

# TARANGA

## Annual Magazine

◆ 2024-25 ◆



DEPARTMENT OF  
ELECTRONICS AND  
COMMUNICATION ENGINEERING



B.P. PODDAR INSTITUTE OF  
MANAGEMENT AND TECHNOLOGY

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*Contributors:* Students and faculty members



## ***Message from HOD***

It is a matter of great satisfaction to present this edition of the departmental magazine of the Electronics and Communication Engineering Department. This publication reflects not only the academic pursuits of our students but also their innovative thinking, creativity, and enthusiasm for learning.



The domain of Electronics and Communication Engineering is continuously expanding, influencing diverse areas such as communication systems, embedded technologies, signal processing, and emerging intelligent solutions. As future engineers, it is essential for our students to adapt to these advancements while developing strong analytical skills and a spirit of inquiry.

This magazine stands as a testimony to the efforts and talents of our students, who have contributed through technical articles, creative works, and documentation of various departmental activities. It highlights a balanced blend of knowledge and imagination, which is crucial for holistic development.

I would like to appreciate the editorial team for their sincere efforts in compiling and presenting this magazine. I also acknowledge the dedication of our faculty members, whose continuous guidance and support inspire students to achieve their full potential.

I hope this publication motivates our students to explore new ideas, think critically, and contribute meaningfully to the ever-evolving field of engineering.

**Dr. Ivy Majumdar**

Head of the Department

Department of Electronics and Communication Engineering

## ***Editor's note***

It is with great enthusiasm and a deep sense of responsibility that I present the Annual Magazine of the Department of Electronics and Communication Engineering, B.P. Poddar Institute of Management and Technology, for the academic year 2024–2025.

This magazine is not just a collection of articles and images; it is a reflection of the vibrant spirit, creativity, and intellectual curiosity that define our department. From technical write-ups and innovative ideas to artistic expressions and memorable moments, every page tells a story of dedication and passion.

The journey of compiling this magazine has been both challenging and rewarding. It would not have been possible without the contributions of our talented students, whose enthusiasm and creativity form the heart of this publication. I extend my sincere gratitude to all contributors for sharing their work and making this magazine truly meaningful.

I would also like to thank our respected faculty members for their constant support and guidance throughout the process. Their encouragement has played a vital role in shaping this edition. Special appreciation goes to the editorial team for their hard work, coordination, and commitment in bringing this vision to life. As you go through these pages, I hope you find inspiration, knowledge, and a sense of belonging to our ECE community. May this magazine serve as a reminder of our shared journey, achievements, and aspirations.

Happy Reading!



## ***About College and Department***

In 1999, B.P Poddar Institute of Management and Technology (BPPIMT) was established as a tribute to late B. P. Poddar, a visionary philanthropist, educationist and founding father of the group.

Supported by the B. P. Poddar Foundation for Education, a trust dedicated to enrich the quality of technical education in the country, the institute is affiliated to the Maulana Abul Kalam Azad University of Technology, West Bengal (MAKAUT) and approved by the All India Council for Technical Education (AICTE).

The Department of Electronics and Communication Engineering at B.P. Poddar Institute of Management and Technology stands as a dynamic center of academic excellence, innovation, and technological advancement. Since its inception, the department has been committed to nurturing skilled engineers equipped with strong theoretical foundations and practical expertise.

The department offers a comprehensive curriculum that spans core areas such as analog and digital communication, signal processing, embedded systems, VLSI design, and emerging fields like IoT and artificial intelligence.

Well-equipped laboratories, experienced faculty members, and an industry-oriented approach create an environment that fosters critical thinking and problem-solving skills. The department actively promotes participation in technical events, workshops, seminars, and industrial visits, enabling students to bridge the gap between classroom knowledge and real-world applications.

In addition to academic excellence, the department focuses on the holistic development of students by encouraging teamwork, creativity, and leadership through various co-curricular and extracurricular activities. Students are also motivated to take part in national-level competitions, hackathons, and research initiatives.

The Department of Electronics and Communication Engineering continues to strive towards excellence by adapting to evolving technological trends and preparing students to contribute effectively to the ever-growing field of engineering and innovation.





## B. P. Poddar Institute of Management & Technology Department of Electronics & Communication



### Vision, Mission, PEO, PO, PSO

#### Vision of the Institute

To emerge as a progressive and premier institute for Engineering and Technology education with ethical values for creative engineering solutions with global changes.

#### Mission of the Institute

1. Offer quality education through a modern accessible, comprehensive and research oriented teaching-learning process.
2. Create opportunities for students and faculty members in acquiring knowledge through research and development.
3. Providing effective interface with industry by strengthening Industry- Institute interaction and developing entrepreneurial skills.
4. Meet ever-changing needs for the nation through rational evolution towards sustainable and environment friendly technologies.

#### Vision of the Department

To emerge as a premier department for studies in Electronics and Communication Engineering.

#### Mission of the Department

1. Imparting innovative educational program through laboratory and project-based teaching-learning process for meeting the growing challenges of industry and research.
2. Providing an inspiring and conducive learning environment to prepare skilled and competent engineers and entrepreneurs for sustainable development of the society.
3. Creating a knowledge centre of advance technologies committed to societal growth using environment-friendly technologies

#### Program Educational Objectives:

- PEO1:** Graduates of Electronics and Communication Engineering will be able to use latest tools and techniques to analyze, design and develop novel systems and products to solve real life problems.
- PEO2:** Graduates of Electronics and Communication Engineering will have strong domain knowledge, skills and attitude toward employment in core and allied industries, higher studies and research or will become successful entrepreneurs.
- PEO3:** Graduates of Electronics and Communication will exhibit ethical values, professionalism, leadership, communication and management skills, team work and multi-disciplinary approach to adapt current trends in technology through life-long learning.

Program Outcomes (POS)	
1. Engineering knowledge	7. Environment and sustainability
2. Problem analysis:	8. Ethics
3. Design/development of solutions	9. Individual and team work
4. Conduct investigations of complex problems	10. Communication
5. Modern tool usage	11. Project management and finance
6. The engineer and society	12. Life-long learning

#### Program Specific Outcomes (PSO)

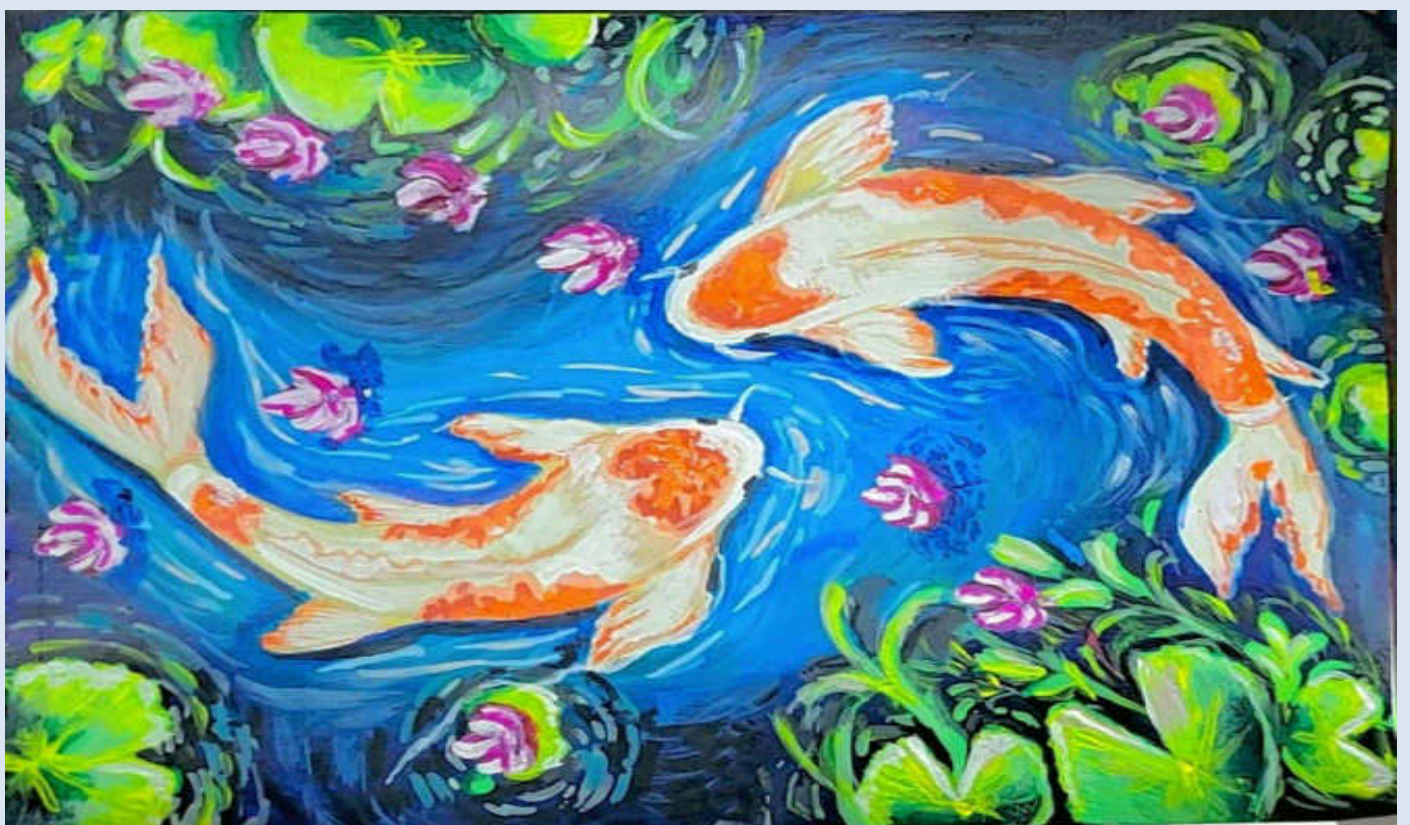
**PSO1:** Students will acquire knowledge in Advance Communication Engineering, Signal and Image Processing, Embedded and VLSI System Design.

**PSO2:** Students will qualify in various competitive examinations for successful employment, higher studies and research.

