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From the Editor's Desk

Dear Readers,

As vacations come to an end and a new session awaits commencement, NU NL is here to bring you a bagful of news from the campus and connect you with your University.

First year B.Tech students have arrived and are in the process of acclimatizing themselves with the campus life. We welcome them and wish the best for them in their chosen field.

I take this opportunity to present before you the July Issue of Newsletter. I hope you all enjoy reading it!

Anshima P Srivastav

Editor In-Charge,

NU Newsletter

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NU
NIIT UNIVERSITY

Campus News

GOSC



Google Summer of Code is a global program that offers students stipends to write code for open source projects.

3 students from NIIT University were among the 1051 students across the globe to get a chance to participate in GSoC – 2015. The actual coding period starts by May – 27 and continues for the next 12 weeks.

Their project details are as follows:



Project title: Google Hangouts Plugin: Protocol Implementation

Assigned Mentor: Etan Reisner

Organization: Pidgin, Finch, and libpurple

Nakul Gulati

B.Tech III Year



Project title: Open Source Porting [Tor's core]

Assigned Mentor: Ben Smith

Organization: Portable Native Client

Deepankar Tyagi

B.Tech III Year



Project title: Tux4ME [mobile and web application]

Assigned Mentor: Scott McCreary

Organization: Tux4Kids

Vignesh.S

B.Tech II Year

We are excited to see the contributions our students will make to the open source community.

NIIT Invited By GIVE

NIIT University was invited by Gaurannga Institute for Vedic Education (GIVE) for participation in GIVE Foundation Day on the 3rd of May 2015 at Birla Auditorium, Jaipur from 6 PM to 10 PM. The Event focused on the Student Life and Bhagavad Gita.

The program covered an International Rock Kirtan, followed by Drama on the Movie PK and Oh my God.

Further the addressing of the students on importance of Life by various renowned people of the society like Shri Suresh Poddar- CMD Mayur Unicoaters, Shri I.C. Agarwal- MD Genus Power, Aanad Singhal - Chairman GIT College, Jaipur, Shri A.C Rout- GM SBBJ, Shri Aatmaram Gupta ji-MD ARG Group etc.

Water Workshop

NIIT University has conducted a "WATER WORKSHOP" on 01 May, followed by observation of a "WATER WEEK" from 01 to 08 May.

Other events were designed throughout the week, which included placing of Posters and projection of relevant short documentaries and songs in Courtyard -2 at Tea and Dinner time, placing of the TV screen on the wall next to PG-1 entrance, Street Play prepared by Rangmanch, and related events and competitions.

Cambridge BEC

Cambridge India, a division of University of Cambridge, UK had provided a presentation on Cambridge English Learning Programs & Cambridge Business English Certificates (BEC) for all B.Tech & Management students of NIIT University on 12th May, 2015 at NU Auditorium.

Cambridge's Business English Certificate programmes (BEC) are recognised globally by the Ministry of Home & External Affairs in granting UK, US, Canadian and Australian Visas for the students opting higher studies in these countries.

Cambridge English programs groom the students professionally and assisted them in enhancing their Speaking, Writing & Business Communication Skills to secure placement opportunities for themselves.

Make My Trip

Make My Trip conducted a Technology Session for B. Tech 2nd year & 3rd year students on May 09th, 2015 at NIIT University, Auditorium, on the topics: *Offensive Hacking as a Career Option in Information Security* by Shubham Mittal; *What is DevOps, Python Basics, Django Basics* by Kunal Aggarwal; and *The IPython Notebook* by Dhurv Kalan.

Cover Feature on NIIT

Leading industry journal, **CFO Connect** has carried a cover feature on NIIT titled "**Game Changers**" in their July edition.

In a joint interaction with the publication, Rohit Gupta, CFO, NIIT Ltd & Rahul Patwardhan, CEO, NIIT Ltd talk about the Business Transformation Program and the recent changes undertaken, with an elaborate discussion on our three lines of business – SCG, CLG and SLG.

The article further highlights the transition of NIIT from an IT Training Company to a leading skills & talent development organization.

