

Scintilla

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FEBRUARY - MARCH 2020

A KOHIMA SCIENCE COLLEGE MONTHLY BULLETIN

Inside this issue:

Editorial

Editorial/Articles	1-4
Poetry Section	5-6
Pencil Sketches	7&11
Alumni	8-10
Poem/Articles	11&16
Photo Snippets	12
Campus Diaries	13-16

Brief Note:

- * Special thanks to alumni for chipping in.
- * The photos in this issue were used with permission.
- * The Editorial team solicits articles, journals, sketches etc from the lecturers, students and research scholars.
- * For next issue, interested person can submit their articles, sketches etc to any of the executives or respective CRs before 10th June 2020.

Lonely Hitchhikers!

If there was time when the reassurance of a meaningful life was needed this is it. The tenor of life that we have got used to is now jumbled, and even look aimless. As we pace lonely and helplessly like a caged animal the work that we do seems like a farce, the hopes we cherished are dashed and even mocking, and the many gods that we paid allegiance to have not really come to our aid. There's a whole new perspective on many things that we loved or ignored. We are plagued with despair, dependency, depression, and indolence. And I am not just talking about college-going teenagers: we are all in this together. I hate to use the clique, but life will never be the same again after this pandemic. We are now presented a new (albeit slightly convoluted!), Darwinian idea of the 'survival of the fittest.' The survivors will be the ones willing to look at everything from a hitherto untried perspective; to do a paradigm shift, and 'not to panic' (though that's easier said than done). This shaking and stirring has helped exposed many things: the way we do trade, meetings, farming, sports, communication, education, policing, administration, etc, etc. This invariably has to take us inside and make us see ourselves in a different light. The smarter and quicker we are able to do this the higher will be our chance of survival. At least I am learning to cut off many 'silly attachments' (to borrow from Cicero) and revisiting certain places and relationships that I have neglected.

We teachers are trying our best inspite of the many shortcomings both personal and digital. And yes spare a little extra thought for the final semester students both UG and PG. But let's be positive and I believe that together we can come out of this. God bless you!

Dr Seyie Whiso
Assistant Professor
Department Of English

Hand sanitizer made in Kohima Science College Jotsoma

With the outbreak of COVID-19 in the Wuhan province of China which later disseminated the entire globe, and with India yet to reach its peak infection, various states started taking measures to fight the pandemic. Nagaland also followed up to various preventive measures. Our college initiated in making **hand sanitizers at our own laboratory.**

constituted of a **class of students, lectures from different departments, non teaching stuffs and students who were in vicinity of the campus.** The college team also received a lot of aid from different administrative and political personnel in providing raw materials for bulk production.

tion increased with the huge quantity of the staple being provided. The raw material (alcohol) was once provided up to 10,000 litres which remained the most available till date. The preparation was taken up with proper measures following the **WHO Guidelines for Hand Sanitizers.** The raw materials included **Alcohol, Hydrogen Peroxide, Glycerol, Distilled Water and Aloe Vera.**



The making of hand sanitizers went viral overnight and the next following days we had many media coverage. The first to take the forth run was **Assistant Professor Tiakaba Department of Chemistry**, who first made the sanitizers in small quantity and distributed it in the college itself, which was also the kick off to the wild fire mass production of hand sanitizers in the college.

The Principal of the college led the team in the production which

With the increasing demand, the raw material that was available in the department was running limited and to balance out the equilibrium, the raw materials had to be sought from other sources.

Kohima Science College was a unitary manufacturing unit and distribution was all under the higher ups. The production could not be produced simultaneously but on different days depending on the availability of the resources. Eventually, the produc-

For the manufacturing unit, preparation of the product wasn't the major issue but it was the availability of resource. At the set go, production started with 1 litre and ultimately to 10 litres and ascended up to 90 litres after.

With huge quantity of raw materials provided, the production had to be done in large quantities to tackle time management, which eventually correlated to the high demand.

