

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



SAHYADRI
COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING & MANAGEMENT
Sahyadri Campus, Adyar, Mangalore - 575007, Karnataka, India.

Tel.: + 91 824 2277222 Email: sahyadri@sahyadri.edu.in website: sahyadri.edu.in



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Sahyadri
Springs
E-Magazine

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Travelogue



Her Memories

Simulation

IMPROVING
MATHEMATICS LEARNING
FOR STUDENTS



Email: emagazine@sahyadri.edu.in

web: www.sahyadri.edu.in

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From the Editors' Desk

From the Editor's Desk:

It gives us great pleasure to present the eighth issue of Sahyadri Springs, the bi-annual E-magazine of Sahyadri. Our aim is to nourish the skills of our students, not just in academics, but also in other fields. This issue boasts about our students' ability and creativity through articles, poems, paintings and photography.

Is learning mathematics a huge burden on your shoulders? Not anymore! A brief insight into the subject by one of our professors. Develop the attitude of thinking positive in life, says a budding writer. Get immersed in the story of a young lad trying to stabilize his desolated life. Creativity unleashed! Enjoy the poems written by our students based on the picture given.

Also, this time we have included a travelogue, a journey to the UAE! Sit back and enjoy reading the marvelous experience of a young boy in the big city!

We wish you a joyful, peaceful and a prosperous 2014!

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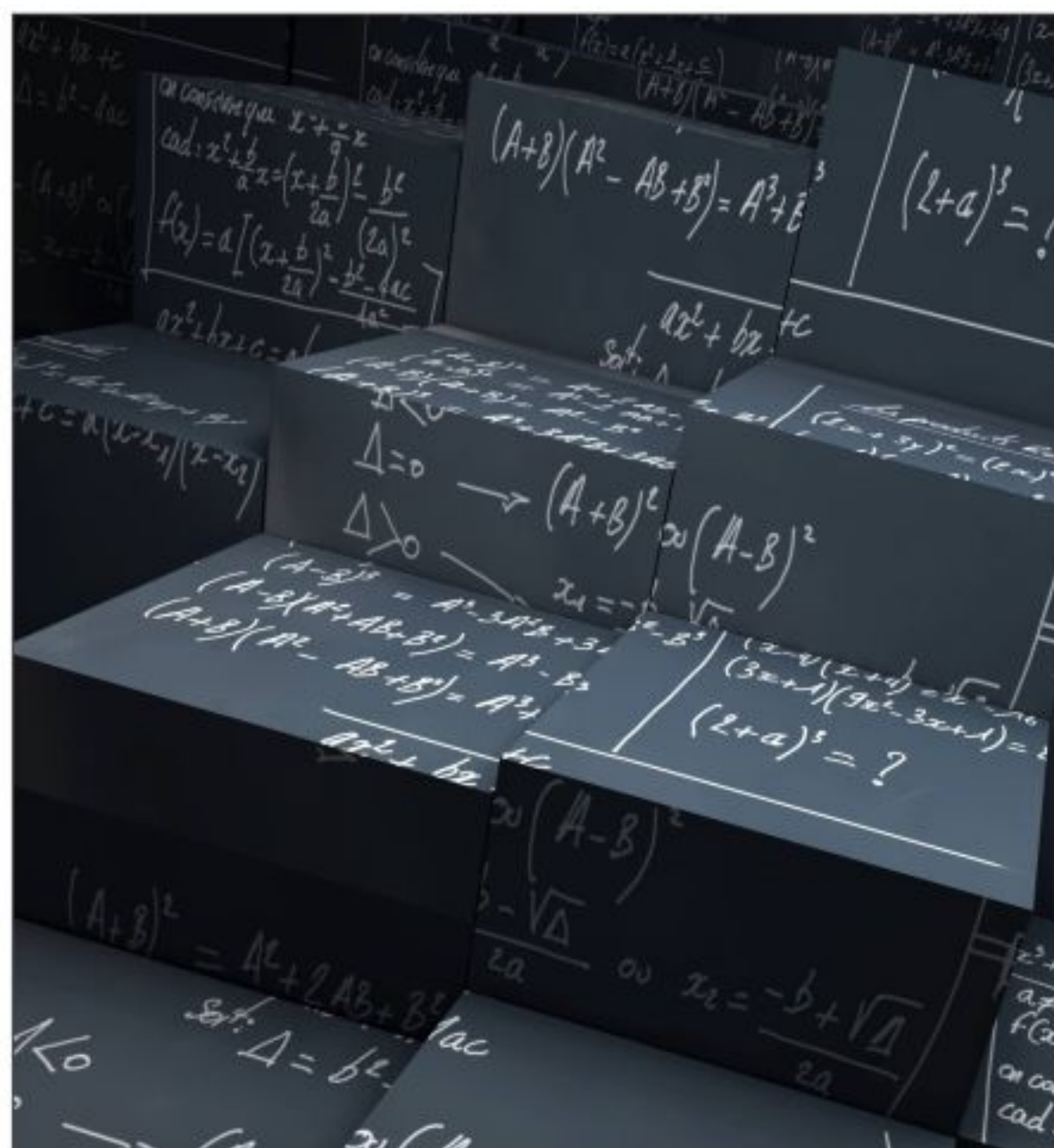


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Raghavendra Prabhu
Asst. Professor
Dept. of Business Administration

IMPROVING MATHEMATICS LEARNING FOR STUDENTS

In the process of learning mathematics, many students including hardworking students falter in applying effective skills even though they are good at mathematical thinking. This is due to the different types of learning difficulties which they faced during elementary and high school days. The learning difficulties may be due

to internal factors as well as external factors. Internal factors relate to the student's confidence in working out mathematical problems. External factors may relate to lack of help from the pedagogy or due to rarely getting help from the teachers during their learning process. This would lead to lack of a solid foundation in

Mathematics and loss of interest in the subject and ultimately to lack of ability. This would make the student depend on luck in the Mathematics examination. The students carry the same amount of psychology during their graduation or post-graduation days.

Now, the question is how to improve their learning skills in Mathematics at this stage. The problem is: some students do not study hard; some do not take the initiative; some lose interest and always complain of their difficulties in learning; some complain that Mathematics is boring; some complain that syllabus is not good; some even complain that teachers do not teach well. They never try to find the problems within themselves. Therefore, they fail repeatedly.

What are the methods to be followed by teachers to improve the students' skill in Mathematics?

1. Identify the student's strength and use this strength to develop his/her confidence.
2. Spot the weakness of the student. Speak to the student privately of his/ her weakness. This should be conveyed carefully and tactfully without impairing the prestige and psychology of the student. Slowly develop a plan to improve his/her learning.
3. Go from the easy problems on fundamentals to the medium and to the most difficult problems and allow them to make their own discoveries.
4. Allow the students to create their own thought out Mathematics problems using their own knowledge and skills.

The above conclusions were made by the author after interviewing the students studying Mathematics and Quantitative techniques, an analysis of the students' examination papers and talk with other teachers studying Mathematics.

We are at present following a semester system of education and just three months of active working in one semester may not be sufficient to give individual attention to students. But it is possible to work it out if the student continuously adopts interest in Mathematics in addition to other areas of study. Mathematical skill would only make a man, a man of intelligence.

IMAGINATION IS NOT LIMITED ONLY TO SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH BUT ALSO TO PROVIDE PSYCHOLOGICAL SUPPORT

It has been rightly said that, in this physical world everything happens twice- once in the mind of men [its not gender specific but only a common usage] and next in reality. The Wright Brothers; inventors, and aviation pioneers, who were credited with inventing and building the world's first successful airplane, had the imagination of flying and they successfully worked to realize their imagination into reality later. Going into outer space and staying in space and space objects were popular science fictions but now landing on the Moon and Mars is reality. We must have the courage and attitude to imagine, of course positively [Definitely terror attacks on WTC and Indian Parliament and most of the crimes have the genesis of imagination].

In research or even in the technical field in the past, trial and error methods were employed. But sometimes this may lead to waste of material and time as the end product obtained may not be as expected. For better results, Simulation method i.e. product is designed by imagination is employed these days. This method is even assisted by computer programmes resulting in better experimental outputs.

Psychologists now predict that the process simulation would be superior in regulating behavior and in controlling emotions in response to stressful events.

Preparing for examinations: In a study conducted by Pham and Taylor, 1997, the Psychology of the students of University of California who were studying for their first midterm examination, Seventy seven students in the introductory course were recruited five to seven days before their midterm for a study on coping in exams. Participants were brought into the laboratory for training in mental simulations, which they were then instructed to use on their own for the five to seven days preceding the exams.

Participants in the process – simulation condition were told to visualize themselves studying for the exam in a way that would lead them to obtain a grade A. They were told how important it was to actually see themselves studying and to hold this picture in their minds. They were given some sample details they might draw on, such as visualizing themselves sitting at their desks, on their beds or at the library, and studying the chapters, going over the lecture notes, eliminating the distractions such as turning off the television or stereo, and declining friends offer to go out. After learning the simulation, they rehearsed it in the lab and then were told to do this before the exam for five minutes each day, keeping a record of when they practiced it.