# THOUGHTS AND PERSPECTIVES-POTRAYED IN PAINTINGS AND POETRY



-Shinjini Biswas, 1<sup>st</sup> year

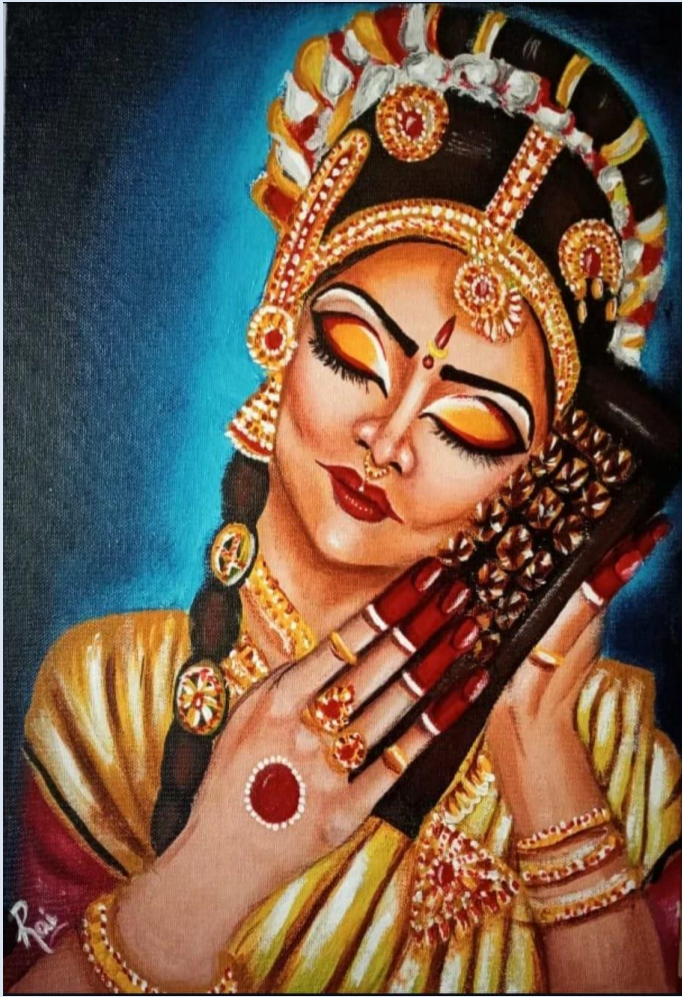


-Debopriya Mullick, 3<sup>rd</sup> year

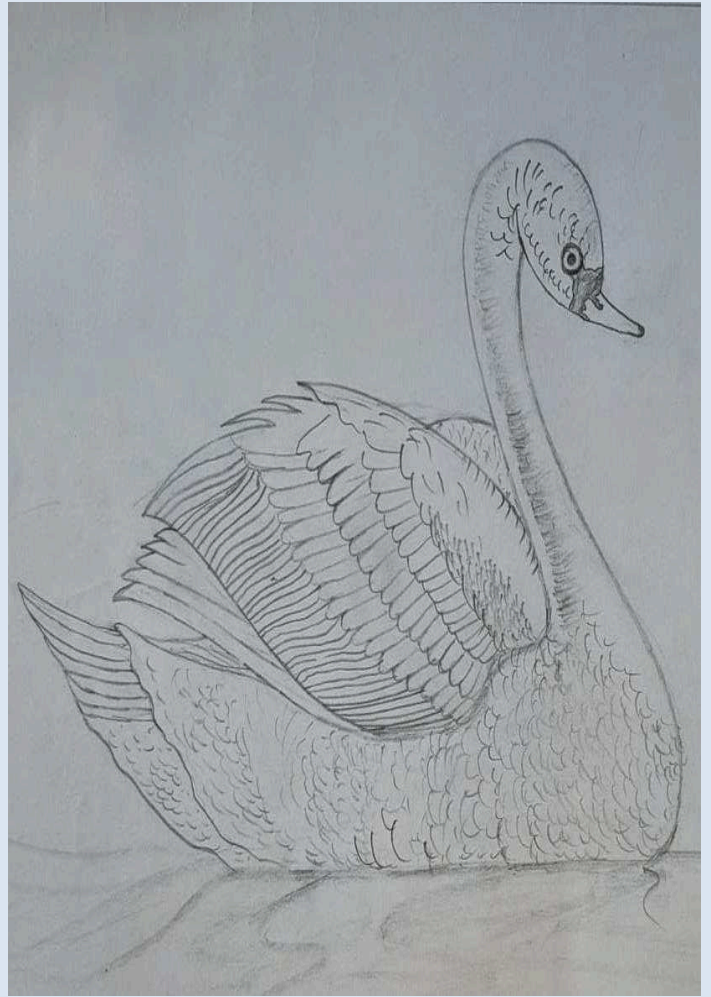
## A glance Spared

A hundred butterflies fluttered,  
Scarlet shame blooming in her cheeks.  
Imagination, perched on reality's precarious edge, slipped and fell,  
Landing softly in Mother Ground's lukewarm embrace.  
Between the comfort of shrinking space,  
And the fear of unknown, unseen heights,  
Towers where the Prince perhaps dreams,  
Perhaps learns, perhaps sleeps... her eyes wander up.  
Flash—the sun's dazzling rays pierce her,  
“How dare you look up, you small nothing!”  
Clouds shroud the tower's secrets, the wheres and whats within.  
“We're not so different, my Prince and I,  
But Fortune's fruits—all that's best  
Of breeding, background, elegant ways—  
What makes me less is the fashion of Fate,  
Neither skill nor lack of good taste.”  
“And that, little one, makes all the difference,” spoke the clouds.  
The ground consoled with motherly care,  
“The sun and clouds, they watch over you, dear.  
You seek nothing beyond your own worth.  
Your Prince boasts of little but Princely birth.  
Yet, my child, those nooks and crannies of aristocracy,  
They stretch the ceiling of all that's basic—  
Of morals, virtues, lessons, and grace—  
Expectations meant to prick,  
Circumscriptions meant to choke,  
For fleeting passions of a prodigal Prince.”  
The ground's words settled, a warm blanket.  
The tower remained, a distant dream.

-Urna Banerjee, 2<sup>nd</sup> year



-Debopriya Mullick,3<sup>rd</sup> year



-Kannu Priya,3<sup>rd</sup> year



-Sayani Mallick,2<sup>nd</sup> year

## প্রথম দৃষ্টি

প্রথম দৃষ্টিতে ভেবেছিলেন বলাবো  
তোমার অনেক কিছু,  
অবশেষে অবশেষে কেন আমি নোবো  
তোমার পিছনে ।

শ্রমের ব্যাথা ব্যস্ত হয়ে  
আনোবেমেছি তোমার অনেক সময়  
নষ্ট করে ।

হাসি কি হবে আমার একান্ত আপন  
পরবর্তীতে জন্ম বঁধে,  
তোমার ওই পশিমে হাসি বিবর্তন আমার  
হৃদয়েতে ,

মনটা আমার চাইছে ওগো তোমার  
আবার কাছে পেতে ,  
তোমার ওই চোখে দেখেছি আমি তাকে  
অপমুদর পাড়-

যাচা পার করতে করবে না, আমার হৃদয়ে প্রত্যাহার ,  
জানিনা হাসি কোন দেশের পরি, এলে আমার জীবনেতে  
অসম্বন্ধ ছিল আমার হৃদয়ে তোমার আত্মার পূর্বেতে ,

তুমিও আছি প্রতীক্ষায় তোমারই পথ বঁধে,  
জানি হাসি অস্বপ্নের স্বপ্ন করো অন্য তীরে ,

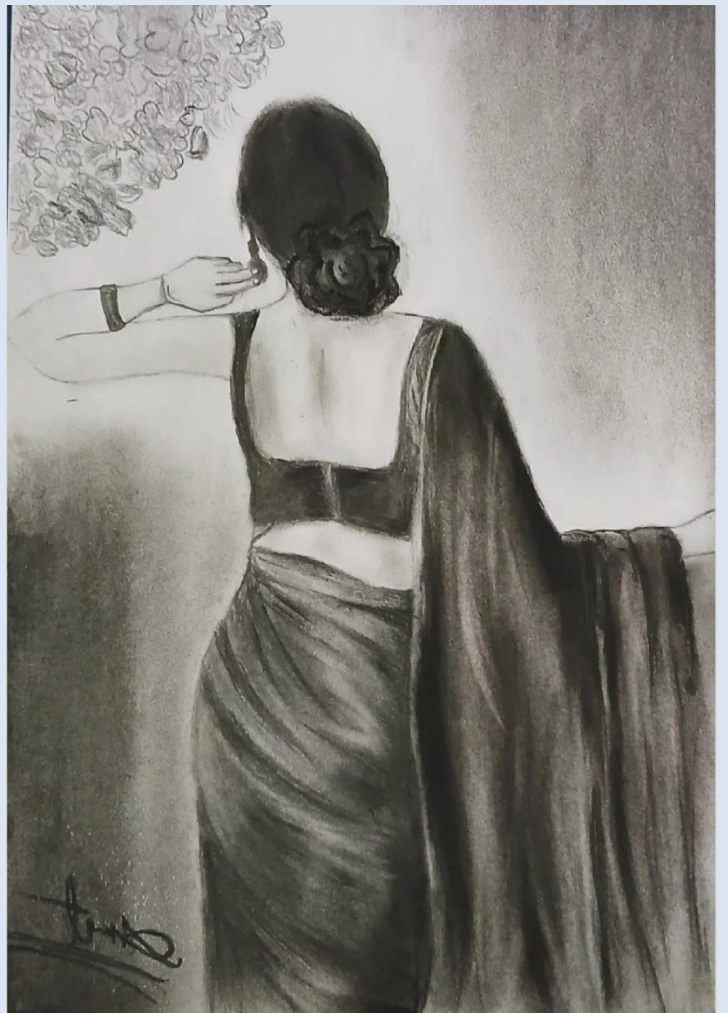
তুমিও যদি আত্মা ফিরে, করবোনা প্রত্যাহার,  
কারণ হাসি আমার হৃদয়ে ছুড়ে অঙ্গ ও বিরাজমান ॥

ইতি  
অরিজিৎ দে





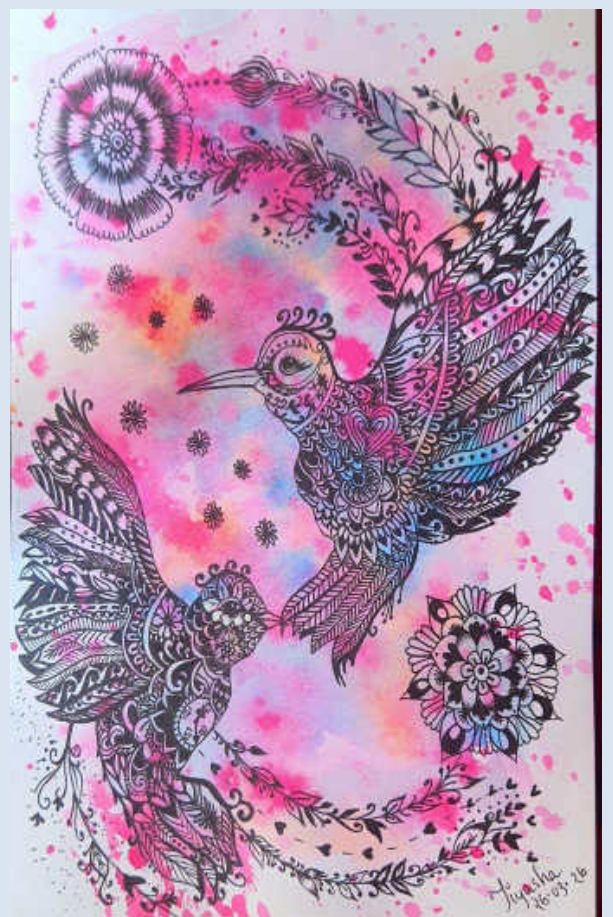
-Rishita Saha, 2<sup>nd</sup> year



-Arijit De, 1<sup>st</sup> year



-Sayani Mallick, 2<sup>nd</sup> year



-Tiyasha Sengupta, 1<sup>st</sup> year

## কল্পনার ক্যানভাসে

হয়তো কিছুই পাবো না জেনেও  
অনেক কিছু চেয়ে ফেলা,  
স্বপ্ন হয়তো স্বপ্ন-ই রবে,  
তবু দু'চোখে রোজ স্বপ্নমেলা।