Contd. From page 2

The production units were able to make 1000s litres per day which was then filled in containers ranging from 50ml to 25 litres.

Huge quantities were possible in a day because of proper coordination in the preparation as well as the packaging sector. Problems were all around the corner but with great enthusiasm we had to overcome all. But on the outset, every individual at their own units had to work hard and perceived intuitive awareness of the pride in our hearts for our contribution to the society.

At this very pandemic situation where every institutions, offices, public transportations was shut down and where everyone was asked to stay indoors for quarantine, we the Kohima Science College team had a patriotic spirit within us towards the success achieved during this time. Our hearts were filled with unison and the love we had for our people bought us together to create something which was not rocket science but a simple mixture of solutions with the right composition.

Through this article, we the Kohima Science College team would like to share our story in fighting the COVID 19 outbreak, and also would like to request each and every one to stay home and stay safe. Avoid unnecessary rumours in posting about COVID 19 without proper inlets. Show respect to the fore runners and the volunteers who are tirelessly working for our safety. Have Faith and not Fear, but remember don't be Faithful with Recklessness!

Omnia Vincit Labor

-Hand Sanitizer Team

Kohima Science College (autonomous), Jotsoma



Preparation of Hand Sanitizers at Kohima Science College

THE ROAD FROM KOHIMA TO DIMAPUR

A LIFE TEACHING JOURNEY...

Well, spending a holiday in a camp is never a bad idea, and so I went out for a camp to refresh myself. And I went to a camp in Dimapur and the way from Kohima to Dimapur were well a life learning lesson for me. When I said a life learning lesson many may think it's about the fun I had during my journey but well it was the road condition that taught me value of life.

Now I won't complain or blame the higher heads for it. Well the bumpy and jumpy roads told me a tale of my life. Like the roads that are harsh to the vehicle and the passengers in it, sometimes our life gets tough and really doomed with hardships and burdens, but that is not the end of the journey.

As I was passing through these creepy routes, suddenly I felt a sudden pleasant, a sign of some good conditions of the road, where my whole organs were relieved for a moment, that reminded me of the good times of my life. After all this jumpy journey, there came a time where I felt relaxed, and so this made me think that no matter how hard our life may be, it's never the end of it. Because if we keep thriving through our hard times our good days will also come and we can go through them like we always wished to.

But also we must remind our self and prepare our self for some more hardships, because the bad times may reappear anytime, like the relaxing road conditions turned jumpy and weary after a while again. So we must be prepared for anything that comes our way.

And the second part of the story lies on the other side of the road, where I saw was a good and well maintained road but no one could use it as it was not Opened for anyone to use it, it looks really cool, well black topped and the Alcatra seemed thicker, but sadly we were not allowed to use it. This taught me about envying, no matter how much we envy, how much we dream something which is not for us, we can never get it. As those are not meant to be ours. But that does not bring us to another end as we know the roads will be inaugurated and be opened for all one very fine day at that time all of us will use the same route, and there will be no time to envy, so to say, "*APNA TIME AYEGA*".

So be patient!

Finally getting toward the end it taught me about our faith in our God, the One who created us in his image. Like the driver never stopped whether in jumpy road or in smooth road, unless he reached his destination he never stopped. Likewise our God if we let him be our driver of our life He will never lead us astray nor leave us half way.

He will never let us in danger, nor does he never forsake us. Whether it rains or whether it storms, even in our sunny days (happy days), he will always lead us to a destiny we are all destined for.

FOR HE HAVE A PLAN TO PROSPER US AND NOT OF PAIN AND HARM.
FOR HE WILL DELIVER US ALL THROUGHOUT OUR JOURNEY ON THIS EARTH

For the way, my inner voice spoke to me,
I pray and hope I am able to let all of you learn at least a little bit of the value of life and its meaning.
For I hope every one of you be blessed and have great life endeavours.

Thank you!

