

CRAP



... We put it down in
BLACK & WHITE...

W. Kibitz &

THAT THEY COACT? see inside for CCOACT...

note unobtrusive surveillance,
IT-M style

BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU!...

AAARGH!

Note ubiqui-
-tuous
freshie
file
(U.F.F.)

Note 'friendly'
freshie,
and frustr-
-ated
Senior who
knows he can't do
C. Censored...

Note xtra
stinging
mosquitoes
that don't

help,
either

Note
despondent
II year

NOT FAIR!
JUST AS
I WAS LOOKING
FORWARD TO
NICE 'CCOACT'
... See inside...



Note K.K.,
getting
C.T.S.
... aw,
w.b.h.

Hi everybody!

Yet again a new year has begun, heralded for a change by seniors and not the freshies. But this year there is a marked difference in senior-freshie relations due to dogmatic higher authorities. The freshie-senior Chit-Chat-Over-A-Cup-Of-Tea (CCOACOT) ritual being now reduced to nothing, has evoked a categorical statement from the Tarams tea wallah that his sales have now reached an abysmal nadir, unlike the previous years, owing to the lack of seniors baptising freshies with the (or unholy?) Tarams tea. The CCOACOT uncharacteristically termed "ragging" has now vanished because of hordes of wardens prowling about the hostels after 9 pm (these are the peak hours at Quark and Tarams) thus erecting a barrier between the freshies and the seniors.

It is felt that the new rule against "ragging" is unjust to the core as there has been no instance of unwarranted behaviour on the part of the seniors so far. 'The incident' of last year, as is felt by the entire IIT junta, was certainly grossly misinterpreted and blown out of proportions. Keeping this in mind, junta feels that the extreme threat of rustication (corrosion of iron) is uncalled for. Nevertheless, we editors, join hands with the entire IIT population in extending a warm welcome to the freshies and hope they have a freaky time here.

Now on Convo '88. As it was the Silver Jubilee Convocation, there was an entertainment programme organised, which was a fitting finale to the convo. This year, the SAC was better decorated and more ventilated with a number of fans (upside down, though!). The IIT this year instituted a new degree, viz. MS in Entrepreneurship. There was also a Ph.D in Humanities awarded to a blind candidate. The applause for him was deafening, definitely.

The condition of water (or coffee?) in the hostel sector nowadays is despicable. The water is browner than mud. Students are scared to have a bath. About the mess water, the less said the better.

And now we think that it is high time we introduced ourselves.

V R

RAMANATH. G

SUKUMAR. K

VEERARAGHAVAN. D

All that we have to say about ourselves is that we are basically nice guys (atleast we try to be so). Fortranically.....

Now touching on the less important features (Oh really!). We propose to have competitions at regular intervals, the first of which is featured in this issue. We expect high enthush in the form of SPECTATOR response. The prizes are really big and attractive.

On both the Sports and Lit fronts, activity has begun, tho' it must be said that in the latter, the freshie enthush was infinitesimal.

Now read on....

Here's some news of happenings not long ago...

S I L V E R J U B I L E E C O N V O C A T I O N ' 8 8

It was really nice to see our super-seniors back amongst us tho' for only a short while, the occasion being the twentififth convocation of our esteemed institute.

Speaking on the occasion, the Director, Dr. L.S. Srinath, said that the new act of conferring "sweeping and all embracing powers" on the All India Council for Technical Education has encroached upon the autonomy of the IITs. The Director also exhorted the IIT graduands to stay and serve this nation.

The Chief Guest, Dr. V.S. Arunachalam, Scientific Adviser to the Defence Minister, dwelt at length on the changes in the scientific and technological atmosphere in this country since independence. He also stressed on the strong scientific base in our country that has been provided by our scientists. He also evoked laughs when he mentioned that the graduands must have been flooded with good appointments and of many attractive matrimonial alliances.

Earlier, Dr. A.L. Mudaliar, Chairman, Board of Governors, introduced the Chief Guest.

Some of the awardees are:

S . V . K R I S H N A N

P G M

A . J . G A N E S H

Shivakumar

Governor's Prize

A FEAST MELODIOUS : CURTAIN TO CONVO '88

The music performance of Raghuraj Chakravarthy and Party was a fitting epilogue to the Convo. They entertained us by playing melodies, old and new, from Tamil films mostly. Poovae Sen Poovae from 'Sholla Thudikkudhu Manassu', Nilave Va from 'Mauna Ragam', Chowdvin Ka Chand and Oh Maria! from 'Saagar' were the best songs they played.

