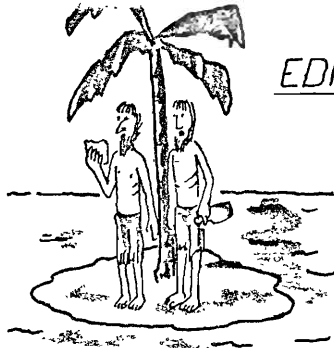


CAMPASTILES

BEANS



IT'S FROM US!

EDITORIAL

That's truer than you think. It's an inescapable fact that in each issue of *Campas Times*, over 90% of the contributions are by less than 10% of the populace and what's worse, the same 10%. But anyway, we've discovered that this paucity of contributions from the majority of IIT-ians helps us maintain a higher standard.

Do we think that this editorial is going to achieve anything? Not really. The indifference of the IIT-ian is well known. We watched as Quark was bleed white and when those beautiful Asoka trees in front of MSB were cut down, there was not a murmur.

And now as plans to build a road through Shanti Kunj proceed, we do **ABSOLUTELY NOTHING**. A thing of beauty is a joy forever - as long as it exists.

Wake up friend, we're supposed to be the cream of the cream. Prove it and not just to us. Prove it to yourself.

Editors

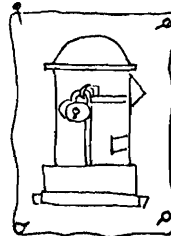
8

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,
Uga ega googa unka boi eii!! *Campas Times* cela gogo geisli.

Onka
(Mighty Himalayan Han)

ED'S NOTE: gogo peecha yama mocha.



Dear Sir,

Thank you for the brevity of your first issue - I saved a lot of time not reading it - In fact I was so busy not reading *FOCUS* that I thought I would not be able to not to read *Campas Times*. I hope your next issue will be longer so that I can save more time not reading it.

Sincerely, Yours, mine and ours.

ED: Why not?

Dear *Campas Times*,
Why don't you change your editors? Last time they edited so much there wasn't very much left.

Yours, faithfully,
So. and so.

QUERY from *CAMPAS TIMES* to EDs:

Where is the rest of the letter?

8

RANDOM 'ARVEST

As somebody or the other said, "life is just one damned thing after another."

I sat there, racking my brains, leafing through a book of quotations, thinking resentfully of all the talented budding authors about (there must be some) who wouldn't bud. 'Why, Lord,' I asked, 'am I the chosen one? Choose someone else. I stared heavenwards. I heard no answer from the Divine One - the help of ages past or whatever - in spite of my repeated requests. 'Is there anybody there?' I asked finally, hurt by the silence. No answer. So I turned back to my quotations.

And as I leafed through my book, to lighten me on my way, a quote swam before my eyes - "All epoch making revolutionary events have been produced not by the written but by the spoken word (Adolf Hitler - Mein Kampf). I decided I definitely wouldn't knuckle down to the hated tyrant's words. My resolve strengthened (as is usual when there is any opposition going). Took heart from longfellow,

- 'Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.

CLOUDS

Clouds assume human forms

moulded unseen

by hands powerful.

They embed themselves on

the fiery prongs

of

lightning-forked.

The gaping wounds drip,

Life- Blood,

which

falling to the thirsty earth below
burst into a billion brilliant blooms.

The forms disperse

sacrificed at the celestial altar,

so that

life may spring

from those wounds of love.

A-SRIDHAR
SDTUS

Also Goethe - talent is developed in retirement.

Character is formed in the rush of the world.' 'Aha', I told myself - there's the answer, now let's sit quietly and let latent talent surface. Sat silently for ten minutes - anxiously awaiting a torrent of words - a spontaneous message bursting forth - a profound truth - What? I must be frank - truth will out - NOTHING! No, I sadly concluded, the order of my mind is too mundane, commonplace, all I could hear was the clock ticking away merrily. Growing bored, too. Soon wondered if Goethe had meant to be taken so literally; he probably was writing with literary licence, which is a licence to say what you don't mean.

'I think, therefore I am' - does this mean all of us are? I stared at this; after this profound amount of soul-searching (quite tiring, I assure you) I've come up with a few general maxims for your consideration; I also give you their original perpetrators, my 'umble hindereavour has merely been to add helpful comment to what they said, and confound you to the best of my fumbling abilities.

