

# VALLEY TIMES E-MAGAZINE

1st Edition (Aug'2020)

DLF The Valley,Panchkula.



**DLF The Valley Panchkula** Zirakpur-Panchkula-Kalka Hwy, Panchkula, Haryana 134107

## EDITOR WRITES

Hello everyone,

It gives me immense pleasure to bring out the first e magazine of our society, the idea coined due to lockdown for Covid19, why not give a platform for amateur as well as seasoned writers to utilize the lockdown time creatively, so here it is.

Hope all of you are staying safe, the Corona virus is here to stay, God knows how long, and we have to learn to live with it. The lockdown period has thrown many realities, and taught us to live simply, manage life without army of helps and frills around. It brought us to our roots, reconnect with ourselves and rearrange our life style with bare minimum things. We have to declutter our lives - physically, mentally and digitally. Health, fitness and wellbeing has taken priority. We have to accept the new world and live with it in our own way.

We have many accomplished writers, some of them have contributed, some are waiting to see how the magazine will turn up and some are amateur & just would like to see their name & thoughts in black and white. My request to all of you is to please give positive feedback on the various WhatsApp groups, but please for correctional feedback message only to Editors, their number and email is given. It's a platform for all, particularly amateurs to pen down their thoughts and vent out pandemic blues. Hopefully, in this first issue you all will enjoy and encourage the writers & team to make it a great success.

Humbly (that's my name also means)

Vineeta

## Message from President VRWS



**Brig (R) Jitendra Dixit**

Dear Fellow Residents,

It gives me great pleasure to launch The Valley Times, the magazine for and of The Valley by the Valley. My congratulations and compliments to the editorial team and to all those residents who have contributed their writings and compositions to make The Valley Times possible.

The first issue of The Valley Times is an E-Magazine due to constraints of printing. Besides, it is also savings on paper & finance. Going forward we will change it to a proper & printed format financed with advertisement to bring out this magazine quarterly.

A good community is made up of not only the brick and mortar apartments. The people, their cordial feelings for each other, socializing and celebrating together and standing with each other through thick and thin, are what make a good community to live in. The Valley Times, our magazine, will be the mortar which will bind the Valley Township into the place where we would like to bring up our children into healthy happy adults who confidently grab their futures with both hands and for the seniors to live their sunset years in happy comfort in the company of friends and well-wishers. Through the contributions of our talented

residents; The Valley Times will record for posterity the trials and tribulations of the making of our community, the happenings, our thoughts and dreams in our journey together.

We have residents from a wide variety of backgrounds with a world of experiences. I hope the seniors will write of their experiences so that the young can live the experiences through their stories, learn of the stories behind the events and happenings of their times. The young will also give the seniors a view of their fresh, new perspective to the happenings today from their world view and all this through the pages of The Valley Times.

I am thankful to the editorial team for their untiring efforts in making it see the light of the day. Ms. Vineeta Reehl has pioneered the collection of contributions by frequent calls to fellow residents and the result is in your hand.

Your free and frank feedback will help in evolving The Valley Times into a newsletter-cum-magazine for inclusive views, mission & vision of DLF Valley.

I am a retired Brigadier from the Corps of Engineers of the Indian Army. I was commissioned into the Corps of Engineers (Bombay Sappers) in June 1971. My course was very fortunate to participate in the Indo-Pak war of 1971. My course is honored to have 2/Lt Arun Kheterpal, Param Veer Chakra (Posthumous) and Colonel NJC Nair, Ashok Chakra, Shaurya Chakra (Posthumous) as our course mates.

I served in Engineer Regiment in J&K during the war and subsequently for 2 tenures, Arunachal Pradesh and in Pokhran (Rajasthan). Instructor in College of Military Engineering, Staff officer in National Defence Academy, Khadakvasla and Corps HQ in Mathura. In Military Engineering Service I served an Executive Engineer in Dehra Dun, Superintending Engineer in Wellington (Nilgiris) Tamil Nadu), Additional Chief Engineer (Air Force), Delhi, Chief Engineer, Kolkata. I retired as Additional Chief Engineer (Works) Northern Command, Udhampur. Post Superannuation I worked in corporate sector in various appointments. I also served in Shree Ram Ashram, Gohana for one year.

Post-retirement, I moved into my apartment in DLF Exclusive Floors, Gurgaon. While there I was elected to be the President of its RWA and held the appointment for two years.



## VRWS SECRETARY



**Adv. Jagjeet Beniwal**

Adv. Jagjeet Beniwal, Secretary VRWS, belongs to village Nimri in District Charkhi Dadri. He graduated in B. Com in the year 1993 from MD University, Rohtak and degree in LLB in the year 2001. In between he pursued Company Secretary ship but having more interest in legal matters, decided to enroll in LLB instead. In between, he also started an industry named Amar Industries at Bhiwani which is now being looked after by his younger brother.

He has been President of Youth Club of his Village Nimri in Bhiwani (Now in Charkhi Dadri). He has also been National Service Volunteer for good 2 years. Started practice 2003 in Dist Court, Bhiwani and was taking up cases to conclusions. He has good rapport as a dependable Advocate for Criminal & Service-related matters. In 2006, he moved over to Punjab & Haryana High Court Chandigarh and since then he has taken up many issues in the vicinity. He has a property in DLF Valley. Like most of other residents, Mr. Beniwal also found that in the name of VRWS, the residents are being taken for a ride by DLF created & unelected VRWS and collaborative residents who were playing on both sides. Seeing & facing difficulty in getting things done from DLF, he decided to fight for the post of Secretary, VRWS and won with thumping majority. Mr. Beniwal played a pivotal role in getting the elections to VRWS held despite DLF sponsored group of residents going to District Registrar, State Registrar and even High Court to put

a stay on Elections. He is very social and always available to fellow residents. He has been a blood donor over 35 times. He is married to Mrs. Savita Beniwal. He has a son who is an Engineer working at Pune, MH. He has, on VRWS agenda: Plantation drive to be launched very soon with active participation from residents of DLF, Take DLF nursery under charge of VRWS and develop it further, Cleanliness drive as area of immediate attention.

## **Secretary's briefing of VRWS**

Dear Residents,

I am reminded of a well said quote that is as follows:

“An ounce of performance is worth pounds of promises”

I feel immensely honored to serve the esteemed Valley Residents Welfare Society as Secretary. Very first Elected Governing Body of Valley Residents Welfare Society has been approved on 22.01.2020 and thereafter we have been making persistent efforts to turn promises into reality and bring improvements in providing better facilities to the residents. Governing Body of Valley has made constant endeavors to perform and serve the residents at all possible fronts. Several constructive changes have been introduced by VRWS. I am pleased to append below the actions taken and in the process are -

In spite of few of our residents going to High Court to stall the Elections of VRWS in January 2020 we got the stay vacated from Registrar General, Firms & Societies, Haryana. The Election was peacefully conducted and results are well known to you Though the case is yet to be disposed of. Same petition is pending in High Court Pb & Hry also. There were four advocates on behalf of those few residents out of which two advocates are Valley Residents. This has been a big legal win for all those who wanted elected VRWS.

VRWS Governing Body Election results were declared on 12.01.2020

Notification of Elections results of VRWS was done by District Registrar on 20.01.2020.

Even though the Chandigarh office has asked local management to hand over the charge to elected VRWS on 13.02.2020 but till date no official handing over/ taking over has been done by DLF.

Pending official handing over of the charge to us, VRWS has taken following actions in the interest of residents since getting elected, in spite of nationwide Lockdown due Corona Virus pandemic.

Free replacement of float valve w.e.f from 1st July 2020, of overhead water storage tanks brought under Common Area Maintenance that saves overflowing of water. Earlier replacement was against payment by the property owner.

Provision of separate playing ground for children behind New Clubhouse to save greenery of Augusta & Stanley parks.

Started generating Energy bills every month w.e.f 01.03.2020 with 15 days' time to pay.

Recovery of rent from various booths was earlier being collected by DLF. Now it is deposited in VRWS Account since 01.04.2020

Covering of sheds with acrylic sheets in Stanley & Augusta park completed to save users from rain & sun. Initiative for distribution of ration among BPL sections in the vicinity of DLF from donations received from our residents during lockdown period.

VRWS ensured that uninterrupted services are made available to residents during lockdown for safety of all residents.

During lockdown as well as now, regular sanitization of the Society has been organized in liaison with Municipal and other Govt authorities.

Keeping in view possible cost cutting exercise, Chartered Accountant (CA) hired by earlier VRWS was paid annually a sum of Rs. 5.00 Lacs has been replaced with another CA at a remuneration of Rs. 1.25 Lacs annually.

Regular follow up is being made with UHBVN for refund of 38.25 Lacs from UHBVN is on. We are supposed to get refund on Account of reduction in electricity tariff by almost Re. 1.00 per unit.

Revision in tariff by Rs 1.0 which directly gave benefits to residents (54 Lacs) out of which Rs 39 Lacs benefit has been to residents and Rs. 15 Lacs reflects in CAM during the last 18 months.

Reduction of staff of JLL has been discussed with them and accordingly adopted without hampering performance.

Since June '20 some strict policy decisions have resulted in improvement in recovery of CAM & Electricity dues. VRWS is shortly going to install water-cooler at a centrally located place for staff & general public.

VRWS gave approval for fiber based broadband connection to BSNL, Foxcell & Airtel. Effective Connection activation has since been commenced. It has been long pending issue.

Formation of various Sub-committees involving over 50 residents depending upon their area of expertise to evaluate & advice VRWS on issues related to Society

Circulation of Balance Sheets 2017-18 & 2018-19 & of 20.01.2020 (provisional balance sheet/trial balance) has been done among the residents.

Fogging machine has been purchased instead of hiring at higher & recurring expense for savings.

