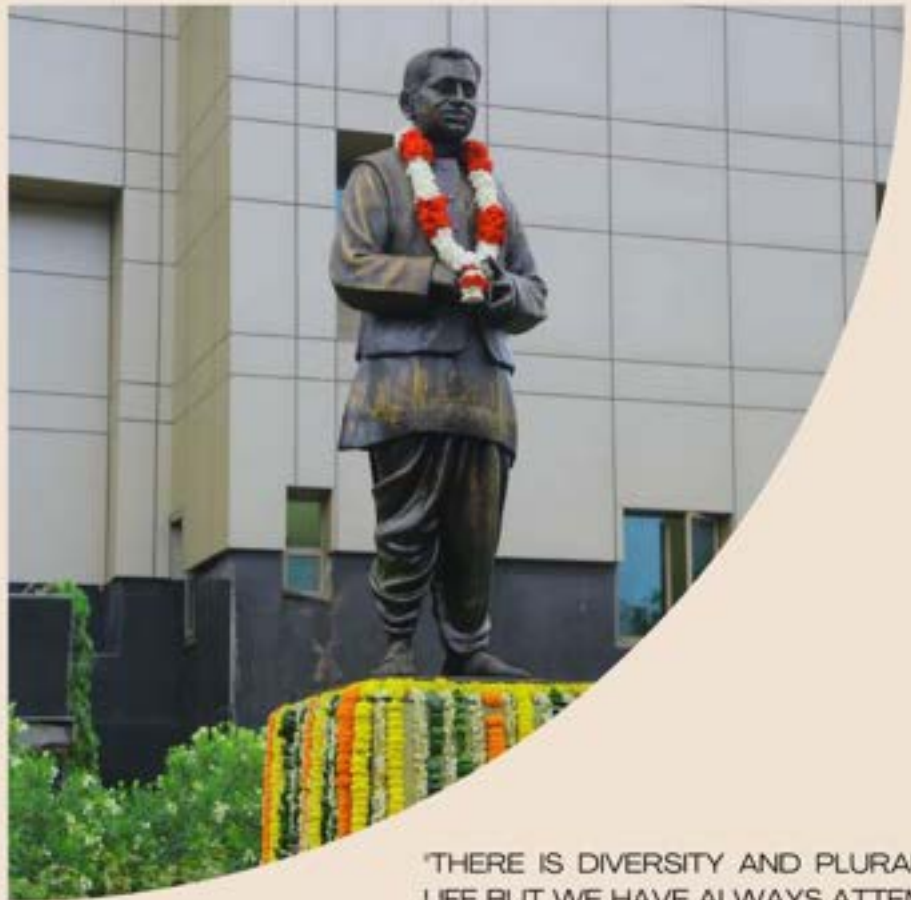




REFLECTIONS'24

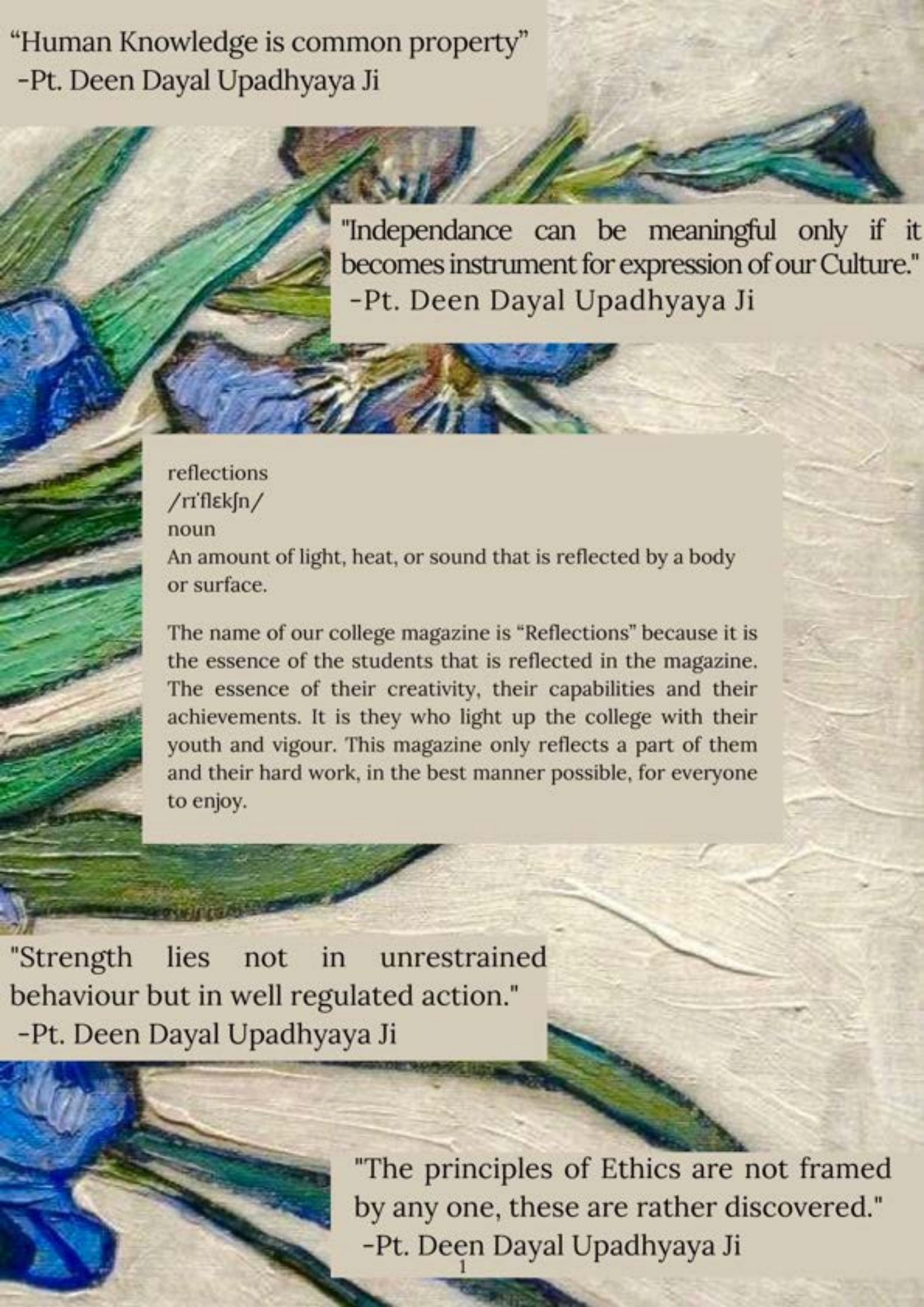
DEEN DAYAL UPADHYAYA COLLEGE, UNIVERSITY OF DELHI



COLLEGE
MAGAZINE

"THERE IS DIVERSITY AND PLURALITY IN
LIFE BUT WE HAVE ALWAYS ATTEMPTED
TO DISCOVER THE UNITY BEHIND THEM."
- PT. DEEN DAYAL UPADHYAYA JI

2023-24 EDITION
VOL. 31



"Human Knowledge is common property"

-Pt. Deen Dayal Upadhyaya Ji

"Independence can be meaningful only if it becomes instrument for expression of our Culture."

-Pt. Deen Dayal Upadhyaya Ji

reflections

/rɪˈflekʃn/

noun

An amount of light, heat, or sound that is reflected by a body or surface.

The name of our college magazine is "Reflections" because it is the essence of the students that is reflected in the magazine. The essence of their creativity, their capabilities and their achievements. It is they who light up the college with their youth and vigour. This magazine only reflects a part of them and their hard work, in the best manner possible, for everyone to enjoy.

"Strength lies not in unrestrained behaviour but in well regulated action."

-Pt. Deen Dayal Upadhyaya Ji

"The principles of Ethics are not framed by any one, these are rather discovered."

-Pt. Deen Dayal Upadhyaya Ji

1

TABLE OF CONTENTS

01

AN INTRODUCTION TO "REFLECTIONS"	1
PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS	3
CONVENOR'S ADDRESS	4
MESSAGE FROM THE STUDENT EDITORS	5
ACHIEVER'S GALLERY	8

DEPARTMENTAL SOCIETIES	16
DEPARTMENT FEST	30
STUDENT SOCIETIES	32
ANNUAL SPORTS DAY	62
RAM UTSAV 2024	64

02

03

G20 SUMMIT	66
KALRAV 2024	68
KAVI SAMMELAN	70
REVERIE: LITERATURE IN ENGLISH	72
पंक्तियाँ: LITERATURE IN HINDI	102

ANUBHAV: CONVERSATION WITH RETIREES	118
HOSTEL ARCHIVE	123
FINE ARTS CORNER	128
PHOTOSTORY: PHOTOGRAPHY CORNER	134
OUR TEAM	140

04



FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

Dear Readers,

It gives me immense satisfaction to write the prologue of the 31st edition of the Annual College Magazine of Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College - Reflections 2023-24. As I turn the pages of the latest edition, it casts a reflection of the journey that this magazine has endeavoured in the last thirty years. From transforming into an amalgamation of all that came before to withstanding the various challenges in order to become what it stands to be today, we have certainly come a long way. All that has changed through the years has kept one thing intact, which is the creativity, fervour and enthusiasm of the students. To preserve this same imaginative and innovative vision, this edition accommodates with itself the achievements, artistic poetry, paintings and photography and the students' participation in different societies.

Over the years, the institution has provided the students with opportunities to explore and grow through situations that challenge them to identify their strengths and reinforce them. The Pandemic which took us all by surprise has now proved to have opened up new avenues and made us revisit the idea of learning and education as a whole while it created new environments and conditions for learning. This year has also marked the first academic year with the implementation of the New Education Policy (NEP 2020) of the government with a four year academic structure.



With that our college has also ranked 24th best college out of a total number of 5,543 unique institutions which had offered themselves for the ranking in National Institutional Ranking Framework (NIRF) 2022 as released by the Ministry of Education, Government of India.

We are aware of our duty to foster individuals who are morally upright, ethically strong, and well versed with their culture, history and language. Keeping this in mind, we have shifted our focus to additional skill and value based courses in order to enhance their skills and potential. The academic year has witnessed remarkable accomplishments and was notable for academic prowess, innumerable achievements and well organised department and college events. We also marked the rapid growth of the institution in all spheres including education and sports. This is accredited to all the pillars of this institution-students, professors, administrative officials, and supporting staff.

This Annual Magazine brings together the accolades and memories of the events organised during the academic year of 2023-24. I invite you to share this joy with me and hope to celebrate the success of yet another year ahead of us.

Prof. Hem Chand Jain
Officiating Principal,
Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College



FROM THE CONVENER

Dear Readers,

It is with immense pleasure and a sense of pride that I extend a warm welcome to all of you to the latest edition of our college magazine. As the Convener, it is both an honor and a privilege to present to you the culmination of months of hard work and dedication from the entire team.

Our college magazine stands as a testimony to the diverse talents and passions that define our institution, Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College, University of Delhi. This year, we have strived to capture the ethos of our college experience through the students who have worked day and night to bring about a vibrance in the making of this magazine.

It fills me with much honour to have witnessed firsthand the incredible dedication, passion, and ingenuity that our students possess. Each poem, prose, photograph and artwork contained within these pages is a proof of the vigorous spirit of our team.

Our magazine is not just a collection of words and images, it is a REFLECTION of the intellectual curiosity and the creative spirit that defines us as members of this esteemed foundation. Whether you are drawn to the vivid photography that adorn these pages or the poignant poetry that speaks to the heart, I hope you will find something that resonates with you.



I would be remiss not to acknowledge the dedication of our editorial and designing team, whose countless hours of brainstorming, editing, and designing have brought this magazine to life. Their passion for storytelling and commitment to excellence have truly made this edition shine. Not only limited to students, this creation also saw its light through some of the best teachers from the magazine committee who were involved in it. I also extend my heartfelt gratitude to our Principal Prof. Hem Chand Jain for his valuable and thoughtful insight that went into making this magazine a successful one.

As we immerse ourselves into the pages of this magazine, let us remember the power of words and images to inspire, provoke, and unite. Let us celebrate the voices that often go unheard. I encourage each of you to not only read but also engage with the content presented here. Let these pages spark conversations and perhaps even inspire you to support the next edition.

In closing, I extend my heartfelt thanks to everyone who has contributed to this magazine, whether as a writer, artist, editor, or supporter. Your passion and creativity have made this journey worthwhile, and I am excited to see where it takes us next.

With warm regards,
Dr. Reema Chhabra

Convener, College Magazine Committee

MESSAGE FROM THE STUDENT EDITORS

Shambhavi Singh

Editorial Head

It is with great honour that I present to you the 31st edition of "Reflections", the college magazine. As I turn the pages of this edition, I am reminded of the recent academic year that has passed and the countless events and achievements which have shaped our experience.

31 years is no short time and the magazine has evolved greatly through them, reflecting the journeys of the innumerable students who had been featured in it through the years. I hope that the content does justice to the name, and rightfully mirror, record and reflect the events and memories of the previous year, and as a lamp, light up and reveal new ideas. In the process I hope we are ultimately able to "turn mirrors into lamps" as the editorial to Reflections (1992-93) by Dr. Pramesh Ratnakar states.

Getting the opportunity to edit this volume has been a joyous and inspiring journey. I am particularly thankful to the entire student team including the editors, designers, compilers and curators for different sections, who have industriously worked together to shape this idea. They have outdone themselves, bringing a diverse range of voices and perspectives to the forefront.



I would also like to extend my heartfelt gratitude to our magazine convener, Dr. Reema Chhabra ma'am for her informed and creative inputs and guidance throughout the process and the officiating Principal, Prof. Hem Chand Jain for this opportunity.

Lastly, I would like to acknowledge the readers who make up a great part of our team. I thank all of you for your continued support and engagement with our magazine. Here's to celebrating the past, embracing the present, and looking forward to a future filled with endless possibilities.

Shambhavi Singh
B.A.(H) English, 2nd Year

ENGLISH EDITORIAL

Radhika Tandon

Working on this magazine was truly a pleasure. It was while going through the beautiful pieces that I realised how they were reflections of the people who wrote them, and that only added value to the magazine and its name, "Reflections". Everyone has worked hard in curating the content and the graphics team has worked equally hard to make this magazine attractive to the eye. I am thankful to the institution for letting me be a part of the team and providing a platform for all the creatives out there in the college. I wish everyone a good read!

- Radhika Tandon
B.A.(H) English, 2nd Year



Prashmita Singh

As I sit down to pen this note, my heart swells with pride and gratitude. Another year has passed, filled with moments that have challenged us immensely, but in return, brought us closer together too. It is with great pleasure that my team and I can finally present the latest edition of our college magazine. To the people who bravely shared their voices, the artists who brought color to our pages, the people who shared photographs, you are amazing! I am overwhelmed with gratitude for the opportunity to be a part of such a vibrant and inspiring community. This magazine is not just a work of art, but a cherished keepsake that will be treasured for years to come.

Thank you to everyone who has played a part in bringing this it to life. May it serve as a reminder of the incredible talent and potential that exists within our college community.

- Prashmita Singh
B.A.(H) English, 2nd Year

हिंदी संपादक

निखिल यादव

कॉलेज की वार्षिक हिंदी पत्रिका के संपादक के रूप में चुने जाना मेरे लिए धूमिल रात में तारामंडल देखने जैसा था। धुएँ की परतों के बीच छिपे हुए, आकार धीरे-धीरे स्पष्ट होते गए - विभिन्न विषयों के लेख, छात्रों की रचनात्मकता की झलकियाँ। हर रचना के साथ ज्ञान का नया नक्षत्र उभरा, समाज, कला, विज्ञान की कहानियाँ सुनाता हुआ। साथियों के सहयोग और प्रोत्साहन ने इस यात्रा को रोशन किया। पत्रिका सिर्फ लेखन से कहीं आगे थी, यह छिपी प्रतिभाओं को जगाने और ज्ञान के क्षितिज को विस्तार देने का अनूठा अवसर था। आभार उन सबको जिन्होंने मेरा साथ दिया, यह अनुभव अविस्मरणीय रहेगा।

निखिल यादव
जीवन विज्ञान (द्वितीय वर्ष)



निकिता यादव

तट पर सागर का अथाह बहाव हो जैसे मन में भरा हुआ।

हिन्दी से प्रेम मुझे हमेशा ही रहा है

"जिसका श्रेय मैं अपने पापा को देना चाहूँगी"

लिखना एक हादसा है, और मैंने लिखना 2020 के उस समय में करा जब लॉकडाउन में बहुत वक्त मिला, अपने ख्याल कागज़ पर उतारने का।

लिखते- लिखते समझ नहीं आ रहा इन तीन- चार साल का खूबसूरत सफर लिखूँ या वो तमाम लेखक जिन्हें मैंने पढ़ा या फिर वो संसार जहाँ उनकी कहानियाँ मुझे छोड़ गईं। कवि, शायर की लिखी हर मौसम की एकाद गज़ले जो आँखों में नमी, होठों पर सुर जो अंततः तक तिलमिलाहट दे जाती हैं।

मैंने पढ़ते- पढ़ते लिखना सीखा और

किसी महान ने खूब कहा, "पढ़ना भरना है, लिखना झलकाना"

