

VIBHA

One destination, many paths



2020-2021



Frames of Past

SINCE 2004





Bharatiya Vidya
Bhavan

Bhavan's Vivekananda College

of Science, Humanities and Commerce

Autonomous College - Affiliated to Osmania University
Sainikpuri, Secunderabad - 500 094, Ph: 040 27111611



Vice Chairman's Message

I am happy that the 17th edition of the College magazine 'Vibha' will be released in virtual mode due to the unprecedented situation. "The mind is not a vessel to be filled, but a fire to be kindled," said Plutarch. VIBHA, our college annual magazine kindles the imagination of our young learners. Cradled in the lap of nature on one hand and archaeological edifice on the other, swaying from serious thinking to playful inventiveness, students at Bhavan's Vivekananda College are brimming with a zeal for life empowering themselves with skills and creativity.

I Congratulate the Principal, staff and students of all departments for their ideas and creativity in bringing out the magazine.

Air Cmde (Retd.) J. L. N Sastry, VSM
Vice Chairman, BVB, Sainikpuri Kendra



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Principal's Message

Bhavan's Vivekananda College has undergone a paradigm shift in the academic year 2020-21. During these unprecedented times, the institution has actively explored alternative methods of teaching - learning alternatives to deliver the content, student evaluation and effective engagement of human resources. Our college has been ranked amongst the top 200 colleges for higher education in the country by National Institutional Ranking Framework (NIRF) and has ranked 45th among Autonomous colleges in the country by Education World Ranking.

Time and again our students have manifested their tenacity in incredible ways - be it online classes or competitions. VIBHA, is a brain child of the students of BVC and this edition is abounding with their thoughts, ideas and opinions.

I congratulate the faculty for working tirelessly to encourage and motivate students and my best wishes to the team of students, who took their efforts to bring out this edition by adding one more colorful petal to draw out this talent.

Wishing all the students Good Luck in their future endeavors.

Prof. Ashok Yaski
Principal, Bhavan's Vivekananda College



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Ms. V. Lakshmi

Lecturer, Bhavan's Vivekananda College

Faculty Advisor's Message

Vibha, the college annual magazine, is a platform for the students to showcase their creative abilities, hidden dreams and aspirations. The magazine aims at bringing out the latent talent in students through articles, poems, experiences, artwork and photography.

This edition of 'Vibha' has been curated to suit this time of the pandemic. I am happy to see this edition in the form of e-magazine in this era of virtual learning. We have added columns like 'Pandemic Parable', 'Chotu Farmer' and 'Campus Memories' to raise the spirit of the students during this pandemic.

I would like to congratulate the editorial team for their collaboration and the commitment they have demonstrated in presenting this beautiful edition of Vibha - 2021

Happy reading! Have fun!

CHIEF EDITORS



Rohan Bhavirisetty
BCom Hons 3rd yr

As Albert Einstein has rightly said, "Creativity is intelligence having fun". This is exactly what Vibha has been. Vibha not only chronicles the year gone by but also serves as a treasure trove of memories for the years to come. It not only enhances the reader's experience but also tries to imbibe the insights given by everyone irrespective of the choice of language. Being a part of the editorial board was both honor and responsibility. It is the fruit of the hard work and collaboration of many. We are happy to present this edition of Vibha 2020-21. We hope you enjoy reading the magazine as much as we enjoyed while bringing it to you.

Going down the nostalgic road of the making of Vibha 2020-21, I feel privileged and honoured to be a part of this story. It ignites pleasure and satisfaction in me to ensure about the great stride gained by Bhavan's Vivekananda College in the process of spreading its wings in society.

"Was I able to live inside someone's heart? Was I able to live inside your heart?" As we wrap up this issue, I'm struck by how much I learn every time I talk to someone through a story, a poem or a painting. And my hope is that we help you, our readers, do the same. Every page of Vibha holds a story. Does it resonate with you? Can it be heard by you? Did any page live inside your heart?

Happy Reading :)



D Sai Mahathi
BSc MPCs 2nd yr

ILLUSTRATIONS TEAM

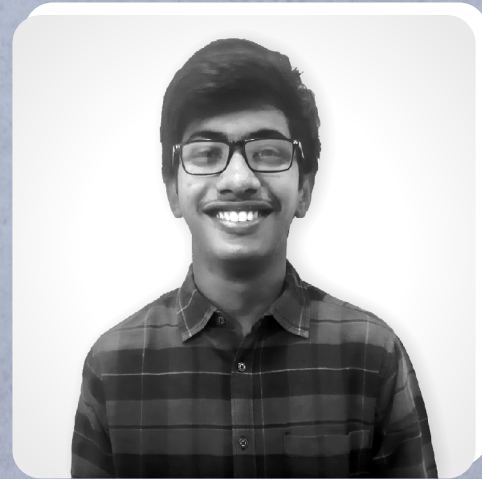
HEAD OF ILLUSTRATIONS

Making Vibha is like pottery, each idea and contribution is crafted with care, patience and hard work. We moulded and shaped it into a vessel so that the contents of it can be enjoyed by all of you. It was a wonderful experience to work with such an amazing and creative team, and I hope our interpretation could be accurately reflected through this magazine.



Adweety Mishra
B.A 2nd yr

From a blank page to the first draft.
Every moment of this wild journey is a treasure.
Have fun reading!



Vishaal Samala
B.Com Comp 2nd yr



Harika Pendyala
B.Com Hons 2nd yr

Associating with Vibha was the best and boosting thought. There are plenty of things I had learnt while working. Joyful reading!

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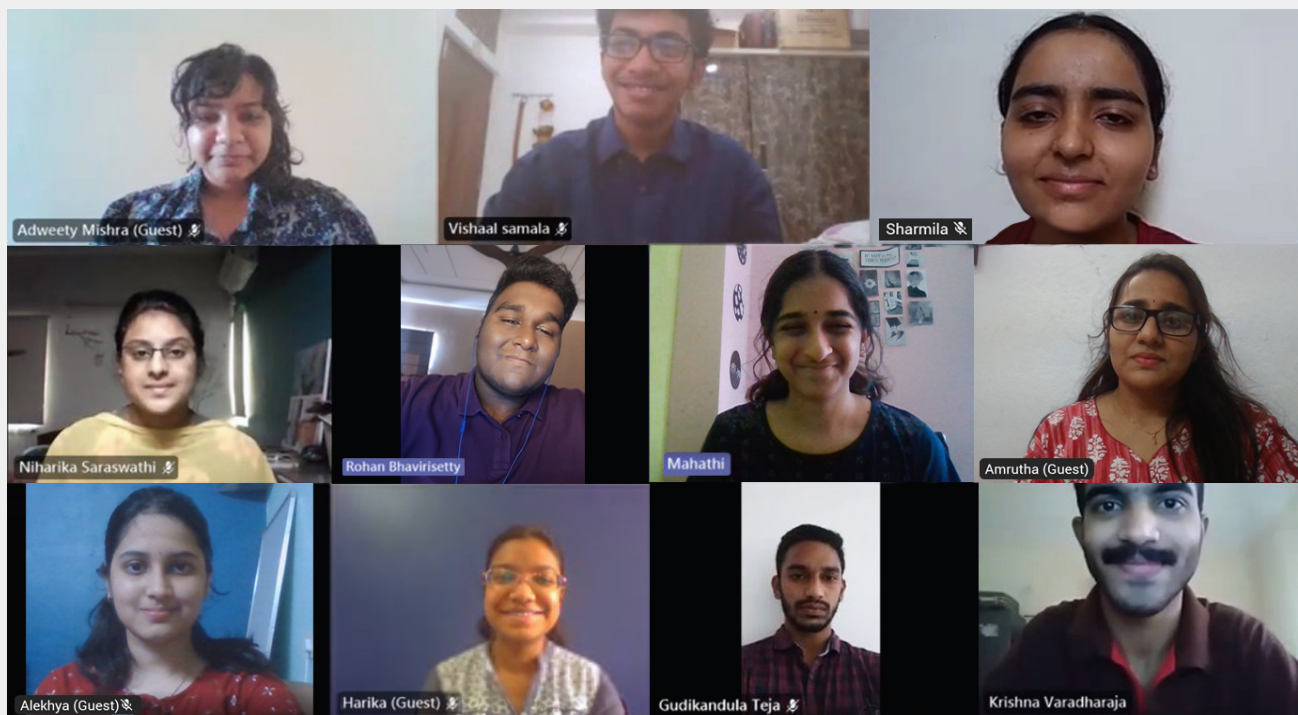
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Art/Photography





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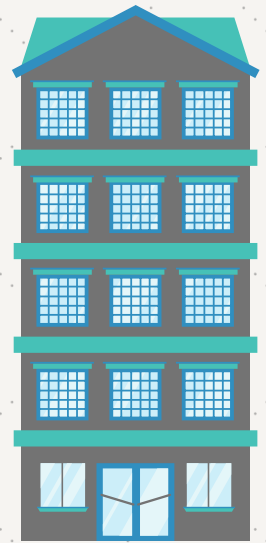


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A stylized illustration featuring a large, vibrant pink quill pen with a yellow and blue tip, positioned diagonally across the upper right. Below it, an open book with yellow pages and a thick orange spine is shown. The background is a dark, textured grey-blue with a large, light teal diamond shape in the center. The word "ARTICLES" is written in large, bold, white capital letters with a black outline, centered horizontally and partially overlapping the teal diamond and the quill.

ARTICLES



A Different Story on Each Balcony

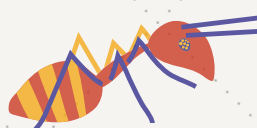
Apartments are a funny concept. People walk into them with a high-class lifestyle in mind. They build the most luxurious houses in the name of necessity. But this led to a sort of competition between residents. People wanted to make the best of the houses as if the Queen herself was going to visit them soon.

With all this over-reaction, one would think they would actually follow up on the lavish lifestyle. But the Indian mentality doesn't allow them to do that, they would all come back to the basics. You could see clothes being dried on the balcony railings even with fancy 'Cloth-liners' hanging right next to them. Some would invariably drop marbles and small noisy items on the floor to annoy their rude first-floor family. Constant yelling of Aunties at the top of their voices, "Stop pouring water on my balcony!". All this would happen on a daily schedule.

Talking about the view from my balcony... An old couple, probably the only sane ones around. Every morning, at 6 am sharp, the Old Granny would light a Diya...It's the most peaceful scene in a day of hassle. Right above them, an Odiya family, two small boys of 2 and 5. That family can only talk at a decibel of 90 or more, well, blame the Network or the Screaming boys. And on the fourth floor, a middle-aged couple, both husband and wife are Educators. Not a single day passes by where I don't hear the atomic number of Oxygen and of course, Newton's laws. And on the top floor, we have our 'Musical-Blanket' family. Whether it's summer or winters, one can see blankets on their railing every day and flat-out Retro music every Sunday. Apart from this, we have the 'family-with-a-little-OCD', who would wash only one type of clothing each day. Mondays are for Jeans, Tuesdays for Sarees, Wednesdays for Kurtas, and so on. One can see all sizes of clothes, from XXS to XXL, spread to dry. Then we also have the Yoga-Aunty, who does Yoga very meticulously, but only on alternate days, and then she would admire her fish tank kept on the balcony. I can't leave without talking about the Hygiene-Freak family. In a time like the pandemic, they go an extra mile and sanitize their vegetables, doorknobs, shoe-soles and the list goes on.

Looking over the balcony, you could just spend hours and hours, enjoying this beautiful live telecast of Humans in their natural forms. It's amusing at times and annoying at some others, but isn't that how life is. So when you get bored of Netflix, come over to my Balcony...it's fun to just look at the different kinds of people claiming to be from the same Community and Species, fingers crossed, and yet be so different!

Neha Niranjana
B.Sc - BtG, 2nd yr



The Ant

It so happened that I was sat in the sun with a book, and just as I was about to nod off, a little voice called out:

"Excuse me, what is this for?"

A small ant had crawled across the page of my book and was now sat staring up at me.

"What?" I said.

"Excuse me," the ant said, "what is this for?"

"What is what for?" I said.

"This great black and white expanse I'm standing on now," it tapped the book with a little black leg.

"Look," I said, "you wouldn't understand even if I explained it to you."

"That might be so," the ant said, "but though I am very small, I am also very curious, and I don't want to turn to dust having known nothing at all.

So, if you would, please – what is this for?

"He stood up on his two back legs, eagerly awaiting my answer, and his antennae stood to attention most respectfully. I said: *Sigh*

"It's like this: you're standing on a page. Pages are made from trees, we put lots of them together and call it a book." "What is a book for, then?" the ant said.

"Well, it stores thoughts," I said. "That way, we can transmit them to other people very far away."

"How?" the ant said. "Now, look, this isn't the time or place," I said, a little too firmly. The ant bowed his tiny head, and his antennae wilted. I said softly: "Look, you see those little black squiggles – excuse me; to you, very big black squiggles about you on the page?"

"The ant nodded. "Those are words and numbers." "They don't look like words and numbers," the ant said. "They represent them," I said. "Hmm," the ant said and thought about this a while

I said: "Do you understand?" The ant said: "Not really. You were right. It's beyond me. But though I'll never be as clever as you, animals,

I'm at least a little cleverer than I was a moment ago. So thank you for that."

"You're welcome", I said. "Well, good luck on being a thing in the world," the ant said.

"Good luck to you, too," I said. The little ant made off on his way and disappeared into the grass. I read to the end of my page, but could not forget the little ant.

Eventually, I looked up from the book – to the trees, to the mountain, to the sky. The moon was climbing up for the evening, birds were migrating in the distance. I called out:

"Excuse me, what is this for?"

"What?" came a booming voice above.

"This great green and blue sphere I'm standing on now," I patted the ground with my foot, "What is all this for?" "Look," the voice said, "you wouldn't understand even if I explained it to you."

"That might be so," I shouted, "but though I am very small, I am also very curious, and I don't want to turn to dust having known nothing at all.

So, if you would, please – what is all this for?" And the voice said: *Sigh* "It's like this..."



D Sai Mahathi
BSc MPCs, 2nd yr

THE VOICE OF A GIRL

Why does it even happen that a girl doesn't have the right over her own marriage? She does absolutely have the right. But who cares?

What about the girl? Her feelings? Her interests? She is the one who has to lead the life ahead. It is HER life. Why doesn't anyone understand such a simple thing?

They never understand because they are not even ready to listen to her. As if, she is just not meant to express her opinions about her own life. Or she is not even supposed to have an opinion of her own.

What kind of a society are we living in? In this age of women empowerment, a basic decision like marriage is not in the hands of a girl in the majority of our country. Many girls spend their entire lives in unhappy marriages and end up sacrificing everything they always dreamt of only to keep up their family's honour. Till when are we going to bear the atrocities of patriarchy?

Marriage is a mere responsibility for the majority of parents in our society. And the wedding, an event to show-off everything that they don't really have, i.e., FALSE PRESTIGE. Statistics show that an average Indian wedding ranges between 20 lakhs to 5 crores. The need to satisfy the false norms of society has become so more important than anything else.

Shame on them! Shame on all those who want nothing but the best for their daughters, while the so-called "BEST" has nothing to do with the interest of their own daughter. Wow!

If this is all they wanted to do in the end, what was the whole point of the education they provided her with, those values, all those lessons they taught her while striving so hard and letting go of many things for their kids.

What value even remains of the sacrifices they made for their daughter's well-being when she herself is Unhappy with her future life.

After all this, would you call those parents loving?

They care so much for their daughter's life that they have decided to give only the BEST for her. But the one who gets married, the girl herself, doesn't want the marriage but is eventually forced into it.

Now, would you call those parents loving?



S. Ankita
BSc MECs, 2nd yr

MEANINGFUL LIFE

Every human being has a unique path although they all have the same end, death. Individuals are actively attempting to make the most out of life under the cloud of looming demise. Let's start with the basics. What is its meaning? Why is it that we exist? Will life with a purpose have pleasure for us? To discover satisfaction, is the essence of our life something we need to answer? Do all the limits imposed by society comprise a meaningful life?

Humans are animals driven by purpose. Above all, we aim for a sense of meaning in our lives. For the longest time, a good day for a human consisted of finding food, finding water, and not getting eaten and even though hunter-gatherers probably have more free time than we do, chances are the focus of their lives was to stay alive. Whereas before the purpose of one's life was focused around not getting dead; today lots of us have more time to think about life.

Is finding meaning in your life gives you ultimate satisfaction and happiness? A meaningful life is often synonymous with a happy life. But if you closely observe the lives around us, the meaning seems like a far more sustainable goal than happiness. From what we know so far if you have the first, the second often follows. A famous quote by Joseph Campbell sums up the concrete meaning of life, "Life is without meaning. You bring the meaning to it," one can lead a meaningful life by knowing what's important to them and what gives them self-meaning.

Everyone's ambition in life is to make sure they live a meaningful life. This encourages people and helps them grow. For every person, living life to the fullest has distinct definitions, and we all live our lives differently, but we all choose our results. "What is the meaning of life." It is rightfully questioned but obscurely answered. This is similar to a small child questioning why the sky is blue. Sure there is a scientific explanation, but why is it blue? Why is the colour blue called blue? Those questions are simply answered by, "Because it is." Of course, that can't be the answer to our quest in life. To coalesce this question; life's meaning cannot be closed inside a box defined by one human and neither can it be found just with the pursuit of happiness, Purpose seems to be personal, it comes from the inside, from a sense of enjoying one's work, from living around people one actually loves.

D Sai Mahathi
BSc MPCs, 2nd yr





WANT TO BECOME A DOCTOR? BECOME A DOCTOR OF A KIND

I was in sixth and was operated on for a small injury in my knee. The doctor who operated and treated me supposedly found a glare in my eyes, particularly the one a doctor has. While swabbing my incision with a pinching spirit-drenched cotton, he would often repeat, "Beta, be a doctor, be a doctor of a kind". Enduring the pain with all the resistance I had, I would take some time out to drop my mouth out and listen to him curiously at what makes him so confident in advising me to be a doctor. Being an eleven-year-old kid, I would then wonder, "I need to first clear my sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth board.....Oh good! So many years of study still left, and this person wants me to become a doctor in a fortnight?"

For me thinking beyond my twelfth class was like peeping beyond the horizon. Much time left, as it felt that day in the hospital –it was not much anymore. As the years rolled on and the time went on with its furthering pace, I was at the crossroads of choosing subjects after my tenth boards. All these years, time went in my assignments, studies, sports, games, inter-house dramatics and singing, classroom fun and outings with friends, teacher's scolding and their red pens, family, relatives, and festivals, childhood; everything just came to a sudden halt. The time before me was projecting questions and seeking answers.

What do you want to do in your life? What do you want to become? Do you have any goals or are you simply roaming on the streets? What are your aims? Is life a joke to you? -I felt insecure with such questions, though they were not new to me. I was not to take my life for granted, nor I had any goals set. Suddenly, all those years have come together to take the form of a blind shadow, asking me to decide at the earliest. 'Excuse me, it's my life, not a train to hurry and catch'.

But at that moment, my parents were convinced that I might indeed be a good doctor. Not only my parents, everyone in my life was convinced that I 'should' become a doctor. Just when I completed boards, with good marks in all subjects, I was being hurled at with speeches and preaching on the NEET exam, JIPMER, NIIMS, and then the five deciding years of MBBS.

I genuinely wanted to be a professor in zoology at my dreamland (oh! not Oxford or Cambridge), but at Banaras Hindu University, Varanasi, where my grandfather, did his PhD during the 1950s. It has been my dream, that got forcibly stamped under the pressure of everyone's advice and hopes. I, muddled amid hopes and aspirations, decided to take BiPC as my course in my intermediate, a future doctor's golden staircase, a velvet carpet. Having my eyes closed with a cloth of other's expectations, I passed my twelfth with a good score.

By the end of my twelfth, I was a different 'me'. I was quite sure that I cannot dare to be a doctor, not because I do not want to work hard and pass NEET, but because I cannot dare to take up a patient's responsibility and then handle it. Even a slight mistake of the doctor or patient's immune response plays a significant role. I cannot bear any loss or harm to anyone under my care, I simply cannot be so stone-hearted and bold enough to focus only on my patient's recovery. I am not confident enough to handle a patient's sufferings and pain, and not brave enough to face and treat bleeding surfaces of cuts and wounds. I fear operations and the red light outside the operation theatre. Moreover, even if I work hard to clear entrances, I may not justify Hippocrates' oath nor my profession.

Besides, being a doctor was not even my goal. After twelfth, as my goals redefined in front of me, I started questioning myself, my strong will, and my self-confidence in being a true professor. I gave my NEET with an empty heart and hence joined Bhavan's Vivekananda College, with a lamp of interest in genetics, taking the course of microbiology, genetics, and chemistry.

Being a doctor is not easy, I accept. But being a true doctor who dedicates his life to service of the country, who surrenders his profession in the lives of his countrymen and stays prepared enough at any time of the clock; to respond to an emergency, and then, applying his knowledge that he gains during his MBBS years, is even more difficult; more difficult than any of the entrances throughout the world. I try my best to encourage my friends who have taken a drop this year, to watch interviews of doctors who have made their life worth living, rendering services at the cost of their lives.



AVANISH GUPTA
BSc. MGC, 1st yr

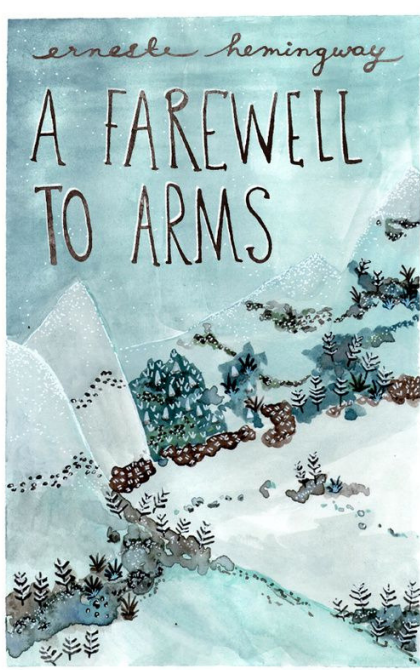
We always see we Indians being proud of our diversity on the world stage but are we really proud of it? We can see people making jokes about other cultures daily and even not encouraging the culture of one state in another. Despite all the internal conflicts between cultures, we should put on a proud smile turn to the world and shout, “YES! WE ARE PROUD OF OUR CULTURE.”

