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THE ALLIANCE

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Bringing NSIT Together

An Engineer's Heart

By Ipshita Chatterjee, Simrat Pal Satia & Arushee Sharma

Their first meeting was in the fitting shop, when he volunteered to file her workpiece when she was too tired to do it herself. Then, they sat on the bench opposite the workshop talking for hours at a stretch, oblivious to the rest of the world. Thus began the sessions of catching up with each other at the end of each day at McCain, the long walks through the lovers' lane and the night long marathon talks on the phone. Thus began their relationship.

Then came the second year and they became the talk of the town. They applied for the same societies, volunteered for the same causes, worked in same departments in the fests, did the same projects together and went as a team for every competition under the sun. They sat together in class, studied together in the library and of course, ended the day together with the 8 pm ritual at their secluded spot at the sports complex.

And then, the third year happened. The internship season brought with it long strenuous months of preparation, rejection and jubilation. They tried to keep the spark alive through those days of confusion and despair, because after all, their relationship was for keeps, but it was hard. Especially when she landed an internship and he didn't.

In the fourth year, they decided not to break up before the place-

ment season, because that never did anyone any good, did it? And when he got placed in his dream company with the highest pay package on campus, it was as if the universe had given them all the signs they needed. Do college romances last anyway? Will theirs be a story confined only in memories, to be reminisced about over a cup of tea on a lazy afternoon? Or will a toast be raised to their love on the 25th reunion of their batch? Only time will tell.



Pehli Nazar

She walked towards the admin, dressed in her Moksha best and it was love at first sight for you. He wore formals to the interview and you couldn't take your eyes off him. First sight stuff was only a part of fairytales or so you thought. But suddenly, the poems of Pablo Neruda seemed truer than ever before. That *pehli nazar* which leaves you pleasantly surprised and caught off guard. And suddenly it dawns on you that you've been gawking at a stranger for far too long. But deep down in your heart, you know that 'they' would be a stranger no more.

It's Called 'Social Research'

We've just had an out of the ordinary eye contact. So, naturally, I will look you up on Facebook and 'subtly research' about you.

Should I send a request already? Swooning over all the pictures, trying not to like any picture accidentally and eerily grinning at their witty comments! Repeat for WhatsApp, Instagram, Snapchat and even LinkedIn, if you may.

How did people function back in the days without social networking sites? You try to get to know their friends better, try to slip in a camouflaged compliment or two, hoping that they convey the word to 'the one'. Seeing them in college the next day near the fountain and trying to put up a poker face, pretending to not have noticed the same black kurta you saw in one of the pictures online, and walking past them, trying not to lose your composure and attempting to decipher the look on their face, wondering if there is a remote possibility of getting lucky or not.



Much in Love

After the initial affair of getting to know each other, sparks fly and they are finally together. Together in classes and in breaks, in labs and in the Nesci lawns. They go to the much-awaited Moksha prom together, gathering a bunch of 'Awww!'s in the process. The only time these lovebirds are apart is after the cruel 8:30 curfew timing of the girls' hostel, following which all internet-based messaging apps and phone calls serve as lifesavers. Wherever they go, whatever they do, they are minutely scrutinised by the largely and desperately single NSIT crowd. And needless to say, they endure all other arduous hardships such as end semester exams, internship and placement seasons. But somehow, their relationship manages to emerge strong, and in some cases, mushy.

Till Miles Do Us Part

Some of our lovebirds have the utter misfortune of being separated from their paramour for weeks or even months. These relationships are almost entirely built over Skype, Facetime, Hangouts and WhatsApp calls. Be it sweethearts from school or the lucky ones who managed to entice the hottie from DU or those who study in a different city - all of them have supreme confidence and absolute faith in their love. They are very optimistic and strongly believe that distances don't matter as much as people do.

Happily Never After

Life's not a la-la land and try as hard as you may, the bubble of euphoria and utopia does burst.



