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SPARTANS OF MIT

Swetha Kannan

A taste for revolutionizing education, a breakthrough in research, a friend of the leading industries, a step ahead of its rivals, the dream destination where every student hopes to be. Its long list of accomplishments starting from the year 1949 stand as a witness to the name and fame of this college. The recognition that this world gives to an MITIAN has kindled my curiosity to explore the lineaments of this college and let its history engross you as well. Even from the courses that it did offer, it exhibited its uniqueness experimenting with new areas of specialization such as aeronautical, automobile, electronics and instrumentation which were rare fields back in 1950s. Though every student who steps into this college emerges successful...the "MITIAN" tag that he carries speaks for itself. Every year students get placed in highly-paid jobs and are able to secure seats for higher studies in top universities world over.

Not just in academics but MIT is a potpourri when it comes to culturals. The annual MITAFEST – an intercollegiate cultural event has always proved to be a scintillating experience unleashing the latent talents of its students and inviting competition from other colleges. Four days of pure fun where we celebrate the dawn of a day on the grounds. The pro shows are always adorned with the foot-tapping performances of famous personalities from the film industry and media.

In every college, the relationship between the seniors and the juniors matters a lot. The uniqueness of MIT is that every fresher inherits the whole set of T-seniors (technocrat) with the same series number as him. I still couldn't help laughing at those timid days when I kept grumbling to my senior about studies but gradually realized the true worth of MIT and how blessed I should feel to be here. T-series is more like a family not only during the course of study but also after passing out of college. The lovely gifts exchanged during the farewell and retreats have left the au revoir of my t-senior take a memorable strand of my grey matter.

"Living doesn't mean just breathing, it isn't mere survival. Living means to live a life of purpose, a life of greatness."

The singularity with which the society associates him, even the urge to mention his name energizes me -a forte of this magnificent institute, Dr.APJ Abdul Kalam. The sands of MIT have witnessed some of the best students the country has produced who have taken bold efforts to rewrite the rules of their chosen field. It's proud to think that this one man whom the whole country looks up to is one of our passed out seniors. Now "writing reminds me of this writer"...his preternatural sense of presenting his thoughts has imbued through the veins of his ardent readers and has roused admiration among the fellow writers of his time. Yes, not only did Sujatha Rangarajan stir the Tamil readers with his stories but also wrote in the language of technology by being an initiator of several developments. When it comes to the entertainment industry, one cannot forget Director Susi Ganesan, who has emerged as a successful director and screen writer. He was also the chairman of ATHENAEUM during the year 1991-1992. Though only handful alumni are mentioned here, there are so many others who take a silent stand and help MIT and its students, by funding in the form of scholarships which has helped many students seeking financial help, manage their tuition fees.

It has been so many years since this institution was established but it still remains special for the efforts taken by the management, the students and the alumni. Every student who passes out of this wonderful institution carries the heavenly memories of student life.

On that note, welcome dear juniors. The purple tags mean a lot. They symbolize the great institution that you are a part of. Are you ready to carry the legacy of this great institution forward?



BULLS-EYE

Chuck Norris of MIT

Know and grow:

FACEPALM(verb): The act of lifting your hand and covering your face in the palm of your hand while the mind voice says, "Kadavule!"

Now, proceed:

Long, long ago, so long ago... Wait, this is neither a fairy tale nor did this happen many years ago, so strike that off. Let's start again. Ready... 1... 2... 3... <ok, no deviating!>

A few days back, on a sunny morning, a guy named Huevo was running havoc inside his house searching for the keys of his Lamborghini Gallardo.

"Where are my keys?" he shouted to his servants.

"Here it is, Shehanshah!" came a servant towards him.

