

AGNEL CHARITIES
FR. C. RODRIGUES INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

presents



MANTHAN

VOLUME: 2/2018



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Design - Carissa Jane D'Souza

MANTHAN

Vol. 2

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VISION

To evolve and flourish as a progressive center for modern technical education, stirring creativity in every student leading to self-sustainable professionals, through holistic development; nurtured by the strength and legitimate pride of Indian values and ethics.

MISSION

- To provide industry oriented quality education.
- To provide a holistic environment for overall personal development.
- To foster a relationship with other institutes of repute, alumni and industry





REMEMBERING REV. FR. ORLANDO

On October 29, 2017, Rev. Fr. Orlando left us all for his heavenly abode.

It has been a year since his passing. But not a day has gone by without missing our Iron Man. It was in 1984, when he pioneered the Agnel Technical Education Complex (ATEC). Since then, the institutes within it have enriched the lives of so many students, by instilling in them the important values and the desire to achieve excellence in every sphere of life, be it academic or social. By founding this education conglomerate, he indeed built the edifice of a better society.

A poly-linguist, he could converse eloquently in foreign languages such as German, Portuguese and French and vernacular languages such as Sanskrit. A strict disciplinarian, his adherence to the rules was impeccable. He was admired for his punctiliousness.

The stern exterior at times belied the magnanimity which lay within. Father had dedicated his entire life to the Agnel Family. The school students have vivid recollections of his and Fr. Almeida's visits to their homes before their Board Exams. They would ensure that the students were in great spirits and preparing well for the exams. He was very fond of the children of Bal Bhavan and spent a lot of time with them. Personally, he would tend to the needs and difficulties of each and every child. His expansive nature and his infectious smile were instrumental in his strong connect with people. He was deeply spiritual. All religions were one for him. Believing in a life of service, he provided a new lease of life to the poor and the needy.

Rev. Fr. Orlando has created a huge impact on the lives of so many people. He has left a void, which can never be filled. But he will continue to be the epitome of strength and character and an inspiration for all. His legacy will be kept alive, as ATEC will continue to shape the lives of students. And as Thomas Campbell had said,

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."



MESSAGE BY FR. PETER

It is said, "Youth is wasted on the young". Fr. Agnel's educational institution here in Vashi, Navi Mumbai, is helping the youth to fulfil its potential in a positive and constructive manner so as to build a promising and bright future. In fact, the motto of this institution is to change that notion by helping the young to become well- rounded.

Educating oneself is paramount. Contemporary society has posed a great challenge by embracing a technological culture. And therefore education has to be wholesome, which means focusing on building students' character, based on good principles and ensuring that students learn a trade that will secure them employment. Without a solid character, one can be consumed by the rat race many in modern society embrace. Such a pace may appear fascinating at first, but it slowly devours the joy, peace and happiness in one's life.

"School is not the only place for education, but refusing to avail oneself of its resources can stand in the way of education". Indeed the whole universe is a classroom and we have to keep our eyes and minds open if we are constantly to learn. Great learning is possible by just observing our surroundings, the changing tides, the struggles of the people, the determination of those who want to succeed and the opportunities that present themselves.

Every challenge is an opportunity. Meet each with an open mind. A piece of advice: Don't ever close yourself off from reality. In the same manner, don't ever close yourself off from other people. Do yourself and others a favour: Be open minded. So be open minded in your studies, in your relationships with others, in your morality and in your search for truth. It's the only sure way to be truly alive... Let not Youth be wasted on the Young!

Fr. Peter Fernandes, sfx
Assistant Managing Director,
(A.T.E.C)



FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

The college magazine, Manthan, is in the second year of making, and as I can see that our students are brimming with creativity. This creativity has been very well showcased in the written form, as well as in the form of images, sketches and other art forms in the magazine. We, as an institute, are expanding our horizons and are aspiring to be known for excellence and professionalism on a larger scale. The new wing of our institute with its state of the art infrastructure is only a means to churn out exemplary engineers with indigenous ideas. Our accomplished faculty are here to help and guide each student towards his or her own personal best. It is not only the academic excellence that we are striving for, but we at FCRIIT, whole heartedly believe in the holistic development of each student. For this we have developed many platforms which can be utilised by the students to hone their individual talents; Manthan is one such platform!

I would like to use this space to give credit to each of our student who has stepped up the ante and is showcasing his/her talent in various domains. Congratulations also to the members of the magazine committee who have strived relentlessly to keep the light burning!

Dr. S. M. Khot
Principal, FCRIIT



BY THE DEAN OF STUDENT AFFAIRS

Dear Students,

This is the second issue of the college magazine 'Manthan'. It gives me immense happiness as the Dean of Student Affairs to see bright and creative young minds come up with works of art, be it poems, essays, sketches or photography. It is a joy to see students of the engineering field showcasing diverse interests for which our institute has designed an assortment of forums and clubs. It is imperative that every student takes advantage of the various platforms provided to them.

I would like to congratulate all the students who have taken up this opportunity to put on display their creative effort via the medium of Manthan. I would also like to encourage the rest of the student body to contribute in large numbers to the magazine for the forthcoming issues. Congratulations to the team that helped build and create Manthan!

Dr. Bindu S.

The Dean of Student Affairs



CHIEF EDITOR'S NOTE

"There is no greater agony than bearing an untold story inside you."
— from I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings, Maya Angelou

There is nothing as powerful as the 'Word', and the hand that wields the pen that writes the 'word' is the hand that can inspire the hearts of the young and ignite passions in them, the passion to bring about change.

Manthan 2018, is a confluence of ideas which have been churned out by the youth in our Institute and we are witness to the immeasurable creativity that abounds in our children despite being driven by a system which at times, curtails unbounded thinking. At Manthan, we invite our young souls to bare their ingenious minds onto paper and allow the others an entry into a whirlpool of poems, essays, stories untold! We also have a pool of heads who, in turn, write about the various extra-curricular events our students have been a part of and many a time, excelled in.

Each poem, article is a miracle in itself, as it springs forth from the well of truth that talks about the joy, the happiness, the pain and fear, the various facets of life. Indignation, ire, misery, vehemence, ecstasy, joy, peace.....the chiaroscuro of these emotions have been painted by our students through the prism of youthfulness, which adds a wisdom and a passion that catches our breath!!

I would like to make a special mention of my team, which has expanded over the two years, not just in numbers but in thought. Despite the severe time crunch in the hectic semesters, the team has never shown a waning in their enthusiasm. They have managed to keep a fine balance between their academic rigours and their ardour for putting life into words, in the form of Manthan!!!

Kudos to my team!

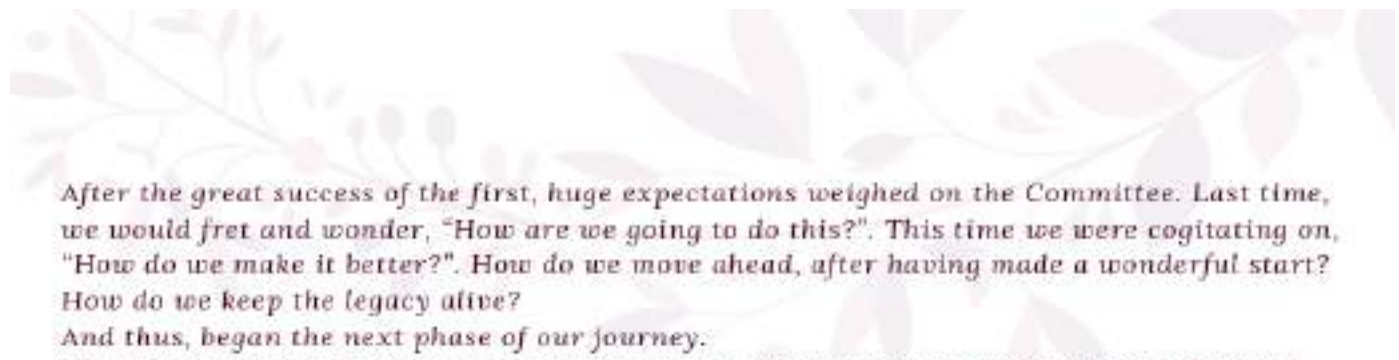
Ms. Audrey Correa,
Chief Editor, Manthan



From the Editor's Desk

November 27, 2017. It seems like yesterday, when the Magazine Committee had gathered in the Conference Room for the launch of the very first edition of Manthan. And here we are now - with the untrammelled energy, we have approached the culmination of its second edition!

