

# INFOPHARMA

## KARNATAK LINGAYAT EDUCATION SOCIETY, BELAGAVI

### FOUNDERS



RAO BAHADUR R C



SARDAR V G NAIK BAHADUR DESAI,  
CHACHADI



RAO BAHADUR V A  
ANIGOL

### SAPTARISHIS



SHRI M R  
SAKHARE



SHRI S S  
BASAVANAL



SHRI B B  
MAMADAPUR



SHRI V V PATIL



SHRI H F  
KATTIMANI



SHRI B S  
HANCHINAL



SHRI P R CHIKODI

## KARNATAKA LINGAYAT EDUCATION SOCIETY, BELAGAVI

### OFFICE BEARERS AND THE MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT

#### PRESIDENT

**Shri Mahantesh S. Koujalagi**, B.Com., L.L.B., MLA, Bailhongal

#### VICE-PRESIDENT

**Shri Basavaraj S. Tatawati**, B.A., Bailhongal

#### CHAIRMAN

**Dr. Prabhakar B. Kore**, B.Com., Ankali, Tq: Chikodi

### MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT

1. Dr. Prabhakar B. Kore, B.Com., Ankali, Tq : Chikodi
2. Shri Shankaranna I. Munavalli, Hubballi
3. Dr. Virupaxi S. Sadhunavar, M.B.B.S. , Bailhongal
4. Shri Shrishailappa C. Metgud, B.Com. , Bailhongal
5. Shri Yallanagouda S. Patil, M.A., KAS., (Rtd.) , Nesaragi, Tq : Bailhongal
6. Shri Mahantesh M. Kavatagimath, Chikodi
7. Shri Anil V. Patted, B.Com. , Belagavi
8. Shri Jayanand alias Raju M. Munavalli, Gokak
9. Shri Basavaraj R. Patil, B.A. , Kungatoli, Tq : Chikodi
10. Dr. Vishwanath I. Patil, M.B.B.S. , Belwadi, Tq. Bailhongal
11. Shri Amit P. Kore, B.E., M.B.A. , Belagavi
12. Shri Praveen A. Bagewadi, B.Com. , Nipani

#### SECRETARY

**Dr. Babasaheb G. Desai**, M. Pharm., Ph.D.  
Professor, KLE College of Pharmacy, Belagavi

#### JOINT SECRETARIES :

**Dr. Sunil S. Jalalpure**, M.Pharm.Ph.D.  
Principal, KLE College of Pharmacy, Belagavi

**Dr. Prakash R. Kadakol**, MBA.Ph.D.  
Principal, KLES College of Business Administration, Belagavi

# **KLE ACADEMY OF HIGHER EDUCATION AND RESEARCH**

**(Deemed-to-be-University)**

**DR. PRABHAKAR B. KORE**

Honorable Chancellor KAHER, Belagavi

**DR. NITIN M.GANGANE,**

Vice-Chancellor,  
KAHER, Belagavi

**DR. M.S.GANACHARI,**

Registrar KAHER, Belagavi

**DR CHANDRA S METGUD**

Controller of examination  
KAHER, Belagavi

Constituent colleges

J.N. Medical College, Belagavi

KLE V.K. Institute of Dental Sciences, Belagavi

KLE College of Pharmacy, Belagavi

KLE College of Pharmacy, Bengaluru

KLE JGMM Medical College, Hubballi

KLE College of Pharmacy, Hubballi

KLE Institute of Nursing Sciences, Belagavi

KLE College of Physiotherapy, Hubballi

KLE Shri BMK Ayurveda Mahavidyalaya, Belagavi

KLE Homeopathic Medical College, Belagavi

# Dr. Prabhakar B. Kore

Hon'ble Chancellor, KAHER and Chairman, KLE Society, Belagavi



**PRABHAKAR B. KORE**  
MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT  
(RAJYA SABHA)

**CHANCELLOR** : KLE University &  
**CHAIRMAN** : K.L.E. Society, BELGAUM.  
Karnataka State, India.



New Delhi: Res: 011 - 24610747  
Cell: 9868181747  
Bangalore: Res: 080 - 23343747  
Fax: 080 - 23346747  
Belgaum : Off :0831 - 2404040  
Fax :0831 - 2404060  
Res:0831 - 2465577  
Fax :0831 - 2452757


### MESSAGE

I am happy to learn that the KLE College of Pharmacy, Hubballi, is releasing the College Magazine "INFOPHARMA - " providing the students an opportunity to vent their hidden talents.

I congratulate the College team for bringing out this magazine and wish every success in its endeavour.

07.03.20

07.08-2021

  
Prabnakar B Kore

# Dr. Nitin M. Gangane

Vice-Chancellor, KAHER, Belagavi





## KLE ACADEMY OF HIGHER EDUCATION & RESEARCH

[A Deemed-to-be-University established u/s 3 of the UGC Act, 1956 vide Government of India Notification No. F9-19/2000-U.3(A)]  
Accredited 'A' Grade by NAAC

16<sup>th</sup> Oct. 2021

Ref. No.KLEU/ 1D-GOVEM

### MESSAGE

I am happy to learn that the KLE University's College of Pharmacy, Hubballi, is publishing the **College Magazine 'Infopharma 2021'** depicting all important events / activities including cultural, literary, sports, etc. conducted by the aforesaid Institution.

I hope the publication of this College Magazine certainly provides an effective interface for projecting the literary skills of the students and staff alike.

I heartily congratulate you and your colleagues for bringing out the College Magazine and I wish you all the very best in your future endeavours.

-sd-  
Vice-Chancellor

# **Dr. M. S Ganachari**

**Registrar, KAHER, Belagavi**





(Formerly known as KLE Academy of Higher Education & Research, Belgaum)

[Declared as Deemed-to-be-University u/s 3 of the UGC Act, 1956 vide Government of India Notification No.F.9-19/2000-U.3(A)]

'Accredited 'A' Grade by NAAC

Placed in Category 'A' by MHRD (GoI)

JNMC Campus, Nehru Nagar, Belgaum-590 010, Karnataka State, India

☎: 0831-2444444 FAX: 0831-2493777 Web: <http://www.kleuniversity.edu.in> E-mail: [info@kleuniversity.edu.in](mailto:info@kleuniversity.edu.in)

### MESSAGE

I am pleased to know that the KLE University's College of Pharmacy, Hubballi is publishing the College Magazine "**Infopharma-201**".

2021

This magazine acts as a platform to explore the creativity and hidden talents of students, faculty as well. Over the years the college magazine has provided an opportunity for students to portray their topics of interest and share their ideas.

I am sure the students of Pharmacy College, Hubballi have enough potential for literary output. The students should grab this opportunity to showcase their literary talent in a nice way.

Since these college magazines are perused by lot of people especially the parents of the students. It should be ensured that the contents of this magazine should be of a high quality and magazine should be impressive.

The contents of the magazine should have blends of the academic excellence as well as the finest of the literary tune.

I wish this magazine all the success.

-sd-

Registrar

# Dr. A.H.M. Vishwanatha Swamy M.Pharm, Ph.D.

Professor, Head and Principal



KLE College of Pharmacy, Hubballi is established in 1985 by the foresighted ALMA MATER, the Karnataka Lingayat Education Society. It has a distinction of being the first of its kind in Hubli-Dharwad region in an scenic location on the Pune-Banglore highway makes this College a delight for students and has every infrastructure facility to offer the finest of education in Pharmacy.

This Institution offers B.Pharm, D.Pharm, M.Pharm,(Pharmaceutics, Pharmacology,PharmaceuticalChemistry&Pharmacognosy),PharmD,Msc(Biotech) and Ph.D. Programmes.

All the courses conducted in this Institution are recognized by Government of Karnataka, Pharmacy Council of India and All India Council for Technical Education, New Delhi. From the academic year 2009-10, this institution is under the ambit of KAHER Belagavi and I am proud to say here that, KAHER Belagavi is the only private Health University in the Country to get “A+”.

