

Issue No. 1 Jan. to Jun. 2008

FUSION STUDY FOUNDATION



Linking Aspiration, Dreams and Achievement...



United Way of Baroda

PICTURE GALLERY



Visit to Colleges



Mela-2008



FSF get-together



**Bouquet being given to
Chawla Sir**

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MESSAGE FROM MR. SHIVINDER SINGH CHAWLA

Fusion Study Foundation and United Way of Baroda implements a unique returnable scholarship programme for bright young minds to pursue Higher Education after Higher Secondary Board Examination. This programme empowers young, needy and deserving minds to scale new heights. This timely support is intended to open gates for higher aspirations, otherwise unavailable due to lack of resources. This scholarship does not restrict to tuition fees only. It covers all education related expenses until student accomplishes Masters Degree course with good results. Every year few students are selected for this programme. We wish more and more individuals and foundation come forward to empower less privileged groups of people.



INTRODUCTION

Fusion- the very word can be compared to the amalgamation of the brightest students in need and generous people ready to fulfill dreams of these students.

United Way of Baroda is proud to announce that it has been chosen by Stitching Fusion Study Foundation of Netherlands, to support in its endeavor to provide interest free loans to the best and brightest minds.

We hear stories about deserving students not being able to pursue the educational career of their choice just because of financial constraints. Fusion Study Foundation is an attempt to make a dent in this issue where bright minds will get a helping hand till they finish their Master's Degree Course. And its not just financial aid given, but its a medium to bring people together from different background. Its Mrs. Linda's father's dream of educating people that has brought a ray of hope, rather the whole source of sun where the fusion creates unlimited source of energy to help the needy and create more responsible future citizens of the human civilization.

This programme is aimed to help new students each year from Gujarat and Rajasthan region. Students pursuing Degree in Pure Sciences, Applied Sciences, Engineering, Information Technology and Business Administration and other forms of education can also be benefitted from this. This programme was initiated in 2005. It is continuously achieving momentum by adding in more students each year and creating a cycle of system which ensures a revolving fund to fulfill its motto of education.

Hope a day will come when we see beneficiaries of this scheme create a social set up which can bring in a happier world to live in.

FSF IDENTITY

- ✦ Simple/Non lengthy Process.
- ✦ Spirit of Service.
- ✦ Result Oriented.

AIM of FUSION STUDY FOUNDATION (FSF)

It aims to provide opportunity :-

- ✦ To students having above 70% marks in 12th grade and degree courses (Excellent backgrounds in academics is a prime preference)
- ✦ To students having low economic status and financial difficulties in the family.
- ✦ To students having Goals/aims and aspirations in life but may not achieve it due to financial burden.

LIST OF STUDENTS BENEFITTED FROM FSF

2005-2006

No of students 03 (Junior Category)

2006-2007

No of students 08 (Junior Category)

No of students 03 (Senior Category)

2007-2008

No of students 08 (Junior Category)

No of students 09 (Senior Category)

2008-2009

No of students 14 (Junior Category)

No of students 12 (Senior Category)

COMPOSITION OF STUDENTS

Medical	:	09
M.B.A	:	01
B.B.A	:	05
B. Com	:	03
B. Pharmacy	:	08
Engineering	:	31
✦ Computer	:	09
✦ E.C.	:	13
✦ Elec.	:	04
✦ Aeronautical	:	01
✦ IT	:	02
✦ Mechanical	:	02

ARTICLES BY FSF STUDENTS

WHERE THERE IS A WILL THERE IS A WAY...

I consider myself very lucky for sharing my experience with FSF. After 12th I was very much worried about my educational expenses and it was the time my father expired due to brain tumor. But with God's grace, I got the chance to apply in FSF for financial educational help.

I did not have much expectations but I was really surprised by knowing that I would get complete educational help from FSF and by this, confidence developed in me and I was than ready to concentrate towards studies.

UWB encourages to study and also provides solutions to personal problems. When Dolcy ma'am came to know that my mother had CRF, she drew my view towards the India Renal Foundation and from IRF, and I got Dialyser free of charge.

