**Mistake matters**

We generally come across something miraculous in life. Sometimes we think something and actually it happens opposite. I would like to sight one interesting incident of conducting one interview at one University of a city of the state. The Taxi driver dropped me at the University and I straight way reached to the Registrar’s cabin. I have sent my visiting card inside and the peon came back asking me about the purpose of visit. I informed him that I was one of the members of the committee whose meeting was going to start right then. Then the registrar called me inside. I informed him about the purpose of my visit. Surprisingly he suggested me that I was at a wrong location and it was some other University where I was supposed to go.

I politely informed him that it was my first visit to that city and I was unaware about the locality. I thank him for the courtesy he has shown. We have a series of dialogue, since, he was also a teaching faculty like me. I invited him to Nagpur and handed over my visiting card. He phoned to the registrar of the University where I was supposed to go and asked him to send the University vehicle for me. He called his guard and suggested him to take me to his University guest house by his own University vehicle and to offer me a cup of tea and then to see me off when University vehicle comes.

I was very much impressed about the courtesy he has shown towards me, actually I did a mistake by not providing proper address of the University to the taxi driver. When I apologize to the Registrar he said that such things generally happened, since, both the Universities in the city bears the same name with a little difference.

I generally hand over my resume to the dignitaries in any university so that I got placed in some of their committees, since I am a senior most faulty in my stream.

The University vehicle comes and I reached to the University where the interviews were scheduled. I reached there one hour late for this nuisance and to my surprise I found one hour more for the interviews to start. After the interviews were over I met one dignitary of the university and handed over my resume to him for the same purpose as earlier. The dignitary has returned my resume stating that for placing on a committee as a member only my visiting card was sufficient for him.

I did not find any sort of communication from the university where I conducted interviews but one fine morning I got a letter from the University even after couple of weeks where I reached by mistake and it was a high profile committee with my name as one of the members.

Sometimes mistakes also come up with the facilities and the same is happened with me. I then sent e-mail to the Registrar in reply to his letter to me and thanked him from bottom of my heart. Later on we could develop a good rapport & I had inducted the same gentleman in one conference on management as a Key-note speaker. One I told him that our friendship roots in my mistake and he also nodded for the same.

Had I not gone to the University, I would not have got such a chance to become a valued committee member. We can learn much more things from mistakes. In every mistake an opportunity is always hidden in it.

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