

EDITORIAL *Message*

With immense joy and gratitude, the editorial team is delighted to bring out this year's issue of our college magazine: Decrypt Volume (7th). We thank the Almighty God for His guidance and blessings. We also take this opportunity to express our deep gratitude and respect to our Dean V.K. VIDYARTHI for his inspiring message and invaluable guidance and all the professors who have contributed their messages which will undoubtedly go a long way in carrying out our responsibilities. The 7th volume showcases the talent and creativity of the students through literature, art, photography and many more. This issue also encompasses the accomplishments and events of the college that have taken place in the academic year. The past year has seen and experienced a lot of struggles and loss due to the pandemic. We hope that the magazine will contribute to creating a comfortable escape as we slowly try to return back to a normal life after a long battle in deep unprecedented uncertainty. We are indebted to all the contributors for their endeavours in making this magazine possible. It is with a deep sense of satisfaction, we herewith bring to you this year's issue of Decrypt. It is our sincere hope that you find an inspiring article which will strive you to build a better and kinder world for all of us.

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COMMUNIQUE FROM

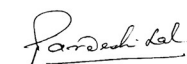
Message from VICE CHANCELLOR



I am glad to learn that School of Engineering & Technology Students Union (SETSU), Dimapur is publishing volume -7 of its annual magazine, "The Decrypt" . It is heartening to note that the SETSU leadership has not let the COVID-19 pandemic and prolonged absence from the campus dampen their spirits and has spared no effort in bringing out the annual magazine. I am confident that the informative and educative contents of the magazine would be beneficial to the student community and I hope all students seize this opportunity to unfurl and exhibit their creative skills and give life to their imaginations, thoughts and aspirations.

I urge the students of the School of Engineering & Technology not to be disheartened by the transitory ordeal of the pandemic which the world is currently passing through ; rather take it as an opportunity to prepare and face the unpredictable challenges that future holds . Let us look ahead with optimism and reap success through hard work , creativity and commitment to one's responsibilities.

I congratulate the magazine editorial team of SSETSU for its conscientious effort in the publication of the annual magazine.



(Pardeshi Lal)

DEAN'S *Message*



I am happy to learn that the students union is coming up with the annual magazine “The Decrypt” even this year. With so many challenges that these few years have brought about it, it is indeed commendable that the students union thrives to remain creative and connected. Such initiative requires team work, skills and overall passion and creativity. I am happy that there is a pool of young talented students working tirelessly for this endeavour.

I hope the readers will be enriched by this magazine. Wishing the best to all members in their future endeavours.

Prof .V. K Vidyarthi
Dean , SET

Message of The **IN-CHARGE STUDENTS WELFARE**



I am indeed pleased to learn that the students union is coming up with the annual magazine “The Decrypt”. Despite all the challenges and the immense trouble that they encounter with the present situation, the students involved in this magazine have not lost their zeal in trying to remain in touch with the rest of their fellow students. I hope that through this initiative our students community, though staying away from the campus life would be well communicated as well as stay more connected with each other. The students union has through this medium provided a platform to share knowledge gained during this virtual age, new experiences and the way forward in the present scenario. I hope that more number of students, teacher and staff alike would contribute to make this initiative a success.

Dr. Imlitoshi Jamir
Students welfare incharge
SET, Nagaland University

PRESIDENTIAL *Message*



It gives me immense pleasure to note a few words as prologue to our annual students' magazine 'The Decrypt' as the 12th SETSU president.

Truly honoured and pleased to have served as the president of our student union under the guidance and support of our efficient authorities. I would also like to express my sincere gratitude to all my friends and fellow students for their constant support and cooperation. Despite of the pandemic, SETSU is bringing forth the annual magazine vol-vii. Also, my heartfelt sympathies and prayers to those who have been affected by COVID.

The magazine provides the students' community with an opportunity for creative and innovative learning through writing and art. The ability to write well is a power of communication a writer has. By the power of expression in writing, a writer can turn the attention of thousands upon thousands of people to his point of view with quality writing. Through this magazine, I hope that it would give a platform for the students of NU-SET to express their creativity through writing.

Lastly, I would like to thank and congratulate all the contributors and the editorial board for bringing out such a beautiful magazine.

Watitemjen Kichu
Setsu, President

EU PRESIDENTIAL *Message*



I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.
Philippians 4:13

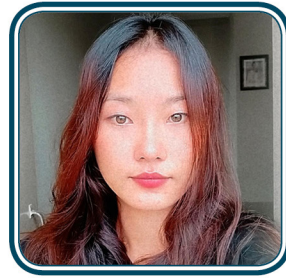
Greetings in the name of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ!
It gives me a great joy to be writing this message on behalf of EU, SETNU. Congratulations to the editorial team on bringing out the annual magazine of the college under the theme "The Decrypt".

The labor involved in producing such document is immense and I extend my sincere appreciation to the SETSU.

I wish and pray that the publication of the annual magazine a success. And above all, I give all thanks to almighty God for the success of the assessment.

God bless us all, SETians.

N Thungchebimo Lotha
President, EU, NU-SET



GENERAL SECRETARY REPORT

Greetings to all in the name of our almighty God. Firstly I would like to convey my sincere heartfelt gratitude to all the students of NU-SET who have put their trust in me and have given me the opportunity to hold the post of General Secretary for School of Engineering and Technology Students' union for the tenure 2020-2021.

I would like to thank our Dean Prof. Sapu Chankija , Asst. Prof. Akangjungshi Longkumer (Students' welfare incharge) and Asst. Professor Shanchamo Yanthan (Academic incharge) on behalf of the executives of the Students' union for their support and guidance in all the events that we overtook during our tenure.