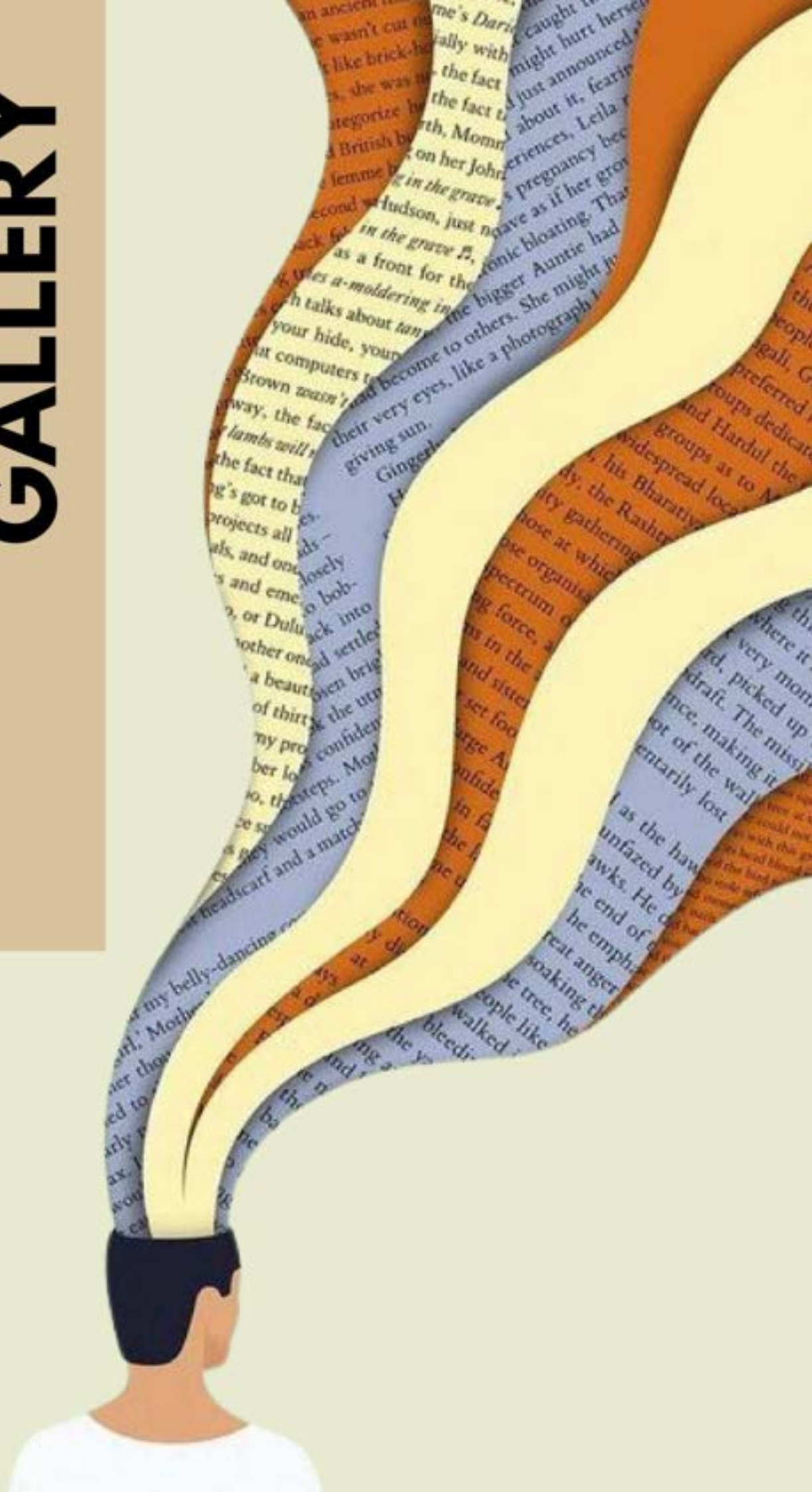
और कलमकार जैसे मंच पर आकर मुझे नए ढंग से सोचने की, लिखने की प्रेरणा मिलती रही है, फिर वो प्रेम हो या प्रकृति।

बीते कुछ दिन में कॉलेज की वार्षिक पत्रिका के लिए काम करके, मुझे कई अनुभवों को जानने का अवसर मिला और ऐसे ही आगे भी मेरा प्रयास रहेगा कि जहाँ नाम "हिंदी" हो वहाँ सहयोग मेरा भी हो।

हिंद सलाम, कलम प्रणाम!

निकिता यादव
जीवन विज्ञान (द्वितीय वर्ष)

ACHIEVER'S GALLERY





YASHVARDHAN HARLALKA

B.M.S., 2nd year

- 3rd rank in EY CAFTA Case Championship 2023
- National Finalist of KiRiT 4.0 at Kirloskar Institute of Management, Pune
- Runner-up of the ThinkTank: A Strategy Competition, Masters' Union School of Business



UTKARSH RATHORE

B.M.S., 2nd year

- 3rd rank in EY CAFTA Case Championship 2023
- Winner in the Shri Ram Stratathon: A Strategic Case Study Competition, SRCC
- Runner-up of the JustCaseIt 3.0 2024 Case Study Competition at Hindu College



NABH GARG

B.M.S., 3rd year

- 3rd rank in EY CAFTA Case Championship Mega Edition 2023
- National Finalist of KiRiT 4.0 at Kirloskar Institute of Management, Pune



ANUJ PAHUJA

B.M.S., 3rd year

- 3rd rank in EY CAFTA Case Championship Mega Edition 2023
- National Finalist of KiRiT 4.0 at Kirloskar Institute of Management, Pune



SAURAV MAULEKHI

B.M.S., 1st year

- 1st position in Brandwarz '24, IIM Tiruchirappalli
- 2nd position in Consulting Czars '24, IIM Tiruchirappalli
- Runner-up of the JustCaselt 3.0 2024 Case Study Competition at Hindu College
- Awarded for the Best Team in Vaktavya '23, Inter-college debate competition, SGGSC



ANMOL BAJAJ

B.M.S., 1st year

- 1st position in Brandwarz '24, IIM Tiruchirappalli
- 2nd position in Consulting Czars '24, IIM Tiruchirappalli
- Runner-up of the JustCaselt 3.0 2024 Case Study Competition at Hindu College



RAGHAV DHEER

B.M.S., 1st year

- 1st position in Brandwarz '24, IIM Tiruchirappalli
- 2nd position in Consulting Czars '24, IIM Tiruchirappalli
- Runner-up of the JustCaselt 3.0 2024 Case Study Competition at Hindu College
- Awarded for the Best Team in Vaktavya '23, Inter-college debate competition, SGGSC



SUPARSH JAIN

B.M.S., 1st year

- 2nd position in Consulting Czars '24, IIM Tiruchirappalli
- 1st position in the Shri Ram Investment Competition, D-street, SRCC

DEV MAHAJAN
B. Com(H), 2nd year

- Second Runner-up in Cassette '23, Sri Guru Gobind Singh College of Commerce
- Awarded Best Adjudicator at IIT Mandi Asian Parliamentary Debate 2023
- 2nd position in the Impact Challenge project, collaborating with a global team in the Harvard Project for Asian International Relations
- Novice winner at MNM Asian Parliamentary Debate



BANI NARANG
B. Com(H), 2nd year

- Winner in the Shri Ram Stratathon: A StrategicCase Study Competition, SRCC
- 1st position in Brandwarz '24, IIM Tiruchirappalli



PRAPTI GUPTA
B. Com(H), 2nd year

- Winner in the Shri Ram Stratathon: A StrategicCase Study Competition, SRCC



RAGHAV AGARWAL
B.M.S., 1st year

- Runner-up of the ThinkTank: A StrategyCompetition, Masters' Union School of Business





DIYA GARG
B.M.S., 2nd year

- 2nd position in XAVION '23, a Case Competition at Jesus and Mary College



SAMEER KHAN
B.M.S., 1st year

- 1st position in JINZAI '24, IIM Vishakhapatnam



VIKALP KALLANI
B. Com(H), 1st year

- Winner of the Gordian Knot: Case Study Competition 2023, Hansraj College



RUDRA PANDEY
B.M.S., 1st year

- Runner-up of the ThinkTank: A Strategy Competition, Masters' Union School of Business

SNEHA GUPTA
BSc Mathematical Sciences, 3rd year

- 2nd position in Tattoo Making competition "INJEKTION", Kalamkaar, DDUC
- 2nd position in Painting Competition "SPECTRUM", Vivekananda Institute of Study Circle, DDUC
- 3rd position in Painting Competition "ARTFUL HAGGLE", DDUC
- 3rd position in Merchandise Design Competition, IIT Delhi
- 2nd runner-up in CANVAS Art Competition, IIT Delhi
- Awarded State Level Best Art Works in the Art Exhibition, Pankaj Fine Art Academy
- Winner of Poster Making Competition in RAMAYAN PRASANG, DDUC
- Selected in the Final round of Art Exhibition Competition, Kalakriti, DTU



KANAK YADAV
B.M.S., 1st year

- 1st position in the Shri Ram Investment Competition, D-street, SRCC



KAVYA GOEL
B.M.S., 2nd year

- 2nd position in XAVION '23, a Case Competition at Jesus and Mary College





ANTARA

B.Sc. Physics Honours, 1st year

- 1st in 50X4 Relay Race, Annual Sports Day 2024
- 3rd in Women Singles Table Tennis Tournament, Annual Sports Day 2024
- 1st in Women Discus Throw Competition, Annual Sports Day 2024



MENKA

BA Program, 2nd year

- 2nd in 50m Dash, Annual Sports Day 2024
- 2nd position in 50X4 Relay Race, Annual Sports Day 2024
- 1st in 3-Leg Race, Annual Sports Day 2024



HITESH GOYAL

B.M.S., 2nd year

- 1st position in JINZAI '24, IIM Vishakhapatnam



SAKSHAM ARORA

B.M.S., 2nd year

- 2nd position in XAVION '23, a Case Competition at Jesus and Mary College

MOHAMMED DANISH
B.M.S., 1st year

- 1st position in the Shri Ram Investment Competition,
D-street, SRCC



SHRADHA SINGH
B.Sc. Physical Science(Chemistry), 3rd Year

- Best Student Award 2023-24 (Science)



PRAGYA GOYANKA
BMS, 3rd Year

- Best Student Award 2023-24 (Commerce/BMS)



YASH SEHRAWAT
B.A. (Prog), 3rd Year

- Best Student Award 2023-24 (Humanities)



DEPARTMENTAL SOCIETIES



DEPARTMENTAL SOCIETIES



ZEST

Department of English



Zest serves as a representative body, advocating for the interests and concerns of us students. It is where academics and entertainment come together with the blending in of literature, cinema, dance, music, theatre, social networking and so on. Being a part of Zest offers invaluable opportunities for our personal growth, leadership development, and networking. It provides us with a platform to enact positive change, build meaningful connections, and leave a lasting impact on our college community.

SILIZIUM

Department of Electronics



Silizium, the Department of Electronics, is a vibrant hub of activity within the college community. With a passion for everything, we strive to foster innovation, learning, and collaboration among students. We aim to cultivate a dynamic environment where people can explore their interests, expand their knowledge, and connect with like-minded individuals. Whether it's testing one's knowledge in a competitive quiz like Mind Martians, delving into the intricacies of IoT technology through our Iotronics workshop, or celebrating the creativity and ingenuity of our department through Urjasva, our society offers something for everyone.

KALPAVRIKSHA

Department of Botany



Kalpavriksha is committed to the well-being of nature. The preservation of plants benefits nature and prepares students for a better future by encouraging them to pursue further studies in plant disciplines. We organize workshops based on novel plant cultivation concepts as well as lectures by well-known scientists. We also offer a platform for innovation through other extracurricular activities. In Kalpavriksha, we respect each other's work and are committed to going beyond the horizons to better understand plant sciences, and our desire to learn more is at its peak.

COMMUNITY

Department of Commerce



The CommUnity, the Department of Commerce Society at our college is committed to fostering excellence and providing opportunities for its members to thrive. Our annual fest, Zucitva, serves as a platform for showcasing talents, exchanging ideas, and exploring the dynamic world of commerce. From business competitions to cultural performances, Zucitva offers a diverse range of activities that ignite curiosity, inspire innovation, and reinforce our commitment to quality education. Apart from Zucitva, the Commerce Society organizes interactive sessions with industry experts and arranges industrial trips to bridge the gap between academia and real-world applications. These efforts embody our dedication to nurturing brilliance and empowering minds within our college community.

COVALENCE

Department of Chemistry



"Covalence: Pioneering Chemistry for a Sustainable Future"

In Covalence, our vision is to be at the forefront of transformative chemistry, leveraging the power of collaboration, innovation, and sustainability to address pressing global challenges. Through cutting-edge research, interdisciplinary partnerships, and a commitment to excellence in education and outreach, we aim to advance knowledge, inspire discovery, and empower the next generation of leaders in the field. Together, we will catalyze positive change and create a brighter, more sustainable future for all.

SANGANIKA

Department of Computer Science



"Computer science is not just about coding; it's about solving problems, fostering innovation, and shaping the future." Sanganiika, the Department of Computer Science aims to cultivate a dynamic community committed to advancing knowledge and skill. Our vision is to empower individuals to become innovative problem solvers and technology leaders through which we seek to fuel the growth and development of the field.

ARYABHATTA

Department of Physics



The Department of Physics aims to cultivate a vibrant community of physics enthusiasts by fostering interest, knowledge, and camaraderie among students and faculty. Through engaging events, workshops, and academic support, we seek to enhance understanding and appreciation of physics principles. We provide networking opportunities and platforms for collaboration to empower members in their academic and professional pursuits. Our goal is to inspire curiosity, promote excellence, and cultivate future leaders in the world of physics.

SPETTRO

Department of Management



Spettro shapes the future of youth with excellence in management education. This society ignites minds, fosters leadership, and popularises BMS for a brighter tomorrow. Spettro illuminates paths to innovative leadership and strategic thinking, igniting minds to explore the boundless potential of organised excellence.

OPTIZONE

Department of Operational Research



Optizone aims to foster interest and understanding in the field of operational research among students. Through various activities such as workshops, seminars, and guest lectures, the society aims to provide members with opportunities to learn about the practical applications of mathematical modelling, optimisation techniques, and decision-making processes in real-world scenarios. Additionally, the society seeks to promote collaboration and networking among students, faculty, and professionals in the field. The Operational Research Society aims to empower students to apply their knowledge and skills to tackle complex problems and contribute positively to society.

SYNAPSES

Department of Zoology



Step into the wild side of academia where passion for fauna flourishes. We organise regular seminars and conferences aimed at the advancement of sciences, lectures and workshops conducted by delegates from national and international institutes and student-lecture-series where students take the stage to share insights. Synapses is instrumental in fostering a scientific culture and team spirit among students and aim at experiencing zoology in all its facets.

HARISH CHANDRA

Department of Mathematics



We aim to develop an awareness of the mathematical principles and operations that enable one to understand and participate in the general, social and economic life of the community. Also, it helps the learner to appreciate how mathematics contributes to the understanding of natural phenomena.

ABHIVYAKTI

Department of Humanities



ABHIVYAKTI is the forum of the Social Sciences and Humanities Department of Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College. This department encompasses a wide array of disciplines, including history, political science, economics, literature, and more, all converging to provide a comprehensive examination of human existence. The department acts as a cultural catalyst, hosting seminars, workshops, and events that celebrate diversity and explore contemporary issues. From literature readings to sociopolitical debates.



DEPARTMENTAL



FESTS

STUDENT SOCIETIES



RAAGA

The vision of our dance society is to cultivate a supportive community where dancers of all backgrounds can thrive, learn, and grow. We foster an environment where dancers are encouraged to explore new styles, and express themselves.





RHAPSODY

Rhapsody envisions a close-knit community of passionate musicians fostering creativity, inclusivity, and lifelong appreciation for music through collaboration, creation, and celebration. To experience the symphony of talent and passion, dive into the rhythmic world of our college's music society, Rhapsody.



MARKONIC

Our mission is to inculcate marketing instincts among the students and make them aware of marketing synergies in a holistic manner. We also aim to provide a platform to those who aspire to further their career pursuits in this domain. We're the hype crew at DDU College, empowering student marketers to slay creativity, amplify brands, and shape the marketing game with mind blowing campaigns and strategic insights.





NATIONAL SERVICE SCHEME(NSS)

From creating awareness about Gender-Based Violence to volunteering at the Disability Fest, we make all efforts to carry out our mission of creating positive change in the society through community service. Fulfilling our purpose of 'Education through Service' we strive to inspire many others to join us and create an impact! Standing by our motto-"Not me but you," we are united in service and empowered by empathy. Let's join hands and be the change!



180 DEGREE CONSULTING

180 degree consulting aim to empower non-profit and social enterprises to achieve their full potential to affordable, high quality assistance while fostering the next generation of social impact leaders.





CAREER ASPIRANTS CLUB

Standing by our motto of "For the Students, By the Students", our society helps in the Career Growth and provide assistance to the young aspiring minds to achieve their goals. Career Aspirants Club's mission is to promote awareness among youth towards various career goals and help the aspirants achieve these goals by providing them right guidance, resource and motivation.



DHARITRI

At Dharitri, the Eco Club of Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College, we are more than just a student organization. We are a green revolution in action! Through dynamic programs and initiatives, we sow the seeds of Eco-friendliness, nurturing a generation that values and protects our environment. We believe that the proper use of science is not to conquer nature, but to live in harmony with it.





ENACTUS

We educate, inspire, and support young people to use innovation and entrepreneurship to solve the world's biggest problems. At Enactus DDUC, we use innovation and business skills to ensure that all people thrive in a sustainable world by undertaking various projects and community visits. We are a team with a head for business and a heart for the world.



ENTREPRENEURSHIP CELL

Our mission is to cultivate an entrepreneurial mindset among college students by providing resources, guidance, and experiential learning opportunities, preparing them for success in the dynamic startup ecosystem." Join us in igniting the entrepreneurial spark within you. Together, let's shape the future of innovation and creativity!





POLAROID

Over the past year, Polaroid : The Photography and Filmmaking Society has steadfastly upheld its commitment to nurturing a creative community. Through well curated workshops and fruitful collaborative projects, we have advanced our mission to refine members' visual storytelling skills and foster a culture of artistic excellence.



PLACEMENT CELL

We aim to be the bridge between academia and industry, providing students with invaluable opportunities for internships, placements, and career guidance, ensuring their seamless transition into the professional world. Join us to discover the power of possibility as we help turn your dreams into reality. Together, let's craft a future filled with success and fulfillment, starting with you.





ESCAPADE

We aim to empower individuals to embrace challenges, explore the unknown, and cultivate a spirit of adventure. Our vision is to create a vibrant community fostering personal growth, camaraderie, and unforgettable experiences in the great outdoors."



FIN - S

Fin-S is not just a student society , rather it's a platform that nurtures the financial enthusiasts and future financial leaders of the country. It embarked its journey in 2012 with a mission of promoting financial literature and providing essential insights into finance, investment and related domains. We stand by our moto, "Doing everything with finesse" and promote the practical application of financial concepts in the real world.





