

# -C-O-N-N-E-C-T-

- - - filling the gap - - -



PREVIOUS ISSUE



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Dear Readers,

Warm Greetings! Lets welcome together the pink season WINTERS, which becomes more special as the quadrangle gets prepared to welcome its old inhabitants! The ALCOM has been working hard to present the heartiest welcome to our alumni... Everyone's looking forward to witness their immediate seniors as alumni after having spent a year with them on campus! We can't wait for the day when all of us are going to sing the IMDR Anthem aloud once again!!! From their first step out of the campus to an admirable position, that's how every IMDRite progresses and inspires us. A few lines probably all of us can relate to:

*The most beautiful memories,  
Which are noted in all our diaries...  
Learning for a lifetime  
By the most wonderful guides!!  
Doesn't matter how far we go  
The imprints of the time spent here will always  
make us glow...*

PGDIT and PGDHR pursuing their winter internship are getting prepared for the final leap while PGDM has already entered it. In this issue, Mr. Francis shares his enlightening advice as most of us are about to start with our corporate life, Mr. Snehit inspires us like every true IMDRite, Neerav Sinha shares an adventurous and unbelievable dream, Ravi pays tribute to his mother while Ankita shares her philosophical views.

Trying to present a spectrum, connectors look forward to a great feedback from you.

Happy Connecting...

-C-O-N-N-E-C-T-O-R-S-

*To know what you do not know is "KNOWLEDGE"*

# Know Your Alumni

## 1. How was your initial experience as a fresher?

*As any fresher, a bit nervous, excited and overwhelmed at times. The initial years were full of learning, not just the work but more importantly the piece around people management, organizational culture and team dynamics.*

## 2. How did your time spent in IMDR help and guide you?

*The time at IMDR gave me a solid foundation with regard to the job specifics. IMDR instills in all of us a muted confidence which shows itself under pressure. I think the respect we give to all tasks, all jobs irrespective of the nature of the task puts us in good stead.*

## 3. What are the challenges you faced in your career and how did you face them?

*The key challenges I faced were the transition from junior management to middle management and then on to senior management. The other was when I made the shift from an individual contributor to that of a team leader.*

*I just took each day as it came and broadened my horizon on the impact of the decisions I took.*

## 4. What would you like to advice the present batches so that they can be well prepared for the industry?

*Work on self development just as much as you work on professional development.*

*Just learn, learn and learn in the initial days.*

*Be fearless and confident....not arrogant.*

*Have dignity of labor*

*Stick to the basics - Discipline, Dedication and hard work.....It always pays...!*



## 5. What has your experience taught you so far?

*Life is what happens to you while you are busy planning something else....so focus and enjoy today!*

*Very often how we go about our task is more important than what we get out of the task. Relationships last longer than results.*

**SNEHIT KUMAR**

**PGDIT 1998-2000**

**Supply Chain Manager**

**Kimberly Clark**

*Memory is the treasury and guardian of all things*

# Guru-Cool

Dear Dynamites..(For many years IMDRites used to call themselves as Dynamites...)

I wanted to speak to you all regarding something which I felt is very important. Not so much from a sales management perspective but more from being an effective manager in your future life.

Many years ago, when I was in your position about to pass out, I had so many anxieties and so many questions about what holds in the future, someone from IMDR said something very valuable which I want to pass on to you guys...

To be a very effective manager (I am not saying successful as success is a very relative term... effective is more important), you need to be a GOOD HUMAN BEING first. That's critical and that will help you be a good manager.

Initial years will go in learning the ropes, getting used to the dos and don'ts of a corporate life, learning what work pressure is all about. Very soon the classmates and friends will be distant email friends or phone friends. Alumni meets will be visited more frequently in the initial years then slowly it will start reducing. Soon you will think of hopping jobs mostly due to frustration rather than good opportunities and you will start wondering that the DREAM JOB is all but a dream.

In those moments, remember it's a journey of self discovery; it's a phase of life when you will have to dig deep and look at WHERE YOU CAME FROM NEVER FORGET THAT. All the pain that you have put up with, all that your parents went through to ensure that you studied well, ensured that you went to good schools never fell short of good academics and facilities. All the pains you went through to clear exams after exams and this MBA is al-

most like a culmination of a long journey of difficulties (many times you realize it and often you don't because your parents never made you feel that it was a difficult journey) but after an MBA, it's all just beginning. All the pain and hard work gone in reaching so far is now turning into days when you will have to work hard to make all those EFFORTS PAY. Pay not in the sense of money but pay in the sense of WORKING TO YOUR POTENTIAL. Yes money is important but not by doing some shitty work.

