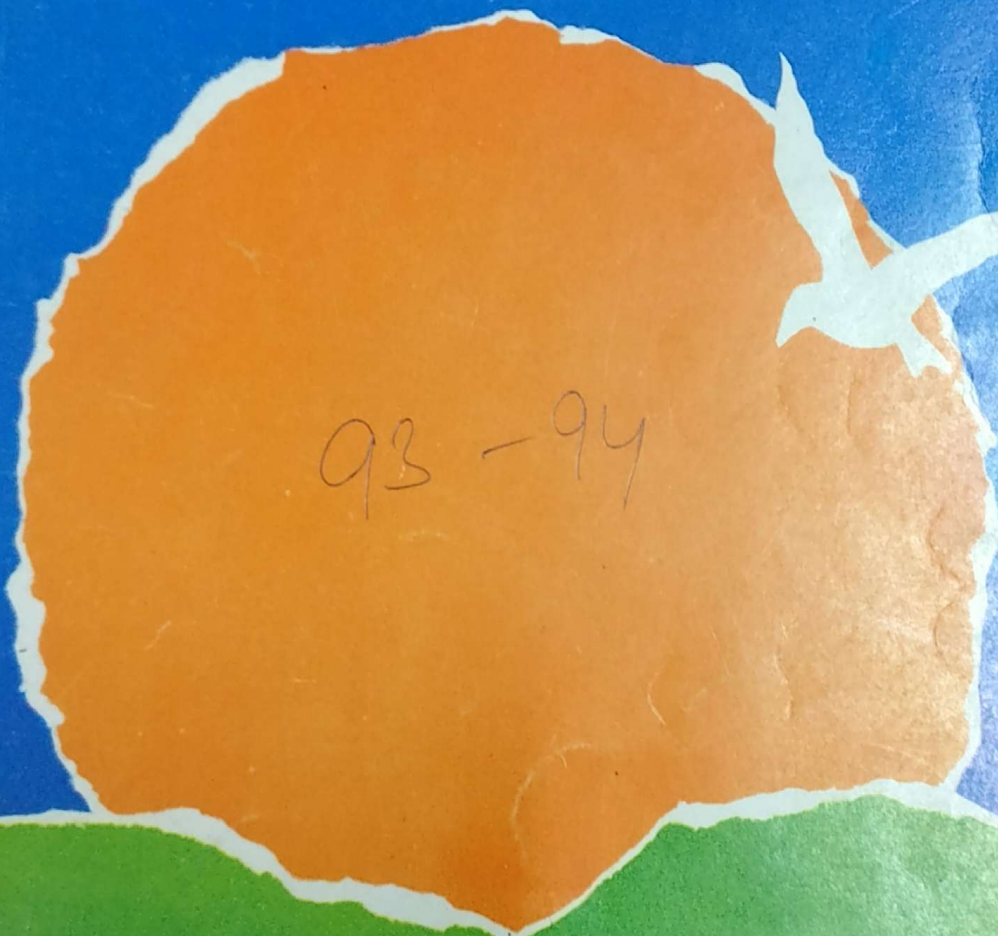


KSHITIJ



93-94



ॐ पूर्णमदः पूर्णमिदं पूर्णात् पूर्णमुदच्यते ।

पूर्णस्य पूर्णमादाय पूर्णमेवावशिष्यते ॥ १ ॥

1. OM. Whole is that (Brahman), whole also is this (world). From whole comes the whole; take whole from whole; (yet) whole remains.

ॐ ईशावास्यमिदं सर्वं यत् किं च जगत्यां जगत् ।

तेन त्यक्तेन भुञ्जीथा मा गृधः कस्य स्विद्धनम् ॥ २ ॥

2. OM. Whatever exists in this world is to be enveloped by God (the Ruler). By renouncing it (the world) thou mayst enjoy. Do not covet the riches of any one.

मूकं करोति वाचालं पङ्गुं लघयते गिरिम् ।

यत्कृपा तमहं वन्दे परमानन्दमाधवम् ॥ ३ ॥

3. I bow down to Madhava, the Bliss Eternal; to Him whose grace enables the dumb to speak (and) the lame to go across a mountain.

ॐ प्रणो देवी सरस्वती वाजेभिर्वाजिनीवती

धीनामविव्यवतु ।

ॐ चोदयित्री सूनृतानां चेतन्ती सुमतीनाम् ।

यज्ञं दधे सरस्वती ॥ ४ ॥

4. OM. May Sarasvati, the Divine, protect us by her strength-giving favours, she who is rich in strength-giving favours, the protector of our thoughts, Sarasvati, who inspires hymns and promotes pious thoughts, brings about our sacrifice.

ॐ असतो मा सद् गमय । तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय ।

मृत्योर्माऽमृतं गमय ॥ ५ ॥

5. OM. From the unreal lead me to the real. From darkness lead me to light. From death lead me to immortality.

ॐ सह नाववतु सह नौ भुनक्तु सहवीर्यं करवावहै ।

तेजस्विनावधीतमस्तु, मा विद्विषावहै ॥ ६ ॥

6. OM. May God protect us both at the same time; at the same time support us both; May both of us at the same time apply (our) strength. May our learning be illustrious. May there be no hatred (between us).

सर्वेऽत्र सुखिनः सन्तु सर्वे सन्तु निरामयाः ।

सर्वे भद्राणि पश्यन्तु मा कश्चिद् दुःखमाप्नुयात् ॥ ७ ॥

7. May all here be happy. May all be free from disease. May all see well-being. May nobody experience misery.

ॐ शान्तिः । शान्तिः । शान्तिः ॥

OM. Peace, Peace, Peace!

'THE STUDENTS COUNCIL'
K. J. SOMAIYA COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

PRESENTS

KSHITIJ

VOLUME V
1993-94

PRESIDENT

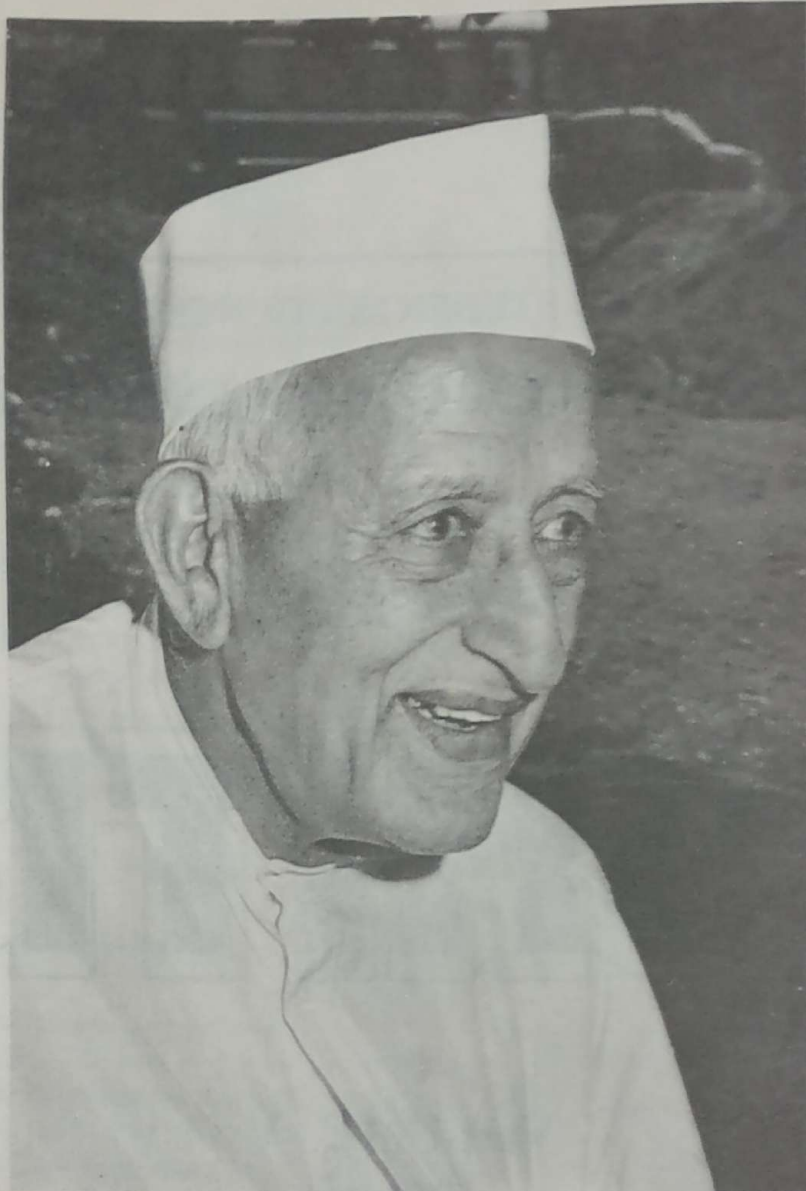
Dr. S.S. Padhye

CHAIRPERSON

Mrs. N.M. Kumthekar

MAGAZINE SECRETARY

Manish Salian



With deep sense of gratitude and humble dedication to our Founder
SHRI KARAMSHIBHAI J. SOMAIYA

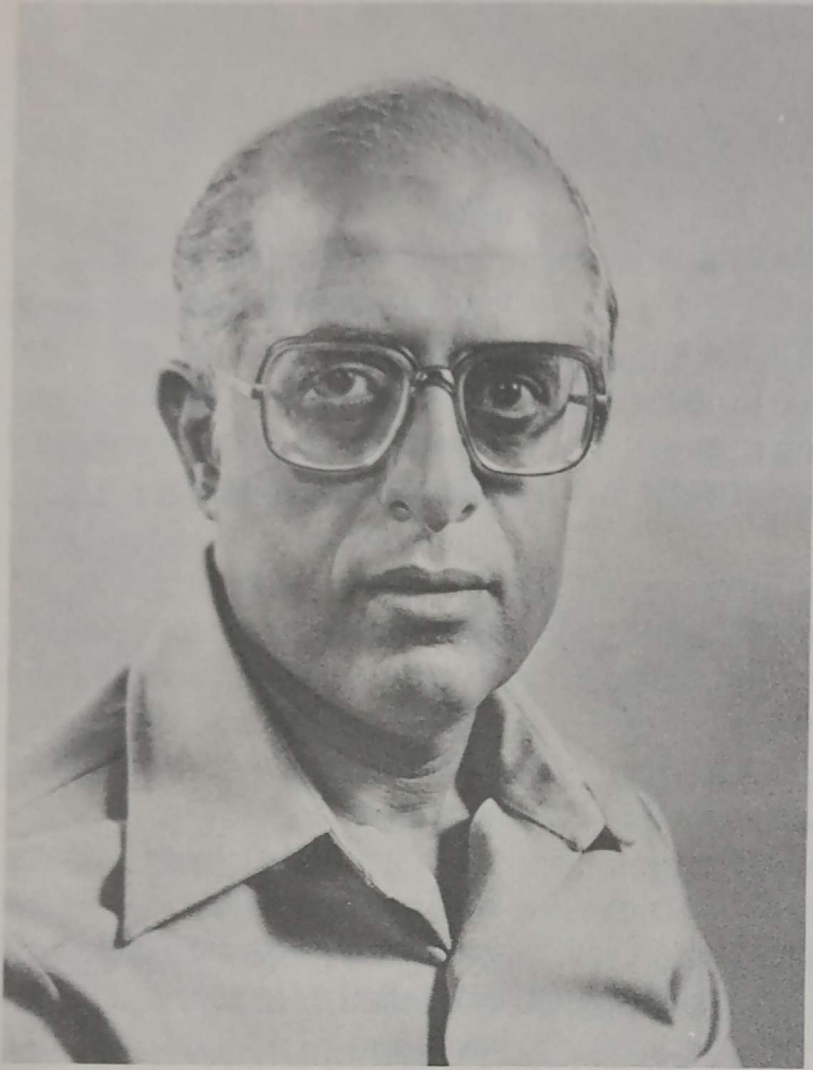
A Message from the Founder

My dear young Students,
Welcome to you to the Institutions of the Vidyavihar!
Your finest hour is here. The future belongs to you. Let us all zealously work together and dedicate ourselves to build India of our dreams.

Remember, nothing was ever achieved without Hard Work. Be bold but be not bowled over. Let Truth and Duty be your watch-words. Never despair in the face of setbacks. Keep Courage and continue to work with Fortitude. Have Faith in yourselves and in the Almighty.

Strive for your Goals and the Future is yours!

Karamshi J. Somaiya



DR. SHANTILAL K. SOMAIYA
VICE-PRESIDENT



SHRI P.M. KAVADIA
Hon. General Sec.

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PREFACE

Its Magtime again folks! 'KSHITIJ' is back after a long hiatus and I hope all of you are just itching to devour it.

Its very well known that the word 'KSHITIJ' etymologically stands for horizon or sky line. And this explains the selection of our cover page. Isn't it very apt? Wait. There's something else on that cover. It depicts an evening sky. And just like we have various 'late eveningers', this edition of 'KSHITIJ' is a bit late too. But read on and you'll find that it was all worth waiting for.

And to all those aspiring magggers out there, let me tell you that bringing out a mag is no joke. First the awareness campaign. Then the flood of articles. The sheer number of articles that cascaded down upon us only proved that SOMAIYITES were certainly full of euthu. Then the selection. Then the selection. Then the selection, Then All the men were separated from the boys and so on...

This year we were inundated with requests from all of you for a change (mighty word that). Unfortunately concrete suggestions were almost nil. Yet, given the resources we have done our best and have tried to incorporate a few changes by cutting out a few unnecessary things, making it simpler and introducing a few new ideas. Now, we couldn't change it completely, could we? Or else, you wouldn't recognise it.

So, here we have, a fine creation out of all these. We don't promise you anything at this juncture, but leave it for you to decide .

Bouquets & Brickbats are welcome.

Fait Accompli

Editor

College Annual Report (1993 - 94)



— Dr. S. S. PADHYE
Principal, KJSCE

The College of Engineering was established in 1983 as a non grant-in-aid institution by the Somaiya Vidyavihar society with the sanction of Government of Maharashtra and affiliated to Bombay University. August 24, 1993 must be considered as the most important day in the history of the college, as it was on this day that it received the AICTE (All India council of technical education) approval, vide letter No. 27-7192-AICTE/US(PG)/3335. From this year onwards the college recruits students for degree courses in Electronics, Production and Mechanical Engineering, with an annual intake of 60 seats in each branch. This makes the 1996-97, passing out batch of machine tool engineering, the last one of the college. The approval was received with certain conditions attached, the important ones among these were that the college will provide a total plinth area of 8150 sq. m by June 1994 and the teaching staff requirement of 72 be recruited by June 1994. The expert committee will visit the Engineering college in December 1994.

FM Conference 1994 :

The second important thing to happen in college this year is that it played host to the 'National Conference of Fluid Machinery - 1994', the first of its kind in India. The important dignitaries present were Dr. Manubhai Patel - Chairman AICTE (WR), Shri P. M. Kavadia - Hon. Gen. Sec Somaiya Vidyavihar, Dr. Subirkar - Founder President NSFMP, Mr. G.G. Bale - convener, F.M. Conference IB(J), Dr. (Mrs.) U.S. Powle - Convener, Tech Committee (IITB), Mr. P. Shanmugham, Dr. S.S. Padhye, Dr. K.K. Sudevan, Prof. Arun Ghosh, Dr. Munshi Srinivas along with others. Dr. K.K. Sudevan was the organising secretary of the three day long conference held on 11th, 12th & 13th of March.

Students Performance :

The performance of the students in University examinations for the Final Year, held in July 1993 and in May 1994 has been quite good. These were the seventh and the eighth batch of students which passed out from the college.

In the Production Branch, the eighth rank in the University examinations held in July 1993, was secured by Bro. Mohnish Godbole of college. The 10th rank in the University for Electronics Engineering was secured by our student Bro. Mahesh Ajaokar.

Meanwhile in the University examinations held in May 1994, the 2nd rank in the University for the Electronics Branch was secured by Sis Madhura Sohoni and Bro. Ajit Singh stood sixteenth in the University for Production Branch.

I congratulate these students on their achievements.

Programmes Organised :

With a view of expanding the scope of study from books to industries, the various associations of the college organize industrial visit for its students. This also helps the students to understand the application of technical aspects in various fields of industry. This year the students of S.E. Production visited 'New Maharashtra Foundry', Bombay. The T.E. M/C tool students visited 'Bombay Forgings Ltd.' and those from B.E. Production visited 'Larson and Toubro Ltd.' Bombay. A batch of students from S.E. M/C tools also visited the exhibition 'Enterprise'94' in Godrej and Boyce Ltd. under the able guidance of Prof. P.P. Premchandran.

The Students bodies also organized following programmes during this academic year,

1. The Association of Electronics Engg. students (EESA) organised a 'Group discussion competition' which has now become an annual feature.
2. The Association of Machine Tool Engineering Students (AMTES) organised a lecture on 'After Engineering What?' by our ex-student Mr. Ramaswamy Krishnan.
3. The AMTES also organised a 'Vocational guidance workshop' conducted by Mr. G.V. Ramakrishna and 'Personality development through Sahaja Yoga' conducted by International Sahaja Yoga Society.
4. EESA, jointly with the 'Association of Production Engineering Students' (APES) organised their annual mini festival 'Electrofiesta'.

Faculty News :

Like the students of our college, even the professors don't stay behind in participating in activities apart from their routine. Be it delivering lectures in other colleges or paper publication or be it participating in conferences and seminars, our professors have always been in the forefront of these activities. This year the following professors have done their college proud.

1. Prof. S.D. Joshi, Presented a paper on 'Energy saving by variable speed drive in pumps and fans' in F.M. conference, March 94.
2. Prof. N. Ramaswamy was deputed to a short term course in 'Hydraulics for manufacturing automation' at IIT, Bombay in Nov. '93.
3. Dr. K. K. Sudevan attended a conference on Fluid Mechanics and Fluid Power at Palghat, Kerala in Dec. '93.
4. Prof. B.M. Pradhan attended the ninth national convention of Mechanical Engineering in Oct. '93 at IIT, Kanpur organised by the Institute of Engineers (India)
5. Mr. S.S. Halbe, Mr. S.C. Seth, Mr. S. Murugan and Mr. Patkar attended a Seminar on "ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE" at N.C.S.T., Bombay.
6. Mr. S.C. Seth and Mr. Patkar attended a Seminar on CAD/CAM at V.J.T.I., Bombay.
7. Mrs. Arati Phadke attended a Seminar on "Biomedical Instrumentation" at I.I.T., Bombay.
8. Prof. U.P. Chhatre and Mr. S.S. Halbe attended a Seminar at VISITEX.
9. Mr. S. S. Halbe and Mr. K.K. Gupta have been sponsored for winter school in 'Telematic' at I.I.T., Bombay.
10. Mr. P.Y. Nageshkar has been sponsored for a Seminar on "LAN" at S.B.M. Polytechnic, Bombay.
11. Mr. S. Murugan, Mrs. Lekhadass, Mr. U.B. Joshi, Mrs. Phadke and Ms. S.P. Kulkarni were sponsored by the College for CAD/CAM course conducted in the college itself.
12. Our student Sachin Ghate, along with Dr.K.K. Sudevan presented a paper on 'Analysis of Hydraulics ckts. with turbulent flow by electrical analogy' in FM Conference'94.

Upgradation of Laboratories :

The college has also taken active steps to improve various facilities available to the students. A total expenditure of Rs. 2.2 Crores has been incurred (as on 1/6/94) on various equipments for upgrading our laboratory and library facilities. The prominent among these are,

- (1) CAD/CAM Lab :- A new lab has been set up in the production dept. consisting of ten 486 systems (Network) with printer & plotters facilities and advanced software.
- (2) Five Kirloskar Enterprise Lathes & a single spindle automat were purchased to augment the facilities of Workshop & Process Engg. Lab respectively.
- (3) A fatigue machine and an Erichsen testing machine have been installed in the strength of materials lab, a Pelton Turbine unit in F.M. Lab and a journal bearing tester in Dynamics of machinery lab.
- (4) Today our library is equipped with about 9500 books and about 200 journals which include both National and International ones.

Extra - Curricular Activities :

Our students participated in many Inter-Collegiate sports and activities, almost all the Youth Festivals organised by different colleges and won many prizes. The achievements of these students will be reported separately in the 'Achievers' page.

The most important student activity in the extra curricular field, which cannot escape unmentioned was the 'Symphony - 94' - A youth festival for professional colleges which was successfully organised by our college on the 4th and 5th of February. With a budget of over 1 Lakh rupees by means of various sponsorships, the festival had over seventy colleges participating and many important personalities attending it. The highlight of the festival was the Ustad Zakir Hussain Nite. I appreciate the work done by our G.S. Kundan Saran and his team in this respect.

Finally I am glad to say that our college has been installed with two Public call instruments (one in the main building & another in the workshop building), for the benefit of the students.

I will be failing in my duty, if I do not thank the Teaching, Non-Teaching & Administrative staff of our college for their sincere efforts and kind help in running the day-to-day affairs of the college. And, finally the student community in this college for maintaining total discipline in studies and in social life. I wish them all a *very best of luck* for the future. □

Student Council Report



Kundan Saran
(Gen. Sec.)

