

PINNACLE

way to success

Department of Electronics and Telecommunication

Karmaveer Kakasaheb Wagh Institute of Engineering Education and Research, Nashik

*Success is not measured by
what you accomplish, but
by the opposition you have
encountered, and the
courage with which you
have maintained the
struggle against
overwhelming odds.*

Orison Swett Marden

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Karmaveer Kakasaheb Wagh Institute of
Engineering Education and Research, Nashik

Principal's Desk



Prof. Dr. K. N. Nandurkar
Principal, K.K.W.I.E.E.R

Dear Friends,

In this globalized world, India needs to produce world class Engineers. In an attempt to accept this challenge, we have set our Vision for empowering through quality technical education. Our mission is to encourage research in the frontier areas of technology for sustainable development. Ours is an excellent infrastructure spread over 22 acres of green campus with spacious buildings, well equipped laboratories, good library facility with e-resources, hostels and ultra-modern gymnasium. It provides perfect ambience for teaching-learning, nurturing the innovative minds and healthy bodies. KKWIEER is the only institute from Nashik region to find place in the top 100 Engineering institutes of the country. The teaching faculty members are a mix of experienced teachers and young technocrats devoted to teaching. Each member of the institute is passionate about delivering excellent services to the stakeholders. It was endorsed by the National Board of Accreditation (NBA) by accrediting our programs twice. Through our testing, consultancy and training activities we provide a strong linkage between industry, government agencies and academia. I am glad to inform you that many of our students have topped the University examinations so far. Two students got patents for their final year projects. Through our GRE and TOEFL center, we provide opportunities for students to take up higher studies abroad. Thousands of our students joined prestigious universities worldwide for their higher studies and many of them have successfully settled abroad.

Our alumni occupy very senior positions of leadership in industry. At KKWIEER, we are constantly engaged in developing personal, social and academic skills of the student community. As a part of it, I'm happy to know that the Department of E&TC has started its own magazine to showcase the talents of our students, I am sure that it will be useful for the student community to share the latest happening, within the campus as well as outside. My best wishes for the success of this magazine.

HOD's Desk



Prof. Dr. D. M. Chandwadkar
HOD (E&TC/Electronics)

Dear Students,

The department of Electronics and Telecommunication Engineering (E & TC) was established in the year 1984. The department runs in two shifts. This is one of the major departments in the institute, offering three programmes. Out of these, two programmes are at undergraduate level. One is Bachelor's Degree program in Electronics and Telecommunication Engineering (BE E & TC) which is run in the first shift and the other is Bachelor's Degree program in Electronics Engineering (BE Electronics) which is run in the second shift. The sanctioned intake for each of these programmes is 60. The department also runs a postgraduate program: ME (E & TC: VLSI & Embedded Systems) with an intake of 18. The aim of the department is to provide technical education of the highest standard. The department has always been on a high growth path to keep pace with the ever-increasing importance of the major discipline of study as current technology trends. The term Electronics and Telecommunication engineering denotes a broad engineering field that covers important subfields such as analog electronics, digital electronics, consumer electronics, embedded systems, power electronics, communication systems. Electronics-based products play a vital role in our daily lives, from the sophisticated diagnostic equipment used in modern hospitals to leading-edge fibre optic communications. Computer technology, telecommunications and consumer electronics are advancing at an ever-increasing pace. It also operates and maintains an Audio-Video Hall of capacity 150 and equipped with 200 audio video courses from IITs.

The department also has a PCB lab and large number of software tools for students to use. The faculty is actively participating in various conferences, workshops, seminars, training programs at national and international level. They also present technical papers at national and international conferences frequently, which are also published in reputed journals. BCUD of Savitribai Phule Pune University has funded the research proposals filed by the department faculty. Sincere and dedicated efforts of our students and staff have transformed into excellent results with University toppers which has put the department at the forefront in the Pune University. Apart from academic excellence, the department also encourages students to take part in various co-curricular activities. Our students have received prizes at different national and international competitions. Our students secured first prize in Karmaveer Expo which is one of the best technical event held in India. SAE, Student's Association of Electronics Engineering, organizes many expert lectures and workshops for students. This organization provides a platform for students to develop organizational skills and to upgrade their technical competence. The department conducts a national level technical symposium 'Telekinesis' annually for the benefit of the students. The students are taken to industrial visits and experts from industries are invited to interact with students regularly to bridge the gap between theory and practice. Many UG students undergo vocational training in industries like HAL and BSNL. Workshops on preparation for aptitude tests and interviews for placement in MNCs are conducted for final year students. The students passed out in past two decades from this department have been successfully placed in various private sectors and public sector organizations. TCS, Siemens, KPIT, L&T InfoTech, Rishabh Instruments, Mahindra and Mahindra, CGL, PSPL and Bosch are our regular recruiters. The department also encourages the students to be entrepreneurs. With the help of this magazine, we would like to provide them the platform to showcase their talent, so that they can express their skills.

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The editorial board of “PINNACLE 2022” does not take any responsibility for opinions expressed and statement made by individual authors.
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Anyone who wishes to give their suggestions for the magazine can write us to magazine.E&TC@kkwagh.edu.in

HELP

The boy stayed all night long so that he can complete one of his friends' work. The next day when he gave that work to his friend he said thank you. But didn't ask that boy to join for lunch nor to join for coffee. Later when the boy asked him for help he denied it. The boy felt very bad. He felt like he was being used. He was expecting the same efforts. Such situations may also have happened in your life. But here is the thing –

Definition of help can be stated as

Make it easier or possible for (someone) to do something by offering one's services or resources. if you think that boy was a victim in the story then maybe you didn't know the definition of help. If you are expecting something in return for helping someone then that is NOT help. This thing is known as granting favours. Help is supposed to be