I always used to tell in my classes that I would never treat you guys like kids nor do I want to do it now because you are not kids any longer.

Just remember few things---

- Always remain thirsty for knowledge, try to learn, and continue to be hungry to know more even in your jobs. Never ever be happy doing what is being told to you, ask for more. Yes it means more hardship but these are the days when you can experience and learn as much as you can.
- Never cheat- not in your work, not with your colleagues, not with your organization. Easy money will always come. There will be crooked ways of earning money. Opportunities will always come but remember this is a small world. It will always come back and bite you. I have seen various colleagues whose names are tarnished forever just for a small sum of money. Even today when they are in respectable positions, people talk about them being KHAU meaning getting bribed and going for easy money.

*Live as if you were to die tomorrow*

*Learn as if you were to live forever*

- **Be Humble-** Being an MBA it's not necessary that you are the brightest around in which ever field you are - sales, finance, HR etc. Be humble in mind to listen to others, learn from others. Don't blow your trumpet because loud mouth is always the first to be noticed and noticed for wrong reasons. Most of senior people in your organization will notice that you are all NOISE and NO SUBSTANCE, let your work talk. Even if someone takes away credit few times, it's alright. The right people always notice who is doing all the thinking and hard work.
- An amazing thing I heard recently one of the few 8 Dan Black Belt Karate master was being interviewed and he was asked about his amazing ability and how powerful he must be feeling. He said after becoming 8 Dan, he has learnt when to use his strength and technique and more importantly **WHEN NOT TO USE** it. He no longer needs to flash it in street fights. He knows that with one single move he can kill the opponent that knowledge has put his mind at ease and now he no longer uses it to show off. **ONE HAS TO CONTINUE TO LEARN** and not **SHOW OFF**. The true master will have no need to show off.
- All MBAs feel, especially from IMDR that they have not got the best of jobs from campus but IMDR does two things wonderfully to all its pass outs. It's inculcating self belief and to be a good human being. It is these two things that will ensure that within few years you will be **ON PAR** with the best in the industry and then all these futile things will vanish from your mind and you will be ever thankful for this campus.

Yes, you will have to be very serious these last few months with your submissions, exams, interviews, campus placements etc. Never forget to enjoy your last few months but enjoy responsibly. Learn to take up jobs which excite you rather than to show off to your friends or family members. They will be happier if you are happy with your work. Also ensure that you don't have any subjects as backlogs. All faculties try to pass you but just by neglecting studies for couple of months, you will unnecessarily get backlogs which will take away a lovely job on hand and you will curse yourself all your life. So have fun, enjoy last few months but also put in enough effort to clear all your papers.

Signing off... you all take care... we, as old boys of IMDR, will always be there as a friend, guide, support etc but it is your journey and you have the rudder for it. You have to sail. Winds are there, it is for you to decide the course you want to take and set sail.

**ALL THE BEST...**  
**AJIMON FRANCIS**  
**Faculty- Sales Man-**  
**agement**  
**IMDR**



*What a blind person needs is not a teacher but another self*

# WassUp@IMDR

## SanSkriti – 2011

Continuing IMDR's decorum, the new batch showcased Sanskriti for the year 2011 with a fresh enthusiasm, enjoying full support from the seniors. This year Sanskriti was a single event unlike previous years' separate event for DM, IT and HR. The faculty praised the efforts of the students.

## Winter internship

As a part of curriculum, students of PGDIT and PGDHR have started with their winter internships. Needless to say, it's always been tough to work and cope up with an organization but again the learning which we get out of it helps us a lot while having glance over the work environment. Nothing is easy in this world but getting recognition because of your work, gets maximum satisfaction. With the same motivation and enthusiasm, IMDR students are looking forward to their career.

## --SANSKRITI--



## --Whistling Woods--

IMDR's renovated canteen



*If you find any error then kindly bring it to our notice and also drop in your suggestions at [connect.imdr@gmail.com](mailto:connect.imdr@gmail.com)*

Silver Jubilee: batch of 1986  
30th July 2011

The IMDR batch of 1986 met on 23<sup>rd</sup> July 2011 on the occasion of 25 years of their passing out of IMDR. A batch gathering of such a large magnitude was witnessed after a long time. Needless to say, the student spirit that existed in 1986 entered the Alumni on this day. Around 43 alumni of the 1986 batch were present from all over the world. The event was organized at Ashwavan by Mr. Jayant Mulay of the 1986 batch.