M. Tejaswini Reddy
B.A, 2nd yr

BOOK REVIEW:

A FAREWELL TO ARMS BY ERNEST HEMINGWAY

Ernest Hemingway's *A Farewell To Arms* is a poignant tale of a fierce romance set in the heart of World War I. The fable makes for easy reading with the American legend's famed iceberg theory of writing making constant entrances into the narrative proper. The book goes along at an easy pace but picks up speed ferociously and leaves you in tatters at the end of it. The reader puts it down misty-eyed and better for the experience of having read such masterly work by a writer who can be spoken of in the same breath as Faulkner, Maugham and Dumas. Although it is a love story, it speaks as much, if not more about the horrors of war and its surrounding grimness. Lieutenant Frederick Henry, an American ambulance driver in the Italian army in World War I, develops a romance with Katherine Barkley, an English nurse while working on the front. On the edge of enemy lines in rural Italy, Henry gets wounded and is shipped off to Milan to recuperate. Coincidentally, Barkley too gets posted there and they have a good reunion. Henry gets operated upon by his knee which got hit by the mortar shell and strangely gets decorated for his deeds by the army even though he had done no heroic deed to earn it. He is eventually summoned back to the front. The sight of the arrival of the Austrians makes the Italian army quiver and they make a hasty retreat. Henry, along with a few others in the Ambulance Corps, while going back, lose their way and end up walking right through the heartland inhabited by the German army. A few of his comrades lose their lives but Henry manages to escape in dramatic conditions on a river across which he has to wade through. From there, a situation arises which forces him to desert the army and leads to the climax of the story, of all places, in the cold confines of neutral Switzerland involving Barkley. Hemingway's gentle storytelling skills are not appreciated enough.



He had the ability to tell the most dramatic of tales in such subtle manners that it almost managed to take the juice of the theme. However, readers delving deep can find gentle irony hidden in most of his words in *A Farewell To Arms*. The perils of war are often spoken about by Henry and his mates in the army and invariably all of them denounce it. The title has two distinct meanings but that will become clear to the reader only when they read it. The author signed up to fight in World War I when he was just nineteen years old in 1919. Out of this experience came *A Farewell To Arms* in 1929. The fact that it makes as much good reading now as it did back then is more than enough tribute to the Nobel Prize winner. Although classified as a classic, Hemingway's language in this book is lucid and extremely vivid. *A Farewell To Arms* is a winner.

Mohul Bhowmick
MBA, 2nd yr

Cadet Varadharaja Krishna's take on NCC

Our College has the 12/2 Company, 2 (Telangana) Battalion NCC, Secunderabad Group of the Andhra Pradesh and Telangana Directorate.

The National Cadet Corps, abbreviated as NCC is the Largest Uniformed Youth Organization in the World with an approximate strength of 14 Lakh Cadets. NCC is the best for the students who want to experience a glimpse of the Regimental Way of Life. The Motto "Unity and Discipline" is sewn into the DNA of the students who are called Cadets. At NCC one can, not only learn regarding the Armed Forces' life but can have an all-round development as well. NCC inculcates the skills of, perfect discipline, utmost unity, high levels of intellectuality, a chiselled physique, open-mindedness, professionalism and the highest levels of tolerance and perseverance.

NCC is the Michelangelo who sculpts the David out of every student who joins and passes them out with flying colours as a cadet inculcating the Spirit of Nationalism, Secularism and a Contributing Persona. NCC is not only regarding Parades, Camps and Physical Training called "Ragada"; but more importantly is regarding all those teeny-tiny things which in the normal course of life one doesn't seem to care about.

Something as simple as wearing coal-black polished boots, or neatly pressed Khaki uniform, or a nameplate worn in a perfectly straight line on the right side of the chest, or to come 15 minutes before the allotted time, or addressing each other as "Sir" and "Ma'am", or greeting each other by saying "Jai-Hind" to indicate patriotism towards The Golden Bird; all these gestures which seem inconsequential, value a lot in NCC. NCC teaches its Cadets that everything has its own value and its own importance. Never look down on something no matter how small it may seem, because...all drops collected make up the ocean.

NCC is an adventure in itself. In this Decade NCC covered almost everything. Cycle Expeditions, Village Adoptions, Awareness Campaigns, Camps, Social Activities, Voluntary Services, Trekking Events... and the list goes on. Every day in NCC is a New Day as one gets to learn. Consistent Learning is one of the most important qualities which Cadets acquire through vigorous NCC Training. And the Best Part being... exposure; the exposure which a Cadet gets in this Uniformed Youth Organization is unmatched. Time management; one such skill which students struggle to acquire. NCC teaches them, within no time. Cadets learn to handle their Academics, Family Life, Social Life and NCC commitments.

NCC is the "Charioteer" which takes the Cadets, "the warriors" to their battlefields. In the end, it's the warriors who have to fight the war, but it's the charioteer who shows them the direction.

TS19SDA101108,
Cadet Varadharaja Krishna,
BCom HBA, 2nd yr





POETRY

IF RAIN IT MUST

(In the memory of Irrfan Khan)

If rain it must on your snowy peaks
when the wind stopped howling into the gale
and turned the golden precipices into white,
you remained unmoved, untouched by
the fanfare that had enveloped us lesser mortals

who only had a tiny idea about what you
were trying to say, of what you were seeking
to achieve in a world that had fed mediocrity
deep into the cavity of our stomachs. We didn't
understand why you chose to stand apart.

The hardest part was acting against the laws
of self-preservation, almost as if you
enjoyed denying yourself the tiny pleasures
of life that lesser men like us wouldn't
have waited for a minute to succumb.

We woke up to your greatest deeds
celebrating their ubiquity with unflinching pride,
questioning how you'd been left unwounded by ego.
Other men below you had suffered,
many had failed; all had believed.

If rain it must on your shaded hills
piercing and dissecting every decision
that you had taken; merging the good with
the bad, often forgetting the 'why' behind them,
you blinked, while I caught my breath

from having run all the way to catch up
with the inheritance you left behind,
forgetting to look at your face
which seemed crushed under the weight
of the stories you would not live to tell.

If rain it must on your faithless seas,
maybe I will come swimming
along its coast someday, wet to the bone
trying to cognise your eccentricities;
will you embrace me in your arms or let me sink?

The last leaf from the withered tree
in your courtyard, pushing and prodding
itself to act against gravity, seems slow to
embrace the sadness in the air as
it gently begins to make its way to the ground.

Mohul Bhowmick
MBA, 2nd yr



ADULTING



Every time we think, we stumble
 Trying to run away, we fall
 Looking back to when we were content with life
 Those were the days we sighed
 Making our heart, beat normally by saying 'it's just a phase'
 In an attempt to feel the surroundings
 Closed our eyes and gave our best
 Yet why do we see the same place and people over and over?
 Always a conflict between two sides
 It's either being pessimist or an optimist
 Dear destiny, if you exist, wave your magic wand in our lives too
 Cause we're weary and not sure about making it to the end!

Sai Anusha
 BSc MBiC, 2nd yr



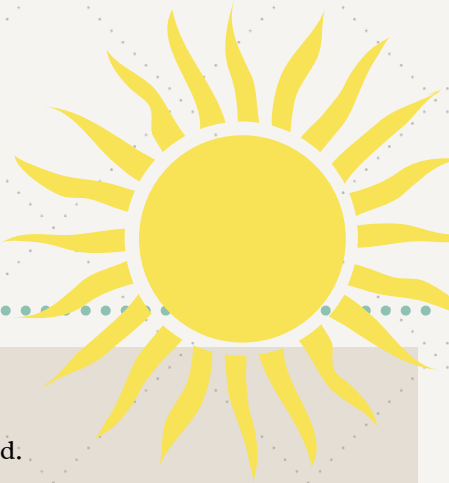
The Truth Unknown

I have given so much,
 I was left with nothing for myself.
 "You're strong. Keep moving.", they say,
 but they don't tell me,
 they don't tell me about the hurdles waiting for me every day;
 waiting to tear my body apart, muscle by muscle.
 I may fall
 with bones so fragile, I may breathe my last breath
 But my love won't die
 So I say goodbye
 Goodbye to the rotten world, that taught me more than my school did
 My love will be immortal,
 shining, and spreading every corner like wildfire
 Hoping it would touch the tender cheeks of the humans, letting them dig out the truth unknown,
 The truth I've learnt about this human world.



P. Samyukta
 BCom Comp, 2nd yr

HOPE




After every twilight of our life
Closing our eyes, longing for a beautiful dream, hoping it to be true
Suddenly one day we wake up to a reality, where everyone seems handicapped.
Some lost in the ocean of complications, desperate to find the shore,
and some so desperate to leave the shore to find a new solution.
Our existence started to fade away,
Forcing us all to only see this mirage of our vulnerability
But as the new sun of hope rose high, with its healing rays,
guiding our way out of this maze, welcoming our healthy youthful days.
Though there are still many things to handle,
we all have learned to manage those with our love, hope and trust.

Solving the tragic with our magic,
Breaking the ice of negativity,
with a bright warm smile of our positivity,
holding on to those who were always there with us, also to those who are not
But their presence is always felt, giving us the courage to face any difficulty.
All we can do now is to make ourselves stronger from the inside and to gather all the love from the cosmos to
build a finer existence.
Leaving the days of sorrow behind.

Remember that almost everything is temporary and things that were hard to bear are always sweet to remember
Let us all make this world a much better place to live in.

Shreya Patnaik
MSCS, 1st yr



One Lifetime of Mine

Sometimes I hate it,
sometimes I love it,
It's too hard to choose.

Sometimes I in the center,
sometimes I in the corner,
All under the roof of life.

Sometimes I'm the loved,
sometimes I'm the unloved,
All in the course of one lifetime.

Sometimes I laugh,
sometimes I cry,
It all depends on my fate.

Sometimes I'm happy and gay,
sometimes I'm miserable and forlorn,
But I have only one life to live.
Sometimes I cherish it.
sometimes I forget it,
It's too hard to choose,
What to do in this
One lifetime of mine.

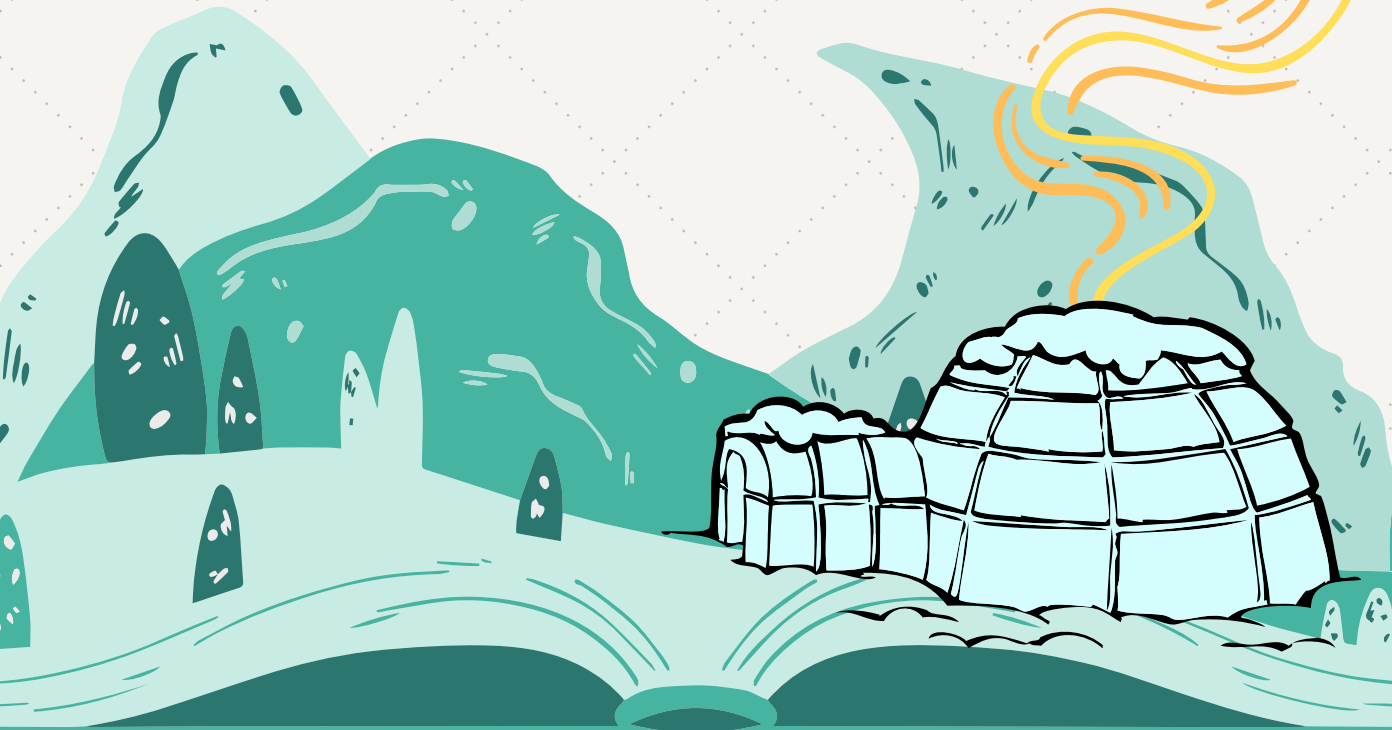
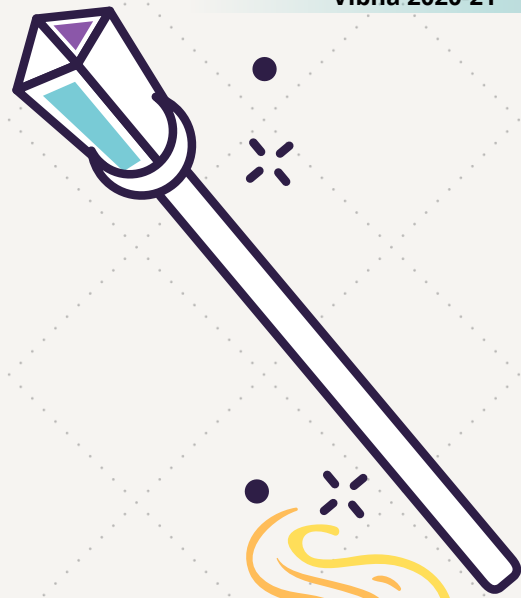
Anjani jaya
BSc BtGC, 2nd yr



One Last Wish

Winter, a strange season indeed,
The world turns cold and gloomy.
A transition letting me dig deeper into my soul,
reminding me the parts of my psyche crying out for love.
I feel it is time to hold onto the light of hope
Shedding my skin, leaving behind my sins,
I pray on my trembling knees
I pray to the light of hope,
to take me far away to the lands of Utopia,
a place where I could no longer
shed tears, or delve into the rabbit hole of fear.
I mumble under my cold breathe,
"Take me to a warm place."

P. Samyukta
BCom Comp, 2nd yr



ANNAPURNA

Annapurna, your precipices looked forbidding enough without that hostile glare that you gave to onlookers; your walls covered with knee-deep snow, your tongue lashed with the smile of loss, your lips curled in a laugh that was cruel than death itself; you painted quite the picture. The aversion could have been shrugged off and torn into pieces only if you were willing to, but it took me long enough to realise that the hostility was only a pretence- that deep within you welcomed us all into your lap.

A lap that was colder than the degree to which human faith could go. Annapurna, did you even realise how

beautiful and ghastly you looked at the same time? Your onlookers paid tribute after tribute to your eyelashes

while all I could see were the fangs that would engulf me in an avalanche that was only your creation; only you could have been so hateful to those of your admirers. You asked them to go the extra mile, as the French did in 1950, yet you were not satisfied; you sent them tumbling down running away

from the animal that you had turned yourself into. They named you after the Hindu goddess of food and nourishment, yet all you gave were barren delights; only those who went close to you could have noticed your bare fangs, from 45 km away you seemed pristine to a 21-year-old from Hyderabad who had only heard of you and the challenge you posed to those who wanted to go near you. You gave death to those who wanted to touch you, and paradise to those who wanted to just know you. You did not want to be attained.

Annapurna, these days I wonder if you shall remember me or Maurice Herzog more fondly. He, who exposed your weaknesses and brought perennial shame to your snowy flanks, or I, who watched you from afar, brooding and promising to myself that life wouldn't have been half as well-lived if I hadn't seen it from the diagonally torturing corners of your balcony. Or whether you still believe that I will come back, having made a name for myself and claiming the assurance you presented to me that day.

Mohul Bhowmick
MBA, 2nd yr



The Shore

Lying on my pillow,
thinking of my past sorrows.
Someone save me please,
Can't really tolerate anymore of this.
What do I do? I'm feeling so blue,
I can't really see the end of this road.
How do I live?
It's suffocating,
with this façade, I feel stranded on an endless shore.

I'm dragging my feet,
walking down this exhausting path,
Where is my destination?
Is it just an illusion talked about?
Stranded, terrified, perplexed
between these mountains and ocean,
I'm standing alone, "worthless"
is what they labelled me.
Dark grey clouds above me,
casting a shadow over me.
With the darkness spreading everywhere,
I can't see the path in front of me.
Will I ever find my way out of this shore?
Will I ever walk into the light with fear no more?

P. Samyukta
BCom Comp, 2nd yr

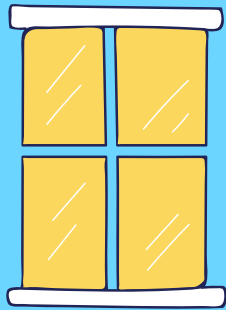
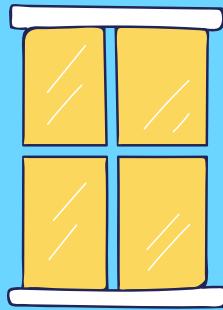
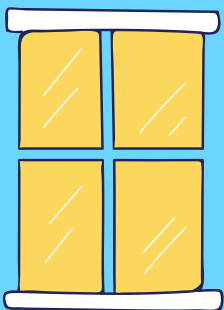


74TH INDEPENDENCE DAY

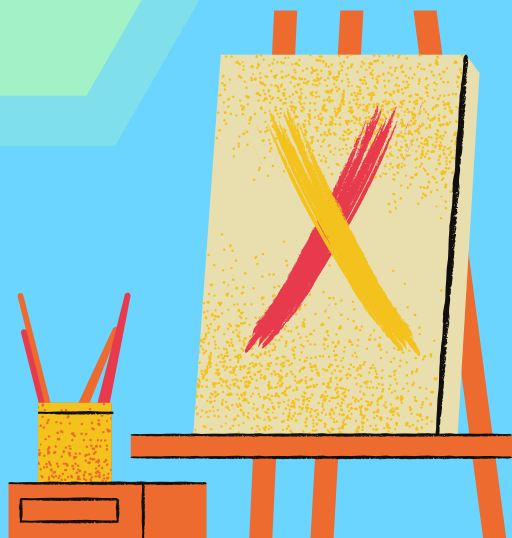
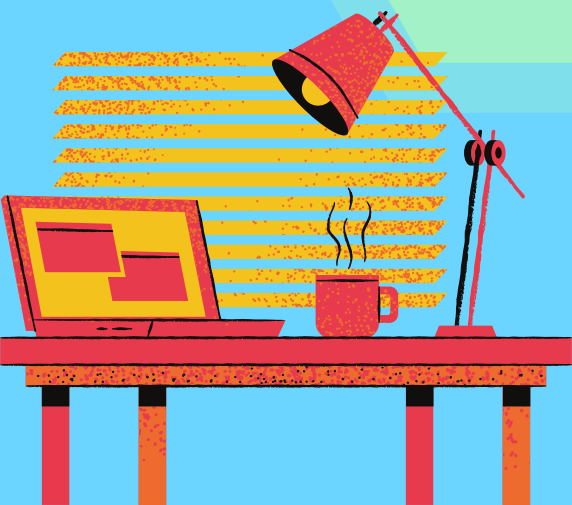


72ND REPUBLIC DAY





Pandemic Parables



21

MY EXPERIENCE WITH STUDENTS ARMY – ROHAN'S EXPERIENCE

Ralph Waldo Emerson once said, “The purpose of life is not to be happy. It is to be useful, to be honourable, to be compassionate, to have it make some difference that you have lived and lived well”. As an extension of this saying, I believe that the greatest happiness one could ever discover is finding ourselves useful to help others. I found this pool of happiness in the pandemic. Students Army is a group of determined students who have a zeal to help others in this pandemic. I'm really delighted to be a part of it. We all must have heard the news about migrants walking from state to state. While a few were dying due to the lack of food and basic facilities, the others struggled because there was no work to do.

Watching 9 am news every morning and moving on is entirely different from sympathizing for them; thinking about their struggle and putting their thoughts into actions, and helping them. This is exactly what the Students Army did.

Did we sit around and post stories on Instagram and did nothing about it later? No. We took the road less travelled by. All the students gathered, planned and raised lots of funds. They supplied refreshments to migrants. The refreshments were supplied to not just one or two migrants but over 1000-1500 migrants.

Legends say it right; Youth is the building block of society. The love we got from migrants was sparkling in their eyes. It filled us with content and satisfaction.

The pursuit of happiness is real. All of us dream to be happy, right? After all, life's better when we're happy, healthy, and successful. We should judge each day by the seeds we plant, not by the harvest we reap. To ease another's heartache is to forget one's own. No one has ever become poor by giving.