You may either be completely disillusioned about your ex and delete all the WhatsApp chats, clear your gallery of the hideous selfies you sent each other, or if the worst comes to worst, unfriend them on Facebook and uninstall WhatsApp. You start looking at alternatives to mollify the anger and pain and sing, “We are never ever getting back together!”.

On the other hand, you may be left completely devastated by the break-up. Red-eyed and sobbing, scrolling through your happy-time conversations on WhatsApp and looking at your #RelationshipGoals pictures, you convince yourself that you can never fall in love again because life is too cruel and love hurts. The love stories we talk of and chronicle are a small percentage of the NSIT population.

Most of us are happily or unhappily single and our love lives are moulded differently in the four years of college. Differently but equally interestingly. Because NSIT treats its singles well. Sometimes, a bit too well.

On the Receiving End

Random ‘Hi!’ And ‘Do you wanna fraandship?’ messages on Face-

book? A group of distant acquaintances guffawing and awkwardly nudging each other as you pass them in the corridor? Does the phone of that guy sitting diagonally across from you in class have a wallpaper composed entirely of your pictures? Congratulations! You’ve been identified as the target of a ‘social researcher’. You cringe at the sight of them at McCain. You try to take detours if you know that there is even a slight possibility that you might bump into them on the way to class. Come Moksha, this tribe comes out, all guns blazing. They giggle. They ogle. They smirk. You’re mildly flattered. You’re positively annoyed. You’re exasperated. PS - The ladies will agree.

How I Didn’t Meet Your Mother

Ghissus, the people for whom ‘my precious’ can only be Hajra Choudhary and never a human, don’t bother about love (or so they think) and engross themselves in more fruitful pursuits and eventually try to rationalize why they are better off as single. ‘I am committed to my work’ says Ghissujeet. And not to forget those who belong to the



forever single category, without any experience in relationships. They either consider themselves too cool to be in a relationship or are too skeptical to ask someone out. Some choose to remain single because of the universal scare of ‘log kya kahenge’ while others exclaim, ‘Sab moh maya hai!’. Either way, these people fail to escape from this state of inertia unless acted upon by an external force (think Prince Charming on a White Horse or Marilyn Monroe in the Seven Year Itch).

The Eligible Bachelor

NSITians willing to be in a relationship and yet desolate are the ones belonging to this category. Some have a wingman to come to their rescue while others muster the courage to give their introduction themselves. And of course, close friends are found to use every opportunity at their disposal to mortify you when your crush walks by and more often than not, that’s how their relationship commences. Increasingly, all conversations begin with “Do you know this really nice girl in my class?” Or “Hey, there’s this hot guy in the hostel” and invariably end with “Intro

karwaun kya?”. Moksha serves as the breeding ground for eligible bachelors, as the desperation to be in a relationship increases manifold, but the opportunities galore. Most of them get friendzoned or bhai-zoned, as the case may be. Escaping the former is still plausible but the latter is unachievable even by ‘Rajnikanth’s’ standards. Our condolences to the broken hearts and we wish them better luck for the next fest season!

Thug Life

Life’s a party and you’re a free bird. The world is a rollercoaster ride which only goes up. No one is constantly pestering you and there are no problems of balancing time with friends and a partner. You’ve realised that the ‘Forever Single’ brand is the hottest of all and ‘Pyaar mohabbat dhokha hai’. Your wallet doesn’t get empty too fast now and no longer do you need a recharge every other day. Casual is the coolest and all you have is the wind beneath your wings. Perks of being single definitely outnumber anything else. And also, the eye candy. *winks*

And now the fans are Falling

By Swati Hans



Recently, the fan in one of the rooms of the Girls Hostel 1 fell off its hinges from the ceiling. The room’s resident, who had woken up 10 seconds before the catastrophe, was miraculously saved from a grievous injury and escaped with a bruised toe. Had she not woken up moments before, NSIT would have been making headlines today. This incident followed a slightly lacking, albeit impromptu response.