He dressed himself up in an Armani suit, carrying an Omega constellation in his hands and wearing a Ray Ban aviator for his dashing eyes. He stepped out of his 50 million dollar mansion which bore the name 'NEVERLAND RANCH'. He asked his security guards to open up his garage. As his eyes spanned across the garage, we spot a Rolls Royce Phantom, an Audi R8, Bugatti Veyron and even a Ferrari F2012. <We say, "FORZAFERRARI">

He chose to drive his yellow colored Bull Gallardo for the day. As he breezed past his security guards, one of them said, "Badshah, Seat belt. Zindagi Na Milegi Dobara." Huevo turned towards him, his eyes fuming with anger, "You call me Badshah and you quote Hrithik's movie?!"

<BG: Main hooooon 'DONNNNNNNNNNNNN'>

He pumped hard on the throttle and breezed out of his compound. He stopped by a five-storied building and honked. After two minutes, there came a cute girl, with a pony tail and brown eyes. Huevo shouted, "Pfeffer, my sweet heart." He opened the doors for her, made her comfortable in her seat and changed the music to 'Pehala naasha.'

They crossed several mountains and drove into Gasherd Bridge beneath which was a gas manufacturing unit. As he drove through the bridge at 200 kmph, there was a sudden gas explosion beneath the bridge and it felt like 300 degrees celsius above. Huevo switched to nitro mode as he tried to cross the bridge at a faster pace. All of a sudden, he rammed into an incoming Tanker made of Acelerador Steel. Huevo and Pfeffer were thrown out of the car. Huevo came smashing onto the ground and Pfeffer laid above him. They remained unmoved for about three minutes.

Two boys came rushing in.

One guy shouted, "Machan half boil da!" and his posh friend corrected him, "Dei, BULLS EYE da!"

They were about 50 times taller than the objects lying in front of them. All they could see was a cut onion, half boil with pepper sprinkled on it, lying on a gas stove and an egg smasher by the side.

<Oopsie... Sorry to disappoint you!!>

P.S.:

Huevo – egg (Spanish)

Pfeffer - pepper(German)

Gasherd – Gas stove (German)

Acelerador – smasher (Spanish)

If you have read this article (pardon me for calling it an 'article') completely, the Quill team would like to declare you the most patient and bearing person in this campus. Now that you have read it and realized that you have wasted enough time, do #facepalm (I told you, 'know and grow!').



HOW LONG A MINUTE IS?

Depends on which side of the bathroom door you're in

"Time flies."

– Everyone

"What happened to July and when the heck was August born?"

– Too-busy-with-assessments-guy

Hi, freshmen, did you hear the flapping of the wings of your first week? Within no time, your four years will whoosh by. Right, passed-outs? Given that time keeps ticking... what? Oh yeah, silly me, only clocks tick! So, given that time flies, we should probably do something great to make it count or something boring to cut its wings and make it walk so that you can enjoy your youth while you can.

Wasting time is not like wasting food, because you can always pass your plate to someone else. So, you can go ahead and abuse the privilege by listening to Dragonforce or by playing World of Warcraft or by preparing for some assessment you know you'll fail anyway. (Aw, sorry, you know I didn't mean it!) However, you shouldn't waste time altogether. I assume that you have been taught that time is money, and time is just the fourth dimension of space and considering the entire universe... HOLY COW! That a LOT of money!

By the way, if you thought I'd be giving you time management tips, I personally rely on wikihow and ehow to do a good job of telling you how to use electric planners and preaching about the ABC method and the POSEC method. (I bet you're going to surf for it right-away! Bah! Nerds of MIT!)

So, what happens to this space allotted to me for entertaining you from all the too-informative, too-sentiments, too-philosophical articles?

Thinking too hard. Oh, hey, did you know that time was invented by Thomas Edison in 1873 BLT when he was sitting under a strawberry tree and an apple fell on his head. He went into his Malibu mansion to take a bath. While he was in the bath, he looked at the water he displaced and he thought to himself, "It must have taken a long time for an apple to grow from a strawberry tree", so he invented a device to monitor how long it takes for an apple to grow from a strawberry tree. It was a funny glass thing where sand flowed from the top to the bottom. He called it "watch" because people watched it a lot those days. And you thought time was a marketing scheme developed by the alarm clock industry in an effort to increase sales? How sad! (No, not all of you turn out lunatic after a year in MIT, it's a personal trait!)

