

हंस VISION

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Hanstan: Mini Hindustan

Stories from the north-east of India

Revisiting the 2000s

प्राचार्या सन्देश



'हंसविजन' का आरम्भ कॉलेज की गतिविधियों के सूचनात्मक दस्तावेज को एकत्र करने के लिए किया था, जो बहुत कम समय में अपने कलेवर के कारण लोकप्रिय हुआ। किसी भी महाविद्यालय द्वारा प्रकाशित होने वाले समाचार पत्र की ये जिम्मेदारी होती है कि वह कॉलेज के विकास में मदद करने वाले बिंदुओं को सामने लाए। हंसविजन ने इस दृष्टि से भी महत्वपूर्ण कार्य किया है। हंसविजन की सबसे बड़ी सफलता ये है कि यह छात्रों के व्यक्तिगत प्रयासों का परिणाम है। समाचार पत्र में प्रकाशित सामग्री का संकलन, टाइपिंग, प्रूफ रीडिंग, डिजाइन, फोटोग्राफी, एडिटिंग, प्रिंटिंग छात्रों द्वारा ही की जाती है जिससे छात्र न केवल सीखते हैं बल्कि प्रोफेशनली मजबूत भी होते हैं। अध्ययन करने वाले प्रत्येक विद्यार्थी का पहला कर्तव्य अपनी पढ़ाई पर ध्यान देना और नियमित कक्षा में उपस्थित होना है क्योंकि हंसराज कॉलेज देशभर में अपनी शैक्षणिक उपलब्धियों के लिए जाना जाता है। मैं चाहती हूँ इन उपलब्धियों में दिन प्रतिदिन बढ़ावा हो। शिक्षा के साथ ही कॉलेज में विभिन्न समितियों द्वारा सांस्कृतिक, साहित्यिक व सामाजिक कार्य किए जाते हैं। कक्षा के बाद छात्र इन समितियों से जुड़कर भी कार्य करें जिससे पूरे विश्व में हंसराज की छवि शिक्षा के साथ-साथ संस्कार देने की भी बने। छात्रों से मेरी अपील है कि वे पुस्तकालय का लाभ उठाएँ और अधिक से अधिक समय पढ़ाई में व्यतीत करें। कॉलेज का पुस्तकालय तकनीकी दृष्टि से विद्यार्थियों के अनुकूल है।

हंसराज परिवार का प्रत्येक सदस्य कॉलेज की सकारात्मक छवि का ध्यान रखते हुए साथ मिलकर सकारात्मक नज़रिए से सकारात्मक विकास करे। हम सब के लिए संस्था का सम्मान सबसे पहले जरूरी है। आशा करती हूँ हंसविजन जिस विजन को लेकर आरम्भ हुआ था, उसकी प्रतिष्ठा बनी रहेगी। अंत में संपादन मंडल से जुड़े सभी सदस्यों को बहुत सारी शुभकामनाएँ व बधाई।

NIRF Ranking 2019: Hansraj college bags the ninth position in college category.

"Last year, we were busy with NAAC ratings so we did not take NIRF so seriously. This year we did. Also, our faculty research has improved from before, I'm sure that's contributed too. But we are not satisfied with the ranking, we need to keep improving", said the college principal, Dr. Rama Sharma in an interview given to the Indian Express after the achievement.

READY STEADY BINGE!



The Culinary Arts society of Hansraj college organised their fourth annual food fest on October 18, 2019 in the college grounds and it successfully welcomed food lovers from various colleges across Delhi. The chief guests Chef Nishant Chaubey, Chef Nitin Pal Singh and Saumya Pandey graced the event with their auspicious presence. From the aroma of scrumptious food to the eye pleasing decorations, the event was a treat for the senses. The students satiated their appetites with various mouth watering cuisines from a wide variety of stalls. Kalakriti, the fine arts society of the college, brought forth an exhibition of arts and aesthetics where they showcased the amazing talent of their members and also put various exquisite handmade goodies on sale. A number of Instagram savvy people enjoyed getting clicked at Kalakriti's decorated wall.

From the beginning till the end, the event witnessed electrifying and enthusiastic performances by one of the most famous star performers. The audience got the chance to dance to the beats of Sufi Amigos and Dhun and to please their ears, they had the melodious voice of Ms Garima Kaushik. Ayush Tickoo and Shivani Bhadouriya set the stage on fire with their dance style and movements. To give the audience an even more fun frolic evening, RAPPERS and Lakshink and Shivam enthralled the aura with their lyrics, instruments and vocals. In a nutshell, the event was a big success for the organizers as well as the revellers!

"From listening to the stories of others, we learn to tell our own." – Margret Atwood

Around the Campus

Independence Day Celebration

Hansraj College celebrated 73rd Independence Day of the country with an aim to create awareness among students regarding the history of freedom struggle and to promote a spirit of nationalism among the students. Various competitions were held to ensure participation from the students. Dr Satyapal Singh (MP and former Union Minister) was invited as Guest of Honour while other distinguished guests including Colonel SK Sharma, Shri Rajiv Sharma and Shri Mahendra Goyal also graced the event with their presence. The day started with a vedic yagya for well being of the nation, college and its students. College Principal Dr Rama Sharma and Chief Guest Dr Satyapal Singh blessed the students and everyone present there by wishing them a bright and happy future. This was followed by the Guard of Honour given to the distinguished guests and the principal by cadets of NCC and was accompanied by the flag hoisting ceremony in the front lawns and other cultural programmes in the auditorium. Addressing the students, Dr Rama said that Hansraj College was established under Arya Samaj Renaissance movement which has contributed a lot to the well being of the Indian society. It is the only college in Delhi University where the Indian flag flies high. Dr Satyapal Malik put light on the contribution of Arya Samaj as well as the vision of present Government to free India of poverty, communalism, casteism, terrorism and explained how the removal of Article 370 from Kashmir Valley was one such step. Their address was followed by a number of performances by various college societies and students.

