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## DIRECTOR GENERAL'S MESSAGE



**Dr.V.P.JAUHARI, IAS**  
Director General & E.O.  
Special Chief Secretary  
to Government



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Date: 30-9-2008

### MESSAGE

I have noted the fact that the House Journal Society of 82<sup>nd</sup> Foundation Course is planning to bring out a House Journal. I am indeed happy for an effort of this sort on part of the probationers with its name as 'Ankur'. I am sure this will be a good platform for the members to share their views and exchange the ideas on variety of subjects of mutual and social interest. This will also facilitate increasing the bond among and between probationers for a long lasting memorable relationship with adequate motivation to do similar efforts in future. I wish the Society a great success.

  
(Dr. V.P. Jauhari)



## EDITORIAL TEAM

<i>DG's Nominee :</i>	Mr. R. Venkata Ramana
<i>Secretary :</i>	Ms. Shikha Lal
<i>Executive Members:</i>	Ms. Anita R
	Mr. Kartikeya Goel
	Ms. Nirmalamati Maisnam

Mail your feedback / queries / suggestions/ contributions to  
[housejournalfc@gmail.com](mailto:housejournalfc@gmail.com)



# SPROUTS

## Note From House Journal Society

Dear Readers,

We take pride in presenting the very first edition of the House Journal of the 82<sup>nd</sup> Foundation Course Batch at Dr. Marri Channa Reddy Human Resource Development Institute of Andhra Pradesh, Hyderabad.

The House Journal Society, soon after its formation and subsequent first meeting, had invited suggestions from fellow Officer Trainees to come up with a suitable title for the Journal. Out of the thirteen suggestions received, the name **ॐKUR** was unanimously selected. **ॐKUR** stands for the seedling that has the potential to grow into a mighty and life-nurturing tree...it is a sort of new beginning... the nursery of life... just like the situation we are in, signifying our entry into the Civil Services, the first stepping stone in our service to the nation. Moreover, we are the first batch to undergo Foundation Course at Dr. MCR HRD IAP, Hyderabad. So, we are literally at the **ॐKUR** stage of our careers. It also signifies a historic moment for Dr. MCR HRD IAP, Hyderabad, which has been especially identified by the Government of India to conduct the Foundation Course for the Civil Services Officer Trainees.

The germination-cum-growth potential, inherent in **ॐKUR** is represented in the logo design on the cover page, in the form of a seedling and associated tendrils. This also accounts for our choice of colour combinations and the naming scheme used in the captions / sub-headings throughout the journal. Besides this, the cover page also has symbolic representations of all the Central (Group A) Civil Services, whose Officer Trainees are part of the 82<sup>nd</sup> Foundation Course here in Hyderabad. This just shows the diversity present in our batch; the cover page is a reflection of that fact.

“ॐ” in Devanagiri script (in the logo) implies that the House Journal is meant not only for creative writings in English, but also in all the diverse languages that make up the unique cultural fabric of our nation. As can be seen in this edition itself, we have incorporated articles and poems in different Indian languages, in addition to English, depicting our linguistic diversity. We invite more contributions from all our readers in any of the Indian language(s) for subsequent editions.

On our part, we have taken care to give a write-up with photographs, on some of the key events at Dr MCR HRD IAP, to serve as a chronicle of our time spent here so far. To that extent, **ॐKUR** seeks to serve as a repository of memories of the 82<sup>nd</sup> Foundation Course Batch at Dr MCR HRD IAP, Hyderabad.

A publication of this nature would not have been possible without the active support and cooperation of various individuals.

We are thankful to Mrs. Seema Kumar (elder sister of our fellow OT, Ms. Shikha Lal) for her timely and creative inputs in beautifully designing the logo of the House Journal.

We are especially thankful to our D.G.'s nominee, Mr. R. Venkata Ramana, for his enthusiasm, continued support and encouragement. Needless to say, we remain indebted to the administration and office staff at MCR HRD IAP for helping us at various stages of this journal's publication.

We are also grateful to our colleague, Mr. Abhimanyu Singh Yadav, who helped type some of the Hindi articles, ensuring their originality and completeness.

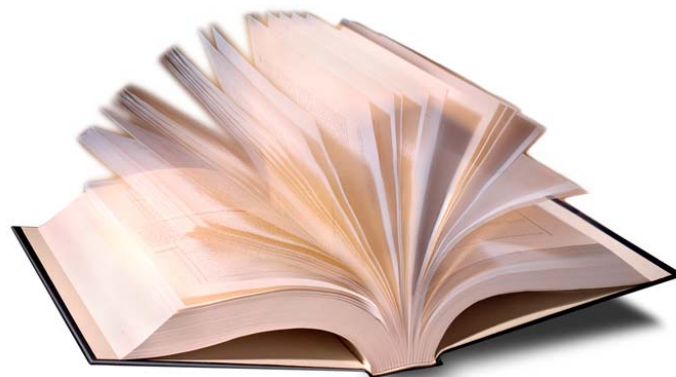
Special thanks go out to all those who contributed articles enthusiastically, without whose contribution this publication would not have seen the light of day. The varied voices are a manifestation of the reservoir of talent and creativity that resides within a diverse pool of 184 individuals - reflective of a SLICE of INDIA. Our ideas and thoughts, showcased through **ॐKUR**, offer a snapshot of young and responsible India. **ॐKUR** is our window to the world and also allows others a peek into the life, times and thoughts of all of us, as a group.

We solicit the continued flow of articles for the second edition in November (By then, you will have relevant matter from Trekking, Cross Country Race, AK Sinha Memorial One-Act Play, Village Visit and other regular campus events to write about). More importantly, we seek your feedback (bouquets / brickbats), so that we can keep shaping **ॐKUR** as per your choice.

For the tech savvy, we are hosting **ॐKUR** on the Institute's website [www.hrdiap.gov.in](http://www.hrdiap.gov.in). The Society's e-mail id is "[housejournalfc@gmail.com](mailto:housejournalfc@gmail.com)". We request you to send your contributions / feedback directly to it.

Hope you enjoy reading the first edition of **ॐKUR** as much as we enjoyed the process of getting it ready for you.

So, until the next edition, Take Care and Happy Reading !!!





# BOUQUET

## Posy of Poems

### मेरे लिए क्या हो तुम

शुक्रिया ओ मेरे दिलबर ,  
कि मेरे अपने हुए हो तुम ,  
करता हूँ आज मैं बयान ,  
कि मेरे लिए क्या हो तुम |

मेरे ख्यालों में आकर ,  
इस दिल को बहलाती हो तुम ,  
मेरी साँसों में समाकर ,  
हर पल को महकाती हो तुम |

मेरे मन में प्यार का ,  
तराना छेड़ती हो तुम ,  
मेरी आँखों में अरमानों का  
सेहरा सजाती हो तुम |

मेरी उदासी के पलों को  
खुशहाल बनाती हो तुम ,  
मेरी अंधेरी तन्हाईओं का ,  
सहारा बनी हो तुम |

मेरी हर कठिनाई में ,  
ताकत देती हो तुम ,  
मुझमें नई मंजिलें पाने का ,  
हौसला जगाती हो तुम |

मेरी हर नस पर ,  
जादू ऐसा कर गई हो तुम ,  
सचमुच मेरी जिन्दगी की ,  
जरूरत बन गई हो तुम |



- अपराजित

पटनायक

### किस्सा केमिस्ट्री का

ना तो केमिस्ट्री होती ; ना मैं  
इसका स्टुडेंट |  
ना ये लेबोरेटरी होती ; ना ये  
हार्ट एक्सीडेंट ||  
प्रैक्टिकल के पीरियड में  
मिली की मानो  
बनकर वो आक्सीजन

पहली नज़र में ही तो बन बैठे हम  
हाइड्रोजन  
खूबसूरत सी नाक उसकी टेस्ट  
ट्यूब सी भाती थी  
साँसों में उसकी एसीटोन की  
खुशबू सी आती थी  
बातों में उसकी थी ग्लूकोस की  
मिठास

तो आंखों का था बेन्जीन सा  
अन्दाज़  
नज़रें उससे मिली हुआ एक  
इरिक्सिबल रिएक्शन  
दिल की लैब में होने लगा प्यार  
का प्रोडक्शन  
अब काटने लगे हम उसके घर के  
चक्कर ऐसे

मानो न्युक्लियस के चारों ओर  
घूमता हो एलेक्ट्रॉन जैसे  
एक दिन मेरा उसके मम्मी डैडी  
से इन्ट्रोडक्शन था  
मानो हमारे प्यार का  
कंफर्मेशन था  
उसके डैडी ने रिएक्ट किया  
बिल्कुल फोस्फोरस की तरह

और कहा - बेटे , समझ लो अपनी औकात  
भला आइरन भी मिल सकता है गोल्ड  
के साथ ?

इस तरह बेदर्दी से तोड़ दिया  
उसने हमारे अरमानों भरा बीकर

हम रह गए चुपचाप  
बेन्जलडिहाइड की कड़वी घूँट  
पीकर  
जिंदगी बन गई मानों एक  
अंसैचुरेटेड हाइड्रोकार्बन  
दिमाग में घुमते हैं आज भी कुछ  
सवाल बनकर पाई एलेक्ट्रॉन  
बस !!!



