

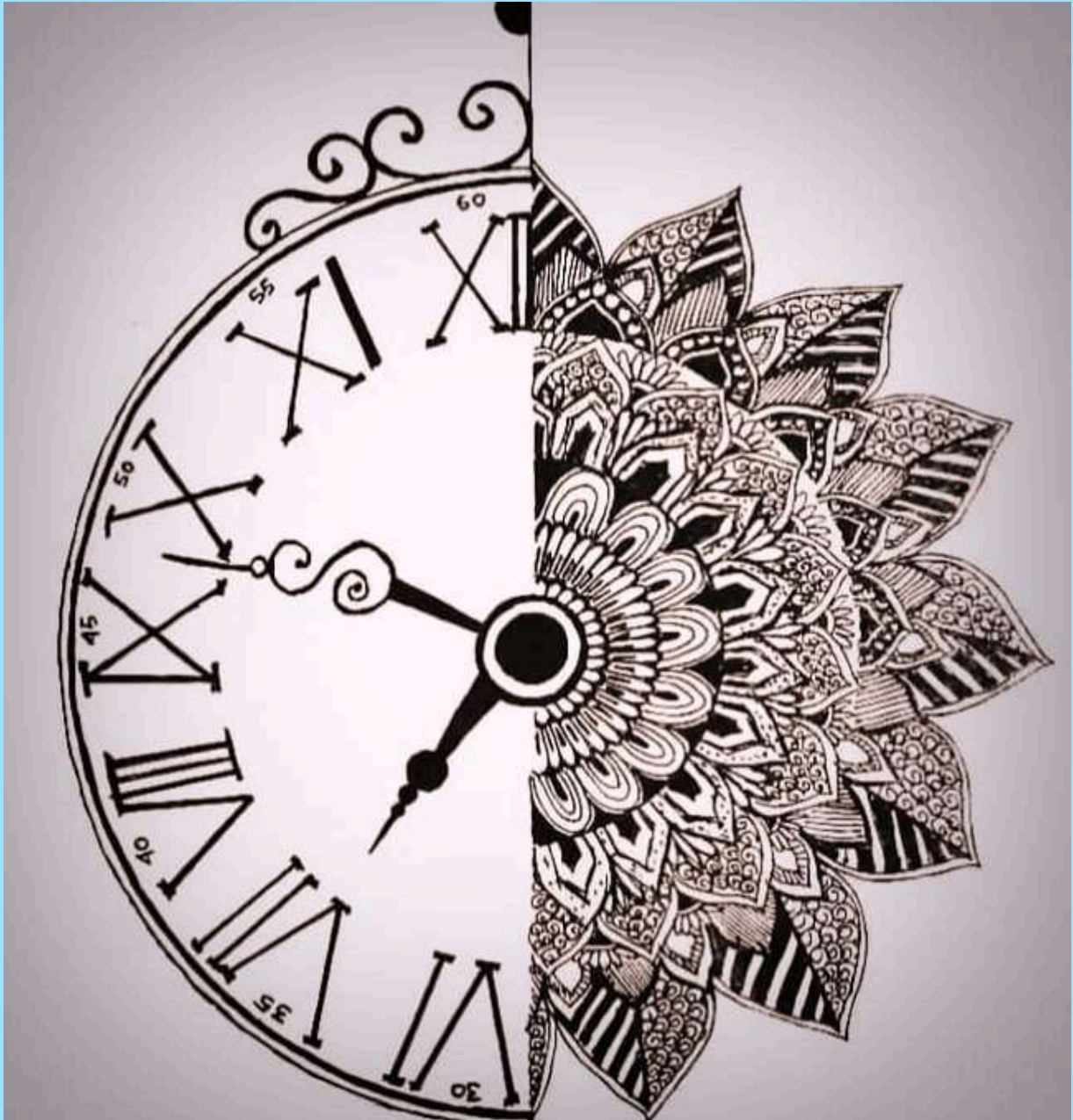


CAMPUS CHRONICLES

S T U D E N T S ' C U L T U R A L M A G A Z I N E
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Siliguri College of Commerce

Department of Management Studies (BBA)



CAMPUS
CHRONICLES
2024



SILIGURI COLLEGE
OF COMMERCE

Siliguri, West Bengal

From the Desk of Principal



It gives me immense joy to convey my heartfelt congratulations and best wishes to the entire BBA Department, Siliguri College of Commerce on the launch of *Campus Chronicles*, student's e-magazine. This initiative marks a significant stride toward fostering intellectual and creative engagement within our institution.

This initiative is not merely a repository of articles, poems, and reflections but a celebration of ideas, innovation, and intellectual exploration. Each contribution to *Campus Chronicles* is a window into the minds and hearts of our authors, a glimpse into their unique perspectives, creativity, and vision for the future.

To the contributors, I express my heartfelt gratitude for their willingness to share their voices, adding vibrancy and depth to this endeavor.

