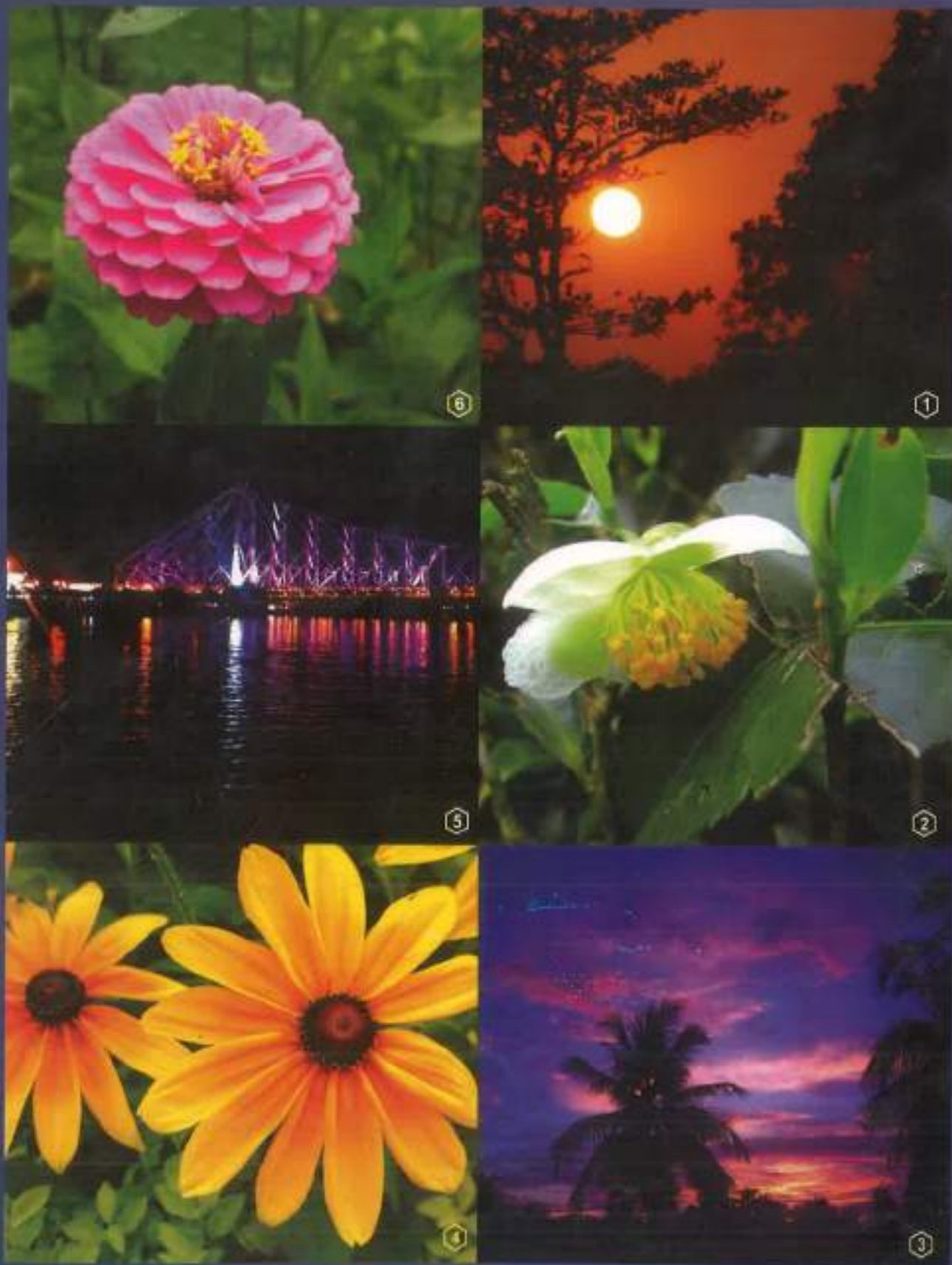


## PAINTINGS



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# SHIKSHAYATAN PATRIKA 2016-2017



**SHRI SHIKSHAYATAN COLLEGE**

A NAAC Accredited Women's College  
( Awarded A Grade, CGPA 3.24 in November, 2016 by NAAC )  
Affiliated to University of Calcutta



**Late Sitaram Seksaria**

**Our Founder**

Born : 1st May, 1892

Died . 17th March, 1982

# SHRI SHIKSHAYATAN COLLEGE

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**SHRI SHIKSHAYATAN PATRIKA**

November 2017

July 2016 - June 2017

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**COVER DESIGN :**

Shri Subir Chakraborty

**COVER ILLUSTRATION :**

Amrita Bharati 3<sup>rd</sup> Year

Department of Geography

**PHOTOGRAPHS :**

Mr. Kundar De

**PUBLISHED BY :**

Shri Shikshayatan College

11 Lord Sinha Road

Kolkata-700 071

Phone: 033-22826033

**PRINTED BY :**

PRATIRUP

35, Nandana Park

Kolkata - 700 034

Phone 2403-7402



**राष्ट्रीय मूल्यांकन एवं प्रत्यायन परिषद**

विश्वविद्यालय अनुदान आयोग का स्वायत्त संस्थान

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निदेशक

**Prof. D. P. Singh**

Director

F.19 26/CC/SC 18/10/2016/133

5<sup>th</sup> November 2016

The Principal

Shri Shikshayatan College

11, Lord Sinha Road

Kolkata - 700071

West Bengal

Dear Principal,

Greetings from NAAC

I am glad to inform you that the outcome of the Assessment and Accreditation (A&A) exercise of your institution has been processed and approved by the Standing Committee constituted by the Executive Committee to examine the peer team reports and declare the accreditation results. Your institution has been Accredited with a CGPA of 3.24 on a seven point scale at A Grade valid for a period of five years from 05/11/2016. The result is already uploaded on NAAC website. The original certificate of accreditation with the quality profile will be dispatched to the institution in due course. I am sure that the detailed peer team report handed over to you during the exit meeting along with the quality profile will enable the institution to initiate further quality enhancement measures.

As per the new guidelines of NAAC, it is mandatory for institutions to retain the Self Study Report (SSR) uploaded on the institutional website for A&A by NAAC, until the completion of validity period of A&A. The SSR should not be password protected and accessible to all the stakeholders. Institutions are also requested to take note of the mandatory requirement of submitting Annual Quality Assurance Report (AQAR) and uploading them on the institutional website in regular basis. Failing to submit the AQARs annually, institutions will not be eligible for the next cycle of accreditation. For details on the revised guidelines, please visit our website: [www.naac.gov.in](http://www.naac.gov.in) from time to time.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

(D. P. Singh)

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Former Vice-Chancellor, BHU, Varanasi, Dr.H.S. Gour University, Sagar & Devi Ahilya Vishwavidyalaya, Indore



**DR. ADITI DEY**  
*Principal*  
**Shri Shikshayatan College**  
11, Lord Sinha Road  
Kolkata - 700 071  
Phone : 2282-6033 / 7296

## FOREWORD

I am delighted to present the post-accreditation journey of our college in the last one year.

While we are gratified with the achievements and progress we have made, we have in the process introspected and reoriented our goals for tomorrow.

Besides all our ongoing academic and co-curricular activities, we have begun exercises for new tie-ups for enhanced experiential learning and exploring avenues to boost project based learning.

We are extremely proud also to post the record of the exemplary performance of our students in the Calcutta University examinations of 2017 - in Commerce, 267 of our students have secured 1<sup>st</sup> Class, in B.Sc., 16 in Economics, 8 in Geography, 4 in Botany, in B.A., 2 in Education, 1 in J.M.C and 1 in History. In B.B.A - 26 of our students have secured 1<sup>st</sup> Class, in P.G Commerce 14 of our students have been placed in 1<sup>st</sup> Class.

Our first batch of students of the new 2 year B.Ed. course since 2015, have come out with flying colours. Out of 94 students who took the examination, 56 students have secured Grade A, i.e. above 80% and 37 Grade B i.e. above 70%.

We hope our students will continue with their trail blazing performances and make us proud.

*Aditi Dey*

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**SMT. MAHASHWETA SEN (ROY)**  
**(1954 – 2017)**  
**Department of Political Science**  
**(1980 – 2014)**

The management, faculty, and staff of Shri Shikshayatan College deeply mourn the untimely and sad demise of Smt. Mahashweta Sen (Roy), an alumna and former H.O.D. (1999 to 2008) of Political Science, who left for her heavenly abode on 30th January 2017, Monday at 5.30 A.M. after battling Hypoglycemic Coma for ten days.

After graduating from the Department of Political Science of this college in 1975, Smt. Sen joined the college as a faculty in 1980 and continued until her retirement in June 2014. In 34 years of her successful and illustrious association with this college, she contributed immensely to the academic and non-academic life of the institution.

A dedicated teacher, a mother figure and an inspiration to her students, Smt. Sen's love and concern for the institution knew no boundary. Indeed, she was a beloved member of the Shikshayatan family. Her passion for work and strong sense of duty made her live up to all the expectations and commitments in spite of her continuous health problems. Her cheerful nature and lively appearance, ready-to-help attitude towards her students, eloquence and mastery over the subject endeared her to her students. She contributed to the academic and non-academic activities of the college in her inimitable way. Apart from active departmental involvement in undertaking various initiatives, she served the Institution in various capacities- as member of Governing Body, as NAAC Coordinator, as Teachers' Council Secretary, as Editor of the College magazine and not the least, as a valuable member of the Alumni Association.

We salute the determination, optimism and indomitable spirit of resilience and fortitude exhibited by her in overcoming both physical and personal adversities. She has left a void in the life of the near and dear ones. She will be truly missed by all of us. We extend our heartfelt condolences and sympathy to the bereaved family members in the hour of grief.

We pray to the almighty to give peace to her departed soul.

## EDITORIAL

Smt. Debollna Guha Thakurta

Editor-in-Chief

"And when the night is cloudy  
There is still a light that shines on me  
Shine until tomorrow  
Let it be..."

— Sir James Paul McCartney (Beatles, 1970)

Kashmir to Catalonia – humankind is in constant struggle with oneself and with the world at large. As Rebecca West stated, "Life ought to be a struggle of desire toward adventures whose nobility will fertilize the soul." The onus lies on ourselves to live up to the idea and strive to make the ideal a success. Human history witnessed their last revolution exactly hundred years ago. However, humankind is still in search of that true voice, which might come only through tireless exertion and passionate concern of committed individuals. Therefore, this hour needs few sensitive and perceptive minds who can show the path of free thought, devoid of prejudices and preconceived notions.

Shri Shikshayatan College has provided us with the opportunity to inspire and motivate such free thinkers. This endeavor not only involve our students, but ourselves as well. Every year we advance to write the last page of this unfinished diary; yet, it remains incomplete. Nevertheless, this incompleteness nourishes our newer thoughts; initiates us to proceed further into unknown terrain and be more innovative. Through the years, **Shikshayatan Patrika** has witnessed these changes – where images and words complement each other to create a unique blend for a lasting effect.

"Heal the world  
Make it a better place  
For you and for me  
And the entire human race"

— Michael Jackson (1992)

## Visitors' Book

Greetings from the State of South Carolina and Claflin University. Our faculty and students wish you much success in your school and entrepreneurship efforts. Your students are amazing young women who will make a global impact around the world!