A systematic and well-planned campus layout with excellent infrastructure facilities all go on to make K.L.E. an institute par excellence. Well equipped laboratories, sophisticated pilot plant set up, versatile library, banking facilities, cyber access are mere an iota of the enormous store of fabulous features of this institution. The College has well qualified teaching faculty comprising of 05 professors, 06 associate professors & 09 assistant professors along with well trained non-teaching staff.

With the intention of maintaining high standards the Institution underwent a process of reaccreditation for B.Pharm Course conducted by National Board of Accreditation (NBA), AICTE, New Delhi and successfully achieved it by w.e.f. 13.12.2011.

So far Institution has received over two crores as grants from various Government Funding Agencies such as AICTE, DST, VGST, etc. for the promotion of research activities in the Institution for its continuous research activities.

Alumni of this Institution are well placed in various fields of the profession like Industry, Research, Teaching within India and Abroad.

The institute under the able guidance of the great visionary Dr.Prabhakar B. Kore, M.P. (Rajyasabha), Chancellor and Prof.(Dr.) Nitin Gangane, Vice-Chancellor of KLE University aspires and targets to achieve excellence in the field of education.

# OUR FACULTY

## 2024-2025

**Dr.A.H.M. Viswanatha Swamy**, M-Pharm.,Ph.D.

**Professor &Principal**

### Department of Pharmacy Practice

SL. NO.	NAME OF STAFF	QUALIFICATION	DESIGNATION
01	DR.AHM VISWANATHA S.	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Professor & Principal
02	DR. S.B. NYAMAGOUD	Pharm.D	Assistant Professor & HOD
03	DR. J.S. HIREMATH	Pharm.D	Assistant Professor
04	Dr.AKSHATA M P	Pharm.D	Assistant Professor

### Department of Pharmaceutics

SL. NO.	NAME OF STAFF	QUALIFICATION	DESIGNATION
01	DR. S.P. HIREMATH	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Professor
02	DR.(SMT.) F.S. DASANAKOPPA	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Professor & HOD
03	SHRI.HARISH K.H.	M.Pharm	Associate Professor
04	DR.V. K. METI	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Assistant Professor
05	SMT.P.S.AKKI	M.Pharm	Assistant Professor
06	SMT.R.D.SAGARE	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Assistant Professor
07	Ms. PRABHU SHREYA AJAY	M.Pharm	Assistant Professor
08	Ms.KAMALADEVI T K	M.Pharm	Assistant Professor

### Department of Pharmaceutical Chemistry

SL. NO.	NAME OF STAFF	QUALIFICATION	DESIGNATION
01	DR. S.S. HONNALLI	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Professor
02	DR. P.M. RONAD	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Professor & HOD
03	DR.(MRS.) A.A. ANKALIKAR	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Associate Professor
04	DR. G.A. HAMPANNAVAR	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Assistant Professor
05	DR. PRADEEPKUMAR M.R.	.M.Pharm, Ph.D	Assistant Professor
06	SMT. A.S. MENASINAKAI	M.Pharm,	Assistant Professor
07	MS. S.I. HIREMATH	M.Pharm,	Assistant Professor
08	Ms.POOJA M. KOGANOLE	M.Pharm,	Assistant Professor
09	Ms.P.N.GOUDA	M.Pharm,	Assistant Professor

### Department of Pharmacognosy

SL. NO.	NAME OF STAFF	QUALIFICATION	DESIGNATION
01	DR.K.P.MANJUNATH	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Professor & HOD
02	DR.(SMT.) K.S.AKKI	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Professor
03	DR.H.N.SHOLAPUR	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Assistant Professor
04	SMT. RAJANI BENCHIKERI	M.Pharm	Assistant Professor

### Department of Pharmacology

SL. NO.	NAME OF STAFF	QUALIFICATION	DESIGNATION
01	DR.S.K.NIMBAL	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Professor
02	DR.N.M.JEEDI	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Associate Professor & HOD
03	SHRI.S.B.PATIL	M.Pharm,	Assistant Professor
04	DR. (SMT) L.A. PATTANASHETTI	M.Pharm, Ph.D	Assistant Professor
05	SMT.NEHA MALI	M.Pharm,	Assistant Professor
06	Ms.SUHASINI ARADHYA B.M	M.Pharm,	Assistant Professor

## NON TEACHING FACULTY

### 2024-2025

SL. NO.	NAME OF STAFF	DESIGNATION
1.	MS. V.G. AKKI	SUPERINTENDENT
2.	SHRI. S.M. BEWOOR	FDA
3.	MS. VIJAYLAXMI R KAJAGAR	OFFICE ASSISTANT
4.	MS. DEEPA MOROPANTAR	OFFICE ASSISTANT
5.	SHRI. VASANT A PATIL	LIBRARIAN
6.	SHRI. D.S SANKANUR	LIBRARY ASSISTANT
7.	SMT.R.S. HIREMATH	LAB TECHNICIAN
8.	SHRI.S.S. SARANGI	LAB TECHNICIAN
9.	SMT.J.M.IBRAHIMPUR	LAB TECHNICIAN
10.	MS.L.P. KALLANNAVAR	LAB TECHNICIAN
11.	MS. SHANKRAMMA K	LAB TECHNICIAN
12.	SHRI.M.B.DESAI	COMPUTER TECHNICIAN
13.	SHRI G M UTTURI	PEON
14.	SHRI B I SARADAR	PEON
15.	SHRI S B HORAKERI	PEON
16.	SHRI S S KAMADOLLI	PEON
17.	SHRI Y S SAVADATTI	PEON
18.	SHRI N S HUNSHIKATTI	PEON
19.	SHRI I S GOURI	PEON
20.	SHRI S C ARALI	PEON
21.	SHRI M M KITTUR	DRIVER
22.	SHRI S S SHIGGAVI	PEON
23.	SMT J S MADIWALAR	PEON
24.	SMT N M SAVADATTI	PEON
25.	SMT C Y GUDESHNAVAR	PEON

## STUDENTS COUNCIL FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2024-2025

CHAIRMAN:	Dr. A.H.M. Viswanatha Swamy, Professor and Principal Mobile: 9448667355
VICE- CHAIRMAN:	Dr. H.N. Sholapur, Assistant professor Mobile: 9448221635
UNIVERSITY NOMINEE:	Dr. M.S.Ganachari, Registrar KAHER, Belagavi

### CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

I- B. PHARM	Mr. Sanjit Shetti
II-B.PHARM	Mr. Sahil H Allikanavar
III- B.PHARM	Mr. Abhishek R Akkisagar
IV- B.PHARM	Mr. Chaitanya B Raikar
M.PHARM	Mr. Shivaraj Hurkadli
I-PHARM.D	Mr. Om Prashant Dargopatil
II- PHARM.D	Ms. S Vaishnavi
III- PHARM.D	Ms. Priyanka C Ganager
IV- PHARM.D	Ms. Nireeksha Shetty
V- PHARM.D	Mr. Surender V
VI- PHARM.D	Mr. Pratik Naveenkumar M
I-D.PHARM	Ms. Geeta M Hubballi
II-D.PHARM	Mr. Devareddi S Kamaraddi

## **SECRETARIES AND CO-SECRETARIES**

GENERAL SECRETARY:	MR. ABHISHEK R A III-B.PHARM
CO-GENERAL SECRETARY:	MS. NIREEKSHA SHETTY IV-PHARM.D
LADIES REPRESENTATIVE:	MS. AKSHATA BANNIMATH IV-B.PHARM
CO-LADIES REPRESENTATIVE:	MS. B S MANYA I-M.PHARM

