



Guftagu "गुफ्तगु"

IETLAA Monthly Newsletter

www.ietalumni.org

August 2009

HALL OF FAME

In the order of registration

700th :- Pankaj Chaurasia CS 2002

600th :- Pragya Kaundal EC 2005

500th :- Gaurav Chandra EC 2008

400th :- Yogesh Kumar MCA 1998

300th :- Poonam Gupta EC 1993

200th :- Sanjay Srivastava CS 1992

100th :- Ashwani Garg EE 2005

It's autumn august and as pristine rain drops on green petals bestow novelty in ambience, here comes the third edition of the newsletter amidst the rains. Seems it was just yesterday that the scientific convention centre radiated like never before with smiles and giggles of IETians!

Three hot months have passed and our family is going great guns. we are already 770 on 2000 registrations , matlab manzil ab door nahi! The web space reserved for us is in constant beautification process with features like registration status monitoring tools, alumni world map, contributor master list, groups and communities, honorary members list and the everlasting na jaa added to it.

The site is bubbling with oodles of masti with the forum threads running like baton in a relay race. The newsletter has got a name that comes after brainstorming discussions, suggestions, dictionaries , thesaurus and what not ! This edition of guftagu peeps an eyeball deep into the activities in college,so lets zoom in and catch the I.E.T action!



IETLAA
UPDATES

On the IETLAA FORUMS

www.ietalumni.org

1. Executive Committee Updates
2. Chapter Updates
3. Announcements
4. Website Wish list
5. बैक बेन्चर्स की खुराफातें
6. Placement Assistance
7. Job Announcements
8. IET News and Events

On 14th July, Office bearers of our Executive Committee met with Director and Registrar IET and formally handed over the copy of registration certificate of IETLAA. A formal request was put up for an office room with infrastructure for IETLAA office at IET. We hope soon IETLAA will have a permanent office in IET.

IETLAA also undertook the task of giving moral and financial support for revival and activation of departmental societies and association existing in IET like ISSAC, SEED, and CHESS etc. EC is in the process of compiling the data of such societies along with office bearers and faculty advisers name, so that further action can be taken up to discuss, identify & resolves the bottle necks.

The members of EC also had a discussion regarding the present placement scenario of IET on which the Director has assured of providing full support to the placement activities in the current times of market recession.

The alumni search at the website is now all the more powerful. With the current enhancement, you can search alumni by the company they are currently in or they have been ever have been working for. So next time you plan to switch company, have a word with 'your own people' in that company and ask them to push your resume. As of now, there are 479 different companies/institutes/departments that our alumni have worked with.

Please [login](#) to the member's area for more updates.



Pooja Bhat EC 2010

Correspondent and Editor-in charge

"Let's have a look at all the major events and fests that take place in our college now..."

ENCORE

"The counseling for first year is still on so we are waiting for the fresher's."



The inter-collegiate fest, stands as an amalgam of cultural, technical, literary and informal events serving as a great platform for the students to exhibit their mettle in various fields. It truly infuses verve and élan in the ambience and makes the adrenalin sprint in mortal vessels. The ambit of events extends from robotics to circuit designing, from LAN gaming to programming contests, from web designing to technical paper presentation. Spotting the entrepreneurs amidst the crowd are events like business plan presentation and selling point wherein the students actually put up their stalls and earn profit. Adding all the more sheen to the events are the professional nights. We have had kavi sammelans, ghazal sandhya, rock bands etc.

SHOURYOTSAV

"For when the one great scorer comes to write against your name he marks not that you won or lost but how you played the game"

This quote by Grantland Rice is the essence of the sports fest of the institute, Shouryotsav.

Shouryotsav is organized in early October. It brings the IET junta rushing to the field making them exhibit their 'sporting' skills. Where the heart of the field witnesses starwars of javelins and discs, sprinters put all their energy to break the virtual sheets of wind along the periphery of the ground. There are many indoor games as well.

The college is on a renovation spree, hostels have been whitewashed and the lecture theatres radiate new sheen altogether.

PARAKRAM

The technical events grouped together form this mighty name. It was first held in 2007 but merged with 'encore' in 2008. Since then Parakram is an integral part of Encore.

There are various cultural and technical societies and clubs running in our college apart from respective department societies. These teams have won laurels for our college in various national level competitions and intercollegiate fests held in colleges like IIT Kanpur, IIT Roorkee, IIT Kharagpur, MNIT Allahabad and so on.

