

# Sampada

Your Window to UVCE

## SpecialREPORT

### ♦ ಸಂಪಾದಕೀಯ

"ವಿಷನ್‌ಯುವಿಸಿಇ" ಮೂರರ ಸಂಭ್ರಮ - ಈ ಶೀರ್ಷಿಕೆಯನ್ನು ನಮ್ಮ ಓದುಗ ಮಿತ್ರರೊಬ್ಬರು ಸೂಚಿಸಿದ್ದರು. "ವಿಷನ್‌ಯುವಿಸಿಇ"ಗೆ ಮೂರು ವರ್ಷಗಳಾಯ್ತು ಎಂದು ಸಂತೋಷಪಡಬೇಕೋ ಅಥವಾ ನಾವು ಕಾಲೇಜಿನಿಂದ ದೂರಾಗಿ ಮೂರು ವರ್ಷಗಳಾಯ್ತಲ್ಲಾ ಎಂದು ದುಃಖಿಸಬೇಕೋ ಗೊತ್ತಿಲ್ಲ !!!

### ♦ Its Party Time

"Fresher's party"- the v e r y phrase draws up a smile on each one of our faces, bringing back memories and making us crave for "those" days

### ♦ Once upon a time in Bangalore on Route No. 11

Bangalore in the 1950s and '60s was still a Pensioners' Paradise and very much a sleepy town. It was mostly divided into "City"

### ♦ Why every Kannadiga should be proud of Sir MV Visvesvaraya ?

It was a life of dichotomies for Bharat Ratna Sir Mokshagundam Visvesvaraya. Was he more a dreamer or a pragmatist?



More details in  
[www.visionUVCE.in](http://www.visionUVCE.in)



ಶತಾಯುಷಿ, ಕನ್ನಡ ನಿಘಂಟು ತಜ್ಞ  
ಪ್ರೊ.ಜಿ.ವೆಂಕಟಸುಬ್ಬಯ್ಯನವರು ನಮ್ಮ ಕಾಲೇಜಿಗೆ  
"ಶಿಕ್ಷಕರ ದಿನ"ದಂದು ಅಗಮಿಸಿದ್ದರು.

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## ಸಂಪಾದಕೀಯ

"ವಿಷನ್‌ಯುವಿಸಿಇ" ಮೂರರ ಸಂಭ್ರಮ - ಈ ಶೀರ್ಷಿಕೆಯನ್ನು ನಮ್ಮ ಓದುಗ ಮಿತ್ರರೊಬ್ಬರು ಸೂಚಿಸಿದ್ದರು. "ವಿಷನ್‌ಯುವಿಸಿಇ"ಗೆ ಮೂರು ವರ್ಷಗಳಾಯ್ತು ಎಂದು ಸಂತೋಷಪಡಬೇಕೋ ಅಥವಾ ನಾವು ಕಾಲೇಜಿನಿಂದ ದೂರಾಗಿ ಮೂರು ವರ್ಷಗಳಾಯ್ತಲ್ಲಾ ಎಂದು ದುಃಖಿಸಬೇಕೋ ಗೊತ್ತಿಲ್ಲ !!!

ಈ ಮೂರು ವರ್ಷಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ನಾವು ಕಲಿತ ವಿಷಯಗಳು, ಗಮನಿಸಿದ ಅಂಶಗಳು, ಅರಿವಿಗೆ ಬಂದ ವಿಚಾರಗಳು ಅಸಂಖ್ಯಾತ.. ನಮ್ಮ ಸಂಗಡ ಕಲಿತ ಗೆಳೆಯರಲ್ಲದೇ ನಮಗೆ ಅನೇಕ ಹೊಸ ಮಿತ್ರರು ದೊರೆತರು. ಸೀನಿಯರ್ಸ್-ಜೂನಿಯರ್ಸ್ ಎಂಬ ಅಂತರವನ್ನು ಕಡಿಮೆಗೊಳಿಸಲು ನಮ್ಮ ಸಾಕಷ್ಟು ಪ್ರಯತ್ನ ನಡೆಯಿತು. ಸಂಪೂರ್ಣವಾಗಿ ಯಶಸ್ಸು ಗಳಿಸದಿದ್ದರೂ, ತಕ್ಕಮಟ್ಟಿಗೆ ಯಶ ನೀಡಿದೆ. ನಮ್ಮೊಂದಿಗೆ ಮಾತನಾಡಲು ಅವರಿಗೆ ಮುಂಚಿನಂತೆ ಹಿಂಜರಿತವಿಲ್ಲ. ಅವರ ಸಹಕಾರ-ಬೆಂಬಲ ನಮ್ಮ ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಂದು ಯೋಜನೆಗೂ, ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮಕ್ಕೂ ಇರುತ್ತದೆ ಮತ್ತೆ ಮುಂದೆ ಅವರೂ ನಮ್ಮೊಂದಿಗೆ ಕೈಜೋಡಿಸಿ "ವಿಷನ್ ಯುವಿಸಿಇ" ಇನ್ನಷ್ಟು ಬಲಪಡಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ ಎಂದು ಅಶಿಸುತ್ತೇವೆ.



ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಪ್ರೊಫೆಸರ್-ಲೆಕ್ಚರರ್ ಗಳಿಗೂ ನಮ್ಮ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮಗಳ ಬಗ್ಗೆ, ಯೋಜನೆಗಳ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ತಿಳಿಸಿ, ಅವರ ಅಭಿಪ್ರಾಯಗಳನ್ನು ಪಡೆದು ನಾವು ಮುಂದಿನ ಹೆಜ್ಜೆಗಳನ್ನು ನಿರ್ಧರಿಸಿದ್ದೇವೆ. ಮುಂದೆಯೂ ಹೀಗೆ ನಡೆಸಲು ಯೋಚಿಸಿದ್ದೇವೆ. ಅವರ ಆಶೀರ್ವಾದ ಸದಾ ನಮ್ಮೊಂದಿಗೆ ಇರುತ್ತದೆ ಎಂದು ನಂಬಿದ್ದೇವೆ.

ಮತ್ತು ನೀವುಗಳು- ಕಾಲೇಜಿನ ಹಿರಿಯ ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳು, ನಮಗೆ ಸದಾ ಮಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶನ, ಸಲಹೆ-ಸೂಚನೆಗಳನ್ನು ನೀಡಿ ದಾರಿ ತೋರಿದ್ದೀರಿ. ನಿಮ್ಮ ಪ್ರೋತ್ಸಾಹವಿಲ್ಲದೇ ಈ ಮೂರು ವರ್ಷಗಳ ಕಾಲ "ವಿಷನ್‌ಯುವಿಸಿ" ಮುನ್ನಡೆಸಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿರುತ್ತಿರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ವಿಶೇಷವಾಗಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಸಹಪಾಠಿಗಳು (೨೦೦೬ ಸಾಲಿನ ಮಿತ್ರರು), ಅನೇಕ ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ - ಸ್ವಯಂಸೇವೆಗೆ, ಮಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶನ ನೀಡಲು, ಧನ ಸಹಾಯ, ಶ್ರಮದಾನಕ್ಕೆ ಸಮಯ ಮೀಸಲಿಟ್ಟು ನಮ್ಮ ಜತೆ ಅವರ ಅಮೂಲ್ಯವಾದ ಕ್ಷಣಗಳನ್ನು ಕಳೆದಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಆವರೆಲ್ಲರಿಗೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಹೃದಯಪೂರ್ವಕ ಕೃತಜ್ಞತೆಗಳು. ಪ್ರತ್ಯಕ್ಷವಾಗಿ, ಪರೋಕ್ಷವಾಗಿ ಸಹಕಾರ ನೀಡಿದ ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ ನಮ್ಮ ಧನ್ಯವಾದಗಳು.

ಕೊನೆಯದಾಗಿ ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ ತಿಳಿದಂತಹ ಒಂದು ಸಣ್ಣ ಕಥೆ - ಬೇಡ ಬಲೆ ಹಾಸಿ, ಅದರ ಮೇಲೆ ಅಕ್ಕಿಕಾಳುಗಳನ್ನು ಚೆಲ್ಲಿರುತ್ತಾನೆ. ಅದನ್ನು ತಿನ್ನಲು ಬಂದ ಪಾರಿವಾಳಗಳು ಬಲೆಗೆ ಸಿಕ್ಕಿಹಾಕುಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತವೆ. ಅವೆಲ್ಲ ಒಟ್ಟಾಗಿ ಬಲೆಯೊಂದಿಗೆ ಆಕಾಶದಲ್ಲಿ ಹಾರಿ ಬೇಡನಿಂದ ತಪ್ಪಿಸುಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತವೆ. ನೀತಿ:" ಒಟ್ಟಾಗಿ ಮಾಡುವ ಕೆಲಸದಲ್ಲಿ ಸದಾ ಯಶ ಸಿಗುತ್ತದೆ".. ನಾವೆಲ್ಲರೂ ಸೇರಿ ವಿಷನ್‌ಯುವಿಸಿಇ ತಂಡವನ್ನು ಕಟ್ಟೋಣ, ಬೆಳೆಸೋಣ ಎಂದು ಅಶಿಸುತ್ತೇವೆ.

