Council 2011-'12

(Top from Left) Adersh, Nishant, Nirbhay, Saurabh Nagar, Sourabh Jain, Harshavardhana, Muniappan, Raju, Abhijit, Naveen, Pranab, Mithun, Thinakaran.
(Seated from left) Prashant, Prof. S Karmakar, Prof. R B Sunoj, Abhishek, Mr Varghese
(Not in Photo) Avinash, Nitin, Yatin, Surender, Nilesh, Hussain.
Hostel 1: The queen of the campus... It is known to be an example of Unity in Diversity; and why not? With the only hostel to have students of Btech, Mtech, MSc, MDes, Mmgmt and PhD’s, we have shown it to all. Not only are we united as inmates of diverse disciplines, but also have set an example over the years by keeping good relations with the institute as a whole... Be it with the Xerox centre that services a large portion of all the campus residents or the music equipment of our hostel that almost always finds place in any music event in the campus...

As the academic year nears its end, we bid farewell to the graduating students, and present them this magazine which will keep their memories of this hostel alive and remind them of the wonderful days here in this culturally rich hostel. We wish you all very good luck and success and happiness in all your endeavors in life.

It has been a pleasure working as a council member of this prestigious hostel. On behalf of the whole council, I would like to thank all the inmates for their contribution to the hostel magazine, with special mention to the magazine committee members.

K. Naveen
Library Secy
A professional student from an institute of National importance is expected to graduate with high quality of knowledge in his own field. It is equally essential to develop extra-curricular skills, which may help to overcome the possible difficulties during day today life in the outside world. In this aspect, hostel plays a vital role in molding the person during student life.

Being in the part of council or involving in various committees will pave way for developing few management skills like Time management, Personnel management, Financial management, Decision-making and most importantly Patience. Apart from the personal development, the attitude of “service to the welfare of society” will be developed, which is highly needed for the country like ours. The annual reports of different council members undoubtedly explore this fact.

India is rich in its cultural heritage. Indian culture is unique because of its diversity. In H-1, during occasions like celebrating a festival or any sports/cultural event or any discussions through H-1 forum or mess tables, students from different part of the nation gather together for a common goal, which helps in developing friendship bond among them. This remarkable memories mark a “feeling” (“Anubhooti”) of unity in them. This true relationship which they develop will be highly useful in the different walks of their life.

After graduating from the institute, the passing out resident of H-1 will spread the importance of unity to the outside world with the same “feeling” (“Anubhooti”), by remembering the motto of H-1, “Unity in Diversity: H-1 Culture” to keep up our country’s motto “Unity in Diversity: Indian Culture”.

The Hostel-1 magazine, “Anubhooti”, also serve the purpose of seeding the same “feeling” to the incoming residents of H-1, which will be grown and blossomed while they get passing out from H-1 with a copy of “Anubhooti”
Upholding the tradition of H-1, the current council came up with “Anubhooti-2012” in an attractive way. The hard work put by the council 2011-12 members and the editorial team to make this possible is highly appreciable.

Vijayakumar R. P

“Mr. Vijaykumar is a distinguished alumni of our hostel who was with us from 2006 to 2011. He graduated from the Chemical Engineering Department. Currently he is an Assistant Professor at the Department of Chemical Engineering, Manipal Institute of Technology.”
Hostel Awards 2011-'12

Roll of Honour (Sports)
Abhijit Joshi

Citation (Sports)
Rahul Kumar Mishra

Citation (Technical)
Hussain Manaswala

Best office Bearer
Nirbhay Rane

Passing out Color (Organizational)
Prashant Singhal
Nirbhay Rane
Nilesh Varma

Passing out color (Cultural)
Badri Narayan Patro
Bharat Kumar B V

Person of the year (Sports)
Pranab K Mohapatra

Color (Organizational)
Mithun P

Color (Sports)
Harshavardhana N

Freshman of the year (Cultural)
Ankit K Singh
Amit Kumar Agarval

Freshman of the year (Sports)
Jaideep Sanjay Sontakke
P Anurag Reddy

**Freshman of the year (Technical)**
M V Deepak

**Special Mention (Organizational)**
Amit Kumar Agarval
Abhishek Kamath

**Special Mention (Sports)**
Mohit Khatri
Suhail Aslam
Praveen
Kaushal Kabra
Ajit Kumar
Gaurav Rajwade
Nahit Pawar

**Special Mention (Cultural)**
Mithun P
Gedela Mohana Vamsi

**Special Mention (Technical)**
Mashal Kumar

The awards are given following the rules and regulations given in the constitution of Hostel- 1. The inmates are selected by the Awards Committee appointed by the Students’ Council of the Year 2011-’12 after scrutinizing the nominations. The Best office Bearer was selected by inmates via voting held on 30th March 2012

Hostel - 1 Awards Committee 2011-’12
Rahul Kumar Mishra Bharath Kumar B V
Hari Bhaskar Vishal Anvekar
Sanjay Kumar
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Message from Warden

It is now that time of the year when many of you are beginning to wind up your long or short stay in IIT, in search of the next destination. The stay in this beautiful campus would have offered you with a handful of good memories to cherish. When one looks back, it appears like a short stay, irrespective of how many years you have been in this ecosystem that has given you nutrients to grow and branch out the way you once dreamed off. Many have given back to the system by their academic and social involvement. All good things would have to come to an end. Better opportunities and excitements in your career would certainly bring a welcome change in the years to come. With a mixed feeling, one would have to move on. A change that is inevitable at this stage of your long academic stint, either in the form of settling down with a job or thoughts about higher studies. I would like to take this opportunity to wish all the passing out students best of luck with the future endeavors that they plan to undertake. Those who are staying back, prepare to enjoy the ups and downs of acads and the joy of being in a place where you continue to find yourself happier. Contribute to your community by participating in hostel activities besides being strongly involved in various facets of departmental engagements. Let us together make this a better place to live in.

I must thank the present council, led by Abhishek, for their wonderful team work. I would also place on record my appreciation for all the staff and students who contributed to the smooth functioning of the hostel. Once again, wishing you all a bright and successful future.

Prof. R. B. Sunoj
Warden, Hostel-1
Message from Associate Warden

I feel very happy to know that our ‘Anubhooti’, annual hostel magazine, is going to be released on our Valedictory day like last year. I must compliment the editorial team for the efforts and thank all the hostel residents for their contributions to this magazine. ‘Anubhooti’ not only contains contributions from inmates but it also helps to get an overview of the activities undertaken by the council in the preceding year.

I have been working as associate warden of this hostel since the mid-September 2011 and this has been indeed a wonderful working experience with the warden, Professor Sunoj, hall manager Mr. Prasad Mathkar and a very active council. I am pleased with the activities of various councils, under the leadership of Mr. Abhishek Kamath, which created a vibrant environment in every activity. I would like to congratulate them for all these efforts and I hope that their continued endeavors and support would be extended to the new council. I would also like to thank the Institute Administration for offering generous grant to H-1, which has been effectively utilized towards procuring sport items, musical instruments, books, etc. I wish all the inmates who are passing out in 2012 - hoards of good luck for their future endeavors and hope that they would continue to maintain good contact with us. My best wishes to all the inmates for a great evening on the Valedictory Function 2012.

Prof. Subhankar Karmakar
Dear Hostel-1 Residents,

Greetings!
It is a great pleasure to write a message to Hostel One’s Annual Magazine “Anubhooti” - 2012. Firstly, I am heartily thankful to the Warden, Associate Warden and the Hostel-1’s Student Council 2011-12 who had shown their confidence and honoured me as Warden’s Nominee to serve my beloved Hostel - 1 (the Queen of the Campus).

It was really a great pleasure to contribute to the hostel affairs consecutively for two years and it was nice time to work with two different councils, viz firstly as a Maintenance Secretary and now as Warden’s Nominee. Hostel-1 is a mix of both worlds; it has peaceful, calm environment as well as it has cheerful environment during cultural and sports activities. I consider myself fortunate to be in Hostel-1 as it is the first hostel of IIT Bombay, which is my second home with more than 300 family members from almost all the parts of the country.

Being a part of two councils, it has been a nice experience to see two different ways of approaching the same goal – betterment of Hostel-1. During the tenure as maintenance secretary, my work involved overall administration and obviously the maintenance of the hostel equipment & the facilities. Since July 2010, B.Tech students were allowed to stay in this hostel for the first time and MBA Students were also allowed. It presented the new challenges to the Council and these challenges are faced & responded effectively by the council. A new council wing, named technical council was introduced into Hostel-1’s
Student Council. Since its inception this tech-council has been performing well. In this year, I work with the current council as a Warden’s Nominee. It was great, to see the zeal & dedication with which the council members worked to make Hostel-1 a proud place. These responsibilities unknowingly enriched my personality with qualities like tremendous patience, leadership, rich public relations, spot decision making, risk taking ability and tactics of personal management. It was certainly the best learning phase of my life.

I would take the opportunity to thank the all council members for their efforts they made towards the betterment of the Hostel-1. Everyone volunteers the respective task with dedication & enthuse. The success of Hostel – 1 achieved in the cultural & sports events (at Institute & Hostel levels) reflects the efforts put by the council & also inmates and I would also wish to thank and congratulate the souls who succeeded and engrossed in these events. The garden development of Hostel - 1 should be noticeably appreciated and new initiatives taken by council e.g. Tree plantation on Republic Day within Hostel premises will always be remembered by the Queen of the Campus. I wish to give a special thank to mess council members for the efforts they take to maintain the quality of food & to ensure that the inmates get healthy food.

I must also call for a special round of applause for our Hall Manager, Mr. Prasad Matkar and Mr. Verghese for helping us during all the highs and lows throughout our tenure. Their contribution to the hostel functioning is absolutely invaluable.

It is indeed a great pleasure to wish editorial team of “Anubhooti - 2012” who once again bestowed hostel memories in the form of the magazine. The magazine will always make outgoing junta to remember the golden days they spent in Hostel-1.

To summarize, definitely I can say that my stay in Hostel-1 was very nice & a wonderful phase of my life. All memories in H1 will be cherished life-long. I experienced that one can learn many practical aspects of the management by being in council.

Regards,
Prashant Singhal
Message from Hall Manager

I am happy to express few words in this yearly magazine. From the last few years, I find this magazine (Anubhooti) published during the valedictory function of the hostel which highlights all the activities of the hostel. I would like to thank the Anubhooti team for publishing every individual’s thoughts, poems, their creativity and their feelings.

I would like to thank our Warden and Assoc. Warden Sir for their support in every initiative and helping in administration work of the hostel. With their support, we were able to take the initiative of replacement of all the kitchen equipment, which is now in process and will be shortly installed.

I would also like to thank every individual council member for their contribution and valuable service to the hostel. Special thanks to Mr. Abhishek Kamath, Gen. Secretary for his leadership work, Mr. Nilesh Varma, Garden Secretary for the great work in Beautification of hostel gardens, Mr. Nirbhay Rane, Maintenance Co for the maintenance of the hostel for taking initiative for the renovation of the private canteen located at zero’th wing of this hostel. It was a great time interacting with this council for any issues and helping in every matter.

My best wishes to all passing out students and have a great future ahead.

Prasad Matkar,
Hall Manager, Hostel No.1
Hi all,

I am pleased to take this opportunity to elaborate the proceedings of another fantastic year at H1 which is on the verge of completion. Our council took charge from Tarun and Co. on the 25th of April, 2011. I must mention that forming the council involved painstaking efforts on the part of our former G.Sec, Vijaykumar R.P. Students from the 2009 batch formed a majority of the people who opted to stay back in H1 and hence it became our duty to come forward and help form the hostel council. After I decided to take up this post, I joined Vijay bhai in his mission. One after the other all the ’09 batch who had never been a part of the council had been roped in. And soon enough we found ourselves standing in the soap-box defending our manifestoes!!

For the past couple of years, H1 has been sporting a unique blend of inmates which probably cannot be found anywhere else in the institute. Ph.D, M.Tech, M.Sc, MBA, B.Tech, you name it, we have it!! Having such a wide spectrum of students helped to enrich the culture of the hostel. The experience of our senior inmates and the enthusiasm of the freshies helped us to scale new heights.

The Maint Council has stuck to almost all the promises made at the start of the year. The solar water heaters have been installed in all the wings. Sensors have been installed in the washrooms. The proposal to extend the sitting space in the canteen had to undergo a couple of ups and downs. But
Ultimately, the proposal has been accepted and soon enough we would be having a bigger canteen in H1. The gardens in H1 now sport a look never seen before. A tree plantation program was undertaken on the occasion of Republic Day. We hope that this tradition is carried forward by the future councils. Scrap materials which had been lying around for a really long time was disposed off. Similarly, a lot of old unused cycles stationed in the hostel were auctioned off. Finally, towards the end of the tenure, we have purchased speakers for the gym and new bucket chairs for the lower TV room. Nirbhay and Nilesh have put in tremendous efforts and at times gone out of the way to ensure that the necessary work gets completed in time without compromising on quality.

The Cultural team did their best to make sure that the “Unity in Diversity” motto of H1 stayed intact. All the festivals which have been a part of H1 tradition were celebrated with good participation from the hostel inmates. I would like to appreciate the zeal and enthusiasm of Mithun who made sure that everything progressed very smoothly, at times single handedly.

“Records are meant to be broken!!” And the Sports Council ensured that we did break records during our tenure. Runner-up in Cricket GC, a bronze in TT, 4th place in Basketball and a handful of Gold medals in Freshie GC events!! Whoa!! A feat unmatched in the past three years, Joshi, Pranab and Muni did a fantastic job.

“Progress is not made by early risers or hard workers, but by lazy people trying to find easier ways to do the same!!” I am not sure what Mr. Henry Ford had in mind when he made this statement but it must definitely be something similar to what our Computer Councillor Nishant has been doing throughout the year. Setting up a very robust server system for the Comp room, facilitating automatic creation of accounts and ensuring that the computers are maintained properly, and that too without even entering the comp room most of the times!! I take pride in saying that H1 is the only hostel in which such a system is in place.

Mess council has been active throughout the year in trying to ensure that good and hygienic food is made available to all the hostel inmates. All the equipments in the kitchen are
due for replacement. A new set has been ordered and it will be available soon.

The Tech council which was introduced last year was again managed by Hussain this year. And just like the previous year, he did a really nice job and has been responsible for improving the technical scenario in the hostel.

Maintaining the hostel traditions and at the same time coming up with new development plans for the betterment of the hostel has been a very satisfying venture. This leadership role made me more responsible, self-confident and a better team worker. I would like to thank our Warden, Prof. Sunoj for his active support, co-operation and guidance. Prof. Subhankar Karmakar is now a part of the H1 family and our new Associate Warden. He played a major role in sorting out the mess related issues and I would like to thank him for his invaluable suggestions. I would like to express my sincere thanks to all the hostel inmates for making this journey memorable.

And last but not the least; I would like to thank all my council members who invested their precious time and energy for the betterment of the hostel.

Abhishek Kamath
General Secy
In keeping with the tradition of our hostel, we celebrated all the major festivals, including Onam, Ganapati, Independence and Republic day, Dahi handi, Dussehra, Diwali, Xmas, New Year and Holi. The most celebrated one was the Ganesh Chaturthi. It was widely accepted that none of the other hostels had the kind of festive atmosphere that we had, during Ganesh festival. There were two-times aarti everyday, prasad for all the devotees provided by the council and also by the mess caterer, bhajan sandhya lead by Vikram Vishal, and most importantly, Ganpati Atharvashirsha recital arranged by Ameay Digan and Ajayakrishna. Dahi Handi, Dussehra, and Holi were very well celebrated with the added energy of the young B. Tech. freshies. It was nice to see them forgetting their homesickness and celebrating with the friends here like they would do at home. Keeping our tradition, onam was celebrated by making a grand flower carpet with the lead of Nevin and Rajiv, who got a lot of support from the other inmates of the hostel, especially the Keralites. A grand Onam dinner was also feasted. A Christmas carol was organized in our hostel, thanks to Russel and his team. A cake cutting celebration was also held on the day of Christmas. A movie screening was arranged on the new year eve which followed by the DJ in the footer ground at 00:00 hrs. Again, the B. Tech and M. Sc. junta added colour to the celebration by dancing their souls out.

We saw a healthy participation in Fresshiezza with the B. Tech. freshies winning various competitions. Special mention to Amit Agarwal for co-ordinating with the freshiezza organizers and freshie junta in hostel thus ensuring a good participation. Across the year, we have screened about 8 movies on various occasions, making full use of the recently brought projector. A film making workshop was organized by Devanuj. A T-shirt design competition was also organised, which saw significant participation. The winning T-shirt was chosen as the hostel T-shirt
this year. In spite of having a large freshie population, or rather because of it (The B. Tech freshies were not allowed to participate in GC, and the course work load on the PG freshies), we saw participation in GCs dwindle. We could manage some participation in General Quiz, Lit games GC, Debating, 3d Modeling, and dry pastels and no others. I hope this is a temporary snag.

