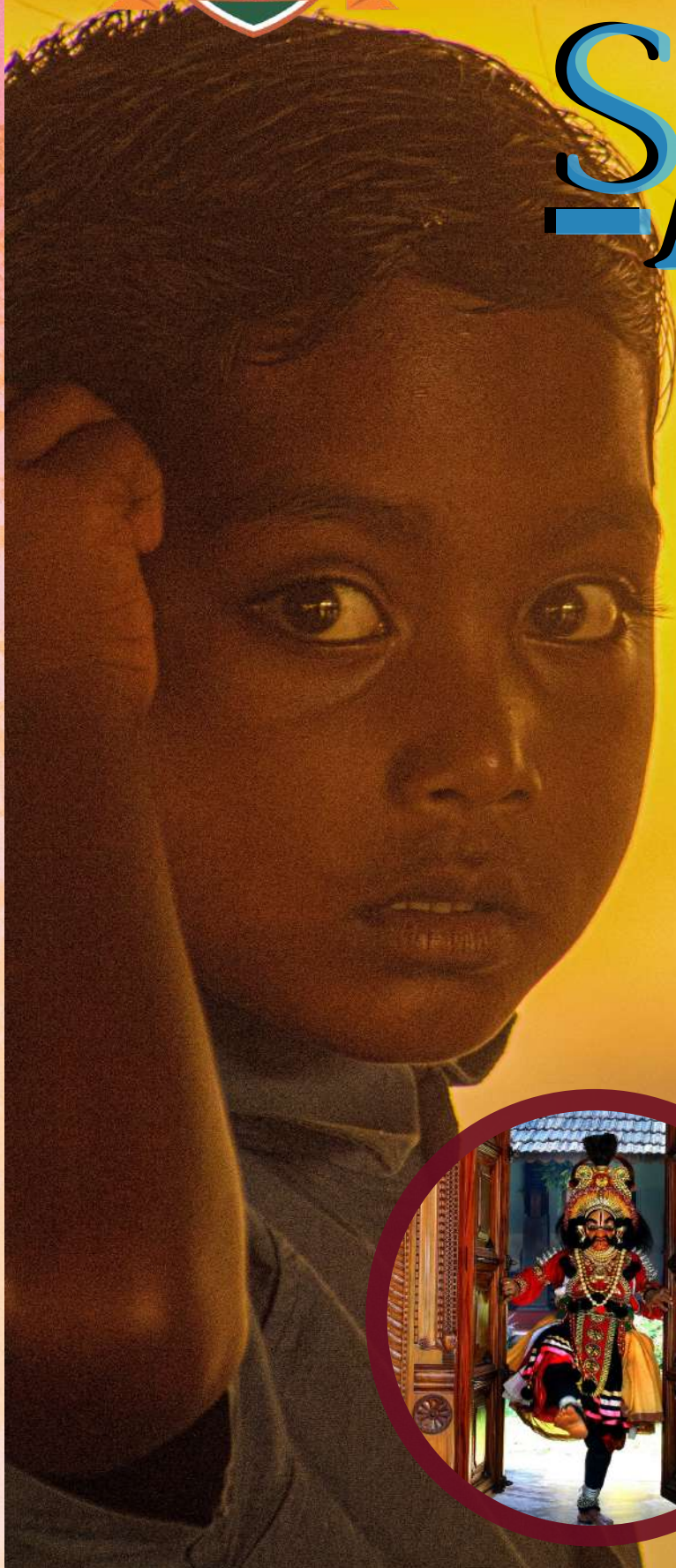




**SAHYADRI**  
COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING & MANAGEMENT

# *Springs*

E-Magazine



FORUM FOR FLOW OF THOUGHTS



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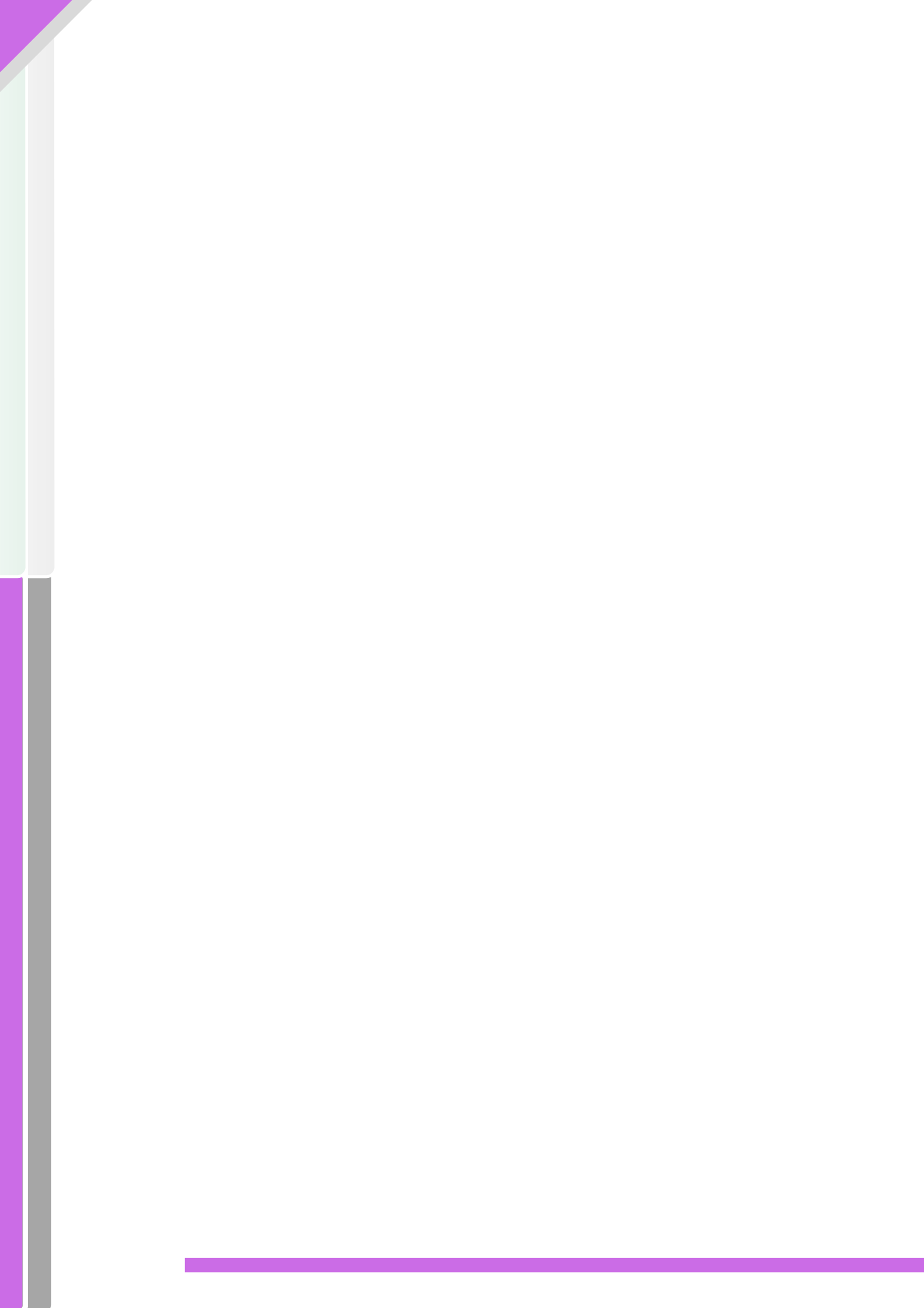
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# **CHAIRMAN PRINCIPAL MESSAGE**

# **DEAN MESSAGE**





mind can be taught to hold the instability with some measure of equanimity, a new kind of happiness reveals itself.

Because of his unvarying emphasis on *dukkha*, the Buddha's teachings were often taken to be pessimistic, as if he were still a practicing ascetic. But he was not. As Upaka recognized but could not embrace, Buddha rejected the cultivation of painful states. But he always claimed that, like a doctor, he had to be realistic. One can of course discover with false consolation, denying the illness, or one may exaggerate the malady and give up hope completely. But such a physician

who gives up hope completely is not a physician at all. He is a pessimist. He is a person who has given up on his patients. He is a person who has given up on his own needs.

But such a physician who gives up on his patients is not a physician at all. He is a pessimist. He is a person who has given up on his patients. He is a person who has given up on his own needs. But there are many examples. People who are who cling, like my patient Monty, to the masks of their securities, who are caught in one way or another by their negative feelings, bear close resemblance to the as-

pects of the Buddha's time. Like his old friend Upaka, they have a very hard time seeing past their ingrained versions of reality, driven as they are by self-condemnation. As the comedian Louis C.K. has put it, in a contemporary twist on the Buddha's teachings, "Everything's amazing, and nobody's happy."

Therapists today, building on detailed observations of the infant-parent relationship, now have a way to explain this ascetic strain in the contemporary psyche. The model, of "developmental trauma," is based on the realization that there is no such thing as an infant<sup>24</sup>; there is only a mother-child relationship. Infants are too dependent to be called persons in their own right—they survive only because their parents give them their eyes over to their care. It's a "relational" paradigm, sees unbearable emotions as a determining factor in trauma. Intense feelings are present in a baby from birth. They take many forms—an infant's ruthless mix of appetite, need, and distress is well-known to any parent—and it's the parent's job to respond to engage these rudimentary emotions and try to make them bearable, or barely tolerable, for their child. When this does not happen adequately, when the painful emotions or unpleasant feelings are not picked up and handled by the parents, the infant, or child, is left with overwhelming feelings he or she is not equipped to deal with, feelings that often get turned into self-hate.

My favorite example of this kind of parent-child attunement comes from a children's book, one of the patients gave me after hearing me talk about this. It's called *What's the Matter with Pookie?* and in it a mother can be heard questioning her child about what is bothering him. She asks a series of hypothetical questions (Are you hungry? Are you tired?) that become increasingly absurd (Did a very large hippo try to borrow your shoes?) until Little Pookie has completely forgotten why he was so upset in the first place. It is a



# My Wonderland of Books

I always marveled at the power of books in capturing my imagination.

A good book has never failed to delight me with its magical spell of words. After a long hard day, a good read always relaxes my senses.

Got a question, I can always go back to the books for answer. Books are a very entertaining company to have while on a long travel. It is a friend I can always rely on. The smell of an old classical book gives me a nostalgic feel whenever I open it. I drift into the world of fantasies, mysteries, adventures, romance, drama, wisdom whenever I read books. It is indeed a wonderland. Many great minds have understood the value of books and have spoken and written about it.

Clarence Shepard Day, Jr. an American author beautifully expressed the prominence of books when he said that “The world of books is the most remarkable creation of man. Nothing else that he builds ever lasts, monuments fall, nations perish, civilization grow old and die out and after an era of darkness, new races build others. But in the world of books are volumes, that have seen this happen again and again and yet live on, still young, still as fresh as the day they were written, still telling men’s heart of the hearts of men centuries dead.”

We may have many friends in our life, some may be reliable and some may not. But the books can always be trusted; they never cheat anyone who has trusted them. Here I would like to quote Oliver Goldsmith, an Anglo-Irish novelist, playwright and poet; he said “The first time that I read an excellent book it is to me just as if I had gained a new friend, when I read over a book I have read before, it resembles the meeting with an old one.”

“Books are keys to wisdom’s treasure.” said the American children’s author, Anne Emilie Poulsson and I fully agree to her statement. Every single penny invested in a book is a very fine and rewarding investment. It is a man’s duty to have books. It is said, that a library is a true university, and according to Henry Ward Beecher, a prominent Congregationalist clergyman, social reformer, “A library is not a luxury but one of the necessities of life.”



I like what the Chilean Poet and Politician, Pablo Neruda said “The books which help us the most are those which makes us think the most.” Any book which does not hit the core reasoning of our mind does not do much help for us.

Charles Caleb Colton, an English cleric, writer and collector spoke about the choice of good books. He said, “Books like friends should be few and well chosen; like friends, too, we should return to them again and again for, like true friends, they will never fail us - never cease to instruct - never cloy.” For me, books are the best companions. They are to me a glorious court, where hourly I converse with the old sages and philosophers, and share their ideas and opinions.

The multi-talented Francis Bacon, 1st Viscount St. Alban, Kt., KC who was an English philosopher, statesman, scientist, jurist and author once said “Reading make a full man; conference a ready man; and writing an exact man. Read not to contradict and confute; nor to believe and take for granted; nor to find talk and discourse; but to weigh and consider. Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested.” He who does not read is as bad off as the one who cannot read. We should read to increase our knowledge, our background, our awareness and insight.

