growl to the boatman and he came

down to the same price for the

whole boat. So now, me, my sister,

the policeman, and the driver and a

very old couple, who had latched

on, went for the snan. The police-

man told me that he'd joined in as

his duty had got over, so, a snan

Sangam is indescribable. As I

waited to be helped into the water,

(Yes, you need help at my age, but

there are kind men all around you,

women too at Kumbh. This is what

absolution does to humanity, help,

happiness, general goodness) what

else could be of value? When

humanity re-finds oneself and dis-

covers all this right within oneself!

One really rich lady and her hus-

and were taking a dip before us. It

was a sight to see that man looking

His ecstasy in her happiness was a

picture of blessing. The Men,

there, helped me and my sister, in

some one thousand, if not more

boats, ferrying people, inter-

spersed with water, police looking

out for anyone drowning. Drones

doing the same. The water was

clean, no flotillas of food and such.

This was practical arrangement so

assiduously done that the Chief

Minister of U.P. deserves a stand-

ing accolade. Even the police was

The snan done, we headed out to

polite. If a man can guarantee this

eat food, and I remembered my old

haunt El-Chico. It's transformed.

Three story, and no sight of the

small square it used to be stationed

in. All modern market now as

should be expected. Lovely patis-

serie on the ground where we

breakfasted, and lo, familiar faces

showed up. People, I used to know at

one time, one of them the owner of

the restaurant. Beautiful time

catching up along with out of the

world fare. Truly. El-Chico should

be visited more than on an off

in *Bharat*, he is something,

and out of the Sangam. There were

at his wife, so happy to be there.

was in for him too.

राष्ट्रदुत

**#TECHNOLOGY** 

## The Dawn of a New Era

Lenovo's Solar-Powered and Foldable Laptops redefine the Future of Computing





lurring the lines between science fic-Lenovo's latest laptop concepts signal a radical transformation in personal comouting. For decades, laptops have undergone incremental thinner designs, sharper displays, and longer battery life. But at the

Mobile World Congress (MWC) 2025 in Barcelona, Lenovo unveiled something that breaks the mold entirely, a solar-powered Yoga laptop and the ThinkBook 'Flip' with a foldable screen. With these revolutionary prototypes, Lenovo is not just refining laptops, it is reimagining them. The question is, are we witnessing the next major leap in computing

ing electronics. On the other

magine working outdoors, under the warmth of the sun, while your laptop quietly powers itself, free from the constraints of electrical outlets. Lenovo's solar-powered Yoga laptop brings this vision to life, integrating state-of-theart solar panels capable of harnessing ambient light. The company claims that a mere 20 minutes of direct sunlight could fuel an hour of video playback, a promising step toward an era of self-sustain-

hand, the ThinkBook 'Flip' with a foldable screen introduces a radical approach to laptop form factors. It starts as a compact 13-inch device, but with a smooth outward fold, it transforms into an expansive 18-inch OLED display. This means a single device can serve as a traditional laptop, a sketchpad for designers, or a widescreen entertainment hub, all in one seamless motion.

## **Social Media Frenzy: The Internet Reacts**

he unveiling of these lap-L tops sparked lively discussions across social media. Tech enthusiasts marveled at the solar-powered model's potential to reduce reliance on chargers, while skeptics questioned its efficiency in low-light conditions. Meanwhile. the foldable ThinkBook 'Flip' received mixed reactions, some hailed

while others pondered the long-term durability of flexible displays. Twitter, Reddit. and YouTube became hubs of speculation. Will Lenovo's foldable screen stand the test of time? Could solar charge ing eliminate battery anxiety forever? The internet was abuzz with questions, theories, and excitement.

it as an engineering marvel,

## **Revolution or Gimmick?**

enovo's ambitious concepts challenge the very foundation of laptop design. The solar-powered model taps into the growing demand for sustainable tech, while the foldable screen pushes the boundaries of versatility and form factor innovation. Yet. history reminds us that not all futuristic ideas survive commercialization, many ground

obscurity, never making it to mass production. However, if these technologies mature and prove their practicality. they could set a new industry standard. Imagine a future where laptops charge themselves, bend to fit any workspace, and eliminate the need for bulky peripherals!