**DR. ROBIN R DAVIS**  
Associate Professor of Management  
24.04.2015

Greetings to AN

It is our honor to be in this wonderful college. We see good potential for women success in Business and Entrepreneurship. Keep up with the good work and remember, the only thing that will stop you from achieving your goal is YOURSELF!!!



**DR. BENJAMIN BUENVIAJE YUMOL**  
Assistant Professor of Mgmt. & Director of the MBA Program,  
Claflin University

It is my one of largest experience to visit this college and to be present in this annual function. I wish all the best for the college and its students and teachers.



**DR. ASHUTOSH GHOSH**  
Vice-chancellor, Calcutta University  
04.12.2016

The department has evolved remarkable. My kudos to the faculty for leading the multitanious activities in an excellent manner.



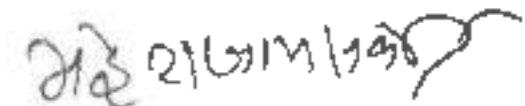
**PROF. BONITA ALEAZ**  
Prof., Dept. of Political Science, University of Calcutta  
06.09.17

What a pleasure it has been to spend time with the active young minds here!! I look forward to supporting their dreams as the next wave of India's female entrepreneur.



**JENIFFER L IONNO**  
founder and CEO, The Concordia Project, New York  
14.09.17

विद्यार्थियों में कला-साहित्य के माध्यम से उन्हें बेहतर प्रमुख बनाने के उद्देश्य से आप का यह आयोजन (हिन्दो दिवस समारोह) प्रशंसनीय और प्रोत्साहित करने वाला है। बधाई और शुभकामनाएं



**SHRI MAHESH JAISWAL**  
Theatre Personality  
7.1.17

'कविता पोस्टर' में जो भी विद्यार्थी भाग लिए उनका प्रतिभा का सुंदर रहा. साथ ही साथ कविता का भाव भी सांकेतिक रूप से व्यक्त किया गया। आज का कार्यक्रम बहुत सुंदर रहा। बधाई और शुभकामनाएं। धन्यवाद।



**SHRI KARTICK BASFORE**  
artist  
7.1.17



অসম্ভব ভাষা লাগল 'চর্চা'-র এই চর্চায় শামিল হতে পেরে। ভবিষ্যতে আরও বড়ো হোক চর্চা। জয় হোক শিল্পের।

(য/শ্রী দেবশ চট্টোপাধ্যায়)

SHRI DEBESH CHATTOPADHYAY  
Theatre personality  
22.12.16

আজকের সকালটা বড্ড ভালো লাগলো। এত প্রতিভা, এত স্পষ্ট মুখ বহুদিন কলকাতা  
আমা দেখায় নি। 'বাংলা মন' নিয়ে আলোচনা বেশ লাগলো। উৎসব আরো জমে উঠুক।  
ভালোবাসা।

শ্রী কৌশিক গঙ্গোপাধ্যায়

SHRI KAUSHIK GANGAPADHYAY  
Filmmaker  
10.03.2017

জাগে আমার গান আকাশভরা সূর্য তারা। আজ এইখানে আসতে পেরে নিজেকে ধন্য  
মনে করছি।  
ধন্যবাদ সকলকে

শ্রী মনো মুরলী নায়ক

SHRI MANOJ MURLI NAYAK  
Singer  
29.08.2017

সুন্দর নয়, অনুপম

শ্রী বারিদ বারন গুহ

PROF. BARID BARAN GHOSH  
Writer and Professor  
31.08.17

সারাবছর ফুল থাকে না, গানের পাখি গান গায় না, সারা বছর মানুষ থাকে। ফুল না  
থাকুক। মানুষ থাকে। শ্রী শিক্ষায়তনের সকল মানুষকে আমার প্রণাম।

শ্রী দেবশঙ্কর হার্দার

SHRI DEBSHANKAR HARDAR  
Theatre and Film Personality

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## OURSELVES

ANNUAL REPORT OF IMPORTANT COLLEGE EVENTS  
(2016-2017)61<sup>st</sup> COLLEGE FOUNDATION DAY REPORT  
(JULY 8, 2016)

The college celebrated its 61<sup>st</sup> Foundation Day on July 8, 2016. The programme began with the lighting of the lamp by Shri G. K. Khaitan, President, Shri Shikshayatan College Governing Body, followed by an opening song by the students. Dr. Aditi Dey, Principal, Shri Shikshayatan College, delivered the welcome address. The first part of the programme was a prize distribution ceremony. Awards were conferred to our Alumni Achievers Dr. Arundhati Sarkar (Head, MARCL, Dr. Sharmishtha Banerjee (Professor of Business Management, University of Calcutta) and Smt. Konkona Chakraborty (Acclaimed actress and film maker, awarded Best Woman Director in the Hollywood Boulevard Film Festival, Los Angeles). The University of Calcutta Rank Holders were awarded with a medal and a certificate. Certificates of Excellence were given to the outgoing students of the Third Year of all streams for SOCIAL WORK, LEADERSHIP QUALITIES, ACADEMIC PURSUITS AND CO-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES. Dr. Malini Mukherjee of the Department of English and Dr. Barnali Laha of the Department of Mathematics were felicitated for completing Ph.D. A cultural programme, *Celebrating Joy in Life*, was performed by the students of the college and the Alumni Association performed a short drama. The programme ended with a vote of thanks and the National Anthem.

INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATIONS:  
AUGUST 15, 2016

The B.Ed Department had put up a programme on behalf of the college for the celebration of our Independence Day on August 15, 2016. The B.Ed students had narrated the content in three languages (English, Hindi and Bengali) with Rabindra Sangeet and dances. The programme was coordinated by Shri Shikshayatan School. This was followed by the National Anthem.

68<sup>th</sup> REPUBLIC DAY PROGRAMME 2017:

The College celebrated its 68<sup>th</sup> Republic Day on 26<sup>th</sup> January, 2017 at the college premises. Quidra-SSC, the Quiz and Drama Society of the college had put up a short drama of about 10mins. duration about the significance of the Indian Constitution. The students of the undergraduate and postgraduate courses had performed in the event.

BRIEF NOTE ON SMT. BICHITRA DEB'S  
RETIREMENT ON 23.12.2016

On December 23, 2016, college bid farewell to Smt. Bichitra Deb who completed a long journey of twenty-nine years and five months with the B.Ed Department as Senior Lecturer in Geography. She also carried out her assignments in the capacity of the Joint Convener of SHREE and Convener of the Medical Committee with utmost sincerity. Her love, care and affection for the students have placed her in their hearts as their unforgettable Deb Ma'am.

INTERNATIONAL LITERACY DAY,  
8th SEPTEMBER, 2016

International Literacy Day was celebrated by the department on 8th September. The day's programme consisted of an inter-departmental students' presentation on "Turning Disability into Ability: Changing Perspectives." Students from the departments of English, JMC and Education presented papers based on the theme. The JMC students' paper was titled 'Portrayal of disability in Bollywood'. Students of english dept. presented a paper on 'Turning Disability into ability', and the presentation of students of Education Honours was titled 'Learning Disabilities: Emerging From Darkness To Be A Shining Star'.

The programme was chaired by Dr. Mandar Mukherjee, faculty member of the department of Political Science. The 9th issue of the departmental journal "Expressions" 2016 was released by the Principal, Dr. Aditi Dey.

## BENGALI

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**WOMEN'S FORUM: A REPORT 2016-2017**

The year started with the release of multilingual annual journal titled "Women Talk" on 8<sup>th</sup> July, 2017, the college foundation day. Keeping in view with the theme titled "Women & Entrepreneurship", the women's forum of Shri Shikshayatan College consisting of teachers and students commenced their programme on 6<sup>th</sup> March, 2017 by organizing several events such as poster making, creative writing and powerpoint presentations where students from various departments participated with great zeal and enthusiasm. This was followed by the celebration of International Women's Day on 8<sup>th</sup> March, 2017 where the forum members organized a seminar on "Gender based Violence and Social Entrepreneurship" in collaboration with the college e-cell "Shri Vriddhi". The notable speakers for the seminar was Smt Amrita Dasgupta, an active member of the NGO "Swayam" located in Kolkata and Dr. Kanchan Gaba, Head, National Association for Blind, Kolkata.

**CULTURAL COMMITTEE REPORT 2016-2017**

The Cultural Committee of Shri Shikshayatan College organized a programme on the occasion of **Vidyasagar Diwas** on September 23, 2016. The eminent speaker was Professor Emeritus Dr. Prasanta Ray, Department of Sociology, Presidency University.

The Cultural Committee organized a Book Exhibition, **Srigan**, on November 10, 2016.

May 12, 2017 was celebrated as the **Library Day** on the occasion of **Rabindra Jayanti**. The guest speaker was the eminent theatre personality and Sangeet Natak Academy Award Recipient Shri Deb Saaker Halder. A display of new arrival of books was arranged on this occasion.

**ANNUAL REPORT OF STUDY CIRCLE SESSION 2016-2017**

Study Circle had organized two Book Release Programmes in this session. Both books were written by Dr. Shaheen Perveen, Lecturer, Urdu Department of the college. 'Adabshanas' & 'Rahnuma-E-Nam-O-Danish' were released on 23.8.16 and 7.2.17 respectively.

**HINDI DIWAS 2016 REPORT**

Hindi Diwas ceremony was organized in the premises of Shri Shikshayatan College on the 1<sup>st</sup> of September 2016. The programme was commenced with welcome song by the students of Hindi Department. H'ble principal Dr. Aditi Dey, main speaker and chief guest Dr. Alka Sarawagi and HOD Dr. Priti Singh inaugurated the ceremony by lighting the lamp and also released the departmental Magazine (Hastakshar). A seminar was organized on the subject 'Calcutta In Literature'. The programme was conducted by Prof. Sindhu Mehta and concluded with vote of thanks by Prof. Alpina Nayak.

On the same day Inter-College competitions like Creative Writing and Kavya-Poster also held in which 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> prizes were bagged by Susmitha Yadav, Vrinda Mishra and Sukanya Sharma respectively for the former event as well as Shiruti Soni, Niharika Gupta and Maithilee Jha respectively for later. Students of the Hindi Department of the college enthusiastically participated and made the programme a grand success.

**BANGLA BHASHA DIBAS 2017**

The Bangla Bhasha Dibas was observed by the department on 10<sup>th</sup> March, 2017. Smt. Aditi Dey, the Principal of the college and Smt. Srabanti Mitra, the Head of the Department of Bengali drew attention to the significance of the occasion. This was followed by a discussion on the topic "Amar Chhobir Bangla Man" by the well-known Film Director, Screen Writer and Actor Shri Kaushik Ganguly.

