

# ARCHIBRIDGE

EDITION # 6 OCTOBER 2016

## From the McHeads...



**Prof. Gauri N. Shiurkar**  
Principal (MOSA AND MSFD)

It gives me an immense pleasure to present to you MOSA's first newsletter for the year 2016-17, ARCHIBRIDGE.

The institutions have been founded with the objective of bringing forth well-educated, informed and motivated scholars who can contribute towards building a humane society for the future by taking up the task of visualizing and designing for the human habitat with confidence and integrity. We encourage our students to look at the world beyond mere academics by providing a wider exposure. We intend to nurture them to become thorough professionals, responsible citizens and sensitive and good human beings.

FROM PRINCIPAL'S DESK



**Padmashri Ar. G. Shankar**  
DIRECTOR

I hail from Kerala, God's own country, finishing my B.Arch from Kerala University and my M.S. from Birmingham School of Architecture, UK. I found Kerala to be a very influential factor and as a result reflecting on my work. From my phase of

not wanting to be boxed into a definition of what I am which is defined by others, I have always designed my projects in a way that cannot be stereotyped and labeled. I have a nature to bond with students, where I am not the teacher but a learner from the younger mind with a fresher take on the world.

ABOUT THE DIRECTOR



**Ar. Arun Davis**  
Asst. Professor

My enchantment with the hills and greenery made me do my bachelors from this college itself. I then gained experience and memories which put a spell on me to return after.



**Ar. Saif Siddiqui**  
Asst. Professor

Being born and brought up in the culturally rich city of Bhopal and eventually completing architecture course from NIT, Bhopal, I feel for the city.



**Ar. Toshi Singh**  
Asst. Professor

I am an associate professor in MOSA, have completed my postgraduate from CEPT University, Ahmedabad with interests varying from history, theory and criticism.



**Ar. Sabu Francis Vadukut**  
Professor

Graduated from IIT Kharagpur in 1984 with B.Arch. I had my own practice since 1987. I have over 30 years of teaching experience and am quite known among students all over the country.



**Ar. Vani**  
Asst. Professor

Jack of all trades, waiting to become a master of one. I completed my graduation in biochemistry from Ethiraj College, Chennai and decided to foray into interior designing.



**Ar. Janani**  
Asst. Professor

From the foot of the hills to the top of it has been a colorful journey. My interest in research had been kindled by faculties from bachelors and I continue to hope to do so in my students.



**Ar. Sarika Agarwal**  
Professor

Having done my bachelors from Lucknow Government college and Masters in Urban and Rural Planning from IIT Roorkee, I have an intense liking towards designing.



**Ar. Senthil Maruthavanan. C**  
Asst. Professor

I start my teaching profession, to explore the knowledge from my previous years of experience from abroad. I hope to extend my knowledge and my students.



**Ar. Sanketh S Ghanti**  
Asst. Professor

Practicing architecture as a religion than just mere profession. This practise kept me alive and setting different targets to achieve in life.



**Ar. Priyanka Golasangimath**  
Asst. Professor

Good design lies in its detailing is a philosophy and there is an unknown, undiscovered talent in everyone which needs to be found and nurtured, and my aim is to be able to do so.

Introducing the new McFaculties...

# The Lonely Guy

-Joel.Jv

Batch 2014

This is it; the day I've been waiting for since I got here. I don't know how to explain the feeling I have right now. As much as I'm happy and relieved now that I'm finally leaving the place I never loved, there still is something missing.

I met a lot of good people within this one month. There was this girl I met at college where I was preparing for my entrance. She was five years elder to me. The time I spend with her talking about pointless stuff, though at times touching some serious matters, is probably the best time of my summer.

I then met a faculty, now I'm not a guy who believes in destiny, but I knew he was a guy I was destined to meet. It was a cold depressing night in the hills; so cold that my teeth were aching, my body was tired and at times, I felt as though I was taking puffs of marijuana, owing to the painful yet addicting headache I was experiencing, and the air that I blew every second looking like smoke. There is a road in our heads, and all our worries cross this road when we're alone with absolutely nothing to do. It's in times like this when you think of things you did and people you hurt. Honestly, I had no idea how much I loved my parents until I was trapped in that place; sick, tired and emotionally wrecked. No matter how hard we try, there are times in our lives when we just can't control our eyes; tear drops were falling on my shorts as I was sitting on the corner of the basketball court. There were a few teachers and seniors that passed by, with some of their eyes stuck to their cell phones, while some talking loudly about things I wouldn't bother recalling. They were all heading toward the cafeteria for dinner. Out of all the people that passed by ignoring me, one of them stopped right in front of me. I looked up when I felt his shadow on me. He was a tall skinny guy, with long messy hair and stubble all over his face, wearing a sweater vest over a full sleeve shirt.

