



TECHNOLOGIX BULLETIN

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ENEWS.IT@RKGIT.EDU.IN

“ONCE A NEW TECHNOLOGY ROLLS OVER YOU, IF YOU’RE NOT PART OF THE STEAMROLLER, YOU’RE PART OF THE ROAD.” – STEWART BRAND

APRIL - JUNE

RKGIT E-NEWSLETTER

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ALUMNI MESSAGE



ALANKAR GUPTA
AGILENT TECHNOLOGIES

RKGIT has helped me in growing in Personal and Professional front. It helped us in grooming from buds to flower. Teachers in institution have helped a lot by not only academic front but also to grow as a good person . I would like to thanks all my teachers and Director BK Goel for helping in shaping our future.

All the very best to RKGITians for their future and bringing glory to institute!



ADITYA PRATAP
SAMSUNG RESEARCH

One of the most interesting stages in life that gives you an opportunity to explore is the "college Life" My experience at RKGIT has taught me one fundamental thing – life is unpredictable. It might be good, it might be bad, it might be weird, and it might not interest you, but expect anything to happen. . It is a perfect blend of joy and hardships. You meet different people, you interact with them, you learn about their cultures and grow as a person.

ACTIVITIES

WEBINAR ON MACHINE LEARNING



CELEBRATING 20 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

RAJ KUMAR GOEL INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
Estd : 2000 College Code - 033

Successfully Organised Workshop on Machine Learning
by
Department of Information Technology

13 June, 2020

Speaker

Mr. Rahul Pathak, CETPA
Expert in Machine Learning

180012077755 www.rkgit.edu.in [rkgit_](#) [rkgit_](#) [rkgitzb](#)

Department of Information technology ,RKGIT organised an Online Workshop on 'MACHINE LEARNING' on 13th of June ,2020 inculcating the corresponding skills in more than 150 students.

The Speaker, Mr. Rahul Pathak ,an expert in Machine learning from CETPA institute took over the Webinar to give lessons on various aspects of 'Machine Learning'. The Instructor gave brief yet deep insights on the concepts of 'Machine learning' and 'Deep learning' , using Python . Attendees learnt flairs of app development too , and created a 'Face Detection' app online .

On whole , The Webinar turned out to be a great and successful usage of the time in quarantine .As, what can be better than learning new things when idle.

AROUND THE STUDENTS

TAVISHI BECOMES AKTU TOPPER FOR IT BRANCH

आरकेजीआईटी के अनमोल और ताविशि ने एकेटीयू में किया टॉप

हिन्ट संवाददाता

गाजियाबाद। हाल ही में डा. एपीजे अब्दुल कलाम प्राविधिक विश्वविद्यालय (एकेटीयू), लखनऊ ने सत्र 2018-19 के द्वितीय वर्ष के रैंक होल्डर्स की लिस्ट जारी की, जिसमें राज कुमार गोयल इंस्टीट्यूट ऑफ़ टैक्नोलॉजी की ताविशि ने आईटी पाठ्यक्रम में प्रथम रैंक तथा अनमोल कुकरेजा ने इलेक्ट्रॉनिक्स एंड कम्युनिकेशन पाठ्यक्रम में द्वितीय रैंक प्राप्त कर अपना व संस्थान का नाम रोशन किया है। संस्थान के चैयरमेन दिनेश कुमार गोयल व वाईस चैयरमैन अक्षत गोयल ने विद्यार्थियों को बधाई दी और कहा कि छात्रों के मेरिट लिस्ट में स्थान बनाने से संस्थान के अन्य छात्रों का भी मनोबल बढ़ा है। संस्थान के डायरेक्टर (आरएंडडी) डॉ. लक्ष्मण प्रसाद, डायरेक्टर डॉ. डीआर सोमशेखर, एग्जीक्यूटिव डायरेक्टर डॉ. डीके चौहान, डीन



स्टूडेंट वेलफेयर एचजी गर्ग, डीन सैकंड शिफ्ट डॉ. पुनीत चंद्र श्रीवास्तव व विभागाध्यक्ष विजय कुमार त्रिपाठी, डॉ. पवन कुमार शुक्ल एवं डॉ. आरके यादव ने भी छात्रों को बधाई दी।

Classes During Pandemic

Hello everyone, My name is Mohak garg, student of IT department, 3rd year and today, I shall talk about how e-learning or online classes have taken over traditional method during the on-going pandemic and the imposed lockdown because of it. As we know countries are at different points, in their infection rate worldwide, there are currently 1.2 billion children in 186 countries affected by school closures during the pandemic. With this sudden shift away from the class room in many parts of the globe, adoption of online learning has brought in a revolution in the education system in India and across the globe. Following these footprints, our college has also come up with this initiative of online classes where on the one hand, everyone was concerned if the concept will emerge out as a successful mode or not as it has many drawbacks associated with it, our college proved it a successful mode, as classes were organised on regular basis, assignments were given online and not only this, even our sessional exams were conducted digitally and the evaluation was also performed via online modes.