Now that we've successfully reached the end of the article, I'd like to tell that time stays long enough for anyone who will use it. And in MIT, if you don't have time to do something right, you must have time to do it over. Also, don't indulge in killing time (like me) just because eventually time kills you (because that's called revenge and revenge is a dirty word.)

Moral of the story:

Make those seconds matter.(No, not the extra helping of food, silly. I meant the 1/3600th of an hour.)

Happy New Academic Year!(..365*24*60*60 seconds)

– Amirta Shri

WITH AND WITHOUT

Nikhil Kanakamedala would open many Ignorant eyes with this piece

My throat went dry. Nonchalantly, I walked to the water system carrying a bottle and to my surprise, chill water flowed down the nozzle. My watch showed 6:30 pm. As I was walking out of the LHC, a hand gripped my shoulder.

'Could you walk me to the station, boy?'

'Sure sir', I said placing my hand around his shoulder. He unfolded his white cane and we walked out together. I remembered reading him some philosophical material a few days before.

'Sir, may I know your name?' I asked breaking the lull.

'My name is Repair', he replied. I know it does feel a little awkward which is why I asked him again.

'When people have names like Gates, Jobs, Bush, etc, why not Repair?'

Logical argument, I thought. 'Alright Mr. Repair', I said and we were silent again. The only sound that could be heard was from his cane, which he tapped with every step.

'Sir, how do you manage to do your daily activities?' I asked and regretted it the next moment. He paused for a while, smiled and then continued walking.

'Son, tell me the difference between you and me', he sounded crisp. I chose to remain muted. After a while, he spoke,

You see the world through your eyes, which I see through my head. As a fact, I am lucky I don't have to see how ugly some things are out there. In a way, we all are blind; blind to the mistakes we commit every day, blind to the atrocities around us, blind to those who are in need and blind to the love showered upon us. You are blind with those small black dots above your nose while I am blind without them'

I dropped him off at the station, bid him good bye and promised to come back tomorrow to read to him.

There is always a way in looking at things. At most times, all we do with our life is make sure we get everything and grumble about the few things denied to us. We seem to lead our lives independently, but in some way or the other, we all need one another in each and every step of our lives.

"I can see, and that is why I can be happy, in what you call the dark, but which to me is golden. I can see a God-made world, not a man-made world"

– Helen Keller

Reading for the Visually Challenged (Blind reading) started at MIT around 1995. Since then, it has been functioning well with the support and organization of various students from various disciplines and from various years. It takes place at LHC, every day (Mon through Fri) from 5:15 PM till around 7 PM. Any MITian can contribute. Rather, any MITian must contribute. Maybe, by spending some time with them, we can also get a sneak-peak into the beautiful lives that these beautiful people see and live. Jump in and lend that helping hand.

REVIVAL OF OURSELVES

Remember the day you stepped into college with a lot of dreams and your parents walked in with you with a sense of pride, beaming with happiness? Remember the orientation program where the college officials gave their respective long speeches and you sat there in one of those dusty chairs building your own castles in the air right through the session? Remember how you spotted that one dream and christened it as your GOAL for the next four years?

But within a few days the goal was long lost and was replaced by God-knows-what mainly because you became comfortable with mediocrity and settled for lesser standards. Every time you felt the goal you had set for yourself was too high, you kept changing it, each time settling for a lesser standard until a point where you ended up not setting goals for yourselves at all.

This happens to each and every one of us and we fail to understand that there is nothing wrong with the GOAL but there is a serious error in the way we try to achieve it and the way we set a goal. Some realize it at the end of second year, some after the commencement of placements and a some leave it for a little too late.

But as they say, "Better late than NEVER!"

The moment we realize it, the thing we should not lose is "HOPE."