The electrical maintenance workers came and checked all the fans in the girls hostel to ensure none of them would meet the same fate. The incident also sparked the residents of the hostel into action. They wrote a letter to the head warden via the students’ council. The letter stated several issues the residents face. First and foremost

was the incident of falling fans and loose bulb holders, which could result in grave injuries to the victims. Then, the issue of removal of exhaust fans, which left the rooms in uninhabitable conditions, was discussed. Major issues like the lack of fumigation and increased number of insects, no generator for the students of the top floors, exposed plumbing, bad quality of mess food and uncooperative hostel staff, especially at the times of medical emergencies, were also mentioned.

The letter has been forwarded to all the relevant authorities but no response to it has yet been received. Meanwhile, the residents of the Girls Hostel are simply praying for an incident-free odd semester this, Diwali.

Changing Syllabus Structures

'Have we found the one closest to reality?'

By Soumya Bisht

Choice Based Credit System

Elective Courses

Valid from 5th semester

Core Courses (CC)

Foundation Courses

1 elective per semester upto first 4 semesters

Discipline Centric Elective

Generic Elective

Open Elective

Compulsory Foundation

Elective Foundation

As the gates of NSIT opened up this year to embrace yet another batch of freshers, the seniors all through the years let out a collective sigh of exasperation. More so the batch of 2019 which cursed the day they took the decision to not drop a year, for this year saw a complete overhaul in the syllabus that hadn't even been dreamt of by the batches that went by.

A complete turnover of the syllabi for the freshers saw branch-relevant subjects coming to the fore and subjects like workshop and ED taking the backseat. Why this change that took just two months of vacation to happen, take years to fall into place will forever remain a mystery. Adhering to the evergreen 'better late than never', the transformation of the syllabus structure saw people from all batches rejoicing. There was a slight tinge of misery as the senior batches kept questioning, "why not earlier?", but a collective sense of victory did envelope the student mass as they watched the administration bring about a change of this magnitude all by themselves.

The new syllabus structure follows a **Choice Based Credit System (CBCS)**. For the freshers, the first semester essentially consists of 5 Compulsory Courses and 1 Foundation Course.

The Core Courses (CC), the courses a student has to take up compulsorily (same for all branches in the first semester) have become more branch-centric right from the first semester for branches like ECE, IT, COE. For example, a student pursuing Electronics and Communication Engineering is taught electrical and electronics engineering instead of subjects like workshop. At first sight, the change is very appealing. However, there is a very evident rever-

sal of victims of the same issue i.e. having to cope up with subjects that weren't relevant to the branch opted by the student. Unlike earlier when ECE, COE, IT, ICE, BT were taught ED (irrelevant to said branches), this year saw students from ME and MPAE poring over subjects like EEE and Computer Programming (irrelevant to mentioned branches). Clearly, the problem of having subjects that weren't specifically beneficial for students of particular branches still remains.

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The syllabus change is great! It really is. Useless subjects like ED, ManPro, and MD have been removed. The new elective subjects are also great opportunities for students to explore themselves, their interests, something that the first year is meant for. The timings of the electives are not very favourable. For instance, either 7:30 (for sports) or 8 for few others in the morning or after 5:30 in the evening. This causes problems for people living far from college. Attendance is not an issue in most of the classes, though. Proxy and 'late-come-still-serve' work in these classes.

Adhikarla Shashank
BT, Batch of 2020

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The introduction of **foundation electives** is, perhaps, the most welcomed addition to the syllabus.