Few gardening equipments have been purchased for expeditious and uniform working with less manpower. Monkey catchers @30,000/- per month has been discontinued for cost cutting.

Feeding points for stray dogs have been identified in the outskirts of the society to reduce the menace.

Electricity charges for Mobile towers in park in front of old clubhouse (Indus) and near E3 Street (Airtel) was being collected by DLF. Now the same is being deposited in VRWS Account.

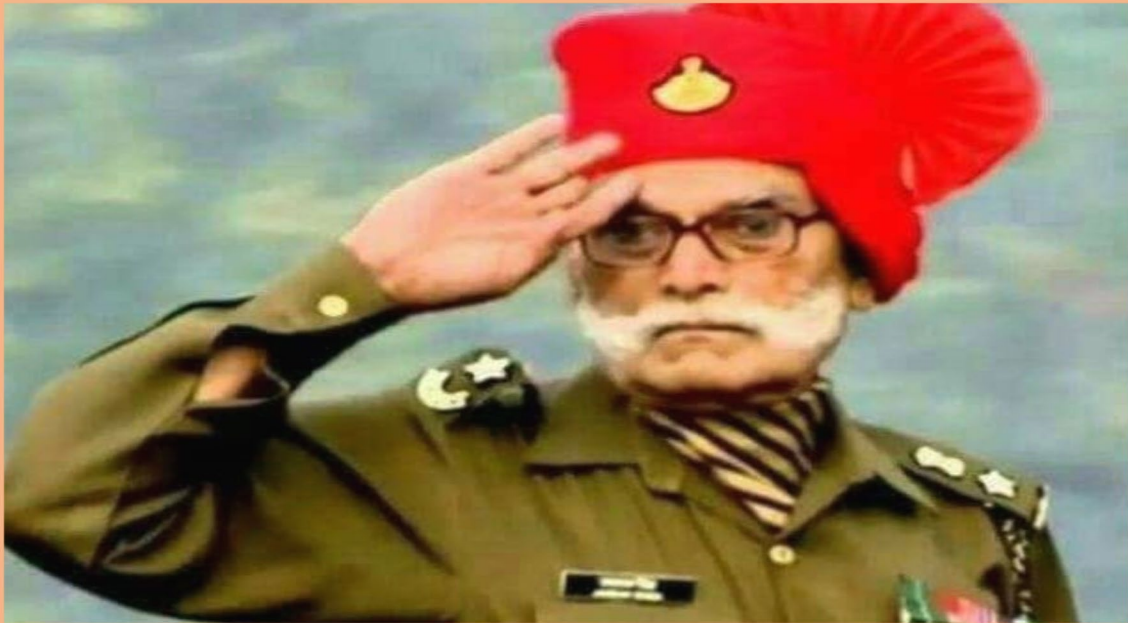
Accomplishment of all the above listed achievements would not have possible without able support, guidance and encouragement given by all of you.

I once again thank all the residents of The Valley for posing faith in me and maintaining my confidence during the tenure of the governing body.



## **GREAT PERSONALITY LIVING WITH US IN DLF VALLEY**

Lt. Col Jasram Singh (retd.) Ashoka Chakra



जो इन उपहारों को देखेंगे उन सब को अभिवादन  
यह प्रमाण है कि



सत्यमेव जयते

# अशोक चक्र

कप्तान जस राम सिंह (ई० सी०-53763), राजपूत  
को उसकी अति उत्कृष्ट वीरता के लिए दिया जा रहा है।

30/31 अक्टूबर 1968 की रात्रि को यह सूचना मिलने पर कि हल्की मशीन-गनों/राईफलों और स्टेन-गनों से लैस लगभग 50 उपद्रवी मीज़ो पहाड़ियों के एक गांव की ओर गये हैं, कप्तान जस राम सिंह, जो कि उस क्षेत्र में गश्त पर थे, दो प्लाटूनों के साथ तुरन्त ही उस गांव की ओर चल पड़े। प्रातः के लगभग 4-30 बजे जब वे गांव पहुंचे तो उपद्रवियों ने एक ऊंचे ठिकाने से गश्ती-दल पर दाएं और बाएं ओर से एक साथ गोलाबारी शुरू कर दी। उन्होंने जल्दी से स्थिति को भांपा और स्वयं आक्रमण का नेतृत्व किया तथा उपद्रवियों के ठिकाने को रोंद डाला। इस मुठभेड़ में कप्तान जस राम सिंह ने अति उत्कृष्ट वीरता तथा नेतृत्व का परिचय दिया जिसके फलस्वरूप उपद्रवी बिल्कुल घबरा गये और 2 मृतकों, 6 घायलों तथा बहुत से गोला-बारूद को छोड़कर अपने ठिकानों से भाग खड़े हुए। अन्य तीन उपद्रवियों ने भी उसी दिन आत्मसमर्पण किया।

नई दिल्ली में आज 1970 के जनवरी के द्वाबीसवें दिन  
6 माघ 1891 को मेरे हस्ताक्षर और मुहर सहित दिया गया।

2020/7/17

रक्षा मन्त्रालय का सचिव



भारत का राष्ट्रपति





It is a matter of great pride for all the residents of The DLF Valley that we have an illustrious Ashok Chakra awardee as our co-resident with us. We don't know how many of us were or are aware of this fact.

He is none other than Lt. Col. (Retd) Jasram, residing at D-7/5 GF He is our IN-FOCUS person in this very inaugural issue of The Valley Times. There could not have been a better beginning than this for our first issue.

We have a very long write-up on him that is being briefed for his introduction to the Society. Very rarely do we come across such personality and get the honour to introduce.

Here we start with some bullet points for narrating his early life, family, story of his valour that led him to be awarded with Ashok Chakra, besides many laurels through his life.

Born at Bhabokra, (founded by his grandfather in the seventeenth century

about twelve Km from the small town of Jewar) in Bulandshar district on 01 March, 1935 Lt Col (Retd) Jasram Singh, AC went to school at 'Thora Intermediate College,' four kilometres from his village. He cleared the matriculation or tenth class examination in 1953 and joined NREC, College Khurja. His father, Chaudhary Badan Singh, who lived to be one hundred years passing away in 1969, was a landlord at Bhabokra with landed property in three villages of Bhabokra, Mancharh and Basera in Aligarh District of Uttar Pradesh. A very compassionate and generous man he was known for his philanthropic acts to help distressed farmers. On numerous occasions he deposited the revenue on behalf of other poor farmers and voluntarily gave his land to save farmers who were less fortunate. Be that as it may, he was strict with his own offspring and ensured his physical fitness by making him work in the fields and commute to school by walking apart from teaching him the art of riding and swimming. Given the fact that there was no electricity, road or piped water in village, studies and home work from school had to be undertaken at night with help of kerosene lamps at night.

He married Chandrawati also from Aligarh District on 17 June 1957 at Bhabokra and had one daughter and two sons from her. The daughter Saroj is married to an officer from Rajput while his sons Narendra Singh and Manoj Kumar also joined the army in 1986 and 1987 as commissioned officers. He believed in upliftment of the complete family and brought up his brother's four sons as his own, eldest of them got commissioned in the same regiment as his. He adopted one son Atul Kumar as his own who is now married and well settled in civil life.

Considering his upbringing, opting for the army as a career was a natural option! In 1953, at eighteen years of age, he enlisted into the Corps of Signals as a soldier from where he moved on to the Army Education Corps as a 'Havildar Instructor.' With the Chinese attack on India in 1962 and the consequent state of emergency, he joined the Officers Training School, Madras from where, on passing-out, he was commissioned as an officer in the Rajput Regiment on 13 October 1963. Having done his initial stint with Rajput Regimental Centre at Fatehgarh, he was assigned to the 'Sixteenth Battalion of the Rajput Regiment' (16 Rajput) under raising at Fatehgarh in 1964 and moved with the battalion to the North East.

Lt. Col. Jasram came into the lime light when he was assigned the task of tracing and rescuing members of a patrol sent by the brigade on the border that was feared lost. Despite the inclement weather and his patrol running into a blizzard in an area covered with nearly thirty feet of snow with visibility down to zero, he was able to rescue safely large number of personnel of that patrol and bring them back safely. The most striking feature of this operation was that it was carried out without any equipment for extreme cold conditions. During this period, he was downgraded to low medical category due to which he was posted to the regimental centre at Fatehgarh in 1965 as training officer.

At the outbreak of insurgency in the Mizo Hills headquarters of 6 Assam Rifles (6 AR) located at Agartala was moved to Thinsuthliah near Aizawl on the highway to Lungleh. In 1967, Jasram Singh, because of his low medical category, was posted to Mizoram as a wing commander of 6 AR whose wings at that time were deployed on the Burma and East Pakistan borders. The troops of 6 AR who were locals from Mizoram, were naturally fearful of the MNF under whose aegis the 'Mizo National Army' (MNA) was organized. The MNA who were known for their ruthless reprisals against informers were equally ruthless in tax collection from the locals for the sustenance of MNF and MNA cadres. Locals who went about their chores in the fields were waylaid, threatened and recruited as informers on the movement of Indian security forces. Under these circumstances, the only way of operating successfully was to adopt local ways and life style. Lt. Col. Jasram Singh learnt their language and customs and seamlessly merged with the locals. Learning their language generated a higher level of confidence between the locals and Lt. Col. Jasram providing him actionable intelligence in real time allowing him better domination of the area.