The evening was full of bubbling enthusiasm and enjoyment. Nostalgia was the prominent emotion to be felt. The Alumni reveled in the nostalgia, calling back long lost memories and calling each other by their nicknames. As the evening progressed, the IMDR Alumni rocked to the DJ. This was then followed by dinner. All in all it was an exciting, mind refreshing experience for them. After all when dynamic people like IMDR Alumni gather together, it can hardly be otherwise.

## MoMents of the DAY



*Whatever happens, it happens only for good*

## टूट गया वो बंधन आज

Dedicated to my beloved MOM

टूट गया वो बंधन आज  
जिसकी थी अहेमियत खास  
रूठ गया चंदा मामा और हो गई बिल्ली मौसी उदास  
पल -पल मुझे समझने वाली  
दुनिया से मेरे लिए लड़ने वाली  
तुम क्यों चली गयीं आज

पनीर कहा नसीब में मेरे  
पूरी भाजी के साथ रसगुल्ले का स्वाद  
बचपन में टॉफी दे के मनाना मुझे  
कैसे भूलूँ उनको अब  
बंजर ज़मीन के जैसी ज़िन्दगी मेरी  
कौन इससे सीचेगा अब  
आखिर टूट गया वो बंधन आज  
जिसकी थी अहेमियत खास

खुद सह के कष्ट , पीड़ा अति का अत्याचार  
मुझ को देती ज़िन्दगी खुश हाल  
मुझको छुपाती अपनी पलकों में  
सुनाती हर पल लोरिया खास  
हर इम्तिहान में जीत मेरी  
लम्बी उम्र मन्नत क साथ  
किये फ़रियाद उस खुदा से  
जिनको समझ नहीं आई यह रिश्ते की अहेमियत खास  
आखिर टूट गया वो बंधन आज  
जिसकी थी अहेमियत खास

तुम जब से गयी हो ..जीने से कतराने लगा ..है यह मेरा कैसा मन  
नींदों की झिलमिल में, आज कितना गम  
तुम्हारी यादों में विलपता मेरा सारा रोम रोम .  
किनारों के लिए बहता मेरा तन मन  
सन्नाटे से दोस्ती बढाता जा रहा हूँ...  
जीवन की राहों में आज कमज़ोर खड़ा मैं  
क्योंकि टूट गया वो बंधन आज  
जिसकी थी अहेमियत खास क्योंकि

टूट गया वो बंधन आज  
जिसकी थी अहेमियत खास  
रूठ गया चंदा मामा और हो गई बिल्ली मौसी उदास  
पल -पल मुझे समझने वाली  
दुनिया से मेरे लिए लड़ने वाली  
तुम क्यों चली गयीं आज



RAVI DATT  
PGDIT II

*The best medicine in the world is a mother's kiss*

# YUVA

## Your Unique View Area

### *The Ride across India (Maharashtra-Madhya Pradesh-Uttar Pradesh-Bihar)*

The very idea of going for such a long (1800 Km) and adventurous 'bike' ride fills you with excitement and the body gets high on adrenaline. The same happened with me when this thought came to my mind for the very first time, around 2 years ago i.e. May 2009. But the plan was cancelled a few days later because of an injury. Though the plan was cancelled, the thought of doing such a ride was persistent. During this period I kept asking my mother for allowing me to do such a ride but she used to take it casually as if am joking. I knew that I was not going to get permission to do so but still had to ask. After about a year and a half, in January 2011 when I was sharing this incident with Jajoo we decided to go for this ride in May 2011, after his exams and my internship got over. These five months of waiting for 'D' day to come seemed longer than those 2 years.

Finally, May 2011 came and the date decided for the ride was 18<sup>th</sup> May; as the D-day approached, loop holes in my plan started emerging. The biggest of all being that my bike (P150) wasn't in a good shape for such a long ride even after numerous visits to the workshop and trying out everything possible. Lastly, on 16<sup>th</sup> May the issue was figured out and was resolved.

