

When we think about necessities, the things that come to our mind are Food, shelter and clothing and of course a smartphone and a WIFI connection and the list goes on. Usually people forget that along with these book mugged replies of necessities, we require mental support the most. Imagine having a cute personal cheerleader that is always encouraging yet gives you a slap of reality check when required. Wouldn't that be fun? Like Omi-Even we would be singing 'Oh! I think I found myself a cheerleader.' The word 'Cheer' in itself has 2 meanings- celebration and participating in a festive occasion and to support or encourage.

December begins with the stressful juries and an upcoming promise of holidays and Christmas cheer, nothing would be better suited as a theme than cheer. C- CHIN UP, H- HEAR AND SAY, E- ENCOURAGE IDEAS, E-EXECUTE THEM, R- RELAX. So gear up, be creative and motivating towards all. Celebrate not only the holidays but all days as each one of them is a story on its own even if you have done nothing but sleep all day. So think of every day as a page in your life's book and don't you want to make it amazing? Look forward to life and knowledge. Ending it on a preachy note, live your life King/queen size with maximum cheerfulness.

THEME OF THE MONTH



You kissed my forehead, Although it was so dark, Beneath a million stars. We knew each other completely, But there was still something unknown. You were staring at me, Inspite of the mesmerizing view. Thousands of things to be spoken, Alone in a place no one knew. Why do I get Goosebumps, Every time I see your face? Does that happen with everyone? Or is ours a special case? A single touch of yours, A single smile, makes my heart race, Aren't you happy? That you have, Someone you used to chase? I just wanted you to know, How special you are to me. And now I want. The entire world to see. My heart is locked,

And within your heart lies the key, Baby there is no you, no me, Just we.

RHEA SINGH FC SEM-III

Jury is not the end of the world. They are there to encourage budding designers like us to explore more while giving us an industry expert opinion. One bad jury doesn't define your talent or potential.

Every time we Niftians hear the word 'JURY' there are certain reactions that are hard to miss. To be clear, our legs start to tremble, palms turn sweaty, palpitations rise and we feel as if we have been put under a permanent exhaustion spell. There are so many protocols to follow right from the admit card preservation to having an impeccable impression on the panel. Juries are one of the exceptions to the rule- 'You'll get used to it after a while.' Every jury experience is different. There is nothing monotonous or common about this whole arrangement. Some tips to remember in any case are-

AREYOU READY FOR IT?



- The sleepless nights are worth it.
- Your explanation about your work should be to the point and apt.
- Its absolutely okay to put forward your view in front of the panel.
- Don't be afraid of the jury panel. They are there to help you get a different perspective towards your work.
- Criticism is necessary for growth.
- Formal clothes are mandatory. They can be Indian as well as Western formals.
- Display the Jury brief project, but keep the previous works with you just incase.
- Avoid cluttered presentations. A clean and neat presentation holds a sway.
- Maintain eye contact with the jury members when you explain your work.
- Learning Diaries are seen, so don't ditch them.
- Juries are a big deal in NIFT but you always have another chance to improve. Take the advice and suggestions and work on them.
- Plan your jury display beforehand.
- Thematic Displays are appreciated.
- Concept of Design and art is subjective. Concepts matter the most. Don't let one negative remark affect your presentation.
- Prepare a list of things you want to say. Make prompt cards if necessary
- In case of a group jury, do a run-through beforehand. Allotment of work as well as presentation part should be equal.
- Keep a digital copy of all your work and LDs in case of a misfortunate event.

Sanitizers have become an integral part of human life. Although they are not much of a hassle to carry around, our human tendency of forgetting things makes us vulnerable to the germs when we travel. Our worries when using public restrooms and touching door handles, which are a major cause of SARS(severe acute respiratory syndrome), have now been solved by these two young University of Hong Kong students, Sum Ming Wong and Kin Pong Li . They have designed a self- sanitizing door handle which is more effective alternative to the current Chemical-based cleaning process which doesn't last long and is also harmful for the human body.

The design comprises of a glass tube which is covered with a coating of photocatalyst titanium dioxide which helps decompose bacteria due to a chemical reaction that is activated by the UV light. They have encased the UV light in the clear glass which is powered by the gear box that's inside the door that converts its movement into electrical power. Its per piece production cost comes down to \$13 which is cheap and cost effective. The lab test of the product showed a surprising as well as successful results, it was able to kill 99.8% microbes. Although the product is not available in the market yet, it was a winning entry