*TO BELIEVE WITH CERTAINTY,
WE MUST BEGIN WITH DOUBTING'*

- STANISLAUS I.

At the outset, we at the students council were faced with seemingly insurmountable obstacles but as events unfolded, our confidence and the will to succeed grew by leaps & bounds. Quite truly, we started off as doubtful 'boys' but, with all humility, have finished as successful 'men' with symphony - 94 the cause celebre of the college during the past year none of us are rueing our decisions to be on the council.

Indeed with almost 10,000 people walking past the college gates in a matter of 2 days, with 2 dreamy evenings with the likes of Ustad Zakir Hussain, Ms. Rageshwari, a host of former Miss India's, Radio D.J.s (Anu Singh, Aneesh Trivedi), fashion designers, journalists, marketing whiz - kids and what have you, with a lakh and twenty thousand rupees down the drain!, but with every Somaiyaite experiencing true exhilaration, symphony - 94 will remain etched in our memories, forever. But symphony - 94 was not the be all and end all of this fabulous, but hectic terms.

SPORTS :

Vikrant and Rajeev were able to organize rather impressive inter class carrom, table-tennis and chess tournaments during the year. Nirav got into the act with the inter-collegiate cricket tournament played at the Shivaji Park grounds over a period of one month. There were 10 teams and lots of action. The winning team was from Thadomal Shahani College of Engineering.

ARTS & CULTURE :

Somaiyaite have developed a keen competitive spirit over the past 3-4 years, especially when it comes to college festivals. True to their reputations they did it once again at places like Malhar, Mood-I-Aarambh, Horizon, Aavishkar, Aarohan, Ashwamedh and of course apro Symphony.

Parish added new dimensions to Rose day, Ribbon day, and the Tie and Saree day. The annual social proved to be the icing on the cake. (Reasons Good food, Okay crowd, Zero security hassles, good music and quite unbelievably, only 1 broken chair).

As it appears at the time of writing of this report, Manish and Archana are in the process of unveiling a very new 'Kshitij' in keeping with the trend this year.

MISCELLANEOUS :

One of the very important functions of the students council is to bridge the communication gap between the students community at large and the college management. Be it classrooms, toilets or drinking water, we hope we have addressed ourselves to this function to everybody's satisfaction. A Public Call Office (PCO) has been a long standing requirement at the college. I am happy to announce the arrival of P.C.O. in college as on 8th August, '94. In this venture, Prof. C.P. Narayan, together with Bro. Ritesh

Gadhiya have helped significantly. Also in the pipeline is a deal with Pepsi Co. wherein a Fountain Pepsi machine is likely to be installed on the college premises. Quite refreshing, indeed.

The student council was also happy to organize a blood donation camp under the active supervision of its chairperson, Mrs. N. M. Kumthekar, and it also helped the National Association for the Blind in its fund raising drive. Last but not the least, we are pleased to announce the creation of a permanent students Activity centre which will serve primarily as the council HQ. The office a.k.a. 'Green House' together with its assets (?) was rather effectively managed by Subramaniam and Amit who, let me add, sacrificed most of their December '93 holidays for the cause of Symphony- 94. At this juncture, two Somaiyaites deserve special mention for having helped us tremendously right through the year, Lyndon and Imran, Keep it up, buddies.

To conclude, the students council wishes to express its sincere gratitude to the principal, Dr. S.S. Padhye without whom most of the activities would have been impossible and to Mrs. N.M. Kumthekar for having been so actively involved in all our projects and ventures. We also wish to thank the H.O.D's, Prof. Munshi and Prof. Sashte and all our teachers for their help and co-operation.

Finally, I hope that the student council for the academic year 1993-94 has been able to do justice to all the expectations attached to it by the Somaiya Engineering family at large. □



Archana Sangole
Ladies Rep.
B-6, Bijlee Hsg. Soc.
C.S.T. Rd., Kalina, 4th Rd.,
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Rajiv Bhuta
Indoor Games Sec.
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Manish Sallian
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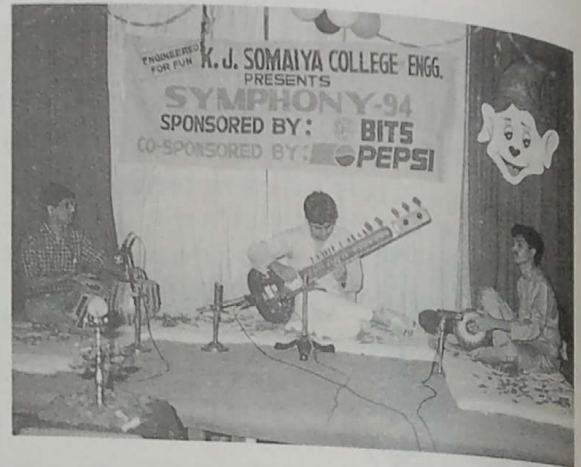
SYMPHONY '94

THE Biggest Extravaganza in the history of the college

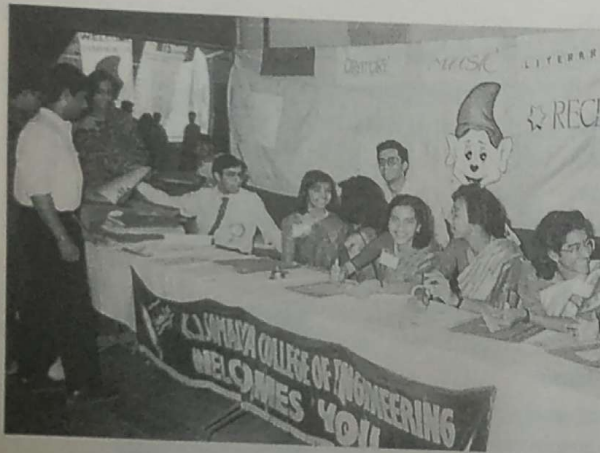


Mr. Sameer Somaiya inaugurates Symphony by lighting the ceremonial lamp.

A classical Inauguration by the talented students.



The reception committee having a gay time with Lydon bringing up the rear.



The response was simply overwhelming. The crowd are there for all to see.



The fashion model (👉) on the RAMPage.



(👉) Starlet Rageshwari toying with the mike.



The Somaiya team (👉) making a Mash of HASH.



(👉) Arre huzoor, "Wah Symphony boliye !"



WOES OF A WRITER

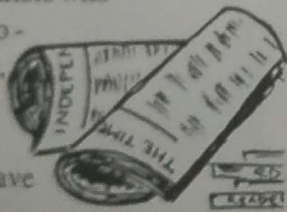
LYNDON CEREJO

Lyndon, an up and coming writer (no, he's not very regular either) talks about the trials and tribulations a 'Wanna be writer' has to go through. So he quotes others and fills up pages. So what? He describes his encounters and we print them sportingly.

"When once the itch of literature comes over a man, nothing can cure it but the scratching of a pen." How true these words of Samuel Lover hold, even today! I base most of my life on saying of great men before me. Epictetus said, "If you wish to be a writer, write." Inspired by these words, I set out on my quest for recognition and fame. (not to mention, the admiration of a few dames). Craftily enough, Epictetus never mentioned anything about being an established writer, or the hardships faced in getting your article printed. If he ever had any idea of the tribulations an aspiring writer goes through, he would probably have changed his statement to, "If you wish to be a writer, become a critic instead." as Disraeli once said, "You know who critics are? The men who failed in art and literature." Even P.B. Shelly voiced his belief about critics when he said, "As a bankrupt thief turns thief taker in despair, so an unsuccessful author turns critic.



The number of unsuccessful authors increases because of editors who have probably not heard Lao Tse's saying, "Among men, reject none, among things, reject nothing." And thanks to the same editors, I now have 3 files labelled, TOI, RD, and OTHERS. The reason TOI and RD are given files of their own is that they are the main contributors to my unique collection of rejection slips, which arrive promptly 10 days after sending the article. The rejection slips, more or less, bear the same message, worded keeping H.W. Beecher's saying in mind, "The meanest, most contemptible kind of praise is that which first speaks well of a man and then qualifies it with a 'BUT'".



My belief in Napoleon's words, "Victory belongs

to the most persevering" has made my files increase in thickness and my hope decrease as the days go by.

Voltaire certainly knew what he was talking about when he said that it takes ages to destroy a popular opinion. The opinion that Mr. X does not write well (based on his first article) may consequently destroy his chances of becoming a writer. On the other hand, Ralph Waldo Emerson was right on target when he said, "Talent alone cannot make a writer. There must be a man behind the book." An article may be printed, even when it apparently makes no sense to the vast majority of readers, just because a well known author has penned it.



I now feel the way Winston Churchill did when he remarked, "Writing was an adventure. To begin with, it was a toy, an amusement, then it became a mistress, and then a master, and then a tyrant."



Should someone as patient as me turn from being (trying to be) a writer, to being a critic, (beware, I've kept Khalid Mohammed as my critic idol), Dryden's words may just come true, "Beware of the fury of a patient man!"

Will this be the beginning of the end of me as a writer, and the beginning of a new critic ?? ☐

BAPTISM BY FIRE

MURALI DUVVURI

As the freshie treads apprehensively on the hallowed grounds of KJSCE, he is blissfully unaware of the quagmire he is letting himself into. The quicksand sucks him in and moulds him in its own shape-shapeless. Murali gives a graphic description of this metamorphosis. Freshies, this one's for you.



Every year about 180 pass out from our college. From gawky teenagers they are metamorphosed into hardened pros in a period ranging from a minimum of 4 years to eternity. Within this period of time, an average somaiyite imbibes certain skills, be they-physical, technical, psychological (the list is almost endless) which help him face the big bad world outside. Let me show you how.

As the freshie enters the hallowed portals of our college he must surely feel like a lamb being fed to the slaughterhouse. Hordes of seniors swoop down upon the hapless juniors itching to rag them. Thus the toughening process begins from day one.

Next, the fresh Somaiyite enters the workshop where peril lurks in every corner. Hours of filing away at shapeless scraps and being herded around by gruff instructors only make him more immune to his predicament. However, the pretty young thing standing next to him has only to smile at the instructor. The rest is predictable. Discrimination is the order of the day. First lesson learnt at K.J.S.C.E.

Hours of journal work without even an inkling of comprehension fails to prick his conscience. Hours of labour whiled away at the drawing board help in developing a strong back and an amazingly stretchable neck. In fact, I am convinced that Somaiyites have an uncanny ability of being able to see what their neighbours are doing rather than their own self.

The library is one place where the Somaiyite learns to share everything he has. Ask Lyndon - ever ready to share his chairs, which often result in highly sporting encounters for the rest of the denizens.

An indispensable part of the college are professors. Very often after having spent hours over some mind boggling calculations, the student is asked to rewrite them. An ordinary mortal would have fainted! However, the Somaiyite hears all this with stoic fortitude, and all he can say is, "How innocent!" That's mental toughness for you!

Physical activity too plays an important role in the making of a Somaiyite. One whiff of the canteen air and all thoughts of food will be anathema to you. Yet, to think that so many Somaiyites actually fill their bellies here bears testimony to their insatiable appetite. The culinary delights prepared by our canteen mutts will go down in history as some of the most awfully tasting preparations ever made by mankind and actually eaten.

As a newcomer enters our college he will be immediately struck by its archaic architecture. Dripping walls and avalanches have helped Somaiyites tone their quick silver reflexes as they avoid these descending disasters. It is a source of ceaseless wonder to me how even during hottest of summer, at least one wall or ceiling of our college remains dripping wet. A rank, outsider can only wonder at the physical fitness of the average Somaiyite. Chugging up three floors only to find that you have left your pencil in the library would take the wind out of most people. But, years of practice make stair climbing one of the Somaiyites's greatest strengths.



Evading the missiles thrown by irate young professors has become another subject of specialisation. The skills of Production Engineering students in this regard remains unsurpassed. Somaiyites have learnt the rare art of working at students and facing the concomitant onslaughts.

All these calamitous events do not precipitate any reactions from the true Somaiyite except of course for the language he uses. Refinedly profane, yet without a hint of acerbity, it is the only insight to the Somaiyites mundane existence.

So, by now, we all know that KJSCE is the greatest of levellers whose students bravely wage ahead, even though all that the future holds in store for them is ruthless decimation.

I am sure none of you would ever commiserate with these languishing souls. We have grown immune to these stories. After all, we are □

ALMS FROM THE DEAD

A. SANDEEP S.

Sandy is at it again! A character or two, a ghost of a situation, some large words and presto, you've got a story. None of us except the author understood this. If you get the hang of it, just spread the word around. By the way, it is about a beggar on a cliff, to give you a start.



Another one of those sunsets poets would have given their right hands to witness, thought the beggar, as he reconciled himself to yet another hungry night. But wait, wasn't that a man climbing up? New hope sprung in the beggar's heart. The man's features slowly became visible and one could see defeat pouring out of each line God had etched on that handsome face. Even the body seemed to cry out, "Enough!"

He reached the summit about half an hour after he had started. He looked around, Ha, that stupid beggar was still there, the same look on his face. The same look he has seen on the previous six occasions he has been here and had turned back. But today nobody would be turning back. He wearily nodded at the beggar as if to say, "This is it", and went to sit on one of the seats fashioned by Nature's agents

..... looking at the flaming orb sinking steadily beneath the horizon, the poet in him exclaimed at the timing of it all. In a few moments he would go down in flames. (The youth in him could not resist a bit of drama). Flames of failure, flames of despair, flames of humiliation. Failure does not have to be one's constant companions, he had reasoned six times before in his life. Each time though, he was proven wrong. No, not again! This time I won't be proven wrong, he thought. There won't be anybody to be proven wrong he thought melodramatically.

'Yes, life is a rose plant. There are thorns, one bears their pain to get at the beautiful roses blooming at the top. And the roses make it worthwhile. But why does this rose plant be so overwhelmed with thorns? Why? Why are the thorns so many, and the roses so long in coming? And why did my rose plant turn out to be so barren? Why? Oh, why, dear Lord, did she do this to me? The one rose I finally thought had come my way, with the fragrance of which I was going to make all those thorns seem worthwhile. Does

the creator ever think of people like me? What should I do with this life of ours? Yes, the same thing my mother used to do to a barren rose plant. It should be cut down, uprooted, crushed, killed, destroyed!', he thought grimly.

He got up. A movement to his right made him turn. He found himself looking into the beggar's eyes. So dark, devoid of any life. 'Will my eyes be like this a few moments from now!?', he pondered. Ha, only if they survive the fall! his sarcastic side retorted. The fall! How would it be? Nothing, a brief feeding of going down, descending into a deep pit, a loud shock and then nothing! Well he had been going down, experiencing shocks and feeling nothing all his life. Nothing now there. Again the beggar moved. He looked at the beggar closely. To his surprise he felt a twinge of pity. He would be saved of life's cares and worries from now on, but the beggar had to go on. Why didn't he end this, after all always being here, he must have seen a lot of death. Anyway, he sighed, let's depart from this world having done something good, and empties his pockets of some loose change and a few tenners onto the beggar's tattered rag. Then without any drama, he coolly walked upto the end of the cliff and

..... was gone. The beggar slowly got up like an old creaky machine starting to work, and shuffled upto the edge. To make sure all was well. That the youth had safely crashed on the jagged rocks, that he had reached his destination with the least of trouble. The surf turned round and the beggar felt his eyes moistening with joy of overcoming a tough adversary. He hobbled back to the rag. Counted the money twice. Twice because of the tears running down his grubby cheeks. He sighed with relief. A triumphant on the seventh chance, he thanked the Devil..

.... and I came down the cliff at an easy pace. There was a good meal down there waiting for me. Waiting for the money clutched in my hands. And as always, I proffered my fervent thanks to the beggar on the cliff before me, my predecessor, for having shown me this way for ending my cares and worries. That one was pushed down the cliff. My first murder.....□



Whew! Sort of a cliff (h)anger. The characters are all dead. Confusion if created is purely intentional.

INFINITY

DILIP PAI

As past readers might be aware, Dilip has a flair for uncanny tales. Here Geeta chooses a career above love. And result is tragedy. Or is it ? You can never be sure with Dilip. Read on.

"Have a pleasant journey", the stewardess smiled. Geeta mounted the steps of the Jumbo, counting them as she climbed: an old habit. She loved travelling by plane, and she had a window-seat this time, which would make it even better. Oh! to be home! India! Aai, Baba, Nakul. And Kulin. Kulin, who had given her only taste of infinity, dreams of absolute love, dreams which made her perspire with guilt for having been away for so long.

Had it really been necessary? Two years for her M.Tech. And then the unexpected school. Yes, she decided, it couldn't have been any other way. Still.....

Two years back, in a tiny rented one-room kitchen flat, they had met for the last time. Because he lived there now.

After graduation, he had decided to start working immediately, while she enrolled for her M.Tech. course. Two years. They hadn't seen too much of each other during those two years, but, to quote her own words. It can't be helped. Though, right now, she couldn't remember exactly why. He had rung her up around two years back to tell her that he had rented a flat in Borivli, how soon could she shift in? "Can't talk now, I'm calling from a phone-booth. I'll ring you up Thursday."

"Can we meet?"

A pause. He really had no time, his job was so tiring "Sure.

Why don't you drop by tomorrow night?"

"Night? No, I can't" and she had thought, "Oh! No! Not that same argument again" But he didn't say anything.

"I'll drop by at your place in the evening."

Her house.

He came at nine, exhausted. She gave him tea and let him put his arms around her. He looked terribly tired, almost ready to drop. He was already losing hair. But he had brought it upon himself. It had been his decision to leave home and start working. Independence! How important that was, she thought.

As a young girl, all she had waited for was the time when she would be earning her own money and wouldn't have to listen to anybody. But she has still gone on to do her M.Tech.; and she was leaving for the U.S. in some time..... Oh! hell! what did it matter?

She heard him out as he told her about the new house. He stopped, half-way through, sensing that she wasn't listening too well.

"Well?"

"Kulin", she said, almost guiltily, "I've got something to tell

you....."

He leaned back, passive.

"The thing is, I've got a scholarship to Princeton....." He was quiet. Too quiet. For a minute, she was worried that he'd start sulking again, but to her great relief, he only smiled, though it was a pretty weak smile.

They didn't talk about it again, not that day, not for the next two months, at the end of which time she left.

Her parents had been at the airport, proud and happy. She had been disappointed because Kulin hadn't come. Something important must have come up at his office. Monday came, bringing the rains. But not Kulin. On Tuesday, she caught a bus to Borivli got off at the wrong stop, and then had to walk back. She had seen the palce only once, but her memory really was fantastic. She slushed through the muddy water and was soaking wet by the time she reached. She had the sniffles and a bad temper, still..... she was going to meet Kulin.

She rung twice and waited. And waited. She rung again, impatiently, and this time, the door opened. Only an inch at first, but since she was so pretty, C.R.Mehta disregarded his principle that all women are trouble and opened the door for her.

She stared at him dumbly and he stared back, rather enjoying the prospect.

"Is..... Kulin there?," she faintly stammered out. "Kulin?" C.R.Mehta, proprietor, C.R. Farsan (Estd.: 1992) looked puzzled. Kulin? Something like 'sev'? He looked at the girl closely. Running after a boy. Bad girl! He frowned upon her, mentally. Such a pity, such a pretty face.

"No. No Kulin live here."

She had gone to the landlord. He had been brief, but informative: Kulin? Who Kulin? Don't know any Kulin. Oh! Him! He went away. One year. Where? Don't know..... Oh! Yes! somewhere near his office.

She had gone to his office, but anticipated the result He had left one year back. To become a writer, a colleague sniggered.

His parents didn't know where and didn't care.

She had become a wreck and needed a good deal of sleeping pills to sleep.

And every night, she dreamt of him, sitting together in the library, uncertainty written in his watery smile (He really was weak), "I'm more important to you than that, aren't I?□

JOBS INCORPORATED

-A. SANDEEP S & VIKRAM RAMAMOORTHY

I Could have been....

.. a chauffeur	but I lacked the drive
.. a driller	but the job would have been a bore
.. an oil mine prospector	but the future seemed black.
.. a tailor	but I was not cut out for it.
.. a model	but I was in bad shape.
.. a drain inspector	but the very idea stank
.. a pilot	but the idea never took off.
.. an elephant keeper	but the job responsibilities were mammoth
.. a teacher	but I lacked the class
.. a gardener	but the idea never really took root.
.. a mason	but I didn't have a strong base
.. a weatherman	but I didn't have the foggiest ideas of what to do
.. a mountaineer	but there wasn't enough room at the top.
.. a lift operator	but the doors kept closing
.. a cardiologist	but my heart wasn't in it
.. a chiropractist	but I kept dragging my feet.
.. a paediatrician	but it wasn't a child's play I thought
.. a sailor	but I was all at sea
.. a welder	but the job was too hot to handle
.. chemist	but the reaction wasn't too good.
.. a mathematician	but it would have added to my troubles
.. a photographer	but nothing developed
.. a waiter	but it was a tall order
.. a weightlifter	but the workload was too heavy.
.. a dancer	but the pay was no great shakes
.. a lawyer	but I did not have a brief
.. a cobbler	but I was too big for my boots
.. an acrobat	but I was already head over heels in love
.. a violinist	but I was no good at fiddling.
.. an underwriter	but I could not take the stock of the situation.
.. a painter	but it wouldn't have added colour to my life.
.. an electrician	but it would have only shocked my family.
.. a plumber	but I couldn't tap my resources
.. a mechanic	but I screwed up everything
.. a trapeze artist	but I couldn't get the hang of things.
.. an undertaker	but it would put me in a grave situation

and at last I have landed up in engineering but I'm not sure whether I'll still BE.