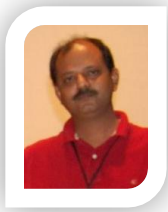
They are

- ✓ Music team
- ✓ Dramatics team
- ✓ Choreo team
- ✓ Robotics club

The dramatics team was recently **among the six teams selected all over the country by UTV Bindass for an election awareness campaign**. They performed in Mumbai in April this year.



The dramatics team with Director Rakeysh Om Prakash Mehra



"Daal Fry at Lamboos"

Sanjay Yadav , Class of EC 1992

The road that goes from Lucknow to Sitapur, passing lamboos dhaba in madiyaon, actually does not go anywhere. It stays put, much like lambu and his dhaba. When I think of lambu, I am, strangely reminded of royalty. This cannot be caused by any mysterious wealth that lambu stashed away in his liquor store. This is because I am yet to see a person as royal and regal as lambu. If I take that road to Sitapur again I shall salute that dhaba and I will tell myself – I have walked this road before. In the blazing sun of a summer afternoon and in times when the midnight- summer wind would caress my hair.

I have walked this road before. There are other roads that I have walked. Like the one leading to Gargi and also away from it. I have sat on the divider and seen the moon climb up. Some of us have also seen go down. Many of us have held hands on this road. Some of us for the last time and some of us – forever. This road has seen a lot. And it is yet to see. Because it will stay there and countless pilgrims shall trudge by.

I have walked this road before. It overlooks the cricket/football field where once DJ bowled, and Parmar batted and the girls yelled. The yelling got DJ a fractured leg and Parmar a six. It was told that Roop was to blame. We are all wanderers, gypsies who camp from one place to another. Gypsies. So let it be told. So let be written.

I have climbed these stairs before. That lead to the common room of D bock. This is where Sanjiv Sharma made many pump iron. And Suvrat Nautiyal would smile indulgently. If Suvrat was the handsomest of them all then Priyanka Hangal was the prettiest of them all. You don't agree? Ask Anand Prakash – the official snapper of encore in which she dazzled us all on the ramp. When the snaps were exhibited it seemed we were having an exclusive Hang – all display. Would you blame the snapper?

I have climbed these stairs too. They lead to the roof and I go there because the lights have gone out again. Because GN Pandey couldn't get us off the rural grid. So there I am. Looking at Gargi on a moonless night. From there, someone is flashing a light. Blips and dashes I imagine. A love letter in morse – I hope. And then PK Rai's yezdi growls to life and speeds towards lamboos. In its headlight I see a multitude walking in congregation towards the same destination.

I have heard that rumble before. Milling thunderclouds unleashing a storm. Bolts and thunder and torrents of unending rains. The noise of crickets and the croaks of frogs. The gentle dhub dhub of mukerjees enfield. KK being applauded on his yet another win in debate. Or Praveer. Karki is busy mcing with Nitin Gupta and Dimri which is less noisy because nitin is sleepy.

I have heard this trying- to- make-music noise before. Must be Shashank Rastogi on his guitar. I wonder if the trying has ended. Because I seldom see such passion.

I have smelt that odour before. Its Bagchi and his famous pipe. The sweet smell of undried burning tobacco. Mithunda never smoked pipes but Bagchi loved pipes and Mithun too. After disco dancer there was no one who danced better than him. Bagchi sang too and sang well. And then unfortunately for all us Agnipath came and mithunda had another performance to his credit after Mrigya. And we kept our distance from Bagchida.

I have seen this sight before. Jambwant swaying as he walked in the corridor. Shivam practicing his follow- through as he walked past the workshop. Paliwal sending a powerful smash down the line and making another point.mechanically. men walking away from Gargi when night call had been taken and the gates would close.

Then night grew and the night creatures would emerge for their last destination. Lamboos. Some a bit high and some plain hungry. Sapeda, lamboos diligent cook, would throw in the spices and make the daal dance. One by one people would come and go. Chakru for his cigarette Sameer on his hero puch, Ajay Garg for a leak atop a resting truck. I have seen this night before.

I want to walk these roads again, smell those smells again. watch the rain beating down on my window sill. i want to go to aminabad to buy curtains for my little window. to get those kebabs, those books.

I want to step on the same path again. Because roads don't go anywhere. It is only we who go and it is only us who can return. Will you?

Regards,

IETLAA Newsletter Team

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