The department arranged inter-college competition on Creative Writing, Poster Making, Photography, Extempore, Debate, Songs and Skit held on 6<sup>th</sup> March & 10<sup>th</sup> March 2017. Sharmistha Chatterjee (Calcutta University), Saptak Sarkar (R.G. Kar Medical College), & Debolina Dey (Shri Shikshayatan College) secured First, Second and Third positions respectively, in the Creative Writing Competition. In Poster Competition Sumi Chatterjee (Lady Brabourne College), Sharmistha Chatterjee (Calcutta University), & Moumita Rana (Shri Shikshayatan College) secured First, Second and Third positions respectively. In Photography, Sumi Chatterjee (Lady Brabourne College), Bananti Chakrabarti

(Shri Shikshayatan College), & Aindrisha Mitra (Shri Shikshayatan College). In Extempore, Shreyosi Dutta (Shri Shikshayatan College), Dipan Das (Calcutta University) & Subhalaxmi Chakrabarti (Shri Shikshayatan College) secured First, Second and Third positions respectively. In Debate competition Shreyosi Dutta (Shri Shikshayatan College), Saptak Sarkar (R.G. Kar Medical College), Subhalaxmi Chakrabarti (Shri Shikshayatan College) secured First, Second and Third position respectively. In Song, Anandi Cattapadhyay (Shri Shikshayatan College), Aherjee Banerjee (Lady Brabourne College), Bananti (Shri Shikshayatan College) secured First, Second and Third positions respectively. In Skit competition, Tapaja Naha, Riya Bhoomik, Swarnali Chatterjee (Shri Shikshayatan College), Sourik Mitra, Gangotri Ghosh, Shreya Ghosh, Rimpa Ghosh, Kamola Karmakar, Trishankar Mahanti (Marula) & Sanjini Mitra (Shri Shikshayatan College) secured First, Second and Third positions respectively.

The departmental journal "Bangla Bibhagivo Patrika" (2017) was released that day. Programme concluded with Prize distribution of Inter College Competitions by the Principal.

**BAISHE SHRABON (06.09.2016)**

Baishe Shrabon was observed on 06.09.2016 by the Department of Bengali. A seminar was held on "SANTINIKETANER UTSAB" by Dr. SHRAMANA CHATTAPADHYAY, Assistant Professor of Music, Vivekananda College For Women, followed by a program participated by our current and alumni students.

**MEMORIAL LECTURES**

**LINA RAY MEMORIAL** : The B.Ed department organised the 4<sup>th</sup> Lina Ray Memorial Lecture on August 30, 2016. The topic was "A Conversation about Teaching" and the speaker was Prof. Sris Chatterjee, Professor of Finance, Fordham University, New York. The crudite speaker began with an advice from Swami Vivekananda:

He who knows that he knows, Follow Him  
He who knows not that he knows, Awaken Him  
He who knows that he knows not, Avoid Him  
He who knows that he knows not, Teach Him.  
With this unassuming, friendly and easy going manner he moved on to define education as

1. The process of receiving or giving systematic instructions especially at a school or University.
2. An enlightening experience
3. Shiksha: pothon, adhyayan, binoy, domon, vpodesh

He shared the vision and mission of our college and quoted the Jesuit Tradition *Cura Personalis*, the Latin phrase which meant care for the entire person. He further shared the *Cura Personalis* at Fordham University as "Cared for; Our students are challenged, challenged, the awaken to their real potential. Awakened, they are transformed Transformed, they are empowered.

**BELA RANI DE MEMORIAL** : The 9<sup>th</sup> Bela Rani De Memorial Lecture was held on September 7, 2016 (Wednesday) organised by the Department of Political Science, Shri Shikshayatan College in collaboration with Shrijaa, the Alumni Association of Shri Shikshayatan College. The eminent speaker Dr. Asoke Kumar Mukhopadhyay, former Netaji Subhas Chandra Bose Professor of Political Science, University of Calcutta delivered a lecture on "The Relevance of Kautilya In Our Time" On the same day, Volume VII of the departmental Journal Perception was released with the ISSN 2454-4353. The report of the Academic Extension Activity Programme in collaboration with the Department of Social Work, Vaisva Bharati, Santiniketan was released on that day.

**C.P MEMORIAL** : Mrs. Chandra Paul was one of the key founder teachers of the department of commerce. Every year on 15<sup>th</sup> of September, we celebrate the Foundation Day of the department of commerce in fond memories of Mrs. Chandra Paul. B.com and BBA students enthusiastically participate in the programme.

In the year 2016-2017, this programme was organised on 21.9.16 in room no 303. B.com and BBA students enthusiastically participated in the programme.

2016-2017

EVENT	DATE	DEPARTMENT	DETAILS OF PROGRAMME
C.P.MEMORIAL WORKSHOP	21.09.2016	COMMERCE	<p>1) Debate A gold medal is the only shot for a sportsman's livelihood in India</p> <p>3) Special Lecture Topic: Contemporary Issues in business and finance</p> <p>SPEAKER: C.A. Anurag Singal Co-Founder and CEO, <a href="http://cajobportal.com">cajobportal.com</a></p>

## LIBRARY NEWS 2016-2017

1. **Collection Development**- "To build up a library is to create a life. It's never just a random collection of books".

Print:

Library has grown in terms of its collection of books. Number of books added to the collection of library during August-September 2016 is 238 with cost price of Rs. 118013/- by utilizing UGC grant of Rs. 130000/-.

1040 books added to the collection during November-March 2016 with cost price of Rs. 566863/- utilizing college grant of Rs. 734000/-.

Library acknowledges receipt of 13 books from Alumni, 1 book from Smt. Mandar Mukherjee, faculty, Department of Political Science & 1 book from Smt. Malini Mukherjee, faculty, Department of English as donation which greatly add values to the collection.

9 books on Career Guidance added to the collection which costs Rs. 23713/-.

Regular subscription of Journals & Magazines (60 in number) including some new titles costs Rs. 139232/-, 3 Yearbooks as quick reference sources added to the collection namely Statesman Yearbook, Manorama Yearbook and India: a reference annual.

Nonprint:

Library subscribes to 10 Online Journals.

Library provides access to E Resources being a member of INFLIBNET- NLIST & DELNET.

2. **Services**- "the library must build its service around the user workflow"

-Lending and Reading

-Value added services like Internet, Photocopy

-Current Awareness services like Newspaper clipping, Display of list of New Arrivals in the reading hall and circulation of the same to respective academic departments.

3. **Stock Verification Activity** - "The term Stock Verification refers as being the process of checking as to what is in stock in relation to what it was."

Stock Verification of Library books through outsourcing was carried on till August 2016

4. **Preservation**: "Without libraries what do we have? We have no past and no future"

To achieve the goal of long-term preservation of library materials, binding of books and periodicals is done on regular basis 202 number of books and 195 numbers of bound volumes of periodicals are the outcome of binding job.

5. **Equal opportunity for access to all**- "The library provides equal access to information for all people of the user community the library serves".

The college website ([shrishikshayatancollege.org](http://shrishikshayatancollege.org)) became a gateway to 1. the catalogue of library resources i.e. WEBOPAC, 2. DELNET digital resources and 3. Subscribed SAGE journals.

6. **INFLIBNET-NLIST E Resources**

Individual User ID & Password have been created by the library for the registered users of NLIST to access 6000 e-journals and 31,35000 e-books.

7. **Important Events:**

NAAC Peer Team visited library on 15<sup>th</sup> September, 2016.

Book Exhibition on new arrivals took place in the library on 7<sup>th</sup> May, 2016 as a part of 'Library Day' celebrated in the college.

8. **Participation in Seminar/Publication**

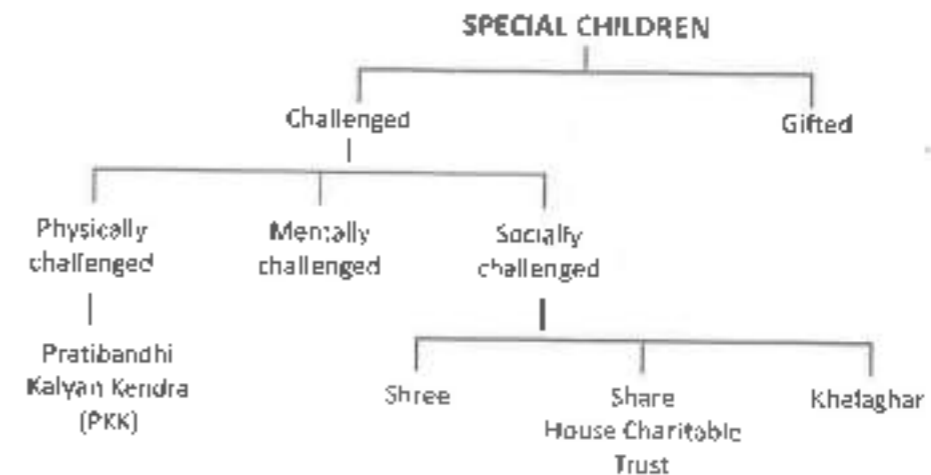
Librarian Smt. Swati Bhattacharya participated in the seminar at the college 'Ramkrishna Mission

Vidyamandira' at Delhi, Howrah, organized by the College Central Library on 'RFID and Library services' Use and Concern' on 22<sup>nd</sup> March, 2017 and her paper titled 'Library Security Measure Through RFID Technology' is published in the post seminar commemorative volume.

[NOTE: Report prepared by Swati Bhattacharya of General Library Department based on information as per best of her knowledge]

## COMMUNITY OUTREACH SERVICE UNIT (COSU)

The B.Ed students have taken up the cause of Special Children who require special education and related services to realise their full potential.



**Community Outreach to PKK**: It was done by 96 students of the B.Ed Department in collaboration with PKK. Rs. 200000/- was collected by the students as 'Students as Partners' on a door-to-door campaign basis. It was handed over to the officials of PKK by our principal Dr. Aditi Dey on 5.9.2016, Teachers' Day through a Demand Draft.

94 Semester IV students visited PKK on 21.2.2017 to get a first hand experience of PKK providing for the 'differently abled' children in an inclusive setting.

**Community Outreach to Share House Charitable Foundation**: On 21.11.2016, 84 students (Sem - I) of the B.Ed. Department donated warm clothes to the poor children and needy adults in orphanages, hostels and shelter homes. Some of the beneficiaries were:

Pauline Bhawan Orphanage where warm clothes were donated to 30 children

• Todha tribals and other villagers at Srivampore, West Midnapore - Jungle Mahal to whom warm clothes were distributed.

• Warm clothes were donated to St. Ignatius Boys' Hostel and Theotakos Orphanage at Bishnupur.

• Warm clothes were distributed to Santhal tribals and other villagers at Shanti Ashram, Barasat

• Woolen baby sets were given to take gardens women and children's Development Centres "Mother and Child Project".

• Woolen shawls were donated to the inmates of Narisaba Sangha and woolen Caps were given to the children in their creche.

• Warm clothes were distributed to the Kolkata rickshaw pullers.

**Community Outreach to Khetaghar, Badu, Madhyamgram**: On 15.12.2016, 84 students from Semester I and all the Faculty members of the B.Ed. Department. The students carried new clothes along with good condition old clothes, stationery and sweet meals for the Marginalised orphans and children in need. 6 Alumni sent the same to be carried to these children. A

sum of Rs. 23,940/- was contributed by virtue of the articles (Kantha Stitch bed covers, bag, sarees etc.), made by them and purchased by Faculty and students.

**SHREE** : The students of the B.Ed. Department celebrated SHREE '16 by organizing a food stall under SUPARBA. They called it 'Desi Thali'. The collected amount was Rs. 12,770/- by virtue of the sales of foodstuff and collage.

**Blood Donation Camp** : On 15.3.2017 the B.Ed. Department organized the 13th Blood Donation Camp participated by the Semester II and IV students of the B.Ed. Department and the general college students in collaboration with Association of Voluntary Blood Donors. 74 donors from the college donated blood on the day 21 girls from the general college, 25 from semester 4 of B.Ed. Department and 28 from Semester 2 of the same.