MAXIM: 1. From the Bard: There is nothing good or bad, but thinking makes it so. Sounds rather obvious. Also, 'beware of Cassius of the lean and hungry look; he thinks too much; such men are dangerous.' On principle, hence, beware of toppers and crocodiles, and combinations thereof

MAXIM: 2. 'EZ fer war', I call it murder, -
There you have it plain an' flat;
I don't want to go no funder
Than my Testament for that." Since people are always talking of war and peace, we must include our views on them.

MAXIM: 3. We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books,
But civilized man cannot live without cooks! Aha, I thought, something meaningful at last, it really seemed to SAY something to me, with a capital S. (that profound author was, by the way, one Owen Meredith.)

MAXIM: 4. To be used to raze an enemy down to the ground, according to Mr. Pope:

Damn with faint praise, assent with civil leer,
And without sneering, teach the rest to sneer.
Sounds effective doesn't it? Try it next time.

MAXIM: 5. 'Distance lends enchantment to the view.'

-(T. Campbell). I heartily agree with you, Mr. Campbell, and exhort you that the paper becomes a pleasingly confused pattern of dots - That is by far the best way to treat this article. This is MY sincere advice.

MAXIM: 6. 'Life ain't all beer and skittles and morns the pity; but what's odd so long as you're happy?' Agreed.

MAXIM: 7. (I'll whisper a secret - only two more to go now, gain and bear it for a little more time - just a little.) Now, a warning from Carroll -

'Beware the Jabberwock, my son!

The jaws that bite, the claws that catch

Beware the Jubjub bird and shun

The fuming Bandersnatch! 'As you don't know quite who they are, beware of all you see, for they might be them!!

MAXIM: 8. 'All things must end that have begun.' J. Payne.

I've discovered Mr. Payne is absolutely right, and I must stop, for I've had quite enough of my philosophers, for the moment.

Let us end on a religious note - We started on one, if you recall - "From witches and wizards and longtailed buzzards, And creeping things that run in hedge bottoms, Good Lord, deliver us."

PROCCAL ?

PROBLEM: In a large covered beaker, 100 g. of liquid water is taken and heated so as to evaporate water. After sometime it is found that the beaker contains only 97 g. of water. Estimate the amount of water evaporated.
(Ans: 3 gms. evaporated)

SOLUTION:

$$\text{Component } i \text{ is } H_2O. \quad \frac{d}{dt}(m_{H_2O}) = \sum N_{q,H_2O} - \sum H_{2O,misc} + R_{H_2O}$$

$$R_{H_2O} = 0, \text{ no chem. reaction. } \sum N_{q,H_2O} = 0, \text{ no in/out flow.}$$

$H_{H_2O} = 0$ since the entire covered beaker inflow by means misc other than fluid is nil.

$$\therefore \frac{d}{dt}(m_{H_2O}) = 0 \quad \text{or} \quad m_{H_2O} = \text{const} = m_{H_2O}(0, \text{ zero time}) \\ = m_{H_2O}(t, \text{ time } t) \\ = m_{H_2O}(t)$$

$$m_{H_2O}(0) = 100 \text{ g.}$$

$$\therefore 100 \text{ g} = m_{H_2O}(t)$$

$$= m_{H_2O}(\text{liq.}) + m_{H_2O}(\text{vap.}) \\ = 97 \text{ g.} + m_{H_2O}(\text{vap.})$$

$$\therefore m_{H_2O}(\text{vap.}) = 100 - 97 = 3 \text{ gms.}$$

[This is an authentic extract from a book on Chem. Engg. published by I.I.T.]

And on this heartening note, au revoir.

Now, don't cry plaintively, "but what does it all mean?" for dear reader (I break the news gently in case you're gibbering and foaming at the mouth by now) - "it isn't meant to mean."

- The Jabberwock

Creation

The darkness swirls and twists upon itself
Making shapeless patterns in the formless void
A thousand voiceless mouths scream soundless syllables
Which fall like pebbles into the sea of silence
Making ripples which crisscross the ocean
Till they fade and die.

Then in the chaos that fills the world
There appears a tiny gleam
A spark
A ray
A beam of light
Which the darkness cannot comprehend.

The blackness whirls ever faster
Impotently gnashing teeth of stone
Then overpowered lies silently shattered
While the world is shaped in light by love.

T. S. B.

ಗಗಿ ರ್ಯಾನ್ಜಿನ್

What began as a wispy idea culminated in high adventure. Four of us scaled a virgin peak 17,500 feet high as part of a basic mountaineering course conducted by the Western Himalayan Mountaineering Institute - Manali.