Smashing the main drawback associated with the online learning, which is keeping a check and paying attention on each and every student, resolving their doubts and queries, our worthy teachers made it all work really great and smooth, by putting in the best of their efforts. We definitely are thankful to our respected teachers for not letting us feel demotivated or depressed at all during the whole nasty on-going scenario, as we were constantly motivated and counselled by our teachers, so on whole, the concept of online learning turned out to be really prolific.

Thankyou

BIRTHDAYS

Aman Sharma	1 April	4th year
Vinshu Shankar Rai	21 April	4th year
Tulika Aggarwal	22 April	4th year
Himanshu Sharma	2 May	4th year
Sweety Sahu	6 May	4th year
Utkrist Srivastava	24 May	4th year
Yash Gupta	30 June	4th year
Hrituja Bundela	4 April	3rd year
Vineet Kumar Mishra	6 April	3rd year
Chirag Ahluwalia	15 April	3rd year
Pradeep Singh	16 April	3rd year
Vishal Srivastava	28 April	3rd year
Mukul Rajput	29 April	3rd year
Anant Tyagi	2 May	3rd year
Mayank Mishra	12 May	3rd year
Waseem Ahmad Wani	18 May	3rd year
Nishant Singh Rautela	29 May	3rd year
Tanishka Mittal	4 June	3rd year
Ishika Choudhary	6 June	3rd year
Aman Gupta	22 June	3rd year
Gaurav Shukla	26 June	3rd year
Rupali Dubey	13 April	2nd year
Anushka Srivastava	1 May	2nd year
Sanjay Kumar	4 May	2nd year
Akriti Pandey	5 May	2nd year
Abhishek Singh	29 May	2nd year
Gaurav Kumar Singh	22 June	2nd year

STUDENT CORNER

Na ho kabhi juda esi ek kahani chahye,
Mhuje is naye daur me mohabbat purani chahye.

~ Rajat Sharma

Bahut samay pehle , papa ne
Ek baat smjhai thi.....

"Jitne ho sake , utna kam logo se baat krna"...

Or maine haste hue baat ko ye kh kr taala tha..... "ki aisa thode hi hota hai"
Aaj jb mud kr dekhta hu to smjh aata hai.... ki unka tajurba smjha raha tha.....

Or mera bachpan muskura raha tha !!

~Vineet kumar Mishra

सूरत से फर्क नहीं पड़ता दोस्तों क्योंकि अहमियत तो आज भी सीरत की ही होती है,
आखिर कोयल भी तो सबका मन मोह ही लेती है न
संगत से फर्क नहीं पड़ता साहब, यदि रंगत न बदले तो,
आखिकार कमल भी तो कीचड़ में ही खिलता है।

तनिष्का मित्तल



Ishika Chaudhary



Tavishi

A letter to God

Although I don't believe in god, but my mom says if I will not behave properly with religion, she will not give me food like she once did when I asked the meaning of the mantra she was chanting. She says 'One has to believe in god at any cost and nobody is eligible enough to raise a question against God.' But I didn't raise any question against God, I was asking it. Anyways, let's start the letter.

Dear God

In the reply of all the situations you have given to me with a task—to live, I want to bring a few things into your focus. This all started when mom suddenly started getting hiccups and I was asked to bring the water from the kitchen. Though I was not doing anything majorly, still, I do not like to get disturbed when I am in my room.

Mom was just shouting continuously for water, till now, she could've taken the water herself, but how can she move from her place now otherwise the hero—Naitik would get killed. She is not the only one who is so crazy about the dumb soaps, instead, she was a member of the group consisting of women from neighboring houses and even a few maids—who can afford tv sets in their home. The group was called Rishtey aur Mohabbatein—to join it, one must a die-hard lover of two soaps—Yeh Rishta Kya Kehlata hai and Yeh Hain Mohabbatein. And the fun fact is they even used to organize pre-scheduled meetings for discussing gossips and bitching about the mother-in-law of Akshara and Ishita.