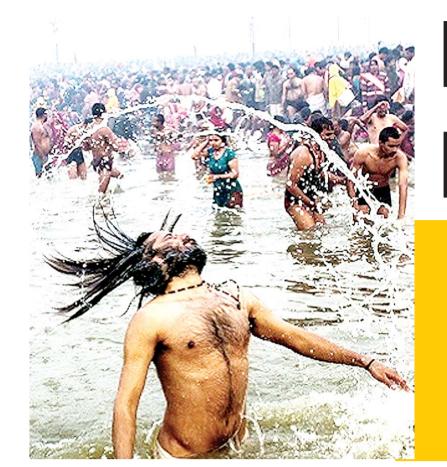
breaking prototypes fade into

## The Future is taking Shape

enovo's latest innovations may still be in their infancy, but they hint at a future where technology adapts to us, not the other way around. Whether these laptops reach mainstream markets or remain experi-

mental marvels, they serve as a powerful reminder that the world of computing is on the cusp of something extraordinary. For now, we watch, we wait, and we wonder if this the beginning of a laptop revolution!





Aniali Sharma

lmost all of Bharat

was on a move, to

Mahakumbh was on,

and the Hindu aastha

was gently flowing

through the general

masses. January was

cold, but not cold

enough to keep even

Prayagraj.

old people out of the Ganga. "Do

you know? River waters are

warmish early in the morning,

and start to cool off as the day

goes on." elderly women were

telling their sons who were resist-

ing all cajoling, insisting and

blackmailing, to be escorted to the

Kumbh. "This will be the last

Kumbh of my life," heart rending

call of the desperate parent, not

making a dent. "Mom, won't make

an early bye bye to you, so give

top it, I'd unknowingly got my

cataract operation done. With

such an arsenal in my son's pock-

you can leave very early from

wherever you are staying, and

beat the barrier, the police puts up

to regulate the huge mass of peo-

ple wanting to reach Sangam, and

drive almost upto the bank! That

takes care of the knees. And who

takes a dip with eyes open? No one

as I don't want to lend it for hole

overdrive to plan out my

punching. And I started a brain

But my safety net was a secret

But hold on, if you are smart,

et, the war looked almost lost.

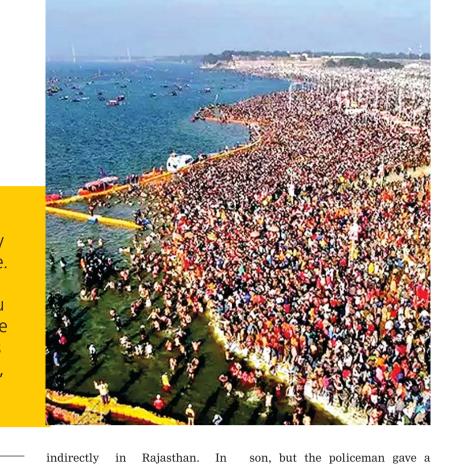
I'm not one of the easily defeat

up," my son told me.

Senior Journalist &

# My Journey To My 'Moksha'

Kumbh is not absolution from our 'paap,' they remain to be settled as deemed by the lord, it is a cleansing of a soul that is residing in this body of its guilt arising from the 'paap,' the suffering of the 'paap' begins here. It is an establishment of intent in the psyche that though many wrongs have been done by me in the past, I realize my mistake and come to you Ganga, for help so, I may not commit any more." This is a second chance at life, which God in his/her largesse gifts to us, without equal measures in exchange. After all, good deeds get benefits and bad get punishment, fair exchange. This is Kumbh. God's largesse.



## **#TRAVELOGUE**



feeling. I decided to do something.