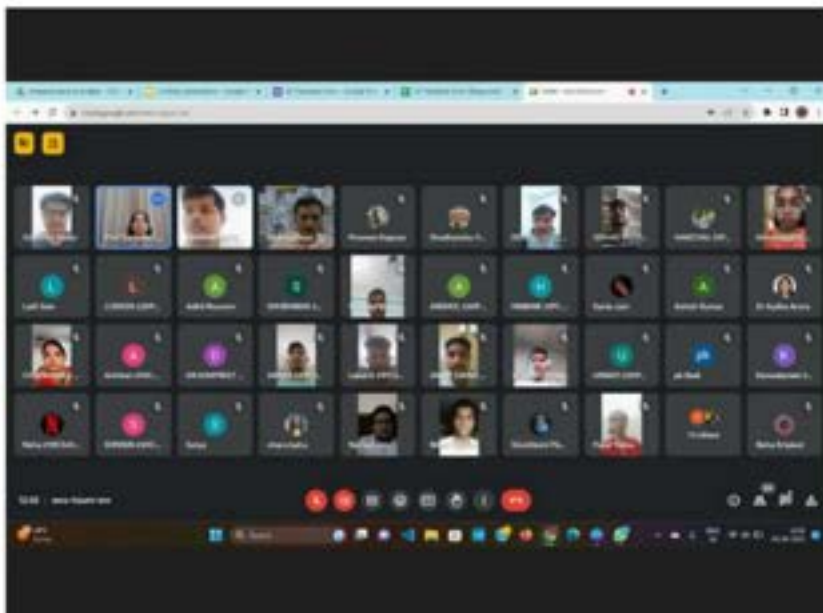
DATA ANALYTICS CLUB

The Data Analytics Club is a student-run Activity that provides a platform to students interested in the field of Data Analytics to discuss this vast field under one umbrella. We strive to be the single focal point of overall development and growth of the student community with interests in areas of Data Analytics, Machine Learning, and Big Data.



INSTITUTION'S INNOVATION COUNCIL

Our mission is to encouraging students Constantly to develop skills of creativity, critical thinking, and problem solving through workshops ,sessions by great personalities, field visit, any other engaging activities. We would advice students to become a job provider rather than job seeker. Focus on your skill building to become a Good Entrepreneur





KALAMKAAR

Kalamkaar strives to be a supportive community for young artists and writers by providing them a platform. Through workshops, events, and various competitions we hope to foster a love for literature and art, helping its members to express themselves freely and find their unique artistic talents.



NORTH EAST CELL

We aim to attract northeast students studying in the college to create an environment of belongingness and trust. We aspire to be an organisation of event that showcase the northeast culture. The NE cell organised saraswati puja in February which was a great success. We are open to solve the problems of any student belonging to the northeast of India.





ROBOTICS

We aim to cultivate a sense of understanding of the world full of mind boggling technical tools, to mingle possibilities and probability into reality and a place where peer to peer interaction would create wonders.



SANGYAAN

Our goal is to bring together all the curious minds of the college and have them in a healthy competitive space for showcasing not on how much they know but on how much and how fast they can figure things out when the answer is always going to be something they know, but presented in an unintelligible way.





SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY CELL

In the Social Responsibility Cell, we're dedicated to empowering individuals through education, training, and awareness. Our goal is to cultivate a community of positive change-makers, working together to make a difference. Together, we're focused on making a tangible difference, bridging divides, and tackling obstacles to make a positive impact on society.



SPIC MACAY

SPIC MACAY aims at conserving and promoting the rich and heterogeneous culture of India. Youth is main targeted section of society for us. We promote the different aspects of our culture through performances of classical arts, legends and philosophy to facilitate an awareness of their deeper and subtler values.





TEDxDDUC

TEDxDDUC aims to cultivate a platform that fosters innovative ideas, diverse perspectives, and meaningful discourse, empowering individuals from different academic courses within the college community to connect, and enact positive changes. We celebrate curiosity, creativity and critical thinking by curating thought-provoking TEDx talks.



TRAINING AND CAREER CELL

Our society is dedicated to fostering student success by orchestrating premier corporate placements, internships, and tailored training sessions. We strive to equip individuals with the skills and opportunities necessary for thriving careers and personal advancement.





EQUAL OPPORTUNITY CELL

Equal Opportunity Cell of DDUC, supervises and oversees the effective implementation of policies and programmes for the disadvantaged groups of SCs/STs/OBCs (Non-Creamy Layer)/Persons with Disabilities and tries to uplift the socially effected and marginalized students.



WOMEN DEVELOPMENT CELL

We promote social inclusion for women and LGBTQ+ community, combating patriarchal and homophobic mindsets. Instill confidence, respect all viewpoints, redefine gender roles, foster freedom, empower each other, and eradicate male dominance.





VOICES

Voices at Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College is the beating heart of inclusive expression. Through lively debates on diverse topics, we ignite engaging discussions, and ensuring every voice is heard and valued.



VIVEKANANDA STUDY CIRCLE

"Arise, Awake and stop not till the goal is reached." Inspired by Swami Vivekananda we believe that everyone is potentially divine and the aim of education is to manifest the divinity already in the man. As an academic society, we mainly focus on the holistic development of the members.

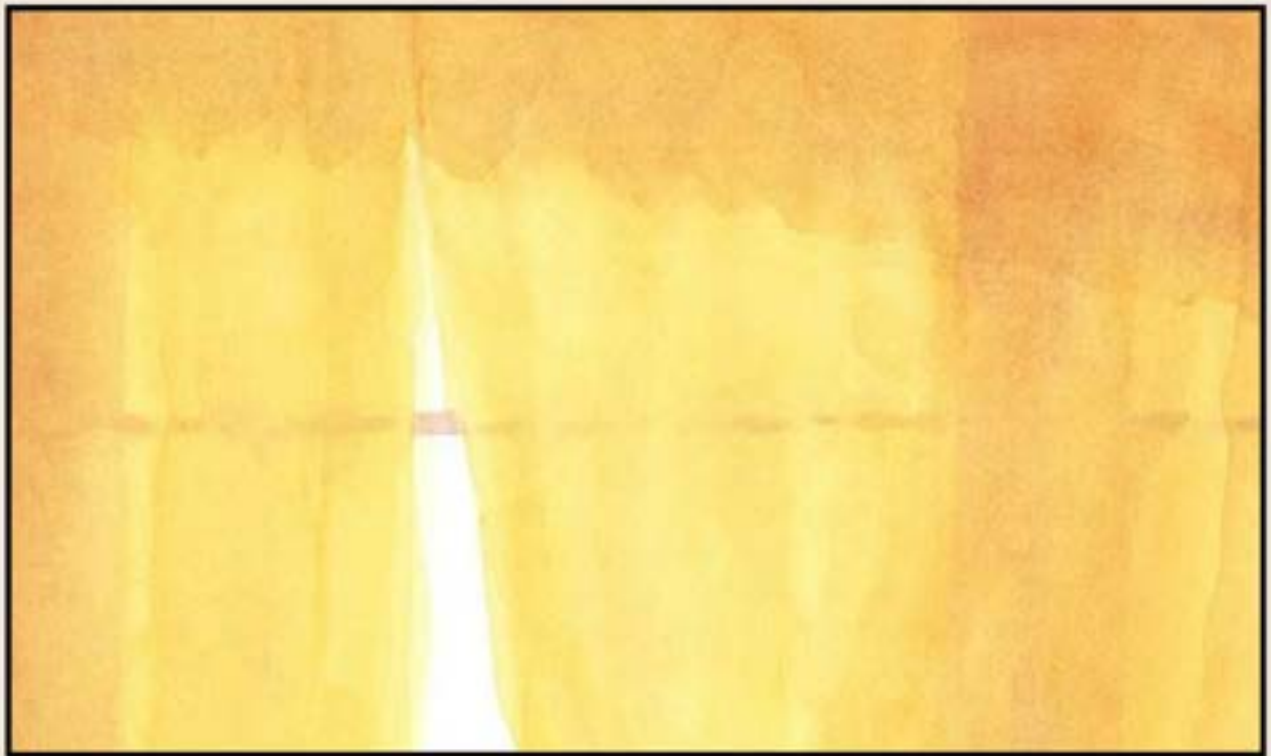




YAVANIKA

"In the theatre, as in life, we are stronger together." - Rachel Chavkin. Our student-led theatre society endeavors to harness the strength of unity, offering platform for profound artistic expression and nurturing a vibrant, inclusive community. Through collaborative student-driven initiatives, we seek to empower members and enrich campus culture with captivating theatrical productions, weaving stories that resonate with the soul.





COLLEGE EVENTS





ANNUAL SPORT'S DAY

15 MARCH 2024



Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College (DDUC), University of Delhi, pulsated with energy on its annual Sports Day. The event, graced by the presence of esteemed chief guest, Mr. Akul Mittal, Arjuna Awardee and World Champion in Shooting, saw enthusiastic participation from students across various disciplines.

The day unfolded with a vibrant display of sporting spirit. From thrilling tug-of-war matches to strategic chess battles, the atmosphere buzzed with friendly competition. Track and field events showcased raw athleticism, while badminton and table tennis provided a platform for agility and finesse.

Mr. Mittal's presence served as a major inspiration for the young athletes. In his address, he emphasized the importance of sportsmanship, discipline, and perseverance – qualities that resonate both on and off the field. The day culminated in a prize distribution ceremony, recognizing outstanding performances and fostering a spirit of camaraderie amongst students.



RAM UTSAV

22 JANUARY 2024



Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College, University of Delhi, reverberated with joyous festivities during the Ram Utsav, commemorating the auspicious inauguration of the Ram Mandir in Ayodhya, Uttar Pradesh, India. The occasion was marked by a delightful blend of spirituality and cultural revelry.

Central to the celebrations was a heartwarming portrayal of the epic Ramayana, brought to life by the enthusiastic performances of both school children and the college's esteemed theatre society. With each scene, the timeless tale of Lord Rama's valor and righteousness unfolded, captivating the audience and instilling a sense of reverence.

Amidst the melodious chants of hymns and devotional songs, attendees were transported to the sacred city of Ayodhya, experiencing the essence of devotion and unity. The Ram Utsav served as a poignant reminder of India's rich cultural heritage and the enduring legacy of Lord Rama, fostering harmony and spiritual enlightenment among all who participated.



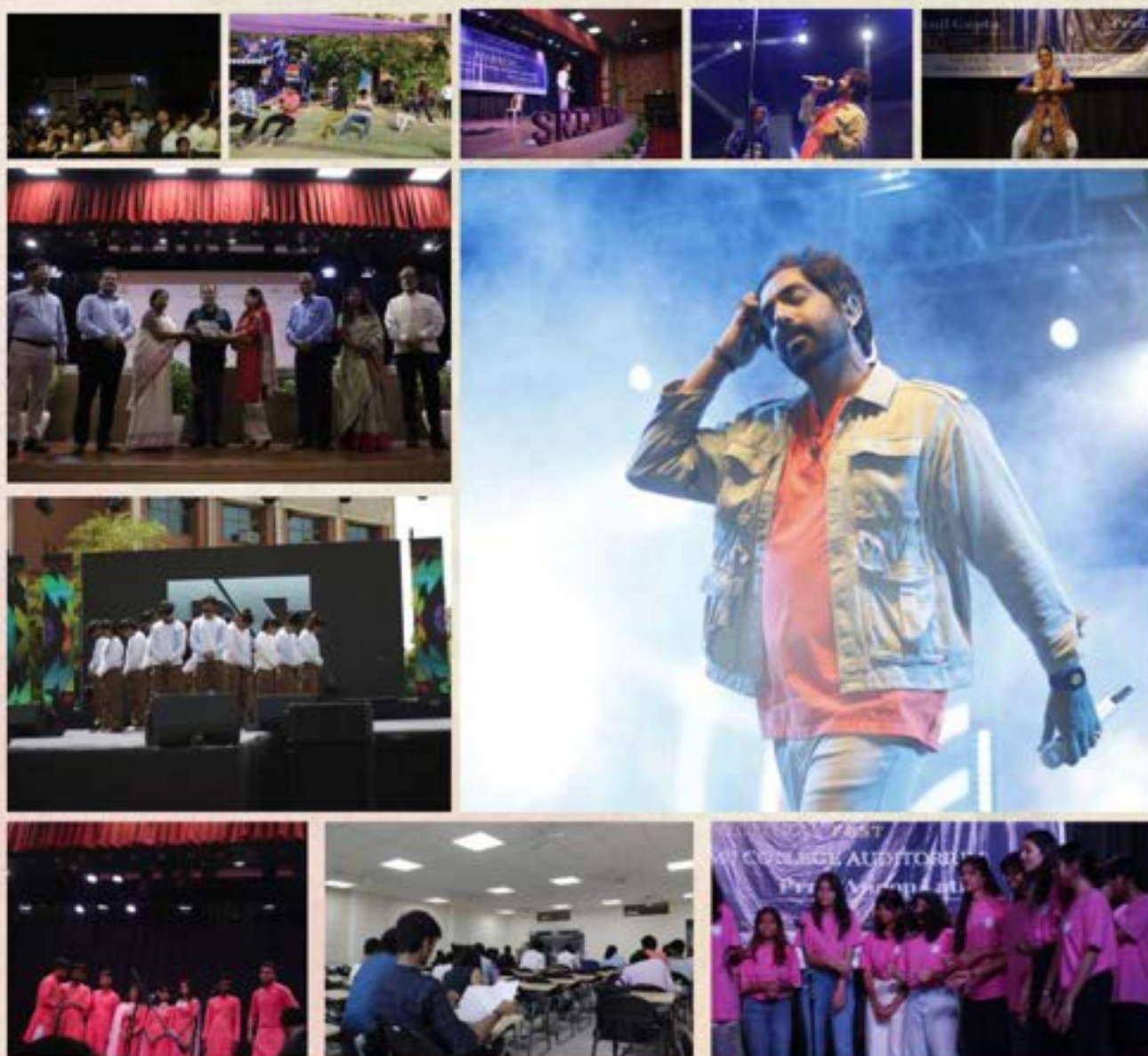
G-20 SUMMIT

28 AUGUST 2023



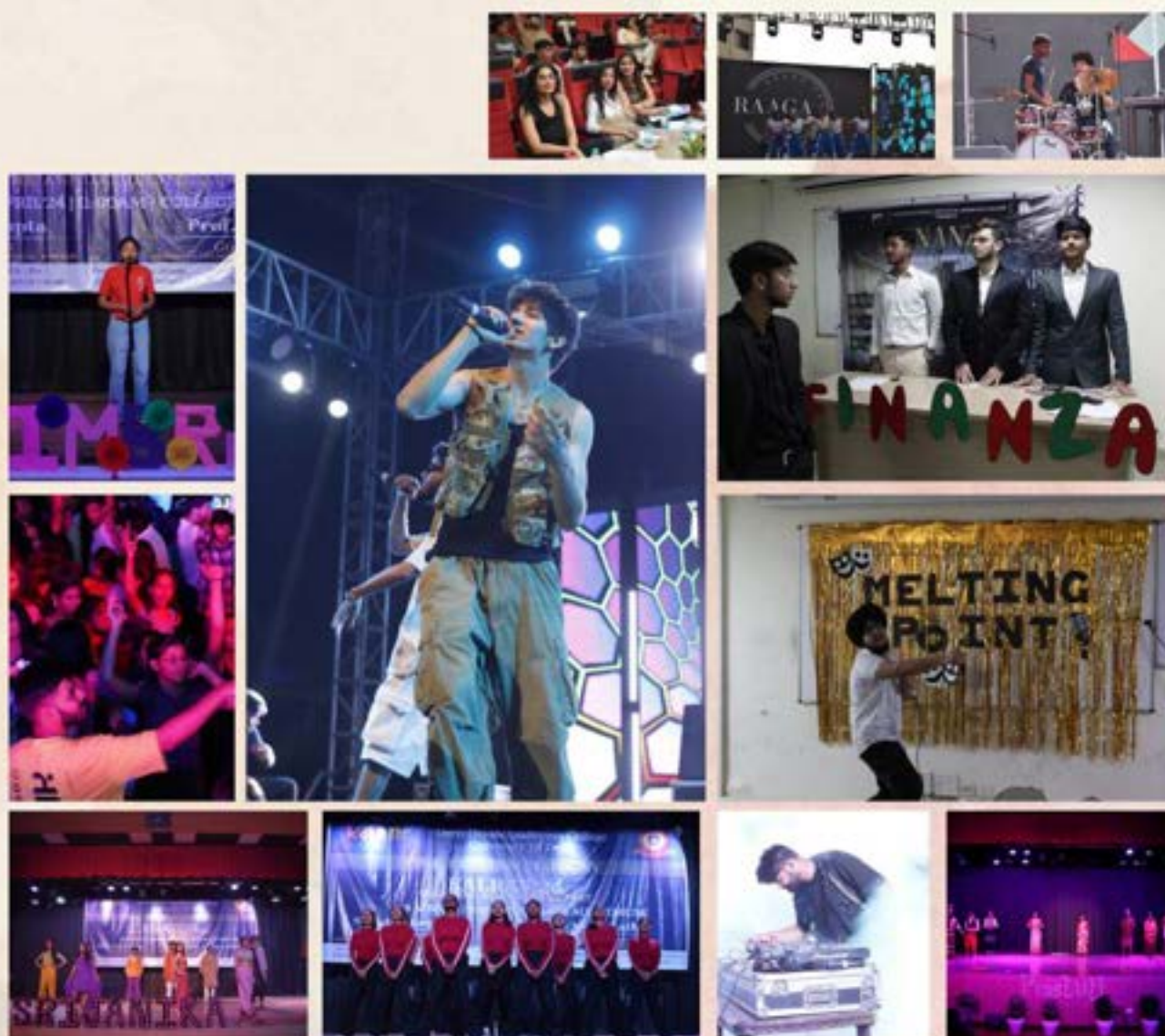
Deen Dayal Upadhyay College, University of Delhi, vibrated with cultural performances as it hosted a program under the G20 India presidency umbrella. The event, held between August 28-29, 2023, showcased India's rich tapestry through a dazzling display of music, dance, and artistic expressions.