That moment is our very own "REVIVAL OF HOPE" moment. The day when we start to build castles of hard work instead of castles in air is the day we realize our GOAL! Some reach the destination without much fun, but some enjoy their days to the fullest en route to their destination.

We should learn to tackle the obstacles with ease and without allowing it to dampen our life. Never "choose" to succumb to the pressure of these obstacles. Obstacles will be there, failures will be there but take heart, hurdle jump over them and move on. Amidst all the pressures that college life has in store for you, remember never to compromise on the enjoyment that college life has to offer. Remember, college life is like an ice cream. Enjoy it before it melts.

This is not a welcome article, it's just an ALARM! If you think it's too early to think about the Revival, just press the snooze button and wait for the right time. But hey, don't dismiss the alarm if it is the right time for you to think about reviving your dreams. If not now, then when?

-Rajarajan Varadhan Velumani

EDITORIAL

If it is still in your mind, it is worth the risk

Every year, Madras Institute of Technology witnesses the birth of a thousand new dreams and the realization of another thousand dreams. The entry into the campus is bound to evoke as many emotions as the exit would. I can still recollect the first day at college, 10/08/2009. It was nothing short of a carnival, or so am I supposed to say.

More than three years at this college and the most important lesson learnt has nothing to do with academia. That speaks volumes about the institution. It is almost as if there is a spirit associated with every student entering the campus providing him/her with all the experience that he/she requires. To the freshers who enter this world of obscurity, I can assure all of you that in your stay at MIT, for four years or longer, you will love it, hate it, detest it and relish it but you will never be able to ignore the farrago of emotions. You will never know what struck you. But in the end, you will be a better individual than the one who stepped in. But remember, fear is your enemy. Overcome your fear. And if something is still in your mind, it is worth the risk.

To the orange tags, the ones who are about to witness many firsts- their first Industrial visit, first mini-project, first Coaching class and first success and first failure I am obliged to pass on what was passed on to me. Have fun, but never run the risk of hurting another individual. This is the year when bonds are strengthened, new acquaintances are made and a few hearts are broken. Move on with what you got, and try to find your passion. And whatever still finds a place in your mind, is worth the risk.

To the brown tags, most of whom would not have come to terms with the fact that they have only one more year left, this year is about to add responsibilities over your shoulders. Get out of your comfort zone and try new things. Start a new club. Create something new. Interact with people. Never be scared of failure. If an idea is in your mind and it feels good, it is worth the risk.

To the red tags, some of whom are ecstatic to have achieved their dreams, most of whom are trying and dying to get their dreams realised and some of whom who hope for the impossible to happen, Godspeed. Never settle, and never settle for less. All of us have a dream, and if after four full years of endurance, obstacles, tears, joy and laughter the dream is still in your mind, it is worth the risk.

For the greatest of men never gave up or gave in; they stood staid by the storm, gave their best and risked all that they had.

WELCOME JUNIORS!!!...

-Akash Lakshmanan

Hi juniors!!! Welcome to MIT. I am very much sure that you are aware of our college and its legendary past. But still it is my greatest pleasure to remind you about few the greatest personalities who have studied here, in our campus. The first of them is our former honourable President, Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam. His deeds have been seen as the greatest in the modern history of India. Similarly, Writer Sujatha and our vice chancellor, Dr. P. Manar Jawahar was also from MIT. There are also others whose names may be silent but are also powerful by their work. I can tell you that great legends aren't born, but made by Institutions such as our own. So you can consider yourself to have achieved your goal of getting into a premiere Institution.

Now, considering your first arrivals into the institute you may have the fear of ragging. Ragging has been strictly banned in the campus.

MIT has the best of the faculties for each and every department. They are the greatest mentors. You could approach them for your guidance over any issue. You could even do projects and researches under their guidance. Their support is very much necessary for each and every one of you at your stay in MIT.

In MIT, we have groups and creativity clubs such as Rotaract, PDA, CSMIT and few more. These clubs were created to develop once talent in fields other than academics. Each of these groups are supervised by seniors and professors. You can very well join any of the groups enhance your talent.