In my Life, I have many friends, many groups but FSF is only one that I feel like my family and stimulate to fulfill my dream. Meeting all the members of FSF helps me in boosting up my confidence and morale.



THANK YOU VERY MUCH TO FSF AND UWB.

Thanks,
Vishal Sukhadiya.

THE DOVE AND THE EAGLE

Once while walking on his way to the ashram, a Saint found a dove and an eagle fighting in the sky. The dove was trying to save itself...but was unable to do so...



The dove became injured and fell to the ground, near the legs of the Saint...The eagle came to catch it... But before that the Saint took it and carried with him.

Saint started to bring it up, prepare it for any condition that it would have to face...Then allow it to fly in its sky...

Once again it met the eagle in the sky...This time, though it knew that it was smaller than the eagle, it did not run away. It just rush to the eagle with its full spirit fought with it...can you believe? The winner is the dove. The eagle had to leave it and run away...

Let's come to the real...

The dove is the student of the real life, always fearful with his surroundings...

The sky is the platform of the life, where the student has to prove himself,

The eagle is all the difficulties of the life for the student such as,

- High expenses of the study he has to pay,
- He may not be able to express himself against people,
- He may not improve himself with the conditions....



And now the Saint comes in light. That's our Fusion Study Foundation, always ready to help the students.

Now about me, I am one of such doves.

When I came for the first time to FSF & UWB, I was unable to give speech on any topic in front of my classmates. And now after 1 year of being the member of the FSF family, I am giving seminar in my class where my 150 classmates are present.

That's magic because of the confidence, inspirations (and warnings also) those are given by Linda ma'am, Chawla sir and also Dolcy Ma'am repeatedly to the students.

Not only this...The main relief for me is that... I can study on my own. I am not giving burden of my expensive study on my father... Just because of FSF and UWB. Adding a cherry on the topping United Way of Baroda has provided me with a free laptop which has helped me a lot in my seminar presentations.

FSF is the collection of the brightest students that want to improve but eagle like elements don't allow them to do so.

In this competitive era, where such platforms are like oxygen for students, FSF is working as the lifeline for them.

-Jaydip Patel

“Put all your efforts to achieve what you dream so that you don't regret later for what you achieve.”

How It All Began!!!

It was 3rd April, 2006. I had my interview with Fusion Study Foundation. I was very much excited as I never had any interview with NRI organization. The interview was in a very casual manner and all panel members were very cooperative.

In the interview, I was asked why you want to do MBA. At that time, I didn't have any specific knowledge about MBA program, had a slight idea that MBA is all about management and I knew that I was very much inclined towards management. So I simply said that, I understood management and wanted to do MBA. After hearing my answer, the next question was in which institute do you want to do MBA? After hearing this question, the only name came into my mind was IIM.....And today after two and a half years, I realized what MBA is and how tough is to get into IIM's!!

Today, as I am preparing for CAT, I realized that getting into IIM is really challengeable and it's not every body's cup of tea. By my personal experience, I can say that studying for 8 to 10 hrs. a day will not help. Along with your 100% efforts, one has to strategize his or her efforts.

I am student of final year B.Com of H.L.College of Commerce. I have also done "Diploma in Business Management with E-Commerce for two years along with my B.Com in the same college. The free laptop that was provided by United Way of Baroda has benefitted me a lot in carrying out my research and projects. I am really thankful to UWB for that.

I would also like to thank FSF for the support they have given me and for making me what I am today. I would also say that without support of my parents I would not have dared to do all these courses together. And I will try my level best for not letting them down in future.

**Thanking You
Priyanka Shah ...**



CORRUPTION- ERODING OUR SOCIETY



Corruption, does that words sounds familiar to? Well it is a subject that we keep on hearing, almost everyday. But do we really know what that is? Corrupt is a fast moving practice that has weakened the Infrastructure of our Country. It has created decay on human values, principles and morals that are imparted to us by culture and traditions.