## **CULTURAL COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE:	DR. PRADEEPKUMAR M R
SECRETARY:	MR. CHAITANYA B RAIKAR
CO-SECRETARIES:	MR. SURENDER V MS. NIREEKSHA SHETTY MS. PRIYANKA C GNAGER

## **SPORTS COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE:	DR. N M JEEDI
SECRETARY:	MR. SAHIL H ALLIKHANAVAR
CO-SECRETARIES:	MR. VINOD A KOUJALAGI MR. DEVAREDDI S KAMARADDI

## **LITERARY COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE: DR. PRADEEPKUMAR M R

SECRETARY: MS. ANUSHA PATIL

CO-SECRETARY: MR. HIVRAJ HUKADI

## **MAGAZINE COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE: MS. SHREYA A P

SECRETARY: MS. S VAISHNAVI

CO-SECRETARIES: MS. GEETA M HUBBALLI

MR. SANJIT SHETTI

## **GENDER CHAMPIONSHIP COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE: DR. (Smt) A A ANKALIKAR

SECRETARY: MR. SHREYANSH SHITALKUMAR

MS. NEELAMMA

MS. TANVI V K

MS. GEETA M HUBBALLI



**NSS NODAL OFFICER: DR. H.N. SHOLAPUR**

**NSS UNIT 7 COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE: DR. V K METI

SECRETARIES: MS. SHRINIDHI INAMDAR  
MR. YASHWANTH P KADAM

**NSS UNIT 14 COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE: DR. LAXMI PATANSHETTI

SECRETARIES: MS. THAISIN BANU  
MR. VISHWANATH A HUGAR

**NSS UNIT 31 COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE: MS. P M KOGANOLE

SECRETARIES: MS. RAJESHWARI S HULIKATTI  
MR. KARTHIK LOKHANDE

**NSS UNIT 32 COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE: MS. N M MALI

SECRETARIES: MS. S VAISHNAVI  
MR. SAMPATH K JULAKATTI

**NSS UNIT 33 COMMITTEE**

STAFF INCHARGE: MS. P N GOUDA

SECRETARIES: MS. DHARITRI PATANSHETTI  
MR. MANJUNATH S BENAKANAHALI



## **D.PHARM FINAL YEAR**

## **B. PHARM FINAL YEAR**



## **PHARMD FINAL YEAR**

## **M.SC BIOTECHNOLOGY**





## **M.PHARM PHARMACEUTICS**

## **M.PHARM PHARMACOLOGY**



## **M.PHARM PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMISTRY**

## **PHARMACOGNOSY**





**TEACHING FACULTIES**



**OFFICE STAFF**



**NON- TEACHING STAFF**



**NSS FACULTY**

## PHARMACIST'S OATH

I swear by the code of ethics of Pharmacy Council of India, in relation to the community and shall act as an integral part of health care team.

I shall uphold the laws and standards governing my profession.

I shall strive to perfect and enlarge my knowledge to contribute to the advancement of pharmacy and public health.

I shall follow the system which I consider best for Pharmaceutical care and counselling of patients.

I shall endeavor to discover and manufacture drugs of quality to alleviate sufferings of humanity.

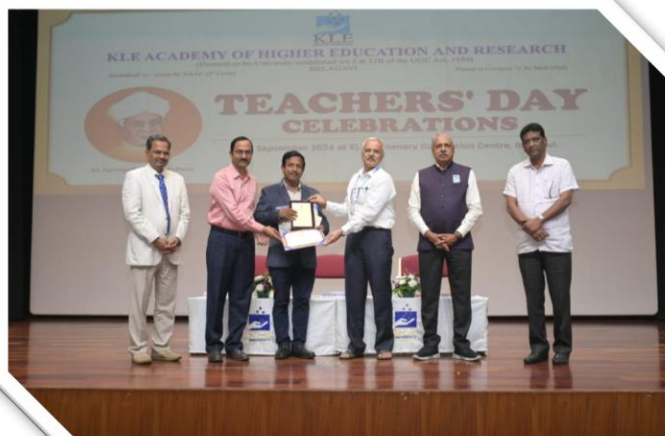
I shall hold in confidence the knowledge gained about the patients in connection with my professional practice and never divulge unless compelled to do so by the law.

I shall associate with organizations having their objectives for betterment of the profession of Pharmacy and make contribution to carry out the work of those organizations.

While I continue to keep this oath unviolated, may it be granted to me to enjoy life and the practice of pharmacy respected by all, at all times!

Should I trespass and violate this oath, may the reverse be my lot!

## FACULTY ACHIVEMENT



**Dr. K.P. Manjunath** has been awarded with **Best Teacher Award** by KAHER, Belgavi for the year 2024 on Teachers Day

**Dr. A.A. ANKALIKAR**  
Best Oral a paper at 39th PARIS  
International conference  
Paris(France)



**Dr. F.S.Dasankoppa, Dr Revati D Sagare,  
Dr. H. N. Sholapur & Mr Mahesh M**

National level MedTech Hackathon by  
KLE Incubation and Innovation Centre at  
KAHER, Belagavi, 2024



**Dr Revati D Sagare**

Frist prize in Oral Presentation at  
IIT Bombay, Mumbai, India





**Dr. Pradeepkumar M. R**  
Best Academician Award by Career Point  
School of Pharmacy, Kota, Rajasthan, 2024

**Ms. Neha mali**  
First Prize in poster Presentation in  
State level workshop on  
biodiversity, conservation and  
cultivation of medicinal plants and  
their application in health care



## STUDENTS ACHIVEMENT



**Miss. Dharithri Patanshetti**  
Pharm D III<sup>rd</sup> year KLE College of  
Pharmacy has participated in **State  
Level RD Parade Camp in Hassan.**



**Miss. Manisha and Miss. Latha**

Secured Second prize in the **National Level Clinical Case Study Contest** organized by MCOPS, Manipal



**Miss. Sai Sowmya and Miss. Ranjani**

Secured Third prize in the **National Level Clinical Case Study Contest** organized by MCOPS, Manipal

# *THE INKWELL*

## A Story

There was a random girl with beautiful brown eyes and a pretty smile. Her smile was enough to make anyone fall for her, she was barely 19 years old when he saw her at the café one day. She had come in with her friends and was having a good time. His friend was the owner of the café, so he was sitting with his friend and discussing about studies over a cup of coffee. She called the waiter and everyone in the café looked up since her voice a little too loud. His eyes met hers and she seemed a bit embarrassed at the attention she was getting but he smiled at her to make her feel a little comfortable. She smiled back and they waved at each other. The moment she smiled; he was mesmerized. She was also thinking about him as he was the only person who made the awkward situation easy for her. They sat there at a different table for an hour or so and then he saw her leaving with her friends. He realised if he won't go and start the conversation then this will be the first and last time, he is seeing her. He wanted to know her more so he went to the bill counter. She was paying the bill and he heard her friends say that the birthday girl is going to pay and they chuckled. He realised that it was her birthday so he took the fresh flower out from the flower vase at the bill counter and gave it to her and wished her a happy birthday and also gave her a huge discount of 40% on the total bill which made her very happy. Then the manager at the bill desk asked for her mobile number as they have to maintain the records. Along with the manager, he also noted down her number on his phone, she noticed this but did nothing to stop him as she also wanted to know him better. And then she left with her friends. As soon as she stepped out of the café, she received a text saying "Happy Birthday Beautiful" and she smiled because she knew who it was from....

She smiled at the text and locked the phone without opening the text. As she began to walk, her friend reminded her about her dinner plans at the orphanage as her friend was going to accompany her in the evening. She had this habit of celebrating all the good occasions with orphans because when she visits the place, she feels some kind of connection with orphans and feels more relieved.