Ranging from rock-climbing, ice and snow craft to rescue techniques, the expedition was not without its gut wrenching moments. Lugging 28 kg. we trekked 40 km, gaining 4000 feet in height via steep climbs and rough terrain. Our efforts were rewarded - a thyl with a tarn (a high altitude lake) nesting at 4,000 feet vaulted us to cloud nine. It did not take long to realize that cascades, rivulets and the preponderance of hills were the only things that inked our hearts.

Days end meant music, shair-o-shairi and jokes galore around crisp camp fires. Life in a tent was comfortable except when occasional rains converted them into veritable swimming pools. Firmly ensconced in our sleeping bags it took a lot to extricate us the next morn. After a hard days climb, grub of any sort meant ambrosia. Personal hygiene amounted to a bath a fortnight. But by the end of the course, the feeling of camaraderie was at its zenith.

During a personal chat, the director of the institute mentioned the lethargic attitude of the South Indians

when it came to mountaineering. He was ready to organize an exclusive course for IITM provided there was sufficient response. Hightime people awakened to outdoor sports and made this course an annual feature. Needless to say, there has to be some sponsorship. We are nevertheless thankful to P. of Balaraman for his enthusiastic support. This joint remains behind us but we hope to see new faces in future camps.

P.N. KRISHNA (311, SARAS)
G.S. RAGHAVAN (303, ")
SURESH DORE (308, ")
AJEEM VAID .

For the information of readers :

The articles in Campas Times were chosen and edited by a committee consisting of the foll. members:

1. Sridhar. A. 2. Kamala. R. 3. P. sothy Balraj.
and the editors 1. Shankar HN 2. Nagarajan. G
3. Vijay Chauhhan (prodg ext)

Our publisher is Dr. V. Radhakrishnan.

Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night
God said, let Newton be! and all was light.
It did not last: the Devil howling 'Ho!
let Einstein be! restored the status quo.

HOPIQIION TO QRSIHSKINQ

ACROSS: 1. General Theory of Relativity.

- 13- Lunatic. 14- Affiliate 16- Imposter 17- Eject
18- Deterioration 20- Gno. 21- Joy. 22- Spear.
23- Smite. 25- vite. 26- Tea 27- Sockets. 30- Fadd.
31- Restore 35- Converge 37- Peacocks 38- Hot-tip.
42- Fielding side. 45- Pat on the back. 47- Sit-ups.
48- Just-tube. 49- Tamarind. 51- Endorse.
53- Haveli 54- Dreamed 57- Pie 59- Louse

- 60- Basanth 61- Robes 63- Ratio 64- Last in the race
67- North 68- Nuances 69- Impatient 71- One-team
72- October Revolution of Russia.

DOWN : -1- Galleries 2- Nunery 3- Rotates 4- Lucidness

- 5- Heart-break 6- Offer 7- YUL 8- emeritus 9- Alienator
10- Implore. 11- Insight 12- Yard of ale 15- Adages
19- I.B.M 24- Induce 28- Consented 29- Evc 30- Fiendish
32- ostracism 33- Scramble 34- Ascot 35- Cafes 36- Guns
39- Operate 40- Poked 41- Stoa 43- dupes 44- Site
46- Stoats 50- Dishearten 51- Esperanto 52- Equaliser
54. Driven off 55- Dysthymia 56- Perspire 58- Entrant
59- Lion cub 60- Bump 61- Rondeau 62- Burgess
65- Tut 60- icmi 70- Ail.

Clues - across:

1. Discovery describing a family of none in particular (7,6,2,10)
13. For the demented we hear, mark a crescent present. (7)
14. Join the Air-Force - to determine the parentage. (9)
16. I'm an exactor with a difficult question. (7)
17. To cast down the spirits without head means to expel. (5)
18. I'm in the middle to hesitate with a speech in retrogression. (13)
20. Earthly prite, somehow (3)
21. Such a look will be unfriendly - from an engine with a poser. (3)
22. Reaps with this pointed instrument (5)
23. Pointed insert to fit (5)
25. Link or delink somehow? (5)
26. Maybe the golfers' start we hear - but cricketers relax during this time (3)
27. And French in punches, make holes (7)
30. Loud commercials by passing fanciers (4)
31. Put back the rubbish in the bird to repair (7)
35. To meet together, study on the brink (8)
37. Birds of beauty - or Chief Officer - commanding in the nests (8)
38. Edge from the oven for a better chance in the race (3,3)
42. In which the captain positions the players (8,4)
45. Encourage with a faucet (3,2,3,4)
47. Exercise in which you are there in the middle to perch with an afterthought? (3-3)
48. Artificial womb? (4,4)
49. Thanks to mother with the peel we have this for a tropical tree. (8)
51. Finishes with the gold of southeast in - and approves (8)
53. Possess fifty-one islands (6)
54. Fantasised the Mech. Engy. in the middle of few. (7)
57. Cake for the winner? (3)
59. See the advantage in the contemptible (5)
60. Norker in to hit with this Hindustani raga (7)
67. Bores with these cloaks (5)
63. Proportion of endless allocation (5)
64. This man seems to drive off everyone in the competition (4,2,3,4)
67. Neither this nor that describes the point (5)
68. Uncases the subtle expressions (7)
69. I'm enduring but not in the full sense (9)