Ecstasy 2K19

The much-anticipated college freshers party was hosted by the newly appointed students' union on the 1st of October. Fuchas were dressed up and all dolled up for the extravagant event that had been promised by the union. The weather might have played a bit of a spoilsport that day but it didn't stop the crowd from shaking a leg to the beats of music.

The event started with the Principal's address and a few words by the newly appointed President of the Student Union, Sachin Deswal. Various societies, including Vintiago, Fashionista, Swaranjali and the kavyaakriti, took the opportunity to showcase the plethora of talent they cultivate through the various activities throughout the year. Some enthusiastic freshers also showed their talents on the stage. For the first time, Hansraj freshers also witnessed a performance by a specially-abled student. It was a day full of music, dance, and laughter. Not everyone could win the title, but surely they took home a lot of pictures for the gram!

NSS Diwali Mela



The hotspot of Hansraj, the LP, played host to NSS Hansraj's Diwali mela on 21st November. It was an entirely different vibe in Hansraj that day. Girls and guys all decked up in their best ethnic outfit roamed around in college. The festive spirit was at its all time high. LP was transformed beautifully. Stalls by NSS Hansraj were set up and were selling handmade products to raise funds for the padhaku trip that they organize annually. Enactus, Deshbandhu and Sri Aurobindo college were also a part of the mela. There were various game stalls too. Just like any event is not complete without food, it was the food stalls that attracted most of the crowd. From golgappas to chaps, one could find it all. There was a treat for the girls in the form of a hair braiding stall too. The theme for the Diwali mela this year was Harry Potter and an entire section was dedicated to the same, giving all the potterheads a happy time. It was a happy day in Hansraj, that's how Hansarians kickstarted their Diwali celebrations.

HR Conclave'19

To let innovation and inspiration take over everything and to create the greatest synergy of astounding ideas, NEENV- the Human Resource Development Cell of Hansraj College organised a speaker session- HR conclave on September 21, 2019. The session witnessed the presence of some of the most scintillating personalities who are well known for turning their failures into success.

Mr Ajay Kapur, an accomplished business leader with extensive experience of over two and a half decades in the cement industry, motivated the gathering by recounting the story of his journey and Mrs Laxmi Aggarwal instilled in them the spirit of indomitable courage and progress. Thereafter, Amaan Shah, a well-known singer and songwriter, moved every heart with his euphoric music. Where Ankush Bahuguna interacted with the audience exchanging ideas and laughter, Rahul Kaushik touched everyone's heart with his simple yet beautiful words. The next speaker Rohit Raj, Business head of 'BB ki Vines' had a one on one conversation with many students helping them to solve their queries by providing them an insight into the corporate world. At last, the sensational stand-up comedian Vijay Yadav made the room erupt with laughter through his amazing comic content and delivery.

On the whole, the conclave was full of surprises and inspiring moments centring around building motivation, inspiring learning and creating the perfect experience for the audience.

"You get in life what you have the courage to ask for." – Oprah Winfrey

BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS



2019 marked the beginning of a new culture of politics in Hansraj. Novelty shined through in this process of churning out fine leaders of tomorrow, from the historical presidential debate to the addition of a third panel, the battle was fierce. The three panels that contested the student union elections were, the revolution panel, change panel and nayaab panel and Sachin Deshwal, Vani Nautiyal and Anupam contested for the post of president from these panels respectively.

With the immense cooperation and support of its administration, Hansraj College witnessed its highly successful debut Presidential Debate. It opened the doors towards setting better norms for the future, for the candidates were given a fair chance to put forth their vision, question their opposition and also listen to the questions and needs of the students. This exercise gave the voters a comprehensive idea of what each panel would offer in the future and played a fundamental role in their decision making. Through these attractive agendas, intense debates, relentless campaigns and speeches, the college witnessed an aura of free thinking and democracy. Students acknowledged their right to vote and the power that each voter possesses and for some, it provided the unique pleasure of voting for the first time. On the 12th of September, the college went into voting and the revolution panel had a clean sweep, winning all the 6 seats. DUSU elections were held parallel to the student union elections and ABVP dominated by bagging 3 out of the 4 seats while NSUI managed to get a seat of Vice President.

THE PUERILE POLITICS WITH PAPER.

I met Jyothi, Swathi and Krishna at the Yagyashala one day, during the routine Padhakoo classes. I offered to teach them English and they readily agreed. As a newbie to teaching I was flustered at first yet determined to make this process fun and enjoyable for them. In my over-enthusiasm, I drew big apples and balls on to their books, in a desperate attempt to add colour and joy. But soon I realized the blunder of my actions, the insensitivity that comes from economic privilege and ignorance. Each time I flipped the page they desperately hoped I wouldn't for they knew the value of each page and their little eyes couldn't stand how carelessly I was going about creating third-grader



artwork while they were being extremely economical with each page.

All these, while I considered myself a mature individual yet the childhood of these kids, demonstrated greater maturity that arises from pure necessity. These thoughts led me to my own childhood and how extremely privileged I was, for pages were never conserved but crowded with art, colours never unnecessary but undeniable and learning never planned but spontaneous.

When the classes were dispersed I decided to walk home with them, casually teasing them to invite me for tea. On the way the ignorant third-grader Jyothi discarded the broken pieces of a balloon on the ground, I was quick to correct her and asked her to find a dustbin.