Keeping its tradition, the musical scene in Hostel 1 remained intact at its peak, with regular high quality musical events in the TV room. A musical evening "Before the Rains" was conducted on 3rd of June. This program was dedicated to the passing out junta from our hostel. The main performers were Shanki, Kartik, Kashi, Jai, Iman, and Russel. There were participants from outside the hostel as well - Alice, Bhuvana, and Kalesh. Around 40-50 students enjoyed the show. Other than the pre-decided artists, students from the audience also participated in the program extempore. There were all the possible varieties. Bollywood songs, semi-classical songs, classical songs, and English songs. The classical music performance by Shanki accompanied by Kartik deserve a special mention.
Saaz is the Indian classical music and fusion music club in the Insti. They arranged a musical evening called 'Swarmilap' in our hostel on Aug 27. It was similar to the 'Before the Rains' program, but had majority of participants from outside the hostel. From our hostel, Pahul and Akash, B. Tech freshies, contributed to the show.

On the 5th day of the Ganesh festival, the most celebrated festival in our hostel, we arranged a 'Bhajan Sandhya' lead by Vishal Vikram, Devanuj, Siba and Rishav. Along with them we got musical support from Tathagata and Satwik who came from other hostels. Many devotees in the inmates were delighted with the program.

Another musical evening, 'Welcome 2012' was held on Jan 10. This time the performers were Shanki, Kartik, Kashi, Vikram, Russel, Deepankar, Sanjay, Rajat, Alok, Pahul, Mohak, and Akash from the hostel, and Alice, Shubha, Sandeep, and Madhumita as guest performers. It was the day before the techfest begin, so the participants who came to IIT from outside also got thrilled by the event and 3 such participants who came from all the way from Assam also had a hand at the guitars. It was another successful event which we had to forcefully stop so that the participants did not have to miss their dinner.

A professional musical concert was organized in the hostel on Feb 17. The performers were Shri. Himanshu Nanda (Flute), Shri. Prasad Padhye (Tabla), and Smt. Shruti Padhye (Violin). The program was well advertised all around the institute, through posters and also in the 'events' mail list. Hence along with the students, some professors also were there to attend the program. The three great musicians created a divine environment in the music room that took everyone's minds into a whole new musical world. None of us realized how two and half hours passed.

Most of the institute-level musical events in institute was provided support from the hostel music room, by providing space for practice and also issuing instruments. It was made sure that none of the instruments got damaged. An electronic Tabla was also added to the list of instruments in the already-prosperous H1 music room. The damaged connecting cables, guitar
tuner etc. were repaired. One extra microphone was bought, to replace the damaged microphone in the PA system. The music room was decorated with the pictures of great musicians.

One thing we tried to introduce this year was celebrating festivals in an eco-friendly way. During Ganapati, along with the eco friendly murtis - 3 murthis were made out of clay by Nitin Soni (H1 alumni), Kashyap and Sunil. Thanks to Deepak for the green decoration. This year we also avoided use of gulal in visarjan procession. Similarly, no crackers were bought for diwali. I guess, IITians should take a lead in avoiding the use of these substances. As usual, H1 should show everyone else the way. Considering the poisoning due to holi colours in mumbai this year, I hope we also move over to organic, plant origin colours in the coming years.

Cultural Council
The maintenance council 2011-12 took the charge in May 2011. Council included Nirbhay Rane (Mtech), Adersh Asok (PhD), Avinash Vaidya (PhD) and Nilesh Varma (Mtech). All of us were in the 2nd year of our stay in Hostel 1, so we had some idea of maintenance related activities of hostel. The job of maintaining a hostel with over 375 students is in itself a difficult task especially when students are from different parts of country, with different likes and dislikes. Also there is huge age difference between students which includes 1st year Btech freshies, all Mtechs, Msc students, PhD and MBA students. But the idea of serving the hostel which is our second home for 2-3 years and making it better, kept us motivated along the way.

Previous maintenance council has done a great job, all the necessary equipments were functional and well taken care of. We had to maintain the existing facilities and improve them to make the inmates stay in H1 a pleasant experience.

We worked with hostel maintenance committee (HMC) at the institute level to remove the old scrap lying in the hostel for past few years. We successfully followed up the scrap issue with them and majority of the old scrap was moved out of the hostel. As a part of a major initiative taken by the institute, solar water heaters were installed in our hostel. We supervised the installation of solar water heaters. We now have hot water from installed solar water heaters in 3 wings and mess. We must say these solar water heaters proved to be very useful in saving energy and cost of geyser maintenance. We are following up the issue of solar heater problem in the 2nd wing with IPS office of institute.

We upgraded existing tata sky connection in lower TV room to a HD connection so that viewing all cricket, football, other sports matches and movies would be
more enjoyable. To fulfill the much awaited demand of music facility in the hostel gym, we purchased and installed the new speaker system for hostel gym. This new 2.1 speaker system has FM, 3.5mm jack slot, usb and MMC card slots where inmate can put his usb drive with mp3 songs and can listen his music while working out in the gym.

To improve the seating arrangement in lower TV room, we bought 18 new bucket chairs to replace the old and broken ones. We also purchased two sofas for the lower TV room. We designed and got made two new chess tables to be kept in lower TV room so that inmate can play this popular indoor game in lower TV room.

We arranged for the construction of a small parapet around outlet in some bathrooms so that proper draining of water from washing machine is ensured. We replaced the old filters of aqua-guard in the mess with improved and more capacity filters. We fixed the broken mess trolleys and purchased new plastic chairs for the mess. We marked the parking area in 1st cycle shed and near the entrance of hostel to ensure the proper parking. Also we successfully arranged the auction of old cycles lying in the 2nd cycle stand.

We focused on the developing the long neglected gardening area of hostel 1. We removed the construction debris lying near the mess. We revamped this area with planting of gulmohar, neem trees and small decorative plants. In the garden area between 1st and 2nd wing, small decorative plants along with circular brick fencing are planted. We also planted few medicinal plants near the 3rd wing. A new medicinal plant section will be coming up in the rose garden area. We took initiative to start a plantation drive on Republic day. In this drive our warden, hall manger planted a few plants in the gardens of H1. New garden equipment was purchased, which will aid proper maintenance of the existing garden. We also replaced old gardeners for better maintenance of gardening area of H1. We repaired the aquarium in the lower TV room to ensure there was no water leakage from it.

We initiated an idea of constructing canteen extension near the 0th wing where we can have a seating arrangement for
20-25 people. It will help remove canteen chairs lying near the computer room and in the corridor joining 1st wing and 0th wing. We arranged the visit of Asst. Dean IPS to get approval for this constriction. We are pleased to inform that he agreed to construct this canteen extension along with repairing the long standing drainage problem of canteen. We are following up this issue with estate office so that construction starts as soon as possible.

As a part of green initiative by institute, we monitored the sensor installation in hostel bathrooms. Though the idea is very good but current installation where all lights in bathroom are controlled by single sensor is faulty. It switches on all the lights when its not necessary. We had discussed this issue with electrical maintenance department of institute. We hope to find a efficient solution to this problem soon.

We added a weekly corridor cleaning sheet for housekeepers to ensure the proper cleaning of corridors 4 times a week. We ensure smooth functioning of housekeeping work by checking their work and following up inmates complaints about hostel cleaning with their supervisor. We wish to thank our housekeepers for their meticulous work throughout the year to keep H1 neat and tidy. It was their commendable dedication that they always turned up right on time for their work, be it any usual day or a festival and hardly gave us any chance to complain.

After complaints from the 4th wing inmates about noise pollution due to new hostel construction work going on near 4th wing, we personally met Dean IPS and got some respite from this issue at least during end semester exams by reducing construction work hours.

During our tenure we made sure the we will reply to every complaint posted on H1forum about regular maintenance of hostel. We followed each complaint and tried our best to solve each issue.

We would like to appreciate the help and guidance we received from our warden Prof. Sunoj sir and associate warden Prof. Subhankar Karmakar sir for raising various maintenance related issues with higher authorities. We would like to express our sincere gratitude...
towards our hall manager Mr. Prasad Matkar sir for his invaluable support and guidance. He helped us with all the essential official paperwork and maintaining financing details so that we can focus more on the problems without worrying about paperwork details. We would also like to thank Mr. Vargheshji for helping us during our tenure. Contribution of all these people towards the hostel functioning is absolutely invaluable. Their willingness to help out with anything we've needed during our tenure is very much appreciated. It takes dedication, and insight into the whole process, to contribute in so many aspects of a hostel's smooth functioning.

We are also thankful to all council members who spent their time and energy for the betterment hostel. Lastly we wish to thank all H1 residents for their support. They gave us a chance to serve H1 and for making our stay in IITB a pleasant experience.

Regards

Maintenance Council

Maint Co
Nirbhay

Maint Secy
Adersh

Garden Secy
Nilesh

Maint Secy
Avinash
Among all the departments of the council, the mess department is very significant. Ensuring healthy and tasty food to every inmate everyday is indeed a challenging task. We can confidently say that we have done utmost justice to this task. Every individual has his own opinion about good & tasty food. We have managed successfully to bring out a proper balance among all of the inmates opinions. Mess council’s work is like handling a double-edged sword. On one end, the high expectations of every inmate has to be satisfied; on the other side, we had to deal with the terms of the contractors, keeping good relationship with them, so that they work with enthusiasm and cheer. The mess workers are regularly encouraged to do their work with zeal. Regular inspection of hygiene and cleanliness of the dining and kitchen area has been conducted. The quality of food items that have been brought are constantly monitored so that our inmates always get good quality food. We have tried hard to keep the high quality food items on the menu at the nominal cost.

The menu has been updated on a monthly basis taking care of the dishes demanded by the inmates. Before and after finalizing the menu inmates’ suggestions were asked and it was considered taking into account its feasibility. We have brought our mess to a level where it has earned the name of the best mess among all the hostels in the entire campus. The fact that people from all over the campus come to our hostel to enjoy the sumptuous food is a testimonial to this fact. We have arranged 3 gala dinners during our tenure which have been appreciated by all.

The mess council has always been very cooperative to all the other councils. We have arranged for refreshments and cold-drinks whenever sports council has arranged any event. We have always provided cultural council with necessary support in terms of dinner arrangements and refreshments, during the times of music concerts and festival celebrations which have happened so often in our hostel.

We have purchased sweet dish
bowls for serving of items like shrikhand and ice-cream. This has led to minimal usage of the plastic bowls that were used previously. A new set of dish counter has been purchased for the two different racks. 8 sets of towels have been purchased which were replaced at least thrice on a daily basis. The mess had been closed two times this year to do a thorough pest control of the messing area to reduce the occurrence of insects in and around the area. The taste and hygiene of the canteen food and, cleanliness of canteen area have also been monitored. Two fans have been brought to reduce the effect of mosquitoes in the canteen area.

Even though we have worked to the best of our ability, there have been some problems related to the quality of the food provided. There have been incidences where foreign items have been found in the dishes. The council has taken strict action against such incidents and fined the caterer whenever such a thing happened.

The mess council has worked as a team through this period of last one year efficiently. We would like to thank each and every inmate for their encouragement, support and valuable feedback without which all of this would not have been possible. We would also like to thank the other council members during our tenure for their help in making the H-1 mess one of the best in the institute. With all these initiatives, we believe that we have laid the foundation for upcoming mess council so that mess council can smoothly operate even in our absence. We hope that the future councils will continue to maintain the high standards that we have set in the functioning of our mess.

Dear brothers Your satisfaction is our reward.

Regards
Mess Council

Mess Co Saurabh Nagar
Mess Co Thinakaran
Mess Secy Sourabh Jain
It was a great pleasure working for the council of Hostel1. My team enjoyed each and every moment working for Hostel1. The best part of H1 is that there are always people to help you voluntarily for the smooth functioning of council. After taking charge, each council member contributed his best. The composition of H1 remained unchanged during our tenure, with MBA, B-Tech freshies, PhD and M-Tech guys. It was a difficult task to co-ordinate with people having different academic commitments. So with lots of statistical data we were able to convince the institute sports council to allow the participation of 1st year B-Tech (Freshies) in the main Inter-hostel General Championships which happened for the first time in the history of the institute.

GC participation was a great success this year compared to previous years. We had formally and informally identified talents that could participate in GC. We conducted fair trials for sports to bring out the best of talent. Hostel1 participated in cricket, football, volleyball, badminton, chess, carom, swimming, water polo, athletics, crossy, basketball, hockey, lawn tennis, table tennis, squash, Kho-Kho, Tug-O-War GC’s and finally the freshie GC.

The year started of well with our hostel, securing 3rd place on the Table Tennis GC. This year Table Tennis was back as a team sport and we took full advantage of it. Abhijit Joshi was the captain of the team who played consistently and was well supported by Yuvraj Singh from SOM. In cricket we secured 2nd position with each and every player contributing his best to the team. Suhail Aslam was the star wicket-keeper batsman who went on to become the third highest scorer of the GC with 2 half centuries. Pranab Mohapatra was the highest wicket taker with 2 hatricks. Gaurav Rajwade, Praveen Yadav, Saurabh Jain and others also added on to the wickets tally. This year H1 was lucky to get a good number of talented basketball players. In the basky GC we secured the 4th place after losing the semi-final by 3 points. Jerry and Mathew were the star players who also made it to the Inter IIT team. They were...
well supported by Kartik Dua, Rajat Sharma and Jaideep (Inter-IIT basketball camp). Tug-of-war went very well with the help of senior inmates who helped gather players. Finally, kho-kho GC which was introduced for the first time this year saw great participation from our hostel. Nirbhay Rane, Gaurav, Dushyant along with the freshies Mohit, Anurag, Manoj and others, led H1 to the war and secured 2nd position in kho-kho and hockey. Overall H1 stood 2nd in the fresher GC which was highly appreciated by all. I wish them all the best for their future. Finally a special thanks to Muniappan, Tippu, Mukul, Ashwin and others, who supported the council in various events.

In the Intra-Hostel events, Football and Cricket were the eye catchers. The team from

Quarters. We are proud to say that our hostel entered the Quarters of most of the GC’s. Overall we stood 9th in the GC beating 2 B-Tech hostels (6 & 7).

Freshie weekend was an awesome experience for my team. Those days were a gift for our council from the B-tech freshies. There were only about 50 B tech freshers who participated in all the events. The enthusiasm and the spirit of H1 till the last minute of Freshie GC, was amazing. We won badminton, Athletics, Tug-o-

SOM cracked the footer league (HPL) beating the B-tech freshies. B-tech freshy team (Badmash Launde) also played well in the Box-cricket league, but had to suffer defeat from the Council team (Gumnam) led by coach Nilesh Varma.

As far as infrastructure is concerned, we followed up work of previous council. Lights, Gym equipment and Basketball rings were repaired. New badminton, tennis, squash and table tennis rackets were
purchased. Two new chess boards are also purchased. Apart from these some major purchases included the much needed nets for the volleyball, badminton courts and footer ground. A new Stag-TT table was purchased and currently H1 has the best TT table in the institute.

On behalf of my team I would like to thank all the council members, for their support. I would also like to wish the new council good luck.

Regards,
Sports Council
It was a very exciting year in the computer council of Hostel-1 as a lot of positive changes took place. When we took charge of the computer council, there were around eighteen computers along with a server-grade machine. A few other necessities like scanner, extra Ethernet cables, keyboards etc. were also handed over to us.

Here are some of the issues that we had to deal with during the start of our tenure. Most of the computers (around 11) were new and had only operating systems configured on them. The vital problem faced at this point of time was that there was no proper user authentication mechanism for these machines. This resulted into separate logins for each of the computers, making it difficult to access data universally. Our initial goal was to solve this problem as it seemed to prove the computers useless with respect to flexibility in usage.

We also had to keep in mind that according to the recent policy adopted by the HCU, more B-Tech freshers were going to be allotted our hostel. Since these students are the prominent users of computer room, we realized that we need to be quick and resolve the computer room issues before their arrival.

We decided to implement network file-system (NFS) and network information service (NIS) in the computer room. Network file-system guarantees a universal storage space for each user of the system and network information service solves the related authentication problems. Our efforts to develop a more suitable scheme for hostel purposes proved to be successful. The outcome was a more flexible, user friendly and yet secure system of computers available for use. Computer council is proud to say that no computer room in the campus except ours has such a system. More importantly this system was implemented and put into work before the new hostel inmates arrived.
Second major problem was that of user account creation. Creation of around a hundred accounts seemed to be a matter of concern if done manually. It was the time when our ideas about developing an automatic account creation mechanism were put into action. We made computer room account registrations available on web. This eased the task of getting user-data from inmates. Further a script to generate accounts from the available data gave us a "mission accomplished" type of feeling. It is to be noted that the script does bulk account creation in seconds, generates random passwords for created logins and mails the account details to respective users.

Later, installation of appropriate software, best to fit the needs of inmates, was done on each machine of the computer room. Issues of maintenance of computers were addressed by the council as required.

