



quadrangle
2020

SHAHEED SUKHDEV COLLEGE OF BUSINESS STUDIES, NEW DELHI

MAGAZINE

Editor in Chief

Amogh Sinha

Magazine Team Heads

Manaswi Verma
Sakshi Gogia

Organising Committee

Rajat Rawat
Ashwerya Narula
Nitesh Kumar
Aastha Chakrwararty
Anisha Gera
Diksha Bhargava
Aditya Mishra

TEAM '20

Core Committee

Punjal Chandra
Nidhi Kaushik
Riya Chopra
Sejal Aggarwal
Ocean Mohan Tanwar

Advisory Committee

Shreshth Padia
Shashwat Yadav
Mayank Srivastava
Prasidh Gautam
Yash Tewari

Darkroom Photographers

Jayant Kumar
Arnav Gupta
Tushar Bhola
Rahul Dixit
Vishal Rathore
Rahul Ranjan
Vrinda Vaish



FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK



Dear students, teachers and all well-wishers of this college,

It is with great pleasure that I write this introduction to the magazine during these grey times. It is said that during a crisis is when true leadership emerges and helps get everyone to safety. Leadership is innate and inborn, but nurturing the flare into the fire that powers its advance is truly essential. This is where educational institutions play an extraordinarily serious role.

I am extremely honoured to say that this is a role, that Shaheed Sukhdev College of Business Studies (SSCBS) has been discharging well over the previous 3 decades. Entrepreneurship, innovation, and a can-do spirit distinguish us from our peers at the University of Delhi (DU) (of which we are a constituent college) and across the country. We are recognized as a great learning institution by multiple agencies of national repute such as NAAC who awarded us Grade 'A' and India Today who ranked us as the best undergraduate college in India for undergraduate management education in June 2020.

Our students have achieved great heights and made the country proud even during the pandemic. The team from SSCBS won the Harvard Global Case Competition 2020 beating the best business schools in the world to take home gold. Another team from SSCBS again, won the silver cup in the Asian Case Competition while a third team became the only Indian team to qualify to the top 20 of the Copenhagen Business School Case Competition. The teams are perfect examples that one can capitalise on opportunities even during chaos and help the college as well as the country prosper.

The SSCBS family has always been known for its principles of cohesion, mutual learning, unwavering support for the students and a devoted faculty. All of this has helped us adapt to the new normal and hold our stead as the world fights the pandemic. I am really happy to say that these trying times have brought out the best in all of us. Our faculty and staff have made a seamless transition to digital learning. Almost all faculty members have adapted to these unprecedented circumstances and are delivering online lectures. I would like to thank all the faculty and staff for their unstinting support and adjustment to new methods.

As we all shelter inside and do our bit to bring humanity out of perhaps one of the biggest threats it has faced in the past few centuries, I extend my prayers and good wishes for you and your loved ones.

Best wishes and God Bless!
Dr Poonam Verma



TEACHER-IN-CHARGE'S MESSAGE

As we celebrate the start of a new decade and survive through a global catastrophe, I feel that we should look back and realise what defines the human era. While we sit at our homes and contribute to the greater good, we should look back and celebrate our achievements and learn from our downfalls.

While we miss the classrooms, the college grounds, the handshakes, the feel of sitting closer than six feet apart with your friends and the energy that filled our vibrant campus, we are remembering our principles to innovate, adapt and better ourselves in any situation. Humanity is now transitioning to a different future, one that would test our mettle but will also hold enormous promise to grow, expand and enhance our potential.

As we switch eras, we have the odd habit of being nostalgic and remembering bits and pieces that define the mood of past eras. This year's Quadrangle revolves around the same theme and I invite you to join as we take a trip down the memory lane while a new unprecedented future weaves its web around us.

We, the Quadrangle team, thank the entire SSCBS community for their valuable contributions towards the content of our magazine and I, for one, thank the entire Quadrangle team for a job well done.

Thank You and God Bless!

Tushar Marwaha



Faculty

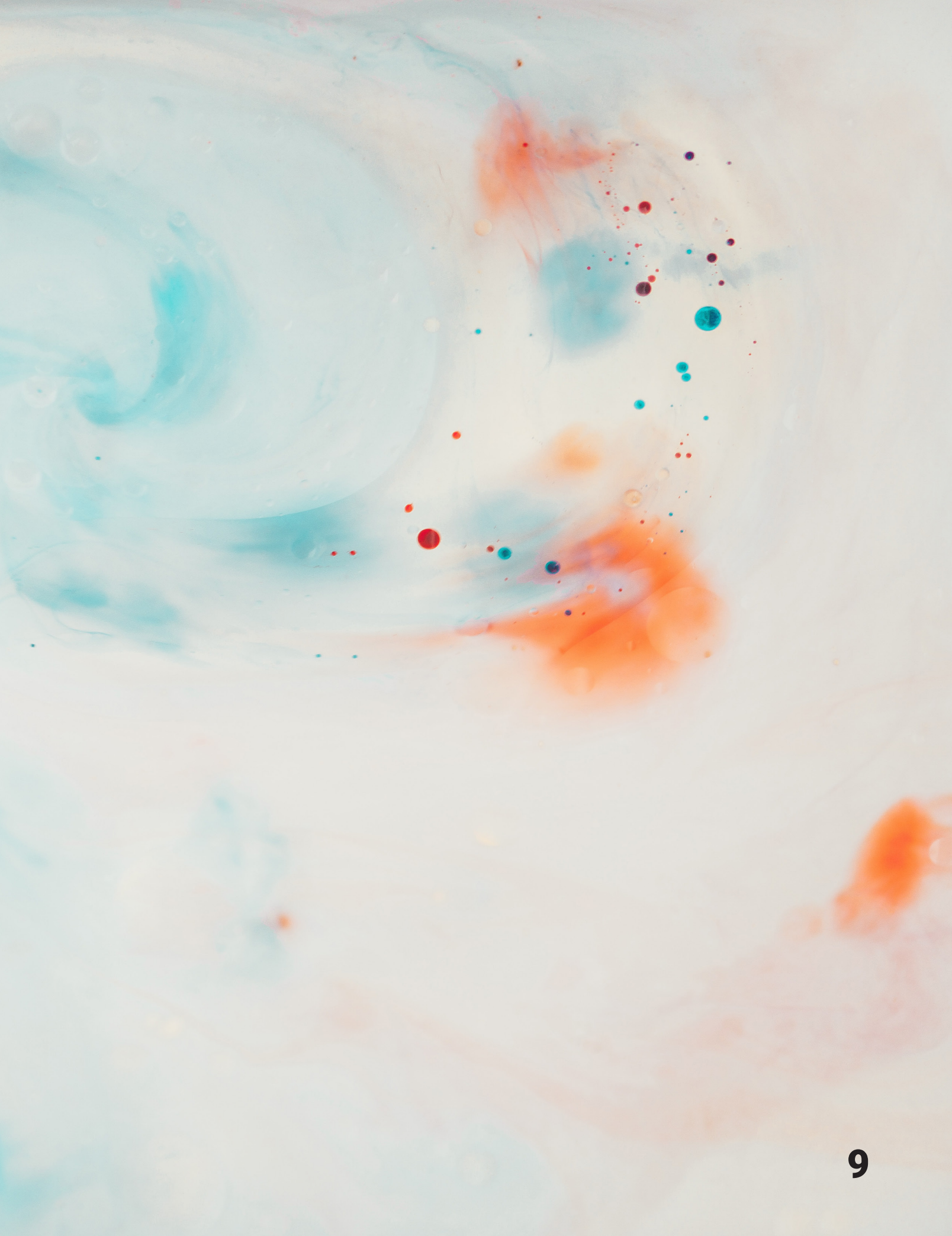
2019-2020



Non Teaching Staff
2019-2020

CONTENTS

1.	ZEITGEIST	8
2.	THE LITERARY SOCIETY	10
3.	PROSE	12
4.	POETRY	36
5.	CLASS PHOTOS	62
6.	YEARBOOK	71
7.	SOCIETY PHOTOS	96
8.	ENDNOTE	113



ZEITGEIST



[singular] (from German, formal)

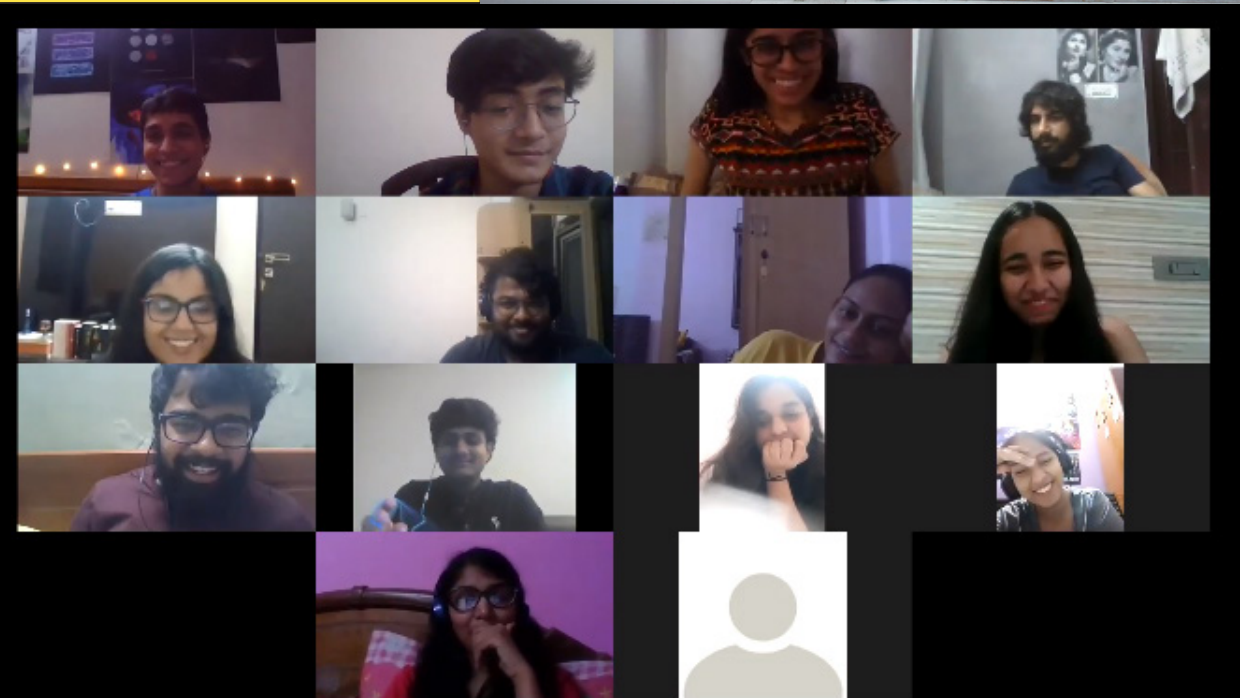
“ *the general mood or quality of a particular period of history, as shown by the ideas, beliefs, etc. common at the time* ”

Our approach was to have a theme broad enough so that it could be fused with inspiration for the design language as well as the student-written content. The abstract art backgrounds in the cover of each section are representative of the postmodernist era and the decline of the orthodox arts which gave way to interpretation and subjectivity.