Tekhe Kapfo
BSc Physics

Poetry Section

Sinking the Unsinkable

Forever lost in my thoughts,
Never again to be found.
O my mysterious damsel,
When can I witness your smile?
For the day you take the crown;
I'll be lost in the frosts.

To be enough, I fought;
Failing to stand my own ground,
Seeking for their approval,
I was rescued from denial
Never was I ever found
Struggling to prove my worth.

Forever lost in my thoughts,
Never again to be found.
Your words reach out to my soul,
Filling up the empty hole.
Grateful to you, I am bound,
For you have proven your worth.

~Replying to Rose from Jack
#titanic
(Sequel no.2)

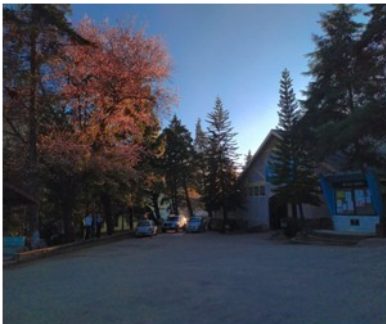
N.B: Refer to the first issue of Scintilla to see the first Sequel.

LIFE

Life may be tough
Things will get rough
There will be bad days
Life may seem like a haze
But though it all
Always, always stand tall
Giving up is not an option
Never turn your back and run
Through good times and bad
Through happy times and sad
As long as you keep moving
You'll never stop growing

As a student, the world may seem
A harsh place to you, right now
No doubt, life comes with its challenges
That somehow, pin you down and how
It isn't meant to be easy, never was
To survive is tough, to win is tougher
But give it all you got, give life a chance
Good things come, to those who work harder.

~Teisovi
BSc Geography
(6th Semester)



THE PRECIOUS LOVE OF MUM!

From early birth till last breath
 A love that never ends,
 Sometimes wild and free,
 That often shows harsh in attitude
 But a love that is so pure and free from thy heart.
 Her love stays awake late at night
 Calls you even late at night with a nightmare for
 ye'
 Prays and shed for your safe return
 When ye' aren't home!
 A poor or rich mum, still the same:
 Love of mum so incomparable to that of a lover
 Whom you gave your life, everything of yours'
 But thy mother comforts ye' in her arms and
 prayers
 Sacrificing thy life for your safe stay.
 Life may depart us, breaks down hearts and family;
 Living different places with another family,
 But her loves never depart nor dies even she silence
 herself nor sees each other.
 Life may bring an end in thy life,
 Her prayers always with you in heaven!
 Life, too short to remain together forever
 Love thy mum to thy fullest caring her
 Ye' may get numerous lovers
 But only one true mum who loves ye' dearly for-
 ever.
 Love her with all thy heart and life
 When together in this worldly earth
 Can't even think nor imagine life without a mum!

MAZHU/MARVEL TRAKHA
 2nd Semester; Department of Geography

We know it is *DIFFICULT* to compre-
 hend
 Why *LIFE* take unexpected *TURNS*,
 But such thing naturally *HAPPENS*.
 People we *TREASURE* go away for a
 reason.

Sometimes we can try *ACCEPTING* it,
 And just be thankful for the ones we have
 once *LOVED*

And shared our *LIFE* with that person,
 And made beautiful *MEMORIES* to-
 gether!

The acceptance will give us the *COUR-
 AGE*

To move on and make us *REALISE* that,
EVERYTHING is *FAIR*.

When *GOD* takes away something from us,
HE doesn't do it to *HURT* us.

HE takes *AWAY*

Because *HE* wants us to have
SOMETHING BETTER!

*To all those who have lost a dear and
 loved one!*

*Find hope and embrace all that's
 left..*

4th English Family.

PENCIL SKETCH



Art by: **Viphrezolie Sorhie**
MSc 4th Sem, Chemistry (used with permission)
#Source: Instagram @Viphre_sorhie_art



Art by: **Tejosenu Rhetso**
BSc 4th Sem, Mathematics (used with permission)
#Source: Instagram @abella_rhetso



Submitted By:
Vitono
BSc 4th Sem, Chemistry



The artist wishes to remain anonymous!