The first time I met him was a day before I met him at the court. It was during class when he made a guest appearance and taught me three-point perspective and asked me to teach the seven others what he taught me. Though I hesitated to teach the others at first, because I barely listened to what he taught me, I did it. I taught them and learned myself, perhaps a lot more than the ones I taught. In a way, I was teaching myself by teaching them.

At the court, sir asked me the usual questions asked to a new comer at first, as I tried to talk about other things so as to break free from my loneliness. Perhaps he understood my feeling at that point when I told him that I missed my life from back home. He came closer to me as I stood up. He put his arm over my shoulder and began walking, dragging me along.

to be conitnued...



## In Search of Infinity

-Anu Rahul Nandhan.S

Batch 2012

Remember when your high school textbook taught you that light travels at a finite speed of  $3 \times 10^8$  m/s?. Nothing in the universe let me emphasize that,

Nothing in the universe has a property value of "Infinity." The mass of the universe is finite; the sun, earth, and all the planets and stars are finitely old; light travels at a finite speed and the marks you can score in 12th grade (unknown to Indian parents) is finite. A physicist might say that you can't see light until it's reflected off an object but there's another way to understand this. You can only "see" light that hits the retina of your eyes. In effect, light by itself is the only reason we are able to perceive distant

objects. Touch has a range of zero; sound has arrange of a few meters; light has a range of how long it has had time to travel.

But light has its own limitations, it can only travels at  $3 \times 10^8$  m/s, which means, you only perceive reality delayed. How slightly or heavily delayed depends on how far away from the object you are. But then again, what is existence really? If you can see a star from a few million light years that doesn't really exist anymore, how do you define existence? Isn't practically all our data of the universe beyond our solar system from the light that has reached us?

As you delve more and more into physics, reality loses its grip on you... And vice versa. We perceive time as a continuous flow of events in one direction. But like in movies, time also works in frames. There is a minimum limit to how much you can divide time into. The smallest unit of time is called the "Plank time" in the order of  $10^{-44}$  seconds. There's also the "Planck length" ( $10^{-35}$  m), which is the smallest distance an object can move. Think of it if you have the means to zoom in well enough; the universe is also made of pixels and key frames. Since the amount of matter and mass in the universe has always been the same, matter is finite. So much so that the number of possible alternate universes every possible arrangement of matter in the universe (if we assume they exist) is calculated to be finite in the order of  $(10^{10})^6$ . What is infinite? Let me know when you have the answer.

## A Tribute to.....

# Ar.Purushottam Jha

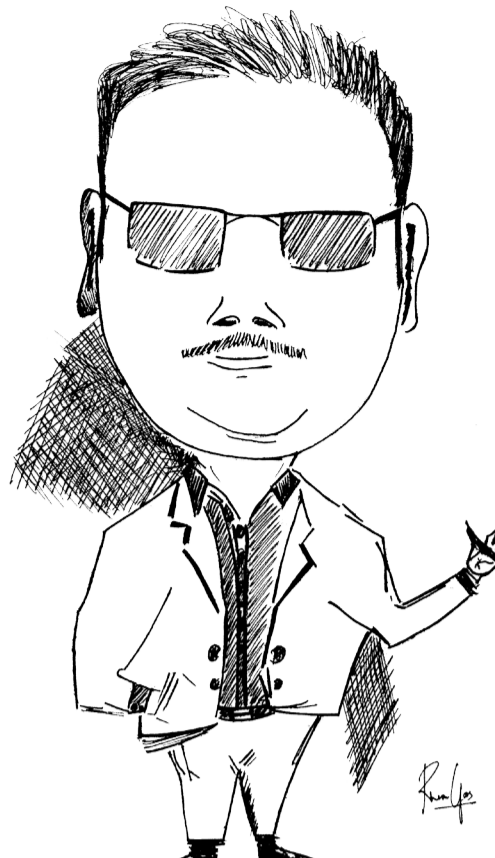
## Our Rishi Kapoor that was.....