His personal conduct, rapport with superiors, subordinates and civilians and self-discipline was of exceptionally high order and this enabled him to gain complete confidence of the locals. Lt. Col. Jasram was a man of self-control with a strong tendency to resist temptations and fight bad habits. According to him, he "never paid any of his sources for the information supplied to him. They volunteered on a regular basis to do so." The level of confidence instilled by Lt. Col. Jasram in local populace was of extreme faith and trust, this can be ascertained from the fact that large number of insurgents used to surrender to him on almost daily basis and used to request him to show them as captured fearing repression from MNF. The officer had to his credit large number of achievements, few of them being capturing MNF training academy, Intelligence HQ and surrender by their senior officers of the level of Directors and Commissioner of MNF. The people's respect for him is underlined by these incidents narrated by him as under:

Once while a Church in a local village was being inaugurated and to which function, he was invited by the local headmen as the chief guest an entertainment program was organized in his honour. He was



invited at the behest of insurgents since they planned to abduct him. During the program one of the young hostesses showing cigarettes to the guests, despite knowing that Lt. Col Jasram never smoked, was insisting that he smoke cigarette! While lighting the cigarette (locally known as “Byalo”) she burnt her finger. This forced him to attend to her and during this process he saw the message written on the cigarette warning him that he was surrounded by militants and should make his getaway. Since he was smoking cigarette first time, he pretended that he was feeling sick and wanted to go out into fresh air and away from the congregation. Since everybody including the insurgents, were aware that he was a non-smoker, they allowed him to go out. Lt. Col. Jasram however had come prepared for the function and had deployed his troops away from the church. On coming out he managed to pass a message to his men to surround the village. Once this was done, they managed to capture all militants who were in attendance at the function.

He had endeared himself with the locals to such an extent that they used to call him as *Qutubla* (without finger), *Muhimul* (Moustaches), *Kappa* (Father) and *Bhut* (Ghost) because most of the time he operated from a base in the jungles unknown to them. During his tenure of about two years in Mizoram, he remained almost underground in jungles and never saw the city or town.

Aptly, his citation reads as “On 31 October, 1968 at 0430 hrs., his patrol was fired upon by hostiles in Mizoram. This lion-hearted officer assaulted hostile's position without wasting a second and killed two and wounded six hostiles. Three hostiles surrendered. The officer acted daringly with utter disregard to his personal safety while charging the hostile's position. This gallant, daring and brave action by this officer totally demoralized the hostiles. By this courageous deed in leading his men the officer not

only saved the lives of his men who were trapped in difficult situation but set a fine example to his patrol and his men.” He was awarded highest national gallantry award in peace for his bravery and courageous action in the rugged, inhospitable, insurgency affected area in Mizoram on 26 January 1970.

In addition to his award, men under his command in his wing were also awarded two Kirti Chakras, two Shaurya Chakras and a Gold Medal from the state along with a cash award.

The officer retired from general services which he was shifted on his request due to serious injuries during the operation after putting 37 years of illustrious service in army.

## Articles by residents

Published in Woman's Era in May 2004 by Vineeta Reehi



### UPCOMING UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE

# SMS

**D**on't get annoyed and confused if you get a message like this in your handset: "If u hide, I'll seek 4 u. If u r lost, I'll search 4 u. If u'll leave, I'll wait 4 u. If days take u away 4m me, I'll fight 4 u. But, if u stop sending SMS, I'll kill you." Or "Once God came up 2 me & granted me a wish. I asked 4 "world peace." That's impossible, he said. Then I asked him 2 give u brains. He said "Let me try world peace."

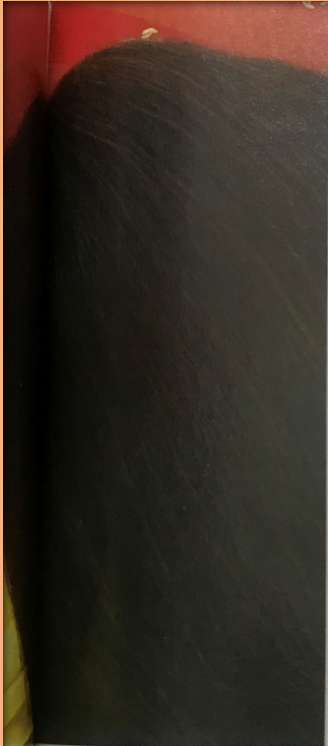
Try to get used to such a language as this is the new written English, getting popularity all over the world — courtesy SMS or internet chatting. People want to convey the longest message in shortest time possible — resulting in Transliterate language. And as such, you have to get used to this new language as it is gaining popularity day by day.

If you've been following the media lately, you will notice that SMS is no longer just something teenagers use when they are bored or when they are arranging to catch up for dance parties. What is remarkable is that kids in countries like Australia and New Zealand are using the same short cuts and word formations as the kids in the UK, Asia and Europe. SMS has helped create a new global language.

SMS or short messaging service is the name given to a service that delivers text messages to a mobile or cellphone. The text messages are normally restricted to 160 characters (although some providers allow 70 and 500 characters). If a phone is out of coverage, in use or turned off, the service holds the message until the phone becomes accessible.

In Europe SMS was a great success in the consumer market. Over time, companies and corporations have started to benefit by using SMS as another way to contact their employees for important information. In Europe, SMS has completely replaced the older pager system because it is easier, more flexible and more convenient. A report produced by Cambridge University's Business School revealed that the use of SMS had increased by 10%.

Another startling statistic is the fact that there are now more mobile



## Short messaging service (SMS) is aimed at sending the largest message in shortest possible time with unique short cuts and interesting word formations. This multi-usage communication system is spreading like wildfire...

By Vineeta Praveen

technology, which in turn is a result of the increasing competition amongst the mobile handset providers as well as the service providers. Be it the ability of allowing to click pictures through a mobile phone and sending the same across to a friend, or requesting a certain facility (cricket scores!), or promoting a brand, SMS (and MMS) does it all.

Amongst the sea of communication channels hitting the consumer constantly, the actual message usually gets lost. Many a time, the possibility of the right message reaching the right target is also dwindled, not ruling out the fact that this has a direct impact on the costs shelled out for such activities.

Unlike the mass media, SMS enables micro targeting, which ensures that there is no spillover of the communication. The use of this medium also allows the consumer to react to the communication on the spot, which helps measure the effectiveness of the campaign. Also the possibility of an SMS not being read (in comparison with a promotional e-mail not being opened) is quite negligible. Even a message that does not interest the consumer, will, at the most, go unanswered but hardly unnoticed.

### What does all this mean to you and your business?

You may already have mobile phone numbers for some of your customers. If that is the case, you may reach them (alert them of special offers, etc) on what could be the most direct communication medium at the present time: the

mobile phone. Imagine the immediate response you get when personalised SMS text messages are sent to a "cluster" of your customer base, alerting them of a special offer just for them.

### DISTINCT METHOD

The possibilities of this technology for your business are only limited by one's imagination. At reasonably low transmission costs, SMS text messages probably cost more than the average e-mail messages. However, the immediate contact you make with your customers is priceless.

If, on the other hand, you haven't been recording and storing your customers' mobile phone numbers, now is the time to start. Your customers are already used to being contacted via the more traditional means of mail, fax, phone and more recently e-mail. SMS technology offers another communication medium, the distinction being the immediacy and precision in reaching your customers wherever they are.

According to a survey, the daily number of SMS text messages sent

phone lines than land lines. SMS has become the fastest, easiest and the most convenient way to communicate today. For reasons, personal or professional, SMS works across purposes. The functionality of SMS usage is crossing all barriers.

From a simple message to a friend, to confirming/cancelling meetings, having confrontations without having to face the person, keeping conversations short and simple, finding your soul mate, sending across greetings, to downloading jokes, tunes, pictures, songs and so on, SMS has emerged as a multi-usage communication mode across ages and purposes.

Apart from these, the usage of SMS has broadened its dimensions due to the constant upgradation in







The possibilities of short cut SMS technology for your business are only limited by one's imagination.

worldwide was around three-quarters of a billion and the number is rising, predicted that 250 billion messages would be dispatched in 2001, that 50% of GSM subscribers — zooming toward 630 million worldwide by late 2001 — send SMS text, that the senders are not all young and that the messages are not all short — 40 characters on an average.

Right now, according to one estimate, the profit margin on SMS is at least 50%, and 10-20% of some leading mobile operators' revenues derive from SMS. As the revenue-generating potential of SMS has appreciated by mobile service providers, the intensity of the efforts to open the faucet wider also has increased.

### UBIQUITOUS COMMUNICATION

SMS has been personal messaging. The dramatic growth levels recorded till now can be attributed largely to personal point-to-point communication, according to the *SMS: Beyond Personal Messaging* analysis of the Walton on Thames, UK-based EMC technology research concern. "However, SMS has also been shown to have other

significant commercial uses, enabling SMS to be used for a number of new functions. In the light of this, SMS has only just started to fulfil its full potential." But despite modest origins, SMS use has spread like wildfire. According to the GSM Association, SMS, in a gestation period of 2-3 years, has achieved the sort of ubiquity that took e-mail 20 years. Two general approaches to this are evident. One is to make the service easier to use, so people will send more messages. The second is to create a range of new services and applications, again so that more messages are generated as most SMS users today are prepaid users.

The best part is, if you make any mistakes, instead of the service you wanted, you simply get an error message, and there is no revenue from generating error messages. Wireless operators are losing approximately 20-30% of value-added SMS revenues because they cannot respond to or charge for faulty, mistaken or illegible requests for service.

While young people are not too fussed by the limited SMS interface, more mobile subscribers would send messages if a simpler and more intuitive interface were available. If it could be made easy, for example, by

downloading Java applets into the phone, then these services would be more popular.

Marketing via SMS is just the beginning of developing relations with the consumer. A lot of innovation has been observed in this aspect which has given more than the desired results. Selling via SMS has also started gathering momentum and will soon be on a par with the figures of trading on Internet.