MEMOIRS OF AN EX - G.S.

- Kundan Saran.

It was three weeks before the close of the fifth semester, when I was elected un-opposed as the General Secretary of the students council. The single factor which had changed my mind thereby enabling me to enter the fray, was my interest in testing my personal abilities and also to develop some new ones. However, many questions still kept nagging me - How many extra hours would it cost to be a G.S.? What were my broad responsibilities as also those of the council? What type of an image should a G.S. possess? Would Symphony - 94 be possible? And most importantly, would my academics suffer?

Over the last few months, many of those questions have been answered (e.g. My studies have been undoubtedly affected), new ones have cropped up and some others are best left unanswered. The following write-up, I believe, is the first of its kind in the history of this college. It serves the purpose of giving everybody a brief insight into the working of the G.S. and the council.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL : In our college academics are of paramount importance. Everything else is secondary. Consequently, the student council has barely evolved since its inception. To begin with, it is unregistered. It has no constitution. Till December 1993, it had no HQ (happily there is a permanent one now). But worse, there is almost no authority attached to it. As a result, there is a certain *deja vu* about the council and its activities, its G.S., unlike those depicted in the Hindi films is far from being machismo. To sum up, one feels like a 'Betaaj Badshah'. However, the one comforting factor for us was our financial situation. We were sure of at least executing some of our plans and dreams. And dream we did until.....

THE FIRST BLOW : Around mid December, came in for a rude shock. In consequence to a university ruling, the student council would have to refund a certain sum of money back to the students, thereby slashing its fund to less than a quarter of its original size. Preparations for Symphony - 94 and the magazine had long begun. Now, the very existence of the council was on the verge of becoming farcical. But, my gut feeling was that Symphony wouldn't end up becoming just phony. As it happened, that feeling was proved in ample measure later on indeed, December '93 and January '94 proved to be nerve wracking months for me. However, one positive aspect was that the council team remained united.

ABOUT MY COLLEAGUES : At this juncture, I'd like to share my feelings about my colleagues, the

various secretaries. Admittedly, some of them have had quite a casual approach to their job. But I believe, that arose more out of the lack of definition of their jobs than anything else. One aspects which often hurt me and was sometimes even disgusting was that on many occasions, some of them took me for granted. But, in retrospect, time have indeed made a great team and I am sure my report will justify that assertion.

SYMPHONY '94 - THE RAISON d' ÊTRE :

The most important pre requisite to our college festival was money. Talent and enthusiasm were available in plenty. The problem was, we now had to raise money from strangers, almost all of whom were hearing about Symphony for the very first time. The commission 'Lolly' was a jolly good idea. In response we had some spectacular offers, most of which turned to be hoaxes. At least five hundred companies and individuals were tapped during the run up to Symphony.

Our first big success came through Pepsi. One fine morning, just a fortnight before D-day, I walked into the franchise manager's office at Bandra. Ten minutes later, paradise was a place called earth. Voila, I had a commitment of 25,000 rupees in my bag and yessit, Symphony was on! Almost immediately came the next big break. One evening, I found myself with five others from the Symphony team in the BITS office at Santacruz, making the first formal presentation of my life to a pack of nine no-nonsense computer professionals. The performance was truly impressive except for one worrisome fact. As part of the deal, I had committed a Zakir Hussain performance during Symphony, knowing fully well that we were as far from him as planet Pluto is from the sun. However, by some divine intervention BITS became official sponsors of Symphony-94 (Price: Rs.65,000/-) and Zakir Hussain did perform. The rest is history. Finally, on the fourth and fifth of February 94, an effort that had cost me countless, sleepless nights and at least seven kgs. came to fruition. After all, nothing succeeds like success.

AFTERWORD : In the final analysis it has been a truly satisfying experience. This term G.S. has taught me many aspects of managing three very important resources - man, time and money. In the beginning, we prepared some extensive plans incorporating schedules and deadlines. Happily enough, at least seventy to eighty percent of those targets were achieved, that too with our pockets cut down to a lilliputian size. I would surely rate that as a winning performance. □

कल सायं ६ बजे, एक समय भाषाओं की रानी 'मो. हिन्दी' का दिल का दौरा पड़ने से स्वर्गवास हो गया। वे अपने पीछे अपने पुत्र 'लेख' और 'कहानी' और पुत्रियों 'कविता' और 'दोहा' और कई अन्य नाती-पोते छोड़ गई हैं। प्रस्तुत है उनके जीवन-मरण का संक्षेप में वर्णन।

'मो. हिन्दी' का जन्म कब हुआ यह कोई नहीं जानता, किन्तु इतना अवश्य मालूम है, की वह भारतमाता के कोख से जन्मी थी। उन्होंने अपने पहली किलकारी पर ही लोगों को मंत्रमुग्ध कर दिया था। जैसे ही दिन बदलते गये हर रोज एक अलग ही खुशबू और सौंदर्यता से, वो उभरने लगी।

जब उन्होंने अपने बालावस्था को छोड़, यौवन में प्रवेश किया तब उनकी सुन्दरता देखते ही बनती थी। उनके हाव भाव, लचीलेपन और मधुर बोली से ना जाने कितने युवक घायल हो गये। उनके आशिकों में से कुछ थे.....दास।

चंचल और हसमुख होने के कारण इनके कई प्रेम चक्कर चले। इन्ही प्रेम चक्करों के फलस्वरूप उनके पहले पुत्र 'लेख' का जन्म हुआ। इसपर उनकी 'माता' 'भारत' ने अपना प्रभाव जमाकर उसी शहर के एक होनहार युवक 'संस्कृत' से उनका विवाह कर दिया। इसी बीच में उन्हें 'मो' की उपाधि दे दी गयी।

सब कुछ सकुशल चल रहा था कि एक दिन अचानक हिन्दुस्तान पर अंग्रेजी भेड़ियों का हमला हुआ और हिन्दुस्तान बंदी बना लिया गया। इस युद्ध में संस्कृत शहीद हो गया। 'मो' को उस बात का बड़ा गहरा सदमा पहुँचा किन्तु उन्होंने खुद को संभाला और 'अंग्रेजी' के साथ युद्ध कायम रखा।

भीषण युद्ध हुआ और अंत में अंग्रेज तो हिन्दुस्तान से चले गये किन्तु अब वृद्धावस्था में होने कारण 'मो' अंग्रेजी से जीत न पाई। जानकर सूत्रों से पता चला है कि उन्हें हराया गद्दारों ने। उनकी सेना के कुछ गद्दारों ने विदेश में जाने और पैसा कमाने के लोभ से अंग्रेजी का साथ पकड़ लिया, जिससे उनका दिल टूट गया और वे गुपचुप रहने लगीं।

कुछ वर्ष उपरांत एक ऐसा समय आया कि लोग केवल 'अंग्रेजी' की ही कद्र करते थे और हिन्दी का मज़ाक उड़ाते थे। जो हिन्दी की कद्र करता उसे लोग बेवकूफ समझने लगे और 'भैय्या' कहने लगे। इसका 'मो' पर बड़ा गहरा प्रभाव पड़ा और उनका हृदय कमजोर हो गया। हार गयी थी वो अपने ज़िन्दगी से, प्रजा से ज़िन्होंने अपने सुख के लिये 'मो' को त्याग दिया था।

अब उन्हे आशा केवल 'Somaiya' के विद्यार्थियों से ही थी जिनमें अब भी कुछ हिन्दी के शुभ चिंतक बाकी थे। किन्तु वे आशा की किरण भी बुझ गई, जब गत् वर्ष की वार्षिक पत्रिका 'क्षितिज' में 'मो' ने हिन्दी का एक भी शब्द न पाया। पहले से ही उनका घायल हृदय ये सदमा बर्दाश्त न कर पाया और डॉक्टरों ने उन्हे जवाब दे दिया। भला अंग्रेजी डॉक्टर हिन्दी का क्या इलाज करते

अंततः कल उन्हे दिल का दौरा आया और उन्होंने प्राण त्याग दिये।

इश्वर उनकी आत्मा को शांती दे ! □

Silence is often the best answer. It is certainly the most annoying.

A thing which binds two people is often a barrier between them.

कुछ खोया कुछ पाया (व्यंग)

-शरद सचदेव

आज यदि इतिहास देखें तो हम विस्मित रह जायेंगे कि हमने क्या खोया और क्या पाया है ?

हमने खोयी है अपनी संस्कृति और हमने पायी है आधुनिक वेशभूषा। आज की नारी गांधीजी को अपना गुरु मान कर चलती है। गांधीजी ने कहा था कि जब हमारे जप्तादातर भाई-बहनों के पास तन टांकने तक को भी वस्त्र नहीं है तो हमें अधिक वस्त्र धारण करने का क्या हक है। सात परदों के पीछे रहने वाली भारतीय नारी आज आठवें परदे के भी बाहर आ गयी है। फैशन के नाम पर कम-से-कम वस्त्रों को पहन कर देश का पैसा और अन्य भाई-बहनों की इज्जत बचाती है। भले ही उनकी इज्जत पर आँच आ जाये। सचमुच कितनी महान है आज की नारी। दुसरा रत्न जो हमने खोया है वह है रीत रिवाज। आज देश की बढ़ती आबादी से चिंतित होकर नौजवान पीढ़ी शादी से कतराती है। देश की खातिर वह बिना शादी के ही साथ रहते हैं। जिससे शादि ब्याह जैसी दकियानुसी बातों में लोगों का पैसा और समय नष्ट न हो और तलाक नामक बिमारी को पनपने की जड़ ही न मिले। आज की नौजवान पीढ़ी में तो इतना प्यार भरा हुआ है की वह एक नहीं बल्कि अनेकों में अपना प्यार बाँट सकते हैं। प्यार के मामले में तो आज के नौजवान काफी आगे निकल चुके हैं। पहले तो सिर्फ हीर-रांझा, शिरीन-फरहाद के प्यार के किस्से मशहूर होते थे पर अब तो रमेश-महेश, कमला-सुनिता के प्यार के किस्से भी नाम कमाने लगे हैं।

नेतागण यदि नौजवान पीढ़ी को मौका दें तो वह प्यार का ऐसा सबक दुनिया को सिखायेंगे जिसका न भुतो-न भविष्यती।

अंततः हमने संस्कृति और रीत रिवाज तो खो दिये पर अशिललता और असामाजिक रिश्ते पाये। तो जब भी हमने कुछ खोया, कुछ बेहतर ही पाया। □

हिन्दी, अंग्रेजी तथा गणित में पढ़ो

-प्रदीप हर्ष सुखाना

१ दिन २ पहर के समय बरफ का C तल वायु चल रही थी। उस समय Bना और Vना के शराB चाचाG आ मK। पास K Aक हलY की दुकान पर हलY गरम-गरम मिठाइयाँ बना रहा था। Lमुनियम K थालों में मिठाइयाँ कपड़े में ढकी रखी थी। चाचाG ने १ रुपया देते हुए ८आने की मिठाई खरीदी। तभी हलY की Tमी नामक बिल्ली। और तिपाE पास बैठ गE। चाचाG हलY से मिठाई लेकर Bना हिसाब किA घर की OR चल दिA। थोड़ी देर बाद उन्हें पैसे लेने की ताद आE। वे हलY को खोजने निकले।

अमर दरG की दुकान पर ४ पाई के पास बैठी Tमी को देखकर रुK और बोले, "खूब चालाक निकले, तिपाE को टाकर ४ पाई रख ली। सीधी तरह मेरे पैसे वापस कर २।" दरG ने कहा, "वाह ! रस्त, कैसे पैसे। कोई पैसे नहीं मिलने।" यह सुनकर चाचाG बोले, "मेरे पैसे से हलY की दुकान से दरG की दुकान कर ली, अब बे-E-मानी करते हो। ठहरो। अभी Jल से चपराC को बुलाकर हथकड़ी डलवाँ देता हूँ।" दूर खड़ी Bना और Vना को चाचाG की बातें सुनकर हँC आ E और वे जोर-जोर से हँसने लगी। □

No man is good enough to govern another man without the other's consent.

— Abraham Lincoln.

मराठी पाउल पडते पुढे

यशवंत दत्त, व. पु. काळे, रामदास फुटाणे, शिरीष कणेकर या कला आणि साहित्य क्षेत्रातील मान्यवरांना निमंत्रण करणा-या तसेच 'मेंदीच्या पानावर', 'हिंदोळे स्वरांचे' यासारखे सुरेल वाद्यवृंदाचे कार्यक्रम गेल्या काही वर्षांत आयोजित करणा-या मराठी वाङ्मय मंडळा' चा तुम्हा सर्वांना नमस्कार.

याही वर्षी मंडळाने आपल्या महाविद्यालयातील मराठी मनाचा ठाव घेउन फक्त मराठीच नाही तर इतर भाषीय विद्यार्थ्यांचा उत्सव प्रतिसाद मिळविला.

'कथासुमन' या कथाकथनाच्या कार्यक्रमाने या वर्षीच्या कार्यक्रमाचा शुभारंभ झाला. सहभागी कलाकार होते उदय सोमण आणि रूपाली दाते. संगीताला जशी भाषेची कुठलीच बंधने नसतात तशीच मनाला भिडणा-या भावपूर्ण आणि हलक्याफुलक्या कथांनाही सिद्ध झाले एका नाजूक कळीचे एका सुंदर, सुगंधी फुलात झालेले रूपांतर पाहणे म्हणजे उदय सोमण यांच्या मनांमध्ये घर करून राहिलेल्या कथा एकणे. या अनुभवाच्या जोडीला रूपाली दाते यांच्या एकपात्री अभिनयाची चुणूक दिसून आली त्यांनी सादर केलेले नाट्यप्रवेशातून.

या कार्यक्रमाच्या यशानंतर ज्यांची नरम गरम बरीचशी चहाटळ तसेच सर्व विषयांचे अडथळे पार करणारी अशी टवाळ ऐकण्यास आपले कान कायम आतुर असतात अशा समीक्षक शिरीष कणेकरांचा खुसखुशीत कार्यक्रम रंगला. यात त्यांनी केलेले शब्दांची पेरणी आणि त्यांचे खास उच्चार, हंशा पिकविण्यास कमी पडले असते तरच नरल !

'प्राध्यापक, विद्यार्थीवर्ग आणि इतर सर्वांच्या सहकार्याने एका अभियांत्रिकी महाविद्यालयात मराठीपण जपण्यासाठी चाललेले प्रयत्नांबद्दल दिलेली 'कणेकरी शाबासकी' आम्हा तुम्हा सर्वांना स्फूर्ती देत राहो'.



पहा पहा कोण पुढे बोले तो!

मराठी वाङ्मय मंडळ

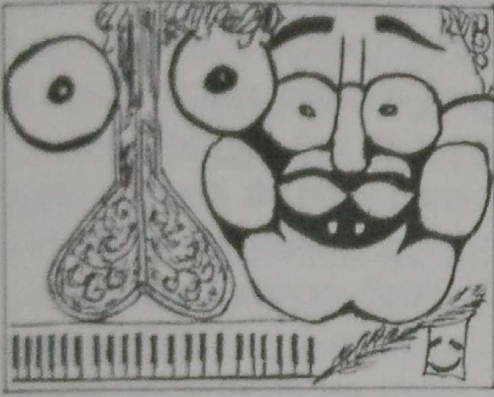
- अध्यक्ष - प्रि. स.स. पाध्ये
उपाध्यक्ष - प्रा. करंदीकर
कार्यवाह - प्रसाद डोंगरे
खजिनदार - श्रीकृष्ण परब
मार्गदर्शक - योगेश खानोलकर

.....या सप्त हा

उमेश शिंदे

पु.ल. या नाकांतच किमया अशी शिगोरीगी भरलेली आहे की जगाच्या पाठीवर जिथे जिथे सुसंस्कृत माणूस हसतो आहे. आनंदाने पूर्वस्मृतींवर जगतो आहे त्याच मूलस्रोत पुलकित साहित्यात आणि त्याच्या कलावंत अदाकारीत आहे म्हणून असे वाटत राहते की पु.ल. नाकाच हसवणारा प्रह या मराठी साहित्यविश्वाभोवती हसवत आणि हसत प्रदर्शना घालतो आहे.

पुलची केवळ विनोदी साहित्यकार अशी ओळख करून देतो म्हणजे संगीत, नाट्य, अभिनय आणि व्यक्तीविशोसाभ्यासूवृत्ती यांचे अद्यमान करणाऱ्यासारखेच आहे. १९४०-४५ च्या सुमारास



त्यांनी लिहिण्यास सुरवात केली. 'खोगीरभरती' हे त्यांचे पहिले प्रकाशित झालेले पुस्तक 'बटाट्याची चाळ', 'हसवणुक', 'असा मी असामी' आणि 'व्यक्ती आणि वल्ली' अशी व्यक्तिचित्रणपर पुस्तके त्यांनी लिहिली. ही व्यक्तिचित्रे केवळ चित्रणे न राहता मानवी स्वभाववैशिष्ट्ये दाखवणारी चलतदृष्ये बनली आहेत. व्यक्ती आणि वल्ली मधले, नारायण, अंतू, वर्षा सारखी पात्रे आणि वास्तव यांना जोडणारा पुल म्हणजे पु.ल. गेल्या ७५ वर्षांत बालगंधर्व, माडगूळकर अशा प्रतिभावंत थोरांचा सहवास त्यांना लाभला आणि त्यांच्याविषयीचे गाणगेत गुण गाईन आवडी. मैत्र या पुस्तकांतून भारलेपण त्यांनी प्रकट केले. पुलनी रेखाटलेली ही काल्पनिक आणि वास्तविक चित्रे आपल्याशी केव्हा येऊन बोलू लागतात ते कळतही नाही. चैतन्याचा परीसस्पर्श लाभलेली ही चित्रे पुलच्या हस्तस्पर्शाने अमर झाली आहेत.

संगीतावर पुलनी कशाहीपेक्षा जास्त प्रेम केले. शाळेत असताना गायनसार्थत बालगंधर्वांनी पाठीवर दिलेली शाबासकी हे त्यांच्या आयुष्यातील सर्वात मोठे बक्षीस सिनेमा आणि नाटक यांचे त्यांना अतोनात वेड सबकुळ पुल असलेला 'गुळाचा गणपती' हा चित्रपट आणि 'नाच रे मोरा' या प्रसिध्द बालगीताची साक्ष घाला पुरे ठरावी 'अमलदार' घासून 'फुलराणी', 'तीन पैशाचा तमाशा' पर्यंत त्यांची नाट्यलेखनातील विविधता दिसून येते.

आतापर्यंत प्रवासवर्णन म्हणजे पाहिलेल्या स्थळांचा तपशील, हॉटेल, ट्रेन बस यांच्या दरांची यादी असाच समज होता. परंतु पुलची प्रवासवर्णने म्हणजे सौंदर्यदर्शने. पु.ल. जिथे जिथे गेले ते तिथली माणसे पहायला, त्यांचे अनुभव ऐकायला व ते गाठीला मारून त्यांच्यातलेच होउ पहायला त्यांच्याच शब्दात लिहायचे तर - 'माणसामाणसातला जिवाळा यापलिकडे मी काहीच मागायला गेलो नव्हतो मी तो त्यांना किती दिला हे मी काय सांगू? पण त्यांनी मला खूप दिला'

पुलचे लिखाण पाळण्यातल्या 'थोरांपासून' ते बार्धक्यातही 'थोरपण' टिकवून असणा-या चिरतरुणांपर्यंत सर्वाकरता आहे. मुक्ता राजाध्यक्षांना लिहीलेल्या पत्रातील एक वाक्य - High English has always been a big stone in my way ['stone' means 'dhond' not capital D] Capitalwallah Dhond is your neighbour. I'm dafrooning my letter in my own English yarr बानगीदाखल उरावे.