Participants in the outcome- simulation condition were told to imagine themselves having got a grade A in the exam. They were told to see themselves standing in front of the glass case where the midterm exam grades were posted, holding their breath, moving their gaze horizontally to find their score, learning that they had received A, beaming with joy, and feeling confident and proud.

Students in the outcome - simulation condition learned the simulation, rehearsed the experience in the laboratory and like process-simulation participants were instructed to perform it for five minutes each day before the exam.

The result indicated that students who had simulated the process of studying for the exam during the

week prior to their midterm benefited from this mental simulation. They also added nearly eight points compared to the normal group. In addition outcome simulation group also benefited by simulation but the process simulation is superior. Overall, the mental simulation had improved emotion regulation and performance of the individuals.

So, why delay? Imagine constructively and positively and prepare your nerve, mind and body accordingly...



Navin N. Bappalige
Assistant Professor
Department of Physics



Simulation

People say where there is silence there is peace. But I believe that peace is in the middle of all chaos. This simply says that we need to look at the positive side to make things better in life. Our perspective depends on our patience, our calmness. If we have a disturbed mind, we never tend to think optimistic thoughts. Once, when I was totally disturbed, my friend came up to me with her usual pranks. But since my mind was disturbed, I got irritated and broke her favorite bottle. Later, when my mind was clear, I realized my mistake and I apologized. This incident taught me that a clear mind, heart and body will make things much simpler and pleasant.

A very common instance:

When a person we dislike gives us good advice, we ignore it and when a person we like, gives us the same advice, we agree to it. This indicates that if we decide a person to be bad or good then he/she will always remain the same in our perspective. This is only because we fail to see the positive side. For instance, we judge a person for his one negative quality and then decide that he is a bad individual. This is nothing but our negative thinking. It is very easy to give lectures on all this but difficult to follow. But nothing is impossible. And to make this difficult task easy, we need to think positive again! We need to start with small things. For instance, I believed that I was not good at interacting with people. But then I made up my mind, thought positive and you know what... I did it!!!

Start today with small things and then you will feel even a big issue to be a small one. A single and important ingredient for all recipes - **POSITIVE THINKING!!**

Positive Thinking



Neha N. Shettigar
Semester I- Information Science



Her Memories

It had been a long day, but the shop wasn't too crowded today. I strolled through the field which is the only relaxing thing I do the entire day, now that Amanda is gone. I reached home only to find it in a desolate state, more desolate than it was supposed to be. "Mom", I screamed. She took a while to come out of her room. "Mom, where is Patrick?" I enquired. Her face became a little dull. I understood that she was hiding something, something unpleasant. "Did he take Bella out to play in the field?" "You know that she hasn't been too well for the past couple of days, we have to take her to the vet." She replied in a low steady tone that breaks off in between the words, "Isabella played with Pat for a while after you left. Then she drank her milk and fell asleep. After a while when Pat tried... tried to wake her up.....she...." No more words were needed for me to understand what happened. No one spoke for a few minutes. She understood how hard it would be for me, after all, she was the last and the only living memory of Amanda, my little sister.

"How was the day?" she asked me as though she didn't know the



answer. I ran out leaving her question unanswered. I tried to leave everything behind. I ran past the orchard, across the field, crossed the pond and jumped past Mr. William's fence and continued running. I dared not look around 'cause each and every place around me is filled with her memories... These are the places that we used to spend our evening, strolling through the field, plucking apples, from the orchard, resting beneath

the giant oak. I still remember the day we reached St. Cannes point on the top of the Roseberry Hills. It was a 300 ft steep climb. I can now see the Roseberry Hills faraway, but I dare not go there, ESPECIALLY not there.

It was about a quarter to five when I reached the stables. Tears seemed to fall from my eyes, when the memory of us riding Caesar came to my mind. I went inside the stables, Caesar was drinking water.

I caressed his smooth fur and he snorted. He misses her too. Every stick and stone in the town misses her. The church had a wide gate that was open at all times of the day. Father Thomas was there. We spoke for a while before I walked to the cemetery. As I walked past many tomb stones, I wished that I'd never find the one, the one which has, "AMANDA J WILLIAMS" inscribed on it. At last, I found it, it was as it was when I last saw it, except for the flowers that I had placed there and something else. A bell, a small bell with a red ribbon. Yes, it was Bella's. Pat had been there some time back. Bella had joined her owner; no Bella had joined her companion.

I thought of going to the river bank, the sun was about to set. When I stood there having this thought, Jim approached me with his bicycle. Jim was my friend who always had been with me. He was always there with me through thick and thin. We had a casual talk and I asked to borrow his bike, he gave it to me, without even asking me the reason.

After pedaling for a while, I reached the river bank. We used to watch the sunset together. It was so beautiful, but some things just tend to lose their beauty, if at all just a bit, when we don't have the right people to enjoy it with. Then, I noticed something, The Roseberry Hills. "Should I?" I began asking myself, "Should I go?"

It was ten minutes past six when I reached the top of it. I did not feel

any tiredness since my mind was elsewhere. I hoped in vain, that on taking the last step, she would be sitting there taunting me, "Thought you'd take an hour more to climb up idiot", and grin with her beautiful face, beautiful as it'll ever be. I sat on the top of our favorite rock. At that moment, I remembered something.

I took her wristband out of my

.Suddenly, a black wildcat chased Bella and Amanda ran to stop it. I screamed," Stop Amanda, it's the edge of the" It was too late .She tripped and hung on the rock on the edge with one hand.

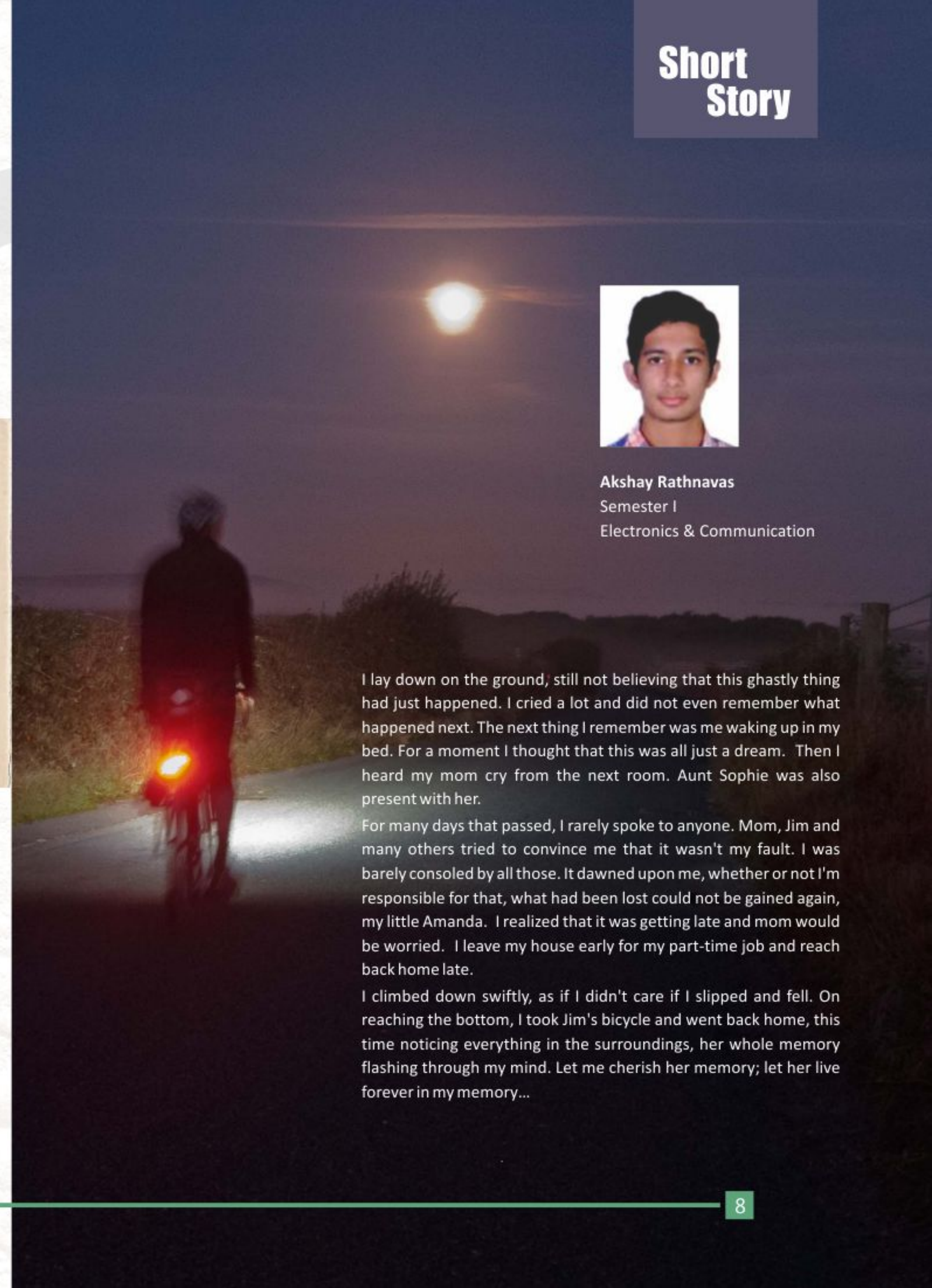
She looked down, terrified to see the steep 300ft drop below. I ran to her and held her hands. But she seemed to slip down rather than come up. Her first reaction was,



pocket and stared at it for almost half an hour till I noticed that I had been crying. After all it was the thing that she had the last physical contact with. My guilty conscious began clogging my mind .It was I who insisted we both race till the St. Cannes point, even though she wanted to go to the Country Fair. Reaching the top with her and resting there, watching the giant wheels lighted up to show it a hundred miles away.