On 17<sup>th</sup> May, we had planned complete rest but as we needed a few necessary things for the ride, Jajoo and I went to get those things and while returning at around 2130 hrs at S.B. Road I met with an accident which left a small injury on my leg. I had to cancel the ride yet again due to this injury, as I couldn't have gone for such a long ride unless and until I was in a

complete good shape and free from any injury. My friends proved to be a great support and kept me bugged with their opinion about the ride. Though, that never brought a thought of dropping the idea. After suffering for a few days with me, Jajoo decided to ride to Nagpur all alone on 25<sup>th</sup>.

After he left and reached Nagpur safely, he told me about the route and all other details. Then, I decided to leave for Patna on 9<sup>th</sup> June at 0430 hrs. This time I was fully confident and prepared for the ride mentally and physically. The only thing which kept bothering me was that I had informed my parents about my arrival but not about the way I was travelling!

On 9<sup>th</sup> June, I started early morning for Patna; this time, I planned a 2 day ride with a single night stay at Nagpur. All thoughts which were going on in my mind while starting disappeared as the ride progressed. I was cruising ahead at a decent speed and covered 200Km in first 3 hours reaching near Aurangabad which wasn't a planned stop, but I had to stop because the carburetor started overflowing. Some misunderstanding with the person whom I asked the route led me to newly constructed State Highway which directly connects Aurangabad and Nagpur instead of NH-6. There was nothing bad in taking that route, except for it was a single lane road and I could see either the long stretching road in front or open fields on both sides with heavy wind blowing across. By 1230 hrs I had covered 500 km towards my destination. It was then when I started facing the real trouble with my bike.

*Focus on the journey, not the destination  
Joy is found not in finishing an activity but doing it*

The mercury started rising as noon approached and along with the bike's carburetor overflowing, the engine started overflowing every few kilometers resulting in an unwanted stoppage at around 2'o clock when I reached a small village where I found a garage. I had to get an oil change at a mere total running of 550Km. To my surprise, the oil which was drained had turned almost like water and hence the overheating and sound from engine etc occurred. To add to the difficulty of the situation, the shopkeeper had only the oil meant for diesel engine which left me with no choice and a loss of 2hrs.

Somehow the oil managed well and was less troublesome. Nagpur was still 226 km from that place and even after getting the oil changed I was going at a low speed to avoid any trouble further and hence unwanted stoppages on that day. It took me almost 5 hours from there to reach Nagpur where I had to put up for the night. I had covered 776 km on the first day which wasn't bad but could have been much better if I had not lost valuable time in managing the bike's problems. I booked a room, ordered my food, talked to a few friends who really motivated me to go on, ate and slept.

Next morning at 0430 hrs again, I started 'hoping' to reach Patna by that evening. This time the connecting route NH-7 was 'expected' to be a properly divided 4-lane highway. Initially, NH-7 turned out to be good and as per my expectations. Then I reached **Pench National Park** in M.P. which was a very beautiful place with forest covered hills on both sides and a ghat passing through the middle of the forest. Now and then I came across small streams of water. So Pench was a very beautiful experience!

As I rode through M.P., roads started turning worse and the heat too didn't leave any stone unturned. I had to stop for some 30-45 min every 100-150 km in order to ensure that the engine didn't get overheated. After covering

a total of 1050 km, I stopped somewhere near Katni for another oil change.

Luckily I found a Bajaj Service Centre there, where I got good engine oil. From there I covered around 200 km and decided to put up for the night in a dhaba a little ahead of Rewa at 1900 hrs, dropping the idea of carrying on all the way to Patna because the route ahead was unknown and the roads were pathetic. Sitting and relaxing at that dhaba, enjoying a pet bottle of MAAZA, sitting under fan with a cold evening breeze was soothing after the day's hard but exciting ride. After relaxing for a while, I called up a few friends to inform about my location etc. I also called my father and told him that I am on my way to Patna, but not on-board Pune-Patna Express and created a short story as I couldn't have revealed that I was riding to Patna. After all this, I had a nice dinner and slept.

Next morning I was supposed to start at 0430hrs but morning had its own surprises in the form of heavy showers and thunder storm. Still I started getting ready for the final stretch to Patna. Rain stopped at around 0500hrs and started at 0545hrs. Another surprise, somehow bike's electronics failed and the horn along with the additional headlamp unit (which I installed on my bike especially for this ride and couldn't use at all) stopped working. It was both pleasant and slippery at the same time, thanks to the early morning showers. I covered another 100-150 km before taking a stop near a fuel station.