হয়তো হেরে যাবো জেনেও  
সাহস করে খেলতে নামা  
এখনো অনেক পথের বাকি-  
এখানেই, নয়-তো থামা।

দুরাশার মতো খবর বয়ে  
হয়তো এলো কালকের দিন  
'স্বপ্নমালা'র আলোতে ছোঁয়ায়  
পরশ হবে সব রঙিন।

ক্ষতি তো নেই রং লাগাতে  
কল্পনার এ ক্যানভাসে  
মুখ একদিন মুখর হবে-  
মন তো বাঁচে সেই আশে।

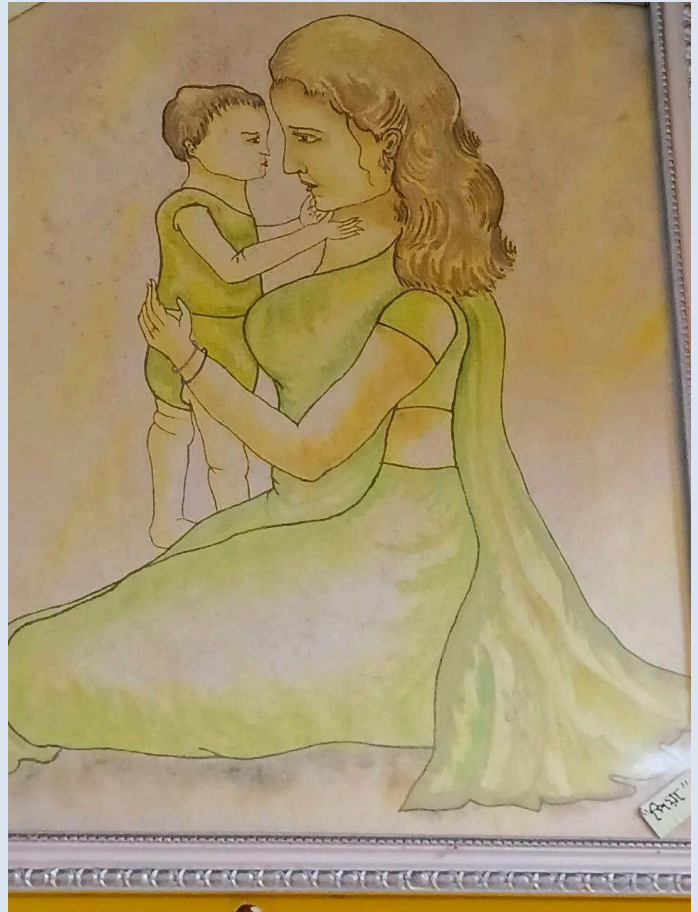
'অল্প আছে, অনেক নেই'  
হিসেবটা না হয় থাক তোলা,  
'আজকে' পাওয়ার আনন্দটুকুই  
অন্তরে মনে দিক দোলা।

সুখ-দুঃখের ছোঁয়াছুঁই-  
চলতে থাকবে এই খেলা,  
স্বপ্ন হয়তো স্বপ্ন-ই রবে,  
তবু দু'চোখে রোজ স্বপ্নমেলা।

- Madhumita Sarkar,  
Asst. Prof, ECE



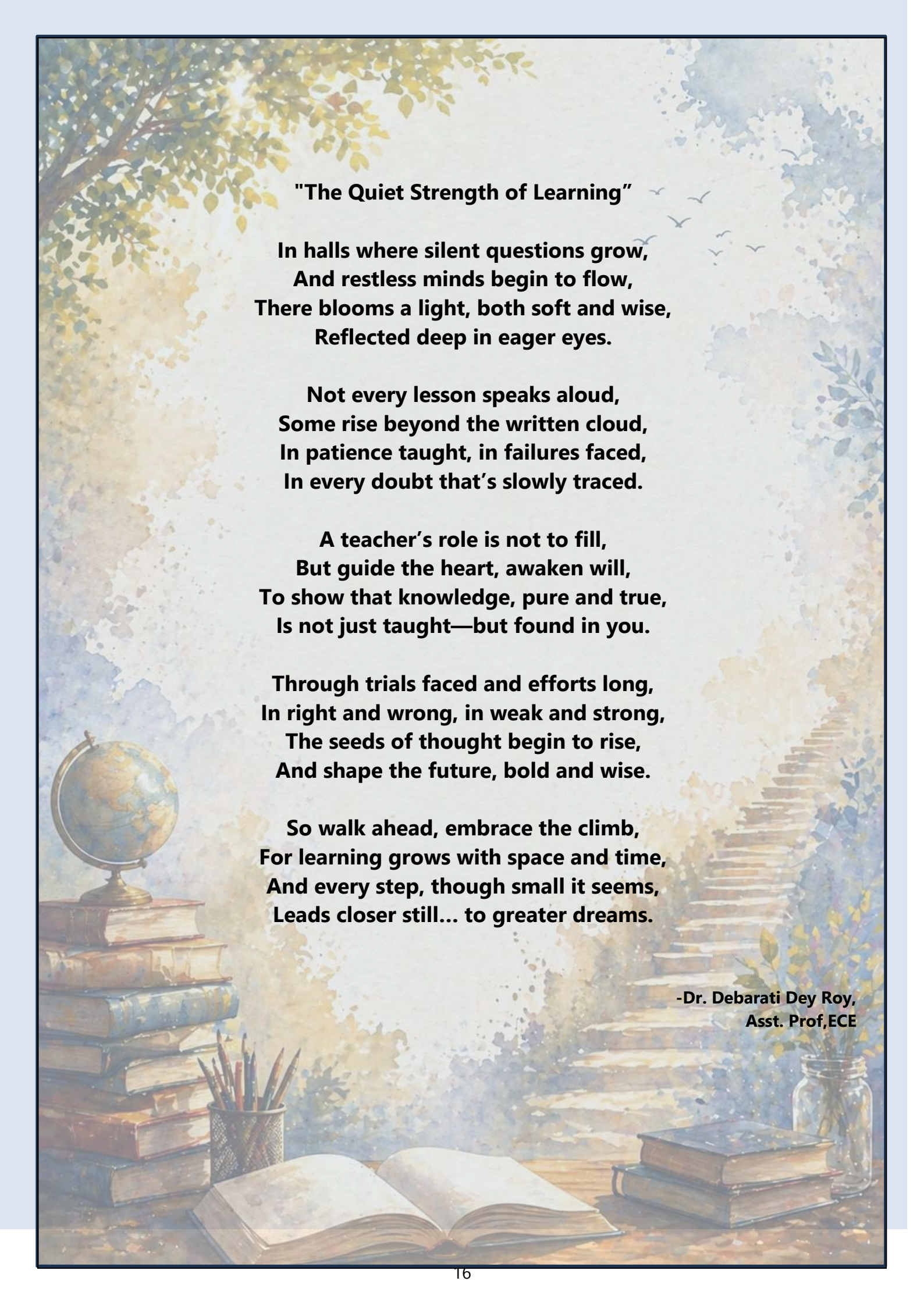
- Ms. Pia Sarkar,  
Asst. Prof, ECE



- Ms. Pia Sarkar,  
Asst. Prof, ECE



- Madhumita Sarkar,  
Asst. Prof, ECE



**"The Quiet Strength of Learning"**

**In halls where silent questions grow,  
And restless minds begin to flow,  
There blooms a light, both soft and wise,  
Reflected deep in eager eyes.**

**Not every lesson speaks aloud,  
Some rise beyond the written cloud,  
In patience taught, in failures faced,  
In every doubt that's slowly traced.**

**A teacher's role is not to fill,  
But guide the heart, awaken will,  
To show that knowledge, pure and true,  
Is not just taught—but found in you.**

**Through trials faced and efforts long,  
In right and wrong, in weak and strong,  
The seeds of thought begin to rise,  
And shape the future, bold and wise.**

**So walk ahead, embrace the climb,  
For learning grows with space and time,  
And every step, though small it seems,  
Leads closer still... to greater dreams.**

**-Dr. Debarati Dey Roy,  
Asst. Prof,ECE**

JACKSON 5

# THRILLER

INVINCIBLE

THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT US

BE

Wooooohhh...

OFF THE WALL

DANGEROUS

ME

Hee-Hee

SMOOTH CRIMINAL

Wanna Be Startin' Somethin'

DON'T STOP 'TIL YOU GET ENOUGH



# Michael



Xscape

- Madhumita Sarkar, Asst. Prof. ECE

## **"Engineers of Tomorrow"**

**Between the wires and waves unseen,  
Where logic flows in paths serene,  
There lies a world of silent art,  
Where science meets the human heart.**

**A circuit drawn, a signal sent,  
A moment's thought, a lifetime spent,  
In shaping tools that softly bind  
The distant edges of mankind.**

**Through sleepless nights and endless tries,  
Where failure teaches, progress lies,  
An engineer learns not just to build,  
But to imagine what's unfulfilled.**

**Not every spark is born in light,  
Some rise within the darkest night,  
Yet every doubt, each fall, each test,  
Leads one step closer to the best.**

**For those who dare to think anew,  
The world unfolds a different view,  
Where every challenge, vast or small,  
Becomes a chance... to shape it all.**

**-Dr. Susmita Biswas,  
Asst. Prof,ECE**

## Journey on the Konkan Railways: The Scenic Route of the Tejas Express

-By Susnata Paul, ECE, 2nd Year

In the heart of the Konkan, criss-crossed over the Western Ghats, lie the many tracks of the Konkan Railways: an engineering marvel of the Indian Railways. I had heard very little about it before, by word of mouth when a particularly irate family member married into the south brought up how their northern counterparts had not “kept up with the development”. This to us was a test of indulgent tolerance; after all, what could be so special about a train? Did we not have them aplenty, both above and below the ground, and boast of Kolkata having the oldest metro in the same breath? But a trip to Goa was prepared to prove us wrong.

