



COLLABORATION WITH IMAGINXP

DIT University collaborated with iMAGINxP in the enormously growing UX field with Bachelors in Design-UX. This course reveals the psychology behind the unmatched user experience felt while surfing numerous programs. This 4 years degree program is designed in association with the various industry experts by keeping in mind the prevalent needs of the society. It includes various classroom assignments, field work, projects, internships and shadow learning over the four years while covering the fundamentals of UX Design and Design Thinking. Altogether, this program will provide the students with great exposure and experience that will aid them once they move out to the big world.

FLEW HIGH



Cross your legs, sit properly,
That is how a girl must be.

Cover your head, no eye-contact,
And that is just how, even you are supposed to be.

I'm not saying this, and not even are you,
Then who's that person, who is making this do?
Oh! I realize... Not a person, not a community,

Not a group, not a society,
But the evil virus in our brain,
Which is driving young girls insane.

You want to study further? What will you do?
In the end you have to stay at home,
That is what you must do.

The girl in wraths, wanting sheer sympathy,
But stands tall and bold, overcoming her worst enemy.

She shatters the conservative ring around,
With determination and grit, off she bounds.

To reach the echelons of success in her life,
She's a lady, a woman, a female and then a wife.

She aims high and achieves it,
You won't believe,

But! She's the same girl who was told how to sit.

- ADITI MISRA
ME, 1 yr

FRENCH EMBASSY VISIT TO DIT

France-India relations have traditionally been close and friendly and both countries have a "special relationship" with each other. Both nations have a century-old history of trade relations. In 1998, with the establishment of partnership legally, there has been significant progress in all areas. The bilateral education cooperation between India and France has grown over the last few years. France and India established a Consortium of Indo-French university to increase educational cooperation and DIT has taken an initiative to promote it in the city. Dehradun institute of technology, Dehradun (DIT) welcomed delegates from "The Embassy of France/French Institute of India on Friday, May 4 th 2018. The delegation present included:

DR. BERTRAND DE HARTINGH- Counselor for Cooperation and Cultural Affairs.

MRS. SHAI FALI JETLI SURY- Advisor to the Counselor for Cooperation and Cultural Affairs.

MRS. EMILIA CARTIER - Attaché for University cooperation

MRS. KRIPALINEE SEEPARSAD - Chargé de mission (department of linguistic and educational cooperation)

MR. SYLVAIN CHOIN - Director, Alliance Française de Chandigarh.

MS. NIDHI CHOPRA - Campus France - Chandigarh-Dehradun

- AAYUSH GUPTA
CSE, 1 yr

NATIONAL TECHNOLOGY DAY

DIT University celebrated National technology day on 11 May ,2018 with utmost zeal and enthusiasm. In this program , students from various schools, academicians, and industry experts had participated. A spellbinding quiz exam was conducted for the school students to test their skills and talent in different areas of science, computing and general awareness .The school students were awarded prizes and certificates for their talent. The students of the DIT university also displayed their calibre by presenting live projects in the exhibition using the latest technology of today's scenario. The celebration came out as a successful event.



NATIONAL TECHNOLOGY DAY



- Shreyee Dobhal
CSE, I yr

SPONTANEITY

Some days, you just need to give up on all the comforts of your bedroom and explore the world. To feel the thrill of being alive, the thrill of doing things in an unplanned manner. Spontaneity, if you want to name it. Some days you just need to go where the road takes you and not the other way around. Some mornings, you need to get to the summit before sunrise and before updating that daily status on numerous platforms. While at others, you need to savour all that precious time you've been saving by using all those gadgets. Some afternoons, you need to get closer to what makes you feel more lively, get off that social platform and see things without the screens and filters. Some afternoons, you need to get your hands dirty climbing that rugged terrain, and drink off that flowing stream. While at others, you just need to sit silently by your window, watching that sunset. Some evenings, you need to just sit by that stream and listen to that seraphic sound of the brook flowing by you in the woods. While at others, you just need to capture the sunset in your eyes before you capture it in those artificial lenses. And some sunsets, maybe even in your journals before you caption that sunset in your daily blog. Some nights you just need to get out of your room and leave all the gadgets that make your life easier and just gaze at the night sky. Just look at the stars and see how the most simple things can be astonishingly beautiful. How the simplest of things bring you the most cheerful joys, how just being truly with yourself for a while gives you peace. And as I write this last paragraph, I can almost feel the rush in my blood that tells me, that today is not one of those monotonous days where I follow a routine and pass the day about. And as I dot the last sentence and keep my pen down, something tells me, that today is one of those days where I cease every moment I live, that today, is one of those 'Some Days'.