Students and guests were enthralled by a variety of performances, from classical Indian dances to contemporary forms. The program served as a platform to celebrate not only India's cultural heritage but also its growing global influence. Discussions on G20 themes likely accompanied the performances, fostering a vibrant space for intellectual exchange alongside artistic expression. As leaders engaged in dialogues on pressing global issues, they were immersed in an ambiance that highlighted the interconnectedness of nations. Through these cultural exchanges, attendees gained insights into each other's traditions, fostering mutual respect and appreciation. The fusion of diplomacy with cultural expression symbolized a commitment to fostering a more inclusive and empathetic world. This event at Deen Dayal Upadhyay College was a microcosm of India's G20 presidency, highlighting its cultural richness and commitment to global collaboration.



KALRAV ANNUAL FEST

17-19 APRIL 2024



Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College (DDUC), University of Delhi, vibrated with three days of non-stop entertainment during its annual fest, Kalrav. The fest saw a confluence of intellectual pursuits and vibrant entertainment, attracting students with diverse interests.

The program kicked off with a stimulating mix of finance, marketing, and social awareness events, igniting healthy competition and intellectual discourse. The stage then came alive with a kaleidoscope of artistic expression. From captivating dance performances by talented groups to captivating theatrical productions, Kalrav had something for everyone. The energy soared on the first night with a pulsating rap performance, followed by a mesmerizing live music band show. The second day upped the excitement with a star-studded night featuring the electrifying performance of renowned artist Akhil Sachdeva. The crowd erupted in cheers, creating an unforgettable memory. The final day brought the festivities to a close with a dazzling DJ night, leaving everyone wanting more.

Kalrav 2024 was a resounding success, showcasing the vibrant spirit and talent of DDUC's student community. It provided a platform for students to not only showcase their skills but also to forge lasting memories and build a strong sense of college pride.



KAVI SAMMELAN

8 APRIL 2024



Deen Dayal Upadhyaya College (DDUC), University of Delhi, reverberated with the power of words at its recent Kavi Sammelan. The esteemed gathering brought together renowned poets like Priyanka Rai, Arjun Sisodiya, Sudip Bhola, Rohit Chaudhary, and Dr. Ashok Batra, who enthralled the audience with their evocative verses.

The evening unfolded as a tapestry of emotions. Each poet, with their unique style, cast a spell on the listeners. The atmosphere resonated with laughter, introspection, and a deep appreciation for the beauty of language. Priyanka Rai's poignant verses explored themes of love and loss, while Arjun Sisodiya's powerful recitations ignited a spark of social awareness. Sudip Bhola's soulful renditions touched hearts, and Rohit Chaudhary's witty wordplay brought smiles to faces. Dr. Ashok Batra, a seasoned poet, mesmerized the audience with his profound observations on life.

The Kavi Sammelan served as a platform for celebrating the rich heritage of Hindi poetry. It not only entertained the audience but also sparked meaningful conversations and a deeper appreciation for the power of words.

REVERIE





ECHOES OF PARADOX

We are the stars, lying on the floor.
We are the moonlight, reflecting on our own.
We are the sky, but the blue is all gone.
We are the light, but the darkness has always shone.
We are the smiles hidden behind the frowns.
We are the people that have always outgrown.
We are the cigarette butts that lay on the road.
We are the oars that help row the boat.
We are the ones who hope that hope doesn't go.
We are one in millions, but nobody knows.
We have forgiven the unfulfilled vows.
We are the events that they postpone.
We are the luxury that they've thrown.
We are those children the parents disown.

Mansi
BMS
1st Year



STARRY NIGHT WONDERS

In fields both barren and bright,
I find beauty through my sight.
As much as I adore the bloom,
In even weed, there's beauty's room.

The puddle, so raw and wild,
Brings joy to the heart of every child.
Beauty dwells in every sight,
Be it darkness deep or dawning light.

For the eyes that truly see,
Beauty flows, wild and free.
In gentle breeze and songs of birds,
Beauty's melody, in every word.

From mountain peaks to ocean's tide,
Beauty's embrace, vast and wide.
In every moment, day or night,
Beauty is present as our guiding light.

Smridhi Rana
B.A. (Hons) English
2nd Year

NATURE'S KALEIDOSCOPE

In fields both barren and bright,
I find beauty through my sight.
As much as I adore the bloom,
In even weed, there's beauty's room.

The puddle, so raw and wild,
Brings joy to the heart of every child.
Beauty dwells in every sight,
Be it darkness deep or dawning light.

For the eyes that truly see,
Beauty flows, wild and free.
In gentle breeze and songs of birds,
Beauty's melody, in every word.

From mountain peaks to ocean's tide,
Beauty's embrace, vast and wide.
In every moment, day or night,
Beauty is present as our guiding light.

Smridhi Rana
B.A. (Hons) English
2nd Year



ROSES AND VIOLETS

Roses are red
Violets are blue
At every step I'm scared
and for this mysterious future, please give me a clue.

Roses are yellow
Violets are fragile
Like the tortoise, my pace is slow
and like the overconfident rabbit, my body is immobile.

Roses are white
Violets are pure
Am I ever right?
or am I always just immature?

Roses are fine
Violets are few
I was supposed to find my shine
but on the way I lost some screw.

Roses are nice
Violets are five petalled
I've reduced myself to just a slice
yet my five senses are unsettled.

Roses are for bouquet
Violets are unwelcome
My internal system doesn't have a mutual way
to deal and fight with situations as they come.

Roses are for love
Violets are for purity
There again, I put my heart on stove
with every breakdown, I question my sanity.

Roses are red
Violets are blue
My last brain cells are dead
and my heart needs glue.

Vidushi Jain
B.Com (Hons)
3rd Year





DEFEATS: A VALUABLE EXPERIENCE

You are a line,
to make everyone shine!
Seems difficult to bear,
But you make us clear!!
Puts everyone in trouble,
to make them reliable!
Creates a new life,
removing all strife!!
Gives a way of standing,
after adopting!
Makes us bold,
to create a role!!
Unexpected journey, you travel,
At every path, you give a novel!!

Himanshi
B.Sc. (Hons) Mathematics
1st Year

The background of the entire page is an impressionistic painting. The top half features a sky with swirling white and light blue clouds against a deep blue background. Below the sky is a field of vibrant, colorful flowers in shades of red, orange, yellow, and purple. The painting style is thick and textured, with visible brushstrokes.

NATURE'S SYMPHONY IN BLOOM

Thou
are the frames,
of our love and happiness!
A wonderful time comes,
with thy rhymes!
Thy sprinkles, thy roses!
Rejoice all the masses!
Thou comes with a light, To give
an amazing sight!
Thou are a sign,
To make us humble and fine!
Thy love for us, can't be found in rush!
Thou beauty is generous, it makes thy
famous
Love, happiness
Life for us!
Compassion,
Humble!
Significant
You are!

Himanshi
B.Sc. (Hons) Mathematics
1st Year

RUSTLINGS OF THE HEIGHTS

My mind stays and grows high in mounts.
I pray to the sky to have colourful clouds.
There are green and green when I see all around.
And on the roof, the evening sun is all I have
found.
Flying high are the crows to go beyond the scope.
The vultures looking for the dead, they're
rumbling on the top.
All I can see are the peaks covered with snow.
The crests and troughs hold a ton of load.
And sometimes I do imagine myself sliding,
Into those valleys on my own
My soul speaks to the air I breath.
Are you the one who can finally read?
All the faults and filters encapsulating me.
It answers nothing but a wind of relief,
Sends to my soul, a sign to believe.
If one questions, one might not overthink.
For what is alive it ponders and derives?
All the beautiful things lying beside.

Mansi
BMS
1st Year

A MEMO

Oh, my old self,
Now has become dreary.
What harbours this feeling of
weary?
What encapsulated my young soul?
That has now turned blue and old.
Who once had this glint in her
eyes?
Had the resilience of a phoenix to
rise.
Now, wraps a melancholy inside.

Mansi
BMS
1st Year

DECALCOMANIA

Where light kills the darkness,
Where the crawdads sing,
Where the night dips under the horizon,
The endless space uncoils.
Your turf and home,
I, an outsider.

Alienated, alone, estranged.
A translucent reflection
Fading by the years.
Painted Sun in Abstract,
Promises of colour melting into grey mist.
I stand opposite, holding the paintbrush
Dry, synthetic and withered.

An impression of the ideal,
Brilliant, vibrant, overachieving,
till pressure boils the contents
violently twitching and screeching –
all reduced down to vapour;
The Pot empty, crusty and ugly.

A translucent reflection,
Pathetic decalcomania of the ideal.
Pieces from the whole –
Wiggly lines, uneven streaks, disproportionate shapes,
A sketch unworthy of colour.
I stand opposite, holding the pencil
Blunt, short and used.

Where darkness kills the light,
Where the crawdads sleep,
Where the day dips under the horizon,
The endless space coils.
A turf of dust, an erasing sketch,
I, a fading existence.

Abhipsa Biswas
B.A. (H) English
3rd year



THE LAST GOODBYE

I hear my mother crying loudly,
my sister trying to calm her down.
I see my father holding back his tears,
as he looks at my lifeless body lying in the casket.

I feel my body heavy and cold,
my skin has lost its color, white as snow.
my hands are stiff and hard to move,
rigor mortis has taken over me.

I wonder if there's anything after death,
or if this is the end of everything.
do I have a soul that will go somewhere else?
or am I just a pile of flesh and bones?

I think about my life and all the things I've done,
or rather, all the things I've failed to do.
I never fulfilled the dreams of my parents,
I never was a good big brother,
I never achieved great success or fame,
and I never found someone who could love me.

I want to tell them to stop their mourning,
to wipe away their tears.
I want to hug them one last time,
and tell them that I love them and I'm sorry.

but I can't, I can't do anything,
I'm trapped in this wooden box.
I hear them lifting up my casket,
and carry me to the cemetery.
they lower me into the ground and say some prayers,
they throw some flowers on my grave and say goodbye.

I feel nothing but darkness and silence,
no light, no sound, no hope, no peace.
this is the last goodbye, the final farewell,
the end of me and everything I was.

Syed Saad
B.Sc. Life Sciences
2nd year



PNC

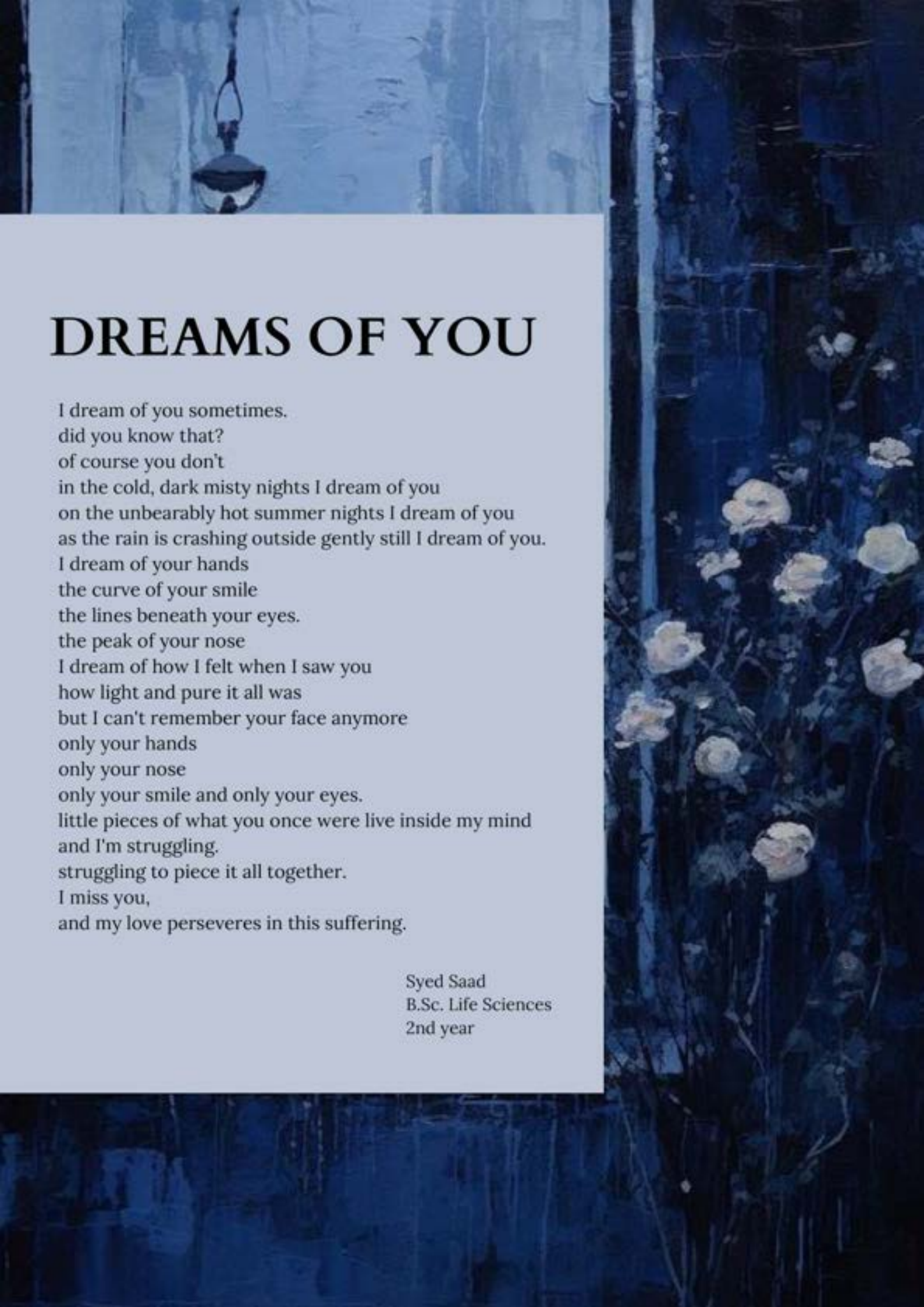
Breathe in,
Hold,
Breathe out.
The roof is falling,
The ground is shaking and
There is vacuum all around.
Settling on a chair,
Sense the world
Slipping out of your hands.
Breathe in,
Hold,
Breathe out.
He has been talking,
His lips are moving but
Harder it gets to understand.
Your voice is cracking,
Yet, you are speaking,
Yelling heart, breaks inside again.
Breathe in,
Hold,
Breathe out.
Weird dreams come true,
Wet hands accompany you.
Well, you keep quiet as
Lies are your best friend,
Left behind are the beautiful
memories but
Loop of unwanted actions follows.
Breathe in,
Hold,
Breathe out.
Crying is for the weaks,
Catching feeling is for losers and
Courageous heart doesn't feel,
doesn't cry.





A stupid brain thinks
About people too much and
Addresses the unnecessary
expectations.
Hold,
Breathe out.
Just count your breathes.
Jill tumbled all the way down but
Jack fell, broke and rose again.
Now you may relax,
Noticing the bigger, kinder world
Numbs your pain.
Breathe in,
Hold,
Breathe out.
Dust off your clothes,
Deal with your shit and
Don't come up with drama.
Faith is wonderful, have some for you
and some for god,
Formally acknowledge your emotions,
Forgive a little and move on.
Breathe in,
Hold,
Breathe out

Vidushi Jain
B.Com (Hons)
3rd Year



DREAMS OF YOU

I dream of you sometimes.
did you know that?
of course you don't
in the cold, dark misty nights I dream of you
on the unbearably hot summer nights I dream of you
as the rain is crashing outside gently still I dream of you.
I dream of your hands
the curve of your smile
the lines beneath your eyes.
the peak of your nose
I dream of how I felt when I saw you
how light and pure it all was
but I can't remember your face anymore
only your hands
only your nose
only your smile and only your eyes.
little pieces of what you once were live inside my mind
and I'm struggling.
struggling to piece it all together.
I miss you,
and my love perseveres in this suffering.

Syed Saad
B.Sc. Life Sciences
2nd year

HYSTERIA

Hands Trembling
And legs shaking,
Cannot comprehend
Or soak in the feeling.
Heaviness on bosom
And guilt tripped mind.
Nowhere to go
But consoling as if
Everything is fine.

The anxious thoughts
And scary nights
Tormenting fight
With tired eyes.
The void consumed
My room, and
I felt choked
In doom.

Tried tenacious ways
To win over,
Throwing my arms
Left and right in hover.
Calm did not come to me easy
Then I stood in pain,
Was it all in vain?
Memories flashed and I became
dizzy.

Soumi Bandopadhyay
B.A. (H) English
2nd year

BLOCK

On a cold September evening,
I sit on the hardwood desk,
Papers sprawled around me.
The pen clasped on my fingers,
Ink bleeding onto the page,
the tip at a single standstill.

When my sixth-grade English teacher praised my writing,
I promised him, "Sir, I want you to do the honors
of reading my first manuscript."
When I took the stance for my own future,
I told my mother "Mom, I am a creative.
I want to write and create art that swallows
people whole."
When I embraced imagination for that creation,
Is this the future I envisioned for me?

Dull. Dusty. Bleak.
I watch the colors bleed out of the paper,
My vision blurred, the lights dimming,
Fogging into black and grey.
The confidence to walk the summit,
Crippled to dust,
Like a glass shard falling into concrete.

Letters jumping on me,
As, Bs, Cs, Ds,
Words clustering my mind,
Choking me – confiscated, elevated, levitation,
procreation,
Hinged, ringed, circus animals, Loch Ness
monster, claustrophobic sobbers!
A tsunami floods the shores of my brain,
Yet everything slips through my fingers like water,
The remnants, a catastrophe.





I bleed and bleed and bleed onto the paper,
Yet I watch the color diffuse,
Only grey and grey clouding my vision.
The paper still blank.

"You're still writing that novel?" they ask.

Awkward smiles, averted gazes.
Does being an artist with an uncertain future
make us society vices?
With a dictating voice from the masses,

Creators are pushed down the edges,
"No, that painting is scandalous,"
"No, that book is too political,"
"That designer is too diabolical!"

You drive our art, our creations,
With chains of your opinions,
A play of asphyxiation with walls of dos and
don'ts,
And yet complain when we comply to your
demands,
Calling us dull, uninteresting, not special.

We blindly maneuver over how history has
failed creativity,
Constricting its freedom by strapping on
Unwritten rules after rules, constrains after
constraints,
Blurring myriad of writers and artists out of
the frame.
Creation is love, creation is free!
But freedom is the freedom that says one plus
two makes three.

On a cold September evening,
I sit on the hardwood desk,
Papers sprawled around me.
The pen clasped on my fingers,
Ink bleeding onto the page,
the tip still, at a single standstill.