The flautist of the group, Alex Pandian, literally froked out on the flute, Saxophone and Clarinet. The male lead singer, Mohan, endowed with a melodious voice, besides entertaining the listeners with his songs, humoured them by changing the lyrics of certain songs whimsically. He also overshadowed (physically too!) the female lead singers. The sound and light effects were also well monitored. On the whole, it was an evening well spent.

Continuing with not so old-happenings.

THE STEEL-NERVED STEALER

Godavari Hostel, 13th May.

This hostel was the scene of a series of sensational thefts. The thief who was some kind of a Superman because of his exceptional strength, wrenched open Godrej 6 lever Navtal locks, possibly the safest in the market. Fortunately for the hostel inmates, the thief broke open two totally empty rooms (301, 302) out of the six that he opened. Strangely, a calculator (fx-68) and a used Powder Tin are the only things reported missing. The rooms, tho' were totally ransacked. The theft was believed to have occurred sometime around 2 in the afternoon. But the robbery was discovered as late as 7 in the same evening by one of our editors.

As regards the identity of the robber, one student reported that he saw a Negro moving about suspiciously in one of the second floor wings. There are rumours floating about that this robber is the same one who had relieved a few 'smart' IITians of their calculators. Our man, we hear here, has a penchant for KVITians (or rather ex-KVITians) tho' now he is slowly diversifying.

The security, acting fast, called in experts to investigate. After the investigation, they had the rooms sealed. The security guard also used to come and check thrice a day. Here we must state that when a victim returned and tried to open his door, the whole latch (lock and all) came off in his hands.

The missing cal-c and the POWDER TIN have not been traced.

A QUA(R)KY REPORT

The new co-ords of Quark seem to be doing something concrete for the hungry IIT junta at last. So far, by current indications, visitors to Quark (uptill 11 O'clock atleast) do get some stuff to eat. The co-ords are coming out with new innovations and additions to the daily routine. They have brought in Beef, Samosas, Panneer with Parotta etc. By what we hear, the sales have really improved.

Overheard: Glamour (?) at Quark has become non-existent because Sarayu is not putting enough enthu (Are the guys to blame?)

* * * * *

Here's a complex PJ

$P + iJ$

* * * * *

Are you seeing stars?

EXTRA-MURAL LECTURE: A REPORT

This semester's series of EM lectures got off to a start on Wednesday, the 3rd August. What with K.V. Shankar (Gen. Sec) having promised a 'renaissance' in EM lectures, the audience expected much. Too much, as it turned out, because Dr. Sen Gupta, the renowned theologian and the speaker this time, did anything but enthrall. He expounded on the topic, "Science, Religion and Man" which hardly became a lecture of his standing.

Anyway, for the record, Dr. Sengupta said that he saw no conflict between Science and Religion. Science, he averred, catered to man's physical being while Religion disciplined his mind. And Science, he felt, could not explain the transcendental.

Shocked as the audience was, it was probably nothing compared to Dr. Sengupta's reaction to the sloppy arrangements. The Ph.L.T (to where the venue was shifted) was plagued by frequent power cuts (a God send?) The Chairman, (one of them unshaven) were most unimpressive and positively intimidating. Towards the end, the speaker repeatedly indicated that he had to leave only to be repeatedly refused permission (!) by the chairmen to do so.

If this is an indication of the Lectures to come, then God (and K.V. Shankar) help us! Amen!

Sridhar Chandrashekarana.

LIT SOC RALLY:

DUMB CHAQADES: The first Cul event of the year began very dismally. It was a pathetic sight to watch a handful of teams (10) land up for what is usually a very popular event. The lack of enthu may be attributed to the fact that the event was held at Godav mess and not Quark. Despite good publicity and a mention of Sarayu in the poster, not one team from Sarayu turned up. It was quite ridiculous watching the co-ords making use of a drawing board for the sketching round. The reason, according to the co-ords, was that the GA ditched them. A special Sarayu round brought out cheers from the audience (?) and participants.

For the record, the results are: First-Ramesh and Co (Jam)
Second-Vivek and Co (Jam) Third-Pondy and Co (Godav).

INSTITUTE OPEN QUIZ PRELIMS: There was no lack of enthu in this event which was held on 19th August. The questions set by the co-ords were extremely interesting and of a very good standard. Surprisingly, stress seemed to have been laid on Lit fundas.

STOP PRESS: Of the 12 people who qualified, here we reproduce only 10 names. The other two are not being published as the co-ord refused to divulge the names even on repeated requests. We must decry such highly un-cooperative attitude on the part of the co-ord for reasons known to God and God alone.