Bella, who was inside my backpack leaped out and ran to Amanda

"Help me Sam, hurry." I reached for her other arm so that I could pull her up more easily. But I wasn't able to hold her since the ground beneath me was way too slippery. She noticed that and said "Leave me bro, please ", she told me through her tears. I cried and said," No Amanda, please sister, listen to me, I can pull you up."Goodbye Sam, I love you." With this, she wriggled her wrist and got out of my grip leaving her wrist band in my hand.

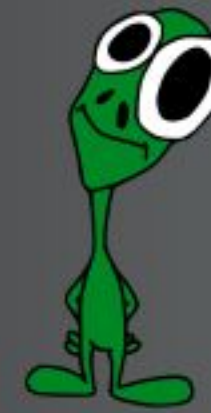


Akshay Rathnavas
Semester I
Electronics & Communication

I lay down on the ground, still not believing that this ghastly thing had just happened. I cried a lot and did not even remember what happened next. The next thing I remember was me waking up in my bed. For a moment I thought that this was all just a dream. Then I heard my mom cry from the next room. Aunt Sophie was also present with her.

For many days that passed, I rarely spoke to anyone. Mom, Jim and many others tried to convince me that it wasn't my fault. I was barely consoled by all those. It dawned upon me, whether or not I'm responsible for that, what had been lost could not be gained again, my little Amanda. I realized that it was getting late and mom would be worried. I leave my house early for my part-time job and reach back home late.

I climbed down swiftly, as if I didn't care if I slipped and fell. On reaching the bottom, I took Jim's bicycle and went back home, this time noticing everything in the surroundings, her whole memory flashing through my mind. Let me cherish her memory; let her live forever in my memory...



The Alien School

I don't know why, but today I got up early, so I decided to go to school early and do my homework. I had a problem with math so I went to the teacher's room, to find Mr. Barnaby. I opened the door and was surprised to see that my teachers were all aliens...

I was a statue and their robotic eyes.... I came to consciousness when the school bell rang and I realized that I couldn't move my hands and legs. Further, I learnt that some metal was strapped on to me. And then I saw my science teacher Ms. Carol and English teacher Mrs. Pandey on their tables in the right. I turned to the left and I found those aliens again and I melted down with fear. I saw them maintaining a queue towards a machine and turning themselves into my teachers. Later, they all disappeared out of the teacher's room and I kept my silence deciding to escape. However, when the last teacher (the alien) left the room, she pressed the red button next to the door and went out. And then the room appeared red and smoke filled... I opened my eyes and now I find myself laid on the teacher's table and aliens around me. They bought a sort of machine gun making a great sound towards my head and told me that I have learnt the secret of them being aliens, and they decided to kill me. And so I shouted for help... I opened my eyes and found myself on my bed, at home. And the machine gun was my sister's hair dryer. And I was late to school.



Neha N. Shettigar and Poojashree Rai
Semester I - Information Science

'Flying Bunt' My PRINCE Poppa

Poppa, A special feeling when I think about you, it's a delight to remember the success you brought to India with Medals & Trophies, An indomitable spirit, A gentleman, Die hard athlete who was the torch-bearer for the Commonwealth flame when the Queens Baton Relay arrived in Mangalore three years ago, had an illustrious career, topping the heap in 100 and 200 metres from 1982 to 1989. He also represented India in international meets and won the Rajyotsava award in 1991, Nine national and International titles in all in 100m & 200m from 1981 to 1989, Anand Shetty, The Flying Bunt the costal pearl; My young handsome poppa, I remember as a child I was naughty troublesome but I would always count on you, and now that I am grown up, about to be a bride but my Guardian father has been taken to the garden of heaven, I wish poppa there was a laptop in heaven so that I would silently mail without disturbing others, you are just away from me but can never die in my heart, you are living in the hearts of everyone today. For all those times I left unsaid, I love you dad, you are the best. I cannot deny this fact, I just want to tell you since the day you left me the word 'poppa' has a lump in my throat, I just want to say you again there is a place somewhere in my heart that only you can settle, I wish in every birth I take, I want only you as my beloved father, trust me in every birth the same notorious girl will be your daughter forever and ever, Rest in Peace Poppa.



Ankitha Shetty
Asst. Professor
Dept. of Business Administration

Sahyadri Dreamers

Ever since I was a kid and I was introduced to the fascinating world of science, I wondered about the creation of our creator. The every phenomenal processes of the nature that left me mesmerized, the essence of love, peace, harmony that oozes out of every bit of this mother earth left my question unanswered "what is the purpose of my life?"

Well the above question was what added meaning to my life...The quest for the answer was a tremendous change in my life. My parents were the best guides of all those I have met so far. It so happened that one night, my dad posed a problem in front of me. He asked me to design a device which on the tap of a foot could open and close (the device was a dust bin). This question was posed when I was in standard VI. As a young boy, I didn't know much about technology or how to use it. When I approached my dad with a sense of failure on my face he smilingly said, "There is no technology that is as powerful as your imagination, your dream!!" These kind words resound in my mind ever since then. I can also recall the lines from the

book that was written by Dr A.P.J. Abdul Kalam which my dad had once bought for me, "Dreams are not what you see when you are asleep but are those which will not allow you to sleep."

Well, ever since then I used to keep a book beside me when I sleep so that I could sketch all that I saw in my dreams. I was fascinated by the power of imagination, I could see the whole universe working, I could recall all the chapters that my teacher taught in school, I could feel the entire process of nature and could repeat it as many times as I needed.

As a student of high school I was a hardened devotee of physics, as I loved nature very much. Nevertheless, I loved doing science projects and exhibiting them. I don't remember any of the competitions in which I didn't bear a prize. I continued the same in my pre-university course too. I always used to go to my high school and help students out there in their science projects. I never missed an opportunity. I used to enjoy my projects winning the prizes at national level and so on....

While I entered my engineering life, I could see a whole new life waiting for me. I shall never forget to thank our beloved Chairman who is the main architect of my engineering life and whatever I am today. I could cherish some beautiful moments of my first year where I was lucky enough to join the 'conglomeration of Noble Laureates' (The Science Conclave in IIIT-A). It was like an ocean of knowledge for me and all I was doing was swimming. It hardened my desire of achieving greater heights in science which one day definitely I will. After this I had an opportunity to take part in the prestigious project competition "Shrishti" which was hosted by our college.

My partner Gautham and I won the consolation prize. I also had an opportunity to interact with professors from the USA, our Vice Chancellor and eminent personalities of our college who moulded my life into what I am today. The most important thing I was lacking during my first year was a 'TEAM'. With all the knowledge and the experience I gained and with the advice from my dad and our Chairman I built a team of eight who were from different branches and with different ideas. I coined the name DREAMERS which stands for 'Diversified Real-time Engineers Aspiring to Marvel in Energy Resource and Self' (One would definitely know why I coined this name). When the team was built I did not choose those who were experts in their field but those who had an urge to learn but did not have the courage.



Well, the main intention of forming this team was to impart the knowledge and opportunities that was given to me by the college to others. Ever since then the team has been working hard to achieve what they had never achieved before. Setting milestones for themselves and paving the road for the juniors, the team has now grown to twenty-one. Each of my teammates is now capable of enjoying the engineering life and also is capable of expressing what they like.

DREAMERS do not know any shortcuts. All they know is that "hard work and perseverance bring them success". Every challenge that was posed in front of the team had a whole new lesson to learn. I can still recall the first event when the team participated in Bangalore. It was a national level project competition. There were some technical errors in our project and we lost hope and thought that there was no hope of winning, so we returned. The moment I reached home I got a call from their head office that we were selected in the top 10 and we were requested to present the project in the finals. I regretted the mistake I made for I had lost a golden opportunity. After that my team never lost hope and persevered till the end. We recovered this loss by winning the next project competition held in Mysore, "the Avishkaar."

We then headed towards writing a whole new chapter, on our Chairman's advice and from the support of the college, DREAMERS headed towards NITK; though the team lost utterly in a flying event none of us lost hope. This failure was the foundation for winning in the flying event in IIT, Kharagpur where the team appeared in the top 5 amongst 120 odd teams. This success filled our hearts with joy and enthusiasm and a spirit that we can achieve anything if we are united and are focused. After this DREAMERS participated in almost all the top IIT events and have bagged prizes in each of them.