We boarded the train from Chhatrapati Shivaji Maharaj Terminus in Mumbai, colloquially referred to without the “Maharaj”, at the break of dawn. There were three of us – my mother, who checked our bags every moment; my father, who checked the ticket for the coach number; and myself, too sleepy to check anything at all. All the way, my father extolled the virtues of the Tejas Express, informing us excitedly about its speed, its scenic route, and its glorious food. (The last one sorely disappointed us, but the first two turned out to be true.)

The train was already waiting by the time we arrived, and boarders had already started filling in. I woke up enough to grumble about the crowds, even though it was likelier than not that many had come to board the adjacent Deccan Queen on their way to Pune.

By good fortune, we had a window seat; by poor fortune, there was only one to go around for the three of us. My mother and I bickered about it, for dearly we loved looking outside, even if I was prone to nodding off halfway through. My father, who shared my ailment but not, usually, my desire for the window, also looked longingly at it. Although we would go on to take turns, for the moment, by virtue of age and insistence, I won this prized seat, and barely a few minutes later, Tejas Express began its journey through the mountains.

The sight of Maharashtra passing by was a pleasant one. The stations were clean and well-maintained, and even at sunrise there was a steady stream of travellers coming and going, all on their way to work at the financial capital of the country. At one point, we passed a great gathering of schoolchildren, undoubtedly out on some picnic or school tour, their faces bright and joyous. As time went by, the high-rises grew sparser, and the urban jungle retreated to make way for the natural one. By seven-thirty, we had crossed over to the first tunnel of the journey.

It was short and dark; blasted through the belly of a green-clad mountain like a giant worm. Tejas was swift and sure, and the coach rattled under the assault of speed. We emerged from it to what was, in recent memory, the most beautiful sight I have seen. All over, on both sides, lay the low peaks of the Western Ghats, growing closer and closer as we mounted in altitude, carpeted with verdant green. In the distance, thin white streaks cut through the rocks where waterfalls carved their way through millennia-old stones. Bright-winged butterflies fluttered.

I remember pressing my nose against the glass to drink in the short-lived sight, jerking back as the window turned dark with the next tunnel. It was longer; long enough that pale threads of light flashed through every once in a while where tubelights had been placed. When we emerged, the peaks were closer, the leaves greener, and even within the air-conditioned coach you could smell the sweetness of the air. Under us, a tiny mountain brook wound its way down to plainer land, and I imagined the sound of it bubbling gently in the sun.

It went on that way for a long, long time – the longer the tunnel, it seemed, the more beautiful the scenery. At one point, we passed close by a waterfall, and the coach burst with the excitement of people clamouring for the fleeting sight. The higher we climbed, the steeper was the sight from the window, green fading to dark at the centre of the ravines, and their soft tops were like wads of cotton turned green, or as a child behind us eloquently put it: “like a big broccoli!”

Close to Rajapur Road was the longest tunnel, near seven minutes long. We halted halfway through its mouth, and the forests sent us their ambassadors in the form of a family of monkeys. The child, as is the nature of young ones, cared for little except play, but the mother and the father hovered by the doors where kindly people threw out scraps for them. They sat on the rocks and ate with gusto, peeling open the lid of a bottle for a drink when it was thrown out. My father, who mourned the stray plastics dumped along the way, took a moment to note that this, of all things, was a worthy reason to litter.

Things settled down after that. The forests receded, and once again came picturesque little houses, now of Goa. Madgaon was scheduled to arrive soon, and with it the end of our journey. Somewhere, staring outside at the bright starflowers springing all over like weeds, I nodded off, drained by the early morning and the excitement of the long day.

When I woke, Madgaon had arrived. People poured outside, some complaining about the slight delay, others about the food. But all I could remember was the beauty of the mountains, the pale flowing waterfalls, and the starflowers, growing naturally, untouched and by man, uncared for, and still so beautiful.

## রডোডেনড্রন আর কাঞ্চনজঙ্ঘার দেশ বার্সে

বার্সে, এই নামটা শুনলেই চোখের সামনে ভেসে ওঠে নানা রঙের, নানা ধরনের রডোডেনড্রনের ছবি। মার্চ এপ্রিল মাসে পাহাড়ে যেন আগুন লেগে যায় গুরাসের রঙের ছটায় সেই ফুলের খোঁজে আমরা গিয়েছিলাম বার্সেতে কলকাতা স্টেশন থেকে গরীব রথে আমরা রওনা দিয়েছিলাম এনজেপি। পরদিন সকালবেলা কিশানগঞ্জ ছাড়াতেই ট্রেন লাইনের দুপাশে নজরে এলো ভুটা আর আনারসের ক্ষেত আর ছিল সবুজ চায়ের বাগান দেখতে দেখতে পৌঁছে গেলাম এনজেপি স্টেশন।

স্টেশনের বাইরে থেকে একটা গাড়ি নিয়ে আমরা রওনা হলাম হিলের উদ্দেশ্যে সেখান থেকেই বার্সের উদ্দেশ্যে হাঁটা শুরু হয়। মহানন্দা স্যাংচুয়ারির মধ্যে দিয়ে হিলে যাবার রাস্তাটা ভারি সুন্দর। পথে সেবকের কাছে একটা জায়গায় আমরা ব্রেকফাস্ট সেরে নিলাম আলুর পরোটা দিয়ে।

হিলের কিছুটা আগে বার্সে রডোডেনড্রন স্যাংচুয়ারির প্রবেশ পথে পার্মিশন করিয়ে নিতে হয়। এন্ট্রি ফি আর ক্যামেরার জন্য টাকা দিয়ে আমরা এগিয়ে গেলাম হিলের পথে।

গাড়ি যেখনে নামিয়ে দিল সেখান থেকে আমাদের কয়েকটা সিঁড়ি ওপরে উঠতে হল। আমরা ছিলাম রেড পান্ডা হোমস্টেতে। এছাড়াও মার্শরুম হাট এবং আরও কয়েকটি হোমস্টে আছে এখানে থাকার জন্য।

বার্সের জন্য যেখান থেকে ট্রেক শুরু হয় ঠিক তার পাশেই এই রেড পান্ডা হোমস্টে। একটু ওপরে বলে এখান থেকে চারপাশের প্রকৃতি খুব সুন্দর দেখা যায়।

পরদিন সকালে আমরা রওনা দিলাম বার্সের উদ্দেশ্যে। হিলে থেকে বার্সে পাঁচ কিলোমিটার। পাইন, রোডোডেনড্রন আর সরু বাঁশের জঙ্গলের মধ্যে দিয়ে এই পথটা খুব সুন্দর। বাঁশ গাছের কচি পাতা রেড পান্ডার খুব পছন্দের। এই ট্রেক রুটটা খুব সহজ। বাচ্চারাও এখানে ট্রেক করতে পারে। ছবি তুলতে তুলতে আর মাঝে মাঝে বিশ্রাম নিতে নিতে আমরা পৌঁছে গেলাম বার্সে। এখানে ছিলাম আমরা গুরাস কুঞ্জ। গুরাস কুঞ্জ একটি ডাবল বেডরুম আছে আর বাকি ডিম্‌টারি গুড়াস কুঞ্জের পুরো চত্বর এবং আশেপাশে জুড়ে রয়েছে নানান রঙের নানান রকমের রডোডেনড্রন। লাল, সাদা, গোলাপি, কি তার রূপ। সাথে পাখিদের কিচিরমিচির।

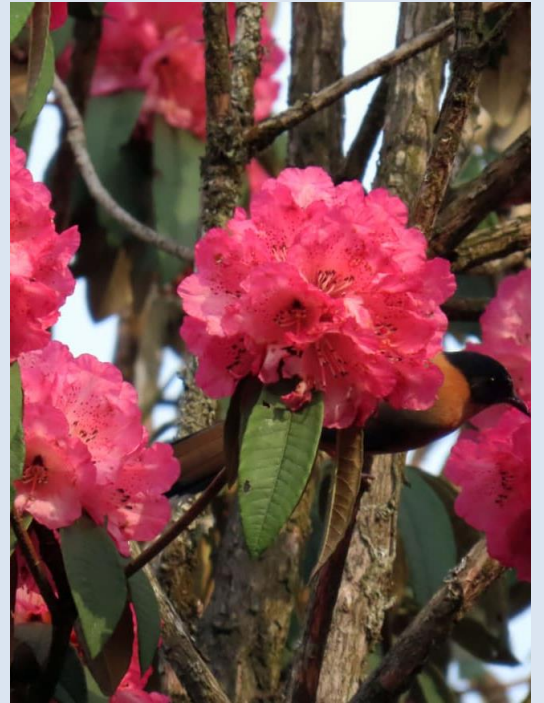
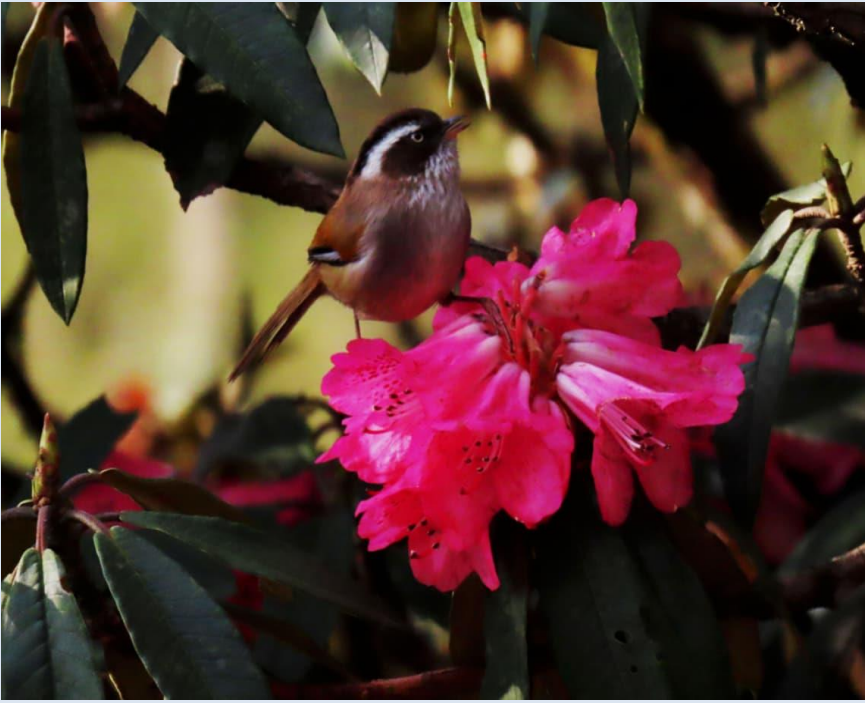
রোডোডেনড্রন বা গুড়াস দেখাই আমাদের উদ্দেশ্য হলেও, প্রকৃতি আমাদের জন্য আরও বেশি কিছু ভেবে রেখেছিল।