To make the council work more transparently, our councillor had promised a new web interface for voting, registrations and online suggestion/complain. The promise has been kept and we have a new forum for such purposes. A decision, from inmates and the general council, to adopt it for regular use is awaited.

The council adopted a strict policy of conduct in the computer room. Though we refrained from imposing fine on inmates for minor misconducts, a few times we had to take tough decisions, after repeated warnings. We always led a helping hand to inmates regarding computer related issues like providing network related information, setting up LAN on personal laptops etc. One of the things we could not do due to lack of time was Linux awareness sessions. Hopefully this will be on the new council's
agenda.

There were times when we had to choose between our academic work and council work, make difficult decisions and more importantly solve problems within time constraints. With a sense of responsibility we are content with our efforts.

Wishing the new computer council the best during their tenure.

Regards

Computer Council
The idea of having a Technical Council in Hostel 1 was laid by a senior colleague Manav Kataria, whose enthusiasm and passion led to participation and winning Inter-Hostel Technical General Championship ‘Transformers’. This marked the start of nTech in Hostel 1.

Hostel 1 was now also in the field of Institute Tech Activities, showcasing talents like Nikunj Bhagat’s ‘Bicycle based mobile battery charger’, Manav Kataria’s ‘Air-mouse’ and others. All that was needed was a hostel level body to govern and bring out such talents that inspire tech and give tech a place amongst the co-curricular hobbies of fellow inmates.

With the joint efforts of Manav, Nikunj, Sagar and other such inmates lead to the creation of an official Technical Secretary post in the Council of 2010-11.

The first implementation after being elected as the first official ‘Tech Secretary’ of H1 was to formalize the idea of a “Tech Room”, a common room for inmates to abide their academic and hobby projects. The room was setup with tools and equipment like Power supply, extension boards, Solder iron, Multi-meters, drill machine, handgrinder, hammer, pliers, screwdrivers, hacksaw, metal files, etc.

The year 2010 was also the year for inclusion of Freshie Undergraduates. My prime job was to ensure enough resources and guidance as they would have seized in other freshie hostels. Fundae sessions on wireless controlling and Remote controlled car making were conducted to facilitate fresher inmates to participate in First freshie tech event ‘Track Mania’. One of the freshie team “Celeratites” won the Best design prize.

Workshop was also conducted for inmates on microcontroller and Autonomous robotics to help participation in freshie event ‘Line Follower’. A team “Black Widow” secured 5th
place and winning the Best design prize.

The luck continued with one freshie team winning the ‘Robocon Selection Competition’. Along with freshie events H1 saw participation in Inter-hostel Tech General Championships.

H1-tech facilitated inmates to participate in Techfest’2011, a team participated in ‘Robopolo’, an aquarobotic water-polo competition and 1 team won 3rd Place in ‘Pandora’s Box’, a mechanical structure designing competition that could expand as big as possible.

With the idea of introduction aero-modelling in Hostel 1, an R C plane workshop was conducted with support of Sanyam Mulay from Aerospace Dept., where teams learnt the basics of aero-modelling and making 3-axis controlled glider.

Mentoring was provided to a 3 member team in the Summer Projects 2011 to develop a six-legged robotic system capable of performing various movements and traverse uneven terrains. Design achieved huge appreciation from seniors and professors. One freshie inmate teamed up with other hostel students was successful in developing a human voice command based controlling system. Project employed understanding and implementation of speech processing.

With the start of the academic year 2011-12, H1-Tech also saw increase in participation in tech activities. With the winning of 2 Best Designs and 1 Hostel Champ in a Remote controlled F1 car racing freshie competition ‘Tech One’, H1 inmates established a place for H1 in Tech. This year H1-Tech made entry in 3 Inter-hostel Tech GCs, securing places above other UG hostels. This year 2 teams from H1 cleared the ‘Robocon Selection Competition’ compared to one last year. There H1 inmates are now member of the Institute RoboSub team.

In Techfest’12 1 team from H1 participated in an Autonomous Robot competition ‘Wall E’, task was to build a robot which had to follow a wall autonomously and 2 teams in Mechanical Device designing competition ‘Devil Dozer’, the task was to collect and deposit as many plastic balls as possible in the specified duration. A team of H1 has
successfully maked a 2 axis controlled glider for an R C Plane competition “The Wooden Wonder” in Zephyr ‘12.

As a core member of the Institute Student Satellite ‘PRATHAM’ team, I used to give occasional gist of technological advancements in electrical hardware designing and control systems. Visit to the Satellite lab was also arranged to get a better understanding of work culture.

I also helped my senior inmate to carry out his MTech project to develop and test electronic hardware to measure tremors in surgeon’s forehand and another inmate to develop and test electronic hardware for de-multiplexing of 6 analog ECG signals from a single DAC output.

Currently H1-Tech is providing guiding for inmates to participate in Institute Technical Summer Projects 2012.

Regards
Technical Council

Tech Co
Hussain
Our Council Meeting

As depicted by Nishant
Our hostel has largely been a PhD hostel until recently, before Post-Graduate and undergraduate students have been allotted rooms in Hostel - 1 "THE QUEEN OF CAMPUS". So on an average a PhD inmate might spend 5 years in the hostel.

While most of us would hardly notice, our hostel inmates are dependent on some people in the Hostel who have been magnanimously serving our hostel... While there is someone who works more than 12 hours a day often exceeding that based on our needs, there is someone who has been with the hostel for the past THIRTY years... We went around to have a chat with these people and here are some excerpts from those chats...

Naveen
Patel Bhai

The name that strikes our mind when we need a photocopy/print...

Me: Patelbhai, aap hostel 1 mein kab se hain??
Patelbhai: Mein toh Das saal se Hostel 1 mein printer chala raha hoon... duswa agreement chal raha hai...

Me: Dus saal mein aapne kya parivartna dekhe?
Patelbhai: Parivarthan?

Me: Apne service ke bare mein kuch bataiye?
Patelbhai: Yahaan pe toh sab hostel ke bachche printer/xerox ke liye yahin pe aate hain. 6 hazar bhaada deta hoon... 8 anna mein printout nikalta hoon...

Me: Koi aisa student hai jo aapko yaad hain?
Patelbhai: Aise toh bahut students hain... Bohot bachche yaad rehte hain... kaafi log toh waapis patel ke paas aake yaad karte hain...

Me: Agar yahaan nahi toh aap kahaan kaam karte?
Patelbhai: Yahaan nahin toh bahar karte. Market gate ke bahar apna dukaan thi na apni... '87 se tha... ye IIT ka kaam mein '87 kar raha
hoon; 25 saal se...

Me : Aap rehte kahaan pe ho?
Patelbhai : Chetan Nagar, Market gate ke aage.

Me : Aap din mein kitne ghante kaam karte ho?
Patelbhai : Mera kuch time nahin hai... kaam rehta hai to rehna padtha hai... waise toh subah 9:30 tak aa jata hoon, aur raat 11 baje tak rehta hoon... Lekin kaafi baar kaam ke wajah aur late rehna padtha hai...

Me : Aap khaana kahaan pe khate ho?
Patelbhai : Tiffin leke aata hoon... kabhi nahin laya toh mess mein kha leta hoon...

Me : Kuch special memories?
Patelbhai : 2006 mein baarish hui thi tab pani bhara tha... 4 number aur 12 number ke machine kharaab hue tha.. abhi bhi 12 number mein mera machine chal raha hai.. Ek baar idhar bhi mera machine kharaab hua tha.. Upar iron room mein chadaya tha machine ko... Garmi ke wajah kharaab ho gaya tha... Phir waapis mujhe ye room de diya...

Me : Students ke baare mein kuch kahenge?
Patelbhai : Mein toh sab ke saath mil jhulke rehta hoon... Student khush toh mein bhi khush ho jata hoon... Radte aate hain, unka kaam karke unko haste haste bheja hai meine...
Vargheseji

Contact for any kind of help in the hostel...

Me : Aap hostel mein kitne saal se hain?
Vargheseji : 30 saal ho gaye...

Me : In 30 saal mein aap ne hostel mein kya parivarthan dekhe hai?
Vargheseji : Mess ka kaafi parivarthan dekhe hain... Renovation kiya tha 2005 mein... 6 mahine ke liye bachche H4 aur H8 mein khaaye the... 2006 mein baarish hui thi toh mess mein paani aa gaya thaa... Aur 3 saal pehle privatiza bhi kiya tha... Uske alava Btech, Mtech, Msc log aagaye toh kaafi parivarthan ho gaya hostel ke mahol mein...

Me : Aapne kya kya kaam kiye hai in 30 saalo mein?
Vargheseji : Pehle toh 22 saal tak mein canteen chala raha thaa... Phir abhi pune cum helper kar raha hoon 8 saal se...

Me : Din mein aap kitne ghante kaam karte hain?
Vargheseji : 8 ghante

Me : Aap rehte kahaan pe ho?
Vargheseji : Hostel ke quarters mein rehta hoon...
Me: Koi aise students, jo aapko yaad hain?
Vargheseji: Bahut students yaad hain..

Me: Kuch naam bol sakte ho?
Vargheseji: Hemant, 92-93 mein tha... Warden nominee tha... Aur Jatin Mehta woh bhi 92 mein Gsec tha... Aur Krishna rao, '90 mein tha. Garden ka secy tha... Garden mein khud bahut kaam kiya aur bahut achcha banaya...

Me: Yahaan nahi hote toh aap kahaan kaam karte?
Vargheseji: Yahaan nahi toh.. Starting mein bahar jaane ka socha tha... Dubai jaane ka... lekin woh yahaan pe permanent hone se pahle ki baath hai...

Me: Koi special memories hostel ke?
Vargheseji: Mera har bachche ke saath achcha relation hai. Canteen chalate samay bhi maine kabhi kisi student ke saath jagda nahi kiya hai.

Me: Hostel ke baare mein kuch kahenge?
Hostel 1 jo hai sab hostel se different aur acha hostel hai...yahaan ka mahaual bhi kuch alag hi hai... Har student yahin pe aana chahta hai... Apna ghar jaisa hota hai hostel 1

Me: Aapke baare mein kuch bataiye
Vargheseji: Mera har bachche ke saath achcha relation hai. Canteen chalate samay bhi maine kabhi kisi student ke saath jagda nahi kiya hai. Apna kaam karta hoon. Jo adhikari upar se bola woh karta hoon... Doosra kuch sambandh nahin.. wahan pe kya ho raha hai, kya corruption chal raha hai wagera mein kabhi dhyaan nahin deta hoon, jo upar ka adhikari bole wahi karta hoon bas...
Me : Apka naam kya hai baiyya?
IRONman : Mera naam Paul hai...

Me : Aap yahaan pe kitne saal se ho?
IRONman : Idhar mein... 28 saal ho gaya...

Me : 28 saal se aap Ironing ka kaam kar rahe ho?
IRON man : Nahi... pehle mein 25 saal mess worker tha... abhi H4 mess mein kaam karta hoon aur 4-5 saal se H1 mein ironing ka kaam kar raha hoon...

Me : 28 saal mein kya parivarthan dekhe aapne hostel mein?
IRONman : Parivarthan matlab... Pehle hostel bahuth silent tha... Khali PhD students the... Raat ko kuch awaaz nahi aata tha... abhi jabhi bhi aoon har jagah 'gaali' sunayi dete rehte hain, zor zor se... Baaki sab thik thaak hai... Bahut students ko dekha hai... Mess mein pehle morning bed tea deta tha mein, har room mein jaake... morning 5:30-6:30... phir Mtech students aane ke baad demand kam ho gaya toh woh service bandh kar diya...

Me : Aap ko koi students yaad hain?
IRONman : 93 mein Jatin Mehta mess councillor tha, aur Hemant Arya jo abhi aero space mein Professor hain... Inka mere saath achcha relation hai... Hemant Arya bahut achcha student tha, Gsec the...

Me : Aap din mein kitne ghante kaam karte hain?
IRONman : Idhar 2 ghante kaam rehta hai... H4 mein 8 ghanta duty rehta hai...

Me : Apne baare mein kuch bataiye
IRONman : Mujhe do baar best mess worker award mila hai.

Me : Aap rehte kahaan pe ho?
IRONman : campus mein hi rehta hoon...

Me : Kuch special memories hostel ke?
IRONman : Aisa zyaada kuch nahin.. pehle mein daily football khelta tha.. 10 saal pehle toh kabhi bhi dekho koi na koi khelta rehta tha... abhi sports bahut kam ho gaya hai...

Me : Yahaan nahi toh aap kahaan kaam karte?
IRONman : Mein Iraq jaane ka plan tha... wahaan pe war chaloo ho gaya toh chod diya... uske alawa kerala jaane ka dil karta hi...

Me : Appke baare mein kuch?
IRONman : Mere IIT mein service se mera kaafi zindagi IIT mein hogaya.. yahaan mera life, family ban gaya... 2 bachche campus school mein hi padhai kiya... abhi aur 15 saal bache hain retirement ke liye...

Me : Mujhe aaj hi pata chala ki aap Vargheseji ke bhai ho.
IRONman : Haan... Varghese bahut acha aadmi hai... maine bahut workers ko dekha hai jo temperory hai ya permanent hai lekin unke jaise koi nahin hai, kyunki Varghese mein kuch pharak hai.. different type ka worker hai... Unka baat karne ka tarika.. kaam mein lagan bahut achcha hai... aisa aadmi bahut kam dikhayi degaa... bahut helpful aadmi hai...
What is the point of life? Why did humans come into existence? Why did the human earn a degree, for that matter? Only to get a job!

To start with - that is complete trash. However, for those yet to join their first job, it (somehow) makes perfect sense. Earning money, having a “settled” life, financial independence, and becoming an eligible bachelor is a handful of reasons I currently recall. A gentle reminder to them - There’s a whole new world outside college campus. There is no “settling,” as such. Anybody who has had a taste of work life would agree. Moreover, nothing could be more unsettling than a misfit job profile. Then, it’s a new place, new rules. In addition to that, there are all kinds of new people you’d have to deal with – clients, colleagues, staff, HR etc. Any one of these could drive you crazy enough to forget your wacky roommate. And, there’s also something called as a reporting manager a.k.a. Boss. Let’s meet up over a weekend and I’ll tell you more about that.

I’m sure you’ve heard of work-life imbalance. It happens when you can’t find a home nearby your office, and then find one but not a maid around, and then find one who doesn’t come on time. Some days - doesn’t come at all. Cooking, cleaning, paying bills and stupid society meetings - all contribute to piling up as much stress as you already face in office. That, btw, is when you eventually strike a work-life stress balance.

Although, money is extremely important, no amount of its abundance is ever enough. We all know that. But, along with a job comes a bunch of other priceless things one just can’t ignore. Firstly, it becomes your favorite excuse for just about anything in this world. For instance, you can now evade daily chores and skip/arrive-late-to Random Relative’s dinner invitations given your hectic schedule. Then there’s your ID card that hangs by your collar 24x7 and helps identify yourself as domestic and harmless. For some people a job comes with a surprise which takes as long as a year full of expenses to get over. For some it also brings care and compassion from all those that always doubted s/he would ever have
one. Suddenly any of your suggestions would be of value to people around. Juniors especially. Then, there’s your vocabulary added with jargons that you repeatedly fail to remember at work but still have the implicit need to use them everywhere – sms, emails, public notices, greeting cards, tweets etc. There is a variety of these unappreciated perks, but I must mention the official ones that are pretty popular these days.

TAs, DAs and phone bill reimbursements are alright. But occasional dry fruits for festival gifts, subsidized goodie stores and fancy birthday presents are supposedly keeping employees happy. Really? For ages now, the only point employees (across organizations) have been trying to convey is – please allow encashing them! And whoever said, “There’s no free lunch.” – Damn you!

There are a few those like their job, but still hate going to work. That, possibly, is human nature. Work is God. Worship it. But it’s more fun to complete it. A major difference from school is that, in a job, you are just by yourself. The intermittent joy of achieving deadlines on your own is an amazing feeling. It almost bluffs into liking your job for a while - But not quite. It’s a cycle. The essence of doing a job is in being useful to the society. As long as one is sure that the efforts are adding value to people’s lives (including his/her own) and can consciously distinguish it from philanthropy – every penny earned and every minute spent earning it is worthwhile. And the feeling only grows on you over time.

Iman Mukherjee
H-1 Alumnus

It really takes courage to celebrate your failure, learn it to have the Success!

There is difference between win after lose and lose after win; between success after failure and failure after success; between smile after cry and cry after smile. But all of these give different tastes of life.

Prashant Singhal
पर यारों में खुश हूँ...

tोड़े मैंने रिश्ते सारे,
झोल बंधन सारे बाते,
तोड़े सारे काघचे - वादे,
पर यारों में खुश हूँ...

भूली मैंने वादे सारी,
कही अकहाँ बाते सारी,
प्ल भूल कर सोगाते सारी,
पर यारों में खुश हूँ...