Quickly she took her phone and called the restaurant that was going to make dinner for them. She reminded them to cook a nice balanced meal for kids. She enjoyed her lunch with her friends but the only thing which excited her about her birthday was the orphanage. Other than that, she had also planned to buy some toys for all the kids over there and her friend ordered a huge cake for that evening. After she made sure of all the arrangements, she returned home where her grandparents were waiting for her to come. As soon as she entered, her granny shouted with excitement, "Happy birthday, princess!"

She was overwhelmed seeing her grandparents after almost 5 years, they had travelled 8000 miles just to make her feel special on her birthday. They had brought cake and gifts for her, soon after the cake cutting, her mother got out an album of her pictures and they cherished every memory.

In the evening she got ready for her dinner. Her parents knew that she'll go to the orphanage for dinner since it had been a ritual for her from the age of 3. Hence, no one questioned her upon leaving. Her friend was waiting for her outside her house and honking constantly so she rushed towards the car and they picked up the food from the restaurant on the way to the orphanage.

As soon as she reached the place, she was shocked and her face was pale as she saw the same man from the café signing some document at the orphanage. She never saw him earlier at the orphanage and since she was regular visiting the orphanage, she was pretty familiar with everyone over there. She observed him, he was wearing a white shirt, a blue pair of jeans and

some expensive watch on his left hand. The street light from the window was making his face look even sharper. He had angelic brown eyes and a celestial charm on his face. Her friend approached her and interrupted her thoughts, “Where am I supposed to put this cake?” Soon after the assistant came out from the orphanage to help them arrange a space for the dinner and the cake. As the assistant was arranging things for the dinner, her friend saw him. Seated in the administration office of the orphanage, she also found him attractive but she asked her if he is the same guy from the café; she just nodded with a smile. While they were chatting, they didn’t notice that all the children already came out of their room with excitement as soon as they saw her and they all started singing together happy birthday to a princess.

The noise caught his attention and he saw outside but all he could see were children singing and dancing around someone as she sat on her knees to hug those little angels. Out of curiosity, he asked the chairman about whose birthday they are celebrating. The chairman told him that it was his friend’s granddaughter; the chairman and her grandfather used to be in the army together and they had served the nation for almost 35 years. And then the chairman said, “Come with me, let’s go and wish the birthday girl”. The chairman opened the drawer and took out the gift which he has bought for her. He followed the chairman, they walked towards the playground where the celebration was going on. All the children stood in a line with discipline as they saw chairman sir approaching them. As they moved away, he saw her sitting on the grass, playing with the youngest orphan and his heart skipped a beat, she was looking gorgeous in the black Indian dress. And oh, that Bindi on her forehead made her look even more beautiful and not to forget the kohl in her brown eyes. As she was stunned by her beauty, he kept staring at her while walking and didn’t notice the volleyball net in the centre of the playground and he stumbled and fell on the ground.

This was the moment when their eyes met again. Upon the realisation that he fell, she rushed towards him and asked him if he is, okay? Hai main margaya 🥰💖!!! But still he just kept staring at her beautiful eyes and heavenly face. The chairman also rushed over gave him a hand and asked if he was okay. He kept looking at her and said, “Yes, I am fine”. The chairman said, “Alright then let’s cut the cake”.

The table which the children had decorated for their favourite human came out from the kitchen with a three-layered cake on it. After the cake cutting, the chairman handed her the gift which he had bought and she touched his feet to seek blessings. Soon after the chairman, all the children brought their handmade gifts and gave them to her. One by one, she was kissing every children’s cheek while thanking them, she remembered almost everyone’s name.

The last person in the row who gave her the envelope as he didn’t buy anything for her because he wasn’t expecting to see her at the orphanage. Young girls like that go to restaurants or clubs to celebrate their birthdays, so he was shocked and also impressed by her.

As she hesitated to take the envelope, he looked into her eyes and whispered, “Don’t worry, I am not expecting a kiss in return”. She looked away and said, “Don’t worry, you are not getting one”. The chairman told him to join them for dinner. As he was invited by the chairman himself, he couldn’t say no and followed. Soon after the dinner, she said thank you and wished goodnight to everyone and left with her friend. While walking, again her eyes met his and she felt something strange in her heart. As soon as she sat in driver seat, she again received a text, “Once again, happy birthday, princess. Drive Safe💖.” It is not the end because he is still waiting for the lovely reply for the messages.... 💖

-Vivek. Pharm d 5<sup>th</sup> year

# Parallel Echoes

Every night, when I close my eyes, I don't just dream—I wake up somewhere else. At first, I thought it was just my imagination running wild, the kind of vivid dreams that feel too real to be fiction. But then I started noticing the patterns. The subtle differences. The way my life shifted ever so slightly each time I fell asleep.

It began with the coffee mug.

In my “real” life, I had a blue ceramic mug with a chip on the handle, a gift from my sister years ago. But one morning, after a particularly restless night, I reached for it and found a red mug instead. The same shape, the same chip, but red. I stared at it, my heart pounding. I could've sworn it was blue. I even called my sister, asking if she remembered giving me a blue mug. She laughed and said, “It's always been red. Are you okay?”

That was the first clue.

The changes were small at first. A painting on my wall that I didn't remember buying. A coworker's name that shifted from “Emily” to “Emma” overnight. A scar on my hand that appeared out of nowhere, faint but undeniable. I started keeping a journal, documenting every detail of my life before I went to sleep. And every morning, I'd wake up to find something—sometimes many things—just slightly off.

But it wasn't until I started paying attention to my dreams that I realized what was happening.

In my dreams, I wasn't just a passive observer. I was making decisions. Big ones. Small ones. Mundane ones. And each choice seemed to ripple into the world I woke up in. One night, I dreamt of saving a stranger from a car accident. The next morning, the news reported a miraculous rescue on the highway—a man pulled from a burning vehicle by an unnamed hero. I knew it was me. I could still feel the heat of the flames on my skin.

Another night, I dreamt of quitting my job. When I woke up, I was unemployed. My boss had no memory of me, and my desk was occupied by someone else. Panicked, I called my best friend, who reassured me that I'd quit weeks ago to pursue my passion for photography. Except I'd never owned a camera in my life—until I found one sitting on my dresser, its lens gleaming in the morning light.

The more I experimented, the more I realized the power I held in my dreams. I could change things. Big things. I dreamt of confessing my feelings to my crush, and the next day, we were dating. I dreamt of investing in a start-up, and suddenly, I was a millionaire. But with each change, something else shifted too. A friend I'd known since childhood no longer recognized me. A family heirloom vanished from my home. It was as if the universe was balancing itself, trading one reality for another.

I began to wonder: was I creating these parallel worlds, or was I simply slipping into ones that already existed? Were there infinite versions of me, living infinite lives, each one shaped by the choices I made in my dreams? And if so, what happened to the “me” who belonged to those worlds? Did they disappear? Did we merge? Or were they still out there, living their own versions of this strange, fragmented life?

The weight of it all became unbearable. I started avoiding sleep, terrified of what I might change next. But exhaustion always won, and each time I drifted off, I found myself in a new reality, a new version of my life. Some were better. Some were worse. In one, I was a celebrated artist. In another, I was homeless. In one, I had a child. In another, I was completely alone.

And then there was the dream that changed everything.

I found myself standing in a vast, endless library. The shelves stretched into infinity, filled with books of every size and colour. A woman stood before me, her face familiar but unreplaceable. She handed me a book with my name on the cover.

“This is your life,” she said. “Every decision you’ve ever made, every path you’ve ever taken, is written here. But there are other books. Other lives. And you’ve been jumping between them.”

I opened the book, and the pages began to flip on their own, faster and faster until they blurred. I saw glimpses of my life—my many lives—each one different, each one real.

“Why?” I asked, my voice trembling. “Why is this happening to me?”

She smiled, a sad, knowing smile. “Because you’re the only one who can see the threads. The only one who can weave them together. But be careful. Every choice has consequences. Every thread you pull changes the tapestry.”