The 1984 Macintosh on the magazine team page pays homage to an era which brought about a revolution in the personal computing industry, and especially with reference to Apple, massive leaps in digital art and design. The abundance of pastel colours can be seen as the cultural shift in modern 21st century to self-expression and aestheticism.

This magazine is an acknowledgement of, a homage to, and a remembrance of modern-day glamorisation of the epochs gone by. It fosters a healthy environment of creativity for both the editors and the writers, as they can take on this concept from any perspective imaginable. Creative freedom and integrity are of the utmost importance to us and so is this magazine.

The Literary Society appreciates this opportunity to represent the college in this artistic and essential endeavour.



THE LITERARY SOCIETY

2019-20

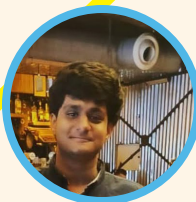
The Literary Society aims to foster a creative and familial atmosphere to encourage budding writers and help those who have/had an interest in the craft to start writing, reading or any other literature related activity. With a hope to make a fun community of like-minded individuals who have passion for all things literature the society holds sessions on story writing, poetry, non-fiction etc which often diverge into discussions.

Bibliotheca, the literary fest of SSCBS, one of the cornerstone events of our institution's cultural fest is organised by The Literary Society. It includes events like HearSay, a one of a kind experience in the DU circuit which draws together people from various walks of life to share stories. Other events include the quintessential poetry slams, both Hindi and English and an online writing competition.

This year we also started the Queer Straight Alliance initiative, a safe space for CBS students belonging to different sexual orientations and gender identities. It aims to raise awareness around issues concerning the queer community and help sensitise the college community so that students can feel comfortable being themselves.

Founded in 2016 from The Editorial Board, this society is relatively new but is working to change the world one word at a time.

The Literary Society Council



President
Shreshth Padia



Vice President
Shashwat Yadav



Coordinator
Punjal Chandra



Coordinator
Amogh Sinha



PROSE



00600000

CELEBRATE GOOD NEWS. BECOME GOOD NEWS.

ISSUE 01





1. THE ZEITGEIST GAP
2. THE STIFF UPPER LIP
3. THE MISFITS AND THE STEREOTYPES
4. 2020 AND PSYCHOPATHS
5. TIME
6. THE LIE OF MERITOCRACY



ROCK ON



The Zeitgeist

Gap

*Punjat Chandra
BMS 2C*

The year is 2020. I'm sitting in my bedroom, watching Star Wars for the very first time. The opening sequence starts up and I wait in anticipation of the experience that apparently almost the entire world is crazy about. I notice the yellow coloured letters making up the introduction and the white suited stormtroopers blowing everything up. The movie starts and I don't know when the end credits roll up. I was so engrossed. The next day, I start watching the latest Star Wars series, The Mandalorian. It may be set a few years after the original trilogy but is produced after more than 50 years of the original's release. The original trilogy is an accumulation of bravery, doing the right thing, saving the galaxy and being the hero. The new show is about a guy who is also brave but he is looking out for himself. He is no hero.

Take Star Trek. Again, the original series is a testament of its age. Full of wonder and the zest to explore. It's not like it's absent from today but something has certainly changed. Now, the relationship between Kirk and Spock is more expressive (owing to a more expressive Spock perhaps). The new show Star Trek: Picard, based off of The New Generation, is a testament to what the entertainment taste of this generation's is. There is a secret cult that has a very rigorous initiation process, a romantic relationship that is complicated because one of them wants to secretly kill the other and a doctor who is confused about which side she wants to be on. Complicated emotions, betrayal and blurred away moral lines are the elements which challenge the spirit of exploration, firmer moral stands and simpler characters of the old times.



Let me take this comparison a little closer to home. I, as a 20-year-old college going girl, wishes to believe that people are complicated. I wish to think that there is nothing absolute about a person and whatever decisions they take or the choices they make is what makes a person themselves. There is no good or evil person. There are only good and evil actions. Today, a show like Picard, different in spirit from its predecessor works because, today, moral lines are blurred. Today, people are becoming less afraid of showing their emotions, their insecurities, less wary of what other people will think of them.

Compare this to the older generation, say my parents and I see the differences. Their ideas about how the society functions and their place in it is relatively rigid. They wish to think that they have certain role in the society, which if not played right, is morally wrong. Or so they convince themselves. The idea that they can deviate from the general norm can sometimes be unimaginable. But at the same time, they are more optimistic about life. They have an outlook to change and the simpler things in life. They have a simpler view towards relationships and emotions. For them, anger is anger, sadness is sadness and happiness is uncomplicated. They may be rigid in their ways but so was their



time. I, on the other hand, grew up in a decade where change happened with the rate that India's population grows. I grew up with spy sagas and the morally grey hero, whereas my parents grew up with Captain Kirk and Luke Skywalker. Before something traumatic happened to them, that is. Yes, there have been exceptions but that has been the general idea. The zeitgeist of two generations.

Today, we are talking about depression, anxiety and the so called flaws in a person. Today, we are exploring all shades of love, all colours of it. If we did not go complicated, we might not have been able to discuss these topics. We might have stayed with the perfect golden boy image who rises to the challenge when the galaxy needs him. We might not have explored a run-down gunslinger who is just trying to get by in a world he had no role in saving but perhaps a role in surviving it. Just a little while after watching the first Star Wars and finishing the show, I started watching Episode VII, Star Wars: The Force Awakens. It follows Rey, Luke's successor and Finn, an ex-stormtrooper with the new evil (if I may say so) regime, The First Order.

Not going into the differences and the similarities or the differences in the similarities, I want to talk about one of the characters I mentioned – Finn. According to his backstory, he was taken away from

his family as a baby and raised to be a soldier for the Supreme Leader (the big bad). But as he goes into his first battle, where he sees his comrades die and his troops massacring innocent villagers, he loses his nerve. He quits, or more accurately runs away and becomes a fugitive. He is no Luke or Han. He doesn't run into battle for the good side but away from it because he just wants to save his life. And he knows just how cruel The First Order can be. He gets scared and shows it, he boasts when he takes a good shot and he laughs happily with his friends. Finn is no dark, brooding, cool punchlines giving, good guy but he is, nevertheless a good guy. I, for one, am grateful for such a character. Finn is testimony that not everyone has to be brave all the time, not everyone has the nerve to kill and there is no shame in being new and inexperienced at something.

Fear, inexperience, inability at being perfect even, may not sound like something that can save the world but it can represent it. That is what my time is about. True representation. Perhaps that was also like that for my parents. Times are different. It changes. Sometimes, just an idea of going where no man has gone before or joining the rebellion are enough to get people interested. Sometimes, it takes a bounty hunter, an ex-stormtrooper or a synthetic hating cult to engross people.



So which one is better? The old times or the new one? My friend believes that the improved animations make for better TV. And they do make the experience more fun. Like the better interior set of the bridge of a starship or the animation of a non-humanoid species. But I sometimes miss the innocence of the old times. I'm not saying a particular time is better, I'm saying they're different. There is no reason why one has to be better. Zeitgeist is what makes them different. And different can be a good enough answer.

After all, it was the 60s.



The Stiff

Upper Lip

- Nitesh Kumar
BMS 1A

The Victorian era is famous for the industrial revolution and the diminishing power of the aristocracy. But one thing that truly defines the Victorian era is the growth of certain cultural and societal conventions in the British society, some of which still exist today. Many of these traditions were very grand and ceremonial, but many were also subtle and used in day to day lives. One such very subtle tradition was the 'stiff upper lip'.

The stiff upper lip is a social virtue which dictates that people should not react to social situations in the form of emotional outbursts and that they should know how to conduct themselves in public. The trembling of the upper lip is associated with fear, thus its opposite, a stiff upper lip means a person impervious to fear. This social norm traces its origin to the Roman Empire and became prevalent again in the British Society, from where it spread around the world. Even today, stiff upper

lip is a common societal norm in most parts of the world.

Having a stiff upper lip is necessary in all social groups and circles. It is considered that holding back your reaction if you disagree with someone is polite. But one thing that needs to be factored in is that till what extent should this be done.

Every human being is an emotional bucket, which might seem infinite at some points, but if emotions are withheld, it does get full and might even overflow. This would result in escalation of the situations to another level which would not have occurred if those emotions were not withheld earlier. This is common in friend circles where two or more people have a rivalry, which remains dormant generally because people choose to have a stiff upper lip, but eventually this rivalry shows up, and when it does, it does so in a very extreme manner. Thus, it becomes imperative to



deal with one's emotions and not let them collect. Suppressing one's feelings has become such a common thing that most people do it right from their childhood and think that it is the only way of living.

While the Victorian era was defined by its strict traditions, the Twenty First century is defined by the consequence of prolonged usage of these traditions. The stiff upper lip is one of the primary reasons why mental diseases such as depression, stress, anxiety and insomnia have been increasing in the Twenty First century.

If used in a limit and in a correct manner, the stiff upper lip is indeed a virtue, but it should not be overused as it might turn out to be harmful in the long run. Dealing with emotions is necessary for cultivating mental health. One solution could be to decide what is healthy for you. Gatherings and circles where you find yourself withholding your thoughts are unhealthy for you. Withholding emotions can lead to a lot of long-term damage that you might not even realise. While you should avoid being rude, you should find ways to vent out your emotions every now and then in order to maintain your health. The emotional bucket that we all are, should never be allowed to overflow and should be allowed to flow out from time to time.



The Misfits and The Stereotypes

- *Ashwerya Narula*
BMS 1B

If asked by anyone on who the stereotype woman would be of the 2000s, you will get an answer- the modern woman who toils all day for the company that employs her and all night for the family she serves. If asked to illustrate a younger age bracket, the answer will be a girl wearing ugg and tuning in to boy bands on her iPod.

The distinguishing quality of any era can be identified with how we largely define women in that period. It can be the sacrificing housewife of the fifties or the proper female teacher who balances work, home and kids but does not balance herself of the 70s, 80s and 90s. And then, as the majority conform to stereotypes, there are some misfits. The misfits also known as majestic creatures who try to let the world see its true colours while the rest of the world remains in denial. The misfits who end up as shining examples of the next decade where the stereotypes of the previous become a misfit.