भूले वो दसरी पत सारे,
प्यार के संग बिताये जो सारे,
ढिल को जो रुला दे सारे,
पर यारों में खुश हूँ...

भूला उनको जिनके रुलाये,
यादों तक मैं अपनी भुलाया,
जिनसे था धोखा हमने पाया,
पर यारों में खुश हूँ...

हमने अरमाणों को दबाया,
यादों के कहरस्तान को जलाया,
ढिल कि वीरावियों को सराया,
पर यारों में खुश हूँ...

सूखे आंसू ढिल के सारे,
उनकी यादों में जिकले जो सारे,
प्यार को खोजते सारे,
पर यारों में खुश हूँ...

भूल जायेगे हम वो गलियाँ,
प्यार के फूल और कलियों,
बढ़ी करेंगे याद फिर उनको,
पर यारों मैं सुश्रुः हूँ...  
अमित अग्रवाल
This article describes a few practical aspects on living a cheerful and happy life along with making important contributions and impacts to others lives by means of Love.

"What worth is a life, if it is of no use to others?"

This demands purity and purity demands thinking of others as not other than you. This aspect is generally very handy whenever one is in a confused state and hence unable to make decisions. But isn't this a very abstract thought? Yes, it is indeed an abstract thought and therefore only people who have become self-aware i.e. have achieved self realization can exactly feel this bliss of being able to take a decision without any second thoughts. So, how does this help common man? One of the practical tool for achieving similar result is "Do unto others what you would have them do to you".

When people start putting themselves in others position, the result is a self compassionate relationship. With compassion comes Love. And thus, people become aligned towards "Universal Love".

What is this Universal Love? Universal Love is being conscious and loving at the same time. When you experience universal love you understand the action of love. It is an expression of harmony of the totality. Everything is in harmony with everything else. Thus, there is no conflict anywhere. This is also termed as becoming one with the god or the nature.

Universal Love can only be achieved without the presence of personality. With personality comes ego; and ego and love cannot exist together. Ego always creates intersecting circles and hence, the confusion in making decisions.

Love: The Eternal Bliss
Perhaps, one of the most poignant sufferings in the society is the failure of human relationships. We often see so many cases of strained and failed relationships around us and possibly in our own lives as well.

The desire of relationship is very much intrinsic to our nature. The Vedas explain that every living being has an eternal relationship with God. We cannot be satisfied if we forget God and offer our love to someone else because only God knows how to reciprocate our love.

This arouses one doubt; does offering our love to God mean we cannot love other people? The answer is just the opposite with God as the centre of all our relationships. If it is not the case, then it is not love; rather it is mutual exploitation for selfish needs. Thus, if we can centre the relationship on God then they become selfless and deeply rewarding.

"If you judge people you have no time to love them" ~ Mother Teresa.

Rahul Mishra
and
Bharath Kumar

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PhD Club

1. First rule of PhD is you do not talk about PhD.
2. Second Rule of PhD is YOU DO NOT TALK ABOUT PhD.
3. If Advisor says "Stop publishing paper" the PhD is over.
4. One guy to a PhD.
5. Only one PhD at a time, soldiers.
6. No Girlfriend, no wife.
7. PhDs will go on as long as they have to.
8. Last and Final rule, if this is your 5th year in a PhD you have to fight.

Inspired by Fight Club
http://www.rottentomatoes.com/m/fight_club/
तुम हो, यहीं कहीं हो...

आखें जो बंद कर ली है मैंने,
ऐसा लगा की तुम हो
शुष्क बिंदी शूर है इक कली
ऐसा लगा की तुम हो...|
ध्वां से भी रुक-रुककर इशारा दे रही है
कि तुम हो, यहीं कहीं हो...|
शब्दकर्म तेरे वचों बड़ सी गयी हैं मेरे दिल की
शर्म सा गया है ये कारवां समुद्र का
वचों रुक भयी है आवाज लहरों के तकराने की?
वचा इनको भी इत्म हो गया है तेरे आले का...?

ये तेरा मुखाड़ है या फिर,
चमकते चाँद का टुकड़ा है छोई
कि मेरी बड़ आखें भी थे
जिसके दीदीर को तरस रही हैं
अंदेशा दे रही हैं तेरे होने का
कि तुम हो, यहीं कहीं हो...|

ये तेरे होंठ हैं या फिर
गुलाब की पंखुड़ीयां,
जो इशारा दे रही हैं इन्हें छूने का
बाही में भरके जिन्हें पीने का
कि जैसे पीता है फूलों का रस
आवारा सा भंवरा कोई,
एडसस दिलाता है, अपने होने का
कि मैं यहीं हूं, तुम यही हो, यही कहीं हो।

तेरी आखें की झील में,
ऐसा हूं भा तब मैं,
जिकल नहीं पाया अब तक
कि कुशल तैद जो कर लिया है खुदे
ये हवाएं जो आज यहाँ भी हैं, तेरी खुशबू लिए
कल भी यहां थी, तुम थी, मैं था,
और ये हरितमा के लड़ा हुआ मधुबन भी,
गवाही दे रही हैं, अपने मिलने की....

तेरे उस गीते दुपट्टे को जिजुे,
हवाओं ने ही ला रखा था गेरे चेहरे पे
कि दुपट्टे के से कह नया कोई बात मेरे कानों मे
तुम भी तो कहा था अपनी आँखों से कुछ
जैसे आसमान थे या तारा कोई टिमटिमा थे
और अपनों से प्यारा कोई दिल में बस जाये
सब मजा नहीं पाया था मैं तब, या फिर
अजजान बना रहा, बैठों की तरह...

तेरी तस्वीर को मैं अपनी आँखों में लिए
जा बैठा शांत, अकेले मे
खुद रे ही पूछ बैठा कि तुम कोई हो..?
तुम भी ही मुझे अपने होने का एहसास है
जैसे जान से भी प्यारा कोई, होता पास है
फिर चली गयी तुम कहीं दूर..भूँहत दूर..

जब तुम हुई सागर में..उस भीड़ में...

वा तेरे नाम का पता, वा अब तेरा,
फिर भी तुझे दूँढ़े जा रहा हूं मैं
इस उम्मीद से कि मिलोगी कहीं,
जैसे मिल जाता है चाँद, अपनी चांदनी से
लहरें, अपने सागर से,
कि बस गयी हो मेरे दिल में तुम कहीं,
है दिल को जिजुे, तुम यहीं हो, यहीं कहीं हो...
आखें जो हंद कर ली है मैंने,
ऐसा लगा की तुम हो...यहीं कहीं हो||

भूषण जैन (सात्किक)
"Hi Naveen..." I hear a voice from behind that shoots up the adrenalin levels in my brain. I turn around in excitement and see no one. I recognize the voice. It was one of our hostel inmates. Perhaps he had come to the music room and seeing the library open peeped in to say "Hi". I resume my "nothing doing" all disappointed.

Again I hear a "Hi". With less excitement than before I turn around. To my relief I see a guy at the door. "So library haa?" is the next question. Some crap blah follows, all from beyond the doorstep. It felt as if stepping into the library would be the most awkward thing ever to do. He then proceeds to the gym.

It was a post I was talked into contesting for. With no opposition I was soon the literature secy. Excited as I was, I opened the library regularly but soon my interest died down. The fingers on my hands were an excess resource for counting the number of users in the whole year. I saw that most cultural as well as sports events had a similar story to tell. People had to be talked into participating in events. It was like the cinema hall in the village that screened no movies. The hall owner would say there are no customers so I can’t screen movies. The people say we don’t go to movies as no movies are ever screened.

And then as the lousy term was approaching the end, came the relatively big responsibility of coming up with the hostel magazine. Kicking myself out of that lousy routine was tough because of the large inertia in human psychology, but had to be done. The result is in your hands. And now, the challenge in the title need not be explained.
PS: The keen among the readers of this article would have guessed that the hostel library lies between the Music room and the Gym. Such readers are encouraged to verify their observation and are recommended to use the library services.

K. Naveen
Library Secy

Knowing good is no great achievement...
Practicing is...

K' Naveen

Sketch of a Professor. By Mithun
खुली किताब

प्रसंग : कविता में एक आदमी जोकि जिंदगी के मोड पर आके सोच में पड़ गया है उसकी सच्चाई बताई गई है|

इस जिंदगी के अनजान राह में,
जाने दम कहाँ आ गए|
गुरुराज शे हम अवताक
चलते - चलते न जाने किस चौराहे पे आ गए||

मन को ततहौलूँ, तो लगता है |
मानो कोई बूरा झावाब है |
और अब ऐसा लगता है कि जिंदगी |
सिर्फ एक कोरी खुली किताब है||

किताब के चंद पन्ने पत्थरी, 
तो जीवन निरस्तक सा लगता है |
और इस नम के सागर में, 
विचलत मन असहाय होने लगता है||

इस त्यर्थ निरस्तक जीवन पर, 
गली जी होती है |
पर फिर भी किसी कारण, 
मुझे एक रोशनी दिखाई पड़ती है||

इस जीवन को मुझे, 
अब सार्थक बनाना है |
इस कोरी खुली किताब में ' आने भी पन्ने हैं ', 
यही दुःखिया को बताई है||

कर्म रूपी कलम से डरा, 
पन्नों को तराश के जाना है |
जिंदगी का सूरज ढलते से पहले, 

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इसमें जन्य प्रकाश लाना है

इम तो ते आचे थे,
और तो ते जाएगे।
उपर वाले और दुनिया को,
यही खुली किताब दिखाना है

सुधान्त सिंह

सड़क

हर और को हर छोर को जाती हैं
हर मोड को जाती छोड़ हैं सड़क
कभी नागिन की तरह खाती हुई बल
कभी हस्त-रेखाओं के जाल सी हैं सड़क

गुलाबी के काले नेकुओ जा है इसका रंग
कभी बर्संधा का रंग लिए हैं सड़क
पिता समान कलोर है इसका आवरण
भूमि का कोमल हदय भी हैं सड़क
कभी शान्ति-एकांत का बोध कराती
कभी नेते सा दश्य दिखाती हैं सड़क

कभी नहीं छल नहीं कतार कोई भेंदा
राजा-रंग को साथ ले जाती है सड़क
जब भी जाता हैँ जीवन में मैं भटक तो
जीने का मकसद दिखाती है मुझे सड़क

अनुकूल राजोरिया
Harsha Bhogle in his article in 1988. “All of Bombay's maidans are a stage. Where every cricketer has a role to play. And his seems to be the blockbuster. Ever since he unveiled 'Act One' early last year, audiences have been waiting, a little too eagerly at times, to watch the next scene... The next few years will show whether he has it in him the mental toughness to overcome the over-exposure. If it does not go to his head, surely there is a great future beckoning. This is really just the beginning and I will be watching this little star with avid interest for the next three years. If he is still charting blockbusters, I'd love to do another review then.”

23 years on... Harsha is still writing articles about the same man...

At the age of 16 he came onto horizon of international cricket in 1988-89, he scored his 1st international century in 1990. Since then he has been playing cricket for our country almost non-stop for 22 years!... Scoring more than 33000 runs including both forms of international cricket... Breaking almost every batting record in cricketing history...

Achieved his long standing dream of part of world cup winning team in his 21st year of cricketing career... By now you know I am talking about Sachin Ramesh Tendulkar...

When asked in an interview at the age of 16, he said he just want to hit the ball with bat. After 23 years he is still doing that with quite the same intensity at the age of 38! And still hungry for more.... that's what makes him special and different from others... The
passion to play cricket, the desire to serve his country... And moreover the hard work and sacrifices he put in...

Every time he walked into cricket ground, more that one billion people expect nothing less than century... He has carried that burden of expectations for more than half of his life... That too quite successfully... The way Sachin carries himself on and off the field is remarkable given the fact he is treated like GOD in our country...

“The joy he brings to the millions of his countrymen, the grace with which he handles all the adulation and the expectations and his innate humility – all make for a one-in-a-billion individual”- Glenn McGrath on Sachin

I have been watching or following him since the days when I started to understand the cricket. I think that was around 1994... I remember his batting against Newzeland when he came to open in one day for the first time with brown and black outfit... Then the '96 worldcup.. Then back to back Sharjah centuries in '98... These centuries are etched on my memory forever.... I remember the sand storm... sixes, fours... on that day onwards he became a GOD of cricket for me... And the story is still going after 14 years....

As in every journey there are ups and down, his journey is not an exception... There are disappointments of loss in '99 WC, 2003 WC final loss, famous Chennai test loss against Pakistan, 2007 WC early exit... Career threatening tennis elbow injury...”Sachin is finished talk's”... Loss against Aus after scoring 175... But he stood against all odds and won again and again to reach his dream of winning World cup... In this incredible journey he has scored 100 hundreds, was the first man to score 200 in one day ... and many more...

He is my idol... I have been following this 5' 5" man since my young days...We have seen the transformation of cricket from '90s to recent T20s... But the joy of watching Sachin bat? It is the same... filled with nervousness, some anxious moments, lots of satisfaction and treat to eyes to watch wonderful stroke display... trademark straight drives...and many more...

After he retires the cricket is not going to be the same for me... I
know there may be another batsman ... as Sachin came after Gavaskar... But the emotional attachment, love which is there with my beloved “Tendlya” won't be there... He remains “sachin” or “tendlya” from my hometown Mumbai for me... not as Tendulkar Sir... Thats the connection I believe I have with him as his fan...

People say I saw Gandhiji fighting for freedom, some says I saw Charlie Chaplin performing..., some say I saw Bradman playing, I will say I saw Tendlya Bat...

This is not just a game, and he is not just a sportsman. It's much more than this for me. Words fail here.....

Nirbhay Rane

Death is an "impartial friend". Impartial because it is something which doesn't distinguish between noble and corrupt, rich and poor, men and women, even to the extent human and others. Friend because death helps us to see what is 'a waste of time'.

What is worse than being blind?? Having no vision.

There's only EMERGENCY EXIT in the middle which is often for the disastrous situations. We have normal exits at the front or rear. It is analogous to the decisions we make in our life. Analyse well before you start. And, once you start make a point to complete it.

Rahul Mishra
वो यादें....

कुछ स्वाग अद्भुत, कुछ बातें अद्भुत,
सबको भूलाकर चले गए,
जिन्होंने लिए हमसे खुश रहने के वादे,
आज वो ही हमें रुपाकर चले गए,
खाई शी वापस की कसमे जिन्होंने,
वो ही आज बेवफाई की झटकों को लाँघ कर चले गए,
ऐसी वेलुखी की कोई वजह तो न थी,
फिर शी धोखे की देहलीज लाँघ कर चले गए,
जो था जीवन का अफसाना,
उसे मातम बना कर चले गए,
जो हावस था आशिकी का दीवाना,
उसे मजनू बना कर चले गए,
जिन अंधकार के तशीर के रंग थे जो सारे,
उन्ही रंगों को बंधन बना कर चले गए,
जिन आंखों में थे उमीदों के अफसाने,
उन्ही आंखों को अश्व को स्वीकार कर चले गए,
मेरे दर्द, मेरे अश्व को कोई इलज़ाम नहीं,
फिर शी हैर-हंसकर जी रहा हूँ मैं,
उन रचनाओं, उन बातों की राख,
समेट कर जी रहा हूँ मैं .......

अमित अस्वामी
Heard a lot About “Mumbai” on Black & White Television or in Newspapers or from people at my home town!

Mumbai - a city that never sleeps or a city where people come from across the country to fulfil their dreams!

Some people could realize their dreams and some could not or are still trying to...

My first few thoughts about Mumbai when it comes in my mind: Marine Drive, Gateway of India, IIT Bombay, Famous Dabbawalas, Local trains, Cutting Chai, Bada Pav, Bhel Puri, Financial City, Bollywood & Real Heroes.

But, even after a lot of struggle, everything I wrote Seemed lacking.

Like many others before me, I came to Mumbai with many dreams along with my luggage.

When I was asked to come to Mumbai in late December 2007, a dream, “to live in Mumbai”, came true.

What could I say about this city that hadn't been said before?

I have walked for many years in Mumbai city and I have a strange love for Mumbai as if it’s my own.

What lay at the core of this love?

My first job, good people / friends my Independence, my student life, or being an IITian?

What has this city given me that make me love her so?

Actually the answer had been in front of me all along. I just did not see it.

Mumbai gives me a lot of things in many different ways or a number of reasons to love her.

My first job in Mumbai made me financially independent, gave me confidence, and motivated me to learn a lot of things.

Perseverance led me to get into IIT Bombay. With IIT Bombay, "Be an IITian" - the biggest dream ever becomes true!

Here I earned the “respect & trust”, received the “honours”,

Four and half!
and achieved many “milestones” I have never thought before!

In IIT Bombay, I enjoyed the best days of student life and made life-long friends.

In Mumbai, during my stay, I met many people & friends who taught me a lot of things.

But everyone I met knew how to enjoy their life in their own way.

Today When I look back, I wonder if the joy of living in Mumbai would have been the same without these friends.