Some refreshments! would mean nothing to few but for people standing in long lines and just waiting to go to their natives and reunite with family or friends meant so much. That was the real joy we were longing to see on the first day of planning and it was more beautiful than what we thought initially. Additionally, the Students Army adopted Yalal, a small village in Vikarabad District, Telangana. They supplied ration to the local villagers for a month with the raised funds and student community. Few of us visited the place and interacted with the people living there. It was such a marvellous experience. The locals were so kind and welcomed us with warmth. It was a sight to sore eyes when we got to see the happiness in the eyes of the poor kids' when they could finally eat a proper meal.

It would be an understatement if I said that I only learnt one thing in this pandemic. I found happiness in another human being. I could feel the warmth and kindness in others. I realized that unity was strength. I found the true meaning of “Anna Daatha, Sukhi Bhava”. I understood that not even a pandemic can stop someone to be kind and helpful. It was a wild journey, but I am glad I came so far by doing so much.

Rohan Bhavirisetty
B.Com(Hons), 3rd yr



The purpose of life is not to be happy. It is to be useful, to be honourable, to be compassionate, to have it make some difference that you have lived and lived well”

KRISHNA'S EXPERIENCE

The Coronavirus Pandemic was an unprecedented danger which the world was unprepared for. The pandemic did teach us about life. I learnt a lot about time management from this pandemic. I learnt that each person has the same 24 hours. I learnt a lot of new skills during this pandemic. Being an NCC cadet, maintaining my fitness was a bit difficult as grounds weren't open. I was in my house for more than two and a half months but during Unlock 4. I resumed my training by running, cycling, jogging and regained my fitness. I also learnt a new skill of photo editing which I ended up using for the Instagram page of the college's Quiz Club. Gardening became a newfound hobby of mine.

This Pandemic made me realize that the excuses of "time", which I used to give earlier were meaningless as everyone has the same 24 hours. It made me realize that Procrastination is the original sin. People learnt to appreciate the time a lot. I increased my love for Quizzing. I started reading 20-30 Wikipedia Pages per day. Inshorts app became my favourite news App. Indiabix.com became my favourite study website. It is so weird that 10 months of our lives are a blur now. But, now that I look back, I am glad that I explored many things and learnt a lot. The pandemic was a boon or a bane? I do not know. One thing that I know for sure is that it was a chance. A chance to grow, change and re-live.

Krishna Varadharaja
B.Com(HBA), 2nd yr

PANDEMIC CHANGE

I never knew what an entrepreneur meant until my commerce lecturer taught me about it. It had left an unflagging spark in me to become a business entrepreneur; not just for earning but also for providing more employment.

This pandemic allowed me to work on my thoughts, which brought out the show pot in me. I knew that I was passionate about fashion, but all these doubts of 'where to begin' and 'if I could even be an entrepreneur' left me blank, until I put my sketching pencil on a white canvas. I designed new clothes and outfits; envisioned them for people. Just then I realised how amazing my work could actually turn out, I took 6 months in planning and figuring out how I would make this vision come true.

Hence was the birth of my first startup 'Manayasaa', a clothing brand that promoted Telugu slang t-shirts; this was a way to attract the youngsters. I made a team; initially, we advertised our clothing line through social media due to a limited budget. Even though we started to suffer losses, we did not give up. I believed that it went well for a growing business.

Thinking a bit wide we planned our next step- opening a website called Indic Streets; our motive is- avoiding single-use plastic and encouraging Indian handlooms and handicraft fabrics. We're on the journey of protecting the Indic fabrics by fashion as well as using eco-friendly products for sustainable growth. This is what I personally stand for. We are sure that our current switch towards a better alternative will not only reach numbers but more and more people will join us in unity to encourage the Indian handlooms. This startup provides employment to weavers, promotes the usage of handloom products for sustainable growth, and will make India plastic-free. Now I can proudly introduce myself as a young business entrepreneur.

Greeshma Chandrika Annamraju
B. Com (Comp), 3rd yr



INDIC STREETS

SINCE 2020

"दिन रात एक करके, एक हफ्ते में मैंने पूरी रामचरित मानस खत्म कर दी" ललिता पावनी की अनुभव



बचपन से ही दादी माँ मुझे तरह-तरह की कहानियाँ सुनाती थी। रामायण की कथा भी उनमें से एक थी। मज़े ले ले कर मैं दादी माँ से यह कहानियाँ सुनती थी। जैसे-जैसे मैं बड़ी होती गई वे कहानियाँ मेरे मन में घर करने लगी आज जब मैंने ग्लोबल रामचरित मानस क्विज़ में तृतीय पुरस्कार प्राप्त किया तब मेरी खुशी का ठिकाना ना रहा। मैं उन बातों को याद करती रही जब मैंने पूरी तैयारी के साथ रामायण की कथा बार बार पढ़ी। बात कुछ इस तरह शुरू हुई, हिंदी की प्राध्यापिका ने मुझे रामचरित मानस प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने को कहा तो मैं सोचती रही क्यों ना मैं अपने राम के संबंधी ज्ञान को एक बार आजमा लू। उसके लिए पहले एक लिखित परीक्षा थी जिसमें उत्तीर्ण होना अनिवार्य था। मैंने सभी प्रश्नों के जवाब अच्छी तरह दिए थे इसीलिए मुझे लगने लगा मैं अवश्य सफल हों जाऊंगी। पर थोड़ा डर मन में ज़रूर था। फिर पता चला की मैं अगले दौर के लिए चुनी गई। मैंने सोचा अब चुने गए तो मेहनत करनी पड़ेगी क्योंकि यह दूसरा दौर I-I क्विज़ था। और हमे अलग से ज़ूम मीटिंग में प्रश्न पूछने वाले थे। तो मैं सुबह हमारे कॉलेज के ऑनलाइन क्लास सुनती थी और शाम को रामचरित मानस के साथ बैठ जाती थी। दिन रात एक करके, एक हफ्ते में मैंने पूरी रामचरित मानस खत्म कर दी। दूसरा दौर भी मेरा बहुत अच्छा था मैं 10 में से 8 प्रश्नों के उत्तर दे पाई। मैं खुशी के दिये जलाने लगी, करीब 200 प्रतिभागियों में से मैं दूसरे दौर तक आ पाई और उसमे से 18 प्रतिभागियों के साथ मैं तीसरे दौर के लिए चुनी गई। मैं बहुत खुश थी परंतु मैंने पढ़ना नहीं छोड़ा क्योंकि इतने दूर आने के बाद प्रश्न और कठिन होते जाएंगे और मुझे तैयारी की जरूरत थी।

मैं बार-बार रामचरित मानस को पढ़ती रही और बहुत बारीकी से हर एक अंश का अध्ययन करती गई। तीसरा दौर सेमी फाइनल दौर था। उसमे से फाइनल के लिए 3 प्रत्येक श्रेणी में हम बाटे गए और हम मै से तीन प्रतिभागि चुने जाने थे। इस दौर में मेरे ओर सह प्रतिभागि में टाइ हो गया। मैं बहुत डर गई की अगर मैं अंतिम दौर तक न जा पाऊ तो? हम दोनों को वापस तीन प्रश्न पूछे गए जिसमे से मैं सारे प्रश्नों के उत्तर दे पाई ओर राम जी की कृपा से अंतिम दौर तक पहुँच गई। अंतिम दौर में जो चुने गए प्रतिभागी थे उनके बीच सर से सर की टक्कर थी। इस घमासान टक्कर के बीच में तृतीय स्थान प्राप्त कर पाई। उस समय मेरी खुशी की सीमा न रही। मैं मन ही मन अपनी दादी की बातों को याद करती रही। और मेरी हिन्दी प्राध्यापिका को तहे दिल से धन्यवाद करना चाहूँगी जिनके प्रोत्साहन के बिना न मैं क्विज़ में भाग लेती न मेरे अनुभवों का यह लेख प्रस्तुत कर पाती।

सी ललिता पावनी
BSc BtGC, 2nd yr



Chotu Farmer





WHERE THERE IS A WILL, THERE IS A WAY

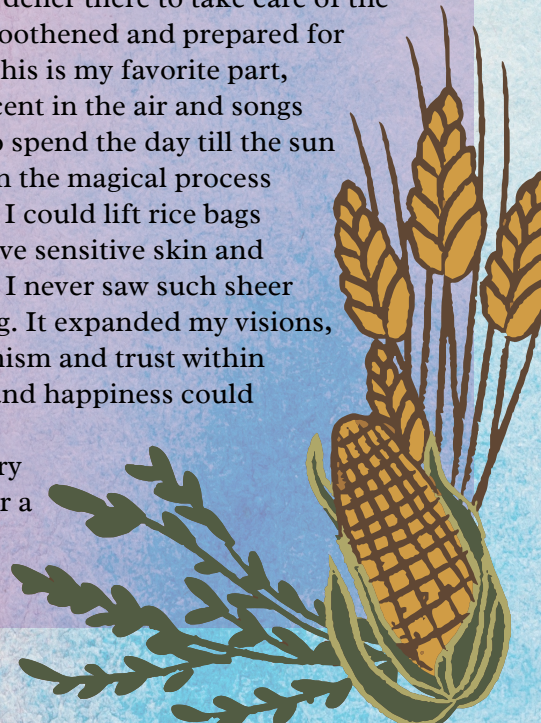
It would surely be an understatement to maybe say that the future kids will recite their alphabet as A- for Apple, B- for ball, and C- for Covid. Obvious reasons being, whether we agree or not, Covid changed one's life to a great extent. Being a cute little kid, I used to always wait for the summer holidays. To squeeze up the juicy mangoes and dive into the taste, but this lockdown was not just about holidays. It was a period of self-control, limiting, setting, following 'the new normal', and dealing with mental trauma due to boredom. I used to help my grandparents usually with some farming work but dived deep into it. It was this time I made up my mind to set my foot into the soil and work with the workers and learn each step of this holy process.

A holy process? Yes, it is. The satisfaction when you complete a step, work so hard, and get the product at the end is immeasurable. That joy was equal to winning a thousand laurels, if not more. Now, it might seem like I'm exaggerating for the sake of the article but no. During this lockdown, the software was down, shops were shut, stocks crashed. One thing that remained constant was agriculture. We all have this middle-class dinner time discussion about increasing rates in the market and how the cost of living is shooting up but never thought of why it happens. If everyone aims to be a doctor, engineer, scientist or an IAS because we could earn more, then who would cultivate the food we eat.? You must be wondering, does she even follow what she is saying? Is she asking us to not dream big? Now, is it a crime to even earn? NO, NO, and NO. For our generation farming should be a part of life. Putting our busy lives aside, we should also concentrate on cultivating inner peace and farming is no less than any stress buster.

Young minds should always think about bright future possibilities and if we don't think about farming seriously from right now, there would be a day where we buy one bag of rice for 50k. If not us it could be the future of our next generation. I used to go to the farmhouse [to be more particular we call it Thota] with my grandma. We have a gardener there to take care of the buffalos and other maintenance issues. First, the bed is smoothened and prepared for sowing the seeds. Then the area is watered and made wet. This is my favorite part, that part where we plant the saplings into the soil. Earthy scent in the air and songs of folklore by other workers around us; it was so pleasant to spend the day till the sun went down. It was then the time for mother earth to carry on the magical process of the ripening, filtering, and selling. I couldn't believe that I could lift rice bags equally with other men and load them into the tractor. I have sensitive skin and was allergic to dust but I could overcome this fascinatingly. I never saw such sheer dedication towards anything in my life like I did for farming. It expanded my visions, made me believe that anything could be possible with optimism and trust within ourselves. The true lesson I learned was that true pleasure and happiness could be achieved only when we tend to cross our comfort zone.

It is rightly said that farmers are the backbone to our country and it's time that we all realize and alter our way of living for a prosperous, healthy, and the real happy future we all deserve. So, where there is a will there's a way.

G. Rithika
BSc MECs, 2nd yr



GREW WITH THE SEED AND LEARNT A LITTLE MORE

Ever thought how great it would feel to grow your food? That little portion on your plate that you've worked hard for! Right from choosing the best seeds to taking it off after it harvests it's all lined up for goodness. Hippocrates once said 'Let food be thy medicine and thy medicine be thy food.' The food we eat is so relative to our health and wellbeing.

There's a mango tree just by my balcony, almost as old as me or rather older. I remember watering it with my grandpa in the evenings when it was a little sapling and now, there's no doubt it gives the sweetest fruits. I wish there were more stories like this for our future generations that could cherish but we hardly have time to do our routine.

Recall the times before the pandemic where you hardly had time to do things in your free time oh wait... we hardly had any free time. However, during the pandemic, all of us somehow explored the other side of us.

The side that was interested in many other things than just the monotonous work that filled our plates. I saw my friends who love food explore the cookbook and learn some new recipes and then it hit me why not grow it as well, why not add up a little farming story. I ran through my fridge to find any seed I could and found a packet of peas, soaked them, planted it in a little pot just by the balcony, little water, and sunlight nudging through the soil, and a few weeks later when I saw the seeds sprout, I could actually feel the goodness and that eventually led me to by a variety of seeds and a few months later I had my vegetable patch.

Started to see things beyond the chore, grew with the seed and learnt a little more. That's the story of the green patch if you ever happen to run by my garden, beautiful, green and suave.

B.V.Vaishnavi
B.Com (Hons),3rd yr



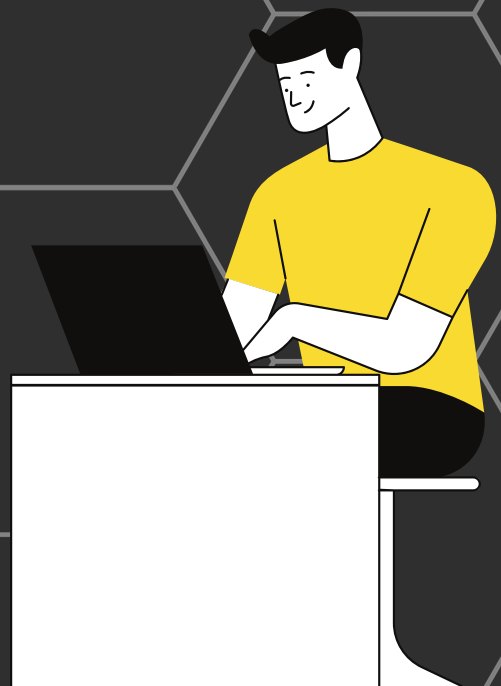
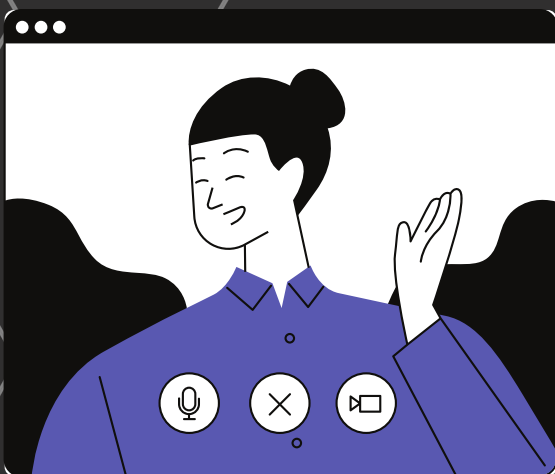


Silent Campus



The Editorial Board of Vibha magazine decided to come up with a new section called "silent campus". Professors were interviewed to know more about their perspective regarding the coronavirus pandemic and its impact on the education sector. A questionnaire was prepared consisting of three questions. The Questions were—

- 1) How do you feel teaching the students even though they are not physically present in front of you like how it used to be?
- 2) Since teachers are required to be present on the campus for teaching purposes, how does it feel looking at an empty and Silent campus?
- 3) In a lifetime of offline teaching; how do you perceive the sudden unprecedented change towards online teaching?



Teachers' Responses are as follows-

1) How do you feel teaching to the students even though they are not physically present in front of you like how it used to be?

Teaching students without their physical presence is challenging. Nothing can substitute physical teaching. In order for the teacher to understand whether the student perceives a topic or not, they have to look at the student's face as the face of the student is the index of the student's mind. It's disappointing to see this continue for a very long time.

Prof. Y. Ashok, Principal

It was extremely hard at first but now it's all about adaptability. We teachers are trying to keep up as much as possible and trying to understand the students' response just by their voice. Reading out the student's facial expression was the trick of the trade. This isn't possible now.

**Ms. B. Niraimathi,
Vice Principal and HoD, Department of Physics and Electronics**

A college's heart lies within students. Students are the Jivan of the college. We are teaching online but the amount of satisfaction, enthusiasm and curiosity we normally see in students is missing. I am loving the positive side of it as I'm able to approach the students by showing them videos, audio clippings, YouTube preferences etc. I emphasize on a student's imagination.

Dr. C. Kameshwari, HoD, Department of Languages

The students are the soul of any campus. Teaching to the students is different from teaching to a screen. In this online mode it's difficult to recognize a student. We don't have the connection with the students which we had pre-lockdown. We have no choice since the teaching has to be continued else an year of the students' life is in vain. Teachers could figure out how much of the topic is going over the students head just by looking at their facial expressions but now that's a hindrance.

Dr. Seema Ghosh, HoD, Department of Economics

It's very unexpected and sad. Teaching without looking at the student's face is extremely difficult. This pandemic forced all of us to accept the situation and in spite of these hurdles the teachers are putting their best efforts to teach the students efficiently.

Dr. K. Sreelatha Reddy, HoD, Department of Commerce

Students are enthusiastic beings. Their enthusiasm can be transferred. Online teaching gives the students an opportunity to interact with the teachers and make the best use out of it. The students are engaged and they continue to learn. I personally think that this pandemic in a way did benefit the students.

Dr. N.S. Chakravarty, HoD, Department of Management Studies

Looking at the students gives the teachers an energy to teach. Personally as a Mathematics faculty, I am not liking it. The facial expressions of the students help the teachers to modify their teaching accordingly.

Ms. G.S. Mini, HoD, Department of Mathematics and Statistics

It's a very bad situation. I wouldn't say there are pros and cons to it. When there's eye to eye contact, the real communication takes place. For teen students online classes are more of a distraction whereas in regular offline classes, the teachers can keep an eye on them. Offline teaching is far superior than online teaching.

Ms. K.B.V. Saraswathi Devi, HoD, Department of Computer Science

2) Since teachers are required to be present on the campus for teaching purposes, how does it feel looking at an empty and Silent campus?

After 26 years of teaching I do feel bad looking at an empty campus. I totally acknowledge that to face this situation, we can't have a filled campus. We teachers do miss all the exciting activities which used to happen in the college but this move is for the safety of everyone.

Dr. Madhumita Bhattacharjee, HoD, Department of Chemistry

Without students, the campus lost its life. It's absolutely not a good feeling as we sometimes think that we are teaching to a physical gadget rather than our own students. The campus looks very dull and I am personally not happy with it.

Dr. A. Sai Padma, HoD, Department of Biochemistry

The campus without students is like Tirupathi without devotees. We are waiting to see our students back to college for offline classes.

Dr. K. Anuradha, HoD, Department of Microbiology

To describe the situation in a single word, I would say the campus looks like a Boot Bangla (An Abandoned Mansion). We always love seeing students around the campus. They are vibrant, positive and keep us very active. Not having students really puts us off. This colorful campus is devoid of all of its activities and it's uncomfortable for us to stay in the campus without the students.

Dr. Jyothi Nayar, HoD, Department of Genetics and Biotechnology

Normally the students would come during the morning from 6 to 9 and during the afternoon from 2 to 5. Campus used to be filled with all the students but now it's Baran playing sports with masks put on is pretty difficult. We teachers and students wish the things get back to normal.

Dr. G. Kondal Reddy, HoD, Department of Physical Education

Chandni ke Bina chandrama: that's the exact feeling we have when students are not present in the campus. The campus looks vibrant only when the students are in the campus.

Lt. Dr. V. Venu Madhav, Associate NCC Officer, NCC

I personally dislike this silent and empty campus as the students are the joy of the campus.

Mr. Srinivas, Coordinator, NSS

Our college is full of activities. Without these activities and without the students the college looks dull and incomplete. The liveliness of the campus is totally missing.

Ms. Y. Vijayalakshmi, Coordinator, Bharat Scouts and Guides

3) In a lifetime of offline teaching; how do you perceive the sudden unprecedented change towards online teaching?

In this situation we don't have a choice and it's a good thing that everybody: students, teachers, and professionals have adapted to this mode of communication and teaching. This new innovation is also used as a good thing as many professionals and teachers are asking to work from home.

Prof. Y Ashok, Principal

It was very difficult for us to imagine teaching online. Imparting a bit of knowledge in students is better than leaving them totally idle. The first two months were horrible but now this is the new trend.

Ms. B. Niraimathi,

Vice Principal and HoD, Department of Physics and Electronics

Learning technology was very difficult for us. In my 26 years of experience, I always used the traditional methods but now learning technology and keeping up with students is exciting. We feel conceited that we are able to connect to students on an online platform.

Looking at the plus side of it, teachers never thought approaching students would also be possible online. Now, we occasionally wonder that we could have used this way earlier and approached the students who missed their classes.

Dr. C. Kameshwari, HoD, Department of Languages

I have taught for the past 23 years in this college and teachers in general, including me, are not tech savvy people. Due to this situation we had to learn the technology all of a sudden. We had to adapt to this new way of teaching. Teachers were asked to prepare a lot more on this online platform as we had to teach the students virtually and at the same time maintain the same quality. It was tough but we learnt a lot about technology, learning management system and various new online platforms.

Dr. Seema Ghosh, HoD, Department of Economics

The online teaching is indeed painful but a golden lining is that teachers have suddenly become tech savvies. By upgrading our technical skills, we have become the modern teachers. This is a new experience for us and all of us are witnessing a new me.

Dr. K. Sreelatha Reddy, HoD, Department of Commerce

The online teaching does benefit the students but the age-old tradition of offline teaching having is one to one correspondence with the teacher can't be replaced with teaching online. The students do get their doubts clarified online but attending the classes in the presence of a teacher along with their peers within four walls makes an atmosphere totally different. I hope normalcy returns soon enough.