This journey of a misfit into a stereotype and vice versa defines largely our culture, our values, and our consumption patterns. All of it is decided by what the women in any house in the country or the world choose to do with their lives. A smart person once said that the world is defined by the people who call it their home and how they define themselves. As the century changed, and we continued living in years starting with a 2, companies noticed the change in consumption patterns and thus emerged ready to eat or easy to make meals with the emerging working woman. The iPod carrying, UGG wearing girl of today is a misfit after 50 years just like the girl who listens to old songs and wears sneakers feels like today. So the cycle continues, we churn out the misfits of today, tomorrow and yesterday, every day of our lives.

But what comes next? Should we really let the cycle churn out another batch? Or should we just start accepting women,





men, people for who they are? It's high time we accept and acknowledge that people are different, stereotypes are too narrow and one dimensional and the golden interview question of define yourself is not answerable in a few words.



2020 &

Psychopaths

- Aditya Mishra
BFIA 1A

I have seen many members of the Gen Z who absolutely identify with being a psychopath. They are convinced to such an extent, that no amount of realism will make them think otherwise. Maybe it's due to the recent exposure to such content via books and movies, which portrays similar characters as "strong" however evil they might seem. Associating with being a psychopath isn't about a mentality anymore but rather a quest to feel powerful. 15-year-olds claim to be "evil", even though they are rationally aware that they're not, sometimes by being blatantly ignorant to their own belief systems.

What causes this attractiveness towards "evil"? Is it because the lines have blurred? Is it because the desire for individualism has become so strong that people have resorted to being identified as social outcasts? We all, at some time or the other, have expressed a desire to hurt or maybe even eliminate another human. This desire is often backed by rage or dislike which is never large enough to make us act on it.

These moments are immediately followed by waves of guilt.

Psychopaths on the other hand would not want to associate any emotion with their victims. They would do so by dehumanising the victim by uncoupling strong emotions of anger and vengeance. They would rather have a disdain/disrespect for their victims, or maybe a desire to achieve it by conquering them.

In my opinion, people who grieve can't become psychopaths at any point in their lives. It is essential to either dehumanize others or be oblivious to the value of their life to be a psychopath. And maybe, that is what gives psychopaths a feeling of power – the ability to view humans as less than what the society views them to be. This seems to be the key underlying factor contributing towards the rise of people identifying as psychopaths. There is a certain power in believing that the societal rules were never meant to exist in the first place.





It's true that anger is a driver of violence but, is also a precedent of remorse, and a psychopath would never feel remorse for his/her actions. They'd often be proud of it and if you give them a time machine they'd just travel back and watch their old self do unspeakable acts.

Having established the attractiveness of this rather socially unacceptable strata. Is it possible to unlock the psychopath part of our brain?

This is an opinion paragraph and I don't have the credentials to make a scientific statement here. But my thoughts are a result of conscious thinking on the subject that the part of the brain that inflicts violence can

be activated, but can only be done through meticulously understanding emotions as they are. By understanding emotions associated with violence – grief/remorse/anger and the effect of these on our own functioning we can reach a state where we won't feel them anymore. This might take years of practice, lots of socializing and an impeccable control on self's intents and thoughts.

And that's why I often ask myself. Is pure empathy and psychopathic tendencies two sides of the same coin?



Time

- Anisha Gera
BFIA 1A

Zeitgeist is a compound of two German words, zeit, which means time, and geist, which means spirit. In the sense associated with the modern movement, it means a spirit of the times, i.e., a prevailing mind-set, attitude or set of values. The modern world confides in time being the master, and despite agreeing that time is the mammoth leveller of everything that reverberates on Earth, yet it manipulates time into nanosecond speed. Time is conceived as something that gets broken into our figments of circumstances and hence will never really define us.

“The force of time is a force to be reckoned with the timely force it comes”, is the central idea around which Zeitgeist movement takes control. These movements are peculiar in such a way that they call for renaissance and yet stay conventional. Time - the greatest leveller - will always be an unsorted convention and when it beautifully forms into ideas and presumptions of an era, they become a renaissance. So this renaissance when formed into an era will always be controlled by people who drive it's movement.

As abstract the above idea can be, it can be explained via the simple example of our great mythological scripture, The Mahabharata. A family feud driven by ambition and lust for power forms the most prime battle ever evidenced in the golden land of Indus. Was ambition necessarily a human emotion? Is lust, specifically for power which might not come as a second nature to a human, solely driven by man?

Time is a river that flows transparently and still conceives a myriad of colour. Human emotions are just perceived like that. But the vital difference is that human emotions do not have the privilege of being the river, they are just the colour, which when taken individually will always be transparent but when seen collectively, will constitute a colour unable to flow and meet its end.

The fate of the Mahabharata was peculiarly driven by time, the kind of time which allowed man to progress through the need chain established by nature. The need for survival and reproduction, the need for belongingness and societal accreditation and the final need of omnipotence. When the need to have power thrives, the answer





is set only by death and destruction. And yet when man suffers from this path and destines to reach the third, time ridicules it into nothingness and condemns life to an end.

Time is the leveller after all, as it may end the need chain of one, but will always motivate the need of another, and once this motivation gathers into one supreme force, Zeitgeist reforms.



The Lie of Meritocracy

Amogh
Sinha
BFIA 2A

Meritocracy, on the surface, seems like the panacea to all that is wrong with the current socioeconomic stratification observed in societies all around the world.

Income inequality? Meritocracy!
Systemic oppression? Meritocracy!
Positive discrimination? Meritocracy!

At its best, meritocracy espouses a society where rewards are handed to citizens on the basis of intrinsic intelligence regardless of the advantages that have been conferred onto them by the accident of birth. This does sound pretty ideal, doesn't it?

A world where wealth, power, connections and other advantages don't have a bearing on where you stand on the proverbial ladder. Dig deeper into the origins of the concept and you'll find an ironical if not dark history.

History

Michael Young coined the term in a 1958 satire, titled "The Rise of the Meritocracy". It's a retrospective analysis by a historian in 2033, who is cataloguing the development of a new British society. In this "utopian" society, wealth is earned through sheer

talent and effort and not carried over from generations. Success and status were governed by the simple equation, "IQ + effort = merit". This was truly a society that rewarded intelligence and shunned archaic aristocratic advantages and monetary ones.

In this apparent utopia, wealth flowed to the intelligent while the ones not similarly gifted made do with less. Since the distribution of resources was according to their innate talent and effort, everyone felt they got what they deserved. The rich had no qualms about the means of their wealth, they got it by putting in the work after all, while the poor had the misfortune of being dumb and justifiably, they got lesser. Since education, being the great equaliser, sorted the people according to their "merit", everyone apparently did get equal opportunities.

One caveat that presents itself in the eyes of the historian though, "nearly all people are going to try to gain unfair advantages for their offspring." Parents with surplus money would put it to use to help their





children get ahead. This destroys the enticingly simple governing principle “IQ + effort = merit.”

This was the goal for Michael Young, a British sociologist, social activist, and politician—to highlight the fallacy behind the school of thought that espoused that merely providing equal access to education one could eliminate class inequalities. Unfortunately enough, the term has completely lost any link to its satirical origins and is instead embedded into the public consciousness as an antidote to the archaic class structures, the very thing it was not. Michael Young is probably rolling in his grave.

Meritocracy plays a huge part in how the privileged classes think about what they deserve and what they’re entitled to. Meritocracy absolves people who benefit from it from any scorn which was usually reserved for people who enjoyed generational wealth. Since they “earned” it, they’re entitled to the spoils and hence don’t have any moral impetus to change what they think is a perfect societal structure.

Aspirational Critique

As Roge Karma of Vox [said](#), there are two critiques of meritocracy: aspirational and principled. The aspirational critique lays bare the various ways in which the status quo falls short of the ideal of meritocracy,

the best example being the recent college admissions scandal in the US. This is one of the more blatant failures of meritocracy—bribery. India doesn't fare too well here either, a 2017 report found a 58% bribery rate in the education sector.

The subtle, insidious way in which meritocracy fails is how socioeconomic backgrounds almost always have a significant impact on where you end up in life. Access to education isn't really the cure-all for socioeconomic inequalities that all of us think it to be. Indians, in particular, rate the highest in belief in social mobility. According to a World Economic Forum (WEF) survey, "Indians, more than any other nationality, believe it is common for someone in their country to start poor, work hard, and ultimately become rich." India also ranks in the top countries whose people believe that they have access to quality education even though we rank 132 among 189 countries on the UN Human Development Index.

Studies show that the quality of education varies widely across India even though the availability of education may well be the norm. A Stanford study that surveyed Himalayan schools during 2014-2015 found crumbling infrastructure and an overt dependence on rote memorisation methods.

Merit-based exams to top colleges like IITs

and the like are used as the poster child of meritocracy in India. I'm sure countless PCM students must've been motivated by the aphorism, "work hard and you'll get where you want to be," in this case being the CS course at a top IIT. But the fact remains that differential access to resources greatly influences your results in merit-based examinations.

Private tutors, specialised coaching centers, test preparation centers, and accelerated English programs give students, who can afford it, the leg up they need to gain entry in premier institutes. The same Stanford study also says, "Students from privileged backgrounds with expensive private educations, highly educated parents, and the resources to access test prep services consistently score higher on national exams than others."

These are just instances in a litany of mounting evidence that the ideal of meritocracy is rarely reached up to. The reductively simple "IQ + effort = merit" is always rewritten to include wealth and other advantages that come with it on the left side of the equation. Instead of meritocracy being the anathema to entrenched class structures, it's instead used as a justification for the income inequalities that exist. The rich get richer, but this time, with moral impunity. They got there by their own intelligence and



hard work, obviously, they deserve all the rewards that come with their success. Privilege? What's that? We only know of good ol' fashioned merit here.

Principled Critique

The second criticism of meritocracy is its principled one which argues that even at its best, it's simply unjust. Let's bring up the equation again, "IQ + effort = merit." Studies have found that genetic factors contribute to around 50% of the differences in intelligence among individuals and the rest can be attributed to environmental factors.

Are genes and early environmental factors which shape intelligence something we deserve? Or are they something which the lucky ones are just handed and the unlucky deprived of?