तरुणांना त्यांनी सुंदर संदेश दिला आहे. 'ज्या जगात मी आलो, ते जग मृत्यूपूर्वी मी सुंदर करून जाईन अशी जिद्द हवी' तरुण असंतुष्ट म्हणून ओरड होते. मी म्हणतो तरुण असंतुष्ट राहिले पाहिजे पण ते या अर्थाने की त्यांनी जीवनाचे आव्हान स्वीकारावे. साहित्य आणि संस्कृती यांची एक संस्थाच असलेल्या असामान्य असामीने महाराष्ट्राच्या सांस्कृतिक इतिहाकाचा एक संपूर्ण कालखंड व्यापला आहे. Laughter is my business म्हणणा-या पुलच्या कर्तृत्वाचे वर्णन ज्ञानदेवांच्या भाषेत

पुढे स्नेह पाझरे । मागा चालती अक्षरे

शब्द पाठी अवतरे । कृपा आधी ॥

यापेक्षा ते वेगळे कसे करावे? □

सादर दख्खनची

-क्षितिज पातकर

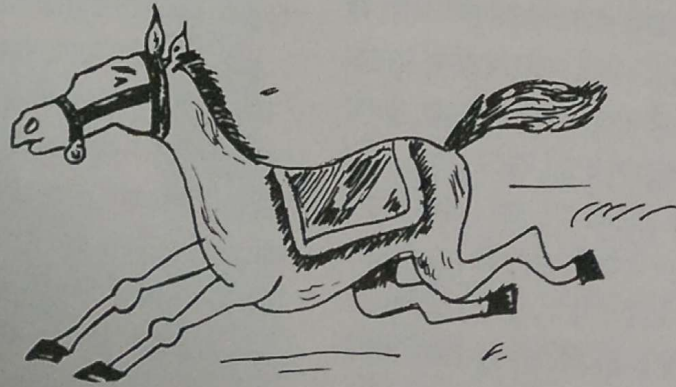
विंध्य ओलांडून दख्खनच्या पठारावर घोड्याच्या टापा उसळल्या. काबूलपासून दिल्ली आणि दिल्लीपासून इथवर दगडघोड्यांच्या आणि विशाल नद्यांच्या या ाहदूस्तानात इतक्या लांबवर आलो तो फक्त एकच ध्यास घेऊन, खुदाच्या या दुनियेत त्यानेच जघळून दिलेल्या अमाप संपत्ती आणि स्वर्गीय सौंदर्याच्या ाहदूस्तानचा शहेनशाह होण्याचा.

अर्धा हिंदूस्तान पादाक्रांत झाला, आता दख्खन, मलिक कफूरने वर्णिलेल्या दख्खनच्या खजान्याचे आणि लावण्यवतीचेच रोज स्वप्न पडते आहे आणि आता तोच खजाना येथून फक्त काही मैल दूर पण काबूलवरून निघालेल्या या अल्लादीन खिलजीला हे अंतर काहीच नव्हे. रामदेवरायाचा किल्ला मात्र अभेद्य आहे म्हणतात, एकाच पहाडावर उंच उंच सुळके असलेला आणि पहाडाच्या सर्व बाजूंना खोल खंदक. खंदकात त्या भयानक आदमखोर सुसरी, किल्यात जायला फक्त एकच मार्ग तोही काळोखा जिकडे तिकडे फसवे मार्ग आणि त्यांच्या शेवटी उंचावरून कडेलोट थेट सुसरीच्या जबड्यात नाहीतर उकळत्या तेलाने मृत्यूची ओंघोळ, नाहीच तर विषारी वायूने भरलेल्या

खंदकांत जीवनाची अखेर. मलिकच्या तोंडून हे सर्व ऐकता अंगावर काटाच आला, इतक्या भयंकर किल्ल्याची निर्मिती कु केली असेल?

या किल्ल्यावर ताबा मिळवायचा एकच मार्ग, फित्त आणि दगा. रामदेवरायाचे नशीब वाईट म्हणूनच नेमका शंकरदेवर लढाईत दुसरीकडे व्यग्र असतानाच मलिकने हल्ला केला, असे किल्ल्याच्या मालकच्या गुर्मीत रामदेवरायाने तयारीच के नव्हती आणि बघता बघता जराही रक्त न सांडता दक्षिणेतला अभेद्य किल्ला आणि त्यातील संपत्तीचा मी बादशहा झालो, ते पहायला आता मी अगदी आतूर झालो आहे. पण किल्ल्या जाताना काळजी घ्यायला हवी, न जाणो त्या अंधा-या मार्ग रामदेवरायाचे कोणी वफादार दबा धरून बसलेले असाय तेवढ्यात कोणीतरी ओरडले, आलंपनाह देवगिरी!

कारच्या खिडकीतून मला देवगिरीचे बुरुज दिसाय लागले. देवगिरी! हाच तो. बाराव्या शतकातून मी एक विसाव्या शतकात; घोड्यावरून एकदम कारमध्ये आ औरंगाबादहून दौलताबादमध्ये प्रवेश करता झालो. □



Music, of all the liberal arts has the greatest influence over the passions, and is that to which the legislator ought to give the greatest encouragement.

— Napoleon

उद्रेक

-यंदार साळुंखे

इतके वर्ष अंतरात दाबून ठेवलेली आग आज शेवटी बाहेर पडलीच. मनाच्या कवाडात बंद असलेले अत्यंत सुप्त विचार जसे एखाद्या क्षणी विखारी शब्दांच्या रूपात बाहेर पडतात तसाच अगदी तसाच हा अंतरातला लाव्हा या ज्वालामुखीच्या उदरातून बाहेर पडला आहे. आणि त्याचे उत्तुंग भयचकीत करणारे दर्शन या भूमीवरील अखिल प्राणीजातीला आज मी घडविणार आहे.

माझा जन्मच मुळी झाला तो अग्नितून माझा पिता तो सूर्य आजही मला माझ्या मूळ स्वरूपाची आठवण करण्यासाठी रोज उगवतो आणि पृथ्वीच्या उदरात एखाद्या जन्मठेप भोगणा-या कैद्याप्रमाणे मला पाहून उदासीन मावळतो. पण आज, आज मात्र सारे बंध तोडून या पर्वताच्या तुरुंगाच्या भिंती फोडून मी माझे जळते अंतरंग त्याला दाखविणार आहे. हि कहाणी फार फार जुनी आहे. सूर्यापासून या ग्रहांची निर्मिती झाली त्यावेळची, माझा जन्मदाता तो तारा. माझे स्वैर थैमान चालू असायचे. बालपणातील तो स्वैर संचार आणि उसळते तारुण्य फक्त हया अवनीवर बागडण्यात गेले. हळूहळू मी थंड होऊ लागलो. माझ्या शरीरावर या पृथ्वीवरच्या मीच केलेल्या राखेचे थर हळूहळू चढायला लागले. मी गुदमरुन जाऊ लागलो. खोल खोल पृथ्वीच्या पोटात हळूहळू मला ढकलले गेले.

यानंतर आलेल्या हिमयुगाने तर माझे बाह्यशरीर गोठवून

टाकले. परंतु एखाद्या मातेप्रमाणे पृथ्वीने मला तिच्या उदरात स्थान दिले. तिचा मी कायमचा ऋणी झालो. मी शांत होतो. मग एकाएकी घनघोर वादळांनी थैमान घालायला सुरुवात केली आणि शेवटी पृथ्वीवर माझ्याप्रमाणेच हालचाल करणारे पण विचित्र असे कुणाचे तरी अस्तित्व उमटले. मी आश्चर्यचकित होऊन माझे कुतूहल शमविण्यासाठी वरही उचंबळत असे. हजारो प्रकारचे जीव या पृथ्वीवर नांदू लागले. पण माझ्या धगीपुढे कोणीही तगले नाहीत. पुढे निर्माण झालेले जीव तर केवळ माझ्यामुळेच अस्तित्वात आले. पण मग एक नवीनच जीव जन्मास आला. मानव त्याचे नाव. जीव कसला एक भस्मासूरच. त्याने इतर जीवांवर कुरघोडी केली, त्यांना गुलाम बनवले. नद्यांना अडसर घातले. आणि मलाहि कित्येक ठिकाणी मृत जाहिर केले. हा अत्याचार बघवत नाही. म्हणूनच मी पुन्हा बाहेर आलो आहे. माझे धगधगीत सामर्थ्य त्याला दाखविण्यासाठी. त्याच्या प्रगतीला वेसण घालण्यासाठी मी उसळत आहे; त्याला रोखण्यासाठी.

डॉ. स्टीवनसन आणि त्यांचे सहकारी हवाईच्या त्या बेटावर उभे राहून समोरच्या डोंगरावर उसळणारा तो लाव्हा भयचकित मुद्रेने बघत होते आणि 'National Geographic' चे दोन वार्ताहर आणि फोटोग्राफर त्याचवेळी ज्वालामुखीची जवळून छायाचित्रे घेण्यासाठी Helicopter मध्ये चढू लागले होते. □

All sorts of allowances are made for the illusions of youths; and none, or almost none, for the disenchantments of age.

— R.L. Stevenson.

आम्ही आणि आमच्या परीक्षा

शिक्षण पध्दतीचा परीक्षा हा केंद्रबिंदू बनला आणि आम्ही विद्यार्थ्यांचे परीक्षार्थी झालो. परीक्षांचे महत्वाचे प्रकार दोनच. लेखी आणि तोंडी परीक्षा ह्यातील लेखी परीक्षा त्या मानाने सोपी. कारण येथे लेखन शैलीला आणि कॉपी करण्याच्या कलेला भरपूर वाव असतो. लेखी परीक्षेला कालिदासासारख्या महाकवीची प्रतिभा लागते. कारण कुठल्याही प्रश्नाला चार पाच पानाचे भारुड लागतच. प्रश्न सोळा मार्कांचा असला आणि जेमतेम एक दोन मार्कांचे पेट असले तरी लांबलचक आख्यान मांडायचे कारण अशा वेळी उत्तराच्या खोलीपेक्षा तिची लांबी रुंदीच महत्वाची असते. अक्षर अस्पष्ट काढावे. हयामुळे परीक्षक 'सेफ' मार्क टाकून सेफ? खेळेल. उत्तराची सुरवातच मुळी 'एक आटपाट नगर होते.....' अशा थाटात करून पुढे ती रंगत न्यायची आणि शेवटी 'हि पाचा उत्तरी कहाणी साठा उत्तरी सफल' हया वाक्याने संपवायची. (म्हणून कदाचित साठ मार्कांचा पेपर सोडवून पाचच मार्क पडत असावेत.)

कॉपीची कला ज्याला अवगत झाली तो नापास फारसा होत नाही. ड्राइंग अथवा डिझाइनचा पेपर इतरांचे बघुनच लिहायचा असतो. FORMULAE नेमके परीक्षेच्या वेळीच विसरत असल्याने चिठ्ठीचा आणि DESIGN DATA BOOK चा न विसरता वापर करावयाचा असतो.

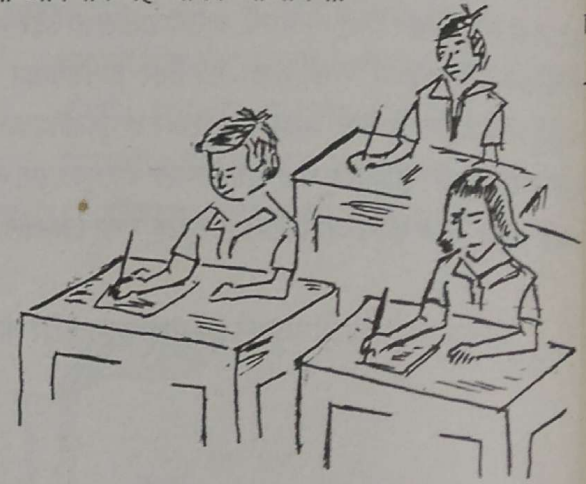
लेखी परीक्षेची 'जुडवा' तोंडी परीक्षा मात्र फारच कठीण. गुरुजनांच्या तोंडाला तोंड द्यायला, 'नको ते इंजिनिअरिंग' म्हणायला तोंडी परीक्षा ठेवलेल्या असतात. संगम, चिकाटी, प्रसंगावधान, धैर्य, अभिनय आणि सर्वात प्रमुख लाचारी हया गुणांची एकसमयाविच्छेदन करणारी बिंदू परीक्षा म्हणजे तोंडी परीक्षा. बहुतेक तोंडी परीक्षा म्हणजे तोफेच्या तोंडी देण्याच्या शिक्षेचा शॉर्टफार्म असावा.

ह्या व्हायवाचे (VIVA) दोन प्रकार. INTERNAL आणि EXTERNAL. पहिली व्हायवा कॉलेजचे प्राध्यापक घेतात तर दुसरी विद्यापीठाचे खास 'यमदूत'. शेजारच्या खिडकीची काच फोडल्यावर काट्याला रागवणारी आई आणि नंतर काठी घेऊन येणारे शेजारी ह्यात नेमका जेवढा पुरक असतो तेवढाच फरक INTERNAL आणि EXTERNAL मध्ये. INTERNAL मध्ये

पत्रास पैकी चाळीस गुण खात्रीने मिळतात पण EXTERNAL मध्ये फार खटापट करून PASSING BOUNDARY गाठणे येते.

व्हायवा यशस्वी होण्यासाठी एकवेळ बुद्धी, विषयाचे ज्ञान नसेलतच चालेल परंतु साहस, प्रसंगावधान, चिकाटी, लाचारी व अभिनय ह्या गुणांचा समयोचित वापर करण्याची बुद्धी असणे जरूरी.

एखादा विद्यार्थी व्हायवा (VIVA) देण्यासाठी गेलात त्या खोलीबाहेरचे वातावरण अभ्यासा. मयतीला जमलेल्या लोकांप्रमाणे विद्यार्थी जरी बाहेर गप्पा मारत असले तरी त्यांचे सर्व लक्ष आपल्याकडे असते. ह्या वातावरणाशी समरस व्हा आणि 'आपणही एखादा मुडदाच आहोत असे वागायला शिका. अशा वातावरणात परीक्षा नंबर येईपर्यंत आपला प्राण जाऊ द्यायचा नाही ही चिकाटी ओपण पाहिजे. अशा अनंतकाळासम भासणा-या कालावधीनंतर आपल्या नंबर येतो. त्यानंतर हळूवारपणे उठून खोलीकडे जायचं. फाशा झालेला गृहस्थ जसे आपल्या नातेवाईकांचे अखेरचे दर्शन घेताना तसा आवभाव चेह-यावर आणायचा.



खोलीत गेल्यावर परीक्षक व तुमची नजरानजर होते. क्षण फार महत्वाचा. कारण हया नजरेत जो जोखतो तो जिंकत जाय परीक्षकाचा काही अंदाज आला नाहीतर तुमचा चेहरा BLANK राहिला पाहिजे. हा विद्यार्थी बोर्डात आलेला आहे तुरुंगाची हवा खाऊन आलेला, टग्या आहे की वर्गात पहिला येणा गुंड आहे की सरळमार्गी ह्याचा परीक्षकाला थांग पत्ता लागू द्याय

ही पहिल्या एक दोन प्रश्नातच परीक्षकांचा अंदाज घेतला पाहीजे. जर मवाळ असतील तर आपण एकदम स्मार्ट बनले पाहीजे. नाला फटाफट उत्तरे दिली पाहीजेत. म्हणजे त्या मवाळ परीक्षकाला काहीच बोलू द्यायचे नाही. आपणच बोलायचे त्यांनी वारलेल्या प्रश्नाला सतराशेसाठ फाटे फोडून आपणच त्यांची जे द्यायची अशा प्रकारे १५-२० मिनिटे असखलित बोलल्यावर ची परवानगी न घेता उठलात तरी ३५ मार्क्स कुठच जात नाहीत.

पण काहीवेळा ठकास महाठक भेटतोच. पहिल्या दोनच नात 'जहाल' परीक्षकाबाबत अंदाज घेतो. हे परीक्षक नाव, गाव रे न विचारता सरळ प्रश्नांचा हल्ला करतात. थेट तुमच्या घालाच आणि पर्यायात तुमच्या अब्रूलाच हात लावतात. अशा परीक्षकाची गाठभेट पडली की स्मार्टनेस, चातुर्य, हूशारी, शहाणपण वृत्ता ठेवून सरळ त्याच्यापुढे लोटांगण घालायचं, एकदम गरीब न त्याच्यामनात आपल्याविषयी कारुण्य निर्माण करायचं व पास वचं. पुनः पुनः चेह-यावर रुमाल फिरवून घाम आल्याचा आभास निर्माण करावा. हात पाय धरधर कापलेले दाखवता आले तर फारच जेले. एक सुनसान रस्तेपर चार गुंडो के बीच अकेली असहाय्य की मधली 'अकेली असहाय्य लडकी' सारखं भाव चेह-यावर आणवेत. पर्यायाने परीक्षकाला वाटले पाहिजे की आपण प्रश्न रतोरत म्हणजे जणू वस्त्रालाच हात घालतोय. एवढी सर्व तयारी यावर आणि पहिलाच प्रश्न हातातून गेला की एकदम माणूस

गेल्यासारखा चेहरा करून बसायचं. त्या पाठोपाठचे प्रश्न मग आपोआपच जातात. प्रश्न विचारला की दरवेळी उर्ध्व लागल्यासारखी नजर वर लावायची व उत्तर हुडकल्यासारखे करायचे. जसे काही भितीच्या वरच्या बाजूला उत्तर लिहून तयार आहे. पण काही केल्या परीक्षकाच्या नजरेला नजर द्यायची नाही. विदपार्थिनीनी पुरुष परीक्षकासमोर अडू सारख्या जहाल अस्त्राचा उपयोग करापला काहीच हरकत नाही. दोन आसवांत सहा फुटी माणूस पूर्ण विरघळतो हा अनादी काळापासूनचा अनुभव आहे. अशा प्रकारे वीस-तीस मिनिटे बसल्यावर ते जा म्हणतात तेव्हा हुशय्य म्हणून बाहेर पडायचं.

काही वेळेस परीक्षक मवाळ असतात पण अवघड प्रश्न विचारतात. अशा वेळी आपणाला सर्व काही व्यवस्थित घेत आहे पण वेळेवर आठवत नाही हे नाटक करून दाखवायचं.

तुमच्या आडनावाचा व्हायवाच्या (VIVA) यशामध्ये मोलाचा वाटा आहे. तुमच्या नावाचं सुरवातीचं अक्षर "z" च्या जास्तीत जास्त जवळ असावं म्हणजे तुमचा क्रमांक उशिरात उशीरा येतो. ज्यांचा नंबर पहिला असतो ते केवळ दैवी कृपेनेच पास होतात. कारण सुरवातीला परीक्षक उत्साहात असतात आणि त्यांचे प्रश्नही अनपेक्षित, पहिल्या दहा पंधरा नंबरावर आग ओकून झाल्यावर ते थंड पडतात. तसेच त्यांच्या दारुगोळ्याचा (प्रश्नांचा) सुगावा लागतो. सगळा उत्साह मावळल्यावर एकाच्या ठिकाणी चाराचाराची व्हायवा घेतली जाते. □

समर्पक व्याख्या

कुरुपता	:	शील न बिघडवणारी ईश्वरी देणगी
महाविद्यालय	:	प्रीत जगाची पहिली पायरी.
अश्लीलता	:	सभ्य माणसाला चोरून करायला आवडते ती
अंगठी	:	प्रेमवीराचे प्रेमप्रतीक
किर्तन	:	वृद्धाचा आवडता ऑर्केस्ट्रा.
पत्नीची झोप	:	क्षणिक शांती.
चारित्र्य	:	जे गमावण्याची संधी मिळाली नाही ते
शायरी	-	प्रेमाचे दर्दभरे गाणे.
कपबशी	-	नव-याशी भांडल्यावर फोडायची वस्तू.
नृत्य	:	पध्दतशीर लाथा झाडण्याची कला.

Nothing is impossible for those who have everything done for them

આ એવા હું મિત્રજનનમાં ઉપમો, વિવાસીય અને જાણી તરીકે વિખ્યાત છું. પણ ઘણી બાબતોમાં મને જ્ઞાન કરતાં અજ્ઞાન વધુ છે. કેટલિક કિચા - પ્રકિચાઓ એવો છે કે જેનો મને માત્ર જોડાણી જ આવડે છે. ઠા. એટલી ખબર છે કે આફ્રિકામાં કેટલાક વીરલાઓ એવો અજ્ઞાનજ્ઞાનો કિચાઓ કર્યા કરતા હોય છે. કાખલા તરીકે, સંગીત.

યોગ વિવસો ઉપર મારે મારા મિત્ર સાથે 'અંક' જવાનું થયું ક્યા જવાનું છે એ તો એણે છેક સુધી જણાવેલું નહિ. પણ 'ક્યા સુકડે' છે અને 'મુખ મળા આવશે' એવા એવા વખાણોથી મને એવો ભમિત કરી દીધેલો કે મારાથી 'ના' ન 'પાડી શકાઈ'. પછી તે મને 'મિત્રલા માનુશો' માં લઈ ગયેલો. હું તો સમજ્યો કે કોઈ સારા નાટકની મોંઘાભાવની બે રીકિટો ઓળખાણથી કઢાવી ઢરો; અને હું પહેલો માલ્યો લોઈએ તેથી એનો કુપાદરિ મારા પર ઉતરી ઢરો. મિત્રલામાં એક ઉપર ગોઠવાઈને હું તો ધન્ય થઈ ગયો. આમ તો સારા 'નાટક'માં સારો શ્રોતાગણ હોય તો જોનામાં સુખેષ બળે એવું લાગ્યું. મને મારા મિત્ર પર પણ ગર્વ થયો.