"Guru gobind dou khade, kaake lagoon paay,  
Balihari guru aapne, gobind diyo batay."

( If God and my teacher were to stand before me who would I greet first ?  
I will choose my teacher for it was his teachings that led me to God)

We met Jha Sir in our second semester when he was the head for Architectural Drawing II. The very first memories that we have of Sir been when he accompanied our batch to the Nilgiris Library on our documentation study. He walked us through the case study when we were clueless as to what we were doing.

During our following semester he was introduced as our senior faculty for Design. He used to enter the class with a broad smile on his face, and even when we did not submit our work on time he would not be impartial to



anyone in class. Getting concepts and plans approved by Sir was not a simple task, he made sure we'd work to the best of our capabilities. As exasperating as it seemed at that time we sure have a lot to learn from then on. Even now when we plan our furniture layouts, our minds automatically wonder if Jha Sir would approve it.

Two weeks down and the sullen atmosphere in class still remain. As quiet as the air around college will be for a while, Sir would have at some point taught every one of us something to remember him by. For a person reading this article he would be a mentor or colleague, to us He will always remain our Rishi Kapoor .

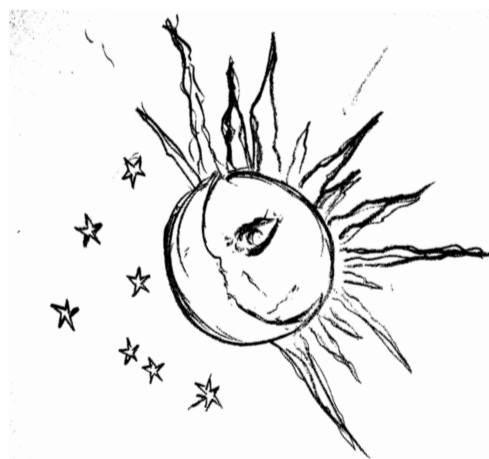
Tribute by Riyanka Thomas and Anusha

Caricature by Rhea Jos  
Batch 2015

## Just Strangers with

# Memories...

-Raksha Arun  
Batch 2014



At first the pain was acute, it was the kind that ached with a longing in your heart, She was lying on the floor trembling, crying to herself, Tears streamed down her face, like lava burning out of a volcano, Which was the plight her heart was deserted in.

He knew the mess he had left behind, Leaving her, his star-studded sky or so, she'd believed. He'd fed her with nothing but lies, it all flashed before her blurred eyes, He'd gone back to the moon, around which his world revolved,

A world, she recalled, was once her universe, of which she no longer belonged.

She had to disown her world

For, it yearned the moon,

The moon which existed in phases, never a whole,

And was one with the sun, and her world knew of their eclipse,

That's when her eyes opened, she'd drifted off to sleep.

Cause it was her place of refuge',

To keep her tangible universe from collapsing, into shackles of veracity,

Right at the point where she had abandoned it.

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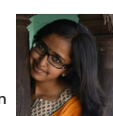
Designed by:  
Shruthi  
Somasundereswaran  
(Batch 2014)

## Editorial Team

Faculty Co-Ordinator: Ar. Keshav G



Aishwarya Varadharaj  
Batch 2014



Shruthi  
Somasundereswaran  
Batch 2014

## Induction Day



McGan's hosted its ninth Induction Day which saw the entry of more than 100 students in McGan's Ooty School of Architecture. The event was conducted on August 7, 2016, and was inaugurated by Mr. Vanga Maudi, Vice Chancellor of Law University. The event was attended by McGan's chairman Shri N. Muralikumar, correspondent Shri J.P. Gandhi, and director G. Shankar. Speaking on the occasion, the chief guest insisted on living inspirational lives and treated the audience with his experiences and anecdotes. He shared his life story and narrated how he overcame difficulties to reach his position, citing various examples. The campus was filled with students and their loved ones making it a memorable event for the McGan's family.