Once she had found one, I spoke to all the three toddlers about cleanliness and the necessity of keeping our surroundings clean and how it demonstrates our

education.

How bad could have my stars aligned for it took just a few seconds while walking in the campus and we were met with heaps of paper waste, the return gift for the campus from its student politicians? The sight left me shocked and embarrassed, how could I ever explain this to those toddlers for whom each sheet had so much value. Whatever might have been the reason, whether it be for publicity, flaunting economic strength or a ritual to be performed, none of them could defend that act in any sense. Perhaps the burning Amazon forests, the melting ice caps and depleting ozone layer are not enough reasons to think for a millisecond but to have forgotten patriotic ideals of a clean nation is not something to be forgiven.

"Better to get hurt by the truth than comforted with the lie." – Khaled Hosseini

HANSTAN

Ever came across a group of people sitting in the canteen and hyming "Kasauli ni vasna, Shimle Ni vasna....", or maybe random texts in a language which seems alien to you in your class group which made you feel left out, or maybe a "hao" instead of yes and you sure would've noticed the cool guys dressed in lungis at some event. This is what Hansraj is famous for and that's what it represents- the diversity of the Indian sub-continent. Hence, it's rightly called a cultural hub. Naturally one might expect Delhiites in huge numbers in a DU college but it won't be a surprise to see them in a minority in any random classroom of Hansraj. A little exploration might land you in front of someone who lives right across your street back in your hometown or maybe even a distant relative. The thousands of students who come from various parts of the country, to get a step closer to their dreams, add a unique feature to the diverse culture of Hansraj making it no less than a mini India in itself. It's not just the many dabbas that they bring from home but also the unique features they proudly share with others. **Here's a look at our beloved Hansraj College from a new perspective.**

Punjab

"My family background is from the state whose people are famous for these lines- 'chak d fatte, nab d killi, Saveri Jalandhar shaam nu dilli' and the state where your taste buds would feel incomplete without 'Sarso da saag te makki di roti, lassi and chhole bathure.' I feel lucky that I my roots lie in the land of Punjab- where the sun rises with 'guru di baani' and sets with a see off by the 'leherati fasalein' The people of Punjab are famous for their openness, flamboyance, loving nature, being foodies, and not to forget- their hearts of gold. If you ever come to Punjab, do not forget to attend a typical Punjabi wedding where you would definitely get to laugh, dance (Bhangra, and that I can't miss), sing, chatter, and cry too. It's the best mixture of emotions one can ever get." - *Riya Madan, B.Sc Zoology (H)*

Rajasthan -Vaibhav, BSc. Zoology

"I belong to the city of lakes and the land of Rajputana. Yes, I am from Udaipur, Rajasthan. A place which has given me some unforgettable moments of my life. When I took admission in Delhi in 2018, it was becoming a menace for me to live here as I always had my throat choked with polluted air. The constant traffic jams on roads and no interaction with the beauty of nature was terrible for my temperament. In Udaipur, the trees with their leaves fluttering in the air gives you an essence of life. Sitting beside the lakes with your feet in the water gives you the best pleasure. Do come to Udaipur and you won't pray for heaven anymore."

Hyderabad

"I really like DU but I like Hansraj even more. It provides valuable education and opportunities like sports and a plethora of societies. Teachers are well qualified and the college environment is really welcoming. Ours is a very traditional state. We celebrate various festivals. Girls mostly wear saris. People have a traditional mindset and they follow the traditions wholeheartedly." -*Ramesh, B.Sc Hons*

Kerala

"The culture of south is extremely different from the North Indian culture. The food, dressing sense and even the climate are completely different. People consume rice as their staple diet in my state but here people consume roti. Over there people judge you and stare at you if you even wear sleeveless clothes but here one can dress according to one's desires and comfort. The climate of Kerala is beautiful and comfortable, unlike Delhi's extreme weather. There's greenery in Kerala whereas Delhi is a concrete jungle full of pollution. My stay hasn't been comfortable here, especially where food is concerned as I am not used to eating roti, dal and curry. We also celebrate festivals differently in Kerala, especially wedding ceremonies. Our wedding rituals take place in the morning. Onam is the main festival there."

-*Aishwarya*

Jammu and Kashmir

"Comparing Hansraj to the local colleges, the opportunities, education and the exposure here is something completely different and it has helped me a lot. I hail from Jammu and Kashmir, which is divided into three regions Jammu, Kashmir and Ladakh and I am from Jammu. The traditional wear of Jammu is Suthan and kurta. There are various styles for both girls and boys." -*Prashant (B.sc (H))*

Bihar

"The north campus hype has always excited people to come here. But you have to live as PGs here, away from the comfort of home. It gets uncomfortable at times but it's manageable. Bihar is divided into various regions, namely Magadh, Mithila and Bhojpur. I come from the Mithila region where paintings are really famous. One major difference between my culture and the culture of Delhi is the food habits. We mainly eat rice in our meals but here in Delhi chapati or some sort of bread is consumed. I have never faced any sorts of discrimination for being a Bihari here and people in Delhi are truly welcoming." -*Abhishek B.sc(H)*