ವಿಷನ್‌ಯುವಿಸಿ ತಂಡ

# ಧನ್ಯವಾದಗಳು

## VisionUVCE is Registered Trust now !!!

Well, there are lots of news that we want to share with you... On the eve successful completion of 3 years, VisionUVCE Team had organized events about which you had read in the last edition. We have seen the students involvement and very happy that they found those events interesting.

The updates from the Scholarship drive is that, we have received around 300 Registrations. We will be announcing the shortlisted candidates for the next round within a week or two. Those candidates will be interviewed and the final set of students will be selected. We will intimate the dates of interview for VU Scholarships to everyone, which will help them to visit the college during the time. If you need the Registration Details of the students to decide on your own or with your group to provide Scholarships, please let us know. We would be glad to share the details.

We are very happy to announce that, as part of 3 year Celebrations, we were successful in creating a Trust "VisionUVCE" and register it officially. We have even opened the bank account, which will help us in going forward to keep the transactions open and share it with everyone in public. The details of the Bank Account are:

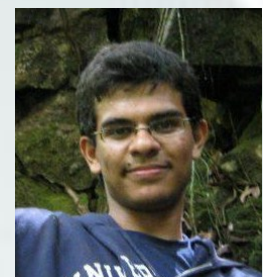
**VISIONUVCE**  
**A/c No - 017500201001588**  
**Corporation Bank, Nrupathunga Branch**  
**IFSC Code:CORP0000175**  
**Micr Code:560017008**

**Address: 14/3, Nrupathunga Road, Rashthrohana Parishat Building, Bangalore -560002**

If interested, you can contribute for the Scholarships or any other activities related to the College. If you just need the platform and support, on top of which you would like to drive a certain activity, feel free to reach out to us. We are ready to volunteer for the same. Meanwhile, we have even provided the details of the Expenditure from past three years in our website - <http://visionuvce.in/content/visionuvce-trust> We have been able to sustain VisionUVCE along the path, only because of all your support, guidance and motivation. We hope that it will continue in the coming days as well !!!

**Team VisionUVCE**

## VU CHAMPS



**From Left - Abhishek ( 3rd year ISE), Chandana ( 2nd year ECE), Madhuri (2nd year ECE), Vaishakh (3rd year Mechanical), Swaroop (2nd year ISE)**

Champions are those who don't win it for themselves but for the community together. The VisionUVCE team would like to recognize such inspired students inside the campus showering them with accolades and encouraging them. Congrats All !!!



## Its Party Time

"Fresher's party"- the very phrase draws up a smile on each one of our faces, bringing back memories and making us crave for "those" days. The students of 2nd year ECE formally welcomed the 1st year ECE students to the UVCE family on 29th september 2012. The build-up to the event was a huge learning experience as we realized the power of team work, the wonder of creativity and improvisation, and the importance of self belief and will power!

Our class representatives( CRs) began with the collection of the expenditure money. Next the events list was prepared, event organizers assigned, volunteers recruited and the anchors for the "big day" appointed. The next and most vital step was the allotment of money to be spent on decoration, food, gifts, etc. Finally, we sent teams for the shopping of necessary items and then the decorations started. The Alumni Hall was booked for the event and the decoration team left no stone unturned as the plain room was transformed overnight!



The preparations being over, we had one more activity, the most painful one- waiting for the 29th!!! Finally the day arrived bringing with it nervous jitters and the proverbial butterflies. The event was to be hosted by me and my classmate Madhuri and though this was the first time I was emceeing an event, I was surprisingly at total ease, for which i must thank our organization team.