There is an element of personalisation in marketing via SMS, which increases the possibility of participation/response by the consumer. This simple aspect can

drive the scope of SMS usage to great heights. We are not far from the day when we would experience events like preliminary rounds of entrance exams and interviews; regular shopping; booking holidays, restaurants; sending invites and so on, to be a regular features of SMS.

### SIMPLE, YET EFFECTIVE

The fast growing trend of SMS usage for multi-purpose activities has generated the need to find out more about the profile of people who welcome SMS as a regular feature of their life. While initiatives to maximise and multiply SMS revenue streams continue, industry attention is shifting to the pots of gold thought to lie in EMS and MMS, worth a cool \$43.6 billion in 2006. While no one can predict the future, we can emphatically state that SMS text messaging as a communication medium is indeed a simple, yet powerful and effective tool for business and consumers alike. SMS Short Cuts:

People are using all mathematical, chemical, biology symbols, Roman numbers and scientific units as a language in their messages such as listed here:



# YOU WILL FIND ME

You will find me

In the gold rays of rising sun every morning

In the silvery moonlit nights

In the noise of those unspoken words

In those strange dark corners

you will find me .....

In that misty sad air, which is carrying someone's love with it

In that window open from eternity waiting for sunshine

In those raindrops which fell on drythirsty sand

In the horizon where earth embraces the blue sky

In blooming buds spreading essence of love all around

In those flowers which are going to bring spring along with them

you will find me .....

In the vast sky of somebody's dreamy eyes

In that sweet song sung by a lover

In innocent divine smile of a little child

In that line of a poem which touches your heart's string

In the wind blowing around you

you will find me .....

In that undying thirst of desert

In the start or may be the end of a sad song

In the silence which cannot melt the ice of loneliness

In every beat of your heart

you will find me .....

I reside every where

I am in you even in the time unknown to you and me  
I am there you have been for centuries  
In the air around you every second touching your face  
Then why are searching me here and there?  
you are me  
I am you  
you will find me within you  
In the golden rays of rising sun every morning  
In the silvery moonlit nights  
In the sound of those silent words  
In some corner of your heart  
you will find me .....

Saroj Singh C2/49/GF

SAROJ SINGH, Love to write stories, poetry, memoirs, started writing articles from early school days. Was student editor in school and college magazine. Sent stories in children magazine 'Balhans' from Rajasthan for a long time. Wrote social, political and educational issues in Hari Bhumi newspaper which prints from Delhi and Rohtak.

Was a weekly writer in a column 'Jai Jawan' on army life in Dainik Bhaskar for a long time?

Joined as a regular member of Haryana academy. Attended monthly events and recited kavita and gazals which gave me a platform to submit my poetry book "Meri zamein mera asman" to be published.

Gazals are her next collection which is almost complete.

# Motherhood

**Motherhood!**

**Motherhood drives you to your limits in every way,**

**It drives you to the deepest fears**

**And drives you to the worst of tears.**

**It drives you to the patience and courage you never thought you had,**

**It drives you to the point you don't care about seeming 'bad'.**

**It gives you moments of utter self-doubt,**

**It makes you a new person in and out.**

**But in the end, it teaches you love so profound,**

**That your heart rejoices, now its purpose is found!**

**Neha Singh C3/24 SF**

**a public health professional & a Blogger**

# WhatsApp Groups & Etiquettes

WhatsApp Messenger, or simply WhatsApp, is an American freeware, cross - platform messaging and Voice over IP (VoIP) service owned by Facebook, Inc. It allows users to send text messages and voice messages, make voice and Individual or Group video calls, and share images, documents, user locations, and other media.

We all believe that WhatsApp is developed by Mark Zuckerberg & his team in order to have close & fast communication between individuals as well as form multiple users in a cluster called Group. However, very few know that original authors of the platform were two persons named Brian Acton & Jan Koum. First release was in January 2009. Facebook has acquired the platform WhatsApp in February 2014 and thus is rightful owner.

While it has made messaging faster and interesting to find pictures, files, documents etc reaching the target almost instantly, there are basic etiquettes that one must know in order to be a good user of this platform. Though there are many, a few of them are as follows:

- Always keep to the purpose of the group! Don't share irrelevant messages about other topics.
- Do not spam the group! If you would like a group to share memes, advertisement or deals then set one up for that exact purpose and invite others to join.
- Don't be offended if others leave. Not everyone wants the same information.
- Do politely excuse yourself before you leave a group.
- Post your message in one single chunk of text, don't post every word or sentence in a new message.
- If you're lurking in a group chat and seeing every message, occasionally respond with something to remove the stalker vibe that inevitably develops.
- Don't create huge groups. WhatsApp has restricted members numbers to 256, though with Jailbreak or Rooting the limit can be increased. That's illegal and I would never suggest to do so.
- Do not have one-on-one conversations in the group. Others not interested may find it waste of time & phone memory. Switch to private messages.
- Do not post in any group between 10:00 PM and 07:00 AM unless it is an all-out emergency. By emergency, I mean the "blood, floods, and broken bones" type of emergency, not the "I need a particular recipe for tomorrow morning breakfast" type of emergency.



- If a message asks for a positive response like an RSVP, don't reply in the negative. Only say if you are able to attend. Don't double RSVP if a second call to action is sent out for the same event.
- If someone asks a question and you don't know the answer don't respond with "I don't know". Just wait for someone who knows the answer to reply.
- Please don't send in a hundred "thank you" messages. If you feel gratitude towards someone – tell them in a private message.
- If someone asks a question of a personal nature (like asking for advice) don't respond if someone else has already answered, or else respond to the person directly in a private message.
- The group is not a political platform (unless you have specifically set it up for this purpose) No arguing, no heated opinions, no fear mongering, no hyped-up drama, no fake news. Check your sources before you share.
- Never ever use a group to berate someone else or air grievances. If you have an issue address it one on one with the relevant person. Do not get personal on a group.
- Don't add random people to a close-knit group. Always ask someone if you may add them before you add them.
- Don't send data-insensitive messages. No-one wants their last 3GB used up on uninvited memes.
- When the group has served its purpose delete it. Neither person nor purpose is immortal.
- Activate "Mute" on your WhatsApp group (unless you're part of an emergency rescue group). This is a sanity saver. You will still receive all the messages, but your phone won't buzz or make a noise for every one of them.
- Check before posting anything and take care that you're not known as "Mr./Ms. Repeater."
- There are many groups having ladies as members too. In such groups, the language should be free from sexist specific. Decency will get one more friend. Similarly, women members be appreciative to men and mutual respect should be shown.

There are many more but space is a constraint.

If we use technology gainfully, it's a blessing otherwise a pain in the neck.

I would urge everyone to start following most of the etiquettes right away. Some etiquettes may find some time to seep in. I am sure, we can bring change in which ever group we are.

**Praveen Reehl C3/35/FF**

Director, Shashwat International, Bhuj  
ORIND international, Rourkela  
Editor, Refractory Today

# PEACE

*Life should be easy, like a cinch. But the reality is that it is a roller coaster that we without any choice are forced to ride every day. A ride that we cannot escape, cannot ignore, cannot avoid, cannot quit, cannot.....*

*But CAN only accept*

*Acceptance is one easy road to peace, the only way to achieve it, the only destination, the only possibility of life, and the only.....*

*So, accept it*

*The only difference between the state of being at peace and the one of not being at it is the difference in thought and acceptance of the fact that peace is not the Endpoint rather it is just a road of life (out of the many roads) that we need to learn to walk on.*

*We do not need to find peace but all we need is to redefine it for ourselves as per our situations facing and accepting them.*

*Peace is a daily, a weekly, a monthly process, gradually changing opinions, slowly eroding old barriers, quietly building new structures.... around you.... inside you.*

*Don't talk about peace.... believe in it; don't believe in peace.... work on it....*

*Make your choices, choose your preferences*

*Learn to live*

Reena Nagpal E2/03 SF, a Blogger

## A Parent's Last Words

I have never thought of myself as old before. To be old is to be closer to death, and so to be old, you have to first realize you will die, and before you come to this conclusion, you must know your own mortality. I did not know it; not till I saw my children try to kill me.

Now, I feel it sharply, like I feel every steel belt and smoke cloak they outfit me in. I feel it in the way they have extracted the trees from my body, the way they have deemed my green skin unnecessary and replaced it with grey and silver and bitter blue; it is a little poetic, I think, that they should use the playground I gave them as a battlefield.

They have grown up while I was not looking. Now they are much too big for me; their numbers swell, and I do not think my filth-mottled arms can hold them any longer. They don't need me either, and I understand that I must be grateful that they will grow up to be independent, self-sufficient creatures, but I worry. I worry when I see them take the human out of everything. I worry when I see the metal contraptions guiding themselves across the sky; I worry when I see that they have found a replacement for water; I worry when I see that blue light and slick screens are more important than interlaced fingers and locked gazes. I worry the most on the days when I cannot hear past the whirring of their automated houses, the sterile voices of their computers, the distant clacking of words easier typed than spoken- to their soft, human breaths, and the quiet murmur of their heartbeats. Sometimes, the human sounds are louder than all the others, and these are the days I live for. This is because of the young ones, mostly. Their heartbeats are louder, their voices are sharper, newer. They are not as complacent; their eyes are bright, eyes that can only see how things can get better. They do not know yet what it is like to fall, and so they will leap, and leap again. If I am to be saved, it is going to be by them.

Sometimes I look up at the dome they have constructed to regulate oxygen levels in the atmosphere and wonder what it would be like to see the stars again. Not the projections they flash every night, but the real ones. I see a phantom of those stars once in a while, usually in the eyes of a human hell bent on making change, but I haven't seen the originals in 23 years. Occasionally, I see how bright the humans have become, and decide that I don't need to see the stars anymore; I only need my brilliant children. But old age, I realize, does make me fanciful.