But, it's not at all the winning that the team is

focused on. It's all about the process of learning. Every story of success and the failure has inscribed in our hearts the lesson that we carry forward to teach and impart to our young enthusiasts. DREAMERS has helped many high school students as well as pre-university students in their projects and also helped them enjoy the subjects of Science. The team has always strived to set examples for others about what engineering truly is. It's not just earning a degree but its engineering our own life. I hope that this journey that we have started will never end and will continue to flourish in the years to come. I also hope that in the near future my college will be the one amongst the IIT's and DREAMERS shall be a part of its glory.

Well, this is the journey of DREAMERS; but my journey to seek the answer for the question, "what is the purpose of my life?" still remains unanswered. I like the work that I'm doing and I wish my teammates and all of you who are reading this all the success and happiness of engineering that you are seeking. I end my memories by writing, "life is just to express yourself and not to impress others."



Johnson Tellis
Dreamers - Team Leader
Semester VII
Electronics & Communication

First Day in Sahyadri

Calm morning, I walked up and down,
It was silent and clean in brown.
I checked to see someone I know
From the time I entered Sahyadri.

We sat five in a bench,
With a hint of nervousness and fists clenched,
Glancing at one another with an unsure smile,
From the time I entered the classroom.

As they introduced themselves loudly,
My eyes searched restlessly
For friends I can have for a lifetime
From the time I spoke my first words to them.

From the time I entered Sahyadri,
From the time I entered the classroom,
From the time I spoke my first words to them,
It's been lovely for the first time on the first day.



I Miss My School Days

*Race for last bench,
Dividing place in between the row
Fighting for stationary,
Now I remember I miss it.*

*Big groups undivided,
Many fights with silent tears,
Commenting behind them unnoticed,
Now I realize I miss them.*



*Holding teachers sari without her attention,
Asking hundreds of questions on her one sentence,
Waiting to see one broad smile on her face,
Now I feel I miss it.*

*I remember my naughty friends,
I realize my naughty thoughts,
I remember my childhood with loving teachers,
For I miss them all on this day and forever.*



Slifa Pinto
Semester I
Information Science & Engineering

Rust in Peace

Headphones on, cigarette in hand,
Unaware of the world around.
Buried in the laptop of a foreign brand,
Making deals online with dollar and pound.

Twitter is their college and Face book their home,
The only smile they know, colon space D.
Friends with the unknown from New York and Rome,
But conversing with the neighbors? OMG!

Coffee is their breakfast, burger their lunch,
Reports to be given and deadlines to be met.
Not joining the family for a Sunday brunch,
Is their definition of success and life being set?

If this is the status of generation Y,
Soon men will evolve into robots and machines.
A day will come as time passes by,
And tombstones will read, 'Rust in Peace.'



A. Sindhuja
Semester VII
Electronics & Communication

Skell's Day Out

It was the doorbell that startled me
Out of my dreamy symphony,
And when it went again and again,
I wondered who it could be.

I ran to the door and opened it wide,
To see who it was on the other side.
I wanted to scream my lungs out
When I saw what those ragged clothes did hide.

The creature in front began to unwind
To reveal the bony cage to my blank mind.
He grinned, showing his teeth yellow-grey,
And thanked me for being so kind.

Before I could question, he took his feet,
Scattered all the cushions, plonked on to my seat,
He ran into my room and me behind him,
He wrapped sheets like a stole and felt the heat.

"This is something I wanted to feel,
What the world underneath does not reveal.
Heard a lot about computers and gadgets,
Can I please see if it is real?"

He stretched out his hand eager to tell,
We locked our hands before he said, "I'm Skell,
And I am a skeleton so old.
Sniff! Sniff! Is that cigarette I smell?"

He ran across the room without a sound,
And I stood there completely astound.
Seconds later he was back with a lit fag.
He grinned at me, and showed what he had found.

I watched as he inhaled that harmful puff,
As he pulled out the headphone, "Are these earmuffs?"
I chuckled as he put them on and helped him,
with the machine and its electronic stuff.

He rattled his teeth as the music played on,
He came out, a skull full of happy song,
"Wish I was born now and not decades ago,
I wish I had my skin on!"

"Got to go to the grave, got to get back underground,
Leaving this world, that's moved beyond ours.
Back in my world I'll never forget,
This benign friend I've now found."

Pointing to the scissor in the holder, he said,
"Cut the past, they say, but don't leave me out."
Breathing in the coffee from my mug, he said,
"Shout not, when next time I'm on my day out!"



Akshatha B. A
Semester I
Computer Science & Engineering

Paradise in a Desert: A travelogue on my visit to the United Arab Emirates

- K. Lakshminarayan Shenoy

It was the month of January. My fifth semester vacations were on and when I checked my mail I had an e-mail waiting to be read. It was from my uncle, inviting me over to spend my vacation in Dubai! I accepted his invitation and began preparing for the D-day. I was to leave for Dubai on the 9th of January. I was set to make a trip to a desert (well, that's what I expected to see), packed my bags, got the passport and visa ready and got ready for a fortnight long vacation to the United Arab Emirates. My uncle and aunt who stay in Sharjah (one of the seven emirates of the UAE) had meticulously planned each and every day of my visit over there. Then my journey began. I bade farewell to my parents and I was off to the Mangalore International Airport. The aircraft was scheduled to take off at 20:30 hrs., but was delayed due to some technical snag and rescheduled the next

day at 07:30 hrs. So we were made to stay in one of the star hotels in Mangalore. The feeling you get staying in Ocean Pearl, that too without having to pay for it, MARVELLOUS! The flight took off the next day. It was a three hour flight traversing the Arabian Sea, the deserts of the Gulf; culminating at the Dubai International Airport.

Let me begin with a brief introduction of the United Arab Emirates. The UAE is the federation of seven Arab countries in the south-east of the Arabian Peninsula on the Persian Gulf, bordering Oman to the east and Saudi Arabia to the south while sharing sea borders with Iran and Qatar. The seven emirates are Abu Dhabi, Ajman, Dubai, Fujairah, Ras-Al-Khaimah, Sharjah and Umm-Al-Quwain. Abu Dhabi is the capital and the official language is Arabic.

So here begins my vacation. Read on...



Lakshminarayan Shenoy
Semester VII
Mechanical Engineering

DAY 1



It was a long walk from the arrival terminal to the visa stamping counter through a series of escalators and the duty free shops. Once I got my visa stamped, I was out of the airport. It was sunny out there, but being the month of January, it was chilly enough to make my teeth chatter. The temperatures can fall up to 4

degrees in winter and go up to 45 degrees in the summer. My uncle picked me up and I spent the rest of the day checking out the coolest of the cool gadgets in his residence. In the evening, we went to a party in my uncle's office. It being the Dubai shopping festival season, the streets were lit up with decorative lighting, Wow! What a sight! At the

party, it was an awkward moment introducing myself, hugging and shaking hands with the important looking Englishmen. The party went on very well with delicious western styled cuisines being served and it was late in the night when we returned home and I hit the bed.

Day 2

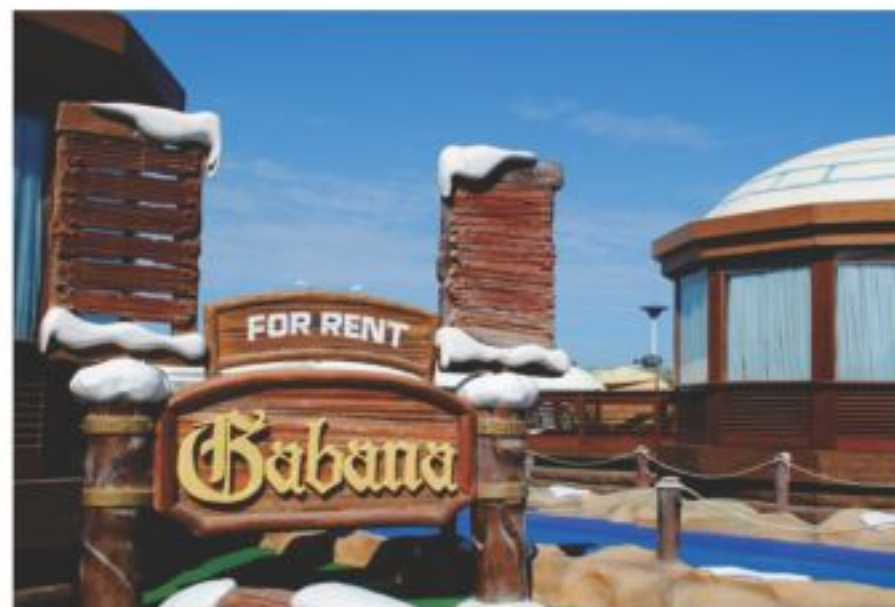
It was a Friday and we began our day rather lazily. In the afternoon, I took a stroll of Sharjah's famous second hand car market. Nissan, Rolls Royce, Porsche you name it, it's here! In the evening, we drove to one of the popular and famous tourist attractions - The Dubai Creek Park. One would almost think that it's next to impossible for a beautiful park with lush greenery to come up in a desert, but such a park exists over here! What a sight! Such a beauty! SPLENDID! I took a lone and long walk around the park, while my uncle and aunt took a much deserved rest after which we bought tickets for the Dolphin show at the Dubai Dolphinarium. Here, you get to see and enjoy dolphins and seals perform acrobatics in coordination with their human trainers. It's worth a visit.