The biggest blow came in when my elder sister-in-law, by ten years, went for the dip with a whole contingent of relatives along with her husband, even older. She begged and cajoled me to join her group to the Ganga, but my husband was being the medieval fellow...

out side effects of resentment.

ed, never have been. But now, I'm one of the revered 'vridhajan' (I be old, I thought, I can't seem to remove such unreasonable opposinever acknowledge this publically), but the reported long march tion! For a sad moment, it looked sounded daunting, especially in I've lost my touch, and worse, I've view of my knee replacement. To lost my drive, and given up.

most determined.

The biggest blow came in when my elder sister-in-law, by ten years, went for the dip with a whole contingent of relatives along with her husband, even older. She begged and cajoled me to join her group to the Ganga, but my husband was being the medieval fellow that he is, in full colours. It was not 'drowning' anymore. Maybe, he remembered those club pool evenings. It was my eyes. The doctor has advised against it. In the end, it was decided the last visit to the doctor will settle the issue, and my son will go along with me to ensure my full and reasonable compliance with-

'Moksha.' Roping in my bahu was

the first practical step. She spent

many of her afternoons searching

for reasonable taxi services and

mini bus rentals (In case, others

become interested). So, we worked

out the most reasonable price ever.

The cabwalla said that he could do

the trip in two days flat, and he'd

done twenty this Kumbh. "So,

when did he sleep? And you'll get

swept away in the river, you can't

swim!" (This is a lie, my husband

was resorting to, he and I have

spent many summer evenings in a

swimming pool). I giggled, laugh-

ing out loud, was not in, 'nariya

zor se hansti hui buri lagti hai.' I

reminded him, water at the

Sangam is waist deep, not fit for

committing suicide even by the

decided to dig in. You may be

right, but I'm really right. I must

Both my son and husband

Policemen who helped us.

Walking back to the senior doctor's chamber. I formulated in my mind, what I was going to say. "Doctor, I want to give you a gift." He looked surprised, "No no there is absolutely no need." understood his reluctance. So, l cleared all doubts. "Not what you think doctor, I want to pass on to It was soon my turn to be you my knowledge about the purchecked out by the doctor, who pose of Kumbh, and how one should be doing it. I have a bad was now to clear me of any further need for medication, declared feeling I might not be going, but I full fit. Bang, came in my hard can assure that someone who is going benefits from me. That's my earned blessings. As he went through the various steps of elimdip, my *medha* taking one if not ination of any problems remain-I." He velled out for his wife, who ing, after the surgery, came in his was in the premises for someassistant. Maybe, his peon, but thing, and asked her to hear from who am I to downsize the deliverer me this process. I explained to her of 'kripa.' He had brought in the in detail. "Kumbh is not absolunews of bookings confirmed, for tion from our 'paap,' they remain the Kumbh snan and tickets done to be settled as deemed by the for the doctor and his wife. That I lord, it is a cleansing of a soul that is residing in this body of its was in the realm of the really lucky, did not strike me just then. guilt arising from the 'paap,' the suffering of the 'paap' begins here. It is an establishment of My son pipped in at the moment, "Doctor sahib, my mom should not go for the Kumbh, as it can intent in the psyche that though infect her eyes, please convince many wrongs have been done by her for me." "Later, he said, please me in the past, I realize my misgo in for another check to room take and come to you Ganga, for help so that I may not commit any At that point, I really gave up. more." This is a second chance at My heart in my sole, I proceeded which God in his/her with the checkup. The junior doclargesse gifts to us, without equal tor proceeded with how to follow a measures in exchange. After all good healthy eye regime, "splash good deeds get benefits and bad your eyes, preferably with drinkget punishment, fair exchange. This is Kumbh. God's largesse. ing water, and don't rub hard.' End of prescription. Only half lis-Then, I told her some small little rituals to be followed, although if tening into the advice. I decided vou know why vou are going to