After all the sound system testings and final rehearsals.... the programme began. The juniors were welcomed with a prayer song followed by some more music, after which we had fun watching the respective CR's fighting it out to win the "best CR title"- eventually swept by the juniors. More cultural events and games followed before lunch. During the lunch a video compilation of all our "masti" during first year were shown to the amusement of the juniors!!!



Post lunch the students were divided into 8 groups and various team activities were held, aimed at instilling a sense of unity in the juniors! The final and main event of the day was the "Mr- Ms Fresher" competition in which 3 boys and 3 girls were short listed from a preliminary round! The participants then underwent 3 intense rounds, testing their emotional and situational awareness apart from requiring them to showcase their talents. Finally Ms. Chitra S. Reddy and Mr. M. C Nikhil were crowned as deserving winners !!!!



**Abhishek Chakma**

**2nd Year ECE**

## Puppy Love

**Puppy love** (also known as a **crush**, **calf love**, or **kitten love**) is an informal term for feelings of love, romance, or infatuation felt by young people during their childhood and even adolescence, so-called for its resemblance to the adoring, worshipful affection that may be felt by a puppy. "Simple infatuation is often called a 'crush' or 'puppy love'. It commonly strikes those in the early teens or younger".

More tears welled up in my eyes while I continued to hug my pillow. For the past three hours I have been crying on and off. Of course, I could do nothing about the situation and it was pouring cats and dogs outside. To make a long story short, I'm missing somebody real bad. Alright I just can't call him a somebody, he is everything to me.

I had nicknamed him, Jay. He has beach sand golden hair and deep brown eyes you could melt in. He also has an alluring persona with a peaceful expression pasted on his face. People always turned to look when he was around whether they were young or old. He invited sweet smiles from almost all the girls and though the boys envied him, they too fell for his charm. He is perfect.

Jay used to spend every minute with me excluding school hours. He used to walk me to school every morning and waited for me at the end of school near the gate. Then often we'd walk to the park, sit at our usual bench and we'd watch the world move at its pace. Here, I would recount all the major events of my day and he would be all ears. I told him everything from my first fight with my best friend to the first place I had won in the creative art contest. Telling him everything made my heart feel light and made it better to see the light of a new day. He never questions the decisions I make in my life even if he disagrees to it. I feel that, this way he makes me learn from my mistakes. He is my support.

The rain kept bombarding the window as I took a look outside. Nothing has changed. I threw myself onto the bed again and picked the bedside picture of both of us. Mother said that nothing was wrong and he would come back. Nevertheless, she seemed to panic more than me though she did not want to show it to me. He had imprinted himself as a part of my family. Everyone is missing him. My mom always found pleasure in cooking for him. He too would eat the whole meal without leaving any crumb behind. My brother always found his playmate in Jay and father always said that even looking at Jay after a hard day at work is relaxing. I would agree with father any day. Even when we play small pranks at home, he is more easily forgiven.

If you ask me what the problem was, I really don't know. He suddenly stopped coming home and I had not seen him for four full days. This is truly a record. Is he upset? Did I do something wrong? At first I was quite angry. I wanted to demand where he was all that time. But as time flew by, I felt emptier inside and keep wishing for him to return to me safe and sound. I wanted to go searching for him, but the rain hindered my plans.

"Why hasn't he come home yet?" I groaned. Suddenly I heard a high pitched scratching sound which seemed to come from my window. When I moved closer to the window, I noticed him outside completely drenched to his very core. "Jay..." I cried and opened the window. He quickly climbed in damping the carpet, his eyes glowing. I did not bother if he was wet or not and I scrambled to give him a bear hug. My mother who appeared at my bedroom door commented, "Finally, you're back, Jasper. Things just don't seem to run without you. What a relief". Jay just gave a loud, warm bark and fanned his long golden tail in the air. (<3 u jasper)(Just in case you don't get it, Jasper is a golden retriever)



**Shilsha Adimai**  
**Ist Sem, E&C**



## Once upon a time in Bangalore on Route No. 11

(From <http://churumuri.wordpress.com> )

**E.R. RAMACHANDRAN** writes: Bangalore in the 1950s and '60s was still a Pensioners' Paradise and very much a sleepy town. It was mostly divided into "City" and "Cantonment" with Basavanagudi and Malleshwaram the best known among its residential areas. Jayanagar and its famous mosquitoes had not made their debut yet.