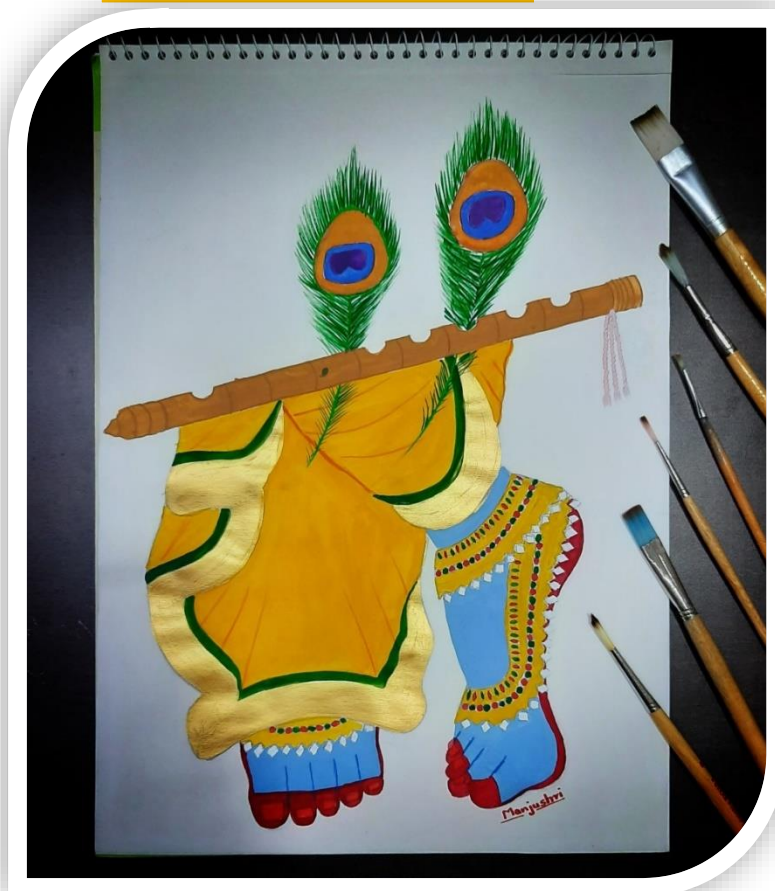
unconditional. When you expect something in return (that also includes validation/acknowledgement of "I helped you") either you become a very selfish or extreme people pleaser. Take a second and think, are you helping because you want to impress your crush or everyone in your friend's group should think of you as a good person then it's a very bad idea. She is not going to date you because you helped her out with homework. Your friend is not going to stop talking behind your back about you just because you helped him out. If you want validation then work on yourself, and be successful. Help people without expecting anything in return. Or just be clear that you are granting favours. This will make you a good person and not a people pleaser. But again if you are helping others so that they will think you are a good person then boom... you are again on wrong track. No one cares if you stayed all night just to complete their work. Understand the difference between granting favours and helping. That will definitely make you happier.

-VARAD ZODGEKAR

SE E&TC



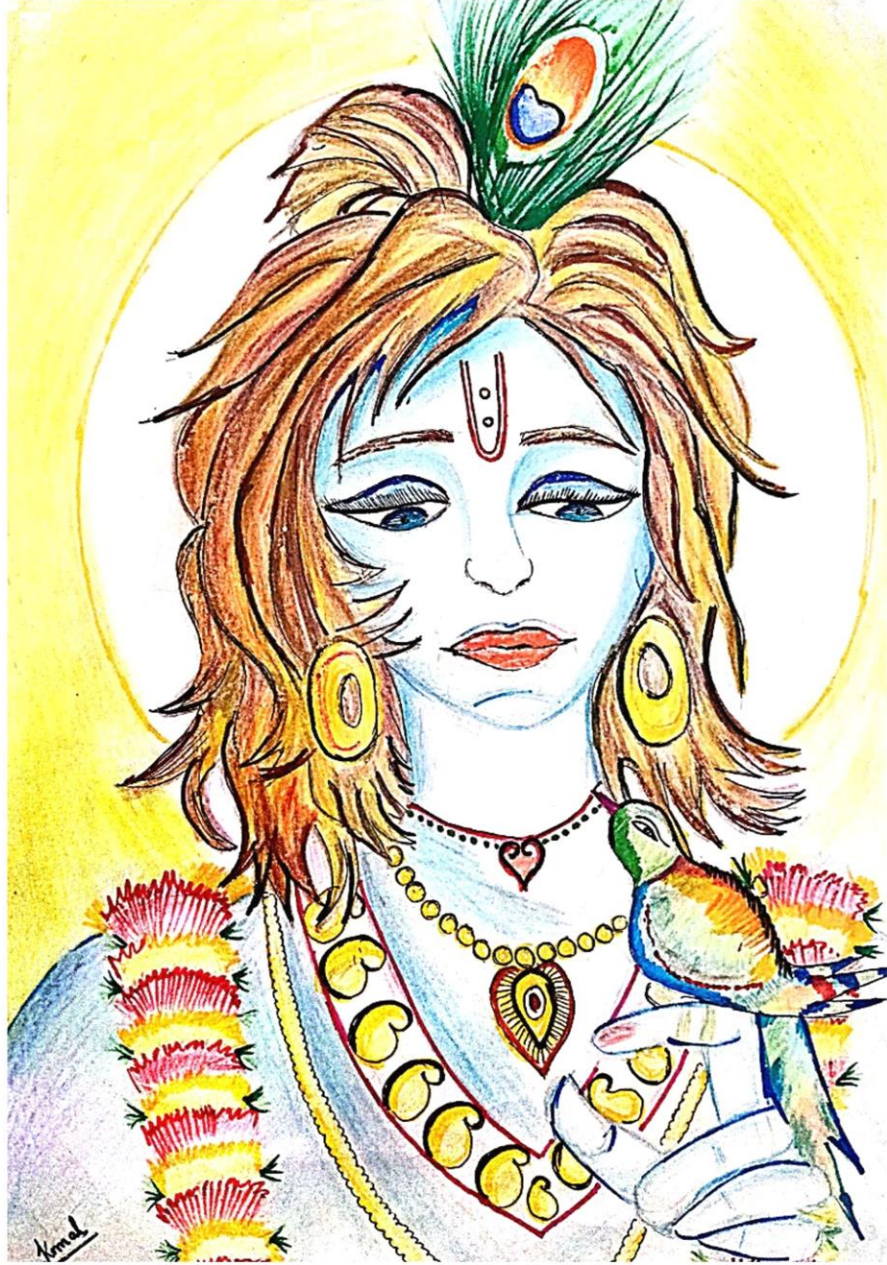
MANJUSHREE MORE
TE ELTX





MANJUSHREE MORE
TE ELTX





KOMAL SONAWANE
FE E&TC

व्यथा

शिवराय करणार नाही तुम्हाला वाकुन मुजरा

केला मुजरा तर पडतील, यांच्या माझ्यावरती नजरा

माहीत आहे ऐकतांना थोड खटकते...

पण स्त्रियांची खरी व्यथा मी तुम्हाला सांगते.

शिवराय प्रत्येक सीला एकच प्रश्न पडतो आज-काल

खरचं सी जन्म घेवून आम्ही केलय का काही पाप.....?

ज्या देशात अनेक यांनी स्त्रियांनी लिहील्या त्यांच्या पराक्रमाच्या गाथा

त्याच देशात का हो आज स्त्रियांची अशी ही व्यथा....?