Royal Bengal Tiger



The Bengal tiger (*Panthera tigris tigris*) is the most numerous tiger subspecies. Its populations have been estimated at 1,706–1,909 in India, 440 in Bangladesh, 163–253 in Nepal and 67–81 in Bhutan. Since 2010, it has been classified as endangered by the IUCN. The total population is estimated at fewer than 2,500 individuals with a decreasing trend.

The Bengal tiger's coat is yellow to light orange, with stripes ranging from dark brown to black; the belly and the interior parts of the limbs are white, and the tail is orange with black rings. The white tiger is a recessive mutant of the Bengal tiger, which is reported in the wild from time to time in Assam, Bengal, Bihar and especially from the former State of Rewa.

Bengal tigers are defined by three distinct mitochondrial nucleotide sites and 12 unique micro satellite alleles. The pattern of genetic variation in the Bengal tiger corresponds to the premise that they arrived in India approximately 12,000 years ago. This is consistent with the lack of tiger fossils from the Indian subcontinent prior to the late Pleistocene and the absence of tigers from Sri Lanka, which was separated from the subcontinent by rising sea levels in the early Holocene.

In the Indian subcontinent, tigers inhabit tropical moist evergreen forests, tropical dry forests, tropical and subtropical moist deciduous forests, mangroves. Today, the best examples of this habitat type are limited to a few blocks at the base of the outer foothills of the Himalayas including the Tiger Conservation Units (TCUs) Rajaji-Corbett, Bardia-Banke, and the trans-boundary TCUs Chitwan-Parsa-Valmiki, Dudhwa-Kailali and Sukla Phanta-Kishanpur.

Over the past century tiger numbers have fallen dramatically, with a decreasing population trend. None of the Tiger Conservation Landscapes within the Bengal tiger range is large enough to support an effective population size of 250 individuals. Habitat losses and the extremely large-scale incidences of poaching are serious threats to the species' survival.

Status in the Wild: Endangered

Source: wikipedia.org

Divya Sara Kurian

BTech II



Student Editor Special

Six Hundred Kilometres

It's dark outside, although for not much longer. My eyelids open, my head peeks out from under the blanket, and adjusts to the dim light coming in from the giant window right beside me. I begin to make out the dark outline of trees and bushes whizzing past me, interrupted every second by a dark line that is one of the gantries that hold up the electric catenary. The cold air from the air conditioning hits my bare forehead, and I open my eyes fully. My mind is strangely tranquil; I have not a care in the world.

It is not often that I wake up at a hundred and thirty kilometres per hour. It is, in fact, two mornings roughly every two months, that I begin my day halfway towards enlightenment.

The Linke-Hoffman-Busch coaches rumble along, gently, very gently, rocking from side to side on the continuously welded rails as it thunders east towards the rising sun. Every now and then, it goes over a set of track switches that remind the riders that they are indeed travelling at great speeds, for the coaches suddenly oscillate wildly, and then almost as suddenly subside as it returns to a stable track.

The sky outside is now bright violet. The outlines turn into distinct trees with leaves and trunks, the fields outside are full of rice and paddy, the tracks are lined with bushes. Inside, it is still dark, the rumble interrupted occasionally by snores from a few of the other seventy-one occupants of the coach. There are bags hanging from hooks above window opposite mine, and there are two half-full bottles of water on the table. The water inside is barely moving.

I prop my pillow up, raise myself and lower the blanket, and stare outside. Daylight is upon us, the brightness rapidly increasing. The farmers are out with their tractors. Out in the distance, a forlorn little scarecrow. Further away, cellphone towers dot the skyline. I am suddenly reminded to look at the time. I take my phone out and look. It is almost six.

The train slows down. A station, which it will not stop at. Ah, it is Dehri-On-Sone. In a minute, the train will climb on top of the Upper Sone Bridge, the country's longest railway bridge over a river. It is so long that in the middle I will lose my cellphone signal.

As the train trundles along, I see that the river beneath has very little water. Wherever there is water though, the early morning sun makes the ripples glisten with golden light. I wonder if the farmer on the tractor has ever witnessed this sight. Then I wonder if the farmer has any inkling that a boy sitting on a train that passed in front of him a few minutes ago is right now crossing a bridge, looking at the sunlight glistening on the water, wondering if he has ever seen such a sight. The balance of probability suggests he does not.