I am proud of them, in some way. I am proud of what they achieved, even if they will kill me to achieve it. They have done well for themselves; I can see it in the way they look at things: with hope, and an undying thirst for understanding that was not there 30 years ago. I can rest in peace knowing that they will survive when I am gone.

Many would expect me to be angry. I am not. They did what they could, in the end, and just because they will not be able to fix me does not mean that their effort will not mean something. I am a parent after all, and it does not matter how they have poisoned my river-veins, or the way they have used my bones as building material. I will only see how much they have changed on their journey.

And when I finally leave, I want them to know this: it was enough.

Anushka Singh C2/53 FF

## THE POWER OF KARMA AND SELF

Life is a constant cycle of karmas, their unfolding role and then the after effects on the life which actually performed the karmas. So, it can be implied that life and Karma move in a cyclic direction pushing and unfolding each other at a pace which we as human beings choose.

Life and Karma are two terms that are well correlated, connected and completely dependent upon the actions of each other. Everything in this universe connects to each other in one way or the other. Your own karmas, actions, decisions, modulations are the only things that have the power to shape up every moment/ step of your future life.

At one or other the point of life we all feel the misery, pain and agony of being stuck in the ripples of life or in an easier way mentioned as the after effects of the unfavorable karmas done consciously or accidentally by us. The perils of these vicious actions tend to increase their intensity if not taken control of on time.

We as human beings should realize that our karmas, our inner self, our conscious, the voice of our soul are the most powerful and mystifying healers for us. We ourselves are our own best friend, healer, guide and psychic doctor. The processes of self-healing are the most expeditious, fruitful and desirable for anyone undertaking them. These healing processes at times turn out to be a blessing in disguise.

Use of internal and self-healing processes along with the appropriate practice of yoga and meditation increases our awareness about our own physical and organic body. Along with it increasing our strength and ability to be able to focus our actions in a more productive and fruitful direction. Karmas have no expiry date, they have no retransformation, they cannot be reversed, rather they are repetitive, fruitful, and in control of the soul performing them. They are what we make them, they are we, they are us, and they are our own inner conscious and self.

The law of Physics that, 'Every action has an equal and opposite reaction', is actually the law of life.

When we perform an action, it creates a memory, which in turn generates a desire, which leads us to perform another action. For example: we take our first yoga class (action), then we know what happens in a yoga class (memory), and if we enjoyed the class, we decide to go back the following week (desire), and that following week we turn up again with our mat (action). Karma creates memories and desires, which then determine how we live. Actions, memories, and desires are the Karmic software that run our life.

our karmas towards a fructiferous direction so that life becomes tranquil, subtle and big rather than being long. Let's experience life with its serenity, virtuousness and variability. And let's aim at planting virtually to sow happiness for our own self to make the world a more beautiful and peaceful place to live in. Decide to be a seeker, be a believer, choose your actions wisely and let Karma do the best for you.

Reena Nagpal E2/03 SF

## Interesting reads

Age old stories, apt in every situation, times and walks of life....

A young man in his mid-twenties knocks at the door of a renowned Guru. He says: "I've come to you because I wish to study Vedas."

"Do you know Sanskrit?" the Guru asks.

"No," replies the young man.

"Have you studied any Indian philosophy?"

"No. But don't worry. I just finished my doctoral dissertation at Harvard on logic. Now I would just like to round up my education with a little study of the Vedas."

"I doubt," the Guru says, "that you are ready to study Vedas. It is the deepest knowledge ever known. If you wish, however, I am willing to examine you in logic, and if you pass that test, I will teach you Vedas."

The young man agrees.

Guru holds up two fingers. "Two men come down a chimney. One comes out with a clean face; the other comes out with a dirty face. Which one washes his face?"

The young man stares at the Guru. "Is that really a test in logic?"

The Guru nods.

"The one with the dirty face washes his face- he answers confidently.

"Wrong. The one with the clean face washes his face. Examine the logic. The one with the dirty face looks at the one with the clean face and thinks his face is clean. The one with the clean face looks at the one with the dirty face and thinks his face is dirty. So, the one with the clean face washes his face."

"Very clever," the young man says. "Give me another test."

The Guru again holds up two fingers. "Two men come down a chimney. One comes out with a clean face, the other comes out with a dirty face. Which one washes his face?"

"We have already established that. The one with the clean face washes his face."



**“Wrong. Each one washes his face. Examine the logic. The one with the dirty face looks at the one with the clean face and thinks his face is clean. The one with the clean face looks at the one with the dirty face and thinks his face is dirty. So, the one with the clean face washes his face. When the one with the dirty face sees the one with the clean face wash his face, he also washes his face. So, each one washes his face.”**

**“I didn’t think of that,” says the young man. It’s shocking to me that I could make an error in logic. Test me again.”**

**The Guru holds up two fingers. “Two men come down a chimney. One comes out with a clean face; the other comes out with a dirty face. Which one washes his face?”**

**“Each one washes his face.”**

**“Wrong. Neither one washes his face. Examine the logic. The one with the dirty face looks at the one with the clean face and thinks his face is clean. The one with the clean face looks at the one with the dirty face and thinks his face is dirty. But when the one with the clean face sees the one with the dirty face doesn’t wash his face, he also doesn’t wash his face. So, neither one washes his face.”**

**The young man is desperate. “I am qualified to study Vedas. Please give me one more test.”**

**He groans, though, when the Guru lifts two fingers. “Two men come down a chimney. One comes out with a clean face; the other comes out with a dirty face. Which one washes his face?”**

**“Neither one washes his face.”**

**“Wrong. Do you now see why logic is an insufficient basis for studying Vedas? Tell me, how is it possible for two men to come down the same chimney, and for one to come out with a clean face and the other with a dirty face? Don’t you see? The whole question is nonsense, foolishness, and if you spend your whole life trying to answer foolish questions, all your answers will be foolish, too.”**

**Wisdom is more important than logic.**

**By Jahnavi Sharma,**

**Director, Safarnama Travels**

# A STORY

A father was busy reading his favorite magazine and his little daughter was every now and then distracting him.

To keep his daughter busy, he pulled out one page on which the World Map was printed.

He then tore the page into pieces and asked her to go to her room and put them together again.

Having done this, the father was now convinced he could read his magazine without any disturbance as it would take his daughter the whole day to get it done.

But the little one came back within two minutes with the perfect map!!!

The curious and confused father asked her

"how could you do it so quickly??"

She giggled and said,

"Oh...Dad, there is a man's face on the other side of the paper, I made His face perfect to get the map right...!!!"

**Moral of the story:**

In life there is always the other side to whatever you experience.

When you come across a challenge or puzzling situation, look at the flip side, and you will be pleasantly surprised to find an easy way to tackle the problem...!!! :

AISHWARYA REEHL

IT Professional

अजब सफ़र है जीवन का  
कुछ छूट गए कुछ रूठ गए  
कुछ सुख के साथी बने रहे  
कुछ दुख में दामन छोड़ गए।  
अजब सफ़र है जीवन का  
कुछ हँसा हंसा कर चले गए  
कुछ रोता हमको छोड़ गए  
कुछ जीवन भर साथ चले  
कुछ पल में साथ छोड़ गए।  
अजब सफ़र है जीवन का  
कुछ पग में फूल बिछाते थे  
कुछ राह में काँटे छोड़ गए।

@Ritu



शान्तिप्रिय हैं हम इसपर हमको अभिमान है  
पर बात वतन पर आए तो हम परशुराम हैं।  
बंसी कभी बजाते हैं तो कभी चक्र चलाते हैं  
कभी गोकुल के कान्हा हैं तो कभी गीता वाले श्याम हैं।  
कभी फूलों से होली खेलें तो कभी गाण्डीव उठाते हैं।  
कभी समर्पित जीवन इसको कभी प्राण बलिदान है।  
प्यारी मुझको सुबह इसकी प्यारी हर इक शाम है  
शान्ति प्रिय है हम इस पर हमको अभिमान है।  
पर बात वतन पर आए तो हम परशुराम हैं

@Ritu

By Ms. Ritu Tiwari C3/26 GF

## अदृश्य

महापुरषों ने सही कहा है इस संसार में कभी भी किसी वस्तु की अत्यधिक आवश्यकता होगी नहीं, तथा ना ही अभाव होगा । प्रकृति हमेशा एक संतुलन बना कर रखती हैं। मानव जब भी इस संतुलन के साथ खिलवाड़ करता है! प्रकृति एक ही झटके में ऐसा कुछ कर देती है सब संतुलित हो जाता है। पर मनुष्य को इसकी कीमत भी चुकानी पड़ती है।

इस समय प्रकृति ने ऐसा झटका दिया जो इस संसार में किसी ने कल्पना भी नहीं की होगी, मूल्य तो बहुत बड़ा चुका रहे है, अभी और कितना चुकाना हैं कोई नहीं जानता! पर प्रकृति ने वायु, जल, वनस्पति, प्रकाश और ना जाने कितनी ओर वस्तुओ का संतुलन कर दिया।