To our readers, I invite you to immerse yourselves in the pages of *Campus Chronicles*. May it inspire you, provoke thought, and kindle a passion for learning and creativity.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'R. Sarkar', written on a light gray rectangular background.

Dr. Ranjan Sarkar M.A. (Gold Medalist), B.Ed., M.Ed., N.E.T., Ph.D.

Principal

Siliguri College of Commerce

Graceful Wishes

I convey my heartfelt congratulations and best wishes to the entire BBA Department family, Siliguri College of Commerce on the inauguration of *Campus Chronicles*, Student's e-magazine. This initiative marks a significant stride toward fostering intellectual and creative engagement within our institution. I commend the editorial team for their diligence and vision in bringing this initiative to fruition. Their efforts have resulted in a platform that celebrates talent, nurtures innovation, and inspires critical thought. My heartfelt appreciation also goes to the contributors, whose works make it a true reflection of the intellectual and artistic spirit of our college.



Sri. Arun Kumar Sarkar
President, Governing Body
Siliguri College of Commerce

EDITORIAL

With immense pride and joy, we present to you the *Campus Chronicles 2024*, the annual e-magazine of the BBA Department of Siliguri College of Commerce. This edition reflects the creativity and intellectual brilliance of our students, who have come together to make this publication a resounding success. We extend our heartfelt gratitude to our esteemed Principal, Dr. Ranjan Sarkar, for his unwavering support and guidance in bringing this magazine to life and Sri Pranab Karmakar, Department Coordinator for his remarkable support. And of course, thanks to the students, for it is their efforts that have made *Campus Chronicles 2024* a vibrant tapestry of ideas, imagination, and aspirations.

We take this opportunity to thank each and everyone who contributed to the magazine. As you delve into the pages of *Campus Chronicles 2024*, we invite you to celebrate the voices of our students and explore the unique perspectives they bring to the table. This magazine is more than a compilation of writings; it is a reflection of the spirit and essence of the BBA Department a platform where thoughts take flight and ideas come alive. We hope you enjoy reading this edition as much as we enjoyed curating it.

Warm regards,
Sagar Rakshit & Jyotirmoy Biswas
Editorial Team
Campus Chronicles 2024

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DECREASING IN THE VALUE OF INDIAN CURRENCY

The Indian rupee (INR) has experienced a significant decline in its value over the years, with a notable decrease from its inception to 2024. This essay will examine the factors contributing to the depreciation of the Indian currency and its impact on the economy. Historically, the Indian rupee was pegged to the British pound sterling at a fixed rate of 1 GBP = 15 INR in 1947. However, with the devaluation of the pound in 1966, the rupee was devalued to 1 GBP = 21 INR. This marked the beginning of the rupee's decline. In 1971, the rupee was further devalued to 1 GBP = 25 INR, and by 1985, it had fallen to 1 GBP = 35 INR.

The liberalization of the Indian economy in the 1990s led to a significant increase in foreign investment, which put upward pressure on the rupee. However, the Asian financial crisis of 1997-1998 led to a sharp depreciation of the rupee, with the exchange rate falling to 1 USD = 42.5 INR. The rupee continued to decline, reaching 1 USD = 45 INR in 2002. The global financial crisis of 2008 had a devastating impact on the Indian economy, leading to a sharp decline in the value of the rupee. The exchange rate fell to 1 USD = 52 INR in 2009. The subsequent years saw a gradual recovery, but the rupee continued to depreciate, reaching 1 USD = 60 INR in 2013.

In recent years, the rupee has faced significant challenges, including a widening trade deficit, high inflation, and a decline in foreign investment. The COVID-19 pandemic has further exacerbated the situation, leading to a sharp decline in the value of the rupee. As of 2024, the exchange rate stands at 1 USD = 75 INR. The depreciation of the rupee has significant implications for the Indian economy. A weaker currency makes imports more expensive, leading to higher inflation and a widening trade deficit. This, in turn, puts pressure on the government to increase interest rates, which can slow down economic growth. Furthermore, a depreciating currency can lead to a decrease in foreign investment, as investors become wary of investing in a country with a volatile currency. On the other hand, a weaker currency can also have some benefits. A depreciating rupee makes Indian exports more competitive in the global market, which can lead to an increase in exports and a narrowing of the trade deficit. Additionally,

a weaker currency can make India a more attractive destination for foreign tourists, which can boost the tourism industry.

In conclusion, the Indian rupee has experienced a significant decline in its value over the years, with a notable decrease from its inception to 2024. The factors contributing to this decline include a widening trade deficit, high inflation, and a decline in foreign investment. While a weaker currency has some benefits, such as making exports more competitive, it also has significant implications for the economy, including higher inflation and a widening trade deficit. The Indian government must take steps to address these issues and stabilize the currency to promote economic growth and stability.