Through the above mentioned Community Outreach Services the students :

- Understand the pain of being ignored and marginalised.
- Are sensitised about others' needs and helplessness.
- Are internally transformed and,
- Learn about the goodness of being compassionate.

### 61<sup>ST</sup> ANNUAL FUNCTION, 2016 REPORT

The college celebrated its 61<sup>st</sup> Annual Function on December 4, 2016 (Sunday) at Kalamandir Auditorium. The chief guest was the Honourable Vice Chancellor of University of Calcutta, Prof. Ashutosh Ghosh, who graced the occasion with his presence. After the prize distribution ceremony, a cultural programme, *Togore: Interpretations- A Dante Recital* was put up by the students of the college. The Saraswati Trophy was awarded to Swati Keshan of the Department of Commerce. The programme ended with a National Anthem.

### REPORT OF ANNUAL SPORTS MEET (2016-2017)

Annual Sports Meet for the session 2016-2017 was held on 22<sup>nd</sup> January 2017 at the sports field of State Institute of Physical Education for Women, Government

of West Bengal, 208 Judges Court Road, Hastings House, Alipore, Kolkata-700027.

About two hundred fifty students participated in the Sports Meet. There were following sports events for participation of students:

**INDIVIDUAL EVENTS** : (1) Ten events divided in two groups

(2) Two events in Swimming Competition

**TEAM EVENTS** : (1) Relay Race

(2) Marching

**GAME EVENTS** : (1) Throwball Competition  
(2) Basketball Competition  
(3) Cricket Competition

Students were divided in three streams, e.g. Arts & Science, Commerce & B.B.A for participation in all events. Students of B Ed. stream could not participate in sports events due to their ensuing examination but they displayed an attractive Aerobic performance.

Swimming and Game Events were held before 22.01.2017 at the college premises

In addition to the above mentioned events, there were THREE EVENTS for participation of Lady Academic Staff & Librarians, ONE EVENT for participation of Male Academic Staff, TWO EVENTS for participation of Office, Library, Laboratory Staff and THREE EVENTS for participation of Ministerial Staff. Some of the events for the above mentioned staff were conducted at the college.

To and fro transport to the participants of Sports Meet was provided by the college. Participants were supplied Tiffin during Sports Meet. Heats of the events of Sports Meet started later than the schedule due to delay in transportation of participants.

Final of the Sports Meet started with the colourful marching by the students of Arts & Science, Commerce and B.B.A streams. Shri G.K. Khaitan, President of Shri Shikshayatan College, being the Chief Guest, took the salute of the March Past. He addressed the students with an encouraging speech. He declared the opening of the Sports Meet (2016-2017). Other personalities, like Shri R.K. Misra, Secretary of the college and Shri P.K.

Sharma, Joint Secretary of the college graced the occasion of Sports Meet by their presence.

After completion of all sports events, Ms. Mouli Mondal, 2<sup>nd</sup> Year, Journalism & Mass Communication (Honours) of Arts & Science Stream and Ms. Sapna Soren, 3<sup>rd</sup> Year, B.Com (Honours) were adjudged jointly BEST ATHLETE of the Sports Meet (2016-2017). This year BEST SWIKHMER award was introduced first time and was awarded to Ms. Siddhi Bard, 3<sup>rd</sup> Year, Political Science (Honours).

Coursewise ARTS & SCIENCE STREAM won the 1<sup>st</sup> POSITION by gaining 101 points, COMMERCE STREAM secured the 2<sup>nd</sup> POSITION by earning 93 points and BBA STREAM retained the 3<sup>rd</sup> POSITION by securing 36 points.

Distribution of prizes to the successful participants was done by Shri G.K. Khaitan, Shri R.K. Misra, Shri P.K. Sharma and Dr. Aditi Dey, Principal.

Vote of thanks was given by Dr. Aditi Dey, Principal of the college. The Sports Meet ended with National Anthem.

The support and encouragement from the College Governing Body, the guidance and necessary advice of Dr. Aditi Dey (Principal), the useful administrative work by Dr. Elizabeth Dey (Teaching Staff), Shri Mayukh Lahiri (Teaching Staff) and Smt. Paramita Chakraborty (Teaching Staff), and the effective voluntary service of all Teaching and Non-teaching Staff led to accomplish a favourable termination of the Sports Meet.

Competitive spirit and enthusiastic participation of the students helped the Sports Meet a successful one.

Gratitude is hereby expressed to the Principal of State Institute of Physical Education for Women for the favour and help extended to facilitate the conduction of the Sports Meet of the college.

### ACTIVITIES OF NSS UNIT FOR JULY 2016 - JUNE 2017

1) NSS Form fill up : August 2016.

Registration of new NSS volunteers. Orientation of new volunteers.

2) Independence day was observed at our college. NSS volunteers attended the programme.

3) 26<sup>th</sup> January 2017 NSS volunteers attended the Republic Day celebration in our college.

4) Seminar on National Integration at Calcutta University on 2<sup>nd</sup> March 2017 : NSS volunteers and teachers attended the seminar on National Integration organized at Calcutta University.

5) Visit to NGO Little Sisters' of Poor - NSS volunteers and teachers visited the NGO Little Sisters' of Poor on 11<sup>th</sup> April 2017. 40 NSS volunteers and 9 students (not members of NSS) visited the NGO. Sister Ann guided the NSS volunteers, explained the tasks they have to undertake while working in there. Biscuits and sweets were taken for the 120 inmates of the Old Age Home.

6) BLOOD DONATION CAMP was organized jointly by B.Ed. dept. and NSS Unit in collaboration with voluntary blood donors's Association on 15.3.17 at our college

7) NSS volunteers worked with the NGO Little Sisters' of Poor as a part of regular activity. They were engaged in works like cleaning, dusting, gardening, serving food to inmates etc.

8) NSS SPECIAL CAMP was organized from 14-20 January 2017 with 50 kids of Motijheel slum area.

● Contribution of old clothes for the children of Motijheel slum by the students and faculty.

● Faculty members sponsored food for the children for 7 days.

● Children were given study kit and drawing kit.

● Shawls were distributed to the children.

● NSS volunteers every day guided the children to do prayer, physical exercise. Volunteers taught the children English, Mathematics, Basic science, essentials about health, hygiene, good habits. Recitation, singing, dancing, art and craft, drawing were also taught by the volunteers.

● Teaching was done using ICT using the audio visual aid.

**ANNUAL REPORT FOR E CELL SHRI VRIDDHI  
(IN COLLABORATION WITH NATIONAL ENTREPRENEURSHIP NETWORK)  
(DATA FROM JULY'16 – JUNE'17)**

DATE	NAME OF THE EVENT	ORGANISED BY / COLLABORATION WITH	NO. OF PARTICIPANTS FROM THE COLLEGE / OTHERS	BENEFICIARIES
7th September 2016	Lights, camera, entrepreneur	Wadhvani Foundation and NEN	3 Students	Aspiring Entrepreneurs of different colleges
24th September 2016	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>● To gain the right skills to lead by example.</li> <li>● Identify &amp; boost our leadership potential</li> <li>● Manage &amp; transform E-Cells</li> <li>● Understand the entrepreneurial eco-system on campus</li> <li>● Join the skilled community of E-Cell leaders</li> <li>● Be inspired by real-life leadership success stories</li> <li>● Learn the power of Social Media &amp; how it can influence your campaigns</li> <li>● Learn to organise &amp; run E-Cell programs &amp; activities</li> <li>● Learn about WF NEN events &amp; be a part of it</li> <li>● Inspire &amp; be inspired to live the entrepreneurial dream</li> </ul>	Wadhvani Foundation and NEN with Heritage Business School	2 Students	Aspiring Entrepreneurs of different colleges
5th October 2016	NEN Stall MARVEL OF DREAMS at Shree the FETE	Shri Shikshayatan College E Cell Shri Vriddhi in collaboration with Shree Committee	4 Students	Profits are donated for social welfare.
16th December 2016	Entrepreneurial Talk By Dr. Robin Davis from Claflin University South Carolina on Impact of entrepreneurship on the local economy.	Shri Shikshayatan College E Cell Shri Vriddhi.	100 Students and 30 Teachers.	Aspiring Entrepreneurs from B.Com Morning and Evening, BBA, BA/BSC
21, 22, 23 December 2016	Program to train the Students and Facilitators for WF101 Course.	Wadhvani Foundation and NEN with Dream Institute of technology	1 Teacher and 1 Student	Teachers and Students from Different Colleges of West Bengal

15th January 2017	QUIZ-O-PRENEUR ONLINE	GLOBAL ENTREPRENEURSHIP SUMMIT in IIT-KHARAGPUR	1 Student	Aspiring Entrepreneurs of different colleges.
17th January 2017	Webinar:- Demystifying Crowd Funding	Wadhvani Foundation and NEN Online	1 Student	Aspiring Entrepreneurs.
24th January 2017	Webinar:- Need for a mentor	Wadhvani Foundation and NEN Online	2 Students	Aspiring Entrepreneurs.
5th February 2017	E-Summit	IIM CALCUTTA	4 Students	Aspiring Entrepreneurs of different colleges.
26th November 2016 to 4th February 2017	WFN 100 Classes held every Saturday in College	Shri Shikshayatan College E Cell Shri Vriddhi in collaboration with Wadhvani Foundation and NEN	186 students supervised by 3 Teachers	Students of B.Com, BA/B.Sc, and BBA
22nd January To 6th February 2017	Umeed Parivartan:- RIT awareness camp Eye donation pledge camp Books collection Jan Dhan Khata Yojna BHIM app download task	IIM CALCUTTA	8 Students	Any Socially and Economically Backward person or group
9-10 February 2017	Gender Based Violence and inequality By Amrita Dasgupta of Swayam, Malavika Sharma of #Changebytalking, Divya Rawat (winner of president award), Monika Khangebam of Women And Youth For Peace and Development, Indrajit Sibha of #WeAreYoungFoundation: Shakti Vahini, Judge Durga Khaitan of #GenderBasedViolence	USIS, American centre, Kolkata	3 Students	Students of different colleges of Kolkata
15th February 2017	Webinar:- My team, my success	Wadhvani Foundation and NEN Online	2 Students	Aspiring Entrepreneurs
7th March 2017	Webinar:- Demystifying marketing	Wadhvani Foundation and NEN Online	1 Student	Aspiring Entrepreneurs