- Satyam Kumar
ME, II yr

USER-DEFINED PATRIOTISM

In today's world, we have created a false ray of feeling for our nation or the region we belong to. We have started imposing things on one other under the name of patriotism. Everyone in our country knows what they owe to this country and how we must give it back to the nation. The main thing which has picked up pace for the past few years is chauvinism in the name of patriotism. Chauvinism is excessive support for one's group, which results in the other being overshadowed. This group can be of any caste, religion and in the worst case, of gender. Gender Chauvinism has the capability of destroying a nation single-handedly. Patriotism refers to 'love for one's birthplace'. It should rather be 'love for one's birthplace putting all kinds of efforts to eradicate the bad'. You can't let a person impose his/her own ideas and thoughts on people in the name of patriotism. Love for one's nation can have different meanings for all kinds of people depending upon their thought process. If a person from their own nation does anything wrong which is mentioned in the constitution, they must be stopped. You can't prefer a person belonging to your group who has done any wrong to a person of the other group. That is just the basic humanity. Love for one's country must be coupled with humanity otherwise it proves out to be venomous. Love for humanity, open-mindedness and non-chauvinistic approach, knowing what is right coupled with pure love for your nation is the best possible recipe

- Hasaan
CSE, II yr

NEON SAND

As the time flushed through bottleneck of his favorite hourglass the kid jumped with joy little did he knew it is the worst item to tame in future; the giver of all pain and healer of greatest wound. Something that can never be overpowered. Something that shows us our true image when flushed in fire, something so devious with water of death. It passes like the best moment, welcomes the sourest water let you walk and make memories but drowns you in it with fear of never ending darkness. Color may change, shape may vary but what holds within this prism of fortune is always unfolded. Full moon unleashes its beauty, the charm & this is the eternal magical spread. Souls captivated by the eternal beauty and the way it homogenize with the night horizon. Time flushed by changing several realms of his life but there was a constant all along: His hourglass. Unfolding the grandeur of life before him, being his healer & death, his yin & yang, his light and darkness. He still loves to watch that sand slip through the bottleneck sitting in his wheelchair for past 8 years of his little life.

- Srijan Sameer
CSE, II yr

TRUST

“Catch, me dad!”, 5 year old Lily screamed. Her father, James, was her idol. The little girl jumped off the bed trusting her father. Spreading his arms James caught hold of her and swung her in the air. She enjoyed the play time with her father. In spite of James being a billionaire, she only craved for her father. Her mother died at the time of her birth, but James loved Emilia so much that he never married again. As time went by, Lily grew old, she made many friends, but her dream was to become like her father, ‘The leading business tycoon of the United States’. Under the guidance and care of her father Lily began to do wonders but a time came when she was frequently falling ill. Her father called a doctor, he took some tests. Reports came, everything was fine except Lily’s health. The doctor advised some more tests. The real reason now came in front of James. Lily had a hole in her heart, which grew day by day. James was shattered. He burst into tears. He decided not to tell anything to Lily. Few weeks later Lily was admitted into the best hospital of the town. James realised that their lives began to end the day he became silent about the things that mattered. He was sitting nearby Lily in the ICU. He sobbed, held Lily’s hand and told her everything about her condition. She cried. The most serious issue was that they were not able to find a donor. She asked James to promise her that he would never leave her, and so he did. She trusted him. A week later, they found an anonymous donor. Lily was operated 4 days later. She was as healthy as a horse but there was a slight discomfort when she saw everyone in that room except her father. She demanded to see her father. No one uttered a word. She opened and read the letter her father wrote for her. She realised that now she did actually inherited everything of her father, his courage, his loyalty, his truthfulness, and his heart. She was in pain which was beyond compare. No amount of love could counter that pain. It took some time, but she got over it. She married her love and gave birth to a boy naming him James.

“A trust broken,
A promise kept,
A daughter shined,
But a father slept.”

Aditya Rawat
CSE, I yr



NATIONAL TECHNOLOGY DAY WORKSHOP



NATIONAL TECHNOLOGY DAY MEETING



DELEGATES FROM FRENCH EMBASSY VISIT DITU



ACADEMIC COLLABORATION WITH IMAGINXP



NATIONAL TECHNOLOGY DAY

The Editorial Board(DITU)creation |Feedback - 2018editorialboard@gmail.com

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF : Dr. Kiran Badoni Mangain

STUDENT EDITOR : Aishwarya Sharma

DEPUTY STUDENT EDITORS : Ayush Srivastav

DESIGNER : Sukriti Joshi | Srijan Sameer

CREATIVE TEAM : Shivangi Lakhera | Shivani Gupta | Aditya Rawat | Aditi Mishra | Hassaan | Shreyee Dobhal | Satyam Kumar

EDITING TEAM : Samreen Popli | Ankita Kumari

PUBLICITY : Ashutosh Tripathi