

THE SKIT TIMES

(A Quarterly Bulletin of Swami Keshvanand Institute of Technology, Management & Gramothan, Jaipur)

Issue 2

February, 2004

EDITORIAL



Dear Readers,

Swami Keshvanand Institute of Technology, Management & Gramothan (SKIT) bears the mark of a miraculous youth. With surprisingly rapid progress it has passed from early attempts full of promise to stunning heights of excellence. With what devotion the students and the faculty have laboured, the pages of THE SKIT TIMES bear testimony.

With the ushering in of the New Year, we take the opportunity of exhorting our students to make good resolutions. This will help them to rediscover their life's goals and aspirations. But while doing so, there should be no dichotomy between desire and practice. Would it serve any fruitful purpose if one sets a goal of keeping oneself in the pink of health and at the same time continues with one's sedentary lifestyle? Envisage the pangs of a couch potatoe!

It is heartening to learn that the first issue of THE SKIT TIMES

(November, 2003) has elicited overwhelmingly favourable response from both, the students and the faculty. The members of the Editorial Board consider it a matter of utmost gratification and feel inclined to pat their backs, for

it felt that only witty and humorous write-ups are suitable to the quarterly bulletin, and that the annual issue of the magazine can take care of the exhaustively informative and thought-provoking articles. Then, a new column entitled *Titbits of Gossip*, written in a light vein, has been introduced which sincerely attempts to focus on what sometimes transpires as juicy gossips behind the academic aura of dignity and solemnity; it happily breaks the monotony that is invariably associated with the life in a professional college. These and a few other changes have been incorporated into this issue and the succeeding ones. We trust you will enjoy reading the bulletin in its entirety.

Wish you a happy and prosperous New Year!

-- K. N. Mathur

Reader, Dept. of English

A
VERY HAPPY
AND PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR
2004

their labour has been amply rewarded.

The present issue is not a sequel to the first one; instead, it breaks new ground. The caption *Short Articles* has given way to another one *Light Luggage* because

STUDENTS REMINISCE

*When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
I summon up remembrance of things past (William Shakespeare)*

Swami Keshvanand Institute of Technology, Management and Gramothan (SKIT) has come of age. It now goes to bid farewell to the final year students of various disciplines, for they have completed their four years of stay during the course of their study.

If, with the ringing in of the New Year, it is customary for the students to look ahead, it is now the time for them to look back also and for a short while bask in the glory of the institute that nurtured them with all the parental care and warmth.

The following brief write-ups sincerely reflect the thoughts and feelings of those who will soon proudly call SKIT their Alma Mater.

I



When Prof. Mathur, the editor of the English section of THE SKIT TIMES, invited brief write-ups from the final year students, asking them to express their feelings for the institute they studied in for full four years, I was simply thrilled.

In point of fact, there are no words to express my respect for

and gratitude to this temple of learning. It is the SKIT world that groomed my personality, supported my high intellectual ambitions, provided me a congenial atmosphere for the flowering of my potentialities and, above all, nurtured me on its lifeblood.

The faculty here is learned and devoted, the Director and the Principal are responsive to the needs and demands of the students, the students are disciplined and the members of the ministerial staff are co-operative. Throughout my stay here, I distinctly remember, I experienced no difficulty.

Of course, there were certain minor irritants. On getting slightly late and then being denied entry into the building sometimes got on my nerves, but when I thought deeply, I felt that only measures like this could help maintain discipline, no matter they sometimes reminded me of something schoolish. Then, in the absence of an auditorium on the campus, we had to assemble to either listen to a guest-lecture or witness a cultural programme in an open-air theatre, resulting in great inconvenience, particularly when the weather suddenly turned inclement. I trust we shall soon have an auditorium to accommodate all the students, whatever their number.

I have been a proud witness to the gradual growth of SKIT, touching new heights every year. I can safely predict that if this process continues, it will be recognized as one of the most prestigious technical institutes.

--Ms Neeti Syal
VIII Sem. (E&C)

II

SKIT! The very name evokes sweet memories and takes me back to many things splendid and marvellous.



Just walk into the campus and feed your eyes on sprawling lawns, spacious fields, umbrageous plants and scent of the flowers wafted along by the breeze. The very ambience is fascinating.

The teachers are young, intelligent and energetic and do all they can to ensure that their students do well at the examinations and thus hold their heads high in comparison with their counterparts elsewhere. Both, the Director and the Principal, are found in their offices from morning till late in the evening, working for the college with missionary zeal. They are highly efficient administrators and when it is time

to get tough, they do not mince words.

I got an opportunity to widen my knowledge and quicken my understanding of things. The periodic seminars in the department of my subject enabled me to express my thoughts cogently and courageously. The guest-lectures enlightened me a great deal and provided me an opportunity of interacting with the visiting dignitaries. And the items presented on the stage during the colourful and glittering cultural programme were, by and large, delightful.

I happily learn that an English Language Laboratory is soon going to be set up to improve the communication skills of the students, particularly those who come from the institutions where instructions are imparted in Hindi. It is a step in the right direction because in order to get the job of an engineer in a prestigious organization, be it national or multi-national, a sound knowledge of English language (both written and spoken) is essential. But I feel that the laboratory should not gear to be needs of only the first year students; students of second to fourth year classes should also benefit.

I was profoundly shocked to learn about the sudden and untimely death of my three intimate batchmates Mr. Rahul Sharma, Mr. Sita Ram Sharma and Ms Swaran. Time has not healed my wounds as yet; their memories haunt my mind.

In this co-ed. Institute, it was my

pleasure to interact with the girl students and the interaction proved fruitful. I got a glimpse into their mental wavelength, their psychology of mind, their way of looking at things, and I am convinced that they are in no way inferior to their male counterparts; on the other hand, they are capable of taking up any challenge in their lives.

SKIT gave me a lot but I could not give it any thing. Perhaps, here I fail. When I leave the precincts of the institute, there will be tears in my eyes. Time and again I will look back and feel how much I am indebted to it.

-- Navdeep Sharma

VIII Sem. (Electrical Engg.)

III

I very well happen to remember that when I walked into the campus for the first time as a fresher, I felt confused and nervous, not knowing what to do amidst the unfamiliar surroundings. Strange faces walked past me and thus made me fidget. Soon, there was an affectionate pat on my back, and it was none other than Ms (Dr.) Sangeeta Vyas (Dept. of Chemistry) who directed me to the right lecture-room. Indeed, the first day for a novice is memorable.

With the passage of time I developed a peculiar love and

affection for the institute. So much so that I studiously avoided remaining absent even for a single day during the entire academic session. As and when it was a holiday, I felt a bit uncomfortable within the four walls of my house, yearned for the company of my friends on the campus and sadly missed my teachers' lectures. It seemed the temple of learning was beckoning me.

I owe a great deal to SKIT. It has taught me how to face challenges, how to take defeat in a sportsman-like spirit and how to develop a sense of belonging for the institution that nurtured me for four years. My respect for it mounted with every year of my stay.