8th March 2017	Gender & Violence By Amrita Dasgupta of Swayam, Dr. Kanchan Gaba (LLB, LL.M, P.Hd) A social entrepreneur	Shri Shikshayatan College E Cell Shri Vridhhi in collaboration with Womens' forum	130 Students and 10 Teachers	Students from B.Ed, BA/BSc, B.Com, BBA and M.Com
8th to 13th March 2017	WFN101 Classes held every Saturday in College	Shri Shikshayatan College E Cell Shri Vridhhi in collaboration with Wadhvani Foundation and NEN	90 students supervised by 2 Teachers	Students of B.Com, BA/B.Sc and BBA
6th May 2017	Start-Ups	Bharat Chamber of Commerce and NEN	1 faculty mem- ber from the Commerce (Morning), Miss Urmi Datta and 2 Students Priyanshi Rungta B Com Honours Morning 3 <sup>rd</sup> Year and Vinita Dudheria B.A. Education Honours 2 <sup>nd</sup> Year	Students of Different Colleges and others who are setting up Start-Ups
17th June 2017	Introductory Seminar for Global Links  Speaker Dr. Rumpa Chakraborty to explain the facts of social entrepreneurship and Global Links programme to the students.	Shri Shikshayatan College	B.com, BBA, M.Com students of Shri Shikshayatan College; M.Com students of University of Calcutta.	Students interested in Social Entrepreneurship
24th June 2017	Second Introductory Seminar  Speaker Dr. Rumpa Chakraborty to explain the facts of social entrepreneurship and Global Links programme to the students.	Shri Shikshayatan College	M. com, B.com, BBA, students of Shri Shikshayatan College, Goenka College of Com- merce and Business Adminis- tration, Sivanath Sastri College, Business Manage- ment Department and Commerce Department of University of Calcutta	Students interested in Social Entrepreneurship

## LTS REPORT FOR MAGAZINE 2016-17

2<sup>nd</sup> July LTS foundation day was celebrated as TEEN DUCTUS where students were trained in public speaking and leadership qualities. From 14.7.2016 to 21.7.2016 saw celebration of world's forest week as BACK TO GREEN where students planted saplings for a greener environment and raised consciousness for a better environment. Independence Day was celebrated as DUCTUS youth leadership conclave where students were made aware of their career orientation and their contribution towards nation. On 15.9.2016 LTSers of SSC put up a stall in SHREE and gave all the profits for a noble cause. 26.10.2016 LTSers of SSC went as resource person for orientation program in Our Lady Providence School. TEEN DUCTUS INDIA (NATIONAL STUDENT LEADERSHIP CONCLAVE) was held from 11.11.2016 to 14.11.2016 where students were trained in organizing skill, public speaking to be leaders of tomorrow. They held positions of HR, PR and Coordinators for the event. On 5<sup>th</sup> December 2017 a one day leadership camp was held in Shri Shikshayatan College where students learned personality development, team work and confidence building. On 26<sup>th</sup> and 27<sup>th</sup> December 2016 the Sixth chapter of IGNITE (TOUCHING LIVES) a winter carnival was organized where more than 100 volunteers of SSC actively took part. The event was a great success with more than 10000 guests. The proceeds of the carnival are utilized to build libraries in rural areas. More over few sewing machines were donated to women for encouraging them for self employment and tri cycles and wheel chairs were donated to physically challenged people.

The first event of 2017 was the LTSers of SSC taking part in the Green Legion Walk on 22<sup>nd</sup> January to make the society aware of Mother Earth and the need for decomposing the waste. 22<sup>nd</sup> February was marked by ESCORTIA (DEBATE ON THE OCCASION OF INTERNATIONAL MOTHER TONGUE DAY). Women's Day was celebrated as FEMINISIA on 5<sup>th</sup> March where a group discussion was held regarding women empowerment. SSC LTSers held positions of HR, PR, Event Manager, MC, Marketing Manager, etc. On 19<sup>th</sup> March E-PANAROMA (WORLD TREE, SPARROW, WATER DAY) was celebrated where LTSers were made aware of their responsibilities to build a better environment. SSC LTSer presented a paper on conservation of water. 22<sup>nd</sup> April

EARTHUSIASM (EARTH DAY) was celebrated where LTSers from all school and colleges were made aware of environmental concerns and promoting sustainable development. 3<sup>rd</sup> May SSC LTSers attended a Workshop on Life Skills in Don Bosco Liluah. Few SSC LTSers went as resource persons to conduct sessions on orientation programs in St Peter's School and St Anthony Schools. One more session ended with LTSers working to be leaders of tomorrow along with contributing for the upliftment of the society.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL ACTIVITY REPORT  
2016-2017

## B.A/B.SC REPORT

- The students body of the council consisting of General Secretary, Asst. General Secretary, Treasurer and the Sports Secretary was elected by the third year students on 12<sup>th</sup> August, 2016.
- The newly elected council and the CRs organized the first year fresher's welcome on 19<sup>th</sup> August, 2016.
- The third year farewell was organized on 9<sup>th</sup> February, 2017.

## B.COM (Morning) REPORT

- The students' body of the council consisting of General Secretary, Asst. General Secretary and the Sports Secretary was elected by the third year students on 9<sup>th</sup> September, 2016.
- The newly elected council and the Cits organized the first year Fresher's Welcome on 17<sup>th</sup> November, 2016.
- The third year farewell was organized on 9<sup>th</sup> February, 2017.

## B.COM (Evening) REPORT

- The students body of the council consisting of General Secretary, Asst. General Secretary and the Sports Secretary was elected by the third year students on 9<sup>th</sup> September, 2016.
- The newly elected council and the CRs organized the first year Fresher's Welcome on 17<sup>th</sup> November, 2016.
- The third year farewell was organized on 9<sup>th</sup> February, 2017.

## B.B.A REPORT

The Students' Council of the department of Business Administration comprising of the General Secretary,



Assistant General Secretary, Treasurer & the Sports Secretary has been very active as well as enthusiastic working together in a cohesive group in the discharge of various departmental activities such as organizing freshers' for the newcomers, giving farewell to the senior batches as well as participation in various intra as well as inter-collegiate activities. The Council also needs special applause for organizing the second inter-collegiate management fest titled 'PODIUM' which was held on 01.10.2016. Finally, the Council members have been a constant support system for the teachers of the department and have been a vital cornerstone in taking the department a way forward.

### SHREE, 2016 REPORT

The 15<sup>th</sup> SHREE, the Art and Cuisine Fair of the College, was held on October 5, 2016. The event was a joint effort of the students and the faculty. The event was inaugurated by the Principal, Dr. Aditi Dey. A number of craft, food and game stalls were set up by the in-house members. The NGOs by invitation - 'Ankur Kala Kendra', 'Duttapukur Matric Ashram' and 'Sanchar' enriched the fair with their exhibits. A total amount of Rs.45000/- was collected as proceeds from sale and donated to Bharat Sevashram Sangha.

### SRIJAN 2017

The Annual fest of the college, SRIJAN, was held on February 5, 2017 (Sunday) for the session 2016-2017. The fest was arranged by the students' council [B.A. & B. Sc., B.Com (Morning & Evening), BBA] of the college, including several inter-college competitions and a guest performance.

### ALUMNI REPORT

June 2016- June 2017

8<sup>th</sup> July 2016: Alumni association participated in the Foundation Day Programme.

7<sup>th</sup> September 2016: Participate in the 9<sup>th</sup> Belarani De Memorial Lecture, 2016, organized by the Political Science Department.

12<sup>th</sup> May 2017: Alumni Association gifted books to the library in the occasion of Library Day.

### STAFFEROOM COMMITTEE REPORT 2016-2017

Ph D recipient Dr. Rumpa Chakraborty was felicitated.

We celebrated the superannuation of Smt. Bichitra Deb on 23.12.2016.

We also bid farewell to Shri Chandan Das Adhikary on 31.01.2017.

Result meeting of 11<sup>th</sup> Year, 11<sup>th</sup> Year and 1<sup>st</sup> Year selection examinations were held on 04.07.17, 17.03.2017 & 10.04.2017 respectively.

Bijoya Sammilani was celebrated on 04.11.2016.

TC meetings were held on 16.08.2016, 02.09.2016, 20.09.2016, 13.11.2016, 19.12.2016, 04.11.2017, 10.02.2017, 17.03.2017 and 10.04.2017 respectively on various agenda.

Staffroom Committee also felicitated Dr. Siuli Mukherjee for her appointment as an Assistant Professor in the Department of Political Science.

Staffroom Committee wished good luck to Smt. Indrani Ray for her new born baby and her bright future as Assistant Professor.

Condolence meeting for Smt. Mahasweta Sen was held on 08.02.2017.

### ACTIVITIES OF THE MEDICAL COMMITTEE

- Weekly visit (every Thursday) by Dr. Jhuma Hazra for medical check-up of students, staff members and non-academic staff.

- Weekly visit (every Friday) by counsellor Smt. Sraboni Chowdhury.

- Requisition for and procurement of medical equipments, such as, blood sugar (random) machine, blood pressure (acucheck) machine and thermometer.

- Maintenance of basic medical supplies in a first-aid kit.

- Tie-up with Nightingale Hospital for assurance of admission, ambulance services in case of medical emergency as well as a nominal discount for treatment of students since August, 2015.

- Short lecture for creating "Awareness on health and hygiene of women" by Dr. Jhuma Hazra organized for students and faculty members on 06.04.17.

## TIME AND WE

Aayushi Chetlangla  
Bcom (Morning), Hons., 2nd Year

Time is simply long.

Its beginning is hidden in celestial darkness,

Its end having still not come,

Time, as it is, is something that

We pass by -

Like small paper boats afloat on a vast, wild Stream.

The past remain left behind

For us to turn back and gaze at,

While the future is what we peep into

Like through the mist at an unknown destination

Which waits for us to rush through it,

Learning it back as we did its kind.

But well, Time stays there,

While we all merge

Either into History books and memories,

Or, into oblivion.

## CITY LIFE

Priyanka Patra

B.A. English Hons., 3rd Year

A yolk waxy moon tip toes the night  
Peeps out through magnificent giants,  
Up above sleeps a tarnished sky  
With jets teasing static pieces of light.

Busy night and luminous mansions  
Meet late the buzzing day,  
Whole day inhale hazardous gases  
At night switch on the remitting cause.

Ever grow skyscrapers towards sky,  
Snapping roots from ground,  
Rare traces of earth you do find here  
All sand used in erecting domiciles.

Trees don't form a canopy here  
Crazy mazes of edifice do;  
On ground grow only buildings  
Plants overlook from balconies and roofs.

Where cars pass beneath our feet;  
Aiming for high  
Our eyes look down.

## DON'T SHUSH HER!

Halima Ahmed

B. Com (Morning), Third Year Hons.

From the time you're old enough to speak, you're constantly told about the Do's and Don'ts of being a female. It's almost like you're born with a Rulebook!

What is surprising is that the Rulebook has a lot of rules that we could do without. Yet, it misses the very important ones.

I'm going to tell you that which they don't tell you often. I'm going to tell you that which they shouldn't have kept silent about. I'm going to tell you some important 'Rules' to being a woman.

1. You are a woman, but before that you're a HUMAN. Do not, I repeat Do not expect to be treated less than a human. It's not the norm. It's not acceptable. You are as human as your male counterparts. Don't let them convince you otherwise.
2. YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL Irrespective of the colour of your skin, your figure, your skin, your background, etc etc. You are NOT required to fit the mould the society expects you to fit.
3. You are CAPABLE of anything you want to do and put your mind to. Your gender does not define your abilities.
4. You are ENOUGH and much more than enough without the acceptance or the stamp of approval of society or any part thereof.
5. Give yourself the love and respect you deserve. You can't always rely on others to realize self worth.
6. Don't be ashamed when you're menstruating. It's only the lining of your uterus being shed not your dignity or respect or self worth.
7. Don't let them break your spirit. Be unapologetically you.
8. You don't have to be flawless. Accept your flaws and work on them.
9. It's NOT SELFISH to pamper yourself and love yourself.
10. You may not have it all figured out. Yet. Don't panic. You will be fine.
11. Live your dreams and fulfill your aspirations. The sky is the limit.
12. You are not in competition with the others. You only compete with the person you were yesterday.
13. Eliminate people and things that don't help you grow. You don't need that negativity around you.
14. No hobby, ambition or dream is WRONG. Do what makes you happy and aids you in your journey of self growth.
15. Don't be ashamed of yourself. Ever.