Thoughts On The Great Lockdown

The greatest threat to the world seemed to emanate from the tensions caused by the trade war, the deep fault lines of globalization, the instability in West Asia, security and privacy concerns as technology make deep inroads into our lives and global warming amongst others. Yet today the world finds itself fighting a global war with an invisible enemy which nobody foresaw. A microorganism. The SARS-CoV-2 as we call it now.

I first read about the virus this January and felt it far away from us. Even when China declared total lockdown of its provinces, the measure had appeared somewhat draconian. Not feasible for a democracy I thought until our Prime Minister called for a 'Janata Curfew'. For those of us living in the Capital, it is almost strange to see the city 'quiet'. I remember that Sunday morning waking up to see the streets empty and the highway barren. The silence was baffling for one who had adapted to the sounds of traffic.

I was still contemplating the decisions to be made when Lockdown 1.0 was announced. Any other day rain in the Capital is a welcome respite but not the night of March 24. Barely 4 hours on hand, people thronged the streets panic buying the most essential items. Most ration shops had closed. Those open were almost empty. The food stocked in my home wouldn't last a couple of days. It was the most intense moments in my recent memory. And then the vibrant city went into lockdown. The Capital is asleep, I thought.

The blessings and havoc the Pandemic has brought in its wake is unprecedented. It has revealed deep fault lines in the society. No doubt the Pandemic has brought the question of sustainable living into vogue. People who had traded their cities for tourism claimed they felt their city was their own again. Many parents professed they enjoyed spending more time with their children and family. Empty highways resulted in lesser CO2 emissions, a goal environmental conventions has largely failed or delayed to achieve. The Delhi air recorded lesser Particulate Matter. The Yamuna had become cleaner. Images of wild animals making it's way into human habitat seem to suggest they have come to claim what was once theirs. As for me, I could see the garbage mountain a few miles away clearly than before the lockdown days, ironically. Quiet evenings watching the sunset and neighbours come out on their terrace to exercise became a common sight.

If not for the ugly truths that unfolded, the lockdown days would have held pleasant memories. While some said the Pandemic has made us more humane, people from North East faced discrimination. We read of Muslims help their Hindu neighbours perform last rites. Communal divide still raised its ugly head now and then. House help were asked to stay home and safe by their employers while others had their dues unpaid. The nation clapped and lighted candles in solidarity for the doctors and others in frontline. Yet we read of doctors being refused burials as they died fighting the virus. Social media bridged the lockdown divide and acted as platform to voice out grievances. Fake news still spread causing unwarranted fear. And perhaps what will haunt us for the longest time is the image of thousands of migrants walking back to their home states hundreds of miles away. It makes those of us privileged enough to enjoy the comforts of home question the nature of justice that exists in our society. Our consciences are injured as we watch our countrymen die of exhaustion and hunger.

Lockdown 4.0 has commenced as I type these words. As we return to the new normal, I can't help but question 'when history recount the Great Lockdown what lessons will we say we learnt, what kind of life will we say we lived, how did we allow it to change us and how did it change the world around us'.

Aotula Ozukum
(2011-2013)

LOOKING AT COVID-19 THROUGH THE LENS OF OPTIMISM

From where I stand, I see the picturesque town along the stretch of the Horizon, all bare and dead cold. The places once exuberant and beaming with life now nothing but a bittersweet reminiscence. The sound of life that once dominated the streets now muffled inside the four walls; cities that never sleeps now hushed by uncertainties.

The quietness is eerie, and why not! Who had experience the stillness of a night on a daylight. It is as though the stillness of the night has merged with the day. In that quietness, I can hear the wind blowing victoriously and birds chirping in all gaiety. There must be something beyond what my unstable mind can comprehend at the moment.

Oh! How proud were Nations at their achievements. Each one boasting of the advancement and accolades attained. The puffed up defence of the Nation waiting to annihilate the enemy at the press of a button and when the enemy finally came, it bought every Nation on their knees. And to add to the shattered Ego, the enemy: an invincible, non-living entity!