निर्भया सारख्या हत्याकांडांनी चित्त आमचं थरारत

एकट चालतांना आत्मविश्वासाच पाऊल माग खेचल्या जात.

ज्या देशात प्रत्येक दोन मिनिटाला स्त्रीची आब्रु लुटल्या जाते....

ज्या देशात प्रेमाला नकार दिला तर हिंमणघाट प्रकरण घडते.

त्या देशाची नागरिक म्हणताना खंत आम्हाला वाटते.



या नराधामांणी आमचं सार अस्तित्व धोक्यात टाकलं.

मनासारखं घडलं नाही तर रॉकेल टाकुन जाळलं.

का हो आम्ही प्रत्येक वेळेस आमचं अस्तीत्व दाखवुन द्यावं...?

कधी सती व्हाव, तर कधी सिता होऊनी अग्नी परिक्षा द्यावं...?

महाराज,

या विचारांच्या ज्वालेत आम्ही क्षणोक्षणो जळतोय

स्त्री म्हणुनी जन्माला आलोत, म्हणुन पावलो -पावली मरतोय

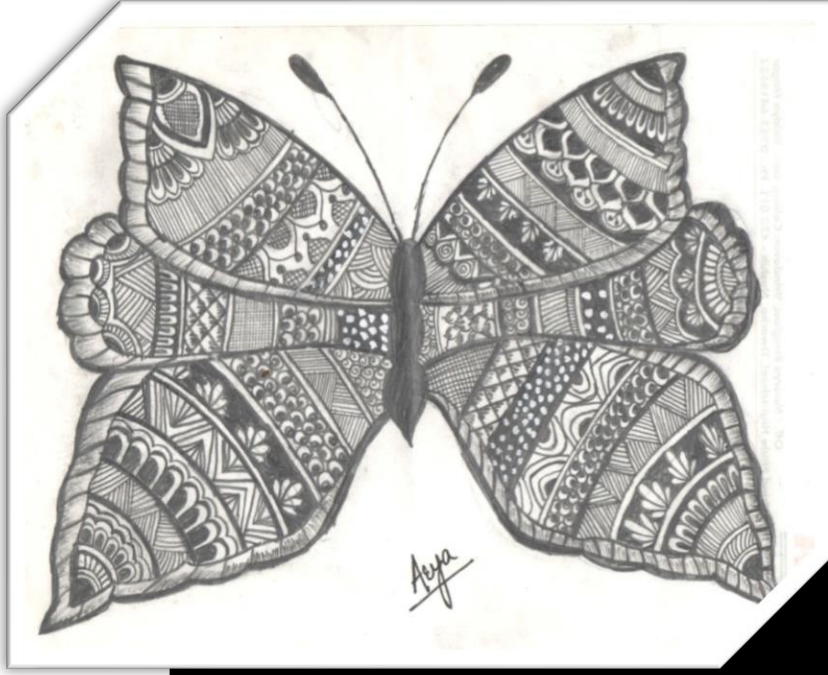
पावली-पावली मरतोय



- प्रेरणा पुंडे (प्रथम वर्ष अणूविद्युत व दूरसंचार)



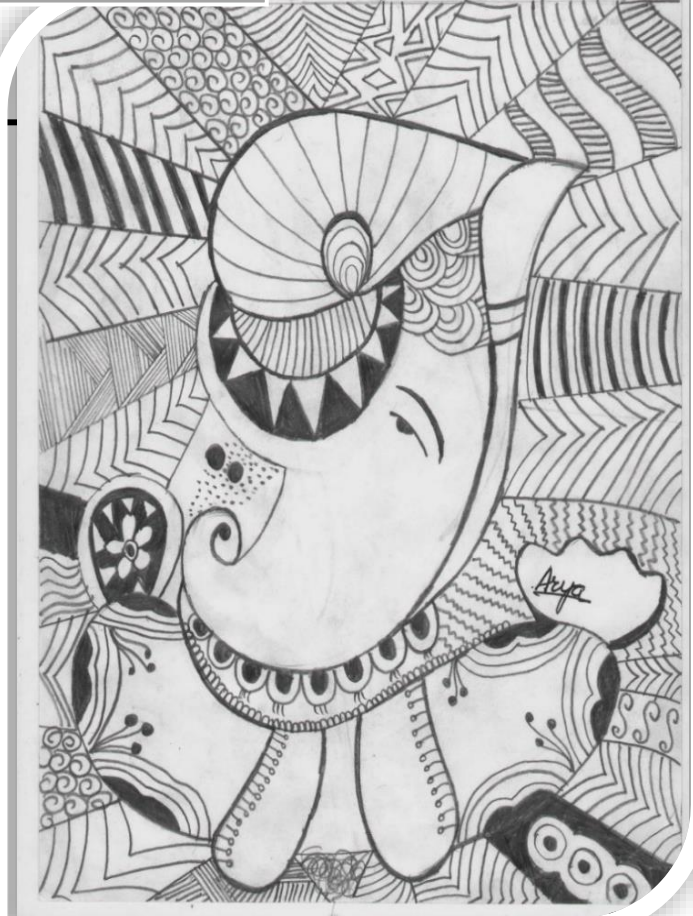
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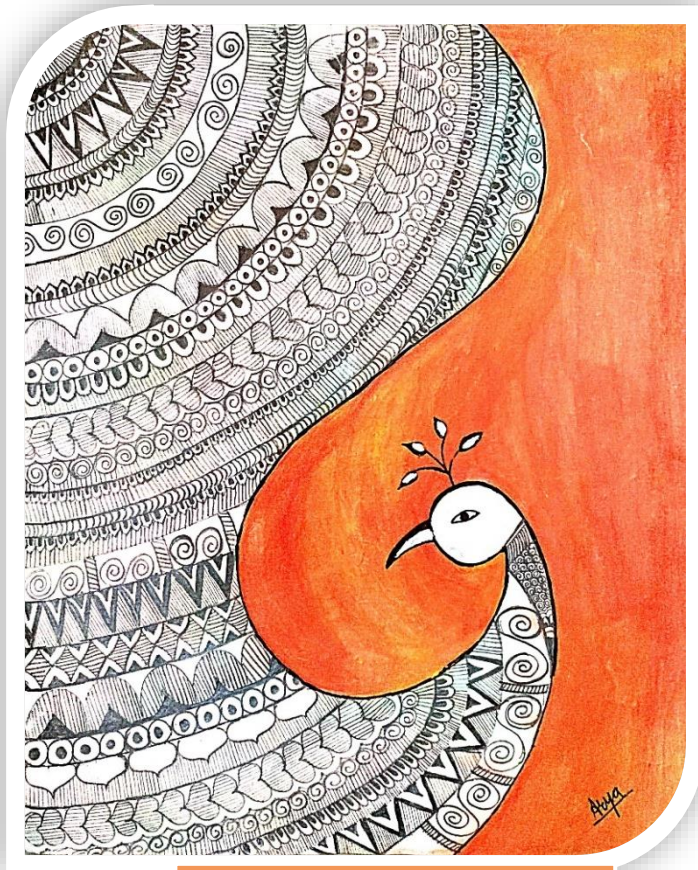