Cyber Security Risk Management

Cyber security risk management is the process of identifying an organization's digital assets, reviewing existing security measures, and implementing solutions to either continue what works or to mitigate security risks that may pose threats to a business. In the modern landscape of cybersecurity risk management, one uncomfortable truth is clear — managing cyber risk across the enterprise is harder than ever. Keeping architectures and systems secure and compliant can seem overwhelming even for today's most skilled teams. Cybersecurity risk management isn't simply the job of the security team; everyone in the organization has a role to play. Often siloed, employees and business unit leaders view risk management from their business function. Regrettably, they lack the holistic perspective necessary to address risk in a comprehensive and consistent manner. Risk assessments provide an excellent opportunity to emphasize the importance of security across your organization. Assessing risk allows your team to practice communication and cooperation to play a critical role in future risk management. Smart organizations know to base their risk response measures and risk management posture on real data. They prioritize risks as well as mitigation solutions using concrete data from real-world applications.

That brings us to residual cyber security risk. In the final analysis, there's no rest in the modern pursuit of risk management. However, with the help of analytics, collaboration/communication/issue management tools, and third-party risk management frameworks, smart and successful organizations will continue to hold their own in the battle to manage IT risk and maintain security across the enterprise.

Nandini Ojha, 6th SEM, BBA

My Little Soldier

The sun shines warm upon this day!!
Brighter still than yesterday,
For my little soldier's coming home,
Amidst the trumpets' steady tone.

The scent of flowers fills the air,
As I stand waiting, unaware
Of the grief that soon will weigh.
My little boy returns today.

The crowd surrounds him, standing tall,
But in my heart, he's still so small.
My little boy, once full of grace,
Now returns in a quiet place.

As they approach, my heart beats fast,
But I know this moment cannot last.
His smile shines bright beneath the sky,
Wrapped in honor, lifted high.

His seven brothers, strong and brave,
Carry him now towards the grave.
I see him dressed in pride's embrace,
Tears fall softly down my face.

One last farewell, one final glance.
My little soldier's resting stance.
Forever now, in peace he'll stay,
My little boy, who's gone away.

But though he's gone, his spirit stays,
In every dawn, in golden rays.
My little soldier, proud and free,
Forever lives in my memory.

Letter for the Survivor

Feel the 'Strength' that you hold, the 'Power' that your spirit reflect,

Know that you resemble the nature.

For, if the moon could describe you, it would reflect your curves that flaunts your
life's roller coaster ride.

For, if the oceans could, it would speak, aloud about the courage you possess for
taking the stand against the cruel unfair tide.

The butterflies describe how your tiniest appearance colorfully glorifies one's life.
The birds showcase how a warrior just like you gathers its whole power and spread
its wings to take the flight in the vast blue bright sky, to compete the world it
breaks its comfort and start a fresh.

The thunder showcases your spark, that motivates many to be as fearless as a
fighter can and fit in its skin so fiercely that the evil falls dull.

The lioness in you roars to inspire, for how much vigor the fighter retains, the fire
in her eyes blows up for how strongly it shields her younger ones providing
firmness equally for the small ones.

Remember, you are the light of yourself this reminds the universe that,
'Flawsome is the next awesome'.

For, your scars that story tells the footprint of the steppers are the remarks of your
courage in despair.

The nature feels proud to narrate your tale for, 'You are the light of yourself'.

RAINFALL

Monsoon wind brings the rain
Rain comes in a year;
Rain comes in a season
Rain comes in a month,
Rain can come in a day or night
Rain can come anytime
Rain has no time
Rain brings thunder and light
When a rain comes it brings-
a flood or make a farmer delight;
And the rain makes the world bright,
Rain comes to make us happy, not to make us sad
When rain comes on summer season
It makes a certain sound.

Anisha Chhetri, 6th SEM, BBA



LAHURE

Dawaipani a small village, maybe the most remote area in Darjeeling, West Bengal. For me Dawaipani is the balcony of North Bengal, with the most breath-taking view of the mighty Kangchenjunga. The world third-highest mountain which proudly stands still and tall, originating from our beloved Seven Sisters' brother-- Sikkim. As beautiful the place is to live, there are certain ugliness hidden behind the village doors. Educations somehow lose the race when it comes to Dawaipani people. People here are the kindest human you can ever meet, but when we talk about the literacy level, it is hardly a dozen. Organic farming and living a simple offline life is their basic principle. Among dozen, there was one boy belonging from the low class family. He was the eldest son amongst his 4 siblings. He was alwayseagerand hungry for knowledge, althoughhis family couldn't afford him for education, luckily he got his education through his scholarships and had successfullybecame district topper. He was 19, but for his family he was old enough to take the responsibility of the house. The family and villagers handcuffed his hands with duties and responsibilities. His passion slowly fades its flames into ashes.