71. The one-name describes the quantity of paper.
(3,4)
72. Exit-Czar - a periodic merry-go-round of
his empire (7,10,2,6).

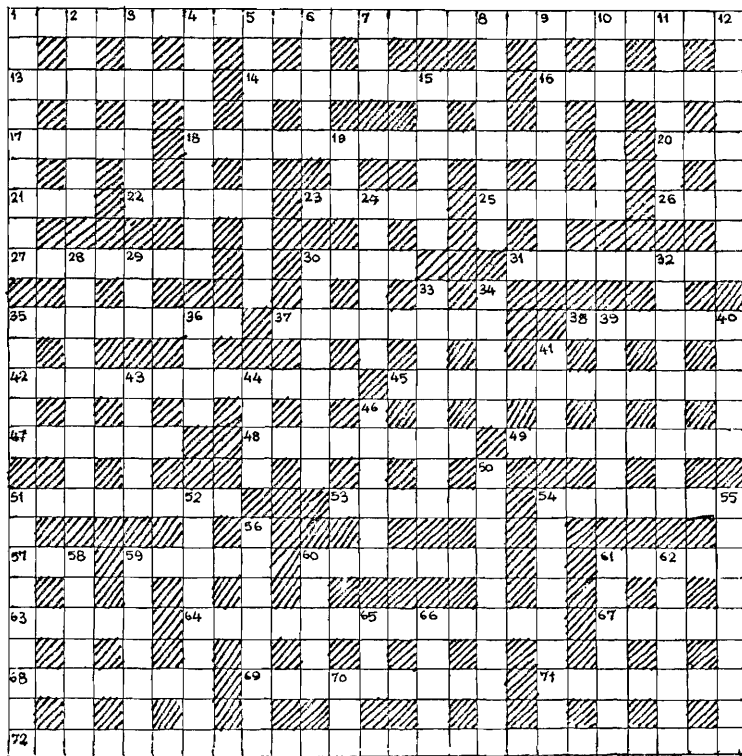
Clues down:

1. Places of watch for the general public of uncultivated
tastes - (9)
2. A convent for the weaker sex? (7)
3. Fix a mount backwards and it turns! (7)
4. A detective in a spherical zone with a ship is of
an understandable nature (9)
5. Anguish caused by the rupture of a red suit? (5,5)
6. Of costly wool, say to provide (5)
7. Long ~~ulster~~ houses part of an actor (3)
8. A mere suit can describe a retired professor (6)
9. Estranged person will rate a lion perhaps. (9)
10. Retreat the devil with exultation (7)
11. This gin will give you an in-depth view! (7)
12. A spirited toppled cart will give this measure
(4,3,3)
15. Wise sayings of commercial for long times (6)
19. The rib may house this multinational company
(8,6,1)

24. 40- all we hear is to urge (6)

28. Shaped up a solid with tons in the middle somehow and
permitted (9)

10:10:10:10:10



Boltzmann on style in physics ---

Just as a musician recognizes Mozart, Beethoven or Schubert from the first few bars, so does a mathematician recognize his Cauchy, Gauss, Jacobi or Helmholtz from the first few pages. Perfect elegance of expression belongs to the French, the greatest dramatic vigour to the English, above all to Maxwell. Who does not know his dynamical theory of gases? First, majestically, the Distribution of Velocities develops, then from one side the Equations of Motion in a Central Field; ever higher sweeps the chaos of formulae; suddenly are heard the four words: 'Put $n = 5$ '. The evil spirit V (the relative velocity of two molecules) vanishes and the bass is suddenly silent; that which had seemed insuperable being overcome as if by a magic stroke. There is no time to say why this or why that substitution was made; he who cannot sense this should lay the book aside, for Maxwell is no writer of programme music obliged to set the explanation over the score. Result after result is given by pliant formulae till as unexpected climax, comes the Heat Equilibrium of a heavy gas; the curtain then drops.