বার্সে পৌঁছানোর পর থেকেই আকাশের মুখ ছিল ভার। বেলা তিনটে বাজতে না বাজতেই বেঁপে বৃষ্টি এলো। সাথে বাজ। রাতে অবশ্য বৃষ্টি থেমে আকাশ তারায় ভরে গেল। আমরা তো বেজায় খুশী। কিন্তু গুরাস কুঞ্জের মালকিন বললেন লক্ষন খারাপ, কাল সকাল থাকবে মেঘলা।

কিন্তু কথায় আছে "উপর ওয়ালা যব দেতা হয়, তো ছপ্পর ফাঁর কে দেতা হয়।" পরদিন ঠিক তাই হলো। জানালা দিয়ে বাইরে তাকাতেই দেখলাম তাঁকে। মুগ্ধ হয়ে অপলক চেয়ে রইলাম তাঁর পানে। সপার্সড কাঞ্চনজঙ্ঘা লাল, গোলাপি, সাদা রডোডেনড্রনের ফাঁক দিয়ে অসাধারণ সেই দৃশ্য। কাঞ্চনজঙ্ঘা, পাণ্ডিম, সিনিয়োলচু একের পর এক অপরূপ তুষারাবৃত শৃঙ্গগুলি মন ভরে তাদের দেখতে দেখতে কখন যে দশটা বেজে গেল, টের ই পাইনি। এবার ফেরার পালা।

মনে মনে বললাম আবার আসতে হবে এই রডোডেনড্রন, পাখি আর কাঞ্চনজঙ্ঘার দেশে।

- Prof. (Dr.) Ivy Majumdar, ECE



- Prof. (Dr.) Ivy Majumdar, ECE



- Prof. (Dr.) Ivy Majumdar, ECE



-Utsav Kumar,3<sup>rd</sup> year



-Sushil Sharma,3<sup>rd</sup> year

चाँद की चाँदनी आग से है,मगर उसकी खूबसूरती दाग से है....  
बनो तो चाँद की तरह बनना,दाग के साथ भी बेखौफ चमकना....

-Himadri Soni,3<sup>rd</sup> year



-Tripti Dey,3<sup>rd</sup> year

# Luxury

**Ashmita Sarkar, 1<sup>st</sup> Year ECE,  
B. P. Poddar Institute of Management and Technology**

The internet never forgets, hence, neither did we. Remember, when Kim Kardashian said, "cause it's iconic, and I love to do iconic things"? Well I never thought I'd be saying this, but she was apparently true, like, this statement was way ahead of the time.

Enough of being vague now, but, what exactly did you think is iconic here?

In case anybody has been living under the rock, staying offline is a luxury now. Maybe we can brief it as - coming back to real life in order to escape social media. Yes, you heard that right. We are on the opposite end of the swinging pendulum - burntout and guilty of over-consuming whatever the feed feeds us.

Gen-Z sees this as a radical approach to regain control of the attention economy which made companies trillions, while protecting the eyes from blue light. This evolution comes off as a new status symbol. This new trend, let's call it 'offline-ation', started off as hyper-specific to certain people, until it began to dawn on everybody that it's a part of a bigger cultural shift. People choosing in-person interactions over doomscrolling on their devices is becoming more and more evident. We're just all collectively tired and seek back our time. And that's a huge thing because Gen-Z is right on time - too young to experience wear-out, too old to not seek a return on investment on their time.

The offline-going trend, that started off as what Gen-Z calls it FOMO (fear of missing out), has now shifted to a bigger perspective. We moved on from chasing 'perfect', to being irrevocably in love with our flaws. Now that we look more into it, social media has gone from the initial connection-making, to the curated highlight reels. We've only come to realise how social media, in the name of connection, pushed us further apart. We now see through the lies were being sold. Connectivity at this point? It's a myth.

Introspection taught us to look beyond the best angle and what we found, changed us forever. Connectivity for us, doesn't equate more joy. It may have used to, but not anymore. With the advent of AI tools doing ample tasks, we often question what's real and what's not. Even if all this doesn't sound dramatic, it's destructive in the most charming way. We are impairing our own thinking abilities, creativity, connectivity - risking what generations preceding us built - just so we could talk to or compare ourselves to something that doesn't fully exist in real life. Art isn't art anymore. Going out with friends have now been merely reduced to checking messages and finding the perfect photo to post later.

At the tailing end, let's redefine luxury. What used to be more speed, more access, more connectivity, has shifted multitudes of definitions. To sit without a ping, to pursue hobbies, to choose a quiet moment over a connected one - that is what real luxury is. And Gen-Z is doing the brilliant job of reconnecting with it.



-Saptadwipa Bhattacharya, 1<sup>st</sup> year



-Saptadwipa Bhattacharya, 1<sup>st</sup> year

माँ

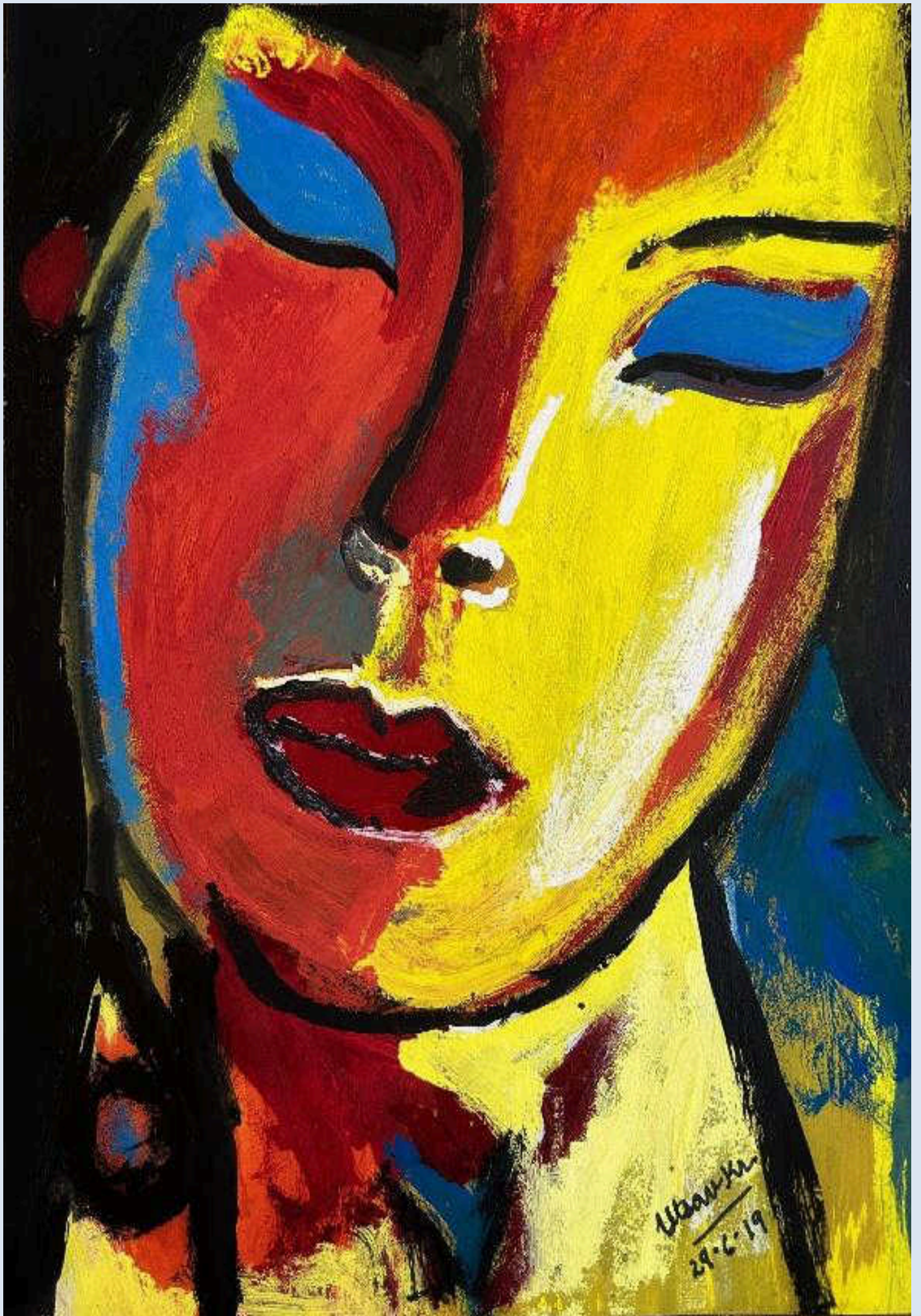
कैसे न हो इश्क़ उससे,  
जो मुझे बेवजह ही चाहती है...

गैरों के खातिर आम हूँ मैं,  
वो मुझे सबसे खास बताती है...  
अगर आसमान के सपने देखूँ  
तो वो हरदम साथ निभाती है।  
गर चलते-चलते रुक जाऊँ,  
या उड़ते-उड़ते गिर जाऊँ,  
तो हाथ थाम के मुझे उठाकर,  
रास्ता फिर से दिखाती है।

मेरी हर गलती पर उसकी माफ़ी,  
हर कदम पे उसका साथ जो है।  
चाहे रुकावट आगे कितनी भी हो,  
पर हाथों में उसका हाथ तो है।  
सारी दुनिया भर की बातें,  
और उसकी बातें एक तरफ,  
कोई माने या फिर न माने,  
पर बातों में उसके बात तो है।

तकलीफों में बस उसका आँचल,  
घाव पर मरहम जैसा है।  
इस कदर चाह रही है मुझको,  
यह प्यार अनूठा कैसा है?  
अब इश्क़ मोहब्बत सजदे इबादत,  
हर फ़र्ज़ उन्हीं से है मेरा।  
रब से ऊपर उनको दूँ जगह,  
मेरे दिल का हाल तो ऐसा है।

-Himadri Soni, 3<sup>rd</sup> year



-Utsav Kumar, 3<sup>rd</sup> year

সময়ের স্রোতে শৈশবের প্রতিধ্বনি

ইচ্ছে করে ফিরে যেতে  
ছোটবেলার দিনে গুলোতে  
ঘড়ির কাঁটা নিজের মতো  
উল্টো দিকে ঘুরিয়ে দিতে ॥

নিয়ম কানুন ভাঙলে তখন  
শাস্তি হতো বকুনি দিয়ে  
অতীত স্মৃতি ভাবলে তবু  
মনটা যেন যায় হারিয়ে ॥

কিন্তু ফিরে পিছন দিকে  
যাই কি করে বলো আবার  
উপায় তো নেই পুরোনো দিনে  
নতুন করে ফিরে যাবার ॥

ধরণ ধারণ রকম সকম  
চোখে পড়ে এখন যত  
অবাক হয়ে তাকিয়ে ভাবি  
বদলে গেছে সবই কত ॥

নতুন নিয়ম আসবে তবু  
পুরোনো সব বদলে দিয়ে  
পরিবর্তনে এমনি করেই  
জীবন শুধু চলে এগিয়ে ॥

নতুন নিয়ম মানবে যারা  
আনন্দেতে তারাই রবে  
মানতে যারা পারবে না কো  
তারা শুধুই কষ্ট পাবে ॥

পুরোনো আবেগ পিছনে ফেলে  
নতুন ভাবনা চিন্তা ধারা  
বরণ করে এগিয়ে যেতে  
পারবে যারাই জয়ী তারা ॥

-Mr. Srikumar Datta,  
faculty member



-Sushil Sharma,3<sup>rd</sup> year



-Aadipto Ghosh,2<sup>nd</sup> year



-Tripti Dey,3<sup>rd</sup> year

দেখতে দেখতে অসুস্থ হোকদের এক থেকে দু'ল দুই  
তিনে না যেতেই ছেড়ে চলে যাবি, অসুস্থ বৃষ্টি দুই?