Today When I look back upon lonely night in room or flat made less lonely by having a lot of talks with these friends.

Today When I look back, I realize with what dreams I came to Mumbai.

But now I know that the joy of achieving these goals is meaningful only when shared with someone or your friends & family.

Only now do I see that my strange love for this city is actually one with my love for these friends.

They all are the one who taught me the essence of love and helped me to make myself what I am today.

Finally I have a transformation in my personality! Specially, I put on 20Kg Weights here! Thanks to Hostel-One’s Mess & Canteen!

Monsoon makes Mumbai special. During first week of Monsoon this place is worth a see.

In Weekdays and Weekends you can find people specially coming to sea shores and beach locations like Nariman Point, Marine Drive and Gateway of India, Worli’s Sea Face to enjoy those big waves coming towards roads.

In Mumbai’s rain: I walked on Mumbai’s Roads; I enjoyed it in IIT Bombay’s Campus; I danced with it in Hostel –One’s Footer Ground

Mumbai is as tough as it is beautiful. Sometimes, while running after our goals we lose sight of the things that really matter.

Spare some time off from your busy schedule for your beloved ones or your friends to enjoy the
life in Mumbai.

You'll see that Mumbai is even more beautiful than you ever imagined.

Who knows, when and which one of your dreams comes true!

For me, Mumbai was proved to be a City where my dreams came true.

Let’s see, for you, what Mumbai proves to be?

So Friends, after walking for four & half years in dreams, I am signing off from Mumbai in June, 2012 with pride, sadness and life-long cheerful memories! Prashant Singhal
विक्षिप्ता

गतियों में सुनसान सड़क पर,
जूतों से अवबिहित ही रहकर |
बिरुदेश्वर हो सतत वो चलती, 
ज्यों सागर से मिलने को सरिता ||१||
देखो वह जाती विक्षिप्ता ...

जन-जन का उपहास ही रहकर,
अपनों मे गैरों सा रहकर |
सूरा चुका उसका बचपन है,
ज्यों ज्योध में सूरा हरिता ||२||
देखो वह जाती विक्षिप्ता ...

व्यर्थ में कुड़ा करकट ठोकर,
दर-दर पर खाती वो ठोकर |
कोई नही सुध लेता उसकी,
ज्यों खरसतवार की है वो लतिका ||३||
देखो वह जाती विक्षिप्ता ...

खाकर कुछ भी सो जाती है,
पाकर कुछ खुश हो जाती है |
ऐसा जीवन वहों मिला उसे ही,
वया कभी हुई थी वो अभिभाषा ? ||४||
देखो वह जाती विक्षिप्ता ...

ईश्वर वे तवों सृजन किया था ?
विद्युक्त सा जेहन वयों दिया था ?
कोई नहीं गाता उसकी, वह 
है सृष्टि की विकृत कविता ||५||
देखो वह जाती विक्षिप्ता ...

- जय नारायण त्रिपाठी
Path! will it be the way people will go?

It is 25 Employees at San Francisco California, that Mark's facebook are keeping a close watch on... With their new social networking website called "Path", they have been giving sleepless nights to facebook. Seems hard to perceive what so different this "yet another" baby social network which only recently touched a million users (most of which are surely also members of facebook and more active on FB) could do to catch the fear and attention of the well established facebook with over 845 million users. Well it promises some fundamentally innovative ideas and a whole new approach to the experience of social networking.

“Oh! The word friend has lost it's meaning...”

One of the most interesting aspect of Path is that it has an upper limit on the number of friends you can add, and that is 150. While facebook puts no such limitation, it has knowingly or unknowingly evolved into a Page 3 like party, wherein you advertize yourself and your personal life to a huge community of people you only know vaguely and were forced to accept as "Friends". Yes at facebook you can painfully make groups out of your friends, but it is a very simplistic organization at Path. The privacy settings of facebook are too complex and time consuming to setup. Also facebook’s ever changing privacy policies definitely hint that facebook is not sure if people will want to be with it. Path on the other hand has no groups or circles to create. You either share or you don't. It's all one family. Now one would ask what's so special about the number 150? Well, that is based on a study by a British anthropologist Robin Dunbar, who came up with a theory that connects the size of your brain to the number of people you can be in a stable close relationship with at a one on one level. And that number is called Dunbar's Number which is about 150 for an average person.
It is such features that has earned path the name "Antisocial network". Path puts you and your life in focus, and hence it is not yet another place to broadcast your private life.

Another important aspect of Path is that it is built ground up to be a mobile experience. While almost all social networks also have mobile apps for access, their apps feel like an impaired access to the main website. The largest social network facebook too has a very vile app. Path on the other hand has this beautiful, and simply intuitive interface which is appealing.

People use facebook also to share jokes, funny pictures etc apart from personal stuff. Path allows you to connect to the mainstream social networks like facebook and twitter allowing you to selectively push some posts to them. This feature will allow users to gradually migrate to path, from mainstream social networks.

That said path is still in its infancy and has its teething troubles of any new social network. Pro facebook users strongly claim that the concept of Path is failure by birth. What would you do if you had reached the limit of 150 friends and wanted to add a new one? Whom will you remove? Wont that create uncomfortable relations? Questions like these are asked by the pro facebook community. Also the very policy on which the social journal is built on, disallows its entry to the scene with a bang, like what Google+ did. Even their method of access slowed down their entry. They began first with an iPhone app and subsequently launched app for android and a web interface. Supposedly a blackberry app is taking shape in the factory. Users feedback cites that on non 3G/WiFi connections path takes too long to load. Still in countries like India most people dont own smart phones. Considering these Path may have to spend a lot of time and gas before it can gear up to the top gear. Will it's gas reserves will last for the fight or will it too collapse like the so many other facebook competitors? Will it do to facebook what the latter did to orkut? Only Time can tell...

K Naveen

"The day people start loving each other truly, Facebook will run out of business" ~ K Naveen
Since childhood, I have been deeply impressed and influenced by the life and thoughts of many philosophers such as Buddha, Aurobindo, Wittgenstein, Mahatma Gandhi. During my stay in IIT Bombay, I got an opportunity to visit Vipasana International Academy, Damma Giri, Igatpuri where I did a meditation course of short duration. In my eleven days stay there, I could understand closely the ideas and the values of these philosophers by directly experiencing through the observation of body, mind (chita) and sensation. The observation of body-mind-sensation is one of the most ancient meditation techniques which develop our faculties' (indriya) awareness. It unravels the highest spiritual aspect of life which is completely missing out from the scientific thinking. It is a process of self-purification where one would be able to see everything with equanimous mind. Such equanimity is nothing more than to see things as they really are, it is a process of self-observation. Of course, it is never an easy work: one has to inculcate herself/himself by maintaining the indifferent attitudes towards the phenomenon. That is to say, this is a matter of adopting an attitude of indifference towards the happenings of the world and living with it in perfect harmony. One only has to see that 'this is how things are.' It has to do with the attitude of the subject to see the facts in the world in agreement and with equanimity. This is what we call 'seeing the world aright.' Seeing everything with equanimity is a moral or ethical aspect of every individual where one would able to find sense of the life and realize what is valuable and meaningful in it. In today's world, in spite of scientific development and technological superiority, there is not much peace and happiness. This Vicar Manthan (Self-query) at Vipasana International Academy Center gave me a new understanding of life and cleared many confusions and doubts. I learned how to live and let others live happily and peacefully. This event remains imprinted in my memory and it is like a pole star.
for me to get inspiration and guidance in my life. Now I see clearly self-purification as the greatest religion for society. Now I know that the wholeness of world and life is possible only through rigorous observation of oneself.

The questions like 'what is the meaning of life', 'why life is worth living', why there is a world', etc., may look like textbook questions, but these are not really what they seem to be. These are not questions because they do not have an answer the way some other textbook questions have. Why does the sun rise in the east? How does malaria get transmitted to human body by the female Anopheles mosquito? They all have answers. In that sense the problem of human existence is pseudo problem as it does not arise out of a genuine question. The solution of the pseudo problem lies in its dissolution, its disappearance. One only has to see that this is how things are. It has to do with the attitude of the subject to see the facts in the world in agreement and with equanimity. This is we call 'see things as they really are.' That is to say, to see facts all together with equanimous mind. To observe or see thing as they are, not how they seem to be or appear to be. Nor has 'the meaning of life' anything to do with scientific explanation, whether physical, chemical, biological, historical, psychological or sociological. The meaning of life' is simply what we see things as they are. What gives meaning to life or makes it a happy one, does not lie within the world rather it is an attitudes of the self which makes the world happy or meaningful. The difference in the attitude of a happy man and an unhappy man does not make any sense empirically because there cannot be any ground for it. Empirical knowledge cannot show such difference. Such distinction would have relevance with respect to moral aspect of life – seeing the life and the world in a higher sense. The same world is given to us, but the way of seeing it or the attitude towards it may make it different for each of us. In one sense, of course the happy man and the unhappy man do not live in two different worlds, for the world in which they reside is, materially or factually the same world. In the other sense, one may even say that they both live in two different worlds.