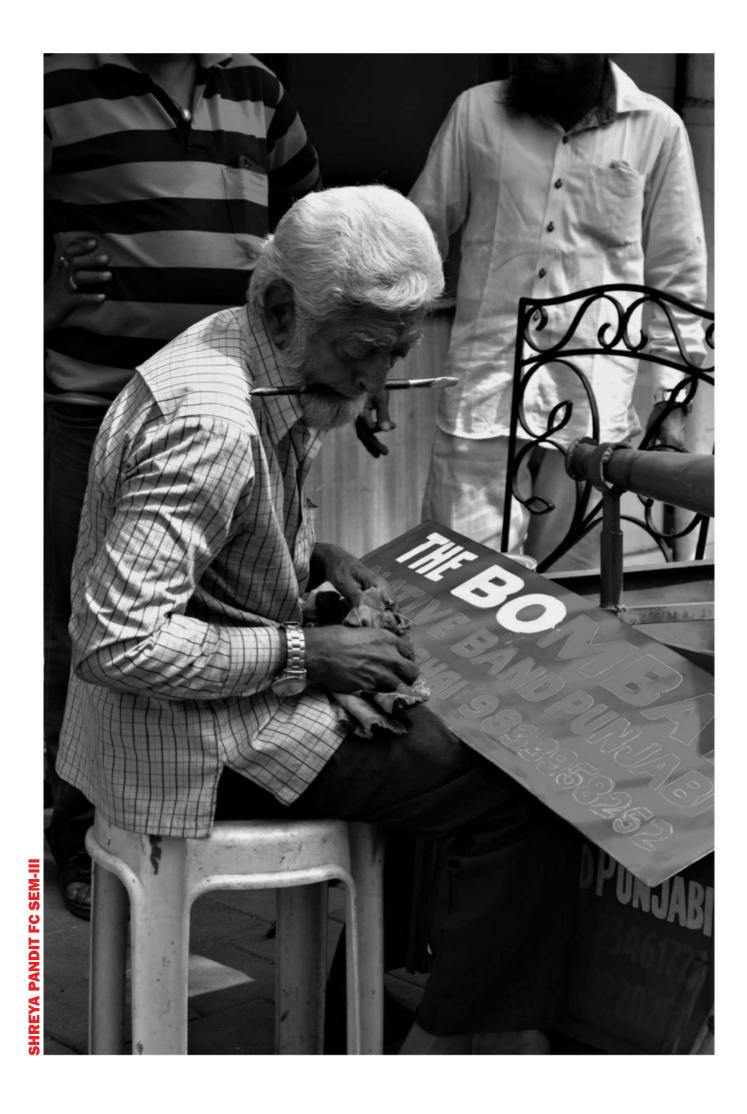


SUM MIG WONG AND KIM PONG LI - UV LIGHT SANITIZER

at the 2019 James Dyson Awards which is one of the most recognized student and engineering design award around the world. The design is highly durable and innovative with its modern take on the world along with similar range of products like the LARQ water bottle the future of sanitization is self-approachable.

WITH A TOUCH







SAKSHI WANKHEDE FC SEM-III

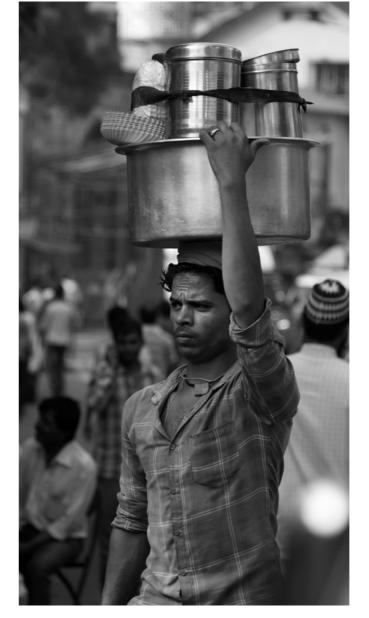
GALLERY OF THE STREET

Capturing different perspectives, capturing life.

CONTRASTING REALITIES









AMRUTA JATEGAONKAR FC SEM-III

AMRUTA JATEGAONKAR FC SEM-III

SAKSHI WANKHEDE FC SEM-III

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GHOST TOWN



Writers block seems like a ghost town
You die beautifully in it,
And I am human without a soul
I get urge to write every single day
But my mind just shuts the door sometimes,
and hide my ideas from me

Sometimes I can only write the titles of my poems
As I try to put down the words which seems cluttered in my head it seems that as I begin to write,

They disappear into an endless river,

Carried and lost
I cannot find them again

For they have drowned in the chaotic waves of my mind
I try to find them, I try to talk to them
I tell them that,

"I miss you, your welcoming grace,
the way the words used to flow so effortlessly
Now you seem so distant,
I can't express my thoughts to you
Once familiar now a stranger
You are not the person I once knew"

I feel there are eyes following me,
Waiting for me to write
Write on war or peace
Politics or some newsfeed
They haunt me at night,
the eyes follow me around
And stare into my soul,
which is trapped in this ghost town

I have exhausted the poetry within me
Its numb and empty
Its so much that I want to say but words fall apart
it feels like a sin,
that i am forcing my words out and hoping for them to become art

Things around me don't inspire me
And I force myself everyday to think differently
will I ever overcome this block
Is there any pause or stop to this clock?

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