Day 3

It was an exciting day ahead. We had planned to visit one of the famous water parks in the UAE, The Iceland Water Park located in the emirate of Ras Al Khaimah about 200kms from the emirate of Sharjah. As the name says, the water over here is icy cold. We checked into one of the cozy and comfortable cabins, clicked some nice photographs, changed into our swim wear and headed to face the icy cold water, Brrrrrrrrrr.....!! Nice place to spend time, especially during peak summer. We had a lot of fun trying out each and every ride until we were exhausted. The water park overlooks a calm view of the Persian Gulf; the waters were

raging with torrential waves powerful enough to shift huge protective boulders just the previous day. At the end of the day, we checked out of the Water Park and drove back home.



Day 4



I was to visit the tallest building in the world. You must have guessed what I'm speaking about. Yes. It's the BurjKhalifa! Standing tall at 828mts, the BurjKhalifa skyscraper is a world-class destination and the magnificent center-piece of Downtown Dubai, Dubai's new masterpiece. The world's tallest building is surrounded by hotels, must visit shopping destinations and a world class entertainment options. My uncle dropped me off at Downtown Dubai and bid me farewell and drove to work and I was off to explore the world's largest shopping mall on my own - The Dubai Mall. I was dumbstruck to see the marigold garden abetting the mall and the world's tallest building behind it. The mall and the Burj are inter-connected. I purchased the tickets at the entrance of the mall so as to go to the level 124 of the Burj.

I got into the world's fastest building behind it. The mall and the elevator travelling at the rate of 60kmph! Within seconds, I was at the second highest outdoor observation deck in the world. This is the only point where you get to have a bird's eye view of the emirate of Dubai, the view of the sea and The Palm Jumeriah which is a man-made artificial Island in the shape of a palm tree. Phew! What a view! Totally enchanting! I was to visit the tallest building in the world. You must have guessed what I'm speaking about. Yes. It's the BurjKhalifa! Standing tall at 828mts, the BurjKhalifa skyscraper is a world-class destination and the magnificent center-piece of Downtown Dubai, Dubai's new masterpiece. The world's tallest building is surrounded by hotels, must visit shopping destinations and a world class entertainment options. My uncle dropped me off at Downtown Dubai and bid me farewell and drove to work and I was off to explore the world's largest shopping mall on my own -The Dubai Mall. I was dumbstruck to see the marigold garden abetting the mall and the world's tallest



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a man-made artificial Island in the shape of a palm tree. Phew! What a view! Totally enchanting!

I spent the rest of the day exploring the world's largest mall. The Dubai mall houses an aquarium which is certified by the Guinness book of records as the "World's largest single acrylic panel aquarium in the world."

And yes. I also got a chance to visit the underwater zoo and shark tunnel. It houses all kinds of aquatic species ranging from jelly fish to mammoth sharks. The next glamorous attraction of the Dubai Mall is the Dubai fountain which shoots water up in the air to about 150mts accompanied by a range of Arabic songs.

Next is the fashion parking in The Fashion Avenue. This is the place where either a Ferrari or a Rolls Royce arrives every minute. Nice place for the shutterbugs to spend their time.

In the evening, my uncle picked me up and we had a grand dinner in a hotel at the BurJuman mall adjacent to The Dubai Mall and we drove back home. It was truly a memorable day in my life.



Day 5

We visited the city of Dubai. We were shown all the landmarks, famous and popular mosques, Burj Al Arab- the fourth tallest luxury hotel in the world standing on the artificial island with the serene view of the Dubai-Chicago beach, and finally to the palace of the Sheikh of Dubai. The next destination was to one of the newest wonders of the world- the man-made island named as the Palm Jumeirah! One has to shell out a fortune in order to buy an apartment in this island. And at the tip of the island stands the 7 star hotel - The Atlantis. At the end of the day, I was back to the Dubai mall clicking pictures of Lamborghini's, Ferrari, Masserati, Porsche, and Rolls Royce....and the list goes on...

Day 6

I paid a visit to the Global Village situated in the Emirates of Ras Al Khaimah. This is an exhibition with participants from all countries spread across the globe displaying their exhibits. This exhibition is a part of the Dubai Shopping Festival (DSF) beginning from the month of December and ending in the month of May. This is a must visit spot for all the tourists who visit Dubai during the DSF. You get the virtual experience of being in almost all the countries. A must see.

Day 7

I visited Al Ain in the Emirate of Ajman. For the first time in the seven days of my stay in the Arab Emirates, I got to see a real desert. The Emirate of Ajman has beautiful parks, historic forts and relics and the palace of the Emir (king). Visiting the palace is a must as this gives an insight of how simple were the lives led by the kings. Another popular destination is the Al-Ain camel market. The camels are really intelligent here; the moment they get to know that a prospective customer has arrived, they run into their sheds. Pretty humorous ha?



Day 8

I was pretty exhausted from the activities of the past week. After a quiet and restful day we drove to my uncle's office in the evening, picked him up and then drove to The Atlantis hotel situated in the island of the Palm Jumeirah. I was dumbstruck! We drove into the valet park in a grand manner, entered into the Atlantis took a stroll around and entered into the Kaleidoscope restaurant and lo behold, what a place! Never before in my life had I experienced such a royal feeling; dishes prepared by the best cooks from all around the world were put up on the main table. A miniature train carrying desserts was running around the table from which we were to serve ourselves. We had a grand dinner after which we walked past the never ending corridors admiring the Armani suits and trying out Rolex wrist watches (Yeah! They let you try strapping them on!) After that, we entered the "Lost Chambers," a gigantic sized aquarium containing gigantic mammals to the tiniest of the jelly fish. Worth a visit and you won't even feel like leaving the place. The architecture and aesthetics of the entire Atlantis is exquisite. We then walked into the parking lot to have a look at the Ferraris and Rolls Royce before heading back home.

Day 9

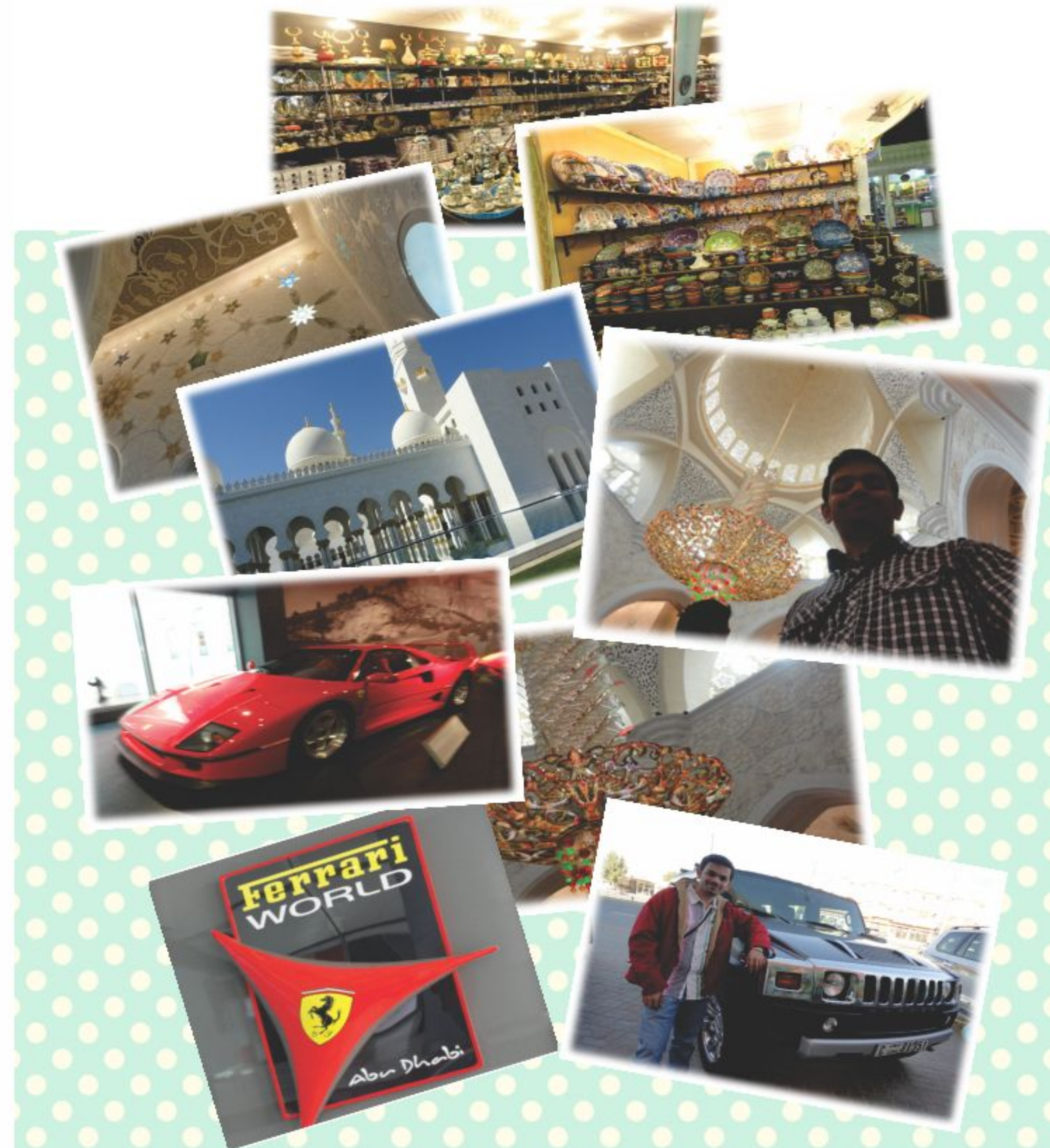
I stayed at home.