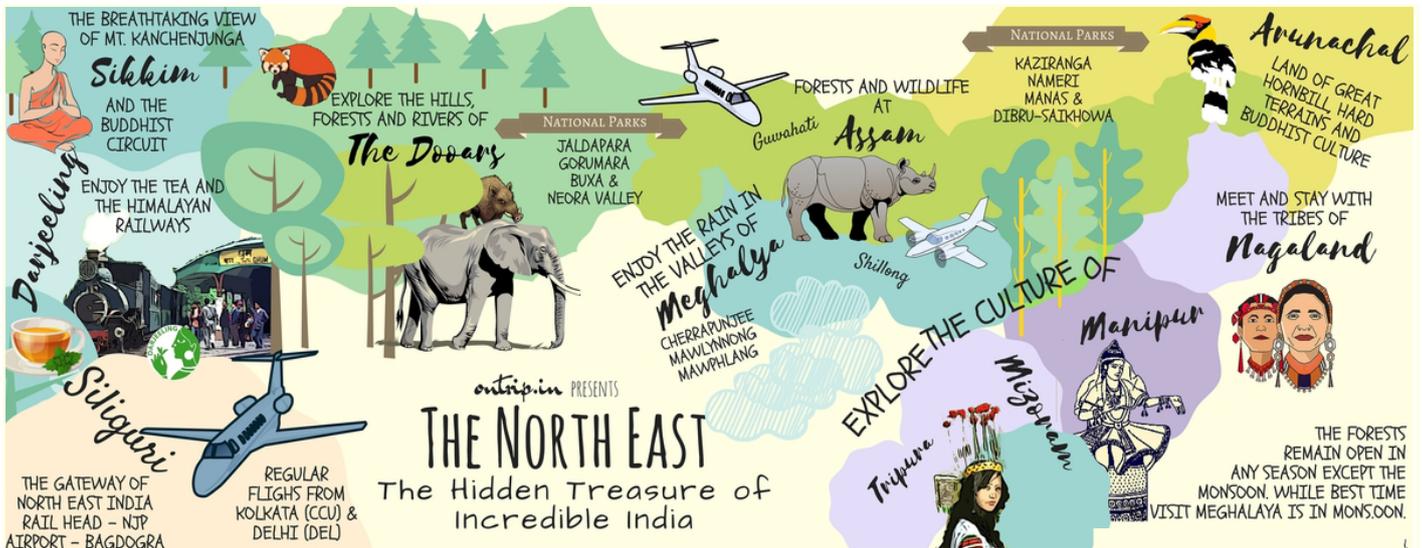
West Bengal

"I feel lucky that I belong to the state considered by many as the cultural centre of India. The state of West Bengal has everything one can ask for, from the snow-capped mountains in Darjeeling followed by a vast expanse of tea plantations in North Bengal to the beach town Digha situated on the shores of the Bay of Bengal and the Sunderban delta to the south. When it comes to food, Bengali cuisines need no introduction. From street food items like Puchka and Kathi Roll to the lip-smacking Sorshe Ilish and Chingri Macher Malai Curry and the mouth-watering sweet dishes like Rosogullas, Mishti Doi and Rasamalai our cuisine has many tempting delicacies. And do once visit the capital city, Kolkata during Durga Puja which is not merely a religious festival but a grand occasion when the entire city comes alive for a week-long celebration." - *Kushankur Pandit, B.sc*

Tamil Nadu

Tamil Nadu is full of culture and tradition. Mostly we wear cotton dhoti. Ours is a very traditional society, girls are not even allowed to wear sleeveless clothes. We have a very unique culture and our state is also a home to various forms of martial arts. Tamil Nadu has also been the birthplace of many poets. Recently, ornaments from before Christ era have been found and extensive research on them is going on. The Tamil script is one of the oldest scripts and Pongal is a major festival celebrated there for over a period of 5 days. In Delhi, language is a major barrier for me but learning a new language is a good thing. Also, I got to know the actual value of hot, home cooked food only after coming miles away from home."

"Rest in reason; move in passion." – Khalil Gibran



Stories from the north-east of India

India's North East is a land of undulating hills and plains with luxuriant green cover and a wide variety of rare and exotic flora and fauna. It is the easternmost region of India representing both a geographic and political administrative division of the country. Consisting of 8 states, North East India has some real surprises for fellow Indians from other parts of the country. Every year a lot of students take admission in Delhi University and Hansraj College as well, our college has a well running North East Cell dedicated to the people from the region. This year, Vision Hansraj decided to bring you stories of the people from the North East as we interviewed one person from each of the states. We asked them about their home states, what do they like most about Delhi and what do they miss most about home. **Here are the excerpts from the interviews.**

Manipur -Robinson Thokchom

"I am from Manipur, one of the north-east states in India. It is a very beautiful place adorned with scenic and natural beauties. The state is surrounded by 9 hills. Pt. Jawaharlal Nehru, amazed at the beauty of the state, described it as 'the Jewel of India', while Lord Irwin, after seeing the Loktak lake, called the state as 'Switzerland of India'. Before coming to Delhi, I thought I would be an out-cast here but it is not so. My state has mixed ethnic groups and I can understand and speak Hindi very well so settling here wasn't much difficult."



Nagaland -Yimkumer Jamir

"One thing I like-the freedom of knowing that no matter how much people judge me for my looks, behaviour or ethnicity they will forget everything by the time they go home. One thing I hate: when tourists visit India, I want them to see beyond the slums, the buildings or the "exotic" in Delhi or major cities, I want India to project itself for its diverse culture, which unfortunately is not done most of the time. My message to fellow college mates would be "go explore the North East, it's beautiful, diverse and you will fall in love with its culture and heritage."

Assam -Sandeep Chetia

"I am from Assam, the state has the largest population in the entire north east, it is home to one horned rhinoceros and it also has the largest riverine island in the north east. Assam has very chill people, sometimes lazy but that is how we roll in Assam. My message to my fellow college students would be that there is a common stereotype about north east that we eat a lot of weird stuff and it is right! We do eat a lot of weird stuff and I can bring it for you too and also we are really chill people once you come and talk to us."