An attendant comes up, with a carrier full of red cups and red flasks full of hot water. He sees that I am awake and asks me if I would like some tea. I ask if he has any coffee. He hands me a cup, a flask, and sachets of powdered milk, granulated sugar and instant coffee powder, with a small stirrer. He goes away, looking for other passengers who might want some tea. I am left to preparing my coffee.

I savour every sip of the cheap coffee. The scenery outside changes every few minutes, from paddy fields to thick woods, and back again. Birds are flying out in great big flocks, the villagers are sending their children to school in cycle-vans. Two farmers argue, while a mustering of storks drink from the water meant to submerge the rice in. Everyone around me is still asleep, oblivious to the life happening outside. I'm not much better, I realise, for I merely observe from my safe and comfortable cocoon while the people outside toil.

Two hours have since passed and the train is slowly winding along through the hills and the tunnels just beyond Gaya. The sun is still fresh and golden, and as the train curves tightly, the light reflects off the red coaches, offering spectacular sights. A long way ahead, the white locomotive whines along as it pulls its twenty or so fully loaded coaches, as it has been since the previous evening. The drivers have changed twice since.

Dhanbad arrives, and breakfast is served - two slices of bread, two vegetable cutlets with four slivers of fried potato and boiled peas. There's some butter, sauce, and a small carton of mango juice. I spread butter on the bread, put a cutlet and roll the slice around it, and gobble it up. As I'm finishing, the attendant is here with another round of tea.

The train leaves Dhanbad with a new driver, the final change before I reach my destination. The mood has changed drastically. People are awake, and have descended from the upper berths. Some are calling up their families to report on their progress and telling them to be there at the station at such-o'clock. The blankets, pillows and sheets have all been thrown higgledy-piggledy on the top berth.

My coupe-mate engages me in idle chatter, I share a small joke. Then he goes back to reading the morning paper, I go back to looking outside. I report on my progress to my family. As Bardhaman passes by, my father reports that he's already at the station to pick me up. The last hour has begun.

The train nears Kolkata. We overtake local trains heading into the city, chock full of people taking their daily commute into the city to earn their livelihood. We're almost neck-and-neck with one such train. Just as it begins to slow down into the next station, I catch a glimpse of a couple standing at the door, laughing together. I am reminded of my time when I would return from my tuitions by the local train, standing at the door, letting the cold wind batter my face into oblivion. Inexpensive happiness, but true happiness.

At noon, the Rajdhani Express from New Delhi has wound into the city and set itself into Platform 9B at Sealdah Railway Station. My father is on the platform, here to pick me up. I am happy to be home. A different happy from that which I was when I woke up this morning, more than six hundred kilometres away. I am sad that the journey is over.

It will happen again, I remind myself. Two weeks later, I will go back. On the train. There will be much to see outside, and even more to see and hear inside. Right now, the city beckons. There is much to enjoy.

Boudhayan Gupta
Student Editor



Expressions



A Woman's Dairy

Introduction:

Our life starts with a gentle touch.
Which nourishes us throughout life.
It's her "A Mother".

She teaches us how to speak, walk, behave, rather I must say what is it that she not teaches us.

A wise man has said, "Mother is our first teacher".

She suffers for our comforts, stands in front of us in all odds. It's a miracle that when everyone see a smile, she recognises the sadness behind. Hence a Miracle created by god.

A woman just gives and bears for us all life.

Let's take now 'a Wife'

She works, she plans, she saves, she bears for a happy home.

She leaves her home to make a new one for you.

As 'a Sister' she takes care of you, all the time, she rides along your sorrows and achievements in your childhood.

So here I try to write in a poetry about a miracle god made, a mother, sister and a wife.