Corruption has become so rampant in our society that problems like Railway Ticket racket, job racket, falling of buildings and bridges, Non-payment of taxes Involving millions of rupees go unchecked and if at all any actions is taken it is Eye-washed. In almost every aspect corruption comes up in one of its many “Avatars” in offices, hospitals or even educational institutions.

Factors like poverty, unemployment, unhealthy competitors, urge for money, Power and post has influenced the field of politics, film world industrial circle, bureaucrats, and religious heads to induce corruption. Due to corruption at high level a dangerous scenario of today's operating systems comes to my mind.

“Just imagine that if the leaders and the decision makers of the system are Corrupt How “PATHETIC” and rather “TRAGIC”, the Situation of the society would be?

Gandhiji said that “*We must become the change we want to see*” Hence if this social stigma is not demolished quickly “HONESTY” would remain becoming only a rear commodity of public service. Thus it is we, as the Responsible citizen of India should remove this problem from the grass root level by following the path of truth and honesty.

Hence it is rightly said

“THE FIRST TOWARDS SOLVING A PROBLEM IS TO BEGIN.”

MATHEMATICIAN/STATISTICIAN/ ACCOUNTANT FINALIST

A mathematician, statistician and accountant were finalist for a position as VP in a large corporation. The hiring committee asked them all the same last question:

The **mathematician** was first. "How much is 500 plus 500?" they asked "1000" he replied without hesitation. "Thank you", they dismissed him.

Next the **statistician**: "How much is 500 plus 500?" "On the average, 1000 with 95 % confidence" replied the statistician "Thank you", they dismissed him.

Next the **accountant**: "How much is 500 plus 500?" "*What would you like it to be?*" responded the accountant. They hired the accountant.

AND I ALMOST SUCCEEDED...

Our lives have become busy after entering college and we need greater pleasures and luxuries to satisfy our hunger for happiness. One day some thoughts came in my mind which I thought to pen them down.

20 POINTS TO HAPPINESS

1. The greatest handicap- Fear	11. Worst bankruptcy- Loss of enthusiasm
2. The best day- Today	12. The greatest need- Common sense
3. Hardest day- To begin	13. Meanest feeling- Regret at other's success
4. Easiest thing to do- Finding faults	14. The best gift- Forgiveness
5. Most useless asset- Pride	15. Hardest and painful to accept- Defeat
6. Most useful asset- Humility	16. The greatest moment- Death
7. The greatest mistake- Giving up	17. The greatest knowledge- Experience
8. Greatest stumbling block- Egotism	18. The greatest thing- Love
9. The greatest comfort- Work well done	19. Greatest success in world- Peace of mind
10. Most disagreeable person- Complainer	20. The happiest moment- To be with god

PASSING THOUGHTS

I tried to change myself

I almost succeeded

I tried to win over

I almost succeeded

I tried to attain my goals

I almost succeeded

I tried to be a politician

I almost succeeded

I tried to be a friend

I almost succeeded

I tried to be an enemy

I almost succeeded

I tried to be happy

I almost succeeded

I tried to be busy

I almost succeeded

I wanted to move forward in life

I almost succeeded

But after giving thoughts that when I was a 5 year old boy I wondered the above things

I reasoned out things
I lived out moments
Every moment to be enjoyed
I cried out whenever and wherever I wanted and never be ashamed
I forgot everything after crying
I never knew what lip guard was
Or what a shampoo was
I was carefree, careless but lived as the delta function of the present
moment
I was original
I was innocent
I was never shy for anything
I simply stated my demands
After realizing I tried to be myself
But it was no use I was so absorbed
In the cycle of work-result-awards-and even more work
I became a three phase induction motor rotating between the phases of
life
Now I look forward for only work

But is it not logic to do more and more work until goal is attained
But I will be damned and give in any amount of effort to get the days of
juggleries back

Ask my dad for video games, play cricket with friends not for friends

No need to shave every week

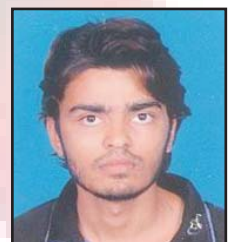
Dance on tunes of any music without caring any negative feedback

Not putting so much thought, being impulsive

So if you are still original you are lucky!