The teachers are sincerely devoted to their work and the ministerial staff is considerate towards us. The authorities, as and when approached, give us a patient hearing and try to find solution to our problems. What else do we need?

The colourful celebration of the cultural week (Pravah, 2003) still lingers in my mind. How melodiously I sang during the inter-college competition and how competently I compered the cultural function, PRAVAH-2003! My friends hugged me soon after I stepped down from the dais and wildly cheered me. I experienced celestial pleasure, the like of which I never had before.

Partings are painful. Last year, it was with a heavy heart that I learned of my dear friend and class-fellow Ms Swaran's death. Cruel



hands of destiny snatched her away from me when I needed her the most. I can only pray the Almighty to give peace to the departed soul.

When I am about to step out of my beloved institute, my mind gets crowded with several other memories, the mention of which is not possible in such a short write-up. All that I can say at the moment is that I will continue remembering the ambience of the college, the devotion of my teachers to their work and the sympathetic attitude of the authorities. I shall be always proud of being a Skitian.

-- Ms Sunita Bhawan
VIII Sem. (E&C)

IV



As and when I walk into the majestic and fascinating campus of Swami Keshvanand Institute of

Technology, Management and Gramothan (SKIT), I am struck by its ambience. The garden with sweet scented flowers, the library with a large number of books stacked systematically, the well-equipped laboratories, the imposing building, perfectly cleaned class-rooms, the crowded canteen-they all enchant me and bring me close to the SKIT family.

How the four years of study passed, I do not know! And now that I am on the threshold of getting into another world, I can comfortably look back and remember the happy days that I spent with my friends and teachers.

The present brief write-up will be incomplete if I do not speak any thing regarding my beloved teacher, Ms Rajbeer Kaur. She encouraged my occasional failing spirits, listened to me patiently and found out solution to my problems. I owe a great deal to her.

SKIT trained me in such a way that I am now in a position to keep an independent frame of mind. I can never be bulldozed into doing things that are not acceptable to me. The institute helped me in getting out of the cobwebs of traditional values of life. I now know how to retain my distinct identity even when I am in a crowd of people.

There is always another side of a coin. There are certain SKIT traditions which somehow I do not like. For example, the imposition of fine for taking even a single day's leave was never palatable to me, and so also the compulsion for stay from 9.00 a.m. to 4.00 p.m.

But this need not dampen my spirits. The years associated with sweet memories will never fade away. I think it is only when I step out of the institute and successfully face the challenges of life that I shall realize what SKIT has taught me.

--Ms Ekta Gupta
VIII Sem. I.T.

V

When I joined SKIT as one of the members of its family, there was only one teaching block, now called the First Year Block. There was only a vast stretch



of barren land and not a blade of grass. The entire campus wore a deserted look. But gradually the main block started coming up and along with it the hostels-one for the boys and another for the girls-a canteen, a dining-hall and the Principal's bungalow. Today the structure, in its totality, gives a look of something grand and majestic. It is a sheer pleasure to feed our eyes on it.

Because I was in the first batch of students, I had no seniors to call them boss. On the contrary, the juniors pay respects to me and my class-fellows which inflates my ego.

My intellectual growth has been phenomenal. During the initial years of my study, I was immature; also, I lacked confidence. But with the passage of time I experienced a magic change in my personality. So much so that I now feel capable of facing the challenges of life with equanimity and poise.

I am happy to see SKIT making rapid progress. The students excel their counterparts in other colleges, participate in several competitions held either here or elsewhere and win prizes.

When I look back, as the editor of THE SKIT TIMES wants me to do, several sweet memories flood my mind and I am lost in my thoughts for a while. Who can forget the teachers who taught us sincerely and diligently, the junior students who bowed their heads down in our presence, and the Director and the Principal whom we consider our torch-bearers? Hats off to SKIT! I am its fervent admirer.

--Juhi Kulshreshtha
VIII Sem. (E&C)

Likely to be continued

NEWS IN BRIEF

A TRAINING PROGRAMME

Conducted by the dept. of Mechanical Engineering at Malviya Institute of Technology, Jaipur, there was a seven-day workshop (22-28 December 2003) on Techno-Economic aspects of land fielding and recycling, based on municipal solid waste.

On the morning of Dec. 22, Mr. S. K. Goyal, Superintending Engineer, Jaipur Municipal Corporation, after his key-note address, initiated the discussion by talking of the technological advancement and methods of collecting the municipal waste.

Mr. Jai Prakash Bhamu and Mr. Hitesh Chhabra (Dept. of Mechanical Engg.) of our Institute actively participated in the Training Programme sponsored by AICTE.

SATURDAY ACTIVITIES

In a chain of competitions taking place on Saturday, the following activities were organized under the able guidance of Ms Pramila Bafna (Humanities Dept.), the Chief Co-ordinator, Cultural Committee, SKIT. The students participated with remarkable zeal and enthusiasm and were declared prize-winners.

On November 15, 2003 a solo-song competition was held wherein Mr. Abhed (IV Year E&C), Mr. Sudhanshu (I Year B.E. 'B') and Mr. Ravipriya were declared prize-holders.

On November 28, 2003, Hindi and English debate competitions on the following subjects were held.

(i) India will be among one of the developed countries by the year 2020.

(ii) Could elections in colleges help in solving the problems of students?

The participants enchanted the audience by their lucidity of thought and cogency of expression. They were lustily cheered soon after they alighted from the podium.

Ms Suchita Sanghi (V Sem. E&C) was declared first, whereas Mr. Ankur Vashistha (IYear B.E. 'D') and Mr. Ashish were adjudged second and third respectively.

On November 28, 2003, a F.ngoli competition, till recently considered an exclusive domain of girls, was also held during the course of which surprisingly even the boys participated. Ms Shalini Saxena and Ms Ruchi Singh (V Sem. I.T.) were declared first, Mr. Sudhanshu Shandilya and Mr. Anshul Taneja (IYear B.E. 'B')

second, Ms Swati Soni (IYear B.E. 'D'), Ms Swati Vishnoi (III Sem. I.T.), Ms Aarti and Ms Mahek Khandewal (IYear B.E. 'B') third.

DR. BANTHIA'S SERIES OF LECTURES

Under the Faculty Improvement Programme of SKIT, Dr. N. K. Banthiya, former Director, National Institute for Technical Teachers' Training, Bhopal, delivered a series of lectures (8-10 Jan. 2004) on a wide range of subjects from curriculum development to student evaluation and from laboratory innovations to teaching strategies.

Dr. Banthiya, a celebrated teacher and a profound scholar, obtained his degrees of M.Tech from I.I.T Kharagpur and Ph.D. from I.I.T Kanpur.

His threadbare discussions on the subject proved beneficial to the members of the faculty in more senses than one. He had his pleasure in interacting with the faculty and the faculty, in turn, had the privilege of finding such a dignitary amidst them.