বিচ্ছেদ জ্বর ঠিক দিচ্ছে,

মন যে বেদনাতে লীন,  
এই কি তবে ফুরিয়ে এল,  
আনন্দ সুবাসের দিন?

এত কোলাহল, এত আনন্দ চার দেওয়ালের ষাঁড়  
স্বীকারে বাটল, সুখেতে হাতল,  
দু-বছরের আঁধার,

আলাপ মূলে ও চার বছরের, বর্ষের রবে নিবিড়,  
দূর থেকে ও বৃষ্টি মনে  
ডালোবাত্মা এজীর।

দিন সুবাসে, রাত জুড়ানোর অসুস্থ অসুখে দেখে,  
কোম্বার বালি, ডুলে যেও না।

তুমি ও মনে রেখো ॥



## तुम चाँद हो ना?

दाग तो चाँद में भी होता है...  
और शायद इसीलिए चाँद 'चाँद' होता है।  
चमकते तो सितारे भी हज़ारों हैं आसमान में...  
पर चाँद सी कदर उनकी कहाँ?  
खुदा के दिए नूर पर गुरुर कैसा...  
उसके दिए दाग के साथ भी चमको तो कोई बात हो।  
सितारे तो हज़ारों हैं पर कोई दाग नहीं उनमें,  
खूबसूरत कितने भी हों पर चाँद सी बात नहीं उनमें।  
दरअसल वो अपनी कमज़ोरियों को छुपाता नहीं...  
बस जी भरके अपनी खूबसूरती दिखाता है।  
इस बड़े से आसमान में वो भटकता नहीं है यहाँ-वहाँ...  
बस एक का बना बैठा है और उसी के चक्कर लगाता है।  
सितारों की तरह दूर नहीं है...  
वो फासले ज़रा कम रखता है।  
दरअसल उसका कोई और हमशक्ल नहीं...  
वो हटकर है सबसे और अकेला रह सकता है।  
उसके जैसा कोई नहीं...  
न दिखने में, न होने में।  
उसे साथ की कोई ज़रूरत नहीं...  
वो अकेला रहता है आसमान के बीचों-बीच एक कोने में।

आसमान चाँद का भी है, आसमान बादलों का भी,  
चाँद ने बादलों की लाख माफ़ गुस्ताखियाँ हैं की।  
करें कोशिश चाहे बादल छिपाने की उसे कितनी,  
हज़ारों बादलों की कोशिशें नाकाम उसने की।

लगे सूरज की किरणों जो उन्हें तो जल ही जाना है,  
ठहर लें कितना भी ऊपर मगर नीचे ही आना है।  
चाँद की तरह टिकने की अदा बादल में कैसे हो,  
उन्हें तो एक दिन थक कर, गरज कर ढल ही जाना है।

एक ही राह है उसकी वहीं पर घूमता है वो,  
रोज़ एक नयी वजह रहने की खुद ही ढूँढता है वो।  
है पूरा आसमान और आसमान में लाख आकर्षण,  
मगर बस एक धरती के ही खातिर झूमता है वो।

दाग तो चाँद में भी हैं, कहाँ वो चाँद रोता है...  
भटकने को पूरा आकाश, कहाँ कभी चाँद खोता है...  
बादलों से नहीं डरता, दाग के साथ चमकता है...  
यही तो बात है कि चाँद तो बस 'चाँद' होता है।

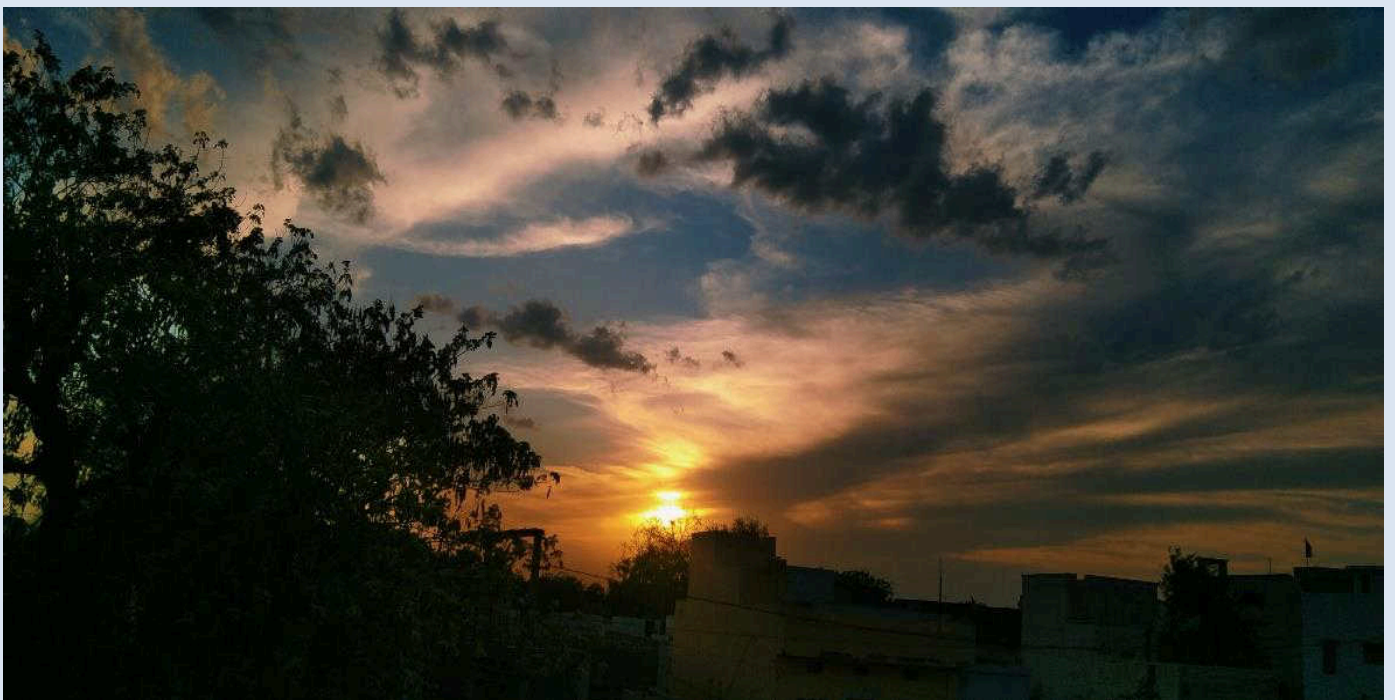
-Himadri Soni, 3<sup>rd</sup> year





*"Nature never hurries, yet everything is complete." ❁*

*-Shruti Kumari, 3<sup>rd</sup> year*



*"Where the sky meets peace, I find myself." ❁*

*-Komal Kumari, 3<sup>rd</sup> year*



***"Sunsets are proof that endings can be beautiful." 🌅***

***-Debesh Dey, 3<sup>rd</sup> year***



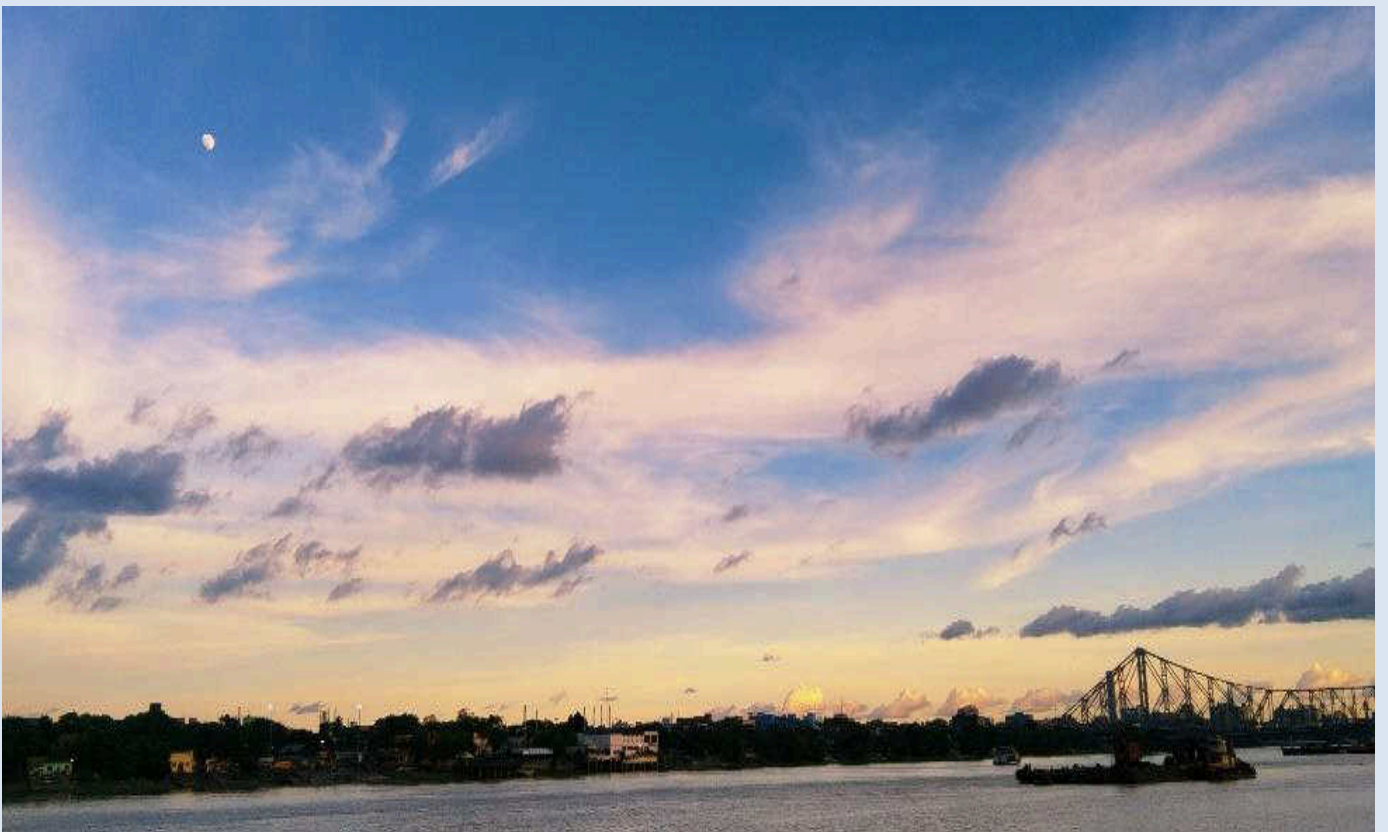
***"Small paws, big curiosity, and a heart full of mischief." 🐾***