He was a young man ready to feed his family. While observing the jobs availability he was flabbergasted with the Darjeeling winds. Darjeeling youth either goes for Army or Hotel Management. He was extremely dispirited by the people mind-set. Hedoesn't mean to down these two jobs but he wanted the people to change, to evolve, and to shift to the modernised world, where there were numerous diversified opportunities for jobs. However he was poor and luck doesn'tfavour poor.He was somehow interested in serving his Nation so he joined Army and became 4th LAHURE of his family generation. He was well settled and was happy with his world. He was training well in his camp and his training use to shift frequently. Due to his frequent changes he was sent to Kashmir for his training, but he was poor and luck does notfavour poor, he never got the chance to returnback from the training. The news was send to his family the very next morning.

His mother was making chapatti for all when all of a sudden the phone rings, stating 'Your son has fallen from the cliff andwas found dead down the river shore'. The pale coldness runs within the family, the silence and the tears full of loss. 'Amar' just as his name was he, for his family and for his Nation now. Irony isn't it? 19 year old boy was a Martyr for his Nation which made the Nation proud of his sacrifice, but what about his soul which forever was longing something else. If Amar was born rich he could have been a scholar rather than caging himself with responsibilities. There are many other Amar's who are still fighting for his dreams and who are still losing the solo battles against these cruel deaf community.

Let them Free....

Ayush Rai, 6th SEM, BBA

THE NIGHT VISITOR

The moon hung low in the sky, casting a silvery glow over the small town of Eldridge. Shadows danced across the cobblestone streets, and a chill swept through the air as Amelia tucked herself into bed, the comforter pulled tightly around her. She had always loved the nights in Eldridge, where the stillness felt like a warm embrace. But tonight was different; a heaviness lingered, something unspoken that set her on edge.

Just as she began to drift off, a soft knock echoed from her window. At first, she thought it was a figment of her imagination, a trick of her weary mind. But the knock came again, gentle yet insistent. Amelia sat up, heart racing. She glanced at the clock—2:17 AM. Her parents were asleep, and the town seemed to hold its breath. Gathering her courage, Amelia slid out of bed and crept to the window. The moonlight illuminated the garden, revealing a figure standing just beyond the reach of the soft glow. A boy, perhaps a year or two older than her, stood with an air of urgency, his dark hair tousled by the wind.

“Help me,” he whispered, his voice barely rising above the rustle of leaves. Amelia hesitated. Who was he? But something in his eyes—bright, pleading—drew her closer. She opened the window just enough to speak. “Who are you?” “I’m Oliver,” he replied, glancing over his shoulder as if afraid of being followed. “I need to get away. They’re coming for me.” “Who’s coming?” she asked, curiosity mingling with concern. “Just let me in, please! I’ll explain everything.” The desperation in his voice sent a shiver down her spine. Against her better judgment, Amelia opened the window wider. “Okay, but be quiet!”

Oliver slipped through the opening, landing softly on the wooden floor. He looked around, scanning her room with wide eyes, as if it were an alien world. “Thank you,” he said, breathless. “I didn’t know where else to go.” “Why are you running?” Amelia pressed, crossing her arms. He took a deep breath, his shoulders slumping. “I didn’t want to be part of what they’re doing. They’re using kids—kids like us—for something terrible.” Amelia felt a cold knot form in her stomach. “What do you mean?” “They’re taking us at night, using our... our abilities,” he stammered. “I escaped, but they’ll find me. They always do.” “Abilities?” she echoed, confused. “What are you talking about?” Oliver looked at her, his eyes suddenly intense. “You have them too, don’t you? You’ve felt it—moments when things happen that you can’t explain.” Amelia’s heart raced as memories flooded her mind: the time she had accidentally made her toy float, or when she’d wished for a storm to stop and it had. “Tell me what you know,” she urged, her voice steady. Oliver moved closer, lowering his voice. “There’s a group—hunters—who take children like us, kids with powers, and use them for... dark purposes. I overheard them talking about a raid tonight.” A sound from outside made them both freeze. The soft crunch of gravel. Amelia peered out the window, her heart in her throat. A group of shadowy figures moved stealthily down the street, their faces obscured by hoods. “Hide!” she whispered, pushing Oliver toward her closet.

As they crouched in the dark, Amelia’s mind raced. She had never wanted to be special, to have abilities. But now, faced with a choice, she realized something. She couldn’t let him face this alone. When the footsteps faded, she turned to Oliver, her decision made. “We can’t let them take you. I’ll help you.” His eyes widened with gratitude. “You’d do that for me?” “Of course,” she replied, her resolve strengthening. “We’ll figure this out together. But first, we need to get out of here.” Together, they devised a plan, ready to face the unknown. As the moon illuminated their path, Amelia felt a spark of courage ignite within her—a shared light in the darkness. Tonight, they would stand against the shadows.

MD Sahil, 6th SEM, BBA



The Hidden Stories of Everyday Artisans

When you scroll through a local market, it's like stepping into a colourful world full of life. You can smell the spices, hear the chatter of vendors, and see all the beautiful handmade crafts. But if you take a moment to look closer, you'll find some incredible stories behind those crafts—stories of the artisans who put their heart and soul into what they create.