પણ, પાડો ઉડતાંની સાથે જ મારા મનમાં શંકાઓ ઉઠી. સ્વેજ પર બે જાડી જાડીઓ પાયરેલી. બેઠા ઘાટના માર્કક મૂકેલા. યોગક વાજિઓ પોલા હોય એવું લાગ્યું. યોડી વારે એક વ્યવસ્થિત ભાઈએ ખીજા અવ્યવસ્થિત ઢેખાતા ભાઈને ઢરતોરા કર્યા અને એમની તરેડેખામાં બે શબ્દો બોલ્યા. એમની વાતમાં વારેવારે 'સંગીત', 'સુર' અને 'સાધના'નો 'સ-કાર' ગૂંજી રહ્યો ને મારા મનમાં 'કસાયો, કસાયો, કસાયો'નો 'ક-કાર' ફેકાગ મારી રહ્યો. કાર્યક્રમ શરૂ થવાથી રહ્યા-સહ્યા શંકાના વાડળો પણ વીખરાઈ ગયાં અને 'આખાડ કસાયો છું' એવા નિષ્કર્ષે પર હું આવ્યો. ઢવે મને મારી મૂખાઈ પર ગર્વ થયો !

સંગીત, ખાસ કરીને શાસ્ત્રીય સંગીત મોટા મારા શુષ્ક અભિપ્રાયનું કારણ મારી સંગીત પ્રત્યેની શરૂઆતથી જ રહેલી અડધી છે. ઉપસાત, મારા સંગીતને લગતા જ્ઞાનતંતુઓ મંદ હોવાથી શાસ્ત્રીય સંગીત હું સમજી પણ શકતો નથી. મારા કાકાજીને સંગીત પ્રત્યે અધિક રુચિ હોવાથી જ્યારે પણ કઢારવ આડમછાપ ધાળીવાજું સાંભળતા ત્યારે હું પણ એમની બાજુમાં ડાહ્યોડમરો બની ગોઠવાઈ જતો - શાળાના લેસનમાંથી અથવા મોટ. સંગીત વિશેના પુસ્તકોમાંથી અમુક પાનાં કાઢી, એરો બનાવી ઉડાવેલા અને મેથી પાક ખાધેલો એના મોઢા સાંપડા હજું ઘણી વાર ઉઠ છે.

યોગ વખત ઉપર મારા એક શાસ્ત્રીય સંગીતપ્રેમી મિત્રએ મને Vocal માં soloનો સેટ ભેટ આપ્યો છે. ચાર કેસેટનો સેટ. ચાર અલગ અલગ ઘરલાના ખાં ગાયકો (maestro) અને ફેરકેસેટમાં બંને બાજુ બે જુદાજુદા રાગ એમ મળીને ટ્રપડ, કાકરાકુમરી, તિતાલ એવા ઘણા રાગો ભેગા થઈ ગયા છે. એનાથી મને કાયકો પણ થયો છે. જિજ્ઞાસુ પૂછે તો ચારેચ કેસેટ કાઢીને ગર્વથી ખતાવીને 'લેટસ્ટ કલેક્શન છે' એવું કહીને અતિમાન પ્રદર્શિત કરું છું. બે-ચાર સંગીતવિશારદોના નામ વગેરે મોઢે કરી રાખ્યું છે; તેથી હાંકચે રાખવાની પણ કાવત ખાલી ગઈ છે. "બોમ્બેન એરીને નમે છેલ્લે ક્યારે સાંભળેલા?" એના જવાબમાં "પરમ કિવસે જ શ્રીનિવાસુલુ રેડીનું લાઈવ કોન્સર્ટ એરેન્ડ કરેલું" એવું ઢડથી ખાઈ માઢું છું.

રસ્તામાં કોઈકવારેતમને ખાડીની કફની-પાયજામો; એકદમ લાંબા અને સાવ-ચૂકા, અથવા તેલમાં લયખય યોડાઘણાવાળા; યોડી વધેલી કાઢી; અરિયર ગરઢન-કકડતાં હોઢ; પગમાં બહુધા ચંપલ; હાથની અસ્વાભાવિક ફિલચાલ અને અર્ધખિડેલી અથવા એક જગ્યાએ સ્થિર થયેલી આંખો - એવી વિચિત્ર લાક્ષણિકતાત્રાળો મારાસંદેખાય તો એને સંગીતકાર અથવા સંગીતપ્રેમી કહી લેવામાં વાંધો નહિ. સંગીતકારો મને ખીજા લોકના જીવ લાગ્યા છે.

શાસ્ત્રીય સંગીતની શરૂઆત આલાપથી થાય છે, પણ એ આલાપ મને વિલાપ જેવો લાગે છે. "આટઆટલી ધીરજ ધરી, આટલા વર્ષો મહેનત કરી, મહામૂલી જિંદગી વેડકી, ચટાકેકાર ખાનખાનસુખ ત્યાગી, કઢોર માર્ગ પસંદ કર્યો તે આ ગળું કાડવાને જ શું?" એવા વિચારો ધકી વિલાપ થતો હોય તો નવાઈ નહિ. હક્યપૂત્રક થતા કામ વખતે વ્યક્ત થતા સંતોષને ખડલે મુખ પર વિપાદરેખાઓ લયખજ રીતે ઉમેરે છે; હોઢ કઢી ઢસતા નથી, આંખોમાં બાગ્યે જ ચમક આવે છે. સંગીતસભામાં ખરેખર સંગીત સમજવાવાળા કેટલા ઢરો ભગવાન ખાણે ! તખેક કલાકને અને અને વચમાં વચમાં યોડી ઘણી તાળીઓ પેડ છે તે તેમની આવડતને કાક ઢેવા ઓછી, પણ સહાનુભૂતિને કારણ વધુ હોય છે. "શરમનાં માર્યા કમભાગીએ કાક ન મળતાં આત્મહત્યા કરી" એવા મતલબના સમાચાર ખીજે કિવસે સમાચારપત્રમાં વાંચવા ન મળે એ કારણે જ કઢાય.

એક વાત એક વાર કહેવી એ બે વાર કહેવી એ અનિશ્ચિતતા છે, ત્રણવાર કહેલી એ પાગલાપણ છે. પણ જો એ વાત ચોથી વાર એ તો સામેનું પાત અડધી રહા પણ અધુરી મૂકી ચાલવા માંડશે. પણ સંગીતની તો એ ખાસિયત છે ! ગાયકો એકની એક લિટિઓ સતત ધકી ન જાય ત્યાં સુધી હાંકચે રાખે તેની ખાછળનો હેતુ મને સમજતો નથી. શાસ્ત્રીય સંગીતમાં ધારો તો એજ રચના આખી જિંદગી ચલાવી શકાય. પહેલી વાર સંગીતનો જલસો સાંભળવા ગયેલો તે વખતે ગાયકશ્રીને એકની એક લીટી પાંચ-સાત વાર ગાતો સાંભળીને યવું કે આ ભાઈ આગળની લિટિઓ ભૂલી ગયા લાગે છે. પણ, એનું એ ખાસું એવું ધાહ્યું એટલે સમજી ગયો કે આ તો શ્રોતાઓને હેરાન કરવાનો ખેતરો છે. ઘણી સંગીતમા અમૂલ્ય પ્રદાન ખડલ એ 'પદ્મશ્રી' વિભૂષિત હતા ! લોકોને પહેલાં આર્થિક અને પછી માનસિક રીતે હેરાન કરતાર. અને નખળી સ્મરણશક્તિ ધરાવનારને 'પદ્મશ્રી' વિતરીત થતો હોય તો હું પણ પ્રયત્ન કરી જોઉ !!

પ્રયત્ન કરવાથી તો સંગીત પ્રત્યેની રૂચિને ખડલે અરૂચિ વધતી ચાલી અને અત્યારે આખી પરિસ્થિતી છે - એ કેવો વળોક લે છે એ જોવું રહ્યું. . .

નિસા:સો

ફરી એક વાર નિ:સાસો
 મન ખિન્ન, ચિત્ત અસ્થિર -
 વહ્યાં બે-ચાર દિવસો
 કારણ જડતું જથી, યાદ આવતું જથી
 આંખમાળાં અપ્સુઓતું પૂર આ મટતું જથી
 શું હતો મારો ગુનો, મૂકતાં મુજને સૂનો :
 આપનાં પાણી જેત્રનો ભીનો થયો શુંના ખૂણો ?
 યાદ આવે છે . . .
 આપનો એ સંગ;
 આપની કમળીય કાયા, એ જ સોનેરી રંગ
 આપને ખેઈ કદાપિ થઈ જતાં સૌ દેગ !
 આપનાથી શાન મારી કેં ઘણી વધતી હતી;
 આપને પાણી તો કનકની કોર બહુ જ ચતી હતી !
 શુભ મિલનની ઘડી
 અને
 અશુભ વિરહની પળ વચ્ચે
 વીતી ગયાં વરસો
 દિવસે તો ઠીક -
 રાત્રિમાં પાણી આપ મારી પાસમાં રહેતાં હતાં;
 ટાઢ તડકામાં સદાયે સાથમાં રહેતા હતાં;
 આપનાં જેત્રો થકી આ વિશ્વ દાખવતા હતાં,
 ઝુંબટાણી આંખમાં; મારી, ચમક ભરતાં હતાં
 આપ હતાં એટલે જ તો હું -
 ખેતો હતો
 જીવતો હતો
 ખેર ! નિ:સાસો
 હા, હોઈ શકે -
 'એસ્ટ'ની ખસમાં, ખારીની બાજુમાં ખેઠો હતો,
 બહારની દુનિયા ખેવા ફાંફાં મારતો હતો
 આપના વિના એથી જ આપ રિસાઈ ગયાં
 અને
 હા, ખસ, એજ, એજ !!
 ખસ, એજ ખસમાં, એજ ખસમાં,
 રહી ગયાં
 મારા પ્યારા, આપ સોનેરી ફેમનાં ચશ્મા

- ખેશી રાહુલ જિતેન્દ્રકુમાર

UNION OF HEART AND MIND

-By Dr. K. K. Sudeva
H.O.D. of Mech. Engineering

"I think, just as there are as many minds as the number of heads, there are also as many forms of love as the number of hearts" said Anna, in the novel "Annakavenina" written by the great novelist Leo Tolstoy. Who else can compare the heart and mind in such a few and simple words?

Chess is a brainee game. Love originates from the heart and is blind at times. But the two are compared alike by a former world chess champion by saying,

"Chess, like love, is infectious at all ages".

Just hear what a disappointed poet said about the women folk,

Is it with the stone, the black stone
Or with Sand wet due to lines written by tears?

That once God built,

The heart of eve, for ever?

Let us not forget that the same poet had once praised them. He had said:

"Seventeen, the sweet who, staked her claim for the share
And surely the share of my one and only heart."

When she came he considered her as the enchanting flower in his hearts lagoon and even wanted to worship her in his hearts altar. Fortunately, the same person who said, "The hymes of just one song to be kept precious in heart to be sung to your years only when you return in the end" was not heartless to run away saying:

"I do not want a thing called heart, even for a medicine".
From what is said so far, you may mistake that heart gives only impetuous to a persons emotional feelings. What I want to do is to try and remove such a misconception by comparing scientifically the functioning of both the heart (emotion) and the brain (thinking).

All the living things are created by nature as different types of mechanisms, designed to operate by self motivation. These include all kinds of plants and animals. (Human beings are also a category of animals and the most dangerous and heartless at times. Who knows?, the other animals must be telling each other when they see us "Beware! This is human") For any machine to work continuously, energy input is required. As the first law of thermodynamics says, no perpetual motion machine of the first kind is possible. Since, according the second law the efficiencies of all physical and chemical actions and reactions are less than

hundred percent, a continuous input of energy to make for the losses is required. Since a human being like any other creature, is a machine or a robot with superior design, takes in energy in the form of food. The energy loss, as any other process, mainly get connected into the form of frictional heat. This causes a rise in temperature of the body. In order to carry the heat generated in the different parts of the body to the surface (skin) and then reject to the surrounding, there is a need for a coolant and a pump to circulate the coolant. The blood is the ideal coolant with the heart being the pump. The arteries and veins act as an interconnecting piping system. In addition to this, the blood also carry the oxygen from respiratory system to different parts of the body. The blood also acts as lubricant between muscles and bones of the body.

If one does lot of brain work such as thinking or calculating he can become tired just as he gets tired at physical activity. During such occasion, the brain needs more energy input, requires more oxygen supply and also needs more coolant to remove the heat generated due to overworking. The brain is nothing but a pre-programmed microcomputer. When you are in trouble, you start thinking ways and means of getting out of the trouble. In other words the brain, as computer, is doing fast calculations. Simultaneously the brain needs more blood flow and hence the heart as a pump starts working faster. As the blood flow rate per stroke is being constant, an increased number of strokes per unit time can only increase the discharge rate. That is why when we are overcome by fear or anxiety, the heart starts beating at a faster note. The brain computer does fast calculations on war footing during such occasion. All the energy one uses for thinking is finally turning into heat, as a result of actions and reactions of thousands of cells in the brain. When over heated, the brain needs cooling and regeneration by way of rest. The need for all living beings is mainly due to this reason. Sleeping gives complete rest to the body and the brain for regeneration and refreshment. Only the pump continues to work uninterrupted.

Apart from the physical aspect the heart also has what is called the emotional angle of attack. I call the angle of attack, because like the flow over an aerafoil stalls when the angle of approach of the fluid exceeds a certain value when one starts viewing things from an emotional angle, when the magnitude of the same exceeds a limit, the stall

If the mind can take place, resulting in nervous breakdowns. The storm may be accompanied by torrential rains, high tides and devilish waves in the sea, and overflowing rivers discharging to the sea. The psychological storm is characterised by emotional upheavels and rushing books in vessels discharging into the heart resulting in vipers, weasels and what not.

We sometime categorise people by the nature of their heart. There are 'soft hearted' people. There are also people with lions hearts. A tough guy has an iron heart. A stone hearted person is least emotional. There are also people who are 'heartless'. Deep love cannot be found nowadays even if you swim & search in the bottom of ones' heart. Heart breaking due to gruesome killings are now common. There are things that won't go into your mind even if you study them by heart. There is no point in telling heart rending tales to heartless people. Once when a man got a lottery of forty thousand rupees, he could not stand the joy and died of heart attack. There are also people, who became disheartened, when realised that they missed the lottery by just one digit difference. There are also good hearted people who never buy a lottery ticket as they do not want to live on others money.

Is there a relation between the heart and the mind (or brain)? Definitely. They are complimentary. We say that mind should prevail over the heart. Don't be overcome by emotion and take hasty decisions (Have you not heard the verb "Marry in haste and repent in liesure"?). Before making any decision you must think twice (if not more) and analyse all the pros and cons with the help of your P.C. (or brain, naturally). You have to do lot of calculations, in order to survive, in this world of cut-throat competition. As we say, "Life is a book of poems.

Where are the pages in that
For mundane Calculations?
Where are the pages?"

No, certainly not. It is not for nothing that God created this wonderful nature and living beings with such systems of amazing complexity.

Whatever amount of calculations, analysis, comparisons, data processing etc the mind may do and give

optimum solution. The final implementation should come from the heart. It is here, that the union of heart and mind gains importance. The Prime Minister makes law with the help of members of Parliament and the Council of ministers. But only when the President approves it, this become the law of the land. Here, neither the Prime Minister nor the President is less in importance. Both of them are equally likely but not mutually exclusive. They complement each other. Same way the heart and the mind compute each other.

Does the States of mind and heart change or transform. It is possible. Time is the great force that can do the trick. (Time is a healer, Time is a great leveller etc.) Also experience. If you want to have the real benefit of experience, one must analyse the past and do self thinking including self criticism. One feels regret only when the past mistake is realized. Only the combined activity of heart and mind can bring realization. The Malayalam word for regret is 'Paschthapam'. 'Thapam' means heat. Just like the contaminated ores of iron is purified in a Blastfurnace by the action of heat, the scales and dirt of the heart burns away in 'Thapam' of regret and your heart becomes purified, which helps the existance of a sound mind and helps acquire maturity.

I always felt that, the minds of each individual is nothing but a small fraction of the great soul of God or almighty. There are minds of varying levels of purity and goodness. Are there not diamonds and pearls lying in the sea covered with dirt and mud? If polished they will shine brightly. The minds of people are also like that. Different minds may carry dirt acquired from the surroundings. Just like weak shrubs and plants growing without adequate water and light. Love and kindness are the water and light for depressed minds. Rough treatment might have caused many young minds to become hardened. They may be out to take revenge on the society who made them so. Let us give them the love. What they need is a healing touch. Let us try and remove the ignorance and superstitions from the society. Let us try to bring people together, rather than fighting each other. We are all after all children of the same God and same nature. We belong to the same home, the "Earth". We must have only one weapon for survival, 'Love and Kindness. And that will only be the outcome of the 'Union of heart and Mind'. □

Life is a long way in huminity

— Sir James Barrie

MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE ?

We continue the trend set last year of opinion polls. Last year you learnt what you thought. Now learn about those who taught you. Listen to what our profs say, and please for once, pay attention.

The professors who were interviewed,

Lazar Babu V. L.	- VLL
Ganesh D. Bhokare	- GDB
R. G. Karandikar	- RGK
N. Ramaswamy	- NR
Deepa Nair	- DN
D. S. Deodhar	- DSD
Dr. Munshi Srinivas	- MS
P. P. Premchandran	- PPP
Anil S. Thosar	- AST
Bharati R. Mehta	- BRM
Madhukar R. Nagre	- MRN

If not a professor, I would have been

* A fighter pilot	- GDB
* An Industrialist	- NR
* An Artist	- DN
* Project Engineer	- DSD
* A writer/Poet/Philosopher	- MS
* A Businessman or farmer or a police officer	- PPP
* A pilot	- BRM
* Civil Servant	- MRN

My favourite Book is

* Mahabharat	- VLL
* Mryutyunjay	- GDB
* Panchatantra	- NR
* The Fountain head	- DN
* Nazi Bhasmasuracha Udyast	- DSD
* The Count of Monte Cristo	- MS
* Bhagawad Gita, Bhaja Govindam,	
Das Kapital	- PPP
* Shriman Yogi	- AST
* If tommorow comes, Gone with the wind	- BRM
* You said it	- MRN

My favourite Movie/Play is

- * Ben-Hur - VLL
- * Sant Tukaram - GDB
- * Sewa Sundaram - NR
- * Thorn Birds - DN
- * The day of the Jackal - DSD
- * Sankarabharanam - MS
- * Koshish, Aandhi, Gandhi - PPP
- * Prahar - AST
- * Sound of Music - BRM
- * Saransh, Kanyadan (Play) - MRN

I have been infuenced by

- * Swami Vivekanand - GDB
- * The eternat Charioteer of Gita (Krishna) - MS
- * Adi Shankara, Mother Teresa, Medha Patkar - PPP

*Apart from these there are Fathers, Mothers,
Grand fathers, Friends and School teachers.*

My Best One liner :

- * Do or Die - VLL
- * If you are not happy now,
You will never be - GDB
- * I'm like a little child picking pretty pebbles on
the sea shore while the vast ocean of
knowledge is lying beyond me unfathomed
-Sir Issac Newton - NR
- * Do your Duty - MS
- * Karmanye Vaadhi Karashey Maa
Phaleshu kadhachana - PPP
- * God helps those who help themselves - BRM
- * An army of sheep led by a lion would
defeat an army of lion lead by a sheep - MRN

My First Pay :

- * A portion was given to
church and with the
remaining survived for
the following month - VLL
- * Gave it to my mother - NR
- * Spent it on dresses - DN
- * Consumed it for self
sustenance - PPP
- * Bought books and
stationery (started
earning in VIth std) - MRN

The role of a professor in students life is

- * To teach and make students learn - VLL
- * To mould the students' career in totality to face the world, to inculcate interest in studies and to bring out the latent talent in him - NR
- * Developing an ethical value system, a healthy body and a healthy mind, apart from education - MS
- * To mould the students and make them responsible citizens of the country - PPP
- * Being a teacher, a guide and a friend - BRM
- * To stimulate and sustain interest in the subject, character building through imparting universal human values and create awareness among students about the surroundings - MRN

An unforgettable incident in my teaching career

- * During an afternoon lecture, I saw a boy struggling to keep his eyes open, I asked him "Are you sleeping?" He answered "Yes Madam." - DN
- * There was this very hostile student, who by chance was present for a lecture. Finding the class nearly empty, I asked whether we should have a class. And the boy, immersed in his termwork answered back rudely. But I showed no sign of having heard him. This overwhelmed him and changed him completely. - MS
- * The love and affection that I received in the form of roses and cards from 1st batch of students on the Teacher's day, at Vivekanand college - BRM

I regret

- * Not having any unforgettable incident During my career - VLL
- * Having born in materialistic world - GDB
- * My inability to concentrate on any one activity for long - NR
- * Having spent my childhood in Bombay - MS
- * The choice of Engineering as a profession and the choice of professor as a career - PPP
- * Having chosen Mechanical Engg. as an optional subject in this years civil service examinations - MRN