From a list of twenty-one electives that range from fields as varied as sports, dance, theatre to financial literacy, sociology development, etc., a student can select any one course along with his/her five compulsory courses for his/her first four semesters. The multitude of options impressively covers every aspect of the spectrum of courses required for the holistic development of an individual. Besides, if not enrich-

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The revamped syllabus structure is a good improvement on the syllabus we had before. Inclusion of computer programming in the 1st semester itself, exclusion of engineering drawing, introduction to foundation electives are some changes that are really nice. Having programming in the first semester allows people to look into coding early that allows them to develop skills that will allow them to be better ready, if not completely ready for the industry. Rather it also allows proper structuring of the future syllabus, especially for COE and IT branches which are coding oriented. Even for other branches, knowledge of programming in the first semester can be quite helpful. As for the electives, they allow students to follow disciplines other than core engineering and science-based courses, which allow the student to grow in other dimensions. It is like getting free credits for something you've liked since childhood, be it music, drama, sports or financial literacy.

Shiv
IT, Batch of 2020

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ing an individual's knowledge base, these courses definitely act as some much called-for stress busters. The provision of choices to a student to decide where he/she would like to spend his/her time and energy is of paramount importance. Not only does this inculcate a sense of responsibility in the individual, but also avoids unnecessary frustration of studying subjects not matching one's liking.

There lies, however, a very deep-rooted irony in the way these electives are provided to the students. The electives are allotted on the basis of a student's JEE rank. Is a JEE rank really essential to deciding whether a student should get an elective of his choice? What good are electives, when a student is supposed to elect them on the basis of the results of an exam that has absolutely no connection with the electives offered?

A very significant issue that the students face is the timings of these foundation electives' classes. Sports elective classes, held in the wee hours of morning, financial literacy, held late in the evening prove to be major obstacles for students, especially the day scholars. For some, classes end early in the day and they are required to stay back for an elective class that takes place at 5:30 PM. To call these timings inconvenient is definitely an understatement. All that aside, the foundation courses are a myriad of useful subjects that help in the overall grooming of an individual's personality and in establishing much cherished inter-branch bonds, hence keeping them socially aware.

It would have helped immensely if the administration would have taken a few more steps in ensuring that all the changes in the syllabus structure took place in



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What sense does teaching ED to an IT student make? What sense does teaching Workshop to an Electronics student make? The syllabus overhaul was long due in NSIT, with the previous curriculum receiving nothing but flak from all students staying up till 4 am to draw 1:3 arrowheads on their ED sheets. The syllabus change is essentially NSIT moving towards flexible academics. The choice of minors given to the first years ensures the college has their holistic development in mind. Also, the fact that most of the electives are not core engineering subjects and catering to individual needs ensures that everyone is moulded according to the way they want to be moulded and provides a respite from typical engineering subjects.

Meghna Pandey
ECE, Batch of 2019

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such a way that it fits seamlessly with the existing timetables of the students and didn't cause them inconvenience. Perhaps, a choice of building one's own timetable—a system that exists in BITS Pilani could have been implemented. Also, since there was an introduction of relevant courses right in the first semester, the administration could have, perhaps, gone the extra mile and created a different set of compulsory courses for each branch that focused on subjects essential to the student's respective discipline.

The change that took years of cribbing by innumerable batches that graduated finally saw the light. It wasn't as miraculously perfect as we expected, with problems emerging as each day passes, about the practicality of the way the change has been inculcated. Nonetheless, now that the winds of change have finally commenced, the changes in the syllabus structure, delightful as they are, are better ingrained into the current structure within a few years when yet another set

of batches sit in a corner and ask each other, “Why not earlier?”

The changes look all fine and dandy on paper but there lie inherent flaws in the system that need perhaps a little more than just using the concept of electives from foreign universities as a reference paradigm. The concept of electives needs to be better worked out into the existing structure (where JEE marks decide everything including something as trivial as which hostel you will be assigned to).

Also, a special thanks to the freshers who lent me their syllabus books which reminds me, the best addition to the syllabus structure is the syllabus book itself! Imagine a world where you don't have to burn a hole in your pockets calling up seventy of your classmates for their versions of the syllabus for an exam happening the next day. Now, all that is left for us is to lay back and watch the new batch get subjected to changes and rejoice about the fact that at least we weren't the lab rats

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The recent upgradation of the curriculum for the new batch has relieved freshers from some challenging subjects like ManPro, ED and has led to the addition of interesting electives. This significant change brings with itself, both pros and cons. The removal of some subjects that were felt to be unnecessary subjects will provide freshers sufficient time to concentrate on their core subjects. However, some subjects like workshop should have been retained in the syllabus as they impart some useful practical skills that are essential for students from all branches.