Ever since its foundation in 1994, F.C.R.I.T has always been synonymous with academic brilliance and holistic development of its students. This college has inspired umpteen students to reach to their fullest potential. However, there still was a gap, which was not bridged and it was widening. A proper channel had not yet been built for a very important and basic student need- the need to express and communicate our thoughts, our ideas and our emotions. No doubt, each department has its exclusive magazine to enlighten its students about its achievements and progress. But it is only for the students of a particular "Department", not for the students of F.C.R.I.T. And the knowledge gained is confined to the technological fields. There had to be some medium for all the students to express their views over a gamut of issues discerning the society. And this magazine was not only for all students of F.C.R.I.T to read, but also for the students of other colleges in the city. Expressing ideas or sharing knowledge, the communication had to be done on a larger scale. There are numerous Picassos, Elliots and Hemingways amongst us, who yearn for an outlet for their creative expressions. Some of the students and the faculties have had extraordinary achievements which deserved to be lauded by all. Such achievements could fuel others to aim for greater heights. This is what our Editor-In-Chief, Ms. Audrey Correa contemplated while envisioning the idea of having our very own college magazine. And thus, we embarked on a journey to realise this vision. Manthan, the Sanskrit word for "Churning", was unanimously chosen as the name. The magazine is indeed a product created due to the "Churning" of so many vibrant ideas. Surely, this journey has been a fulfilling one for each and every one of us.



After the great success of the first, huge expectations weighed on the Committee. Last time, we would fret and wonder, "How are we going to do this?". This time we were cogitating on, "How do we make it better?". How do we move ahead, after having made a wonderful start? How do we keep the legacy alive?

And thus, began the next phase of our journey.

We inducted new members into the Committee. These were the people who possessed the knack for creativity and were really capable of contributing a lot more to the magazine. The creation of a magazine is indeed an elephantine task. The work had to be distributed. Many meetings were held for the delegation of the tasks, to which we all readily agreed. Some members were responsible for reporting on the events such as Etamax, Samvaad or the Convocation while others had to go the various Departments to collect the information regarding their toppers. Some were responsible for sponsorship deals, while the rest were involved in editing.

Our Facebook page, Agnel Angle and our Instagram page, Manthan.fcrit, helped us to reach out to even more people and popularise our magazine. On that we announced about the Cover Page Competition and the Photography Competition. The theme for those competitions was Inside Out. We then announced the dates for the acceptance of drawings and articles in English, Hindi and Marathi. Having collected all the articles, drawings and departmental information, we started creating the final softcopy of our magazine. There was a lot of organisation and reorganisation involved in it. The articles had to be edited and re-edited. The soft copy was completed in this way. We also finalised the sponsorship deals. We compiled our final copy. Again, we checked and rechecked our copy. It had to be the best, there could not be any scope for error. The last job left was the printing. We persisted to choose the best layout design and page print.

And after months of hard work and perseverance, the second edition of Manthan finally reached its fruition!

We have stayed strong so far in spite of a number of odds because of the huge support that we have received. Our Principal, Dr. S.M. Khot has encouraged us a lot. He has displayed immense faith in our abilities. Father has always appreciated our hard work for this magazine. At times, if our spirits were low, it was Audrey Ma'am who reminded us about the purpose with which we had started. Each member has strived to bring alive the best of all the ideas in the magazine.

Manthan will afford each and every reader a great opportunity to witness the astounding talent of the students through their artistic expressions. It is the testimony to the innovation and creativity that this college believes in. Manthan is indeed a tribute to the iridescent talents of F.C.R.I.T.

Happy Reading!

Annapurna Pandita,
Editor, Manthan.

ETAMAX

ZARA HATKE

Our inter-collegiate techno-cultural fest was organized from the 22nd to the 24th of February. The students of our college, well equipped with confidence and knowledge, conducted an array of workshops and activities.



MANTHAN Congratulates Our Achievers

(Felicitation Ceremony was held on 1st September, 2018)

An ounce of performance is worth pounds of promises.

- Mae West

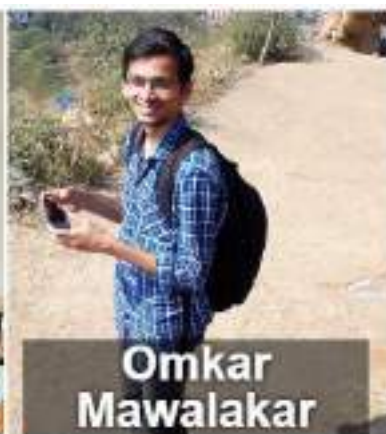
HUMANITIES



S.E. COMPUTER



S.E. MECHANICAL



S.E. EXTC



S.E. ELECTRICAL



S.E. IT



T.E. COMPUTER



T.E. MECHANICAL



T.E. EXTC



T.E. ELECTRICAL



T.E. IT



B.E. COMPUTER



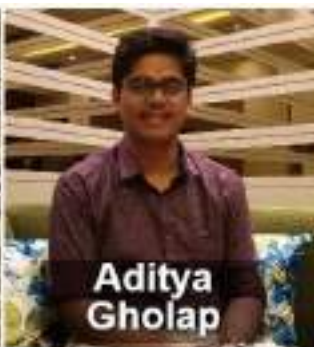
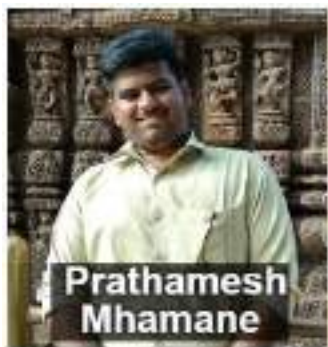
B.E. MECHANICAL



B.E. EXTC



B.E. ELECTRICAL



B.E. IT



The background of the entire page is a soft, out-of-focus bokeh of warm, golden-yellow and white light spots, creating a shimmering, ethereal effect.

Incandescence

(CREATIVE SECTION)

Happiness- Where does it come from?

Recently I experienced 3 incidents, which I wish to share.

Incident 1- On my way to college, I came across a school run by a trust for orphans. So usually there are a lot of small children outside the school, when I reach there. One day I saw a small kid, around seven or eight years old. He came to me, shook hands with me and said “Good Morning”, with a jolly face and an innocent smile. At first I was shocked, because I never expected this to happen. But this incident made me very happy. I felt very relaxed and light. When I turned around, I saw that the kid was greeting each and every person he met on his way. And I observed everyone's faces. Even those who wore a plain expression became delighted, thanks to that boy.