THE PLACEMENT CELL

The placement cell of Swami Keshvanand Institute of Technology Management and

Gramothan, under the supervision of its professor-incharge, Mr. M.L. Bhargava, arranged a series of lectures by the noted experts in their fields during the current academic year. Chief among them were Mr. Sanjay Singhal (Managing Director, Secure Meters Pvt. Ltd., Udaipur), Mr. Yash Paul Syngal (Vice-President and Chief Information Officer, G.E. Capital International Services, Gurgaon), Mr. Deepak Majeethia (Chief Executive Officer, G.E. Capital International Services, Jaipur), Mr. Ajay Kumar Gupta (Managing Director, M/s. Kamtech Associates Pvt. Ltd., Jaipur), Mr. S. N. Vijayvriga (General Manager, Rajasthan Electronics and Instrumentation Ltd., Jaipur) and Mr. Ajay Krishan Sharma (Director Lotus Education Centre, Jaipur).

MR. RAI'S ADDRESS

On January 15, 2004 Mr. Keshav Rai, Director, Symbiosis Institute of Management Studies, Pune, delivered a brilliant and thought-provoking talk, during the course of which he underlined the importance of the faculty's interaction with their students on the campus. Lack of interaction, he averred, is the root cause of several ills that plague our colleges and universities. Also, he dwelt at length upon the significance of 'soft manners' as he called and

communication skills in the life of a person holding a high managerial position.

Mr. Rai, one time Dean, Faculty of Management Studies, University of Wales, U.K., is a learned man, an astonishingly widely and variously read.

CAMPUS DEVELOPMENT

The construction of Principal's bungalow on the campus is just on the point of its completion. Covering the area of around 1450 sq. feet, it has all the modern amenities and a sprawling lawn.

Fields for basket-ball (measuring 28m x 15m) and volley-ball (measuring 18m x 9m) have already been prepared.

The construction of the first phase of a separate dept. of Mechanical Engineering and of the first floor of the Boys' hostel is in progress.

THE REPUBLIC DAY

On the morning of 26th January, 2004, the Republic Day was celebrated on the campus amid much fanfare. Mr. K.R. Bagaria, Director, SKIT, hoisted the national flag which added to the gaiety of the occasion.

Mr. Bagaria, in his keynote speech, stressed the point that authority accompanies responsibility in the manner in

which rights invariably go with duties. It is wrong to hanker after authority only, just as it is improper to clamour for only rights, umindful of duties. He exhorted the students to act as responsible citizens of the country and thus enable the country to reach new heights of excellence.

Principal, Dr. S. L. Surana, in his brief but meaningful speech, underlined the importance of attaining the targets we have set in our lives. It is infructuous, he averred, to only set the targets without making sufficient efforts to achieve them. He exhorted the students to make a resolution to doggedly pursue the goals they have set and the objectives they have carved.

Prof. M.L. Bhargava (Dept. of Industrial Economics) proposed a vote of thanks and then pointed out that the development of self and that of nation are inseparable; in point of fact, it is the individuals who make the nation. Furthermore, he said that in the context of the changing scenario, it is absolutely imperative that the students acquire proficiency in spoken English while seeking a job of an engineer in a prestigious company, be it national or multinational.

In the end, the students presented patriotic songs which captivated the audience.

ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE

SKIT is recognized as a centre of academic excellence. The intellectual brilliance of its students is reflected in the results of the year 2003.

Mr. Rochak Saxena topped the list of the successful candidates in the B.E. I exams. conducted by the University of Rajasthan. The third semester students. Mr. Abishek Gupta (E.E.), Mr. Ashish Goyal (E.E.), Ms Astha Parashar (E.E.), Ms Harshita Tolani (E&C), Ms Suchita Singhi (E&C), Ms Kanika Gupta (E&C), Ms Kavita Choudhary (I.T.) and Ms Neha Sharma (I.T.) secured fifth, fifth, ninth, first, fifth, eighth, seventh and ninth positions respectively in the examinations conducted by the University of Rajasthan.

The fourth semester students, Mr. Ashish Goyal (E.E.), Ms Astha Parashar (E.E.), Ms Divya Mathur (E.E.), Ms Harshita Tolani (E&C), Ms Kanika Gupta (E&C) and Ms Suchita Sanghi (E&C) secured first, eighth, ninth first, third and fifth positions respectively.

The fifth semester students, Mr. Alok Mittal (E&C) and Ms Ekta Gupta (I.T) secured fifth and first positions respectively whereas the sixth semester students, Ms Ekta Gupta (I.T) and Mr. Vishwadeep (I.T) got second and ninth positions respectively.

We give a pat on their backs for their splendid performance.

TECH FEST - 2004

Techfest, a technical festival organized by the Indian Institute of Technology, Bombay, took place from 24th to 26th January, 2004. In the national level competitions, four hundred teams from various engineering colleges participated.

The SKIT team participated in Water Rockets and Technum Opus competitions. The Water Rockets Competition, in its two rounds, had Mr. Aditya Jhagharia (IV Sem. E&C), Mr. Shobhan Kumar Shrivastava (VI Sem. EE) and Mr. Tharesh Sharma (VI Sem. EE) as participants. In the Elimination Round, our team stood third and bagged the prize for Best Launcher Design.

The Technum Opus competition, meant for Poster Presentation, included Mr. Tharesh Sharma and Ankur Acharya; the former presented a poster in Wireless Category while the latter in Nano-Technology. Mr. Tharesh bagged the second prize.

Laurels to the Skitians!

RESEARCH PUBLICATIONS

Ms Vinita Sharma's (Dept. of Chemistry) paper entitled "Electrokinetic Study of Gallium (III) with DL-L-alanine" has been accepted for publication by Asian Journal of Chemistry, Volume 16, 2004, and so also Mr. Rohit

Mukherjee's (Mathematics) paper entitled "A multiple integral involving general class of polynomials, generalized polynomial set, Konhouser biorthogonal polynomials and the multivariable H-function with applications" by Vijnana Parishad, Anusandhan Patrika, Volume 47, 2004.

Ms Pramila Bafna (Dept. of Humanities) has recently submitted her doctoral thesis on the Economic Analysis of the Dimensional Stone Industry in India under the supervision of Dr. V.V. Singh, Asstt. Professor of Economics, University of Rajasthan, Jaipur, and so also Mr. Rohit Mukherjee's, (Dept. of Maths.) on A study of General Sequence of Functions, Multi-dimensional Fractional Calculus Operators and the General H-Function of one or more Variables with Applications under the supervision of Dr. S. P. Goyal, Professor of Mathematics, University of Rajasthan, Jaipur.

Hopefully, a degree of Ph.D will be conferred on them by the University of Rajasthan soon after essential formalities are observed.

Our best wishes!

FROM THE CAMPUS OF MARUDHAR ENGINEERING COLLEGE, BIKANER

Marudhar Engineering College,

Raisar, Bikaner, our sister institute, celebrated its first annual function SRAJAN-2004 from January 16 to January 18, 2004.