As the much-loved American writer, poet and cartoonist Dr. Seuss’s Cat in the Hat would say, “The more that you read, the more things you will know. The more you will learn, the more places you’ll go!” reading books will sure take us to place we never imagined. We get as much benefit out of reading books as we put into them. Read a book with interest and it will benefit you with interest. Read it carelessly and you have wasted your time and money.

I welcome you to join me in my adventures in the wonderland of books. So grab a good book and let’s sail on into the mystical seas of intriguing wisdom.



ANKITH S. KUMAR  
Student Counsellor ,In-Charge ,  
Health and Counselling Centre



# Let me fly

Just leave me alone  
I wanna fly as high as possible  
Don't bind me with chains  
Let me live my life  
The way I want  
Don't chase me  
I'm not your pet whom you can put in a cage  
Set me free  
I just wanna make myself free from all  
thoughts about you that binds me  
Let me breathe  
Give me all the freedom that I need  
"SEE HOW I SOAR THROUGH THE  
SKY WITH  
MY OWN WINGS BY MY SIDE"

Tanisha Singhal

VI sem

COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING





# Thoughts

- Breathe in breathe out,Just learn to let go off things
- Our technology is not advanced enough to capture the beauty that I see in you
- We create some moments in our life,But your smile creates a memory
- Trust me when we grow up ,The things which are bothering us today we laugh at them

Learn to live in small moments,  
Learn to laugh at every little moment,  
Learn to make fun and laugh at yourself,  
Learn to cry whole heartedly,  
Learn to express yourself in front of others,  
Learn to carry your passion in your eyes

Tanisha Singhal  
VI sem

COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING





# DEEPEST FEAR

"What is your deepest fear?",  
It's funny, right?

Somebody suddenly comes up with  
this question expecting an answer.

But is it really funny? Or is it just sad?

Maybe this question is stupid and  
funny but only till we try to avoid it.  
And when we try to answer, we  
realize how sad and scary and brutal  
it is. I used to find it really funny untill  
one day I sat alone in my room and  
tried to answer it.



What could be my deepest fear? Dying? Losing something? Losing  
someone? Not being able to fulfil my dreams? Living a life totally different  
from what I have dreamt of? Or could it be much worse?

After stressing for a while, I realized that there is something that I'm always  
scared of. It's something that I never want to happen to myself.

I'm always scared of losing my mind and doing something too embarrassing  
and humiliating in public. And the scariest part would be coming back to  
my right mind and realizing that it cannot be undone. That I have to live  
with this humiliating truth for the rest of my life.

Damn...That's scary. Right? Now I knew what scares me the most.

This answer seemed okay for a while. Then it felt like it is one of my fears  
but not the deepest one. It felt like there is something else. Something more  
terrifying. Something heart breaking.



And I was right. There is something else that actually is my deepest fear. Something that I'm always scared of. Something that has always lingered in my subconscious mind. Something really really scary.

It is the feeling of being abandoned. Being abandoned by the most important person in my life. Someone who means the world to me.

This abandonment is not when that person actually leaves but when that person is no more available for you emotionally. When they hurt you and don't even realize.

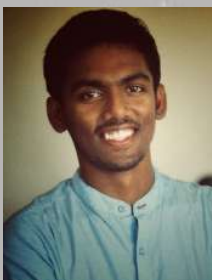
It hurts when you realize that the person who meant the world to you, with whom you shared everything, now could not even share a moment with you. This makes you feel so bad and miserable and so sad. And you can do nothing but hide these feelings and maybe cry when you are alone.

Now you realized that nobody actually cared about how you felt. They spent time with you according to their own comfort and convenience. It's tough for them to compromise even a bit for you no matter how much you do for them.

These people could be anyone, you see. Your friend, love interest, best friend or even your own parent.

Anybody could be disappointing.

Anybody can hurt you. So, now that I know my deepest fear, I try to keep myself from getting hurt. It is tough, you know. I try to keep myself away from people as much as possible. I try to not make many friends. You see, less friends, less people close to you, less people you rely on and hence less people who abandon you and finally less people hurt



Ankit Suman

IV Sem,

COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING

# GUN IN THE LOCKER

He keeps a gun in his locker  
And anger in his brain  
Devil in his senses  
And sadness in his heart  
Filled with rage, he walks with  
thunder  
He keeps a gun in his locker

"Yes I do." He said  
"It's better than the lies I'm fed  
I see your world, I thought it was mine  
I might be hurt but I say I'm fine.  
It's breaking me apart, It's killing  
me again  
But I don't die, feel so much pain"

The pain will go away, It will flow  
I know it will take time, It will be slow  
There will be hope, coming from the  
sun  
Listen to me once and throw away the  
gun

"You can't understand, you just can't  
see  
What this guy does, what he can be

He thinks that people are just so  
nice  
Even if they hurt him let them do it  
twice

But he is a bully he torments me  
He is also so scared, of everything..  
you see."

Please do tell, What do you want  
If you seek help, that's a wish I can  
grant  
But please do listen, to whatever I  
say  
Throw that gun, A very very far away

"You don't get it, It's not a  
trade  
All of the hate, He has been fed  
He's just a monster, that has been  
made

He thinks he is tough, Or maybe  
tougher  
But he is my soul, He makes me suffer

If I have a wish, I would peacefully  
lie  
But he just hates me, he wants me to  
die

So anger in my brain  
Devil in my senses  
Sadness in my heart  
Away from that guy, I walk with  
thunder  
To kill him for good, I keep a gun in  
my locker."

I wish you would listen, I wish you  
could see  
This place is bad, but better it  
could be  
Don't lose hope, In a blink of an eye  
This life is not, just to live and  
die

Ankit Suman  
IV Sem

COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING





# Crumbles

As I prepare to unwind after a day's long struggle to conclude the plain nuisance of daily routine beyond my doorstep, something in me triggers utter stillness and coldness. See here's the thing, I don't like, or rather, I fear being confronted by the chemical reactions that are created in my very own head. One could never realize the world of power this abstract idea called 'thoughts' could hold.

Layered by layers of pretense, aren't we all burdened by heavy trunks of 'packaged' fears, well nurtured and adorned by the bygones of yesterday, within us? I'd hesitate to admit that I fear my thoughts. Perhaps, I'd even hesitate to admit that I hesitate to do so.

If thoughts hold powers to build mountains, I believe they even hold powers to crumble that very mountain down. It is the latter that scares me. Walled by negativity from all sides since I last remember, I suppose sucking out every drop of light has become a part of me. How do I go beyond this human frame and attain what I've forever romanticized....peace of mind. Maybe you could lend a hand?



Hiba Fathima  
IV SEM  
COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING

# Passion that Refused to Die

She has always held a liking for it; swaying hands and making gentle movements with her legs, holding her body in great poise, effortlessly, with changing notes of music, was for what Ishani would give up everything she possessed. She indeed had a great passion for dance since childhood.

Anyone watching her perform would undoubtedly say that Ishani was a born dancer. Right from the age of nine, she had begun her training in the classical form from a renowned dancer. She had been giving out numerous dance performances and also had won a sea of awards which now find home in her Achievements Shelf. Dancing felt like a stress buster. Despite possessing the talent anyone of her age could not fathom, she gave up the training at fifteen owing to the burden of higher studies.

Thirteen years later, one evening, sitting beneath a tree and resting her back on its huge trunk, Ishani was lost in her thoughts. Every breath she has been breathing over the last thirteen years exhaled only regret. Never in her wildest dreams had she thought she would miss dancing to this extent. When she gave it up, it did not seem important to her; not as important as the journey she would need to conquer to emerge as an engineer. Every time she saw the awards she had won, a nail would prick her heart. All her dance costumes were hidden beneath a pile of clothes that belonged to her younger self. Every inch of hers ached for the gentle gliding movements in the air.

The sky was dressed in its best attire she had ever seen to bid the Sun farewell. On the other side, there was the Moon, waiting to be noticed in the beautiful sky. Gazing at it, she realized that she was just like the Moon during sunset. The soul in her that loved the art of dance was waiting to be recognized. But, the only fetters that held her back were she, thirteen years ago.

Just as suddenly, everything seemed to brighten up and fall into place. The wild flowers at the base of the tree were smiling brightly and radiantly as ever. The water in the lake, reflecting different colours from the sky above, flowed at a normal pace, yet there was something soothing about it. It was blissful watching the birds fly above in the sky. She had never let herself fly; she had never given herself wings for the flight.

Smiling at the air, Ishani traced back her footsteps towards home. Drawing out her costumes and placing them on the desk, she ran her reminiscent fingers over them. She had made up her mind, she was going to chase her dreams and she would not pay heed to anyone who tried to stop her, not even herself.

~Neha Mayya

2nd sem f section





# **YAKSHA VAIBHAVA**



Yashagana is believed to have represented a specific type of music of “Yaksha”.Yaksha is the name of certain daani Gods attending ‘Kubera’-the God of the wealth in the Hindu mythology.‘Gaana’ means song .By combining the meaning the term Yakshagana might mean the ‘Song of Yakshas’.

It is believed to have a history of one thousand years. Dance , music ,makeup ,dialogue ,costume ,painting and other different art combination in the form of unique style and form.

Yakshgana is a night-long dance and drama performance practised by the Tuluvas with great fan-fare. The show begins with announcement of Yakshagana by beating the chende.The songs are sung by Bhagavatha at a very high pitch and hence is considered as a distinct style of music, Percussion instrument like ‘Maddale’ being music support.

As the time changed Yakshagana has also been commercialised to attract the general audience which would pay for performance.The change has added a pleasant beauty to the combination of art-Yakshagana.



Swathi Acharya  
VI Sem,  
COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING



# **IT TAKES TWO TO UNDERSTAND ONE.**

I was alone in this so changing globe.  
I lived life like there was no hope.  
Nobody not even a single soul understood my pain.  
This made feel worthless and I lived through time by  
being vain.  
I felt so depressed everyday which made me hate my own  
face.  
During these days I had no one by my side to embrace.  
I felt like the DC  
joker so very negative.  
Cause there were none to shower me with taughts that are  
positive.  
I held on to my phone like a string.  
Waiting for a random persons ring.  
All I got was the call centre lady.  
And her voice was so very shady.  
But I felt a change coming towards me, it was a new take.

A new take on life and I knew it wasn't fake.  
An angel entered my life, which changed everything.  
This was perfect and wasn't some random fling.  
She became my entire life and she was so very close.  
Close to me and my heart and her words where my daily  
dose.  
A dose that revived me from hell.  
Now I'm strong thanks to your happiness shell.  
You reached out to me when no one else did.  
And step by step you taught me like I was a kid.  
You taught me all the good things.  
The good things of life and this gave me wings  
These wings helped me fly away from my brains darkness.  
And instead took me to be a part of your togetherness.

You are so very sweet.  
And you swept me off my feet.  
You are a Goddess who gave me a chance.  
A chance so that I can dance.  
Dance happily to all the happiness you showered.  
And all the broken pieces of my heart was covered.  
You understood all the nonsense I talked.  
And therefore my misery was locked.  
It's like God sent a princess just for me.  
And now my eyes were open and I could see.  
See all the good and wonderful things.  
And these things were a pain in the past and it stings.  
Stings my heart cause I taught it was pain.  
But now I know how much love I gain.  
You made me to see the good in the bad.  
And I now I feel so lost and mad.  
Mad in your thoughts that make me high.  
And I look back at life with sigh.  
So glad I found you.  
Don't know what I'll do without you.  
Your sweet like honey.  
And I'm not being a phoney.  
This is the moment of my life where it hit me and I  
understood that it takes two people to understand one person.



NARASIMHA SHARMA  
C SEC 2ND SEM



# DAD- A SUPER POWER

Hey there! You who's reading this, I'm sure by the end of this article you'll be proud to have(d) a person in your life whom you call 'Dad'.

We are teenagers, such teenagers who consider friends as family. Many of us have friends as our first priority. Sometimes, We even neglect our parents for our friends. We are friend-centered; we trust our friends more than even our parents. At many a times, this is the mistake we do.

This is wrong!

Mom calls you "Dear, come home quickly", And you yell at her that she is irritating you. You say her that you'll reach in a few minutes; yet you reach after hours.

Dad calls you, you get goosebumps; don't you? You do. But you back answer him. You disrespect him (at times). Look at him, his beard is turning grey. He is aging. Ever imagined your life without him?