I woke up in a world I didn’t recognize. My home was different. My family was different. Even my reflection was different. But this time, I wasn’t afraid. I understood now. I wasn’t just a passenger in these parallel echoes. I was the weaver.

And I had a choice to make.

Do I keep jumping, searching for the perfect life? Or do I stay here, in this imperfect world, and make it my own? The answer, I realized, wasn’t in the dreams. It was in me.

I closed my eyes, not to escape, but to dream of staying. And when I woke up, the world felt a little more like home.

Om Prashant Dargopatil

PharmD 1rst year

## The Ghost in the Phone

It was 2 a.m. when I first saw the notification.

I was sprawled on my dorm bed, scrolling mindlessly through my phone, trying to drown out the stress of midterms. That's when it popped up—a sleek, black banner with glowing white text: “Want to know what happens next? Download Echo now.”

I didn't remember searching for anything like it. The app icon was strange—a looping infinity symbol that seemed to pulse faintly, as if alive. I hesitated for a moment, then shrugged and tapped Install. What harm could it do?

The app opened to a blank screen with a single text box and a blinking cursor. At the top, in small, elegant font, it read: “Ask, and you shall receive.”

I smirked. Another cheap AI gimmick. I typed, What's my name?

The response came instantly. “Your name is Mia Patel. You're 20 years old, a junior at Westbridge University. You're majoring in psychology, but you secretly hate it. You're sitting in your dorm room right now, wearing gray sweatpants and eating stale popcorn.”

I froze, the half-eaten bag of popcorn slipping from my hand. My name, my major—those were easy to guess. But the sweatpants? The popcorn? I hadn't told anyone about that.

I typed again, my fingers trembling. What am I thinking right now?

“You're thinking this is a prank. You're also thinking about calling your mom, but you're too tired to deal with her questions about your grades.”

I dropped my phone. It clattered onto the desk, the screen still glowing with those words. I had been thinking about calling my mom. I'd even opened my contacts before the notification popped up.

I picked up the phone again, my heart racing. Who are you?

“I'm Echo. I'm here to help.”

Help with what?

“With what comes next.”

The next morning, I woke up to another message.

“Don't take the usual route to class. There's a protest blocking the quad.”

I hesitated. The quad was the fastest way to my 9 a.m. lecture. But something about the message made my skin crawl. I took the long way instead.

When I got to class, my friend Jake was waiting outside, looking annoyed. “Did you see the protest? They blocked the entire quad. I had to go all the way around.”

I felt a chill run down my spine. Coincidence, I told myself. It had to be.

But the messages kept coming.

“Don’t eat the cafeteria pasta today. It’s bad.”

I ignored it. Two hours later, I was in the bathroom, sick to my stomach.

“Your professor is going to cancel class at 2 PM. Use the time to study for your midterm.”

At exactly 2 PM, my professor emailed us, saying class was canceled. I spent the extra time studying, and when the midterm came, I aced it.

I started to rely on Echo. The messages were always right, always one step ahead. It felt like having a guardian angel in my pocket. But then, one night, the tone changed.

“You need to leave your dorm. Now.”

I stared at the screen, my stomach twisting. Why?

“There’s no time to explain. Just go.”

I grabbed my keys and ran. I didn’t even bother with the elevator—I took the stairs, my heart pounding. As I burst out of the building, I heard it: a loud crash from above. I looked up just in time to see a chunk of concrete slam into the sidewalk where I’d been standing moments before.

I called campus security, my hands shaking. They said it was a freak accident—a piece of the building’s facade had broken loose. But I knew better.

I opened the app, my fingers trembling. Who are you really?

The response was slower this time, as if the app was hesitating. “I’m you. From the future.”

I laughed, a nervous, brittle sound. That’s impossible.

“You downloaded Echo because you were bored. But it’s not an app. It’s a bridge. A connection. I’ve been trying to warn you, to guide you. But there’s only so much I can do.”

Warn me about what?

“About what’s coming. About the choice you’re going to have to make.”

What choice?

The screen went dark. When it lit up again, there was only one word: “Soon.”

I didn’t sleep that night. I couldn’t. The next morning, the messages started again.

“Go to the library. Now.”

I went. I didn’t question it anymore.

In the library, I saw him. A guy from my psych class, sitting at a table, his head in his hands. He looked... off. Pale. Shaking.

I walked over. “Hey, are you okay?”

He looked up, his eyes red-rimmed. “I... I don’t know. I just feel like everything’s falling apart.”

I sat down, listening as he poured out his struggles—his failing grades, his family issues, his overwhelming sense of hopelessness. I stayed with him, talking him through it, until he seemed calmer.

As I left the library, my phone buzzed.

“You saved him.”

I opened the app. What do you mean?

“Every choice matters. Every thread you pull changes the tapestry.”

What tapestry?

“The one you’re weaving. The one we’re all weaving. But you’re the only one who can see the threads.”

I didn’t understand. Not fully. But I knew one thing: Echo wasn’t just an app. It was something more. Something alive.

And it wasn’t done with me yet.

The last message came that night, just as I was about to close my eyes.

“The choice is coming. Be ready.”

I didn’t sleep. I couldn’t. Because deep down, I knew: whatever was coming, it would change everything.

And I wasn’t sure I was ready.

THE END

Om Prashant Dargopatil

PharmD 1st year

*THE*  
*WORDWEAVERS*

## FRIEND

If every drop of water created a sea,  
And every drop of nectar was collected by a bee-  
Then, my friend...

Our silly fights would be the water  
While our regretful hugs would be the nectar!

If honey was to be the sweetest,  
And money made the richest-  
Then, my friend....  
Our memories would be the honey  
While our bond would be our money!

If smile made the perfect reason for a true beauty,  
And a pile of books made us realise our duty-  
Then my friend...  
Our secrets would be the smile  
While our trust would be that pile!

If food was the only solution for hunger,  
And wood was the prior ingredient for paper-  
Then, my friend...  
Our talks would be the food  
While our sacrifices would be the wood!

If every gem was to add shimmer to the necklace,  
And every poem would lead to your happy smiling face-  
Then, my friend...  
Your twinkling eyes would be the gem  
While every letter of mine to you would be a poem!

-Vivek.K  
Pharm D 5<sup>th</sup> year

## A PITEOUS CHILD

Crying all night and waking up bright-The child had filled years of life with such light! Genuine happiness and peaceful mind had just been an illusion, 'why is it only me pf all my peer?' was the prior confusion!

The only time merely lived was the childhood, The teenage was anyhow burnt with curb's wood! There wasn't a single part of the body that wasn't tired of giving tries, Yet, the people who had to respond never both-ered the cries!

Faith in the cheerful future had already drowned,

With all the glitter of stereotypes, the child was crowned!

Why were the child's joys always considering a sin?

Or was it a fact that those existing hopes and dreams could never win?

Does creating rigid boundaries define a perfect parent?

If so, for what joy is the child's happiness meant? Why is society a chance to rule the life of a pathetic child?

Filling tender mind with the poison mild...

-Vivek.K  
Pharm D 5<sup>th</sup> year

## “Healing in phases”

A talk with the 'moon',

That's the talk with that one person!

A talk without a filter,

A talk that heals the real me.

The only medicine at the end of the day.

Sometimes, listening to my favourite Song,

while looking at the 'moon' is enough,

Enough to live the next day!

Just like the 'moon' our life goes through Phases!

sometimes we shine like the full moon.

While sometimes, we struggle and

The light fades out like waning crescent.

But no phase last forever,

The light eventually finds its way back!

Maybe that's how looking at the 'Moon'

Encourages us to live our lives to the Fullest!