*Spread
your
Wings
&
fly!!*

ARYA PATIL
SE E&TC

वक्रतुण्ड
महाकाय
सूर्यकोटि
समप्रभ
निर्विघ्नं
कुरु मे देव
सर्वकार्येषु
सर्वदा





ARYA PATIL
SE E&TC





NEVER BE
AFRAID TO
SPEND TIME
TO YOUR
OWN
COMPANY
GETTING TO
KNOW
YOURSELF
BETTER
THAT'S
WHERE
TRUE
HAPPINESS
IS FOUND.

ARYA PATIL
SE E&TC

HER
WINGS
WERE
TORN
BUT SHE
BELIEVE
D
SHE
COULD
FLY
AGAIN
SO
SHE DID!!



HIDE-AND-SEEK

I am standing where you cannot reach.
to nest behind your eyes,
that incessant in your dreams,

He shall come to sin,
To feast on the soul
That was left behind.

And he shall come through me.

Hide.
Once hidden, don't seek.

-TANIYA RAMTEKAR

TE E&TC

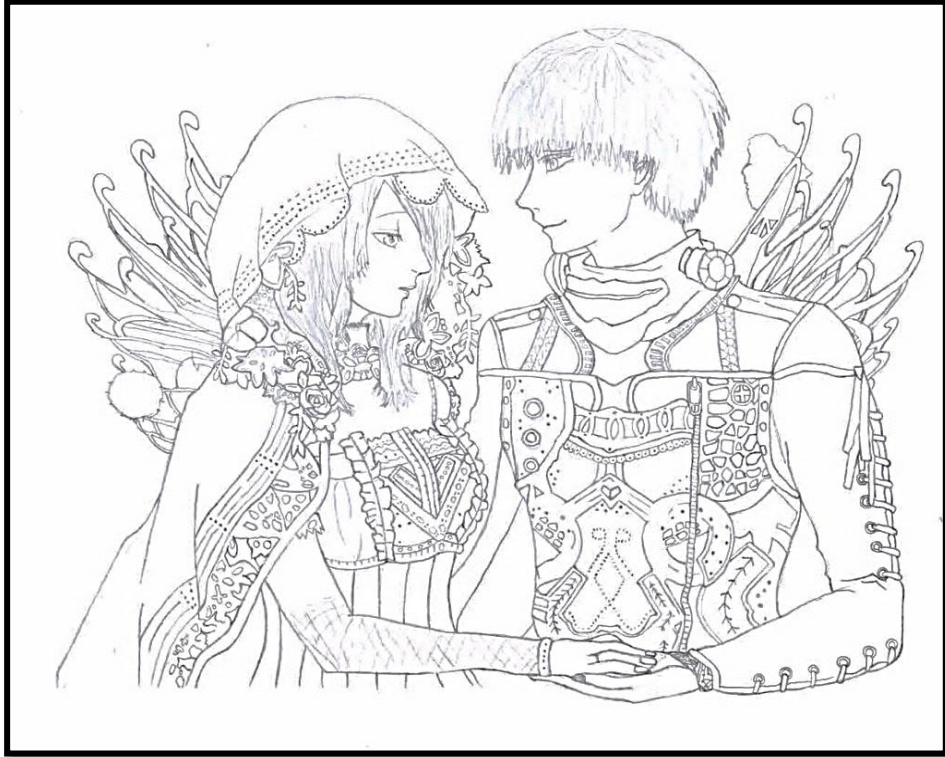


WHY ELECTRONICS AND TELECOMMUNICATION

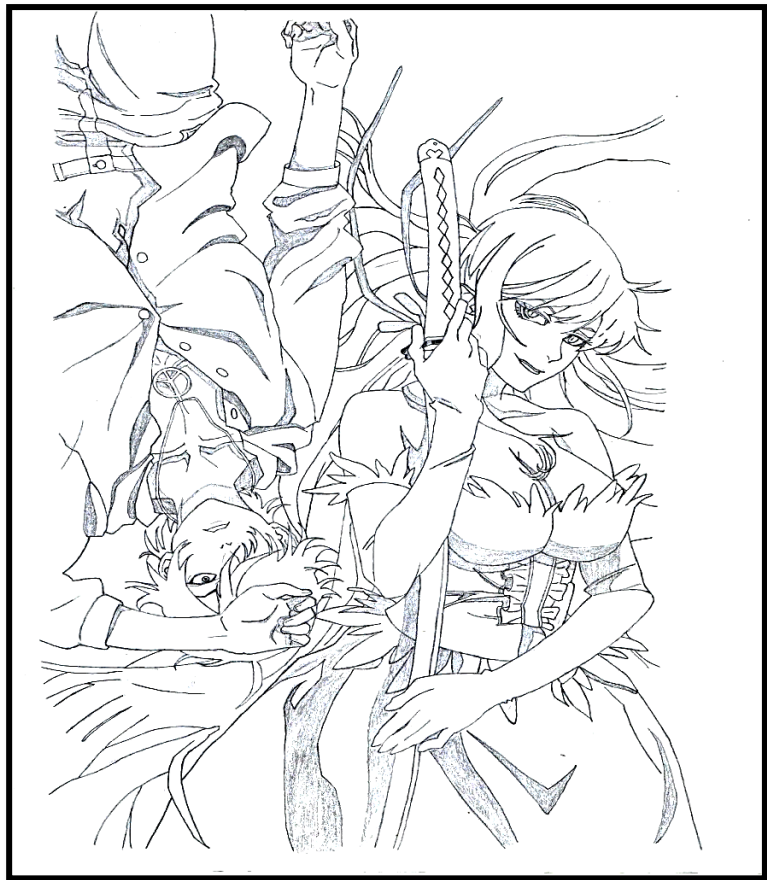
- Starting with my higher education with Electronics and telecommunication I have always been asked by many people why E&TC....? So here is the reason why!
- So right now most of the population is trying to get into the computer and IT background. Before the civil and mechanical were the trend. Soon we would see E&TC and robotics leading the trend...this shows no Engineering branch has golden days forever. Neither any singular branch of engineering can put in front a complete product. Every modern thing we see around us is a gift of engineering but wait, none of them has been developed only by a singular branch everything has a background of multiple technologies coming from multiple fields, so everything is interlinked is the conclusion.
- Now coming back to the question why E&NT?
- The pandemic did show us some important changes one of the most important was the use of Technology. We have experienced it by ourselves that how important it was to use electronic devices like mobiles and computers to carry on with our education or work. This gives the first answer to the question.
- With the increasing use of technology it has also become very important to get a better access to the network which comes under the domain of telecommunication.
- Not a single day of ours pass without a phone call which again comes under telecommunication.
- From digital displays to L. E. D television and from watches to super computers a hundred things we see around are made up of using “ELECTRONICS & TELECOMMUNICATION “. Now just imagine a day without it ... impossible isn't it?
- Hence E&TC, because demand is the main reason for production and production is the reason to opportunities.