Enjoy!

- Prerak Dharia



HUMOUR TIME

School master: Class, I want each of you to spend the next 15 minutes summing the integers from 1 to 100. This is difficult and I'm not sure of what your chances are.

Tom: Fifty-fifty?

School master: Incredible! You calculated the correct sum immediately!
You're a genius!

$1+2+3+4+\dots+100=5050$

MATHEMATICS OF LIFE



- ✦ Life is the sum of two things: Sorrow and happiness.
- ✦ Truth and untruth are two parallel lines which cannot meet anywhere in the plane of life.
- ✦ Birth, Marriage and Death are the three angles of a triangle called life.
- ✦ Success is the product of hard work.
- ✦ Quality is equal to character in life without which the value reduces to zero.

WITTY DEFINITIONS

Definitions you won't find in the dictionary

ADULT : A person who has stopped growing at both ends and is now growing in the middle.

CHICKENS : The only creatures you eat before they are born and after they are dead

EGOTIST : Someone who is usually me-deep in conversation.

GOSSIP : A person who will never tell a lie if the truth will do more damage.

HANDKERCHIEF : Cold Storage.

INFLATION : Cutting money in half without damaging the paper.

TOMORROW : One of the greatest labor saving devices of Today.

YAWN : An honest opinion openly expressed.

Cigarette : A pinch of tobacco rolled in paper with fire at one end & a fool at the other.

Lecture : An art of transferring information from the notes of the lecturer to the notes of the students without passing through "the minds of either".

Compromise : The art of dividing a cake in such a way that everybody believes he got the biggest piece.

Conference Room : A place where everybody talks, nobody listens & everybody disagrees later on.

Miser : A person who lives poor so that he can die rich.

Father : A banker provided by nature.

Boss : Someone who is early when you are late and late when you are early.

Politician : One who shakes your hand before elections and your Confidence after.

Doctor : A person who kills your ills by pills, and kills you with his bills.

Sand Writing

A story tells that two friends were walking through the desert. In a specific point of the journey, they had an argument, and one friend slapped the other one in the face.

The one, who got slapped, was hurt, but without anything to say, he wrote in the sand: "TODAY, MY BEST FRIEND SLAPPED ME IN THE FACE".

They kept on walking, until they found an oasis, where they decided to take a bath. The one who got slapped and hurt started drowning, and the other friend saved him. When he recovered from the fright, he wrote on a stone: "TODAY MY BEST FRIEND SAVED MY LIFE".

The friend who saved and slapped his best friend, asked him, "Why, after I hurt you, you wrote in the sand, and now you write on a stone?"

The other friend, smiling, replied: "When a friend hurts us, we should write it down in the sand, where the winds of forgiveness get in charge of erasing it away, and when something great happens, we should engrave it in the stone of the memory of the heart, where no wind can erase it"

Learn to write in the sand.

Lessons from an Oyster

There once was an oyster
Whose story I tell,
Who found that some sand
Had got into his shell.

It was only a grain,
but it gave him great pain.