He asks you to do some work and you look at him as if you are least bothered. You disobey him. He does so much for you, what do you do for him?

Nothing. He has sacrificed his sleep, his dreams, most parts of his life just to make you happy.

You were sick, he went out in the winter night to fetch medicines for you. He gave up his sleep to complete your homework. He left his office work to come to your school to attend meetings.

He gave up his hobbies to give you quality time. He quit

his bad habits to show you the right way. Now what do you do? Smoke? drink? Abuse? He gave up his comfort

to give you luxuries. He drove you, not just to school but even in the path of life. He washed, not just the dirt on your clothes but even the dirt in your character. He wiped, not just the windshields of his car but even your tears. your life. He did over time in office, To earn more money? No. To earn more smiles on your face. We spend a lot of money daily. We don't know it's value. Ask your dad, what was his first salary and how hard it was for him to earn it. I bet he would say his first salary- an amount that you would spend and devastate within a week.

Our demands are increasing as time's proceeding. Our friends have some cool yet expensive stuffs, even we need that. Most of our parents can't afford it, yet we force them to buy us that thing. Ever imagined what he feels? How much he suffers? Ever seen him cry? Maybe not. Because he wouldn't let his tears weaken you. I hate myself for not loving my dad before someone.

They say 'God couldn't be present everywhere to help us, so he sent a person into our life named 'Dad'. True, indeed. If there is someone who should be worshipped after god, it's dad. I remember once my dad had held me over his shoulders and danced to stop my tears. I remember the days he spent with me travelling to various places in my vacations. I remember that my dad had taken leaves to take me on trips. I remember that when every friend of mine had their parents beside them during meetings, my dad wasn't there. I was sad, I had cried. I was angry at my dad. I came home, I yelled at him. But was not matured enough to think how busy he was.



He tried to give me maximum time, many a times he failed. But he had tried! And he is still trying.. He warned me when I was heading in the wrong way, while he even encouraged me when I was on the right track. He taught me the lessons of life. He distinguished between good and bad, Indeed he is the world's best dad. He came, he loved, he cared and he is the only one who stayed.

In this age, we fall in love. We get into "relationships". And during all this, we neglect and ignore our parents.

Go and talk to him, he will feel very much better. You ignore him, you back answer him, he'll remain silent; but from within he will lose hopes in you, he will lose hopes in his life..

You may not be capable of doing something great for him. But just a warm convo with him, will make his day and your's too. Let go of your ego, go and spend time with him. Because one day when you realize his role in your life, it may be too late.

When you want to see him later, he may not be there to give you a glance.

I regret wasting so many years without spending much of time with him. I regret wasting my time on social media, and ignoring him.

I remember that once my dad even fought with fate to change my future. I will always remember that my dad had once changed the destiny for me..

And I'll always be guilty that I made him bow to someone in shame due to my mistakes. In the list of all my sins, I would see my greatest sin to be that I'd made my dad shed tears.

Love your dad more than anything; because one day when you really need help, the whole world would step back but your dad will step ahead and help you. He wouldn't think of himself for even a second and do what's best for you. If there's someone who can fight both devil and god for you, it's Dad.

Happiness is seeing him smile, Sadness is seeing him age. Pray to God, not for love, not for money, but For the well being and long living of your dad.

He was selfless for you, why not you be selfless for him; at least in your prayers.

About dad, there's a hell lot of stuffs to speak, but I've to conclude my article.

When a question about the super powers of the world would be asked, people would name the nuclear nations of the world like the US, Russia, China, etc. But no one would have the courtesy to mention a person called 'Dad'

Thanks Dad for all that you've done and will be doing for me ♥ love you ♥



KRISHNA KAMATH  
4TH SEMESTER  
INFORMATION SCIENCE ENGINEERING

# Don't burn yourself... by burning a Cigarette!!

Did you ever know that so many people around the world and in our surroundings are addicted to smoking? Have you ever noticed that smoking has become a trend for people of all ages and among the rich and so rich? When a rich person smokes, he uses branded cigarettes, lighters and so on. Do you think smoking helps you to show off and is very helpful to your health? If you think so you are absolutely wrong. Smoking is very injurious to your health and once you are addicted to it, it's very difficult for you to get rid of it.

Much is known about the hazardous effects of smoking. Smoking causes various respiratory diseases that affects your lungs and other organs including heart. A habitual smoker has a great chance of suffering from various diseases of lungs and heart. A smoker may conquer with diseases such as asthma, lung cancer and so on. Not only diseases, a smoker has to conquer all the imbalances that occurs in life be it physically or mentally. A smoker may enjoy smoking but never knows its consequences. Once a person comes to know the hazards of smoking it becomes very difficult to stop smoking as the body is used to it. But showing an ash tray to a smoker frequently reminds him to quit smoking. It is very hard to stop at the starting but once a person gets rid of smoking the person will come to know the true value of life.

It is very important for the human beings to quit smoking. If you see a person smoking try to convince him and try to help them to get rid of smoking by explaining the importance of life.

Stop smoking before it is too late. Who knows what is stored for us tomorrow and try to realize before it's too late because life is a one-time chance, so live it healthily and happily!

Anupama S B  
mba 2nd sem





# ***THE SECRET-ALL KNOW***

It tells that " you might be scientists or miss world or miss universe or politician or student or teacher or employee or employer but I will be the same for everyone". You can only know my value when you have experienced a deadline for something in your life. You can never rewind nor forward neither you can pause me, you have to be delighted with my playing mood.

My power is that you may have dreamed of the future, it will be fruitful only if u pay attention to the present with your hard work. I'm same for rich and poor, young and adult, hero and villain, black and white, the thing is that I might be in a different form. To be successful you have to know and properly utilize me. I follow the path of the sun in the dusk and drawn.

Do you know who am I?

I'm none other than TIME. The one in this whole world who never sees or differ between anyone on this planet Earth. All are aware of my significance-

"If you want to know the value of one year, just ask a student who failed a course.

If you want to know the value of one month, ask a mother who gave birth to a premature baby.

If you want to know the value of one hour, ask the lovers waiting to meet.

If you ant to know the value of one minute, ask the person who just missed the bus.

If you want to know the value of one second, ask the person who just escaped death in a car accident.

And if you want to know the value of one-hundredth of a second, ask the athlete who won a silver medal in the Olympics."

I'm more precious than any jewel in this universe. If u lose jewel you will get a new one but if you lose me I will never get back to you. So never underestimate the power of time because it can bring luxurious happiness in life or it might kill your happiness.

Remember that I'm a secret who all know but few use me suitably in their life.



Swathi Acharya  
VI Sem,  
COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING



# 72 HOURS OF CHALLENGE

Firstly I would like to confess of how difficult it was to find time to sit comfortably and write about something so amazing that lasted for around 2 and half days of my life. Coming directly to the point where we were all taken to Ankola for an outbound training as a part of our extended activity from that of our basic curriculum, initiated by one of our most influencing and zestful lecturer GirishMadla and accompanied by our most awesome faculties being Dr Azhar and Akshatha Ma'am to Nature Bound Sahyadri camp site. It was indeed a military training for lazy, young kids of the city like us. After a fun filled train journey for when we all had absolutely no clue about what kind of exposure we will be posed with, we were all high spirited and were busy making the best use of the normality of our otherwise life, for 4 hours in the train (normalities included singing, dancing, funny light discussions with accompanied lecturers etc.)

Well ready and zealous we all set towards the camp where we were all received by crying clouds, whistling breeze and just green everywhere. Ankola welcomed us beautifully with its lush green treasure and scent of pureness in its water and air. Wow! We were already impressed by the journey even before it started. It's very interesting to know how flexible one can be, when situation demands flexibility we are left with no options than to change accordingly and adapt. The secret of categorizing people as rigid and flexible lies in the "need factor" of the situation they are put into. In these two days of camping with NBS we were shown the basic necessities of life required for making a living while showing us how much we were dependent on the non-necessities that now exercises immense control over our lives.





Stepping into the camp site we changed according to what the nature demanded, it demanded attention, participation, activeness and learning (and of course all of this was out of our comfort zones). On the first day of the camp we were all terrified with what would follow for the coming two days, the orientation created a kind of tension in all of us because the requisites, the rules of the camp almost felt like imprisonment. We gave up everything that made us comfortable, from phones to sunscreens and sometimes long hours of sleep quotas. We all tried adjusting in the most basic accommodation that would be provided in any camp, wiped off our lipsticks, bid goodbye to all our cosmetics, fancy clothing and gadgets etc. we all slipped into sportswear and sports gear ( yet again we took time to recognize our own friends in default form without makeup and fanciness).

The first day we were all oriented about the dos and don'ts of the camp and were engaged in various management based activities which built a totally different impression of how the rest of the days at this camp is going to be (we almost started wondering why we were in sports attire ).

One wow factor that was a novelty for all of us on the first day was the food related values this NBS followed, the campers had to make justice to every grain on their plate and dispose only the inedible part of their take! Our plates were checked for grains and were made sure nothing was wasted. It was on the last day we were made to realize the reason behind this strict practice and we were totally enlightened.

The next two days were hard-core mental and physical flexibility check for all us. We almost felt like we were on the verge of "enough is enough" stage. We all did things we never imagined we could do and failed in doing the simplest things we thought we could do. The entire two days not once did we realise that we were far from home, separated from all our "drugs" and introduced to the best 5 doctors being the sunlight, air, exercise, water and rest. We did some intense relaxing exercises that helped us introspect our characters and realize few things that were missing and needed attention. As the saying goes "you need to feel lost to find yourself" that is exactly what happened with all of us.





To be more specific every activity we engaged ourselves in these two days had parallel life implications, may it be personal life or may it be career based realm of it.

I personally, understood where I stand as a HUMAN, a leader, a follower, a team player, a sportsman, an adventurer, an optimist and most importantly, where I stand in giving my efforts to what I aspire. Having an opportunity to introspect, having an opportunity to step back and look at our life for a more holistic view ,at a very confusing age like ours ,was ultimately crucial, not all get a chance like this one ,that has a really deep impact on understanding one self and trying to make the necessary alterations in the same. It was no less than a refresh button for all of us and it did add a lot of values to our personalities as we returned to play the game of life in a more strategized style. Finally, we did plenty of MISTAKES but haven't MISSED THE TAKES!

Altogether I am glad that I am in an institution that actually contributes to character building of its students and does take initiatives to prepare them not only to face the newness of their future but also to build success stories for their career. Thank you Sahyadri College of Engineering and Management. Heartfelt thanks to our most loved Director Vishal Samartha for always seeing to it that we be the beneficiaries of all the opportunities that come our way. We did climb towers, walked ropes, hanged on tyres and tread the forests. Most importantly we connected to nature with discipline. We realized the importance of motivation, teamwork significance of sleep, food and TIME. After all somethings are best experienced than being told about.

I personally found it really hard to return back with so many lessons when we were all so attached to the originality of that place. It was proved that best lessons of life are learnt in the nature's lap. I can't help but thank the drivers of this beautiful journey our camp guides Mr Parvez, Mr Lalith, Mr Mayank, Mr Akshay, Mr Amol, Miss Mamtha, Mr Swapnil, Mr Pranil, who were wonderfully capable in their own ways and style. Altogether we cherish and carry forward all the takes from the two days with NBS camp.

**DISHA C SHETTY**  
**2ND MBA**





# Memory Lane

Walking down the Lane  
I saw stale crumbs of time  
Shattered across the street...  
A few embraced me with their warmth  
And bought a smile to my face  
While a few pelted stones  
That gushed down through my veins  
Walking down the lane is like  
A flip of a coin,  
You either get the warmth or the stones!

## Life to lines!

The kid with the  
bleeding gums,  
pulled his mother's saree  
for a toy car..  
His mother, happy to buy it..  
A compensation for his broken  
tooth..  
Where the skinny pleading hands  
of a slum boy  
was purposefully ignored!



**Ashitha k**  
**Asst Professor**

# And then she realized that nothing was permanent

It was a sombre evening. Little Ananya sat on her bed, crying silently. Tears rolled down her cheek, like a Brook in a desert. She wiped the tears gently off her face and hugged her pillow tight.

The room was dark, with yellow light, under the large white door, desperately trying to force it's way in to rescue the little girl. Their efforts succeeded when the door finally opened. In the doorway, stood an old woman. She had grey hair that was tied in a bun, horn rimmed glasses that lay on her cartoonishly large blunt nose. She had a full brown outline and a spherical figure that was highlighted by the light behind her.

