

# SPECTRUM

**Ignite the light in yourself**



## FROM HOD'S DESK



Dear friends,

It is a matter of pride for me to pen down a few lines for your NEWSLETTER, which you are planning to launch soon.

Let me congratulate the entire team led by Neeti Paithankar and Abdullah Khan in this endeavour. It is a very laudable initiative taken by the students to keep in touch through this news letter, to exchange views, to contribute with innovative thoughts, and update on current events.

Management is a pragmatic science having applicability across all facets of life. I would encourage all the students to contribute to this newsletter regularly with their ideas and thoughts on topics of relevance and importance to the student fraternity. I wish the Newsletter a great success and a wonderful future.

Warm regards to all.

**ANUP MUNSHI**





## EDITOR'S MESSAGE



From Editor's Desk

Welcome to "The Spectrum". To say that I am excited to present it to you would be an understatement of the year. What began just as an idea has finally turned into a reality today. In view to give the students of our college an avenue to express their thoughts, a platform to put forth their ideas gave birth to The Spectrum. It is a collection of works of our youths, some of whom have tried their hands at writing for the first time. It's an effort to put together those countless concepts, those diverse opinions, those limitless designs at one single place. I would like to thank my tireless team without whom The Spectrum would have been just a thought. I would also like to express my profound gratitude to our management who extended their supportive hand whenever we needed. It is the toil and sweat of many whose valuable contributions has given The Spectrum an existence. I hope you enjoy reading it as much as we have enjoyed bringing it out for you.

Happy reading

**ABDULLAH IRFAN KHAN**

**Editor in Chief**

**The Spectrum**

# CSR ACTIVITIES

## An Unforgettable Experience

Four students of BBA 3rd Semester had visited Kruti Foundation “School for mentally challenged” as a part of the CSR activity. This activity was for three days. First day we just had interaction with those students and tried to understand what exactly are their interests.

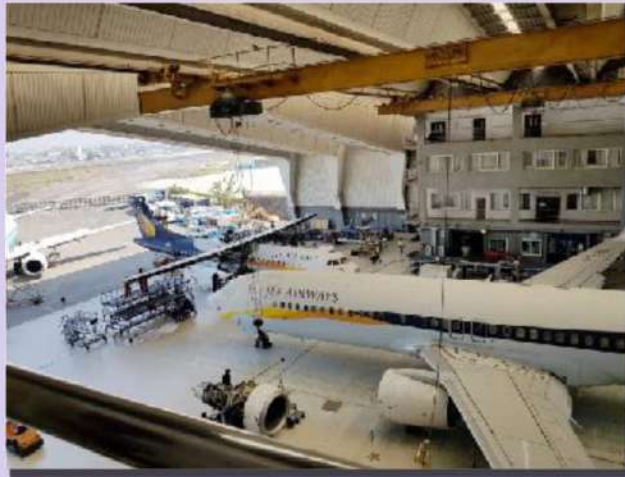
Second and third day we conducted various activities for them like action poems, simple crafts, yoga, passing the parcel, ladyfinger art, etc. Everyday we took some chocolates, juices, stationaries, etc. for them. The happiness on the students face gave us a great relief and satisfaction.

This was a great visit, and we hope in the future we get more such opportunities



— NEETI PAITHANKAR  
HETAL GURJAR  
ABDULLAH KHAN  
BHUPENDRA CHOPADE

# INDUSTRIAL VISIT



Students of Aviation management visited “Jet airways hanger” on 28 October 2018. It was a worth learning experience.





## CULTURAL DAY (31st OCTOBER 2018)



**Mehandi Competition**



**Arm Wrestling Competition**



**Rangoli Competition**

# ARTICLES



## PEER Pressure

Dad, I need an iPhone. Everyone in my group has it and if I don't buy it then I will be the laughing stock of the group. These kind of dialogues are constantly heard from a teenager, but wait, this is not the child speaking it actually is the peer pressure making him speak....but exactly what does PEER PRESSURE mean? Peer means a friend or a companion and peer pressure means social pressure of one's peer to do certain things and follow a particular life style. After entering teenage we tend to be more influenced by our friends and tend to ignore our parents. Peer Pressure may be positive or negative depending on the company we choose. Hence we should make wise decisions before choosing our friends. Teenagers are getting so attached to their friends or the celebrities who become youth icons that slowly they start defying and lying to their parents. Who else in the world cares or bothers about us more than our parents. They always support us. So it is our responsibility to confide in them, listen to their suggestions and take decisions in life with their consent. Maybe they will scold us for our mistakes, but scolding will help us to change our mind set. We will realize it later in life and shall remain grateful to god for the gift of parent. So let the peer remain in life or else it would be so boring but not the peer pressure, "BRING THE CHANGE". Watch out peer pressure and try your best to overcome it in every possible way.

**FIZA SHAIKH**

**(BBA Aviation Management 1st Year)**



# POEMS



HER

Sensitivity runs through her veins;  
empathy is what she carries flawlessly;  
massive mood-swings accompanied by a  
tint of serenity;  
but little does the world know of her wrath.