*Nothing great in the world has ever been accomplished without passion*

During this stretch I was continuously getting calls from my father (as he expected that my 'train' should be reaching Patna by now) which I couldn't answer, firstly because I was riding and secondly because I didn't want to lie again. I messaged my father that I have just entered U.P. border (which one would usually not say while travelling on a train) and then he became suspicious about my mode of travelling. After a break of about 30 minutes I started heading towards Mirzapur, and was welcomed by an amazing ghat a little before the town.

Finally, I reached GT road a.k.a. NH-2 which connects Kolkata and New Delhi. It was soothing to see that four-lane road. But as I progressed, the happiness was terrorized when I saw people driving to and fro on both sides of the road very casually. It was shocking to witness such a mockery of traffic rules. I went on taking lessons from all such experiences. I covered 80 km on GT road before entering Bihar via Mohania. Meanwhile, I had tough time searching for an ATM so that I could withdraw cash to fuel up (fuel stations weren't too happy about using cards).

Finally I made it to Bihar. As I headed closer I was getting more and more impatient. Moreover, I felt better in standing and riding instead of sitting on saddle. I was literally counting kilometers on every milestone as I rode, and that made my destination seem farther. After reaching Ara (only 60 km away from Patna), I felt that I was in a known territory. I took a break of about 30 minutes there and started again, now for the final 60 km. Riding ahead I crossed Koilwar Bridge in Koilwar followed by Bihta, Maner, Danapur Cantonment Area and finally "PATNA". Wow.... I did it!!! What a relief it was! My ride ended at Patna Airport, from where my brother received me and rode the bike home because I preferred him driving home from there instead. Relaxing

at the airport for a while I named my bike "The Golden Saddle". We usually name our bikes when they are newly bought but I did it after 6 years and after covering 88000 km and that too after a long continuous and enduring ride of 1800 km.



When I reached home I tried hiding that I have been riding for the past 3 days to reach Patna forgetting the fact that my parents know me better. I was caught by my mother when I said that I have got the bike along on the train. She immediately recalled all my jokes about riding down to Patna and was confirmed that I have ridden all the way. My father asked for the documents (my train ticket, bike's papers which are made while loading the bike on train) to ensure that I have really come to Patna on train. And I started smiling. My mom gave me a good dose of her anger but cooled down after a while. My father asked me to prepare this report based on my experiences and feelings during the ride as a punishment, which I actually consider to be a great support and loved doing. Riding home i.e. to Patna was amazing and a dream come true at the same time. I would agree that dreaming is more fascinating and alluring than attaining one's dream in real life but, there is nothing like living out your dream.

NEERAV SINHA  
PGDIT II

*When you set yourself on fire, people love to come and see you burn*

## *From BLACK n WHITE to GREY !!*

Since childhood, we learn to differentiate between things as right or wrong, good or bad... and as we grow most of our world is divided into these two parts. I am no exception to this phenomenon. As a kid and even as a teenager, people around me were good or bad, my decisions were right or wrong, my results were excellent or pathetic, in short it was a Black & White world... Categorizing things was programmed by default within me...

As I encountered new things, new people, new experiences with time there were instances when things couldn't fall into either of the two categories and that is when I realized the existence of the Grey part of the world. People were not always good or bad, situations were now not just happy or sad, and the Grey area had explanations and admittance for most of the unexplainable things! My opinion towards issues and matters need not be biased or towards an extreme, it could be moderate under the given set of situations. I look at development of this area in my outlook as a sign of maturity. Apart from love and hatred there existed indifference, and moderated my outlook. I can greet everyone with a smile and work in a group easily. Put forward my views and stay calm even when they are not accepted or appreciated, learn from others and develop a new opinion.

IMDR has given me good opportunities to strengthen these qualities. The group assignments and the activities further help in strengthening such qualities. Being a part of some committee and having responsibilities is a wonderful experience. Along with extra work and stress, it increases patience, productivity, efficiency and the spirit of winning together. You sit with your group members; discuss things which turn into arguments, finally everyone

agrees upon something which does not match with anyone's individual opinion but when the results are good and your work is appreciated all you want is a group hug!!!

Such experiences are the beginning of the life we are about to begin and a part of the beautiful memories. The stress, hard work, arguments, everything makes you smile once it's gone...

**ANKITA TILEKAR  
PGDIT II**



**By  
RAJANI K. (PGDM II)**

*The purpose of life is a life of purpose ~ Robert Byrne*



By:  
RAJANI K.  
PGDM II

*If you find any error then kindly bring it to our notice and also drop in your suggestions at*

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