- रामकृष्ण

केडिया

मेरी चाहत

मैं उस विशाल दरख्त के समान  
सबको छाया प्रदान करना चाहती

हूँ |  
एक या दो मनुष्य को नहीं  
पूरे संसार को |

मैं उस ममतामयी माँ के समान  
सारे संसार को अपनाना चाहती

हूँ |  
सबके कष्ट दूर करना चाहती हूँ |

मैं उस वन के समान बनना चाहती

हूँ ,  
जहाँ सबके लिए जगह है  
पशु , पक्षी , पेड़ , पौधे  
सब जहाँ उन्मुक्त विचरण करते  
हैं |

मैं उस हिमालय पर्वत की तरह बनना

चाहती हूँ  
जो चीन से आती बर्फीली हवा को  
रोककर  
भारत की जनता की रक्षा करता है |

मैं उस नदी की तरह बनना चाहती

हूँ  
जो अपने में सबको समाहित करते  
हुए  
आगे बढ़ती है ,  
भले ही वह श्रद्धा सुमन हो या  
मलीन जल |

मैं उस धरती माँ के समान बनना

चाहती हूँ  
जो सबके लिए अन्नपूर्णा है  
जो अपने बच्चों में भेदभाव  
नहीं करती  
चाहे वह गरीब हो या अमीर ,  
स्त्री हो या पुरुष |

बस यही चाहत है मेरी ,  
की कोई इस संसार में  
असहाय न हो , निरीह न हो |

शिखा लाल

हायकू

सुबह हुई शाम हुई और ऐसे

ही ये जिन्दगी तमाम हुई

पैदा हुए पढ़े लिखे ग्रेजुएट  
हुए नौकरी की

शादी की , बच्चे पाले , पेंशन ली

और मर गए |

अभिमन्यु

Say it Differently, Once More

Call not Darkness, name it Night.

Night is a spiralling pen surrounding the poems,

The time when the world changes her attire,

escaping eyes is the night.

They, who watch her stealthily,

Sin not, for they get reborn!

Through entire lifetimes call not errors sins,

Call them poems.

- DEBASHIS CHAKRABORTY



### A Prayer... An Answer

"When the world disowned me  
I rushed into Your care....  
And how with deepest warmth  
You granted me Your sanctuary  
You returned my love million-fold  
And then world tried to claim me back  
I looked back, holding Your finger tightly...

No my Lord, without you I cannot walk,  
I cannot stand, I cannot exist...  
Without You I am spineless, lifeless,  
A mere heap of disjointed bones  
Please, please don't leave me alone...  
For if You disown me, where shall I go!!!"  
And thus immersed in this prayer  
I sit silent and paralysed.

And soon an intense voice replies,  
"First you raise up your head  
My dear, dear child....  
I stand right before you  
Also right behind...  
If I ever disown you  
My attributes stand forfeited  
Omnipresence stands defeated.

I am more alone than you are  
I am waiting....  
In infinite forms, innumerable shades  
I am waiting....  
You walk through Me, respire Me  
You are a part of My entirety  
Still, I am waiting....  
For eternal eternities, I am waiting..  
O my dear creation, I am waiting....  
I am waiting HERE, right before your eyes  
Yes, I am waiting ... to be recognized. "



- PARUL GARG

### "The Crusade Within"

My ship has weathered stormy seas,  
Moments of indecision, rage and frustration,  
Social pressure and heaps of expectation,  
A chapter is closed,  
Dusted and done,  
But still I feel  
My crusade has just begun...

The path is tough, I was often told,  
I smirked,  
Smiled,  
It made me bold.  
What next? I ask,  
Opportunities galore,  
Things to be learnt,  
And people to explore.  
Dreams to be built,  
Some promises to behold.  
Crowd Noise Distraction  
Still miles to run...miles to run...

At times, life may not seem all that fair,  
I may be alone,  
Pain Agony Despair  
So what? I ask  
I chose this  
I remind

I revisit my friends-my innocent resolutions,  
My convictions, My faiths  
Those springs of inspirations  
They give me solace,  
Time and again,

This life has a purpose,  
Just find a new aim.  
The battle may be over,  
But wars to be won  
OUR crusade, I know, has just begun...



- PULKAT KHARE

### Nice Guys always Finish Last!!!

God only knows what women want  
just see for yourself this huge contrast  
they seem to be looking for a nice guy really  
and Nice guys always finish last!!!

1) Either too shy to say something  
or too subtle in their approach  
but never do they cross decency limits  
nor on personal space do they encroach

They are a gentleman all throughout  
and remain chivalrous till the last  
Who knows what else girls look for?  
coz Nice guys always finish last!!!

2) They may be smooth-talkers but  
rarely are they serious flirts  
they feel that maybe it shouldn't be where  
one should be directing his efforts

They think that they'll win over a girl  
by being best friends and not going too fast  
maybe that explains to us why  
Nice guys always finish last!!!

3) As buddies they often act as leaning  
-shoulders to girls' broken hearts  
then watch sadly as with a new guy  
again the whole process restarts

hopeless romantics as they are  
they don't mould so well in the 'boyfriend' cast  
always remain the "so sweet" friend  
so Nice guys always finish last!!!

4) Why does it have to happen this way?  
that they always have everything to lose?  
why is there such difference in?  
what women need, and what women choose?

Unable to find any rationale  
I've reached this conclusion at last  
so long as they don't take any chances  
Nice guys will always finish last!!!



MUDIT SRIVASTAVA

### An Extremely Interesting Routine

The morning alarm,  
And the whistle sound.

We get up and rush to the P.T ground.  
Some running, some puffing,  
Some skipping, some push ups,  
Some walking and some double ups,  
Some lucky ones manage to get exemption,  
They get rid of this exercise and tension.

Some boring classes and  
Sleeping sickness.  
Lectures act as lullabies,  
Chairs as couch,  
Some lean and some slouch,  
Some snore and some are in silence,  
Some great ones dream in sequence.

Some adjustment with A/C  
Some struggle with PC

Some intelligent leaders,  
Some professional sleepers,  
And some mischievous watchers.  
Some love birds,  
Some love triangles and squares.

Law is about crime,  
Psychology is about mind,  
Economy is about market,

e- Governance is an open secret,  
Our hearts shout, for God's sake,  
Give us a "Tea Break ".



- AASTHA LAKSHMI



### A Heart Speaks

She was with me night and day  
I said to her, what I had to say,  
My passion, my love, my obsession,  
My and only my was she.

When with her, I feared,  
Mist on my heart won't steer clear,  
When far away I still feared,  
Not the mist this time, but my tears.

Looking back, I see nothing to share,  
But yet I know not, what I stare,  
Minutes to hours, dawn to dusk,  
My 'eyes' wanting something to hear.

I loved her more than myself,  
But she was pre-occupied with herself,  
Desired to feel her breath,  
But taken as if perpetually dead.

Still a ray of hope was there,  
Something kindled it here and there,  
Dying to emanate from my heart,  
Trying to fix its shattered parts.

The monster of time played its trick,  
My world changed in a blink,  
No hope left, nothing to fear,  
Left alone.....me and my tears.

You can no longer feel my heart,  
Lifeless body's, lifeless part,  
But once in a while it does smile,  
When I think of her innocent lies.

People Oh people! I pray to you,  
Bury me near the Bunyan tree,  
This is where I saw my love,  
This is where it all began.

I can rest there in peace,  
With no fear, with no tear,  
I will have enough time to stare,  
Not her this time, but the Bunyan tree.....



- AKHILESH GUPTA

### The Probationer's Tale

MCR HRD IAP has a soul,  
It is not just a building or a wall.

Preparing us for officer's role,  
Is its mission, and its goal.

IT, Customs, Accounts and Railways,  
After 100 days we will part ways.

Audits, Defence, RPF and Indian Post,  
When we meet, we will raise a toast.

PT in morning, jogging in Jubilee Hills,  
Undulating terrain improves our running skills.

Some lazy ask for exemption,  
The fat ones run fast for redemption.

Couch potatoes sleeping on cushion,  
Rooms here have hot water, AC and Television.

Safe inside Vamsadhara Residency,  
Numerous memos are lying in pendency.

Heaven for the inquisitive and keen types,  
When all groups sit in auditorium.

Sleeping probationers find it paradise,  
When lights off, they find it a planetarium.

"Tamasoma jyotirgamaya"  
For civil servants it is a call.

MCR HRD IAP will give us foundation,  
So strong and indefatigable, that we will never fall.



- SUNIL BENIWAL

## Hermit and the Nightingale

There sits a hermit,  
With epiphany in his eyes  
As he hears her dolorous notes  
His soul takes a flight...  
After an invisible bird  
In thicket labyrinthine.

But for such a little bird,  
A mere leaf serves as veil...  
And if quietness is extinction,  
It must be a nightingale..  
Her troubled, tremulous dirge,  
It seems she will die.  
Her voice just breaks the heart,  
Even thorn-bushes do cry.  
Amidst this great profusion,  
Amidst this crystallized prayer,  
In this immense estate of Nature  
What's the reason for despair!

"Despite all philosophy, this is no surprise  
That ache can overpower any paradise"

So thinks the hermit,  
Collecting back his scattered senses,  
Strolling through youthful Peonies,  
Disregarding the crumbled Pansies...  
Suddenly, he espies... a royal Crocus  
And a sleeping bird underneath...  
Little body... soaked in muddied blood  
But head honored with tendril wreaths..  
And another sweet nightingale  
Is plucking madly her own wings,  
Thus she composes her music  
And thus this shattered lyre sings...

All around, buds are struggling,  
Life is renewing.....  
At the roots of luscious stamens,  
Ambrosia is brewing....  
This hermit alone understands  
Moans of the nightingale...  
For she gives resounding expression  
To his own heart's wails....

- PARUL GARG



## Foundation or Fun Course

Lectures go on and on  
Some sleep and others dream  
With their eyes open

Dreams of trek  
Dreams of sound sleep  
In their rooms

And some enjoy  
The Present.  
"Present" which is  
really a gift.

Live in the present  
Enjoy not just the  
Lectures but the  
Style of presentation

Some are slide readers  
Some are speakers  
Some are hesitant  
Some enjoy and we enjoy

Enjoy the P.T....Enjoy the trek.  
I keep hoping to Slim down by this

But the food in the mess  
With its richness of oil and spices,  
Makes me question  
When will I slim down?

So, also slogging in the gym  
And learning to play lawn tennis  
Utilising the golden opportunity  
Of learning something new.

