

Number 1 in one year!

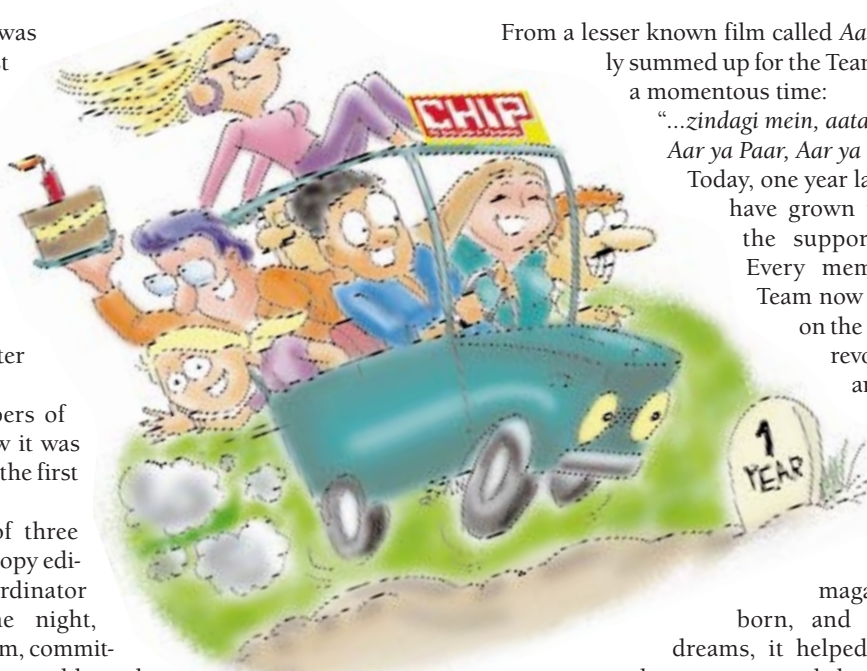
Older members of the CHIP Team turn nostalgic, and the editor gets bombed by 'fan mail' of a different kind

← AAR YA PAAR →

As the entire team was slogging for the first anniversary issue, late nights were frequent and so were the community dinners. Fired by emotion, the team lost track of time, worried parents would call up, and girls would be accompanied home by bleary-eyed boys long after midnight.

Some of the older members of CHIP fondly remember how it was when we were preparing for the first issue in April 1998.

A small editorial team of three writers, five designers, one copy editor and one editorial co-ordinator would work through the night, sustained only by enthusiasm, commitment... and what has now entered legend as the CHIP theme song.



From a lesser known film called *Aar Ya Paar*, it perfectly summed up for the Team a sense of being in a momentous time:

"...zindagi mein, aata hai, mauka ek baar
Aar ya Paar, Aar ya Paar"

Today, one year later, we find that we have grown tremendously with the support of our readers. Every member of the CHIP Team now realises that we are on the cusp of a computing revolution in India and are fortunate enough to have the wonderful opportunity to participate in it. But one year ago, when the magazine was yet to be born, and dreams were still dreams, it helped to have someone exhort you to work harder because life is only...*Aar ya Paar*.



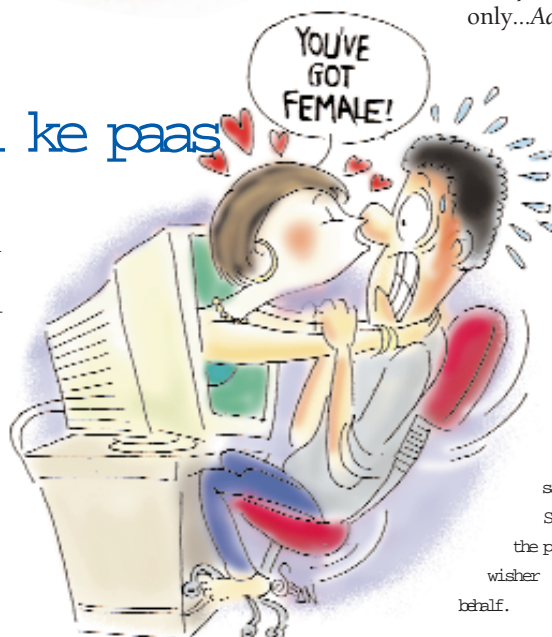
Pal-Pal dil ke paas

Our readers really love us. Sometimes they love us too much. Consider the as-yet-unidentified reader who cared for our Executive Editor so much that he went ahead and gave in Gourav's name and e-mail address to a Web site that specialised in lonely hearts.

He also filled in, well let us say rather, umm, specific preferences that Gourav Jaswal wanted. The first inkling the real Gourav had was when he got an e-mail saying

Hi! I'm 5'4, 14 years-old and live in Canada. I have grey eyes and dirty-blond hair

It was from a certain *rasberry* at *excite.com*



This was followed by a steady number of e-mails from extremely young girls with specific needs and flexible morals. One girl from India while describing herself wrote:

hi,

Are u married? What do I tell about myself? I am not seedha sadha at all. *goyya go.bye*

Since Gourav has been happily in love for the past decade, he fervently requests his well-wisher not to put in any more sex appeals on his behalf.