Incident 2- One fine day, when I was about to reach the station, I heard a loud sound from behind. It was the sound of somebody being beaten up. I turned around and saw that a man was beating his wife in front of everyone. She was constantly crying, yet that man showed no mercy. The worst that I saw was a small girl crying and trying to protect her mother from her father. She was trying to come in between them and hugged her mother, trying to pull her away but failed. A few people intertwined and stopped that devil.

Incident 3- I was at the stationery shop, buying pens. There came a kid, (the one whom I talked about in the first incident). He asked the shopkeeper to give him craft papers (marble papers). He pointed to the piece that he wanted on the shelf. The shopkeeper gave him the craft paper and asked for ₹10. Putting both hands in his pockets, he removed some coins and started counting them. I was standing beside him and counted along with him. . He had a total of ₹8

and told the same to the shopkeeper. The shopkeeper gave him another craft paper which costed ₹5. He told the shopkeeper that he wanted the same piece, which he had mentioned before and not the other one. Shopkeeper asked him to bring ₹2 more and take that craft paper. I could see the disappointment on his face. At that time I gave ₹10 to the shopkeeper and bought that craft paper. I gave it to the small kid. The smile on his face was priceless. He hugged me and said “Thank You”. And walked happily with those craft papers in hand. The satisfaction, which I derived, was inexpressible. What the incidents taught me:

Happiness comes from the place, where you least expect it. Happiness is always a surprise and you have to learn to take such surprises. Or, I would say you should observe such things, which can give you *Happiness*. The route to it can be direct or indirect, but it comes from within. If you are ready to accept such small things which makes you happy, you will be happy. In most of the cases, such things will not come to you directly. You'll have to be ready to observe them. And trust me, it's worth it.



In the second case, that lady might have expected, that she would get all her happiness by being together with her husband. Clearly, that could not be achieved. At times, it is possible that you love a person the most and expect your happiness from him/her. But sometimes, that does not happen. You get hurt quite badly.

Third situation made me realize that everyone has the power to spread *Happiness*. Your small deeds can make someone very happy. Knowing that someone is happy because of you in itself is very satisfying. So get going in your journey of spreading *Happiness*.

Lokesh Nagar
Electrical 5

There is no right way!

Are we all spending our lives aspiring for just one thing? Because, certainly that one thing gives meaning to almost everything else. Just rambling the meadows sets your perturbed soul dancing with the wind, while being revived by the saffron tint beneath the white sky. In that moment, no matter how hard you try, you can't be happy or sad. You would just know that you are *someone*, who can be *someone*, without being *someone*. Time, the old traitor will always make the walks anachronistic, leaving your poor self only wishing to go back in time to the same unrealistically real space. But even if you go back thousands of times, you will feel it, either better or worse, but just the same you felt it for the first time. It is this rhetorical imagination of ours that indulges the naïve mind in picturing how things are and how they could have been different or possibly better. Going millions of times over everything, just so as to regret every single decision gives us some sort of satisfaction.



What makes our lives more miserable? Not that we are sad, but because others think we are perfectly happy. Why are we free to be anything in this world but ourselves? The only way to know how wrong you were or exactly how right, is to do it and see for yourself! If we were ever given the superpower to travel in time, not even a single person would choose to live the same life he/she is living. Trust me, the rebel who would want to taste the same life with every moment being purely the same, even when it was total crap would be the happiest person. If every time the mirror shows you the reflection of a totally different being, not capable of being regular, or considerably normal, you are doing it right! It is okay if you are scared to get bored of your own self someday, or if you don't want to be happy when everyone else is, or if you want to laugh so hard at the silliest of things. Because there is no rule of not making your own rules. Is there? It is

better to be dumb and stupid being yourself, than to be pathetically unwanted and "So not you", in a crowd. You don't have to prove that you are someone, they want to see. Break the shackles before they break you. What are they so proud of? If we are not the same people, we wake up every day to be, who are we then?



Saumya Purohit
IT 3

The Ultimate Happiness

We as human beings are always in search of happiness. Some find it in helping others. Some find it in small things and some can never be satisfied no matter what. The cruelty of one's mind begins, when he/she starts focusing on "Attachment". An attachment is like a cage. Even when a bird readily gets all the care and food that it needs, it still doesn't get the ultimate happiness of freedom. The more you are attached to someone, the more you expect. The more you expect, the more you get disappointed and then you start to behave in a way, synonymous of the cage. Surely, you care and give your 100% to keep that person happy, but you won't be able to give him/her the ultimate happiness. There's a simple rule, *we don't like to be dominated*. Sometimes it is fine, when you know that it is for your betterment. We all must learn to understand ourselves first, before we try to correct someone. *Learn to put yourself in someone else's shoes to learn and understand how it feels*. Don't force someone to stay, just because you want it to be so. Learn to empathize, love people around you, make efforts to win them, understand them because you can spread happiness only when you have it within you.



The righteous universal truth is- *What's meant to be will always find its way..*

Even when you build up walls or create obstacles or may be whatsoever, you need to believe just one thing- If it's meant to be, it will be.

So, never force people to be the way, you want them to be. Set them free and let them come to you, knowing that sharing even the few moments of the day with you, will fill them with positivity and happiness.

Live and let live. Achieve the *Ultimate Happiness* of Life.

Prajakta Makhi
Electrical 5

How to find happiness?

We live in a world where everyone wants peace. All we want is a *break*, from the stressful, noisy streets, the frequent calls and messages, the never ending queue at the bank, the weekly budget *plan* and the bills that need to be paid. So basically, we are longing for a *break*, which is far from reality. So, *how* to be peaceful? *How* to be happy?

I wish, we could tell a magic spell and make the day as glistening as possible, but none of us is Hermione Granger. All I know is that happiness doesn't require magic or illusion. It's not a state of mind too. I would say that *Happiness is a choice. The small things, which you decide to be your priorities, define your happiness.* It's not about where you are or what you're doing. What matters the most is, whether you can

find a way to *respect* your life and make the best out of it. A hut knows the sound of joy more than a *bungalow* and *the stars of the sky* know more stories than the *ceiling fan*.
War in his nation,

Tears in his eyes,

To see his father by his side,

Who is taking bullets on the hillside!

And yet, if that kid can find joy on rescuing a caterpillar from the storm, why can't we?

Maybe, it's time to focus on the caterpillar, rather than the storm. It's time to let the caterpillar spread its glorious wings. It's time to let our lives, spread the wings.

No person has the power to give or take away your peace. And nobody shall fight your battle. You decide your priorities. You choose what is worth fighting for. Not every time, we can be positive, so it's absolutely fine to let the tears roll down. It's okay to be hurt. It's okay to be broken. But it's really not okay to hold on to the past. Fireflies don't need fire to ignite, they create their own sparkle. And the *darkness* enhances them to glow magnificently.

We don't need anyone to *define* our happiness. And sometimes the hard and dark times lead to the path of serenity.

Why to chase felicity, when we can create our own?

*Hundreds of reasons to be angry, thousands of reasons to be sad, millions of reason to worry and if you've got one beautiful reason to be happy, then it proves that you're a **dauntless rebel**, knowing no bounds.*

Janice M
IT 5

The “Emojinal” Article

I am in a “thinking mood”. Described “emojinally”, one would visualize me as a plain, yellow- circled face, with the thumb

and index-finger at a right angle across it and that scholarly, pensive, Aristotle look.