CGMs and SGMs are great  
Eat and drink (water) and  
Talk and laugh and get  
Your problems solved

Dance party was great  
All danced irrespective of  
Slimness, fatness,  
shortness or tallness

Girls' party was a hush hush  
Excluded they felt who  
Were not participants  
But we enjoyed the songs and...

F.C. is not just Foundation Course  
But also a Fun Course.  
So, keep enjoying till it lasts...

- SHIKHA LAL

(This poem was written before the trek.)



Mr. Sleep

Who is he we always keep?  
One who is always ready to peep?

Classes on, freshness gone  
this is the perfect situation when he is born.

OT's fright, speakers feel might  
they don't understand our plight.

He takes us to world of dreams,  
where our faces beam.

He shows a ray of hope  
and teaches us a way to cope.

Helps us in sound meditation, until  
speaker catches attention.

These are symptoms of Mr. Sleep my dear,  
who is arriving near & near.

So, don't feel fear and enjoy him dear,  
then only you will not be at REAR.

SO ENJOY SLEEPING !



- ATUL SINGH

Memory, an Emptiness

Memory, an emptiness  
Green-you become green slowly,  
The soul fills with night eyelash dew.

Tides heave up on new moon night,  
Waxing muddiness, swelling love,  
I sink in a roiling netherworld,  
The game starts afresh, making me up,  
Near the crumbling doors of the ruins

Sound of water all day.  
Memory, an emptiness.  
Only wet sounds.

- DEBASHIS CHAKRABORTY

Life in the Railways

Railways has its own ways,  
Instead of hours, sometimes it takes days.  
But then you cannot gainsay,  
That patience is all that pays.

It is said that life here is like a frog in the well,  
Many a department and your work swells.  
But then life is how properly you can gel,  
And this is what points and crossings will tell.

Railways is a way of life,  
Sooner or later it becomes your first wife.  
You serve passengers with a smile,  
In between you think of your home for a while.

Operations here are without any file,  
But problem is still of the last mile.  
Rajdhani here may be fast and agile,  
But drivers still run them in conventional style.

We fill general class up to the top,  
Promising millions that their journey plans will not flop.  
We serve the rich inside AC with khadi not the cotton,  
Knowing that our fortune lies at the bottom.

My coming to railways may be an accident,  
But I am confident I will evolve.  
Railways often have derailments,  
But this is natural when the wheel will revolve.

Both life and tracks work with friction,  
Operating here is not a fiction.  
Speed with safety is such a contradiction,  
But their cocktail becomes your only addiction.

- SUNIL BENIWAL

காதல் போதைKadhal Podhai

இதயத்தின் துடிப்பானவளே  
எனது ஐம்புலன்களை  
எனக்கு அறிமுகப்படுத்தியதே நீ தான்  
உனது கனிகளை  
நான் புசித்த பின்பு தான்  
எதேன் தோட்டத்து வாயில்  
எனக்காக திறந்து கொண்டது  
உன் தாகம்  
என் ஆத்மாவின் மதுவை  
அருந்தத் தொடங்கியதும் தான்  
நான் தேவதாசாக மாறிப் போனேன்  
நீ என்னை  
உன் இதயச் சிலுவையில்  
அறைந்தபோது தான்  
நான் மறுபடியும் உயிர்க்கத்  
தொடங்கினேன்  
உனது அணைப்பில் தான்  
புத்தனின் ஞானம்

எனக்கு போதிக்கப்பட்டது  
 உனது இதழ் சுவை தான்  
 புல்லாங்குழலின் மகத்துவத்தை  
 எனக்கு புரிய வைத்தது  
 உனது மௌனம் தான்  
 எனக்கு கீதையை  
 கற்றுக் கொடுத்தது  
 உன் மீதான காதல் மயக்கத்தில்  
 நான் உளறியவை தாம்  
 மகாகாவியங்களாக மாறிப் போயின  
 விழியானவளே - எனது  
 தாய் மொழியானவளே  
 உனது விரல்களைப் பிடித்துக்  
 கொண்டு தான்  
 நான் இன்னும் நடந்து  
 கொண்டிருக்கிறேன்  
 உன்னுள் முழுமையாய் கலப்பதன்  
 முயற்சி தான்  
 எந்தன் பிறவி யாய் கழிந்து  
 கொண்டிருக்கிறது .....

### Kadhali Podhai (Love's Alchemy)

You are the one  
 Who brought me closer  
 To my own senses and essences.

I tasted your fruits  
 And the golden gates  
 Of Eden willingly opened for me

When the sparkling wine of my soul  
 Touched your thirsty, trembling lips  
 I became the impassioned Devdas.

And when you crucified me  
 On your heart's holy cross  
 That was my resurrection.  
 When your hand touched mine  
 Buddha's gyana rushed through my veins  
 And the warmth of your lips  
 Touched me like Krishna's flute  
 I heard the solemn notes of the Geeta  
 In your deep, magical silence.

Now in each epic I see  
 Your reflection, your trust, your love  
 My millions of births are nothing  
 But a journey towards you  
 To forget myself in you  
 To merge myself in you.



- R. GOPALSAMY



(English translation done with timely help from PARUL GARG).

### NANG NGEI HI (You, the One)

Ka dawn thin ka nun hi  
 Irawn tel a ka hlim ngei e  
 Helai hmun hrangah pawh awm ila  
 Ka nun i tihlim miao si  
 Awm nawm veng vengna chu i sakhmel thla en  
 Lunglen hnemtui biakhlata hmanga biak che..

Helaiah duhlian tawng hman reng an awm si lo  
 Ka thiante nen sakhmel leh sakruang a inang si lo  
 Hriatthiam a har thin ka zin kawng  
 Khawi lam nge ka zawh dawn ka hre lo  
 Mahse maw ka dite,  
 I awm a ka thla a muangin ka hlim e.

Enteh hei ka thianpa chuan biakhlata a hman  
 A hman awl lovin,  
 Kei erawh a tah tawl te in  
 Mahse maw kan inhrethiam zawk si  
 A mak ngei e nang nen chuan  
 Kan inrem thlap mai a lo ni.

Kum a inanglo ngei e intawkkhawm ho  
 A thente chu rual u te an ni  
 Kawplai nei lovin laitual an chhri  
 Kan neih hi hria se zawng  
 Insengin min leisak duh ngei ang  
 Mahse ka phal mawlh lo engzat pawn.

Harsa ka ti thin i sakhmel hmuh a khat si,  
 Mahse ka lung ti lengtu ka ti phal lo che  
 Ka lunglawmna i ni miao si  
 A tawpna atan hei chauh ka sawi ang  
 Kan intawn leh hma zawng  
 Intawn hun i thlirdun zel ang.

### English Translation

(The poem is titled, 'You, the One'. This is a poem regarding how happy a person becomes when he/ she falls in love. When the daily routine becomes monotonous and the loved one is physically far, it is the thought of seeing him/ her that lifts up one's spirit. The conversations may not be frequent as compared to other couples, but that need not matter since it is the intensity of a relationship that counts most. Even though one may be confused regarding the path one has taken in life, the thought that the loved one will always be by one's side is very comforting.)

- LALMALSAWMA PACHUAU





## FRAGRANCE

Eclectic Prose

### MONA LISA SMILE

Every heart has its own ways of deception. At times its realistic, at times it's absurd. Some of its doings are based on facts, and rest on fiction. It wants to hear what it need not be told. To hear its own echo. To see what lies in the mirror.

Like the falling leaves, it begs for the spring not to come. Prays like the thirsty earth, for more rain. Runs like the deer, aimless in search of its own fragrance. But in the end, like the 'Chakor' (चकोर) it stares...aimlessly, at its beloved moon.

Every wanderer is not a deserter. But the heart is neither. Each day it has to fall and rise. Like a Stream, bouncing on a rocky surface, it suffers. Suffers till it merges into the ocean of nowhere. It is reconditioned. The metamorphosis of flesh to stone.

But sadly so, it cannot be done away with. For it treasures a lot many things. Things that make us laugh, things that make us cry (for it treasures people who mend it, people who break it). For here lies someone, the heart of this little heart.



- AKHILESH GUPTA

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT

-Romance is the dialogue between minds,  
Love is the dialogue between hearts,  
Bliss is the dialogue between souls.

- Absence of ego is the path for a happy life.
- Let's stop complaining, start helping.
- There is no free lunch in life.
- A leader is one who has depth of character and vision.
- We are public servants, not the master of the public.
- Actions give sanctity to words.
- Our wish is "Universal Love" and "Universal Service".
- Excellence depends on what you give.
- Discipline is non-negotiable.
- Live life without fear, confront all obstacles and evince that you can overcome them.
- Greeting each other is conveying that we know each other.
- Treat every one the way you would like to be treated.
- What ever you give it will come back to you.
- Everything happens for good.
- Mind is one place that can make hell and heaven.
- No two persons are same i.e. I will not be like that person.
- Hate the sin, not the sinner.
- MEMORY is the strength of Administrator.

(Sourced from lectures during Foundation Course.)  
-Compiled by JAYAGANESH K



## SATYAGRAHA

### "The rebirth of the Mahatmas"

*(The background to this article lies in the exclusion of gentlemen O.T.s from the special evening organized by the ladies, for the lady O.T.s.)*

On this day as the world parties, my brothers, let us awake. Awake not to join in the choir, but to claim "our" rights. Awake to a new dawn, a new day. Let this not just be our tryst with destiny, but an endeavour towards our collective destiny in the making.

Since the bygone eras, in the perpetual shishtachar "speeches", we were told that the Eves need protection. But my dear comrades, the veil have now been lifted. 'Light' and 'Right' is before us all.

While they party in their ivory towers with mythical angels, we have been left to our own mercy. Confined to our own fate. So brothers let us awake. Let there be light. Let there be freedom.

Through "our" collective genius "I" propose:

- Constitution of an independent "men" empowerment and protection commission.
- Rewriting of shishtachar lectures.
- Freedom and prosperity for "ALL".