Shreya Seth
ECE, Batch of 2019

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The syllabus is astronomical for a student to cope up with if we look at it from a bird's eye view. However, each subject's difficulty level has been cut down, which gives it a balanced approach. As for the relevance of subjects, Computer Programming is a logical subject which is also important to gain skills that can give me the chance to try my hand at the techside of placements. Electronics and Electrical Engineering won't amount to anything for a mechanical student so I don't find a point in studying it.

Yavnaal Dhaaka
ME, Batch of 2020

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This is 20 years too late, but well, it's a welcomed change. NSIT, which liked wearing a burkha, is now trying to experiment with burkhini. This new course format is the appropriate pesticide to the one of the biggest pests of NSIT's past. This will only encourage aspirants to choose NSIT over other colleges.

Rahul Khanna
IT, Batch of 2018

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Isn't it better that finally we are leaving decades old unnecessary traditions behind in dust? And the options the freshers are getting are good enough by NSIT standards. NSIT won't miraculously reach to the level of foreign universities. It's good that at least we are taking a step towards change.

Akash Rawat
COE, Batch of 2017

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How to hate everyone

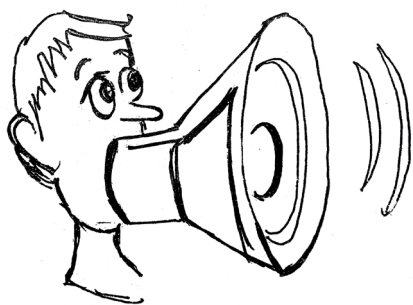
By Mimansa Bagri



Yes, you read it right the first time. Or the second time too, if you didn't quite believe yourself. If you decide to go for a third time, you have some serious trust issues with your eyes. Anyway, all your life people have been telling you to love everyone and everything. Well, here's the truth: they've been feeding you crap all along and you've been digesting it too. See how gross that is? That is exactly how I feel right now. It's about time you start doing the right thing- hate everyone. Yes, that's right. Trust me, you'll thank me for this. Here are the types of people you see in college and how you should go about hating them.

The Loudspeaker

The people in this category are present everywhere. They like to think of themselves as God's gift to humankind, what with the spe-



cial gift they carry around - their voice. For instance, you might be sitting in one of the many canteens this college has to offer when you hear it, that boisterous and authoritative voice, among hoards of different sounds, threatening to tear off your eardrums.

And that's when your mental peace gets up, dusts itself and waves you goodbye.

The best part of all this is that hatred for such people will come naturally to you. No extra efforts required. Just one memorable experience with their gifted vocal chords and you're ready to stab them in the throat. Perfect.

The I-Know-Everyone

You might not know them, but they know you. You might not know your favorite color, but they

do. You might not know your best friend's brother's name, but they do. These type of people know pretty much everything about you. Your school, family history, friends- you name it. They have already done their homework on you and are ready to take quizzes about you, with you. They know each and every social networking site you've ever registered on. But don't you go on feeling special about it just yet, because they know everything about everyone. Meh, you're not special. Go home.



But hating such people is easier because, you need your personal space damn it. You don't want anyone to find out that your good morning messages *waali aunty* calls you *Guddu*. Hell no!