not to blame my Lord of having forsaken me, maybe, my karma Ganga, your absolution is already didn't add up enough. There isn't in place. enough time to add any right now We came home, my son and I, and make better arithmetical dishaving forgotten to ask the terriposition. But the good doctor was ble question. Next day, my son-inucky and going. In my heart, I law rang me to ask me if I wanted wished him really good and propto go to the Kumbh. This was a miracle. Other than himself, my er success in this trip. In an expansion of heart, which is a lovely husband would trust my son-in-

he famous boathouse was a sight to remember, the building had grown in size. This is where we were to take our boat to 'Moksha.' Two thousand per person, but the policeman gave a growl to the

law with making such arrangements, and many a time, I have availed of his help in going to far off places for darshan, etc. Next morning. I was on my

way. Me, my sister, cab driver. All opposition settled down like old pepsi gas. It was a long drive, no doubt, but our bahu, zindabaad, she had packed us three meals, so, we didn't stop on the way and waste any time, except for visiting the loo. I can say with conviction, the loos in Bharat can do a makeover The one and only working official stopover on the Lucknow expressway was not doing too much food selling. More *bahus* like mine to blame for it, but the loos were, so much so, that the cleaning staff had rightfully given up, seeing the huge traffic of Kumbh-goers. The lady cleaners were looking so overworked, that I did not have the heart to complain. Spirits were high and hearts were large, and the overworked deserved a kind glance, not berating.

By late evening, we were approaching Allahabad, as I have gotten into a habit of calling that town. I've lived there early in my marriage for some time, and I was looking for familiar sights. They were there, the same Rai period buildings, with kavelu roofs, no one had repaired them, but not any shabbier. Must have been good construction to begin with. Hard packed earth, on both sides of the road, hot fine dust, not like the sand we have here. Sand will blow into your face and apprise you of the sun's capability to scorch even

three of us were ready for the last push. We were just short of fifteen minutes to five when we crossed the first barrier. The first, as there were series of them to cross. It was a tough time, but I can't complain. The police was doing their job so well and without customary bad

Prayagraj, as it's called now, earth

will retain Son's wrath and reflect

upon you without touching you. At

the end of the day, you can wash

your face without any dirt on it,

We reached Circuit house, were

out loads of sweat and tiredness.

we were putting up, and we were

informed by people who were on

the spot about what to expect in

Sangam. They were actually help-

ful, not tired of repeating the simi-

lar information to people, who they

were never going to see again. "Do

the dip early morning, as there will

be less crowd, as the day goes on,

more people reach Sangam. The

barriers are put up by five A.M., so

leave very early to be in time to

beat it. Once you are in, you have to

done fifteen trips to Sangam with

different people. So, at 2 A.M. all

Driver confirmed that he had

walk a reasonable bit.

words and daadagiri, that a standard resentment towards this force left me. For a change, I spoke really politely to one such policeman to guide me. He popped on to my car and took me around the small lanes which were now confusing me, as I realized I had almost forgotten my way in Allahabad, and this was Prayagraj, much better governed. The famous hoathouse was a sight to remember, the building had grown in size. This is where we were to take our boat to 'Moksha.' Two thousand per per-

rajeshsharma1049@gmail.com

chance.

Absolute melee at Sangam, but no mishaps.

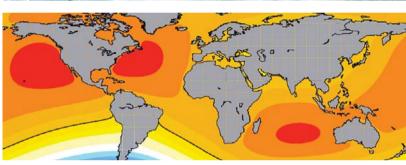
## Elusive Sea Level Fingerprints

In the area where masses of glacial ice melt, ocean levels fall. Yet thousands of miles away, they actually rise.