Yours truly,

- Comrade Akhilesh,  
- Lieutenant Amit.  
Jubilee Jail,  
Cell No. 215,  
Vamsadhara Compound,  
Hyderabad (A.P)

P.S: In the spirit of "Bapu", who before the launch of his Satyagraha intimidated the Viceroy, we do the same. Let the "Satyagraha of the Mahatmas" succeed in its pious endeavours.

Akhilesh Gupta



Amit Mohan Mittal



## WALK THE TALK WITH BAPU

"Oh yes...and then I should be Lord Mountbatten!! You really want me to believe that you are our babu- the father of the nation- who is back to find some answers!"

"Son, just check the currency in your wallet", said the figure in a calm and composed manner.

Reluctantly, I pulled out my wallet, took out a ten buck, turned it over...

Again...and again...

But where is babu?

A hundred rupee note next...part of my first salary!..and lo! Mahatma is missing again...

What am I going to do with these notes? Have I been duped? fake notes...

My entire world was spinning...my head was getting heavy...

As I regained sense, I had no option but to accept that the mahatma is out of my pocket and in need of my help.

"But why me?" I queried

"Because you appear to be my real disciple, following my principles even today. Son, I'm here to find what true love means..."

"That should be easy", I interrupted, "hmmm....so it's about love Babu, but you will need a makeover to make things happen. How about catching a burger at McD and then some shopping. What say?"

"As you say son"

I was a bit nervous while making payment for our lunch. Luckily, the cashier didn't notice the missing Gandhi on the notes.

Neither did he notice the one with me.

Post a burger and a coffee at CCD, I could barely convince Babu that his diet regime now works only in sub-Saharan nations. He tried to remind me of a similar India that exists along with my shining India. But I rushed him into a swanky Raymonds showroom.

He resisted.

"Times have changed Babu. We are a booming economy growing at over 8%. Moreover, the shirt off prerogative in India now lies with Salman Khan only!"

Dressed in a black tuxedo, Babu was feeling a bit uncomfortable. His humming of "vaishnav jana..." was not suiting his attire. I knew it was time to add an I-Pod so that he

can experience the new age music. Plugging him to latest tunes, I asked him to just keep nodding his head rhythmically.

"Why should I do that?", he enquired.

"That will give you a cool image...", I explained further " Babu, Ba was simplicity personified...and finding Ba like girl all over again is next to impossible now...girls today just look for style and..."

My cell beeped.

Time to update Babu on this oxygen-like gadget. As I explained him the features of my i-phone, a thought struck me. I said, "why don't you google your preferences, Babu...wait,wait...rather create a profile on any social networking site to get hooked...hmmm...facebook, orkut, simplymarry.com, shaadi.com...yup, that would do".

He was staring at me wide-eyed. There was surprise but no anger in those eyes.

"You have got me wrong, son".

"Wrong, but didn't you say your purpose was to find true love?"

"But son, you never allowed me to complete. I was here to see what true love for your generation is, what drives the youth of this nation now, their aspirations and desires..."

He was again interrupted.

"Wake up buddy, the lecture is over", Milind woke me up so that we could give the guest speaker a standing ovation.

Much is left unsaid, I thought. I could display our fixation for appearances and gadgets but could not show him the values which we still cherish and the desire to build a better nation that we all carry deep in our hearts.

Much is left unsaid.

Waiting for another such encounter.

Maybe, in the next lecture, after a cup of coffee.



- PULKIT KHARE

???

In my dream,  
They walk hand in hand,  
Not leaving "THE" hand,

Out of the dream,  
They walk hand in hand,  
Fondling "THE" hand at hand...

Those who make up this vivid dream of mine are our beloved "lovers". This transition of love from a feeling, a faith to a fiction, a fallacy, a fantasy has become the gravest irony of love. Well how can this be possible? Has gravity lost its "superhuman" powers? Sadly so, it has. But only in theory, not in practice.

You love me or not? Just tell me? Don't you trust me? You know that i am never going to leave you? Yes, Yes, Yes, Yes...Then let us book a room. Love has changed its humble abode. Thrown out by the landlord "us". It no longer dwells in the heart. Ah! I once saw one in a museum and I am proud that I can even draw one. Today it dwells in the artificial skin, the clothes one wears, the perfume one puts on.

With a happy heart,  
The demise of love is announced,  
The mythical creature,  
That I often heard of,

At the condolences meet,  
I shall be there to greet

Bring the old,  
Come my dear you,  
Make sure the child sticks along,  
For the past, the present, and the future,  
Hand in hand shall feast...

- An Obituary, The Somewhere Times

- AKHILESH GUPTA HANUMAIAH KORUKONDA



सूरत की नहीं , सीरत की पूजा  
होती है |

एक बार धरती के आँचल को अपनी शुभ्र  
चांदनी की मिठास से सराबोर कर देने  
वाले सलोने चन्दा ने काले बादलों से  
पूछा - "काले होने पर भी धरती पर  
तुम्हारी इतनी चाहत क्यों है ?"

काले बादलों ने शालीनता से कहा -  
"हमारे अन्तर के प्यार के धरती के कण -  
कण पर बिखर जाने के कारण |"

"मतलब ?"

"अरे ! खाली झोली भर दे वही दाता होता  
है | किस्मत की रेखाओं को जो बदल दे ,  
भाग्य विधाता वही होता है |

हम मिट जाते हैं पर हमारा प्यार  
हरियाली बनकर धरती की गोद आबाद कर  
देता है |  
पगले ! शरीर की नहीं आत्मा की पूजा  
होती है , सूरत की नहीं सीरत की |"

पास ही खड़े सफेद बादल शर्मा गए और उन  
काले बादलो में आकर समा गए |

- रामकृष्ण केड िया





HYBRID

Laugh Riot

TODAY'S HEADLINES IN MCR HRD IAP

## OBITUARY

Mr. X was sleeping in the class with his mouth open and an innocent fly met with a horrid end in it.

## HEADLINES

- Forest department has issued memo to MCR HRD for wasting papers in the exam which have no content.
- The O.T.s finally wrote their CIGE (Contemporary Issues and Global Environment) exam, though 90% were prepared for a PE (Political Economy) exam.
- An important meeting was held to come up with new reasons for exemption. Great headway is being made in this area on a daily basis.
- As a month of training is coming to an end, the O.T.s have geared up attempts to find good partners. Background check and reference services are in great demand. Orkut and Facebook serve the purpose to a great extent.
- The best tax defaulters-the IT department, held classes for the next best tax defaulters.

## SPORTS

The sports section is blank due to no PT/Parade being held today. Credible sources inform us that the PT Parade Commander (and Motivational Speaker!) is down with laryngitis and cannot speak resultantly. So, we will have to wait for his voice box to recover in order to have PT sessions.

## GOSSIP !!!

Lata Mangeshkar has complained of serious competition from Mrs. Vasudha Mishra and Mrs. Ranjana Jauhari. The Competition Commission has promised to look into it on a priority basis, once it gets created 10-20 years down the line.

-Udham Singh & Charkha Bhatt  
(As read out in the exclusive ladies' evening)

OUR CAMPUS LINGO

ATP – Aunt Type Probationer/ Ambitious Type Probationer  
 BTP – Boring / Behenji / Bhaiya Type Probationer  
 CTP – Confused Type Probationer  
 DTP – Dhakkan Type Probationer  
 ETP – Elegant Type Probationer  
 FTP – Fun / Faltu / Flirt Type Probationer  
 GTP – Ghatiya Type Probationer  
 HTP – Hot Type Probationer  
 ITP – Intellectual / Innocent Type Probationer  
 JTP – Joker Type Probationer  
 KTP – Keen Type Probationer  
 LTP – Loafer Type Probationer  
 MTP – Manipulative Type Probationer  
 NTP – Neta Type Probationer  
 OTP – Offending Type Probationer  
 PTP – Padhaku Type Probationer  
 QTP – Queen / Queer Type Probationer  
 RTP – Rondu Type Probationer  
 STP – Sleepy Type Probationer  
 TTP – Talli Type Probationer  
 UTP – Uncle Type Probationer  
 VTP – Vivacious / Vicious Type Probationer  
 WTP – Workaholic Type Probationer  
 XTP – X – Factor Type Probationer  
 YTP – Yankee Type Probationer  
 ZTP – Zombie Type Probationer

P.S: Kindly note that these abbreviations are purely in jest and are not meant to offend anyone. All categories are not mutually exclusive. Find out which categories you belong to.

Abhishek Narang



Pranjal Singh



Vivek Gupta





## ELECTION MANIA SWEEPS O.T.s @ MCR HRD IAP - AN ANALYSIS

03 Sep 2008

Announcement for elections to clubs and societies.

04 Sep-07 Sep 2008

An election without the usual colours, banners, sloganeering (east or west, \_\_\_\_\_ is the best), door to door canvassing, no alliances, no common minimum programmes, ideologies, no money and muscle power...sounds quite unusual...try remembering how it was when you were in school / college...those boisterous days...!!!

04 Sep 2008 Filing of Nominations.

There were conspiracies, counter nominations, factionalism and sweeping promises galore.

05 Sep 2008 Withdrawal of nominations.

Scenes of sacrifices. There were no contests for many posts and candidates were selected unopposed. And for some posts there were no nominations at all. After all, we Officers as a tribe don't run after Power and Position.

05 Sep 2008

During the batch meet organized for campaigning, different levels of interest were on display. Some slept, others chatted, while the candidates made speeches and promises. The most important issues in the elections were Swimming Pool Facility, Mess Food Quality, Gym, etc.

08 Sep 2008

4.00 P.M. Polling Day

It was held in the evening and all the O.T.s were filled with new life after a usual day of long classes. There was no dull moment at all during the voting, which went on smoothly without rigging, booth capturing and other usual election practices, despite the conspicuous absence of Mr. T.N Seshan. Of course, there were no ink marks on our fingers to flaunt either.