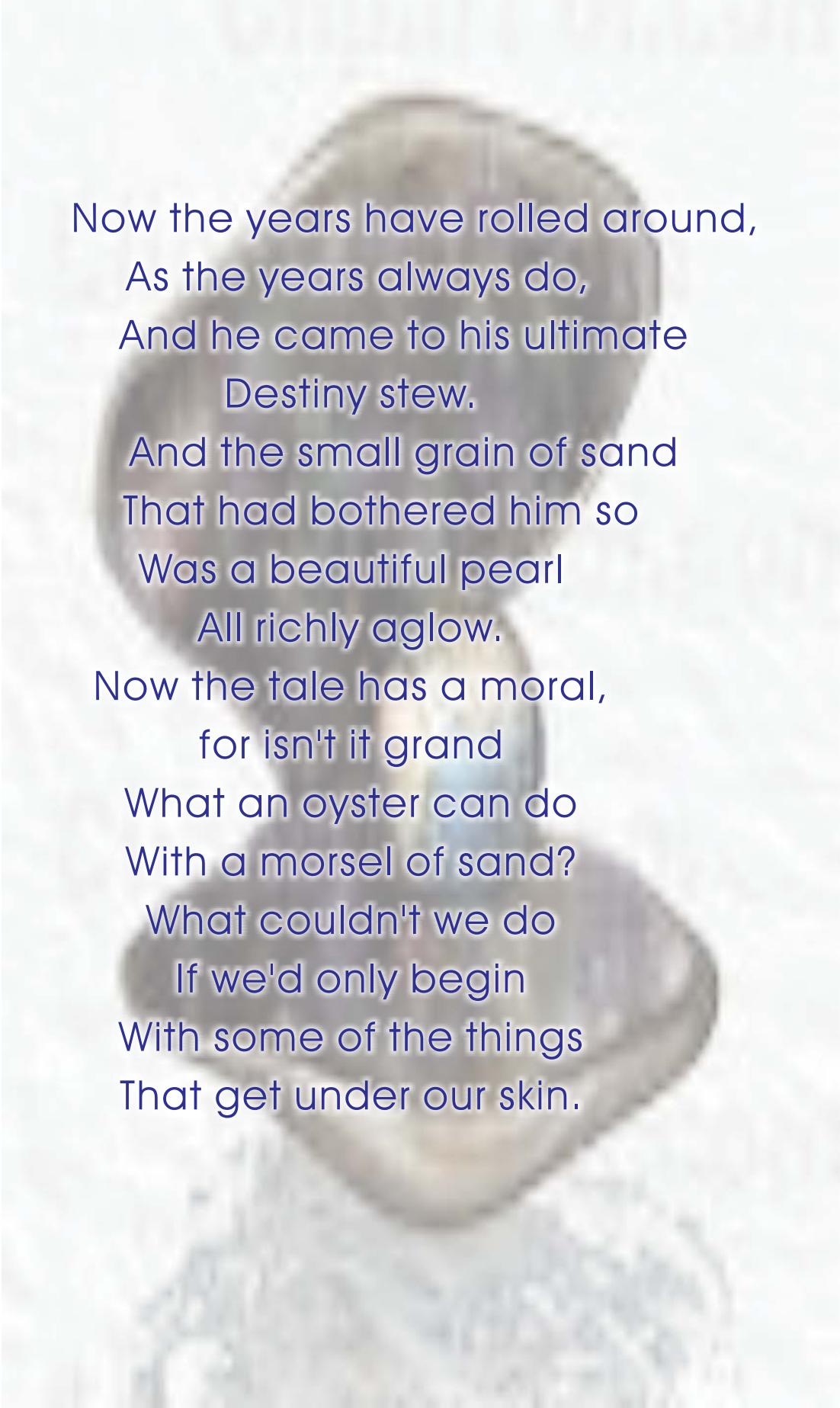
For oysters have feelings
Although they're so plain.

Now, did he berate
the harsh workings of fate
That had brought him
To such a deplorable state?

Did he curse at the government, Cry for election,
And claim that the sea should
Have given him protection?

'No,' he said to himself

As he lay on a shell,
Since I cannot remove it,
I shall try to improve it.



Now the years have rolled around,
As the years always do,
And he came to his ultimate
Destiny stew.

And the small grain of sand
That had bothered him so
Was a beautiful pearl
All richly aglow.

Now the tale has a moral,
for isn't it grand

What an oyster can do
With a morsel of sand?

What couldn't we do
If we'd only begin
With some of the things
That get under our skin.