There are also many Cultural festivals in MIT that can be platforms for once talent to be exhibited. There are department symposiums that create platform for technical talent of the students. As a new comer, you may feel it difficult to participate in all the events in the symposium. But as you go into your departments you'll have better idea for every event in the symposium.

Here, help is always given to those who ask for it. This is just a pre-note of the things you must keep in mind in MIT campus. Your behaviour with others inside the campus also reflects on yourself. So, be at your best and follow the instructions of the campus. And the most important fact of all is "Avoid bunking classes". I, on behalf of all the seniors, wish each and every one of you, a very pleasant stay at MIT campus and a prosperous academic.

IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE

Swetha Kannan voices her view about the sad demise of her year mate

When I was totally convinced that it had been yet another ordinary day of my existence on this planet, nothing so special to be happy about and nothing so burdening to be worried about, there came that new- the news that should have taken up all those empty spaces of my mind, pained my heart, moved my hands to pray, made my fingers text at least a few people and made me call a few. But none of this happened. I was appalled at the fact that I didn't feel sorry for him. For a moment, I wondered if I had become heartless and had been evacuated of all the love and care. Then I actualized that I did feel sorry, I did feel the pain and I did empathize, but it was for his parents and loved ones who underwent the maximal distress.

A few months back, gloom prevailed over our college campus when we heard of the loss of our fellow college mate, RAM KUMAR by the direful train accident. Prayers and tears didn't bring him back to life. Ponder over it a little and this incident throws light on his careless approach towards life. After we leave this earth, not everybody remembers us. But for those loved ones who hold us dear, we continue to remain that missing puzzle piece. Mother Teresa rightly said, "We ourselves feel that what we are doing is just a drop in the ocean. But the ocean would be less because of that missing drop".

And now the ocean is missing of VETRI SELVAN, yet another assault of life. Why can't we realize the importance of our life? It's hard to digest that a few minutes of careless pleasure could lead to such disasters. Despite the warnings, signs, billboards and phone calls from our beloved to continuously remind us of our safety, our senses are superposed by madness the moment we step out of our homes.

And even before we could get up from this shock, RAMPRASHATH pulled us down emotionally and mentally. If only we all realize that it is one life after all and that we have absolutely no right to decide our life span on this earth, we will understand that it is not that difficult to rise up every time we are pulled down. What disappoints me is the fact that Ramprashath had the courage to jump off a building but didn't have the courage to face his life's problems! Someone rightly said, "Rather than giving in to get relief, rise up to grasp hope."

Seeing all this unfold before us, we religiously blame God, emotionally blame fate, skeptically blame nature and scientifically blame the cosmic intelligence. Little do we realize that we are solely responsible for our actions and for the scar we leave behind in the lives of people around us. We find it cool to get into running buses and hang out from speeding trains. Riding fanciful bikes at crazy speeds, looking at helmets as unfashionable head covers, treating heavy traffic as the most amazing vice city video game, trying to take control of the waves in the beach define today's "cool youngster". It is baffling to see that this same youngster who loves adventure is bogged down by peer pressure, family pressure and an arrear. It is scary. It is depressing.

I wish the post hadn't hit Ram Kumar with such force. I wish the ocean would return Vetri Selvan back to us. I wish Ramprashath didn't have the courage to jump off the building. I wish we realize that our contribution to this world matters. I wish none of us, henceforth will let those 10 months of pain that our mothers tolerated to proudly show us to this world, go in vain...IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE!

BEYOND ELECTRONICS...

Kesav Viswanath J will make your neurons work with this article about circuits

From the cradle to the grave, mankind has made a strong bond with electronic gadgets. iPhone or the life-saving pace maker, everything is an outcome of some advancement in the field of electronics. Some of the advancements made in this field are identified below.