On the first day of the annual function sports activities, such as One km. Race, Badminton, Table Tennis, Volley-ball and Kho-Kho took place with the participants who were lustily cheered. The second day of the programme, slated for cultural activities, began with Saraswati Vandana and the ceremonial lighting of the lamp by Principal, Dr. N. T. Khobragade. During the first session, competitions for the best solo and group songs, folk-songs, folk-dance, solo-dance etc. took place with great fanfare. In the second session, Hindi and English debate competitions and Essay-Writing competition (Hindi and English) were held. The subject for the debate competition (Should we adopt western culture to sustain our lives?) was indeed thought-provoking and thus demanded the analytical faculty of mind. The subject for the essay-writing competition (Terrorism: The biggest enemy of the modern world) is relevant to most of the countries who have fallen a prey to the nasty designs of the ugly monster. In the third session, three comedies ("Inviting Trouble", "Modern Mahabharat" and "Modern Yumlok") were enacted on the stage. The plays were

hilarious and thus enabled the spectators to burst into the guffaws of laughter. All these apart, a Rangoli Competition was held, during the course of which the central hall of the college was beautifully decorated with admirable rangolees.

On the last day of the function, prize distribution ceremony took place with Prof. Y.S. Rajan (Scientific advisor to the Chief Minister of Punjab and Vice-Chancellor, Punjab Technical University, Jalandhar) as the chief guest. The dignitaries present on the occasion were Prof. (Dr.) Ram Singh Nirjhar (chairman, NIT, Hamirpur and Chairman, ISTE) and Mr. Raja Ram Meel (Chief Patron, Swami Keshvanand Institute and a leading industrialist of Rajasthan).

Prof. Y.S. Rajan, in his address to the students and the faculty, emphasized on the need to develop agro-sector in order to make India a fully developed country. After the address, he answered a volley of questions from the audience and then gave away prizes to the winners.

FACULTY IMPROVEMENT PROGRAMME

SKIT has been regularly sponsoring the names of its

faculty members to enable them to pursue their studies further under the Faculty Improvement Programme for quite some time.

Mr. Madhukar Bagaria (Dept. of Mechanical Engg.), after being interviewed, was selected for M. Tech. Studies at the Indian Institute of Technology, Kanpur, for the years 2002-2004.

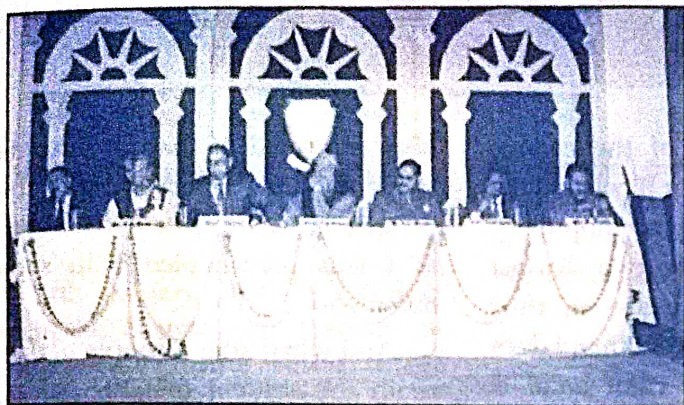
Mr. Chouth Mal (Dept. of Electrical Engg.), sponsored for pursuing his studies for Ph.D., has been interviewed at the Indian Institute of Technology, Kanpur and Delhi. Hopefully, he will be selected. Our best wishes!

PROF. RAISINGHANI'S ADDRESS

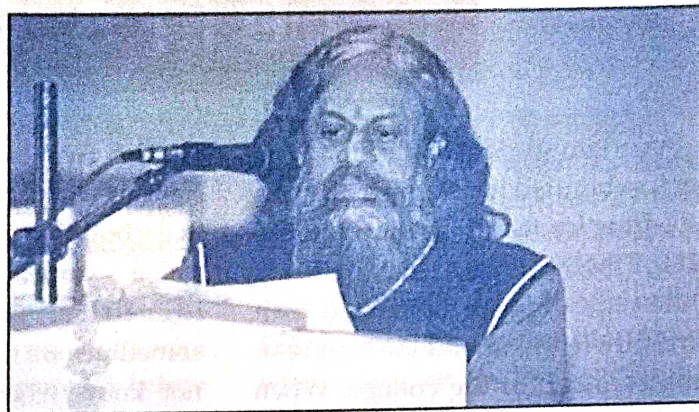
Prof. M. Raisinghani, Head, Training and Placement cell, Malviya Institute of Technology, Jaipur, addressed the faculty on 16th January, 2004. Sharing his teaching experience with the faculty, he stressed on the need to include practical examples to bring home the point during the course of



Girls playing "KHO-KHO"



From Left to Right. Mr. K.R. Bagaria, Mr. R.R. Meel,
Prof.(Dr.) R.S. Nirjar, Prof.(Dr.) Y.S. Rajan,
Mr. R.G. Manda, Dr. N.T. Khobragade(Principal), Mr. K. Ram



Prof. Y.S. Rajan addressing the audience

a lecture. Aslo, he said that stress and rhythm are as important as communication by gestures while speaking English in a class-room.

Prof. Raisinghani's impressive lecture proved beneficial to the listeners in more senses than one.

YET ANOTHER TRAINING PROGRAMME

In yet another short term programme conducted by the dept. of Electrical Engineering, Madhav Institute of Technology and Science, Gwalior, on ANN and Fuzzy Logic Application to Electrical Engineering, Mr. Ramesh Pachar (Head Dept. of Electrical Engg.) and Mr. Manohar Lal Choudhary (Lecturer, Elect. Engg.) participated.

With the development of soft computing technologies, such as, Artificial Neural Network (ANN) and Fuzzy Logic, there has been a

growing interest in applying these approaches to the different areas of electrical engineering. These systems gained popularity over other methods, as they are model free estimators capable of synthesizing non-linear and noisy systems.

The course aimed to focus on the diverse applications of ANN and Fuzzy Logic in the fields of power systems, bio-medical engineering, electrical drives, parallel and distributed computing, data-retrieval and multimedia systems.

POSTER PRESENTATION COMPETITION

The Indian Red Cross Society, at its headquarters in Delhi, organised a poster-presentation competition with regard to blood donation from August 1 to August 3, 2003, during the course of which Mr. Lakhpat Sankhla of our

Institute was declared second winner with a cash prize of Rs.500/-.

The prize-distribution ceremony took place on January 31, 2004 at S.S. Jain Subodh College, Jaipur, where all the winners were given away prizes.

Congratulations to Mr.Sankhla!

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

"It is dangerous to let man see too clearly how he is on a level with animals, without showing him his greatness. It is dangerous to let him see too clearly his greatness without his meanness. If he boasts himself, I abase him, if he abases himself, I exalt him. I contradict him continually, till he comprehends what an incomprehensible monster he is"

--Pascal

TITBITS OF GOSSIP

A certain student of the First Year Block submitted her English poem to the editor for its publication in THE SKIT TIMES, talked to him for a while regarding its theme and then hurriedly left to attend the lecture in another block of the college. When she sought permission to enter the lecture-room, the physics teacher did not oblige her; instead, he told her to go back because she was late.