A Woman's Dairy

She woke up at five,
dizzy eyes and a big jibe...
Woke up the kids, packed up the bags,
Again a day to beat with no drags...
Getting ready for the office along with breakfast,
Working aggressively till the day last...
Now comes the office and desk is full,
But she is working with passion's sull...
Whole day work and small lunch,
She is just thinking of family's memory bunch...
In the evening she rushes to the home,
To see her kids ,and listen them shouting mom-mom...
What she expects isn't that much,
Few kind words and a promised clutch...
We asked for miracle and god created 'her',
To make us learn, love and prosper...

Anoop Sharma

MBA Finance & Banking - Batch 8

WINTER LEH DIARY 15TH - 22ND JANUARY, 2014

Day 1: Delhi - Leh

1st Hiccup: After repeatedly telling the cab booking operator last night that we were four people with five big bags, a CNG wagon R with no roof carrier arrived. Funny thing – cab driver said that the roof carrier had broken & had gone for a repair. ***What are we to do with a roof carrier which has gone for repair?*** 🤔 Redialing process started. We were lucky to get to the operator early and asked for a bigger car. A Maruti EECO arrived within fifteen minutes. All the luggage was stashed in & we were off towards T3. Weather was looking clear & good with a mild breeze.

Some photographs where you would be able to see our faces...at T3



Checking, etc. was pretty smooth. As we were walking towards our boarding gate, the boarding for our flight was announced. The passengers were mostly ITBP *jawans*, a few locals and possibly some tourists (flight was 90% occupied). The Air India flight took off at scheduled time - 6.25 am. I don't know how to put it but I was feeling really excited.

Some Flight Photographs - real happy & excited faces



The first look of the snow covered hills made me go WOW. What a sight it was! Everything was white below. I could see the little brown strokes on the mountains. It felt amazing. And then to top it all, there was the sunrise. Saurabh & Sonia went to the back of the flight where a window seat was empty. I ,too, went there. Photography was on. "It's beautiful, isn't it?" we exclaimed. "It's nothing new for me, I'm a Leh local" replied a girl smiling. Photography was still on.



"All stations prepare for landing. Ground Temperature -12degC". The pilot announced. Suddenly the weather turned from sunny to foggy. The flight circled twice before landing. I was jumping & was extremely eager to get out of the plane, to feel the air at that temperature. We packed up. As I turned towards the door, I stood for some time looking at the view ahead. It was white and foggy with a very minor snow fall and the cold breeze was striking my face. We were at Leh. We all were really happy & jumping (which is not advised at all). Photography was prohibited at airport 😞.

A bus took the passengers towards the airport. We met a group of three people from Bangalore who had come for the Chadar Trek. We wished them luck. We collected our

luggage and headed towards the exit. All you could see was a line of cars (taxis) and a whole lot of people (possible drivers) standing at the exit. I couldn't locate Rigzin as he was not holding a placard with my name. I started shouting his name. I was hoping that 4-5 replies would come in. But only one replied. There he was. I could recognize him as I had seen him in many trip logs. We shook hands and loaded up in his black scorpio. I called up the army guest house from Rigzin's phone and the gentleman guided him to the place. It took a maximum of five minutes to reach there. Rigzin was of the opinion that that year the cold and snowfall was less. We didn't quite agree with him.

The guest house was really amazing with two rooms both having double beds & attached toilets. Heating arrangements were great – kerosene *bukhari*, standing heaters & bed warmers. A drawing room with sofa & a separate dining room spoke of a proper army style. A *jawan* was sent to us for attending to our requests – which was mainly for warm water 😊.

We discussed our travel plans with Rigzin, as detailed above. We all handed over the photocopies of our ID proofs to Rigzin & some money for him to arrange for the permits. There was a knock at the door. A *jawan* greeted us & said that he was a nurse and had come for a health check. Wonderful! We were quite amazed at the hospitality. Blood Pressure, heart beat & blood oxygen saturation levels were checked. All four of us had normal readings. He advised us to drink lots of water and rest for the day and to immediately call in case of any discomfort. 🤖 🤖