यह विचार करने की बात है! कि आज हम कितने असहाय है कहां गया हमारा अहम, क्रोध, अभिमान, एहसान आदि आदि। ये है प्रकृति जिसे आप भगवान, खुदा, वाहेगुरु जो भी आप नाम देना चाहो, पर मनन करने का समय है! कि हम क्या हैं, कहा से आए कहा जाना। हम जो हैं जन्म के बाद और मृत्यु से पहले! इस जीवन से पहले और बाद में शून्य। जब अंत शून्य ही है तो इस स्वप्न जैसे जीवन के लिए बेईमानी, चोरी, शत्रुता, जरूरत से ज्यादा धन का संग्रह, अहम, क्रोध आदि की क्या आवश्यकता है। एक दिन यह शरीर भी नहीं होगा तो होगा कोन? .....वही होगा जो आज इस शरीर को निर्देश देता है। क्रोध करता है मोह करता है कुदरत से खिलवाड़ करता है आदि आदि । सब कार्य करता हुआ यह शरीर दिखता है पर निर्देश देने वाला अदृश्य (जीव आत्मा ) है। यह "अदृश्य" शरीर के बिना कुछ नहीं ओर शरीर मिल जाने पर खुद को इस स्वप्नमय जीवन में भूल गया ओर ना करने योग्य कार्यों में उलझ गया।

यह त्रासदी जो प्रकृति ने इस संसार को दी है, इस मानव रूपी अदृश्य को मनन

करना चाहिए कि आप एक शून्य है ओर शून्य में ही मिल जाना है। इस स्वप्न रूपी जीवन को स्वप्न ही समझे तथा इस अदृश्य को ही स्वयं ( मै ही ) समझे तथा इस सत्य की खोज में इस संसार को मिथ्या जाने और सच्चाई के रास्ते पर चल कर शांतमय मन से इस अदृश्य (जीव आत्मा) को उस अदृश्य शक्ति प्रकृति से मिलाने का प्रयास करें।

कहना ओर करना इतना भी आसान नहीं ! तैयारी तो करनी पड़ेगी अभी से! जो समय अनावश्यक कार्यों पर खर्च कर रहे है, शांति या सत्य के लिए लगाएं। प्रतेक मनुष्य समृद्ध या सधारण, शिक्षित या अशिक्षित, योगी या भोगी शांति की खोज में लगा रहता है! पर क्या शांति मिली! यह एक प्रश्न चिन्ह है?

क्या मंदिर मस्जिद या कोई भी धार्मिक स्थान पर सत्य मिला! हम यह मान लेते है कि इस स्थानों पर कुछ पल के लिए आनन्द सा अनुभव होता है। क्यों होता है? इस लिए कि हर आने वाला प्राणी सकारात्मक भाव से प्रवेश करता है तथा सकारात्मक विचारों का एक बहुत बड़ा गोला (दायरा ) बन जाता है तथा आनंद का अनुभव होता है।

जब हमें यह इन स्थानों पर प्रतीत होता है तो इस सकारात्मक विचारों को हमेशा ही अपनी सोच में रखे एवम् घर ,कार्यालय , विद्यालय आदि को ही मंदिर गुरुद्वारों जैसा बनाले। सत्य, शांति, ठहराव आ जायेगा। सिर्फ ओर सिर्फ अपने विचारों को सकारात्मक बनाना है। स्थान कैसा भी होगा आप के लिए मंदिर, मस्जिद, गुरुद्वारों जैसा ही होगा।

अब विचार आपका है कि अनव्यशक कर्मों को करना है या एक नियत कर्मों को। कर्म तो करना पड़ेगा पर ज्ञान का होना भी जरूरी है! यह अदृश्य जो इस शरीर का मालिक है इस को पाना है यानी अदृश्य द्वारा अदृश्य को ही पाना है लिखने को तो बहुत कुछ है पर अभी मैं अपनी लेखनी को विराम देने जा रहा हूं।

प्रवीण भारद्वाज C3/24/SF



## एक दिन एक रात

जब आँख खुली तो खेलखिलाती सुबह कुम्हलाती सी रोशनी  
आँखों में बस गई।  
माँ का लाड, पिता का स्नेह, अपनों की झड़प, छोटी सी शैतानी  
रगों में बस गई।  
वक्त गुजरा बलखाती डाली की मानिंद, यौवन में सजी संवरी  
अज़ब धुन से सज गई।  
आया वो एक दिन छोटी सी गुड़िया प्यारी लाडो गुलाबों से खिली  
और दुल्हन बन गई।  
अनजान घर, अनजान सफ़र, अनजान डगर, अनजाना साथी  
वोटद हमसफ़र बन गई।  
जिंदगी ने ली करवट, बदला वक्त के रुख, वही अनजानी आज मल्लिका बन  
गई।  
दुःखो का झोंका सब बिखराया सुख का दामन सब सँवरा  
कहीं बदकिस्मत, कहीं नूर ए जन्नत, कहीं दाग़ बन गई।

क्या पूजा, क्या भक्ति मुक्ति, क्या सिमरन क्या रागोनाद  
क्या भूषा, क्या परकम्मा, क्या गीता क्या वेद निषाद  
जब भूख लगी जब प्यास लगी जब अंतड़ियों में उठी पुकार  
ना कर्म रहा ना धर्म रहा ना रंगभेद नीति ना व्यभिचार  
अब कर्म कर्तव्य बना प्रबल, सिद्ध हुआ कायर मनोबल  
अब भी नियत ना पाक हुई जबकि मृत्यु नृत्य बना सबल  
कब जागेगा अंतर मानव कब होगा अन्तर्मन निर्मल  
कैसा है इंसानी और जिसमें प्रभु ने हर रंग भरा  
पर हाय! ललक कुछ पाने की इंसान तो इंसान ही न रहा

कुछ ये पाया, कुछ वो पाया, जितना मैं गिनू उतना पाया  
मन कुम्भ बना न बना दरिया जो भी मिला सब छुपा लिया  
इससे भी छिपा उससे भी छिपा एक खेल बना झूठा इन्सां  
इस लुकाछिपी के खेले में लगी ठोकर गिरा इन्सां  
पर संभलेंगे! कोई बात नहीं, न देंगे दुःख ये भी बात रही  
गर ना सुधरें तो सच जाने, जीवन से बड़ा अभिशाप नहीं।

Sangeeta Bansala, C3/24/ GF  
Entrepreneur, Social Activist

## एकप्यास

एक मृगतृष्णा  
एक प्यास.  
को जीया है  
मैंने तेरे नाम से  
दुआ न देना  
अब मुझे.  
लम्बी उम्र की  
और .....  
न दुबारा...  
जीने को कहना!!

## टेक केयर

कृषि विभाग से रिटायर हुए सदानंद अब लगभग 75 साल के हो चुके हैं। बेटी रीना शादीशुदा है और बंगलुरु में रहती है। सप्ताह में एक बार पापा को फोन जरूर कर लेती है। पति- पत्नी दोनों आईटी क्षेत्र में काम करते हैं। कभी रात की और कभी दिन की शिफ्ट होती हैं। जब छुट्टी होती है तो दिल करता है ढंग से खाया पिया जाए, आराम फरमाया जाए और बीच बीच में कुछ मित्रों के साथ तफ़री हो जाए। छुटियाँ बहुत कम मिलती हैं और जब मिलती हैं तो ससुराल जाना जरूरी होता है। इस सबके बावजूद जैसे तैसे समय निकाल कर पिता से मिलने भी आ जाती है। आते ही घर के जाले उतार कर, डस्टिंग करके तथा सभी चीजों को करीने से टिकाने का काम करती है। पूरे घर के कपड़े धो डालती है, गर्म कपड़े बॉक्स में डालके हल्के सूती कपड़े निकाल कर रख देती है। पिता को हॉस्पिटल ले जाती है डॉक्टर से कंसल्ट करती है और सारे टेस्ट करवाती है। दो चार महीनों की दवाइयां अलग-अलग लिफ़ाफ़ों में डाल कर पिता को समझा देती है। कैसे एक सप्ताह सरपट रफ़्तार से गुज़र जाता है और कब बेटी की वापसी का समय आ जाता है, सदानंद को पता ही नहीं चल पाता। पांच साल पहले पत्नी का देहांत हो गया था। सदानंद अब बिल्कुल अकेले हैं और पत्नी बात बेबात याद आती ही रहती है।

बेटा अतुल पन्द्रह साल से अपने परिवार के साथ अमेरिका में रहता है। उसकी ये जिद्द थी कि उसे विदेश ही जाना है। सदानंद ने अपनी सारी कमाई बेटे को बाहर भेजने में लगा दी। बैंक से लोन भी लिया यही सोच कर की बेटा किसी तरह से विदेश में सैट हो जाय तो चैन की साँस मिले और जिंदगी मज़े में गुज़रे। अतुल विदेश चला गया, उसे नौकरी भी मिल गई और शादी भी वहीं कर ली। शुरू शुरू में अतुल हर सप्ताह पिता को फोन करके हाल- चाल पूछ लेता तो सदानंद की खुशी का ठिकाना न रहता। पड़ोस में सभी को बताता कि बेटे का अमेरिका से फोन आया था, कहता है हम दोनों को भी वह साथ लेकर जाएगा। धीरे - धीरे अतुल दो हफ़्ते में एक बार फोन करने लगा फिर कभी कभी