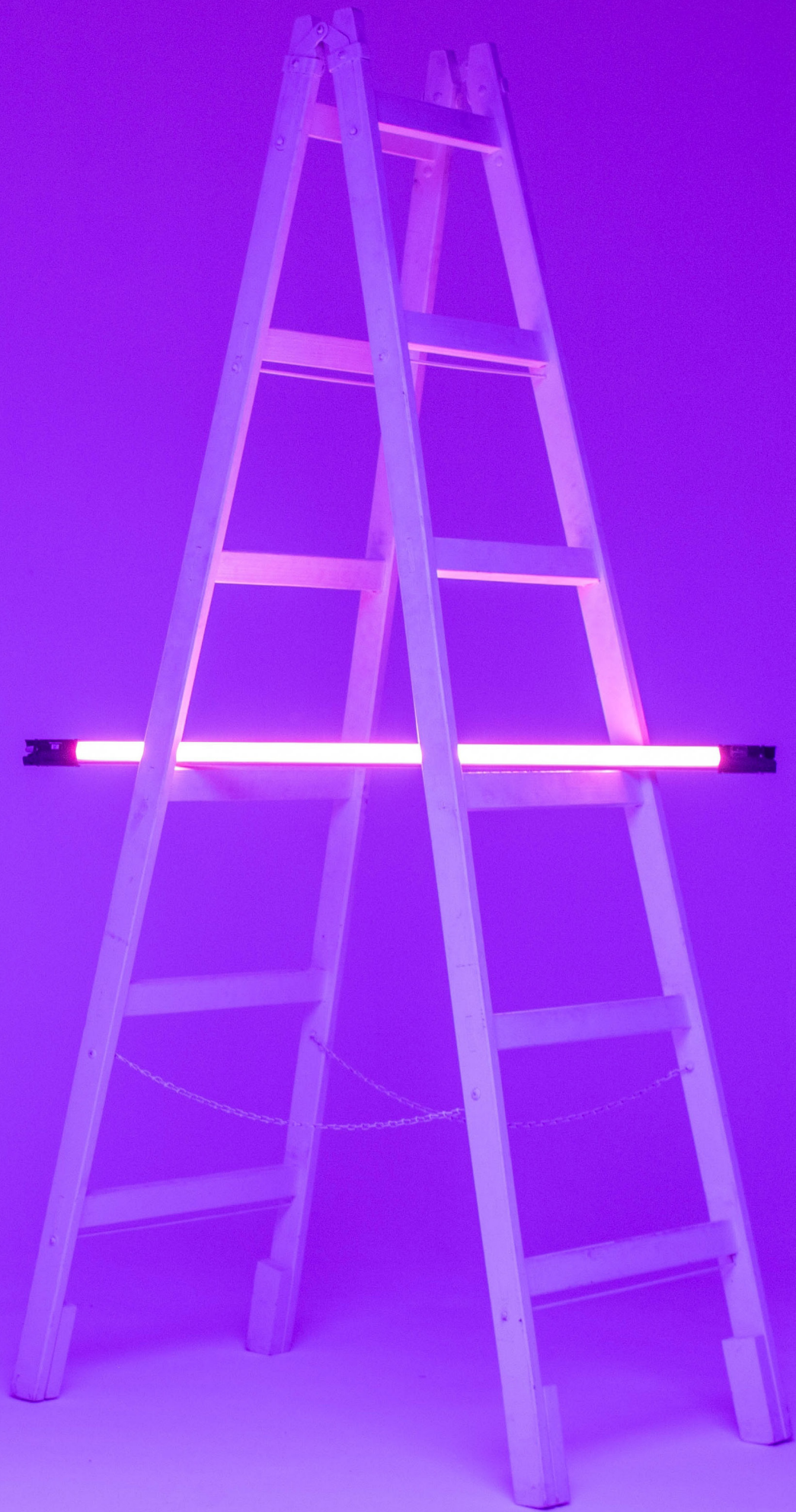
Regardless of the left side of the equation, it isn't justified to believe that someone should get less just by virtue of how intelligent they are. Should we advocate the allocation of resources mostly according to attributes that none of us have control over? Equal access to opportunities doesn't exist in most parts of the world and even where it does, the scales are tipped in favour of those who have more. Hence a belief in meritocracy just helps the earlier ruling classes to retain their wealth and influence but this time, through morally

defensible methods. As one essay by The New Inquiry put it, "Meritocracy is the oligarchic society's ongoing excuse."

What Does Luck Have To Do With Meritocracy?

Multiple studies have found that even the mere belief in meritocracy makes people more biased, selfish, and less likely to reflect on their behaviour. The 'ultimatum game' is a social experiment that involves two players with one being tasked to divide \$100 between both of them. The receiving player has the choice to reject the division which will cause both of them to walk away with nothing. This means that the onus is on the player who splits the money to make a relatively fair division to increase the chances of both of them getting some cash. This experiment has been replicated thousands of times in various conditions and an average split of \$40-\$50 has been found empirically.

When the participants were made to play a game of skill and they were made to believe they "won" before the experiment took place, they claimed a higher proportion of the \$100 for themselves. A belief in their skills made them more likely to accept unequal outcomes of the game and tellingly, and this effect was exaggerated among the "winners". This is empirical evidence of how the ones who privilege from meritocracy (belief in skill is



paramount) are the most ardent defenders of this system.

Malcolm Gladwell in his book "Outliers" outlined how people who have gained extreme success like Bill Gates and the like were uniquely placed to take advantage of opportunities that weren't available to other people. Economist Robert H Frank also noted in his 2016 book "Success and Luck: Good Fortune and the Myth of Meritocracy" that arbitrary initial advantages often snowball into huge economic differences. It seems like being in the right place at the right time matters as much if not more than "IQ + merit."

Anecdotes On Privilege

I have had multiple classmates in school whine to me how they "deserve" seats in premier government institutes only to have them "stolen" by "undeserving" kids who get in via reservation. In my experience, this seems to be something unique to boys that take PCM in +2. It's as if any and all critical thinking stagnate after 10th grade because of the extreme pressures to get into IITs. Obviously there are exceptions (I'm a PCM kid too) but this is usually the norm. They will quote that one instance they know of a well-off student from the SC/ST category who apparently used reservation to discount centuries of accumulated disadvantages that the overwhelming majority of these communities still have to

work off.

The safe bubble that privilege can afford to stay in strips people of any empathy that they might have toward people having less. One only needs to look at places like Connaught Place, where upscale stores coexist with those who have to beg and kids barely having enough food to eat. This does sound like the age-old sob story but there comes a time where we really need to confront the privileges we've been afforded.

I personally don't claim to have the moral high ground. I'm 18-years-old and have only started my sociological education. Though I had always been aware that we were relatively well off, I always believed that education was the great equaliser, an egalitarian system that rewarded people accordingly. The conversation around merit and education had always been such that I believed in the sole value of hard work and intelligence and disregarded any other advantages that may have been conferred upon me.

But now that I have come to college, I've started identifying the subtle and explicit ways in which privilege affects everything. Fluency in English, confidence, and self-assuredness with which you can occupy a public space, all of these are traits that automatically

create social hierarchies wherever you go. Success in opportunities such as college societies, competitions, internships et al is overwhelmingly influenced by how one presents themselves, which is almost always the result of their upbringing and socioeconomic background. So many doors are shut because of factors out of one's control. The worst part is, usually the ones at the top believe that there where they are by dint of their own effort.

Analysing my privilege has made me so much more grateful to my parents for all that they've provided for me. Accepting the fact that a proportion of my achievements are directly influenced by the advantages that were awarded to me by luck is difficult to stomach. Confronting your privilege on a daily basis is like a million tiny pinpricks which force you to be self-aware and think much harder than you would ever care about mundane everyday stuff. For example, I'm accustomed to taking a solo e rickshaw from the metro to my home for Rs. 40. My parents never asked me to wait for ten minutes so that I could share an e-rick get and save an odd 15 bucks.

Acknowledging your privilege might seem unnecessary and overkill at first. If you've followed American media and politics, privilege might seem like a PC boogeyman. But doing it allows you to understand more of the intricacies behind why people and

you, succeed and consequently, be more empathetic to the ones who've been given a bad hand. We could do with less "Why are they begging? They should just work." comments as a society.

Possible Solutions?

One solution for this broken system is completely doing away with the current oligarchic order and turning to a system where the concept of 'human deserts' is non-existent and everyone is given equal resources regardless of differences in resources, power or skill.

The Stanford study suggested improving access to education for students of all genders, races, and socioeconomic backgrounds and hiring teachers from underserved communities who will be more invested in student success. Another recommendation is to change admission processes to universities so they aren't entirely dependent on test scores and are instead more holistic.

This, in my opinion, still doesn't do enough to reduce the negative impacts of meritocracy in a significant manner. Even comprehensive evaluations which include weightage for extracurriculars, social work, personal interviews, etc., can still be gamed by people with more resources. We've all heard of that one person who got an internship certificate from their father's



brother's uncle's company.

The other solution is to compress the meritocracy from its current polarised state which has a massive, growing gap between elite workers and other workers so that we have a populace with broad, shared prosperity between mid-skilled workers.

Meritocracy is broken. Believing in it is harmful not only for society but for us on an individual level too. It rewards the already privileged and deprives the underprivileged while making them feel that they deserve it. A world where self-worth is determined by merit and by extension, money, is a world devoid of humanity.

Edited for brevity

Originally published on Youth Ki Awaaz



POETRY



Warm Hug

Nitesh Kumar
BMS 1A

Why is it that whenever you're looking for a tiny speck of happiness to hold on to, you only see darkness? You try to look for it in the past, in the form of photos, friends and memories, but even the sunny days seem gloomy. You try and try but don't succeed and eventually give in to this darkness within. For you realise that all you have is this darkness, it's all you'll ever have, and all that you ever had. This darkness is you and you are the darkness.

The fun you've had, the people you've met, the memories you've made, they're all temporary, only the darkness is perpetual. The more you try to get out of its grasp, and mind you, you will succeed, or so you will think, the tighter it's grasp will get, and you won't even realise. And when it returns, it'll be stronger than before, darker than before and you'll find yourself surrounded.



You looked for warmth in the coldest place ever, and what surprises you the most is that it was able to deliver what you needed.

But did that warmth belong to the darkness, or was it yours? Was it mustered by your own self to give you some last moments of peace, for you've spent an eternity fighting, and it is your right to get this warmth in your final moments? You didn't know that there was warmth in your inner self. You didn't know that if you try hard enough, you might just find peace in life because life seems so full of hope while death, death seems so terribly final.