I take this privilege in highlighting the SETSU general report for the tenure 2020-2021

1. The taking and handing-over function was held on November 8th 2020, where new members were elected for the tenure 2020-2021 which are as follows:-

OFFICE BEARERS:

- a. President – Watitemjen Kichu – CSE 3rd year
- b. Vice- President – Bwenhilo Semp – AET 2nd year
- c. General Secretary – Atsala – CSE 3rd year
- d. Asst. General Secretary – Senyekola - CSE 3rd year
- e. Finance Secretary – Wungnaopam Awungshi – ECE 3rd year
- f. Asst. Finance Secretary – Jailem Konyak – IT 3rd year
- g. Cultural and Literary Secretary – IT 3rd year
- h. Statistical Secretary – Tunavi Yepthomi – CSE 3rd year
- i. Information Secretary – Mringmoy Singh – ECE 3rd year
- j. Women's Coordinator – Tikhegolo-o – BT 3rd year
- k. Games & Sports Secretary – N Samhing – CSE 3rd year
- l. Asst. Games & Sports Secretary – Akihito Kasho – 2nd year
- m. Organizing Secretary – Shahnawaz Ahmed – CSE 3rd year

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL:

Chairman – Vilhouphrenuo Zatsu – AET 3rd year Executive member –
Melisa Basaiawmoit – BT 3rd year
Executive member – Limugha H Choppy – AET 3rd year
Executive member – Kitoka Choppy – AET 3rd year
Executive member – Kekuokho Mor – CSE 3rd year
Executive member – Nchumthung T Kithan – ECE 3rd year

2. A national level Technical festival “TECHAURA” organized by the 4th year students of School of engineering and Technology with the theme ‘Ameliorate’ was held from 7th Dec – 9th Dec 2020.
3. The farewell program for the Dean prof. Sapu was held at the Academic block on 24th April 2021.
4. The 13th farewell program 2021, organized by B.Tech 3rd year was conducted on 14th August 2021.

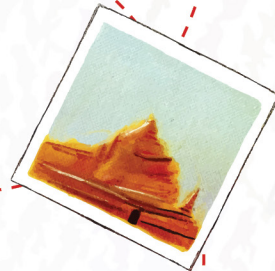


BELLES LETTRES

MY EXPERIENCE IN NU-SET

It is a matter of great pleasure that I was given this opportunity to pen down here my memorable college life experience. The experience in college has given me a chance to sharpen my skills in my field of choice. There has been, and there will continue to be, many opportunities to learn more ways of improving myself. As life welcomed me into the college life I instantly felt the warmth of all the people. Adapting into the unfamiliar environment and new relationships had struggles and challenges like increased responsibility and academic demands, time management, working as a team and engineering graphics in particular. Never have I imagined myself joining in to serve a circular secretary in the college evangelical union till the opportunity to serve as its president. I couldn't imagine how people support me all the way even if they don't really know me at all. I can even describe the experience as legendary for after that I was able to improve myself and gained in more confidence. Thanks to all the people who believed in me, my classmates, friends, all my instructors. You know who you are. It has been too many blessings as well as hurdles I have learned so much perhaps more than anyone could. An amazing experience was the industrial training days where I learned not only about the subject but how culture, friendship, love and hard work can coexist. Time management was not easy. Having wanting to reach the hostel as early as possible after classes and not having to do anything will ever be exciting. The last four years were the years of growing and learning and building everything that we will be need down the road. Hostel memories such as night outs, emotions and tears, the sound of the guitar and the growling voices, those late night studies with friends for exams all together I will always remember how big your influences is to my life. I've made a lot of friends few were close, few were good, and few were always there for me whenever I needed them. The motivation I get from friends whenever I am down or stressed was the best feeling I am ever proud of. Hostel was always a home far away from home. It saddens me to learn how fast these four years have passed along with it the fun, love, study, joy, sorrow all remains a past now. The campus and its beauty, to our teachers, deans and staffs, I will always look up to you and to all your teachings and to my most precious friends you all are unforgettable for your unique bright personality. Thank you all for the precious contribution in my life. This might be the most genuine gratitude I have ever expressed.

Tiamanan Jamir
4th year, AET dept



FAILURE & SUCCESS

"The one who falls and gets up is stronger than the one who never tried. Do not fear failure but rather fear not trying"

– Paulo Coelho

Success is a landmark achieved after continual struggles, hard work, pains, motivation, failures and repeated efforts. We can never learn without mistakes, this is such a cliché but the ultimate truth. We humans are infallible, we are liable to fail in our first try, yes we always make mistakes but we have to embrace our failure and comeback stronger. Stand up firm when you fall, don't give up because failure doesn't define you. If one plan fails, understand where you made the mistake then come up with a better plan and dedication; you will surely succeed. Trying does not cost anything and falling once, twice or multiple times does not mean you can never succeed.

There are many famous people who failed multiple times but they never gave up. For example: Albert Einstein, the famous physicist, the man that we all know as one of the most brilliant minds to have ever lived, was once considered a major failure. This is the same person who brought us the theory of relativity, with innovative work done in physics and mathematics, won the Nobel Prize in 1921 and created the beginnings of quantum theory. All things considered, success is a product of our work. We have to work hard and be

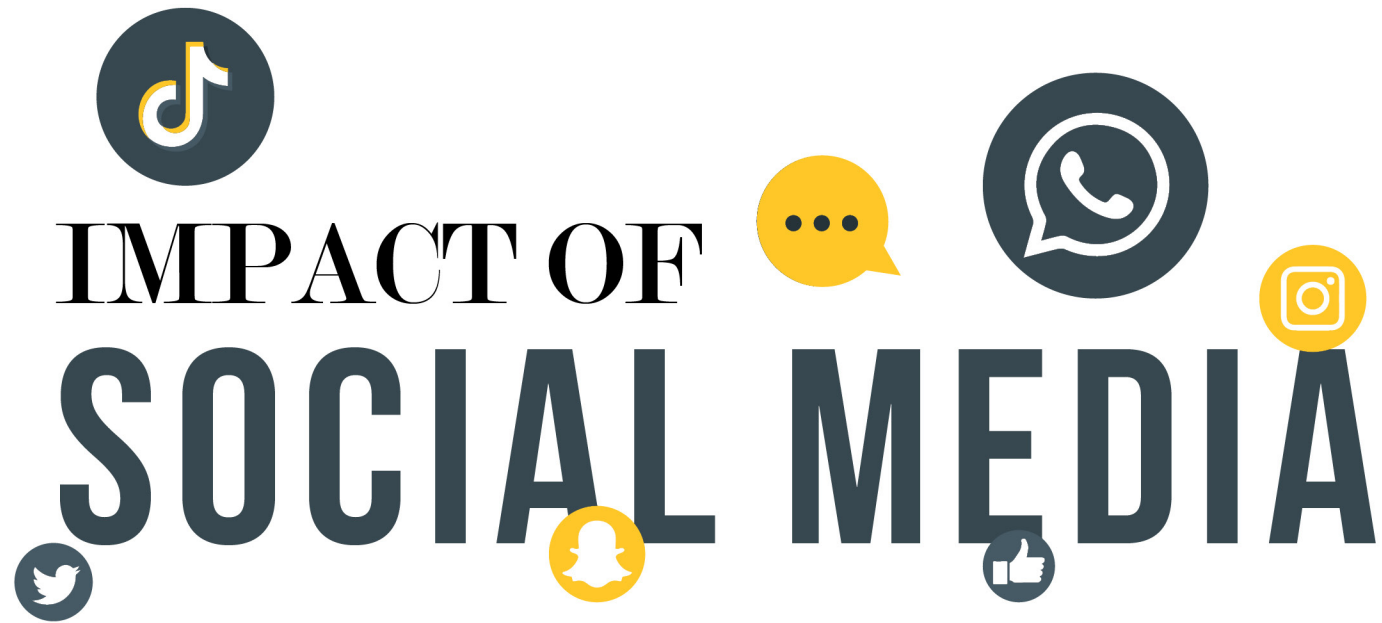
honest to ourself and look all things differently. The secret to permanent success is dedication and determination. Success is a continual process to benefit and comfort others and to help others when you are successful. Your success should become an example to be followed and when you believe that anything is possible, you have already won.