In Japan 1999, Shigetaka Kurita was like any other young fellow - smart, ambitious and full of enthusiasm. He was toiling hard at some ambitious project of NTT DoCoMo, the company he worked in. The project was an I-mode mobile internet platform, which provided greater number of internet facilities to the users and thus bettered the communication between them. But it permitted a maximum of only 250 characters to be used in e-mail. It was too small a number of characters for a user to effectively convey the message. This galvanized Shigetaka to put on his thinking cap and seek some inspiration. He sought it from his own observations of the city that encompassed him- the symbols used for weather broadcast, the street signs, and the behavioural nuances of the people and the *Manga*, which were the Japanese comics. And thus the idea of “Emoji” was evoked. In the etymology of the word borrowed from Japanese, “e” meant “picture” and “moji” meant “character”. Shigetaka had introduced 176 emojis in his project at that time. Little did he know that these emojis would live on to enjoy a cult status of their own.



The emojis, those “cute” pictograms, have become an integral part of our day to day communication. Emojis have really enhanced the way we express ourselves on

the electronic media. They do spruce up the boring, humdrum text but also add a more humanistic feel and a deeper meaning to it. Sometimes, an emoji is all you need. Like me a lot? Click on an emoji with a gargantuan smile and two red hearts popping out of it. I will know that you have taken a shine to me. It comes as no surprise that people are averaging around 250-300 emoji tweets per second! Unicode, the metric used for unequivocal description of the characters used in varied writing systems across the world, defines 2,823 emojis at present. All the modern operating systems such as iOS, Android, OS X and Windows support their usage. The artwork of an emoji on one system depends on the fonts available in that system. The variations in fonts across the systems cause the appearance of an emoji to be different for each system. These emojis are for umpteen categories, you name it- food, drinks, animals, nature, objects, people, activities, symbols, flags, travelling and places. They bear an uncanny resemblance to the hieroglyphs of Egypt.

The cultural significance of the emojis has been immense. There are a few emojis specific to the culture of Japan, such as a *Bowing Businessman*, a *White Flower* used to depict ‘*Brilliant Homework*’ and some even represent the delectable Japanese food such as *Sushi* and *Dango*. The *Nail-polish* has been popularly cited by the English communities as an emblem of nonchalance or in more hip terms, ‘*Non-caring Fabulousness*’. Last year Twitter had introduced the first weather emoji for India- the *Blue Umbrella*. It rightly summed up the mood of the famous season of Indian Monsoon. *The Face with Tears of Joy* has been ranked as the most popular emoji. It even became Oxford Dictionary's “Word of the Year” in 2015. The rise in the popularity of emojis has been such that the Australian emoji specialist Jeremy Burge devised a unique search engine for them called the Emojipedia. In 2014, he pioneered the idea of global celebrations of emojis. So that

year onwards, July 17 has been observed as the World Emoji Day. Special emoji fests are enjoyed and new products are released. On WED 2017, the Empire State Building had been lit up in emoji yellow.



In spite of their enduring appeal, the emojis have not succeeded in escaping criticism. Some members of the Unicode have felt that the main objective of the convention, which is the standardization of characters across the variegated texts, has been compromised. This has happened because they have buckled under the pressure from many international markets and vendors to include more designs, in order to satisfy the demands of many cultures. At times, there can be ambiguity while interpreting certain emojis, especially when they are transferred from one platform to another. A subtle change in appearance of an emoji could lead to an entirely different interpretation. Emojis have been instrumental in sentiment analysis. Sentiment analysis employs technology to learn and understand the emotions and the attitude of a person from his/her written text online. It is widely used in customer reviews of a product or a brand. An Emojipedia analysis of 6 billion emojis had been done for the past two years. And there were a few interesting points to note. Women used more emojis than men. The use of negative emojis spiked in the night. Virgin Atlantic had received more positive emojis in its mention than American Airlines. The air was tense during the Brexit and that clearly had been reflected by an increase in the emojis betraying a negative sentiment. According to SwiftKey

analysis, the French used the heart most frequently. The Indians would want to party, read, pray or talk about farm animals! Emojis have struck the right chord with its users. Today we all share an “emojinal” connect. Thank You. Or rather, I send you an emoji that beams humbly back at you for being a patient reader.

*Annapurna Pandita
Computer 7*

Embracing Flaws

We live in a world brimming with deceit- the world where every person wants to cover up his/her shortcomings and display only the good to the world. We are surrounded by people trying way too hard, covering their scars with toners and imperfections with masks. We see people saying, “Hey, you are perfect!”. But wouldn't it be much more honest if you would say, “You are flawed but your imperfections make you, who you are. And that's why you are beautiful!”

An endless number of people gunning for perfection, an attribute less human and more divine- trying to do something unnatural, be someone else. But, it is only when we accept our flaws and mend them that we become the humans, which the one above wanted us to be. We, the “Humans”, are flawed. We all have our shortcomings. If someone excels at one aspect in life, he might be lagging behind in some other fields. Many of us let these imperfections become reasons for staying depressed- running away from the limelight, running away from ourselves. We get dejected when our flaws are pointed out. We fear our scars being seen. We fear our failures being known. But isn't it high time that we learn to embrace our flaws? Aren't our imperfections also a part of us? Don't they define us in some way?



Covering things and making yourself look perfect isn't the solution in any manner. Looking at your failures, flaws and still loving yourself and carrying yourself with pride is what might actually be the right way...no wait, it is the right way! Accept yourself with your shortcomings and live boldly with the self-esteem being reflected in your eyes.

With boldness and self-esteem should you walk,
Embracing the flaws and scars within you,
Ignoring the criticism and the belittling talk,
Believing that imperfections can make you the perfect *you*.



Vineet Abraham and Denisa Tony
Mechanical 3

Fortune

That day was just like any other day. As usual, I woke up at 6, had a cup of coffee, wore my tracks and tied my hair up into a neat pony to be ready for a jog. So, I went out and found the sun to be too bright and hot for dawn of the summer, hence I

decided to take a forest walk instead of the beach jog which I usually prefer. There's a forest near our locality, where I usually have campfires and night outs with my friends. I started walking into the forest, couldn't jog as I was scared of tripping. It was because there were too many leaves and twigs obstructing the path. I almost walked for a kilometre and decided to walk another and then return along the same path, but then I heard something weird.

It was the cry of a baby. "What is a baby doing in the middle of a forest?", I thought to myself. Then with all the willpower that I had, I walked slowly towards the direction of the cry. What I saw shook me from head to toe. There was a baby lying on a cardboard under a tree, covered only with a layer of cloth and a street dog was next to her. I was shocked. "I have to do something, the baby is in danger!". I searched around and found a stone. I lifted it up and waved it in the direction of the dog, making gestures in the urge of scaring him away. I could say that my actions did scare the dog, but he was reluctant and didn't go. Instead he stood between me and the baby in a way as to protect the baby from me, if I did something wrong. Then I looked into the dog's eyes. His eyes didn't have a look of a predator but more of a patron. I threw the stone down to the ground. As a result the dog started wagging his tail and making noises, which the dogs usually make when they are happy. I moved closer to them, by then the baby had stopped crying. Then I called the police and informed them that an abandoned baby in the forest had been found.

The police arrived in no time and took the baby with them and asked me to come to the police station to do some paperwork. The dog escorted the police till they left in their cruiser. Only the two of us were left. I smiled at him and he wiggled his tail back

again, maybe he was thanking me. I turned around and started walking back to my house.

I reached the police station in the noon and signed the papers. I was informed that the baby had not eaten anything for the past two days. I understood that the baby would have been abandoned two days before and the dog had been taking care of it since then. Hence, I asked them one favour- I wanted to adopt the baby. They agreed to it. Within a week the beautiful girl was at my house, as my daughter. But I still felt that the story wasn't complete, so I went back to the place where I had found them. I wasn't surprised to see the dog sleeping there. I brought the dog to my house. Now three of us are very happy with each other. I named the baby *Joy* and the dog *Fortune* as it brought *Fortune* to both our lives.