"Ananya?", Called out the old lady.

"Are you here?"

"Leave me alone!" Roared Ananya.

"I want to be alone!"

"Listen child, these things happen. Cats don't live that long.."

"It's not fair! I'm a good girl! Why was my little kitty taken from me?" Said Ananya, in a low, broken voice.

Grandma switched on the lights, pulled a chair close to Ananya's bed, and sat down.

"You see my child, these things happen. All we can do as death takes away our loved ones, is live." Said Grandma, in a warm, honey like voice.

"But why Grandma?" Replied Ananya, as tears rolled down her eyes. "Why does death take away what we love?"

"It's not fair!"

Grandma leaned forward, cupped Ananya's face in her palms, and wiped her tears off. Grandma paused for a moment, and then said, "because my child, life and death are in love."

"What?"

"Yes, life and death are in love."

"But..w-what?" Asked a perplexed Ananya.

"Well you see, since the oldest of times, since it all began" started Grandma, "death has been constantly trying to hold on to life tightly, but he fails all the same, Everytime he thinks he has her in his arms, she slips away."

"But why does life keep running away?"

Asked a confused Ananya.





Grandma paused for a second, looking away before meeting Ananya's eyes again. "Well..because life's father is time itself. He and life live far far away, so far away in the future, that nothing exists there. And so, to let death follow her into the end, she leaves little clues for him, like me, you, little kitty..everything that moves and breathes, loves and hates, everything that lives, is a clue for death. And one day, death will find us, and when he finds us, he finds us."

Ananya was quiet, not sure what to make of what she just heard.

Grandma continued. "You know Ananya, if you keep your hands on your chest, you can even hear his anxious footsteps. All

we have, see and feel, is because life and death are in love, and we all have to go away in the end."

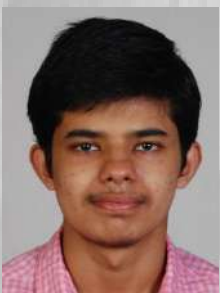
"So..will little kitty be alright? And we have to go away in the end too one day?" Asked Ananya, who had now stopped crying, and had a hint of Hope and curiosity in her face.

"Yes" replied Grandma. "It is all because of their little love story did you get to enjoy little kitty, Amma's food and Appa's awful jokes. So we have accepted what we are and our place..and live until death finds us."

Ananya looked away, still processing what she'd heard, but now seemed to have closure with little Kitty's death.

"Yeah, okay then." Said she.

Grandma smiled. "C'mon now, let's go have dinner."



SHASHANK KRISHNA U  
2NDSEM,  
A SECTION

# TENSION

Tension tension what a botheration  
Children have tension  
During their examination  
Ministers have tension  
When there is a election  
Cops have tension  
When the thieves are in actions  
Tension tension what a botheration  
Elders have tension  
While get their monthly pension  
Parents have tension  
While getting their child's admission  
Nature has tension  
When there is a pollution  
Teachers have tension  
While completing their portion  
Tension tension what a botheration

Samuel

2nd sem c section







**KANNADA**



# ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಯಾಗಿ ನಾನು

ಹೌದು ಸ್ವಾಮಿ, ನಾವು ಜೆ.ಇ.ಇ. ಪಾಸು ಮಾಡಿಲ್ಲ. ಸಿ.ಇ.ಟಿ.ಯೂ ಚೆನ್ನಾಗಿ ಬರೀಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಹಾಗೆಂದು ತಲೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಮೆದುಳೇ ಇಲ್ಲ, ಅಂತ ಅನ್ನೋಳ್ಬೇಡಿ. ನಾವೂ ಆಕಾಶಕ್ಕೆ ಏಣಿ ಹಾಕಿದವರೆ; ಆದರೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಏಣಿ ಆಕಾಶಕ್ಕೆ ತಲುಪಲಿಲ್ಲ, ಅಷ್ಟೆ!

ನಾನೂ ಜೆ.ಇ.ಇ. ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆ ಬರೆದಿದ್ದೆ. ಎರಡು ವರ್ಷಗಳ ನಿರಂತರ ಅಧ್ಯಯನದ ನಂತರ ಜೆ.ಇ.ಇ. ಪಾಸುಮಾಡಬಹುದೆಂಬ ದೈರ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿದ್ದೆ. ಆದರೆ, ಆದರೆ.... ನನ್ನ ಕನಸು ಬೆರಳಂಚಿನಿಂದ ಜಾರಿಹೋಯಿತು. ಇದು ಕೇವಲ ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಯಾಗಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ನನಗೆ ಜೀವನದ ನಿರ್ಣಾಯಕ ಘಟ್ಟವಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಐಐಟಿ ಸೇರುವ ನನ್ನ ದೊಡ್ಡ ಕನಸಿನ ಮೊದಲ ಮೆಟ್ಟಿಲಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಆದರೆ, ದೊರೆತ ಫಲಿತಾಂಶ ಹಿಮಾಲಯದ ಅಂಚಿನಿಂದ ನೆಲಕ್ಕೆಸೆದಿತ್ತು. ಆದದ್ದಾಯಿತು; ಇನ್ನಾದರೂ ಸಿ.ಇ.ಟಿ. ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಗೆ ತಯಾರಿ ಮಾಡೋಣ ಎಂದು ಪ್ರಯತ್ನಶೀಲನಾದೆ. ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಯ ದಿನ ಬಂದಾಗಿದೆ. ಆದರೆ ನನ್ನ ಮನಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಇದ್ದಂತಹ ಆತಂಕ ದ್ವಿಗುಣಗೊಂಡಿತ್ತು. ಎದೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಯಾರೋ ನಿಂತು ಡೋಲು ಹೊಡೆಯುತ್ತಿರುವರೋ ಎಂಬಂತೆ ಭಾಸವಾಗುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಒತ್ತಡಕ್ಕೆ ಸಿಲುಕಿದ ಮನಸ್ಸು ಡೋಲಾಯಮಾನವಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಈ ಎಲ್ಲದರ ಪರಿಣಾಮ, ಪರಿಕ್ಷಾ ಫಲಿತಾಂಶ ನನ್ನ ಅಕಾಂಕ್ಷೆಗೆ ಎಳ್ಳು ನೀರು ಬಿಟ್ಟಿತು. ಯಾಂಕಿಂಗ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ 11,000 ದ ಆಸುಪಾಸಿದ್ದೆ.

ಸಕಲವೂ ನಿರ್ಣಾಯಕನ ಆಜ್ಞೆ ಎಂಬಂತೆ ಐಐಟಿ ಕೈ ತಪ್ಪಿ ವಿಟಿಯುವಿಗೆ ಒಳ ಪಡುವ ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ ತಾಂತ್ರಿಕ ಹಾಗೂ ಮ್ಯಾನೇಜ್‌ಮೆಂಟ್ ಕಾಲೇಜಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನನಗೆ ಸೀಟು ದೊರೆಯಿತು.. ಹೆಸರಿನಲ್ಲೇ ನಾವೆಲ್ಲಾ ತಲೆ ಎತ್ತರಿಸಿ ನೋಡುವ 'ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ'ಯನ್ನು ಹೊಂದಿರುವ ನಮ್ಮ ಕಾಲೇಜು ತಾಂತ್ರಿಕತೆಗೆ ಉತ್ತುಂಗದ ಶಿಖರ. ಜೊತೆಜೊತೆಗೆ, ಕಲೆಗೆ, ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಗೆ, ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರೀಯತೆಗೆ, ನವೀನತೆಗೆ, ಹೀಗೆ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಅಪೂರ್ವಗಳ ಆಗರ. ಈ ಎಲ್ಲದರ ಜೊತೆಗೆ, ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಯಾದೆಂದಿನಿಂದ ಇಲ್ಲಿಯವರೆಗೆ ನನ್ನಲ್ಲಾದ ಬದಲಾವಣೆಗಳಿಗೆ ನಾನೇ ಮೂಕವಿಸ್ಮಿತನಾಗಿದ್ದೇನೆ.

ಆಕಾಶದೆತ್ತರಕ್ಕೆ ಹಾರುವ ಡ್ರೋನ್ ಮಾಡಬೇಕೆ? ಕಾಳಡಿಯಿಂದ ಕ್ಷಣಾರ್ಧದಲ್ಲಿ ಭೂಮಿಯ ಯಾವುದೇ ಮೂಲೆಯನ್ನು ತಲುಪುವ ಹೈಪರ್‌ಲೂಪ್ ಬೇಕೆ? ನೆಲದಲ್ಲಿಯೇ ಹೋಗಲು ವಿದ್ಯುತ್ ಕಾರು ಬೇಕೆ? ಏನು ಬೇಕು, ಏನು ಬೇಡ ಎನ್ನುವ ವಿವೇಚನೆಯನ್ನೂ ಆಲೋಚನೆಯನ್ನೂ ತಂತ್ರಜ್ಞಾನವನ್ನೂ ನಮಗೆ ನೀಡಿರುವ ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ ಕಾಲೇಜು, ಮಂಗಳೂರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಇರುವ ತಾಂತ್ರಿಕ ವಿದ್ಯಾಲಯಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಅಗ್ರಗಣ್ಯ ಸ್ಥಾನದಲ್ಲಿದೆ.

ಆರ್.ಡಿ.ಎಲ್., ಆಪ್ತಾ, ಡಿಟಿ ಲ್ಯಾಬ್ಸ್, ಚ್ಯಾಲೆಂಜರ್ಸ್, ಡಿ.ಎಸ್.ಐ., ಮೊರ್ರಿಲ್ಲಾ, ಎಸ್.ಒ.ಎಸ್.ಸಿ... ಹೀಗೆ ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥ್ವಾಪ್‌ಗಳ ಮತ್ತು ಕ್ಲಬ್‌ಗಳ ಪಟ್ಟಿ ಮುಂದುವರೆಯುತ್ತದೆ, ಇಲ್ಲಿ ನಾವು ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳು ನಮಗಿಷ್ಟದ ಯಾವ ಕ್ಲಬ್ ಅಥವಾ ಸ್ವಾರ್ಥ್ವಾಪ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಸೇರಬಹುದು, ಅನುಭವ ಪಡೆಯಬಹುದು, ಪಾರ್ಟ್ ಟೈಮ್ ಕೆಲಸ ಮಾಡಬಹುದು.

ನಾನು ಐಐಟಿ ಸೇರಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯವಾಗಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಆದರೆ, ನಾವು ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳು ನಮ್ಮ ಪಾಜೆಕ್ಟ್‌ಗಳ ಜೊತೆಗೆ ದೇಶ ವಿದೇಶಗಳಿಗೆ ಹೋಗಿ ಭಾಗವಹಿಸುವ ಸಂದರ್ಭದಲ್ಲಿ ಐಐಟಿ ಯ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳೊಡನೆ ಸ್ನೇಹ, ಸಂಪರ್ಕ ಏರ್ಪಟ್ಟಿದೆ. ಐಐಟಿ- ಗಾಂಧಿನಗರ, ಐಐಟಿ - ಗುಜರಾತ್, ಐಐಐಟಿ ಪ್ರಯಾಗ್‌ರಾಜ್ ಇಲ್ಲೆಲ್ಲಾ ರೊಬೋಟಿಕ್ಸ್ ಸ್ಪರ್ಧೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಭಾಗವಹಿಸಿ, ಸ್ಥಾನವನ್ನೂ ಪಡೆದಿದ್ದೇನೆ.

ನನ್ನ ಇಂಜಿನಿಯರಿಂಗ್ ವಿದ್ಯಾಭ್ಯಾಸದ ನಂತರ ನನಗೆ ಕೆಲಸದ ಚಿಂತೆಯಿಲ್ಲ. ಏಕೆಂದರೆ, ನಾನು ಈಗಾಗಲೇ ಒಂದು ಸ್ಟಾರ್ಟ್-ಅಪ್ ನ ಉದ್ಯೋಗಿ. ಈ ಎಲ್ಲ ಅವಕಾಶಗಳು ನನಗೆ ಬೇರಾವ ಕಾಲೇಜಿನಲ್ಲೂ ಸಿಗುವುದು ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ.