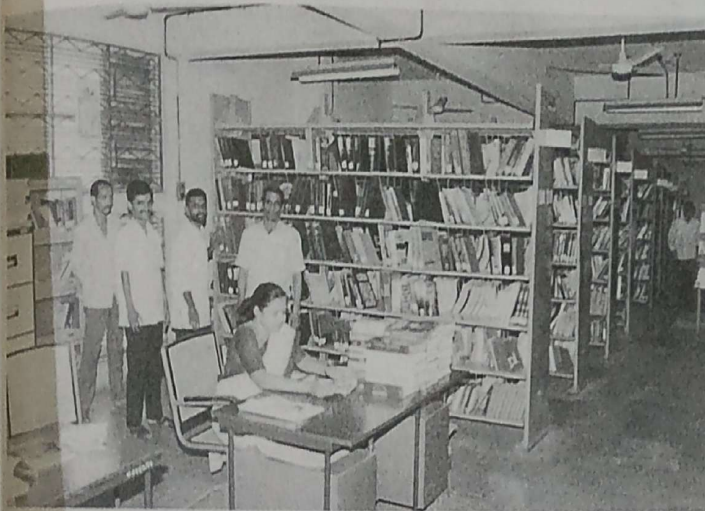
If given a boon, I would wish for

- * People to stop making war and love one another - VLL
- * Global brotherhood, prosperity and equal opportunity for all - NR
- * A pair of wings to fly - DN
- * A quiet island with green grass, sea all around, birds and bees and no human beings - MS
- * Not being an Engineer at least in my next incarnation - PPP
- * Becoming an IAS officer (civil servant) - MRN

Soft ware users (👉) doing their BITS



(👉) The library with its custodians



The mechanically (👉) inclined ones at the works



TOPPERS**University Examination :-****FIRST YEAR (FE)**

1 st	Royston Fernandes	- 64.86 %
2 nd	Maya Jathar	- 64.78 %
3 rd	Kishor Naik	- 64.47 %

FINAL YEAR (BE)*** Electronics :-**

1 st	Madhura Sohoni	- 75.18 %
2 nd	Chinmaya Bargala	- 72.22 %
3 rd	Anand Chitre	- 69.80 %

*** Production :-**

1 st	Ajit Singh	- 64.40 %
2 nd	Sachin Mahajan	- 64.34 %
3 rd	Parag Gadre	- 66.03 %

*** Machine Tools :-**

1 st	Soma Khatau	- 67.61 %
2 nd	Saurabh Kashikar	- 66.09 %
3 rd	Paresh Jariwala	- 66.03 %

Other Results :-**SECOND YEAR (SE)***** Electronics :-**

1 st	Shilpa Patil & Varunkumar Tripathi	- 72.40 %
2 nd	Hiren Doshi	- 71.00 %

*** Production :-**

1 st	Arvind Shamsunder	- 69.00 %
2 nd	Minal Kulkarni	- 67.00 %

*** Machine Tools :-**

1 st	Viraj Raul	- 64.67 %
2 nd	Swaminathan V.	- 62.00 %

THIRD YEAR (TE)*** Electronics :-**

1 st	Pushkar Patwardhan	- 70.58 %
2 nd	Rupali Mehta	- 70.06 %

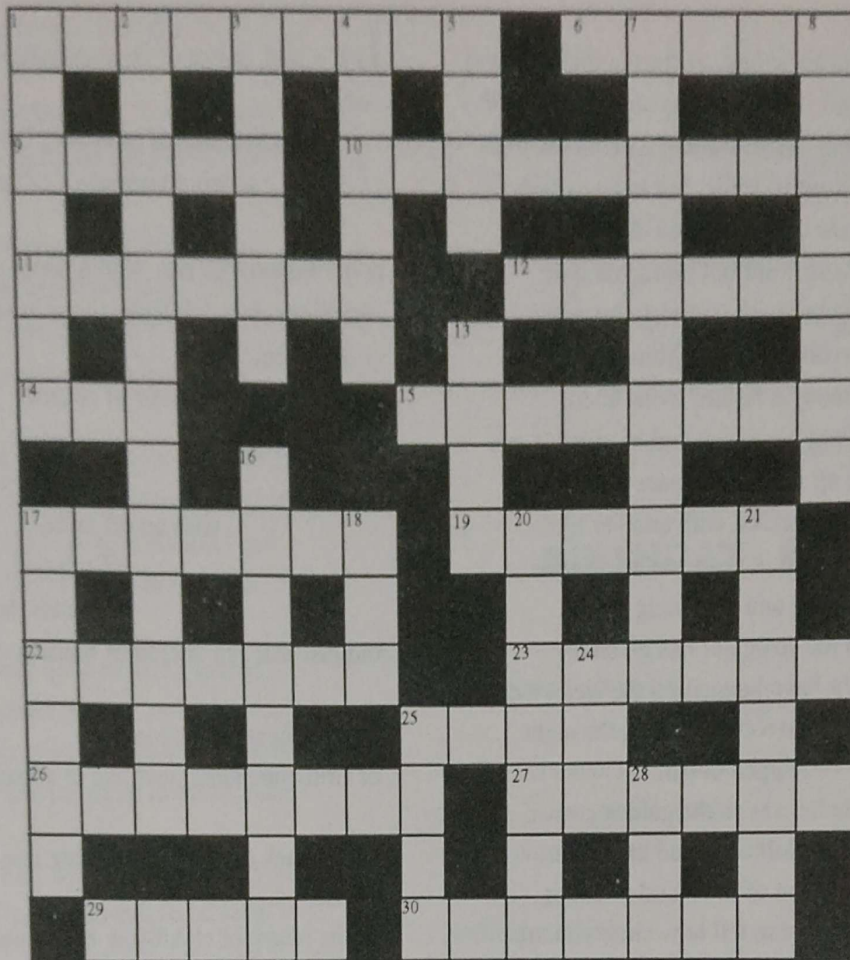
*** Machine Tools :-**

1 st	Ajit Chitre	- 66.86 %
2 nd	Tarak Panchal	- 66.80 %

*** Production :-**

1 st	Yogesh Sane	- 68.20 %
2 nd	Vikas Khot	- 64.50 %

CROSS WORD



ACROSS

1. Firm politician has nothing but a plot to be mixed (9)
6. Makes money for refreshment (5)
9. You could do this to yourself in trying conditions (5)
10. Sincere (5-4)
11. First letter of name (7)
12. You would laugh when you are in these (6)
14. Embryo with a hard covering (3)
15. Handicapped (8)
17. Indifferent (7)
19. Cafe centre has car that one can buy (6)
22. Rector doesn't have any alternative if you begin to correct mistakes (7)
23. Ancient people you find in dilapidated manors (6)
25. Bird has right to promise (4)
26. The Eruopean Committee is stationary but overjoyed (8)
27. Poems between rivals you might say (6)
29. Extinguishes (5)
30. Preachings (7)

DOWN

1. Fissure (7)
2. Rendevouz (7,6)
3. Get hold of (6)
4. You could take a dive after you do this (6)
5. Vivacity (4)
7. Completely developed flower, may be (2,4,5)
8. Revoke it as seed has been disbursed (3,5)
13. This tower is inclined, it is heard to satisfy your hunger (4)
16. Vacation (8)
17. Begin arranging cone that might be useful in seeing (6)
18. Deviously end the winning (3)
20. Eternally (7)
21. Ballerinas (7)
24. Else the English get the mineral (3)
25. Fakes his performances (4)
28. Coconut husk doesn't begin to rise in this port (3)

(Answers on Pg. 32)

RAHUL BAJI

DON'T QUIT

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will
 when the road you've trading seems all uphill
 when the funds are low and the debts are high
 And you want to smile, but have to sigh.
 When care is passing you down a bit,
 Rest if you want but don't you quit.
 Life is queer with its twist and turns
 As everyone of us sometimes learns
 And many a failure twins about
 When he might have won had he stuck it out
 Don't give up though the pace seems slow
 You might succeed with another blow.
 Often the goal is nearer than it seems
 to a faint and flattening man.
 Often the struggler has given up
 When he might have bagged up the victor's cup.
 And he learned too late, when the night
 slipped down.
 How close he was to the golden crown.
 Success is failure turned inside out
 The silver tint of the cloud of doubt
 And you never can tell how close you are
 It may be near when it seems afar
 So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit
 It's when things seem worst that you musn't quit.

- Fenal P. Shah.

What's Love

Is it a long desire or an anticipation of unending glories
 or else,
 an understanding of silence between souls
 without utterances of spoken words.
 Is it a fathomless sea, with a depth of feelings and
 emotions, beneath those twine hearts of lingering beings
 - of whom
 a behaviour of chastity,
 of humane,
 of boundless blind emotions,
 with an off culture,
 off religion,
 off castes, holds no bar.
 And just that fine thread of binding caring their hearts.
 Is it as delicate as a twine,
 or firm unbending, just like in all seasons, evergreen.
 Is it a whack on the face, turning into a pat on the back
 or else,
 Is it the return of childhood, back into the dawn of youth,
 calm as in tranquil, staying, persisting, like a rising
 phoenix, till our deaths
 But,
 does it actually exist, for it to be meant and shared
 For if yes -
 It's time guys & gals, to answer,
 if you'd been asked the meaning
 - OF LOVE.

- Umesh Sarang

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1 COMPOSITE 6 MINTS 9 EXERT 10 HEART-FELT
 11 INITIAL 12 SPLITS 14 EGG 15 DISABLED 17 CALLOUS
 19 AFFORD 22 RECTIFY 23 ROMANS 25 AVER
 26 ECSTATIC 27 VERSES 29 DOUSE 30 SERMONS

DOWN

1 CREVICE 2 MEETING PLACES 3 OBTAIN
 4 INHALE 5 ELAN 7 IN FULL BLOOM
 8 SET ASIDE 13 PISA 16 HOLIDAYS
 17 CORNEA 18 SLY 20 FOREVER
 21 DANCERS 24 ORE 25 ACTS 28 RIO

BIRTHDAY QUERIES

What have I achieved in life till today?
These 20 yrs. of life on earth while I've stayed?
With what am I ordited these many years?
Answers to these questions I honestly fear.

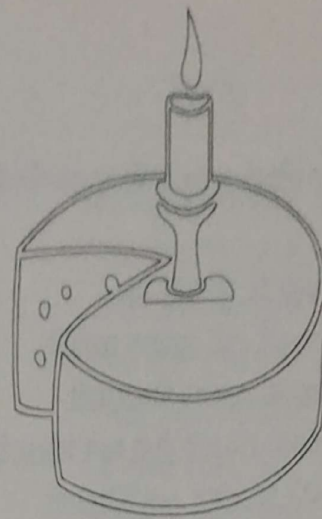
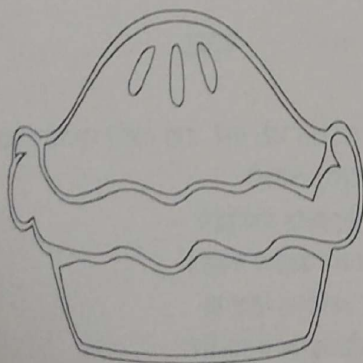
Nothing, nothing at all, I wail,
Where in this long journey did I fail?
What is my aim, my aim in life?
Why was I blessed with this gift of life?

How long will this continue, how long I cry?
How long to create a name for me, should I try?
What's my aim in life, where should I go?
I can sincerely say, I really don't know.

What good have I done to those around?
Have I brought cheer, driven away frowns?
Have I helped people when in trouble they landed?
Or was I selfish, leaving them to be stranded?

These 20 years of life, what good have they been?
I really don't know: its still to be seen.

-Lyndon Cerejo.



BIRTHDAY REPLIES

What have I achieved
..... on earth while I've stayed?
- But remember my friend, look at the rose, not
at the weeds
Achievement is measured not in years, but in deeds.

Nothing nothing.....
..... journey did I fail?
- The journey is long & still not ended
Be true to yourself & you will have wrong
things amended.

What is my aim
..... this gift of life?
- To be a gentle human, is to be kept in mind
& in the journey your aim you will find.

What good have
..... driver away frowns?
- Recollect if someone did good to you
For one good turn deserves another too.

These 20 yrs of life what good have they been
- You grab your opportunities & success will be seen.

-Rashmi N.

जेव्हा होती मातृभूमी गुलामगिरीत

जेव्हा होती मातृभूमी गुलामगिरीत
ज्यांनी केली नव्हती पर्वा आपल्या प्राणांची
दिली होती आहुती आपल्या प्रियजनांची
कर्तुत्वाचे ज्यांच्या उंचावली होती मान मातृभूमीची
उभे राहिले होते डोळ्यांत अश्रू कौतुकाचे
हेच ते स्वतंत्र्यवीर होते पुत्र मातृभूमीचे

एवढ्यात घाब घातला काळाने
मराणी झाली हिंदुस्तानाच्या विभागणीची
एकाच मातेला विभागून घेतले पुत्रांनी
फक्त आपले स्वार्थ बघितले त्यांनी
नाही केली पर्वा जन्मदात्रीच्या
तीळतीळ तुटणा-या हृदयाची

भाऊ भावांना मारायला उठले होते
आई-बहिणींच्या अब्रूचे धिंडवडे निघाले होते
दगडावरील रेघ ओढली गेली होती
कधीही न संपणा-या शत्रुत्वाची द्वेषाची
पुन्हा एकदा मातृभूमीच्या डोळ्यांत अश्रू आले होते
पण हे अश्रू नव्हते कौतुकाचे
हे होते तिच्या पुत्रांच्या रक्ताचे
हे अश्रू कोणास पुस्तता येतील काय?
मातेच्या शरीरावरील जखमा कोणास भरता येतील काय?
एकच प्रश्न सतत मनाला जनाला करीत असतो
ही शत्रुत्वाची द्वेषाची रेघ कोणास पुस्तता येईल काय?
या प्रश्नाचे उत्तर मला कोणी देईल काय?

-विशाल वाणी.



एकदा कशी कुणास ठाऊक
ती तीलाच विसरली
आणि वेल्हाळ झ-यासारखी
शुभ्र शुभ्र हसली.
तिला भेटला उनाड वारा
हिरव्या गार वळणाशी
लळा दाटून फुले
आली तिच्या चरणाशी
पाण्यांत जांभुळ सोनेरी
काळीभोरं नाव अडली
तेव्हा ती सावली सारखी
डोळे मिटून अलगद निजली.

-नितीन पवार.

शब्द

शब्दांनीच पेटतात घरे, दारे, देश आणि माणसेसुद्धा
शब्द विझवतात आगही
शब्दांनीच पेटलेल्या माणसांची
शब्द नसते तर पडल्या नसत्या
डोळ्यांतून आगीच्या ठिणग्या
वाहिले नसते आसवांचे महापुर.
आले नसते जवळ कुणी गेले नसते दूर...
शब्द नसते तर

-राकेश पतंगे.

आठवण

अचानक त्या बळणावर
अनाहूतपणे वेग कसा मंदावला
वेड्या स्मृतीचा सागर
कणकण असा हेलकावला
मंद अशा त्या कंपनांनी
लाटांनाही उधाण आले
लाटांचा तो अवखळ मारा
किनाराही न्हाउन निघाला
जोम ओसरला तो
ठसा मात्र कायम राहीला.

- प्रकाश कुडेकर

अतृप्त

मैफील सजली होती.
पण तिला रंग नव्हता
रात्रीच्या अंतिम प्रहरी
चंद्र कसा शांत होता
सर्व काही देऊनही
तो पुन्हा वैभवात होता
प्रतीक्षेच्या अंतिम क्षणी
माझा चंद्र मावळला होता
आणि वेडा चातकपक्षी पुन्हा
एकदा अतृप्त होता.

- मंदार साळुंखे

गुंतता हृदय हे

तुझ्याच पाशात का
असा गुंतलो मी
सांग ना?
आठवण राहूनही भान
कधी विसरलो मी
सांग ना?
माझ्या डोळ्यात तू
कशी हासलीस
सांग ना?
या विरहामुळे
आसवं कशी संपली
सांग ना?

- मंदार कर्डिले

सपना

रात सपने में मैंने देखा -
 माँके कंधे पर जो की मुझे गिराने वाली है
 माँके कंधे पर सीने का टुकड़ा खड़ी है।
 मुझे देखाकर हल्ला रही है
 कलमखिन्ना की मुस्कुरा रही है।
 मैंने पुता -
 मैंने जीवों के पतकड़ में
 कसत खतर सी तू कौन है।
 जीवन भर के विह्वल
 कलकल खरित सी तू कौन है।
 समझूँ संस्र कांचन काया सी,
 विह्व को कशीभूत करनेवाली महामाया सी,
 तू कौन है - बोल क्यों मौन है।
 वह धीरे से मेरी ओर डोली,
 और बड़े प्यार से बोली - मैं हूँ मृत्यू।
 मैंने कहा - मृत्यू है तो आ मेरे गले लग जा,
 धक गया हूँ दुःखों के ढेर से,
 तेरी ही प्रतीक्षा में जी रहा बड़ी देरी से।
 अब उसे जोश चढ़ गया।
 उसका हाथ मेरी ओर बढ़ गया।
 पर तभी वह रुकी, जैसा उसे कुछ याद आया।
 नाम, ऊस्र, पता, बैंक बैलेन्स बताओ,
 उसने हुक्म फ़रमाया।
 ज्यों ही अपना 'बायो-डेटा' हमने उसे सुनाया,
 उसके चेहरे पर शिकन की रेखाओं को उभरा पाया।
 भरी आँख लिये वो लगी मुड़ने
 जो मैंने उसे टोका, तो बतलाया उसने -
 यमराज का हुक्म है, नए कानून पर अमल करें हम
 अब मौत देने के पहले, 'बैंक बैलेन्स' पता करें हम
 अब मरने में प्रथमिक्ता "विशेष प्रार्थियों" को मिलेंगी।
 एक निश्चित प्रतिशत स्वर्ग की सीटे,
 'Payment' कोटे में रहेंगी।

—संजीव त्रिपाठी

"सविता की उपासना"

हम 'सविता' के अंश, 'तपस्वी' हमको होना चाहिये।
 हम 'प्रशा' के पुत्र 'मनस्वी', हमको होना चाहिये ॥

ज्योती पुंज-सविता के अंशज, होकर क्यों निस्तेज रहे
 प्राण-पुंज-प्रशा के वंशज, क्यों न प्राण सहेज रहें।
 प्राणवान होकर 'ओजस्वी', हमको होना चाहिये।
 हम 'सविता' के अंश, 'तपस्वी' हमको होना चाहिये॥

दिव्य चेतना के हम प्रतिनिधि, प्राणवान, चैतन्य हैं।
 प्रतिनिधि हम विराट ब्रम्ह के, हम पावन है धन्य हैं।
 ब्रम्ह तेज-धारक 'वर्चस्वी' हमको होना चाहिये।
 हम 'सविता' के अंश, 'तपस्वी' हमको होना चाहिये॥

जड़ चेतन के पोषक सविता, हम उनका अनुकरण करें।
 प्राणिमात्र में अपने पनकी, क्षमता को, हम वरण करें॥
 परमपिता के पुत्र 'यशस्वी' हमको होना चाहिये।
 हम 'सविता' के अंश, 'तपस्वी' हमको होना चाहिये॥

प्रखर-प्राण के साधक बन हम, फिर जन-मन में प्राण भरें।
 और सजल श्रद्धा से विगलित, हो जन-जन का श्राण करें॥
 जन सेवा सा ही 'सधर्मी' हमको होना चाहिये।
 हम 'सविता' के अंश, 'तपस्वी' हमको होना चाहिये॥

— आशा शर्मा

HAPPENINGS

photo feature



'Dil Ye Chota Sa.....'
Archana Thatte singing the
'Once More' number at the
Annual Social.

FM CONFERENCE INAUGURAL FUNCTION

L to R : Dr. K. K. Sudevan (Org. Sec.)
Dr. S. S. Padhye (Principal & Chairman F. M.
Conference)
Dr. Mohanbhai Patel - [chairman AICTE (WR)]
Shri. P. M. Kavadia - (Hon. Gen. Sec. Somaiya
VidyaVihar)
Dr. Subirkar - (Founder President NSFMP)
Mr. G. G. Bale - [Co-Convener FM Conf. IE(I)]
Dr. (Mrs.) U. S. Powle - (Convener Tech.
Committee IITB)
Prof. Arun Ghosh (Tech. Advisor Somaiya VidyaVihar)



FM CONFERENCE - CONCLUSION FUNCTION

L to R : Mr. P. Shanmugham,
Dr. K. K. Sudevan, Dr. S. K. Somaiya (addressing),
Dr. K. S. Murthy (Vice President - NSFMP),
Dr. B. Y. Murthy - (President - NSFMP),
Prof. Arun Ghosh, Dr. Munshi Srinivas.

Ex. Student and University
topper Manoj Soman was
felicitated with an award by the
'Somaiya Group'. Here his mother
is receiving the award on his behalf.



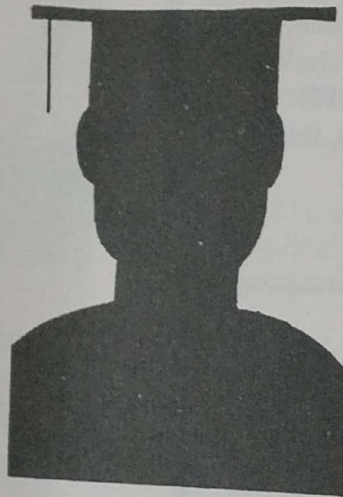
BYE B(Y)E !

Manish Salian
Vikram R.