Within minutes she came back to the editor and told him that because she had spent some time in talking to him, she got a bit late and therefore she was denied permission to attend the lecture. She added, "Would you please be kind enough to write a line or two on a slip of paper to the teacher concerned and request him to allow me?"

The editor asked her to name the teacher, and listen, what the student said. She said, "Sir, I do not know the name but he is some handsome young man, tall and thin".

The editor envied the fascinating looks of the young physics teacher.

---xxx---

Mr. Bohra (B.E. I) was once loitering about on the campus with an air of devil-may-care young man, as is his wont. He reminds us of the figure of Adnan Sami.

Two other students, perhaps of the same class, happened to watch him intently. The one said, "Look! How majestically the lion is roaming out of his den." Another said, "But when he is in a class room, he behaves like a mouse."

---xxx---

The two blocks of the college campus - the First Year Block and the main building as they are popularly called - appear to be two distinct identities. So much so that sometimes we feel the left hand does not know what the right hand is doing. The frequent interaction between the teachers of these two blocks appears a distant possibility. We have heard people of the First Year Block jocularly calling another block *Jheel ke us paar*.

When will the twain meet? Yes, let us think of a staff-club under whose auspices the members of the faculty can hold get-togethers on important occasions, inviting their spouses.

---xxx---

A colleague confides to the editor that a certain student in the First Year Block said to him, "Sir, I am happy to inform you that my brother has won the recently contested municipal elections." The teacher said, "Fine. I am happy to know." and then was about to depart, but before that the student added, "Sir, kindly mark me present for the last couple of days as I was damn busy with the election work". The teacher gave him an unwilling nod.

After two or three days, once again, instead of attending the lecture, the student was seen loitering about in the verandah. As soon as he saw the teacher, he came to him, wished him good morning and then abruptly said, "Sir, haven't I told you my brother has won the election?" On being told that he had

been informed of that already, the student said, "Please, mark me present. I could not attend the lecture as I was preoccupied with some other work."

And when after a couple of days again the student met the teacher outside the class-room and was on the point of telling him something, the teacher abruptly intervened and repeated the words of the student: "SIR, DO YOU KNOW THAT MY BROTHER HAS WON THE ELECTION? PLEASE MARK ME PRESENT."

The student, with his head hanging low, left the place with uneasy steps. Imagine his embarrassment!

---xxx---

In the Senior Common Room, a colleague was once heard crooning a tune which was soon interrupted when she saw the editor thudding about upstairs in his shoes.

What're you waiting for, Ma'am? Is it for a suitable platform to give expression to your artistic talent? Happy news! Soon you will find the one.

---xxx---

A little before stepping into the examination hall, Mr. Rohit Mukherjee (Dept. of Maths.) overheard two students talking in the corridor. The one raised his finger, pointed it to the head and said, "I feel it is like a jumbled up data bank." Lamented the other, "Mine is still worse. It is a data BLANK."

---xxx---

LIGHT LUGGAGE

MY ENCOUNTER WITH A GHOST

14th January, 2001. I emerged from the cinema hall *Kohinoor* in Ajmer, my home town, after witnessing the second show of an old movie *Halakoo*. It was a dark and wintry midnight.

I persuaded my friends Dheeraj, Umesh and Rajesh, one by one, to accompany me to the theatre but to no avail. Dheeraj said, "I'm expecting some guests at my house this evening." Umesh candidly told, "I am not interested in such an old movie, no matter the people say that Pran is at his best". Raghav pretended illness. I was, therefore, left with no option but to go to the theatre alone. In no case did I want to miss the opportunity of seeing Pran at his best.

When I left for the theatre at 9.00 p.m., the road was crowded, the buses were plying as usual and there was hustle and bustle everywhere. But when I returned home, people parted in twos and threes and soon I was left alone on the deserted road leading to my house. Icy winds were blowing and the leaves on the trees made a rustling sound. I looked all around but there was not a single soul.

When I was passing through a *baori* (a large water tank), I was reminded of a ghost haunting the place. Rumours were afloat that if any one happened to pass through the place at an odd hour of night, the ghost would possess him. I was frightened; so many nasty thoughts occupied the mind, making confusion worse confounded. It was precisely at that moment that I heard a sound of tick, tick, tick. This made me sure that a ghost was chasing me.

If I stopped moving, there would be no sound of tick, tick, tick, and when I resumed my walk, the sound would be heard again.

I started perspiring even when, as I have just mentioned, icy winds were blowing. Darkness appeared before my eyes and when I was about to faint, I saw a policeman on night duty blowing the whistle. Those were the days when thefts were reported in most of the places of the town and, therefore, the then Superintendent of Police deputed some policemen in different parts for patrolling the streets at night.

I should have been reassured, seeing the policeman approaching towards me. But I was frightened beyond measure. When the policeman walked past me and I resumed my march, I felt something was pinching the toe of my left foot. I knelt a bit, touched the toe and then the buckle of my sandal. Astonishingly, the buckle made the same sound of tick, tick, tick.

I was then sure that no ghost was chasing me but it was such a profound shock that soon after I reached home, I fell ill and remained in bed for about a week.

Who says the ghosts exist? They don't.

--Mehul Jain
B.E. I

HOW TO PURSUE HAPPINESS

Happiness is like a butterfly; the more you chase it, the farther it recedes. What is more, if you turn your back on it, it will come to you and perch softly on your shoulders and tickle you bones. How strange!

Happiness is something unpredictable. It comes when you

least expect it and when it comes, it does so only to go back soon, trailing behind a lingering scent of garden flowers. You cannot force it to visit you. Therefore, reach out to grab it. Enjoy every moment of life. As and when you are in low spirits and sadness overtakes you, try to divert your mind towards those things which bring cheer to you. While going back home after a day's hard work, enjoy the unparalleled beauty of the setting sun and feed your eyes on it. If you happen to see the children playing pranks, derive pleasure out of it and remember the days when you were also a child. When Nature unlocks her beauty, enjoy it as Wordsworth, a famous English romantic poet, had done. If the birds twitter in the trees and the pigeons fly high in the sky, realize the importance of freedom in human life. If you come across a decent human being, make a friend of him and enjoy the proximity.

Do not read the books which portray the dark side of human life; read only those which make you taste the nectar of life. Why to read Thomas Hardy who thinks that happiness is only an occasional episode in the general drama of pain? Instead, read Thomas Browning and share his robust optimism.

It is rightly said that we get what we give. A certain cousin of mine exudes happiness wherever he goes in the manner in which flowers emit fragrance wherever they are found. The result is that people like him; they love him.

Happiness is a state of mind. You tune up your mind in such a way that it experiences nothing but happiness.

--Ms Hina Thakral
B.E. I

POEMS

REMEMBER THE ALMIGHTY

Whenever you feel depressed,
When all your attempts are suppressed,
When you are not able to fulfil your dream,
And unable to make it to the cream
Then always remember the Almighty.