You might be feeling low and sad today because all your friends are excelling in their work and life.

You might be feeling that nothing in your life is going as you planned and wherever you step, you find failure there.

You might be feeling that God is not answering your prayers but maybe you are praying in vain. Nevertheless, God is always fighting for you, making a way for you. He wants you to bloom at the right time. No matter what your age is, no matter what your financial status is, no matter how hard things are for you, he is ready to lift you up but in his time. Pray without ceasing because once God steps into your life then nothing can stop you, you will feel more blessed then ever. Try God once and he will bless you twice. Dream big, because he will provide.

Ilibo P Yephthomi
AET dept, 2nd year



IMPACT OF SOCIAL MEDIA

Everyone is familiar with social media. It is known to all of us. We also know its impact in our life. Whether good or bad, social media is widely used by all.

First of all, Social Media is used for learning new things. The best example is Google. If we have good network, we just search up something on Google and the result pops up right away. If we know how to utilize social media, it can do a lot of changes in our life. We also make use of Social media to keep contact with relatives, friends and families who live far away from us. We also use it to make new friends. Facebook, Instagram, Twitter and other were some of the examples for making friends. And it is also a means of updating the current situation in our lives to friends, families and many others. Making friends on social media has a limit.

Sometimes it may lead to a life-threatening situation if we do not use it the way they should be used. Therefore we should be careful and be alert from strangers.

Teenagers, adults, even children—we all enjoy using social media. For teens, it is the best way to show our pictures to others. For adults, it may be used to get updated with the latest news. Even children nowadays cannot be still without their parents' electronic devices. They are a lot of entertaining materials on social media even for children. But, parents must know how to control their children from all these hobbies as to much of their attention can be drawn. At such a young age, parents should like limits because their nervous system and brain can be damaged and it may cause abnormality. In the new world, the modern world, our world, Social Media is accepted as one of the basic needs in our life. We get a lot of benefit from it. Therefore, everyone must learn how to utilize social media. We should have understanding on social media for many of our works in our daily life. We must know our limit and be always alert. Social media is important for all of us and we must not neglect it by over using.

VB Hmopierona IT dept,
3rd year

STUDENTS & POLITICS

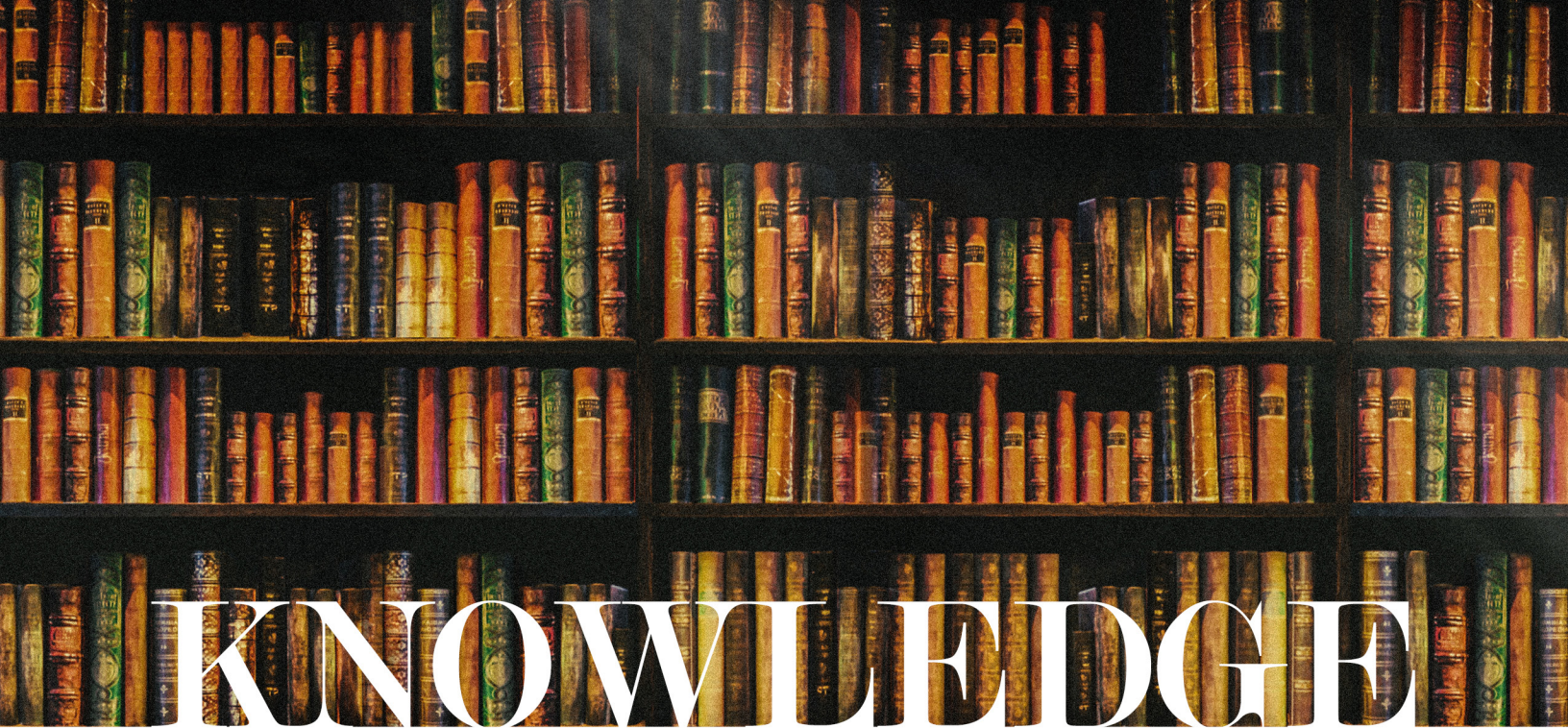
The most progressive, articulate, inspired and dynamic segment of the country's population is the students' community. The formative period of students' life should be utilized for an all-round balanced development of his/her personality. Political experience constitutes an essential part of this learning experience. This period prepares one to face the challenges better and enables one to succeed in life. The much-hyped dirty murky nature notwithstanding, politics has the potential to inculcate qualities like general awareness, keeping abreast with current happenings and above all leadership qualities in an individual. Students who join politics are good orators. They become assertive by shedding their timidity and shyness. Tackling problems and solving disputes and handling crisis, situations however small or big they may be, infuse confidence in them. It helps in developing skills to deal with people from all backgrounds and of all shades of opinion.