Dr. N.S. Chakravarty, HoD, Department of Management Studies

Mathematics is one such subject where the solution is decided spontaneously and now in this online mode even though we decide the solution for a Mathematics problem, projecting it efficiently to the students is a great difficulty. I hope we soon get back to the original offline teaching.

Ms. G.S. Mini, HoD, Department of Mathematics and Statistics

For teen students I don't recommend online teaching but for those who are in their 30s and 40s online teaching can actually be a very good tool as they are matured enough. There is a lot of learning in the initial stages through online teaching but then it gets monotonous for the students and teachers, sitting in a single place for hours together.

Ms. K.B.V. Saraswathi Devi, HoD, Department of Computer Science

3) In a lifetime of offline teaching; how do you perceive the sudden unprecedented change towards online teaching?

continued

We have to go with the change. I am able to have a pretty good interaction with my students. They also opened up with me. One drawback is that these online platforms do have technical glitches. The answers to tests don't get submitted, we can't hear their voice sometimes, interactive board doesn't work. All of these glitches are non-existent in offline teaching.

Dr. Madhumita Bhattacharjee, HoD, Department Of Chemistry

It's a shock for us as we teachers never expected something like this. At the same time, we were flexible to adapt to these sudden changes. We were not adamant, we had to acclimatize as there is wasn't another way to deliver the same quality education like how we do.

Dr. A. Sai Padma, HoD, Department of Biochemistry

Basically we enjoy offline teaching as it allows us to directly interact with students. These 6 months of online teaching made me realize that the online teaching method helped students to learn because all the materials and recorded lectures helped them to concentrate and study even more.

Dr. K. Anuradha, HoD, Department Of Microbiology

Change is something which is constant and we need to adapt to the changes. I think we are all capable of accustoming to the changes. Any change which comes over, Bhavanites are ready to accept the change and go forward with it.

Dr. Jyothi Nayar, HoD, Department Of Genetics & Biotechnology

Online teaching isn't possible for the physical education department which requires a ground to play.

Dr. G. Kondal Reddy, HoD, Department Of Physical Education

In case of online teaching, a teacher has to be thorough with the content and has to use various methods of teaching in order for the student to understand. Whereas, in offline teaching, the teaching methods can get very exciting because the teacher can engage the students in group discussions, debates, quizzes etc.

Lt. Dr. V. Venu Madhav, Associate NCC Officer, NCC

The online teaching is a bit difficult but in the due course of time, we teachers got habituated to it. Once the students are present physically in front of us, we shall go back to original methods.

Mr. Srinivas, Coordinator, NSS

Any change does take time to accept. We explore a lot of new methods of teaching through the online platform. Every coin does have two sides, the same goes with online teaching. College students of the Bharat scouts and guides utilized their time during the lockdown by participating in various online National events and winning laurels.

Ms. Y. Vijayalakshmi, Coordinator, Bharat Scouts and Guides

class

friends

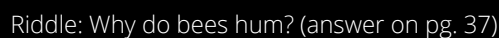
Campus Memories

teachers

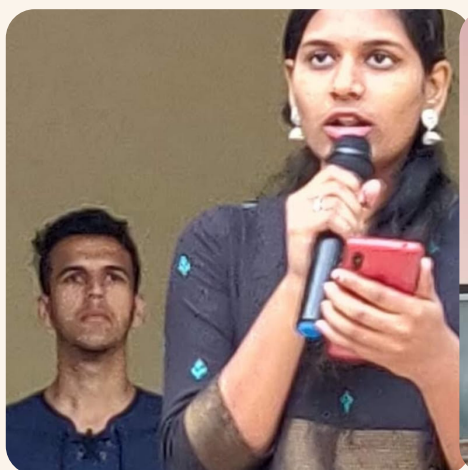
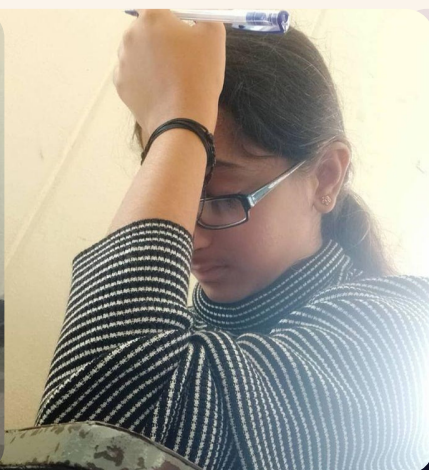
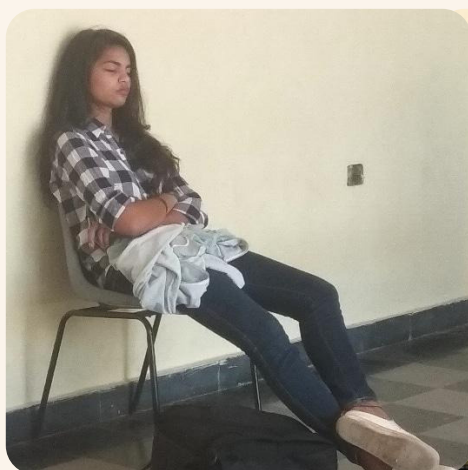
Canteen

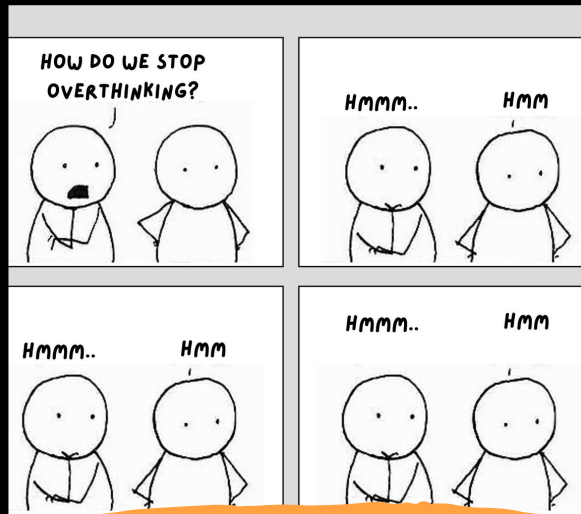


(The answers weren't surprising)



IN CASE YOU HAD MISSED THE CAMPUS TOO MUCH

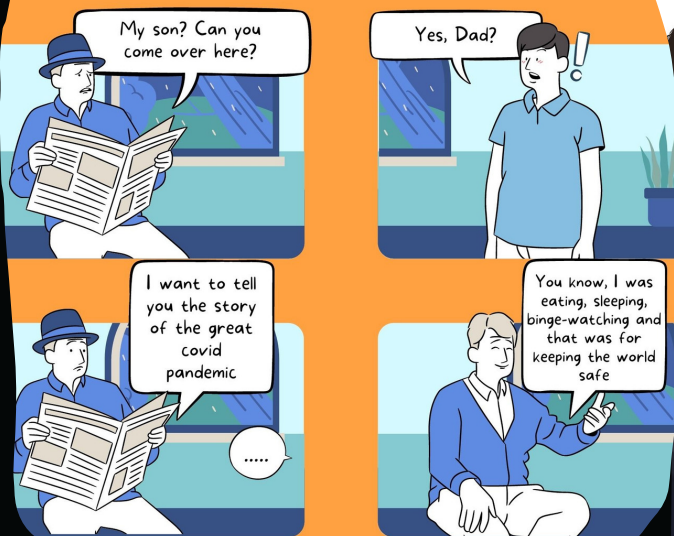




WHEN I SAID, "THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME", THIS IS NOT WHAT I MEANT

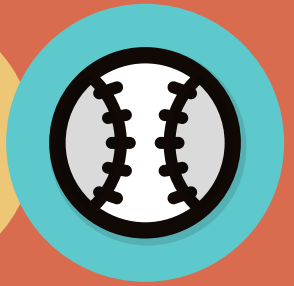
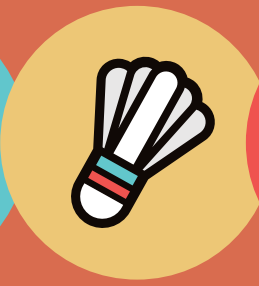


A LESSON IN 2040'S



Teachers:





SPORTS



SPORTS ACHIEVEMENTS

The students of Bhavan's Vivekananda College have been winning the Osmania University Overall Championship consistently for the past 13 years. This year also our college has won the Osmania University Overall Championship for Boys for the fourteenth time in the last 16 years. Even our Girls have bagged the runner-up position for the overall championship.

Ms. Arundhati Reddy, alumni of our college is representing the Indian Women's Cricket Team and is currently playing the World Cup series held in New Zealand.





NCC

Cadet Experiences

Republic Day Camp Experience

TS18SDA100107

SENIOR UNDER OFFICER SHAIK RIYAZ BASHA, BCom General 3rd Year

12/2 COMPANY, 2(Telangana) BN NCC, Secunderabad Group, Andhra Pradesh & Telangana Directorate

It was September 16, the day the Inter Unit Competition (IUC) started. I was also the Contingent Commander of my unit, 2 (T) BN, NCC. In IUC, we secured the 2nd position among all 7 units. It was followed by the selections for the Inter-Group Competition (IGC). To get there, one had to go through three other camps, called the 3 Pre-IGC camps. We had to get up at 5 in the morning and get ready, have our breakfast right then and there and proceed toward the rigorous training. I got selected for IGC after lots of practice. I was there in both PM Rally and Rajpath. As a result of our hard work, we got 1st among all the 9 groups. We were given a break of 10 days and one day, out of nowhere, we were selected for the NCC day camp. Most of my co cadets got rejected and I was selected for the Pre-RDC Camp. We now used to get up even earlier at 4 and we didn't get the food of our choice, we had to eat whatever was available. I excelled in Youth Exchange Programme (YEP) selections after putting in a lot of effort. I was chosen for the final YEP selections that were supposed to be held in Delhi. I was going to Delhi for the Republic Day Parade. It was December 18 when I got the kit. Holding the kit with my chest number written on it was an overwhelming feeling. We left for Delhi on the 29th of December 2019. We were staying with people from different directorates which gave us all an opportunity to know them and their cultures. I met The Chief of Army Staff, The Chief of Navy and the Chief of Airforce; visited the President Home (Raj Bhavan). On the Big Day, we had marched on the Carriappa Ground with many VIPs and Dignitaries including the honourable Prime Minister of India, Shri Narendra Modi present there. I was immensely proud and grateful. It was a great experience and one which I would never stop cherishing.



All India Thal Sainik Camp Experience

TS18SWA100827

SENIOR UNDER OFFICER SHRUTI KUNDU, BSc BtGC 3rd Year

12/2 COMPANY, 2(Telangana) BN NCC, Secunderabad Group, Andhra Pradesh & Telangana Directorate

The journey matters more than the destination. 17 April 2019 was the 1st day when my ANO Lt Dr V Venu Madhav and seniors guided me towards my journey. In the scorching summer heat, the practice had begun. TSC Camp consists of five competitions. Our 1st competition in TSC-IUC was on 17th June and we won the overall championship for 2 T BN NCC. We then fought in the TSC-IGC on 26th July. We did not secure any position in IGC since one of our teammates fell from the obstacle and tore her ligament. But due to the support of the whole team, we moved forward with great zeal. The selection in the training camp was very tough. All of us went through vigorous training at Anantapur and Kurnool. They were the most challenging says in TSC.

After a harsh training, we went to New Delhi on 16th September. Standing in the New Delhi living area, in the DGNCC auditorium, it felt like the hard training we got since the month of April paid off. The whole contingent worked hard for it but we stood 7th inline area. After reaching New Delhi, different events were given to different cadets. The workload on us was so much that we hardly got any time for preparations. My team did an excellent job and we stood 1st in both the competitions. After holding the shield of health and hygiene which was given by Lt General Rajeev Chopra former DG NCC in my hands. We were on top of the world. We were so happy that we spent the entire night talking about it.

As every good thing has to come to an end. Our journey too was on its final days. After returning back to Secunderabad, Bison Training Grounds basically became my second home and we have experienced a different kind of satisfaction. Everyone was so happy that our directorate stood 2nd in All India Thal Sainik Camp. We attended a tea party with all the dignitaries and this is how I ended my journey. The friends I made during these camps are still in touch and it always makes me feel that my co-cadets and my juniors should experience the same once in their journey in NCC as a cadet.



EBSB CAMP EXPERIENCE

TS18SWA100839

SERGEANT R HAARIKA, BCom Hons 3rd Year

12/2 COMPANY, 2(Telangana) BN NCC, Secunderabad Group, Andhra Pradesh & Telangana Directorate

It was January 2020, when we went to the camp the festive season had almost started. We had a lot of good experiences, memories and many things to learn. We had guest lectures, syphon programme, cultural events, etc

The first day we reached the campus we took some rest and interacted with Assam and Arunachal Pradesh cadets. Later that day, the quiz and debate competitions were held. We also had dance and performances for which we were practising. On a pleasant evening, they showed us a presentation and explained about Arunachal Pradesh, their famous places, tourist places etc. We had drill competitions in which we practised drill with all the other NCC cadets from all groups. Then, we gave our group dance and song for the competition.

The cultural event, NIAP, National Integration Awareness Programme is a type of skit in which we represent our state. We represented our state, Telangana, its tradition, greatness and culture. We got 1st prize in that competition. We also saw and enjoyed Assam and Arunachal Pradesh's NIAP. They also took us out to show their city and tourist places. We went to a museum where we saw all types of dressing, types of food, what crops are grown there etc. We then went to a zoo where we saw many animals.

We later went to a science exhibition where they showed us science-related theories. Stuff like how sound produces gravitational force etc. After the wonderful day, we were tired. But the next day it was very exciting for us as our camp seniors told us today is cross-culture day means Telangana state cadets should wear Arunachal Pradesh cadets traditional dress and they will be wearing ours. And we were also made to practice for the dance of their culture. So, we wore their traditional dress by taking their help and gave our dance performances. After that as that day was Bihu, they prepared their festive food for lunch. We ate and enjoyed it and felt that it is almost the same as our festival Sankranti. Finally, the last day arrived and all were having mixed emotions. We had fun and chit-chatted with other state cadets in the night and in the morning, we took some pictures with them and then they gave us a good and lovely send-off.



ARMY ATTACHMENT EXPERIENCE

TS18SDA100122

UNDER OFFICER MANMOHAN SINGH, BSc 3rd Year

12/2 COMPANY, 2(Telangana) BN NCC, Secunderabad Group, Andhra Pradesh & Telangana Directorate

Before learning something, I believed in knowing much about ourselves and I was not aware that I could really find so many changes in myself. Individual development gives the confidence to make a group and guide it well. Due to the immense support of my A.N.O. and seniors, I have attended various camps where I got to learn to adjust to things and coming out of my comfort levels in certain situations.

One of the best opportunities I got was to be a part of Army ATTACHMENT CAMP where I lived my 15 days of life as a basic soldier and was selected to be a senior.

It was 23rd of December 2019, I have got an opportunity to be a leader and showcase my qualities, I was so much appreciated for controlling my troop well, we got to learn about the basic knowledge and tactics about how the army is been working hard and learned the functioning of various engines used by army soldiers in different situations, also got an opportunity to use different weapons such as German rifle. We have also learned to be in temporary shelters.

The beginning of the camp was a bit tough for us because it was a change in our daily routine. We got up at 4:30 AM to be lined up for roll-call. In the roll -call we learned about how the schedules are delivered to the soldiers for the next day's procedure. The most important thing was to know which battalion works for which process.

We have also enjoyed tripping to Golconda fort and Salarjung Museum where we could witness so many historic modems. I feel proud enough to experience basic army life. I would assure I would not leave any chance of guiding my juniors and teaching them things I have learned. It was really one of the fun-loving experiences where things are really not so easy as we think And I believe "Nothing Ever Becomes Real till It Is Experienced".



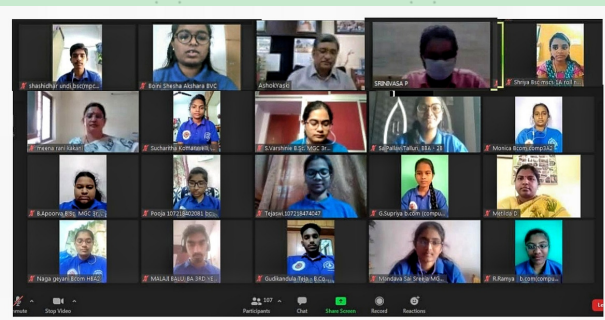
NATIONAL SERVICE SCHEME - BHAVAN'S UNIT
NATIONAL SERVICE SCHEME – BHAVAN'S VIVEKANANDA DEGREE COLLEGE WITH THE
MOTO 'NOT ME BUT YOU' HAD CARRIED OUT MANY ACTIVITIES WHICH INCLUDES,



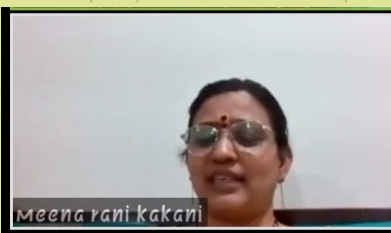
NSS Special Camp for 7 days in Yadgarpally, Keesara. The Camp was conducted with the aim of rendering welfare activities in the village.



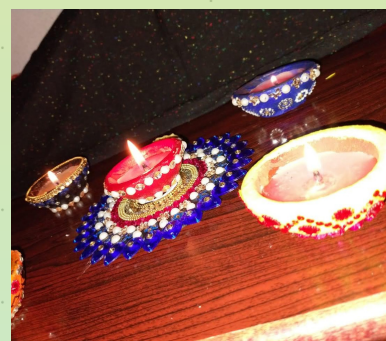
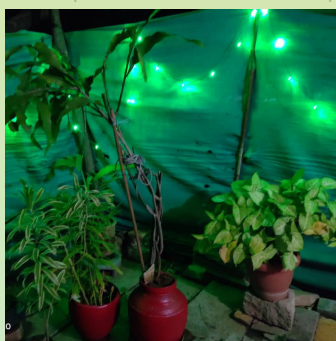
As part of FIT INDIA MOVEMENT, NSS volunteers participated in Virtual Campaign by NSS Unit, BVC.



Pic 1: NSS Orientation Programme conducted virtually and
Pic 2: A video conference on awareness Unnat Bharat Abhiyaan – (UBA) regarding
National Education Policy (NEP) 2020 and Youth Empowerment.



NSS Youth Skills Day was an intercollegiate event organized on 15th July 2020. The events were Conducted around the topics, "Channelizing youth power in shaping society" and "Role of youth in today's world"



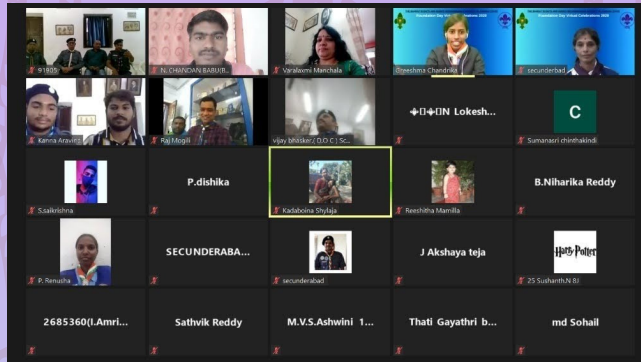
NSS Talent Cluster was organized on 13th-15th November 2020. Three Main activities were conducted. The event had an active participation of creative volunteers



A video conference on awareness of National Education Policy (NEP) 2020 was held on 16th September 2020. A total of 40 volunteers participated in the webinar that consisted eminent personalities like the Minister of Defense, Education, Youth affairs and Sports

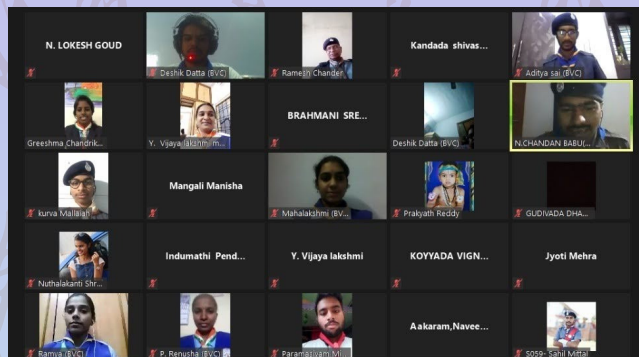
SCOUTS & GUIDES

Yuva Saptah Balgar Utsav



On the occasion of Scouts and Guides Formation Day Bhavan's students had worked with district headquarters in celebrating 100 years Secunderabad district establishment.

Rang De 2020



National level cultural heritage event, Rang De 2020 was organised on the account of 74th independence day. Scout Guides and Rovers Rangers showed their enthusiastic participation and their hidden talents to make the event more successful.

World Thinking Day



On occasion of founder lord Baden Paul birth anniversary world thinking day bhavans rangers represented at the district headquarters

STREETCAUSE- BHAVAN'S UNIT

StreetCause - Bhavan's Vivekananda Degree College Unit.
 "A Life without a cause is a life without an effect".

Slum Adoption Project



StreetCause Bhavan's came up with an idea of adopting few families in slum areas and providing them ration for a fixed period of time.

Distribution of cooking utensils



Glasses and plates and bedsheets in Jangaon district. Vardhan orphanage which has inadequate equipment to run the orphanage was provided with the requirements they needed.

Distribution of groceries



The aim of the task is to help the children and the orphanage in the pandemic.

STREETCAUSE- BHAVAN'S UNIT

Aprajitha



The Women Empowerment department conducted an awareness program, "Aprajitha" over the zoom call, they educated girls about self-defence so that each of them teaches ten orphan kids.

Helping the Orphanage



Selling candles- made by orphans

Blanket Donation Drive



Street Cause Bhavan's have donated blankets to the people in few parts of city, as they were suffering from cold winters.

Streetcause Bhavan's also worked tirelessly to make the world a better place. It will continue to pass the legacy on and on with young motivated people.

bonjour



FRANÇAIS



français

6 ways to agree and disagree in French

Having deep discussions about pretty much everything you can think of is something which people love to do in France. Thus, knowing how to express your opinion is really useful. Here are few ways to agree and disagree in French.