Whenever there is no ray of hope,
When there are troubles you can not cope,
When to life's rhythm you are not attuned,
And you feel like you have been duped,
Then always remember the Almighty.

Whenever you feel that you have lost,
When your ideas are covered with frost,
When sadness haunts you like a ghost,
When troubles are the guest and you the host,
Then always remember the Almighty.

Whenever in this world you feel alone,
When you have taken burdens of loan,
When you have nothing else to do but moan,
And you are betrayed by your own,
Then always remember the Almighty.

He will always be there at your side,
And will help you to conquer all tides,
In the maze of life, he will be your guide,
And will teach you to face problems, not to hide.

And then one day,
You will be a successful man,
With the whole world on your side,
Always making you full of pride.

--Ashish Singh
B.E. I

FOR ME THE BELL TOLLED

As I approached the cathedral
More intense grew the sound of bell.
Who this time was the favourite of death?
With sealed senses I held my breath
I saw the repining, bereaving crowd.
Even my family in black mourning clad
A coffin beside. Goodness! Who had died?
I enquired with eyes open wide.
The question remained unanswered
I, aloof, unnoticed, in vain wandered.
My people were in deplorable condition
My mind in turmoil, confusion
None to comprehend my feeling.
My pain seemed to have no healing
A warm tear rolled off my cheek
But unnoticed went my gestures and shriek.
A group of men came to lift the coffin
Gloom seemed to strengthen itself therein.
My father approached to give the dead
A farewell kiss, and as he unveiled the face,
I thought my breath I would miss.
I stood motionless, speechless
Frozen to ice, fear mirrored on my face.
And it was difficult to realize it was I
Who was free from mortal disguise.
Yes, I was no more.

--Ms Ankita Shrivastava
III Sem. (E&C)

MY DEAR FRIEND

When you are sad,
I will wipe your tears.
When you are scared,
I will comfort your fears.
When you are worried,
I will give you hope.
When you are confused,
I will help you cope.
When you are lost and can not see the light,
I shall be your beacon shining ever so bright.
This is my oath, I pledge till the end,
Why? You may ask, because you are my friend.

--Punit Sharma
III Sem. (E.C)

MEMORIES

My mind is flooded with something
That people call memories.
They hold my mind in a vice-like grip
And firmly refuse to leave me alone
However hard I may try.....

If ever I happen to wake up at night
The memories come floating by
Granting me no respite.
A smiling face, vaguely familiar
Ah, someone I knew so well.....
My first friend,
Whose affable smile lingers on.
A lovely jam session I remember
Where I sang and danced
To my heart's content
Lively banter and peals of laughter
Of a dear friend I miss so deeply
Thinking of my friend so dear
I slowly drift into slumber
When I am up in the morning
The memories again go hazy
But I know for sure
They will come back to haunt me
'Coz' childhood memories
Are for ever and ever

---Ms Harshita Tolani
V Sem. (E&C)

हिन्दी अनुभाग

सम्पादकीय

आत्मविश्वास

सर्वप्रथम आप सभी को नववर्ष की शुभकामनाएँ

नववर्ष, नवीन आशाएँ, नवीन उपब्धियों, उत्कर्ष स्वास्थ्य के साथ आपके जीवन को खुशी के हर रंग से भर दें।

विभिन्न समाचारों, सूचनाओं, लेखों एवं कविताओं को सहेजे 'द स्किट टाइम्स' के प्रथम अंक को सभी पाठकों ने सराहा है एवं कुछ पाठकों के सुझाव भी प्राप्त हुये हैं। जिसके लिये सम्पादक मंडल हृदय से आभार व्यक्त करता है।

इस द्वितीय अंक में एक ओर जीवनदर्शन है तो आत्मविश्वास की बात भी कही गयी है। एक तरफ जिन्दगी है तो दूसरी ओर गरीब की व्यथा है। अनवरत् चलते रहने की प्रेरणा एवं हास्य व्यंग्य 'नेता का पहाड़ा' भी इस अंक में सम्मिलित है।

यद्यपि महान विभूतियों के गुणों का वर्णन करने हेतु शब्द कम पड़ जाते हैं, फिर भी स्वामी केशवानंद जी के जीवन दर्शन पर प्रकाश डालती कुछ पक्तियाँ उनके गुणों को प्रदर्शित करने का एक प्रयास है।

प्रासंगिक व रोचक विषयों पर जीवंत प्रकाश प्रेषित करती यह पत्रिका आप सभी को पाठकों को समर्पित है। सहयोग के लिए साहित्यिक परिषद के सभी सदस्यों को धन्यवाद।

डा. अर्चना सखसेना

चरणजीत कौर

सम्पादक (हिन्दी अनुभाग)

न वा उ मां वृजने वारयन्ते, न पर्वतासो यदहं मनस्ये।

मम स्वनात्कृधुक्कणों भयात, एवेदनु धून्किरणः समेजात ॥

भावार्थ -

हे! मनुष्यों! तुम्हारी आत्मविश्वास की शक्ति बड़ी प्रबल है। तुम्हारे निश्चय को कोई नहीं मिटा सकता। साधारण विध्वों की तो बात ही क्या बड़े-बड़े पर्वत तक मेरी राह नहीं रोक सकते तू सूर्य से भी अधिक बलवान है।

आत्मबल की पुष्टि के लिए जीवन में आनन्द और प्रसन्नता अत्यंत आवश्यक है पर यह तभी संभव है जब शरीर की सभी इन्द्रियों व अंग प्रत्यंग आनंदित हों।

आनंद और प्रसन्नता से प्रफुल्लित मनुष्य ऐसे सूर्य के समान होता है जिसकी किरणें अनेक हृदयों के शोकरूपी अन्धकार को दूर कर देती है। मनुष्य को सदा प्रसन्न रहना चाहिए। प्रसन्नता स्वास्थ्य के लिए भी उत्तम है और आत्मा को भी अपूर्व बल और शक्ति से भर देती है जो व्यक्ति सदा प्रसन्न रहता है उसके सारे दुख दूर हो जाते हैं

सुख में तो सभी हँस सकते हैं पर जो दुख में भी प्रसन्न रहना जानता है अखंड प्रफुल्लित रह सकता है, वही आदर्श व्यक्ति है। जो व्यक्ति विपरीत स्थिति में विपत्तियों में भी घबराता नहीं अपितु हँसता और मुस्कुराता रहता है वह मानव नहीं देवता है संसार में जितने भी महापुरुष हुए हैं, सभी बड़े विनोदी रहे हैं। प्रसन्न और आनन्दित रहने से आत्मिक बल हजारों गुना बढ़ जाता है। परिस्थितियों से जूझने की प्रचंड शक्ति एवं ऊर्जा अन्तःकरण में उत्पन्न होती है। मनुष्य दीप्तिमान, श्रेष्ठ, ओजस्वी, तेजस्वी और पराक्रमी बनता है।