I got up from my bed getting irritated and started walking towards the kitchen. Mom's mood was unusual today, things were different today. Mom was not upset by any soap scene, instead, the TV was switched to a news channel and a piece of news was flashing again and again on screen— 'Modi govt. announces complete lockdown within the nation', 'Corona Virus is spreading swiftly in India', 'No transportation will be done, no shops or anything will open from midnight'. Mom hurriedly dialed my father's number.

My grandmother was just sitting there silently, doing nothing, expressing nothing. She was the most silent person in our home. I don't know what messes she sorts out by being silent or she does nothing and pretends like this so we don't disturb her. I smiled at her and she did back. In these many years, almost everything's changed except her smile, she still tickles her nose little to smile. She was my best and only friend because whenever Dad is out for work and Mom is busy in her "important" soapy discussions, she just used to come and rub my hairs a little and after talking with her for hours I usually end up sleeping in her lap.

The conversation between mom and dad on phone got heated up a little in the middle but as usual, dad agreed to mom, and once again, they did something which made me extremely sad. Dad was in the city doing his job and due to lockdown either he could get trapped in the city itself or he somehow manages to come before midnight, but that was the good news. The sad part was since the past few days my grandmother was saying that she wanted to go to the village as there was no one to take care of our farms, and today mom and dad agreed to send her there before tonight.

I tried to stop her from going to the village but she didn't stop. Before going

she asked me not to bother mom especially with my anti-religious opinions and obey and respect mom and dad. Also, she said if I would do everything which she said right, she will be back very soon. 3 weeks passed and still, there was no news regarding lockdown being over nor she coming back. Keeping my every opinion, likes, dislikes on one side, I prayed to God every day to finish all this as soon as possible and send her back, but slowly I stop believing that I would ever see her again. Also, I got a new friend in this period—my laptop. It was my father's, and till now I only used it to getting help for projects, etc. But one day while using it, I got a glance at a new world of everything. There is music, dance, games, anything you ask and I got so lost in that, I almost forget about my grandmother and once again I was again, probably the most of all the time.

While enjoying the world behind my laptop screen, I didn't know when I became addicted to it. The things happening around me were completely different. With Dad at home every time, mom had to reduce the soaps and their meetings. So, my parents were completely focused on me. Every time they used to shout at me, sometimes I shout back or sometimes I just ignore, even if someone was seriously in need of my help. I was loving this world—just sitting in front of the laptop and playing games, this was enough for me, I didn't feel any need of my parents nor anyone for me anymore. These things took me with them so addictively that when my father informed me about my grandmother's death, I was not upset, I hadn't felt that sad—I was happy with my laptop. When my parents saw me like this, after some time, they stopped saying anything to me and I started using the laptop for more than 20 hours a day just playing online games.

One day I was playing and suddenly the battery of the laptop died. I put it on charging and tried to switch it on but it didn't work. I thought of leaving the laptop for some time to get charged and left the room. I went to my parent's room but it was empty. It was unusual. I checked in the balcony, kitchen, everywhere but they were nowhere. I got scared and started calling them in a crying voice, but then also no one answered. It scared the hell out of me, I was never left alone, any noise was scaring me. I went to our neighbor's house and asked if they had seen my parents.

They told me last night my father got a heart attack while my mother was not at home. He couldn't shout to call anyone and started beating the utensils of the house to call for some help. Luckily, a neighbor got suspicious and broke the door of your house. Till then, your mother had also returned after buying vegetables and admitted him to the nearest hospital.

Your father couldn't call for any help and I guess you also were not at the home, so being alone for him became worse and the situation got out of control. Somehow, he reached the hospital on time and...

I didn't let her complete her statement and started to run towards the hospital. I was crying, crying because I was there yet I couldn't do anything for him. After running continuously for 20 mins, I finally reached the hospital. My mom was there, outside his room and some of our relatives were there. Seeing mom there, I started to cry more. I ran towards mom and sat on the floor near her and tried my very best to apologize for everything to her. After some time, mom saw me, wiped my tears, and hugged me. The warmth which I felt in her arms was the only one thing I was craving for. God, I know I had done terrible things, I had turned everyone down—my mom, my dad but especially my grandmother. I even couldn't see her face for the last time and I am so sorry for it. Dad says grandmother is with you now, please pass my sorry to her and tell her that I am doing everything which she said. I am obeying mom in every manner. Mom says

you always take care of your children and forgive them for their bad works.

Please forgive me too. I am sorry.

Thanking you.

Yours Sincerely

Aditya.

8 years.

-Written by Achyut Pandey