Divya A Pillai
IT 5

La ville des rêves

Située à L'île de la cité, c'est une des plus belles villes du monde, la capitale de la mode du monde entier: divisé par La Seine en deux parties, on peut profiter à Paris qui offre beaucoup des divertissement. On s'amuse bien au Disneyland Paris et au jardin du Luxembourg.

Il y'a un arrondissement dédié aux monuments - la seizième arrondissement de Paris, où on se trouve La tour Eiffel et le musée du *Louvre* et *L'arc de la triomphe de l'étoile*.

La tour Eiffel construit par Gustave Eiffel en 1889 est une merveille du monde.

Louvre est célébré pour la peinture de *Mona Lisa* peint par Da Vinci.

L'Arc de la triomphe de l'étoile est une construction en forme de l'étoile qui relie 12 rues, y compris <<le Champs Élysée>> -

rue qui mène au parlement. Aux champs Élysée, une limonade coûte 150 euros!

Le centre George Pompidou est une construction ultra moderne - n'est pas fait de briques et de béton mais de fibres.

Les gens généralement en France sont sympa et gentil. Ils sont sportif et ils sont fous de football.

La cuisine française est délicieuse. La Baguette est un pain typiquement français. Elle est 1 mètre longue! Les Crêpes et les Croissants sont les autres pains intéressants. Il y'a 300 genres des fromages disponibles en France!

Imaginez que vous êtes assis dans un restaurant en manger des croissants et devant vos yeux, à l'extérieur de la fenêtre vous pouvez voir La tour Eiffel.

Imaginez regarder les peintures peintes par Da Vinci et Michelangelo.

Quel merveilleux expérience ce serait !

La culture, la cuisine, la joie de vivre de gens, les sites touristiques et les monuments historiques font de Paris *La ville de rêves*.

Translation in English :

The City of Dreams

Situated in L'île de la cité (pronounced: Lil-the-la-see-te) region, is one of the most beautiful cities in the world, the Fashion Capital of the entire world: divided by the river Seine (pronounced : sane) into two parts, one can have a lot of fun in Paris - a city that offers a lot of entertainment. One can enjoy a lot at Disneyland Paris and the Luxembourg Garden.



There is a ward dedicated to monuments - the sixteenth ward of Paris city, where we can find the Eiffel Tower, Louvre (pronounced: Lu-va-ra) Museum and *L'arc de la triomphe de l'étoile* (pronounced: Lark-the-la-tree-aumf the-let-oil).

The Eiffel Tower constructed by Gustave Eiffel in 1889 is a wonder of the world. Louvre museum is famous for the painting of *Mona Lisa*, painted by Da Vinci. *L'arc de la triomphe de l'étoile*, is a construction that connects 12 roads in the form of a star, including *Champs Elysee* (pronounced: Shamps-elise-a) street - a road that leads to the parliament. In this street, a lemonade costs 150 Euros!



The *Centre George Pompidou* (pronounced: Saw-N-Tra George Pompi-Du), is an ultra-modern construction - it is not made of bricks and concrete, but of fibers! The French people in general are

friendly and kind. They are sportive and are crazy about football. The French cuisine is delicious. *Baguette* (pronounced: Baa-get), is a famous French bread, that's 1 metre long! The *Crêpe* (pronounced: like *Grape*) and *Croissant* (pronounced: cru-a-saw), are other famous breads. Also there are 300 varieties of Cheese available in France. Just imagine, that you are sitting in a restaurant eating Croissant and in front of you, outside the window, you see Eiffel Tower... Imagine, looking at the classical paintings painted by Da Vinci and Michelangelo...

What a wonderful experience it would be! The culture, the cuisine, the joy of living of the people, the tourist attractions and the historical monuments make Paris, *The City of Dreams*.

Arya Kulkarni
Computer 5

Inspiration

Inspiration! One word that can help us achieve our dreams. The word that has the ability to change the entire world.

The Oxford Dictionary defines Inspiration as, "The process of being mentally stimulated to do or feel something, especially to do something creative." The world is filled with inspiration, you never know what can inspire you. An amazing example is Isaac Newton, who was inspired by an apple falling from a tree. This small incident led to the establishment of one of the greatest concepts in Physics. People get inspired by the successful. They try to walk on the unbeaten path, on which their icons tread.

Steve Jobs, the man who is an inspiration to millions, idolized Edwin Land. It is clear that he learned a lot from him. Like Land, Jobs dropped out of college. Both men shared similar ideas. They were obsessed about function and form. The idea of market research never appealed to them. They believed that the consumers could never know what they want, until they saw

it. Though Steve Jobs scaled great heights of success, he always stayed simple. His outfit regularly comprised a pair of blue jeans and a black turtleneck. This simplicity was an ultimate source of inspiration.

Speech is also effective in inspiring people. A well prepared speech has the ability to win hearts within seconds.

Ellen DeGeneres, the famous talk show host of *The Ellen DeGeneres Show* quoted, "Never follow anyone else's path, unless you're in the woods and you're lost and you see a path and by all means you should follow that. Don't give advice, it will come back and bite you. Don't take anyone's advice. So my advice to you is to be true to yourself and everything will be fine".

Barack Obama, the President of the United States of America, inspired a million in his victory speech, by saying these three words, "Yes We Can!"

Albert Einstein once said, "If you want to live a happy life, tie it to a goal, not to people or things."

A.P.J Abdul Kalam, the "Missile Man" of India and one of the most beloved presidents of our country was a huge inspiration. His quotes have always been very inspiring for the youth of the country. He always believed, "If you want to shine like the sun, first burn like the sun."



Powerful speeches and quotes can make an impact on us. Similarly, there are songs and movies, which can do the same.

Bands like *Linkin Park*, *Coldplay*, *Imagine Dragons*, *OneRepublic* and *The Script* have

produced a series of songs with simple lyrics, yet extraordinary meanings.

Hall of Fame is a wonderful song composed by The Script. It basically describes how ordinary people can do extraordinary things. Overall, this song is about following your dreams and succeeding, regardless of what others say. When you succeed, you make an impact on the people around you and are remembered for doing so. This song recognizes the efforts of ordinary people, as they go about their lives, giving their dreams their heart and soul.



Our parents are our motivators and the ultimate sources of inspiration. It is because of our parents, that each of us lives a luxurious life. They are always willing to sacrifice their own comforts, so that they can satisfy our needs. They become our best friends, when in need and the best advisors, if we are in trouble. We never can repay them for what they do, but we still try to fulfil their dreams. Einstein had said, "Time is an Illusion". It is never too late to get inspired to chase your dreams, by working really hard.

Who knows? Maybe one day you will stand in front of a crowd of millions, as their source of inspiration!

Abrar Upadhye
Mechanical 7

The Semipermeable Mask

Reflecting the smiles and grins,
Whether forced or genuine?
No one thinks.
What exists behind the masks?
Broken heart or broken spirit?
No one asks.
Reasons for the caged minds,
Low self-esteem or high expectations?
No one thinks.
Building up walls of steel,
Hiding pain and sorrow that,
No one feels.
The Semipermeable Mask conceals
Scars and wounds which,
No one heals.



Shreya Hamine
Mechanical 3

The Rating System



"We are tired of being judged!", they protested.

"It is time for a change!" they claimed.

Their talk inspired me and I decided to join them too.

(While unknowingly, it was a mistake, too scary to be true!)

They said knowledge is something I should always seek,

But then, rated me as a "Geek"!

They said I can choose to talk,

But then rated me as the "Chatterbox"!

They said I can choose to wear what I want,

But then rated my traditional dress as "Old Fashioned"!