Day 10

We planned a safari in the desert. In the evening, the safari driver came to pick us up in the Hummer H2. What a car! We chose to go for dune bashing in the dunes near the Hatta-Oman border where we had a great time. We spent the rest of the evening enjoying the camel rides, eating Arabian delicacies and Arabian coffee with dates and yes the famous Arabian belly dance! As the evening turned to night, the temperatures began dropping and we drove home in the Hummer shivering at 6 degrees temperature!

Glimpse of Travelogue



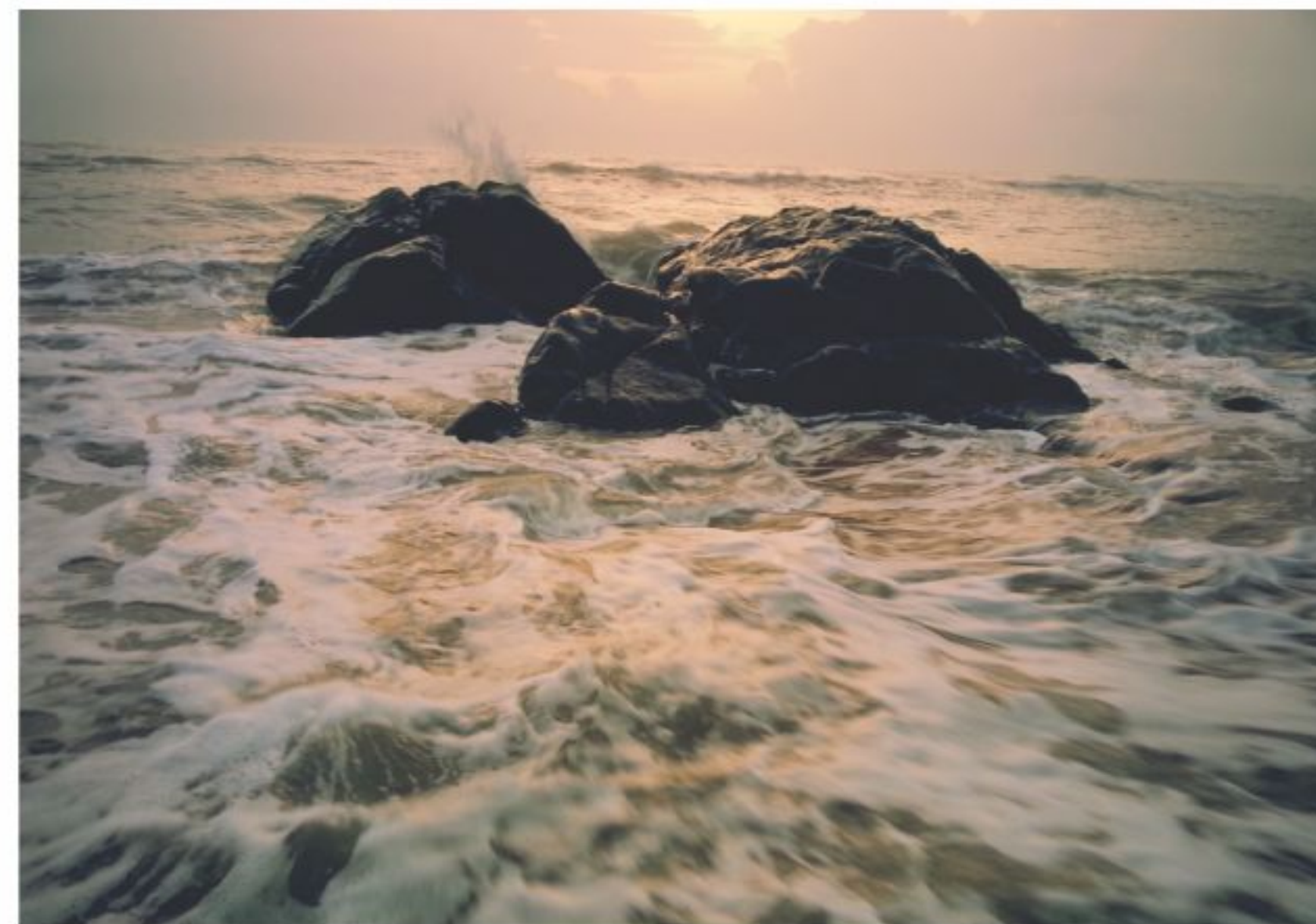
Day 11

I made a trip to Abu Dhabi, the capital of the United Arab Emirates. We visited the Sheikh Zayed Grand Mosque in Abu Dhabi. It is an architectural wonder being one of the world's largest mosques, with a capacity of 40000 worshippers, 24 karat gold gilded chandeliers and the world's largest hand knotted carpet. The entire mosque built out of marble, glistens under the brilliant sunlight during the day and in light of the moon.

After this, we went to the Ferrari World situated in the Yas Island; a theme park based on the Ferrari. You can view all the models of Ferrari from the beginning till today. The star attraction of this park is the Roller Coaster which accelerates at the top speed of around 200Kmph. This ride is not for the faint hearted and a must try for the brave and adventurous people.



A Tribute to Nature



Day 12

It was the last day of my stay in the UAE. The morning was spent roaming the second hand car market, purchasing souvenirs and chocolates to take back home. My uncle and aunt dropped me off at the airport. I bade them a tearful goodbye, checked in at the airport, roamed around the aerodrome, shopped in the duty free shops and boarded the flight at 23:20 hrs. to Mangalore.

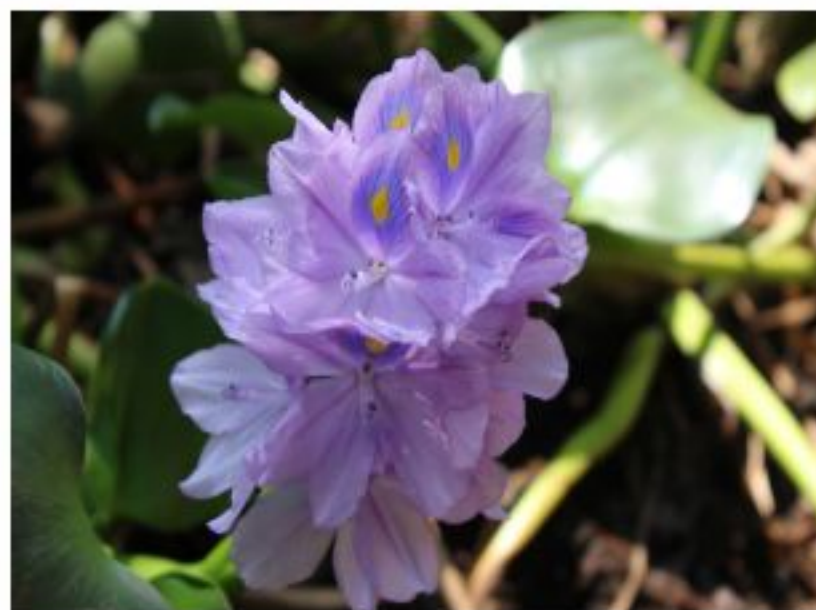
In the end, it was truly an amazing experience; twelve days of total fun and frolic. I would like to specially thank my uncle, aunt and their friends for making my twelve days of stay a truly magical and wonderful experience of a lifetime. Out of the seven

Emirates of The United Arab Emirates, the Emirate of Dubai is a must visit especially during the Dubai Shopping Festival to experience the true glamour of Dubai. And yes, don't even think of missing the desert safari. You will want to visit the UAE again. And yeah...of course I want to visit the UAE again!



Althaf T. A.
Semester I
Electronics & Communication

A Tribute to Nature



Naveen Gouda
Semester VII
Electronics & Communication

Rural India



Nayanakshi
Dept. of Placements



Sachin S.