Chaos runs through her mighty locks;  
vigor prevails on her chipped nails;  
her eyes tell stories which run deeper;  
deeper than her wounds;  
her color clearly states the holocausts she  
slayed.

Not everyone understands the breeze that  
touches her;  
comprehending such a dynamic soul;  
ain't everyone's cup of tea;  
very difficult it is to feed her aura good;  
rather call it impossible;  
However she is learning to do it for herself.  
She shall hopefully SUFFICE.

**ZEEL DEVALLA**

**(BBA AVIATION MANAGEMENT 2nd  
year)**



Bumpkin

Standing here on the highest plateau.  
The sky depicts a deep dark hue of blue,  
A hue that can make all stress subdue'd.  
The air somehow heavier, harder to  
breathe,  
As if God Himself forced my lungs to  
seethe.  
The higher I climbed, the more it burned,  
Til the top I reached, and rested, well-  
earned.  
How blue the sky is! I would say,  
No wonder they come here to sit and pray.  
So close to Heaven, I wonder in awe  
If They can see my each and every flaw.  
Like a speck on a microscope slide,  
I felt Eyes moving with my every stride.  
I laughed; what else could I do?  
Facing those mountains, refusing to move,  
Making their stand, their point to prove.  
Stretching far beyond my scope of sight,  
These fearless peaks displayed their might.

**SAJAL GAUTAM**

**(BBA Aviation Management 2nd year)**





## College Life

Ye Socha na tha kabhi itni jaldi bachpan  
gujar jaega...  
Waqt kaha humare liye yu tehar paega!

Naukari k sadme k thei maare...  
Fir college main ho gye local university k  
haawale!

Har Chehra tha naya or tha humare liye  
Anjaan..  
fir b soch kar aye thei ki banani h is  
bheed mei apni pehchan!

Har kisi k dil mei hota tha ragging ka  
dar...  
kya pta kab kaunsa senior mil jaaye  
kidhar!

Din gujarte hai freshers party aati hai...  
Saath mei ragging ka dar uda le jaati hai!

Fir bane dost or shuru hone lagi baate...  
Starting ka ek lecture attend karte or  
dinbhar canteen mei gappe ladate!

Woh garden mei baithkar aate jaate logo  
ko taadna...  
Or har dost ki plate se thodi thodi maggi  
kabadna!

Woh college ki sundariyo ko dekhkar  
Muskarana...  
unki smile back karne par saatve aasman  
par pahuch jana!

Yaro se zhagadna aur fir unhe manana...  
unki choti si taklif ko bhi dil se lagana!

Woh class mei ghusna hamesha late..  
or teacher ka kehna-"Get out from the  
gate"

Woh last bench par baith kar teacher ki  
hasi udana...  
or fir lecture k beech ubasi maarke so  
jana!

Woh Assignment milne par muh banana...  
Or dost ki proxy laga kar teachers ko  
khub satana!

Woh College Events mei ja-jaakar  
contacts badhana...  
Or Karnaame karke H.O.D department se  
bhid jaana!

Woh practicals k time padhai chodhkar  
sajne or sawarne mei time bitna...  
Viva bura hone par mann hi mann  
teacher ko baduaee lagana!!

Woh semester aane par hosh ana or fir  
khub chillana...  
or last mei apni kismat pe aazmana!

Us time hoti hai har dil mei topper  
banene ki hasrat..  
kitabon se milti nahin kisi ko bhi fursat!

Woh preparation leave ki padhai...  
or result late aane par University ko  
duhaai!

Fir finally result aata hai or Poori ho jaati  
hai "ALL CLEAR "ki aas...  
jo reh jaate hai woh reveal se karte hai  
umeed or ho jaate hai udaas!

Sikha bohat hai humne or bohat kuch hai  
jaana...  
Pta chal gya h ki Kis se rakhni h doori or  
kis ka hai saath nibhana!

Ab hum b ho gye hai bade or aa gya hai  
thoda abhimaan...  
Bs Nikal pade hain apni Manzil ko paane!

— KAJAL GHADAI



### **Believe in Dreams**

Believe in dreams when you're alone,

When nothing makes your soul smile.

Hold fast to dreams, for if dreams die,

Life is a broken winged bird,  
That cannot fly.

Believe in dreams when tears are falling down,

When people hate you for unusual thought.

The dreams of today will be  
The accomplishments of tomorrow.

To the path you have chosen,  
The world will follow.

Some Dreams are big, other just small

You've got to choose,  
Cant have them all.

Dare to dream,

Dare to fly,

Dare to be the ever chosen one to

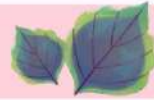
Touch the sky.....

**SNEHAL VERMA  
( MSC CR 1ST YEAR )**





# DRAWINGS



Name :  
ABHIYASH DHARGHAVE



Name :  
SURAJ WRATH  
BBA 1st year



Name :  
KOMAL DANGE  
(MSC CR 1st year)



# DRAWINGS