And when I decided to balance smile and seriousness,

They named me, "Moody and Arrogant";

That's when it dawned on me,

That even seekers of change

Are chained to this rating game!

Humera Khan
EXTC 5

Painted Love

Splattered,
Sponged,
Layered in texture,
Baptizing raw canvas
In waves of opulent colour,
Brushing our problems away,
With soothing, simple strokes;
Blending, running, dripping
Spotch of red,
To symbolize the battles,
Soon the canvas has no blank space,
Our minds became empty
While it became full...



Sumedha Mukherjee
IT 3

Half-Empty Glasses

How cruel it is,
When the world outside
Becomes as numb

To your inner ailments,
As you pretend
On the outside;
Vicious cycles
Can look functional,
Sustainably so.
Beware of the hollow-eyed,
Black holes of
Karmic greed,
Waiting to syphon the life
Out of you,
To even the playing field;
Pain is infectious
And some people
Are out to wage
Germ warfare.



Sumedha Mukherjee
IT 3

Start Over Again

No, we don't know who all will stay,
Everything seems like a fading sun ray.
You and I cannot decide the fate.
So, trust the one above and have some faith.
For, too much love is like cocaine,
At the end, it is only pleasure over pain.

Those who are in your life, aren't meant to stay.
So, let them grow and make their own way.
Those who understand you, are deep
And will stand by you even if life takes a leap.

When life gives you sorrows and pain,
My darling, erase it all and start over again.

*Sonia Sunny
Computer 7*

Pastels!

I find a box of pastels

Pastels!
Within them
So many wonders dwell,
That with
Joy and happiness,
My heart can swell.

I pick one of them.
Its smoothness,
Its smell,
Captivate me.
The richness of
Its colour,
Appeals to me.

A myriad of shades,
Dark and light,
Let my imagination
Take its flight.

Scenes in multitude
Spring in my mind,
As I gaze upon
My latest find.

The resplendent sun
Which radiates,
Its warmth to all
That God creates.

Amidst the vastness
Of the blue sky,
The fledglings learning
How to fly.

Or maybe,
Just the oddities
Of this human race,
As each fights
For an existence,
For a place.

I am inspired.
With pastels,
A blank page,
And all my heart,
I begin to make
Some piece of art.



*Annapurna Pandita
Computer 7*

Sapphire

Looking away
At the white linings,
Over the endless blue
With a horizon so infinite,
Wondering what lies beyond it
With a mystery so perplexed.



*Avelino Pereira
EXTC 1*

Once Again

When you look back to what your life has ended up being,

You realize, what was yours is only disappearing.

With a heart of gold,

I know it is hard to hold.

For, what you have lost, you can gain.

Don't you worry, you will be soon away from pain.

When you feel your heart will drift,

Hold on and just try once again to lift.

Once again you can set your soul on fire

And achieve everything you aspire.

*Sonia Sunny
Computer 7*



For her

*Dedicated to my dear twin who studies in
Russia now...*

All alone,
In this deep stormy ocean,
I need to stay alive.
Stay Alive.
Keep counting my last breaths,
Over and Over again...

I need to face
And fight all the sea monsters,
Who just want to pull me down.
Down to the sea bed,
Where they reside...

I need to feel the warmth
Of my own soul,
To warm me up in this
Cold ice water,
Where Lust, Anger, Meanness flows in
every drop...

I need to calm down and
Focus on the frozen island,
Where my home stays-
Home not made up of bricks,
But that one person
Whom I call my home...

I to reach there,
To be there,
FOR HER...

HER, the reason of mine to hold on and
count on these few last days...



*Sanskriti Sawant
EXTC 3*

Epiphany

You saunter, you wander,
Getting hurt by the faraway sky.
You wonder which realm to choose
One, pure and innocent,
Or the other that fascinates you by.
Reminiscing about the bakery bread,
morning dew, memories and the divine,
Under the netted sunbeam,
You dwell on the past.
But then he came and
Took you into his world, so vast.

The glitter, the glamour, the freedom, the unknown

So new and stunning, you were completely blown!

“It’s all I’ve ever wanted.”-you said to yourself

And kept on leading on a path, which he made by himself.

Then came the dark, the gloomy, the wrong, the bad.

But since he was your lens to the world, You didn’t want to make him sad.

As you go, you reach the other side,

People mourning, hopes drowning,

You pass by and feel the pain.

You reach the shore, so as he.

You think of the ones whom you left behind,

And think how can leaving the ones in need be so divine?

You scream, you shout, your inner self, Is what you doubt.

You leave him behind and move out.

He stands all alone, along the foamy shore, With the coat of trust and friendship, that you tore.

You say I’m the devil? I made you shut your eye?

But tell me without me, would you have been able to hear all those cries?

And again, he stands all alone,

As he used to be on the transient shore.



Olivia Biswas
IT 5

Darkness

Every soul has darkness,

Which ought to perish.

It’s not about the loneliness.

It’s about the devil you cherish.

Instead of tears

And the hidden rage,

You should accept your fears

And unleash your rage.

It Screams,

It Shouts,

In that cage you built.

Try letting it out,

For you shall feel no guilt.

In the darkness,

My devil unchained,

For you shall witness,

My inner pain.



Avelino Pereira
EXTC 1

Blossoms of Dark

Reined in by the social norms,

Fighting against the thunderstorms.

Trimmed like prototypes,

Plucked by stereotypes.

There exist crores of flowers,

Awaiting an opportunity that empowers.

Nurture those buds,

Which grow in the muds.

For they will guide us to routes,

Which will bear the sweetened fruits.

Give them a ray of sunshine.

Darkest corners, they will outshine.

Shreya Hamine
Mechanical 3

Final Year (2015-2019)



Mechanical



Computer Science

Final Year (2015-2019)



Electrical



Information Technology

Final Year (2015-2019)



Electronics and Telecommunication



The Democratic Soiree

January 26 and August 15 are the two days, when the air around Agnel campus is rife with patriotic fervor, the eagerness to celebrate the sovereignty and secularity of our country.

Although it's a national holiday and all the students are unstinting with their time, their nationalistic tendency wrestled the urge to make the best use of a well-deserved holiday. Here at Agnel's we witness the unfurling of our tri-colour with a sense of realization and greater understanding of our college's mission statement. The congregation at 8:30 am

subconsciously tunes us to respect

Father, Time and Punctuality being the conspicuous lesson, it's to fathom the deeper quarters of how social gatherings, mould us as an individuals and an institute, eventually a nation. It is with this belief that my peers, elders and subordinates sing the National Anthem with great pride, knowing fully well that the journey we have embarked on is long and trying. *India, Bharat,*

Hindustan, the name is immaterial, because all three names profess the temerity to consistently perform against all odds and deliver. Desecrating the temple of democracy is out of question, we must ensure that the value system persists and remains unscathed no matter how formidable, the adversary. *Jai Hind!*

Hakuna Matata

10.11.2018 - 12.11.2018

Our cultural fest FACES, a ray of hope and a stress buster from all the assignments and tests for the students of FCRIT marked September this year.





SAMVAAD 2018

SAMVAAD, the annual debate competition of F.C.R.L.T, Vashi was organized on March 3, 2018. The event began with a warm and positive inauguration ceremony at 9:30 A.M. The topics for the first round were given a day before the event and all the topics were based on current affairs. The motive behind giving such topics is that the students should know the importance of things going on around the world. On the day of the event, the participants were given a random topic from the list and were given about 15 minutes for preparation. The format of the debate was very simple - a minute for introduction, five minutes rebuttal and one and a half minute for the conclusion. The time for the rebuttal increased as the level increased. There were no negative markings given to the teams if the debate exceeded the time limit, as the time should not be a constraint for the participants.