-RITU DHAWALE

SE E&TC

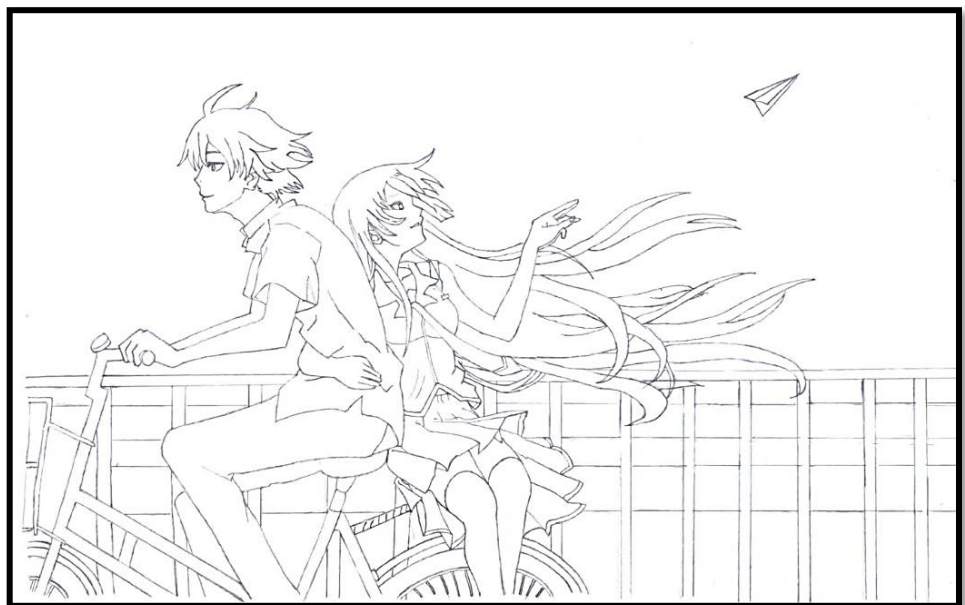


KAUSTUBH PATIL
FE E&TC





KAUSTUBH PATIL
FE E&TC



COLORFUL SHADES

It was a beautiful summer holiday, the dappled sunlight casting mysterious shadows on the street. I've always admired the green sky in its radiance. That day the street was deserted. The trees were standing tall and a few branches angled towards me as if greeting me. A gentle breeze flowed through the leaves, forcing the branches to wave their hands at me. Enjoying nature's company, I kept walking.

My footsteps were padding lightly against the road. A little further there was a small puppy resting on the left side of the street. When I passed by him, my shadow must have awakened him. Curious to see who dared awake him, he glared at me. Distracted by the puppy, I didn't realize there was a cycle coming at me until I heard the furious ringing of the bell. I squinted my eyes to make out the figure on the cycle. It was Markus. He cheerily greeted, "Hey Ethan, Good morning!" he further added, "Violet suits you!!!" Smiled and swiftly passed by ringing the bell. I wondered, what did he mean by 'Violet?', I had a blue shirt on. I couldn't figure out these weird things. But this wasn't something new to me. It happened quite frequently. So I ignored it as usual and continued on my way to Alex's house.

As I walked down the corridor, I began to hear a voice inside. He was requesting a picnic with his father. "Can't take a holiday for one day? Everybody's father will be there. How do you think I will feel about it?" he said emotionally, "Don't you care about my feelings?" his voice became a bit heavy "You have never attended my school functions either, dad!" but his father remained unfazed.

I peeked inside the house. His father was hurrying to the office with a hand bag, ignoring every word that Alex said. On the other side Alex's mother was doing her household chores as she had grown accustomed to what was going on. Alex had hoped for a favourable response. However, he was let down. I was standing near the door, his father raced past me, unaware of my presence.

I entered the house hoping to hold a casual conversation regarding the forthcoming picnic with Alex. His mother was busy dusting a book on the shelf, but she spotted me and extended a warm greeting. I took a long look around the newly painted room, which was a lighter shade of green than prior. The strewn papers and files, including the newspaper, were resting on the couch and my eyes were drawn to Alex, whose posture was tense and his head lowered towards his lap. I dashed over to him to inquire, but I didn't need to because everything was evident to me. His teary eyes reflected all of his inner anguish. I observed a painting in his hand, half folded. It was a family drawing of a young Alex standing in between his mother and father holding hands and smiling out of the paper. A lone tear fell on his artwork, smudging their love chain.

I sympathized with Alex and encouraged him to look forward to the trip. We made a list of items that we would bring on the day of the picnic.

But I'm not sure how he's feeling right now. What does his heart say? What will happen at the picnic? Perhaps something unexpected?

The long-awaited day arised. All the kids and their parents arrived at the picnic spot. We ran through the ground screaming with joy as soon as we got off the bus. It felt extremely free to enjoy the moment away from the everyday school routine. The pale green grass sheet captured the bed of the playground due to the recent nonseasonal rains a few days ago. Presence of widely spread trees and their shades gave a refreshing experience. Except us, a couple more groups had arrived to enjoy their tour. Nearby, a bunch of children were laughing cheerfully and relishing with something they were playing. Their laughter made the environment bright and energetic. Birds sang songs to show their presence as they accompanied them. It was fun for us to imitate the birds' chirps.

As Luke, Mark, Christian, Leo, Jerry, Alex, Peter and our all friends gathered for the picnic, it was time to play our favorite game of hide-and-seek. It was Mark's turn to seek us. We began to conceal ourselves behind the numerous large trees and bushes in the area. Everyone was waiting for Mark to find us, but all of a sudden he yelled, "Daddy!!! What did you bring?" We came out to look what the ruckus was all about, but what we saw made everyone laugh with delight. My friends dashed toward the

attraction in a fraction of second. It was Mark's father who brought balloons, but you will think what's so amazing about that? The sheer number of balloons made them unique; they were countless. Green, Blue and Yellow as well as their many shades. I was overjoyed, but what happened in the following two minutes completely blew my mind. My friend Luke requested a red and green color combination and received both greens. Peter chose both blues, declaring, "blue and violets are mine." Everyone was screaming for the colorful balloons with their brand new names, which I didn't even notice because I couldn't tell the difference between them. Their sounds were constantly piercing my eardrums. It was really scary for me to deal with the life's missing pieces that I had recently discovered but still invisible. The colors I saw had a distinct identity from what I was familiar with.