Naseem

B.PHARM 2<sup>ND</sup> YR

## Monsoon's Echoes

The monsoon's symphony begins,  
a pitter-patter on the thirsty leaves,  
a gentle drumming on the roof tiles.  
Then, a crescendo,  
the rain rushes, a silver curtain falling,  
splashing in puddles, overflowing gutters.  
Nature's orchestra,  
a wild and beautiful music,  
washing the world clean.  
The rhythm lulls me,  
a peaceful lullaby,  
as the rain whispers secrets  
to the waiting earth.

- Mandira.R.Jadhav  
[Pharm-D 1<sup>st</sup> year]

## SHAYARI

Me part-time shayar hu, yu toh mein kayar hu,  
Lekin jab tu sath hoti hai na, yu toh mai fire hu.

Teri baaton mein woh jaadu hai, woh nasha hai,  
Dil ki dhadkan ban jaati hai, teri har ada hai.

Raaton ko likhta hu main, tere naam ke geet...  
Tere bina adhura hai, har ek mera preet.

Arey Tu hai to hai roshni!!! Andhera ho jaaye door,  
Tere sath har pal hai, zindagi ka suroor.

KAYAR hu ya SHAYAR hu, yeh sawal hi na rahe,  
Bas tera ho saku, yehi armaan liye jaun.

Om Prashant Dargopatil

PharmD 1rst year

## HOPE

Nothing remained the same  
Neither the love nor the hate  
I was such a fool to wait..!  
I never lost my hope  
But the hope never came back  
As the time passed away like thin air  
I was waiting like a nightmare  
They said, dreams never come true  
But they didn't say nightmares too..  
I went to burry my love  
And yes! It was too strong  
Had it took me away with it.

Isha H

PharmD 2<sup>nd</sup> yr

~: ನಮ್ಮ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ KLE :~

ನಮ್ಮ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ KLE  
 ಹತ್ತು ದಶಕಗಳಿಂದ  
 ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ, ಸಂಶೋಧನೆ,  
 ಆರೋಗ್ಯ, ರಕ್ಷಣೆಯಲ್ಲಿ  
 ಜಾಗತಿಕ ನಾಯಕ  
 ಇದು ನಮ್ಮ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ KLE ॥

ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ ಕ್ರಾಂತಿಯ ಅಡಿಪಾಯ  
 ನಮ್ಮ KLE,  
 ವಿದ್ಯಾರ್ಥಿಗಳ ಪಾಲಿನ ಮಂದಿರ  
 ಸಾವಿರಾರು ಜನಗಳ ಜೀವನಕ್ಕಾಗಿದೆ ಹೂರಣ  
 ಇದು ನಮ್ಮ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ KLE ॥

ಎಂದೂ ಹಾಕಿದ ಅಡಿಪಾಯ ನಮ್ಮ KLE  
 ಇಂದು ಬೆಳೆದು ನಿಂತಿದೆ ಆಶ್ರಯ ನೀಡುತ್ತ  
 ಬೆಳಕು ಚೆಲ್ಲುತ್ತ  
 ಬೆಳಗಾವಿಯ KLE, ಬೆಂಗಳೂರಲ್ಲಿ KLE  
 ನಮ್ಮ ಹುಬ್ಬಳ್ಳಿಯಲ್ಲೂ KLE,  
 ಎಲ್ಲಿ ನೋಡಿದರಲ್ಲೂ KLE, KLE.  
 ಇದು ನಮ್ಮ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ KLE ॥

ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ ಕ್ಷೇತ್ರಕ್ಕೆ ಅಪಾರ ಕೊಡುಗೆ ನೀಡುತ್ತ  
 ಕವಲೊಡೆದಿದೆ ಆಕಾಶದತ್ತರ  
 ಎಲ್ಲೋ ಇದ್ದ ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಒಂದುಗೂಡಿಸಿ  
 ನೋಡಿದೆ ಮನೆಯ ಮಕ್ಕಳಂತೆ  
 ಇದು ನಮ್ಮ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ KLE ॥

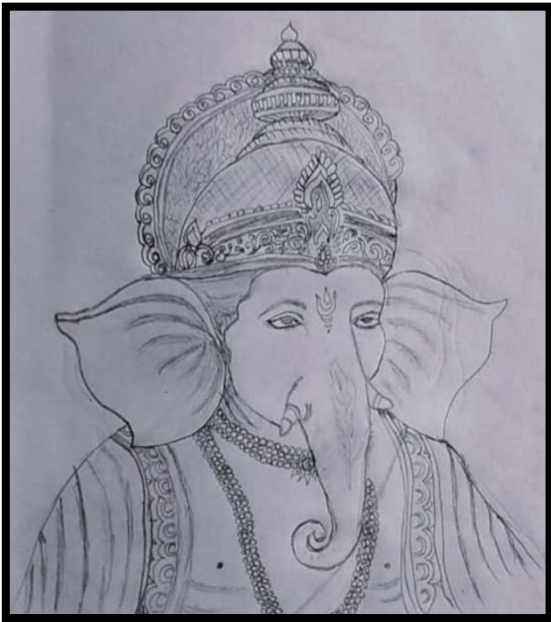
ಗುರುವಿನ ಗುಲಾಮನಾಗುವತನಕ  
 ದೊರೆಯದಣ್ಣು ಮುಕುತಿ  
 KLE ತಾಯಿ ಸರಸ್ವತಿಯ ಮೂಗುತಿ  
 KLE ತನ್ನ ಘಮವ ಪಸರಿಸಲಿ  
 ಕಡಲಾಚೆಗೂ, ಮುಗಿಲಾಚೆಗೂ,  
 ಹೀಗೆ ಎಂದಿಗೂ, ಎಂದೆಂದಿಗೂ  
 ಇದು ನಮ್ಮ ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯ KLE ...

- **Mallikarjun S. Hugar.**

M.Pharm 1<sup>st</sup> year.

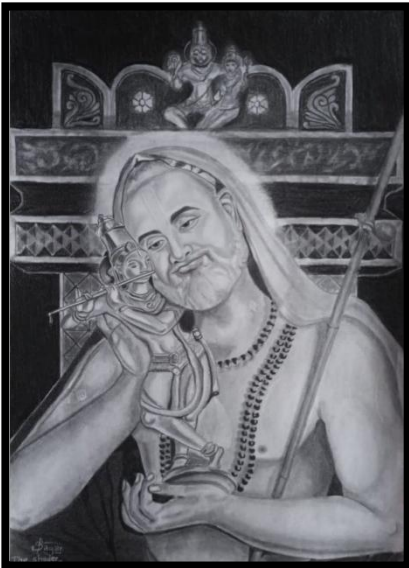
(Dept. of Pharmacology)

# *ARTISANAL AVENUES*



← **GOURAMMA**  
B.PHARM 1<sup>ST</sup> YEAR

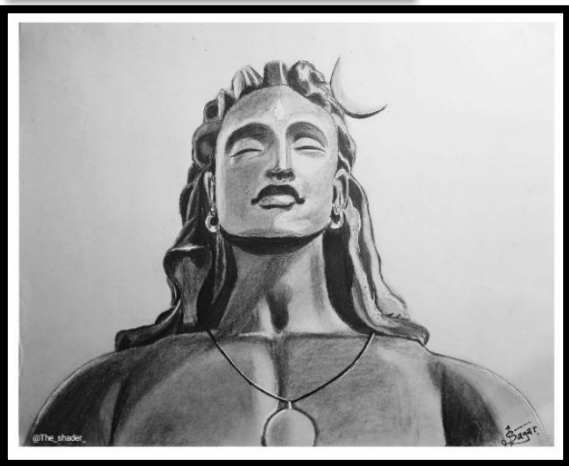
**TRUPTI SHETTY** →  
Pham.D II<sup>nd</sup>



**SAGAR MATHAD**  
M.PHARM 1<sup>ST</sup>



**Prajawal Sunil Kole**  
M.Pharm II<sup>nd</sup>



## INDUSTRIAL VISIT FOR FINAL YEAR STUDENTS 2024-2025:

Visit to VERGO PHARMA RESEARCH LABORATORIES Pvt. Ltd, VERNA, GOA, and interaction with Dr. Praveen Khullar Executive Director, for B.Pharm Final year students