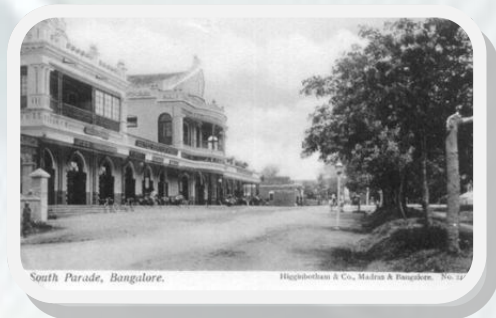
The City Market was really a conglomeration of various *petes*—Chikkapete, Balepete, Tharugupete, Akkipete, Cottonpete—holding the business community. *Dandu*, or Cantonment ('*Contrumentru*' as the villagers would call it) was still a very far off place for most Bangaloreans.

Almost as far as London itself. ....

One got a fair idea of the City when one used BTS, or Bangalore Transport Service to give its full name ("*Bittre Tiruga Sigodilla*", was the other full form).

50 years ago, the only other modes of transport for a common man were the *Jataka Gaa-di* (horse driven covered cart) or *natarajaservice*— local lingo for footing it out.

The word 'autorickshaw' had yet to enter the lexicon, the contraption was yet to invade our roads. ....



The best way of seeing Bangalore and getting an idea of what was happening in the city in those days was to travel by BTS route no. 11.

Route no. 11 started its journey from Gandhi bazaar in Basavanagudi opposite Vidyarthi Bhavan and took you to Tata Institute (now Indian Institute of Science) on Malleshwaram 18th cross, after eons of time spent amidst chatter, sleep and fights over *annas* and *paisas*. ....

Then the bus would cross the police commissioner's office.

The commissioner, lucky fellow, had his residence right opposite his office! Yet when he drove in his car to his office in style, the police constables gave a guard of honour for him standing on either side of the gangway. This happened every day and a sizeable crowd collected to watch the ceremony.

At the government engineering college (which became UCE and finally UVCE) bus stop, those who took the bus to *Attara Kaccheri* of the government would get down and loosen up their stiff limbs as also the students of **Jayachamarajendra** Occupational Institute started by **Sir M. Visvesvaraya** from his lifetime earnings.....

### Subbu Murthy, 1976 Electronics commented

Nostalgic. The 11 bus stop was bang opposite the home I grew up. This article brought back the pleasant memories of not just the famous cricket players mentioned, but the several street boys who played in our home front yard, and the occasional six (fortunately with a tennis ball) just grazing the double-decker bus carrying the tag No. 11, and the friendly bus-conductor gently twisting our ears for our shot selection.

Mr. Ramachandran thank you for this heart-warming article. You brought back memories hidden in the deepest corner of my heart, though now located 10,000 miles away in Chino Hills California, still cherishes the wonderful time with Route 11. Next time you mention the article, you may add that Route 11 also carried a young dream-filled boy all through the engineering college at UVCE from 1971 to 1976.

(For full article, refer <http://churumuri.wordpress.com/2008/12/07/once-upon-a-time-in-bangalore-on-route-no-11/> )

## Why every Kannadiga should be proud of Sir MV Visvesvaraya ?

It was a life of dichotomies for Bharat Ratna Sir Mokshagundam Visvesvaraya.

Was he more a dreamer or a pragmatist? It's difficult to tell. All the engineering marvels that he brought to life for the erstwhile Mysore state were, after all, first born in this intellectual giant's mind.

The decisions he took though, in the course of his primarily left-brained, process-driven work, were actually instinctive at the very core. It was a perfect marriage (if there is such a thing) of procedure and creativity.

Taking up a study of the life of the engineering phenomenon, Sir MV, can be both humbling and inspiring. That the Central Library in Cubbon Park has such few books of the architect of modern Karnataka will not be a deterrent. The few books of less than 50 pages that the librarian dusts and hands out are enough to unravel the details of an extraordinary life that has seen, perhaps, no match in discipline, accomplishments, principles and moral conduct.



The architect of Krishnaraja Sagar dam, the man who engineered the automatic locking system for the gates, architect of the dam over River Moosa, the list of his accomplishments is endless. When he was the Dewan of Mysore, he set up the Sandal Oil Factory, the Soap Factory, the Metals Factory, the Chrome Tanning Factory, and so much more.

A journey to his birthplace, Muddenahalli, at the foot of the Nandi Hills in Chikballapur district, 60 km from Bangalore, unfolds a whole new perspective to the life of Sir MV.