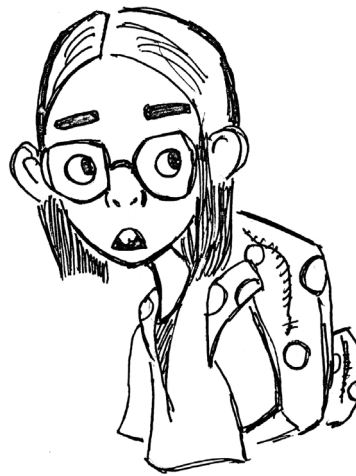
The Chaep



The people in this category are usually the advanced version of the aforementioned ones. The only difference being that, their attention is especially on you. *raises eyebrow* Time to feel happy? Probably not. Unless friend requests on every other social media site, constant spamming on WhatsApp and lame comments on profile pictures make you happy. Such people will always text you first and ask about your day. While some may find it cute and caring, but when you don't know the person, it becomes annoying and irritating. A random 'Hi' and a succeeding 'Bye'? Check. Stalking on social media? Check. That is when you check them in

your hate list.

The Academic Achiever



This is a more sophisticated name for the most popular people in our college, the *ghissus*. They study and they study hard, mind you. They know everything about perpetual motion, while you might not even know the name of your subjects. They have the names of the teachers on their speed dial. They make sure every teacher related to their subject knows them. Too much exaggeration? No, I don't think so.

Hating them is a little hard but don't you lose hope just yet. In case you start feeling that the world isn't so bad, the roses are red and you decide to like them, stop yourself right there. Spend some time with them and you'll get tired and depressed after realizing how much you don't know about anything. At last, you just end up hating yourself and them. Task accomplished.

The Too-Cool-For-College

Here they come. *drum roll* The *ishtuds* of the college. The cool dudes. The cool gals. You might have seen them on your first day of college, in the form of seniors who give you life hacks. You might have seen them as they ride on their Royal Enfields, as the wind ruffles their hair. You might have seen them at almost every fest, where they were the life of the party. You might have seen them in class, studying. Oh no, then you might have probably seen the *ghissus* instead. This type of specimen is never found in class.



Nope, never. Studying is just too mainstream, too meh for them.

Now the main question that bugs you is: how to hate them? Well, the answer to it lies in their name itself. You just simply hate them for being too cool. You hate them because you can never be like them. You just hate them. You just have to.

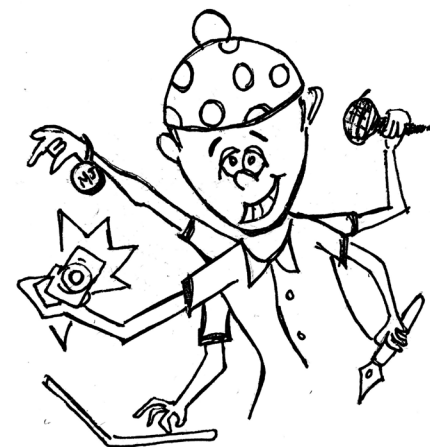
The Society Psychopath

You know them. Everyone knows them. The people in this category know about each and every society that's ever existed in the history of NSIT. They want to get in every society, just for the sake of it. Clicked some wedding pictures of women heavily clad in jewellery? Junoon it is.

Did some drunk dancing and singing in that wedding? Mirage, Capella and Crescendo- here I come! Acted like the douchebag you are, at the same wedding? Yay, Ashwamedh!

Gave a drunk speech on how the *paneer* lacked that *paneer wala* taste? Time for Debsoc.

Hatred for such people must naturally run in your veins. They act like the supermen they are not. Hate is what they're going to get then.



Hating everyone is not a piece of cake. It needs hard work. It needs dedication. It needs observational skills. It needs proper planning. But once you start hating people, you'll realize how stress free you've become. You don't have to try and figure out if that person in your class is really nice or just faking it, because you hate everyone. You just don't care. And if somehow, by some miracle on this moron planet, you finally find someone worth liking, treat it as a bonus. Don't let them go, because hating people together with someone is more fun. Together, we can actually attain world peace by simply hating each other.

(The last line was totally irrelevant, but it sounded cool so yeah, it will be added.) To thank me for this life hack, just do one thing. Hate me. (Please don't.)