1. JE SUIS D'ACCORD

This is an excellent phrase which is widely used in France and la Francophonie (French-speaking communities). It simply means "I agree," and can be easily adapted to further emphasize your support for someone's opinion

2. JE SUIS DE TON AVIS / DE VOTRE AVIS

Another way to express your agreement in French is to say "Je suis de ton avis" or "Je suis de votre avis" which both mean, "I agree with you." The phrase literally translates to "I am of your opinion."

3. TOUT À FAIT /

This is definitely a useful phrase to have up your sleeve for spoken French, and that's what it means: "definitely!"

More informal versions include "Carrément !" or "Absolument !"

4. MOI AUSSI / MOI NON PLUS

Both of these expressions can be used to agree with someone in French and translate as "me too" in English. However, the context for each is a bit different.

When you support a positive statement, you would use "moi aussi."

»Je veux aller à la plage cet été ! (I want to go to the beach this summer)

»Moi aussi!(Me too!)

Compare this to when you support a negative statement. You would use the phrase "moi non plus."

»Je ne veux pas aller à l'école aujourd'hui. (I do not want to go to school today)

»Moi non plus. (Me neither)

5. TU AS RAISON / VOUS AVEZ RAISON

Telling someone that they are right about a statement is a great way to agree with them.

In French, you can say "Tu as raison" for someone you know well, such as a friend or family member, and for someone you don't know very well, you should say "Vous avez raison" for politeness.

6. TU TE TROMPES / VOUS VOUS TROMPEZ

Both phrases translate into English as "you are mistaken" so they are a bit more formal of an expression than "Tu as tort."

Like other phrases in this list, you can say "tu" for someone you know well, and "vous" for someone you don't know very well.

En conclusion, ce n'était qu'une courte liste de quelques façons d'être d'accord et de ne pas être d'accord en français.

Les fêtes Françaises

Tout le monde aime les fêtes parce qu'elle nous donne une raison de célébrer les jours d'événements historiques. Est-ce que vous vous demandez à propos des fêtes en France ?

En France, les gens ont très excités de célébrer les festivals comme la fête de la musique, les chorèges d'orange, le carnaval de Nice, la fête nationale (Bastille Day) ou le festival de Cannes. Ces fêtes sont connues autour du monde et elles mettent le monde en contact avec le français. Tout au long de l'année, les fêtes sont célébrées dans différents lieux en France. La fête du Citron est célèbre à Menton à partir de 13 février et le carnaval de Nice est célèbre à Nice, à partir de 6 février pour 15 jours (Edition 2021 - Carnaval Roi des Animaux). La fête nationale est célébré autour de la France mais c'est le meilleur lorsqu'on le célèbre à Paris. Beaucoup de gens se rassemble et célèbrent avec grands enthousiasmes.

Le saviez-vous ? Au 14 juillet, «Bastille Day» est célébrée chaque année avec une grande fête à Pondicherry, une ancienne colonie française, en Inde. Les soldats à la retraite célèbrent la journée avec l'hymne national indien et français et honorent les soldats français qui ont été tués dans les batailles.

De plus, tout le monde connaît à propos du Festival de Cannes qui est très populaire pour les «film buffs». Commencé en 1869, les Chorèges d'Orange est le plus ancien festival de France et c'est là que vous devriez être si vous aimez l'opéra et la musique classique. Des fêtes nous rendons heureux et nous rassemble. Elles sont très importantes parce qu'elles nous font comprendre que la vie est belle. Alors ! Je crois, maintenant vous avez décidé quand vous voulez rendre visite la France.

-Aryaman Gupta
BSc MPCs, 2nd yr





S'ériger en
(Stand up to
uphold law and
order)
Batman s'est
s'érigé en justicier



Bonne Chère
(Good food)
Une époque pour la famille, les amis
et la bonne chère



Faire du yoga

(To practice yoga)



Ma Mère fait du yoga tous les jours



Avoir des papillons dans le ventre
(To have butterflies in the stomach)
J'ai des papillons dans le ventre quand je te vois



UNE NUIT MAGIQUE

La fragrance de la pluie,
La fragrance de la pluie,
Vous arrivez me rappeler,
"Vois la nuit magique", vous dites,
Dans mon histoire de vie...
Dans le noir de minuit,
Quand la lune brille,
Je vais danser seul,
Probablement avec la pluie,
et danse et danse et danse,
jusqu'à la fin de la vie..

-Aryan Gupta,
BSc MGC, 2nd yr

MON PETIT CHIEN

J'ai un petit chien
Je l'appelle kivi
Il est blanc
et il aime jouer Dans la boue
Il aime quand je chante
est comme une boule de fourrure
et je l'aime

-Sivali Rayaprolu
BSc MECs, 2nd yr





Tension ! Tension !

Oh ! Quelle tension !

L'examen, une vraie grosse tension

Tout commence par une notification.

Tout autour, c'est une sérieuse révision

Tension tension oh quelle tension !!

Tout le monde ne parle que de préparation

Les élèves pleurent, oh mon Dieu ! Pas de détente !!

Tension ! tension ! Oh ! Quelle tension !

Il faut se méfier ! Tout autour, il y a une stricte surveillance !

Oh mon Dieu ! Je ne peux pas croire que ce soit pour
la soumission.

Tension tension Oh ! Quelle tension !!

La dernière évaluation arrive se termine par la
proclamation des enseignants.

Tension Tension oh Quelle tension !

Certains crient de Jubilation,
Certains versent des larmes d'insatisfaction.

Tension tension Oh quelle tension

Oh mon Dieu Qui a créé cet examen.

- Anjani Jaya, Bsc BIGC, 2nd yr

L'OMBRE DE LA LUMIÈRE

Aujourd'hui, la lumière,

Du soleil ou de l'étoile,

Sentir les fleurs et

La poésie du Rumi,

Ils ne peuvent pas mensonge,

Dis-moi que la vie est belle,

Quand il est un mythe après tout,

Dans que je n'ai pas cru...

Pourtant, quand vous retournez,

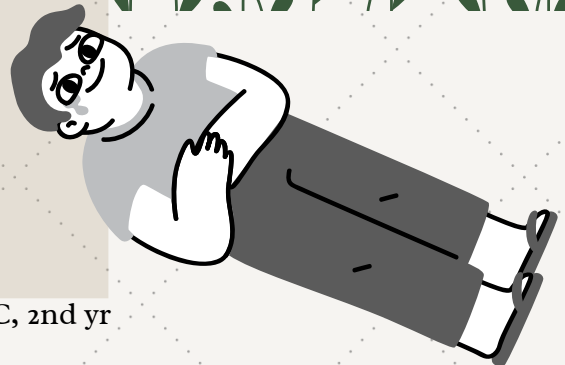
Au nom de la renaissance,

Je ne tomberai pas,

Pour votre faux engagements,

Mais sens la fleur....

-Aryan Gupta, BSc MGC, 2nd yr



•
संस्कृतम्

संस्कृतम्

संगणक - द्रष्ट्या संस्कृतभाषायां विशिष्टा गुणाः

संगणक द्रष्ट्या संस्कृत भाषायाम् विशिष्टा गुणाः सन्ति । ये संस्कृतस्य कम्प्यूटरोपयोगित्वं साधयन्ति । न कस्यामपि भाषायां संगणकद्रष्ट्या उपयोगिता एते गुणाः उपलभ्यन्ते । संस्कृत-भाषा कम्प्यूटरस्य कृते सर्वोत्तमा वर्तते । संस्कृतस्य वर्णमाला , स्वर-व्यंजन- वर्गीकरणम् , संधि - नियमाः , शब्द - रूप - निर्माणम्- विधिः , धातुरूप - निर्माण- विधि , समास - तद्धित - कृत् - प्रत्ययादयः सर्वेपि क्रिया - कलापः पूर्णतया नियम - सुसंबद्धो वैज्ञानिकं च वर्तते । संस्कृते पाणिनीयं व्याकरणं गौरव भूतम् । नहिदृशं व्याकरणं संसारे कस्या अपि भाषाया वर्तते । एतत् सर्वथा वैज्ञानिकं कम्प्यूटरोपयोगि च । अत्र सर्वमपि विषयजातं नियमबद्धं वर्तते । तत्र कूटशब्दानं पारिभाषिक - शब्दानां (code words) वा बाहुल्यं वर्तते । कूटशब्द - निर्माणेपि संस्कृतस्य अव्याहता गतिः । संस्कृते समृद्धं साहित्यं वर्तते । तत्र सर्वेयपि विज्ञान - संबद्धा ग्रन्था - उपलभ्यन्ते । यथा -

व्याकरणम् (Grammar)

काव्यम् (Poetry)

आयुर्वेदः (Ayurveda Medicine)

ज्योतिष्यम् (Astrology)

भाषाविज्ञान संबद्धा विषयाः (Language Linguistic)

ध्वनिविज्ञानम् (phonetics)

ध्वनिग्रामविज्ञानम् (phonemics)

पदविज्ञानम् (morphology)

संधिनियमाः (morpho-phonemics)

वाक्यविज्ञानम् (syntax)

अर्थविज्ञानम् (semantics) प्रभृतयः ।

नव - शब्द - निर्माण -विधौ संस्कृतम् अतीव उपयोगि । आवश्यकतानुसारम् एकस्य धातोः शतशः शब्दानां निर्माणे क्षमता वर्तते । संस्कृतभाषा , सर्वासां भारतीयानां भाषाणाम् आधारभूता वर्तते । दाक्षिणात्य - भाषास्वपि संस्कृत-शब्दानां बाहुल्यं वर्तते । यदि संस्कृतभाषा कम्प्यूटरस्य कृते उपयुक्ता कृता स्यात् , तर्हि सर्वसामपि भारतीयानां भाषाणाम् उद्धारो भविष्यति । त एव कूटशब्दास्तत्रापि कूट कार्यकरणे समर्था भविष्यन्ति ।

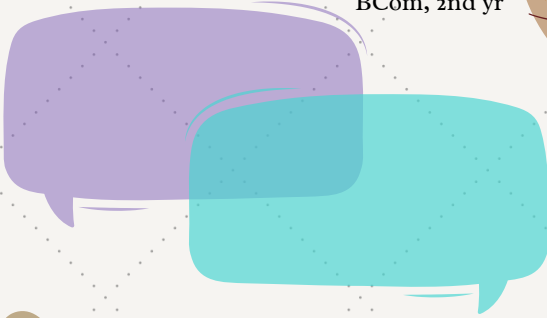
एवं संस्कृतम् कम्प्यूटरोपयोगि कर्तुं शक्यते ।

संस्कृतवाङ्मयसंबद्धित विशेषाः

- ❖ प्राचीनतमः वेदः - ऋग्वेदः।
- ❖ वेदत्रयी - ऋग्वेदः, यजुर्वेदः , सामवेदः।
- ❖ चात्वारः वेदः - ऋग्वेदः , यजुर्वेदः , सामवेदः , अतर्ववेदः।
- ❖ ऋग्वैदिक - ऋत्विक् - होता ।
- ❖ ऋग्वैदिक - प्रमुखदेवता - इन्द्रः।
- ❖ त्रिवर्गः - धर्मार्थकामाः।
- ❖ त्रिगुणः - सत्त्वगुणः।
- ❖ महापुराणानि - अष्टादश (18)
- ❖ उपपुराणानि - अष्टादश (18)
- ❖ भागवत - पुराणस्य श्लोकसंख्या - 18,000।
- ❖ चानक्यकृत - राजनैतिकग्रन्थः - अर्थशास्त्रम्।
- ❖ पञ्चतन्त्रस्य रचनाकारः - विष्णुशर्मा ।
- ❖ रामायणस्य संपूर्णश्लोकसङ्ख्या - 24,000
- ❖ महाभारतस्य सम्पूर्णश्लोकसङ्ख्या - 1,00,000
- ❖ विश्वसुहस्रनामस्तोत्रसम्बद्धग्रन्थः - महाभारतम्।
- ❖ त्रिमुनिः - पाणिनिः, पतञ्जलिः, कात्यायनः ।
- ❖ पञ्चकन्या - अहल्या द्रोउपदी कुन्ती तारा मन्दोदरी तथा ।
- ❖ पञ्चाङ्ग - तिथिः वारं नक्षत्रं योगः करणमेव च।
- ❖ पञ्चमहाभूतानि - आकाश - वायु - अग्नि - जल - पृथिव्यः ।

-एमानी महथी
B.A, 2nd yr

-संजना . एस
BCom, 2nd yr



गुरुकुल विद्या महत्वम्

वित्तिनयेति विद्या । ज्ञानार्थकस्य विद् धातोर्विद्या शब्दः सम्पद्यते “
ज्ञानम् “ यस्यार्थो भवति । सर्वेष्वेव धनेषु विद्याधनं सर्वश्रेष्ठं
सर्वप्रधानं सर्वप्रधानं बहुमूल्यं च धनं खल्विति निर्विवादं
सत्यम् ।

“ अपूर्वः कोऽपि कोशोऽयं विद्यते तव भारति ।
व्ययतो वृद्धिमायति क्षयमायाति संचयात् ॥ “

विद्ययैव मानवः स्वकर्तव्यं जानति । अनयैव मनुष्याः मानवत्वेन
कार्यानि कर्तुं शक्नोति । यतो हि मनुधर्मं शास्त्रे
निर्दिष्टनियमानुरूपं यो जीवनं यापयति स एव मानवः उच्यते ।
विद्याविहीनो जनो कर्तव्याकर्तव्ययोर्विवेकं कर्तुं नैव शक्नोति ।
यथा पशव आहारनिद्राभयग्रस्ता जीवनं यापयन्ति तथैव मूर्खा
अपि । विद्यैव दुःखेषु विपत्तिषु च मानवं रक्षति नूनमेषा मानवस्य
तृतीयं ज्ञानचक्षुः ; यद् अन्यैः न विलोक्यते किन्तु विद्यावन्तः द्रष्टुं
शक्नोति । अनयैव विद्यया मानवः प्रगतिशिखरमारोढुं समाजे,
राष्ट्रे उन्नतपदं प्राप्तुं शक्नोति । विद्या तु वस्तुतः कल्पलता वर्तते ।

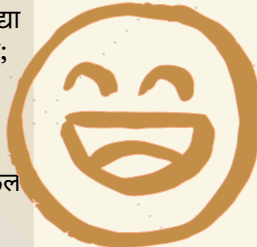
“ विद्या ददाति विनयं
विनयाद्याति पात्रताम् ।
पात्रत्वाद् धनमाप्नोति,
धनाद् धर्मं ततः सुखम् ॥ “

अत एव सर्वैः विदद्यार्जनं आवश्यकं कर्तव्यं । आत्मोत्कर्षाय,
सामाजिकोन्नतयै, सर्वङ्गविकासाय, सम्मानपूर्वकं
जीवनयापनाय च विद्योपाार्जनमनिवार्यम् । विद्ययैव शाश्वतं सुखं
मुक्तिः लभ्यते । यथा स्त्येयमुक्तिः ॥ सर्वस्याविद्यापेक्षया वेदविद्या
श्रेष्ठतमा स्यात् । यतो हि वेदविद्यां ये पठन्ति ते दशवर्षात्मक;
कालः स्वमातापितरौ त्यक्त्वा स्वशाखोक्तरीत्या विधीयमानः
वेदः गुरोर्गृहे वस्तित्वा गुरुणा वेदमधीयन्ते । एवं आङ्ग्ल
गणितादि अपि पठन्ति । ईश्वरस्य श्वासः वेदः इत्युच्यते अतः
ईदृश वेदविद्या ये पठन्ति तान् सर्वान् अवश्यं वयं रक्षामः । गुरुकुल
संविधानम् प्रत्येक श्रेष्ठ एवं मानस विद्या रूपं अस्ति ।

-रेणुका श्रीराम
B.A, 2nd yr

- १) प्रातः शीघ्रम् निद्रातो जागरणम्, भगवत्स्मरणञ्च ।
 - २) स्वास्थाय प्रातःभ्रमणम्, प्राणायामश्च ।
 - ३) स्नानम्, जपः, भगवत्पूजनम्, शास्त्राध्ययनञ्च ।
 - ४) युक्ताहारः, युक्तकर्मवेष्टा च ।
 - ५) सदा मनःप्रसन्नता, सद्भावना च ।
 - ६) जीवप्रेम, निसर्गप्रेम च ।
 - ७) निष्कपटता, सत्यवचनम्, विनयशीलता च ।
 - ८) अभयम्, साहसश्च ।
 - ९) ज्ञानार्जनम्, सदाचारश्च ।
- इति नवविधानां गुणानाम् अर्जने सततं प्रयत्नशीलः
पुरुषो जीवने कदापि दुःखी न भवति, प्रत्युत सः सर्वदा
सुखी, सत्पुरुषः, धन्यः, कृतकृत्यश्च आख्यायते लोके
इति ।

-लक्ष्मी तुलसी
B.Com, 1st yr



संस्कृतं नाम दैवी वाक्
विश्वस्य पुरातनतमा भाषा संस्कृतं। अस्याध्ययनस्य
प्रचारस्य च कालो अयमागतः। इयं भाषा आद्यापि भारते
व्यवहियते, यद् अपि पुरातनस्वरूपात् भिन्न न वर्तते
आद्यापी। अस्यां भाषायां भारतीयसंस्कृतस्वरूपं निहितम्।
उत्तरियभारतस्य भाषणामध्ययनाय संस्कृतस्य ज्ञानं
परमावश्यकम्। दक्षिणभारतीयभाषासु च संस्कृतशब्दानां
प्राबल्यं दरी दृश्यते एव।

पुरा, संस्कृतं भारतस्य संस्कृतिकी भाषा आसीत्।
आद्यापि इयमेव भाषा अस्मिन् पदे अधिष्ठातुं समर्था।
अस्य साहित्यं विशालं सर्वव्यापि च। अस्माकं संस्कृतिः
केवल संस्कृतेनैव ज्ञातुं शाक्या। अनेनैव अस्माकं
पुण्यभुमे महत्संमानं पुरा आसीत्। आद्यापि च अस्माकं
देशोनेनैव सम्मान भाजनं वर्तते।

संस्कृतभाषायामेव सा शक्तिः यत्सा वैदिकीम् संस्कृतिं
पुनरुज्जीवयितुं क्षमा, वैदिकी संस्कृतिरेव हि विश्वेस्मिन्
पुनः शान्ति स्थापयितुं समर्था। वेदान् शास्त्राणि,
उपनिषदः महाभारतं, रामायणं अन्यानपि धार्मिकान्
संस्कृती कश्चन ग्रन्थान् सम्यगधिगन्तुम् संस्कृतभाषा
नितन्तमावश्यकी।

आशासे यद् भारतीयाः गृहे संस्कृतप्रचारय प्रयतिष्यन्ते
येनास्माकं पुनीत संस्कृतभाषा विश्वस्य समक्षे भूयः अपि
गौरवस्थानं प्राप्नुयात्।

ममाभीप्रायो भवभ्दिः शान्त्या आकर्णितः अतोअहं हृदयतो
धन्यवादान् सर्वेभ्यो ददामि, आशासे च युष्मासु प्रत्येको
अपि सज्जनो निजसंस्कृतिकभाषाय निजे गृहे पूर्णमादरं
विधास्यति.

-अनन्या . एन
BCom, 2nd yr





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తెలుగు

కాలం నేర్చిన గుణపాఠం

మనిషిని ధన్యజీవి అంటారు. తాను తలుచుకుంటే ఏదైనా సాదించే వ్యక్తిత్వం, స్వభావం మనిషి స్వంతం. కానీ జీవితం ఎన్నో మలుపులు తిరుగుతుంది. ఒకరిది పోరాటం అయితే మరొకరిది ఆరాటం. కూటి కోసం కోటి విద్యలు చేసేవారు ఒకరైతే దానిని వృధా చేసేవారు ఇంకొందరు. జీవితం ఎప్పుడు ఏ విధంగా ఏ రకంగా మారుతుందో ఎవరికి ఏ మాత్రం తెలియదు. దాంతో ఏదో ఒకటి జీవనోపాధి కోసం చేస్తూ తన జీవనాన్ని కొనసాగిస్తుంటాడు. ఇలా సాగే జీవన పయనంలో ఈ సంవత్సరం అత్యంత క్లిష్టంగా మారింది. ఎన్నో చేదు అనుభవాలు చవి చూశాం, మనిషికి మనిషే శత్రువు అని, లోకంలో ప్రాణం కన్నా ఏది ఎక్కువ కాదని, ఉద్యోగాలు అన్ని కూడా మనిషి జీవన మనుగడ కోసమే అని, అది మాత్రమే శాశ్వతం కాదని, నిజంగా బతకాలంటే తినడానికి తిండి ఉంటే చాలు అని, జీవితంలో ఎవరూ కూడా శాశ్వతం కాదని తెలుసుకున్నాము. మానవత్వం కలిగి ఉండాలని, సాయం చేసే గుణం కూడా కలిగి ఉండాలని అవగతం చేసుకున్నాము. కేవలం డబ్బు మాత్రమే శాశ్వతం కాదని అని కూడా తెలుసుకున్నాము. మనిషి తన జీవనోపాధి కోసం పరుగులు తీసే ఈ చిన్న జీవితంలో గొప్ప అనుభూతులను నేర్పించింది మనకు ఈ సంవత్సరం. అందని దాని కోసం వేచివుండక అందిన దానితో సంతృప్తి పడాలనే నినాదాన్ని పాటిస్తే ప్రతి మనిషి విజయుడే.