Vinod A., K.P., Sundar, Aditya, Vivek Rau, V. Subramaniam, P.S., Jayaraman, S. Sundarajan, Rajiv Rai.

INSTITUTE RAGS

The students in Godav were unable to see 'Blue' movies on their TV set as their set had suddenly lost the capacity to put out Blue colour. The only colours that appeared on the set were red and green. Of course, now the Godav junta is very happy. You can guess why...

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Freshies seem to be getting ambitious day by day. One freshie in Godav, when asked as to why he had joined Aerospace Engg., replied that he wanted to construct rockets. This 'expert' who has been inspired by the repeated failures of ASLV sadly confessed that he did not know how to make even paper rockets.

* * * * *

We hear that one freshie on being asked as to who Sam Fox was, solemnly replied that HE was a BIG Politician, while another averred that IT was an animal that featured in Brer Rabbit books.

* * * * *

One of the editors was caught inside a lift at AD-block. The lift doors suddenly refused to open. After some drastic leverage, the doors were finally opened. The occupants of the lift must be congratulated for not losing their cool tho' one person did exclaim with relief that he was beginning to get suffocated even tho' the lift was but half full and well ventilated.

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Here's a rag from Sarayu (not torn clothes, please!) We are sure that you junta must be wondering how CCOACOT in Sarayu is, we hear that the seniors there are cats at making prognostications about whether the freshies will make good house-wives or not. If they keep mum when they are CCOACOTed to, they are supposed to make good house-wives, and if they are garrulous, then they are....

* * * * *

In one of the numerous hostels littered around this place, one freshie was asked by a senior (of course!) whether he preferred 'n' difficult questions or one difficult question; he chose the latter. So, along came the question, "Which came first, the egg or the chicken?". "The egg", said the freshie. "Can you justify?" persisted the senior. Pat came the reply, "That is the second difficult question you are asking.."

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6.

Here's a fantastic piece of satire that we snatched from a hostel wall-mag.

This is supposed to be the address of a Warden to the fresh hostel inmates.

"First, I would like to explain to you the mode of water rationing. Everyday you will be allotted two buckets of water to be collected from the tap at GC. You have to show your ration card to the guard before collecting your share. Any student found collecting more than his share will be rusticated. Classes start at 2 pm and end at 4. The rest of the time will be spent standing in the queue for water. Every effort is being made to keep the water a uniform dark brown but darker shades may occur from time to time. In case of emergency the cylinders of hydrogen and oxygen ($2\text{H}_2\text{O} + \text{O}_2 = 2\text{H}_2\text{O}$) kept in each wing may be used for making water. All comodens will be replaced by blast furnaces to conserve water. Asbestos underwear will be issued to you from the hostel office!

So, please keep your fingers crossed and hope that the day never comes when we will have WATER ON EXTRAS.

Pram and VT.

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Here's our first competition,

THE COMPETITION OF COMPETITIONS

Here folks is our first competition. All you have to do is to grab a piece of paper and a pen (or a pencil) and devise your own competition. The person who can submit an idea for the freakiest competition wins (Of course). We will award him(Oops, her also) the SPECTATOR CROSS (No double crossing) in addition to the prize he/she will get. Rush in as many entries as you can to the task force mentioned in the last page. Contact them for clarifications.

- Rules:
- (a) Members and their families of the SPECTATOR team are not allowed to participate.
 - (b) Any number of entries per person permitted. They should contain your name, hostel and room number.
 - (c) Last date for entries - 25th August.
 - (d) We are not responsible for Postal or any other delays.

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Seen on a Professor's door.

There was a person named Bessor
Whose knowledge grew lesser and lesser
It at last grew so small
That he knew nothing at all
And then he became an IIT Professor.

And now a nice joke to wind up (your watches).

A candidate was once asked in an interview as to how a DC motor started. The conversation went as follows:

Interviewer : Please tell us how a DC motor starts.

Interviewee : I dont know, Sir.

Interviewer : No, you have to.

Interviewee : Please, leave me sir.

Here we must mention that the interviewer had to accommodate the candidate for the post due to vested interests. So he persisted thus.

Interviewer : But you have to tell me,

Interviewee :

Interviewer : Stop! Stop!

Interviewee :

* * * * *

The SPECTATOR TASK FORCE

RAMANATH. G
217, Godav

SUKUMAR.K
221, Godav

VEERAPAGHAVAN. D
207, Godav

INFODESK:

Sridhar. C(Godav)

T.N.Ramprasad(Narmada)

P. Ramesh (Godav)

Rajeev Rai (Saras)

Subodh.R (Jam)

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