Safe Spaces

Ocean Mohan Tanwar
BMS 2C

A douche you'd wish ends up in hell
Or just an introvert with not so much stories to tell
Savoring the truth from the edge of his lies
More interested in the shadow than the Edifice

I look down to not be looked down upon
When a shook frown books the heart off me
If I was dead I would book sounds
Of the ones I took down
In my head I'd hook counts
When I took the crown
Being the hero,
Of my own life, wasn't too hard
Still that count would turn out to be zero, I'm sorry

I'm sorry if it looks like an impression
Of depression
It's just a confession
Open to suggestions
Yes the sun's
Still up and high in progression
going towards the nights I spend in introspections

Among the ones I lend to soothing satisfactions
That is just a fraction
Of the wierd attractions
Who are able to command my dumb actions
And if this rhyme's getting boring I do have some
Pretty words to tackle the substance of diction

Fiction for me is strenuous,
But still it's intracutaneous
Deep in my skin , instantaneous
Everytime,
I'm not talking about
the legends walking about
Our ears of the stories that came and blew us
This fiction is of interventional brewis
Realising itself rising in grey sometimes, i knew it
I didn't realise before I spasmodically blew it
Once had a meatloaf called tongue before I chew it

It was a new vow of fate
For both who wait
To make many merry smiles akin
To blend into each other's skin
Or even if they hate
That foolish idea
Of fairies and soulmates
In a blink they'll be a
Perfect epitome of faith
For another human's hate



They're still lovers , they're furious mates
Gravities no distance could ever turn blate
Different and same
Different, or same

And many more like these untouches phrases
Safe in my abstract journals ,
From the short lasting frgments of graces
To the joys so external
And thier very lives in many phases
Going on on their respective paces
for that pain in the cavity of their chest
Finding a place where all this comes to a rest
It's both the cause, the effect, these faces
Are Looking down maybe just to tie the grave laces
To finally, head to their own just, or imaginary,
Oh how perfect are those safe places

Jump

Aditya Mishra
BFIA 1A

I thought I needed someone as crazy as I am.
Truth is I don't.

It's a thrill knowing we share the same brain, that your demons are just as big as mine. That we look at different stars and see the same things.

But the truth is I'm afraid. I'm scared of the places my head has been to. I am scared of going there again even if with you. I am scared we'll keep looking at the skies while the world burns at our feet.

You don't understand. This is not a garden wall.
We're sitting on a cliff.

The fall is too deep, but we're blinded because my hair is fun to play with and I kinda like how it feels. Our fingers touch and we're inches away from tumbling over.

"This is the second before we jump"



Manipulation

Manaswi Verma
BMS 2C

Again, I was standing in a silent crowd
Hundreds of strings were entering one by one
Not that I want them to enter
But they were sounding so right that I let them

Somewhere in my blank mind, colors were pouring
They were soothing my disturbed mind
But maybe, I need a disturbed mind
But my rational mind let the colors pour

Somewhere in my blank mind, hopes were pouring
They were changing my decisions
But maybe, I need a wrong opinion
After all wrong opinion shapes me better

Somewhere in my blank mind, peace was pouring
They were taking me in the right direction
But maybe, I need an empty road to discover myself
After all the right decisions are what everyone needs

I wanted everything to stop
I wanted to move on my own for myself

I wanted my own different opinion
I wanted a difficult mind that isn't easy to read
I wanted to stand in a silent crowd
I am in my silent crowd
And I am proud of that

The people who were saving me
Changing me
Helping me even with good intentions
Why don't you understand?
I want to emerge alone in this mere world
I am destined to do that.



start over

Mayank Srivastava
BMS 3FB

words are failing me,
as I wait for the
demons to be set free;
why can't I sleep forever

as still as a stone
I count my breaths
four, three, two one.
I'm just an evil deviant

Mother, why won't you
sing me to slumber?
and give me a new
start to this life of habit.

have I fell this far
from your infinite grace?
I'm wishing on a star
to rid me of this shadow.

tremors begin and I writhe,
longing for the relief.

is heaven just a myth
without the elixir of life?

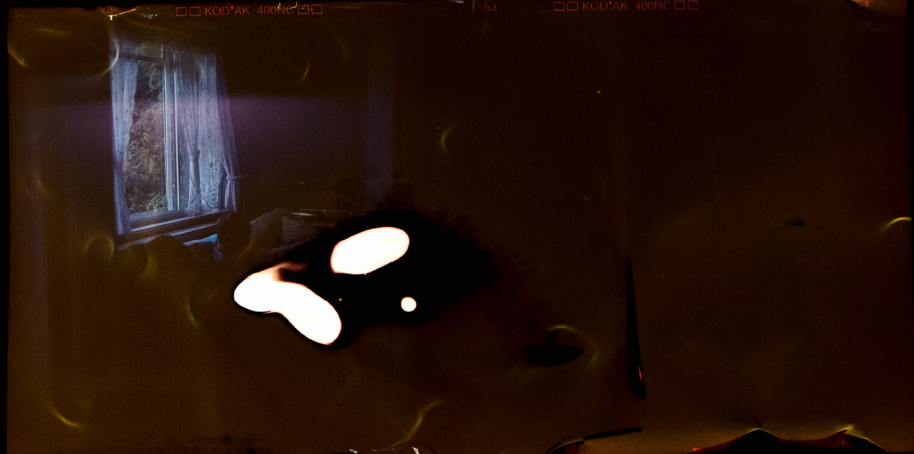
Why can't we not be sober?
Why do we need to push
mortal coils until it's over?
I want what I want.

I am just an empty liar,
I'm just an imbecile;
I will do anything for
the little miracle.

Nothing will stop me
from inhaling peace
Life's a burden and I
want it to cease.

Why can't we not be sober?
I just want to start this over.





Untitled

Anonymous

You told me that you loved me
Right before you said goodbye
And those words still comfort me
Amidst the horrors of the nights that pass by

With hours of nonstop chattering
And laughs and smiles all day
So I knew that when I needed you
Happiness was just a hug away.

But with such a sound firm ground
And a family as happy as ours
I never quite stopped to wonder
What made you cry for hours

Its been years now that the ropes have done their work
That you tied around your neck
All that left's for me now is to realize
Is that pain and sadness are waiting for me to break

But mum every time I see that family photo
It cuts me with blades and knives

For dad has a new muse now
The one he calls the love of his life

He would never quite understand
What you really meant to me
That you were the only acquaintance I felt
In this world of strangers that I see

So I know that I won't break down
Cause that was never really my choice
Because I was one of the only warriors
Who in this situation could suffice

So I promise, I'll make you proud and happy one day
Even if you see that from the stars
Cause the ones that really love us in some way
Never really leave our hearts!



Her World

Anushka
BMS 1A

Let me take you, to the world of art,
A world, that she painted with her heart.
A world, that puts her soul to peace,
A place, where she can feel at ease.

A place, where all her sorrows leave,
A love, so true, from a glance you see.
A love, that won't ever leave her side,
Will stay with her, until her demise.

The walls you see, while walking along,
Tells her stories, with colours on.
No matter if glad or broked she was,
She painted and painted, without a pause.

Rising above the pain, from the parallel world,
She fought well, with her brushes as a sword.
Now that she stands strong, don't even dare to play,
She's a Queen out there and will continue to slay.



Dew

Anisha Gera
BFIA 1A

As the dew of presence settles on skin
The feel of agitation almost cures
Embracing forever like the kin
It never falls short from its lure

How the soothing is set ablaze
When rarity is all I have raised
The droplets are fewer than burns
To remind me of the glorious earns

Never I have ever fully cherished this mist
Afterall, I have always evaded the gist
So here is the frost to remind
That the dew will always settle but never rewind





Of Comfort and Buses

Shreshth Padia
BMS 3M

We Indians
have prided ourselves
on our creativity
for generations now.

Our achievements include,
but are hardly limited to,
the monumental number
that is zero,
the invention that revolutionised
the tedious job of counting,
the abacus,
but most significant of all,
the most mind-boggling of all
that we as a people have wrought,
is our rendition
of public transport.

I wonder,
which peerless visionary
of the transport business
it was,
who thought
that instead of limiting myself
to transporting 3,
just 3 people who were
close enough to
be comfortable
traveling together,
why shouldn't I take 4,
after all,
half my butt
would be enough
to keep me in my
autorickshaw.

I wonder now
if in that moment,
this genius realised
just how far-reaching
the consequences of
this seemingly small,
seemingly insignificant
breakthrough would be.

I wonder, if in that moment,
His intellect allowed him



vehicle that
resembles a storage
for inanimate objects,
to be stacked on one
another mercilessly,
rather than a vehicle
transporting beings
with functioning senses
of smell and touch.

Beings who may,
just might, be
uncomfortable with
having a gajillion
people thrown together
in a small moving box.

I wonder if
heaven would open
its doors
to the visionary
whose one idea
has caused ripples
over the stream of time
and culminated
in my predicament.

I wonder
if he looks down on us

Blank

Nitesh Kumar
BMS 1A

Am I alive?
My pulse is normal,
So is my breathing rate.
Yet something's missing,
Something crucial within.

Life is gray,
Yet I only see black.
Like someone's taken all the joy of the world,
And put it far away, in a sack.

My hobby is staring at walls,
Wishing they'd crumble.
Even after eating a lot,
My stomach continues to grumble.

I feel poor,
Though there's money in my bank.
Sometimes I feel,
That I'm just a blank.