Moreover, politics cannot be divorced from a student's life as he continuously interacts with the Students Union and various other student associations in college. Students also have a great deal of exposure to media like the press, television, cinema etc. which are important agents of political expressions. Political science is a vital part of the syllabus both at the school and college level. This underlines the role that politics plays in various stages of a person's life. Hence it is futile to shut out students from politics. History is replete with examples of students playing a vital role in throwing over corrupt dictatorial regimes, freeing their people from foreign yoke and launching relentless crusades against social injustice and exploitation. Majority of the great leaders entered politics during their students' life. Therefore, political education or training during student life is important for success in life. Some students' organizations are big and powerful students' organizations

in India. Their clout is so great that they could even go against the general people's verdict. Where politicians fail, they succeed easily. The power of the youth is a mighty river, waiting to be channelized. The politics of a particular system determines whether this happens in a constructive or destructive manner.

However, there is a limit to the extent of a student's involvement, so that a balanced participation should not affect his main purpose, which is to study. While he is not expected to remain passive in the face of criminalization of politics, dismantling of democratic organizations, corruption, communalism and casteism, he should not indulge in factional or partisan politics or give into the unjust directions of senior party leaders. The student wing should herald the new. Only then do they deserve to be called the promise of tomorrow. A better tomorrow.

VICKY KUMAR RAI
ECE dept, 4th Year



KNOWLEDGE & YOU

The only thing that lingers in my head is the question, "How are we going to survive in this cut-throat competition?"

I opened my book to educate my mind about the physical, political, geographical and that's beneath us but sadly due to overload of factual information I lost my self in some part of Africa for which I nearly smatched my globe. Seems like Erathothenes had a lot of fun working towards his interest leaving us with a pile of puzzle pieces to join together for information. Coming to politics, law and order, constitution, assembly, election etc., surly those are not my cup of tea but I forced myself into the knock out game and end up learning something atleast. I also opened my book that contains information about history, events, wars and bombing and sacrificing and those freedom fighters that freed us and came to conclusions that we own them a lot. But is that sacrifice really necessary as all I see is gloomy face and a fragile people.

Now the push and pull, wear and tear, reflection and refraction, photons, gravity etc, had me a star struck amusing how universe work. If I were to find a missing things or a missing person I rather prefer that instead of finding the missing X's that's in text

book! Its heartbreaking. I actually like the very subject while I was in primary section but not the present calculation, algebra, number system, measurement, geometry etc..

The social life, changes behaviour and interaction helped me a lot but aren't there too many assumptions and theories?

Again those chemicals, acid and based, bonding and unbonding, metals and non-metals, elements etc, just messed me up. I actually remember breaking the certifying tube on purpose just because it didn't support my decision.

I also learnt about Agnes Goxha Bojaxhiu, her deeds, social works and all those love and support melt my heart but Osamabin laden's heart that hard?

Coming to extracurricular activity I spends time reading a lot of fictions written by once up time an ordinary person like us, Charles Dickens, William Shakespeare, Edgar Allan Poe, Ruskin Bond, Khalid Hussani and yeah! not forgetting Rudyard Kipling's short stories etc, gave me a light hope to depend on myself and my ideas and to draft out our uniqueness in an original way.

Yanstow Y Jungi
AET Dept, 2ND YEAR

Dear Body,

Our days together go way back. Perhaps to the day our mothers found out about their pregnancy and took out old forgotten yarn and crochet needle to weave us a new home. Our mothers sensed us in the spiral of their bellies. Our fathers sensed us wrapped around their fingers. On the mountains of their shoulders. Our parents remember the days when we didn't know each other. You were just a physical structure that bottled my mind. Merely in co-existence. We magically appeared with you, these bodies that we didn't get to choose. We will learn later on that we were conceived in a manner that required a play of two bodies getting together. Not a fast handshake, pleasure doing business with you, transaction at all. A knowledge that we will ignore at all times.

Though we barely knew each other, we played together long enough to see the sun slowly shy away behind the trees. Our parents silently watched us from the shade of the veranda. The oscillating fan above fortunately doing very little to cover up our joyful screams. We felt their concerns bore into us, lest we get hurt. Scraped knees and bruised elbows.

We grew up to see the difference between us and them. Boys and girls. We felt you changing. Becoming something more than just skins and bones. We felt blush creeping in like a summer grapevine on learning about your imminent changes in the textbooks. We'd learnt to lie our way out of uncomfortable questions when boys asked us about the girls only seminars in school. We learnt to look out for stains and help each other out. To always carry an extra handkerchief in case. We knew about the changes but it still took us by surprise when we saw our chest blossoming. We wore baggy t-shirts in an attempt to hide you. A new Body. We learnt to replace the boys' childhood faces with surprising ease. Like they had a peach fuzz moustache since forever. They learnt to wear the sudden abundance of body hair with pretend normalcy until it was just a part of them. They learnt to play out their changing voice like a broken record until the scratches produce a melody.

We recognised the way our parents labelled us. The work they gave us, based on you. Our bodies. Our parents never gave us a chance to plead our case. Not because they loved us any less. Because they didn't know how. We saw our mothers relief to have a helping hand in the kitchen. Finally a daughter. We'd remember to smile while serving the tea and take the dry clothes inside when we tasted rain in the storms

that threatened to uproot the roofs; our fathers and brothers built with the sun searing on their backs. We worked inside the kitchen while our fathers taught our brothers how to fix a broken engine and taught them to tuck the thumbs into their hands to throw a proper punch. In case they'd have to defend themselves.

