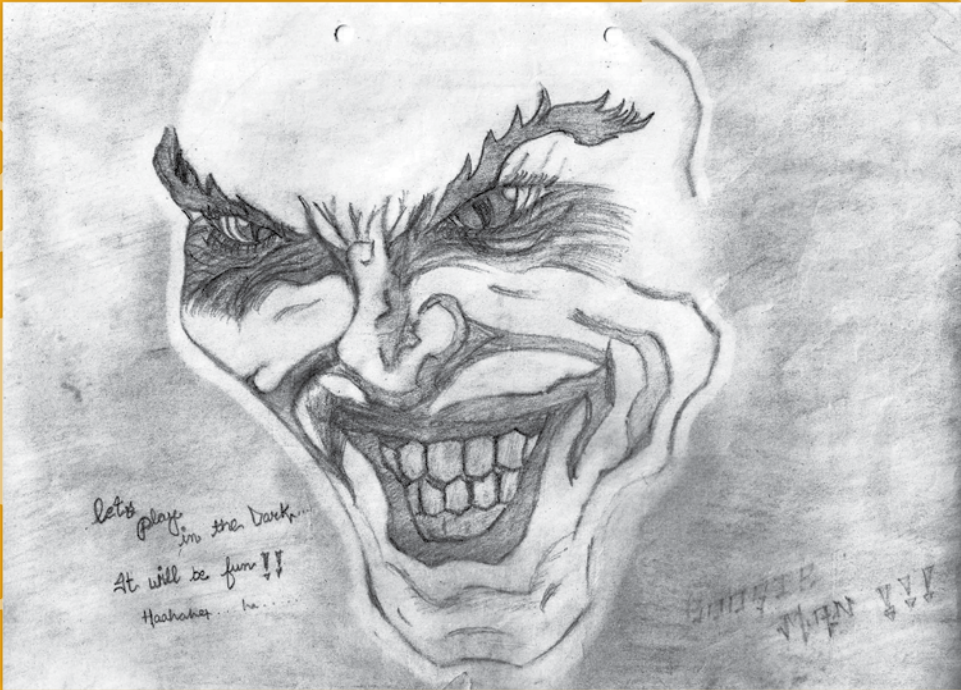


All three sketches by Shantanu Kundu, B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part III





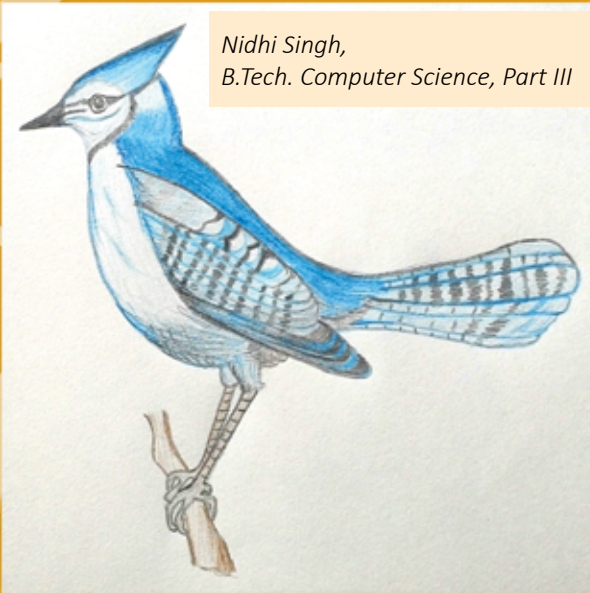
Ankur Gupta,
B.Sc. (H) Computer Science, Part II



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ALUMNI MEET





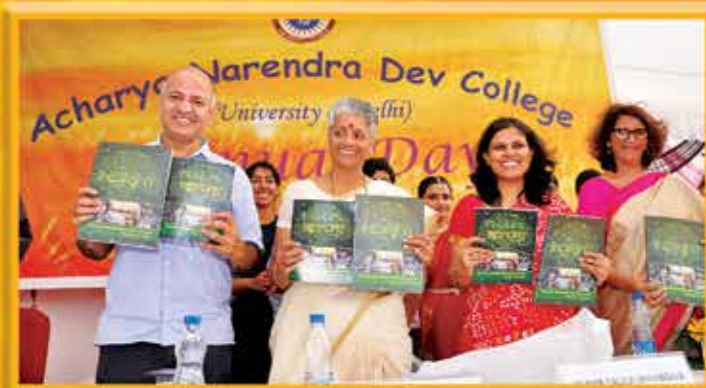
**DEPARTMENTAL
EVENTS**





EXCURSIONS







ACCENTURE



ANDC through the years...



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Second Row:

Shrutika Jha [B.Sc. (H) BMS, Part I], Manish Kumar Bhardwaj [B.Sc. (H) Chemistry, Part II]

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The feedback may be sent to editorial@andc.du.ac.in







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