How Not to Run a Newspaper

By Perez Yeptho

Ah, noble media, a symbol of free speech, liberty, democracy and perhaps one of the most influential of industries in the modern world. Yet it comes down to the team of very human journalists, artists and editors who have to learn these following commandments of running a newspaper.

Thou Shalt Forget Not the Work Given

It starts off with a small slip and will end up becoming a massive crack as you begin to forget small things. A small article here, an artspectives there and soon enough you'll forget the names of the articles you were going to write for the main (s)edition, assuming you still remember they had to be made.

If you join The Alliance as a journalist, two things will keep failing you for years to come: your memory and Machine Drawing.

Deadlines Will Always Extend

Believe us, this is a very grave issue which goes unnoticed by our audience. Have you ever had to run to a printing centre early in the morning, only to find out that the edition isn't even completely finished and then wait there, missing your lectures, cursing the designer and then finally haggling the prices with the owner of the shop?

Fun fact: Do you guys know our anniversary date? Like the actual date? Probably not. See dear readers, we know that it is impossible to ever come up with an edition on the stipulated date and anniversary editions are no exception to this rule. Hence even though this is the anniversary edition,



the anniversary for our lovely society may or (most likely) may not be the day we release this edition.

[Editor's note: This article was submitted to me exactly one week late. The proof is in the pudding and so it would seem. The editor may have been busy with their pudding.]

Don't Write Overnight or When Hungover

It might sound ironic that I happen to be typing this at 3am in the middle of the night, but my excuse is since I want to explain this phenomenon I should experience it thoroughly and so I sacrifice tonight's sleep for all of our readers. Perhaps the sheer brilliance and angelic quality of this article, in particular, will allow you to confirm for yourself the validity of this point.

But nevertheless, let's move on to less sober things. Never ever in a million years write an article when you're drunk, period. It will be absolutely horrendous, to the point that you will never

recognise what you yourself have written. Wine and words don't mix together well, no matter how many TV shows will try to romanticise the act of consuming alcohol while doing mundane activities, This phenomenon is most visible in our very own fest edition wherein the lack of grace and eloquence is a direct result of the onset of premature alcoholism.

Never Think of Word Limits

Word limits are a pain in the butt but sometimes words limit in our ability to express too. Hence, as responsible journalists who will go to any extreme to make sure our readers are satisfied, we leave no stone unturned in bringing you as detailed and informative articles as possible. In such noble endeavours, of what importance is a thing as trivial as a word limit. Besides which, we also have a designer and it is his duty to make sure our articles fit in just about fine...

Here I will show two examples of a hundred and two hundred

words respectively where I will showcase the difference in detailing and expressions between a short piece of an article and a long interesting and detailed one, so you can see for yourself- [Designer's note: Nope.]

Never Ask About the Reach

Just don't. If you ever want to emotionally dishevel an Alliance journalist, just ask them about their article's reach. While it is indeed jolly good fun to write expressive and entertaining articles for our audience, it is a universally accepted truth that artistes perform but to be seen and journalists write but to be heard. NSIT has far too many voices and way too few ears in that matter.

Write in the Wrong

Sometimes writing can seem like a chore more than a medium for creativity and in such cases there is but one solution to the problem- plagiarism hard work. Writer's block is a relatively lesser known issue that we journalists face on a regular basis and here is a short poem describing our emotions in times such as the one I currently face:

*You get down and dirty with a pen at eleven thirty,
Before the editors begin to behave all annoyed and shirty.
You may not have ideas nor a clue of what to write,
All you know is that they need a finished article tonight.
So put aside your troubles and let go of all your despair,
When they ask you of your progress, act blissfully unaware.*

Shirty (adj) ill-tempered or annoyed. (Yes it's a real word and we had to check too.)

THE TEAM

MENTORS Allwin Tom | Ashish Kothari | Chandan Kar | Deepanshu Kaul Philip | Deepshikha Acharya | Ira Saxena | Sonali Garg

EDITORS



JOURNALISTS