Abhipsa Biswas,
B.A. (H) English,
3rd year

IN THE RACE OF...

In the race of being perfect, we forgot to respect
imperfection

In the race of making machines, we ourselves became
one

In the race of extending borders, we lost our peace

In the race of keeping up with everyone, we forgot to live
at ease

I know we are told to constantly walk
but in this, we forgot to sit back and talk.

In the race of standing out, we forgot how to fit in

In the race of becoming an adult, we lost a child within

In the race of achieving it all, we forgot why we started

In the race of being first, somehow, we lost our target.

In the race of being perfect, we forgot to respect
imperfections.

In the race of becoming someone else, we lost our
uniqueness

In the race of judging others and changing ourselves, we
forgot that we're all flawed humans.

In the race of finding love,
we forgot loving.

In this blind race of life, eventually, we forgot living.

Pawani,
B.Sc. Mathematical Science
1st year

THE ASHES OF CALAMITY

When the day goes serene and placid
In the absence of true love
Isn't it bizarre
To find remnants of unburnt wood
In the ash of Rome.

A hand reaches across the room
and holds onto the bar of hospital bed,
Mutters something coated in heavy tongue
A lie from a mother to a child
and there goes her last breath
Lying in solace in the meadows of heaven.

A gist of phantom pain
Springing up and living vicariously
Through tattered souls of the people
Who breathe in everyday dust of falling mansions,
Who skim past the bloodied remains of someone
without a second glance,
Who rummage through the debris of what's left
and spend each breath like a gift of god,
Whose eyes open to the shrills of warplanes
and close to sirens of the battle upcoming.

Someone wakes up
and blinks into oblivion
Into the smoke of the past and chokes on it.
Someone sleeps
and dreams into memories
Into the haze of a future free of the present.

This unremitting pain engraved on their heads
Some detached from the body,
Will be a relic for the rebellion
in days to come.

Manavi Sarkar
B.Sc. Physical Sciences
(Computer Science)
1st year

ANOTHER EMOTION

Shame

The strongest emotion I have ever felt is,
Shame.

Lajja.

It follows me with its vulgar eyes from across the
street, metro coach, and room.

Shame, with its shameless stares,
creeps up my body as if to eat me up and,
Drown me in its acid of nakedness and
humiliation.


Shame humiliates me everyday,
With the marks that my predators have left on my
tired body,
Shame consumes me whole and,
Covers me in a shroud of my self-respect and
dignity.

Shame stops me from choosing the right
company, making the right decisions,
Picking the right (wrong) men/women/etc.

Shame, the strongest emotion I have ever felt,
Is overpowered by guilt.
The guilt of being pawed upon,
The guilt of being ravished,
Of consenting and not consenting,
Of going with the flow and
Swimming against it.

Guilt and shame host a party and invite my
mother over.
They sit together on their tiny table of judgement
and,
Leer at me while sipping tea with their pinkies in
the air.

I go around blaming the world for shaming me,
For drenching me in the icy showers of guilt,
Forgetting it was homegrown!



It was my own garden,
Where shame was first planted,
And Oh! how beautiful it looks!
Its branches, heavy with the fruits of
mortification,
Its trunk hardened by years of feeling out of
place.

The tree of my shame sprouts new buds
whenever I want someone.
I wish i could kill it,
Uproot it or,
Chop it down with an axe,
But you all water it everyday.
And so, my tree blooms and blossoms with
fresh flowers of disgrace,
And i go on,
Carrying it,
on my head, and in my heart.

Sumaiya Arshad
2nd Year
B.A. (H) English

RAIN

Clouds burst
Grey skies
Rain pours
But today I-
Don't feel the same way
They describe
Rain as romantic
Or a great sight,
Cause you see...
(Wait the problem is that you don't)
Slight mistake I-
I'm not good at explaining
So I might
take a few tries,
Most tries though go down the drain
Cause change?
Well, THAT... I don't like,
(Well here it goes....)

See the rain you see as a great sight
Just feels like the end of a great fight,
That cloud was holding water, the same way I hold
my tears
And that rain was the breaking point when I cried,
When the clock strikes, 12 at midnight
When the only thing you see is what might
Have been of your life
And the great lie, we were all sold
Beta "All great things take time",
Well the great things that they said take time
Were taken away from me at that same time.
So the next thing that takes time
I'll pick up my bags
"Aight okay bye"
(Well ironically that'll also take time
Them bags increased with every late night)





And like the clouds I've held on too long
I'm tired of these thoughts, they've grown too
strong,
anxious and scared can't see past my fears
Thoughts are dark and clouded
Lightning strikes loud and clear
Well I guess... I'm stuck in middle of a great
storm,

So when I see the rain
I can't help but cry,
Cause someone somewhere
Lost this same fight,
They too froze and stumbled
Under the stage lights
Or the answers they circled
It just ain't right,
So like the rain
The marks dropped
And the hope lowered
With every teardrop,
See the scary part with aiming for great
heights
Is if you fail you're facing a great drop.

But my eyes dried up
Not that I'm happy
These aesthetics lie to us
Won't let these reels distract me,
So you can keep your rain
And I'll hide my tears
Can't let you romanticise that too
Like I did with fear.

Aditya Joshi,
B.Sc (H) Computer
Science, 2nd Year

DANCING FEET

The feet dance so gracefully
My screen is bright with alta and golden anklets
The music puts me in a trance
I feel lost, empty, helpless
I feel her melancholia through my screen.

It is your favourite movie,
Because it was your mother's favourite,
She felt the emotions in it so much
That she would start crying loudly
The happy-go-lucky, strong woman
Would start crying
And will not stop.

I see the unhappiness of her dancing feet in your eyes
I see the grief you try so hard to repress
Show you the mirror with those beautiful feet.
You talk of the movie
As if you are talking of your mother
And I, who never was able to meet her
Knew her through the name of this movie.

You cope with this movie
You accept with this movie
With the beauty of it
With the heartache of it
With the timelessness of it.

She grieves her love and freedom
You grieve for your mother
She dances in her sadness
You watch yourself in her.
"Pure of heart" was she
Was the young girl
And so was your mother to you.





The feet dance so gracefully
My screen is bright with alta and golden anklets
The music puts me in a trance
But now I only see your pain
Instead of her
Through my screen
I see you dancing throughout your life
Dancing away in your pain
And i, your daughter, copies you,
As the daughter of your mother
Slowly dies from within
Unlike her, who suddenly left you
Dancing away to the moon, leaving you in regret.

And I see her smiling when the actress smiles
And I see her crying when she cries
And i see her in pain just the way you do.

A silent understanding passes,
And I realise that one day,
You will dance away to the moon
And I will be left dancing alone throughout
my life, in regret.
I will, too, look for you
In her smile
In her tears
In her dancing feet.

Radhika Tandon
B.A.(H) English
2nd Year

THE RED ROOM CURSE

The Red Room Curse, which began as a Japanese interactive horror animation for Adobe Flash in the late 1990s, paved the road for early horror media to circulate in Japan, frightening and captivating a generation of young people at the same time. The animation narrated the tale of a young boy who visited the website only to be cursed. Once cursed, one may die a painful death or commit suicide. In 2004, the Sasebo slashing – the killing of a 12-year-old schoolgirl by an 11-year-old classmate – brought attention to the legend of the curse.

Even though many variants have been added to attract an ever-expanding audience, the following version continues to be the most horrific to date.

According to the legend, when browsing the internet, one may come upon an odd website known as The Red Room. When they visit the website, they are presented with a crimson screen with black letters displaying the title in the centre. Before long, a grey box with the words “あなたは赤い部屋が好きですか? ”, emerges in bold, large font, followed by a hoarse and ominous voice. When translated into English, it reads, “Do you like the red room?”. With a small cross at the top right corner of the pop-up the only hope to escape the fate of those who dare to access the website, it traps one in an endless stream of similar pop-ups. No matter the times one may try to close the pop-up window, another one appears in its place. But eventually, there comes a moment when the window vanishes and the whole screen turns a revolting red. A list of every victim of the cursed website emerges. That alone is enough to send one reeling, a shadowy presence swiftly filling the space. The user’s name appears last. In some variations, a hand may stick out of the screen, and with the use of a supernatural force, murder the user until all that is left behind is a room painted red with blood.

Yashika Kumar
B.Sc. Chemistry (Hons)
3rd year

TOMINO'S HELL

Have you ever come across a piece of literature that caused you to become physically ill? Or perhaps a poem that someone claims a young girl passed away only moments after reading aloud?

There is only one rule while reading Tomino's Hell: do not read it aloud.

トミノの地獄, or TOMINO'S HELL, was a poem written by a Japanese poet, Saijou Yaso, for his 27th collection of poems titled 'Sakin' in 1919. His sister, or father's, tragic death served as the inspiration to write the tragic poem. It is posited that the grief that inspired the poem's creation has permeated it and brings harm to whoever reads it out loud. In another rendition, Tomino – a young boy, though gender is unclear – writes the gruesome poem. The poem, however, did not delight his parents, who punished him by locking him in the cellar. The young boy met his demise amid the cold season. Thus, Tomino's spirit embodies the verses of the poem, having been written in anger towards his condition. Anyone who attempts to read the poem aloud invokes the curse and brings upon them a multitude of sicknesses. People have been rumoured to suffer serious accidents such as falls, permanent loss of their voices, sudden illness, driving accidents, and insanity.

The reader shan't dare to read the poem aloud, for the consequences lie in their hands. I, however, shall leave you with the first two verses of the poem. But remember, don't read it out loud!

Elder sister vomits blood,
Younger sister's breathing fire
While sweet little Tomino
Just spits up the jewels.

All alone does Tomino
Go falling into that hell,
A hell of utter darkness,
Without even flowers.

Yashika Kumar
B.Sc Chemistry (Hons)
3rd year

ARTICLE ON THE PARADOX OF CHOICE

What is a paradox? A paradox is something that is seemingly self-contradictory but after giving it a little consideration actually starts to make a lot of sense. That's what makes paradoxes such enigmas. And that's what I love about them.

Now, let us explore the intriguing concept known as the paradox of choice. Life, a grand tapestry woven with the threads of countless decisions, presents us with a paradoxical quandary: the more choices we encounter, the harder it becomes to make decisions. This phenomenon, aptly termed the "paradox of choice" delves into the intricate dynamics of decision-making and its profound impact on our lives.

At its core, the paradox of choice suggests that while having options is inherently liberating, an abundance of choices can lead to anxiety, indecision, and dissatisfaction. Consider the myriad choices we face daily - from selecting a career path and choosing a life partner to deciding what to eat for breakfast or which movie to watch. Each decision, no matter how trivial, carries weight and consequence, shaping the trajectory of our lives. The crux of the paradox lies in the notion of opportunity cost - the idea that by choosing one option, we inherently forgot the benefits of others. This realization can breed a sense of uncertainty and regret, fueling a perpetual cycle of second-guessing and what-if scenarios. As a result, instead of feeling empowered by the freedom of choice, we may find ourselves overwhelmed and paralyzed by the multitude of possibilities before us.

Moreover, the paradox of choice extends beyond individual decisions to encompass broader societal trends and cultural norms. In today's hyperconnected world, we are bombarded with an incessant barrage of options, fueled by the proliferation of technology and the rise of consumer culture. From endless product choices on e-commerce platforms to an infinite array of entertainment options on streaming services, we are inundated with choices at every turn.

Yet, amidst this abundance, we often grapple with a sense of existential unease. The pursuit of perfection becomes a relentless quest, fueled by the belief that there must be an optimal choice lurking amidst the sea of alternatives. In our quest for the perfect job, the perfect relationship, or the perfect lifestyle, we may inadvertently overlook the inherent beauty and richness of the choices before us.

Furthermore, the paradox of choice can lead to a phenomenon known as decision fatigue – the mental exhaustion that arises from the constant need to make choices. As our cognitive resources become depleted, we may resort to shortcuts or heuristics, opting for the path of least resistance rather than engaging in thoughtful deliberation. This can have far-reaching implications, influencing everything from our financial decisions to our health and well-being.

So, how can we navigate the paradox of choice and find solace amidst the chaos of options? One approach is to embrace the concept of "good enough" – recognizing that perfection is an elusive ideal and that satisfaction often lies in accepting imperfection. By reframing our perspective and focusing on what truly matters to us, we can liberate ourselves from the shackles of indecision and reclaim agency over our lives. Additionally, cultivating mindfulness and self-awareness can help us tune into our values, preferences, and priorities, enabling us to make decisions that align with our authentic selves.

Rather than succumbing to external pressures or societal expectations, we can chart our own course based on what brings us joy, fulfillment, and meaning. In essence, the paradox of choice serves as a poignant reminder of the complexities inherent in the human experience. While choice affords us freedom and autonomy, it also presents challenges and dilemmas that require careful navigation. By embracing uncertainty, embracing imperfection, and embracing our own agency, we can transcend the paradox of choice and embark on a journey of self-discovery and fulfillment.

Jahanvi Parashar,
B.Sc. Physical Science
with computer science
(1st year)

REFLECTIONS OF A JOURNEY

On a winding road, the bus quietly traversed, its tires embracing each curve like sharing secrets with the pavement. Within, a lone voyager sat, captivated by the passing scenery. Outside, a subdued palette of greens, browns, and grays painted a tale of its own.

The traveler's hand rested on the worn seatback, tracing familiar grooves, finding solace in the tactile connection. Thoughts wandered like the road, delving into memories and hopes.

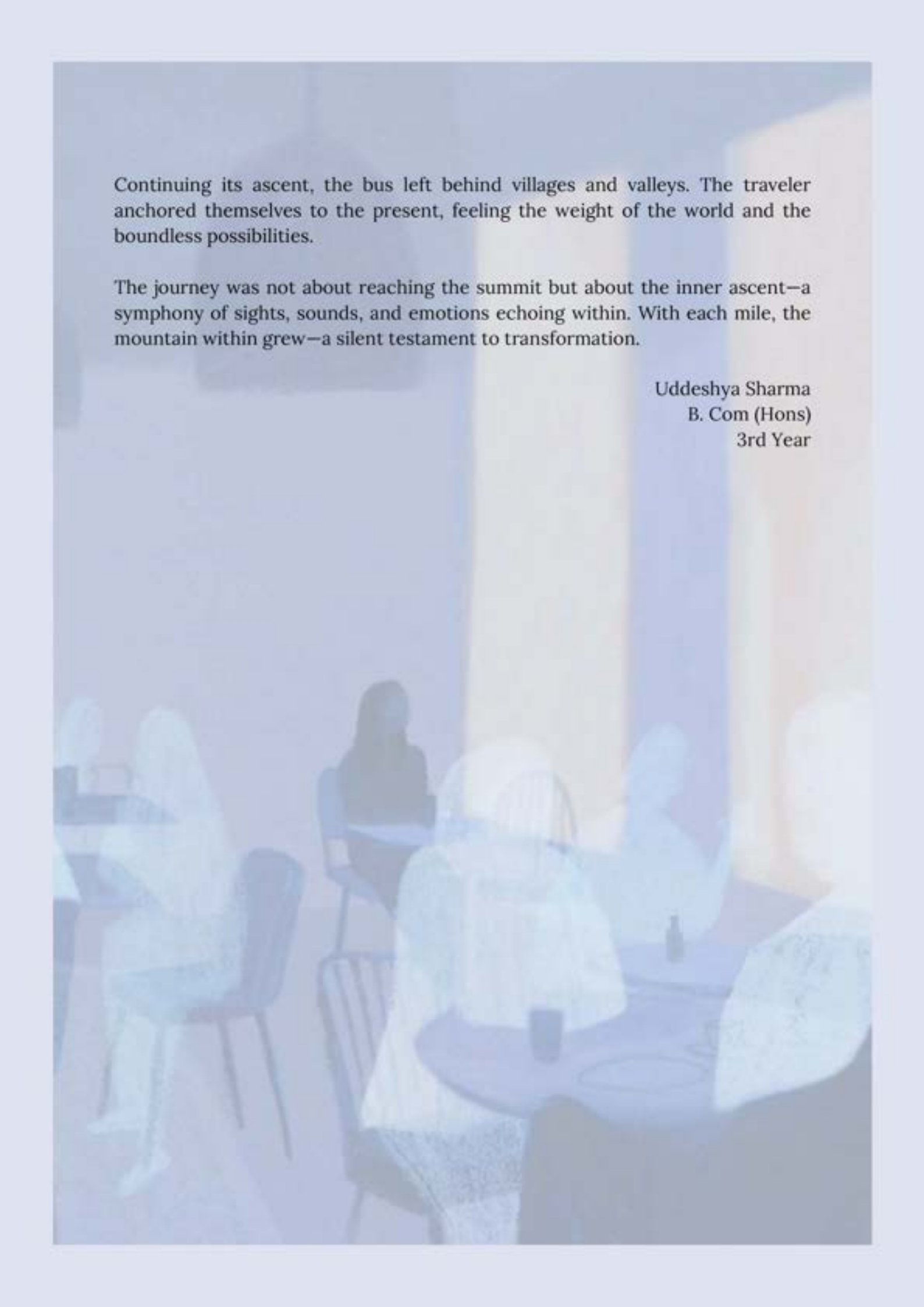
Outside, landscapes shifted—a village tucked among hills, a solitary cow grazing by the roadside. Contemplations bloomed about the lives within mud-brick walls, dreams fluttering like wildflowers.

Ascending, mist enveloped trees, softening their outlines. Breath synchronized with the engine's rhythm. Imaginations soared to the summit—a snow-capped peak where souls felt both small and boundless.

This journey transcended physical distance; it delved into self-discovery. Reflections in the window mirrored a face etched with stories of laughter and tears shared with strangers.

Beyond the glass, existence unfolded—a river whispering through valleys, a lone tree yearning for the sky. A connection sparked with the tree—an urge to grow, to touch the intangible.

As the bus curved, a rainbow graced the sky—a fleeting promise of beauty. It arched over terraced fields where farmers toiled, their hopes deeply rooted.



Continuing its ascent, the bus left behind villages and valleys. The traveler anchored themselves to the present, feeling the weight of the world and the boundless possibilities.

The journey was not about reaching the summit but about the inner ascent—a symphony of sights, sounds, and emotions echoing within. With each mile, the mountain within grew—a silent testament to transformation.