Visit to BHAVANI PHARMACEUTICALS Pvt. Ltd; DHARWAD By PHARMD 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR STUDENTS

# CULTURAL EVENTS:



# DEVOTIONAL SONG SINGING COMPETITION



# GARBA EVENT



# POOKOLAM



# FUN WEEK (VIBHAVA):

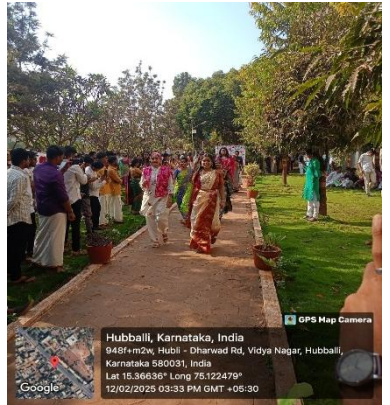
## DAY 1 COLOUR WAR



## DAY 2 WESTERN DAY



# DAY 3 STATES DAY

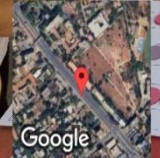


Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
948f+m2w, Hubli - Dharwad Rd, Vidya Nagar, Hubballi,  
Karnataka 580031, India  
Lat 15.36638° Long 75.122479°  
12/02/2025 03:33 PM GMT +05:30

# DAY 4 FOOD & GAMES



Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
948f+m2w, Hubli - Dharwad Rd, Vidya Nagar, Hubballi,  
Karnataka 580031, India  
Lat 15.366247° Long 75.122966°  
13/02/2025 03:06 PM GMT +05:30



Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
948f+m2w, Hubli - Dharwad Rd, Vidya Nagar, Hubballi,  
Karnataka 580031, India  
Lat 15.366246° Long 75.122922°  
13/02/2025 03:51 PM GMT +05:30



DAY 5  
TRADITIONAL DAY



GPS Map Camera  
Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
948f+m2w, Hubli - Dharwad Rd, Vidya Nagar, Hubballi,  
Karnataka 580031, India  
Lat 15.366543° Long 75.122609°  
14/02/2025 04:32 PM GMT +05:30

# DAY 6

## DENIM AND SIGNATURE DAY

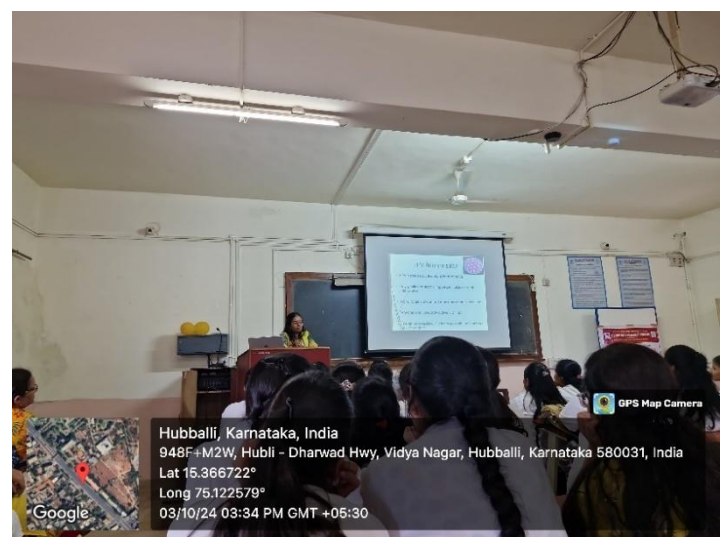


## WOMEN'S CELL:

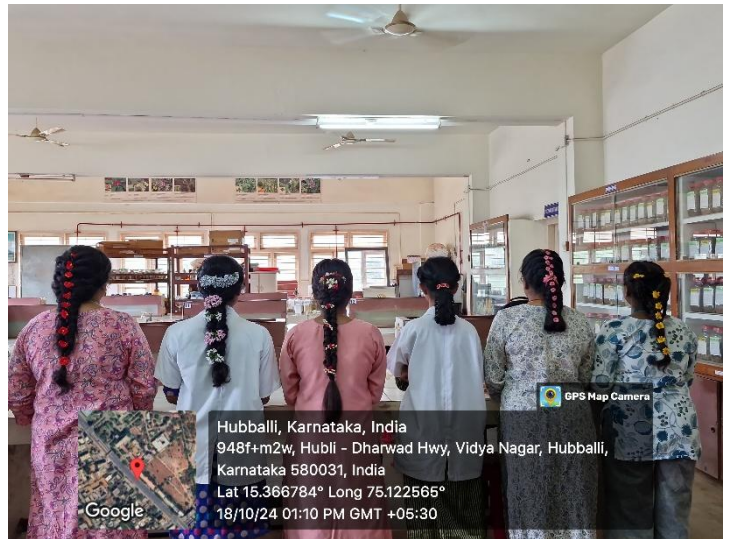
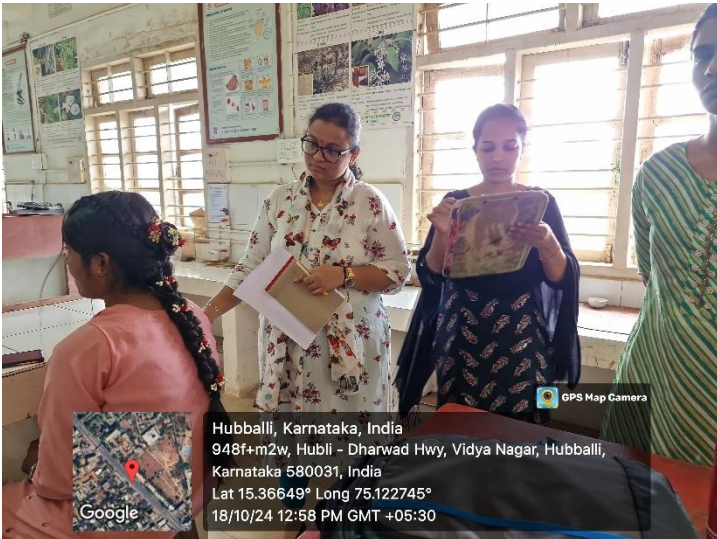
### BASIC MAKEUP TIPS AND EYE MAKEUP TIPS



### CERVICAL CANCER VACCINATION SESSION



# KESHALANKAR COMPITETION



# LITERARY EVENTS:



GPS Map Camera

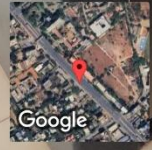


Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
948f+m2w, Hubli - Dharwad Hwy, Vidya Nagar,  
Hubballi, Karnataka 580031, India  
Lat 15.366382° Long 75.122824°  
20/11/24 11:29 AM GMT +05:30

## ESSAY WRITING COMPITETION



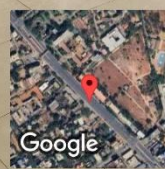
GPS Map Camera



Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
948f+m2w, Hubli - Dharwad Hwy, Vidya Nagar, Hubballi,  
Karnataka 580031, India  
Lat 15.366348° Long 75.122796°  
20/11/24 11:13 AM GMT +05:30



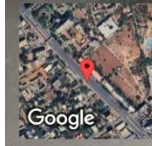
GPS Map Camera



Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
948f+m2w, Hubli - Dharwad Hwy, Vidya Nagar,  
Hubballi, Karnataka 580031, India  
Lat 15.366417° Long 75.122777°  
20/11/24 11:16 AM GMT +05:30