08 Sep 2008

5.00 PM Counting of votes

Now came the moment of truth for which many an OT had spent some sleepless nights, pounding the floors of Vamsadhara Hostel! The results were announced immediately after the counting was done in front of 3 independent observers from among the OTs. On the D-Day, the real spice of the elections emerged; this was revealed by the pattern of voting.

In many of the cases a clear victory for the candidates was ruled out. But, the lady candidates, wherever they contested, appeared to have an edge.

There were no clues about when did the people finally made up their mind about whom to vote for.

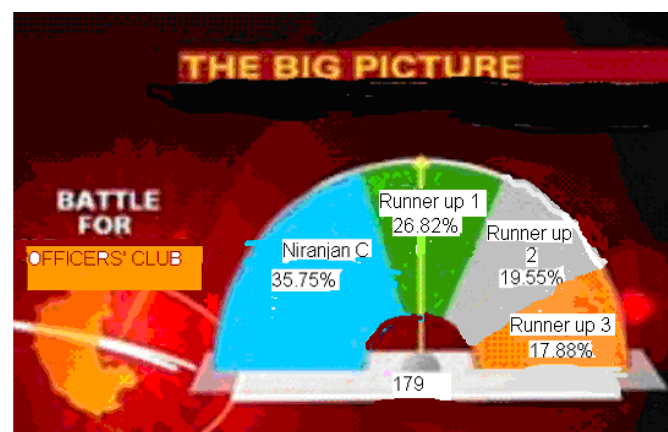
FPTP system was adopted. As this lacked the merits of Proportional representation and there were many close contests where the winning margins were narrow, a wise decision of including the losing contestants, representing a section of the

voters, also as part of the executive committee, in the vacant posts was taken.

Great victories, but no fire crackers, and no treat yaar...!!!

Total Votes polled: 179  
No. of Male Voters: 141  
No. of female voters: 38

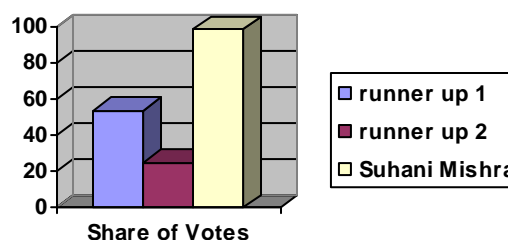
### Number crunch

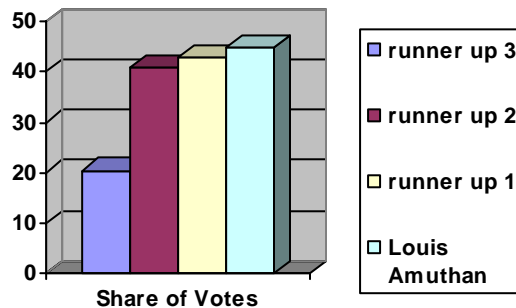


### Officers' Club Secretary: Vote

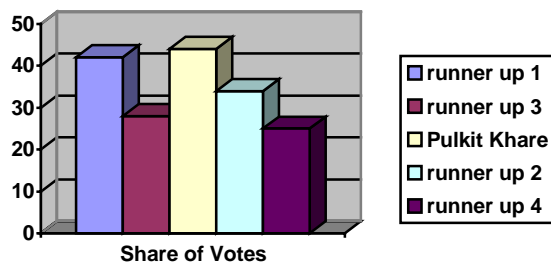
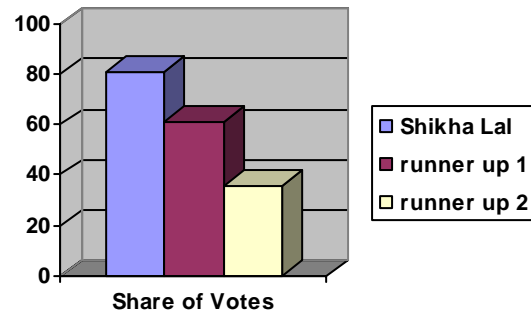


### Officers' Mess-Secretary: Vote Share



Film Society Secretary:Vote ShareSociety for Social Service-Secretary: Vote ShareSociety for Social Service-Members: Vote Share

Dr. Swami Shanteswar Ramling	96
Shri Hanumaiah K	101
Shri Gopinath K V	116
Shri Siva Kumar C	107
Shri Sachin Kapoor	112

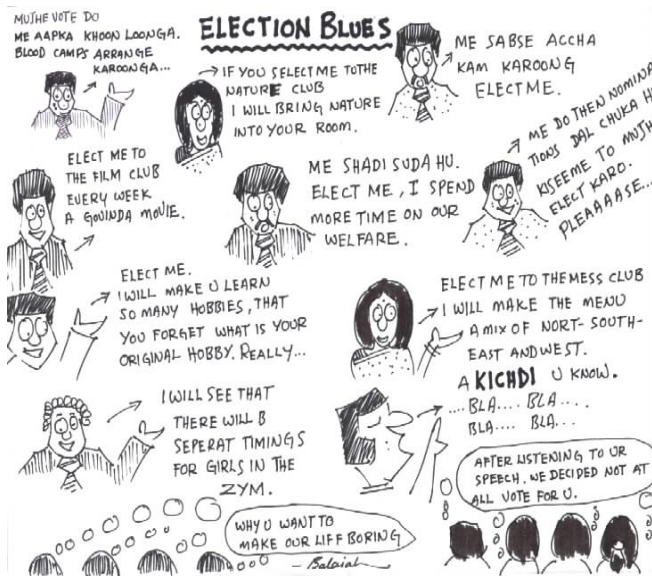
Society for Contemporary Affairs-Secretary: Vote ShareHouse Journal Society-Secretary: Vote ShareComputer Society-Secretary: Percentage Share of VotesManagement Circle-Secretary: Percentage of Votes secured

The list of Office Bearers of the various clubs and societies of the 82<sup>nd</sup> FC @ Hyderabad is given here.

Name of the Club	Office Bearers (Mr. / Ms.)		
	Chairman / President	Secretary	Executive Members
Officers' Club	Niranjan C C	Shaifali G Singh	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Abhishek Singh</li> <li>Dasari Balaiah</li> <li>Janardhan S</li> <li>Vikram Singh Sharma</li> <li>Abirama Karthikeyan</li> <li>&lt;&lt; Vacant &gt;&gt;</li> </ul>
Officers' Mess	Rajesh Mahajan	Suhani Mishra	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Bhupendra Singh Anant (Treasurer)</li> <li>Tafseer Iqbal</li> <li>Anu Agarwal</li> <li>Bhopal Singh</li> <li>Ram Krishn Kedia</li> <li>&lt;&lt; Vacant &gt;&gt;</li> </ul>
Fine Arts Association	Nilabhra DasGupta		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>Aastha Lakshmi</li> <li>Priya Darshi Misra</li> <li>&lt;&lt; Vacant &gt;&gt;</li> <li>&lt;&lt; Vacant &gt;&gt;</li> </ul>

Film Society	Anukriti Pandey		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Ashutosh</li> <li>• Rajendra Singh</li> </ul>
Society for Contemporary Affairs	Pulkit Khare		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Abhimanyu Singh Yadav</li> <li>• Mudit Srivastava</li> <li>• Sameer Kumar</li> <li>• &lt;&lt; Vacant &gt;&gt;</li> </ul>
Hobbies Club	Akhilesh Gupta		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Rohini D</li> <li>• &lt;&lt; Vacant &gt;&gt;</li> <li>• &lt;&lt; Vacant &gt;&gt;</li> <li>• &lt;&lt; Vacant &gt;&gt;</li> </ul>
Society for Social Service	S Louis Amuthan		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Gopinatha K V</li> <li>• Sachin Kapoor</li> <li>• C Siva Kumar</li> <li>• K Hanumaiah</li> </ul>
House Journal Society	Shikha Lal		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Nirmalamati Maisnam</li> <li>• R Anita</li> <li>• Kartikeya Goel</li> </ul>
Nature Lover's Club	Priyanka Singla		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• S S Nakul</li> <li>• Nishant Samaiya</li> <li>• Mahendra Kumar Sharma</li> </ul>
Computer Society	Anitha Nandhini R		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Ujwala Bhagwat</li> <li>• Rohit Singla</li> <li>• Mayank Sharma</li> <li>• &lt;&lt; Vacant &gt;&gt;</li> </ul>
Management Circle	Ankur Alya		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Amit Mohan Mittal</li> <li>• Venkatesh</li> <li>• Shil Asheesh</li> <li>• Sudha Gupta</li> </ul>

- ANITA R



Cartoon Courtesy - DASARI BALAI AH



# GARLAND

## Societies' Round Up

SOCIETY FOR CONTEMPORARY AFFAIRS

The Society for Contemporary Affairs aims to provide "food for thought" to the officer trainees on a regular basis through events like quizzes, discussions and interactions with eminent personalities.

The Society expressed deep shock and grief at the serial blasts in Delhi and coordinated the postponement of a social get-together in light of the tragedy.

The Society has arranged a platform for officer trainees to express their views on different events of national and international importance. A register has been kept at the hostel reception; views would be entertained each week on a burning issue. The best views would also be published in the house journal in its various editions.

In addition, the Society had announced its first mega-event: the J.A.M contest, which was a session where the participating O.T.s spoke their mind in just a minute on wide ranging issues. This event was successfully held with enthusiastic participation by the O.T.s, both on and off stage. We hope to conduct similar events in the near future.

We would soon be coming out with a major quizzing bonanza as well as several guest lectures on contemporary issues.

Be aware. It is the first step towards change.

Looking forward to huge support and participation,  
Best wishes,  
Society for Contemporary Affairs.

The Society for Contemporary Affairs asked for the views of the O.T.s, under the caption, “Express Yourself!” regarding the serial blasts that occurred in the country in the past two months. The immediate context was the terrorist attacks in Delhi and Gujarat. The questions put to the O.T.s by the Society were:

- (1) *Is the Indian state too soft on terror?*
- (2) *Are we becoming insensitive to such acts of terror?*

Many O.T.s presented their views in writing, in English or in Hindi. The best article, as chosen by the Society, was that of Mr. **Ram Krishn Kedia**.