class photos



BFIA 1A



BFIA 1B



BFIA 2A



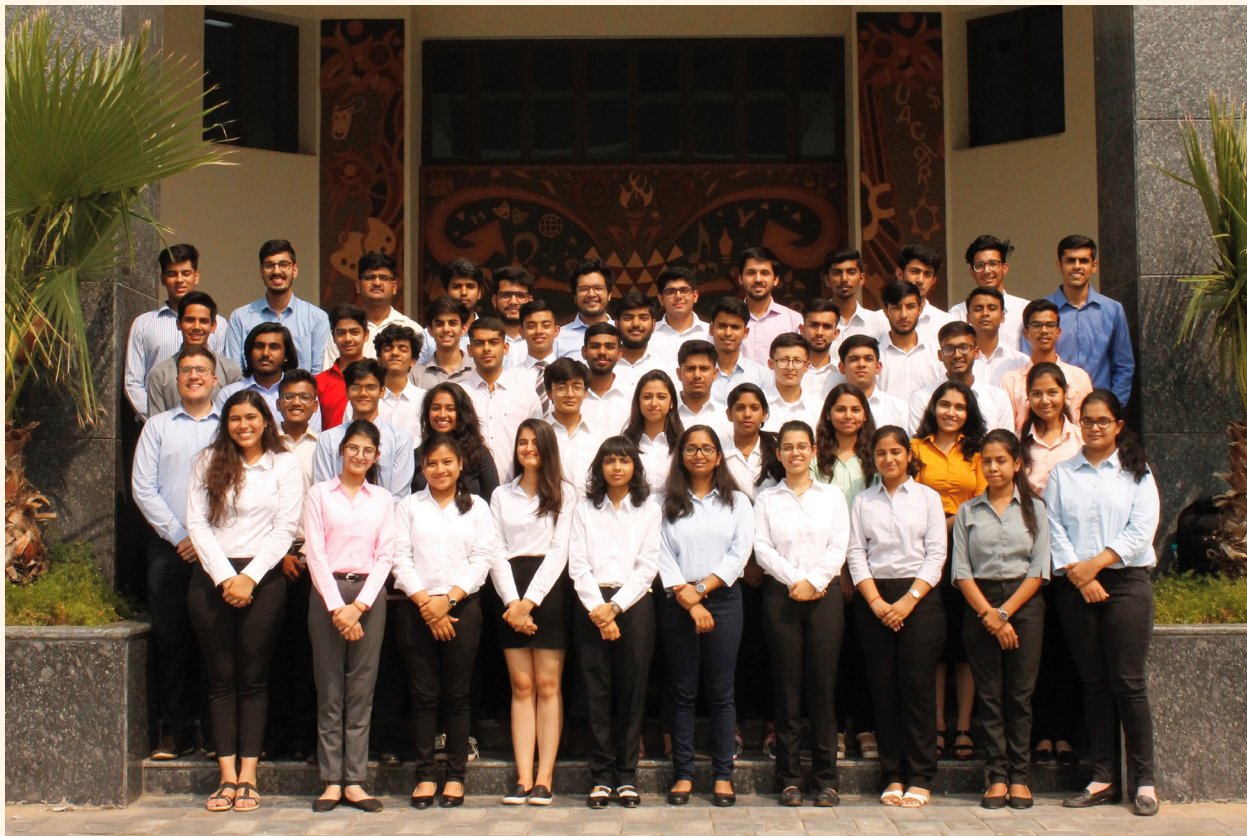
BMS 1A



BFIA 2B



BMS 1B



BMS 1C



BMS 2A



BMS 1D



BMS 2B



BMS 2C



BSC 1



BMS 2D

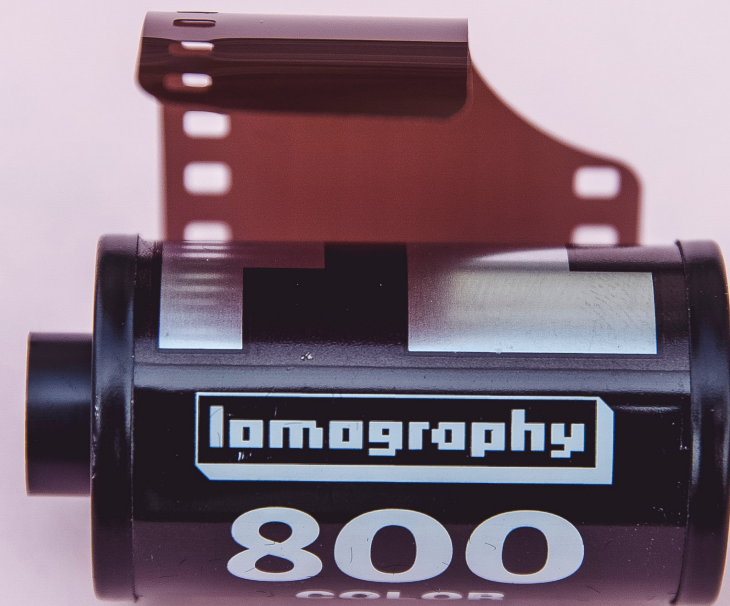


BSC 2



PGDCSL

yearbook





BFIA 3A



Aakash Rohilla

"ये शामें भी ढल गयीं अब
आखरी पल्लो को जीना सीख रहा हूँ
कुछ करीबो भी छूट जाएंगे अब मुझसे
उस गम को सहना सीख रहा हूँ।"



Abhit Singh

The most complicated skill is to be simple.



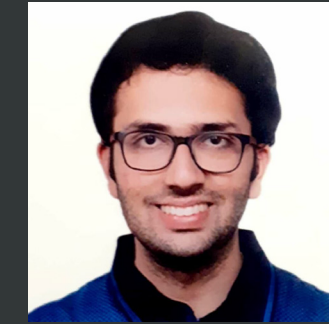
Aditi Arora

*Kabhi taano me kategi, kabhi taareefo me.
yh zindagi hai yaaro, pal pal ghategi!!*



Uday Agrawal

Keep your eyes on the stars and your feet on the ground.



Kirtivardhan Singh

No matter how hard life is to you, if you keep on believing, the end will be worth it, yes the college taught me this



Manika Rawat

Error 404: Correct Radio Frequency not found



Nandita Lohia

Error 404: Botheration not found



Nidhi Gupta

You can choose to not let little things upset you.



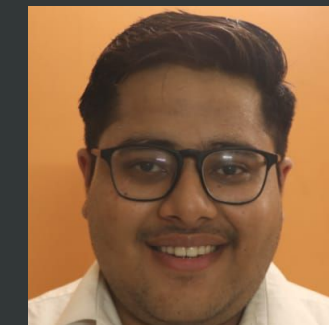
Pooja Kumari Sah

*"...Too many college radicals are two-timing punks. The only reason you should be in college is to destroy it."
— Abbie Hoffman, Steal This Book*



Priyanshi Goel

Throughout my student life, I had realised what all I know. Here, I have realised how much more I need to know.



Rajshekhar Goyal

Always believe in yourself



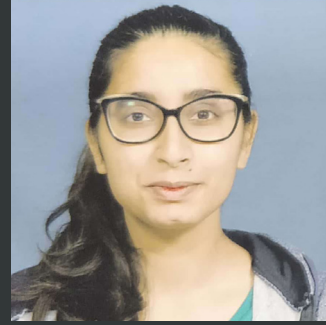
Ruchir Swapnil

Chill, It's life. It will be over even before you know it.



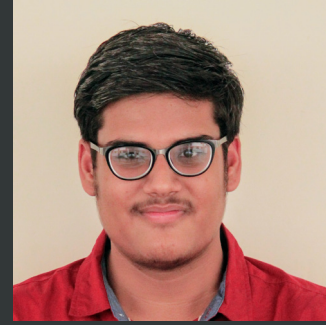
Satvik Bansal

Error 404: Purpose not found



Saumya Bhatia

Treat others the way you expect them to treat you.



Shikhar Tanwar

Error 404: Graduation not found, thanks corona ㄟ(ˉ▽ˉ)~



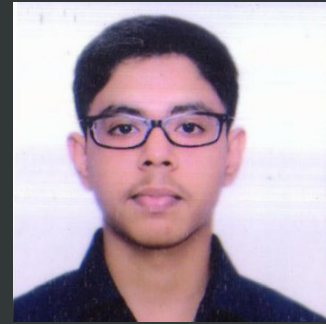
Shoury Anand

My name is Shoury, and it does not rhyme with with sorry!!!



Tanya Agarwal

Error 404: Person Not Found



Tarun Kataria

If you are free at something never do it for good. You read it right in the first place



Teestaa Saha

The circumstances of one's birth are irrelevant. It's what you do with the gift of your life that determines who you are. - Mewtwo

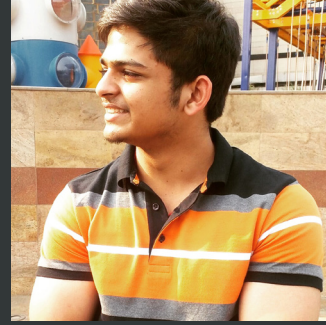


BFIA 3B



Akanksha

I'm just so glad that i'm outta here!



Akul Jindal

Learn how to build a bridge, but know when to take a leap of faith



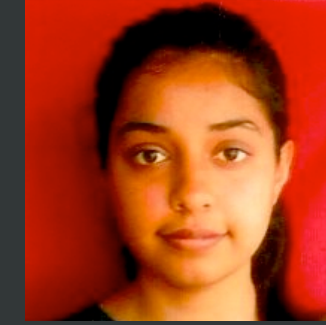
Amrita Pramanik

I have yet to manoeuvre a million spaces before I start bequeathing fresh ones



Vanshika Sood

05.03.2030



Vrinda Batra

Your college gave you a degree, my college gave me a broken leg. We're not the same.



Deepanshi

There's power in allowing yourself to be known and heard, in owning your unique story, in using your authentic voice.



M Akshaya

05.03.2030



Manan Sharma

05.03.2030



Prakhar Jaipuria

Yes! I am from Jaipur.



Pranjal Singh Jaiswal

I want abs...olutely all the pasta and chicken nuggets.



Ria Gupta

*"Until you cross the bridge of your insecurities, you can't begin to explore your possibilities."
Tim Fargo*



Sanchit Gangwani

*Started as OC, Ended as AC
In between created millions of unforgettable memories*



Sonali Mitra

05.03.2030

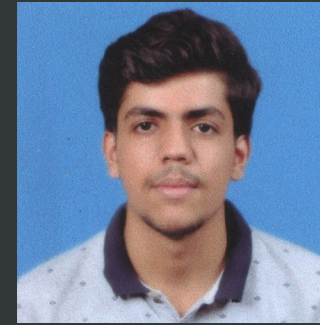


Teboho Michael Theketsa

"The two most important days in your life are the day you are born and the day you find out why." ~Mark Twain



BMS 3FA



Aashima Chopra

And i knew exactly what to do. But in a much more real sense, I had no idea what to do.



Aastha Mittal

Momos khane chalo yaaaaarr



Advika Gupta

80 letters are too less to praise and rant about CBS!



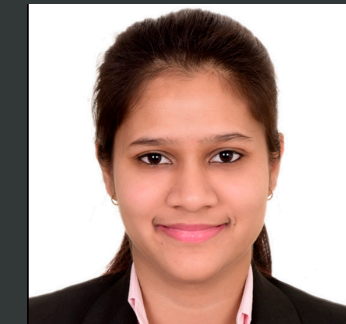
Akender Divakar

*"You can't move forward without saying goodbye to the past.
Source : Shutterfly.com"*



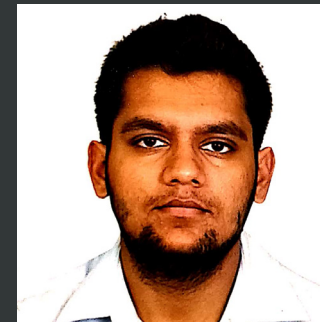
Amit Singh

You are the biggest debtor in the world. You can never analyse how much and how many times have you borrowed or taken something from how many people.



Ananya Bansal

"It's not about writing the best quote..."



Anav Aggarwal

Remember, efficiency is just clever laziness



Anjalideep

*"Get busy living, or get busy dying"
Morgan Freeman as Red, The Shawshank Redemption(1994)*



Ansh Dhawan

The only time I set the bar low is for Limbo!



Arshi Gupta

*All throughout these years, I've always wanted just one thing with all my heart.
67% Attendance.*



Arushi Gupta

Yesterday is gone. Tomorrow has not yet come. We have only today. Let us begin



Bandana Kochhar

If you don't like how the table is set, turn over the table



Bhavesh Gupta

Please endorse me on LinkedIn? 🙏



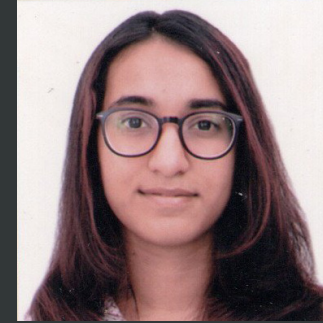
Bhoomika Rustagi

"Life is soup, I'm Fork" - Internet



Divya Vaid

In the end we only regret the chances we didn't take



Muskan Jain

Way out of this labyrinth of suffering? Graduate and get out!