आज मनुष्य स्वार्थ के वशीभूत है तथा उसमें दिव्यता की भावना का लोप हो गया है।

वेद वाक्य है कि मनुष्य जैसा सोचता है, वैसा ही बन जाता है। जो मनुष्य खुद को निर्बल एवं शक्तिहीन समझता है, संसार की कोई भी शक्ति उसे बलवान और शक्तिशाली नहीं बना सकती। अतः आत्मविश्वास की शक्ति से मनुष्य निश्चय ही सफलता के उत्कर्ष को पास सकता है।

मुकेश बरयानी

बी.ई. प्रथमवर्ष (मैकेनिकल)

'21वीं सदी का भूखा' चलना हमारा काम है नेता का पहाड़ा

पहले –
उसने अपने दोनों पाँवों को
कीचड़ में साना,
और यूँ अपने आप को
नये जूते पहने हुए माना।
फिर धूल में लेट गया
खड़ा होकर बोला—
“अहा! अहा! क्या कहने हैं,
देखों, देखों,
आज मैंने नए कपड़े पहने हैं।”
इसके बाद –
उसने जमीन पर
खींचा एक आयताकार घेरा
सीना तान कर बोला –
“देखों क्या आलीशान मकान है मेरा!
इसमें छत नहीं दीवार नहीं,
खिड़की नहीं कोई द्वार नहीं
फिर भी मजबूत हैं।”
थोड़ी देर बाद,
वह वहीं धूप में सो गया,
पता नहीं किस सपने में मस्त हो गया,
जैसे ही वह जागा
मैंने सवाल दागा,
“भइया जब आप सोए हुए थे,
किस सपने में खोए हुए थे?
लगता है आपको बहुत मजा आ रहा था?”
वह बोला – “नहीं भाई नहीं।
अरे! आज तो मैं बहुत दिनों बाद
सपने में रोटी खा रहा था.....
..... दोस्तों वह इतना खुश था,
इतना खुश
कि खुशी की हद से गुजर गया,
उस शख्स ने
21 वीं सदी के सपने में
रोटी देख ली थी।
वह इस खुशी से मर गया।
और हमें कविता लिखने को मजबूर कर गया।

(संकलित)

एकता गुप्ता

अष्टम सेम (सूचना प्रौद्योगिकी)

चलना हमारा काम है,
राही हमारा नाम है।
यह राह फूलों से भरी,
यह राह काँटों से घिरी,
इससे हमें क्या वास्ता,
अच्छा-बुरा क्या रास्ता,
दिन रात हो संध्या सुबह,
दिन का हो कोई पहर,
चलना हमें अविराम है।
राही मिले कुछ राह में,
सब थे पुलक उत्साह में,
कुछ बीच में ही रुक गए,
अवरोध पाकर झुक गए,
कुछ ने कहा सब भाग्य है,
कुछ ने विधाता बान है,
हमने कहा आओ चलो,
अब गौण फल परिणाम है।
गिरि तुंग ने रोका हमें,
पाथेय सारा चुक गया,
अंधियार पथ पर झुक गया,
यह जानकर अच्छी तरह,
जोरि़म भरा अंजाम है,
मझधार में हम बढ़ चले,
रक्षक हमारा राम है।

आशा कपूर

तृतीय सेमिस्टर् (आई.टी.)

एक नेता के बेटे ने,
जैसे ही पढ़ना शुरू किया दहाड़ा
और दो दूनी चार उच्चार, तो नेता की आत्मा को ठेस पहुँची,
और वह जोर से दहाड़ा,
अरे बेटा! अगर तू भी भूखे भिख मंगो की तरह
दो दूरी चार पढ़ेगा,
तो प्यासा तड़पेगा, भूखा मरेगा।
अरे पढ़ना ही है,
तो दो दूनी हजार पढ़,
सच की पगडन्डी छोड़
झूठ का पहाड़ चढ़।
लड़का बोला पिताजी,
आप तो कहेंगे,
हम मामले को तूल दे रहे हैं।
नेता बोला बाप हूँ
इसलिए तूझे सही राह दिखा रहा हूँ।
और आज के जमाने का पहाड़ा सिखा रहा हूँ।
थोड़ी देर बाद लड़का बोला,
पिताजी भूख लगी है,
मैं रोटी खा लूँ?
नेता बोला तू तो मेरा नाम
अभी से मिट्टी में मिला रहा है।
खा भी रहा है,
तो रोटी खा रहा है,
अरे खाना ही है
तो चारा खा, यूरिया खा
अभी से अपनी पाचन शक्ति बढ़ा।

अनुराधा सुलानिया

तृतीय सेम (इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स)

जीवन दर्शन

चीन में एक संत बहुत बूढ़े हो गये थे। जब उन्होंने देखा कि अंतिम समय निकट आ गया है तब अपने सभी भक्तों और शिष्यों को अपने पास बुलाया। सभी लोग वहाँ एकत्रित हुए। सबके चित्त उदास थे पर संत के मुख पर वही चिर परिचित सौम्य मुस्कान थी। वे मंद-मंद स्वर से बोले - 'इस भौतिक शरीर में अपनी दीर्घ यात्रा पूरी कर ली है, अब इस जीवन की समापन वेला है। इससे पहले कि मेरी वाणी मौन हो जाए, मैं अपने अंतिम प्रवचन से दीर्घ जीवन का रहस्य बताना चाहता हूँ। किन्तु इससे पहले कि मैं दीर्घ जीवन पर कुछ कहूँ, आप में से प्रत्येक से मेरा अनुरोध है कि आप मेरे मुख में देखकर बताएँ कि मेरे कितने दाँत शेष हैं। आश्चर्यचकित शिष्य बोले - गुरुदेव दाँत तो कई वर्ष पूर्व गिर चुके हैं। अब तो एक भी दाँत शेष नहीं हैं।

संत ने कहा - जिम्मा तो विद्यमान हैं?

जी हाँ - सब ने कहा।

संत बोले - पर यह बात कैसे हुई?

जिम्मा तो जन्म के समय भी मौजूद थी। दाँत उससे बहुत बाद में आए। एक बार दूध के, वे गिरे, फिर अनाज के दाँत उगे। दो बार जन्म, इस लिए द्विज कहलाए। पर पीछे आने वाले पीछे जाना चाहिए था। ये दाँत कैसे चले गए?

उत्तर किसी के पास नहीं था। सभी शिष्य एक-दूसरे का मुँह ताकने लगे, फिर बोले, इसका कारण तो हम नहीं जानते, गुरुदेव, इतना ही समझते हैं कि यह प्रकृति की लीला है।

संत ने धीरे-धीरे कहना शुरू किया - प्रकृति अपनी ऐसी लीलाओं से कैसे अनायास हमें जीवन की बहुमूल्य शिक्षा देती है, यही बतलाने के लिए मैंने तुम्हें बुलाया है। देखो यह जीभ जन्म से लेकर जीवन के अंतिम क्षण तक इसलिए विद्यमान रहती है क्योंकि इसमें कठोरता नहीं है और दाँत बाद में पैदा होकर भी पहले इसलिए समाप्त हो गए क्योंकि ये सदा एकदम कठोर बने रहे। इन्हें अपनी कठोरता पर बड़ा अभिमान था। नरमी के पास तक भी ये नहीं फटके बल्कि मौका मिलते ही इन्होंने कोमल जीभ को काटे बिना नहीं छोड़ा। अंतः इनकी कठोरता ही इनकी शीघ्र समाप्ति का कारण बनी, इसलिए मेरे बच्चों यदि अधिक समय तक जीना चाहते हो तो नम्र बनो - कठोरता त्यागो।

नम्रता ही दीर्घ जीवन का मूल मंत्र है।

मृदुल बंसल

बी.ई. प्रथम वर्ष (मैकेनिकल) सेवशन-ई

सिर्फ डिग्री का क्या करोगे?