O.T.s interested in all the articles may read them from the register maintained by the Contemporary Affairs Society. The winning article is reproduced here, in its original form.....



आज सामने उभर रहा ये सबसे जटिल सवाल है  
गांधी गौतम की धरती क्यों आज लहू से लाल  
है ?  
आतंकवाद की चुनौती आज रूप लिए विकराल है  
सत्य अहिंसा की धरती पर आया ज्यों भूचाल  
है ।

वस्तुतः आज समाज के समक्ष एक यक्ष प्रश्न  
है की हम एक राष्ट्र के रूप में आतंकवाद  
की इस गंभीर चुनौती का सामना करने के लिए  
कितने कटिबद्ध हैं । आतंकियों के नापाक  
इरादों को नाकाम करने हेतु देश के हर  
नागरिक को अपने उत्तरदायित्व की समझ  
विकसित करने का जज्बा दिखाना होगा । एक ओर  
राजनेताओं को अपने दलीय स्वार्थों से ऊपर उठकर  
इंसानी खून की होली खेलनेवालों से निपटने  
के लिए कठोर कानून बनाने की इच्छा शक्ति  
दिखानी होगी तो वहीं दूसरी ओर नौकरशाह  
एवं आम जनता को जागरूक होना होगा । ओफ ,  
हारिबल , इन्डुमन , जैसी टिप्पणियां करने  
भर से हमारी जिम्मेदारी पूरी नहीं होती  
है । एक के बाद एक आतंकी वारदातें हमारे  
देश की एकता -अखंडता के लिए गम्भीर  
चुनौतियां हैं , जिसका हमें सख्ती से  
मुकाबला करना ही होगा क्योंकि हमारी  
शान्तिपूर्ण नीतियों को ये दरिन्दे  
कमजोरी मान बैठे हैं ।  
अंत में एक कवि की ये पंक्तियां यहाँ  
उद्धृत करना समीचीन होगा  
“जिस देश में शोणित के बदले अश्रु बहता है  
वह देश कभी स्वाधीन नहीं रहता है ।”  
अतः समय की मांग यह नहीं है कि हम हादसों  
पे आँसू बहाते रहें बल्कि ये समय संकल्प  
लेने का है कि हम आतंकवाद को सफल नहीं  
होने देंगे और सामाजिक सौहार्द भी बनाये  
रखेंगे ।

### HOBBIES CLUB

Our euphoria began with the declaration of election results, and luckily so, some of it still remains. In the meantime, we have managed to organize photography competition, chalk out plans for a 'Declamation Competition' on the title, 'The Plight of a Probationer'. We also plan to start a 'Gossip Mill' in the larger interest of all, and habitual gossipier(s) in particular. Rest of our endeavour is awaiting approval of the concerned authorities.

### FINE ARTS ASSOCIATION

The 82<sup>nd</sup> F.C. Fine Arts Association has been fortunate in many aspects. It has had the honour to be the first association to present a programme on-stage. This was the occasion when the stage was set ablaze with the rhythmic and perfectly synchronic movements of Shri Kala Krishna who showcased Andhra Natyam, an ancient classical dance from Andhra Pradesh, which is being revived by many exponents.



For an audience who represent in a nutshell, the whole of India, it was a remarkable opening experience. Accompanied by beautiful and lucid descriptions, the performance set the bar very high, which was an interesting challenge to overcome.

Significantly, it was the FAA which was destined to overcome that challenge. It did that in a scintillating manner when it followed up its first programme with another excellent presentation. This time it was a Jugalbandi of sorts, which enthralled the audience and cast a spell on them. Artists from various parts of our country showcased four different art forms with amazing expertise and skill and proved that our culture is truly mosaic and an ocean of beauty and excellence. The rhythmic and coordinated movements of the Garagalu Dance by Kabir Basha & party; the raw energy and verve of Kumm Koya dance by Shri Muthyama and party; the enticing and colourful movements of the Mayuri dance (a folk dance from U.P) by Shri Sanjay Sharma and party and the immense energy and strength of Kalaripayattu (a martial art form from Kerala) by Shri Vijay Kumar and party, made the evening enjoyable and memorable.





Needless to say, a lot of hard work had been put in organizing these shows. Excellent coordination between MCRHRD and the Dept. of Culture, Govt. of AP, under the guidance of our DG, Dr. V.P. Jauhari, backed by consistent hardwork of the DG's Nominee Shri Nageswara Rao and all the FAA members (Nilabhra Dasgupta, Asthalakshmi, Yagyesh, Priyadarshi) ensured that everything moved on smoothly.

Our next challenge is to put up an equally impressive programme, showcasing the immense talent in the officer trainees of this batch. The FAA is looking forward to an even more colourful and fulfilling future with lot more challenges to overcome.

## OFFICERS' CLUB

The Officers' Club is a key club in the Foundation Course. It is mandated to serve its members as a centre for social and recreational activities. It is the nerve centre of social life in the F.C. and also serves as the coordinating agency, helping to harmonize the activities of various other clubs and societies within the available free time.

The Officers' Club was fully constituted on 10<sup>th</sup> September 2008, through an official notification, based on the results of the elections to clubs and societies held on Monday, 08<sup>th</sup> September 2008. The executive committee of the club consists of a chairman, a secretary and six members.

The first event of the Officers' Club – THE FRESHERS' MEET- was initially scheduled to be conducted on Sunday, 14<sup>th</sup> September 2008. However, owing to the unfortunate blasts in Delhi, it was decided, by consensus, that the event be postponed to Friday, 19<sup>th</sup> September 2008. The decision was taken in view of our empathy with the innocent victims of the Delhi blasts and was appreciated by all the O.T.s

The executive committee of the Officers' Club met at frequent intervals, both among ourselves and with the DG's nominee to chart out a road map for the club's activities.

A delegation led by the chairman of the club met the Director General on 17<sup>th</sup> September 2008 and discussed the activities of clubs and societies. The Officers' Club requested the DG that permission be granted to parents/spouses of O.T.s, who come to visit their wards, to stay on campus for a maximum period of 3 days, which request has now been acceded to.

The Officers' Club has been instrumental in starting the washing machine services in the cellar (C-21) of Vamsadhara Residency with effect from 19<sup>th</sup> September 2008. Days have been allotted for each room and each OT can give his clothes for washing, twice a week.

The Freshers' Meet, postponed from 14<sup>th</sup> September was held at 7:30 pm on Friday, the 19<sup>th</sup> September 2008 at the Yoga Hall of the Club House. The event was named "Carpe Diem", which means to enjoy the present and not to worry for the future. The event was a grand success. The game at the start of the event helped break the ice and what followed is history. The pictures that follow tell the tale!







Officer Trainees got an opportunity to interact with their colleagues in an informal and relaxed setting.



The music added to the ambience and the soft drinks and snacks provided welcome relief. The DG's nominee for the Officers' Club was present as the Institute's representative.



The Officers' Club plans to organize more such memorable events in the days to come, moments that we all would cherish for a lifetime.



The club heartily thanks all the O.T.s of the 82<sup>nd</sup> Foundation Course for their steadfast patronage, which is so very essential for the success of our events. The executive committee of the club looks forward to your continued support and appreciation and we are extremely sanguine about it. Take care. God bless!

### FILM SOCIETY

The Film Society is primarily responsible for all the film screenings at the Institute. It is our attempt to screen movies from across languages and genres. Besides that, we are making an effort to get some kind of a film-library in place here at MCR HRD.

So far we have screened "Johnny Gaddar", "Sound of Music" and "Lagaan".

A short documentary on 82nd F.C. is what we finally plan to make!

### SOCIETY FOR SOCIAL SERVICES

The members of the Society for Social Services (SSS) visited AGAPE's Caring for AIDS orphans at Uppal, Hyderabad. They met children who were not suffering from AIDS, but whose parents had succumbed to the disease. There was another group of orphans who were suffering from the disease. During the interactions with the children, the club members found them



fluent in English, with clear goals in life. Some of them wanted to be civil servants, while others wanted to be engineers, doctors or teachers. The club also found out from Dr. Ratnam and Mrs. Lynne Voggu, who runs four orphanages, that they are facing financial crunch as well as accommodation problems. They are running the orphanages in rented houses only.

The SSS has a message for fellow O.T.s:

"If you want to celebrate your birthday or any function with these children or wish to donate your 1<sup>st</sup> salary, we can arrange for that. Arrangements will also be made for visiting those orphanages in case any O.T. is interested in doing so. Your presence will motivate them and can go a long way in making a positive difference in their lives. At the same time, it could be a source of deep satisfaction to your own self."

The SSS is going to celebrate this Diwali at the four orphanages. Everyone is invited. The SSC requests all fellow O.T.s to donate generously for this noble cause.

### COMPUTER SOCIETY

Since its inception, the Computer Society has been involved in the following:

- (1) Net connection given to all rooms.
- (2) Two computers installed in 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> floor conference halls in the Vamsadhara Residency.
- (3) Printer availability for O.T.s in Computer Lab.
- (4) Greater emphasis on the practical aspects in e-Governance classes, by having more lab sessions.

The Society also has a request to make to fellow O.T.s:

*Please upload your photos, testimonials and videos for making "Footprints"- the CD, which will carry all our memories! Thank You!*

### OFFICERS' MESS

"जीवन नाम अधूरापन है , कमी कुछ न कुछ  
तो रहती है |  
पर काँटों में भी खिलना सीखें  
प्रकृति यही तो कहती है |"

Dear Esteemed Colleagues,

First of all, we'd like to thank you all for your unconditional love and support in our daily activities. When the Officers' Mess Committee came into being on 8<sup>th</sup> September 2008 with your immense support, the task ahead of us was very challenging. We took it up as a team and overcame different hurdles along the way. Despite the limited resources, we explored all possibilities to achieve our desired aims. We are grateful to our Director General, Jt. DG, our DG's Nominee, Dr. G. Noah, and faculty members for providing their valuable inputs from time to time, in our work.