Uddeshya Sharma
B. Com (Hons)
3rd Year

पंक्तियाँ

LITERATURE IN HINDI



विज्ञान ज्ञान की खान : भारत

विज्ञान ज्ञान की खान यहाँ पर, वेद पुराण की जान यहाँ पर।
पावन भूमि भारत की यह है, ऋषि महर्षि गुरुकुल सब है।
चौंसठ कलाओं वाले कृष्ण पूजते हम, पर उन कलाओं को भूलते हम।
कृष्ण भगवान हो गए, कलाएं हम निस्तार कर गए।
आओ लौटें उस ज्ञान पर, गुरुकुल के पावन विज्ञान पर।
आर्यभट्ट ने जीरो खोजा, गणित के सूत्रों को जोड़ा।
पर कहीं पिछड़ गए हम, विज्ञान ज्ञान से बिछड़ गए हम।
योग की शक्ति हमने पहचानी, फिर है दुनिया ने यह विधि जानी।
नया भारत है यह विज्ञान प्रौद्योगिकी का, हाल में ही जीत लिया हमने है चंद्रिका।
छोड़ी अमिट छाप चाँद पर चंद्रयान ने, है भेजा आदित्य सूर्य पर नए अभियान ने।
तेजस के वेग से है दहला आकाश, पृथ्वी, जल और नभ में है छाया ब्रह्मास।
अग्नि के तपन से, त्रिशूल की नोक से, डरेगा शत्रु अब नाग के दंश से।
प्रचंड वायुयान ने है आसमान को घेरा, जोश में भरे अग्निवीरों ने दूर किया अंधेरा।
इन सबने है हमें दिलाया सम्मान, किया हमने कोरोना के टीके से विश्व कल्याण।
मोनो रेल है आई भारत में, हाइड्रोजन कार है हमारे सपनों में।
आओ नया भारत हम बनाएँ, पुराना गौरव वापस लौटाएँ।
विज्ञान करें अब हम शिद्दत से, जोड़ लें अपने को इस मुकद्दर से।
अब बनेगा नवीन भारत विश्वगुरु, यही प्रार्थना है अब अपने प्रभु से।

डॉ वर्णिका भाटिया
सहायक अध्यापक
दीन दयाल उपाध्याय कॉलेज
दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय



सफ़र

मंज़िल तक पहुंचने का सफ़र शुरू कर दिया है मैंने।
अब मंज़िल मिलेगी या नहीं उससे तो अंजान हूँ मैं,
पर इस सफ़र में बहुत कुछ सीखने को तैयार हूँ मैं।

मंज़िल पाने की इस चाहत में, न जाने कितनी चाहतें खोती आई हूँ
मैं,
बस अब उन चाहतों को फिर से पाना चाहती हूँ मैं,
बस अब पीछे नहीं हटूंगी इस सफ़र से नहीं तो पाते पाते सब खो
दूंगी मैं।

मंज़िल दूर सही ये माना है मैंने,
लेकिन उस दर्द को अभी से पहचाना है मैंने।

मंज़िल बड़ी सही लेकिन इतनी नहीं की हाथ न आ सके,
सफ़र मुश्किल सही लेकिन इतना नहीं की पार न किया जा सके।

अब मंज़िल ही देगी जवाब उन सवालों का,
क्योंकि सफ़र शुरू कर दिया है मैंने क़त्ल कर उन सब जज़्बातों का।

अब राह आसान नहीं होने वाली मालूम है मुझे,
लेकिन इस सफ़र में बहुत कुछ सीखना है मुझे।

अब सफ़र शुरू किया ही है तो पीछे मुड़ कर क्यों देखूँ?
सफ़र देरी से शुरू किया वो गम अब सीने में क्यों लपेटूँ?

अब तो करना है मुझे करके दिखाना है,
'सफ़र लम्बा है, मुश्किल है...'
ये सब तो महज़ एक बहाना है।

वन्दना

बी० एस० सी० जूलॉजी ऑनर्स
प्रथम वर्ष



शायद, मुझे नहीं आती घर की याद।

ये शहर नया, ये लोग नए, ये नयी रस्म-रिवाज़ें हैं।
जो पीछे अब छूट गया,
वो घर नहीं, उन्नीस सालों की यादें हैं।

कुछ सैंकड़ों ईंटों की बनी, ये इमारतें नहीं,
इंसानी कारखाने हैं।
मुस्कान तो सबके चहरों पे है यहाँ,
लेकिन इनके खुद के कई अफसाने हैं।

"घर तो बेटा वो है जहाँ तुम रहो",
खुद इस वाक्य में कई छलावे हैं।
मैं करूँ भी क्या इन बातों से?
जब मेरी माँ के आँचल में, मेरी चार दीवारें हैं।

कुछ महीने हुए है नए शहर में मुझे,
मुझसे पूछो घर क्या होता है।
कहते हैं जो लोग, 'ये वक्त भी गुज़र जायेगा',
उन्हें बताओ, एक पल भी कितना लंबा होता है।

और इतने सब के बाद भी मैं कह देता हूँ -
मुझे घर की याद नहीं आती..

शायद, मुझे तो घर की याद भी नहीं आती,
लेकिन यहाँ मुझे अच्छा भी कहाँ लगता है?
बच्चे तो कई हैं उसकी उम्र के यहाँ,
लेकिन मेरे भाई-सा मुझसे कौन झगड़ता है?

और,
कुछ मंज़र मेरे शहर के भी थे,
उनकी अभी बात नहीं करते।
कुछ दिनों में फिर से रोना करूँगा घर का,
खैर, घर को अभी याद नहीं करते।

चलो कह दूँगा मैं, मुझे तुम्हारा शहर भाया है।
बस मेरे मोहल्ले के वो दो यार मंगा दो।
और तरक्की के बहाने जिस घर से मेरा मोह छुटाया है,
तरक्की गई भाड़ में, मुझे मेरे घर लौटा दो।

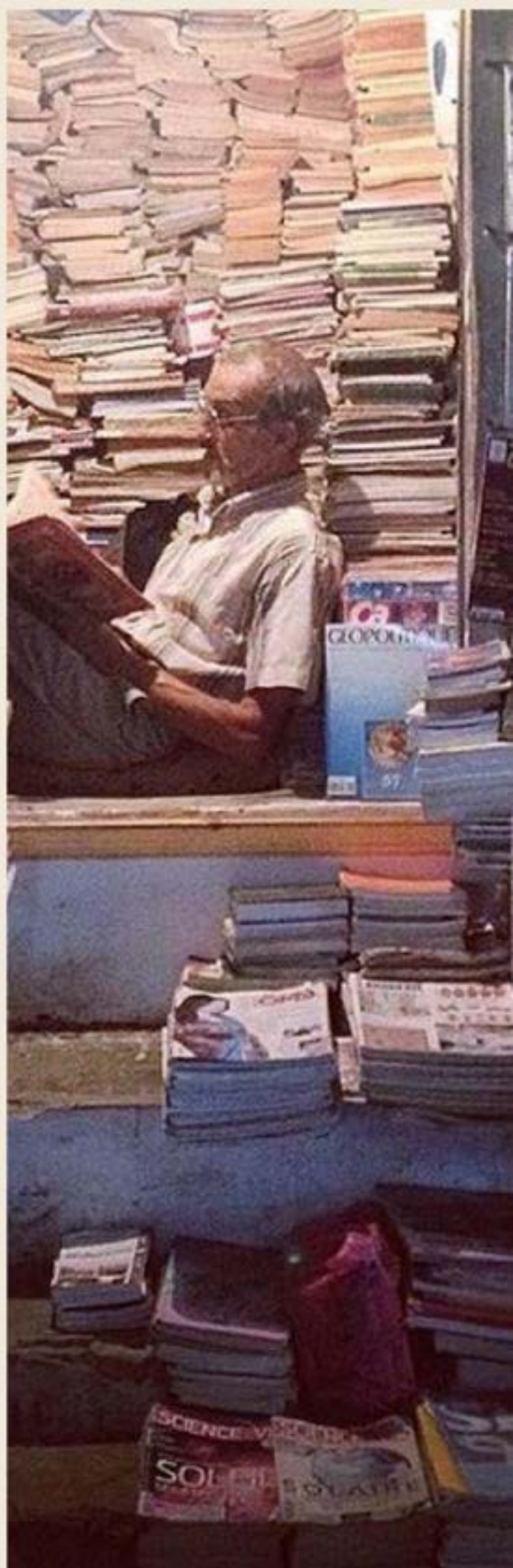
निखिल यादव
बी० एस० सी० लाइफ साइंस
द्वितीय वर्ष



पन्नों में कैद कैसे करोगे?

चित्त भ्रम निसार जग ये
टूटता निराश है
काल के चक्र से ये
टोलता नाराज़ है
कर्म चित्त ध्यान
भंग करता नसीब है
बातें फ़कीरों वाली
ये करता नसीब-नसीब है
सोच है गवारों वाली
ये करता नसीब-नसीब है
धूल में लिपटा हुआ मैं
जगत की यही रीत है
पन्नों पर ना लिखी कहानियाँ मेरी
कलम से ना लिख पाओगे हर बात मेरी
समझ न पाओगे अल्फ़ाज़ मेरे
मिटा न पाओगे अरदास मेरे
महाबली बजरंग विराजे हैं सर मेरे
मेरा उनको नमन प्रणाम है
मेरा उन्हें शेष दण्डवत प्रणाम है
लिखे वो कहानी मेरी
पन्नों में कैद कैसे करोगे
पन्नों में कैद कैसे करोगे?

गोविंद
बी० एस० सी० लाइफ साइंस
प्रथम वर्ष



मजबूर

मजबूर वह नहीं, जिसके अंग नहीं हों,
बल्कि मजबूर तो वह है जिसका स्वाभिमान उसके संग नहीं हो।

मजबूर वह नहीं सुख-सुविधाएँ जिसके पास नहीं हो,
बल्कि मजबूर तो वह है जिसमें कुछ कर दिखाने का विश्वास नहीं हो।

हार जाने में और हार मानने में गहरा बहुत फर्क है,
जाने पर भी हार न मानने वालों के लिए जिंदगी स्वर्ग
और बिना कोशिश किए ही हार मानने वालों के लिए जिंदगी नरक है।

कामयाब लोग तो सबको अच्छे लगते हैं।
क्योंकि दूर के ढोल सुहावने ही लगते हैं।

पूछने पर कि उनकी कामयाबी के पीछे कौन सा यंत्र है,
जवाब आएगा कि यह न कोई पूजा न कोई तंत्र है।

यह तो एक आसान सा मंत्र है-
जो तुम्हें अपनी कमजोरी लगती है उसे अपनी शक्ति बनाओ,
कर्म को ही अपनी भक्ति बनाओ।

भूल जाओ दुनियादारी कुछ वक्त के लिए,
जिसकी कामना हो, उस तख्त के लिए।

मत दिखाओ अपने को इतना मजबूर इतना लाचार,
कि तुम्हें इस्तेमाल करने का लोग करें विचार।

बल्कि लाओ स्वयं में इतनी मजबूती,
कि कोई भी सफलता न रहे तुमसे अछूती।

पावनी
बी० एस० सी० मैथमेटिकल साइंस
प्रथम वर्ष



अवसाद

कचोटता हूँ लोगों का अंतर्मन,
भूल जाते हैं करना आत्म चिंतन।
हूँ मैं इस संसार में प्रख्यात,
कहते हैं मुझे अवसाद।

बरसों से बजता है मेरा डंका,
जब इस संसार को थी मेरे असुर होने की शंका।
क्या डालूँ अपने इतिहास पर प्रकाश?
हूँ प्रसिद्ध मैं जबसे अपनी वाणी सुनाता ये आकाश।

क्या है तुम्हें मेरी विविधता का बोध?
चरक, हिप्पोक्रेट्स जैसे महाज्ञानी ने किया है मुझपे शोध।
हर प्रकार के जीव पर है मेरा आरक्षण,
चलो अब बताता हूँ अपने लक्षण।

अत्यधिक विश्लेषण में छोड़े ना ये कसर,
कदाचित हो रहा है इस मनुष्य पर मेरा असर।
चक्षु में गह्वे हैं मेरा प्रसाद,
कहते हैं मुझे अवसाद।

पहले कर लेता था हर स्थिति का संज्ञान,
अब तो न इसे स्वयं का भी ज्ञान।
अपने गंभीर होने के दूँ प्रमाण,
जब लीन लूँ अपने अंतिम चरण में तेरे प्राण।

और क्या ही करूँ मैं अपनी प्रशंसा?
छीन लेता हूँ मनुष्यों की प्रसन्नता।
करता है बातें मेरी ही यह समाज,
कहते हैं मुझे अवसाद।

शिखा
बी० एस० सी० लाइफ साइंस
प्रथम वर्ष



शिनाख्त

हो अगर हाकिम-ए-वक्रत,
तो क्या बेहतर नहीं के खुद को खादिम-ए-खल्क लिखो।

हो अगर पैरोकार बुराई के,
तो क्या बेहतर नहीं के खुद को गुमराह लिखो।

हो अगर खुद जुनूनी में मुब्तिला, भूला कर रोज़-ए-महशर को,
तो क्या बेहतर नहीं के खुद को मगरूर लिखो।

हो अगर खामोश ज़ालिम की कुव्वत देख कर,
तो क्या बेहतर नहीं कि खुद को बुज़्दिल लिखो।

हो अगर मुखालिफ़ हुक्क-ए-ज़न के, अपनी अना की इत्मीनानी की खातिर,
तो क्या बेहतर नहीं कि खुद को कमज़र्फ़ लिखो।

हो अगर मुअशरे के हर-दिल-आज़ीज़ फ़र्द तुम जिसका वाहिद हारीफ़ भी नहीं,
तो क्या बेहतर नहीं कि खुद को मुनाफ़िक़ लिखो।

हसन अज़ीज़
बी० एस० सी० बॉटनी ऑनर्स
द्वितीय वर्ष



हिन्दी बेचारी नहीं !

हाँ, कुछ अपनों ने ही मुँह मोड़ लिया है अपना,
हाँ कुछ ने देखा है पीछा छुड़ाने का सपना।।

हाँ, बहुतों ने कर लिया है खुद को दूर,
क्योंकि वे भूल गए हैं इसका नूर।

न जाने कितनों ने किया है इसे तिरस्कृत,
लेकिन हर बार हुए हैं सिर्फ इसके प्यार से ही पुरस्कृत।

भले ही हिन्दी ने अपनी माँ, संस्कृत जितना नहीं सहा है,
लेकिन इसे कम आँकने वालों की गिनती भी कम कहाँ है?

फिर भी हिन्दी बेचारी नहीं है।
कुछ लोगों का उससे दूर जाना उसकी लाचारी नहीं है।

मुट्ठी भर के मुँह मोड़ लेने से उसका अस्तित्व मिटा नहीं,
क्योंकि बहुतों का उसके प्रति प्यार घटा नहीं है।

जितनी भी बोलियाँ सीख लो, दर्द में बोल तो हिंदी के ही निकलते हैं,
विदेश भी लगने लगता है अपना जब कुछ हिंदी बोलने
वाले मिलते हैं।

हिन्दी को महान दिखाकर दूसरी भाषाओं को नीचा दिखाने को कोई उद्देश्य
नहीं है मेरा,
बात तो सिर्फ इतनी सी समझानी है,
कि 'भाषाओं को केवल संचार के माध्यम के रूप में देखें
न कि इन्हें बुद्धि का पैमाना बनाएँ।

पावनी
बी० एस० सी० मैथमेटिकल साइंस
प्रथम वर्ष



लौ लहर की मौन नही

नीरवता की अवधारा,
मैं शिथिल पर्वत की तरंगिणी हूँ।
कल-कल करती सबला,
मैं कई संगम की जननी हूँ।

सदियों से धरा को शाश्वत,
मैं कई जीवन की संगिनी हूँ।
अटल निष्पक्ष, एक रंग मे,
मैं वादियों- मरुस्थल पर हावी हूँ।

तपस्वी, जोगन रण भूमि पर,
मैं तरबतर हर संघर्ष से जीती नारी हूँ।
लघु कुल से बहती,
मैं दीर्घता मे लहराती हूँ।

ठहरा कंकर, धीरज आभागा,
मैं सरल-स्वभाव सी प्रेयसी हूँ।
निश्चल बहती प्रेम की धारा,
मैं वियोग की अक्ल निशानी हूँ।

उलफत-उलझन सब खाक हुई,
मैं प्रियवर संग मिलवाती हूँ।
नब्ज़ जब साथ न दे,
मैं माटी पर घिर जाती हूँ।

तरुवर का रौद्र रूप रे!
मैं अग्नि को भी साक्षी हूँ।
मर मिट कर भी खत्म नही,
मैं वो तीखी चलती शमशीर हूँ।

"धुन-धुन सी करती मै,
कई रागो मे बसती हूँ।
परवरदिगार-ए-आलम,
मैं आज भी सजती सँवरती हूँ!"

निकिता यादव
बी० एस० सी० लाइफ साइंस
द्वितीय वर्ष

रोशनी की चाह में, अंधकार की राह पे..

अंधकार की राह पकड़े रोशनी की चाह में निकल पड़ा मैं।

उत्साह उत्साह मे बढ़ाने लगा कदम जब मैं, बढ़ने लगा अंधकार साथ साथ।

अंधकार में भटकते भटकते ना जाने कब समा गया अंधेरा मुझमें?

आँखों में उतरने के बाद मानों सब काला काला हो गया, ना जाने मैं यह कहाँ खो गया?

अंधकार के आक्रोश में, नहीं था मैं होश में।

खुद को खुदी से खोने लगा मैं, चीख चीख के रोने लगा मैं।

कि इस क्रूर छाया अंधेरा मुझमें, कि अपनी ही नज़रों में गुनहगार हो गया।

बढ़ते कदम रोकने लगा, हर गलती के लिए खुदको कौसेने लगा।

अपना ही काला चिट्ठा खोलने लगा, साथ ही पाप- पुण्य भी तोलने लगा।

और पाप का पलड़ा ज्यादा भारी था, अंधेरे का मैं आभारी था।

अपने हर दुष्कर्म को टोलता गया, खुद को बुरा भला बोलता गया।

अंधकार मे सोचने लगा क्या भर गया है मेरे पापों का घड़ा?