Let me introduce you to Rani, a Tussar silk weaver from a small village in North Bengal. Rani learned to weave from her grandmother, who would sit her down as a little girl and teach her the intricate patterns that have been passed down through generations. Every morning, Rani wakes up before the sun rises, her fingers dancing over the loom, creating stunning sarees that reflect the vibrant colours of her culture. For Rani, it's not just about making sarees; it's about keeping her family's legacy alive. Each piece she weaves is a connection to her past and a gift for the future.

Then there's Arjun, a bamboo craftsman who makes beautiful furniture and decor items. He grew up watching his dad work with bamboo, learning the tricks of the trade just by being around him. Arjun's creations aren't just practical; they're like little pieces of art that show off the beauty of natural materials. He often talks about how he feels a responsibility to keep this craft alive, especially with so many people opting for mass-produced furniture. For him, every chair or basket he makes is a way to honour his roots.

But it's not all sunshine and rainbows for these artisans. With the rise of cheap, mass-produced goods, they often struggle to find a market for their work. Rani and Arjun both worry that younger folks might

not be interested in learning these traditional skills, and that their crafts could disappear. Yet, despite these challenges, their passion shines through. They're not just making products; they're preserving a way of life.

What's really inspiring is how these artisans give back to their communities. Rani has started teaching weaving to local girls, empowering them with skills that can help them earn a living. She believes that by sharing her knowledge, she can help others find their own paths. Arjun also organizes workshops where people can come and learn about bamboo crafting. It's a way to bring everyone together and foster appreciation for their cultural heritage.

Supporting local artisans is about more than just buying their products. It's about recognizing the stories behind each piece. When you buy something handmade, you're not just getting an item; you're getting a piece of someone's life, their struggles, and their dreams. It's a reminder that every item has a story, and every artisan has a journey.

So, how can we get involved? Next time you're at a market, take a moment to chat with the artisans. Ask them about their craft, what inspires them, and the challenges they face. You might be surprised by how much depth there is to their stories. Consider attending workshops or events that showcase local crafts. Not only will you learn something new, but you'll also be supporting these talented individuals.

In a world that often feels disconnected, these artisans remind us of the beauty of human connection. Their work is a testament to resilience, creativity, and the importance of community. By supporting them, we're not just helping them sustain their livelihoods; we're also preserving a rich cultural heritage that deserves to be celebrated.

So, the next time you admire a handmade piece, think about the story behind it. Remember Rani, Arjun, and countless others who pour their hearts into their crafts. Let's celebrate their artistry and make sure their stories continue to be told for generations to come.

Rohit Choudhary, 6th SEM, BBA

A silence fills the empty room,
A shadow cast in hidden gloom.
Fragments scattered, stories untold,
The weight of memories, heavy and cold.

Hands that once reached without fear,
Now recoil when someone comes near.
Eyes that sparkled in dawn's soft light,
Now dimmed by the darkness of night.

There's a scream that lingers, hushed and small,
An echo that bounces off every wall.
An invisible mark, unseen by most,
A presence haunting, a silent ghost.

Yet in the depths of what feels too much,
Strength is born from scars untouched.
Through shattered pieces, light will seep,
For even in pain, courage runs deep.

Deepshikha Sharma, 6th SEM, BBA

TRUST THE PATH

In the gentle breeze, release your frets,
Step out lightly, keep aside your burdensome nets.
Let weary thought find solace in the night
Embrace the rhythm of life's endless flight.

Even when amidst uncertainty's shadow dances
You find yourself in worn out chances,
Hang on, for the mist shall lift, revealing bright
as skies reclaiming their rightful height.

In the expanse where horizon meets
You'll find endless path beneath your feet
Let weightless whispers guide your soul
And take you to the realm of your goals.

Life awaits with each new dawn's light.
Fear not, let belief beacon ignite.
In the end, fate's favor shall unfurl
Guiding you to the life meant for your soul.



Gayatri Poudyal, 6th SEM, BBA

Whispers of the Wild

In whispers soft, the forest sighs,
Beneath the vast and open skies.
Mountains stand like ancient guards,
While rivers dance on winding yards.

Petals flutter, colors bright,
As stars emerge to greet the night
In nature's arms, our spirit roam,
At wild embrace, a peaceful home.

Raj Mishra, 6th SEM, BBA



Butterfly

Just in womb a butterfly grow
Out in the world it goes slow
Raise with a beauty
Restricted to duty
Still she live forever with glow
To continue the cycle of flow ..



Grows to be high
But yet not so alive
Teaching her to be bore
Yet staring so she gives more
Fulfilling everyone want
Just having very few demand...
To have a fly she need to fight
Even being safe from all sight
Surviving the life of her
No man has that power
Brave like her don't exist another
She is one who have the strength of life giver..

Roshni Minda, 6th SEM, BBA

Stars but No Sparklers

The streets hum with joy, but not for me,
A lone flicker far from where I wish to be.
Homes glisten with light, families near,
Yet my shadow walks, silent and clear.