And yet another batch of 200 odd people complete their stipulated period of academics, some as 'Bachelor's of Engineering' while others as 'Beakaar Engineers', but surely all of them 'Bored of Engineering'. What it means to many to be a BE? Stop learning and start earning or is it, stop flirting and start working. Is it a feeling of joy, for no more sleepless nights over completing termworks, or is it a feeling of sorrow at the thought of day dreaming over past friends and college life. Or is it simply, freedom from Somaiya. You like Somaiya, or hate it, you remember Somaiya or forget it, but Somaiya always remembers you. Either through the professors, of whom you used to be the favourite student, or through the juniors whom you always guided through your experience, or through the articles contributed by you in the magazine or the events which you may have won at Symphony or Electrofiesta. And going through four years in Somaiya is some sort of a feat. I suppose this holds more weight than the rolled piece of paper which is given at the convocation, about an year after one passes out. By then most of them may have also lost their bachelorship (at least most of the BE etx guys, I guess). And, like all the previous batches, even this one would have left its mark on the college in its own way. I would call this batch of BE as 'We are one'batch, as they always stood together to face the problems confronting them, be it with the college or with the university (Remember the 'Term grant' episode). I myself was very close to this batch right from my freshie days, and I suppose I know most of them quite well. So hop along in the nostalgia bandwagon.

The very thought of this batch, immediately bring to my mind two of my very close pals who always led their respective classes (Production and Electronics) from the front. The two, whom the classes always looked up to and were always ready to support. This also revives the memories of the students' council elections for the year '92-93,' the best elections that were ever fought in Somaiya. The fight for the G.S. post was to me 'The clash of the titans' - Prashant Peres and Manoj Sheth fought with the

support of their respective clans. At the end however, it was Prashant who with his team, took Somaiya into a new age. The best thing to happen was the grand revival of the festival 'Symphony' which brought Somaiya on the map of the fun colleges in Bombay. Prashant has been one of the few Somaiyites who has been able to combine academics with extra curriculars in right proportion. He has emerged a winner in almost every literary and oratory discipline at various youth festivals and competitions. And for someone in the Prod stream of Bombay university, that is an out of the world achievement. His tremendous popularity as G. S., speaks volumes about his vibrant and down to earth personality. Well, this "funda" man is surely gonna be missed.

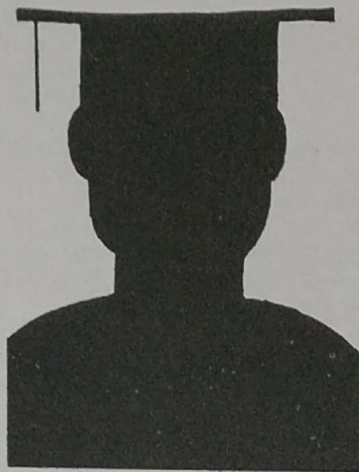


Going through many of the auto-graph books, the most common answer to the question "What is a friend?", I came across was "Manoj". Manoj Sheth - A leader, a guide, a friend, a scholar, a chess champion and what not. One of the few true Electronics engineers of recent times. His deep understanding of the rudiments of the subject (his recent GATE score being proof) and his never say 'No' attitude to help his colleagues and juniors has made him extremely popular among the students. To his colleagues he was always free (this being the reason for him being the busiest person in the library during exams), while to his joons he would charge a cup of tea from Anna for every teaching session. We will never be able to forget his hearty "Ha! Ha!", his bringing across of a point with long outstretched hands and his ability to criticize with only the movement of lips (and eating the actual words). He took his loss in the G. S. elections in a good spirit and lent able support to Prashant in organising 'Symphony'. May both Prashant's and Manoj's tribes increase! And boy, will the college miss them!!

Well, isn't there anybody from Machine tools? Why not? Naren alias Kiran or simply 'Ghate' to many. To college he was in Machine tools, but he was perpetually spotted in the Production camp. Like Prashant he was in the council for two consecutive years. As a Mag. Sec., he

brought out the most controversial magazine, while as a Cultural sec., he was instrumental in the revival of Symphony. He was envied by many a professor for his immense popularity with the gals (Males' envy, females' pride). His in born aptitude for design placed him amongst the top ten at the CEED (Common entrance exam for design). We will definately miss his cheerfulness, his amicable nature and above all the 'Puck'ing noise, which was his trademark. Another MTite to have made his mark is Rahul Palkar (or Pakaokar to many) Much has already been written about him in previous magazines. So I would like to be mum out here (he always had the bility to silence his cirtics).

If occasionally for an apology, "I'm sorry", you get a reply, "Hi! I'm Gauri", you ought be sure there is Gaurishankar somewhere around you. Now, for quite a few years the word 'Gauri' has become synonym for 'P.J.'s'. With his 'Jokes for every occasion', he ushered in a new era of P.J's to our college. He was a fine exponent of mridangam as well and was given the honour of performing at the inauguration of Symphony "94. Another Prody who has never been out of news is Sameer Narayan. Sameer was the big bull (No pun intended) of our college. His erudite knowledge of financial matters was his prime asset. During the famous stock market SCAM, he must have addressed more gatherings in Somaiya than even Nani Palkhivala. He along with Archana from electronics, wrote a new chapter in the history of university, when they successfully led a huge group of students to the university, demanding Term grant'. And as far as paragons in GK are concerned, its the non parallel electronics gang of Makarand Pitke, Dilip Pai, Suresh Prabhakaran and Milind Wagle. Apart from GK,



we will always remember Pitke for his funda suggestions and non-veg jokes, Dilip for his editorial skills and his command over the English language, Suresh for his lovable nature and Milind for his cartoons, jokes and catchy captions.

Who else are we going to miss? Ofcourse there are many more. Avinash Haldar and Ajit Singh for the long hours which they spent in library (They were the first ones to be the green card holders of library. I'm only the next). Hatim Matiwala for mastering the computer and its languages. For the first time, this year's Symphony gave computerised information and results because of him. Digant Dave for his graceful catwalk and feminine voice. He choreographed the Somaiya fashion show team for and various competitons and won prizes many a times. Madhura Sohoni for her rare blend of 'The beauty and the brains'. She came 2nd in University in the B.E. this year. She topped the Electronics stream in Somaiya almost everytime. Rajan Parolkar, for his ability to fart (His colleagues called him FRAJ for this) and his ability to convince his juniors to buy his tools and books. And then there is Anita for her childish gestures, Hemangi for the curtains in LCR, Ranjit Menon for the way he huffed and puffed his way through the exams, Anand Shah and Nishkam for making two a crowd, The coolest Anway, for his principle, "Life is cool, Go to hell", Shalini for her exscrapulous (I know, even she won't know what it means) remarks there are many more. The list is almost unending. I will hold a Gen. Dye'ish stand out here and let others die as unsung heros. But there's something for them as well. Watch out for their names and addresses in the following pages.

May each of them live long and achieve everything they aspire for. □

Experience is what keeps a man who makes the same mistake twice from admitting it the third time round.

SO LONG! FAREWELL

Final Year ELECTRONICS - 1993-94

Name	Address	Tel.No.
Aadhyas Dabbe	C-76 Ganga Hill side Colony, Vikhrol, Bom 78	5170555
Abhyankar Rahul S.	894 Dwarka, Shashi Hill, Grant Road, J.C. Marg, Bom 7.	
Adarkar Yashwant C.	51713, Mewara Chawl, An-Ma Mewara Street, Park, Bom 12.	
Agarwal Piyush R.	R.E. Agarwal, 275, Sector 19-A, Chandigarh - 160018	8724127
Ajay Patel J.	37, Ganga Ch-45, Sri Chandra, New Ganesh Theatre, Thane(W) 400601.	5345402
Ajit Kadam S.	C-86, Sagar Ch-45, Sri. Veer Savarkar Marg, Thane - 400602.	
Amal S. Karkhanis	Pradaban Building, D. Mukherji Rd, Dombivli (E) - 421201.	
Amogh S. Wagh	Vishwas, Sri P.M. Road, Vile Parda (E), Bombay - 400 057.	8721381
Amol S. Vadak	90, Yash House, 3rd Floor, 16-Henty Rd, Colaba, Bombay - 400 039.	2875711
Anand A.	C.G.S. Ch-45, 1st Floor, Plot No. 77, Shubram, Sri (E), Bombay - 400 022.	4138237
Anish Cadambri S.	23/45 S. 1st Floor, Plot No. 77, Shubram, Sri (E), Bombay - 400 020.	4091761
Anup D. Volgekar	12, Sagar Nivas, 2nd Floor, N.S. Rd., Mulund (W), Bombay - 400 086.	
Ashar Nilesh D.	5, New Ramnivas, Naraj Lane, Ghakopar (W), Bombay - 400 010.	5133055
Ashish Mehra K.	Flat No. 16, Sagar Darshan, N.T.O. B. Rd, Matunga, Bombay - 400 054	864901
Ashwajit R. Shah	Prabha Bldg, North Avenue Rd., Santacruz (W), Bombay - 400 601	
Ashutosh A. Shah	C-24/52, Anant, Vasant Vihar, 2nd Palkhan road, Thane 400 601	
Ashwin Kabadi A.	G-15, Shikumar Ch-6, Vakhra, Military camp, Nehru Rd., Santacruz (E), Bbay. 400 055	
Asrani Kamal M.	24/24 Rameshwar Bhuvan, Sri Rd, Bombay 400 002	4088511
Bahl Nitin S.	Raj Niketan, 10th Floor, Ridge Rd., Malabar Hill, Bombay 400 006	
Sahana Nitin P.	25/27 Anantwadi, 3rd Floor, Room No. 44, Bhuleshwar Rd., Bombay 400 002	2088231
Bargale Chinmay B.	B-28, Agama Coop Soc., Dh. Darya Rd, Vishnunagar, Dombivli (W)	
Basa Vinayak B.	25/35/771, Tagore Nagar, Vikhrol (E), Bombay 400 085	
Bawa Nitesh J.	K.L.S. No 51, Hillside Qtrs, J.L.T. Powai, Bombay 400 076	
Bhor Shailesh M.	12/443 Tilak Nagar, Chembur, Bombay 400 089	
Bhuvan Sunder H.	20/22 Vijay Nagar, Vitrol, Wankesh Rd., Ancher (E), Bombay 400 059	
Borges Adrain C.	Woodbine, 1st Floor, 185, Matunga Road, Wadala, Bombay 400 051	4111439
Cadatur Ramarajam B.	073 Vigyan, Scientists Co-op Soc., Plot No. 23, Sector-17, Vashi 400 703	7686633
Chatterjee Amitabh M.	B-21, Highway Darshan soc., Thane(W) 400 604	5321432
Chheda Dhansukh C.	5, Jyotsna Estate, Three Bungalows, J.V. Rd, Ghakopar, Bombay 400 086	5130300
Chinnani Gopal B.	Sri Laxmi Apts., Flat No. 205, Bk No -A/16/91-92, Uphasnagar 421 001	
Chitre Anand M.	5 Suni Aptt., Jawahar Nagar, Goregaon(W), Bombay 400 062	8733819
Choubey Smitadevi R.	88-1, Milna Apts., J.N. Rd., Bhandup 400 078	
Cyrus D. Vessuna	MAY villa, 153 Sant Savta Marg, Bicolia, Bombay 400 027	3728559
Darshan Tawade	C-475, Palm Acres M.P. Road, Mulund(E), Bombay 400 081.	
Deepak Dama S.	B/Ruchi Apartments, Tilak Rd., Ope Alankar Soc., Dombivli(E) 421 201.	
Deepak G. C.	House No. 4, Rectors Qtrs, J.J. Architecture Hostel, Kalanagar, Bandra(E), Bbay 400 051	6432114
Deepak M. Chaudhary	Deshmukh Nagar, Agra Road, Kalyan, Thane	
Desai Rakesh H.	G-3 Sangita Soc., L.T. Rd., Dahisar (W), Bombay 400 068	
Desai Samil R.	C-45 Pandurang Wad, A. B. Nair Rd., Juhu, Bombay 400 049	
Dewang Wagiwala G.	46A, Jahnd Bldg, Nehru Rd., Vile Parle(E), Bombay 400 057	6128283
Dhadway Sandeep S.	A-4/4 Ravi Uday Coop. H. Soc., Chendhi College Rd., Thane (W) 400 601	
Dhakappa Atul S.	16, Peshkar 735, S.W. Pathare Marg, Dadar (W), Bombay 400 028	
Dhanu Vishal J.	704 Divyalek, L. D. Ruparel Marg, Malabar Hill, Bombay 400 006	3621883
Dhamaraj Ramnathan	7/21/E Dinesh Mahal, Dr. B.A. Rd., Matunga, Bombay 400 019	
Dilip Pal	B-142, Vishnu Sang, 137/ S.V. Road, Ancher (W), Bombay 400 058	6243548
Dongre Sunil R.	Choran Dabi Chawl, Room No. 2, Near Ranvir Kinds Madal, Bhatwadi, Ghakopar (W), Bombay 400 084	
Doshi Milan P.	205 C, Chaitra Palace, Huges Road, Bombay 400 007	3613070
Gandhi Chirag R.	Ganesh Gawade Road, Mulund (W), Bombay 400 080	5605254
Gangal Deepa K.	32, Santosh Bhuvan, Dattanagar, Dombivli(E) 421 201	461708
Golammar Deepak C.	Rectors Qtrs, J.J. Hospital, Kalanagar, Bndra(E), Bombay 400 051	6432114
Gurajee Amolika C.	B-80, J.L.T. Powai, Bombay 400 076	5780497
Haldim Waiwala T.	11, Taher Apts, Safer Park, Church Road, Marol, Ancher (E), Bombay 400 059	8386103
Iyer Ganesh L.	10/54, Saumya, Peston Sagar, Chembur, Bombay 400 089	
Iyer Ratnaswamy G.	4/5, Twinkle Star Co. Soc; Ghata Village, Chembur, Bombay 400 071	5512687
Iyer Santosh P.	8507, Krishna Bldg, Jangid Complex, Off Mira - Bhayandar Rd, Mira Road(E)	
Joshi Mandar J.	C/25 Sai Suman C.H.S. Sainath Nagar, Aksar Rd, Borivali (W), Bombay 400 103	883946
Kaish Mahesh K.	Room No. 2, Jondhale Patil Chawl, Gopahagar, Dombivli, Dist - Thane	
Kaisi Rajinder S.	Basant Nivas, Vishnu Nagar, Gupte Road, Dist, Thane, Dombivli (W) 421202	
Karnal Sripad S.	Basant Nivas, Vishnu Nagar-1, Vikrol (E), Bombay 400083.	5185703
Kandol Manmohan R.	C/ 68, Shiv Co-op, Hsg Soc, Kapri Colony, Thane (E) 400603.	
Kapasi Kashyap M.	10, R.V. Bldg, Near Lion Stn, Bombay 400 020	4082110
Karthik Shivhasan	4-Rishi, Mukund Qtrs, Mukund Ltd, Kalna, Thane 400063.	

Name	Address	Tel.No
Khandekar Parag S.	B/11 Raji Prabha, Pandurang Wadi, Goregaon (E) 400 063	
Khatn Prakash R.	A/T Bhugal Karamaram Soc., Sec-24, Udhvanager -3	
Kiran Kaubhak K.	C-2/1, Mahindra Nagar, Haji Bapu Rd., Malad (E), Bombay 400 097	5615326
Kolenchery Santosh S.	10th Navika Bldg., 21st Fl., Chembur, Bombay 400 071	
Koti Sali P.	18 Chembur Kulkarni, Thane (E) 400 803	
Krishnan Djura H.	26, May Fair Bldg., Flat-2A, S.V. Rd., Bandra, Bombay 400 050	6287521
Krishnan Ramachandran	1 Laha Man Soc., Lalubha Park, Andheri (W), Bombay 400 058	
Kulkarni Purnima S.	Kulkarni Park, Naughar Rd., Mulund (E), Bombay 400 081	3628019
Lal Manoj B.	92-B Atlas Apts., Harkness Rd., Malabar Hill, Bombay 400 006	3628019
Lal Parag B.	92-B Atlas Apts., Harkness Rd., Malabar Hill, Bombay 400 006	
Lendal Avinash B.	1/19 Temul Coop. H. Soc., Chundhurbli, Bombay 400 022	
Madhura Sohoni	106 Jaxxity Society, Western Express Highway, Sahar, Bombay 400 099	8373176
Maheesh Arvind Joglekar	16, City Arch, Manpada Road, Dombivli (E) 421 201	
Maheesh B. Uparkar	47/1803, Subhash Nagar, Chembur, Bombay 400 071	
Maheesh Kalan K.	Room No.2, Jandhale Naxal, Pathanki, Gopal Nagar, Dombivli (E), Dist. Thane	501515
Maheesh Mirani G.	A/5 Shalmar Coop. H. Soc., Thane (E)	5149437
Mamnia Maheesh K.	1, Zaveer Sadan, Uday Lane, Ghatkopar (E), Bombay 400 086	5520443
Mane Kiran A.	99/2002 Tilak Nagar, Chembur, Bombay 400 089	
Manoj V. Sheth	B/1/3, P&T Colony, Santacruz (E), Bombay 400 029	
Maysinash A. Wank	S/18, Suyog Soc. S.D. Road, Mulund (E), Bombay 400 081	
Mehta Chirayu M.	26/413, Siddhan Nagar 4th, Atul, Old Police Chowk Rd., Goregaon (W), 62.	
Melville Fernandez M.	21, Prasanna, 1st Floor, Opp. Mazagon Court, Nesbit Road, Mazagon, B'bay 10	5785392
Milind Wagle	8/123, Aditya Anurag, Karmamwar Nagar, Vakhrol, Bombay 400 083	6287203
Miranda Larissa L.	Miranda House, 6-Kevn, S.V. Rd., Andheri (W), Bombay 400 058	6113823
Mirza Mohammad Yunis Z.	305 Nadia Apts., 10th Rd., TFS 3-rd, Santacruz (E), Bombay 400 055	8063319
Mukesh B. Joshi	Datani Apartments, No.5A/16, M.G. Rd. Cross Shivaji Rd. Kandivali(W)/67	
Nadar Selvindural G.	48/1784 Vartak Nagar, J.K. Grampost, Thane 400 604	
Nak Jalni I.	'Sushil Vihar', Gr.Flr., Tilak Vidyalay Rd. Near G.B.E. S. High School, Vile Parle (E), 57.	
Narendra Kashikar C.	11, Saurabh, Tilak Nagar, Sant Namdeo Path, Dombivli (E) 421201	
Nayak Jyoti A.	B/9 Matru Ashish, Tai Pingale Chowk, Dombivli (E)	
Nikunj Gandhi S.	D-2/5 Vrindavandham, Gavanpada Rd., Mulund (E), Bombay 400 081	5644363
Nilesh P. Vora	7/111 Jai Abhishek, Garodia Nagar, Ghatkopar (E), Bombay 400 077	5134278
Nirav J. Shah	23 Raju Mansion, 1, Garodia Nagar, Ghatkopar (E), Bombay 400 075.	5129220
Oke Pallavi Y.	1/1 Jay Vijay Soc., Western Express Highway Bombay 400 099	8321286
Olvin V. Vaz	C/1/20, Vijaykunj Co-op. Hsg. Society, Kanjurmarg (E), B'bay 400 042	
P. Rajesh	8/100 Laxmi Sadan, Lokhande Marg Bombay 400 089	
Pallikattil Manoj N.	C/20 Apna Co. Soc., Sec-15, Vashi, New Bombay	7667005
Pandhara Vinayak V.	36, Raichand Niwas, S.K. Bole Rd., Dadar, Bombay 400 028	4370129
Phanse Kedar S.	3/18,19 Devanand, Meghwadi, Dr.S.S. Rao Rd., Lalbaug B'bay 4	4135562
Pitke Makarand M.	204, Bhaskara, T.I.F.R. Orts., Horni Bhabha Rd., Colaba, B'bay 400 0054952169	
Pitroda Hitesh C.	13 Laxminarayan Lane, L.R. Bldg., R. No.-3, Matunga, Bombay 400 019	4373658
Prakash Kamath A.	7, Makhav Bhuvan, Nr. Hanuman Temple, Shiv Mandir Rd, Ambamath (E) 501.	
Prakash Sthanunathan	107, 'Gee' Jumbo Kump Darshan Coop.Hsg. Ltd., Koldongiri Rd No 2, Andheri (E), 69	4346237
Pranil Vaidya	B-102, Deep Jyoti C.H.S., Veer Savarkar Rd, Naupada, Thane 400 602	509439
Prashant S. Shah	25/2, KanchanGauN Soc. Nana Shankar Seth Rd, Vishnu Nagar, Dombivilli (E) 202.	
Purav Devendra Y.	23 R.S.Rd., Chendani, Thane 400 601	
Raisingani Vikram T.	Flat No. 13, Bldg. No. 5, Premprakash, Chembur, Bombay 400 074	
Rajan Parolikar M.	22/343, Sardar Nagar-4, Sion (E), Bombay 400 037	
Rajesh Rathod M.	A-4, Rathod Niwas, H.F. Soc. Rd., Jogeshwan (E), Bombay 400 060	
Ramesh P. Mane	Shantilal Compound, C-14/15 Bandra (E) Bombay 400 051	
Ravinder Nath Kaushik	1/15, Navin Asha Soc., Zero Lane, Rambaug-Kalyan	
S. Venkatesh	12/109, Vishal Bhavan, Garodia Nagar, Ghatkopar (E), Bombay 400 077	5128652
Saboo Shallaja D.	401-402 Monalisa Apt., Harniwas Circle, Thane (E) 400 602	5043571
Sachin S. Deshpande	Sawali, Block No.9, Behind Telephone Exchange, Agra Rd., Kalyan 421 301	
Sahasrabudhe Meghana S.	B-5, I.I.T. Powai, Bombay 400 076	588769
Sajid I. Shaikh	B/12 Pasban Society, New Hall Rd., Kurda (W), Bombay 400 070	
Sandeep Geet M.	9, Ramesh Nivas, Shrikhande Wadi, Manpada Rd., Dombivili (E) 421 201	
Sandeep Shah	4 Tejpal Rd., Dhun House, 1st Floor, Gamdevi, Bombay 400 007	3670723
Sanjay T. Mathew	1/189 Shree Niketan, Garodia Nagar, Ghatkopar (E), Bombay 400 077	5119619
Santosh R. Supekar	453, Kamal Sagar Hsg. Society, Bombay 400 042.	
Sarah Leethi C.	55/12, N C H colony, Kanjurmarg (W), Bombay 400 078	
Sarang umesh U.	52/19 Priyanji Coop H.Soc., Jagdusha Nagar, Ghatkopar (W), 400 086	
Sarojini Tewari	B/13 Manasarovar, Anushakti Nagar, Bombay 400 094	
Saurashb Gadgil A.	F/Ganesh-Kripa, M.G. Rd., Vile Parle (E), Bombay 400 057	8348556
Savio George	A/504 La- Chapelle Evershire Nagar, Bombay 400 064	8822688
Shah Hemangi K.	A-16, Ganga Co-Op.Hsg.Soc., Navghar Rd., Mulund (E), Bombay 400 081	5681030
Shah Mitesh R.	A/203, Shub Shanti Complex, Opp. Dahanukarwadi, Kandivali (W), B'bay 67.	8083394
Shamala Narasimhan	5D, Poplar, Edenwoods, Gladysalwarys Marg, Off Pokhran-2, Thane (W) 601	