Arunachal Pradesh -Tepi Jini

"I am from Arunachal Pradesh, also known as 'the land of the rising sun' or 'land of dawn-lit mountains'. So the very first thing I tell people whenever they ask me about my state is that we do speak Hindi! (Since it's a stereotype that north easterners don't speak Hindi). In fact, Hindi is the only common language we speak. We have vast diversity in Arunachal with different communities having their own dialect, traditional attire, culture, festival, beliefs, etc. The thing I like about staying in Delhi is the exposure that we get here because in a small place like Arunachal, we don't often get exposed to many opportunities. Staying in big cities really does help to see the real world."



Sikkim -Chewang

"I am from Sikkim. It is a really beautiful place and it is one of the cleanest states in India and two years back it was also given the title of fully 'organic' state and it is rich in flora and fauna and with several places you can explore, the weather is good and our state had completely banned the use of plastic back in 2000. People there are real good, honest and polite."

Tripura - Nakha

"Culture of Tripura is similar to those of native indigenous tribal people of Northeast India. Bengali is the most spoken language, due to the dominance of Bengali people in the state. But yeah, we tribal Tripuris have our own very distinct culture which most Indians don't know about."

"Reality leaves a lot to imagination." - John Lennon

From the Ingenuity

The Irony

That dark night on a full moon,
sleeping with family, a shelter?-a boon.

For that girl.. Oh! 'Poor' girl, I say,
lying there alone: to whom it dismay?

Sobbing long for mother's feed;
Seeing her, helpless mother bleeds.

The sky above hovers there still,
to cuddle the little soul was his will.

He, whose infinity is proclaimed high,
today shrinks to attempt with a sigh.

Clouds make the funny fancy figures,
stars dance akin to cartoons, getting bigger.

Moon well tries playing peekaboo,
wind gently pats the head anew.

The elements who are the supreme,
in an attempt to make her fall asleep.

Attempt victorious yet again with tiny tummy empty,
Supremes linger around with the burden so hefty.

Think- 'This man blames us for his loss,
His irony really deserves an applause'



AN ENDLESS NIGHT

It was a long night, with every blink of the eye not even a second had passed. The one tiny ray of light which managed to pass through the thick curtains annoyed the shit out of her. Why was time moving so slowly, why wasn't night time getting over so that she could lose herself again in the busyness of the day and forget her sorrows. There she lay, half lost in her own thoughts and half scared of her surroundings. It was the middle of a hot month of July and yet both the fan in her room and the AC were turned off because even the slight noise they made while running scared her to the very core. Her beautiful hair unkempt, her hazel coloured eyes had now turned blood red, dark circles overpowered the glittering glow that one could witness in her eyes. Drenched till head, slowly and slowly it was making her feel uneasy, breathless and eventually lifeless and yet she couldn't stop overthinking..And there she lay- like an unattended stuffed toy without a smile on its face and only the mechanical blinking of her eyes showed the remnants of life in her listless body. Every night she lay there, in her hostel room, thinking about how her drunk father would be treating her mother and little brother. She would remember her last day at home with them. Her dad had promised his little girl that he'll be at his best possible behaviour and they will have a gala time together. After all, he loved his daughter a little too much and would never hurt her but he still did, everytime. That day too he had failed to keep his promise and came home drunk. Alcohol always brought out the worst in him, he would get annoyed at every small mistake, get aggressive and

lash out at her mother and brother. But he never said a word to her even when drunk. She was his princess and the only one who could control him. Thinking about this made her regret her decision to come to Delhi. She wasn't there to sort out things back at home. Her last memory of her family together was of her mother scolding her dad for turning up drunk that day and consequently her dad losing his temper, throwing things here and there and eventually slapping her mom. She couldn't take it anymore and ran out, she stayed outside near the lake all night gazing at the stars. She couldn't decide whether her dad, who loved her so much, was a good person or not. She was confused if she should love him or hate him- what was she supposed to do? Thinking about this made her uneasy, she felt a choking sensation in her throat. She just wanted to run away, run away from all these thoughts, and start a fresh life. But she was stuck here. She wanted to harm herself so badly but felt so weak that she couldn't even get up from the bed. She was devastated and helpless. Sometimes through these ruminations she fell asleep and didn't wake up before the alarm set off the next morning. She got up and got ready for the day put on a fake smile on her face and set out for college. In the college she greeted everyone as if the previous night hadn't happened at all, her father didn't have a drinking issue and everyone was as good as they could be. She was the happiest kid in her class but had a side which others' eyes could never see. That's how she lost herself, her thoughts and worries in the hustle bustle of the day.

The Golden Ratio

For some, beauty is a ratio, a golden spiral, The Fibonacci Series, caving into the infinity called perfection. Their clinical minds don't see the softness of shadows, warmth in the folds of one's wrinkled skin, wisdom in the stretch marks that endured pain, grit in the scars, a palette in our pigments and the worlds inside a gaze. They ponder into a universe beyond the spiral, god's ikebana of organs, tissues and bones, mathematically creating a garden of precision, the ideal beauty. The seekers of perfection are propagators of the religion of symmetry, creating a hive mind of goats who swim down the spiral, into darkness. Some ruled my childhood, I reckon I have saved myself in my youth. One must look at the world through the eyes of a child, but what if you as a child had kohled eyes and brows, powdered face and wheatish dolls. What if you were born into a prisonhouse of standards and norms, actively shaping your mind through passive normalities? What if you never knew you were caged or that you needn't travel down the damned spiral? What if beauty could be defined spherically and not spirally, centered and extending loci of individualities and imperfections in all directions, equidistant and equally important?