The air sings of laughter, of sweets and flame,
But here I stand, a face without a name.
Miles stretch like oceans, wide and deep,
The heart aches for warmth, the soul longs to weep.

No rangoli bright beneath my feet,
No echoing chants of prayers sweet.
The lamps that glow in my memory's sight,
Are lost in this distance, buried in night.

Yet in my chest, a flicker stays,
A hope that whispers through the haze.
Though far from home, my heart will try,
To carry Diwali's light across the sky.

Shivam Kumar, 6th SEM, BBA

How Our Electronic Gadgets Work?

A Journey behind the Screen

We all depend on a variety of devices to carry on with our daily lives, like phones, laptops, computers and more. Research has showed that an average person spends 6 hours and 40 minutes on screens connected to the internet. Yet, despite spending such significant portion of our life operating these electronics, what happens inside these devices remains a mystery to most of us. In this article, we will delve into the realm of technology to find out the elements that perfectly coordinate with each other to create a seamless experience for our digital endeavours.

In today's fast-paced world, technology is integrated into almost all the aspects of our lives, from waking up to the sound of alarms on our phones to staying connected to our peers throughout the day using the internet. The convenience offered by these devices has transformed the way we work, communicate and live our lives. As these devices are becoming ever more essential, it's very crucial to understand how they work.

Components of Electronic Devices

Now that we have understood the significance of electronic devices in our daily lives it's time to know about the various components that are inside the various electronic devices and how they work together to provide us a seamless experience.

1. Central Processing Unit (CPU):

At the heart of every device, there exists the CPU. It is often called brain of the device since it processes various instructions, that's why it is also referred to as the processor. It is the main part that directs other components of the device, it interacts closely with the primary memory (RAM) to quickly access the data about the tasks being performed on the device, like streaming videos, texting and many more. It also communicates with the various input and output devices which will be discussed later on, to process the users inputs and provide relevant outputs to the end user.

2. Random Access Memory (RAM):

RAM also known as primary memory, is responsible for keeping our various programs open when we perform multitasking on our devices. It acts as the device's short term memory, holding data that the CPU needs quickly while processing user inputs. The data stored in RAM is temporary and is lost as soon as the device is powered off. Since, RAM provides the CPU the necessary information very quickly, the more RAM there is in a device, the more smoothly it can handle complex tasks, and this is only applicable till a certain point such as 32 or 64 Gigabytes. This limit depends upon the capabilities of the CPU.

3. Storage:

Storage, also known as secondary memory is the location where our data and information (Videos, Images, Documents, Etc.) are stored even after the device is powered off. Unlike RAM, storage can hold data for an extended period, allowing us to access our files anytime when required. The storage capacity which is measured in Gigabytes, affects how much data can be saved on a device, typical android phones includes storage ranging from 16 Gigabytes to 512 Gigabytes on some high-end models. In today's age mostly Solid State Drives (SSDs) are used in computers as storage and in smartphones Internal Flash Storage are used.

4. Graphics Processing Unit:

The CPU and the GPU are very similar when it comes down to the core principles, they both process some given inputs to generate a relevant output. The primary difference lies in their design. The CPU typically has fewer, more powerful cores (2-32) to process a wide range of complicated tasks, a GPU on the other hand is made with a large number (Thousands) of less powerful cores allowing it to perform a large number of simple processes at once simultaneously.

The large number of GPU cores are generally responsible for only one job, that is determining the colour of each individual pixel (A pixel is a tiny dot that represents colour in a picture). Most of us are familiar with video qualities such as HD (1280x720), Full HD (1920x1080) or 4K (3840x2160). The numbers in brackets represent the resolution of a video of that specified quality. So, a Full HD video measures about 1920 pixels in width and 1080 pixels in height, thus, in a single frame of a Full HD video there's a total of 2073600 pixels.

The GPU decides what colour to display in these individual pixels that make a frame and various frames make up a video, so there's a large number of pixels to be coloured by the GPU to make us display a single video. This determination of colours is called as Rendering. Video streaming is just one example of what GPUs can perform. Modern GPUs can also render ultra-realistic games that match and also surpass the visuals of real life. Professionally, GPUs are used to create animated movies, 3D Designs, Editing Movies, and more.

1.Motherboard:

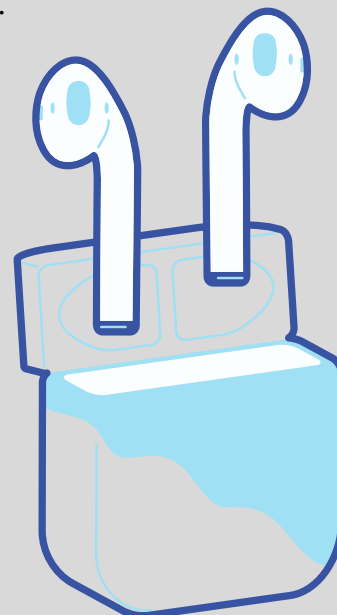
The motherboard is one of the most important component of an electronic device. Serving as a hub that allows the other components discussed in this article to communicate and transfer information between one another. Simply, we can think of the motherboard as the Transportation System (Roads, Bridges, Etc.) of a large metropolitan city that connects its crucial areas together.