Name	Address	Tel. No.
Shanti Subramanian	E/201, Niranjani Apts., Hiranagar, Mulund(W) Bombay 400 080	
Sharma Vivek	A 136, Apurva, Govandhan Nagar, Mulund, Bombay 400 080	5604173
Shylaja Krishnamurthy	32/221, Suryalaya, Sion (E), Bombay 400 022	5673747
Sonali G. Jauhri	10-B Kamet, Anushaktinagar, Bombay 400 094	4094707
Sonali S. Dhume	B/8, Suprabhat Society, Dyan Mandir Rd., Dadar(W), Bombay 400028	5553946
Sreeja N. Raman	U-1/14, J.B.D. Co-Op.Hsg. Society, S.P.S. Rd., Bhandup(W), B bay 400 078	4221856
Subramanian Ashok R.	A/22 Mandovi Apts., Chedda niagar Bombay 400 089	
Suresh Prabhakaran	6, Poomima, Pestom Nagar, Chembur, Bombay 400 089	5554641
Tejas Oza J.	8th, Karam Kulir, L.B.S. Rd Mulund(W), Bombay 400 080	
Thakur Sameer R.	B/64 Bilwakung Soc., L.B.S. Rd., Mulund(W) Bombay 400 080	5670133
Tushar Edekar P.	21 Ashok Niwas, 10 Nawroji Hill Rd., No.5, 1st Floor, B'bay 400 009	5675776
Uthra Rajan	B/26 Mazagaon Dock, Off. Flats Om Society, Amurul Nagar Ghatkopar(W)86	
V. Sankaranarayan	20/468, B, Bhaveshwar Kirpa, Matunga, Bombay 400 019	5171133
Vaseem Shaik	B/20 Aboobaker Mahal, Above Rajkumar Cafe, Dadabhai Rd., Andheri(W)	4096521
Vedak Amol S.	97C York House, 3Rd Flr. 16-Henry Rd., Colaba, B bay 400 039	6234505
Vinodkumar Agrahari S.	126, Singh Estate, Block No.C/17 D.Phalke Rd Dadar, Bombay 400 014	2875711
Yogesh S. Waghe	8, Meghmatahar C.H.S., R.M. Cross Rd., 4-Ghanthali, Naupada, Thane 602	4111353

Final Year- MACHINE TOOLS- 1993-94

Name	Address	Tel. No.
Bam Parag D.	1 Shayog, Ram Maruli Road, Naupada, Thane 400602.	
Bhat Rajesh A.	1/53, Sarvodaya Society, Bamanvada Rd., Vile Parle(E) Bombay 400 099	594872
Bipinkumar Ramanujan	D-14 Ajanta, Anushaktinagar, Bombay 400 094	
Chaitanya Rathod	Radha Cinema, Bhopal 462001, Madhyapradesh	
Cheulkar Ajay P.	Gala Mansion, Agar Bazar, S.K.Bole Rd., Dadar, Bombay 400 028	541017
Chiluvuru Sandeep L.	A/16 Three Star, Chedanagar, Chembur, Bombay 400 089	4221108
Desai Ridham A.	EN-9-106, N.R.C. Colony, Mohone 421 102, Dist. Thane	
Dias Milind Joseph.	Nadi Bhat, Bangzi Naka, Sandar, Vasai 401201, Thane	
Ghate Narendra P.	F/141, Snehadhard Co.op Soc., Dadabhai Cross Rd. 3, Irla, Vile Parle(W), 56	361490
Haibe Nilin P.	193/3rd. Krishnanagar, Dr.Ambedkar Rd., Parel, Bombay 400 012	
Haibe Shailesh R.	22, Annapurna Niwas, Bhaskar Colony, Koparz Road, Naupada, Thane	
Inderjit Singh Khurana	A/15 Vandana C.H. Society, Opp. Forest Div. Office, Highway Naka, Thane 602	507285
Jariwala Amit K.	8, Shyam Kripa, 114, Devidayal Rd., Mulund (W), Bombay 400 080	5644793
Jariwala Paresb M.	A/1, Vilhal Apartment, BLG No-2 S.V.P. Rd., Borivili(W) 400 103	
Joshi Amarish B.	Shanta Sadan (Kokane Bldg.), Pandurang Wadi, 3rd. Lane, Manpada Rd., Dombivli(E)	
Joshi Shekar S.	4/C/159, Yoganand Soc., Vazira Naka, Borivali (W), Bombay 400 091	
Kale Amod S.	B/20, Rajat Dhawal Giri, Shahajiraje Rd., Vile Parle (E), Bombay 400 057	
Kanade Subodh L.	12/184, Siddharth Nagar Div 4th, Goregaon (W) Bombay 400 062	
Karve Sachin C.	13/46, Krishna Chayya, Jagdusha Nagar, Golibar Rd. Ghatkopar, (W), Bom. 86.	8723727
Kashikar Saurabh A.	8, Ish Prasad, Near Old Police Line, Andheri (W), Bombay 58.	580122
Khatlau Soma	Flat 5, Plot 379/B, BARC Qrts. 15Th Road, T.P.B. 3Rd, Bandra (W), Bombay 50.	8389608
Maheshwari Arvind A.	21/22, Maker Tower I, Cuffe Parade, Bombay 400 005.	6404151
Mistry Vipul J.	1A/13, Anjali Kiran co-op. hsg. socty. Vakola Bridge, Santacruz(E), Bom 55	2185124
Mukhtyar Kavan J.	1409/10, Magnum Towers., Swami Samartha Nagar, Lokhandwala, Bom. 58.	
Navsartwala Prashant V.	56/6, Silver Gold Apt. Mandapeshwar Road, Borivali (W), Bombay 92.	6319822
Paikar Rahul M.	8, Radha Blocks, Shastri Hall, J.P. Road, Bombay 400007.	6010437
Parekh Chetan R.	7/8, Kailash Mahal, R.B. Mehta Marg, Ghatkopar (E) Bombay 77.	3862893
Parekh Mehul V.	5, Rajaram Mansion, Tilak Road, Ghatkopar (E) Bombay 77.	5122095
Paresh H. Rathod	9, Snehdeep, Pahadi School Road No.2, Aarey Road, Goregaon (E) Bombay 63.	5132852
Pawaskar Mangesh S.	101, Shri Siddhi, Parel Village, B. Parelkar Marg, Parel Bombay 12.	8742247
Powale Dinesh C.	2/A, Anandghan Co-op H.S. Sant Namdev Path, Dombivli (E) 421 201.	
Rahul J. Joshi	11, Maruti Baug, Gujarati Mandai Road, Vile Parle (E) Bombay 57.	
Rane Munish S.	B/55, Anil Apts. Gokhale Road, Gavand Path Thane (W) 400602.	6116889
Ranjit Menon	45/12, Anoop, Subway Road, Santacruz (W), Bombay 54.	
Ranmale Ravindra V.	A/61, Jame's House, D'Souza Wadi, Shivaji Nagar, Wagle Estate, Thane, 400 604.	6106708
Sarmalkar Nilesh N.	Koparkar's House, R.No.9, Near Shankar Mandir, Bhandup Village, Bombay 42.	
Sathya Rao	Flat No.22, Bldg. No.33A, Manish Nagar, Andheri(W), Bombay 58.	
Shailesh H. Moghe	Gauri Shankar, Pandit Gunidas Marg, Plot No.131, Bldg. No.1, Mahim Bombay 16	6248953
Sharma Nitesh P.	16A/31, Brindavan Socty. Thane (W).	483159
Shivkumar R.	8-C, Annapurna, Anushakti Nagar, Bombay 400094.	5340416
Shoor Hemant R.	4, Raj Mahal Co-op. Hsg. Socty. Shastri Nagar, Dombivli(W) 202	5510414
Tushar D. Dedhia	Ahilyasharam, Bramhan Socty. Naupada, Thane 400602	3441

Final Year - Production - 1993-94

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Ambarish S. Chavan.	17, Jaimangal, Shivrushthi, Kurla, Bombay 400 024	
Amin Thakker K.	5/154 Prabhat, Bhanusali Lane, Ghatkopar(E), Bombay 400 077	5520577
Ananthasubramaniam Murthy	19/52 Marjula C.H.S., Pestom Sagar, Chembur, Bombay 400 089	5134411
Anil Mishra.	20/B Nimala Nivas, A.M.Merwanji Street, Parel, Bombay 400 012	5528401
Anita Kembhavi.	B/7,Ratnadeep Hsg. Soc., Vishnu Nagar, Dombivili (W) 421 202	
Anway S. Mardikar	Y-5/72, Govt. Colony, Bandra (E) ,Bombay 400 051	6406551
Ashutosh B. Gupte	17/7,Jai Pushpa Milan Soc., Sant Ramdas Road, Mulund (E) Bombay 400 081	
Avinash Patankar P.	23/1767, Durvank, M.H.B Colony, Gorai Rd., Borivli (W), Bombay 400 092	
Avinash T. Haldar.	40, Abdulla Terrace, K.E.M.Rd., 3rd Floor, Parel, Bombay 400 012	4115061
Bhatt Nilesh C.	20/2-Kana Bldg., Nr. Hotel Vandana N.S.Rd., Mulund(W), Bombay400 080	
Bhavesh Shah K.	1052/C/3, Om Kailash Ganga, Off DevidayalRd., Mulund(W),80.	5611015
Chetan Patel.	A/15, Jaya Apts., Dattapada Rd., Borivli (W) Bombay 400 066	8058710
Devendra V. Bharambe	Snrnam Nagar, Room NO. 116, Near Sec-29 Ulhasnagar 421 004	
Doshi Manish M.	5/PPannalal Terrace, Poddar Rd., Malad (E), Bombay 400 097	8403028
Gaurishankar C.	A/27 Kalpana, 5th Rd., Chembur, Bombay 400 071	5565439
Gogri Rashesh C.	6/14, Antnksh, Murar Rd., Mulund(W), Bombay 400 080	5682212
Harishankar Awasthi S.	105/BGalaxy, Azad Rd., Vile Parle (E)<Bombay 400 057	6152042
Iyer Srijayan N.	A/301 Usha Nagar, Village Rd., Bhandup (W), Bombay 400 078	5643574
Jain Ashok S.	12/A Maheshwar Krupa 60 Feet Rd., Ghatkopar Bombay 400 077	5168736
Jayaraj P.	12, Kalaniyalam, Chheda Nagar, Chembur, Bombay 400 089	5554352
Jayesh Agrawal	B-3/1, Kanaya Nagar, Kopri Colony, Thane (E) - 400603	
Karani Nilesh M.	146/13, Nutan Villa, Garodia Nagar, Ghatkopar (E), Bombay 400 077	5160554
Mahesh Srinivasan	11-Sriram, Chhedanagar, Chembur, Bombay 400 089	5556475
Manoj Kothari K.	1-A, Manku Bhuvan, Khandwala Lane, Dattary Rd., Malad (E), B'bay.97	
Mengale Pinak k.	Gani Aai Chaya, Patilwadi, V. P Rd., Dombivilli (E) 421201	
Naresh Sanghvi B.	17, Sanghvi Mansion, 1st Floor, 5th Khetwadi Lane, Bombay 400 004	3876831
Ninad Kunder.	2/21 Sonal Apts., J. P. Nagar Goregaon (E). Bombay 400 073	8734787
Parag V. Gadre.	38/4 Jenabai Bldg., Dadasaheb Phalke Rd., Dadar (E) , Bombay 400 014	4114022
Praful P. Jadhav	124A, Bhagwati Niwas, 1/4, Bhatwadi, T. H. Kataria Marg Mahim, 16	4223748
Prasad M. Wagle	303/304 A Devdarshan, Mogul Lane, Mahim, Bombay 400 016	
Prashant Peres R.	Fairfield B/4,R.M. Marg, Santacruz (W), Bombay 400 054	6493007
Rajesh Battacharya	F1/1 Ordnance Estate, P.O. Ambarnath 421502	
Ravi Chari	6,"Upasana", 11th Rd., Khar, Bombay 400 052	6480532
Sachin V. Mahajan	B303, Bhima Shantivan, Borivali (E) , Bombay 400 066	
Sameer Narayan	602, Sinclair Apts., 95, Hill Rd., Bandra (W) , Bombay 400 050	6420036
Sameer U. Patankar	L-3/11, Laxmi Ramana Hsg. Soc., Goregaon (W), Bombay400 090	
Samuel Benjamin M.	Type 3rd. A, Block No. 4/42, R.C.F. Colony, Chembur, Bombay 400 074	
Santosh D. Marballi	4/135 Pitruachaya, Sant Tukaram-road, Mulund (E), Bombay 400 081	
Santosh Khandkar G.	A/8, Jayant Apartment, Appasaheb-Marathe Rd., Prabhadevi, Bombay 400 025	4304664
Sathe Kedar N.	201, Shivalaya Apartment, S.V.P. Rd., Borivili (W), Bombay 400 092	
Savita Rao	Lt 19/2 Vijaynagar, Marol Maroshi Rd., Andheri (E), Bombay 400 059	8375915
Shah Hemant S.	A/301 Sunder Baug, Bhulabhai Desai Rd., Kandivli (W), Bombay 400 067	8073715
Shailesh S. Lakhe	21/19, Thakur Niwas Co-Op. Hsg. socty. Ram Murti Rd, Naupada, Thane	
Shalini S. Bajaj	Kripa Nagar, E/1/25, Vile Parle (W), S.V. Rd., Bombay 400 056	8387022
Shamin Sidhaye	C-29, Suyog, S.D. Rd., Mulund (E), Bombay 400 081	
Shantanu R. Joshi	B/11 Shivaranjani Society, N.S. Mankikar Rd., Sion (E), Bombay 400 022	4077923
Shenoy Ramdas S.	65/41 New Vasant Apt., Garodia Nagar, Ghatkopar (E), Bombay 400 077	
Shet Kiran V.	24, Pushpamani, Zaver Rd., Mulund(W), Bombay 400 080	5681192
Singh Ajit R.	Central Railway Qrts., MN-RB 2nd/124/2, Wenden Avenue, Matunga, B'bay 19	
Sudheer P.	19-30, Atomica, P.K. Atre Rd., Worli, Bombay 400 018	4937429
Sudheer Shankar E.	Plot No115, "Sankalpam", Shere- Punjab Soc Mahakali Rd.Andheri(E), 93	8322213
Suneel Jagdale R.	New Bandra Police Line, E/44,R.K. Patkar Marg, Bandra (W), Bombay 400 050	
Tushar Talele R.	21, Indrayani Palace, Ayre Rd., Tukaram Nagar, Dombivilli (E),421201	
Umesh B. Beriwal	A3/9, Sunder Nagar, S.V.Rd., Malad (E), Bombay 400 064	8725676
Umesh Randive	J.10/Kashinath Smriti -1, Balaji Mandir Rd., Dombivilli(E) 421 201	
Vaibhav V. Dongare	B/1 Navsamaj Soc., Nehru Rd., Vile Parle (E). Bombay 400 057	
Vasant Vasudeo P	358A, Behind Thakurwar P.O., J.S. Rd., Bombay 400 002	2058045
Vijaykumar Rane J.	18/A, Gokul Niwas, Ranade Rd., Dadar (W), Bombay 400 028	4378920
Yogesh D. Khanolkar	Kaleshwar Prasad, Near To Navjeevan Narsing Home, Manpada. Rd.,Dombivilli(E)	
Yogish M. Keni	C-3/1 Hari Ratan,Bangur Nagar, Goregaon, Bombay 400 090	

ACHIEVERS

INTRA COLLEGIATE (Winners)

- * EESA Group Discussion '93 :- Kundan Saran
- * EESA Group Discussion '94 :- Lyndon Cerejo
- * A.D. Shroff elocution '93 :- Amey Saxena
- * A.D. Shroff elocution '94 :- Rahul Baji

*Electrofiesta '94

- EESA Prsss conference :- Prashant P.
- EESA Antakshari :- Venkatesh & Parag
- APES Quiz :- Amey Saxena,
A. Sandeep S.,
Murali Duvvuri
- APES Treasure Hunt :- Dilip Pai, Manoj Sheth,
Milind Wagle
- * Annual college Antakshari :- Venkatesh & Parag
- * Inter Branch Cricket :- Electronics
- * Carrom -'94 singles :- Samir Warik
- * Carrom - '93
Singles :- Sachin Zope
Doubles :- Ranjit M. / Jairaj

INTER - COLLEGIATE Symphony'94

- 1ST Fashion show (Ethnicity)
:- Digant Dave (Choreographer)
Arpita B., Khyati S.,
Archana T., Swati B.,
Geeta R., Rupali M.,
Bhavana G., Sanjay J.,
Vijay W., Ashish
- 1ST Adlib :- Amey S., Amey B.,
Vikram R., Murali D.,
Vijesh S., A. Sandeep S.

- 1st Press conference :- Prashant P.
- 2nd Gyration :- Yogesh K., Venkat,
Prashant J.
- 2nd Hindi Solo :- Sandeep K.
- 2nd Hindi Duet :- Amey B & Venkat
- 2nd Antakshari :- Amey B. & Umesh Shinde

Aarambh '93

- 1st Eng Debate :- Kundan S. & Venkatesh
- 2nd Hindi :- Sandeep Sawhney & Imran V.
- 2nd HASH :- Amey S., Amey B.,
Vikram R., Murali D.,
Vijesh S., A Sandeep S.

Aavishkar '93

- 1st Hard sell :- Amey S., Amey B.,
Vikram R., Murali D.,
A. Sandeep S., Manish S.

Mood Indigo '94

- 1st Eng Debate :- Kundan S. & Venkatesh.

Bravo Somaiyites !

THE EDITORIAL COMMITTEE



(From Top)

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MANDAR SALUNKHE (l)

- Marathi Co-Editor

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- English Editor

A. SANDEEP S. (r)

- English Co-Editor

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- Hindi Editor

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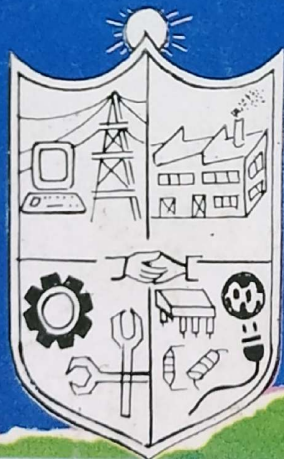
SANJEEV TRIPATHI

- Gujrathi Editor

HEMANGI SHAH

ALSO RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS ISSUE

- * **V. SANKARANARAYAN**, who clicked the photographs of the college.
- * **ARCHANA SANGOLE & VIJAY GHANVAT**, who provided illustrations in the article's.
- * **IMRAN VOHRA**, who provided us with photographs of 'Annual Social'.
- * **HARSHADA, BHAVANA, ALPHA, DEEPTI & DEEPA**, who copied down the names and addresses of the B.E. Students from office register.
- * **VIJESH SHETTIGAR, SANJAY JAGAD & RAJAN SINGASANE**, who created a database file of B.E. Students.
- * **SUBRAMANIAM ANANTHARAM (SUBBU)** who was responsible for the proper co-ordination between various members of the committee.
- * Members of the computer lab for their valuable help.
- * Staff members and Professors for having faith in us and co-operating with us in our opinion poll.



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