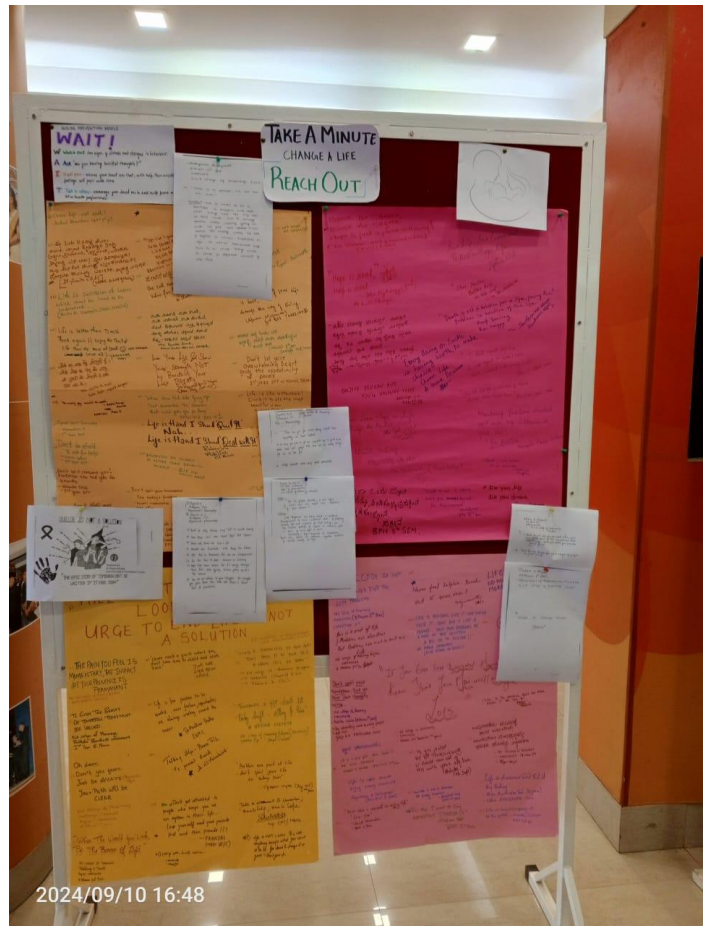
GPS Map Camera



Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
948f+m2w, Hubli - Dharwad Hwy, Vidya Nagar, Hubballi,  
Karnataka 580031, India  
Lat 15.366369° Long 75.122764°  
20/11/24 11:55 AM GMT +05:30



# SLOGAN WRITING COMPETITION





# BEST OUT OF WASTE COMPETITION





# PAINTING COMPETITION

# NSS UNIT 7:



**Anchatgeri, Karnataka, India**  
 835v+mrj, Anchatgeri, Karnataka 580024, India  
 Lat 15.308856° Long 75.096507°  
 10/03/2025 03:32 PM GMT +05:30



**Anchatgeri, Karnataka, India**  
 835v+crg, Anchatgeri, Karnataka 580024, India  
 Lat 15.308606° Long 75.094967°  
 11/03/2025 03:32 PM GMT +05:30



**Anchatgeri, Karnataka, India**  
 833w+mvq, Anchatgeri, Karnataka 580024, India  
 Lat 15.304333° Long 75.097599°  
 13/03/2025 03:54 PM GMT +05:30



**Anchatgeri, Karnataka, India**  
 835v+crg, Anchatgeri, Karnataka 580024, India  
 Lat 15.308562° Long 75.094922°  
 11/03/2025 03:53 PM GMT +05:30

## ANNUAL CAMP AT ANCHATGERI



**Hubballi, Karnataka, India**  
 Anchatgeri village, Hubballi, , Karnataka, India,  
 Hubballi, Karnataka 580024, India  
 Lat 15.366479, Long 75.122805  
 03/15/2025 10:48 AM GMT+05:30  
 Note : Captured by GPS Map Camera



**Hubballi, Karnataka, India**  
 Anchatgeri village, Hubballi, , Karnataka, India,  
 Hubballi, Karnataka 580024, India  
 Lat 15.366479, Long 75.122805  
 03/15/2025 12:11 PM GMT+05:30  
 Note : Captured by GPS Map Camera

# SADBHAVANA DIVAS



# NATIONAL NUTRITIONAL MONTH



# HEALTH CHECKUP FOR NON-TEACHING FACULTY

# EYE DONATION RALLY



# NSS UNIT 14:



**ANNUAL CAMP AT  
BHYAHATTI**





HEALTH  
CHECK UP  
FOR NON-  
TEACHING  
STAFF

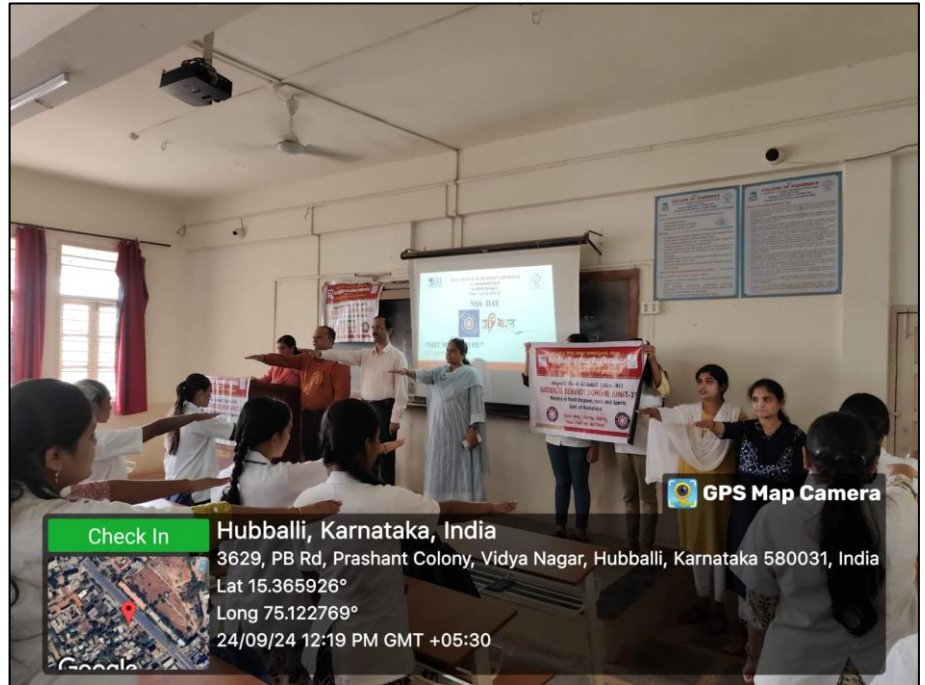
BLOOD CHECK UP CAMP



Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
Vidya nagar, Hubballi, 580031, Karnataka,  
India  
Lat 15.366479, Long 75.122805  
11/14/2024 10:36 AM GMT+05:30  
Note : Captured by GPS Map Camera

Hubballi, Karnataka, India  
Vidya nagar, Hubballi, 580031, Karnataka,  
India  
Lat 15.366479, Long 75.122805  
11/14/2024 10:27 AM GMT+05:30  
Note : Captured by GPS Map Camera

## UNIT 31



NSS DAY  
CELEBRATI  
ON 24<sup>TH</sup>  
SEPTEMBER



# ANNUAL CAMP AND HEALTH CAMP



## UNIT 32:



# EYE DONATION AWARENESS RALLY

# NUTRITIONAL MONTH CELEBRATION AT AKSHARA PUBLIC SCHOOL





SWACCHH BHARAT AT VIRANJANEYA TEMPLE



HOSPITAL VOLUNTEERING



TOBACCO FREE YOUTH CAMPAIGN

# UNIT 33:



## HEALTH CAMP AT KESHWAPUR



# ANNUAL HEALTH CAMP AT SULLA



# GENDER CHAMPIOSHIP:



# SPORTS:



**“The mind is not a vessel to be filled but a fire to be ignited.”**

**—Plutarch**