पूरा महीना भी गुजर जाता। अबकी बार तो तीन महीने गुजर गए अतुल का फोन आए। पिता को चिंता होने लगी कि अतुल ठीक भी है या नहीं, कहीं बीमार तो नहीं हो गया? अचानक फोन की घंटी बजी, ये तो अतुल का फोन था: सॉरी पापा, ऑफिस में काम थोड़ा ज्यादा हो गया है और एक एग्जाम भी देना था तो फोन नहीं कर पाया। आप कैसे है पापा? माँ तो ठीक है ना? अपना ख्याल रखना, पापा! घर के खर्चे के लिए कुछ पैसों की जरूरत हो तो बता देना। सदानंद का सधा हुआ जवाब था: नहीं बेटा हम दो जनों का खर्चा ही कितना है? मेरी पेंशन से हमारा गुजारा ठीक चल रहा है, जरूरत पड़ेगी तो तुम्हें बता देंगे, अपना ख्याल रखना बेटा, बहु को हमारा आशीर्वाद! वक्त गुजरता गया। अब अतुल का फोन छ: -सात महीनों में एक बार आने लगा। सदानंद भी बीमार पत्नी की देखभाल करने में व्यस्त हो गए। पत्नी को बीपी व शुगर दोनों हो गए थे, सुनना तो जैसे बिल्कुल ही बन्द हो गया। फोन पर बात न सुनने के कारण वो सदानंद से पूछती रहती: अतुल का फोन आया था? कैसा है वो? और सदानंद झूठ ही कह देते कि अतुल का फोन आता रहता है, हर बार तुम्हारे बारे में पूछता है, तुम्हारे इलाज के लिए उसने कुछ पैसे भी भेजे हैं। यह कहकर सदानंद की आँखें भर आती और अपने बिस्तर पर आकर लेट जाते। और फिर इंतजार करने लगते कि अतुल का फोन कब आए। हमेशा फोन को अपने बिल्कुल करीब रखकर सोते, ना जाने कब फोन आ जाए और कहीं मुझे घंटी ना सुनी तो।

और लो, अब माँ को संभालने अतुल और उसका परिवार पहुंच गया। सदानंद को लगा कि जीवन सफल हो गया। बीमार माँ भाव विह्वल हो उठी जैसे कि उसे कोई बीमारी थी ही नहीं। अतुल ने माँ के सारे टेस्ट करवाए, अच्छे डॉक्टरों से सलाह मशविरा किया। हफ्ते दस दिन बाद अतुल के बच्चे बोर होने लगे, पत्नी को भी वापस लौटने की बेसब्री होने लगी। आखिर अतुल ने जल्दी ही वापस आने को कहते हुए सपरिवार अमेरिका की फ्लाइट पकड़ ली। अब तो अतुल का फोन लम्बे अर्से के बाद ही आता था। सदानंद को भी अंदाजा हो चला है की अब अतुल को उनकी नहीं बल्कि अपने परिवार और नौकरी की अधिक चिंता है। लम्बी बीमारी के चलते पत्नी का देहांत हो गया। इस बार



अतुल अकेला आया। तमाम क्रियाकर्म करके वापस जाने से पहले कहने लगा: पापा आप अब अकेले नहीं रहोगे, मेरे साथ चलो। सदानंद का विरक्त सा जवाब था: बेटा, मैं घर को ताला नहीं लगा सकता, मेरे सब दोस्त, जान पहचान के लोग, रिश्तेदार सभी यहीं पर तो हैं, मेरा ध्यान रखने के लिए। वैसे भी, वहाँ जाकर मैं करूँगा भी क्या? तुम मेरी चिन्ता मत करो, वापस जाकर अपनी नौकरी और परिवार को संभालो। अतुल ने एक गहरी साँस लेते हुए पिता से विदाई ली। सदानंद को अब अकेलापन खलने लगा। वक्त गुजरता गया और जीने के अर्थ को समझने की कसमसाहट दिल को कचोटने लगी। शरीर भी उम्र के साथ साथ वक्त- बेवक्त छोटे बड़े झटके देता रहा। अब बेटे के फोन की प्रतीक्षा भी अनावश्यक लगने लगी। फिर भी मन में रहता था कि इस बार अतुल का फोन आया तो कहूँगा: बेटा! तुमसे बहुत सी बातें करनी हैं, जिंदगी का अब कोई भरोसा नहीं कब चल बसूँ, वसीयत लिख दी है, घर जमीन, बैंक अकाउंट का हिसाब अभी करना है। एक बार घर आ जाओ तो सब कुछ तुम्हें सम्भलवा दूँ। लेकिन, फिर वही उदासी और वही अकेलापन। सदानंद अब सुबह-शाम अपनी बालकनी में बैठ जाते हैं ओर आते जाते लोगों को निहारते रहते हैं। कभी कोई साईकिल वाला, कोई स्कूटर वाला, दूध वाला, सब्जी वाला, प्रेस वाला सभी सदानंद को नमस्ते अंकल कहकर गुजर जाता है। जब कोई गाड़ी घर के नज़दीक आकर धीमी हो जाती है तो सदानंद का दिल धड़कने लगता है कहीं अतुल तो नहीं आ गया। लेकिन गाड़ी के गुज़र जाने के बाद उनकी बूढ़ी आँखें दूर तक ना जाने क्यों निहारती रहती हैं। यकायक सदानंद घर के अंदर तेजी से घुसते हैं, उन्हें लगा फोन की घंटी बजी है। फोन को शांत देखकर वे फिर बालकनी में बैठ जाते हैं ओर सड़क के दोनों ओर से गुजरने वालों के साथ बिना बोले ही उन के साथ अपना रिश्ता जोड़ते तोड़ते रहते हैं। कई बार तो सड़क के दोनों ओर आने जाने वालों की तरफ़ देखकर गर्दन को यूँ हिलाते हैं जैसे कि उनसे मूक वार्तालाप चल रहा हो। अब आने जाने वालों की चहलपहल ही उनकी दुनिया है, ये ही उनके अपने हैं। लेकिन फोन की घण्टी अब भी कभी कभी बिना बोले ही सुनाई देने लगती है। रात को भी फोन अपने नजदीक रखकर सोते हैं, पता नहीं कब घण्टी बोल उठे।

अचानक आधी रात को फोन की घंटी बजी। अतुल का ही फोन था: कैसे हैं पापा आप ? सॉरी पापा कम्पनी वालों ने ट्रेनिंग पर यूरोप भेज दिया था और आपको खुशी होगी कि मेरी प्रमोशन हो गई है। ऑफिस की जिम्मेदारी अब और भी बढ़ गई है। बच्चों के एडमिशन भी करवाने थे, एक मिनट की भी फुर्सत नहीं मिल पा रही है। आप ठीक हैं न पापा! दवाई तो ठीक से ले रहे हो ना? कभी नींद ना आये तो वो छोटी वाली गोली ले लिया करो जो मैं आपको समझा कर गया था। अपने खाने का भी पूरा खयाल रखना, कैल्शियम, मल्टीविटामिन, ग्रीन वेजिटेबल और फ्रूट जरूर लेते रहना। अपना खयाल रखना पापा! टेक केयर, पापा! प्लीज टेक केयर।

गीता पाल, D1/4 FF

Principal, Govt Sr Secondary  
School, Thapli

# कर्म का फल

(लघुकथा)

आंख ने पेड़ पर फल को देखा,  
मन में लालसा जगी  
आंख तो फल तोड़ नहीं सकती  
पैर आगे बढ़े और पेड़ तक पहुंचे  
पैर तो फल तोड़ नहीं सकते  
इस लिए हाथ ने फल तोड़ा  
और मुंह ने खाया

अब.....

जिस ने देखा वह गया नहीं  
जो गया उसने तोड़ा नहीं  
जिस ने तोड़ा उसने खाया नहीं  
जिस ने खाया उसने रखा नहीं  
क्यों कि फल तो पेट में गया  
फिर.....

अब जब माली ने देखा तो डंडा पड़ा पीठ पर  
पीठ ने कहा मेरा क्या दोष?  
पर जब डंडा पड़ा पीठ पर  
तो आंसू निकले आंख से  
कारण, के फल तो आंख ने देखा था

## चलेगी जिंदगी थमेगी जिंदगी

चलेगी जिंदगी थमेगी जिंदगी  
जिंदगी फिर भी रहेगी जिंदगी  
वक्त के गुलशन की बयार बन कभी  
महकती रहेगी महकाती रहेगी जिंदगी  
बदल कर हर दिन रंग नए  
हैरान हमको तुमको करती रहेगी जिंदगी  
राज अपने आँचल में छुपा कर  
खामोशियों में खोई रहेगी जिंदगी  
ठहरे लम्हे थमा कर हमको  
आगे खुद चलती रहेगी जिंदगी  
कोई ठहरता नहीं किसी के लिए  
समझाती यही रहेगी जिंदगी

सरोज सिंह C2/49 GF



## सादगी की जिंदगी

सादगी की जिंदगी ,जिंदगी को संवार देती है  
प्रीत सच्ची चेहरे को गजब निखार देती है  
मीठी सी एक मुस्कान हो गर लबों पे  
बिगड़े रिश्तों को पल में सुधार देती है  
मिल जाये गर इल्म की दौलत  
बुरी सोच से इंसान को उबार देती है  
थोड़ी सी मेहरबानी हवाओं की  
बुझते दियों को नई जिंदगी उधार देती है  
लहरों के मिजाज पर है सब मयस्सर  
पार डूबते सफ़ीनों को भी उतार देती है  
किसी अपने की खबर जब आये  
चेहरे को नया निखार देती है  
इतना भी मगरूर न हो जाना बशर  
इक बुरी घड़ी आसमां से जमीं पर उतार देती है  
खेल सियासत के हैं अजब देखो  
दिखा के सपने हमको लम्बी लम्बी कतार देती है  
आये झूमती जब रुत बसंती  
नए रंगों की चमन को बहार देती है  
बरसे जो रिमझिम बरखा सावन की  
तपती धरती को कितना करार देती है