I couldn't understand what was happening around me. Strange things that happen frequently with me may represent the truth of an unfilled section of my life. I ran to my mother, needing to know what was going on. She dodged my queries, which were numerous and sympathised with me "There is nothing wrong with you, my darling son. Everything is okay with you." But this did not satisfy me and she was well aware of this. Mom was insistent about not talking right there. So all I had to do was wait to return home.

The passage of time became difficult and there was still much remaining. It was the most difficult for me. The lively Ethan's voice was flooded out by the silence. For me, there was a riddle waiting to be solved.

And the time came to return home, for which I waited for hours, felt like years. As my parents and I entered the home, my questions about the biggest mystery of my life poured onto them. I was scared and angry too. They were deafeningly silent, as though they were thinking how to inform. My father approached me, held my

shoulders and said, "There is nothing to be concerned about, Ethan. Everything is fine." But what exactly is that? No one informed me. Then my mother came to me "My son, yes. There is simply a minor issue with your eyes. Just a little. Nothing much." "What is that?" I howled. They informed me about my colorblindness. The cause for my life's missing terms. The reason why I notice only a few colors and their murky shades.

I was completely taken aback when I heard this. The sense of missing the undiscovered hues that I see every day but never known was flooding through my head. Why me? It was the first thing I asked my parents and was angry with myself. I started flinging everything around, the pillow, the papers, the shoes, my picnic bag, everything around me. "Everyone is a normal kid, and I am the odd one with imperfect eyesight," I screamed at my parents. My parents were sympathizing and expressing how much they love me.

Everything was happening around but suddenly my eyes were drawn to something from my bag, partially out. As soon as I saw it, it left me stunned and forgot about my recently discovered color blindness. It was a painting, but more than that it was a hidden face of deep sorrow, the yearning for unconditional love.

After seeing that drawing, the entire scenario came alive in front of my eyes. There were two distinct incidents that went unseen by myself and others at the picnic. One was the transparent father-son love, but other was the father-son love which had gone lost. That was a painting depicting someone's hearts' pitiful state, full of deep holes unfilled with love and affection.

On the left side of the drawing, there was a man holding a bunch of balloons and a child was hugging him, a gesture similar to Mark's Father. The next section of the painting, however, was radically different. I recognize the boy. He was my friend, Alex, holding his mother's hand. Watching it I suddenly remembered that family drawing at Alex's house before the picnic. This was quite similar but the biggest missing was the bond of love of his father standing far with an office handbag. It was heartbreaking to see what my friend is going through. He has everything but the desire of father's unconditional love emptied his fulfilled world.

From that day I tried to provide every sort of happiness to my friend as much as I could. He should never feel lonely. As the days passed, I got to realize the real meaning of color blindness. I became weak in colors by seeing them differently. However, color blindness is not all about colors which we see but it is about the colors which we feel,

emotionally. There are numerous factors that contribute to the beauty of our lives. In the case of

Alex, he had only wish to be loved by and spend time with his father like others do. Unfortunately, these colors were missing for him. His father's job and continuous work confined their lives to a narrow path.

His father was the real colorblind who never saw the hopes of his child, overlapped. And poor Alex, who was continuously hoping for the love and affection, the true colors of our life.