We tried to sway our hips while walking lest they say we walked like a boy and sit with our legs together lest it bait the people with bad intentions. Be dainty and elegant. We asked our mothers if it was better to teach us how to defend ourselves rather than how to adjust our skirts. Our mothers didn't have an explanation for it. Because that's the way it has always been.

Our brothers learnt to avoid pink like the plague lest someone says they look good. In a colour meant for girls. Blue for boys. Pink for girls. We saw our brothers swallowing their emotions away because boys don't cry. Two sides of the same coin. We knew this was wrong. The way our parents and their parents and so on, boxed up life into two categories. We crucified diversity and choices and differences into an early unwelcome death. This cycle of an unambiguous life. But we all learnt to keep quiet. Despite the voices inside our minds protesting because any change was daunting and old blankets of norm was a feeling that was home.

We knew we were not innocent either. Because we labelled people too. Based on you. Our bodies. We learnt to drop names and boxed up people into stereotypes. We painted their physical appearances into their sexuality. We continued to over sexualize you. A girl with a shaved head close to the skull? Lesbian. A boy with makeup on? Gay. We learnt to meet people with weight greetings playing at the tips of our tongues. Fatso, matchstick, faggot, tomboy, hijra. Unaware that words stay long even after the storm. That it grows even in the driest of desert and grows itself into a living breathing parasite that eats you from inside. Those words do not just go away on their own. We saw them flinch when we delivered the names we made for them. Was it so hard to call them by their names?

Some of us held only our reflection in the mirror. Some of us looked into the mirror and the furniture faded away and we traced the outlines of self doubt and insecurities someone helped build for us.

If a person murdered by careless words and stereotypical labels falls and no one around chooses to hear, do they still make a sound?

Rongsenlemla N Chang
3rd year, AET dept

NARO GANG

The “NARO” gang consist of a group of girls who are not only crazy and wild but also offers love and respect to each other. There aren’t many people that you just click with and when you find those people, you don’t let them go!!

We’re really good at hurdling insults at each other, offering distractions, troubles, unlimited inside jokes, hangouts, sleepovers, bunks and what not. Anyway, without further a do, let me introduce the members of our group:

- Ilibo** : The President of our group. The personal photographer of our group. She’s true to herself, has a great smile, a perfect frame & beauty that rival goddess herself, but her confidence is what we find the sexiest.
- Kethi** : The “Queen of Hearts”. She is jaw – dropping gorgeous. She walks like a Victoria’s Secret model (zup zup). There’s no such thing as a dull moment around her. This girl is hilarious!!
- Limei** : International fangirl, when her bias cries she cry. When her bias laughs, she laughs. By the way who needs brain cells when you have swag? LOL. She can dance okay!!!
- Olive** : The one who lives in the future. She does the stupidest random things (hahaha). Her laughter is the best medicine for sick people. Even death comes to life. Addicted to K-dramas.
- Kivi** : The “MOM” of our group. Her words are really expensive. You have to make an appointment. She so down-to-earth and has more to offer than good looks. She is also known as “The Queen Of Naps”. Stick with people who pull the magic out of you.

ALWAYS BETTER TOGETHER

Ars Poetica



PEACE

Und'r the willow i sat
 the halcyon breeze i hath felt
 watching the aurora set in
 Peace is what twas
 As bairn we gathered ov'r
 ate mother's pan-mete togeth'r
 though life seemed not the greatest
 It was calm and peaceful.
 Now the world's put in asunder
 Plangent sound rumbles the globe
 Peace is what we desire
 but all is in the hands of God
 For He rules thy place
 And only thy unto Him lies true peace.

~X Niekha Chopi

Ever Flowing Tears

A tear of joy
 Runs down a cheek
 A smile so big covers a face
 Feeling of Mixed emotions
 A moment of pleasure delight

Tears of pain
 Hurt in the open,
 A scare so deep bleeds,
 Scared for life external,
 A moment of Regret

Tears of the heart
 Hurt inside murderously
 Stabbed by the knife of contempt
 Feeling of pain, anger rages
 A moment if silent despair.

N Oyoun Konyak
 1st year, BT dept



Home

I know a place where there is endless love
 A place where my vacant heart is filled with love
 A place where I ought to sing all day long
 A place where people are pensive of my feelings
 Where people understand me.
 Accepts me as myself and more
 People who takes me with my insignificant heart,
 That place, I know is tenderly complete.

But now, as I am no more in the place
 And as I bid to go back to the place
 Where I am indifferent about anything
 My solitude heart long's to be in that place
 As I go back and relinquish
 My sadness and sorrows
 I will irresolute to leave it again
 But as seasons go deliberately
 It will be the time for me to leave
 The place I simply call "Home".

Shanchopeni Mozhui
 1st year, CSE dept



YOUR BEST

*If you always try your best
Then you will never have to wonder
About what you could have done
If you had summoned all your thunder.*



*And if your best
Was not as good
As you hoped it would be,
You still could say,
"I gave my best all that I had in me".*

Mhasivituo Khro
1st year, AET dept

DREAMING OF UTOPIA

I yearn for a world devoid of struggle,
Where people are one, respectful of other people.
Where bonds transcend gender, colors, beliefs and creed.
A world devoid of wants, and people live simple with their needs.

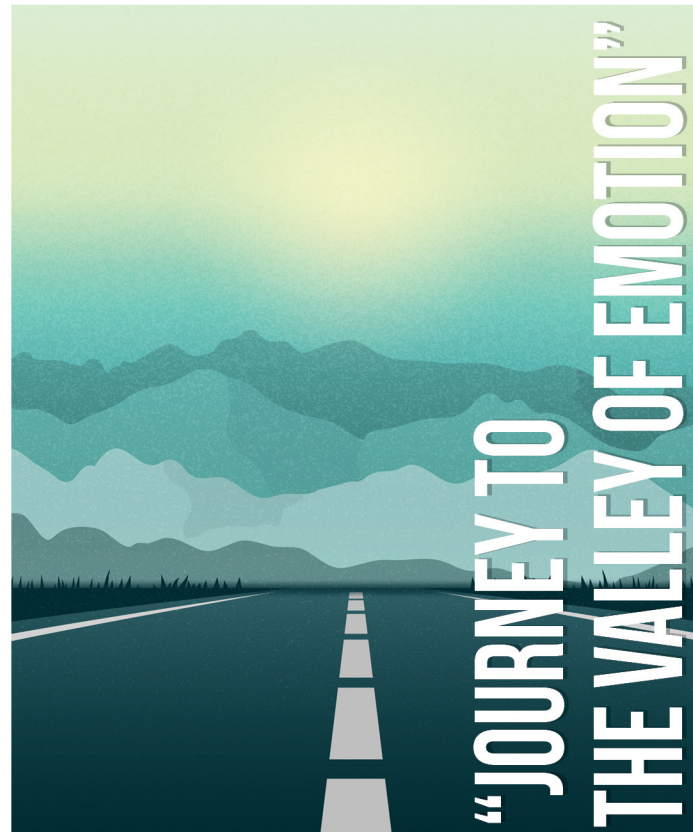
I would love to walk along the streets, unhindered by fear.
Tread along the pathways safely, something I long so dear.
Let the place, I live upon, be absent of violence, crimes and hate.
Across divides, let the people be united, living as one blissful state.