Now the Earth lay stuffed with heap of bodies with wailings of the bereft resonating along the empty street. We read about the horrifying Black Death, or the agonizing Spanish Flu. We shuddered at the possibility of its reoccurrence. Now finding ourselves stranded in midst of the fear we once dreaded, we relive the History.

And several years down the line when our children sift through the pages of this pandemic, they would perhaps read of how valiantly men fought, or how reckless decisions cost many lives. I hope we live then to tell them the story in first person.

With fear and uncertainties coercing our thoughts and the reaper belittling laugh tracing us. Let us learn to see beyond the murky ambience.

The Earth once brutalized by man's greed shows signs of restoration- The air clear of its toxicity. Along with the revival in Nature, we also see glimpse of hope among Humans: The egocentric man showing love for his neighbor, the physical distance bringing hearts together.

And once this is over, I hope we learn to love more, care a little more, priorities our schedules. We must resurface with humility and learnt to coexist without exploitation. The pandemic has clearly given us the real culprit of Man and of Nature. And that is Us, Humans.

But if at all the Dreaded Microbe has to catch us, I hope he catches us..... *"Doing something sensible and human things—praying, working, teaching, reading, listening to music, bathing the children, playing tennis, chatting to our friends over a pint and a game of darts—not huddled together like frightened sheep and thinking about Microbes"*(in the words of C.S Lewis....With Atom bomb replaced by Microbes)

This too shall pass!

Zujamo Ngully

I'd Rather

I'd rather have my image in someone's mind than up on a street signboard,
I'd rather hold a humble pen in my hand than a mighty sword.

I'd rather win someone's heart than an Oscar or a Grammy,
I'd rather have a life of mountainous struggles than just the easy valley.

I'd rather have my beloved family than lonely fame.
I'd rather be called weird than just the same.
I'd rather be a stranger than a fake friend;
I'd rather be myself than to ever pretend.

I'd rather live happy-go-lucky than sadly complicated,
I'd rather stay sensitively uneducated than to be cruelly educated.
I'd rather be Miss Infamously-good than to be Miss Popularly-evil,
I'd rather be innocently stupid than to have plans that might prove lethal.

I'd rather be single than to steal someone's love,
I'd rather go an extra mile than to fall short of,
I'd rather create footprints than to be anybody's puppet,
I'd rather walk on the stairway to Heaven than on the red carpet.

Because in the end you see,
It's between me and God, never between them and me.
So I'd rather take the risk even if the going gets tough;
I'd rather give my best anyway, even if it seems never enough.

Thejasenuo Kire

Mera Jeevan Ka Best din.....

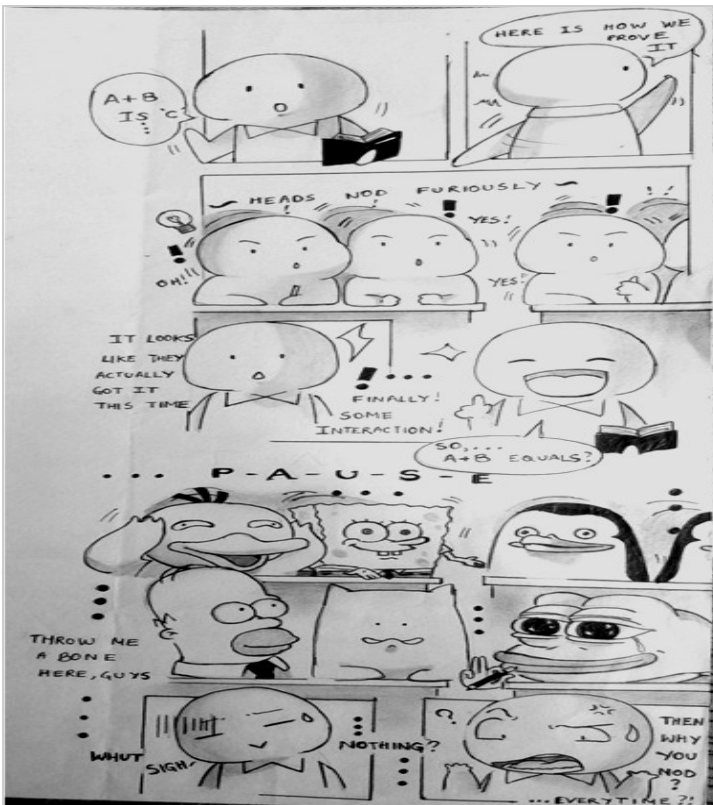
*Jindagi Ka sabsa favourite chapter padhne
Ko Dil karta hai,
Bas ek Baar wapas college life me wapas
Lautne ko Dil
Karta hai,,
Akbar bar ki class attend KarneKamaankar-
tahi.
Dopaharkiclass me aankhe band Karne Ka
maan Karta hai;
Hostel life Yaad aati hai, Exam time ki wo
Hadi Mahal Yaad aati hai.....Science college
me Yaad as rather hai.*