2.Input/output Devices:

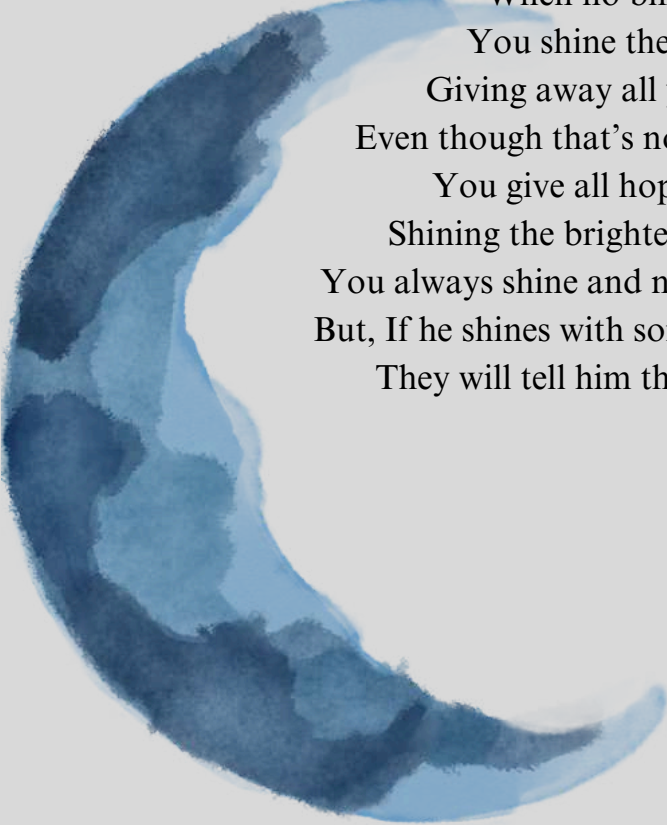
These are the components that we use to interact with the various components and use the device. Input Devices are the components that we use to provide input to the processor to process i.e. interact with the device, while output devices are the components that allow the processor to show the result of those inputs back to use i.e. provide feedback to us. Input devices include, Touchscreens, Keyboards, mice, etc and some output devices are displays, printers, etc.

Through this article, we have explored the significance of electronic devices on our lives and how different components inside an electronic device work together to provide a smooth experience. But this article is not about understanding the mechanics, rather it's about fostering a deeper understanding of the devices that are being implemented in our regular lives. As technology continues to evolve, embracing this knowledge can enable us to utilise these devices to their fullest potential.

Rabab Islam, 6th SEM, BBA



The Man and the Moon



He asks, How are you so bright, moon?
In the dark night sky,
When no birds fly,
You shine the bright,
Giving away all your light,
Even though that's not yours to give
You give all hopes to live,
Shining the brightest among all,
You always shine and never makes a fall.
But, If he shines with someone else's light,
They will tell him that's not right.

Debanjan Sarkar, 4th SEM, BBA

Dear August

I love your people, I really do.
I admire their existence.
I am fortunate enough to meet one too.
She is the most pure flower of my garden,
In a distant is she,
Yet close.
Blooming and dancing in her own music.
She is fond of bees,
I sometime fear of the bees which hovers around her.
She is unknown the bees are just for her sweet nectars.
Yet I wish she choose this soil, this land and my garden.

Debraj, 6th SEM, BBA



My Regret

“If you see a ray of light, it must be because he is there”
“he has a good heart just like his good looking face”
As long as I was with him I was happy even if we met briefly.
He always put my feelings and mood first.
He likes to sing and sings often too.
He seems to be generous with everything,
but he has a hard time saying no .
Be considerate when you approach him,
so he doesn't feel uncomfortable.
Then he will bring you a bigger joy.
I hope he meets someone who can trust and support him,
So he doesn't lose his sparkle.
I hope he has the relationship he couldn't have with me .
If there's one thing I regret ,
he was so beautiful that I wasn't as beautiful as him.
That's my regret.