शैक्षणिक योग्यता सीमित हो तो भी आप चमत्कार कर सकते हैं..... जानिए कैसे?

जिन लोगों के पास शैक्षणिक योग्यता नहीं होती, अन्य लोग और वे स्वयं भी यह समझते हैं कि उनमें न तो कोई योग्यता है और न ही कोई गुण है। उनमें बुद्धि का अभाव है। उनके मन में यह धारणा गहरी जड़ें जमा लेती है कि वे कुछ भी नहीं कर सकते। लेकिन वे लोग यह भूल जाते हैं कि शैक्षणिक योग्यता बुद्धिमानी और क्रियाशीलता का मापदण्ड नहीं है।

संसार में ऐसे अनेक व्यक्ति हुए हैं, और आज भी हैं, जिन्होंने महान कृतियाँ, पुस्तकों, अनुसंधानों और कला-कृतियों के रूप में विश्व को दी हैं जिनकी रचना कर पाना एक शिक्षाशास्त्री के लिए भी शायद असंभव है। वास्तव में उनमें कोई कमी नहीं होती, कमी होती है केवल आत्मविश्वास की धारणा की जो उनके सोए हुए अवयवों को खोलकर उन्हें कार्य करने की प्रेरणा देती है। उनके अंदर छिपे गुणों और योग्यताओं को जागृत कर उन्हें प्रदर्शित करने का सामर्थ्य प्रदान करती हैं। संसार में ऐसे अनेक चमत्कार हुए हैं, होते रहते हैं और होते रहेंगे यदि आपको स्वयं पर विश्वास है, और यह अधिक शैक्षणिक योग्यता सीमित भी है तो यह अधिक चिंता का विषय नहीं है क्योंकि जीवन की सफलताएँ शैक्षणिक योग्यता पर निर्भर नहीं हैं। निर्भर है आत्मविश्वास, विचारों की दृढ़ता, संकल्प और संघर्ष कर पाने के सामर्थ्य पर। दृढ़ विश्वास और दृढ़ संकल्प की राह में कोई भी वस्तु बाधक नहीं बन सकती।

सचिन तेंदुलकर का जीवन उनके दृढ़ विश्वास का एक महान उदाहरण है। जब सचिन तेंदुलकर ने अपने क्रिकेट जीवन का आरम्भ किया था उस समय के लगभग सभी गेंदबाजों ने कहा था कि यह बच्चा क्या क्रिकेट खेलेगा? और कुछ समय बाद वही सब गेंदबाज उस बच्चे के दृढ़ विश्वास, संकल्प और संघर्ष करने की शक्ति के प्रबल प्रशंसक बने। आज सचिन तेंदुलकर विश्व का श्रेष्ठ बल्लेबाज है जिसका कोई विकल्प नहीं है।

केवल विश्वास और लगन ही एक ऐसी शक्ति है जो आपको सफलता की चोटी पर पहुँचा सकती है। दुनिया में बहुत से सफल व्यक्ति हुए हैं। उनसे प्रेरित होकर स्वयं का आत्मविश्वास व प्रतिभाओं का अवमूल्यन कीजिए।

बलवीर सिंह खँगारोत,

बी.ई. प्रथम वर्ष सेवशन-डी

श्री केशवानंद जब आदमी घर से निकलता है

हिन्दी के थे, वे विद्वान,
साहित्य कला-पारखी महान,
जन हित के किये सारे काम,
दुःखद नीतियाँ थी न पसन्द,
ऐसे थे श्री केशवानंद।

मन में बसा था प्रेम अपार,
दिल के थे वे बहुत उदार,
विविध गुणों के थे आगार,
नहीं जानते थे छलछंद,
ऐसे थे श्री केशवानंद।

वाणी में था चमत्कार,
ज्ञान के थे अदभुत भंडार,
मरुभूमि का किया सुधार,
बुरी रीतियाँ कर दी बन्द,
ऐसे थे श्री केशवानंद।

सबको शिक्षा, सबको ज्ञान,
सारे जन हैं एक समान,
सब दुख दूर करेगा ज्ञान,
यही थे उनके गीत और छंद,
ऐसे थे श्री केशवानंद।

डॉ. अर्चना सक्सेना
प्रवक्ता (रसा.वि.)

सृष्टि का कण-कण उबलता है,
तब कहीं मौसम बदलता है/
प्योतना की आँच कैसी है?
द्वंद्व रंग-रंग में पिघलता है/
अनगिनत टूटे हुए सपने,
जोड़ने को मन मचलता है/
जो चलेगा वो गिरेगा भी
गिरके ही इन्सा संभलता है/
वो संमन्दर लॉथ जायेगा,
जो नदी के साथ चलता है/
कौपता है दिल पहाड़ों का भी
जब आदमी घर से निकलता है।

मुकेश कुमार गुरुवाय्या
तृतीय सैमिस्टर (कम्प्यूटर साइंस)

जिन्दगी

सुनता हूँ शिशुओं की भोली किलकारियाँ,
तो महकी मधुर मुस्कान लगे जिन्दगी।
देखता हूँ जोश में भरी जवानियाँ,
तो कल्पना की उड़ान लगे जिन्दगी।
बार-बार टूटने से बचने की कामना में झुकते हैं लोग,
तो कमान सी लगे जिन्दगी।
जब देखता प्रकृति का प्रकोप,
तो कच्चे धागे के समान लगे जिन्दगी।
लेन-देन, देन-लेन में कट जाती है उम्र,
तो दिन रात चलती दुकान लगे जिन्दगी।
जब सुनते हैं लोग एक एक-एक शब्द मंत्र मुग्ध होकर,
तब बाँसुरी की मीठी तान लगे जिन्दगी।
एक घर बनाने में उम्र गुजर जाती है पूरी,
अंत में किराये का मकान लगे जिन्दगी।

बुद्धि प्रकाश जाँगिड
बी.ई. प्रथम वर्ष (इलेक्ट्रिकल)

नेह धन

साँसों पर किसका पहरा है,
किसका बंधन है, भावों पर?
किसने बाँधी है, चपल हवा,
किसने रोका है, परिमल को?
किसका मन, किससे मिल जायें,
समझ सका है, मन किसको?
जितना बाँट सको तुम बाँटो,
स्नेह कोष से "नेह धन" को?

अभिलाषा सैनी
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