After having a light breakfast of upma & chatni, we decided to go to sleep. With full clothing on and two layers of quilts we tried to sleep. I just couldn't manage to get it. I felt light-headed. I just lay in the bed, tossing & turning. After two hours, I got up & moved the curtains aside- it was too bright. I took my eyes off immediately. I just couldn't see and so, put on my sunglasses. Wow! I could see a clear sky with bright sunshine. The view was amazing. The snow covered mountains were giving an absolutely stunning view. All four were up now. We were really happy & excited, as well as relieved, to see clear weather & sunshine, which we were not expecting. 😊 😊

Lunch was served around 1.30 pm. Spring rolls, fried rice, noodles, chilli paneer. What more could you ask for! After a filling lunch, we again decided to go to sleep again!!! This time all four of us had a sound 3 hrs sleep. *We woke up to Rigzin's call informing us that we would have to go to Nubra valley tomorrow itself, reason being that KhardungLa would be inaccessible from two days hence as it was being closed off by the army for some maintenance work. So, now there was a change in the plan. Instead of Day 2 being Leh-Lamayuru-Leh, Day 2 & Day 3 would be Leh-Hunder-Leh.*

The rest of the evening was spent lazing around, watching TV, a tasty dinner, discussions & necessary packing up for the next two days. Saurabh clicked some night shots. We went to

sleep at around 10.30pm.

View from our Guest House:



“Tomorrow is a big day. The mighty KhardungLa awaits.”

Aniruddha Jasu

MBA Finance & Banking - Batch 8

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Token of Appreciation

Dr. Anuradha Parasar participated in Capacity Building Workshop For Social Scientist from May 21 - June 03, 2015 organised by the Centre of Research, Innovation & Training at the IIS University, Jaipur.



Sports

5-A-Side Cricket Tournament



GAME ON.....

The first edition of NU Box Cricket League (NU-BCL) was successfully held between June 22 – 29, 2015. With an overwhelming participation comprising of 10 teams, saw talents emerge from all streams – MBA (F&B), B.Tech, AON Trainees, and the staffs of NU. Two pools were formed, with 5 teams each. Each of the teams played one game against all the teams in their respective pool (that is, 4 games for each team). The top two teams from both groups qualified for the knock-out stage. The clash of titans in the final was between MBA (F&B – Team 2) captained by Mr. Nipul Kohli and Staff Team 2 spearheaded by Mr. Nasir Khan, which finally saw the MBA (F&B) team winning the title emphatically.

<i>Winning Team (MBA F&B)</i>	<i>Runner –Up (Staff Team)</i>
NipulKohli (C)	Nasir Khan
Siddhartha Mitra	Ankush
Vipul Bhatia	Jaffer
Ritesh Joshi	Rajesh
Ashish Gadhvi	BalenduBhatnagar

A special mention for all the captains – Mr. NipulKohli (MBA-F&B Team 2), Mr. Nasir Khan (Staff Team 2), Mr. Sanchit Sharma (Staff Team 1), Mr. Ritesh Kumar Rai (AON), Mr. Suresh Venkatesan (MBA-F&B Team 1), Venkata Chaitanya Mallipudi (MBA-F&B Team 3), Mr. Debasis Biswas (B.Tech – Team 1), Mr. Rahul Agarwal (B.Tech – Team 2), Mr. Subam Bharti

(B.Tech – Team 3) and Mr. Madarapu Srikar (B.Tech – Team 4) – for stepping forward with their participation, and gracing the game with Fair Play.



The Winning Team - Back Row from L to R - Vipul Bhatia, Ashish Gadhi, Siddhartha Mitra, Ritesh Joshi. Front Row Centre - Nipul Kohli (C)

Siddhartha Mitra
MBA (Banking & Finance)

Shining Star

Ms. Neelanjana Basu Roy (B. Tech Year III, CSE) presented a paper titled 'Role of Body Area Sensor Networks in Smart HealthCare', in the 7th International Conference on Future Computer and Communications ICFCC 2015 under the guidance and supervision of Dr. Debasis Das, Assistant Professor, Department of Computer Science and Engineering, NIIT University. The conference was held at the Nanyang Executive Centre, Nanyang Technological University, Singapore during 20th-22nd May 2015. Ms. Neelanjana Basu Roy also won the Award for the Best Oral Presentation, ICFCC 2015. Her paper will be published in the WIT Journal.