***-Prantik Ghosh, 3<sup>rd</sup> year***



***"The horizon is just the beginning." 🌅***

***-Bharati Mishra, 3<sup>rd</sup> year***

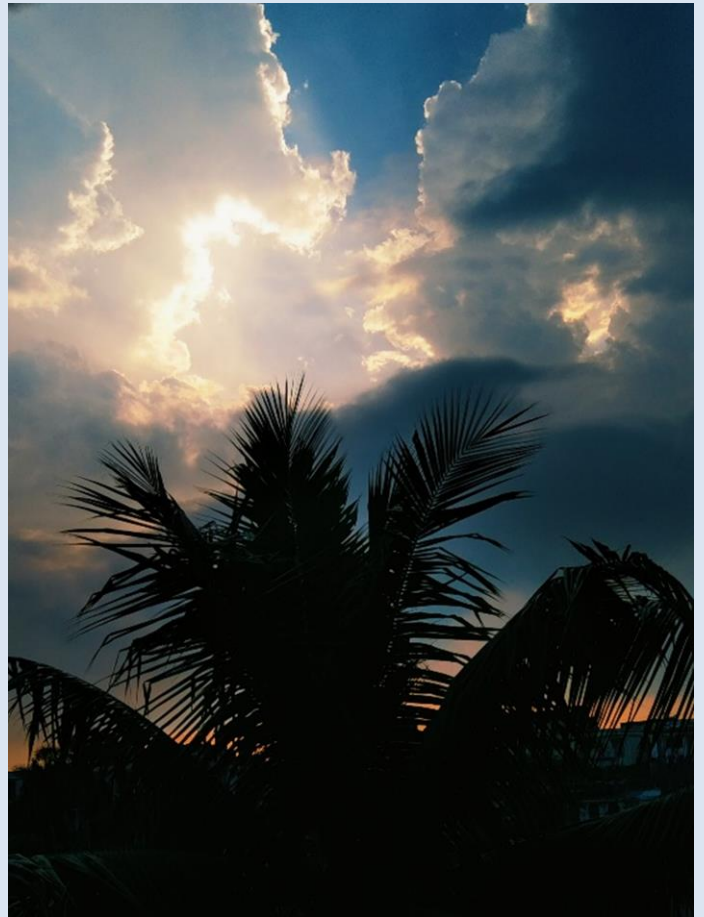


***"Sun-kissed skies and soul-soothing vibes." 🌅***

***-Arpita Gupta, 3<sup>rd</sup> year***



*"Paint your life with shades of the sky." □□*  
*-Satorupa Das, 2<sup>nd</sup> year*



*"Let the sky remind you how vast life is." ☁*  
*-Harsh Singh, 3<sup>rd</sup> year*



*"chasing skies.....finding peace"*  
*-Jeba Khatun, 3<sup>rd</sup> year*



*"Clouds drifting, worries lifting." ☁ □*  
*-Wasim Showan, 3<sup>rd</sup> year*



*"A river of lights flowing through the night." ✨  
-Kannu Priya, 3<sup>rd</sup> year*

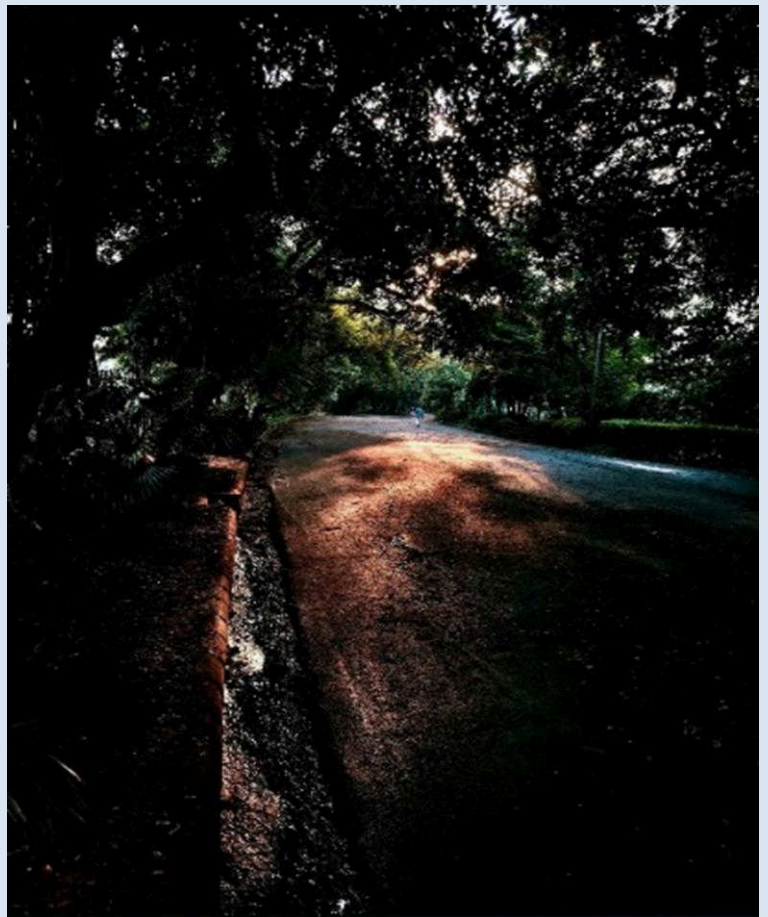


*"Sky above, calm within." ♥*

*-Puja Kumari, 3<sup>rd</sup> year*



*"City lights and rainy nights."  
-Rittika Chatterjee, 2<sup>nd</sup> year*



*"In every breeze, nature whispers a story." 🍃*

*-Ayush Shaw, 3<sup>rd</sup> year*

Decoding stress... 😊

# Hitting the Nostalgia ॐ

## 📖 The Last Bench Chronicles

The last bench wasn't just a place—it was an emotion.

From secretly eating snacks during lectures to becoming "experts" in topics we barely understood, we survived classes with confidence higher than our attendance.

And somehow, when the teacher asked a question... we suddenly found deep interest in the ceiling fan.

## ☕ Canteen Therapy Sessions

No matter how bad the day went—bad marks, viva disaster, or attendance shortage—the solution was always the same: "Chol canteen e jai."

One cup of chai, shared plates of food, and endless conversations...

It wasn't just a canteen, it was our unofficial counseling center.

## 🏠 Staying Back After College

Some of the best memories weren't planned.

Just staying back after class, sitting in empty corridors, talking about life, dreams, and random nonsense...

Those quiet moments felt more valuable than any lecture we attended.

## 🎤 The Unexpected Stage Moments

That one time when someone forced you to go on stage—and you thought it would be embarrassing.

But somehow, it turned into one of your best memories.

Whether it was anchoring, dancing, or just standing there nervously... the applause made it worth it.

## 🎭 Viva Day Drama

The tension outside the lab before viva...

Everyone pretending to study, but actually asking, "Ki jiggesh korche bhitor?"

And when your turn comes, you walk in like a warrior... and come out questioning your entire existence.

## 🚶 The Walks That Meant Everything

Walking out of college with friends after a long day—talking, laughing, sometimes just walking in silence...

We never realized those small walks would become such big memories.

## 📷 "One Last Photo" That Never Ends (Funny + Emotional)

"Ekta last pic tule nei"

And that one photo turns into 50 photos, different poses, candid shots, and endless retakes.

We got tired, but never satisfied.

## 🏠 The Realization

Somewhere between assignments, laughter, stress, and chaos...

College quietly became home.

And one day, it will all end—but these memories will stay, exactly the way they were—imperfect, funny, and absolutely unforgettable.



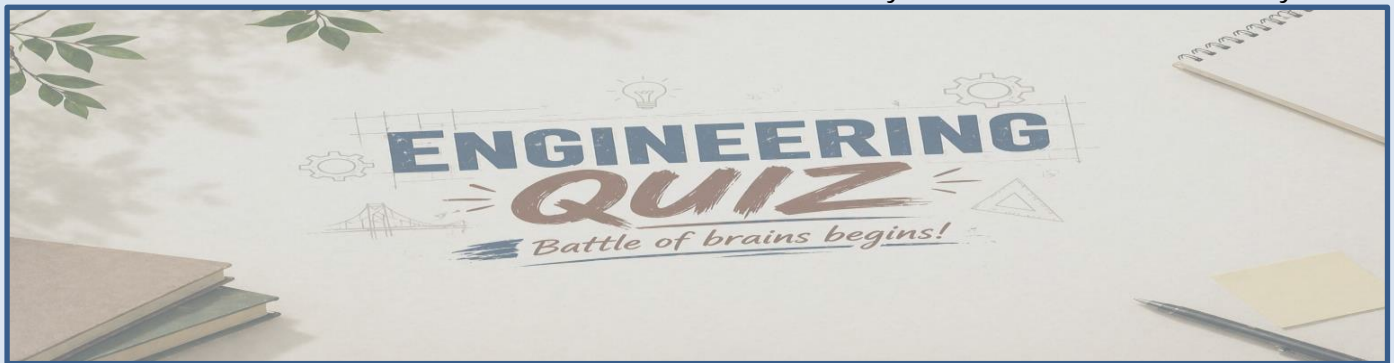
## Let's test your knowledge....

Here are some questions given below....

Guess the answer...

test your knowledge.....

1. What does ECE stand for?
2. Which electronic component is used to store charge?
3. What is the unit of frequency?
4. Who is known as the father of modern communication?
5. What does LED stand for?
6. What is the main function of a transistor?
7. What is the full form of AM in communication?
8. Which device converts analog signals into digital form?
9. What is the approximate speed of light?
10. Which modulation technique is used in FM radio?
11. What is Nyquist rate related to?
12. What is the function of an operational amplifier?
13. What is bandwidth in communication systems?
14. Which law relates voltage, current, and resistance?
15. What is the purpose of a filter in electronics?
16. What does CPU stand for?
17. Which device is used to rectify AC to DC?
18. What is the unit of resistance?
19. What does PCB stand for?
20. Which communication mode allows two-way transmission simultaneously?