You are a great individual with great abilities. You will go far in life. Just be patient and love yourself along the way. Respect yourself. Be Yourself.

Do not let them shush you, your talents, your dreams, your passions, your aspirations.

You deserve to be given the space to be who you are and who you want to be. You deserve to be respected for who you are. You deserve to be heard.

You deserve to be YOU. ■

## A PILGRIMAGE - A LIFE-LONG MEMORY

Smt. Fatema Mandlaywala

Assistant Professor, Department of Commerce (Morning)

The 2016 Puja Vacation will be cherished forever in my memories. I decided to go for pilgrimage to places which I had only read in the scriptures and always wondered how they appeared in real. My first destination was Iraq which I went via Dubai. Karbala, the city which had the shrine of Imam Hussain A.S., was the first city of my visit. The city is an old one with hardly any modern infrastructure. The place was flooded with pilgrims from all over the world, especially Iran, and most of the people were dressed in black as it was the month of Moharram. We too were instructed to carry and wear special attire which ensured that no part of our body or hair was visible.

To visit the Shrine we had to cross eight rounds of security which made sure we were not carrying any sort



Special Attire in Iraq

of gadgets and in a day we visited the shrine at least thrice. The shrine is a beautiful piece of architecture where we believe Imam Hussain's A.S. body is buried. We offered our homage, prayed for forgiveness and asked for our wishes to be fulfilled. The other

places that we visited were The Shrine of Abbas Alamsar (the brother of Imam Hussain A.S. who laid his life for him), the place where tents were set up during the fight, "Zainab Tekri" where Imam Hussain's A.S. sister Zainab saw him lay down his life for Islam. I also had the opportunity to see the river "Nehar-e-Furaak" which was guarded by enemies during the war so that no member from Imam Hussain's A.S. family could get any water.

Our next destination was the city of Najaf where we

visited the Shrine of Imam Ali A.S., the father of Imam Hussain A.S., to offer our tribute. We also went to see the biggest cremation ground in the world for Muslims and offered our prayers in the Mosque of Kufa and also visited the house where Imam Hassan A.S. and Imam Hussain A.S. were brought up. After our 10 days stay in Iraq we left for Jordan via Sharjah.



Treasury in Petra Jordan

Aqsa Mosque Israel

We landed in Amman, the capital of Jordan, and straight away went to visit the shrine of Jaffar- Ut-Tayyar, the brother of Imam Ali A.S. We also visited other places of religious importance. Travelling through the beautiful and magnificent city of Amman, we reached our hotel in the evening. Next day all of us were very excited as we left early morning for Petra to see one of the wonders of the world. Petra Jordan is an extremely unique and beautiful work of art where an entire city or a civilization in its own is carved from rocks. The falling rays of the sun keep on changing the colour of the rocks every hour. The sight was enchanting. Moreover the weather also keeps on changing frequently in a day. It was a long walk passing the treasury, temple, theatre and I tried to cover as much as possible in the few hours left before returning to the hotel in Amman.

Next day we left for Israel in a bus. Our first destination was a small river which was religiously significant. Dipping our legs in the holy water we headed

towards Jerusalem, the capital of Israel. Jerusalem is the holy place for Muslims, Christians and Jews and I was excited to witness the unification of such diversified culture. Jerusalem is built on mountains. It is blessed with the beauty of nature and along with its modern architecture it is one of the most attractive cities in the world. Our hotel was on the top of one of the mountains overlooking the entire city. We started with visiting the Shrine of Mother Mary and her father. Then we went



Shrine of AS Imam Hussain

and had always found its spelling difficult to remember and here I was seeing it and enjoying its cold water. From there we left for Aqsa mosque, one of the most significant mosques from the point of view of Islam. It was here that Prophet Mohammed offered prayers to God and preached many sermons. Attached to Aqsa mosque is the **Wailing Wall** of the Jews where all Jews come to seek forgiveness. They believe Prophet Moses



Pharaonic Village, Egypt

to **Mount of Olives** to see the place where Jesus Christ rose on Easter Sunday to leave for heaven. Beside the place was a magnificent church which also brought tourist from all over the world. We then left for the Mediterranean Sea. I had read about it in history

on being angry rose to heaven from this wall and one day would descend back here only. Next day we left for the city of **Askalan** to see the place where Imam Hussain's A.S. head was buried for around 280 years. It was later taken to Cairo, Egypt. A small mosque was built in this place. We went to shrines of many prophets to offer our prayers like Prophet Moses, Abraham, David, Solomon, Jesus Christ and many more.



Pyramid at Giza, Egypt

Next day we went to the little town of Bethlehem to see the magnificent church built on the site of Jesus Christ's birthplace. We saw the cross on which he was crucified. It seemed my history books had come alive. We even visited Jericho which is claimed to be the oldest city in the world, almost more than 10000 years old. We also saw the Dead Sea. We had spend few hours in the water and found the water to be too salty for any animal to survive, and none to be drowned no matter how hard one tried. Many people were applying the clay on their skin as it is considered a natural remedy for many skin diseases. Next day, the 3<sup>rd</sup> of November, was very special to me because after having breakfast in Israel we left for Jordan where we had lunch; our high tea was in flight and dinner in Egypt.

Our first morning in Cairo, and it was a Friday, was exciting for we visited **Rasool Hussain**, the shrine where Imam Hussain's A.S. head is now buried. We visited the shrine of **Zainab**, the beloved sister of Imam Hussain A.S. Then we went to other mosques like "Masjid e Azhar", "Masjid e Aqmar", Luluwa mosque, Juyushi mosque and above all **Mosque of Al Hakim**, nicknamed as Al Anwar. All these are important mosques of Dawat E Hakimi.



Desert Safari (Dubai)

In spite of our tight schedule of visiting places of religious significance, I went to many places of tourist attraction as well – to begin with **The Pyramid of Giza**. They are huge in size and magnificently built. They were considered oldest of the seven wonders of Ancient World. It could make anyone wonder as to how many days, labour and quintals of stone must have been used to construct such a mammoth pyramid. We also saw the **sphinx** near the pyramid. We visited the "Pharaonic Village" where an artificial village is built revealing the history of Egypt. It tells us about the **Nile Valley Civilization**, the way and technique as to how Mummy was preserved, how pyramids were built and about the different Egyptian Gods and Pharaohs. We even sailed in river Nile. After our 5-day stay in Egypt, we headed to our last destination, Dubai.

Dubai had attracted us for its tourist places rather than any for any religious monuments and so it was that last place to visit. The enormous airport with innumerable terminals and long line of tourists at the clearance made it evident how many people came and left it every day. First day we went for desert safari. Wading through the sand in a jeep we came to a camp in the midst of the desert where we took the pleasure of camel ride, belly



City of Dubai

dance, authentic food, etc. Tourists from various countries were present in that camp. Dubai has many attractive tourist spots. I started with **Dubai Mall** which has the largest artificial aquarium in the world along with most unique style of designing. I saw the mesmerizing light and sound show in the mall. Beside the mall is **Burj Khalifa**, the world's tallest building, and **Burj-Al-Arab**, world's tallest hotel, which drew my attention too. The Mall of Emirates or the Ibn Batuta Mall was unique as its interiors depict culture of six countries of the world including India. I even went to Abu Dhabi, the capital of UAE, to see the **Al Zayed Mosque**, one of the biggest mosques in the world with exceptionally beautiful and unique architecture and interior which draws tourist of all religion. **Palm Jumeirah** beach, (an artificial archipelago), **Atlantis Hotel** were other places of my visit. **Gold Souk**, the biggest gold market in the world, also appealed me and I could not resist from buying.

After 25 days of travelling and exploring five countries we landed back to Kolkata. Indeed this pilgrimage gave me wonderful memories and an experience of a lifetime.



## FEMINISM

Madhurima Das

B.Com (Evening), First Year Hons.

The word "feminism" has caused quite a stir recently. It has become the most favorite debatable topic, especially on the social networking sites. We tend to cross across at least one post relating to "feminism" everyday. So what exactly is "feminism"? The dictionary meaning of feminism is the advocacy of women's rights on the ground of the equality of the sexes, and the women who follow this are referred as "Feminist". In India on a daily basis the crime against women are increasing at an alarming rate. So a group of women decided to fight for the rights of women. The actual motive of them was to give women their rights, but now many women who refer themselves as feminists, seem to have forgotten it. The word "feminist" has become a status symbol on the social media. Women are fighting for right to wear short clothes, to wear makeup, to use slang words, to drink alcohol or smoke, to be allowed to attend late night parties and many more. They post long statuses on facebook or twitter, and wait to be appreciated. I think that they are misusing the social media. They are fighting for things which are inferior to the actual women struggles. Till this date, many women in states like Jharkhand, Bihar, Rajasthan are killed by their in-laws for dowry. Girls in Bangladesh are married

off at an age of nine, and by the time they reach adulthood they are mother of two children. They give birth at a very young age and hence many die during the process. Many states in India still practice female infanticide. Girls are killed even before they are born. Delhi the capital of India has the highest raping record till this date. Every day we notice a section in the newspaper stating the news of a girl being raped and killed by a group of men. Then some girls fall victim to acid attack. These criminals after committing such horrific crimes are peacefully living their lives without a tint of guilt or any punishment. Instead of fighting for clothes, makeup, other external factors, fight for the right for equality, to live, to take their own decision, to education, to safety, to justice. Every woman is a feminist, who can fight for their rights. Instead of joking around about "feminism" and "feminist" we can take it seriously and can actually fight for our rights. We can stand up for the crimes against us. If we women can come together to fight for the our rights, stand up against every partiality, every abuse, every crime, every inappropriate behaviour, every injustice, we can justify the word "Feminism" and refer ourselves as "Feminist".



## TO BE STRONG AGAIN...

Isha Poddar

B.Com (Evening), First year.

People were loving,  
People were fighting,  
She was in the midst of the crowd,  
Yet so distant, yet so far!

When they asked her,  
"Why was she there alone?"  
The only reply they got was,  
Her silent sobs!

People thought she was strong,  
Stronger than they could ever be,  
But had they looked inside her,  
They would find the weakest being.

With hardcore exterior and a genuine smile on her  
pretty face,

She managed to lessen the people's pain,  
Yet every night with those glistening tears,  
She prayed to be lessened in her pain

People came, people went,  
She was the one standing for them!  
Yet when she needed someone for her,  
They laughed and joked and went away,  
Leaving her "To Be Strong Again."!



## MORE THAN TEN YEARS...

Isha Poddar

B.Com (Evening), First year.

Being shifted from one place to another,  
In the middle of the school year,  
She had lost her everything...  
Her hopes, aspirations, friends, dreams...

Yet being her previous optimistic self,  
She planned to start fresh... But Alas!  
Not everything in this world is perfect!  
She was traumatized, humiliated, raped,  
For being her pathetic self.