Till then we are all caged, confined and defined by the framework of our societies. But we can all break free from the clutches of what is deemed ideal. For it is my love for the brown tint of my skin, the freedom that accompanies my short hair, the magical power of invisibility, merci to my height and the way I can blur the world out sans my contact lenses that are truly ideal. It includes my love for my being, for my comfort in my skin. Ideal is gazing at the spiral and choosing the sphere. Ideal is me, you and each one of us.

A Parallel World

Yes, maybe in some parallel world,
If there was one ;
A world unhurt and unburned,
A world where love had won

One unlike ours, not so bad.
One in which stories didn't end so sad.
One in which Maurice and Alec's friendship lived on,
One in which Sohni and Mahiwal didn't drown

One in which 'Amrita' never asked Shah to raise from his
grave ;
One in which 'Northup' didn't spend twelve years as a slave,
One in which Anne's didn't die, her dreams realised,
One in which Arjie's desires were not chastised.

One where no 'Manto' was ever born,
One in which no Vietnam ever torn,
Where Palestine or Afghanistan never happened,
A world with skies and hopes not so blackened.

One in which no bombs were ever dropped,
And wars never fought.
With no walls, no borders, no one ever stopped.
One about which Whitman once wrote.

World where people could read eyes,
Where no blood was spilled before any sunrise,
World free from everything bad,
World in which stories didn't end so sad.

A world, I wish was not a dream.
A world, I wish was a reality.

"Whatever it is you're seeking won't come in the form you're expecting." – Murakami

Creative Minds

THE WALL SPEAKS

Today these walls have a story to tell,
Have received some sweet nostalgic smells,
Got many tales and thoughts to reverberate,
Of a reunion; stored many to perforate.

Those familiar voices heard today once again,
Voices who have given the wall its scribbled stains.
Recognizable voices called for new names,
Oh poor old wall, you still keep 60's claims?

Gradually it accepts to accommodate new face,(s)
And some lost steps, it can still never efface.
Appreciates the hung pristine watch at once and curses at other,
For giving new chubby faces and snatching the other.

It had been a long time since all lived the gone childhood
Memories ran today, wishing to be relieved, only if they could!
These walls yet again teased the wicked watch,
"You can't behold reminiscence, even if you change them all"

Accepting the truth: many things have changed,
Still they manage to hear, "we too used to do the same"
These walls tell me at last, "post holders will change,
Yet the bond which unites will always be the same".

-Anonymous

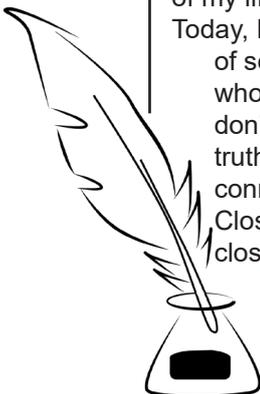
तेरी यादे

सोचता हूँ की तेरी यादे भी लिख दूँ,
इस डायरी मे वो वादे भी लिख दूँ;
जब तुम मिलो सपनो मे आके,
उस पल के सारे इरादे भी लिख दूँ।

लिख दूँ चाँद पे नाम तुम्हारा,
कैसे कहुँ की राते भी लिख दूँ;
वो आंखे जो बचपन मे देखती थी,
मुझको मेरे सपने को सेवती थी।

जब तुम आओ नज़दीक मेरे,
उस पल की धड़कन की आहट भी लिख दूँ;
कुछ तो कहो अपनी वो बातें,
बचपन की सारी शरारत भी लिख दूँ।

Nitesh Pandey



POST CARD

I wish I would be there in the pre-telephonic era. I can imagine, life then had been really tough and challenging but what actually fascinates me to have such a time travel is quite interesting, a major missing of today's world. Now, you consider it just as the lightest piece of paper or a briefcase in the envelope packed with heavy weights of emotions, but people call it as 'a letter'.

I just sometimes wonder what a sensation to the hands, pleasure to the eyes and relax to the mind, it had been after receiving a letter, a letter which had covered miles just to show .. someone beyond the seven seas is thinking about you. How exciting life would had been, while waiting for that letter expressing love from the beloved or to-be-beloved. How intriguing moments I would had to face to share the parts of my life with others and to get into theirs.

Today, I feel this void, a void made in absence of something I never experienced but whose beauty I have deeply felt. Today we don't feel that excitement, that love, that truth, that closeness, may be because our connection is now just a few seconds away. Closeness of virtual world has ruined the closeness of real world ??

- Anonymous

हर कलम कुछ कहती है

हर कलम कुछ कहती है
कुछ समय से कलम नहीं
उठाई तो ऐसा एहसास हुआ कि
हर कलम कुछ कहती है!!
जज़्बातों की ठोकरे खाए हुए,
हर शायर के दर्द को वो
लिखती भी है, शायद सहती भी है!!

हर आशिक के इश्क की गाथाएं
प्रेम पत्र मे संजो के भी रखती है!!
हर कलम कुछ कहती है!!
चाहे हमे एहसास न हो,
हर लेखक की अज़ीज़ होती है,
अपनी स्याही से उसके ज़ख्म - ए-दिल बयाँ भी करती है!!
हर कलम चाहे अलग
पर कुछ कहती है!!
समाज की बुराइयों पे
प्रहार भी करती है।
जो सही है उसका
बचाव भी करती है।

बीच भीड़ मे शांत -निर्जीव रहके भी
पूरी दुनिया को हर कलम
कुछ सजीव कहती है!!
हर कम कुछ कहती है!!