If only in this world, no one lives in hunger.
Everybody learns to share their resources, no matter how meager.
Let no single child be abandoned, uncared and unwanted.
Let one whole world be one big village; foster everyone and care be warranted.

But no, this world, I realized is only just a dream;
With all the chaos, hopeless as it may seem.
People fighting, nations warring. Where can peace reside?
When will this ocean of blood and tears subside?

When will this world be healed from strife?
When will the people stop sending others to the after-life?
When will this world be truly free?
All those questions I'm asking, I hope, it's not just me?

Olive H Zhimo
2nd year, AET



A fear, anger, anxiety, depression, love!
An unidentified known-like traveler.
A so much diseases-like overshadow;
Falls the youths into it.

Strain of you and other hundreds.
A stunt of nerve wrecking,
A wanton destruction;
In violent situation you swings and sinks.

Madness and chaos blindfolds you,
Weak and pale,
Not addictive but consumption!
Kills hopes and dreams of million.

Its slippery and highest chances you slips:
Maintain your systolic beat to avoid the fall.
Can't be in between predecessor and successor forever.
It'll pass and you'll find yourself there.

Yantsow Y Jungi
2nd year, AET dept

FALL OF THE YEAR

In the fall of the year,
The breeze flew like whispers in my ear.
Shivers and chills, like someone's fear;
For me, a faded hope that you wouldn't be near.
In the fall of the year, where writer's fresh,
And the sun sets upon those nature's breast.
Like a lonesome spell comes writer's breath;
Out comes the cure for the year's stress.
In the fall of the year, Where it's cold for us
We'll set a fire, hold our hands of love.
Praying and thanking the Heaven above;
We'll share our bread, our days and laugh

VB Hmopierona
IT Dept, 3rd year

DAD

I remember my dad chasing me after a butterfly
With the cloth he carried me
The memory of childhood is vague
Yet feeling is still fresh to scribble down
I grew up with a memory of a butterfly
And a memory of chasing him like he's the butterfly
I remember the long walk to our field
Not helping yet witnessing the sun rise and fall
My dad taught me life to be hard but durable
He instilled in me the idea of heaven on earth
He sacrifices his sweat to mould me
I hope I shine bright to dry his sweat
The things I learn from him is yet to reap
But I hope I become his hope
Every father gives life
My dad shows me the path to living life

Niamkoi K
AET, 3rd YEAR

YES YOU CAN!

We are just in a whole crazy,
Perplexing roller coaster ride,
Never quit because the road is near,
Never quit as you can see your way,
We may have problems,
We may be at the downside,
Get rid of your inhibitions and fear,
Consider in life what you want to do,
For within you lie all possibilities,
Prepare to move to higher ground,
Always seek to go up from down,
Always pursue greater feats,
Reach your destination and you shall win thereof,
Success will come your way when you least expect it to.

Rachel Phom
AET dept, 4th year

Humankind

For some, it was the process of evolution.
For others, it was the creation of Almighty.
Chaos arise when you begin to question.
It ends with an argument from morality.

But, does the squabble really ends here?
For the human mind is curious and keen.
And the heart yearns for something fair.
Something beyond the dimension of just believing.

Is faith ample or you need proof?
Perhaps, when all hell break loose and things fall apart.
Some went down on their knees for a breakthrough.
Others weep in vain as their souls start to depart.

Is Death the only access to perceive what lies behind?
Co-existence of unlike perspectives shouldn't lead to strife.
Must every nuance and captivity of outlook unbind.
After all, to have virtue is one's purpose of life.

Is the one above seeing what's happening down here?
Does Thou giveth just to make it disappear?
Or, are we in a state of progression?
Is it just an act of natural selection?

Kedovito Chasie
AET Dept, 4th year

Interviewer : How many language can you speak?

Candidate : Four.

Interviewer : Great ! Tell me which one?

Candidate : American, Australian, Canadian & British.

An **Engineering, MBBS, & MBA** student were going in a boat.

Suddenly the Leviathan appears and says, "Throw something in the sea, if I find it, I'll eat you and if I can't, then I'll be your slave for a life time! "

MBBS student throw a syringe needle, the monster finds it and devours him.

MBA student throws a coin, the monster finds it and devours him.

Engineering student throws some Lemon juice. This time the monster couldn't find it as it dissolved in the water. The Engineering students then says, "come on buddy, let's go home. There are many assignments to do!"