सरोज सिंह C2/49 GF

## अल्पविराम

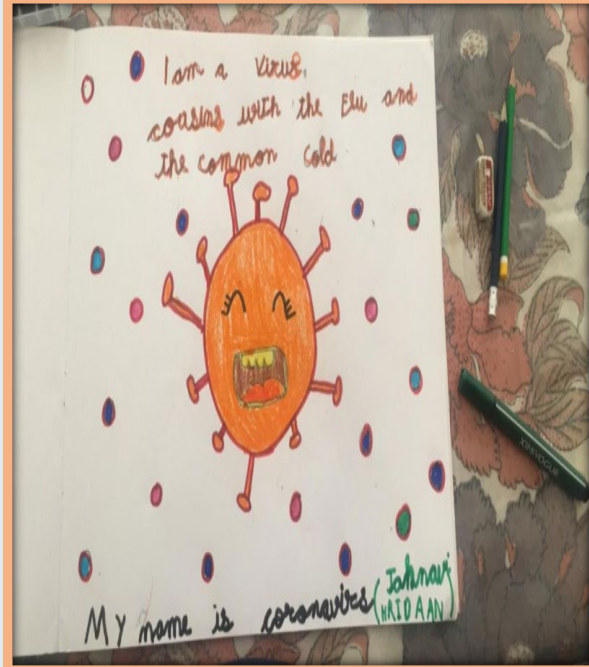
कोरोनावायरस के कारण जो एकांतवास का समय मिला उसमें जो एक बात समझ आ रही है वह है कि जीवन की इस तेज गति को एक 'अल्पविराम' मिलना बहुत ज़रूरी था। भौतिकतावादी इस आधुनिक जीवन जीवनशैली में हम ना जाने कहाँ अंधाधुंध भागे जा रहे थे और इस भागमभाग में पीछे छूट रहे थे नैतिक मूल्य, संयम, सादगी और सदभावना। जो जीवनशैली हमने अपनाई थी उसमें मानवीय मूल्यों की जगह दिखावटी मूल्यों पर अधिक ज़ोर था, किन्तु आज जब हम अपने घरों में बन्द है तो समझ आ रहा है कि हमारी आवश्यकताएँ कितनी सीमित हैं और सीमित संसाधनों से हम इनकी पूर्ति कर सकते हैं। अपव्यय से बचा जा सकता है एक संयमित जीवनशैली अपनाकर। और जब ऐसी विषम परिस्थिति आए तो परिवार, समाज, देशहित सर्वोपरि है और उनके हित के लिए एकजुट होकर प्रयास करने की ज़रूरत है और आगे आने वाली भावी पीढ़ी को यह सीख भी देनी होगी कि तकनीकी प्रगतिशीलता और विकास के साथ संस्कार, संयम और नैतिक मूल्यों का विकास भी ज़रूरी है तभी एक अच्छे समाज और राष्ट्र का सपना पूरा होगा।

By Ms. Ritu Tiwari C3/26 GF

## OUR KIDS GO CREATIVE



**Havisha Sharma** (E5/19/FF) 8 years Class 3, The Shri Ram Universal School, DLF  
The valley, Panchkula.



**Hridaan Sharma, Class P2, 6years C/3/35, FF**



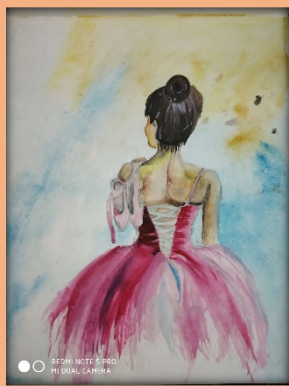
**ATHARV TIWARI 8YRS, C/3/26/GF**



C3/47 GF Aahana kaswan

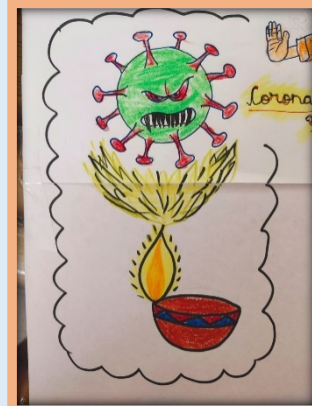
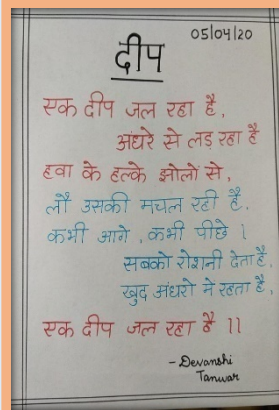


Arsh Verma 10<sup>th</sup> class, Little Flower convent school, Pkla, C-3/ 33, FF.



C3/30 GF, Vihaa Singh, class 8<sup>th</sup>





Devansh and Devanshi Tanwar D/6/6 GF

# Our society in Pics

Republic Day celebrations







## Elected VRWS team



Left to right :

Mr. SR Kaushik – Treasurar

Mr. Ravi Kadian – Member

Col KPS Rana (Retd) - Member

Col Ranvir Mahana (Retd) – Vice President

Brig(R) Jitendra Dixit - President

Adv Jageet Beniwal – Secretary

Lt Col Rajvir Singh (Retd) - Member



## OUR team of Gardeners





## Distributing Food packets to needy in nearby villages, during Lockdown







Rising to the need of the hour our ladies Making Masks



## Covid - SANITISATION





## Arrangements for night staff during lockdown



## Celebrating Festivals together



Samsung Triple camera  
Shot with my Galaxy









T



## KNOW YOUR EDITORS

### VINEETA PRAVEENREEHL



Vineeta Reehl, M. A, B.Ed., is a freelance journalist since 1980, her articles got published in various magazines like Femina, Savvy, Women's Era, New Woman to name a few.

She is culinary expert having wide knowledge on Indian, Continental & European style of food. Has in-depth knowledge on use of specific spices. She has also penned down books waiting to be published - Amateur Cooking (basically an encyclopedic covering all aspects of cooking) 5 Spices 50 Recipe Pickles my way Books on short stories, and poemsHaiku a Japanese poetry style.

She has been regularly conducting TV shows on RSTV, Odisha ,ETV Gujarati 's Rasoi Show.

She has been Jury Member at various cooking shows, like Annashala (अन्नशाला) a celebrity culinary show in Ahmedabad (Gujarat). She's in regular interaction with Celebrities like Gautam Maharishi& Hina Gautam. She is Past President of Rotary club of Rourkela Central. During her tenure she got Garbage Collection started by cycle rickshaws providing livelihood to 10 persons in the society, where she lived in Rourkela.

In her tenure she organized various Interact and Rotaract Youth study exchange, and various other projects, with children from within India and USA,  
Ex Principal of DK Vidyapeeth, High School in Odisha.

Apart writing as her passion, she is an environmental freak, baker, crafts person having interests in oil painting, gardening and travelling.

Contact at,

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## PRAVEEN REEHL



Started career as Marketing professional in Refractory Industry after completing Graduation from Delhi University.

One year MDP from IIM - Ahmedabad in 1988 in Advanced Data Analysis for Marketing Research.

Have served as Director Operations in Multinational Refractory Company - ORIND Refractories Ltd. having 3 units in India (Odisha, West Bengal & Gujarat) and 1 in Liaoning province, South East China with Dalian as sea port.

Way back in 1990, ORIND decided to bring out a magazine on happenings in Refractory Industry by name - Refractory Today (RT) - which became one of the most sought after Technical Journal among professionals Steel, Cement, Glass & Refractory Industry. It was widely circulated in Government & Ministry offices at State & Center level. Many of the suggestion were picked up by Finance Ministry for providing relief in Fiscal Budget process.

I had the pride of visualizing, designing, editing, and publishing the same from Kolkata & China, simultaneously till March 2013.

Refractory Today was designed to cover one eminent personality who has contributed to the Industry. News from Industry

One Technical paper

Pictures of events held in related industry

Events coming up

Industry Status vis-a-vis support required from Government

Since, RT cost was borne by ORIND, we didn't encourage Advertisement.

Contact at

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## Surinder Pal Singh



Ardent reader and analyst, with authority in Historical Facts & figures and have written and published many of his creations.

Mr. Singh is B.Sc. (Hons) Agriculture, M.A. Sociology, PG Dip in Banking & Finance, PG Dip in Buddhist Studies, PG Dip in Counselling & Behavior Modification, Jr. Associate of Indian Institute of Banking, Certified Insurance Facilitator, Associate of MFI.

He started his professional career as Probationary Officer with State Bank of India in 1987 and rose to various levels of postings till 2013 when he took VRS (Voluntary Retirement) to pursue his interest in Sociology & writing. He has edited the in-house magazine, **Himgiri**, brought out by Zonal Office of SBI, Shimla while in service.

Besides writing books of interest like *KRISHI SANKAT - Badal Raha Kisan Andolan*, *Baitigong*, *Andesha*, to name a few. His area of interest still remains alternative politics in interest of underprivileged masses, gender and social justice, social harmony, travelling, socio-cultural exploration and writing, reading mainly History and Sociology.

Contact at

98728 90401, [sure.pal60@gmail.com](mailto:sure.pal60@gmail.com)



## Rajan Sharma



One of the youngest residents of The Valley and an emerging IT entrepreneur from Tricity.

Born & brought up in a small town of Himachal called Dadahu (Renuka ji) Rajan Sharma is an IT engineer, first batch alumani (2006) of Baddi Engineering Collage, HP. He started his career in 2006 with Spice Digital Ltd – one of the then top value added service provider in Indian telecom industry.

While working with major telco clients like Vodafone, Airtel, BSNL/MTNL, TATA, he lead the team in launching many national level VAS pioneer products like Hello Tune, Radio-on-Mobile, Anonymous Voice Chat & contests like Kaun Banega Kropati, Sur Tarang etc.

In 2017 he decided to start own venture & left his first company after serving them for 12 years.

At present he is Director & CEO for Violet Automation Private Limited **Viol8.com** has been constantly working to improve digital customer's experience with innovative cloud telephony solutions like Tapper – A Click to Callback Bot for websites, Virtual numbers, Auto Diallers, Cloud based Call Centers, Voice broadcast, SMS & many more.

He had been a good sportsman & still loves to play basketball, cricket & TT.

Contact: +91 98165 65205; Rajan@viol8.com

<https://www.linkedin.com/in/rajan-sharma-6bb36238/>

Thank you!