Find the exact answer here....but still with the twist...

Unscramble the words and get your answer

1. tElrceoins adn Cmoauincimnotn ngnierEegni
2. Cpraoctia
3. Htzre
4. Cadule Shhnaon
5. Lghit Emnttiig Ddeoi
6. Aamclitioifpn nad Shticnwig
7. Admtpluie Mdluoaiton
8. AoglInna ot Dgtiaal Cenvroetr
9.  $3 \times 10^8$  m/s (no jumbled needed)
10. Fequrncye Mdluoaiton
11. Smaplign Teehrom
12. Smiglan Aipmtliofnca
13. Rnage fo Feuercqenis
14. Ohm's Lwa
15. Aolwl adn Bclok Feuercqenis
16. Cnetarl Pcesosnrig Utnit
17. Rteicfier
18. Ohm
19. Ptirtned Ccriut Borad
20. Fllu Dpelux



# FUN FACTS

## ENGINEERING & ECE EDITION



1. The first computer bug was an actual insect stuck inside a relay.



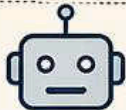
2. Claude Shannon once built a machine that could solve a Rubik's cube—using pure logic!



3. Your smartphone today is more powerful than the computers used during the Apollo 11 Moon Landing 🚀



4. Wi-Fi technology is based on ideas contributed by Hedy Lamarr, a Hollywood actress.



5. The word “robot” comes from a Czech word meaning “forced labor”.



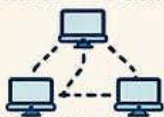
6. The internet you use daily depends heavily on communication systems designed by engineers.



7. The first mobile phone call was made in 1973 by Martin Cooper—and the phone weighed about 1 kg!



9. Fiber optic cables can transmit data at nearly the speed of light using total internal reflection.



10. The internet works using packet switching, a concept developed by Paul Baran.



11. The first email was sent in 1971 by Ray Tomlinson.

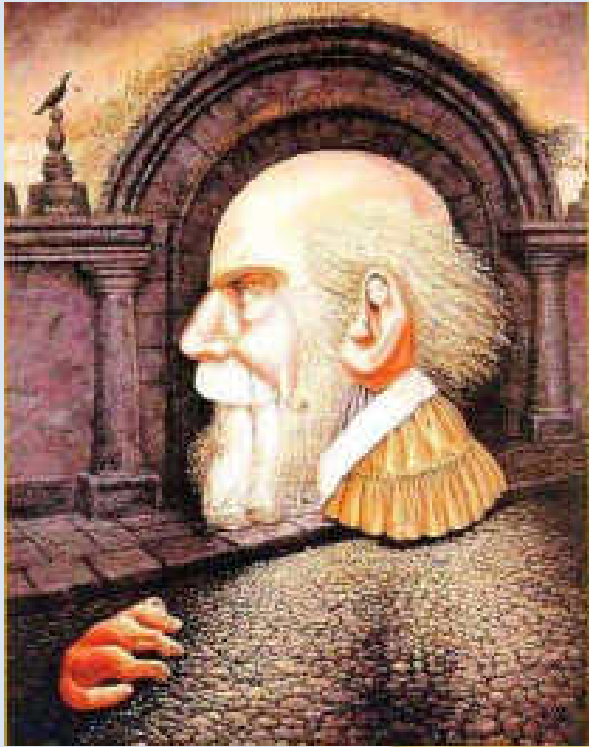


12. 5G networks can be up to 100 times faster than 4G under ideal conditions.

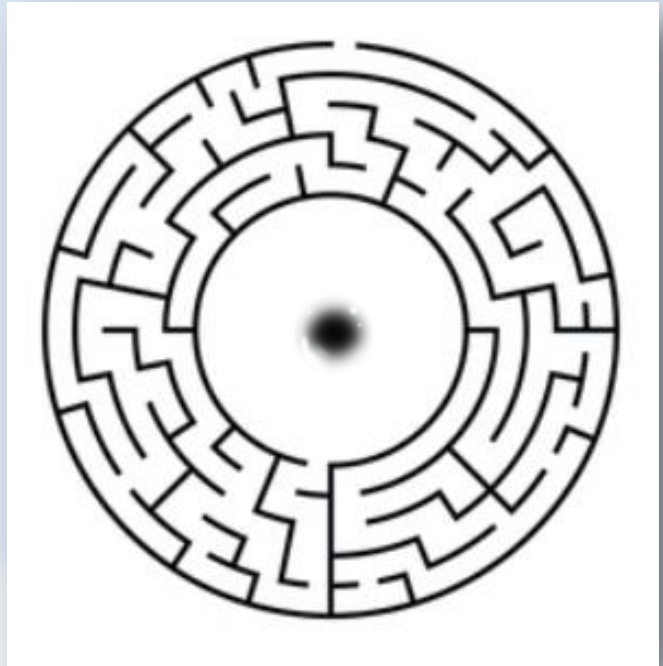


# PUZZLES & RIDDLES

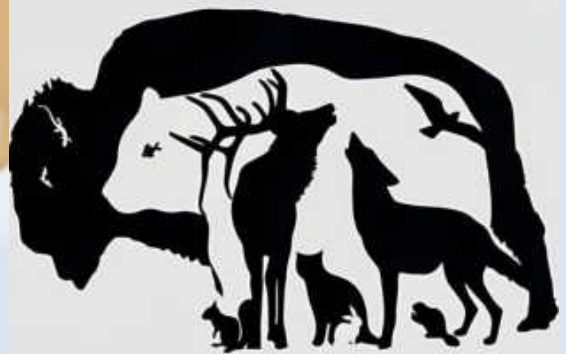
**HOW MANY LIVING BEINGS ARE PRESENT IN THIS PICTURE??**



**Find the way out**



**How many animals are there in the picture**



**BLACK TO PLAY**



**CHECKMATE IN 1 MOVE**

5	3		7			
6			1	9	5	
	9	8				6
8				6		3
4			8		3	1
7				2		6
	6				2	8
			4	1	9	5
				8		7
						9

## **MURDER MYSTERY: “The Lab Room Incident”**

Professor **Anirban Chatterjee** was found dead in his study at **8:30 PM**. A single, precise blow to the head.

No struggle. No forced entry. Within an hour, the police arrested **Soham Roy**, a student.

### **Why Soham Was Arrested**

1. He had a **public argument** with the professor that afternoon
2. His **fingerprints were on the table** near the body
3. A **blood-stained handkerchief** was found in his bag
4. He had **no clear alibi** between 7:30–8:30 PM

Everything pointed to him.

Case closed?

### **But Here’s What You Notice**

The room felt... wrong.

- The **table lamp was still ON**, but the main lights were OFF
- A cup of tea on the table was **still warm**
- The window was slightly open, curtains moving in the wind

### **Other People That Evening**

- **Maya (Colleague)**  
Left around 7:45 PM. Said the professor was “perfectly fine.”
- **Ritwik (Research Assistant)**  
Claims he left at 8:00 PM. Nervous during questioning.
- **Security Guard**  
Saw Soham enter the building... but **not leave**

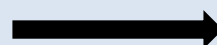
### **Strange Details**

- The professor always drank tea at **7:00 PM sharp**
- The cup found was **freshly warm at 8:30 PM**
- Soham **doesn’t drink tea** and hates its smell
- The handkerchief found had blood... but **no tear or impact marks**

### **Your Task**

- ☛ **Is Soham really the murderer?**
- ☛ **If not, who is?**
- ☛ **What is the one detail that proves the arrest is wrong?**

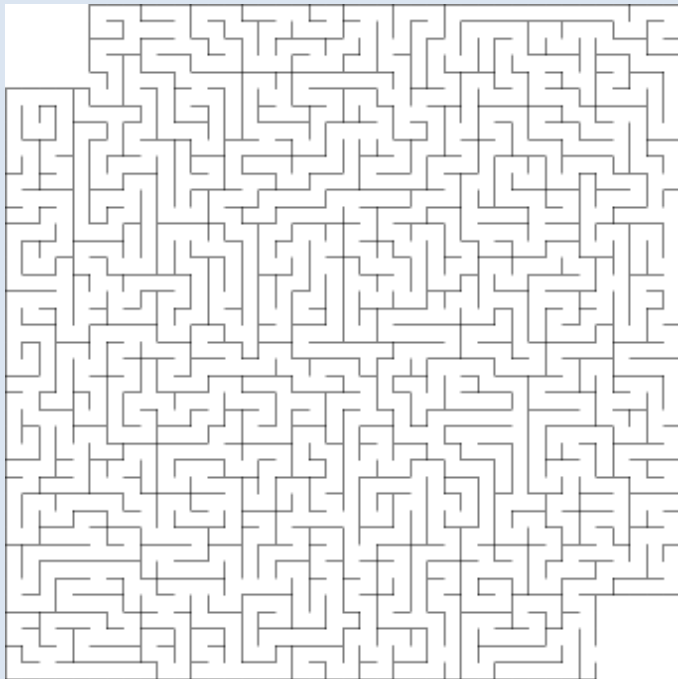
**SCAN THE QR CODE TO KNOW WHO IS  
THE REAL KILLER**





**FIND THE MEANINGFUL 7 WORDS FROM THIS**

**(CLUE : ALL WORDS ARE RELATED TO ELECTRONICS COMPONENTS)**

V I M Q V L O R S Y R S S R C  
 D G R R K C M Y M G E G E C A  
 L J U F E Z Z I L I X X P H P  
 L H D K T D A R X K E N U A A  
 R Y W A O O O W N L L X I J C  
 R E D O C N E C P S P A A L I  
 G D S I K Q Q I E Y I L K T T  
 K C K I U X T K F D T V K X O  
 A J D H S L T J V R L W O D R  
 B E L J U T T H J B U A Z D D  
 K A D M F F O Z L D M N Q X K  
 X R E T L A C R C K M C J E H  
 N D V Z J U A I J M U N I I W  
 M I C R O C O N T R O L L E R  
 R I I U U B X G Y C I X H N P



**A murderer is sentenced to death.  
 He must choose one room:**

-  **Fire**
-  **Gunmen**
- **Lions that haven't eaten in 3 years**

**☛ Which room is safest?**

3				4	9			
			6			5		1
7	5	2			1			
		1				7		
5			3	9	6			
		8	1	5			9	6
		3		1			6	
		4				1		
				2	8			

$\text{🍏} + \text{🍏} = 10$   
 $\text{🍏} + \text{🍌} = 7$   
 $\text{🍌} + \text{🍌} = ?$

**How many animals are hiding here?**