Tunavi Yepthomi
3rd year, cse

PHOTO MONTAGE



1st YEAR

AET Dept



Nyanthung



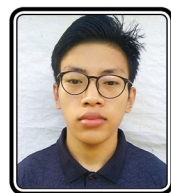
Ujjawal



Janetetmen



Apang



Vetshekhro



Chingmak



Akumienla



Jenevy



Rokokhotuo



Imtichoba



Mhasivituo



Y Nyamnyei



Keneilelie



Jubikali



Temjen



Sheihnnon



Kamang



Susantika

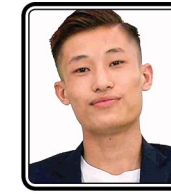


Keneitsituo

BT Dept



Moanungla



Hitolu



Ponlih



Oyoun



Manlem



Shongm



Thungchethung

CSE Dept



Rakesh



Akash



Keneisilie



Vilone



Vitoka



Anand



Moawapang



Kevisede



Shanchopeni



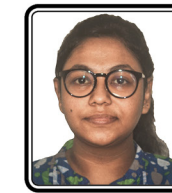
Chingmei



Asenla



Gaurab



Tista



Shivam



Vekehe

ECE Dept



Ashim



Birkna



Kundang



Ramsem



Tokdao

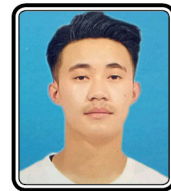
IT Dept



Watisenla



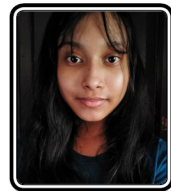
Nibir



Chipon



Yingathung



Joonmoni



Khobu



Rokovi



Lisha



Nokmei

2nd YEAR

AET Dept



Teputo



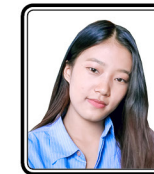
Bendangtoshi



Ohipaia



Sumadrish



Olivi



Ilibo



Kupu



Yantsow



Wapang



Longshithung



Khumchan



S. Inakivi



A. Khampei



Mesavinu



Kedilemla



Thungyani



Manjing



Hovili



Kivi



Imnanuksang



Pika



Limei



PC Lallawma



Botoshe



Nuzo



Sentichuba



Livi



Moasunep



Bwenhilo



Chingao



Pitsase



Viyakho

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Alo-o



Wezolo



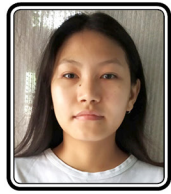
Ankita



Supriya



Venus



Lejoi



Ngeching



Jeziel



Akihito



Jay

CSE Dept



Darren



Gayatri



Kutso



Hunrangbah



Deepjyoti



Renjamo



Bachir



Ajay



Abhijeet



Vikibe



Senyeksola



Badahun



Imnalong



Walo



Vetho



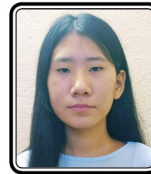
Kebenle



Lovitoli



Hopisenu



Freesia



Tshveyi



Rukuvonu



Metsivilie



Imkongchila



Neithongu



Thepforhietuo



Kavika



Yingtok

ECE Dept



Muhan Pegu



Kambeswar



Raj Prakash



Sangkum



Monaliza



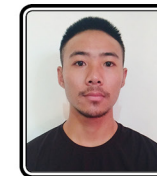
Ngughato



Shomla



Moun



Bumo



Zhopove



Jasper



Tumbemo

IT Dept



Rakesh



Akash



Keneisilie



Vilone



Vitoka



Anand



Moawapang



Kevisede



Shanchopeni



Chingmei



Asenla



Gaurab



Tista

3rd YEAR

AET Dept



Chumchamo



Menang



Khagen



Akyunglo



Vithono



A Vitoli



Ayush



Liza



Vilhouphrenuo



Areni



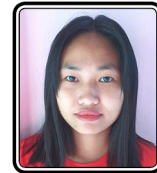
Akhum



Kitoka



Kulubo



Limugha



Merennungla



X Niekha



Rongsenlemla



Sumanpriya



Kikhumcha



K Sorila



Pangkhat



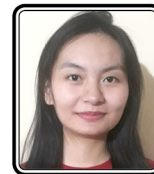
Alice



Niamkoi



Longrila



Yibeni



Malsawmdangkimi



Umadevi



Navya



Haritha



Madhav



Santosh



Vasantha



Revathi



Thubgchebimo

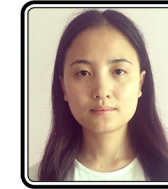
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Ongthah



Apenhung



Leruni



Dhanjit



Tikhengolo



Sedevino



Antara



Melisabel



Igalak

CSE Dept



Tunavi



Shahnawaz



Aniket



Watitemjen



Raj Kumar



Samhing



Abishek



Viwoto



Katli



Atsala



Kilito



Merithung



Kuraksang



Jesse



Kekuokho



Awele



Olenlangla



Azonu



Khriesetuo

4th YEAR

ECE Dept



Bipasa



Pankaj



Bishwa



Bovito



Vicky



Nchumthung



Mrinmoy



Chirag



Albert



Biswajit



Burnice



Sentisangla



Soyhunlo



Vimechienu



Visalhou



Bonti

IT Dept



V B



Alovi



Imkong



Swati



Nokshang



Chongliu



Kitheli

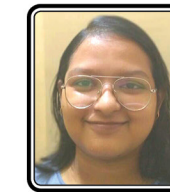
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Methanghogla