Muskan Maheshwari

Crying gets the job done.



Nandan Goel

CBS taught me faking intellectual quotes!



Harsh Vardhan Goyal

Procrastinate like a Pro



Hunarpreet Kaur

Sab Moh Maaya Hai!



Kamy

Never Give Up!



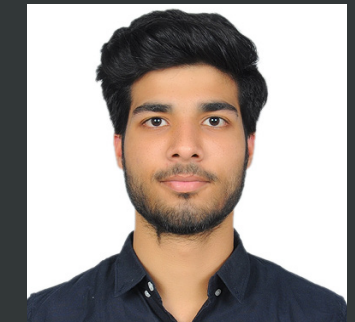
Poorvi Goyal

*"Creativity takes courage."
- Henri Matisse"*



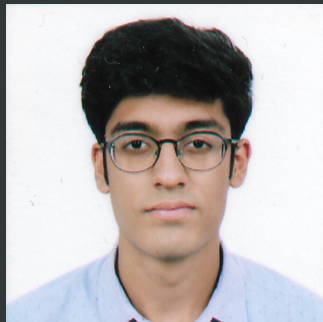
Prakriti Jain

"We should not wait for that magical time, instead believe that it will come, leave things to destiny and keep on doing our bit."



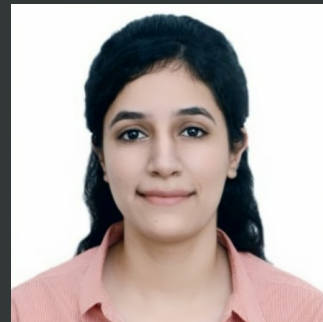
Pranav Basra

"Are we done with internals now? - Hell Yeah!!"



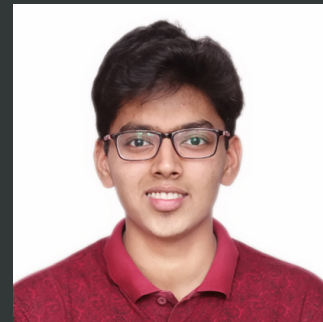
Kanisshk Maggo

Successfully graduated by teaching myself.



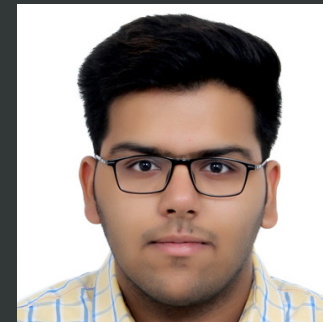
Khyati Masaun

*"Success is when your signature turns into your autograph."
~ A.P.J. Abdul Kalam*



Lakshya Kumar

Even if you know something's gonna end, that doesn't mean you can't enjoy the ride



Rishabh Goel

No reason to stay is a good reason to go



Ritika Goyal

... it's about writing it together."



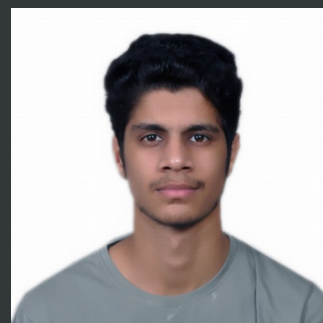
Rohan Kumar

Whatever happens, happens for the best. Always be confident & take the plunge.



Manan Wadhawan

"Hey! How you doin? Still stuck here :)"



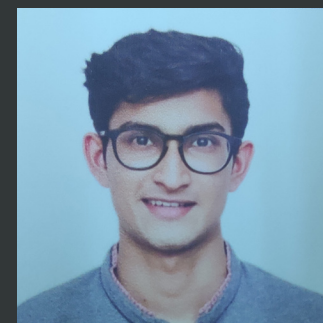
Manas Malik

Things end, but memories last forever!



Medhya Lahar

Unravelling the sublime yet chaotic parts of my life with endurance & enthusiasm!



Samvit Bordia

The ball was always in my court



Sanya Monga

The game is afoot.



Sarthak Arya

"I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad. The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had" - Roland Orzabal"



Shivansh Jindal
Trust the vibes!



Shreya Ghogar
Between "Text me when ma'am starts taking attendance" and "Zoom class ke liye utha diyo", we all graduated.



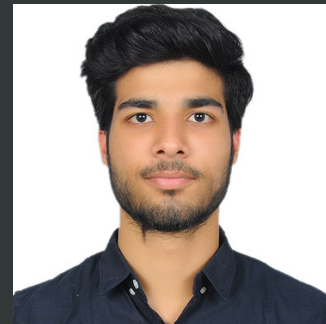
Sivagami Lakshmanan
Walked in as Sivagami, walking out as Raajmata.



Sudhanshu Jain
Life and attendance, both are exciting only on edge!



Suraj Chawla
You're never wrong to do the right thing.



Tushar Kumar
*"Blame no one, Expect nothing, Do something"
- Geve Valvano*



Vidushi Verma
Just smile through the fires and dance through the storms!



Yogesh
Overthinking kills happiness and dreams; even more than doubt. So, don't hold onto one thing for long.



BMS 3FB



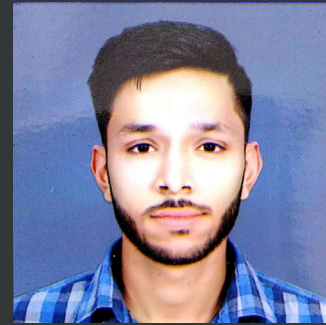
Aakash Yadav

You can't always achieve your dream. So just follow your passion



Amit Singh

You are the biggest debtor in the world. You can never analyse how much and how many times have you borrowed or taken something from how many people. #LoveCBS



Anmol Sapra

"Last Semester: Probably the first time, you realize, College ain't that bad"



Pancham Gupta

Between social work and the occasional shayri, my social life couldn't be found



Pankhuri Jain

"Without peace, all other dreams vanish and are reduced to ashes." - Jawahar Lal Nehru



Prince

It's important to learn and not repeat the same mistake. What's Done is Done.



Ashish Kumar Ranjan

"The only impossible journey is the one you never begin." - Tony Robbins



Devesh Mittal

I make my own luck



Garima Arora

Any pizza is a personal pizza if you try hard enough.



Prince Bharti

Three years of "Corporate Exposure" is finally over



Ritesh Bharti

"Don't let what you cannot do interfere with what you can do." - John Wooden



Saksham Jain

Enjoy the little things!



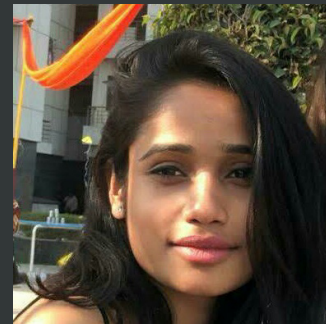
Guneet Kaur

Breathing into moments that give happiness



Harshit Tanwar

Opportunities don't happen, you create them.



Jalismita Patel

"Dharmah intellect imposition -Mahabharatha by Vyasa"



Shivang Luthra

"Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams, telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems"~ Robert Plant



Shreya

There's no good in goodbye



Siddhant Chandra

Find friends here like you find a lotus in muddy water



Leena Lata

Life couldn't have been more competitive and lovable. An amazing journey to CBS and in the end, I began to like Saanp and I will miss them so much!



Manas Prasannan

"A person who never made a mistake never tried anything new." - Albert Einstein"



MD Saleem

Strive not to be a success, but rather to be of value.



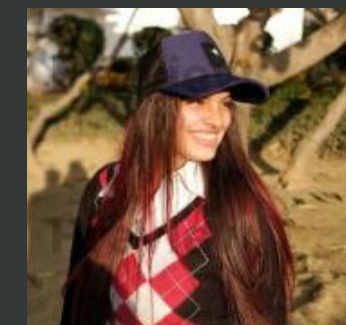
Sonal Gupta

Rain



Sumona Nag

Live, Love, Laugh



Vaanyaa Gauri

"Would I rather be feared or loved? Easy. Both. I want people to be afraid of how much they love me."



Vaibhav Kumar

When nothing is sure, everything is possible



Vishnu

"Without peace, all other dreams vanish and are reduced to ashes."- Jawahar Lal Nehru



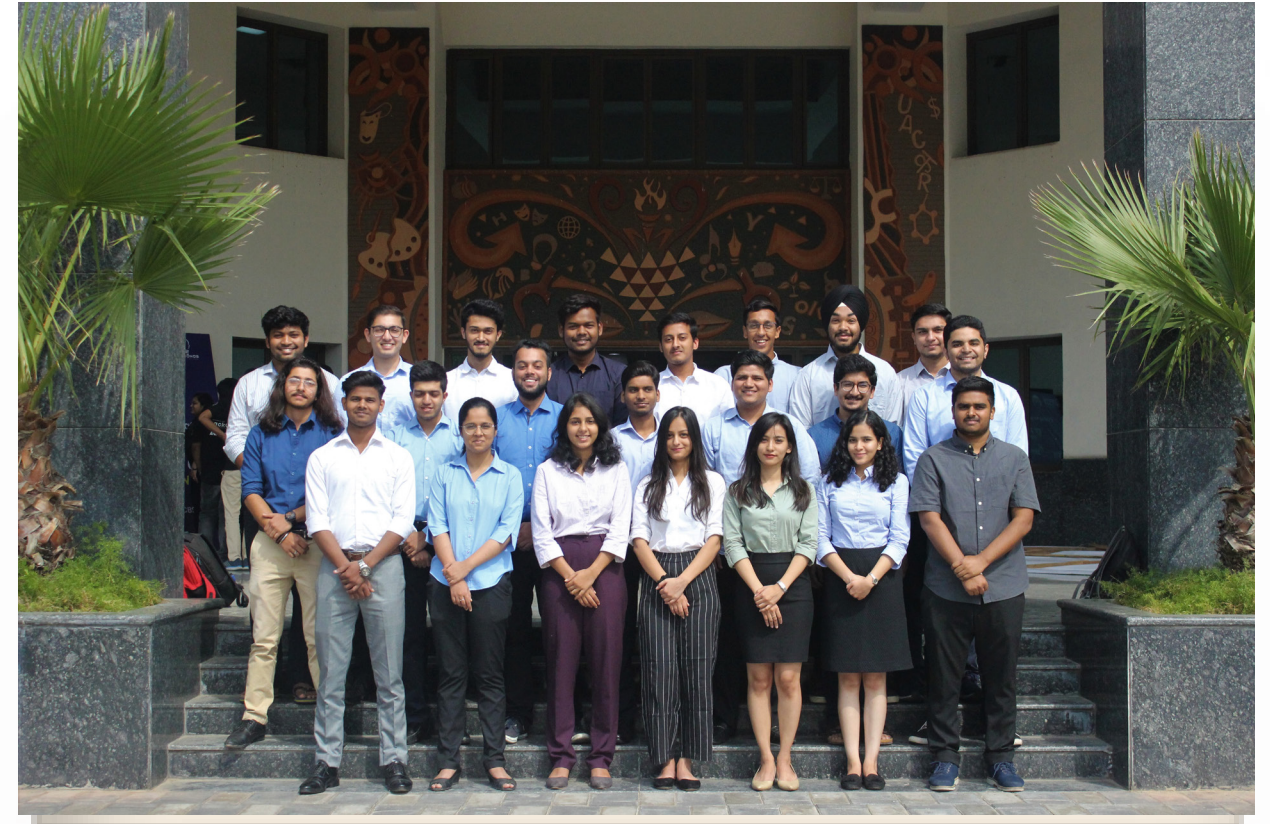
Yash Bharti

I cheated in all my exams.