Rubina Sharma, 6th SEM, BBA



Shobha

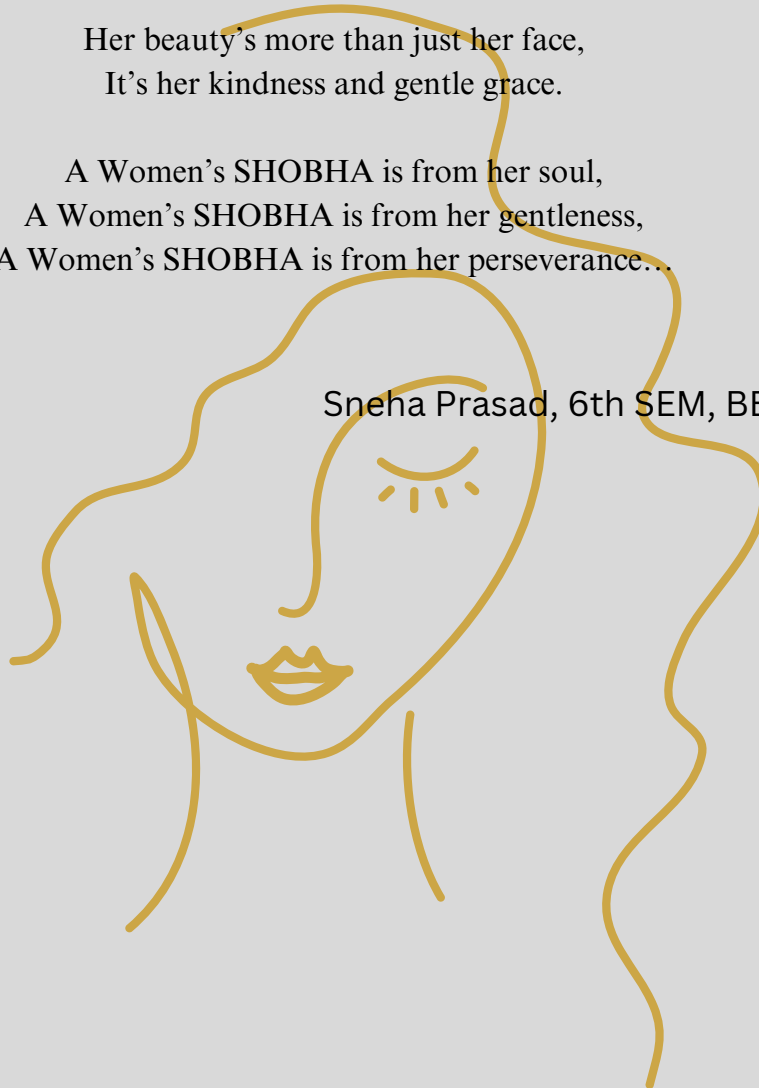
A woman's smile lights up the day,
Her beauty shines in every way,
Her laughter is music to many ears,
Her heart is full of love and care.

She's strong,
She's wise,
She's wonderful soul,
Women making the whole world.

Her beauty's more than just her face,
It's her kindness and gentle grace.

A Women's SHOBHA is from her soul,
A Women's SHOBHA is from her gentleness,
A Women's SHOBHA is from her perseverance...

Sneha Prasad, 6th SEM, BBA



झरना

आत्महत्या गर्न
हाम फालेका हेर
उत्ताउला छालहरू
तैछाड रमैछाड
क्षतविक्षत हुन्छन्
टायरले किचेका
मान्छेका गिदीसरि ।

तर
त्यति सजिलै कहाँ
काल लिनआउँछ र
बग्नै पर्छ/ जिउँनै पर्छ/
दिन नआएसम्म त
संघर्ष गरिनै रहन पर्छ।

त्यो
लक्ष्यसंग हार्ने भए
कायर भएर
पछाडितिर भाग्ने थियो
मात्र अगाडि बढ्छ
माक्स लगाएको रेसको
घोडा सरह
लक्ष्यको खेदो गर्दै ।

तिमी यसरीनै
सङ्लो बग्नु
बग्दै जानु
पारदर्शी रहनु
दाग भएको
चन्द्रमा जस्तै औंला
नउठोस् ।

हतास भएकाललाई
कहिल्यै पनिचाँडै
हजम नगरून् ।



सपना

कतिप्यारो, कतिमिठो,
कतिअचम्म रकति अनौठो।
धेरैजस्तो बुन्दै, धेरै जस्तोदेख्दौ,
तकहीं रोज्दै, त कहींलेख्दै।

मसानो छँदात सम्झन्थे, सपना तनिन्द्रा पोरहेछ,
उमेरबित्दै जाँदात, सपनात मलाईसुत्नै नदिने चाहनापो रहेछ।
कतिपयकल्पना माविलाउँदै, कतिपयआफ्नो रहरलाई रोज्दै,
आफ्नैबाटो खोज्दैअनि आफ्नैसंसार बसाउँदै।

सपनादेख्दा रमाउनेम, आजती सपनाकोई कल्पनामा हराउँदैछु,
दारलाग्छ सायदआँखा खोल्दादेखेका तीसपना, कतैनिडाई पोजाला की।
मखोला भएरबग्दा, आफूलाईसमुन्द्र मापाउन मनछ,
मघाम भैअस्थाउँदा, ताराझै चम्कनेछु।

मलङ्ने छु, म सँगर्षागर्ने छु,
खुलाआकाश माचरी झैउर्ने छु,
मेरोनिडर साहसर मेरोअटुट विश्वासमा मगर्व हुनेछु।
मगन्तव्य मैपुगे तपनि, मइतिहास रच्नेछु।

Ishnea Biswakarma, 6th SEM, BBA



Siliguri College of Commerce

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