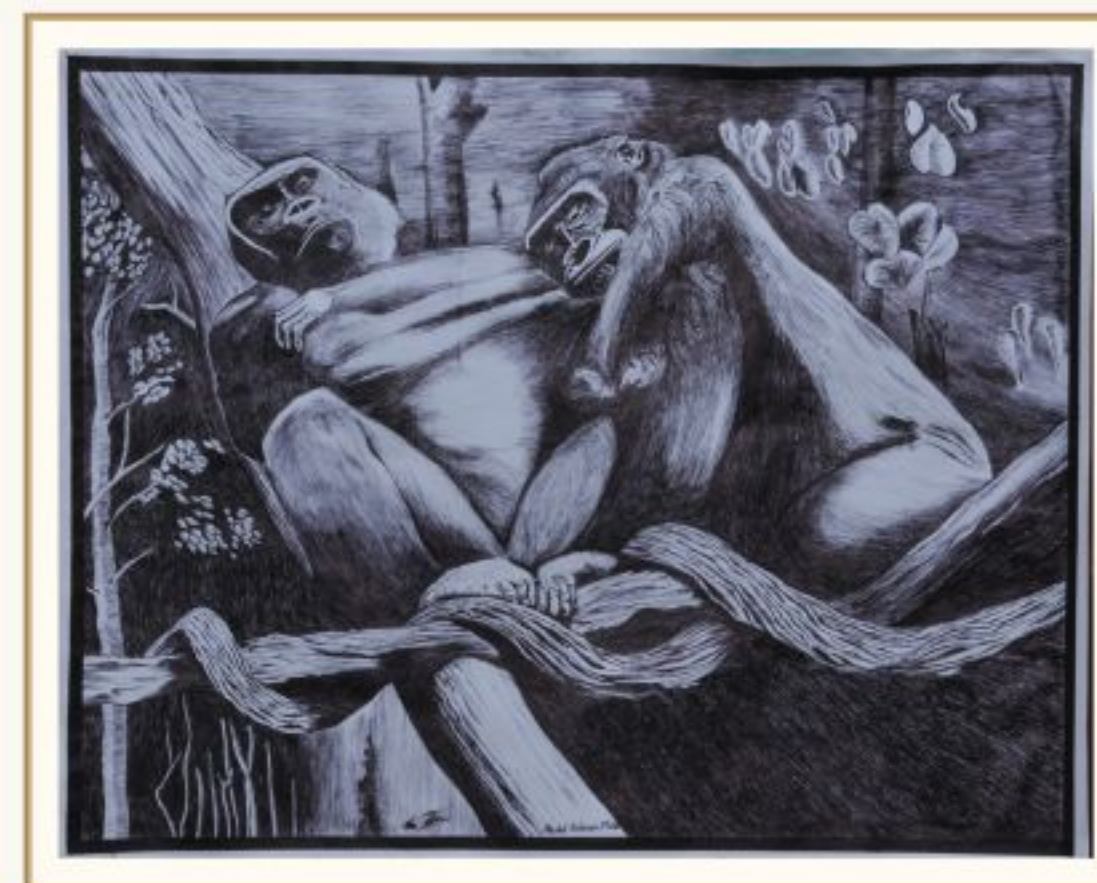
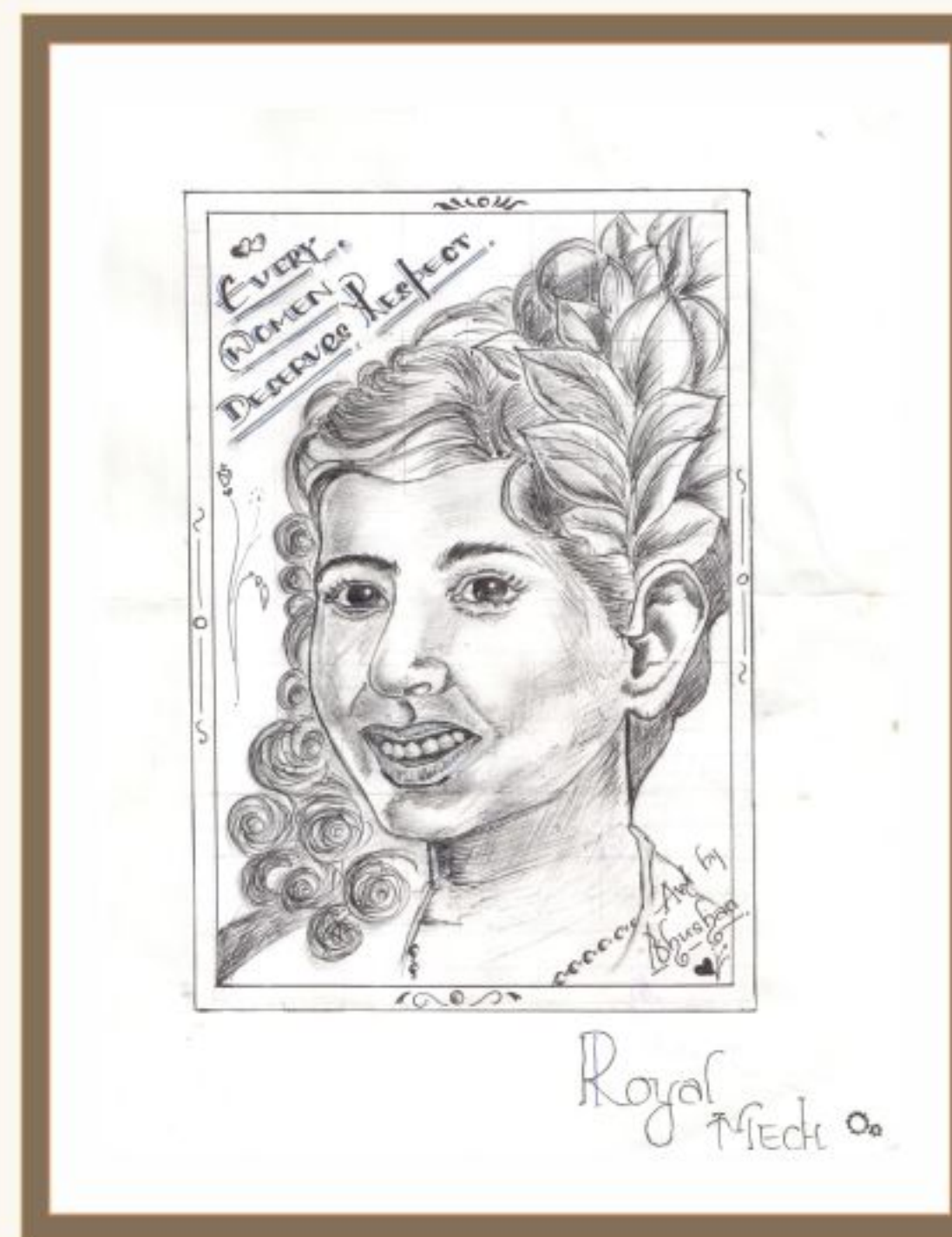
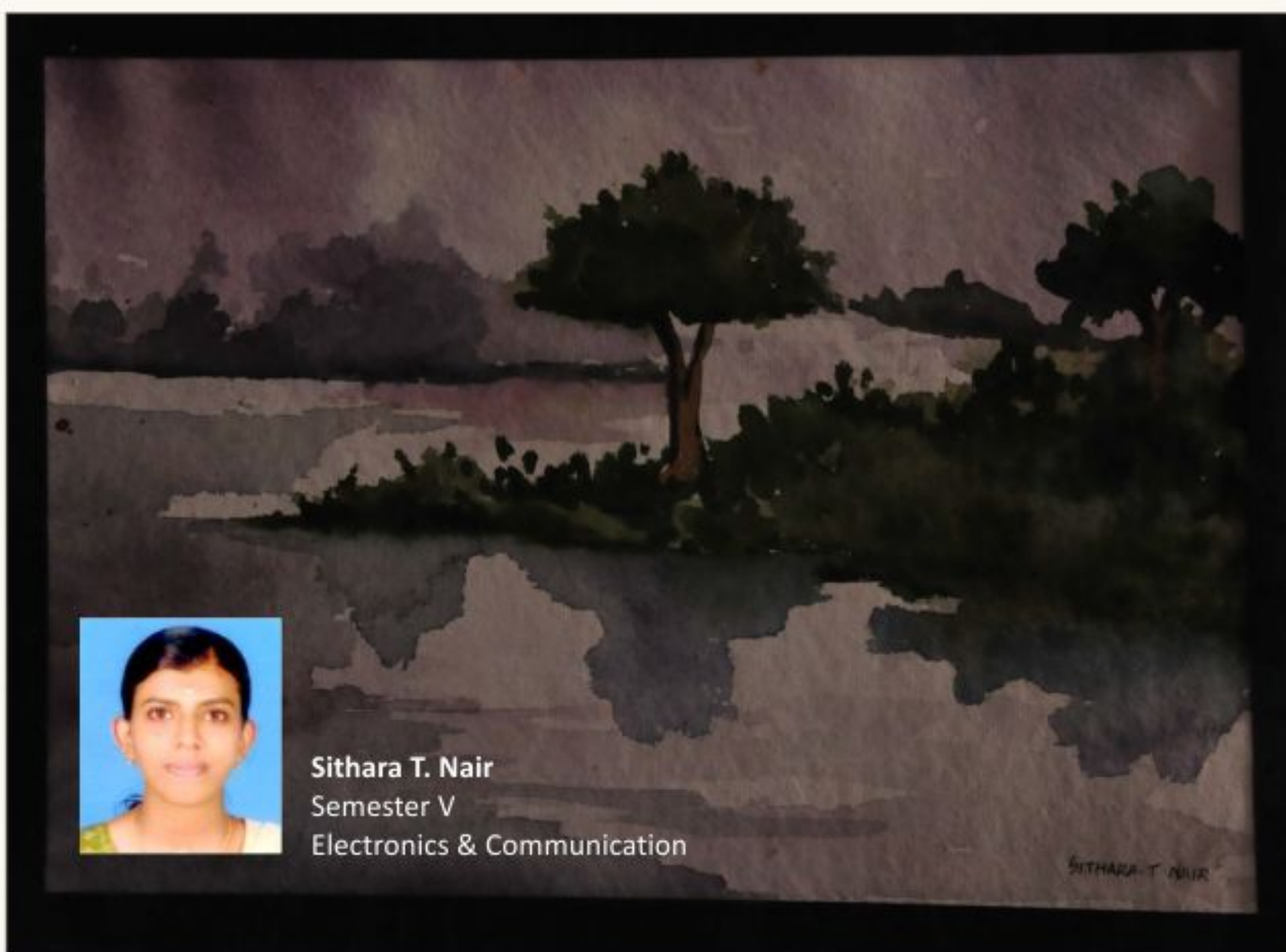
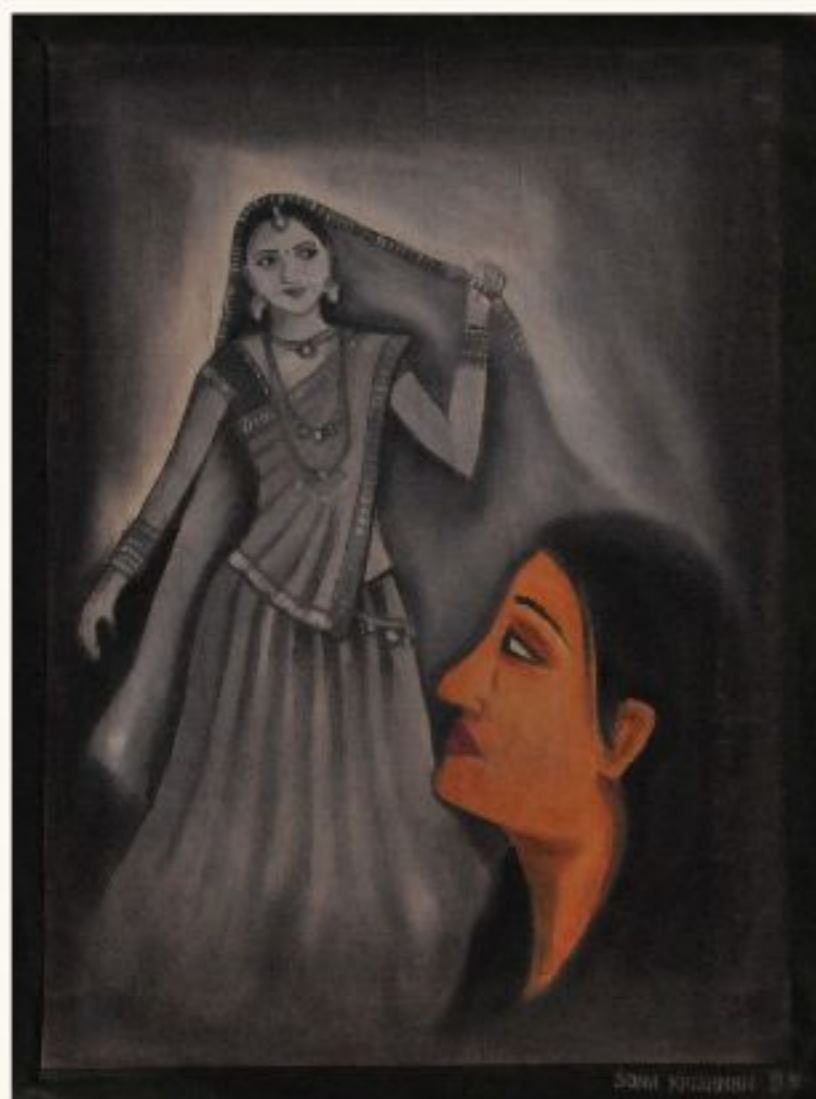
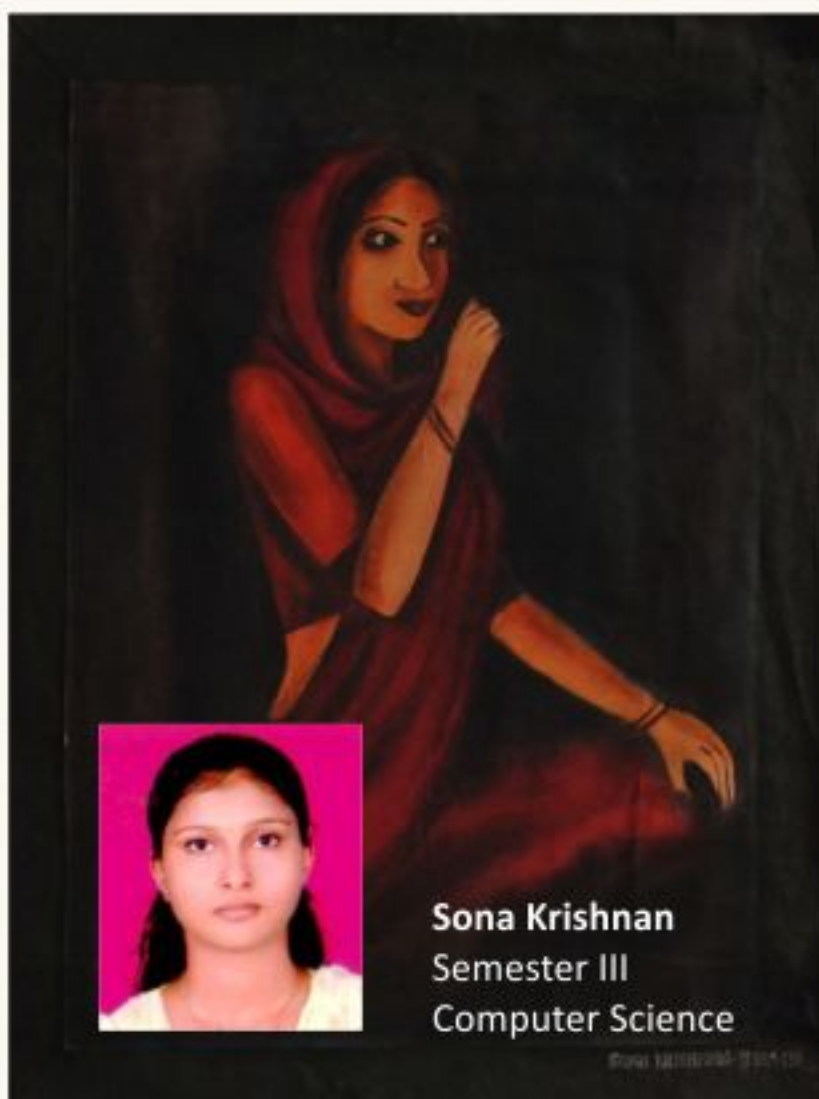
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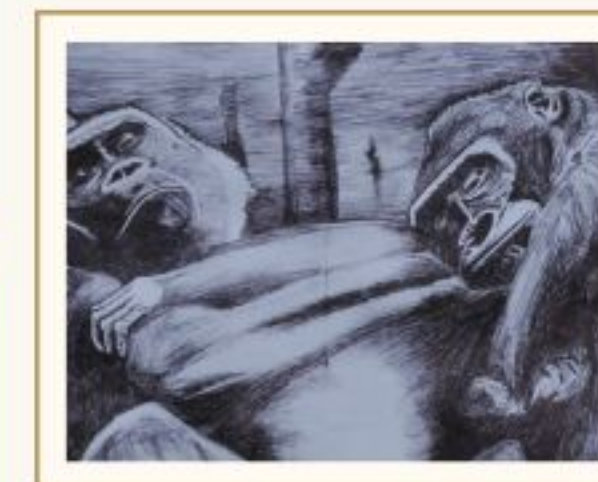
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Semester I
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Sushmitha
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Computer Science



Bhushan
Semester III
Mechanical Engineering



Abdul Rahiman Malik
Semester VII
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Sketches on Politicians



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Sahyadri Campus
 Adyar, Mangalore - 575007
 Tel: + 91 824 2277222, email: sahyadri@sahyadri.edu.in
 Web: sahyadri.edu.in

Address for Communication:

Editor
editoremagazine@sahyadri.edu.in

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