-మమత

Mscs, 2nd yr



ఆలోచనల ప్రయాణం

మనం ఆలోచించే సమయంలో వచ్చేటివే ఆలోచనలు. ఆలోచనలు సమయానికి, నిశ్శబ్దానికి సైతం లొంగవు అవి వస్తూనే వుంటాయి. మన ఆలోచనలు సముద్రపు అలల వంటివి, ప్రవహిస్తున్న నది వంటివి, ప్రయాణిస్తున్న మేఘాల వంటివి, విహరిస్తున్న వాయువు వంటివి, చిట-పట వాన చినుకుల వంటివి, అంతులేని ఆకాశం వంటివి, ఒక్క మాటలో చెప్పాలి అంటే అవి మన నీడ వంటివి. వాటి నుండి తప్పించుకోవడం పెద్ద సాహసం అనే అనవచ్చు. మన జీవిత ప్రయాణంలో ఈ ఆలోచనల ప్రయాణం ఒకటి. అవును! వినడానికి వింతగా ఉన్న ఆలోచింపజేస్తుంది. అసలు మన జీవితంలో ఇటువంటి ప్రయాణం ఒకటి ఉందనే తెలియదు ఆలోచిస్తే తప్ప. మన ఆలోచనలను ఇతరులకు చేరేవేసేందుకు మన ఆలోచనలని వంతెనగా నిర్మించి మాటల ద్వారా ప్రయాణింపజేస్తాం, కొన్ని రచనల ద్వారా వ్యక్త పరుస్తాం.

మన జీవితంలోని అనుభూతులను గుర్తుచేసేది మన ఆలోచనలే, ఆ అనుభూతల, అనుభవాల దగ్గరకి మనలను ప్రయాణింపజేసేది కూడా మన ఆలోచనల ప్రయాణమే. కొన్నిసార్లు మన సంతోషానికి, దుఃఖానికి ఆ ప్రయాణమే కారణం అవుతుంది. మన ఆలోచనలు ఎలా నడిపిస్తే అలా. ఉన్నతంగా మారడానికి ఉన్నత శిఖరానికి ఎక్కానవసరం లేదు, ఉన్నతంగా ఆలోచిస్తే చాలు. ప్రపంచానికి కనిపించే మన ఉత్తమ వ్యక్తిత్వానికి కనిపించనటువంటి మన ఆలోచనలే సాక్ష్యం. క్షణంగా ఆలోచిస్తే మనకు మన ఆలోచనల కంటే పెద్ద పోటీ ఏది లేదు, దానితో పోటీ పడుతూ, ప్రయాణిస్తూ ఉండడమే ఈ ఆలోచనల ప్రయాణం.

-గుడికందుల తేజ

B.COM (Comp), 2nd yr



చిరునవ్వు

భగవంతుడు పక్షపాతం లేని వాడు అని అనుకుంటాం కానీ మనిషి పట్ల నిజంగా పక్షపాతే. తన స్పృహలో ఏ జీవికీ ఇవ్వని వరాల్ని మనిషికి ప్రత్యేకంగా ఇచ్చాడు. అలాంటి అపురూప వరంలో 'నవ్వు' ఒకటి. మనిషికి మాత్రం నవ్వుగలిగే శక్తిని భగవంతుడు ప్రసాదించాడు. కష్టం కలిగితే మనిషిలాగే అనేక జంతువులు, పక్షులు దుక్కిస్తాయి కానీ సంతోషం వచ్చినప్పుడు అవి తమ ఆనందాన్ని వివిధ చేష్టల ద్వారా వ్యక్తం చేయగలుగుతాయే కానీ మనిషిలా హాయిగా నోరు విప్పి నవ్వలేవు. మరి మానవుడు మాత్రమే నవ్వు గల్గిన ఆ నవ్వులో ఎన్నో రకాలు దరహాసం, అట్టహాసం మిగిలిన హాసాలు చూసేవాళ్ళకి, వినే వాళ్ళకి బాధని, భయాన్ని కలిగించిన, దారహాసం అంటే చిరునవ్వు చూసేవాళ్ళకి ఎంతో ఆనందాన్ని, ఆహ్లాదాన్ని కలిగిస్తుంది. అందుకే మన పెద్దవాళ్లు ఈ చిరునవ్వుని వెన్నెలతో, పాదరసంతో, పాల నురుగలతో పవిత్రతకి మారు పేరైన వాటితో పోల్చారు.

చిరునవ్వుతో ఉన్న ముఖాన్ని మళ్ళీ మళ్ళీ చూడాలనిపిస్తుంది. అంటే దరహాసం ముఖానికి ఆకర్షణను, అందాన్ని తెచ్చిపెడుతుంది. చిరునవ్వు ఏ పెట్టుబడులతోను పని లేకుండా ఎదుటివాళ్ళు ఆనందాన్ని అందించగలుగుతుంది. అది ఇచ్చేవాళ్ళకి ఏ నష్టాన్ని కల్గించకుండానే ఎదుటివాళ్ళను సుసంపన్నులను చేస్తుంది. చిరునవ్వుతో పని లేని ధనవంతుడు, దాని అవసరం లేని బలవంతుడు లేడు, నవ్వుల ముత్యాల వెదజల్లలేని దరిద్రుడు ఉండడు. చిరునవ్వుతో వెలిగే ముఖం పరిస్థితులు అదుపులో ఉన్నాయి అనడానికి, ఆత్మ విశ్వాసానికి సంకేతం. ఏ సమస్యనైనా చిరు నవ్వుతో ఎదురుకుంటే పరిష్కారం సులభతరం అవుతుంది. జీవితం సుఖంగా సాగుతుంది.

-కె. మనీషా
B. COM, 2nd yr



జాగ్రత్త సుమా..

మనమంతా పైకి చిరునవ్వుతో కనిపించిన మనసులోని బాధ మనకు మాత్రమే తెలుసు. చాలా కష్టంగా ఉంటుంది బాధను కనిపించకుండా దానిని మోయడం. జీవితం అంటే అంతే కదా, నిన్ను నువ్వు తెలుసుకోవడమే కాకుండా నిన్ను నువ్వు నిర్మించుకోవడం. నువ్వు ప్రపంచానికి అర్థం కాకపోయినా బ్రతికేయొచ్చు కానీ నీకు నువ్వు అర్థం కాకపోతే ఈ ప్రపంచంలో ఎక్కడ బ్రతకలేవు. జీవితంలో ప్రతిసారి మనం ఒకరిపై ఆధారపడి నిరాశకు గురి అవుతాం. జీవితం ఎప్పుడు సవాళ్లు విసురుతూనే ఉంటుంది, మనల్ని మనం నమ్ముకొని వాటిని స్వీకరించి, ఎదురుకొని నిలబడాలి అప్పుడే విజయం మన సొంతం అవుతుంది. ఒకసారి దెబ్బ తింటేనే తెలుస్తుంది నీలో ఎంత ధైర్యం దాగి ఉందో అని, తప్పుల నుండి నేర్చుకోవాలి అనిపిస్తుంది. ఒక్కసారి ఓడిపోయిన తర్వాత తెలుస్తుంది గెలవాలని. ఓటమి, గెలుపు రెండు శాశ్వతం కావు అని కూడా తెలుసుకోవాలి. గెలిచినా వాడు ఆనందంగా ఉంటాడు, ఓడిన వాడు విచారంగా ఉంటాడు. అవి రెండూ శాశ్వతం కాదని తెలిసిన వాడు నిత్యం సుఖంగా ఉంటాడు. గెలిచే ప్రయాణంలో అడ్డంకులు వస్తే ఆపాల్సింది ప్రయాణం కాదు మనం నడిచే విధానాన్ని. కొన్ని సార్లు మనకు మనమే భుజం తట్టుకోవాలి ఎందుకంటే తట్టేవారి కంటే నెట్టే వారే ఎక్కువ ఈ లోకంలో. ఆందోళన పడకండి - ఆనందంగా జీవించండి.

-జి. శ్రీవల్లి
BBA, 2nd yr



యాదికోస్తున్నాయి..

క్యాంపు చివరి రోజు మమ్మల్ని ఆ ఊరి చెరువు చూడటానికి తీసుకెళ్లారు. వెళ్ళే దారిలో పచ్చని పొలాలు, వాటి అందాలు, పల్లెటూరి మనుషుల ముచ్చట్లు, పల్లె ప్రకృతి, పల్లెవాసుల ఇండ్లు, వారి భాష అవన్నీ చూసి మేమంతా సంతోషించాం. క్యాంపు కారణంగా ఊరంతా తిరిగినాం, సందడి చేసాం, ఊరి వారందరికీ బంధువులమైనాము. వారం రోజులు కనులు మూసి తేరిసేలోగా గడిచిపోయాయి. గ్రామ సర్పంచ్, గ్రామ ప్రజలు మాకు వీడ్కోలు పలికారు. మేము ఉన్న స్కూల్, ఊరు కూడా వీడ్కోలు పలికారు. అక్కడి గవర్నమెంట్ పాఠశాల పిల్లలు చాలా ఆశయం, ఆసక్తిపరులని వాళ్ళని చూస్తే అర్థమేయేది. వారు రోజు పాఠశాలకు వస్తుంటే వారి ఆసక్తి, క్రమశిక్షణ, ప్రేమ, పెద్దవారి పట్ల మర్యాద మాకు గొప్ప పాఠాలనే నేర్పించారు. వారం రోజుల పాటు పని చేయడం వల్ల మాలోని బద్ధకం పోయి హుషారుతనం వచ్చింది. పల్లె ప్రజల అప్యాయతలు, కలసికట్టుగా పని చేసే తత్వం. ఆత్మవిశ్వాసం అవన్నీ మాలో నాటుకొనిపోయాయి. అవి మా జీవితంలో ఎప్పుడు గుర్తుపెట్టుకునేటట్లు చేసాయి. మన కోసం బ్రతికే దానిలో ఉన్న తృప్తి కంటే మన చుట్టూ ఉన్న వాళ్ళని కలుపుకొని ముందుకెళ్ళడంలోనే ఒక మామూలు మనిషిని నాయకుడిని చేస్తుంది. సగం జీవితం అయిపోయే రోజున తిరిగి చూసుకుంటే మనకు గుర్తొచ్చేవి పగలు, ప్రతీకారాలు కాదు, మన ఈ జ్ఞాపకాలు, అనుభవాలు మాత్రమే. ఇవన్నీ నాకు క్యాంపు ద్వారా తెలిసాయి, ఇలాంటి జ్ఞాపకాలు, అనుభవాలు మనలను అనుభవపూర్వమైన మనుషులగా తీర్చిదిద్దుతాయి. ఈ లాక్ డౌన్ మేము వెళ్ళిన క్యాంపు, మధుర జ్ఞాపకాలను, అనుభవాలను నెమరేసుకునేలా, వాటిని నా డైరీలో రాసేలా చేసింది.

ప్రతి సంవత్సరము వలె మా కళాశాల యాజమాన్యం ఈసారి కూడా ఎన్. ఎస్. ఎస్ క్యాంప్ కీసర మండలం యార్ధార్ పల్లి గ్రామంలో ఏర్పాటు చేయడం జరిగింది. ఆ క్యాంపుకి మేమంతా అనగా ఎన్. ఎస్. ఎస్ బృందం అంతా కలిసి వెళ్ళాము. క్యాంపుకి వెళ్తున్నాం అని చాలా సంతోషంతో పాటు ఎప్పుడెప్పుడు వెళ్తామా అనే ఆత్రుత కల్గింది. ఆ రోజు రానే వచ్చింది. కళాశాల నుండి యార్ధార్ పల్లి ఊరికి మా ప్రయాణం మొదలైంది. క్యాంపుకి వెళ్తున్న మా అందరిలో తెలియని ఆనందంతో పాటు చాలా సందేహాలే కలిగాయి. ఎలా అంటే మేము ఇక్కడ మా తల్లిదండ్రులను విడిచి ఉండగలమా? వారం రోజుల పాటు ఫోన్స్ ని వాడనిస్తారా? మంచి భోజనం ఉంటుందా? నిద్ర పడుతుందా? అని రకారకాల సందేహాలు వచ్చినప్పుటికిని ఎన్.ఎస్.ఎస్ లో ఉన్నది సేవ చేయడానికే అని గుర్తు చేసుకొని ధైర్యం తో బయలుదేరాం. ఆ ఊరిలో, రోజూ కూలి పనికి వెళ్లి నాయంత్రం ఇంటికి వచ్చి, వారి కుటుంబికులతో గడుపుతారు. అది చూసి నాకు చాలా ఆనందం వేసింది. వాలంటీర్స్ అయిన మేము కూడా రోజువారీ సేవా కార్యక్రమాలకు మధ్యాహ్నం వెలుతూ , సాయంత్రం ప్రభుత్వ పాఠశాలకు చేరుకునే వాళ్ళం. తర్వాత తీరికగా కూర్చుని భోజనం చేస్తూ కబుర్లు చెప్పుకునేవాళ్ళము, చలి మాట కూడా వేసుకునే వాళ్ళము. మా పరిచయాలు ఇంకా బలంగా అయ్యాయి. అసలు నాకు ఆశ్చర్యం అనిపించేది మేమేనా ఇలా ఉంటుంది అని.

-కె. శ్రావ్య

B.COM Hons, 3rd yr



రామాయణం! నభూతో నభవిష్యతి!!

మన భారతదేశం ఇతిహాసాలకు, పౌరాణిక నాటకాలకు, పురాణాలకు ప్రసిద్ధి చెందిన విషయము తెలిసిందే. అలాంటి పురాణాలలో రామాయణం ఒకటి. రామాయణం ఎవరో ఊహించి రాసిన కథో, నవలో కాదు. రామ రావణ యుద్ధం జరిగిన వెంటనే సన్నివేశాలు కళ్ళారా చూసినట్టు వ్యక్తపరిచే వరాన్ని వాల్మీకి మహర్షికి చతుర్ముఖుడు ప్రసాదించాడు.



ఆ వరాన్ని ఉపయోగించి ఆ మహాపురుషుడు రామాయణంలోని ప్రతీ స్పందనను ఉన్నది ఉన్నట్లు రాశాడు. మంచి, ఆనందం, ఎలా పంచాలి అని అణువణువునా వివరించారు. రామాయణంలో తల్లి తండ్రికి ఇచ్చిన మాటను రాముడు నిలబెట్టుకున్న విధంగానే ప్రతీ కుమారుడు లేదా కుమార్తె నిలబెట్టుకుంటే జీవితం మరియు జీవనశైలి ఆనందంగా అందంగా ఉంటుందని వాల్మీకి వివరించారు. ఇది తల్లిదండ్రుల ప్రేమకు, ఆప్యాయతకు, గుర్తింపు. శ్రీ రాముడు రాజ్యం వదిలినప్పుడు ఎలాంటి అధికారాలపై వస్తువులపై ఆశ, మోహం, వంటివి ఉంచుకోరాదు అని తెలియజేశారు. గురువుల మీద గౌరవం, భార్య అంటే ప్రేమ, సోదరులపై ఆదరణ, ఆప్యాయత, నమ్మకం వంటి ఎన్నో మంచి విషయాలు నేర్పుతుంది. ఒకరికి చెడు కలిగించటం వలన మనకు కూడా చెడు జరుగుతుంది. మన చుట్టూ ఉన్న వారితో ఎలా ప్రవర్తించాలో మనకు తెలియజేస్తుంది. అందుకే రామాయణాన్ని ఇతిహాస శ్రేష్ఠం అని కూడా అంటారు. అందుకే రామాయణం వంటి పుస్తకాన్ని చదివితే వివేకం, మోక్షంతో పాటు ప్రశాంతత కూడా లభిస్తుందని పెద్దలు అంటారు.

సంగీతం

-వై. శ్రీ లేఖ
MBic

సంగీతం పేరు వినగానే నాకు మాధుర్యం అనే భావన గుర్తుకు వస్తుంది. సంగీతం లేని ఇల్లు లేదు. కొందరు తల్లిదండ్రులు తమ పిల్లలకు సంగీతాన్ని నేర్పించడానికి ఇష్టపడతారు. అలాగే మా తల్లిదండ్రులు కూడా నాకు సంగీతం నేర్పించాలని నేను ఐదేళ్లు ఉన్నప్పుడు నన్ను ఒక సంగీత అకాడమీలో చేర్పించారు. మొదట నాకు నచ్చకపోయినా తరువాత దాని యొక్క విలువ తెలిసింది. దానిలో ఉన్న మాధుర్యమును, ప్రాముఖ్యతను తెలుసుకున్నాను. అందరు అనుకున్నట్లుగా సంగీతం అంటే పాడడం అనేది కాదు. నా దృష్టిలో సంగీతం ఒక తల్లి లాంటిది, తండ్రి లాంటిది. మనం వాళ్ళకి ఎలాంటి గౌరవం ఇస్తామో, అలాంటి గౌరవం సంగీతానికి ఇవ్వాలని తెలుసుకున్నాను. మనం సంగీతాన్ని ప్రేమించడం, గౌరవించడం అంటే దానిని నేర్చుకోవడమే.

సంగీతం వింటే చెవులకు వినసాంపుగా ఉంటుంది. సంగీతం వలన మనం అధ్యాత్మిక మార్గానికి ప్రయాణిస్తాం. సంగీతం విన్నా, పాడినా మనసుకు ప్రశాంతతను కలిగిస్తుంది, ఆరోగ్యంగా ఉండగలం. నేను దానిని ప్రత్యేకంగా గమనించాను. సంగీతం అనేది నాకు చాలా ఇష్టమైన కళ, నేను ఎప్పుడు ఆనందంగా ఉండేలా చేసే కళ. ఆ సప్తస్వరాలు వింటూ ఉంటే గుండెలో రాళ్లు కూడా కరుగుతాయి అని అంటారు పెద్దలు అది నిజమే ఏమో అని అనిపిస్తుంది నాకు. ఎందుకంటే రోజుకి ఒక్క గంటసేపు వింటే, మనస్సుకి ఎంతో ఉల్లాసాన్ని ఇస్తుంది. నా గొంతుతో ఎన్నో రకాల స్వరాలూ, రాగాలు, గమకాలూ పలుకుతుంటే నాకు ఎంతో గర్వంగా ఉంటుంది. సంగీతం వలన నేను భక్తి కీర్తనలు, అన్నమయ్య కీర్తనలు, త్యాగరాజ కీర్తనలు, రామదాసు కీర్తనలు పాడుతూ దేవుడిని తలుచుకుంటూ ఉంటే నేను ఆ దేవునితో మాట్లాడుతున్నట్లు అనిపిస్తుంది. సంగీతం నా జీవితంలో గొప్ప మార్పును తెచ్చింది. నేను చెప్పేది ఏమిటంటే మనం ఎదైనా ఒక కళను నేర్చుకోవడం ద్వారా మానసిక, శరీరకంగా ఆరోగ్యంగా ఉంటాం. మనకున్న కళ మనకు గొప్ప పేరు ప్రఖ్యాతులు తెస్తుంది. మన భారతదేశంలో ఇలాంటి ఎన్నో కళలకు పుట్టినిల్లు. మన దేశంలో ఎంతో గొప్పవాళ్ళు ఇలాంటి కళలు ద్వారానే పేరు పొందారు.

-వి. సాయి సౌమ్య
BA, 2nd yr



సమయము

ప్రతి మనిషి జీవితంలో సమయం చాలా ప్రాముఖ్యమైనది. మన పుట్టుకతో పరిచయమై మరణం వరకు నడిపించేది సమయమే. ధనము, సంపద, ప్రేమ ఇవన్నీ మనతో కలకాలం ఉండవు, కానీ కాలం మాత్రం మన వెంటే నడుస్తుంది. సమయం బాధ్యతని నేర్పిస్తుంది. దానిని సద్వినియోగం చేసుకోవడం మన బాధ్యత. ఒక్క నిమిషమే కదా అని మనం సమయాన్ని చాలా వృధా చేస్తాం, కానీ సమయాన్ని వృధా చేయడం ద్వారా జీవితమే ఒక సమస్యగా మారుతుంది.

సమయము కోల్పోయేంత వరకు అది ఎంత విలువైనదో అర్థం కాదు. ప్రపంచంలో డబ్బుకు ఇచ్చినంతా విలువ సమయానికి ఇవ్వడానికి ఇష్టపడం. ఎందుకంటే కనిపించిన దాని వైపు మొగ్గు చూపిస్తూ కనిపించని దానిని చిన్నదని, విలవలేనిదిగా భావిస్తాం. కానీ ఆ డబ్బు సంపాదించడానికి కూడా సమయం అవసరం అని గ్రహించం. ఈ రోజు కాకపోతే రేపు అని సమయానికి అతి పెద్ద శత్రువైనా బద్ధకంతో జీవిస్తూ కాలక్షేపం చేస్తున్నాము. గనుక ప్రతి నిమిషం చాలా విలువైంది, ఎంత డబ్బు ఖర్చు చేసినా తిరిగి రానిది. కాబట్టి చేదు జ్ఞాపకాలతో జీవిస్తూ సమయాన్ని వృధా చెయ్యకుండా ఉన్న ఒక్క జీవితాన్ని సమయానుసారంగా జీవించడం ద్వారా మనం అనుకున్నవి సాధించగలుగుతాం.