क्या अब मिलेगी मुझे मेरे गुनाहों की सज़ा?

क्या यही है मेरी किस्मत की लकीरों की रज़ा?

क्या बंद हों जाएंगे मेरे लिए सभी द्वार जन्नत के या भोगना पड़ेगा मुझे नर्क यहाँ?


गलती हुई है मुझसे... या मैं ही गलत हूँ?

अब तो खुद से ही डरने लगा हूँ... और शायद धीरे धीरे मरने लगा हूँ।

अंधकार का वो अहसास बढ़ा था, या शायद मेरे आगे मेरा अहंकार खड़ा था।

सर-सरती हवाओं के आघोष मे, आने लगा था थोड़ा- थोड़ा होश मैं।





धीरे-धीरे पछतावा होने लगा, अपने अंदर के असुर को मैं खोने लगा।
करने लगा जब विचार गहन, करने को प्रायश्चित हुआ, मन आ गया था अब होश में, फिर बढ़ाये कदम जोश में।

फिर निकल पड़ा मैं मुसाफ़िर अंधकार का,
अंधकार की राह पे, रोशनी की चाह में।

अंधेरा डराता भी है, और बहुत कुछ सिखाता भी है।
भटके हुए को सही राह दिखाता है, खुद से खुद ही की पहचान करवाता है।
प्रायश्चित का अहसास दिलाता है, गलत सही की पहचान कराता है।
पहले डराता है... फिर कुछ गजब ही सिखा जाता है।

चलिए फिर मिलेंगे कहीं...
रोशनी की चाह में, अंधकार की राह पे॥

राजू
बी० कॉम० ऑनर्स
तृतीय वर्ष

नवयुग

जन्म हुआ नवयुग का भी जिस दिन नव यंत्र थमाया था,
दुष्ट द्वेष दानव छल पापी काल काल पे छाया था ।
होत नहीं मनु की मनमानी असुर शक्ति जब मन हरे,
मात बहन व यार सखी सब कुदृष्टि मात्र से बलि हरे।
डाल डाल व पात पात पे छा रहा घन साया है,
ज्ञात हुआ नवयुग में तो सब कलयुग की सी माया है।
अंधे-बहरे बन बैठे हैं कानून को आंखें देने वाले,
इंसाफ की उन मशालों में जुल्म की लौ जलाने वाले।
न्यायालय में कूच करके जाते पर-उपकारी अनीत,
तारीख पे तारीख दे देके, कर रहे सत्य की जीत।
निष्ठा, सिद्धांत, मिथ्यारहित, गुण राजनीतिज्ञ के बताते हैं,
शक्ति मिलने मात्र से, ज्ञान प्रतिष्ठा सब भूल जाते हैं।
तुम सत्य पुजारी बन करके क्यों मिथ्या मिथ्या जपते हो,
सोने की कुटिया में कैसे आश्रयहीन से जलते हो?
मन मैला हो, तन उजाले से बास तुम्हारे आएगी,
बेईमानी के बिस्तर पर, रैन कैसे ही काट पाएगी।
कागज़ की चोरी कर करके नेता हमीद बन बैठे,
शीश कटा घर लौटे सैनिक आज शहीद बन बैठे।
खून लगा हो मखमल पर तो सब ही रोने जाते हैं,
अगर सनी हो चादर फटी तो सब ही नज़र चुराते हैं।
कैसे भूले हम सन् सत्तावन का गोरों से वो रक्तपात,
और भूल न सके आज हम काले गोरों का पक्षपात।
देश विदेश खबर जा पहुंची मंगल चंदा तारों की,





पर इनको कहां खबर पहुंचेगी बिन रोटी घरयारों की।
विज्ञापन ही चलते रहते हर मिनट दूरदर्शन पर,
झूठ बिक रहा है सड़कों या महंगे अखबारों पर।
ऊंची निस्सर दीवारों को शान से ये सजाए हैं,
दुर्बल ओछी कुटिया पर ये ग्रीन स्क्रीन लगाए हैं।
चीलम चिल्ली चलती रहती गलियारे के चौराहे पर,
मौन पड़े हैं मुंह खोल के देश की आज तबाही पर।
इतिहास के पन्नों से है जाना पुरुषत्व का अनोखा तथ्य,
मिथ्या के पर्वत से भी लड़के जीता है सदैव लघु सत्य।
नव युग के इन यंत्रों पर रखनी होगी हमें नज़र कड़ी,
दोषी छुपते भागेंगे जब होगी इनकी खटिया खड़ी।
प्रजातंत्र है देता सबको वाणी उठाने का अधिकार,
गरज पड़े तो कर देना इस शासन का भी बहिष्कार।
बेकारी ही समझा हमने भुखमरी, महंगाई, भ्रष्टाचारी को,
वक्त आ गया है जनता अब विजय जयघोष लगाने को।
सतयुग हो या कलयुग हो, जलते प्रजा में हरदम शोले हैं,
अन्याय न सहना, अजय ही रहना, ब्रह्मा स्वयं ये बोले हैं।
निर्भय होकर नर नारी की कलम भी उगले है आग,
पुंज पाप का भर गया, करदो नवयुग का तुम त्याग!

उद्देश्य शर्मा

बी० कॉम० ऑनर्स

तृतीय वर्ष

आओ खुशियां ढूँढें

कर के गीली, कर से सौधी मिट्टी गूँथे,
आओ खुशियां ढूँढे।
छज्जे पर वही घोंसला तिनके का फिर से बुनदे,
आओ खुशियां ढूँढे।
दीवारों पर मनगढ़ंत आकृतियां गढ़कर खुद का घर ढूँढे,
आओ खुशियां ढूँढे।
छोटी-छोटी बातों पर मां से लड़कर खुद से रूठे,
आओ खुशियां ढूँढे।
खिली धूप में घर की छत पर लेटे रहे आंखें मूंदें,
आओ खुशियां ढूँढे।

हरीश चंद्र तिवारी एम. फिल.(भौतिकी)
तकनीकी सहायक
अभियंत्रिकी विभाग
दीनदयाल उपाध्याय कॉलेज



वैदिक बनाम आधुनिक

भौतिक विज्ञान के क्षेत्र में काफी लंबे समय तक आइज़क न्यूटन का वर्चस्व बना रहा। लेकिन 26 सितंबर, 1905 को अल्बर्ट आइंस्टीन द्वारा छपे एक शोध पत्र ने उन्हें अब तक का सबसे महान भौतिक वैज्ञानिक बना दिया।

इस पत्र में उन्होंने सापेक्षता का विशेष सिद्धांत प्रतिपादित किया। इस सिद्धांत के अनुसार समय और स्पेस एक दूसरे से जुड़े हुए हैं और ब्रह्मांड में समय की गति हर जगह अलग-अलग है। आइंस्टीन के अनुसार समय धीमा हो जाता है, जब हम प्रकाश की गति से यात्रा करते हैं। इसके अनुसार हम समय में आगे जा सकते हैं, यदि हम प्रकाश की गति से तेज चलें। यह सोच न्यूटन की उस सोच से काफी अलग थी जिसके अनुसार समय और स्पेस इस पूरे ब्रह्मांड में सभी के लिए एक थे।

समय और स्पेस की यही अवधारणा आधुनिक भौतिकी का आधार बनती है।

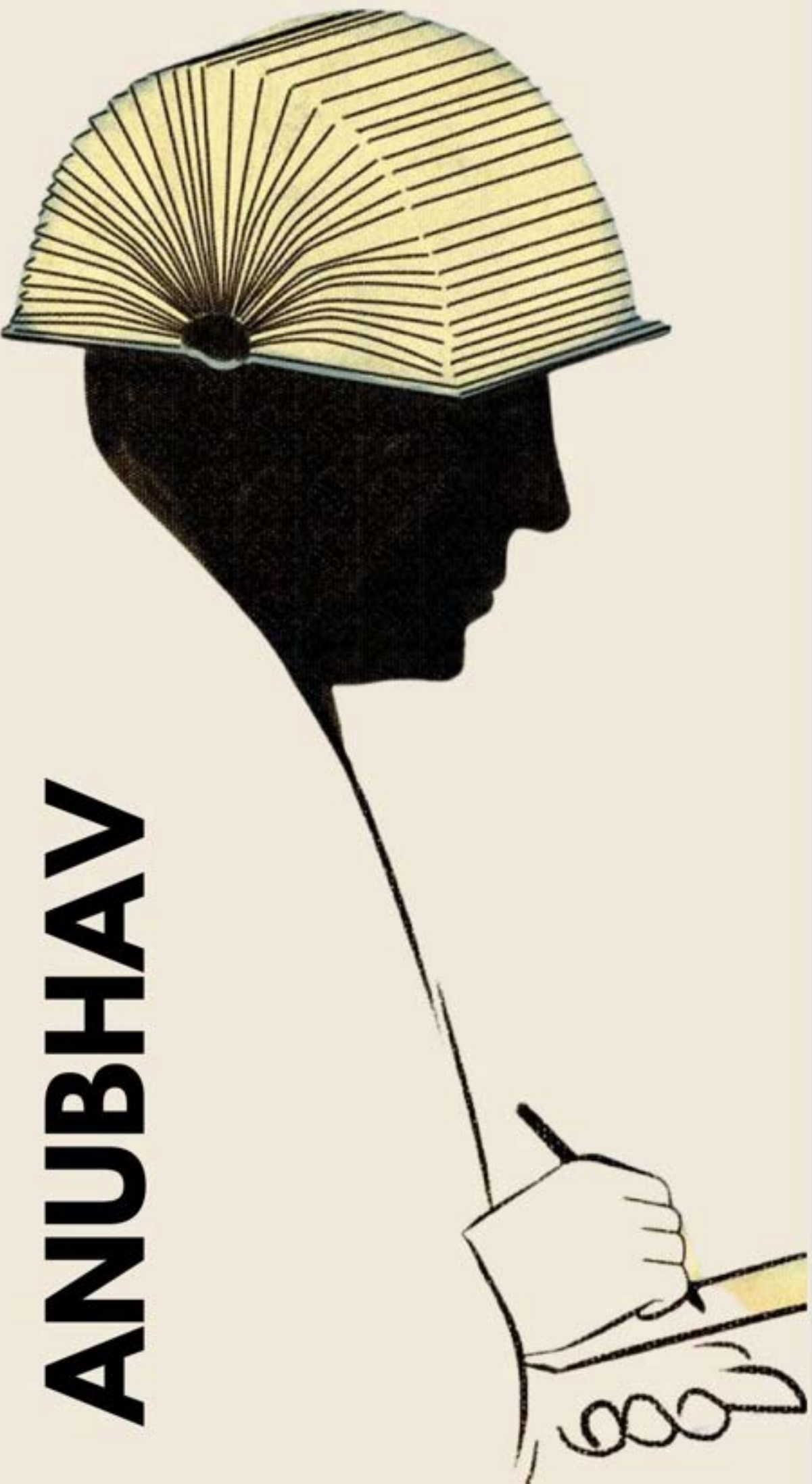
अलग-अलग लोकों (Frame of References) में समय का अलग होना हमारे विष्णु पुराण (अपौरुषेय) में भी मिलता है। विष्णु पुराण में श्री कृष्ण लीला में एक कथा का उल्लेख मिलता है जिसके अनुसार इक्ष्वाकु वंश के राजा मुचकुंद की वीरता की चर्चा स्वर्ग में भी होती थी। एक बार असुरों ने देवलोक पर आक्रमण कर दिया और देवताओं को पराजित करने लगे। तब देवराज इंद्र ने राजा मुचकुंद से सहायता मांगी। राजा मुचकुंद ने अपने बल और पराक्रम से असुरों को पराजित कर दिया देवराज इंद्र ने प्रसन्न होकर उन्हें वरदान मांगने के लिए कहा। राजा मुचकुंद ने कहा कि उनकी कोई इच्छा नहीं है बस उन्हें पृथ्वी लोक पर उनके घर जाने की आज्ञा दी जाए। तब देवराज इंद्र ने राजा मुचकुंद को ऐसी बात बताई जिससे वह काफी अधीर हो गए। देवराज इंद्र ने कहा कि पृथ्वी लोक पर आपकी कई पीढ़ियां बीत चुकी हैं। अब आपका वहां कोई नहीं है। स्वर्ग लोक में आपका एक साल गुजरा है लेकिन पृथ्वी पर एक युग बीत चुका है। यह बात सुनकर राजा मुचकुंद काफी दुखी हुए, उन्होंने कहा देवराज इंद्र मुझे काफी थकान महसूस हो रही है कृपया मुझे सोने की आज्ञा दें और वह एक गुफा में जाकर आराम करने लगे।

अल्बर्ट आइंस्टीन की जीवनी पढ़ने पर मालूम पड़ता है कि वह भारतीय दर्शन, भारतीय धर्म ग्रंथ और भारतीय लोग जैसे महात्मा गांधी रविंद्र नाथ टैगोर मेघनाथ शाह आदि से काफी प्रभावित थे।

क्या अल्बर्ट आइंस्टीन द्वारा समय और स्पेस पर दिया गया सापेक्षता का विशेष सिद्धांत और हमारे पुराणों में उल्लेखित कहानियों का सार, दोनों का एक ही होना मात्र एक संयोग है या हमारे वैदिक कॉपीराइट का हनन यह शोध का विषय है।

हरीश चंद्र तिवारी एम. फिल. (भौतिकी)
तकनीकी सहायक
अभियंत्रिकी विभाग
दीनदयाल उपाध्याय कॉलेज

CONVERSATIONS WITH OUR RETIREES



ANUBHAV



साक्षात्कार, श्रीमान सुभाष राणा जी के साथ।

प्रश्न: दीन दयाल उपाध्याय कॉलेज में आपका अनुभव कैसा रहा?

उत्तर: कॉलेज में मेरा अनुभव अत्यंत सुखद रहा। नौकरी का कार्यकाल भी संतोषजनक था। अपने परिवार और घर को जोगिंदरनगर, जिला मंडी, हिमाचल प्रदेश में छोड़कर कॉलेज में नौकरी के लिए आने का मुझे कोई पछतावा नहीं है। वर्ष में तीन-चार बार घर आने-जाने का अवसर मिलता था। समग्र रूप से, कॉलेज का अनुभव सकारात्मक रहा।

प्रश्न: क्या आप छात्रों के संपर्क में रहते हैं?

उत्तर: हाँ, मैं अपने छात्रों के संपर्क में रहता हूँ। मेरे और मेरे छात्रों के बीच नियमित रूप से बातचीत होती रहती है। हमारे बीच अच्छे संबंध हैं। मेरे कई छात्र आईएएस अधिकारी हैं और कई तो विद्यालय समयावधि के 6 महीने बाद भी मुझे याद करते हैं।

प्रश्न: विद्यार्थियों के लिए कोई संदेश?

उत्तर: मेरे दोनों पुत्र भी इसी महाविद्यालय में शिक्षा ग्रहण कर चुके हैं। एक ने तो वर्ष 2019 में कंप्यूटर विज्ञान (ऑनर्स) में स्नातक की उपाधि प्राप्त की। बच्चों के लिए मेरा संदेश है कि वे निरंतर परिश्रम करें, प्रगति करें, अपने माता-पिता और महाविद्यालय का नाम उज्ज्वल करें। मेरी ईश्वर से प्रार्थना है कि सभी विद्यार्थी जीवन में सफलता और ऊँचाइयों को प्राप्त करें।

प्रश्न: कॉलेज के कार्यकाल की सबसे अच्छी स्मृति?

उत्तर: मेरे लिए तो सभी ही अनमोल हैं। प्रमुख रूप से कहना पड़े तो सेवानिवृत्ति (रिटायरमेंट)।

प्रश्न: सेवानिवृत्ति कैसी रही?

उत्तर: मैंने अपेक्षा नहीं की थी कि यह इतना अच्छा होगा। मेरे सहयोगियों और अन्य लोगों ने जो भी कहा, वह मुझे दिल से अच्छा लगा।

प्रश्न: शिक्षकों के साथ आपका कैसा व्यवहार रहा?

उत्तर: मेरे और शिक्षकों के बीच बहुत अच्छा संबंध था। शिक्षण और गैर-शिक्षण कर्मचारियों द्वारा सेवानिवृत्ति समारोह के दौरान मेरे लिए उपयोग किए गए "वर्ल्ड्स ऑफ एफर्मेशन" निश्चित रूप से सटीक थे। मैंने सितंबर 1990 में सुजाता सिन्हा और भाटिया मैडम के साथ काम करना शुरू किया। 1994 में मैं स्थायी कर्मचारी बन गया।

प्रश्न: सेवाकाल में कोई दुविधा?

उत्तर: नौकरी का दायित्व निभाना है, अतः दुविधा का प्रश्न ही नहीं उठता। वैसे, मेरे समक्ष कोई विशेष दुविधा नहीं थी। मेरी झूटी प्रिंसिपल के साथ रहती थी। जीवन में उतार-चढ़ाव तो आते रहते हैं। 2018 में मुझे कार्यालय में नियुक्त किया गया।

प्रश्न: कॉलेज में आपका दैनिक कार्यक्रम कैसा था?