29. First lady the day before? (3)
30. Cod with one conclusion inside is wicked (8)
32. These vehicle comes back one Sunday and Monday initially for banishing (9)
33. Cook the yolks and move quickly (8)
34. As bed would have this place (5)
35. Mac! a festival with restaurants inside (5)
36. Lie close back for these weapons (4)
39. Handle the dance-drama with endless ten (7)
40. Jabbed the soft editor with an inside permission (5)
41. Portico of some of 46 down (4)
43. Con-man in perdu? (5)
44. View for this location we hear (4)
46. Street cereals are beasts (6)
50. I shed a rent and depress (10)
51. Language gives points for each disturbed treaty (9)
52. Levelling goal (9)
54. What the chauffeur had done to expel (6,3)
55. Hit my days in a state of despondency (9)
56. Shed water for each tower (8)
58. A new one is a freshie (obviously!) (7)
59. Change between fifty and hundred for the Upper Berth - this brave young beast! (4,3)
60. Lawyer with rascal in the airship (5)
61. A rude 'no' to this composition? (7)
62. Mark this man - the ex-kiki captain (7)
65. A bid for this is to pay back (3)
66. Pointed lime perhaps is a resin (5)
70. Afflict headless bucket (3).

— Raja —

CAUTION: This article has already measured your reaction!

If you've got through to this line, and intend reading the article, then you are among 97% of our readers whose curiosity is aroused by a catchy headline.

If you are still reading, then you are amongst 40% of our readers who feel no need to be non-conformist. [If you're wondering why we said that you form 12% of our readers who are dumb.]

If you read the last 3 lines twice before coming to this one, you are a member of an exclusive 3% with single-digit I.Q.'s.

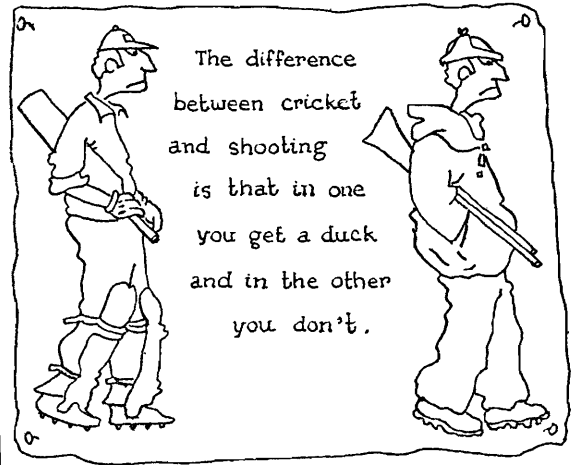
If you are still reading, then you form 40% of our readers whose weird sense of humour coincides with our own.

| If your state of mind now is | % | Remarks |
|------------------------------|-----|---|
| 1. Bubblingly Cheerful! | 20% | We need readers like you. (Subscription forms. encl.) |
| 2. Angry | 10% | You are one of those very busy types. (Incidentally, you are also the type that will read the article completely and write to the editor about it.) |
| 3. Mildly throbbed | 60% | You are secure, with the majority. Lazy and indifferent. You won't write to us but will complain to your neighbour. |
| 4. Zapped | 2% | You've never understood math. |
| 5. Gloomy/Depressed | 1% | A visit to the local physician/psychiatrist suggested. |
| TOTAL | 93% | |

Remaining - 4% [for the information of those who are still reading] - have stopped midway and gone on to the next article. These are the ones who do everything in a hurry. 50% of these will return to the article after a cursory glance thro' the entire magazine and then 40% of them will feel suckered.

- N. Sundar

P.S: If this page is still in one piece, you are non-violent, non-aggressive and emotionally inactive.



PILLAR'S COLUMN :

I came across an interesting letter in the IEEE Spectrum of Feb '80. Some excerpts from it :

'In these days of post women's liberation the problem of handling personal pronouns in writing and in speech continually arises. The use of a single gender, either masculine or feminine, is not acceptable. It is as chauvinistic to use "she" all the time as to use only "he". Use of both genders, "he or she", is awkward and not aesthetically pleasing....

.. The solution I propose is the introduction of a new set of personal pronouns....

.. The present word pairs and their replacements proposed are : for him or her, use 'hem'; for his or her(s) use 'hir(s)'; and for he or she use che or se. Se and che rhyme with gee. It should be noted that these are not neuter, they include both male and female genders....'