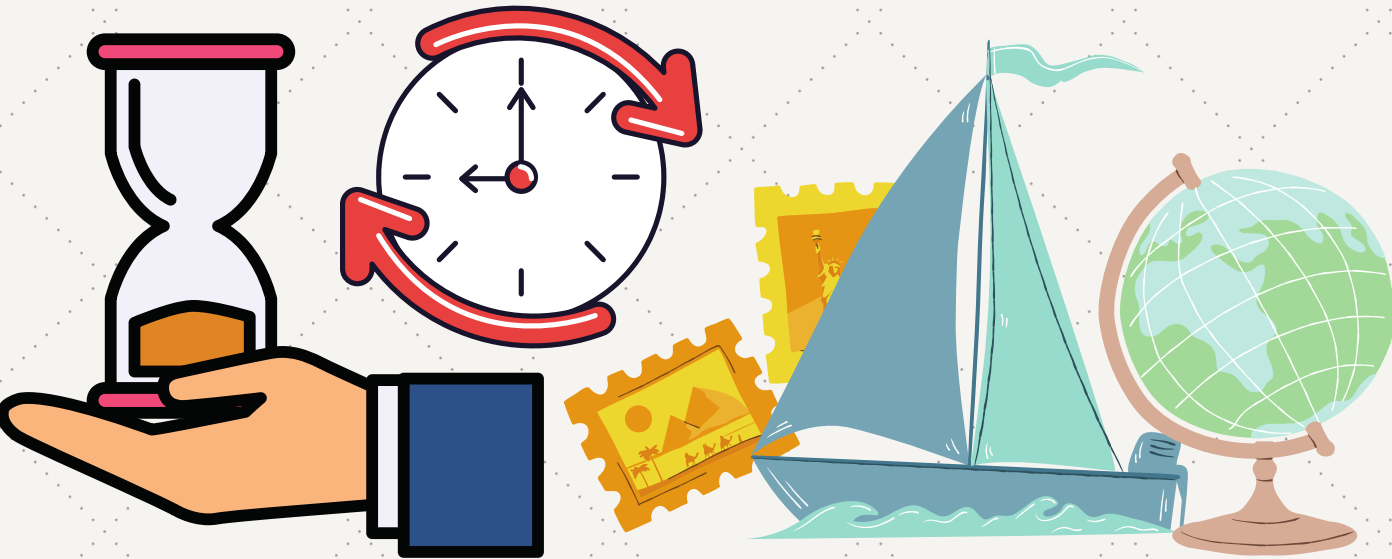
-పొవారు జస్సికా
BBA, 2nd yr

సరదాగా అలా వెళ్లి వద్దాం!

మన అందరి జీవితంలో, ఏదో రకంగా, సహజంగా ప్రయాణం చేస్తుంటాం. ప్రయాణం చేయడం ఒకరి జీవితంలో చాలా ముఖ్యమైనది. అసలు ఎందుకంత ముఖ్యమైంది? చెప్తాను వినండి..

ప్రయాణించడం అంటే మనం సృష్టించుకున్న మన చిన్న ప్రపంచం నుండి బయటకు రావడం. ఒక అద్భుత పుస్తకం చదవడం ద్వారా మనకి ఎలాగైతే చాలా విషయాలు తెలుస్తాయో ప్రయాణం చేస్తే కూడా అలాంటి విషయాలను తెలుసుకోగలం. అంతే కాకుండా భిన్న భాషలు, ఆచారాలు, సంస్కృతులు, పురాణ ఇతిహాసాలను నేర్పించేది కూడా ప్రయాణమే. ప్రయాణం ఒక వైద్యం వంటిది అని నా దృఢ విశ్వాసం. మనసుకు శాంతి, సంతోషాన్ని ఇస్తుంది, మనలో దాగి ఉన్న చిన్న పిల్లాడిని బయటకు తెస్తుంది, కొత్త పరిచయాలు ఏర్పడేలా చేస్తుంది, మన గురించి మనమే తెలుసుకునేలా చేస్తుంది, విస్తృతంగా ఆలోచించేటట్లు చేస్తుంది. మనిషి ఎలాంటి స్థితిలో ఉన్న ప్రయాణం ద్వారా మారిపోతాడు. చిన్న చిన్న వాటితో ఆనంద పడడం నేర్చుకుంటాడు. ఇవన్నీ ప్రయాణం వల్ల కలిగే ప్రయోజనాలు. మన జీవితం రంగుల మయం కావాలంటే తప్పకుండా ప్రయాణించాల్సిందే, దాని ద్వారా వచ్చే అనుభూతాలను, అనుభవాలను, ఆనందాలను పొందాల్సిందే, చూసినప్రతి దానిని ఫోటోలలో బంధించాల్సిందే, మన మనసులో దాచుకోవాల్సిందే, సంతోషాన్ని పొందాల్సిందే.

-ఎం. గ్రీష్మా
BtGC, 2nd yr



అమ్మ

నాటి న బీజానికి నీరు పోసింది నువ్వే
నను చూడక ముందే నాకు ప్రేమను పంచింది నువ్వే
నా గురించి మొదట ప్రార్థించింది నువ్వే
రూపములేక ముందే
నా అస్తిత్వాన్ని గుర్తించింది నువ్వే
నా కన్నా ముందు,
నా కలలు కన్నది నువ్వే
ఎల్లప్పుడు నాకు ఉత్తమమైన జీవితం ఇవ్వాలనుకుంది నువ్వే
మండే ఎండలో మొదట చల్లదనాన్ని ఇచ్చింది నువ్వే
కురిసే వానలో గొడుగులా మారింది నువ్వే
చల్లని చలిలో వెచ్చని దుప్పటిలా నిలిచింది నువ్వే
అన్ని కాలాల్లో అండగా నిల్చుంది నువ్వే
కష్టమైన కానుపు తర్వాత నన్ను ఇష్టంగా దగ్గరకి తీసుకుంది నువ్వే.
నా కన్నీరు చూసి,
నీ కంటిలో గంగను ప్రవహించింది నువ్వే
నా చిన్న విజయాన్ని పెద్దగా చాటింది నువ్వే
నా పెద్ద తప్పుని తియ్యని తిట్టుతో క్షమించింది నువ్వే
ఎందరి ఉపన్యాసాలు విన్నా, నాకు స్ఫూర్తిని ఇచ్చేది నీ చెదరని
చిరునవ్వు

అమ్మ....

నీ గర్భాలయాన్ని మించిన ఆలయం లేదు
నీ ఇంటికన్న గొప్ప విద్యాలయం లేదు
నీ సహనంతో కూడిన భూమి మరొకటి లేదు

-ఈడిగ రమ్య

B.Sc (MSC's), 3rd yr



ప్రకృతి

గలగల పారె సెలయేరులు
మిల మిలా మెరిసే తారలు

అందమైన పూదోటలు
హాయి గొలిపే పిల్ల తెమ్మెరలు

ఎగిరిపడే కడలి కెరటాలు
సాగిపోయే నీలిమేఘాలు

కోయిల పాతాళ వసంతాలు
మట్టి వాసనలు వర్షాలు

కొండల్లో దూకే జలపాతాలు
కోనల్లో కొలువైన అందాలు

ఎన్నో అందాలు ఎన్నో అద్భుతాలు
మన కోసం ప్రకృతి ప్రసాదించిన వరాలు

కానీ
మనిషి కోరికలు అవుతున్నాయి
ప్రకృతి వినాశకాలు

అందుకే ప్రకృతిని రక్షించండి
మనిషి మనుగడకు కాపాడండి.

-ఎ. ప్రియాంక

B. COM Computers, 1st yr

అలా భవన్స్ పురములో...

తెలియని బంధాల కోసం
ఎన్నెన్నో ఆశలతో
స్వేచ్ఛాజీవిగా
మన ఈ ప్రవేశం
అలా భవన్స్ పురములో..

మొదటి రోజు మోహమాటం
రెండవ రోజు బాంధవ్యం
మూడవ రోజు మమకారం సాగెను
ఈ మూడేళ్ల ప్రయాణం
అలా భవన్స్ పురములో..

క్వాంటిటీస్ స్నేహాలు
క్లాసుల బంకులు
గ్రౌండ్ లోని ఆటలు
స్టేజ్ మీద పాటలు
సీనియర్ల మాటలు
ఆనందాల మాటలు
మా ఈ భవన్స్ పురములో..

కొత్త కొత్త పరిచయాలు
ఎన్నెన్నో జ్ఞాపకాలు
ఈవెంట్ల సందర్భం
లేట్ పాస్ ల తొందర్లు
మా ఈ భవన్స్ పురములో..

మాలో మాకు పోటీలు
మాతో మాకు పోటీలు
చిన్ని చిన్ని గొడవలు
చెత్త చెత్త జోకులు

కాలేజ్ కై ఆరాటం
మార్కులకై పోరాటం
ప్రైజులకై ఉత్సాహం
మా భవన్స్ పురములో..

ఎన్.ఎస్.ఎస్, ఎన్.సీ.సీ, సీ.ఎఫ్. ఈ ల
మహిమలు
చేసే యెన్నో కార్యాలు
అందించేను రక్షణలు
మా ఈ భవన్స్ పురములో..

వాయిస్, స్పెష్, సాచ్ అంట
పుషన్ టెక్, గ్రెస్ట్రి, అభ్యస్ అంట
ఎన్నెన్నో క్లబ్బులు
అవి నేర్పిన విద్యలు

గురువు నేర్పిన పాఠాలు
అయ్యే జీవితపు పాఠాలు
మా ఈ భవన్స్ పురములో..

స్టాఫ్ రూమ్ అయ్యే ఇంకో ఇల్లు
లెక్చర్ల ప్రేమ జల్లు
ఆనందాల హరివిల్లు
మా ఈ భవన్స్ పురములో..

పిల్లలు అంట పిడుగులు అంట
ఎక్స్ప్రెషన్ల హేడ్డులంట
చేసే యెన్నో పనులు అంట
మా ఈ భవన్స్ పురములో..

వెగమాయను కాలము వెగమాయను
పరిగెత్తేను జీవితం పరిగెత్తేను
ఇక వచ్చేసింది
ఫేర్వెల్ రానే వచ్చింది

స్నేహాన్ని వదిలి
గొడవలను వదిలి
విబి ని వదిలి
ఆనందాన్ని వదిలి
అల్లరిని వదిలి


క్వాంటిటీస్ వదిలి
గ్రౌండ్లు వదిలి
పార్కింగ్ వదిలి
లాబ్బు వదిలి
క్లాసును వదిలి
చెప్పలిక వీడ్కోలు
పాడలిక చిరునామా
మా ఈ భవన్స్ పురములో..

ఎప్పుటికైనా ఎన్నటికైనా
మనంతా ఒకటే
మనందరం ఒకటే
సీనియర్ జూనియర్ ఒకటే
సైన్స్ కామర్స్ ఒకటే


ఒకే గొడుగు పిల్లలం
ఒకే చెట్టు రేకలం
మా ఈ భవన్స్ మల్లెలం..



-అమృత వల్లి
BSC MPCS, 2nd yr



हिन्दी



हिन्दी

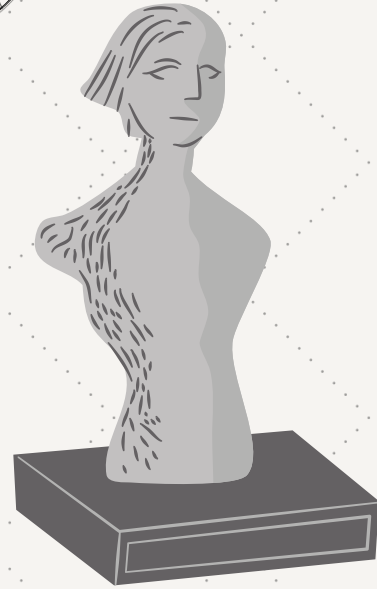
जीवन का ज्ञान

बाँसुरी की मधुर धुन सुनकर हर कोई मुक्त हो जाता है परंतु इसकी उस पीड़ा को कोई नहीं समझ सकता जो इसमें बाँस से बाँसुरी बनने में पाई है। पीड़ा सहकर ही इसमें से सुर निकलते हैं जो मन को शांति देते हैं इसी प्रकार पत्थर से प्रतिमा को देव रूप बनने में छेनी और हथौड़े की मार सहनी पड़ती है, तभी उसकी पूजा होती है। बात यह है कि निर्माण के लिए स्वयं के टूटने का विज्ञान बहुत ही आवश्यक है जब टूट के चूर हो जाओगे तभी नया अस्तित्व पाओगे।

अर्थात् शक्ति पाने से पहले पीड़ा का भोग करना आवश्यक है यदि पीड़ा से भागोगे तो शक्ति नहीं पाओगे अब यह आप पर निर्भर करता है कि आपको बाँस बनकर रहना है या बाँसुरी, पत्थर बनकर रहना है या प्रतिमा के रूप में सजना है यह निर्णय आपका है।

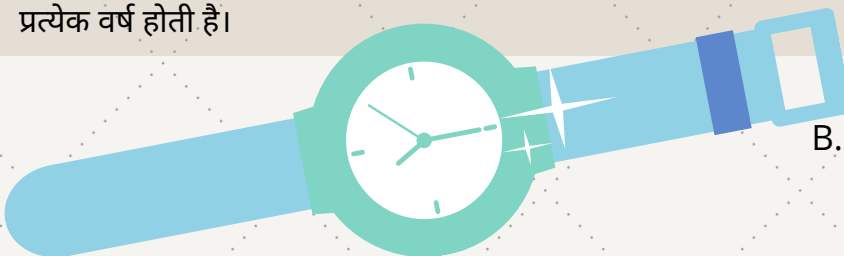


-तनु चौहान
B.A, 2nd yr



कैलेंडर

दुनिया, ना किसी के लिए रुकती है ना थकती है। समय के साथ चलती है। समय के साथ कदम - ताल करती है क्योंकि समय ही सब कुछ है। जीवन समय के बगैर निर्मूल है। दुनिया की गति - प्रगति इसी के इर्द - गिर्द घूमती है। चाहे आदना हो खास, सभी जीवन, पल, पहर, दोपहर, दिन, क्षण, सप्ता, साल जैसे शब्दों से ही प्रभावित होता है। परंतु, क्या हमने कभी यह सोचा है कि, एक आम आदमी के जीवन में समय की इतनी बड़ी भूमिका को भला कौन प्रतिबिंबित करता है? सोचिए मत, ना अपने दिमाग पर ज़ोर दालिए। समय का यह दूत हम सब के घरों की दीवारों पर, टेबलों पर, अलमारियों पर, दराजों पर, खिड़कियों पर रखे अक्सर दिख जाती है। अब तक हम में से अधिकांश समझ गए होंगे कि समय के यह दूत और कोई नहीं बल्कि कैलेंडर है। जिसकी प्रतीक्षा हम सभी को प्रत्येक वर्ष होती है।



-के. ममता

B.Com (computers), 2nd yr

ज़िन्दगी का सफ़र

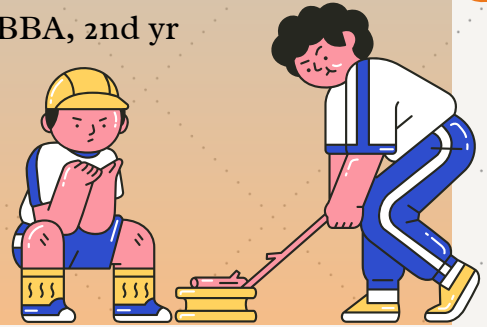
ज़िन्दगी तो है बस दो पल की
यहाँ कल क्या हो किसे खबर,
सभी को आस तो होती है कल कि
किसी ने देखा तो नहीं मगर,
ज़िन्दगी का सफ़र होता तो है हसीन
पर आते तो बहुत है मुश्किलें,
कुछ सरल होते हैं तो कुछ कठिन,
इन्हें पार कर, हासिल करनी हैं मंज़िलें।

-आकाश कोलारिया
BBA, 2nd yr

हाए यह ठंड

ठंड से लोग हो गए है बेज़ार
और कर रहे है गर्मी का इंतज़ार
जल्द आए गर्मी, सभी को है यह आशा
और रसीले आम खाने की अभिलाषा
तब सब लोग जाएंगे अपने आप संभल
छोड़ कर रजाई और नर्म कम्बल
जल्द ही होगा खत्म यह मौसम सर्दी का
ताकि लोग उठाए लाभ गर्मी का।

-प्रिया पांडे
BBA, 2nd yr



ढलता सूरज

कितना हसीन होता है वो पल
जब सूरज ढलता है,
चुपके से मेरा दिल है कहता चल
फिर वो खुद पिघलता है,
जैसे ही अपने आँखे करता हूँ बंद
एक अनोखी दुनिया का आभास होता है,
वो पल है मुझे बेहद पसंद
क्योंकि वो एक खूबसूरत सा एहसास होता है।

-आकाश कोलारिया
BBA, 2nd yr





इस खामोशी का राज़

इस खामोशी का राज़ बता दो मुझे
क्यों चुप बैठे हो? अपना हाल बता दो मुझे
नहीं देखा जाता ऐसे
जिसे देखा ही नहीं कभी निराश होते
वक्त का हुआ है क्या कुछ असर?
बीत जाने दो वो सुनहरे पल
खुश नहीं लगते हो, अंदर ही अंदर
क्यों याद करते हो जिसे नहीं तेरी कदर।

-लक्ष्मी सीरवी

B.Com(computers), 2nd yr



बिछड़ते वक्त

यह वक्त भी बड़ी खूब रंग लाती है
किसी का साथ यूँ ही छोड़ जाती है
तन्हाई में रहना मुश्किल लगता है
अब तो महफ़िल भी तन्हा दिखता है।

-अहमदी आएशा

BBA, 2nd yr



ज़िन्दगी के रंग

तुम उसी वक्त तक किसी का दर्द महसूस नहीं कर सकते
जब तक तुम खुद उसी दर्द से न गुजरते,
यूँ कहो तो कुछ रिश्ते ऐसे भी होते है
तहे दिल से चाहने वाले लोग भी रहते है,
और कुछ लम्हे ऐसे भी आते है
जहाँ दिल तोड़कर जाने वाले भी रहते है,
ज़िन्दगी ऐसी कश्मकश में रहती है
जो पुराने ज़ख्मों को मिटाने कि कोशिश करती है।

-अहमदी आएशा

BBA, 1st yr



मैं नारी हूँ

जन्म लेते ही जिसे मार दिया जाए,
 वो हूँ मैं।
 बचपन से ही जिसके हाथों में किताबों की जगह घर का काम थमा दिया जाए,
 वो हूँ मैं।
 चौबीसों घंटे जिसे चार दिवारी में कैद रहने को कह दिया जाए,
 वो हूँ मैं।
 जिसे हमेशा एक सहारे की आस रखने वाली और नाकाबिल समझा जाए,
 वो हूँ मैं।
 बुरी नज़रों और अत्याचारों से जिसे भगवान भी ना बचा पाए,
 वो हूँ मैं।
 लफ़्ज़ों पर जिसके एक ताला सा लगा दिया जाए,
 वो हूँ मैं।
 जहाँ मेरे सलाह देने से मुझी बे लगाम कह दिया जाए,
 वो हूँ मैं।
 जिसके लाखों हसीन सपनों को घड़ी भर में चकनाचूर कर दिया जाए,
 वो हूँ मैं।
 जिसे कामयाबी की रोशनी से मीलों दूर अंधेरे में रखा जाए,
 वो हूँ मैं।
 हज़ारों मुसीबतों को झेलते हुए भी जो अपने परिवार का ध्यान रखे और उनसे बेहिसाब प्यार व
 वो हूँ मैं।
 जी जनाब, एक बेटी, एक पत्नी और एक माँ हूँ मैं।

-प्रिया पांडे

BBA, 2nd yr



रख सबर

कर हर पल की कदर
 बुरा समय भी गुज़ार कर, माफ़ कर
 परवाह नहीं लोगों की सोच पर,
 बड़े सपने, पूरे करू जो आई अधूरे लेकर
 अगर ध्यान मेरा कहीं जाए भटक कर,
 एक चाय पी लिया करू मस्त अदक दाल कर
 कहते दो पल की ज़िन्दगी
 मगर मैं यह मानू नहीं,
 बड़े है सपने मेरे भी
 करू यह सारे पूरे यहीं,
 पीठ पीछे तू बोले कुछ भी
 मैं जवाब आगे आके ही दूंगी,
 और एक बात,
 एक चाय और पी लिया करूंगी
 लड़की हूँ भाई, कोई खेल नहीं
 ताकत का अंदाज़ा नहीं
 काम से काम क्यों नहीं?
 क्यों दखल देते हर बार का वहीं?
 पहनावा भी भाए नहीं
 तंग आ गई हूँ यार अभी
 रुकना ज़रा,
 एक चाय तो पीला दो कभी।

-लक्ष्मी सीरवी

B.Com(computers), 2nd yr



मै और मेरी लड़ाई

है नहीं ये नाज़ुक से हाथ
 बस तलवार पकड़ने की देरी है,
 बाल मेरे खुले या बंद
 अब कमर कसने की देरी है।

होगी आवाज़ तेरी बुलंद
 मुझे मौका दे बस एक,
 सुनते आरही हु इल्ज़ाम मेरा ही था
 कभी निर्दोष साबित मुझे करके देख।

बह रहे है आँखों से मोती
 जैसे बिक रही हो मुफ्त मे सभी,
 बस बाँट नहीं सकती दर्द मैं
 अब समझने की बारी तेरी ही रही।



-लक्ष्मी सीरवी

B.Com(computers), 2nd yr

किसको पता था ?

किसको पता था कि यह दुनियां जैसी दिखती है वैसी होती नहीं?
 क्योंकि लोग जैसे दिखते हैं वैसे होते नहीं।
 किसको पता था कि यह आँख ही धोखा दे जाएंगी?
 कुछ नज़ारे ऐसे दिखाई जाएंगी।
 किसको पता था कि जिसको वह अपना साथी समझती है,
 हर वक्त उसी गम में रहा करती है।
 किसको पता था कि ज़िन्दगी कभी इस मोड़ पे जाएगी?
 इस कदर इंतज़ार में साथ छोड़ जाएगी।
 किसको पता था कि तन्हाई में अपने भी गैर लगेंगे?
 इस कदर तन्हाई में हमें छोड़ जाएंगे।
 किसको पता था कि मुकद्दर में क्या लिखा था?
 इस दर्द भरे दिल में क्या अरमान छुपा था।
 किसको पता था ?
 किसको पता था ?