My College life consist of thousands memories, from the nervousness of first day to the tears of last days in college.
From the first successful mass bunk to the emotional desire of getting just one more lecture;
From pulling someone's legs for the first time, to will....I promise to do it lifelong;
From not knowing someone at all, to being the best friends forever.

My College life has been a roller coaster journey full of happiness, Drama, fun, tragedy, love but most importantly Friendship.
I have grown a lot in those unforgettable journeys and will cherish it lifelong;
*Mera Jeevan ke shreshth din.. college Ka
hamesha aabharera hoonga.*
Forever proud to be a seed of Kohima science college;
For teaching me who I am today.

Omnia Vincit Labor

TalilepdenLongkumer
(2014-17 batch)
(Geological Survey of India)
New Delhi



Submitted by: Bonsai



My Best friend

Heavy eyes on my face, dodging the bright I flip.
Sunlight fell unto a spot on the floor.
I remembered; he used to lie there before.
Reminiscing the warm mornings, my tears dip.

The breakfast that I served, he loved them the most;
With me wherever I go, our friendship we always
boast.

A voice is heard along the road, it hurts to know it
can't be him.

His golden voice I loved, yet all other voice reminds
me of him.

Places that I belonged to him, I shall never own.
The happiness I remember when I bring him a bone.
My best friend was far more than a pet.
He was my family, a loving soul I'll never forget.

All his memories I shall cherish and box them with
love.
Until I meet my best friend I will always remember his'
Love.

↓ Medem and Epi ↑

Submitted By: Avi Meyase
BSc Zoology 2nd Semester

PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST

"Cherry Blossom"



1st Position: Mezizo Swiho, BSc 6th Sem Anthropology. *"Between our two lives, there is also a life of cherry blossom."*



2nd Position: Sedevinu Sale, BSc 4rd Sem Botany. *"This Winter Blush."*

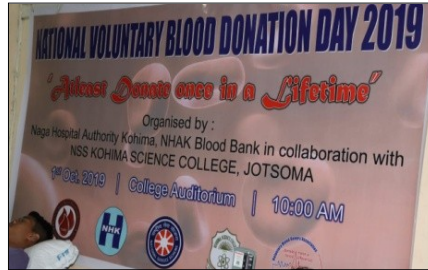
COLLEGE CYNOSURES



"College Diaries"

Compiled by Literary Secretary. Picture courtesy: Photography Secretary

1. **The National Voluntary Blood Donation Day 2019** was observed which was organised by Naga Hospital Authority Kohima, NHAH Blood Bank in collaboration with NSS Kohima Science College, Jotsoma on 1st October 2019 in the College Auditorium at 10:00 am under the banner, 'At least Donate once in a Lifetime'.