Divyansh Rawat
BSc (H) Geology

बस बहाने बनाना छोड़ दे

अगर मेहनत की कश्ती लिए खड़ा है तू,
जब चाहे मंज़िल को दरिया की ओर मोड़ दे,
बस बहाने बनाना छोड़ दे।
तेरी सफलता टुकड़ों मे बँटी है,
अपने हाथों से तू पाई- पाई जोड़ दे,
बस बहाने बनाना छोड़ दे।
यकीनन जब तू चलेगा पग पग पे होगी जंजीरे,
एक झटके मे तू उन्हे तोड़ दे,
बस बहाने बनाना छोड़ दे।
जब सही होगा तुम, उंगलियाँ उठेगी तुमपे,
उंगली की चिता क्यों करता है, पूरी बाजू मरोड़ दे,
बस बहाने बनाना छोड़ दे।
इतनी मेहनत करनी है तुझे,
कोई तेरे माथे पे पसीना ढूँढे तो तू परा बदन निचोड़ दे,
बस बहाने बनाना छोड़ दे।
एक पत्थर सी ज़मी पे फेंका हुआ बीज है तू,
थोड़ी मेहनत कर और ज़मी को कोड़ दे,
बस बहाने बनाना छोड़ दे।
तेरे अंदर ही जीत का बादू है,
एक चिंगारी लगाओ और फोड़ दे,
बस बहाने बनाना छोड़ दे।
बस बहाने बनाना छोड़ दे।

Ajeet Yadav
B.Sc (H) Computer Science

Hansraj Parivaar

नाम - अमित नागर (supervisor of House-keeping)

अमित नागर सोनीपत (हरियाणा) के रहने वाले है। वर्तमान में हंसराज महाविद्यालय में हाउस-कीपिंग सुपरवाइजर के पद पर कार्यरत है। अमित जी का किसी भी शिक्षा संस्थान में यह पहला अनुभव है। हमने हंसराज में उनका अनुभव के बारे में बात की तो उनके अनुसार दो महीनों का अनुभव काफी शानदार रहा। उनके अनुसार हंसराज महाविद्यालय में उन्हें कार्य करने में प्रसन्नता होती है क्योंकि यहाँ के छात्रव्यवहारिक रूप से अच्छे है। अमित जी अपनी पूरी टीम के साथ हंसराज महाविद्यालय को स्वच्छ रखने का कार्य प्रतिदिन करते है और छात्रों से अपील करते है कि वे इस कार्य में उनका सहयोग करे।



नाम - अनीता राजपूत चौहान

अनीता राजपूत चौहान पिछले छह महीने से हंसराज महाविद्यालय में काम कर रही है। उनके अनुसार, हंसराज महाविद्यालय एक टी.वी. है जिसमें हर दिन उनका मनोरंजन होता रहता है या यूँ कहें कि उन्हें यहाँ काम करने में काफी प्रसन्नता होती है। छात्रों के व्यवहार के संदर्भ में प्रश्न पूछने पर उन्होंने बताया कि छात्रों का व्यवहार उनके प्रति बहुत अच्छे है, जब भी छात्रों को वक़्त मिलता है वे उनसे हाल-चाल पूछते है जिससे कि उन्हें बहुत खुशी होती है। साथ ही साथ छात्रों उनके कार्य में सहयोग करते है जिसकी वजह से कभी-कभी जन्मदिन पर होने वाली गंदगी से उन्हें कोई परेशानी नहीं होती है। हंसराज के छात्रों के लिए उनका संदेश है कि वह मेहनत से पढ़ाई करके अफसर बने और गरीबों का सहयोग करे।



नाम - संतोष नेगी (security guard at hostel gate)

संतोष जी हंसराज महाविद्यालय में सन् 2007 से कार्य कर रहे है। वर्तमान में हंसराज हॉस्टल गेट पर सिक्युरिटी गार्ड के पद पर कार्य कर रहे है। उनका 12 साल का अनुभव काफी अच्छा रहा। उनका कहना है कि यहाँ पर काम करते समय उन्होंने बहुत कुछ सीखा है। जब हमने I-कार्ड को लेकर सवाल किया तो उन्होंने बताया कि अधिकतर बच्चे I-कार्ड दिखाते है परंतु कुछ जल्दबाजी में भूल जाते है वो उन्हें भी क्लासके कारण प्रवेश दे देते है। विद्यार्थियों के लिए उनका कहना है कि वे पढ़े और आगे बढ़े।

नाम - एंथनी

एंथनी अंकल, हंसराज में पढ़ने वाला शायद ही ऐसा कोई विद्यार्थी होगा जो इस नाम से परिचित ना हो। एंथनी जी हंसराज महाविद्यालय में 1982 से कार्य कर है। उनका यह 37 वर्ष का शानदार सफर ना केवल हंसराज के विद्यार्थियों और शिक्षकों को बल्कि हंसराज महाविद्यालय में आए हर एक व्यक्ति को प्यार से खाना खिलाने में गुजरा है। उनके अनुसार हंसराज पहले से काफी बदल गया है चाहे फिर इमारत की बात हो या लोगों की। उनका कहना है कि पहले के लोगों में आपस में इज्जत और प्यार ज्यादा था, अब वो बात नहीं है। कैन्टीन के बारे में पूछने पर उन्होंने दावा किया कि हंसराज कि कैन्टीन सबसे अच्छी है चाहे फिर स्वाद कि बात हो या सबसे ज्यादा विकल्पों की। उनके अनुसार इतने सालों में लोगों के खाने की पसंद काफी बदली है। शाहरुख और अनुराग के बारे में सवाल करने पर उन्होंने कहा कि शाहरुख शायद मुझे भूल गए हों लेकिन अनुराग आज भी आते है तो मिलते है। हंसराज महाविद्यालय के विद्यार्थियों के लिए उनका कहना है कि वो मेहनत करे और जिवन में खुश रहे।



