

### Dada Says

Every week brings to us 10080 minutes. That is our capital .How shall we use it to get utmost benefit?

### OUR TORCH BEARERS

Like a tree is known by the fruit it bears, an institute is known by the students who go out as citizens of the world. Through this column we aspire to bring through the journey of success of our ex-students, who are carving a niche for themselves in the highly competitive corporate world. We invite our alumni to send in your story which can serve as guiding light to our present students. Please attach a passport size photo along with a write-up of 50 words and mail it at [svimsconnect@gmail.com](mailto:svimsconnect@gmail.com)

In this issue we introduce two of our present students from 1<sup>st</sup> year and 2<sup>nd</sup> year respectively.



My name is Anjali Seerwani. I am born and brought up in Pune. I am pursuing my MBA(2 semester). I plan to choose Finance as my specialisation. My hobbies are listening to old songs by Kishore Kumar and spending time with my Grandmother.

### Farewell Function @ SVIMS



Saying goodbyes is always difficult but more so when you are leaving student life and entering the corporate world. A fun filled farewell party was organised by second semester students of SVIMS to bid farewell to their seniors on 11<sup>th</sup> April 2015. It was a day of reminiscing for the seniors..... their triumphs, tribulations, friendships, classes, assignments. Many experiences were shared by the seniors. Various games were organised on the day, the most popular being presentation of titles like ....Miss Lioness, Miss Sweet and Sour and Miss Fabulous etc. The party ended with lip smacking snacks and drinks.



I am Sazrin Gidani, President student council 2013 batch. I still can't believe that my two years at SVIMS have completed. I remember my first day of college July 25th 2013 where I made friends, whom I will cherish forever. But first most I would say that it is a God blessing to be here at SVIMS, and far more the guidance given to me by our beloved Dada will always be cherished in my heart



**Lol....Lol..** A teenage girl had been talking on the phone for about half an hour, and then she hung up. "Wow!," said her father, "That was short. You usually talk for two hours. What happened?" "Wrong number," replied the girl.

We welcome your feedback ,suggestions as well as contributions at [svimsconnect@gmail.com](mailto:svimsconnect@gmail.com)