ಬೇರೆ ಕಾಲೇಜಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಇಂಜಿನಿಯರಿಂಗ್ ಕಲಿಯುತ್ತಿರುವ ಹಳೆಯ ಮಿತ್ರರ ಪೆರ್‌ಫೆಕ್ಟ್ ನೋಡುತ್ತಾ, ನನ್ನ ಪೆರ್‌ಫೆಕ್ಟ್ ಅನ್ನು ಸಮೀಕರಿಸಿದಾಗ, ನನ್ನ ಕಳೆದ 2-3 ಸೆಮಿಸ್ಟರ್‌ಗಳ ಸಾಧನೆ ದಾಖಲಾಗಿರುವ ನನ್ನ ಪೆರ್‌ಫೆಕ್ಟ್ 'ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ' ಗಿರಿಯ ಆರೋಹಣದ ಹಾದಿಯಲ್ಲಿರುವಂತೆ ಭಾಸವಾಗುತ್ತಿದೆ. ಈ ಸಾಧನೆಯ ಹೆಜ್ಜೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಸಂಭ್ರಮ ಪಡಿ ಮೂಡಿದೆ.

ನಾನು ದೊಡ್ಡದೇನನ್ನು ಸಾಧಿಸಿಲ್ಲ; ಆದರೆ, ಸಾಧನೆಯ ಪಥದಲ್ಲಿದ್ದೇನೆ. ಕಲಿಕೆಯ ಸ್ಪೂರ್ತಿ ಪ್ಯಾರಚೂಟ್‌ನೊಳಗಿದ್ದೇನೆ. ಹಾಗಾಗಿ, ಸಾಧಿಸುವ ಹುರುಪು ನನ್ನಲ್ಲಿದೆ.  
ಹ್ಯಾಟ್ಸ್-ಅಪ್ ಟು ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ!

ಸಮರ್ಥ ಎನ್. ಕಾಮತ್

IVth Sem

COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING





# ಬದಲಾದದ್ದು ಕಾಲ ಅಲ್ಲ, ಮಾನವ!

ಬಾನಂಗಳದಲ್ಲಿ ಮಿನುಗುವ ಚಂದಿರನ ತೋರಿಸುತ್ತಾ ತುತ್ತುಣಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದ ಕಾಲವದು. ಮನೆಯ ತುಂಬಾ ಮಾತು ತುಂಬಿ ತುಳುಕುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಆ ಕೂಡು ಕುಟುಂಬದ ಸೊಬಗನ್ನು ನೋಡಲು ಎರಡು ಕಣ್ಣುಗಳು ಸಾಲವು. ಬೆಳಗಾದರೆ ಸಾಕು, ಹಕ್ಕಿಗಳ ಚಿಲಿಪಿಲಿ. ಹಳೇ ರೇಡಿಯೋದಲ್ಲಿ ಕೇಳುವ, “ಆಕಾಶವಾಣಿ ಬೆಂಗಳೂರು...” ಮನಸ್ಸಿಗೆ ಮುದ ನೀಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದವು. ಮನೆಯ ಹೆಂಗಸರು ಅಡುಗೆ ಕಾರ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ತೊಡಗಿದರೆ, ಗಂಡಸರು ಕೆಲಸಕ್ಕೆ ಹೊರಡುವ ಸಮಯ. ಹಗಲು ಹೊತ್ತು ಸಮಯ ಹೋಗುವುದೇ ತಿಳಿಯದು. ಮಕ್ಕಳೆಲ್ಲಾ ಒಟ್ಟಾಗಿ ಸೇರಿ ಶಾಲೆಯೆಂಬ ಮಂದಿರದೊಳಗೆ ಕೈ ಮುಗಿದು ಹೋಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದರು. ಸಂಜೆಯ ಹೊತ್ತು, ಗೋಧೋಳಿಯ ಸಮಯ ಹಕ್ಕಿಗಳು ಗೂಡು ಸೇರಿದರೆ, ಮಕ್ಕಳು ಆಟದ ಮೈದಾನದಲ್ಲಿ ಚೆನ್ನಿ ದಾಂಡು ಆಡಲು ಸಜ್ಜಾಗುತ್ತಾರೆ. ದುಡಿದ ದೇಹಗಳು ದಣಿವಾರಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಮರದಡಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಕುಳಿತು ಹರಟೆ ಹೊಡೆಯಲು ಶುರು.

ಊರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಹಬ್ಬಗಳು ಬಂತೆಂದರೆ ಏನೋ ಸಡಗರ. ಬಣ್ಣ ಬಣ್ಣದ ಹೊಸ ಬಟ್ಟೆಗಳು, ಬಗೆ ಬಗೆಯ ತಿಂಡಿಗಳು, ಮನೆಯೆಲ್ಲಾ ಸಿಂಗಾರದಿಂದ ಅರಮನೆಯಂತೆ ಕಂಗೊಳಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದವು. ಅಂದಿನ ಆಚಾರ-ವಿಚಾರ, ಮನೆ ಮಂದಿಯ ಉತ್ಸಾಹ, ನೋಡಲು ಎರಡು ಕಣ್ಣುಗಳು ಸಾಲವು. ಅಂದಿನ ಉಡುಗೆ – ತೊಡುಗೆಗಳನ್ನು ನೋಡಿದರೆ ಎಂತವರೂ ಎದ್ದು ನಿಂತು ಗೌರವ ನೀಡಬೇಕು ಅನ್ನಿಸುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಬೇಸಿಗೆ ರಜೆ ಬಂತೆಂದರೆ ಸಾಕು, ಮಕ್ಕಳಲ್ಲಿ ಎಲ್ಲಿಲ್ಲದ ಉತ್ಸಾಹ. ಮರಕೋತಿ ಆಟ, ಚೆನ್ನಿದಾಂಡು, ಲಗೋರಿ, ತೆಂಗಿನಗರಿಯ ಆಟಿಕೆಗಳು, ನೀರಾಟ.... ಆಯಾಸವೆಂಬುವುದು ಮೈಲುದೂರ ಹೋಗಿ ಬಿಡುವುದು.

...ದಿನಕಳೆದಂತೆ ಎಲ್ಲವೂ ಬದಲಾದವು. ವೇದಗಳು ಬಸವಳಿದು ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ಬೆಳೆಯಿತು. ಚಂದಿರನ ತೋರಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದ ಕೈಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ಬಂದವು. ಕುಟುಂಬಗಳು ಒಡೆದುಹೋದವು. ಸಂಬಂಧಗಳಿಗೆ ಬೆಲೆ ಇಲ್ಲದಂತಾಯಿತು. ಹಕ್ಕಿಗಳು ಮೃಗಾಲಯಗಳ ಪಾಲಾದವು. ರೇಡಿಯೋ ಹಳೆಯದಾಯಿತು. ಮುಂಜಾನೆಯ ಸೊಬಗನ್ನು ಎಲ್.ಇ.ಡಿ ಪರದೆಗಳು ಆಳತೊಡಗಿದವು. ಪರಿಮಳ ಸೂಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದ ಅಡುಗೆ ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಪಾರ್ಸೆಲ್ ತಿನಿಸುಗಳು ರಾರಾಜಿಸತೊಡಗಿದವು. ಮಕ್ಕಳಿಗೆ ಶಾಲೆಯೆಂಬ ಯಂತ್ರದೊಳಗೆ ಹೋದ ಅನುಭವ. ಕಾಂಪಿಟೇಶನ್ ಯುಗದಲ್ಲಿ ಯಾವುದು ಬೇಕು, ಯಾವುದು ಬೇಡವೆಂದು ತಿಳಿಯದಂತಾಗಿದೆ. ಮಕ್ಕಳು ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ಎಂಬ ರಾಕ್ಷಸನ ಕೈಗೆ ಬಲಿಯಾಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಹಿರಿಯರು ವಾಟ್ಸಾಪ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಬಂದಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದಾರೆ.

ಹಬ್ಬ ಹರಿದಿನಗಳ ಆಚರಣೆ ದೂರದ ಮಾತು. ದೂರದ ಊರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಇದ್ದ ಮಕ್ಕಳು ಹಬ್ಬದ ನೆಪದಲ್ಲಿ ಎರಡು ದಿನ ಇದ್ದು ಹೋಗುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಹರಿದ ಫ್ಯಾಷನ್ ಬಟ್ಟೆಗಳು, ಅಂಗಡಿ ತಿಂಡಿಗಳು, ಕೈಯಲ್ಲಿ ಕ್ಯಾಮರಾ, ಸೆಲ್ಫಿ ಗಳಲ್ಲೇ ಸಂಭ್ರಮಿಸುವ ಯುವ ಜನಾಂಗ! ಬೇಸಿಗೆ ರಜೆ ಬಂದರೆ ಸಾಕು – ಟ್ಯೂಶನ್, ಬೇಸಿಗೆ ಶಿಬಿರಗಳು, ಪ್ರಾಕ್ಟೀಕಲ್ ಕ್ಲಾಸ್‌ಗಳು ಎಂದು ಮಕ್ಕಳ ಜೀವ ಹಿಂಡುವ ಪೆಂಞಷಕರು.

ಆಧುನಿಕ ಜಗತ್ತಿನಿಂದಾಗಿ ಮಾನವ ರೋಸಿಹೋಗಿದ್ದಾನೆ. ಕಣ್ಣಿಗೆ ಕಾಣುವ ಸಂಬಂಧಗಳಿಗಿಂತ, ಕಾಣದ ಜೀವಜಗತ್ತಿನ ಹುಡುಕಾಟದಲ್ಲಿ ವಿಜ್ಞಾನಿಗಳೂ ವಿಜ್ಞಾನವೂ ದೃಷ್ಟಿ ನೆಟ್ಟಿದೆ. ತಿನ್ನುವ ಆಹಾರ ರಸ್ತೆ ಬದಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಲಭ್ಯವಾದರೆ; ಬೂಟು, ಚಪ್ಪಲಿಗಳು ಹವಾ ನಿಯಂತ್ರಿತ ಕೋಣೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ದೊರೆಯುವ ಕಾಲದಲ್ಲಿ ನಿಂತು – ಎಲ್ಲರೂ ಹೇಳುತ್ತಾರೆ, ಕಾಲ ಬದಲಾಗಿದೆ. ಆದರೆ, ಬದಲಾದದ್ದು ಕಾಲ ಅಲ್ಲ, ಮಾನವ!



ಪಿ. ಜಿ. ಶರತ್

4ಬಿ, ಮೆಕ್ಯಾನಿಕಲ್ ವಿಭಾಗ

ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ ಕಾಲೇಜ್ ಆಫ್ ಇಂಜಿನಿಯರಿಂಗ್ ಆಂಡ್ ಮ್ಯಾನೇಜ್‌ಮೆಂಟ್  
ಅಡ್ಯಾರ್. ಮಂಗಳೂರು.



# ನನ್ನ ಶಾಲಾ ದಿನಗಳು

ನನ್ನ ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರೆ, ಸಹಪಾಠಿಗಳೇ ಹಾಗೂ ಓದುತ್ತಿರುವ ಎಲ್ಲ ಗಣ್ಯರಿಗೂ ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರಣಾಮಗಳು.

ಹುಟ್ಟಿನಿಂದ ಪ್ರಾರಂಭವಾದಂತೆ ನಾನು ಹುಟ್ಟಿದ್ದು ಕೊಡಗು ಜಿಲ್ಲೆಯ, ಮಡಿಕೇರಿ ತಾಲ್ಲೂಕಿನಲ್ಲಿ. ನನ್ನ ತಾಯಿ ಇವತ್ತಿಗೂ ಹೇಳುತ್ತಾರೆ 'ಎರಡು ಕೈಗಳಲಿ ಏತಿ ಆಡಿಯಿಸಿದ ಮಗು, ಇವತ್ತು ಇಂಜಿನಿಯರಿಂಗ್ ಮಾಡತ ಇದಿಯ. ನಿನ್ನನ್ನು ಹೇಗೆ ದೊಡ್ಡವ ಮಾಡಿದೆ ಅನುವುದು ಆಶ್ಚರ್ಯ', ತಾಯಿ ಅನ್ನುವ ಪದಕ್ಕೆ ನನ್ನ ಅಪಾರ ಗೌರವ ಇದೆ ಮಿತ್ರರೆ. ಪ್ರತಿ ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದು ಮಗು ಹುಟ್ಟಿ ಆ ಮಗುವಿಗೆ ಮೂರು ವರೆ ವರುಷ ತುಂಬಿದ ನಂತರ ಅವನನ್ನು ಶಾಲೆಗೆ ಸೇರಿಸುವ ಸಂತೋಷ ತಂದೆತಾಯೀ ವರ್ಣಿಸಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯ. ಮಗ ಶಾಲೆಗೆ ಹೋಗುತ್ತಾನೆ ಎಂದರೆ ಏನೋ ಒಂದು ಹಿರಿಮೆ ಅವರದಾಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ, ಇದು ಎಲ್ಲರ ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಕಂಡು ಬರುವ ವಾತಾವರಣ.