It may be asked here, how can a man renounce the happening of the world he lives in? In other
words, how can a man be happy at all when he had to suffer all the misery of this world? Through Vipasana, one can respond to it by saying that the self can renounce any influence of the happenings of the world through the life of knowledge. The life of knowledge is the life that is happy in spite of the misery of the world. That would be possible only when one is seen as independent of the world and remains equanimous with all sorts of situations whatever they may be. “In order to live happily I must be in agreement with the world. And that is what 'being happy' means.” To be happy, one needs to accept with equanimity, whatever is the case in the world. In other words, to live happily, one has to first bring herself/himself in agreement with the situation in the world. Only in this sense, one can understand how happenings of the world cannot affect the self. One should keep in mind that all sort of situations occurred in the everyday life are accidental and contingent. So, one should observe the phenomenon in the world with understanding of law of impermanence. The world remains same or ethically neutral and the differences or changes lie in one's particular way of seeing the things. To speak from this perspective, a good man would make the world happy and a bad man would make the same world an unhappy place. One is happy only when she/he would able to see everything with equanimity. 'Way of seeing' is what which situates the relation between self and the world aright. Seeing all the things 'unified' leads to the life towards self-purification (blissfulness). There comes the true acceptance of the world in life and the self frees itself from worldly pleasure and sorrow. One moves from spatio-temporal existence to awareness of the self. It is not merely cessation of the dual nature of worldly facts but also a contemplation of the supreme bliss—ānanda. Now I am free from anger, hatred, jealousy, craving, etc. May I generate love, compassion, goodwill, happiness, etc.

~~~Always Be Happy~~~

Manoranjan Mallick
Although it is not as big as our "INFINITE CORRIDOR", but still its big, full of life, and shouts like "mere liye rukh","kahan ja raha hai", etc.

This is a room, which is always open in a day (24X7), allows access of computers to those inmates who don't have lappys (only few don't have them) for ACADEMIC needs (although no one uses it for that purpose). You can see inmates sitting and watching movies and all at any point of day or night.
H1 TV Room is the cleanest TV Room amongst any other TV Room in the insti. Occupied whole day, this room has served as a savior from boredom for all hostel inmates. This room has been a source

A multipurpose ground, primarily meant for playing footer, but hosts almost all the outdoor games like cricket, kho-kho, hockey etc. You can see inmates playing footer, starting from 4'o' clock with their games extending even up to 10'o' clock.
You come to iit and don't play TT; not possible. In H1, it is ensured the basic skill of an IIT’ian is nurtured. You can see anytime, inmates playing TT with rackets in hands, smashing and thrashing the innocent ball.

Pool - one of the games played by every youngster in his or her youth, is facilitated in H1. An awesome pool table plus access to everyone makes life at H1 COOl!!
Although I have never visited this place because of its high quality food and awesome taste, that my taste buds are not used to, but still this place has been the "ANNADATA" to all the hostel inmates (THOSE WHO ACTUALLY EAT FOOD THERE.).

This is a place where you will find maximum number of inmates. Me myself is found there during lunch and night (IIT’ian's night i.e. after 12), so that I can eat something, seriously something, in a day (thanks to our mess). You can hear howls and shouts like "SATISH, ek anda frankie, nimbu paani, aur ek maggie" (my daily order), especially during nights.
Name: IIT Din Day  
Address: ON 24 hrs, IIT Life  
Educational Lane,  
Year No.-20-28  
Hostel- 1 Nagar, IIT Bomday  
Phone 24-365-24-365  
Email – infifunday@iitb.ac.in

Educational Details:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Std</th>
<th>Institute</th>
<th>CGPA</th>
<th>Course Work</th>
<th>Specialization</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>0-4</td>
<td>Night Life Insti</td>
<td>9/10</td>
<td>Night snacks at canteen, birthday celebrations, Random movies and their analysis, Assignment finalizations, Future life discussions etc</td>
<td>Various activities centered around study.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4-11</td>
<td>Institut de Sommeil Infini</td>
<td>10/10</td>
<td>Sleeping-1, Breakfast (audit course), Newspaper reading (audit course), Lectures in the departments (optional)</td>
<td>Infi peace and sleep</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12-17</td>
<td>College Of Lab (COL)</td>
<td>6.5/10</td>
<td>Lab work, Duty de TA, Sleeping-2</td>
<td>This is why they think I am an IIT-DAY</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18-20</td>
<td>Play Group</td>
<td>8/10</td>
<td>Hockey, Volley, Baddy, Cricket, Random-lake-walks, carom, TV</td>
<td>Random Entertainment and Lukha</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20-24</td>
<td>Institute of Mixed Efforts (IME)</td>
<td>8/10</td>
<td>Dinner, Lab-work, Study, Gossip, Planning and organization of study activities</td>
<td>Enjoyment</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Project work:  
• Title: Infinite Enjoyment and Full Utilization of Youth Life  
• Utilized youth life with full zest and implementation of parallel processing in real time  
• Implemented study, sports and fine arts on a single entity – obtained an efficiency of about 90%

Software and languages used:  
• DC++, Google

Extra-curricular activities:  
Various concerts and programs at IIT, Maddu mess, Mood Indigo, Tech Fest
BIO DATA

Name: Naukri Din Day
Address: OFF 24 hrs, Job Life
Responsibility Lane,
Year No.-24-30
Any Ville de India,
Phone 24-365-24-261
Email – veryfewfunhours@company.com

Educational Details:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<th>CGPA</th>
<th>Course Work</th>
<th>Specialization</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>0-7</td>
<td>Institut de Sommeil</td>
<td>8/10</td>
<td>Sleeps, Snacks and coffee (audit course)</td>
<td>Deep sleep due to hectic schedule in the previous classes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7-9</td>
<td>NABAD College, Get-ready</td>
<td>9/10</td>
<td>Tea and snacks-1, Bath, First course in Chores</td>
<td>Maximum utilization of Time Management</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9-18</td>
<td>Institute of Travel, Play and Entertainment (ITPE)</td>
<td>6.5/10</td>
<td>Tea and snacks-2, Lunch, Work-1, Work-2, Meeting with boss</td>
<td>Study of earn and earn policy. Moderate implementation of Poltu at work</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18-20</td>
<td>Institute of Travel, Play and Entertainment (ITPE)</td>
<td>7/10</td>
<td>Tea and snacks-3, Back-home journey, play (audit course)</td>
<td>Random time utilization, Planning and worries about future after calling it a day at office</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20-24</td>
<td>Institute of Mixed Entertainment (IMEn)</td>
<td>8/10</td>
<td>Dinner, Future finder, TV, Internet</td>
<td>special efforts for investigating the future e.g further studies, job switch, marriage(optional)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Project work:
Title: • Real Time, Real Life application of Work, Study and Entertainment
• Utilized earning phase of life with moderate zest
• Purchase and utilization of new devices and gadgets like i-phone, bike, TV, cooker etc
• Implementation of special entertainment sessions in weekends

Software and languages used:
• Formal, Formal++, Informal-

Extra-curricular activities:
Attending conferences and training, Attending friends’ marriages
Glossary:

Year number – Age, signifies the age during which the days are like that

Standard – Time of the day, according to 24 hr format

Institut de Sommeil Infini – Institute of Infinite Sleeping

24-365-24-261 – Refers to 24 hrs and 365 days; 261 is days without weekends (365-52*2=261)

Makarand M Kane
H1-Alumnus
Presently: Advanced Engineering, Engineering Research Centre, TATA MOTORS, Pune.
The Starry Sky...

The starry sky
and night such dreamy,
Earth is being blessed
I think with light pure and creamy.

Listen to the rhyme
of ocean serene,
Exploring treasures
hidden within.

Did you see there brilliant Scorpio
with its twisted tail?
Such stunning beauty!
No wonder world seems so stale.

Was it a comet there
or a shooting star?
There it is the heaven’s door
open wide ajar.

Can you feel the water
kissing gently the shore sand beneath?
Spreading lovely warmth
and Arousing divine spirits...

Soothingly blows cool breeze
singing melody so sweet,
Embossing God’s presence
in my every heartbeat...

Mukul Kulkarni
Emerged from the bonds of family and my homely world, I entered the institute as a freshmen, remarkably known as "freshie". I am emphasizing upon the word freshie because... Here it is treated differently as if you are a different breed of humans. There are many things that grasp you as a frehie and your whole college depends on this era of your freshie life tenure....

This important year of my life was spent at "Queen of the campus" - my new home. This was my first time living away from my home in a hostel, so initially I was a bit scared about how I would put up to the change, how my wingies would be, what kind of people they would be etc. To add to this, we as freshies were always demoralised about our hostel life. This was because hostel 1 had recently became a freshie hostel, with no UG seniors in it. So there were always talks like your hostel sucks, you don't have a college life, no adventure in the hostel, no activities and so on. Infact this rubbish was borne by all of us.

I am not saying that other freshie hostels are bad or hostel is the best one. Surely I might be wrong in my perception, but every coin is two sided. Everyone in the institute knows H1 for its boring life... But there a few things that I like about this hostel and many more things that I gained from this hostel. According to me it is the cleanest of all hostels in the institute with many (typically saying "infy" in iitb lingo) facilities to use, than those experienced by other freshie friends in their great(studd)hostels.

They call it a "give up" hostel, but they don't realise how much fun it is being a freshie in a PG hostel. With no one to use facilities, you can access them at any point of time, day or night which my other freshie friends can't access in their great(studd) hostels. This hostel will remain always a memorable part of my life because this hostel helped me in not only be a good person, a good inmate, but also helped developing my personality from a homely child to a college boy. And most of it, I will remember this hostel for the kind of people I met, people whom I met as

H1 Rocks!
strangers and who added new chapters to my book of life. Mixed kind of people, astonishing attitudes, different regionality, different nature, some good some bad, different habits under one roof - that's the spirit of H1.

I gained a lot from H1: respect, friends, knowledge, memories...

But the most important thing that I gained is the self respect - that no matter what anyone says at the end of the day your soul is your only critic and not anyone else... This hostel is and will always remain as indispensable part of my life....

Truly H1 Rocks!!!

~Amit Agarwal

Sketch by Akash
H1 - memories recollected

H-1, H-1,
surely is the unique one.
Coz, B.tech., M.tech and PhD
together stand like a giant tree.

From the first day we heard,
she is the PG hostel of the campus.
But the number one still lured,
to show why she is the "QUEEN OF THE
CAMPUS".

From tech to cult,
we got all the resources.
and not to forget the sports we had,
we all got equal chances.

The amenities we got,
we all know were awesome.
And the celebrations we enjoyed from heart’s
bottom,
can’t be easily forgotten.

With motto of "UNITY IN DIVERSITY",
she left none in sparsity.
Being the first hostel in the life,
surely 'll always be in the memory.

Sudhanshu Singh
The Laughs and Cries of a Music Secy

In the hostel key register, I've issued the music room key more than any other student in the recent past. So the council got a misconception that I am either very good or very enthusiastic in music. I had no idea what are the things a music secy has to do. Leave that, I didn't even have any prior experience of bearing any sort of responsibilities before. I never was a part of any council, nor I was interested in even knowing who all are in the council. But everyone were luring me with different thoughts. The Malayalam friends here said they need someone from our group in the council so that they get to celebrate Onam in a proper way. Vijayakumar told me this music secy is an easy post in which you just have to take care of the musical instruments in the music room and setup the amplifiers for some functions that take place in the hostel. Then music secretory Russel assured me that he will help me out if I face some problems and my job will be just inspiring the students to participate in the musical events that take place here. There were mails coming from HCU saying that the 2010 admission students have to shift to H14 to get a single room. Verghese told me that if I join the council, you might be able to have a single room in H1 itself. I didn't actually need these many persuasions because I also thought this could be a golden opportunity for me to learn how to organize events and manage a responsible position, and thus getting rid of the 'Irresponsible fellow' tag which held on to me right from childhood. Needless to say, I readily agreed to be the next music secy of H1.

Everyone of us are so lucky to be here, in IIT. Whatever you need, its here, be it art, sports, science, literature, culture, politics, business, and more. You just need the mind to use it.

The action began in May. Abhishek Shankaran (naam toh suna hi hoga) and Vikram Vishal suggested me that we could have a music program in our hostel. I took it seriously and got very excited - first serious stuff I'm going to do as a music secy. I
started planning the event. It was the occasion when the final year students finish their defense and doing the formalities to vacate the campus. So I thought that the event could be the last chance for the passing out students to perform in our hostel. Also the event should be conducted before the rainy season begins. I named the event as "Before the Rains" and a google spreadsheet was circulated on the H1 forum, asking for the interested inmates to register. Unexpectedly, I got a wonderful response - only one entry after one week..!! He was none other than the ex cult co Jai Narayan Tripathi. I started getting an idea about the beautiful trend of our hostel. I lost the hope that inmates will come to me and plead for a slot for them to perform in the program, and started contacting everyone whom I know were good in music and plead them to spare some time and perform in the program.

October came. That meant our tenure was reaching halfway. I realized that there were lot of things pending in the music room. I wanted to decorate the music room with the pictures of famous musicians. I wanted to make a music club. The broken guitar tuner was with me. Needed to fix that. The connecting wires of the amplifiers were damaged. Need to solder them also. One microphone was used to replace the mic in PA system. So one extra mic had to be purchased. Shanki suggested to buy one electronic Tabla also. Could be done. I slowly got involved in these random things. It was really slow. I finished those things in 4 months time..!! I wanted to tell everyone about this by sending mails, but forgot to do so. There was actually no need also. Why should a music secy spam the mailboxes of inmates if they don't need anything from him? There was not a single mail complaining about any music related issues. Everyone were possessed by the mess, maint, and lan port issues. There are no inmates in this hostel who has a good kalaahrudayam.. I mean artistic mindset.. :(  

The previous cult council under Jai had organized three professional music concerts in the hostel. I started feeling inferior as I couldn't arrange even one. So, when my flute teacher Shri. Himanshu Nanda showed some interest in performing in the institute, and Shanki, around the same time, came up with the idea that we
can have a solo tabla performance by Prasad Padhye, I thought it is the right time to do something. I first discussed with my guruji, Himanshuji. He said he is willing to come. He asked me to arrange a nice sound system, which is the life of a concert. "A signal processor with two monitors could be rented from outside. It will cost around 3000 rupees for a 2 hour program". I said there is not much budget available. Then he got suspicious. He asked "Humare liye bhi kuch to rakha hogana?" - the question I was afraid of. I lowered my voice and said reluctantly, "hmm... ye 1000 rupees me ho sakta hai kya?". He laughed aloud. "Arre koi kalakaar ke saath kabhi aisa mat karna.. ye 1000 rupees me mera travel charge bhi cover nahi kar paayega." I was embarrassed. I assured him that I will do something about the fees. Later I asked shanki what was the response from Prasad Padhye.. He said Prasad sir is ready to perform for free, but his accompanying artist should be paid some amount. I discussed with Yatin about this budget issues. He said that the budget is less, we are saving it for the hostel picnic, however if you spend the money for the concert, council will find some way to find money for the picnic. So he asked me to spend upto 5000 for the event. I became happy. When enquired about the sound system, it turned out to be too costly - 5K. I thought there is no need to have that good a sound system for a small TV room like ours. Even without a sound system, the flute and tabala could be heard anywhere in the room. If I ditch the sound system, we could even pay the artists the amount they deserve. So finally I decided to pay 2000 to Himanshuje, 1000 for Prasad Padhye and 1500 for his accompanying artist. The remaining will be spent for the refreshments and stuff. When I talked to Akash, insti music secy, he said the amplifier-cum-speaker in the SAC music room could be provided for the event. I thought it is more than sufficient. The event was well publicised via colour posters and emails through various mail groups. There was not much pre-program confusions like it used to be. The artists arrived on time, I'd already prepared the stage, and sound setups. Three mics were provided. Then they had some refreshments and started the sound testing. Prasad sir played some note in the tabala and asked me to increase the reverb. I changed the knob. "skeeeeeeereeeeffpp...". I a penetrating noise came out of