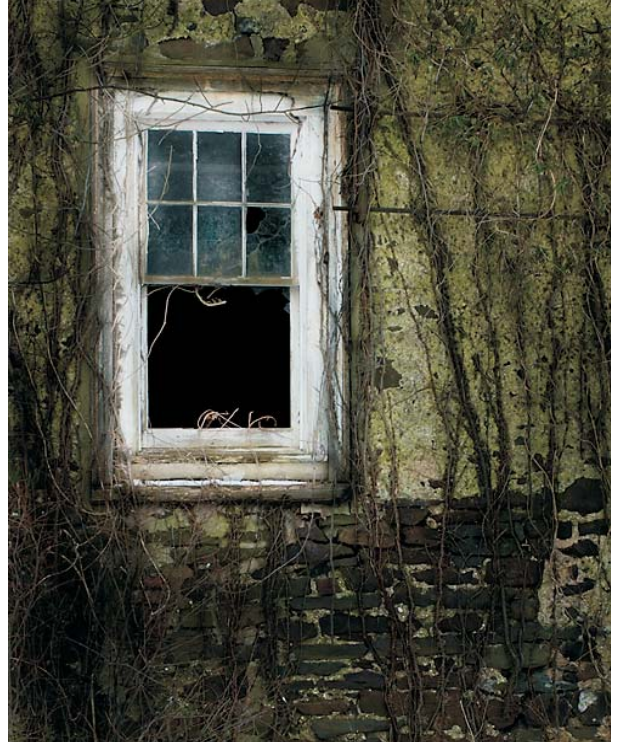
The Window

Two men, both seriously ill, occupied the same hospital room. One man was allowed to sit up in his bed for an hour a day to drain the fluids from his lungs. His bed was next to the room's only window. The other man had to spend all his time flat on his back.

The men talked for hours on end. Every afternoon when the man in the bed next to the window could sit up, he would pass the time by describing to his roommate all the things he could see outside the window.

The man in the other bed would live for those one-hour periods where his world would be broadened and enlivened by all the activity and colour of the outside world.

The window overlooked a park with a lovely lake, the man had said. Ducks and swans played on the water while children sailed their boats. Grand old trees graced the landscape, and a fine view of the city skyline could be seen in the distance. As the man by the window described all this in exquisite detail, the man on the other side of the room would close his eyes and imagine the scene. One warm afternoon the man by the window described a parade passing by. Although the other man could not hear the band, he could see it in his mind's eye as the gentleman by the window portrayed it with descriptive words. Unexpectedly, an alien thought entered his head: Why should he have all the pleasure of seeing everything while I never get to see anything?



It didn't seem fair. As the thought fermented, the man felt ashamed at first. But as the days passed and he missed seeing more sights, his envy eroded into resentment and soon turned him sour. He began to brood and found himself unable to sleep. He should be by that window --- and that thought now controlled his life.

Late one night, as he lay staring at the ceiling, the man by the window began to cough. He was choking. The other man watched in the dimly lit room as the struggling man by the window groped for the button to call for help. Listening from across the room, he never moved, never pushed his own button which would have brought the nurse running. In less than five minutes, the coughing and choking stopped, along with the sound of breathing. Now, there was deathly silence.

The following morning the day nurse arrived to bring water for their baths. When she found the lifeless body of the man by the window, she was saddened and called the hospital attendant to take him away. As soon as it seemed appropriate, the man asked if he could be moved next to the window. The nurse was happy to make the switch and after making sure he was comfortable, she left him alone. Slowly, painfully, he propped himself up on one elbow to take his first look. Finally, he would have the joy of seeing it all himself. He strained to slowly turn to look out the window beside the bed... It faced a blank wall.

VALUE OF TIME

- ✦ To realize the value of **one year** : Ask a student who has failed a **final exam**.
- ✦ To realize the value of **one month** : Ask a mother who has given birth to a **premature baby**.
- ✦ To realize the value of **one week** : Ask an editor of a weekly **newspaper**.
- ✦ To realize the value of **one hour** : Ask the lovers who are waiting to **meet**.
- ✦ To realize the value of **one minute** : Ask the person who has missed the **train, bus or plane**.
- ✦ To realize the value of **one second** : Ask a person who has survived an **accident**.
- ✦ To realize the value of **one millisecond** : Ask the person who has won a silver medal in the **Olympics**.