2. **9th Multimedia Campaign 2019** was held at The Heritage, Old DC Bungalow Kohima on 26th November 2019 under the banner, "Know Your HIV Status. Get Tested & Treated", with Mr Theja Meru, Advisor TaFMA, Government of Nagaland as the Special Guest. 12 students from our college attended the programme where a concert was also witnessed by the attendees.



3. KSCJ NSS Volunteers participated in the International Day for the **Elimination of Violence Against Women** on 25th November 2019. The Walk-A-Thon and Cycling was flagged off by Smti. Sarah R. Ritse, Secretary to the Government of Nagaland, Social Welfare Department. 27 Volunteers took part in the walk from Old MLA Junction to Raj Bhavan



"College Diaries"

4. The 58th WinFest of KSC(A)J was held on the 2nd – 7th December 2019. Mr Imjung M Panger, Commissioner & Secretary I.A.S was the Special Guest of the occasion. The Inaugural Function began at 10:00 am with the Flag Hoisting Ceremony.



5. Northeast NSS Festival 2019 was held at Kohima Science College (Autonomous) Jotsoma from 9th December to 12th December 2019. Members from all the North Eastern states took part in the fest.



6. Northeast NSS festival was held in Manipur University from 1st February to 6th February 2020 where 3 students represented Nagaland, which included 16 students from our college along with 2 Programme Officers.



7. A workshop on Intervention of Technology in Entrepreneurship which was organized by Fazl Ali College in collaboration with North East Centre for Technologies Application and Research (NECTAR), on 29th February 2020. 5 students from our college attended the workshop as representatives, consisting of 3 students from BSc 6th Semester and 2 from MSc 3rd Semester from the Department of Physics.

"College Diaries"



8. **State-Wide Launching of Interactive Smart Board for Smart Classroom** was held on 4th March 2020 with the **Department of Higher Education Nagaland** by **Shri Neiphiu Rio, Honorable Chief Minister, Nagaland**, in the presence of **Shri Temjen Imna Along, Honorable Minister of Higher Technical Education and Tribal Affairs, Nagaland**.



9. **State-Wide Candle Light Vigil Service** talking on the **Issues And Matters Confronting The Students Community** organized by the **All Nagaland College Students' Union (ANCSU)**, which was kicked off at our College Auditorium on the 5th March 2020.



EDITORIAL TEAM : Department of English, Literary Secretary (KSCSU), Sir Sedevikho, Ma'am Rongdensungla

"College Diaries"

10. A **Sensitization Programme on COVID-19** was organized at the college premises on **13th March 2020** by **The Deputy CMO, Naga Hospital** as the resourced person, with the talk stressing on the awareness of the widespread of the virus.



LEADERSHIP

The Definition of Leadership: Influence
 The Key to Leadership: Priorities
 The Foundation of Leadership: Character
 The Ultimate Test of Leadership: Creating Positive Change
 The Quickest way to Gain Leadership: Problem Solving
 The Extra Plus of Leadership: Attitude
 The Heart of Leadership: Serving People
 The Indispensable Quality of Leadership: Vision
 The Price Tag of Leadership: Self-Discipline
 The Expansion of Leadership: Personal Growth

If you mistakenly define Leadership as the ability to achieve a position, instead of the ability to attract followers than you will go after a status or title and try to become a leader. Position is a good place to start, but it is a terrible place to stay. Anyone unwilling or unable to build solid, lasting relationship, soon discover that they are also unable to sustain persistent

effective leadership. Do not be angered when you cannot make others as you wish them to be since, equally, you cannot invoke yourself on. A Leader becomes great, not because of his power but, because of his ability to empower others.

Why do new leaders often get a bad start?

- We replicate the poor leadership habits of others
- We lead as we are told
- We are not born with leadership skills
- We lack good models or mentors
- We lack formal teaching

Leadership is the likes of this. The good you do can be destroyed by the precautions you fail to take!

Yinjun C Naam

General Secretary,

Kohima Science College Students' Union

Edited By: Weto Kreo (MSc Representative KSCSU)