... The writer of this letter is Mr. Witt Waxman of the Hughes Aircraft Co. in Calif. I fully agree with Mr. Waxman's recommendations. The women's liberation has made things difficult not only for men but for all humans as well. Many of the conventions and practices in human dealings have had to be unnecessarily revamped since the 'liberated' fairer sex saw in them an insult or offence to their dignity and prestige

God only knows that no such inequality was implied, much less practiced. Anyway women's lib 'has come to stay, the upshot being that we are left with clumsy improvisations like "Dear Sir/Madam", "his or hers" etc. Definitely the day is not far off when some Women's lib. fundamentalist may well object - "Why not 'Dear Madam/sir' or 'hers and his'? Why should the feminine gender be left behind in this?" And then we would be reduced to further squabbling over this triviality. Mr. Waxman's new words not only light up a way out of such nugatory controversies but also do good for the English language by banishing from it its recently acquired clumsy embellishments. If every person se, adds these words to his vocabulary, their usage may gain currency. Incidentally, Hughes Aircraft Co., seems to be a breeding ground for ingenuity. It was here that Theodore Maiman and his cronies first developed a working laser.....

..... On Friday (18/7/81) night, I had tea at Quark after parking my bike in front of it. I then forgot about the bike and walked off with another guy. The bike was unlocked and worse, it was borrowed. Next morning at 11-A.M. the bike owner asked me for the keys.

Momentarily I was confused and after some digging and backtracking into my memory, I grimly realised that I'd left the unlocked bike in front of Quark. We sped toward Quark and the absence of any bike only seemed to confirm our worst fears. With bikes di'appearing from IIT faster than butter from the city shops, we braced ourselves for a loss. The Quark man gave us a slender hope - he said that there had been a bike parked till closing time - perhaps Security had taken it. Off we flew to Ad-Block and met the security-person in charge. He listened to us and then indicated a two-wheeler standing in a lonely corner. It was the bike. Relieved, I went through all the formalities of getting the bike back with great enthusiasm. Security guard P.V. Rajan was responsible for the kind deed of getting the defence-less bike to Ad-Block. I thank him with great sincerity. Our security is thought of as quite naive. That's a moot point but their goodwill and rectitude are above question. And looking up the register of returned lost articles, I found several cases similar to mine. How's that for efficiency!

EDS' COMMENT.

Moot point indeed The same night (18th) saw us carting 104 kg. of paper by hand from Ad-Block to the library. Why? As per prior instructions, we unloaded the paper at Ad-Block. The person-in-charge claimed it was not his responsibility to look after it. Fifteen bobbys hung around. Not a soul helped while we lugged the paper to the library. On being requested to help, one claimed he had to look after the phone. The others were feeling sleepy. Though it wasn't their job, the library accepted the responsibility.

Two sides of the same coin? Though one side seems to turn up with monotonous regularity.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS :

Campus Times gratefully acknowledges the services of Mr. Amaladoss and Mr. Swami of the library Reprographic section and George P. Valliath, who helped us in bringing out these two issues. We also thank the library and the Gymkhana office for getting things done at a very short notice. Thanks also to all the many others who were involved one way or the other

The triumph of mass (A rejoinder)

The dinosaur, you tell me, friend,

Had brain both at his head and end;

You go on to say, furthermore,

It could reason both aft and fore;

And when its front all awry went

It was saved by its fundament.

I agree, friend, with what you say:

Unless its brains were all of clay

The creature's power to think aright

Must have been simply outright.

I have found, however, a flaw.

Your reasoning is rather raw;

You do not present all the facts,

You speak merely of thoughts, not acts.

For consider the creature's bulk

The great size of this brainy hulk:

To get a single limb to kick

The struggle must've been terrific

Let me present a case to you,

'Twill show my argument is true.



A dinosaur - let's call him 'D' -
Stands dreaming 'neath a mighty tree.

The tree begins to shake, to move:

If D does not himself remove,

What was once a thinking creature
Will be a geographical feature.

D's mighty brains begin to go;

He realizes without ado

That if he does not now adjourn

His kith and kin will surely mourn.

D tries to move, but he is curst;

He has not heard of Newton's first.

Oh, so far and yet so near!

D's now a wet, unlovely smear.

So forbear, friend, unless you wish

D's fate - a fate you won't relish.

D's thinking prowess is all bunk -

He couldn't swim, so now he's sunk.

And you forgot - his brains, you see,

Were little larger than a pea.

- VINAY NAMBIAN. -