ನನ್ನ ಶಾಲಾದಿನಗಳಿಗೆ ಹೋಗೋಣ. ನನಗೆ ತುಂಬ ನೆನಪಿಲ್ಲ ಒಂದಿಷ್ಟು ಒಳ್ಳೇ ನೆನಪುಗಳನ್ನು ಹೇಳಲು ಬಯಸುತ್ತೇನೆ ಆಟ ಆಡುವಾಗ ಆಡ ಗಾಯಗಳು, ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಅಪ್ಪ ಅಮ್ಮ ಕೊಟ್ಟ ಎಟುಗಳು, ಐವತ್ತು ಪೈಸೆಗೆ ಸಿಗುತ್ತಿದ್ದ ಕಿತ್ತಳೆ ಹಣ್ಣುಗಳು, ಅದರ ಮೇಲೆ ಹಾಕಿದ ಉಪ್ಪು ಮತ್ತು ಕಾರ ಗಳು, ಆಹಾ!!! ಶಾಲೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ನನಗೆ ಕುತ್ತಲಿ ಕೂರಲಿಕ್ಕೆ ಆಗುತ್ತಿರಲಿಲ್ಲಾ, ಮನೆಗೆ ಶಾಲೆಯಿಂದ ಬರುತ್ತಿದ್ದ ಒಂದು ಕಂಪ್ಲಿನ್ಸ್ ಅಂದರೆ ಗಲಾಟೆ ಮತ್ತು ತುಂಬಾ ಮಾತನಾಡುತ್ತಾನೆ. ಗಲಾಟೆ ತಾಳಲಾರದೆ ನನ್ನನ್ನು ಎರಡು ಹುಡುಗಿಯರ ಮಧ್ಯೆ ಕುರಿಸಿದ್ದು ಇವತ್ತಿಗೂ ನೆನಪಿದೆ. ಈ ವಿಷಯ ನನ್ನ ಸೋಧರಸೊಂಬಂದಿಗಳಿಗೆ ಗೋತ್ತಾಗಿ ನನ್ನನ್ನು ಕೀಟಲೆ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದು ಉಂಟು, ಅದಕ್ಕೆ ಎರಡು ಸಲ ಅತ್ತಿದು ಉಂಟು.

ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆ ಹೇಳಿದ ಮಾತುಗಳು ನನಗೆ ನೆನಪಾಗುತ್ತದೆ, 'ಒಂದು ಮೆಟ್ಟಿಲು ಹತ್ತಿ ಆಯಿತು, ಇನ್ನು ಇನ್ನೊಂದು ಮೆಟ್ಟಿಲು ಹತ್ತು ಇದ್ದಿಯ 'ಹೀಗೆ ಪ್ರೈಮರಿ ವಿದ್ಯಾಭ್ಯಾಸ ಮುಗಿಸಿ ಇನ್ನು ಹಿರಿಯ ಪ್ರಾಥಮಿಕ ಶಾಲೆ. ಇಲ್ಲಿ ನಾನು ವಿದ್ಯೆಕಿಂತ ಜೀವನದ ಪಾಠಗಳನ್ನು ಕಲಿತೆ ಅದು ಆತ್ಮವಿಶ್ವಾಸ, ಧೈರ್ಯ. ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಓದುತ್ತಿದ್ದ ಮಕ್ಕಳಿಗೆ

ಪರೀಕ್ಷೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಅಂಕ ಕಡಿಮೆ ಬಂದರೆ ಬೇಜಾರು ಮಾಡುತ್ತಾಯಿರಲಿಲ್ಲಾ ಅದರ ಬದಲು ಮುಂದಿನ ಸಲದ

ಪ್ರಯತ್ನದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಾಗುತ್ತಿದರು. ನನ್ನ ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ತಂದೆ 'DISCIPLINE' ಎಂಬ ಮಂತ್ರ ಜೋರಾಗಿಯೇ ಇತ್ತು ಹಾಗಾಗಿ ಓಧಿನಲಿ ತೊಂದರೆ ಇರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಹತ್ತನೆ ತರಗತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ನನ್ನ ಸೆಕ್ಷನ್ ಬದಲಾದಾಗ ನನ್ನ ಹಳೆಯ ಗೆಳೆಯರ ಹತ್ತಿರ ಹೋಗಿ ಅತ್ತಿರುವ ಕ್ಷಣ ಇವತ್ತಿಗೂ ನೆನಪಿದೆ. ಹತ್ತನೆಯ ತರಗತಿ ಮುಗಿಯಿತು, ಇನ್ನು P.U.C ಬಗೆ ಹೇಳುವಧಾಧರೆ ವಿಜ್ಞಾನ ನನ್ನ ಆಯ್ಕೆಯಾಗಿತ್ತು ಓದಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಕಾಲ ಕಳೆಯುತ್ತಿದೆ, ಇವತ್ತಿಗೂ ಜೀವನದ ಕ್ಷಣವನ್ನು ನೆನಪಿಡುವುದು ಹೆಚ್ಚಾಗಿ ಕಾಲೇಜಿನ ಪಾಠಗಳನ್ನು ನೆನಪಿಡಬೇಕು.

'STUDENT LIFE IS A GOLDEN LIFE' ಎನ್ನುವ ಒಂದು ಸಾಲನ್ನು ನೀವು ಕೇಳಿರಬಹುದು ಮಿತ್ರರೆ, ಮೇಲಿನ ಎರಡು ವಾಕ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ನನ್ನ ಜೀವನದ ಕೆಲಒಂದು ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಕ್ಷಣವನ್ನು ಹೇಳಿದ್ದೇನೆ, ಅದರೆ ನಮ್ಮ ದೇಶದ ರಾಜಸ್ಥಾನದಲ್ಲಿ ಇರುವ ಕೋಟಾ (coaching city) ಎಂದು ಹೆಸರು ವಾಸಿ, ಅಲ್ಲಿ JEE/NEET ಮತ್ತು ಮುಂತಾದ ತರಬೇತಿಗೆ ಹೋಗುವ ಮಕ್ಕಳಲ್ಲಿ 2014ರಲ್ಲಿ 75 ಮಂದಿ ಆತ್ಮಹತ್ಯೆ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತಾರೆ, ಎರಡು ತಿಂಗಳ ಹಿಂದೆ M.Tech ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿ IIT ಹೈದರಾಬಾದ್ ಆತ್ಮಹತ್ಯೆ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳಾನೆ, ಅವನ ಕೊನೆಯದಾಗಿ ಹೇಳಿದ ಮಾತು 'ಕ್ಷಮಿಸಿ ನಾನು ಈ ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ವ್ಯರ್ಥನಾಗಿದ್ದೇನೆ'. ಇವನ್ನೆಲ್ಲ ಕೇಳಿದ ನಂತರ STUDENT LIFE ಮತ್ತು GOLDEN LIFE ಸಂಬಂಧ ಇಲ್ಲದಂತಾಗಿದೆ. ನಾವು ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ ಕಾಲೇಜಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಓದುತ್ತಿದ್ದರು, ನಮಗೂ ಒಂದು ಆಸೆ ಇತ್ತು IIT ಅಥವಾ NITಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಓದಬೇಕು, ಕರ್ನಾಟಕದ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಕಾಲೇಜಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಓದಬೇಕು. ಅದು ಸಿಗಲಿಲ್ಲಾ ಅಂತ ಕೆಟ್ಟದಾರಿಯ ಯೋಚನೆಯೂ ಮಾಡಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಇನ್ನು ಸಮಯ ವಿದೆ ಮಿತ್ರರೇ, ಹೊರ ದೇಶದಲ್ಲಿ ಮಕ್ಕಳು DRUGS ನಿಂದ ಸಾಯುತ್ತಾರೆ, ನಮ್ಮ ದೇಶದ ಮಕ್ಕಳು ವಿದ್ಯೆಯಿಂದ ಪ್ರಾಣ ಕಳೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳದಂತೆ ಕಾಪಾಡೋ ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಕೈಯಲ್ಲಿ ಇದೆ. ಕೊನೆಯಧಿಗಿ ಹೇಳೋ ಒಂದು ಮಾತು 'ಎಲ್ಲರೂ ಸೇರಿ LET'S MAKE THIS EARTH A BETTER PLACE TO LIVE'.

ಧನ್ಯವಾದಗಳು

ನನಗೆ ಈ ಪ್ರಬಂಧ ಬರೆಯಲು ಅವಕಾಶ

ಕೊಟ್ಟ ನಮ್ಮ ಕನ್ನಡ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕಿ AKSHAYA KUMARI

ಇವರಿಗೆ ನನ್ನ ಧನ್ಯವಾದಗಳು

Rakshan CS

IV SEM

COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING





# ಅವಕಾಶ, ಅದೃಷ್ಟ ಮತ್ತು ಯಶಸ್ಸು

'ಭೂಮಿ'ಯನ್ನು 'ಶರಧಿ'ಯೊಂದಿಗೆ ಹೋಲಿಸೋಣ, ಅದರಲ್ಲಿನ 'ಮನುಷ್ಯ'ರು ಶರಧಿಯಲ್ಲಿನ 'ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪು'ಗಳಾಗಿರಲಿ. ಶರಧಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಸಹಸ್ರಾರು ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳಿರುತ್ತವೆ. "ಅವಕಾಶ" ಎನ್ನುವ 'ಸ್ವಾತಿಮುತ್ತಿನ ಮಳೆ'ಯು ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಬೀಳುತ್ತದೆ. ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳು ತಮ್ಮ ಬಾಯಿಯನ್ನು ತೆರೆದು ಬಾನಂಗಳಕ್ಕೆ ಮುಖಮಾಡಿ ಆ ಸುವರ್ಣ ಅವಕಾಶದ ಸ್ವಾತಿಮುತ್ತಿನ ಮಳೆಹನಿಯನ್ನೇ ಕಾಯುತ್ತವೆ.

ಶರಧಿಯಲ್ಲಿನ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳಿಗೆ ಆ ಸ್ವಾತಿಮುತ್ತಿನ ಮಳೆಹನಿ ದೊರೆಯುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಕೆಲವೇ ಕೆಲವು "ಅದೃಷ್ಟ"ಶಾಲಿ ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳಿಗೆ ಮಾತ್ರ ಲಭಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಅದೃಷ್ಟವನ್ನು ಹೀಗೆ ವ್ಯಾಖ್ಯಾನಿಸಬಹುದು: "ಅದೃಷ್ಟ ಕೆಲವು ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳೊಳಗೆ ಅಡಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ, ಅಥವಾ ಅದೃಷ್ಟವೇ ಕೆಲವೊಮ್ಮೆ ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪಾಗಿ ಹುಟ್ಟುತ್ತದೆ, ಮತ್ತೆ ಇನ್ನು ಕೆಲವು ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳು ತಮ್ಮ ಪರಿಶ್ರಮದಿಂದ ಆ ಅದೃಷ್ಟ ಪಡೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತವೆ". ಅದೃಷ್ಟ ಹೊಂದಿರುವ ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳ ಎಡೆಗೆ ಸ್ವಾತಿಮುತ್ತಿನ ಮಳೆಹನಿಯು ಧಾವಿಸಿ ಬರುತ್ತದೆ.