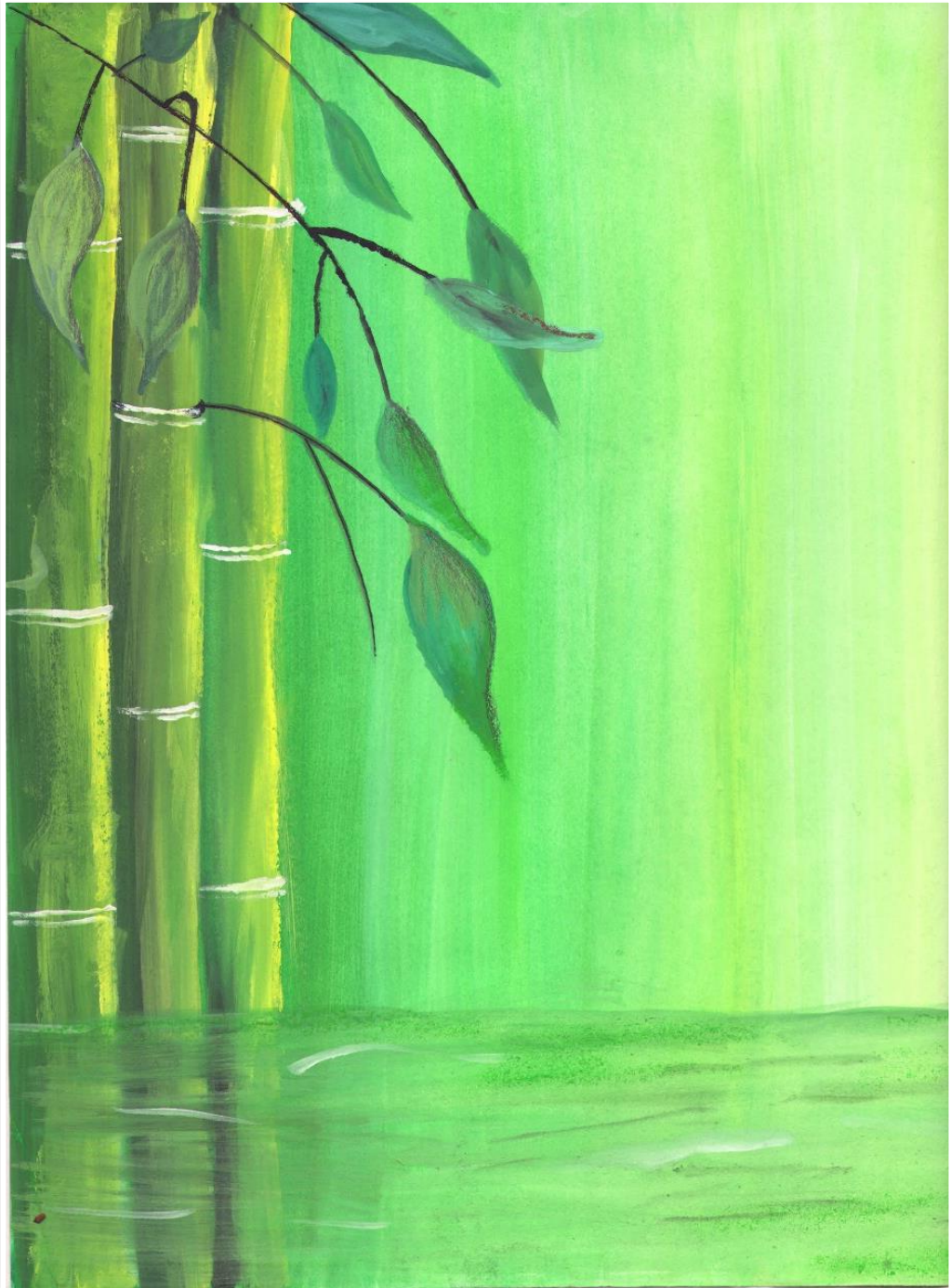
-GAURAV PAGARE
TE E&TC



SHREYA SATBHAI
FE E&TC

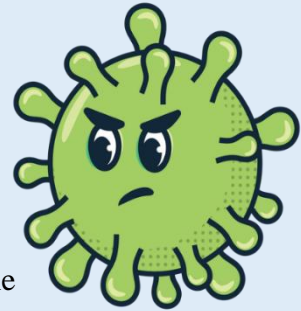


KOMAL SONAWANE
FE E&TC



KRUTIKA WADILE
TE ELTX

THE PANDEMIC I EXPERIENCED



“Pandemic” is the word that we are listening continuously from last 2 years. Before 2019 I only knew the simple definition of pandemic as ‘An outbreak of disease that occurs over wide geographic area’. I have never imagined that our generation is going to experience such a horrible Pandemic called Covid-19.

Here I’m going to share what I have experienced during this pandemic. I’ve been thinking a lot - what is it that will come out of all this pandemic? Equality! This situation has shown us that we are all the same regardless of our religion, culture, customs, whether we are poor or rich. The virus simply does not discriminate. It connected us in a way, it showed us that we should all stick together, support each other. During this chaos, while many of us in a panic, it showed us the importance of humanity. It reminded us who we are. Maybe the world will finally change.

During this pandemic I came to know that we do not live without relationships and we should never forget that. We have a very caring and shared connection between us and it’s amazing to see how we stick together at difficult times. Sometimes we need



to remember how important kindness is. We need to remember that we have been given a gift called life and that we should appreciate it.

While writing my experience I am getting little emotional as this pandemic has taken so many relational ties which will never be forgotten. Life will be never going to same for some people as they have lost their love ones during this horrible period. It’s easy to say move on, life is harsh, life never stops for anyone and many more words giving consolation for the person suffering from loss, but actually experiencing their pain is un-imaginable.

We have listened an old saying ‘there is good in every evil’ that’s what I am going to add here while expressing my learnings during the pandemic. Taking care of yourself is something so underestimated nowadays.

Whether due to a lack of time or due to too much stress in everyday life or for a whatever reason, people don’t devote enough time to themselves. While in isolation, I had a lot of time to think and realize that actually taking



care of myself is one of the things that makes me happy. Also during this pandemic we all have spent a lot of time with our family watching Ramayana, Mahabharata and lot more which will be going our life long happy memories.

I think we fought the most difficult fight of our life which is definitely going to makes us strongest version of ourselves. This pandemic taught us the importance of hygiene, importance of healthy life style, Importance of ties.

Lastly remember that life is so unpredictable, so live in moment with smile on your face, try to treat everyone kindly because at last this is what peoples are going to remember about you.

-BIPINKUMAR TIWARI
TE ELTX

MY EXPERIENCE IN NCC

1. MEANING OF TEAMWORK

We the Cadet of 01 MAH AIR SQN NCC MUMBAI- NASHIK DETACHMENT on 10th July 2021, We reported the college ground at 0700 hours, then Senior help us to reach our maximum potential by running 5 rounds including (duckwalk, frog jump, knuckle pushups, tank position, crawling, front rolls) the intention behind doing all this if any cadet fails to leave the task in between, then we have to complete the task again, no matter how far we have gone, from then the thinking change to "How can I complete?" to "How we can complete the task.." Earlier some of the cadets unable to complete it, but through teamwork, motivation, togetherness, we keep it through the end, we completed the task and happy for our team members, as we there with each other through thick and thin.



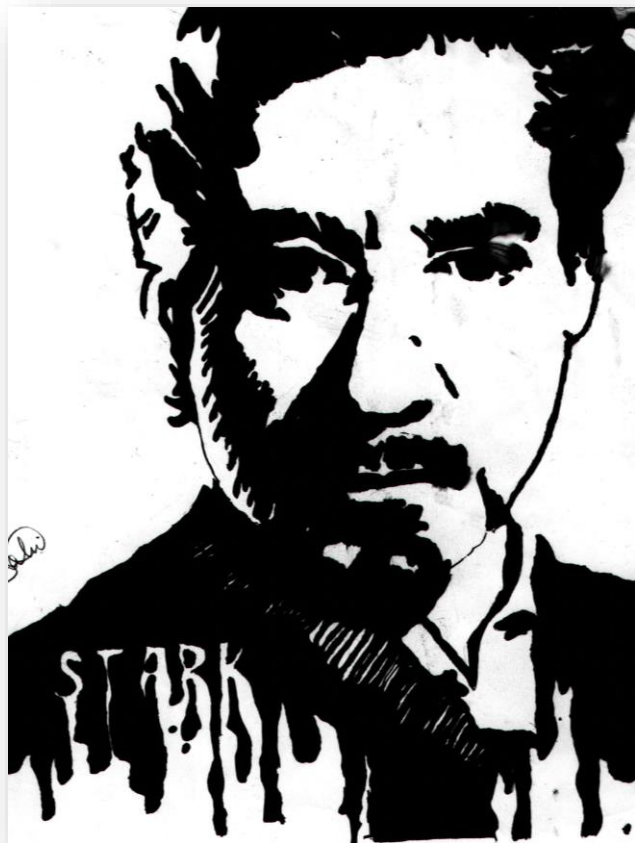
2. IT'S ALL ABOUT WE

As to check unity within our group, Seniors have given task to complete 2 round and those who will secured first 2 position, will be free from next activities, and rest will continue to do it, as we all thinking to be in the first 2, but later get to know, why seniors told us to do this, the one who complete the round ahead of all members, given more rounds, more challenges, instead of the rest who are coming in group, we all are bit of confused, how this can happen? It didn't mean to be go like that, but later on we came to know, you don't have to complete your round ahead of anyone, or came first, but We have to complete it together, then from onwards, no matter how many time what will happen, we will face it together.