SAMVAAD has provided a platform for students to come up with their ideas and this was only possible with the help and support of the Principal Dr. S.M. Khot, Managing Director, Rev. Dr. Ivon Almeida and the most special person behind SAMVAAD, Ms. Audrey Correa, the Assistant Professor, in the Humanities Department. SAMVAAD 2018 was a huge success, as a result of the weeks of hardwork of the SAMVAAD council. A special thanks to our Student Coordinator, Mrs. Audrey Correa. Without her constant guidance and support, SAMVAAD would never have been possible. The participants really appreciated the way in which the debate competition was organised.

THE TIME OF OUR LIFE

Life through college is like the stages of writing a program. At first you're excited to solve a problem, you make flowcharts and pseudo code, and you're ready to translate your logic into code. College life is new and exciting and you can't wait for what's in store. But then you start coding and realize it's a slow and arduous process involving development of assignment, rigorous testing like unit test-ing, prelim-testing, end-sem testing, patience testing, and department debugging. But at the end of the process when everything is found running smoothly, you're satisfied and somewhat glad it's behind you.

Pearl Alex
Computer Batch 2014-2018

One of the most interesting stages in life that gives us an opportunity to explore is the 'College Phase.' Life at college is the time when the teenage years end and this period equips us for all the challenges we'll face in life. We make new friends from different places and I staying away from home got my new family with my new roomies, and then there were so many late night meals, those yummy maggis and the most obvious, bunking lectures.

My experience at Fr. Agnel has taught me one fundamental thing - Life is unpredictable. It might be good, it might be bad, it might be weird, and it might not interest you, but expect anything to happen. College life prepares us for all of this. People might try to motivate you by telling that you need to study only through your school years and chill during the college life, but that isn't true. Another life lesson we will remember - the learning never ends.

The only good thing we expected from our college, FACES and ETAMAX, which lets us show off our skills and also relax for all year round.

Every nook and corner of the college you'd find a peaceful spot, whose value you will only realize once you graduate from your campus. And I made those years even more special, when I got to be a part of the Student Council in my 3rd year as the Cultural Secretary. The hard work we all did, the tasks we accomplished, the fun times and the memories we made, and above all the FAMILY I got in them is unforgettable. So, remember that there will be moments that carry a lot of sentimental value and you can't help but miss those years later.

Finally in the last semester days of our college, the friendships we make in college life mean the most to us. Apart from this, the major requirement is the importance of getting a good score, which I understood when I was placed in TCS. I'd like to thank my entire staff for supporting me throughout in all the possible ways. The time we spend with our friends, playing Mafia, Uno, or arguing about any random topic, our regular lecture "bunking" to watch a new release, will always stay in our heart. Planning road trips, occasional adventure surges, and all these things makes us more emotional when we bid adieu to the institution.

So, one fine day now when we see pictures from the college-days, of our friends having a good time, we have a smile on our faces;) That's the beauty of college life. It stays with you long after you've climbed those ladders of success.

Piyush Jaiswal
EXTC Batch 2014-2018

THE TIME OF OUR LIFE

I never really knew what I had signed up for in 2014 when I got my admit to F.C.R.I.T, Vashi. But as each semester unfolded, I realized I had started learning not just engineering but also various aspects of growth in life. Fr. Agnel and our Computer Department gave us a lot of exposure by letting us develop the student portal of our college website.

I had a beautiful 4 year journey with really good teachers who helped us throughout and through the council in my third year which helped me explore thoroughly and interact with our management and other faculty. As a whole, I feel well-nourished and content with what I have received in this engineering journey in Fr. Agnel.

Nisha

Computer Batch 2014-2018

The last 4 years in Agnel.

It has been a roller coaster ride. This college has given me a lot of good people and amazing friends. When I came in (which feels like yesterday) as a fresher, I remember a lot of judgement being thrown my way in terms of especially my hair xD. I had totally unkempt hair which I maintained (or rather didn't) till I graduated.

Things changed over the period of 4 years. I grew as a person, became wiser. From copying assignments, mutual exchange of information during tests to confirm 2 page answers, sleeping in lectures, one bazillion proxies made, wearing shawls and hats and getting thrown out of college to making decisions which impacted my life in a major way with level headed friends.

So college life was an experience worth remembering.

Anvay Joshi

Mechanical Batch 2014-2018

A SALUTE TO THE CLASS OF 2017



Happy Graduation!

The Convocation Ceremony for the graduates of the Batch 2013-17 was organised on 15th March, 2018 at Fr. C. Rodrigues Institute of Technology, Vashi. The Chief Guest for this auspicious occasion was Mr. Bhavesh Ved, the Senior Vice President of Delivery in Xoriant Corporation - Mumbai. The Convenor of the event was Ms. Nilashree W. The ceremony was presided over by Rev. Dr. Ivon D'Almeida (Assistant Director, ATEC) and Principal, Dr. S.M.Khot. The certificates were distributed by the Chief Guest and the Assistant Director. It was an emotional moment for all as the students, dressed confidently in their black graduation gowns and caps, went on to the dais for felicitation. Thus another successful batch of students attended the ceremony, while looking forward to a bright and amazing future.

- Sumedha Mukherjee



**WE WISH YOU LUCK AS YOU SET
OUT INTO THE WORLD.**

Aim high and follow your path!

Confluence

Limericks

SOMEONE

The writer inside,
Wants someone by my side,
As the thoughts are killing,
The Pen is bleeding
And Emotions are flowing just like a tide...

Sanskriti Sawant (EXTC 3)

DON'T LIE TO ME

Don't tell a lie,
Looking into my eye.
I feel the end
Is just a sad trend-
As I want you, till I die.

Sanskriti Sawant (EXTC 3)

PATRIOTISM

I love India as much as my car.
My car runs on roads, which have
potholes and tar.
A car is usually set on fire,
By some lynchers for hire.
All this violence won't take us far.

Ranjay Bose (IT 5)

THE FITNESS FAD

My mission-stay healthy and trim,
Look more attractive and slim.
But I eye some Cheese.
And gorge on it, as I please.
Fitness is, after all, yet another whim.

Annapurna Pandita (Computer 7)

MEIN KAMPF (GERMAN: MY STRUGGLE)

This journey of my life,
Is nothing short of strife.
I am so confounded
And utterly dumbfounded,
By the "assignments", which are rife.

Annapurna Pandita (Computer 7)

Hindsight shares the bed with me,
Paints dark circles above my cheeks.
The worst times I have ever known,
caught in a loop
Replays second by second wound
by wound,
Talks for hours never sleeps.

Sumedha (IT 3)

Confluence

HAIKUS

By Sumedha Mukherjee (IT' 3)

The first leaf tumbles,
Unaware that the asphalt
Is still blistering.