ಸ್ವಾತಿಮುತ್ತಿನ ಮಳೆಹನಿ ದೊರೆಯದ ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳು "ಸಮಸ್ಯೆ ಮತ್ತು ಸಂಕಷ್ಟ"ಗಳನ್ನುವ 'ಅಲೆ'ಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಎದ್ದು ಬಿದ್ದು ಜೀವನ ಮುಂದೆ ಸಾಗಿಸುವ ಪ್ರಯತ್ನ ಮಾಡುತ್ತವೆ. ಕೆಲವು ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳು ಜೀವನದ ಮೊದಲಾರ್ಧದಲ್ಲೇ ಅಲೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಒಡೆದು ಚೂರಾಗಿ ಶರಧಿಯ ತಳ ಸೇರುತ್ತವೆ. ಕೆಲ "ಧನಾತ್ಮಕ ಮನೋಧೋರಣೆ" ಹೊಂದಿರುವ ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳು ಎಲ್ಲವನ್ನೂ ಎದುರಿಸಿ, ಕಡೆಗೆ ಒಂದು ದಿನ ಶರಧಿಯ ದಡಕ್ಕೆ ಬಂದು ಬೀಳುತ್ತವೆ. ಹಾಗೆ ದಡ ಸೇರಿದ ಕಪ್ಪೆ ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳಲ್ಲಿ, ಆಯ್ದ ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳು "ಕಲಾವಿದರ ಕಲೆ"ಯ ಒಂದು ಭಾಗವಾಗಿ ಅದರ ಜೀವನವನು ಸಾಕಾರಗೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತದೆ.

ಸ್ವಾತಿಮುತ್ತಿನ ಮಳೆಹನಿಯನ್ನು ಪಡೆದ ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳು ತನ್ನಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಹನಿಯನ್ನು ಮುತ್ತಾಗಿ ಪರಿವರ್ತಿಸುತ್ತವೆ. ಅದನ್ನೇ "ಯಶಸ್ಸು" ಎಂದು ಹೇಳಬಹುದು. ಯಶಸ್ಸು ಪಡೆಯಲು ಕಪ್ಪೆ-ಚಿಪ್ಪುಗಳು ಶರಧಿಯ ತಳದಡೆಗೆ ಪಯಣ ಬೆಳೆಸುತ್ತವೆ. ಈ ಪಯಣದ ದಾರಿ ತುಂಬಾ ಅಡೆಚಣೆಗಳಿಂದ ಕೂಡಿರುತ್ತದೆ, ಪಯಣವು ನಿಧಾನವಾಗಿ ಸಾಗುತ್ತದೆ ಆದರೆ ಮುಂದೆ ಹೋಗಿದಂತೆಲ್ಲ 'ಸಂತೋಷ', 'ಶಾಂತಿ' ಮತ್ತು 'ಸಂತೃಪ್ತಿ' ಅದರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಬರುತ್ತದೆ.



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# ಸವಾಲಿನೊಳಗೆ. . . . ಸ್ವಾತಂತ್ರ್ಯೋತ್ತರ!

ಒಂದು ಪುಟ್ಟ ಗೂಡೊಳಗೆ  
ನುಸುಳಿರುವ ದೈತ್ಯ!  
ಸಿಲುಕಿರುವೆನೆಂಬ ಭಾವದಲೆ  
ದಾರಿ ಮಾಡಿ ಕೊಟ್ಟು-  
ಎಡವಿದ್ದೇನೆ.....  
'ಅಯ್ಯೋ, ಪಾಪ' ಎಂಬರಿವಿನಲಿ-  
....ಚಾಚಿದ ಕೈ ನುಂಗಿದ್ದಾನೆ!  
ಎಳೆಯುವಂತೆಯೂ ಇಲ್ಲ  
ಬಿಡುವಂತಿಲ್ಲ;  
ಹಲ್ಲುಗಳೆಡೆ ಸಿಲುಕಿ  
ರಕ್ತ, ನರ, ಮೂಳೆ-  
ನಜ್ಜುಗುಜ್ಜಾದ ಚರ್ಮ  
ಮತ್ತೆಂದೂ ರಿಪೇರಿಯೇ ಆಗದಂತೆ!  
ಚಲ್ಲಾಪಿಲ್ಲಿ ಕಸಕಡ್ಡಿ  
ಸಾವರಿಸುವ ಗೊಡವೆಯ ಹೊರಗೆ  
ವಿಜೃಂಭಿಸಿವೆ, ದೈತ್ಯನ ಕೃಪೆಯೊಳಗೆ!  
ಒಂದು ನಿಷ್ಕಲ್ಮಶ ಬಿರುಗಾಳಿ  
ಒದ್ದೋಡಿಸಿ ಕಸ, ಕಲ್ಲುಗಳ ಪಾಳಿ  
ಸ್ವಚ್ಛತೆಯ ಹರಡುವ  
ನಿರ್ಮಲ ಗೂಡು ಮತ್ತೆ ಕಟ್ಟುವ  
ಪಂಚ ಇಂದ್ರಿಯಗಳೂ  
ಉತ್ತಮವನೇ ಕವನಿಸುವ  
ಕನಸಿನಾ ಕಾಯಮಾನ ಒಳಗೊಳಗೆ  
ಸ್ವೋಪಜ್ಞತೆಯ ಕಸುವೊಳಗೆ!

ಅಕ್ಷಯ ಶೆಟ್ಟಿ  
ಸಹ ಪ್ರಾಧ್ಯಾಪಕರು, ಹ್ಯುಮಾನಿಟಿ ವಿಭಾಗ





# ದೇಶ ಮೊದಲಿಗೆ... ದೇಹ ಹೆಗಲಿಗೆ

ಸುಡುವ ಧರೆಗೆ ಸುರಿವ ಮಳೆಗೆ  
ಕದಲದೆ ಇರುವೆ, ನಮಗಾಗಿ  
ಕೊರೆವ ಹಿಮಕೆ, ಹರಿವ ಜಲಕೆ  
ಹೆದರದೆ ಕಾಯುವೆ ಸ್ಥಿರವಾಗಿ.  
ಇರುವ ಮನೆಯನು ತೊರೆದು  
ಕಾಡುವ ನೋವನು ತಡೆದು  
ನಿನ್ನ ಯೌವನ ನಮಗಾಗಿ ಕಳೆವೆ  
ನಿನ್ನ ಪಾದದಡಿ ನಾ, ಧೂಳಾಗಿ ಇರುವೆ  
ದೇಶ ಮೊದಲಿಗೆ, ಮೊದಲಿಗೆ...

ದೇಹ ಹೆಗಲಿಗೆ, ಹೆಗಲಿಗೆ...  
ಹನಿ ಹನಿ ಬೆವರು ಹರಿವಂತೆ ನೀ ದುಡಿವೆ  
ಮರಣವನು ಮರಣಿಸುತಲೆ ಇರುವೆ  
ದೇಶವ ಕಾಯುವ ನೀ ನಮಗೆ ದೇವರು  
ವೈರಿಯ ದ್ರೋಹಕೆ ಹರಿಸು ನೆತ್ತರು.  
ನಮ್ಮ ಪ್ರೀತಿ ಮಾಲೆ, ನಿನ್ನ ಕತ್ತ ಮೇಲೆ -  
ಇರಿಸುತಲೇ ನಮಿಸುವೆವು  
ನಿನ್ನ ಬದುಕು ಹಸನಾಗಲಿ -  
ಎನ್ನುತಲೇ ಹರಸುವೆವು.  
ಗಡಿಯಾರವೇ ದಣಿದೀತು,  
ನಿನ್ನ ಅನವರತ ದುಡಿಮೆಗೆ  
ನಿನಗ್ಯಾರು ಸರಿಸಾಟಿ, ಈ ಜಗದಿ  
ಬೆಳಗಿರುವೆ, ನಮ್ಮ ಬದಿಕನಿಡೀ...  
ದೇಶ ಮೊದಲಿಗೆ, ಮೊದಲಿಗೆ...  
ದೇಹ ಹೆಗಲಿಗೆ, ಹೆಗಲಿಗೆ...

ಶಶಾಂಕ್ ಆಚಾರ್ಯ  
'F' Section



# ಆ ಅರವತ್ತೆರಡು ಘಂಟೆಗಳು

(ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ ಕಾಲೇಜಿನ ಪ್ರಾಧ್ಯಾಪಕರು ರಿಂಸೆಗೆ ಹೋದ ಸಂದರ್ಭ)

ಒಂದು ಪುಟ್ಟ ಗೂಡು. ಆ ಗೂಡಲೊಂದು ಪುಟ್ಟ ಹಕ್ಕಿಮರಿ. ಹಿರಿ ಹಕ್ಕಿಯ ಒತ್ತಾಸೆಯೊಡನೆ, ತನ್ನ ಒಡನಾಡಿಗಳ ಸಹಚರ್ಯದೊಡನೆ, ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ಕಾಣುವ ಹಂಬಲವು ಪ್ರಕೃತಿದತ್ತವಾಗಿ ಮರಿಹಕ್ಕಿ ಹಾರಲಿತ್ತಿಸಿತು. ಕಣ್ಣೋಲಗಳಾಚೆಗೂ ದೃಷ್ಟಿ ಎತ್ತರಿಸುವ ತವಕ, ಮರಿ ಹಕ್ಕಿ ಹಾರಿಯೇ ಬಿಟ್ಟಿತು.

ಸಾಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಕ ನಗರಿಯೊಳಗೆ

ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಯ ರಾಯಭಾರಿಗಳ ಕುಟೀರದೊಳಗೆ

ಸೋಕಿ ಮರೆಯಾಗುವ ಗಾಳಿಗೆ

ಪುಳಕಗೊಳ್ಳುವ ಮನಸ್ಸಿಗೆ

ಸೋತು ಕೂತಿದೆ ಹಕ್ಕಿ;

ಗೂಡು ಸೇರುವ ತವಕವ ಹಿಂದಿಕ್ಕಿ!

ಹಕ್ಕಿ ಮರಿ ಅನುಸರಿಸಿ ಬಂದಿರುವ ಈ ಆಶ್ರಯತಾಣ ಸಾಕಷ್ಟು ಚಿಲಿಪಿಲಿಗಳ ಆವರಣ. ಸ್ವಚ್ಛಂದ ಹಸುರಿನ ಹೂರಣ.

ಬದುಕೆಂದರೆ ಗೂಡು, ಬದುಕೆಂದರೆ ಅಮ್ಮ, ಬದುಕೆಂದರೆ ಕಾಳು.....ಎಂಬ ಅರಿವೊಳಗೇ ಉಳಿದಿದ್ದ ಹಕ್ಕಿ ಮರಿಗೆ ಎದುರಾದದ್ದು ಅಚ್ಚರಿಯೇ!

ಬದುಕೆಂದರೆ ಶಿಸ್ತು

ಬದುಕೆಂದರೆ ಧ್ಯಾನ

ಧ್ಯಾನದೊಳಗೂ ಮತ್ತೆ-

ಅರ್ಪಣಾ ಭಾವ.

ಸಮಾಜಕ್ಕೆ ಮುಡಿಪಾಗುವ ಜೀವ!

ಅರೆ, ಬದುಕಿಗೊಂದು ಹೊಸ ನಿರೂಪಣೆ. ಗೂಡೇ ನನ್ನದೆನ್ನುವ ಪಾಠದಾಚೆ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯೇ ಮನೆಯೆನ್ನುವ ಉದಾತ್ತತೆ! “ನಾನು” ಎನ್ನುವುದರ ಆಚೆ, “ನಾನೇ” ಇಲ್ಲದಿರುವ ಆಲೋಚನೆ. ಬೆರಳೆಣಿಕೆಯ ಘಂಟೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ತೆರೆದ ಕಣ್ಣಲ್ಲೇ ಎಲ್ಲವನ್ನೂ ಗ್ರಾಸ್ತ್ ಮಾಡಿತು, ಗ್ರಹಿಸಿತು. ಶಿಸ್ತು, ಸಂಯಮ ಅದರಾಚೆಗೂ ಹಿಂದಿನಿಸುವ ಸರಳತೆ ಯಾಕೋ ಹಕ್ಕಿಮರಿ, ಬೇರೆಯದೇ ಲೋಕವನು ಕಂಡಿತು. ಗೂಡು ಸೇರುವ ತವಕವನೇ ಮರೆಯಿತು.

ಕುಟೀರದೊಳಗೊಂದು ಆಳೆತ್ತರ ಶರೀರ

ದೃಢ ಶಾರೀರ, ನಗು ಮೊಗ

ಸರಳ ನಿರೂಪಣೆ

ಅಕ್ಷರಗಳೊಳಗೇ ಆಡುವ ಆಟ,

ಜೊತೆಗೊಂದು ಪಾಠ.

ಜ್ಞಾನವೇ ಇವರ ಶಕ್ತಿ

ಸರಳತೆಯೇ . . .ಉಪಮೆ

ಆಪ್ತತೆಗೆ ಆತ್ಮಿ

ಶಿಸ್ತಿನ ಧಾತ್ರಿ. . . .