Time waits for no one.

Treasure every moment you have. You will treasure it even more when you can share it with someone special

Gratitude TO LINDA MA'AM

Dear Linda Ma'am,

We the students of FSF would like to extend our heartfelt thanks to Mrs. Linda for all her support to the Fusion Study Foundation Program. Through this program students have benefitted in many ways like getting financial help for further studies, career planning etc. Indian students are very intelligent and capable of giving their 100% in whatever they do especially education but because of poverty and ignorance they never get a chance to do so. In such a situation United Way of Baroda comes into the picture like a boon and helps out needy students at the right time.

Hope you keep showering us with your help and support so that maximum number of students are benefited from this. Once again we would like to thank you for all your blessings and support.

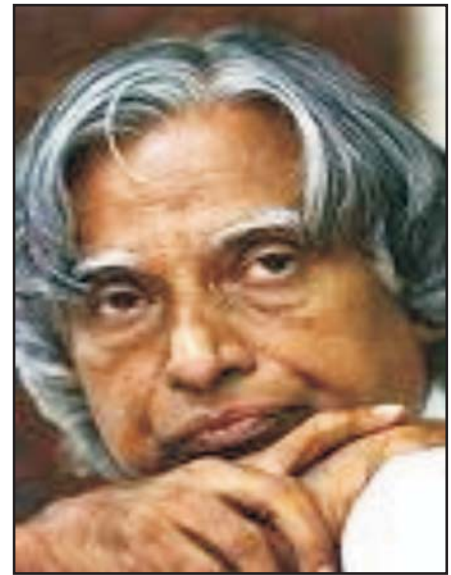
**From,
FSF Students**

INSPIRATIONAL SPEECH BY DR.KALAM

**We are the first in milk production.
We are number one in Remote sensing
satellites.**

**We are the second largest producer of wheat.
We are the second largest producer of rice.**

**Look at Dr. Sudarshan; he has transferred the
tribal village into a self-sustaining, self-driving
unit.**



There are millions of such achievements but our media is only obsessed in the bad news, failures and disasters.

I was in Tel Aviv once and I was reading the Israeli newspaper... It was the day after a lot of attacks and bombardments and deaths had taken place. The Hamas had struck. But the front page of the newspaper had the picture of a Jewish gentleman who in five years had transformed his desert into an orchid and greenery. It was this inspiring picture that everyone woke up to. The gory details of killings, bombardments, deaths, were inside in the newspaper, buried among other news.

In India we only read about death, sickness, terrorism, crime.

Why are we so NEGATIVE?

Another question: Why are we, as a nation so obsessed with foreign things? We want foreign T.V.s, we want foreign shirts. We want foreign technology.

Why this obsession with everything imported. Do we not realize that self-respect comes with self-reliance? I was in Hyderabad giving this lecture, when a 14 year old girl asked me for my autograph. I asked her what her goal in life is. She replied: I want to live in a developed India. For her, you and I will have to build this developed India... You must proclaim. India is not an under-developed nation; it is a highly developed nation.

Do you have 10 minutes? Allow me to come back with a vengeance.

Got 10 minutes for your country? If yes, then read; otherwise, choice is yours.
YOU say that our government is inefficient.

YOU say that our laws are too old.

YOU say that the municipality does not pick up the garbage.

YOU say that the phones don't work; the railways are a joke, the airline is the worst in the world, mails never reach their destination.

YOU say, say and say. What do YOU do about it?

Take a person on his way to Singapore... Give him a name - YOURS. Give him a face - YOURS. YOU walk out of the airport and you are at your International best... In Singapore you don't throw cigarette butts on the roads or eat in the stores. YOU are as proud of their Underground links as they are. You pay \$5 (approx. Rs. 60) to drive through *Orchard Road* (equivalent of Mahim Causeway or *Pedder Road*) between 5 PM and 8 PM. YOU come back to the parking lot to punch your parking ticket if you have over stayed in a restaurant or a shopping mall irrespective of your status identity... In Singapore you don't say anything, DO YOU?