It's hard to imagine how a young Visvesvaraya showed the resilience to walk the distance to meet his mother in Chikballapur to get the fees for an exam on time; or even how he could maintain such incredible discipline in his professional life.

Inside the Sir M Visvesvaraya museum which stands next to the house where he was born, are glimpses of his life. He had a fixed time table everyday. At 25, it was 5 to 7.30 am: Read parabola, mark useful formulae; 7.30 to 9 am: private affairs; 9 am to 12 noon: office work; 12 to 12.30 pm: Important office work and 7 to 9 pm: Field work and gauge books. Even when he was 95, he had a time table. 7 am: Breakfast; 7.30 am to 12.30 pm: Study and work; 3 to 5 pm: Attend post and correspondence; 5 pm: Walk; 8 pm: Dinner and 9 pm: Newspaper reading.

Of his book collection displayed at the museum, two books stand out simply because they are not related to science or engineering – Poems of Kabir and Promotion of General Happiness. Among the other items owned by Sir MV is also a dictionary presented to him by Charles Waters, who was the principal of Central College where Sir MV studied; a 1928 Woodstock brand typewriter, his spectacles, the bed with simple wrought iron carved head and a regal chair. The backyard of his home overlooks the Nandi Hills and still has the flowering plants and the trees that Sir MV might have played around as a child.

There are more gems of Sir MV's life at 28, Museum Road, in Bangalore. Mokshagundam Satish and his wife, Lakshmi, have lovingly preserved souvenirs from his life in their house which is over 80 years old. "To us, he was just thatha (granddad). He used to check on us kids every evening," he says. In their living room is an ornate vase which Visvesvaraya brought from his travels to Indonesia. There are other such articles of him which Satish wants displayed at the museum once they are able to extend the museum.

But to capture the greatness of Sir MV's work, however, is not easy. 'We are limited not by our abilities but by our vision,' goes a saying. Visvesvaraya, fortunately, had abundance of both.

(Source: DNA Newspaper- <http://www.dnaindia.com/mobile/report.php?n=1437644> )



## New feather in the cap !!!

Actor-director Ramesh Aravind wears many hats — actor, director and a TV host.

And now he has written a book *It's No Fun Without You*, a collection of his musings brought out by Peak Platform Publications.

Speaking to presspersons after the launch, Mr. Aravind said the book was inspired by his own status messages uploaded on a social networking site through his smartphone.

In fact, he sort of expanded them, besides penning some verses, experiences in the industry and travel impressions.

### BABY TURTLES

The book begins with a piece on baby turtles, inspired by a visit to Sur Beach in Muscat where he saw hundreds of turtles laying eggs. “It was then I learned about baby turtles, which fend for themselves from day one.”

This prompted him to name the article ‘Self-start Yourself’.

### FASCINATING EXPERIENCE

Describing the entire journey of writing as “a fascinating experience”, he said his articles are not short stories that can be developed into feature films. “But each article can be made into a short film.”

He said he was inspired by Kannada literature and Alan Fletcher’s *The Art of Looking Sideways*, adding he was a fan of management and motivational books.

### HIS OWN ILLUSTRATIONS

The 70-page book even has illustrations done by him. . “I felt no one can illustrate exactly what’s there in my mind, so I gave it a try.”

Publishers A.S. Sridhar and wife Geraldine Rose from the United Kingdom were there at the launch. Mr. Sridhar is Mr. Aravind’s classmate from his days at the University Visvesvaraya College of Engineering here. Mr. Sridhar said he had recognized his friend’s writing talent early on.

“He always postponed writing. When I gave him a deadline, he complied finally!”

Ms. Rose said the publishing house aimed at representing Indian authors in international markets.

(Source: The Hindu <http://www.thehindu.com/news/cities/bangalore/article3876944.ece> )



## Feedback/Suggestions



Are we reaching you and can we be heard..? Well you have to tell us, if we are not. We have been doing this on a regular basis for around 33 editions now, trying to sound big and be heard and get your attention. We’d like to know what you think of SAMPADA as you see it. We want you to be an editor and have a check on what is needed in SAMPADA from the user point of view. We expect you to write to us with the same vigor and kindly review the new initiatives we have planned to get onto the magazine. Also suggest us ideas to make this magazine livelier. Thank You,

**Team SAMPADA**