“ರಿಂಸೆ” (ಖಚಿಗಚಿಇಡಿishಟಿಚಿ ಟಿಸಿಣಿಣುಣಾಣಾ ಂಜಿ ಒಂಡಿಟಿಟ ಚಿಟಿಜ Sರಿಡಿಡಿಣುಚಿಟಿ ಇಜುಭಿಚಿಣಿಂಟಿ) ಯ ಆಕರ್ಷಣೆಗೆ ಸೋತ ಹಕ್ಕಿಮರಿ, ನಿಜವಾಗಿಯೂ ಸೋತದ್ದು, ಆ ಆಳೆತ್ತರ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿತ್ವಕ್ಕೆ! ಆವ್ಯಕ್ತಿತ್ವದೊಳಗಿನ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯತನಕ್ಕೆ..... ಒಲುಮೆಗೆ.... ಶಿಸ್ತಿಗೆ.... ಜ್ಞಾನಕ್ಕೆ. ಈ ಎಲ್ಲದರ ಜೊತೆಗೆ, ಎಲ್ಲಿಂದಲೋ ಬಂದ ಇಂತಹ ಅನೇಕ ಹಕ್ಕಿಮರಿಗಳಿಗೆ ಆದರಾತಿತ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಕಡಿಮೆಯೇ ಆಗದಂತೆ ನೋಡಿಕೊಂಡ ಸಜ್ಜನಿಕೆಗೆ! ಗೂಡೊಳಗಿನ ಬಿಸುಪು ಇಲ್ಲೂ ಕರುಣಿಸಿದ, ಆ ವಿಶಾಲ ಹೃದಯ ಹಕ್ಕಿಮರಿಯ ಮನಸ್ಸೊಳಗೆ ಚಿರಸ್ಥಾಯಿಯಾದರು.



ಅಕ್ಷಯ ಶೆಟ್ಟಿ

ಸಹಾಯಕ ಪ್ರಾಧ್ಯಾಪಕರು

ಹ್ಯುಮಾನಿಟಿ ವಿಭಾಗ

ಸಹ್ಯಾದ್ರಿ ಇಂಜಿನಿಯರಿಂಗ್ ಮತ್ತು ಮ್ಯಾನೇಜ್‌ಮೆಂಟ್ ಕಾಲೇಜು

ಗೂಡಿನ ನೆನಪಿನಂಗಳದಿ

ಮುದುಡಿದ್ದ ಹಕ್ಕಿಮರಿಗೆ

ನಗುವ ಪಾಠ ಕಲಿಸಿ

ಸಮಾಜದ ಸತ್ಯ ತಿಳಿಸಿ

ಆಪ್ತತೆಯ ಪರಿಧಿಯ ಕರುಣಿಸಿದ,

ಪ್ರೀತಿಯನೇ ಅನಂತವಾಗಿ ಬಡಿಸಿದ

ಅತಿಥಿ ದೇವೋಭವ ಅನ್ನುವ ಮನಸ್ಸಿಗೆ-

ತಲೆಭಾಗದಿದ್ದೀತೆ ಹಕ್ಕಿಮರಿ?



# ನಿನ್ನೊಲವ ಕಡಲಲ್ಲಿ, ನಾ. . . .

ಆ ಬಾಗಿಲ ತುದಿಯಲಿ  
ನೀ ಕೊಟ್ಟ ಆ ನಗುವಲಿ  
ನನ್ನ ಕನಸು ಶುರುವಾಯಿತು  
ಮನವಲ್ಲೇ ಸ್ಥಿರವಾಯಿತು

ಕನವರಿಕೆ ಕಡಲಾಗಿ ಅತಿಯಾಗಿದೆ  
ಕಣ್ಣೆದುರಲಿ ನಿನ್ನ ಕಾಣದೆ  
ಮನದೊಳಗೆ ದನಿಯೊಂದು ಪರದಾಡಿದೆ  
ಕರೆದಾಗಲೂ ನೀ ಬಾರದೆ.....

ನನ್ನೆದೆಯ ಗೂಡಲ್ಲಿ ಸಂತೋಷ ನೀ  
ನೀನೆ ಕಣ್-ಪನಿ

ನನ್ನೊಳಗೆ ನನ್ನನ್ನೆ ನಾ ಮರೆಯುತ  
ನಸುನಾಚುತ, ಭಾವ ಮಗುವಾಯಿತು  
ನಿನ್ನೊಲವ ಕಡಲಲ್ಲಿ ಸಂಚರಿಸುತ-  
ನನ್ನ ದಾರಿಯೇ, ಮರೆಮಾಚಿತು.....

ನನ್ನಸಿರ ಕಾವ್ಯದಿ ಪದಗುಚ್ಚ ನೀ  
ನೀನೆ ಲೇಖನಿ.....

ಶಶಾಂಕ್ ಆಚಾರ್ಯ  
' F ' Section





**“THERE’S A WAY TO DO IT  
BETTER – FIND IT.”**

–THOMAS A. EDISON





# **EVENTS IN SAHYADRI**





# AEROPHILIA

## A NATIONAL LEVEL AEROMODELLING COMPETITION



Aerophilia has given wings to the innovative thinking for aeromodelling enthusiasts, thereby igniting the passion for the future of Aeronautics in India. The motive behind organizing such a competition is to spread and teach the young talented minds to explore a new era of aeronautics to foster the development of the nation. a two day competition was held at Sahyadri campus and participating teams were expected to design a radio controlled aircraft with limitations regulated in its dimensions and power systems.

Sahyadri College of Engineering and management has taken the initiation to widen the innovative prospects in the field of aeronautics. Students of all the grades and colleges across the country are invited to a two day national level AeroModelling Competition "AEROPHILIA" an annual event in Sahyadri campus Manglore.

Apart from aeromodelling there are there are various events like Drone race, Water rocket, Chuck glider, Rubik's cube, Paper plane, Treasure hunt, Paper presentation, PC games and Photography.





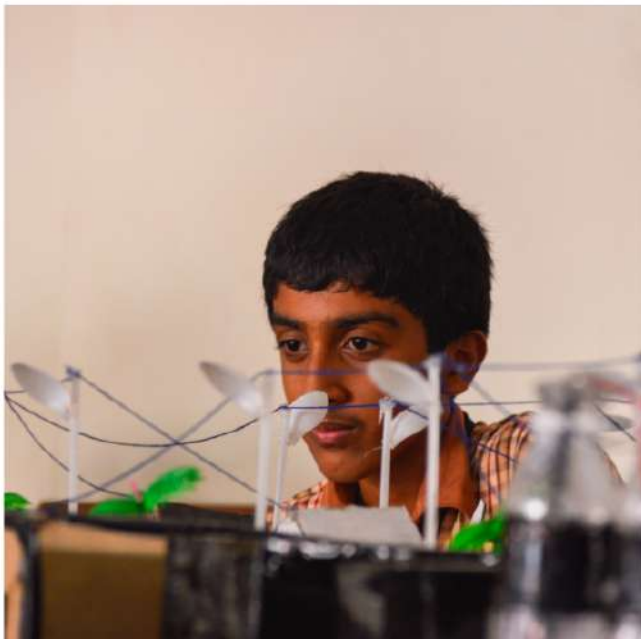
# SSTH 2K19

**EMPOWERING YOUNG MINDS**

**SHOWCASING SCIENCE AND  
INNOVATION THROUGH PROJECTS.**

The Government of India has felt the need to initiate and encourage student interest in Science & Technology. IITs and IISc began organizing Science Conclaves every year to create awareness and interest among the students. However, organizing such a challenging event is a strenuous affair due to a high magnitude of institutions in the state. Therefore, Sahyadri College of Engineering & Management feels that it is its responsibility to take this up as an initiative and has started Sahyadri Science Talent Hunt - SSTH. Sahyadri Science Talent Hunt is an annual gathering in which eminent national and international scientists provide a platform for free interaction to young students and teachers in order to showcase the excitement of scientific works and investigations which will in turn motivate them to take up the study of science as their career.

This is a platform for students to exhibit their skills and knowledge in the form of science projects. It serves as a channel to interact, network and connect with other brilliant minds in the community as well as some of the well known research scientists of the nation. The main objective of this program is to provide a platform for exhibiting new ideas and the creative work of young talent of PU/+2 colleges, creating curiosity towards science and latest technologies along with exchange of views and ideas with their peer group.



**“PAINTING IS POETRY  
THAT IS SEEN RATHER  
THAN FELT, AND POETRY  
IS PAINTING THAT IS FELT  
RATHER THAN SEEN.”**

— LEONARDO DA VINCI



# art



# work





## ANN V MARIYA

Electronics and communication  
8th sem

# CREATIVE ART

*Reduce Recycle Reuse*

## MIGHTY LAMP

As satisfying as it may seem, this giantie lamp has been constructed from many but just one element. Accompanied by a persistent bunch OF people. 5000 old magazine papers our ORIGAMI Impis still relieving success



## WINGS OF COLOR

Shaping old and unused certificates and magazines into feather was a tedious enjoying task for me. What's more to in each teather has a unique design hand painted on it, which makes you stand out for captivating pictures.

## FLOWERD SPECTACLE

Gigantic yet gorgeous glasses. A perfect frame for a beautiful photographs and portraits. Built from left out wooden pieces and some colorful paper. Roses of different sizes are Handmade





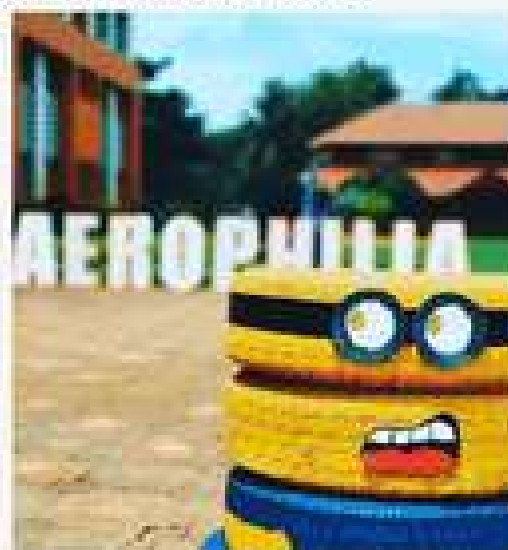


## SPIDER WEB

It took a night to make this spider web with a bunch of people. The idea was to cover a large area to highlight the event. And we made it possible by using some ropes.

## TYRED MINION

Who doesn't admire a minion? The idea of creating a minion popped into mind when a rack of old tyres lay in a garage. A few brushes and a blend of colors, our minion was finally good to go as a welcoming charm.



## POT-MOJI

These vibrant head-wears are made from earthen pots. A simple idea that uses the company of a bunch of friends to strike a crazy pose for a fun-tastic Picture!

## THERMO BIKE

Just like the rest, this bike has been another masterpiece. It is built from Cardboard thermocol and old tyres, something you would find in a garage or a work site.





Akanksha S Alva  
2nd sem E Sec





Anitha Sujir,  
2nd year  
MBA



Anmol R  
1st year\_D section





Chitrita Karkera  
2nd sem\_C section







Chitra Ullas Naik  
mba 1st year





Namitha  
VIII sem  
Electronics and Communication  
Engineering



Nideesh  
2 ND SEM  
C SEC







Poorvi nayak  
VIth sem  
Electronics and Communication Engineering



Shyam kumar  
VI sem  
COMPUTER SCIENCE & ENGINEERING







Srijan S  
2nd sem H Sec



Souhardh  
G sec 2nd sem





Mithun Kaibilira  
mba 2nd year





Subrahmanya Nayak  
7th sem  
Civil engineering



Arpitha Bhat  
IV sem  
Electronics and Communication Engineering

Ashwin  
2nd sem  
c section







BADRINATH A R  
IV sem  
Mechanical Engineering Department



*...Educating the young minds  
...Training the Technocrats  
...Empowering the Engineers*

#### **INSTITUTE VISION**

- To be a premier institution in Technology and Management by fostering excellence in education, innovation, incubation and values to inspire and empower the young minds.

#### **INSTITUTE MISSION**

- Creating an academic ambience to impart holistic education focusing on individual growth, integrity, ethical values and social responsibility.
- Develop skill based learning through industry-institution interaction to enhance competency and promote entrepreneurship.
- Fostering innovation and creativity through competitive environment with state-of-the-art infrastructure.°

# Empowering Young Minds



**SAHYADRI**  
COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING & MANAGEMENT

(Affiliated to VTU, Belagavi and Approved by AICTE, New Delhi)

Sahyadri Campus, Adyar, Mangaluru - 575 007