Being pathetic was not what she planned,  
Yet circumstances led her to being one,  
Till she met her,  
Full of happiness, sunshine, LOVE!

Best friends were not what they were before,  
Acquaintance were what they called themselves,  
Where people found them polar apart,  
Where one was light, the other dark.

As the years passed by,  
There were many who came in their lives,  
Demanding the place of best friends in their lives,  
But HA! Acquaintance were the one they could look  
upon.

Slowly they realized their worth in each others life,  
While one drowned. . The other saved.  
Even though words were not exchanged,  
Pain was felt, thoughts exchanged.

Ten years passed without realization dawned,  
Acquaintance became friends, friends BFF,  
They stood through the years as each other's rock,  
Proving to the world,  
"Girl's friendship could last for More Than Ten Years..."!

## IN THE CLOUDS

Mamta Chhajer

Boam (Evening), Hons.

In the clouds  
You may be there.  
The only place where there is always sun,  
In the clouds  
Will you meet me there?  
We can come back down with the rain,  
You'll say "tell me when,  
Tell me where"  
I'll say in the clouds....  
I'll will be waiting  
IN THE CLOUDS.



## IF LOVE...LOVE DEEPLY

Mamta Chhajer

Boam (Evening), Hons.

If love..love deeply  
Not from your brain from the core of your heart,  
not from outside from the art of your truth,  
If love..love deeply  
Situation may trouble, people may divide,  
we are a soul-symbol of peace,  
from love to love.  
If love..love deeply  
Don't go with the beauty, its external and doesn't last  
long, go with the nature its eternal..  
Love is the colour which has no colour,  
Love is a shine that sparkles in the dark,  
Love is a holy place where only purity exist,  
Love is a madness that differs from other,  
Love is a word that describe something to everything.  
If love..love deeply.



## A PLACE CALL – EARTH

Mamta Chhajer

Boam (Evening), Hons.

Earth is a mix of heaven and hell,  
Take a look and you can tell,  
There is laughter ;  
There is pain;  
There is joy;  
There are tears,  
Smile for months . . . or though out the years,  
There is loss;  
There is love ,  
Sometimes there just is not enough .  
Flowers bloom and flowers die . . . .  
Only leave us wondering why?



## MY DIARY

Mamta Chhajer

Boam (Evening), Hons.

I AM NOT IMPORTANT,  
I am not a politician,  
I am not a celebrity,  
I don't have money,  
I don't have power,  
I don't have fame,  
I don't have done anything worthy,  
I don't know how to influence people,  
And I don't know how to create a change,  
But I do know how to write  
And while I have no justification  
For why you should listen to what I have to say, I have  
chronicled my thought in the pages that follow in  
hopes that some one might find a reason to read  
them.  
THANK YOU



## COLLEGE FOUNDATION DAY 2016-2017



▲ Dr. Adhi Day, Principal, addressing the audience



▲ Distribution of Awards and Certificates to Achievers, University Rank Holders and outgoing 3rd Year students



▲ Inauguration of the 61st Foundation Day by Shri G. K. Khaitan, President, Governing Body of the College



▲ Opening song by Students

## REPUBLIC DAY 2017

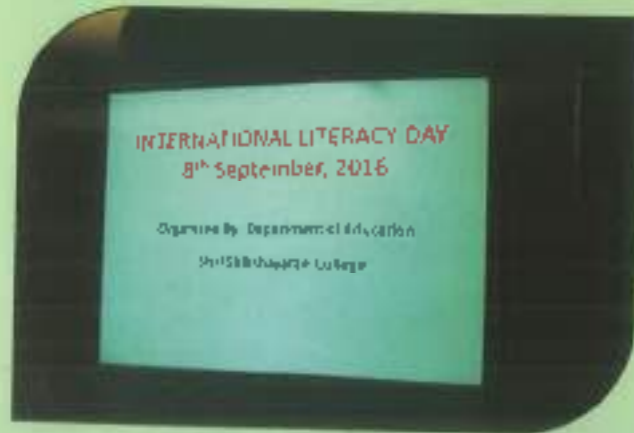


▲ QuiDra SSC organised a short drama performance on the occasion of Republic Day

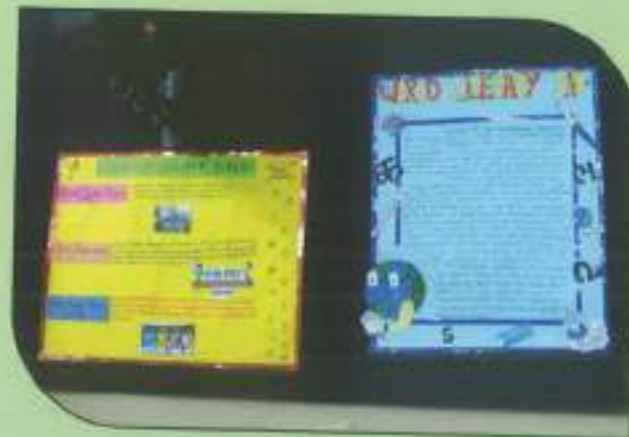


▲ Students performing on the occasion of Republic Day

## INTERNATIONAL LITERACY DAY



▲ International Literacy Day organised by the Department of Education on 8th September, 2016



▲ Poster made by the students on the occasion of International Literacy Day



▲ Students' Paper Presentation

## BELARANI DEY MEMORIAL LECTURE 2016



▲ Dr. Asoke Mukhopadhyay addressing the audience

Release of the Departmental Journal of Political Science, Perception



▲ Dr. Asoke Mukhopadhyay, speaker for the 9th Belarani Dey Memorial Lecture with the Principal, Dr. Aditi Dey and the Head of the Department, Dr. Mandar Mukherjee

## LINA RAY MEMORIAL LECTURE



◀ Honorable Guest Speaker  
Prof. Sris Chatterjee

Felicitations of  
Prof. Sris Chatterjee  
by the principal Dr. Aditi Dey



◀ Lina Ray Memorial Lecture  
By Prof. Sris Chatterjee

## CHANDRA PAUL MEMORIAL LECTURE



▲ Chandra Paul Memorial Lecture activities

## BICHITRA DEB FAREWELL



▲ Felicitations of Smt. Bichitra Deb on the  
occasion of her farewell  
by Principal, Dr. Aditi Dey



▲ Shri. R.K. Mishra, Secretary of the  
Governing Body of the College,  
felicitating Smt. Bichitra Deb on her farewell

## CULTURAL COMMITTEE

### LIBRARY DAY



▲ Felicitation of Honourable Guest  
Shri Deb Sarker Haider



▲ Inauguration of Library Day  
programme May 12, 2017

### VIDYASAGAR DIVAS



▲ Professor Emeritus Prof. Prasanta Ray



▲ Vidyasagar Diwas inauguration by  
Honorable Guest Speaker Prof. Prasanta Ray



▲ Srigyan, Book Exhibition 10.11.2016

## LEADERSHIP TRAINING SERVICES



▲ Earth Day Celebration



▲ International Mother-Tongue Day Celebration



▲ Green Legion Walk



▲ International Womens' Day Celebration



▲ Ignite Chapter 6



▲ World Water Forest And  
Sparrow Day Celebration



▲ Life Skill Workshop In DBL



## NSS CAMP



◀ NSS Camp organised by Shri Shikshayatan College

NSS Camp organised by Shri Shikshayatan College ▶



▶ The children of the Motijheel Slum engaged in physical training



▶ The NSS volunteers with the children of the Motijheel Slum

## NATIONAL ENTREPRENEURSHIP NETWORK



◀ Inauguration of 1st international E-Talk

Dr Mary Conway Dato-on, honourable guest speaker delivering her lecture on Social Entrepreneurship on July 2016 ▶



◀ Dr. Robin Davis with the E-Call members on December 2016.

## B.A., B.SC, B.COM FRESHERS AND FAREWELL



▲ B.A./B.Sc Freshers Welcome



▲ B.Com Freshers Welcome



▲ B.A./B.Sc Farewell



▲ B.Com Evening Farewell



▲ B.Com Morning Farewell

## HINDI DIWAS



▲ Creative Writing Competition on the occasion of Hindi Diwas



▲ Chief Guest Dr. Alka Sarawagi addressing the audience



▲ Inauguration of Hindi Diwas on September 1, 2016

Release of Departmental Journal ▶



**22 E SRABON  
SEPTEMBER 6, 2016**



▲ A Dance Programme on the occasion



▲ Felicitation of Honourable Guest,  
Smt. Sromona Chattopadhyay



▲ Simi Ghosh, an alumna of the Bengal  
Department performing on the occasion

**BANGLA BHASA DIVAS  
MARCH 10, 2017**



▲ Competition organised on the  
occasion of Bhasa Divas



▲ Release of Bengali Departmental Journal by  
Honourable Guest Shri Kaushik Ganguly  
and Principal, Dr. Aditi Dey



▲ Shri Kaushik Ganguly, honourable guest,  
addressing the gathering

**INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY**



◀ Dr. Kanchan Gaba,  
Social Entrepreneur

Inauguration of the programme  
with the speakers and our principal ▶



◀ Smt. Amrita Das Gupta,  
Programme Officer of Swayam

## SHREE 2016



Release of Students' Magazine, Brewing Minds 2016

Art & Cuisine Fair, Artwork displayed



Colours at display on Shree 2016



Food Stall by Students at SHREE 2016

## SRIJAN



Srijan 2017

Chief Guest, Smt. Inan, Chakraborty with Principal, Dr. Aditi Dey



Cuisine competition on the day



Dance competition in the morning session of Srijan 2017



Arjun Kanungo with the council members



Guest performer of the evening, Arjun Kanungo



## MEDICAL COMMITTEE

Doctor's lecture on  
April 6, 2017



Doctor's check up



Doctor's Visit



## ANNUAL SPORTS



Annual Sports held on 22nd January, 2017 at the Hastings Ground



March Past by the departments



Oath Taking



Best athlete award to  
Sapna Soren (B.Com) and Mouli Mondal (JMC)



Winning Stream  
Arts and Science Securing 101 points

## 61ST ANNUAL FUNCTION



◀ Shri G. K. Khaitan,  
President of the Governing Body  
of the College addressing the audience



▶ Dr. Aditi Dey, Principal of  
Shri Shikshayatan College  
delivering the welcome address



◀ Opening Song by Students



▶ Saraswati Trophy Winner Swati Kesan,  
Department of Commerce



▶ Cultural Programme performed by  
students in the 61st Annual Function.



◀ A Dance Recital by the students

## STUDENTS PHOTOGRAPHS 2017



▶ Anneyaha Chalterjee  
English Honours



▶ Nilanjana Sengupta  
B.Ed



▶ Anneysha Chalterjee  
English Honours



▶ Vijaya Rathi  
English Honours



▶ Ashabari Ray  
English Honours



▶ Dipannita Das  
Geography Honours

## THE MORAL QUEST

"When you see people only as personalities, rather than souls with life missions to fulfill, you forever limit the growth and possibilities of what God has in store for another person."