By Ranjay Bose (IT' 5)

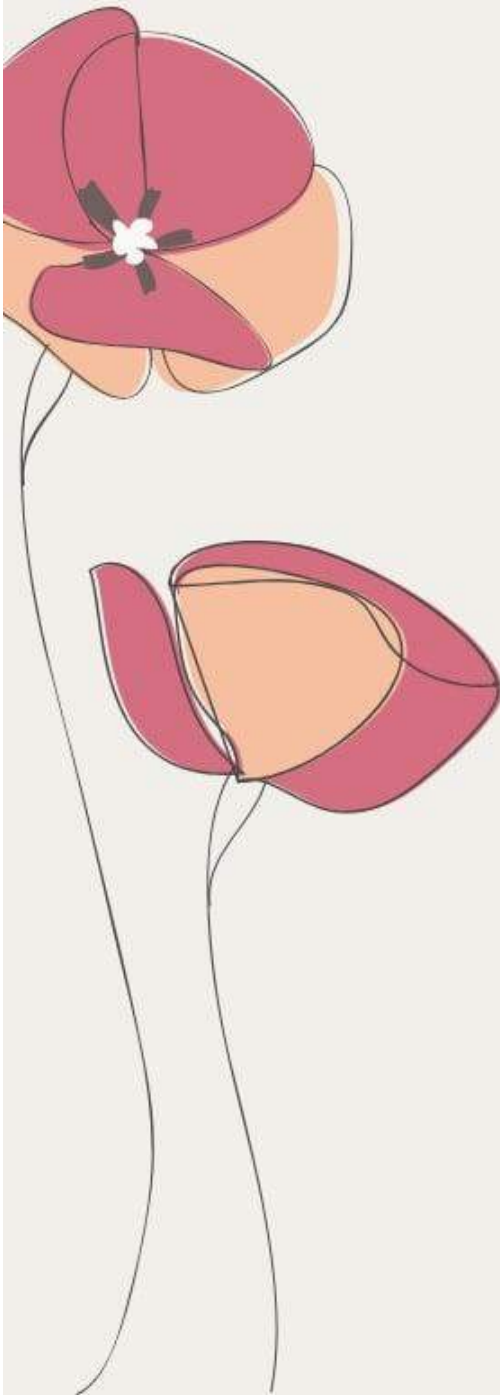
"Very quiet and introverted,
Always serious and never talks", they
said.
No Introversion, just Hate for humans.

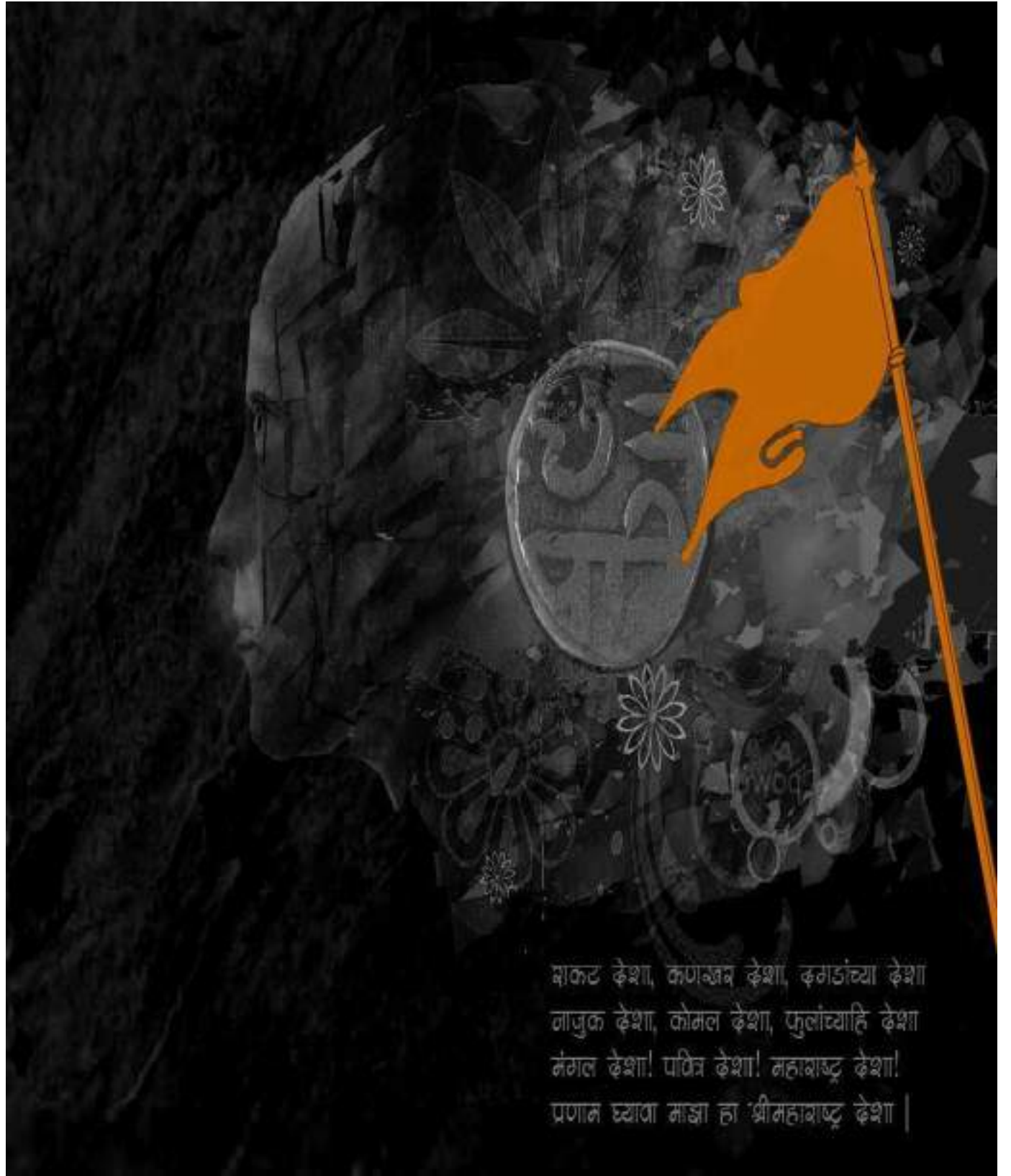
By Ranjay Bose (IT' 5)

Light escaped the eyes,
Then the breathing stopped.
A realistic gas chamber anecdote.

By Ranjay Bose (IT' 5)

Semester's almost over.
Completed journals lay in front,
All products of stolen sleep.





बाकट देशा, कणखर देशा, दगडांच्या देशा
जाजुक देशा, कोमल देशा, फुलांच्याहि देशा
मंगल देशा! पवित्र देशा! महाबाष्ट देशा!
प्रणाम घ्यावा माझा हा श्रीमहाबाष्ट देशा ।

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SWAPNA GIJARE
HUMANITIES

KAISER RACING

Baja SAE is an event conducted by the Society of Automotive Engineers (SAE). Teams from all over the world compete in this event.

The event allows students to get hands on experience in fabricating an automobile (off-road All-Terrain Vehicle (ATV)). The aim is to produce a reliable and reasonable vehicle and to curtail the overall fabrication cost of the vehicle. The competition takes place in two phases. The first round is a virtual phase where the teams produce the design report and technical aspects of the car. The second round is when the teams present the car on the track, where it is thoroughly tested and raced for two hours.

About The Team

The team consists of hardworking and determined students who are both technically sound and have good management skills. The team is made of students devoted to making a difference through this competition. The team is divided into six departments starting from the roll cage to the documentation department. The team aims at making an ATV with available resources. The team consists of students from Mechanical Department.

The Virtual Round

The experience over there was totally different from what was expected. The panellists judged the teams on the basis of their presentations, which consisted of reports of each department along with the overall cost analysis, project plan, DFMEA and the validation plan. Once the presentations were done, students were asked questions on the same to test their knowledge about the subject.

College support

The college supported us by providing us with classrooms and various workshop facilities. The staff also cleared any doubts we had regarding our project.

Our hard work finally paid off and the judges were fairly convinced by our project. The results were declared in the month of July. Out of the 180 teams that were selected of the 320, we had acquired the rank 129. Our happiness knew no bounds.

TEAM KAISER RACING





TEAMWORK MAKES THE DREAM WORK

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