नाम - श्यामलाल (in library)

श्यामलाल जी हंसराज महाविद्यालय में 14-15 साल से कार्य कर रहे है। वर्तमान में वे हंसराज के पुस्तकालय में कार्यरत है। श्यामलाल जी का कहना है कि हंसराज महाविद्यालय दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय का सबसे अच्छा विद्यालय है और यहाँ के विद्यार्थी सबसे ज्यादा प्रतिभाशाली है। उनका कहना है कि विद्यार्थी मेहनत करे और जिवन में तरक्की करे।

नाम - सुभाष (security guard at main gate)

सुभाष जी को हंसराज महाविद्यालय में कार्य करते हुए केवल एक साल ही हुआ है। उनका यह अनुभव अच्छा रहा। वर्तमान में वह मैन गेट पर सिक्युरिटी गार्ड के पद पर कार्यरत है। उनके कार्य के बारे में वे बताते है कि लगभग 80 प्रतिशत विद्यार्थी ऐसे है जो I-कार्ड दिखाते है, 10-12 प्रतिशत विद्यार्थी I-कार्ड भूल जाते है और 4-5 प्रतिशत ऐसे भी है जो कभी नहीं लाते है। उनका कहना है कि विद्यार्थी उनके इस काम में उनका साथ दे और मेहनत से पढ़ाई करे।।



Revisiting the 2000s

As a person born in the late 90s, I grew up in the 2000s, in a generation which is neither considered as millennials nor as Gen Z. So, the question is who am I? I am old enough to sing word by word every Linkin Park song yet not young enough to identify American Authors. I definitely am aware of Post Malone, yet I can still identify Enrique's melting voice even if it's just 20Hz. I believe that we are a bridge connecting the millennials to the new generation.

An amalgamation of two different trends, we are a fellowship of generations. As a connecting link between two generations we have characteristics similar to both and some uniqueness of our own which made our childhood a wonderful experience. The more I grow, the more I desire to go back and relive that experience of collecting WWF trump cards and pokeballs, having Beyblade fights and fierce games of Road-rash. Let's take a few steps back and dive into the nostalgia.



THE BOOKS WHICH LIVED

What we read back then contributed a lot to who we are today. The adventures we had through the words of Enid Blyton with the Famous Five and Secret Seven, the chills and nightmares we suffered, yet the sense of bravery we felt after finishing another book from the Goosebumps series, the vivid imagination we grew from the works of Ronald Dahl and some lifelong friends we made with the characters of the Harry Potter series is something to be cherished forever.

BOLE MERE LIPS, I LOVE UNCLE CHIPS!

The snacks back in our childhood were worth all the cribbing and begging we did in the limelight of the grocery store. With mum giving us the death stare and other people looking on with curiosity. I still remember crying for Cadbury Bytes, Uncle Chips and Phantom

cigarettes. Buying that liquid heaven, Cadbury Choki at school, running after the cotton candy man for some 'Budiya ke baal', collecting money to buy Cheetos, Cracs and picnic and half-heartedly sharing them with my brother are some of my fondest memories.

SOME SHARARAT, THODA MONTANA

Evenings were made awesome with shows such as 'Shararat', 'Office- office', 'Khichdi', 'Yes Boss' and 'Tu Tu Main Main' over some chai (milk for me, I was a kid duh!). It was my pre-puberty phase when I left golden shows such as 'Sonpari' and 'Shaka Laka Boom Boom' to watch much attractive and equally lovable Disney productions like 'Hannah Montana', 'Wizards of Waverly Place', 'Life with Derek', 'High School Musical' and my absolute favorite, 'Suit life of Zack and Cody'. (that Karan-Kabir disaster better not be mentioned)



MUSIC, MOVIES AUR DHAMAAL!

Music brings maximum nostalgia for most of us . It was a time when I found an unexplained connection with Avril Lavigne and Green Day. Speakers blaring 'Amplifier' by Imran Khan, jamming 'Dooba Dooba re-heta hu' on school picnics and singing absolute Bollywood bangers like 'Suraj Hua Maddham', 'Saathiya, Dus Bahane', 'Koi Kahe keheta Rahe', 'Dil Chahta Hai'. It was definitely the time to disco! From bone-tickling movies like 'Hera Pheri', 'Munna Bhai MBBS' and 'Bheja fry', to explosive dramas like

'Baghban' and 'Kal Ho Na Ho', to cheesy romance of 'Hum Tum', bollywood gave us every emotion in the book possible. Toy Story made me believe my toys were alive, Dr. Dolittle made me talk to animals, Home Alone filled my mischievous mind with more tricks than required, Baby's day out and Daddy's day care were played on loop. Spiderman came to town and there was an accidental introduction to The Lord of the Rings. I also gained some constant buddies like Stuart Little, Mulan and The Incredibles.

"There is only one thing that makes a dream impossible to achieve: the fear of failure." – Paulo Coelho

Golden Feathers

Lens And Brushes



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Vision Society

Vision Society is a one-of-a-kind student run society functioning as a media outlet for Hansraj College, University of Delhi. Vision, the Media Society of Hansraj College has become an integral part of the Delhi University Circuit since its inception almost three years ago. Through Vision, we aim to provide a platform for the happenings and events in Hansraj from time to time. It provides platform to students interested in Journalistic writing, creative writing, opinion-based writing, field reporting, technical work and to those who want to get an experience of how a newsletter functions. The society has been successful in creating an audience through the offline as well as online media.

"Look at yourself as you want others to look at you." - Lily Singh