counterintuitive happens to sea levels. The melting of Earth's massive ice sheets is often viewed as one of the most alarming consequences of climate change, with the expectation that it will lead to a uniform rise in global sea levels. However, this assumption oversimolifies a far more complex reality. While melting ice undoubtedly contributes to rising seas, the way water is redistributed across the globe is highly uneven, and in some cases, counterintuitive. Astonishingly, certain regions may experience a drop in sea levels as ice sheets melt, while others see a dramatic increase. This paradox is driven by the gravitational pull of ice sheets, the redistribution of ocean water, and the Earth's crustal response to ice loss. The challenge, therefore, is not just in

hen ice sheets melt, something strange and highly





## The Gravitational Pull of Ice Sheets

T ce sheets are enormous masses of Lice that exert a significant gravitational pull on surrounding ocean water. This means that when an ice sheet, such as the Greenland or Antarctic ice sheet, is intact, it draws water towards itself, creating a local bulge in sea levels. However, when the ice sheet melts, this gravitational attraction weakens, causing near-

predicting how much sea levels will

rise but in understanding where and

now these changes will unfold.

immediate area around the melting ice sheet actually experiences a drop in sea level, while water shifts to distant regions, exacerbating sea level rise elsewhere. This redistribution water can cause unexpected changes to coastal regions, influencing not only sea levels but also tides and erosion patterns.

by ocean water to redistribute. The

## The See-Saw Effect: Regional Variations in Sea Levels

s ice sheets lose mass, sea level A rise does not occur uniformly Areas far from the melting ice experience a greater increase in sea levels than those close to the ice sheet. This means that regions like the America and Asia may see significantly higher sea level rise compared to places near the melting ice sheets, such as parts of northern

redistribution is sometimes referred to as a 'see-saw effect,' highlighting how complex oceanic and gravitational responses shape sea level changes. In addition, regional factors such as ocean currents, atmospheric pressure, and even local topography play crucial roles in determining the extent of sea level change.

## The Role of Isostatic Rebound nother key factor influencing

A sea levels is the Earth's crustal response to melting ice, known as isostatic rebound. Ice sheets are so massive that they depress the land beneath them. When they melt, the land slowly rises over thousands of years, a process that reduces relative sea level rise in those areas. However, in contrast, regions fur-

ther away from the ice sheets may experience an accelerated sea level increase as the displaced water spreads across the globe. This rebound effect also has significant implications for infrastructure, as formerly submerged land may rise, while low-lying coastal areas further away could experience even



## The Broader Climate **Implications**

he effects of melting ice sheets extend beyond sea level rise. Changes in ocean circulation pat terns, shifts in weather systems and disruptions to marine ecosys tems are just some of the addition al consequences. The influx of fresh meltwater into the ocean can alter currents like the Gulf Stream potentially leading to more extreme veather patterns, including stronger hurricanes and harsher winters in some regions. This influx of freshwater can also reduce ocean salinity levels, affecting marine life and disrupting ecosystems that rely on stable conditions. Additionally, large-scale ice melt can influence global tempera

ture patterns, leading to shifts in

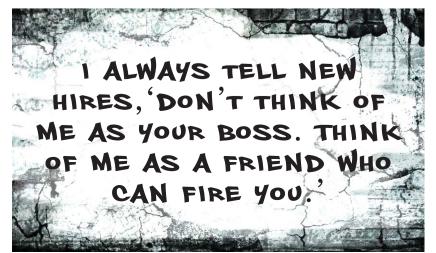
precipitation and drought cycles

## Preparing tor an **Uncertain Future**

across continents.

W ith climate change accelerating ice sheet loss, policymakers, scientists, and coastal commu nities must work together to devel op adaptive strategies. Improved climate modeling, sustainable coastal development, and international cooperation on emissions reduction are all essential in mitigating the long-term consequences of rising sea levels. Governments and businesses must invest in resilient infrastructure and longterm planning to counter the inevitable challenges of sea level rise. By understanding the true mechanics of ice sheet melting, we can better prepare for the chal lenges ahead and take informed action to safeguard vulnerable regions. The fate of coastal cities island nations, and marine ecosys tems depends not just on slowing ice melt, but on comprehending and responding to the intricate dynamics of sea level change.

## THE WALL



## **BABY BLUES**



## ZITS





By Jerry Scott & Jim Borgman