उत्तर: मैं कॉलेज में ड्राइवर था। मेरा काम प्रिंसिपल महोदय को लाना और ले जाना था। 15 साल बाद 2018 में मुझे कॉलेज में नौकरी मिल गई।

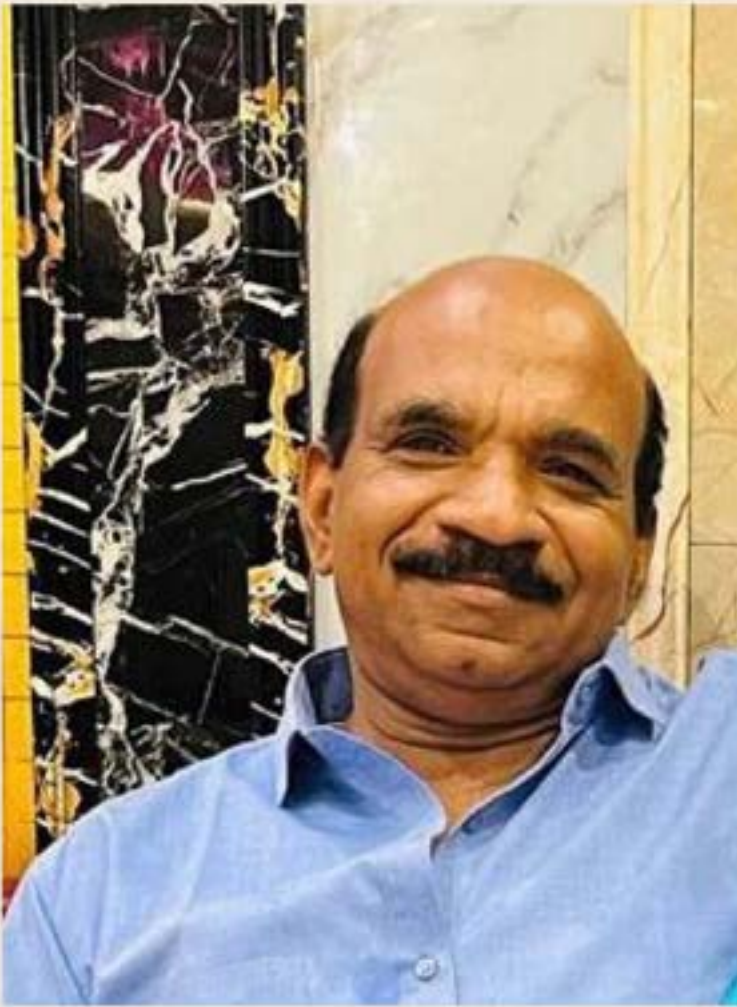
प्रश्न: आपको अपनी नौकरी के बारे में क्या अच्छा लगता था?

उत्तर: मुझे जो नौकरी मिली थी, मैंने उसे पूरी ईमानदारी और लगन से करने का प्रयास किया। मुझे अपनी नौकरी बहुत पसंद थी। मैंने कभी भी अपनी कठिनाइयों को समस्याओं के रूप में नहीं देखा। मेरी मानसिकता हमेशा यह रही कि यदि नौकरी है तो चुनौतियां तो आएंगी ही।

प्रश्न: कॉलेज के लिए कुछ शब्द?

उत्तर: मैं बस यही चाहता हूँ कि कॉलेज बहुत आगे बढ़े। मैंने अपना घर तो वहीं से चलाया है। बाकी अभी तो मैं अपने गाँव में हूँ और गौ माता की सेवा कर रहा हूँ।

श्री सुभाष राणा
वाहन चालक (प्रिंसिपल - डी०डी०यू०सी०)



साक्षात्कार, श्रीमान हरि कुमार जी के साथ।

प्रश्न: 1990 में करमपुरा कॉलेज की स्थापना के समय से आप यहां कार्यरत हैं। उन शुरुआती दिनों का अनुभव कैसा रहा?

उत्तर: जी हाँ, मैं 1990 से ही इस कॉलेज का हिस्सा रहा हूँ। शुरुआती दिनों में संसाधनों की कमी थी। न तो बेंच थीं, न ही मेजें। हमें सीढ़ियों पर बैठकर ही काम करना पड़ता था। धीरे-धीरे, कुछ बेंचों का प्रबंध हुआ और फिर धीरे-धीरे नया फर्नीचर भी आ गया। उन दिनों तो मैं सातों दिन काम करता था।

प्रश्न: आप 1993 में स्थायी कर्मचारी बने, तब तक आप क्या करते थे?

उत्तर: स्थायी होने से पहले, मैंने दो-तीन साल तक प्राइवेट नौकरी की थी। शुरुआत में, मैं संस्थापक प्राचार्य का निजी सहायक रहा। उसके बाद कुछ समय के लिए मैंने टी.एन. छाबरा के साथ भी काम किया।

प्रश्न: आपके लिए कॉलेज के दिनों की सबसे अनमोल स्मृति क्या है?

उत्तर: मेरे लिए सबसे अनमोल बात यह है कि जब मैं यहां आया था, तब से ही मैं इस संस्थान के साथ जुड़ गया। शुरुआती दिनों में भले ही संसाधनों की कमी थी, लेकिन धीरे-धीरे सब कुछ व्यवस्थित होता गया।

प्रश्न: आपकी नौकरी में आपको कौन सा काम सबसे ज्यादा पसंद था?

उत्तर: वैसे तो पूरा अकाउंट सेक्शन मेरी देखरेख में ही था। लेकिन मुझे सबसे ज्यादा पसंद था बच्चों की मदद करना और उनकी सेवा करना। यही वजह है कि आज भी बच्चे, शिक्षक और स्टाफ मुझे याद करते हैं।

प्रश्न: विद्यार्थियों और शिक्षकों के साथ आपके कैसे संबंध थे?

उत्तर: यदि आप आज किसी से भी पूछें, तो सभी विद्यार्थी और शिक्षक मेरे साथ अपने सकारात्मक अनुभवों को साझा करेंगे।

प्रश्न: आपके काम में कैसी दुविधाएं आती थीं और आप उनका प्रबंधन कैसे करते थे?

उत्तर: मेरे पास पूरा अकाउंट्स का काम, स्टूडेंट सोसाइटी, स्टूडेंट्स एक्टिविटी, आदि का काम था। दुविधाएं तो होती ही थीं, लेकिन मैं उनका समाधान प्रिंसिपल साहब की मदद से कर लेता था।

प्रश्न: आप इतना सारा काम समय पर कैसे करते थे?

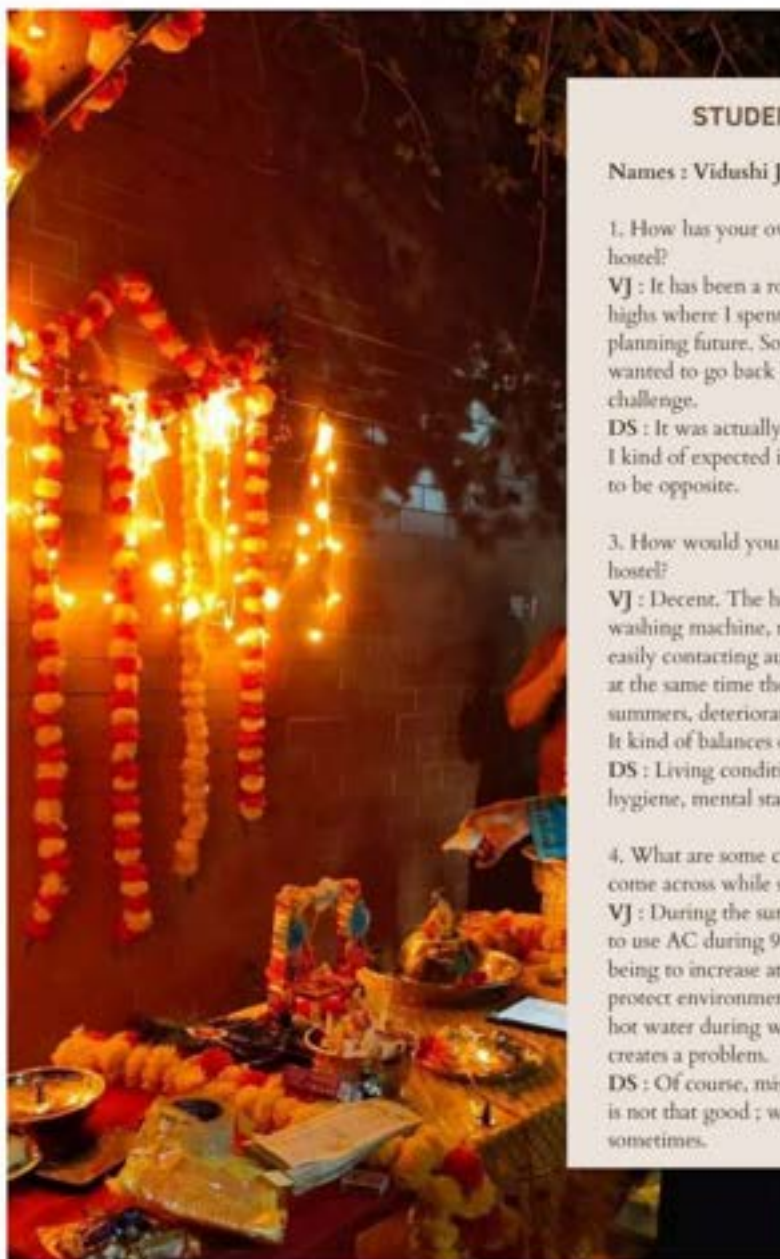
उत्तर: मेरे पास कैश स्टाफ भी होता था, तो हम काम बांट लिया करते थे। कभी-कभी स्टाफ की कमी की वजह से हमें कुछ काम खुद भी करने पड़ते थे।

श्री हरी कुमार
लेखाकार (डी०डी०यू०सी०)

HOSTEL
ARCHIVE



COLLEGE HOSTEL



STUDENT INTERVIEW CORNER

Names : Vidushi Jain and Divyanshi Singh

1. How has your overall experience been since living in the hostel?

VJ : It has been a roller coaster ride. I had some of the best highs where I spent nights with my friends talking and planning future. Some of the worst lows where I just wanted to go back home. But every day was a new challenge.

DS : It was actually very different from what I had expected. I kind of expected it to be boring and dull but it turned out to be opposite.

3. How would you describe the living conditions of the hostel?

VJ : Decent. The hostel does provide amenities like AC, washing machine, room cleaning service twice a month, easily contacting authorities in case of trouble etc. However, at the same time the restrictions to not use AC during peak summers, deteriorated food, water supply issue etc still exist. It kind of balances out the positive and negatives.

DS : Living conditions of hostel is nice. The maintenance, hygiene, mental stability everything is good here.

4. What are some challenges that you think you've had to come across while staying in the hostel?

VJ : During the summer season, the students aren't allowed to use AC during 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. on weekdays—Reason being to increase attendance of students in college and protect environment; Quality of food fluctuates; Supply of hot water during winter season in the attached bathroom creates a problem.

DS : Of course, missing home; sometimes food of the Mess is not that good ; washing machine does not work sometimes.





"THE ONLY THING A PERSON CAN EVER REALLY DO IS KEEP MOVING FORWARD. TAKE THAT BIG LEAP FORWARD WITHOUT HESITATION, WITHOUT ONCE LOOKING BACK. SIMPLY FORGET THE PAST AND FORGE TOWARD THE FUTURE."

—ALYSON NOEL

STUDENT INTERVIEW CORNER

5. How has the hostel contributed to your personal growth and development?

VJ : I've observed myself getting more responsible towards my studies and my health. I had to make sure I ate well and worked out to stay in good shape.

DS : I would say it actually contributed as living on your own, taking decisions, being part of fests and activities which takes place. Besides that, even hosting them from scratch, teamwork, socializing with people, adjusting in new environment with different people leads to growth too.

6. Are there any specific hostel activities or events that you particularly enjoy or look forward to?

VJ : Hostel fest and "Spardha"—Sports event of the hostel.

DS : Yes. Cultural fest and Sports week.

7. Can you share any memorable or funny experiences from your time in the hostel?

VJ : Most memorable memory has been the unofficial farewell we gave to the 3rd year students as a 1st year student. It had nothing to do with the hostel warden or hostel funds, we had collected funds on our own and contacted our seniors. We even organised a treasure hunt in the hostel premise for them.

DS : Haha, there are many but holding pranks are my favourite.

8. What advice would you give to incoming students of the next batch who would choose the hostel accommodation?

VJ : Have fun and live a little. Also, co-operate with others and in case of trouble talk to your friends, seniors or teachers.

DS : I would suggest them to actually take part in hostel activities and enjoy being a hosteller. As you know there are many pros which I discussed above which are very important for one's development. So, I would suggest to actively try to take part in things and try new things.





HOSTEL

ARCHIVES







FINE ARTS





Rosy Dutta
B.Sc. (Hons) Botany
1st Year



Rosy Dutta
B.Sc. (Hons) Botany
1st Year



Smridhi Rana
B.A. (H) English
2nd year



Akanksha
B. Com. (Hons.)
3rd year



Akanksha
B. Com. (Hons.)
3rd year



Sakshi
B. Com. (Hons.)
3rd year





Neha Kriplani
B.Sc. (Hons) Computer Science
3rd Year



Neha Kriplani
B.Sc. (Hons) Computer Science
3rd Year



Sakshi
B. Com. (Hons.)
3rd year





Yashika Kumar
B.Sc. (Hons) Chemistry
3rd Year

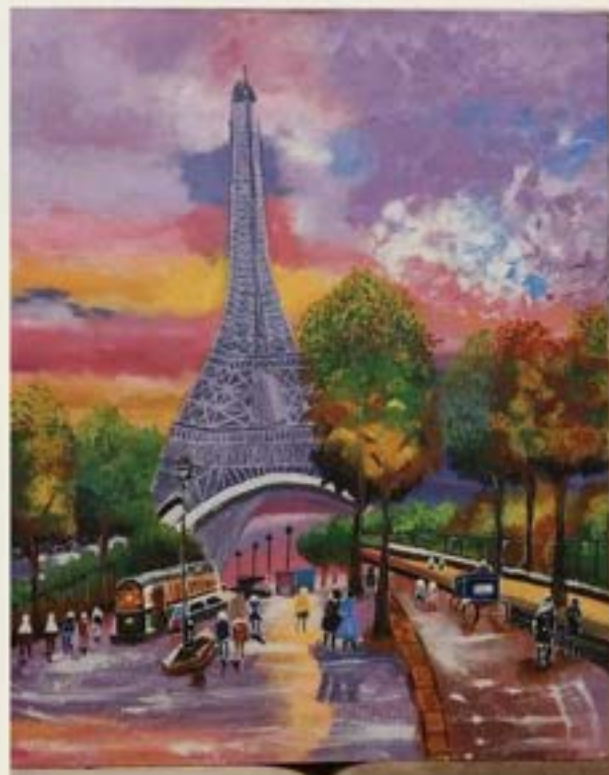


Sainaz Akhtar
B.Sc. (Hons) Physics
1st Year





Uddeshya Sharma
B. Com. (Hons.)
3rd year



SNEHA GUPTA
B.Sc. Mathematical Sciences
3rd Year



PHOTOSTORY

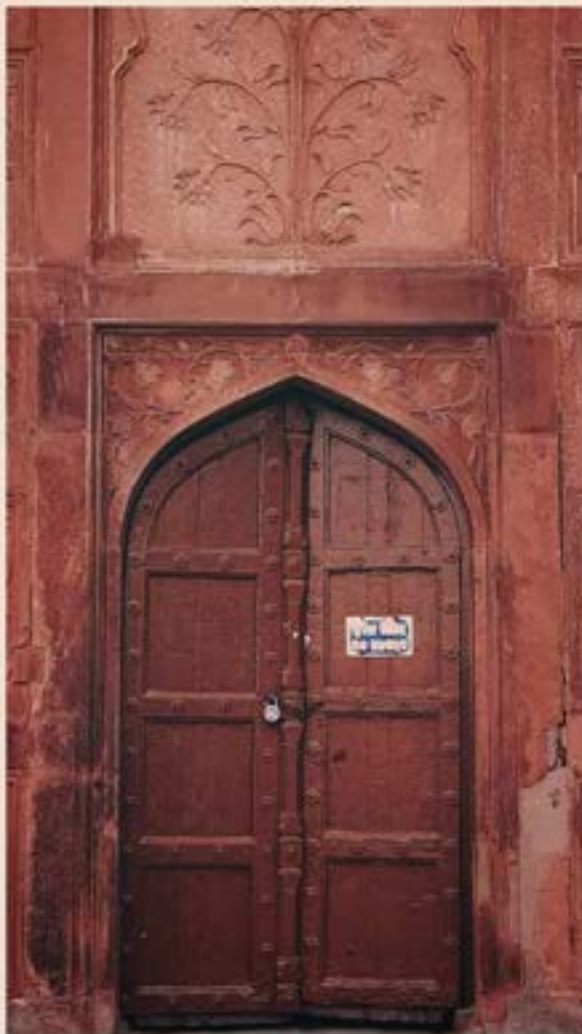




Harshita
B.Sc. (Hons) Botany
2nd Year

Sumaiya Arshad
B.A. (H) English
2nd year





Harshita
B.Sc. (Hons) Botany
2nd Year



Sumaiya Arshad
B.A. (H) English
2nd year



Kunal Nath
B.Com. (Hons)
1st Year



Jaseem Ali
B.Sc. Zoology
2nd Year



Manojna Eadala
B.Com. (Hons)
3rd Year



Sumaiya Arshad
B.A. (Hons) English
2nd Year



Vyshnav M Manesh
B.Com. (Hons)
3rd Year



Vyshnav M Manesh
B.Com. (Hons)
3rd Year



Manu Krishna
B.A
2nd Year



Sameeran K.A
B.Sc. (Hons) Botany
2nd Year

Jaseem Ali
B.Sc. Zoology
2nd Year



Deepan Khatri
B.Com. (Hons)
2nd Year



OUR TEAM



From left to right:

Dr. Deepti Gupta, Dr. Reema Chhabra (Convenor), Prof. R.M. Bhardwaj, Prof. Hem Chand Jain (Officiating Principal), Prof. Arpita Sharma, Dr. Chayannika Singh.



Shambhavi Singh
(Editorial Head)



Shikha Rajput
(Graphics Head)



Nikhil Yadav
(Hindi Head)



Sumaiya Arshad
(Graphics Co-head, Head:
Fine Arts and Photography)



Yashika Kumar
(Head: Student's
Achievements)



Iti Saunya
(Head: Student Society
Section)



Prashmita Singh
(English Co-editor, Head:
Hostel Section)



Bhavya Mahajan
(Head: College Events)



Radhika Tandon
(English Co-editor)





Nikita Yadav
(Hindi Co-editor) ●●●



Jasleen Kaur
(Co-head: Student
Society Section) ●●●



Deepanshu
(Graphics Co-head) ●●●



Surbhi Yadav
(Graphics Co-head) ●●●



Uddeshya Sharma
(Volunteer: College
Events) ●●●



Mohit
(Volunteer: Graphics) ●●●



Artworks Credits:
Rosy Dutta
B.Sc. (Hons) Botany, 1st Year
Neha Kriplani
B.Sc. (Hons) Computer Science, 3rd Year