JAI HIND!



**-SAHIL WABLE
TE ELTX**



SAHIL WABLE
TE ELTX

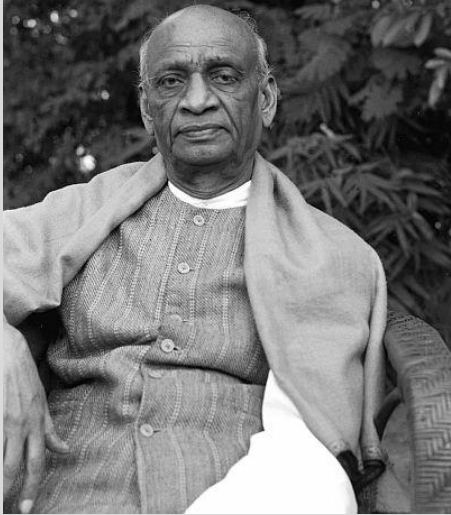




SAHIL WABLE
TE ELTX



SARDAR VALLABHBHAI PATEL- THE BISMARCK OF INDIA



“There is something unique in this soil, which despite many obstacles has always remained the abode of great souls.” As rightly said by the man himself, Sardar Patel is that name etched in the heart of everyone in India as the one who had earthly wisdom, simplicity, and a forever vision to a free and unified India. While he had no recorded official birthdate it is said that he wrote it as 31st October on his matriculation examination papers. He belonged to the Leuva Patel Patidar

community of Central Gujarat. Always known to be headstrong and a person with a powerful character he traveled extensively to attend schools to Nadiad, Petlad, and Borsad, living self-sufficiently with his friends. Initially being thought unambitious by people around him, he had secretly harbored a wish to study to become a lawyer, work and save funds, travel to England, and become a barrister. His will to become one was so strong that he spent years away from his family, studying from books he borrowed through lawyers and clearing various exams. Within two years he set up home at Godhra, where he practiced law. Patel also became the first chairman and founder of "Edward Memorial High School", Borsad. Now an advocate he had a reputation of being skilled and fierce. Along with being a very firm decision maker, he was also a man of values who had soft corners for his people, an example was giving away his once nurtured hope to study in England for his elder brother who also wanted to do the same. His professionalism was very intricate. He never swayed from his emotions when at work. The highlight was the death of his wife which he broke to others only after the proceedings of one of his cases ended. His life took a 180-degree turn after meeting Gandhi in October 1917. He fundamentally joined the Indian independence struggle. Based at an apartment in Mumbai, he became the Congress's main fundraiser and chairman of its Central Parliamentary Board, playing the leading role in selecting and financing candidates for the 1934 elections to the Central Legislative Assembly in New

Delhi and for the provincial elections of 1936. Patel enjoyed the loyalty and the faith of rank and file Congressmen, state leaders, and India's civil servants. Patel was a senior leader in the Constituent Assembly of India and was responsible in large measure for shaping India's constitution. He is also known as the "Bismarck of India". Patel was a key force behind the appointment of Dr. Bhimrao Ramji Ambedkar as the chairman of the drafting committee, and the inclusion of leaders from a diverse political spectrum in the process of writing the constitution. Vallabhbhai Patel was arrested on August 9 and was released after three years on June 15, 1945.

Strikes, protests and, revolutionary activities ruled India and Indians during this time with the result turning out in the country's favor, as the British decided to leave India and transfer the power to Indians. In the 1946 election for the Congress Presidency, Patel was nominated as the candidate for the elections. Patel was free India's first Home Minister and Minister of Information and Broadcasting. He was also the first of the Congress leaders to support the partition of India, as a solution to curb the rising communal violence and Muslim separatist movement, led by Mohammad Jinnah. Blessed with practical acumen, great wisdom, and political foresight, he took up the uphill task of unifying India as he successfully persuaded 565 states, except the three states of Jammu and Kashmir, Junagadh, and Hyderabad. He used the tactics of invoking patriotism in the Indian rulers and proposed favorable terms for the merger. Patel once said "It is the prime responsibility of every citizen to feel that his country is free and to defend its freedom is his duty. Every Indian should now forget that he is a Rajput, a Sikh, or a Jat. He must remember that he is an Indian and he has every right in his country but with certain duties." We must all remember that 31 October is no less than a festival for us as there can be no 2nd Sardar Patel India would have. He was the one and only "Unifier of India". The Statue of Unity, the world's tallest statue, was dedicated to him on 31 October 2018. As citizens of the fastest growing nation in the world, we must realize our duty to keep our surroundings clean and live in harmony as emphasized by the leader. We should spread the word of love and peace around. Let us ensure that we are becoming good and responsible citizens whilst continuing to harbor this dream of our Iron Man of One India unitedly.

**- ARYA PATIL
SE E&TC**



SAHIL WABLE
TE ELTX



ARYA PATIL
SE E&TC

BREAK OR BREAK

I'm tired of pretending that All those thrones will Ever bloom as flowers,
I'm tired of pretending that All those corpses will Ever stand and empower,
The pain, this fear I can't bear, they are dominating

I'm scared,

I'm scared of hurting you What if I destroyed, what if I destroyed, what I was
constructing

My demon is possessing.

Stay away, you'll get hurt. Protect yourself, I'm submerged.

I'm tired of pretending Demons can't be angels Awakening is not always good,
I'm tired of pretending Love don't bring changes Beauty is not always hood,
These wings, that overwhelming power, I can't lose, they are tempting
I'm new, I'm awake to hold the guards What if you get killed, what if you get
killed, with the pretty hands of this devil.

The good in me was never real.

Kneel down, you'll be forgiven. Hide yourself, your death is written.

- DIPAK PATIL

SE E&TC



KRUTIKA WADILE
TE ELTX



SHREYA SATBHAI
FE E&TC

Did YOU Know?

- The sun is actually WHITE, it is just appearing yellow to us through earth's atmosphere.
- While reading this post, you will not recognise that the the brain does not recognise the second 'The'.
- Sharks are the only animals that never get sick. There are even immune to every known disease including cancer.
- Cricket has been played at Olympics only at once- in 1990, at the 2nd modern day Olympics, Athens.
- Octopus has three heart, nine brains and blue blood.
- Mexico has place called 'sone of silence' where the clocks don't work, radios stop functioning and compasses spin violently when placed on ground.
- Real diamonds do not show up on x-ray.
- Jellyfish and lobster are considered biologically immortal. They don't age and will never die unless they are killed.
- In zero gravity, a candle's flame is round and blue.
- Most cockroach's blood is colorless.