YOU wouldn't dare to eat in public during Ramadan, in Dubai...

YOU would not dare to go out without your head covered in Jeddah.

YOU would not dare to buy an employee of the telephone exchange in London at 10 pounds (Rs.650) a month to, 'see to it that my STD and ISD calls are billed to someone else.'

YOU would not dare to speed beyond 55 mph (88 km/h) in Washington and then tell the traffic cop, 'Jaanta hai main kaun hoon (Do you know who I am?). I am so and so's son. Take your two bucks and get lost.'

YOU wouldn't chuck an empty coconut shell anywhere other than the garbage pail on the beaches in Australia and New Zealand.

Why don't YOU spit Paan on the streets of Tokyo? Why don't YOU use examination jockeys or buy fake certificates in Boston??? We are still talking of the same YOU. YOU who can respect and conform to a foreign system in other countries but cannot in your own. You who will throw papers and cigarettes on the road the moment you touch Indian ground. If you can be an involved and appreciative citizen in an alien country, why cannot you be the same here in India? Once in an interview, the famous Ex-municipal commissioner of Bombay, Mr. Tinaikar, had a point to make. 'Rich people's dogs are walked on the streets to leave their affluent droppings all over the place,' he said. 'And then the same people turn around to criticize and blame the authorities for inefficiency and dirty pavements. What do they expect the officers to do? Go down with a broom every time their dog feels the pressure in his bowels? In America every dog owner has to clean up after his pet has done the job. Same in Japan. Will the Indian citizen do that here?' He's right. We go to the polls to choose a government and after that forfeit all responsibility.

We sit back wanting to be pampered and expect the government to do everything for us whilst our contribution is totally negative. We expect the government to clean up but we are not going

to stop chucking garbage all over the place nor are we going to stop to pick up a stray piece of paper and throw it in the bin.

We expect the railways to provide clean bathrooms but we are not going to learn the proper use of bathrooms.

We want Indian Airlines and Air India to provide the best of food and toiletries but we are not going to stop pilfering at the least opportunity.

This applies even to the staff that is known not to pass on the service to the public. When it comes to burning social issues like those related to women, dowry, and girl child! And others, we make loud drawing room protestations and continue to do the reverse at home. **Our excuse?**

'It's the whole system which has to change, how will it matter if I alone forego my sons' rights to a dowry.' So who's going to change the system? What does a system consist of? Very conveniently for us it consists of our neighbors, other households, other cities, other communities and the government. But definitely not me and YOU.

When it comes to us actually making a positive contribution to the system we lock ourselves along with our families into a safe cocoon and look into the distance at countries far away and wait for a Mr. Clean to come along & work miracles for us with a majestic sweep of his hand or we leave the country and run away. Like lazy cowards hounded by our fears we run to America to bask in their glory and praise their system. When New York becomes insecure we run to England. When England experiences unemployment, we take the next flight out to the Gulf. When the Gulf is war struck, we demand to be rescued and brought home by the Indian government. Everybody is out to abuse and rape the country. Nobody thinks of feeding the system. Our conscience is mortgaged to money.

Dear Indians, The article is highly thought inductive, calls for a great deal of introspection and pricks one's conscience too.... I am echoing J. F. Kennedy's words to his fellow Americans to relate to Indians.....

**'ASK WHAT WE CAN DO FOR INDIA
AND DO WHAT HAS TO BE DONE TO MAKE INDIA
WHAT AMERICA AND OTHER WESTERN COUNTRIES ARE TODAY'**

Let's do what India needs from us.

Thank you,

Dr. Abdul Kalam

PICTURE GALLERY



Institute Visited



Students sharing their experiences With Ms. Linda



Conference with FSF students. Ms. Linda, Teachers and other Team members



Mr. Lakhawala, President BJP, Vadodara City & MLA, Gujarat handover scholarship cheque to beneficiary



Team

UNITED WAY OF BARODA

**United
Way**



United Way of Baroda

FUSION STUDY FOUNDATION

**Linking Aspirations, Dreams and
Achievements...**

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