the speaker. I reduced the gain, and tried again, same result. I called for expert help- Shanki came to help and started adjusting the knobs. No assuring results. Even if we keep the gain knob delta positive, the amplifier over amplifies the signal from the microphone. The speaker must be meant for some electric guitar or something. I cursed Akash inside my mind. Why didn't he tell that to me..!! Then me and Shanki started running around. We ran to SAC music room and took whatever amplifier-cum-speakers available there. After testing it turned out that nothing is working. What a prosperous insti music room..!! Himanshuji was smiling. When I looked at him, he said "I told you, this kind of speakers will put you in trouble. Now leave all this, we will perform without any mics." I was all sweating. People were waiting there for an hour or so. Shanki told "No sir, please last try.." He somehow managed to connect the two mics into our own old amplifier (which served me well for two great music evenings) and produce reasonable sound. I don't know whether the artists were satisfied with the sound which came out of that, but they seemed to be more worried about the time. So they decided to begin, anyway. Once the program started, there was no looking back. The three great musicians created a divine environment in the music room that took everyone's minds into a whole new musical world. All of us forgot about the initial struggle and didn't realize how two and half hours passed. When the program got over at 10 pm, most of us had missed our dinner, which no one cared about. We didn't leave the artists hungry, we (me and shanki) took them to Gulmohar and gave a nice treat. Kamath did not join us, thinking what would he talk in front of these musicians. I smiled inside, what would we talk in front of them? great comedy.

Soon the tenure was approaching its end. The work for the hostel magazine was not picking up speed. I suggested Naveen to conduct a writing competition in hostel offering good rewards for the winner. But that also didn't yield much. Amit Agarwal gave Naveen 6-7 Hindi poems, and one other freshie gave him come cartoon drawings, that's all. I also wanted to contribute something, but I was not getting any striking ideas for an article. That's when a mail come saying that we (the council members) should inform the award
committee what were our contribution to the hostel during our tenure. Then it struck me. I could write a small (small?) article regarding my life as a music secy here, which I am sure wont happen again. I really enjoyed being part of the council, being in touch with this music loving junta around. The only regret I have is that I could've used this chance to improve my level of music, which I didn't, as I was too distracted.

I don't feel like stopping this. I still have lot many stories to tell, about Kamath's teaching on how to give gaali and definition of L-L, Yatin's mysterious timetable of field trips which exactly matched with all of the important hostel events, Their all-time support which I am very grateful to, Raju's marriage, Surendar's clinically-cut-the-throat mails, Naveen's worries about the abandoned-by-the-inmates library and his sincerity to his duties.. but I think if I write them also, I could have a novel of my own.. So I stop here. If you managed to read this article from starting to end, kudos to you - you got the real capacity to read up the junk, you should try to be TOI newspaper editor... Hey but not before you read the complete version at http://phdlifeiniitb.blogspot.in/

Mithun P

If an article in a magazine is good the author gets accolades...
If it is bad, the editor gets condemned...

K' Naveen
No... Not that Q again...

A PhD student who has not visited phdcomics.com; not in this universe. Recently the phdcomics team released a movie "The PhD Movie". Those who witnessed it will know about the banned question. Most research scholars (At least @ IITB) surely would have more than one question banned. I decided to list a few for public education...

1) Kitne APS hue??

2) Kitne saal ho gaye join kar ke?

3) How many publications?

4) Shaadi kab karloge?

5) Submit kab karoge?

6) Presyn hogaya?

K. Naveen
Cartoon by Nishant
Someday I wish, I could just fly away,
to a world of my own,
Awaiting eagerly to let me in
and embrace it’s forgotten son...

Home to words unambiguous
with feelings crystal clear,
Cherishing the eternal power of truth
in hearts invincible to mortal fears...

Garden of blossoming youth,
one which shall never rust,
Weaving shining future
rooted to unwavering trust...

Island of miracles
where logic flirts with innovation,
Achieving feats unheard,
thereby, delivering unbelievable creations...

Battlefield of glories
and duels great and epic,
Reflecting the sparks of heroics
enshrined in eternal relics...

Valley of peace echoing
the melody of first love,
Unlocking secret memories
kept untouched and reserved...
A bench of companionship
marking those blues,
Determined promises
not to let those tears loose...

Someday I wish, I could just fly away,
to the altars of great Lord,
Reuniting with spirits
as my wings unfold...

Mukul Kulkarni

--X--

"Love Compared"
I do not resemble your other lovers, my lady
Should another give you a watch,
I give you TIME,

Should he give you eyes
I will give you Dreams

Should he give you a lighthouse
I will give you a thousand splendid Suns

Should he give you the whole ocean
I shall give you waves to sail upon

and if another gives you his heart
I shall give you my LOVE

Jai Narayan Tripathi
H1 (IITB) की होली

कुछ अच्छा प्रोग्राम चल रहा था, शायद किसी अवार्ड फंवशन का | तभी तेज से धड-धड़ कि आवाज आई | पहले तो मुझे कुछ समझ मे नहीं आया कि ये आवाज़ कैसी हैं | बड़त अधिक शोर और मेरा नाम बार बार पुकारे जाने से मुझे समझ मे आया कि दर्वाजे के बाहर लोग खड़े हैं | पहले मुझे लगा कि मुझे अवार्ड मिल रहा है | सज्जा टूट चुका था और अब सामने नई दुनिया थी | इतना जल्दी ट्रांजिशन होने से कुछ समझ मे नहीं आ पाता है कि हो चुका रहा है | समय देखा तो 10:30 था जो कि मेरे रोज़ उठने के समय से 1 घंटा पहले था |

"जय ... स्वातन्त्र", आवाज़ बार बार आ रही थी |

मैं बेमन से उठा | मैंने जैसे ही दर्वाजा खोला तो 9-10 दोस्त खड़े थे | एक भी व्यक्ति ने पूरा झट्ट या पूरा बिंदियाँ नहीं पड़न रखा था | उन्हें देख कर स्पष्ट था कि आज होली है | जो कि मेरे होंड में भूल चुका था |

"अरे यार , सो रहा था...

"हाँ यो तो दिख रहा है | अब जल्दी बाहर आ.... " मयूर ने मेरी बात बड़ी बेहद भी दिलदार कई था |

"अरे मैं आ जाऊँगा यार ... तुम लोग चलो, मैं बुम्श करके आता हूँ "

मेरा वाक्य पूरा भी नहीं हुआ था कि इतने मे मीन लोग अंदर आये , यो बहुत अधीन हो रहे थे | उन्होंने पारा आकर मेरे सर पे गुलाल से इस तरह तिलक किया | जिस तरह हिंदी फिल्मों में हीरो लोग अपने स्कूल से उनकी प्रेमिका को तिलक करते हैं |

"अरे यार ... मैं बाहर आ रहा हूँ जा " ; मैं चिल्लाया |

बीच बिस्तर तो खराब हो ही चुका था | ढालोंके मेरी एक ऑर्थ अभी भी पूरी तरह खुली नहीं थी और मुझे अभी भी अवार्ड मिलने कि आशा थी |
"जल्दी कर वे, सब इंतजार कर रहे हैं फुटबॉल ग्राउंड में" ; सीरीज़ ने कहा | 

"मैं जाकर कर के आता हूँ, मैंने रात को भी थंग से खाना नहीं खाया" ; मैंने चिंतामन्दा से प्रस्ताव रखा | 

"अरे नीचे जलेबी और ठंडाई हैं ... निटा मत कर" | 

मैं समझा चुका था कि मेरे पास एक ही विकल्प है इसलिए मैंने अपना टी शर्ट खोला व्यक्ति को कपड़े दिया था | और बाहर खड़े लोगो के लिए को देख कर कोई भी अपना बलिदान या टी शर्ट पहनने की हिम्मत नहीं करता | मैंने अपनी एक घुँघरी पैंट पहनी और कमरे के बाहर आया जहां वो किसी और के रुम पे जाने की योजना बनाने में व्यस्त थे | 

"अबे ... टी शर्ट पहनने के आ "

"यो तो वैसे भी फाड़ देंगे यार ... मेरे पास पुराना टी शर्ट नहीं है कोई भी " ; मैंने इस तरह कहा की वो मेरे अच्छे और विश्वसनीय मित्र है और इस परिस्थिति में मेरा पक्ष लेकर बोलने की "रहने दे यार वैसे ही आजा " | 

"जो टी शर्ट पहनने के नहीं आ रहा है उसकी दो पैंट फाड़ रहे हैं और जो पैंट पहनने के नहीं आ रहा है उसकी तो... " | मित्र इतने अच्छे नहीं थे जितना मैं सोच रहा था | 

मैंने अपना वैसे खोला और टी शर्ट खोजने लगा | कोई भी ऐसा नहीं था जो मुझे खराब लगाता हो | बाहर से लोग दिखला रहे थे जल्दी आने के लिए | 

मैं निर्णय नहीं ले पा रहा था कि किस टी शर्ट का बलिदान करूँ | तभी मुझे एक टी शर्ट दिखा जो मूड इंडिगो के प्रवाश के लिए लिहाज कर दिया था | मुझे कितने दर्द का खराब हो जाते तो उसका दुःख अपेक्षाकृत रहस्यमय होता है | 

मैं ड्रेस - अप करके बाहर आया और उन्होंने मेरी मेक - अप कर दिखा | धीरे धीरे हम सीटिंग्स पार कर रहे थे | नीचे कोरिंडोर में वाले वाले 10 लोगो में मैं अकेला ही था जिसे टी शर्ट पहन रखा था | मुझे लगा मैं सबसे अच्छी दालत में था | मैं इस भिन्नता के कारण अपने अपने सब का सरदार समझ रहा था | मुझे लगा
वजादा से वजादा अब मुझे शौर्य रंग और लगा देने या ती शर्त फाड़ देने | वैसे भी
कल्पनात्मक काउंटिन्स के नोटिस के अनुसार सबको प्राकृतिक रंगों का उपयोग
करना था |

जैसे ही हम फुटबल ब्रांड पे पहुंचे , कुछ लोग निल्लाये "अब जय आ गया ...
जय आ गया" | मैंने नाम में सोचा "अबे, आया नहीं, लाया गया है " |

इतना सुन के करीब 50 - 60 लोगों कि भीड़ कि नज़रें मेरी तरफ मुड़ गयी | मैं
कुछ ही को पड़वाए पा रहा था और मुझे नहीं पता उनमें से कितने ऐसे लोग थे
जिनसे मैंने हॉटेल में कभी भात भी की थी | सभी लोग सक्रिय हो चुके थे | मुझे
वैश्वनाल जेओग्राफिक चौल्ल का याद आ गयी जिसमे भेड़ियों के एक झुंड के
बीच अद्वितीय गाय फंस जाती है |

5-6 लोग मेरी तरफ भाज के आये और उन्होंने मेरे हाथों और पैरों का अपनी
सुविधाकृत वचन किया और मुझे उठा लिया | बाद में | ने कुछ भी अवसर न
मिलने पे मेरा सर ही पकड़ लिया | मुझे इसी तरह की कुछ आशंका थी इसलिए
मैं अपना चश्मा पहनते ही खोल के आया था | लोगों ने मुझे उठा रखा था और
हटा भरते हुए यो मुझे फुटबल के गोल की ओर ले जा रहे थे जोकि मैं
उनके लिए फुटबल था और आज गोल होना विषम था | मुझे 13 जनवरी की
याद आ गयी , तब भी मुझे इसी तरह उठाया गया था | उस जनमदिन के जुलूस
अभी भी होरे थे और मुझे पिछवाढ़ में रहा कदा दर्द की हितों उठ जाती थी |
लेकिन उस दिन मे अद्वितीय ही सबको मनोरंजन का साधन था और आज हालत
सब के लिए समान थे |

कुछ देर बाद में जमीन पे था | कीवड उपयोग करके के लिए बनाये गए विशेष
स्थान पर मुझे डाल दिया गया था | मेरे टी शर्त को जितनी वेस्टिम के फाड़ा गया
की 3 सेकंड्स से भी कम समय मे मैं असंभव हो चुका था | ये अपराधित नहीं
था , लेकिन अब जो होने वाला था उसकी कल्पना मैंने नहीं की थी | मेरी पैट
काफी मजबूत थी और उसे हाथो से फाड़ना बहुत ही मुश्किल था ये उन लोगों
को पता चल नहीं का | सबमा (जो की मेरे सेक्रेटरी है ) मेरी तरफ बढ़ रहा था ,
उसके हाथ में कब्ज़ा थी | लोगों ने मुझे पकड़ रखा था और मैं हिल भी नहीं पा रहा
था | उसके एक एक करके मेरी पैट को इस तरह से कर किया कि यो ना तो हाफ
पैट बन पाई और जा पूरी पैट | लोगों ने मुझे जिस तरह का कर्म का पकड़ रखा था
उससे मुझे ये लग रहा था कि शायद सामूहिक बलात्कार इसी तरह किया जाता
होगा (जैसा कि मिशन वक्रवाहक की अधिकतर फिल्मों में उसकी बहिन के साथ होता है) \| फिर से मुझे नीचे डाल दिया गया।

मैं ऊपर देखने की कोशिश करता की दिखाई लोग हैं, उन्होंने मेरे बाल पकड़े। मेरे मुंह को तो तीन सारा बार कीबुद के अब्दर इस तरह दाला जैसे की शराब का नशा उतारने के लिए पुलिस मुजरिम के सार को पानी मेरे बार बुरा के निकालती है \| मिट्टी का कुछ अंश मेरे मुंह में भी चला गया था \| मिट्टी से बने कीबुद का रख इतना बुरा नहीं होता जितना की उसका रंग ! मैं संभवत पता उससे पहले मेरे बाजन से तुगुले वजन का कोई लड़का अपनी तशरीफ को मेरी पीठ पर ध्वस्त बंद मेरे रखा था (ऐसे लोगों के अस्यमित राना पान की बजह से ही दोनों मेरे मेले में लिपिबंद मिटाई गई थी) \| मैं हिलने की आस्था में नहीं था \| तभी आवाज़ आई "और इसका शेम्पू तो करो \|, जैसे लोगों से बढ़त बढ़त भूत हो गयी थी ! पता बार मैं 3-4 लोगों से मेरे बालों (जों कि IIT में आने के बाद काफी कम हो गए हैं) में इतनी तब्बलता से कीबुद दाला कि कोई भी बाल कीबुद से अच्छा न रह जाये \| इतनी सावधानी से तो सत्तून वाले भी शेम्पू नहीं करते है \| अभी भी मेरी पीठ पर उतना ही बोझ था \| तभी 3-4 मिटों ने \|, जो इस पूरे घटनाक्रम से अछूते \|, मुंह ढूंढ देखा \| ते ब्राउंड के दूसरे कोच मे थे।

"और ये तो अपना जय है यार।"

उन्होंने बड़े ही प्रेम से ये वाक्य कहा और बड़ी जोर से मेरी तरफ भागे जैसे दुनिया में उनका मेरे अलावा और कोई नहीं है ! मैं उनको पहचान भी नहीं पाया था कि उन्होंने मेरे शरीर के 95 % भाग पर कीबुद लग दिया था (और जो 5 % भाग छोड़ दिया उसके लिए मैं उनका अभी तक आभारी हूं)।

मेरा नंबर पूरा हो चुका है तबूं क्योंकि अब मेरे पड़ोसी रूम वाले श्रीधर का नबर था।

मैं कीबुदने महसूस कर रहा था \| लेकिन तभी मैंने अपने आपको दिखाया उन्होंने मेरे बाल पर जलाया था \| इसके बाद मैं उसके तत्व पृथ्वी है \| वबाज में काफी सुना था कि "शरीर मिट्टी का बला होता है और एक दिन मिट्टी में ही मिल जाता है" \| मैं आज सुबह को मिट्टी में बहता महसूस कर रहा था \| मेरी पैंट फैशन शो में बचने वाले टाइथिकियों की वेशभूषा की तरह हो गयी थी \| घुड़सवारों \| ने मोटे पैंट का शराब बाल्का पीछे की तरफ लटक रहा था \| ऐसे परिस्थित मेरे \| "designer में लाइफ मटीया के \| फैशन शो में ही देखा थे।"
श्रीहरि का दर्पण पूरा हो चुका था | अपने जनमजात रंग और कीचड़ के रंग के निर्माण से वह उन दौरों की तरह जगर आ रहा था जिन्हें थैंगी बवपन में पौराणिक धारावाहिकों में देखा था | कीचड़ पे कोई भी ऐतिहास नहीं कर सकता था वयूर की कल्चरल काउंसिल ने अपने नोटिस बैंकर शा की सिफ नेचुरल कल्चर से दी होती खेती जानी चाहिए | भीमी से ज्यादा और नेचुरल बना होगा?

कुछ देर तक यह क्रम चलता रहा उसके बाद निर्णय लिया गया की जो लोग अपने कभी में दुखे हुए हैं उनको भी इस लाभ से बनित ना रखा जाये | कुछ लोग दर के सुबह सुबह ही लेबर चले जाते थे तो कुछ हमारे जनरल सेक्रेटरी की तरह रिश्तेदारों का बहाना बनाकर कहते और बनाकर थे | तो लोग होती जैसे गाँववाले लोकहार को जगरंत कर रहे थे , उनके प्रति हमारा दांवित बनता था किंतु उन्हें इस ल्यूथ्हर की महता से अवकाश कराएं | मैं सोच रहा था की यदि कुछ लोगों का आज अंबर नहीं आया तो ये उनके साथ अथाया होगा और उससे अधिक अथाया उनके साथ होगा जिसका अंबर बढ़ते ही आ चुका है !

लोग अलग अलग जुड़न बना के अलग अलग दिन में चले गए | वहां से निर्देश लोगों को पकड़ - पकड़ के कस्टम ग्रांड ला आ रहा था और इसमें से एक जुड़न का नेतृत्व रोहित कमेटिक (जो कि कल्चरल काउंसिल का मुख्याधिकारी है ) स्वयं कर रहा था | दूसरे जुड़न में आर्थी - विज्ञान - मुकेश - सुधीर थे जो कि हैं अभी कुछ जुड़ते हुए ( ये लोग फ्रेशी होने के बावजूद हर सीक्षर को कुनते कि तरह भारत हैं और किसी के भी जमसदिन पे किसी अन्य निर्देश की भी मारने का माहौल पैदा करने कि क्षमा रक्षते हैं ) | जो अपने रूप से बाहर नहीं आ रहा था उसके लिए साम - दाम - तंड - ब्रेल का उपयोग किया जा रहा था | किसी को उसके सबसे सुशासनीय निर्माण द्वारा कुछ नहीं करने का आथातता दे कर निकलवाया जाता और बाहर निकलते ही उसके विश्वास कि हृदय कर दी जाती , मेरे तवह तफ रहने मारों का गुड़े नाम नहीं मलुम था लेकिन इतना पता था कि वो बंगाली हैं | मैंने अपने साथ में से एक लड़के को बांधन में बोलने को कहा | डार्लिंग कि वो उनका मित्र नहीं था फिर भी मात्रभाषा के लगाव के कारण उसने दरवाजा खोला और वह हमारी निर्देश में आ चुका था |

कुछ लोग दरवाजा खोलते ही गुस्सकर जाते तो इसका आश्चर्य था कि उसे लगते में ले जाय दिवकर नहीं होगी लेकिन कुछ लोग भूल ही बेहूले से पेश आते थे ( जैसे कि वो ऑफ़न्टिजन है और इम इंडियन ) तो उन्हें सिफ गिलफ्ला लगा ने छोड़ दिया जाता था | लेकिन एक तथ्य शोध के लायक है कि अधिकतर
व्यक्तियों की तबियत होती वाले दिन ही खराब होती हैं |

इसी तरह किसी को रूम व्यविलित कर्मचारी बना कर , तो किसी को assignments की प्रोब्लेम discuss करने के बाद दे देरवाज़ा खुलवा कर उनको भारत की पुरानी संस्कृति का भारीदार बनाया गया | जो लोग हमारे लम्बे प्रयासों के बावजूद बाहर नहीं आये उन्हें हमारी भावनाओं के अनादर के जुर्म में कुछ टंड दिया गया ; जैसे सुसीदा के रूम के बाहर सूखा रही जीस पर मैंने अपने दस्त कमलों से पंक्त प्रचालन किया |

फिर से सब खुद हुए |

अंत में कुछ लोग फरे हुए कपड़ों को कीचड़ में किया कर एक दूसरे को मार रहे थे | कुछ प्यारे से तो कुछ बड़े से | मैं दो लोगो को लगातार देखा था जो किया के बदले प्रतिक्रिया का नियम वारूड कर रहे थे | दुखिया कि रीति है कि निर्बल आदमी को हमेशा विश्वास बनाया जाता है | यह शी कुछ विशेष लोगो को बार बार कीचड़ में हाल कर मस्ता जा रहा था | वो इस तरह लग रहे थे जैसे कोई नदी में लौटने के बाद लगता है | होटल की आड़ में कुछ लोग अपनी खुलकर विकल रहे थे | इसान को यदि छूट दे दी जाये तो उसे जानपर बनाने में बहुत कम समय लगता है |

म्यूजिक चल रहा था और सभी भारतीय भाषाओं के गाने चल रहे थे | लोगो को शब्द समझ नहीं आने पर भी वो ताल के अनुसार वृद्धि कर रहे थे ( जैसा कि अवसर शायदियों में पंजाबी गानों पे किया करते हैं ) |

हॉटस्टाल की STD वालों का भेंट जो 11-12 साल का हैं और हॉटस्टाल के लगभग सभी हॉटस्टाल मेंबर्स को जताया है , कफी देर से लोगो को पीछे से पानी के बुबारे मार रहा था | कफी देर तक लड़कें ने उसे बच्चा समाज कर छोड़ दिया लेकिन उसके लगातार सक्रिय रहने पर उसे भी कीचड़ को समर्पित किया गया | बचपन की स्वाभाविक वृद्धि है जल्दी बड़ा होने की चाह, शायद इसीलिए वो लड़का हॉटस्टाल के डर कार्यक्रम में शरीक होता है और अपने आप को हमारे जितना ही बड़ा समझता है |

कुछ अन्य हॉटस्टाल से भी लोग भाईसारा बढ़ाने आये थे | उनका भी वही हाल किया गया | उनमे से कुछ भाग भी लाये थे | समय से पहले म्यूजिक बंद करने
के कारण विशाल विसप्ते को भी उस भीड़ द्वारा पीटा गया | कल रात को ग्राउंड में ही होली जलाई गयी थी | उसकी बची हुई राख का भी उपयोग तोगों की देख पर किया जा रहा था | तरुण को जब तोगों ने उठाया था तो मैंने उस पर काफी राख डाल दी थी और वो मुझे नाना साधुओं की याद दिला रहा था | तरुण ने भी कुछ भांग पी ली थी | उसने एक चहापाठी की पत्नी , जो वह आई हुई थी , की और देखा और पास आके मेरे कान में कहा " भाभी तो बाल समाज होती है ना " | शंख और हुड़ढ़न दोनों का रंग अपनी सीमाओं को पार कर रहा था | मैंने स्थान छोड़ना उचित समझा |

काफी देर हो चुकी थी , मेस का टाइम हो चुका था | म्यूज़िक बंद किया गया |

और इस तरह होली पूरी हुई |

- जय नारायण श्रीपाठी

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बारिश

मैं बाहर सड़क बारिश में उन दहशीन लड़ों को याद करता हूँ | पानी की टपकतां हूँ|के बीच उन्हीं बादों में मिर जो जाना चाहता हूँ | कभी हँसते थे आश कभी लड़ा करते थे | आज उन्हीं टेस्टों के आश इक पत्तियों को तरसता हूँ | इक पत्ती से सुबकर बादा टेस्टों पे आती है और से और बन जी जाती है, जब उन यादों को समेरे की कोशिश करता हूँ तो जमा जाता हूँ | लखन हम जमा होते हैं जब फिर चाहते हैं, खुद को बड़ा साम्राज्य दोस्त का दात तक पूर्णता पूर्ण रहे हैं, और आज इस दात का प्रमोह रहा रहा हूँ | बारिश में खड़े ढोकर खुद को कम और आँखों को ज्यादा भिजो रहा हूँ |

पंकज वाल्फेकर
काश!..... तुम मेरे होते

काश! तुम मेरे होते,
अंधेरी रातों के भी सवेरे होते,
अधूरे सपने भी पूरे होते,
काश तुम मेरे होते,
तुम होते तो शायद वृंद ना गुमगुम होता,
तुम होते तो मेरा जीवन यूँ जा मदम होता,
तुम्हारी हंसी लाती मेरे जीवन में हरियाली,
तुम्हारा साथ बनाता मेरी हर रात दीवाली,
तुम्हारा प्यार शायद मुझे जीना सिखाता,
मेरे अशोकन को पूरा यो करता,
तुम्हारा साथ बना देता मुझे दीवाना,
जरूर फिरता रहता मैं जैसे कि दक्ष परवाना,
तुम मेरे जीवन में दो सुधी लाती,
जैसे मंद हवा डक पेड़ को है झुलाती,
तुम्हारी आँखों की जोरक बनाती मुझे आवारा,
तुम्हारे बालो का तहराना बनाता मुझे बंजारा,
तुम होती तो जीवन सूजा - सूजा ना होता,
तुम होती तो जग सूं रुजा - रुजा ना होता,
काश तुम मेरे होते,
अंधेरी रातों के भी सवेरे होते................................

अमित अश्रवाल
My experience of counter strike

After the placements people became free and most of the time was spent in watching TV series or some other videos at their rooms. This continued for a while and people started getting bored. Out of this boredom and lots of time at hand, idea of playing counter strike was born. Counter strike also played an important role in the much required creative outlet, the results of which can be seen in the gaming names used by the players. Some of the popular names were Raghu Bhai, chaman chindi, Babu chapri, Billa, Kallu mama, Saha_mc$LL, Anna killer, Azad etc. Also it was a fun experience to see various gaming strategies employed. Raghu bhai used to start the game by shooting at the glass in the window panes, even though gave away his position, which every one in the game knew and almost never changed. Rahu bhai used to be in a confused state throughout the game, he used to panic an shoot his team mates most of the time and at times amidst this confusion he many a times mistook bots for his team mates and ended up dead.

After he is out of the game Raghu bhai used to post his famous quotes “sir pe kafan band ke nikla hoon ajo koun a rah hai” and “ahinsa me gandhiji aur hinsa me raghu bhai”. Despite all the big talk he ended up shooting his team mates and some glass.