Holasul



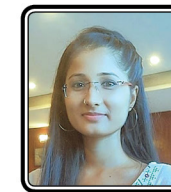
Rituparna



Priyam



Supongkumba



Shabnam



Daniel



Rachel



Ebhamitre



Vimeno



Moichong



Anivi



Tiamanen



Thohrii



Hachithung



Kedovito



Thejano



James



Vijay



Gridhar



Kiran



Madhuri

BT Dept



Imlitongzuk



Bhahniwan



Thujopfulu

CSE Dept



Santsurhomo



Eatesh



Alex



Utsav



Abhinay



Neikehietuo



Audrey



Yanbeni



Hana



Zuthungbemo



Nyakba



Shaophe



Eunice



Takamanen



Dounen

ECE Dept



Aman



Cheragu



Impang



Prakash



Aiswarya



Himangshu

IT Dept



Subodh



Nadim



Refica



Mhashekhoto

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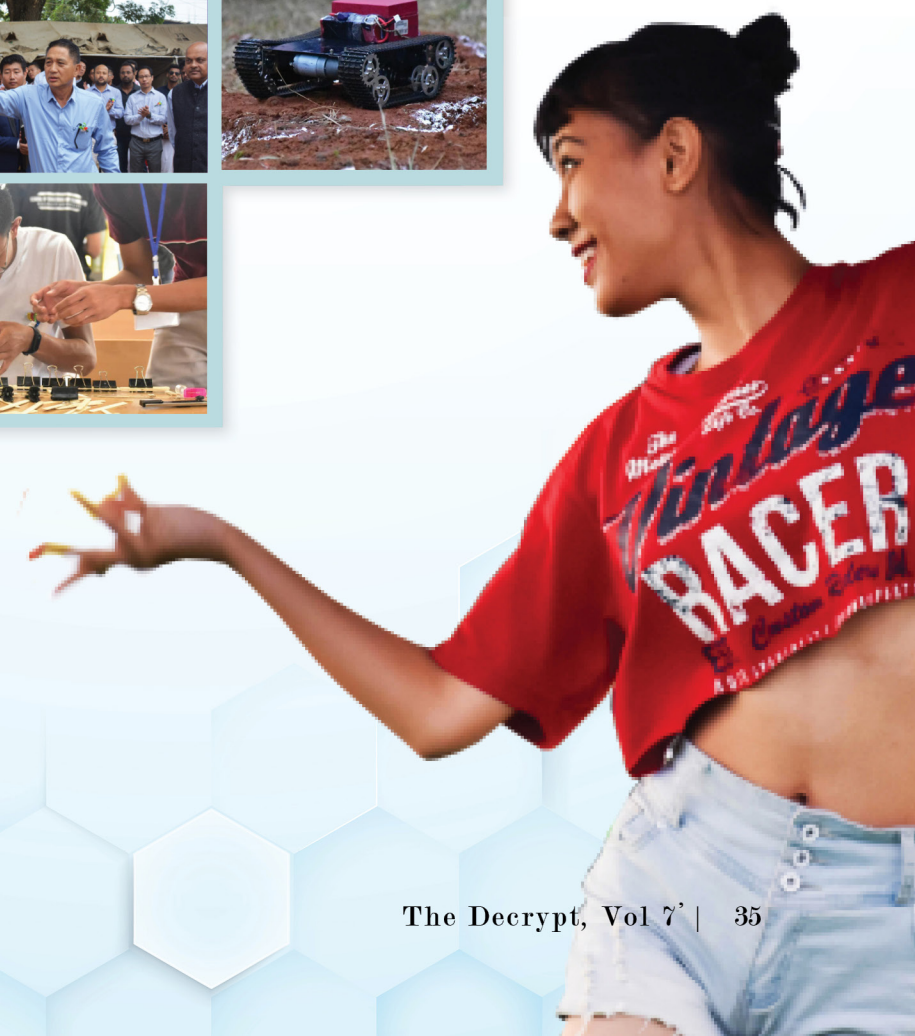
COMMON POOL:



Security TEAM



TECHLAURA 2019



Sports Meet 2020



SET - NU EU



Farewell program of

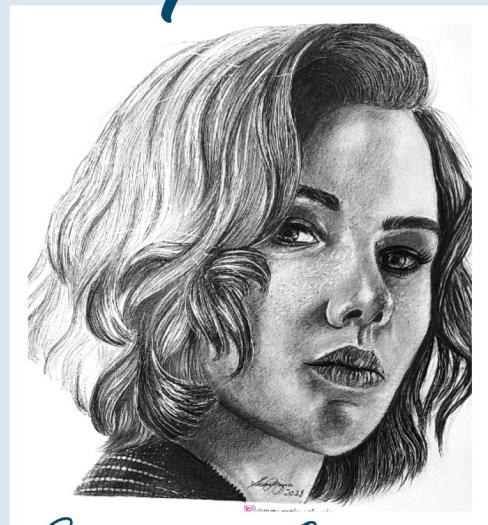
Dean Sapu Chankijari



Kaleidoscope



Ashim, 1st year, ece



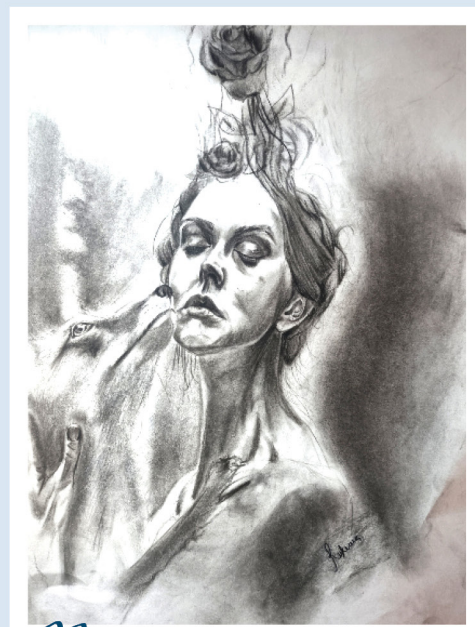
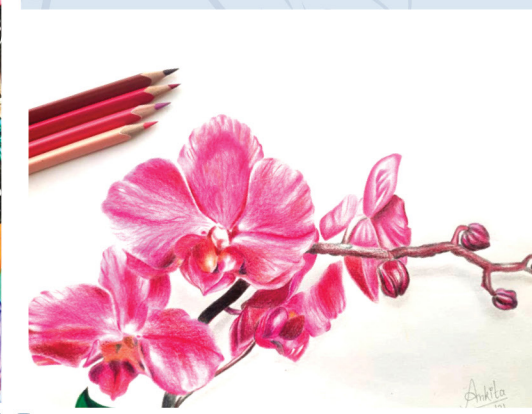
Sumanpriya, Act, 3rd year



Rekuokho, 3rd, cse



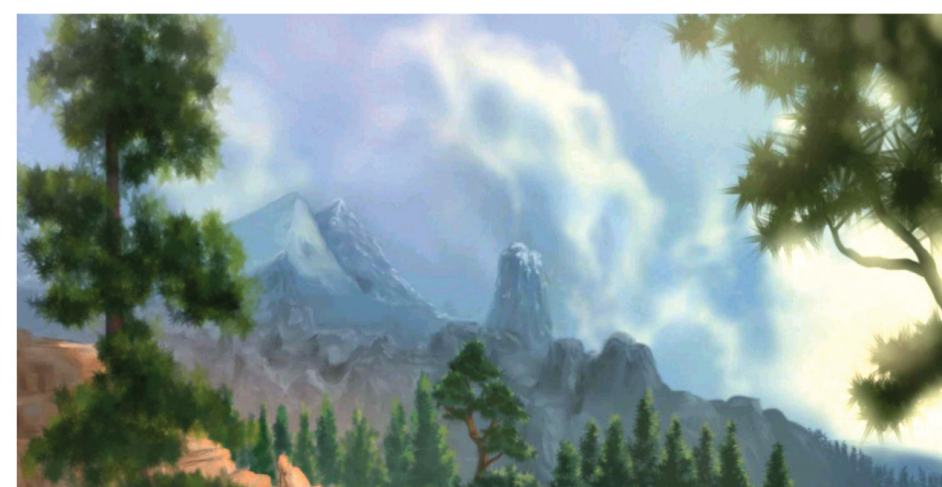
Ankita, BT, 2nd year



Rukure, IT, 2nd year



Muzo Dawhuo, Act, 2nd year



Choba Chang, IT, 2nd year



Rekuokho 3rd year



Zuthung_Photography

*The most beautiful things are not associated with money;
they are memories and moments.*