One of the major advancements is the use of Photon Integrated Circuits(PIC).A PIC provides functionality for signals imposed on optical wavelength (i.e. in visible spectrum or near infrared region).The major circuit components involves low loss interconnect waveguides, power splitters, optical amplifiers and modulators. But realizing all these components on a single chip is hard. Thus, new technologies today uses UV - LED for optical computing requirements.

Further, the Spintronics (spin of an electron) is one of the major interests of scientists. The spin is purely a quantum phenomenon in which the clockwise and counter clockwise spins, are used to depict ones and zeros. The movement of spin can also carry information like flow of charges. The main advantage of the spin is that it can be easily manipulated to external fields and it has a long coherence (i.e. it retains its spin for long time). These features will help in creating devices that consumes less electricity.

Another emerging technology called Atomtronics deals with the creation of analogues to the usual electronic circuits and devices by the use of 'atoms'. When super-cooled to form Bose - Einstein condensates, atoms placed in an optical lattice form analogous to electrons in solid-state crystalline media such as semiconductors. For example, an atomic battery can be formed by maintaining contacts at different chemical potentials. Use of ultra-cold atoms allow coherent flow (super fluidity) of information with resistance free current and can be used in quantum computing. However, Atomtronics cannot replace electronics as an atom's movement is slower than an electron's.



In Humanity's Direction

Abisheik Ganesh

People say the world is getting smaller to proximity.
But has it in fact shrunk a bit too much?
Too much that humanity has lost its identity.
Too much that safety is lost in the slightest touch.
People here have forgotten the value of life.
They have too much work to even help or assist.
Cruelty and selfishness have stabbed our minds with a knife.
True justice has too much now, to resist.
Why are we born in this side of the world with hate?
Why should people die in this cruel state?
Is it our mistake or is it just fate?
Why is our attitude depleting in this shocking rate?
We can only hope this attitude will change,
That mind resides under the heart's control.
Let's hope we can find humanity within our range,
And during some grief, true hearts to console.



IS Fear A Reason

Arjun Mathilakath

*With sun came a warrior,
Instinct of an emperor;
So down the grade he was,
A mere cavalry man he was.*

*Torso of a gladiator,
Voice of thunder.
His physique could kill the tycoon
Who was in command of the platoon.
Yet he did take order
From the king with no valour.
If I were to be the soldier,
With an arrow to spare in my quiver.
His gut would be holed
For stealing the gold,
Not just from his enemies
Even from his allies
Yet for some reason unknown,
His gut did he not slain,
My mind wandered years for a reason,
Did I little know for that fear is a reason.*

A MOVIE YOU SHOULD SEE

ICE AGE 4: CONTINENTAL DRIFT
-Yet another COOL ride.

Our Rating _(3/5) 

IMDB Rating _(6.3/10) 



Long, long ago, a decade or so, Ice Age was born. Here we are, still sitting and discussing it. That's what Continental Drift is all about- reviving and making the series as strong as ever.

The movie begins with a typical father-daughter face-off- Manny unable to accept that Peaches has grown up. And the whole world breaks lose. Literally. As Manny drifts away from his family on a huge glacier with Diego and Sid by his side, they encounter a not-so-scary pirate crew who capture them and convince them that there is no way back home. The story continues there-on with escape, revenge, resolving adolescent issues and a happy ending.

Sid'd lunatic grandpa, who is humourously oblivious to dangerous situations and the parallel sequel of Scrat and his elusive acorn chase leads to more LOL, LMAO and even ROFLSHVUAKOMAIL. And there's this love interest for Diego. (Ooh! That gorgeous white cat!)

Although, unfortunately, the film lacks some of the substance and joy from the trios, the astounding visuals, the crisp and detailed animation with the advantage of 3-D technology is definitely a thumbs-up.

So, if you're looking for ways to spend some family time (or if you want to find out whether the total end-of-the-world was Scrat's continental crack-up or what?), grab your pop-corn, wear those 3D glasses and once again be entertained by Ice Age!

And hey, when you're heading to the theatre, 'Never leave a friend behind.'

- Amirtha Shri