## Abstract Painting

Even the greatest of artists has had his own first attempts and crumpled papers at the trash. Initiating with this thought in mind, the weekend activity club raises a platform for the promising artists of future! This was initiated at McGan's with an abstract painting competition held on August 21, 2016. It witnessed a ceaseless creativity ranging towards all kinds of styles by the students thus giving everything an entirely different perspective.



## Quiz Competition

This month, the quiz club of McGan's made its presence felt with a series of brain-wrecking questions based on various contemporary themes. This was aptly followed by an Architecture Quiz covering a variety of topics including structures, architecture, city patterns, famous architects, to name a few. Overall, the quiz competition proved to be one of the most memorable experiences for students and faculties alike. House Altos ended up winning.

## Onam

On Onam, the college was filled with girls dressed in sarees and boys dressed in the traditional mundu. The programme began with the traditional dance *kaikottikali*. The events were concluded with lunch also known as the Onam sadhya. The end of the day was marked by the tug of war and other games that made the day memorable.



## Photography Competition



Giving an interesting topic of shadows and letting the interested figure out if it was meant as a play of light, the absence of it or the presence of it, the many entries given had their own perception making it a difficult call for the judges. The participants had a friendly argument within themselves as to figure out what was meant and what wasn't. The competition ended up giving clarity to both the participants and the on-lookers.

- #1 Sanketh Ghanti (Faculty)
- #2 Gokul R (Batch 2014)
- #3 Harita Raj (Batch 2012)
- SM #1 Ashoak Patil (HoD, B.Arch)
- SM #2 Rhea Jos (Batch 2015)



## Student's Work



## PicSAlated

**TERRIBLY TINY TALES**  
- SHRUTHI (BATCH 2014)

He tore their wedding invite after five years, a mortgaged home and a child. Numerous beatings, smashed plates and innumerable cuts hadn't hurt as bad.

**TERRIBLY TINY TALES**  
- SHRUTHI (BATCH 2014)

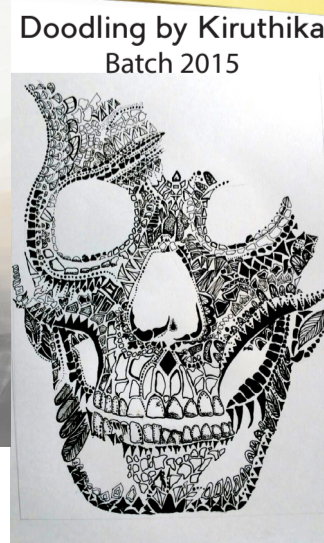
He looked at her. Across the room, she met his eyes. She had found her anchor and he his North Star.

**TERRIBLY TINY TALES**  
- SHRUTHI (BATCH 2014)

On either side of the wall their souls bid goodbye to each other. Hers wanting to stay yet slipping away. His cherishing her, yet letting her go.



Digital Art by Deepak Rajan  
Batch 2014



Doodling by Kiruthika  
Batch 2015



Pencil Sketch by Raghunatha Chezhan  
Batch 2016

## WRAPPED in FASHION

What is Fashion?  
 What is Fashion you know about?  
 What is Fashion all about?

That's where MISPD stands out as a growing premier Institute in the field of design education and the 4 year aims to provide a sound foundation with a strong industry orientation that's what it's all about.

College life is fun yet demanding when it comes to the curriculum based works from the tension of exams to the thrill of going out the curriculum is structured to make you realize that it's your time. Get out of your comfort zone and explore uncharted opportunities, throughout one year of exploration and realization.

A good master multifaceted works like a magic wand, adding instant oomph and lightening up your life effortlessly just like that.

That's what fashion is about, that's why it's says it's not how much you earn from it how well you save and produce that matters.

Fashion a profession that has the capacity to understand, articulate and to execute the phase in profession construction.

In the overall 4 year journey we learn to become what inspires us, so that we believe and we become.

The design profession is **MULTI FASCINATED** and is **COMMITTED** to:

**Change  
 Challenge &  
 Creativity**

and it's these **3Cs**  
**McGanite's** are made of...

Parvati Chandran  
 Student - Year 2  
 B.Des Fashion Design



Material Studies - Year 1



## DEPARTMENT OF FASHION DESIGN



Originals Designs - Year 2



Material Studies - Year 1