We are thankful to all the O.T.s for making the recently held Iftar party (on the last Friday before Ramzan) a big success. A few pictures from the Iftar party are added below, to give you a flavour of that memorable evening!



We take this opportunity to thank the mess staff, who are trying to remove defects and improve services in the mess. Much change is still needed on this front, for which we are doing all that we can. We seek your continued cooperation in our endeavour to meet these challenges. Officers' Mess Committee wishes to assure you of our abiding commitment to serve you all, to the best of our abilities. We also request you to feel free and give your valuable suggestions and feedback to enhance the working of the Mess Committee. Best wishes and warm regards.

### MANAGEMENT CIRCLE

After the election euphoria got over, our team constituting of DG's nominee-Dr.O.Vijayasree, Secretary-CA Ankur Alya, Elected Members-CA Amit Mohan Mittal & Venkatesh and Nominated members-Mr.Sheel Asheesh & Ms.Sudha Gupta took the charge of Management Circle.

The executive members held successive meetings with Dr.O.Vijaysree to deliberate on the circle's objectives. In the succeeding week, the circle got the first ever volume of "Our World" News Letter inaugurated by the Hon'ble Secretary, Ministry of Petroleum, Govt. of India.

Moreover, Management Circle is also interested in adding value to activities of other fellow clubs and societies. For example, grouping the mess tables to enhance the interaction among O.T.s.

Apart from this, the circle had been regularly deliberating on the academic delivery of PAM & GEL subjects of Foundation Course. The Circle looks forward to make it more deep and broad based.

### NATURE LOVER'S CLUB

The Nature Lover's Club is mandated with the task of sensitizing fellow O.T.s with a healthy respect for, and a keen interest in their natural surroundings and associated flora and fauna. We are conducting a Poetry Competition, the theme of which is "Demistifying Nature". Under this, 3 topics are available;

1. Nature's Delight
2. Call of the Wild
3. Man Vs Nature

O.T.s are invited to come up with original compositions on any of these topics in any Indian language or English. The best 3 entries will win prizes and will be published in subsequent House Journal issues.

We are also going to conduct a nature-based Painting Competition in the near future. In addition, we are tying up with the Hobbies Club in organizing the photography contest.



### CAMOUFLAGE

The image below depicts a "different" view of a famous / well known / familiar personality. Kindly identify the same and e-mail your response to [housejournalfc@gmail.com](mailto:housejournalfc@gmail.com). The winners' name(s) will be published in the next edition.



### POLLEN GRAINS

#### SMS Puzzles

- Seller is not happy when buyer buys me. Buyer who bought me doesn't use me. User who uses me doesn't know he is using me. So what am I?
- A rich man needs \_\_\_\_\_. A poor man has \_\_\_\_\_. If you eat \_\_\_\_\_ you will die. Find the word which fits in all the blanks.

Kindly rush your answers to [housejournalfc@gmail.com](mailto:housejournalfc@gmail.com). The winners' name(s) will be published in the next edition.



## NURSERY BED

### Birthdays & Anniversaries

#### BIRTHDAYS –September, October, November

We wish all our colleagues mentioned below who have already celebrated their birthdays after our arrival on campus and also those whose birthdays are soon to be celebrated here.

\*\*\* **A VERY HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU ALL** \*\*\*

We love chocolate cake and toffees....Keep them coming!!!

S. No	Officer Trainee's Name	Date of Birth
1	Mahendra Sharma	Sep 02
2	Vageesh Tiwari	Sep 09
3	Mithun N Shete	Sep 09
4	Manish Rai	Sep 10
5	Sri Shanmuga Priya M	Sep 10
6	Ravneet Singh	Sep 11
7	Anita Barik	Sep 12
8	Arvind Wani	Sep 15
9	Nirmalamati Maisnam	Sep 19
10	Atesham Ansari	Sep 20
11	Rayees Mohammad Bhat	Sep 21
12	Saurabh Dubey	Sep 24
13	Chandra Sekar Babu P	Sep 25
14	Priyadarshan Mishra	Sep 26
15	Anurag Meshram	Sep 29
16	Lalmalsawma Pachuau	Oct 01
17	Kumar Abhay	Oct 02
18	Pranjal Singh	Oct 08
19	Neeraj Choubey	Oct 10
20	Rekha Sharma	Oct 11
21	Vikram Singh Verma	Oct 17
22	Parul Garg	Oct 20
23	Anukriti Pandey	Oct 23
24	Subodh	Oct 31
25	Manju Meena	Nov 10
26	Pradeep Singh Gautam	Nov 12
27	Jayanthi G D	Nov 14
28	Chongroilen M S	Nov 15
29	Divya Yanamadala	Nov 22

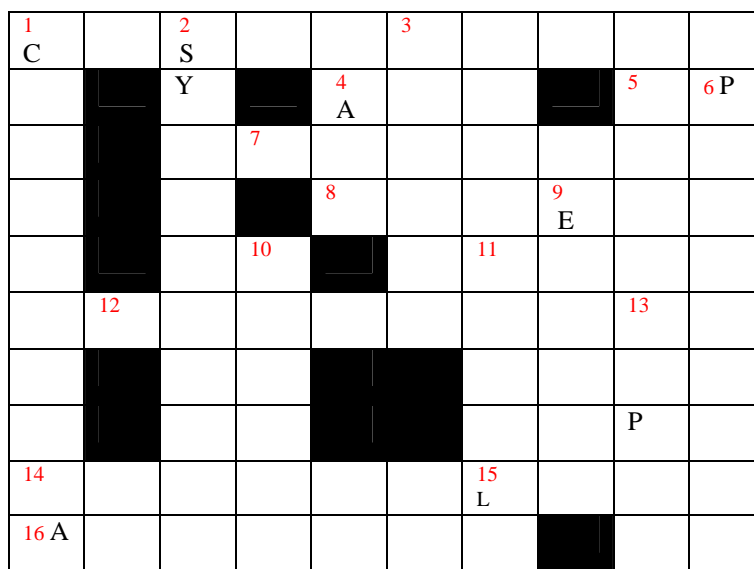
#### WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Ms. Priyanka Singla celebrated her *6th Wedding Anniversary* on 14<sup>th</sup> October, 2008. We wish her and her husband a very Happy Wedding Anniversary and a lifetime of marital bliss.



## THE MA(i)ZE

### Cross Word



#### ACROSS

1. Famous Hollywood Romantic Movie (10)
4. Insurance Company (recently in News) (3)
7. Famous Economist (6)
8. Renowned Weekly US Magazine (4)
12. Search Engine (6)
14. Korean word for Corporate Conglomerate (7)
15. S Korean Company (2)
16. All day I dream about Sports (6)

#### DOWN

1. Icon of Aviation History (8)
2. Software solution Company named after a Tree (8)
3. Palindrome word (soap) (5)
5. Mobile Company named after a river of Finland (5)
6. Psychedelic and Space Rock Music (9)
9. Oil Multinational Company from US (5)
10. Company slogan 'like no others' (4)
11. Music Group from Liverpool (6)
13. 3G Mobile (recently in News) (5)

- Sanjay Kumar







## CANOPY

### Overview of Events

#### INAUGURAL FUNCTION

The inaugural function of the Parallel Chapter of the 82<sup>nd</sup> Foundation Course of Civil Services Officer Trainees, Lal Bahadur Shastri National Academy of Administration, Mussoorie, was held at Dr. Marri Channa Reddy Human Resource Development Institute of Andhra Pradesh, Hyderabad on 2nd September, 2008.

The function began with the singing of the Academy Song by the Officer Trainees.



Mrs. Vasudha Mishra, IAS, presented the welcome address. The Hon'ble Chief Minister of Andhra Pradesh, Dr. Y.S.Rajasekhara Reddy, delivered the inaugural speech. The Presidential Address was delivered by Dr. K. Rosaiah, Hon'ble Minister of Finance, Andhra Pradesh. Dr. V.P. Jauhari, IAS, Director General of Dr. MCR HRD IAP addressed the gathering. Mr. Padamvir Singh, IAS, Joint Director, LBSNAA, Mussoorie also spoke on the occasion.

Mr. Ajay Sawhney, IAS, Joint Secretary (Training), DoPT, Mr. J.S.V. Prasad, IAS, Joint Director General and Mr. Rama Prasad, IFS, Joint Director General, also graced the occasion.



It was the first formal gathering for us, the O.T.s of the 82<sup>nd</sup> F.C. We had 'dressed' for that first gathering, in the prescribed formal wear. Needless to say, pictures galore of the memorable occasion were taken by us; flashes from cameras of various shapes and mega-pixels were an important component of that day.

The air was filled with expectancy, of what the occasion would be like, and what was in store for us. We listened with rapt attention to the speeches of the dignitaries and clapped. The Chief Minister, Dr. Y.S.Rajasekhara Reddy, administered us an

oath of allegiance to the Constitution of India, now that we were entering the portals of government. Thereafter, the entire hall resounded with the solemn strains of our National Anthem. All through the function, flash bulbs popped and our pearly whites flashed back at the cameras as we chose to get photographs clicked with our batch mates in formal wear, which had been freshly purchased and worn for the first time. We, then, proceeded for tea and snacks.

The day was indeed an eventful one for us.



#### HYDERABAD CITY TOUR

In the early hours of 7th September, 2008, five buses full of officer trainees left Dr MCR HRD IAP for the Hyderabad city tour, courtesy of the Andhra Pradesh Tourism Development Corporation.

The first destination was the enchanting temple dedicated to Lord Venkateswara, the Birla Mandir of Hyderabad, which stands in all its splendour on top of the hill called "Naovath Pahad". Made of pure white marble sourced from Rajasthan, the Birla Mandir overlooks the serene and placid waters of the Hussain Sagar Lake.