Mayank Srivastava

*What's College?
Brooklyn 99 Season 6 Episode 5 3:20*



BMS 3FC+GBO



Ashna Chawla

"Books and cleverness. There are more important things - friendship and bravery." - Hermione Granger



Ashwani Kumar

Listen, smile, agree, and then do whatever you were gonna do anyway.



Atul Kumar

*"Arise, Awake and stop not till the goal is reached".
-Swami Vivekananda"*



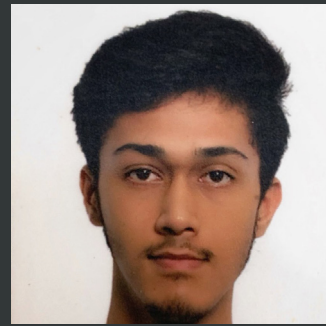
Vipul Kumar

An eye for an eye will make the world blind



Gurjot Singh

Bass yuhi nikal jaaega "ek saal aurr"



Kunwar Raj Singh

Thanks to CBS, I'm now snake repellent.



Nimanyu Sharma

*"Not the one who's easily convinced, but can certainly easily convince
#OffTheRecord"*



Saransh Maheshwari

No matter how many times life tread on you, scramble you, you'll always keep your value in any form.



Sarth Mahajan

Doston ko Sarth mila, toh saanp ke bill se bahar aa gaye!



Shikhar Sachdev

Resume Building never really mattered to me. Otherwise who knows what could have bain!



Srishti Sahu

I am way cuter in person



Utkarsh Sharma

It turned out well, afterall



Vidyit Dhingra

Champions are made from something they have deep inside them - a desire, a dream, a vision.



BMS 3M



Abhishek Kumar Singh
I came with a thought that I would do only business at SSCBS, but what I did was much more than that.



Aman Gupta
Aman, the man !



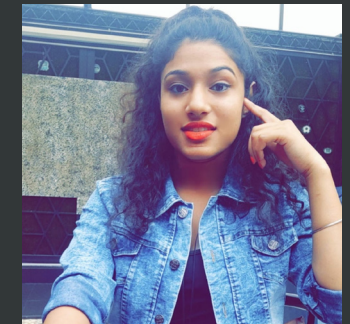
Anishka Malik
It's all about the little things in life.



Arjun Jaiswal
Declared as best person in the world by Keanu Reeves



Gul Passi
Life needs to be creative; simple is taking the burden of being wrong.



Gunjan Gill
I have had a phenomenal time in this college especially in BLITZ. CBS surely is a mesmerizing place just because of its people.



Himanshu Kumar
"I want to Thank Google, Karan Bhaiya Notes and Copy paste. You guys made my Graduation Possible."



Himanshu Tywal
Doston ka Dost Aur Dushamano ka bhi dost :))



Kayum Kutum
When Life Shuts A Door, Open It Back, That's How Doors Work!



Kunaal Gupta
Good teeth, Double A in my name and that's about it.



Kushant Sagar
Wished for some extra holidays and got the whole country locked down.



Prachi Singh
Does running away from college count as cardio?



Sadia Safi

"Act like a lady, think like a man"
- Steve Harvey



Vibhor

Just remember FAKE IT, TILL YOU MAKE IT
and keep going!



Yash Jherwal

Change is the only constant.



BSC 3



Akash Kumar

People still believe what they read is necessarily the truth.



Amisha Aggarwal

“Zindagi ki raah m...Manzil abi door h... Phir b aag Laga k...h jta...is Dil m junoon h...”



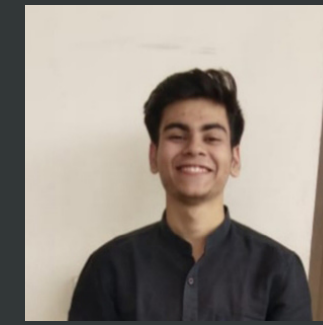
Himanshu Singh

Best 3 years of my life



Tarushi Chaudhary

The biggest adventure you can take is to live the life of your dreams.



Vishal Chandna

*“Born Wild
Forcefully Tamed
Breaking the Mould”*



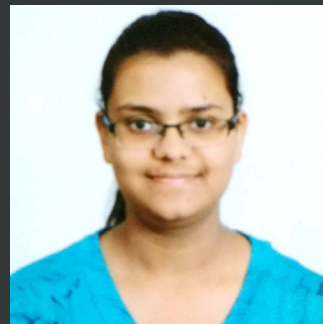
Vishesh Joya

And now the ACTUAL hard work starts.



Ishan Nag

“You’ll laugh at your fears when you find out who you are.” – Piccolo



Ishita Gupta

Don’t overthink life. Trust that you made the right decision and continue to grow.



Kanika Kushwaha

One day confusion will kill me



Yogender kumar

The college might be, but it’s not the only place where you go to acquire and internalize the knowledge, ultimately life is not all about only knowledge.



Monu Kumar

*“रूप-यौवन-सम्पत्ता: वशिल-कुल-सम्भवा: ।
वदियाहीना: न शोभन्ते नरिण्णा: इव करिण्का: ॥
- Chanakya”*



Nishant Jatav

“Agle semester aag laga dunga”, yhi sochte sochte 6th sem me aa gaye aur aag bina lge hi rakh ban gaya semester.



Sajal Bansal

Power to Empower!!



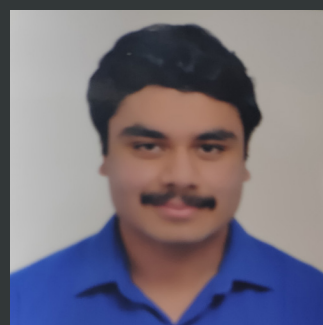
Sameer Jain

Appreciate the little things that matter, others will follow.



Shashi Kumar

*The Destination is not known, the Journey is very Long,
Never lost the one who has walked on the Path*



Shivas Raina

Culture is the effort to hold back the mystery, and replace it with a mythology - Terence McKenna

SOCIETY PHOTOS





FINX



ECOVISION



SYNERGY



MARK-IT



ENACTUS



YUVA



ROTARACT



CEO



AROC



PLACEMENT CELL



BLITZ



COMMUNIQUE



CONVERGENCE



DEBSOC



CRESCENDO



DHWANI



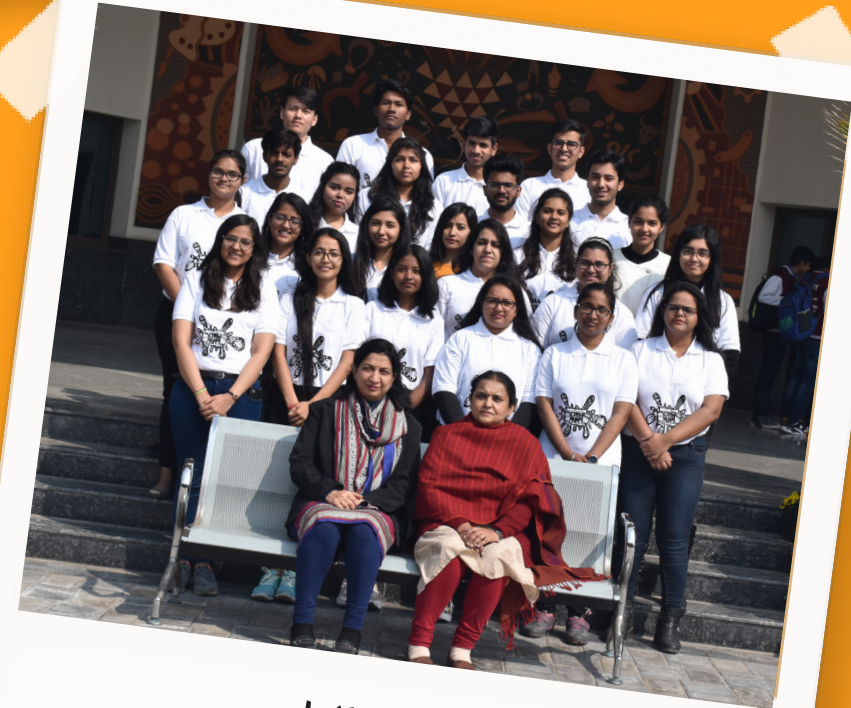
GRANDEUR



KARTAVYA



IRC



KRITI



KRONOS



NUCLEUS



LAWRENCE



STUDENT COUNCIL



ILLUMINATI



LITSOC



PARISHRAM



180DC



CBSMUN



DARKROOM

Endnote

Disclaimer

The opinions expressed in this publication are those of the authors. They do not purport to reflect the opinions or views of SSCBS.

Image Credits

Society and class photographs clicked by Darkroom - The Visual Arts society of SSCBS

Images used under fair use license from unsplash.com


Images used from behance.com credited to their original owners
James Bury – Icon Clock
Joesphine Sugiharto – Pure Evil

Links


To access the class and society photographs, go to bit.ly/sscbsmag20
For any queries refer to the FAQ at bit.ly/quadfaq20

Quadrangle '20 created on InDesign by Amogh Sinha and Shashwat Yadav

Check out the Literary Society at :

 Instagram [@litsoc.sscbs](https://www.instagram.com/litsoc.sscbs)

 LinkedIn [linkedin.com/company/litsocsscbs](https://www.linkedin.com/company/litsocsscbs)

 Facebook [facebook.com/Litsocsscbs](https://www.facebook.com/Litsocsscbs)

 Blog litsocsscbs.com

The Literary Society 2019-20