The other player employing bizarre strategy was Azad. He used to roam about the map freely as if he was azad from the on going game. To our dismay we could never figure out what was he upto. Hell not only us even the bots were confused as he never shot at them but stood in front of them and watched. Other interesting observation was if someone shot azad from behind it used to trigger a panic mode in which he never tried to escape but rocked back and forth. So as you can see by know that there were pretty interesting players playing the game. Besides azad and Raghu there were other players like chaman chnidi one of the high scorers. He is the most cautious player I have ever see n. He will hide and wait for the bot to come to him no matter how much time it takes. Playing along with him is a test of patience. He will keep saying on the chat radio “cover me! Cover me! You take the point.”. In fact this is all that you will hear when playing with him. Among these top notch players there was Babu chapri (alias Striker). He was the first one to die. If you hear some shooting it is most likely that babu chapri was involved in it and when dead Babu chapri was used as bot detector and a shield. While he attracted the bots people used to throw smoke granades and kill the bots leading to a good score while Babu chapri ended up dead amidst all the chaos. Although he was the first one to go he maintained a decent kill rate. saha_mc$ll was our sniper he used post the highest kills. Saurabh was one of the better players amongst us. Josh26 used to play mostly with desert eagle and
maintained a decent score.

It might seem as if I am criticizing these people, but believe me these were the people who made my counter strike experience memorable and fun filled. In conclusion I would like to say that If you are bored and have lot of time, try playing counter strike. You will definitely find new talent and creativity that you have not seen before.

Bharat Kumar

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Falling Waters. By Puneet
It’s time now to step in and fight,
It’s time now that dormant fires shall light...

No longer can we endure this evil on the streets,
Nor can we afford losing soldiers in fleets...

The enemy doesn’t come from any specific region,
Neither is it guided by any religion...

It’s a faceless devil feeding like a vulture,
Growing upon corpses of destroyed culture...

Even though it may look so but it’s not alone;
For corruption and allies are in fact its clones...

Let’s put a stop to this hatred, cruelty and fear,
Reviving the faith and wiping every tear...

Now is the time to hear the inner voice,
To be or not to be that’s the only choice...

So I urge you my friends to show up the power of youth,
Let’s shape a better future on foundations of harmony, love and truth...

Mukul Kulkarni
Good Bye H1
It has been a great experience to be a part of hostel one. I made a lot of friends here.

I was delighted to play football with hostel inmates on the ground. I could also try my hands on to some other games like carom, basketball etc. I enjoyed playing multi-player computer games on local network at the hostel. Gaming had become part of my daily routine by final year.

I shall miss the delicacies in our hostel mess; Poha, Sewai Upma, Pav Bhaji and Misal. Also I cannot forget the canteen food and especially "hawa" (chips).

The most important thing I liked about our hostel is its location. It is the hostel nearest to the academic
area. This sets a "least" upper bound on the time by which you are late for any lecture.

These memories will always remain with me and I shall cherish them for life!
Writing from my room no. 225, 2nd floor, 2nd wing, Hostel – one, IIT Bombay, Powai, Mumbai, Maharashtra, India, Earth, Universe!

Like many others, I made a comeback in student’s life once again after a break of some years.


No words can ever capture my feelings of being an inmate of hostel – one.

More I say about the experiencing IIT Bombay is less and it is indeed difficult to recollect all the incidents I had in Mumbai too.
I really feel proud to be “an Inmate of Hostel – one”, to be “an IITBian” or simply an “IITian”, and to be “a Mumbaikar”.

But, the days, the hours, the minutes & the seconds I have spent here with life-long friends are impossible to forget.

Whatever we did, we gave, we shared, we learned & we achieved here, I really enjoyed every piece of them.

Every story about all of my friends & all the fun with them I have had here will be alive in me throughout my entire life time.

“Kyu Ki Har Ek Dost Jaroori Hota Hai”

Like many others, I am really going to miss all best days of my life I have had here.

I am really going to miss all the fun I had with lots of friends in the Departments & Labs.

I am going to miss this campus & its own world.

IIT Bombay & especially hostel – one provided the best of the opportunity to make life-long friends.

You all supported me, trusted me always and showed me right direction.

I will remember your warmth always and I wish you all the best for your future endeavours.
“The thoughts of leaving few friends, hostel-one, IIT Bombay & Mumbai all together make me emotionally upset.”

“But time has come to move on…”

“Signing off from Mumbai, IIT Bombay & Hostel-one with pride, satisfaction, sadness and life-long cheerful memories”!
3 wonderful years at Hostel -1, I would say were the best of my life so far. After the first year a thought of moving to the new hostels had crossed, but staying back turned out to be a good decision in the end. Special memories of the hostel include Sports GCs, Hostel festivals, Classical music group mess table arbit discussion and many more. Sports GC's in particular are the ones I would miss the most. I would never have taken a hockey stick in my hand, had I not been in this hostel (courtesy Tej Vora). In 2 years I could feel that the attachment with this hostel became stronger which, was one of the reasons of me taking up the post of Sports councillor. It was very satisfying to see H1 making some mark at the institute level in sports this year and hopefully will extend in other areas as well.

A special thanks to IIT Bombay and Hostel 1 for making my stay memorable...
I would be more than happy to say that I have spent 3 of the most fantastic years of my life at IIT Bombay and I must say that I was privileged to have spent them at H1. Within a small span of time I made some awesome friends and soon enough we were spending a hell lot of time together. Be it the time at the mess table (reserved for “ek doosre ki maarne ke liye”), or the time at the carom board (I rarely played!! It was more fun watching Ghadge vs Nirbhay fights!!), or the time during cricket matches (Lucky enough to watch India lift the cup after 28 long years at the H1 TV room amidst a huge gathering!!), the IPL time fights (MI vs CSK), Dhoni vs Sachin arguments in the canteen (Sachin won each time!! Satish would vouch for this one!!) or some other kind of FB and/or LL talk which is what most of have been doing for the past 3 years, each and every moment will be
cherished for the rest of my life. I had heard that everyone at some point should live a hostel life and now I realize why it was said so. I got an opportunity to do things which I had never done before. Rather sometimes doing things which others never thought I could possibly do (like becoming the G.Sec!! The expression on Nibirjay's face is difficult to forget)!! My tenure as the G.Sec helped me instil a host of qualities like managing and dealing with different types of people, learning how to treat the same person as different individuals (a Council Member and a Hostel Inmate and a Friend), keeping personal relations aside while making decisions, how to maintain your cool and most importantly patience!! After my first year, many of our friends chose to move out of H1 just for the sake of single rooms in order to lead a very unsocial life at H12-13-14. I was primarily responsible for making my gang stay back and consequently make it possible to form the Hostel Council a year later.

As I mentioned earlier, the time spent here at H1 is something that will stay close to my heart for the rest of my life. It is sad to say that now it's about time to leave. It seems that time just flew by past us. And if I keep writing my experiences, this magazine would not need any other article!!

Nevertheless, though we would continue to move on with life, life at H1 would be a never to be forgotten chapter in my life. I just hope to return back someday as an Alumnus and share these precious moments with others.
So on a closing note, I would just summarize in one line

“Don't cry because it's over. Smile because it happened.”
Bharath Kumar

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The 3 year stay at hostel one will be cherished by me throughout my life. I have made some very good friends. Hostel-1 is like a home to me. I will always remember the days spent roaming around the corridor and long discussions during my first year, late night assignments, Lan games at 3rd wing and leg pulling at the mess table along with Aavish, Vinayak, Mukesh Badri Sudhir and senior inmates.

I will miss the gyan pelu sessions of baba and LL sessions at the hostel corridors and 3rd wing. I was lucky enough to have good and humorous people around me which made my stay at H1 memorable.
Kousik Midya

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Hi--it's simply no.1
It has been 3 years in Hi but I still feel enjoying everyday. Good friends & open green space & were the things I enjoyed most. Not to mention the advantage of the closely situated SAC, which helped us in cooling the eyes (Hariyali) during Mood Indigo. The best phase were my last two years, when close friends were made. I would never forget the cricket & the Carrom played during my stay. It's like a place like my second home, with all fun around me. A place with unique blend of friends from B.Tech's, Matka's, Phadda's, MBAian's was another good experience of stay. I will never forget my Hi, and the cool shades it gave us all.

Many other things to write for all LL's, GM's & TGMHKL wala geeks, but pen's down for now.
As my hometown is Mumbai, I must have been past many times from IITB main gate wondering how the IIT life will be... I was lucky to get in IITB and that too in Hostel 1, I was able to enjoy life at both home and hostel.

To summarize the memories of wonderful 3 years of H1 stay in IITB is very difficult. Today when I sit down to write this post, all the memories come flashing back...

Initially I was worried how am I going to find new friends, which hostel will be I am getting.. I was fortunate that I was allotted H1.. where my seniors were staying.. in notime I made lot of friends...
there are so many memories of H1 I am going to cherish throughout my life ...some of those are..

Playing carrom with friends,, random mess table discussions,, leg pulling of friends about their crushes,, late night canteen chats with friends along with maggie and omelet toast sandwich,,, playing CS in hostel,,, watching cricket matches with jam packed lower tv room,,, birthday celebrations, various festival celebrations in hostel, valfi functions, getting your hand fractured while playing football in hostel, box cricket matches,, ...and many more...

thanks to ghadge, anna, joshi, nishant, saurabh, sanjay and all H1 friends making these 3 years of my hostel life a unforgettable and wonderful journey...

one of the most memorable experience is watching Indian team's journey in cricket world cup 2011.. watching it, cheering them with around 200 inmates in full packed lower tv room ..it was priceless!

I enjoyed and lived every moment of my 1 year stint as maintenance councilor ..tried by level best to serve our second home... worked for betterment of H1 ..it was nice learning experience...

But as everything in this world has to end, this hostel life journey will reach its climax. At last, it will be the time to bid adieu to H1 ..our second home..

In future I know I will stroll past the campus, the old
memories will march past me...but as someone said “Dont cry because it is over, but smile because it has happened”.. every time when I will see the campus I am sure I will smile as I will remember one of the many wonderful moments I spent in H1 and in IITB...

When the time comes in 2-3 months from now we have to leave H1, hostel rooms will continue to be there...but we will go out to make our future...but I feel some part of me will still be there in H1..
Rahul Mishra

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My 3 years in hostel 1 have been one of the best and productive times of my life. It all started with Room No.15 where I shared room with non-stop talker, a chirpy and very affable roomie Mohit Singh. But soon I moved to room number 257 for a year before I became single not ready to mingle occupying a dampened box room. Here, being in the council gives you lot of experience and management lessons, which are a treasure for lifetime. My personality improved over time and the confidence to lead simply blossomed as time progressed. I enjoyed my time in the council as Web and Alumni secy and loved my final year being permanent coordinator and then Lukha... doing nothing. I really enjoyed all the sports and led the football and volleyball teams in the GC. Some of the friends I will miss immensely...
are Mohit, Mukesh, Bharat, Gautam, Nirbhay, Kamath(anna), Sandeep Waikar, Iman, Vijay bhai and the list is really long. Love you all H-1 inmates for giving so many moments to cherish forever.
Sanjay Kumar

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Have spent my best years at Hostel 1. Will never forget the bhurji at the canteen, midnight band practice sessions, birthday bumps and counter strike night outs... Had the time of my life here at H1, my alma mater. I will always be indebted to the majestic queen of the campus.
It was awesome to be here in Hostel-1. I made some very good friends and spent unforgettable time in hostel-1. Playing cricket in footer ground, Birthday bumps while celebrating birthdays and celebration of festivals make this hostel like my home town colony. I learnt a lot from during my tenure as a general secretary. It really improved my confidence of facing public. My memories of hostel will always cherish in my mind.
I spent most of my time in IIT roaming around and hardly any at the hostel. My memories are limited to the PAF 2011, intra hostel basky, GBMs, pizza parties, ganeshotsav and meetings of the council. I learnt hockey and carom after joining this hostel. It was an honor to serve this hostel as a councilor.
My first blessing from God after coming to IITB is to get myself allotted to H1 from HCU. The life at H1 is so pleasurable that I used to keep boasting about it with other hostel inmates. The biggest factor that makes me feel H1 my second home is that every individual have acquaintance with every other. Also my tenure as Sports Secretary gave me better chance to interact with the entire hostel and gave me a lot of friends.

The fun we share at H1 mess is invaluable. The running to the mess at the last minute and the chitchats about every bakkarbaji topics especially cursing the mess food until getting pushed out by the mess workers are the fun which we will really miss after leaving IITB. The mud rape during Holi, the
fights during IntraHostel Leagues, the H1 forum for the frustrated people, the dogs at the canteen and Chandu behind buffaloes will all be mine life long memories.

I would like to thank all my H1 friends for their intimacy and making my life at H1 the best hostel stay in my life.
The life at H-1 and IITB in general has been overwhelming to say the least. I enjoyed every moment of my hostel life; celebrating the festivals, musical events, social gathering and occasional (and highly intellectual) discussions in wings and corridors.

I think H-1 offers the unique amalgam of BTech enthusiasm and PG maturity, this is especially reflected in cultural festivals like Ganapati festival. I thank all my friends and hostel counsel members for making my stay memorable here.
Too many things to list but to put in simple words, it has been an amazing experience. Made some best buddies for life, learnt infinities of things, enjoyed a lot!!!

From those sleepless nights at room, to the late night food at canteen, guitar practice at music room, the early morning crowd in the wash room, celebrations, winggies, birthdays, TV room, Gym... the best moments I ever had.

Apart from these, I will definitely miss, the lake side walk, sameer hill, Lab mates, lectures, maddu mess, placement office... ah.. what not!

My stay at Hi has been wonderful!
Hussain Manaswala

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Life at IITB was as I had dreamt of........

After the completion of my BE from Mumbai University, I was looking for opportunities I missed out during my bachelor’s study and what could have been a better answer other than admission for Master’s degree in IITB. I joined the Institute Student Satellite group which was an opportunity I still cherish. I met seniors who were more than inspirational.

Attending morning lectures was one of the most difficult tasks, while working late night became an everyday habit. Discussing academic project stuff was a usual conversation starter but ended with a warm debate or series of sarcastic funny jokes. I was awarded the 'Institute tech Color' and now
'Institute Tech Citation' for my contribution to improve the technical scene at Institute and hostel level, something I could have not asked for more.

At the end I would like to thank my Professor, my colleagues, friends and my family for their undying support and belief in me.
Badri Narayana Patro

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IITB Hostel 1 is an excellent place where I spent three memorable years of my life after working 2 years of hectic corporate life.

I got lots of good friends, good seniors and good juniors also. Unforgettable moments excellent exam preparations i.e. one day before exams (night out), party in hotel TAJ, Goa beaches, IITM bangalore event, Birthday bumps in different styles like football style, aero plane style...solid kicks and on hawai chappals...

I will miss the EI (Electronics instrument) Lab & TIDSP lab where I worked for 3 years and a lot more. Definitely I will remember PC LAB, which teaches me how to work, how to talk, how to deal with people.
Thanks to all my friends and my senior in all lab which help to grow in life and gave the different techniques and also for helping , motivating and encouraging me in sort of things like study, cult, personality development..

I remember that day one of my friend teaches, how to call boys and girls in hindi i.e. "LANDA aur LAUNDI" in mess table. Different sort of arguments and anger in mess table and miss IXXX paper published by one my friend. Ofcourse miss DC++(Source of all things....)

I will really miss different event, activities and all the festivals especially Holi, Dahi Handi, Ganesh puja, Diwali celebrated in hostel one. I participated in different cultural activities and also won prizes in PG cult uncut movies, Drama, Gyration and P.A.F. Got hostel special mention in cult award so soi gave special thanks to hostel 1. Also got special mention In electrical department. I will miss the cultural guru Rohit kamath and others.

Message :The ones who are hardest to love are usually the ones who need it the most.

“All iZZ well.”
## List of Passing Out Inmates

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Sketch by Puneeth
Tree Plantation initiative

Hostel Gardens
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Intra Hostel Box Cricket
Anubhooti team

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Sujay Bhatt

Editorial Assistant
Mukul Kulkarni
You have to grow from the inside out. None can teach you, none can make you spiritual. There is no other teacher but your own soul...

Swami Vivekananda