-अहमदी आएशा
 BBA, 2nd yr

मेरी सोच

यह लोग दुनिया को बदलने की कोशिश में,
 कहीं खुद को ना बदल दे
 पता चले कि दुनिया बदल गई,
 और इंसान भटक गए
 इंसान को तो देखा है
 इंसानियत कहीं नज़र नहीं आए,
 कहीं ऐसा ना हो कि,
 दुनिया रह जाए
 और इंसान खतम हो जाए।



मज़हब बट चुके है, इंसान ना बाट

अच्छा है परिंदो को मज़हब नहीं पता,
 वरना रोज़ आसमान से खून की बरसात होता।
 काश यह इंसान भी परिंदा होता,
 तो मज़हब के पीछे नहीं दौड़ता।
 इंसान को बनाने वाले ने कोई कमी नहीं छोड़ी,
 फिर पता नहीं क्यों यह इंसान हर किसी में कमी ढूंढता है।
 मज़हब तो इंसान ने बनाया है,
 ऊपर वाले ने तो सिर्फ इंसान को बनाया है।
 इन्सान को तो देखा है हम ने
 मगर इंसानियत कहीं नजर नहीं आया है



CLUBS & CELLS



CLUBS & CELLS

Along with academic excellence, Bhavan's Vivekananda College promotes extra-curricular activities to ensure all-around development of personality. The Student clubs are the central hub for student activities, student organizations, programming, events, sports, recreation and fun at the college campus. From showcasing the ever brimming talent to bringing out the hidden skills in students, the clubs in Bhavan's Vivekananda College are devoted to student recreation and socialization to serve students from different streams and backgrounds.

At such difficult times, student clubs, their activities and competitions helped students ease up from their busy academic schedule. Every club is unique and every club synergizes with each other to unveil the hidden talents of the students.



Bhavya: Women Cell



Centre for Excellence



WeforE



Abhyas



Bhavan's Bytes



AIMS

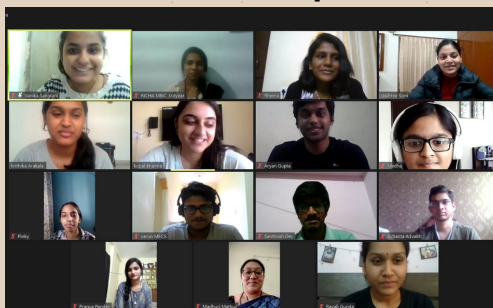
CLUBS & CELLS



Xpressionz



PSCIFE



LIT club



Bhavan's Quiz Club



Fusion Tech



Greenergy



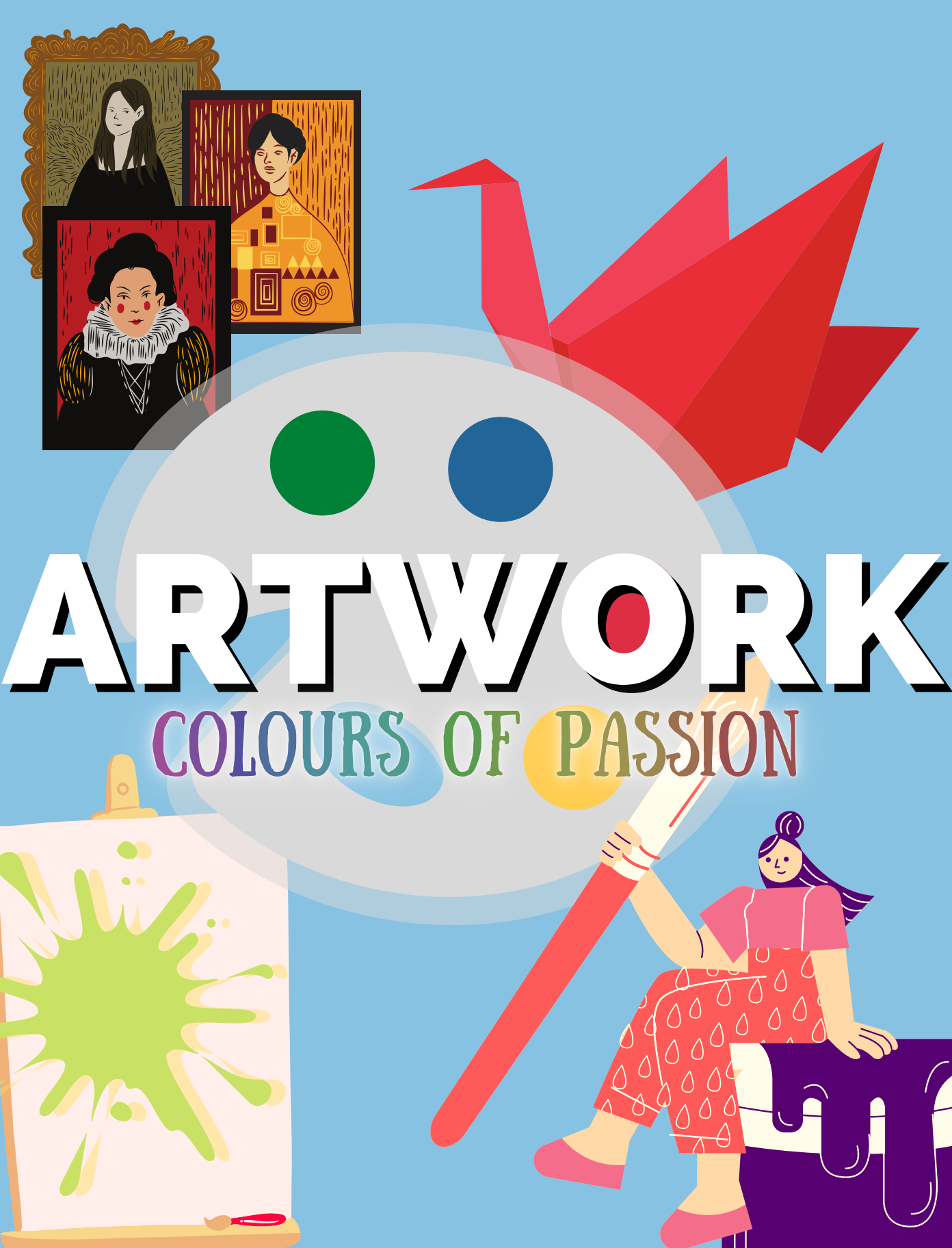
SOCH club



ED cell



V.O.I.C.E the Commerce Club



ARTWORK

COLOURS OF PASSION



INTRODUCTION

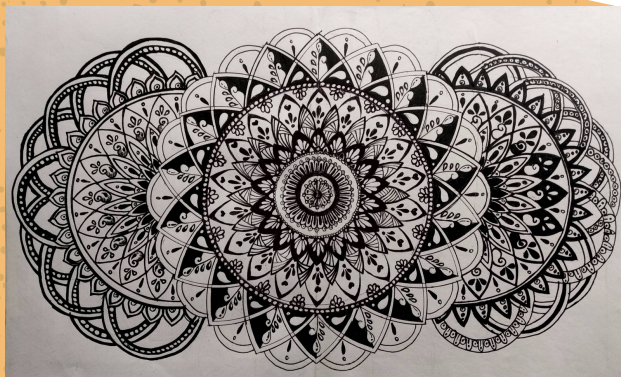
Art is that visual broadcasting of one's feeling in a creative manner. Creativity makes one indulge in expression through art to the very extent that there came many forms of art gradually. Under the umbrella of Vibha 2021, we present you the arts of the students under varied categories. Hope you like it !

Mandala Art

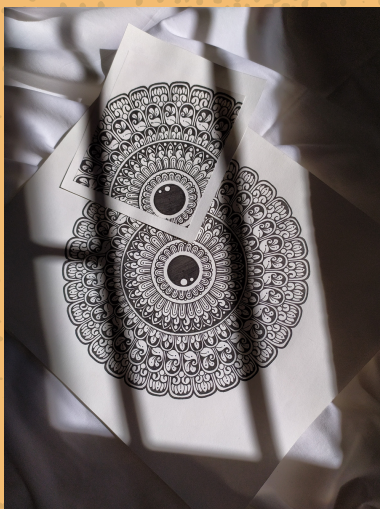
Mandalas, meaning "circles" in Sanskrit, are sacred symbols that are used for meditation, prayer, healing and art therapy for both adults and children. Mandalas have been shown in clinical studies to boost the immune system, reduce stress and pain, lower blood pressure, promote sleep and ease depression. Mandalas hold symbolic and meditative meaning beyond their vibrant appearance. Pitt Artist Pens are the perfect tools to create colorful mandalas



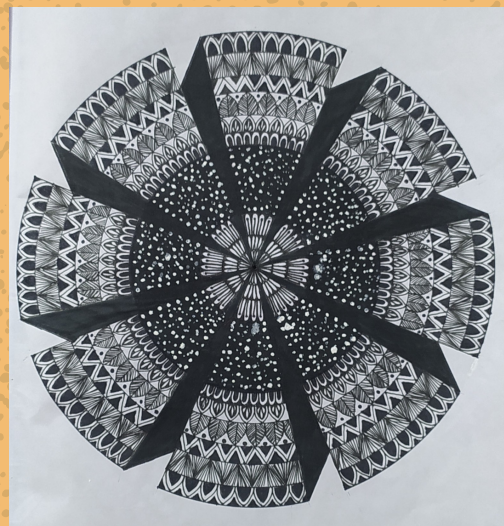
Reshma Chowdary
MbGC, 2nd yr



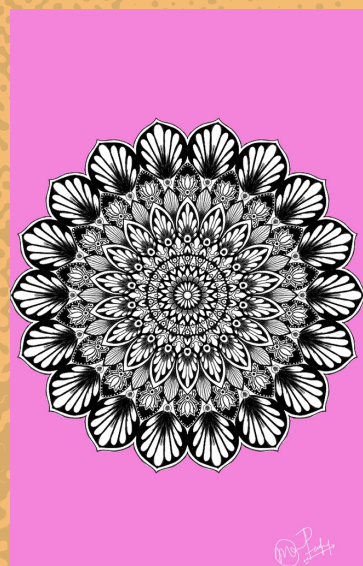
P. Madhu
Bsc MBiC, 2nd yr



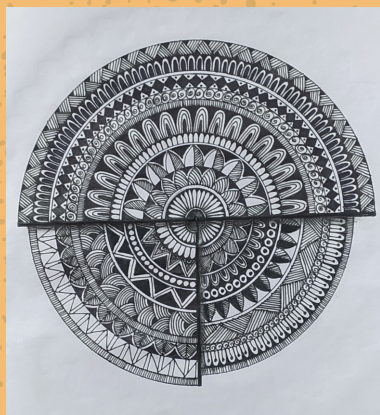
Sachin Baluni
B.A, 2nd yr



Keerthi Mudhiraj
B.Com (hon), 2nd yr



P. Madhu
Bsc MBiC, 2nd yr



Keerthi Mudhiraj
B.Com (hon), 2nd yr



Neha Soni
BBA, 2nd yr

Realistic Art

Realism, in the arts, is the accurate, detailed, unembellished depiction of nature or of contemporary life. Realism rejects imaginative idealization in favour of a close observation of outward appearances. An artistic style characterized by highly realistic graphic representation is called hyper realism.



Niharika Saraswathi
BSc BTGC, 3rd yr



Y. Suhans Rao
BBA, 2nd yr



Sriya Kurada
BA, 2nd yr



Sucharitha Komaravelli
B.Com (Hon), 2nd yr

Quilling

Quilling or paper filigree is an art form that involves the use of strips of paper, rolled, shaped, and glued together to create decorative designs. Quilling starts with rolling a strip of paper into a coil and then pinching the coil into shapes that can be glued together.

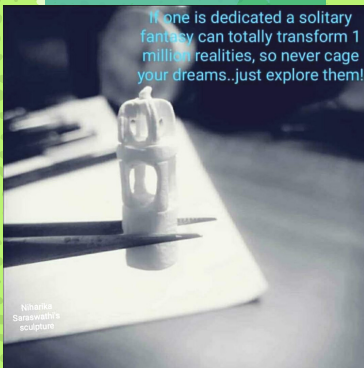
Like many forms of craft, paper quilling can trace its origins back to hundreds of years. It is believed to have been created by French and Italian nuns and used to decorate religious objects in an effort to save money.



Niharika Saraswathi
BSc BTGC, 3rd yr



Niharika Saraswathi
BSc BTGC, 3rd yr



Miniature Art



Niharika Saraswathi
BSc BTGC, 3rd yr

Modern Art

Modern art includes artistic work produced during the period extending roughly from the 1860s to the 1970s, and denotes the styles and philosophy of the art produced during that era. The term is usually associated with art in which the traditions of the past have been thrown aside in a spirit of experimentation.



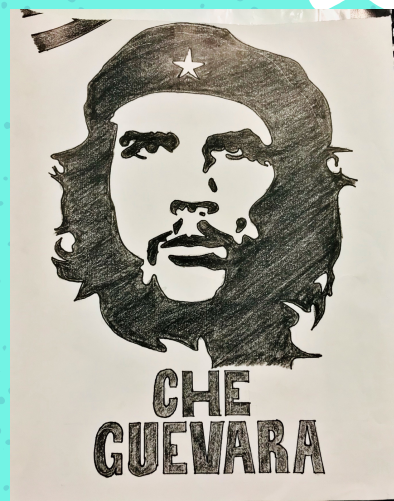
K.Thanmai
MBIC, 2nd yr

Pencil sketching

The common pencil (the word derives from the Latin 'peniculus' meaning brush), was used by draughtsmen around the world. It is the most immediate and sensitive form of drawing media, being capable of producing a quick sketch or a finely worked drawing. Today, the majority of pencils are graded or classified according to the European system using a spectrum from 'H' (hardness) to 'B' (blackness). The regular writing pencil is graded HB, while the hardest is 9H and the softest is 9B. In simple terms, the differing grades are achieved by varying the ratio of graphite to clay, during manufacture. The more clay used, the harder the pencil.



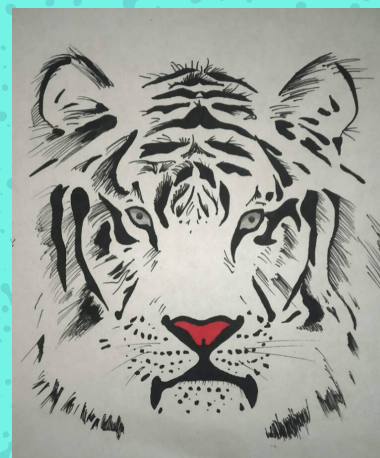
Sriya Kurada
BA, 2nd yr



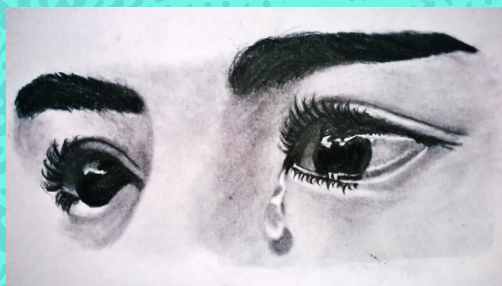
Sanke Ganesh
BBA 1B



T. Sreeja
BSC-MSCS, 2nd yr



Reshma Chowdary
MbGC, 2nd yr



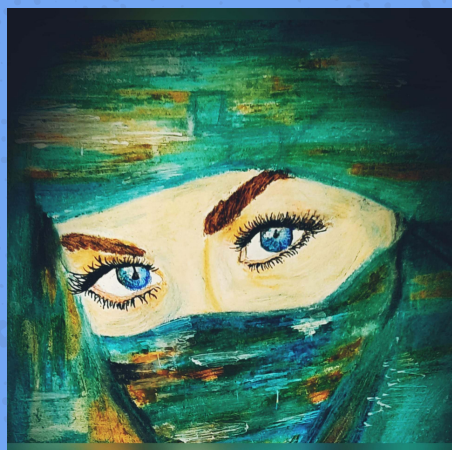
P. Harika
B. Com (Hon), 2nd yr



Dundigalla Bhavya
Bsc. BTGC, 1st yr



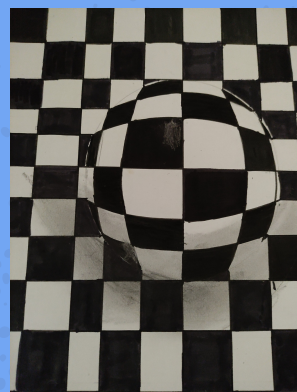
B.H.Manisha
BSc MSCs, 1st yr



D.Sai Aishwarya
Bsc.MPCS, 3rd yr



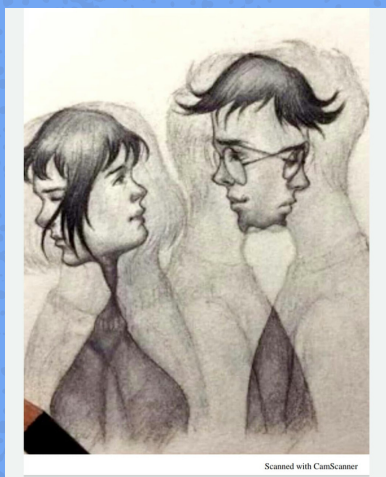
Deepthi Gowlikar
B.Com, 2nd yr



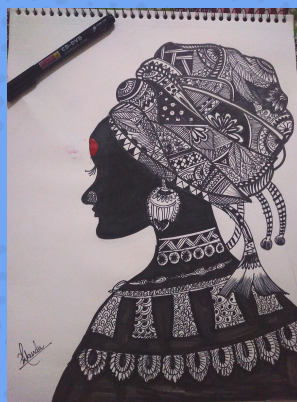
K.Mithali
BSc MSCs 1st year



K. Thanmai
MBIC, 2nd yr



Ch.Ashwini
BBA. 2nd yr



K.A.Rakendu
BtGC, 2nd yr



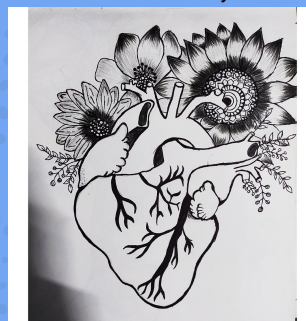
Nitika Yadav
BTGC, 2nd yr



Sachin Baluni
B.A, 2nd yr



K.Thanmai
MBIC, 2nd yr



P.Rohini
MGC, 1st yr



Photography



A photograph captures a moment in time in its actuality. Photography becomes art when certain controls are applied. So, a fine art photograph must go beyond the literal representation of a scene or subject. It must deeply express the feelings and vision of the photographer and clearly reveal that it was created by an artist and not by just the camera.



Reshma Chowdary
MbGC, 2nd yr



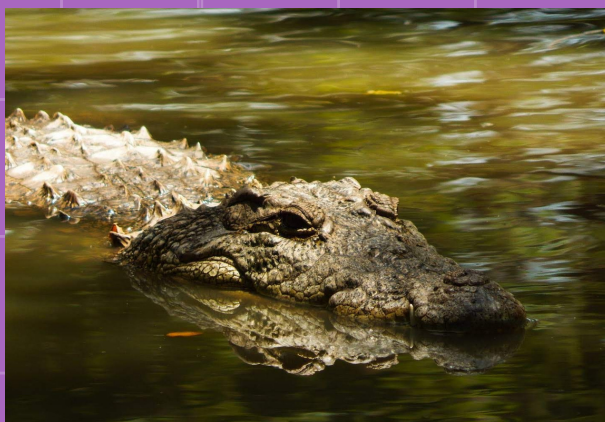
Rohan Bhavirisetty
B.Com, 3rd yr



Sai Padmenaban
B.Com , 3rd yr



Manogna Bhavirisetty
HBA, 1st yr



Aakash Reddy
B.Com Regular, 3rd yr



R. Rakesh Verma
B.Com Regular, 3rd yr



Rohan Bhavirisetty
B.Com Hons, 3rd yr



M. Sai Keerthan
M.Sc CS, 2nd yr



Reshma Chowdary
MbGC, 2nd yr



Diksha V.
B.Sc.BtGC, 2nd yr



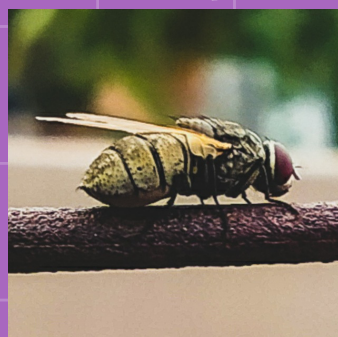
Sanika Sai Kumar
B.COM Computers, 2nd yr



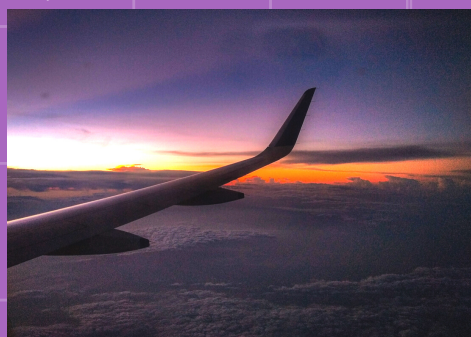
M.Sai keerthan
M.Sc Computer Science, 2nd yr



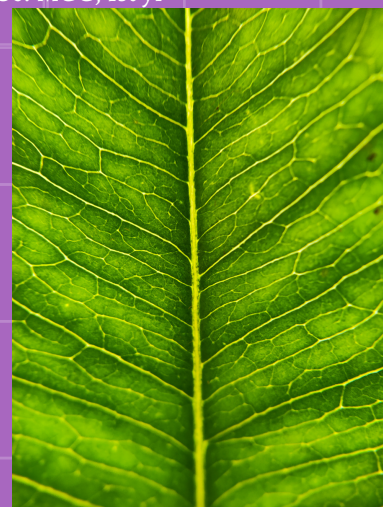
Nagasani Chandrika
B.Sc. MGC, 1st yr



Eranki Aditya Charan
B.Sc. (Hon.) Data Science, 1st yr



J Uday Sagar
BSc-MSCs 1st year



Diksha V
Bsc.Btgc, 2nd yr

**“TO FOLLOW KNOWLEDGE LIKE A SINKING STAR,
BEYOND THE UTMOST BOUND OF HUMAN THOUGHT.”**

– ALFRED LORD TENNYSON





Bharatiya Vidya
Bhavan



Front cover by M Sai Keerthan,
M.Sc Computer Science II yr

Back cover by Adweety , B.A II yr

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