Our next destination was the Nizam's Museum at Purani Haveli, housing the biggest wardrobe in the world, a giant 73-square-meter room having two closets and an elevator. The two closets are of two levels, and the manually operated elevator is used to reach the top level of the closets.

Our third place of visit was the Salar Jung Museum which has been declared by the Indian Parliament to be an Institution of National Importance. It is the largest one-man collection in the entire world and serves as a repository of artistic achievements from diverse European, Asian and Far Eastern countries.

Next, we went around the area of Charminar, which is the first image that comes to mind whenever one speaks of Hyderabad city. The Charminar is a massive and impressive structure with four minarets. With the passage of time, the Charminar occupied such importance that it became the heart of Hyderabad city and all activity grew around it. There are still bustling bazaars around the structure. In the other three directions are Kali Kaman, Sher-e-Batil Kaman and Machili Kaman.

Then, we passed around the Mecca Masjid which is one of the oldest ones in the country and has the distinction of being the second largest mosque in India. Its size can be gauged from the fact that it has the capacity to accommodate ten thousand people offering prayers, at a time.

Our next destination was the Chowmahalla Palace, which in its subtle beauty and grandeur, still exudes the power of yore. This palace is a replica of the Shah's Palace in Teheran, Iran. "Chow" means four and "Mahal" means palace. Therefore, Chowmahalla means four palaces, comprising of Aftab Mahal, Tahniyat Mahal, Afzal Mahal and Mahtab Mahal.

For lunch, we went to the tourist centre, built in a complex around the historical site of Taramati Baradari, a pleasure pavilion located near Gandipet in Hyderabad, which was built under the 7<sup>th</sup> Sultan of Golconda, as an ode to his favorite courtesan, Taramati. It is celebrated as an amalgam of the romance and grace of the middle ages. We had a delicious meal in its romantic environs, courtesy of the APTDC.



Our next stop was the majestic Golconda Fort. The name of Golconda originates from the Telugu words "Golla" and "Konda" which mean 'Shepherd's Hill'. One of the most important features of this fort is its fantastically ingenious acoustic system due to which, the sounds of hands clapped at the entry gate can be heard quite clearly at the top of the hill. This was used for communication between the various parts of the fort, separated by long distances. Due to paucity of time, we did not get the opportunity to climb to the top of the hill where other parts of the fort are located.



Again, due to the shortage of time, we could not visit the Qutub Shahi Tombs, near Golconda Fort and just had a look from outside, while passing by. It is also called "Saat Gumbaz", since it houses the tombs of all the seven Qutub Shahi rulers, who preceded the Asaf Jahis.

We took a scenic route back to the MCR HRD IAP in our buses, passing through the Hi-Tech City area with all its glitzy buildings that house various Information Technology firms for which Hyderabad is famous. We returned to campus around 7:00 in the evening, tired yet happy with the day well spent in exploring and discovering the city of Hyderabad. We are hopeful of similar visits in the future, so that we can explore the different facets of the enchanting city of Hyderabad.

### AN EXCLUSIVE LADIES' EVENING

It was a pleasant September evening in Hyderabad, when the lady O.T.s met with Mrs. Jauhari, Mrs. JSV Prasad and Ms. Shagun Jauhari. Our very own Vasudha Mishra Ma'am was there too.



One rule ruled that evening: "NO ENTRY" to male O.T.s in the gathering. The evening was quite memorable. There were songs galore, poems were recited, jokes shared. Palmistry and tarot cards made their mark. Mesdames Jauhari's, JSV Prasad's and V. Mishra's words were keenly heard. The topics? Well, well...that's for the ladies only....You should have been there to know about it....;-D.





With 'sincere' apologies to our male colleagues, this article is not meant to disclose all that transpired that eventful evening.

### HIGH TEA WITH THE D.G.

The O.T.s had high tea with the D.G., Dr. Jauhari, on a cool and windy September, 2008. The venue was the lush green lawns opposite Godavari Guest House. The dress code was formal: male O.T.s in 'brand' new bandgalas, female O.T.s in sarees (silk, chiffon, cotton etc). Our D.G., Dr. Jauhari arrived with Mrs. Jauhari. Mrs. Jauhari looked very elegant and lent a special charm to the event with her graceful persona.



A couple of minutes into the high tea, there arrived the gusty winds, followed by the rains. Were the showers blessings from the heaven? Or, did the rains play spoilsport? We took it to be the former! One of the O.T.s smartly noted that similar weather conditions were reported to have prevailed at the time of the Boston Tea Party! Be that as it may, our spirits were not dampened and we took shelter in the clubhouse from where the Tea continued in high spirits as usual! There, we interacted with our D.G., Ma'am Jauhari, our eloquent Mr. Rama Prasad, faculty members, and, amongst ourselves. There were conversations galore...doubts were cleared, views were expressed, and ideas were shared. This was the first time that the entire 82<sup>nd</sup> F.C. batch got a chance to interact with the DG, Madam Jauhari, the faculty and staff of the Institute, after having joined the F.C. at Hyderabad.



Though the emphasis of the high tea was on the conversations, we did have our fill of the snacks. There were pastries, namkeens, cutlets...and yes, that ubiquitous Indian snack, 'samosa'. We had them all, had them with the tea and the coffee. And then there was that delightful pani-puri stall.



So, on that September day we dressed in our formals, interacted with one and all, ate, drank and posed for pictures, some of which are put up here for viewing.



As for the rains, the skies had dried up by the time the high tea was over. This signalled the end of a day very well-spent, amidst great company, by one and all.



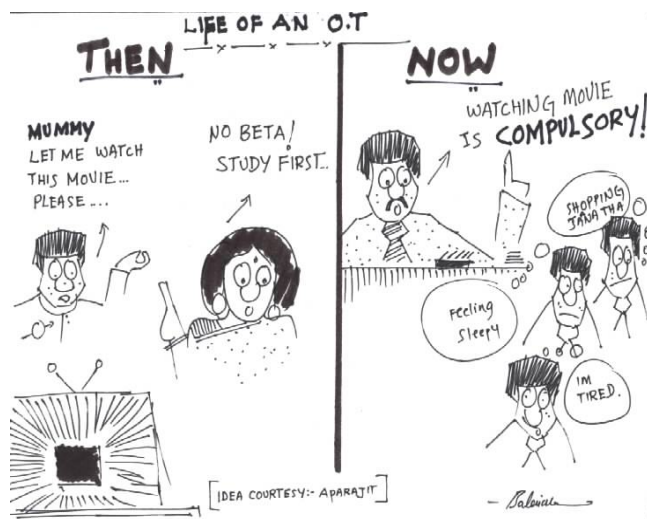
## Solution to the Crossword

1 C	A	2 S	A	B	3 L	A	N	C	A
O		Y		4 A	I	G		5 N	6 P
N		C	7 P	A	R	E	T	O	I
C		A		8 T	I	M	9 E	K	N
O		M	10 S		L	B	X	I	K
R	12 G	O	O	G	L	E	X	13 A	F
D		R	N			A	O	P	L
E		E	Y			T	N	P	O
14 C	H	A	E	B	O	15 L	G	L	Y
16 A	D	I	D	A	S	E		E	D



## BLOSSOMS

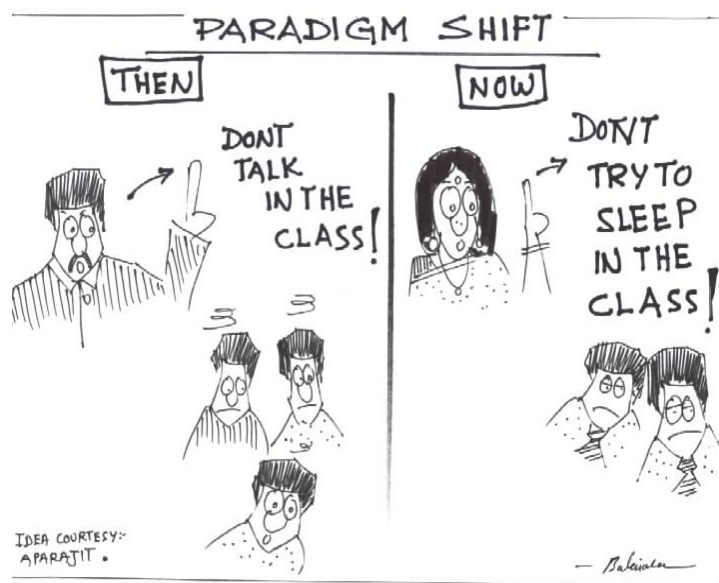
## Cartoons n' Caricatures



- DASARI BALAIH



- ANKUR ALYA



-DASARI BALAIH



# PETALS

## Classifieds

Utmost Care and Warmth, Chotta Skirmishes and Big Egos,  
New Set of Friendships - a Wholesome Experience.  
Wow..... my wonderful Trek Group Number 7 !!!

- Anita R

Hi All! Hope you enjoyed reading the journal!

-Nirmala

Wanted: Roomie who washes clothes, cleans, does not wake me up and attends PT+Classes in my name! Please apply with full biodata and photo. Freshers need not apply. Salary will be as per the (6+1) Seventh Heaven Commission.

- Kartikeya Goel

Many OTs have flunked various exams. Contact me for details. I'm found in Room No. C-2 at Vamsadhara Residency!

- Washing Powder Surma

### How to Advertise...

All OTs are encouraged to make use of the classifieds column to express themselves and / or get coded messages\* across to one and all. We charge a very nominal fee to bring this great service to you...it helps us meet the printing costs and buys us 2 cups of tea and 10 biscuits a day.

\* Conditions Apply. Rs.2 per word. Offer valid till space lasts. Send in your text to [housejournalfc@gmail.com](mailto:housejournalfc@gmail.com) and your money to our bank account....Oops....to the House Journal Society :-)



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