Shannon L. Alder

Nazneen Yasmin

English, Third Year ( Hons )

Human beings are the most advanced race. We have developed over the ages and conquered the scientific world. We have built massive industries. We have invented uncountable items making our busy lives much easier. We used every part of our brain in developing and upgrading those inventions to treat us with a luxurious life. We have achieved every success of this world. But, we have been so busy nurturing the materialistic world that we forgot how to treat a person as a fellow human being. We have forgotten how to build human-connection. We have forgotten how to keep one's heart clean from all the ill and evil desires. We have forgotten how to be kind and generous and spread generosity. We have been so busy hoarding the wealth of this world and taking pleasure in doing so that we forgot the real pleasure lies in building true bond with people. And, we have forgotten how to not judge people based on their appearance, class, status, wealth, and opinions and accept diversity. We have forgotten the essentials for qualifying as a human being.

I used to carry an opinion that only people with high social status are proper humans and we should follow their every step. I used to think that people who are poverty stricken, with low family economy, struggling with their daily necessities are basically urchins and we should not mingle with them. I used to nurture the materialistic side of this world denying all those beliefs and gestures which make our soul grow. But, this past mentality of mine got wiped out from my brain after an incident which happened between me and my maid.

My maid Nazma used to come before I went for my office. Her grey and black hair is tied into a bun. She wears a salwaarkameez which often used to look dirty

to me. She is the mother of two kids. I always assumed that she is dirty and I should not touch her in any way. She used to come at 8 a.m. and completed all the household chores within three hours. She used to cook breakfast for myself and pack tiffin for me. Then Nazma and I left. She worked at my apartment for the last five years. But, I always considered her as just another maid who is working under me. I thought she is a maid and should be treated like that because she comes from a low and uncultured background. I thought of myself and other classy people with high social status as the superior and those who deserve all the goodness of this world. I could not discern that I was blinded by my own conceptions and notions of reality that made me deny the truth.

I was getting late for my meeting with an important client that day. Nazma came late as she said she could not get up from bed because due to a big cut she got near her ankle. I could see that she had difficulty walking with that big bandage. I had my breakfast and went to my room to take out three thousand rupees from my drawer which usually remains unlocked. I found out that about five thousand rupees were missing from that envelope. I felt someone just squeezed my heart. I was totally terror stricken. I could not think of any possible moment where I took five thousand rupees from this envelope. My mind automatically accused Nazma. I reckoned and blindly assumed that Nazma is the one who robbed my money and thought of getting away with it. My retarded psychology and blind and foolish thinking made me believe that Nazma did the crime of robbing the money. I rushed to Nazma with uncontrollable anger. She was innocently washing the dishes while struggling to stand firmly.



▲ The Bloom – Mayukh Lahiri



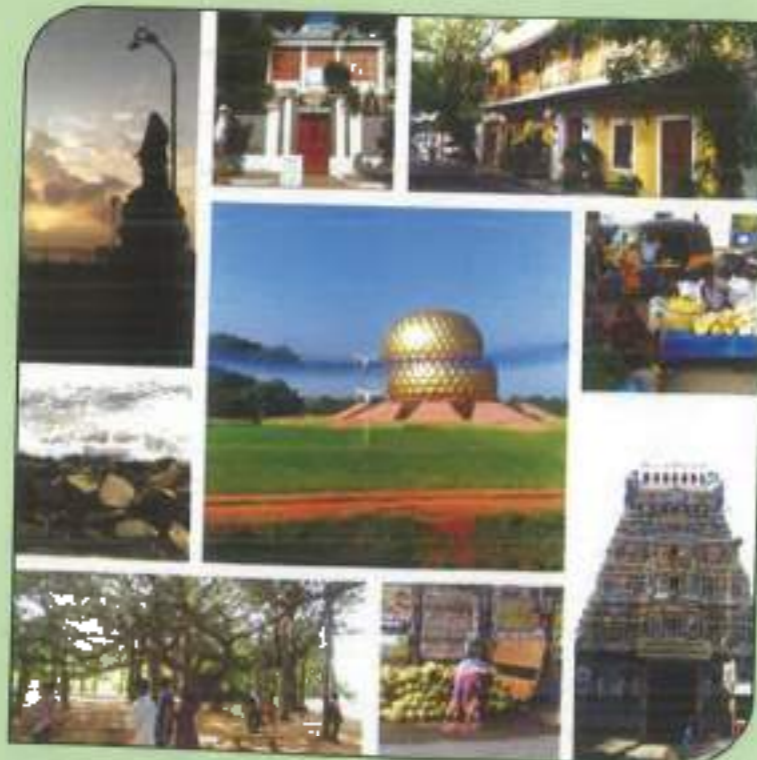
▲ Nectared – Mayukh Lahiri



▲ Urban Evening – Mayukh Lahiri



▲ The Flight – Mayukh Lahiri



▲ Pondicherry Diaries...!!!  
SOUVIK MUKHERJEE

I yelled showering my anger, "Nazma you thought you will steal my money and I will not notice?"

She got utterly shocked with a bewildered expression. She said with a low and humble tone, "Didi, what are you saying? Why will I steal money? I did not take any money."

I could not hold myself and threw the envelope on her face. She kept rejecting the accusation of stealing any money. I insulted her saying that she belongs to those lowly people who cannot control their greed whenever they see large amount of money. I shouted, "You are a maid and I know it's in your nature to steal from people's drawers because you belong to the shoddy and unprincipled people of the society." She could not tolerate these offensive verbal abuses making her guilt of the offense which she did not even think of committing. And, I like an imprudent and indecent human kept on screaming on the top of my lungs. She cried and sat on the floor with her shaking hands. She did not apologize or join her hands. She just kept on saying, "Didi, I am innocent. I cannot take your money. It will be a great sin on my part."

I pushed her out of my house and informed the police. I had to cancel my meeting with the client. This incident frustrated me very much. I did not eat anything and rejected all the phone calls.

Within a few days the police thoroughly inspected Nazma's home which is basically one room. I was with the policemen on the inspection day. I stood outside her home on the muddy, shabby and dirty lane. In that one room, there is a gas stove in the corner, a mattress to sleep, utensils and other things. She lives there with her husband and two children. The police could not get any money from her home. I was disappointed and thought the police did not do their job properly. I still believed that she is the one who stole my hard earned money. I warned Nazma, "You are not forgiven. You don't know what I can do to you and how far I can take this matter." She replied, "Didi I am not that kind of person who will take someone else's earned money because I have my own respect. I will not apologize because I did not commit such a filthy offense." I did not say anything and walked out of that shoddy place as fast as possible.

The next day morning while changing my bedcover I saw an envelope falling on the floor. I opened it and found that it had five thousand rupees. It was that exact same money, that exact same envelope. I was shook and I felt my heart is about to burst out of my chest. My first reaction was crying. I sat my hand on my forehead while holding the envelope with my left hand. I sat for some time trying to restrain my uncontrollable sighs and tears. I could not believe that I behaved with Nazma in a very uncivilized and inappropriate way. I took the police into her home bothering her kids and insulting her in front of the crowd which gathered there. I experienced an urge of slapping myself hard as a punishment. I immediately called Nazma but she said she was not at home and she will come back at 9'o clock. I went to her place at that time. She greeted and welcomed me. I felt ashamed and embarrassed. But, Nazma was quiet, smiling and offering me some chai. I said, "Nazma I got my five thousand rupees while changing my bedcover. It went under it somehow. I am sorry. Please forgive me. I should have look thorough out my house before accusing you with such a big crime. Here, I am offering you these five thousand rupees as a reward for enduring such tension and stress."

Nazma did not say anything. She was silenced and continued making the chappatis. After sometime she said, "Didi I work at your house. I am your maid. You pay me and with that payment I provide for my children. How can you think that I will perform such dishonest and unjust action? Yes I am a maid. But, I work from early morning till evening just to give my children education. My husband works at a factory and earn very less. I never told you that I sell fruits and vegetables from early morning at the Sabzi Bazaar. Then I head out as a maid. I go home and look after my home and my family. I know I don't earn as much as you do. I don't live a lavish life like the rich. I don't have good and clean clothes like the rich. I don't come from a highly cultural and civilized background like the rich. I am not at all like the rich and high class people and I don't want to be. I am happy with my identity. I am a human. I know I will not judge people by their appearance, their clothing, the way they speak, the way they walk. I will not judge them by their gestures and opinions. I will not judge them for their opinions, their choice of words, their family, and their

background. I look at a person and consider him/her as a human being. God made all of us in the same way. We are all the same. We cannot judge or discriminate or treat people according to their skin color, wealth, status, class, caste, creed, family and habits. I have my morality intact in my heart. I have my ethics. I have my principles. I have an eye which distinguishes between the good and evil. I can only see the good in a human being ignoring the bad. Being a fruit and vegetable seller in the early morning and then playing my role as a maid doesn't make me a filthy human being. I am a human being and should be treated as a human with dignity and respect."

I was moved by everything she said. I was speechless.

She continued, "Didi, I accept your apology. I was born with the qualities of being a human being. And, those qualities forbid me from insulting, blindly judging and treating another human indifferently. And, I cannot accept the money you are offering me as a reward because I did not earn it. All I did was enduring that rudeness of yours. But, now everything is fine. You can relax, Didi."

I respected her words. I never thought Nazma can say such great words. She made me realize that people does not always show every aspect of their character. They only show those parts of their personality, their character which they choose to show. Nazma never

wanted any sympathy or pity or attention from people like me and so she did not tell me about how hectic and tough each day is for her. She earns everything with sheer hard work, toughness, patience. I came back home after drinking a good cup of chai made by Nazma.

Nazma changed my thoughts. Now, my instinct, my rejuvenated morality, my principles does not allow me to judge a human by his/her clothes, opinions, words, gestures, actions and personality without knowing anything about them. The essence of being a human lies in respecting another human with respectful eyes and dignity. Every human, from a sweeper to a business tycoon, are dignified because dignity is given to each one of them by God. God dignifies every human so human does not have the right and ability to take back that dignity and respect and nobility. But, obviously there are exceptions where people commits sins which make them less dignified and we should penalize them.

But, except sinners who disrupt our society, we need cherish those people who are great "souls with life missions to fulfill" like Nazma and should not "limit their growth and possibilities of what God has in store" for them. Sometimes I feel bad about the way I treated Nazma ruthlessly with such inhuman nature. But, then I think of how she taught me to be a human again and guided me throughout my journey of moral quest and I smile. Let's cherish good humans we have in this world.



**CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SEE**

Patrali Chatterjee  
English, First year (Hons.)

I stand there, astonished,  
As you scout around for courage  
To make through the life's snare,  
To get up from the bed every morning  
Without a frown, a silent scream.  
To get back to sleep, with a tint of pink,  
Feeling light from dropping the baggage  
Ready to address your penchant!

I stand there, stupefied,  
As you get deafened by the siren of monotony,  
And blinded by the walls of your black and white cell,  
Staring at the blue curtains of your overloaded room  
Suppressing your sigh; winter after winter.

I stand here, within and all around that bosom Helpless;  
As you no longer address me, question me,  
blame me, praise me, break me, mend me.

I, the soul, stand here yearning like an orphan does  
for his mother on feverish dusk,  
Ready to walk barefoot on a hot desert to reach the  
ocean that shall quench my thirst!

**CITY LIFE**

Priyanka Patra  
B.A. English, Third Year (Hons.)

A yolk waxy moon tip toes the night  
Peeps out through magnificent giants,  
Up above sleeps a tarnished sky  
With jets teasing static pieces of light.

Busy night and luminous mansions  
Meet late the buzzing day,  
Whole day inhale hazardous gases  
At night switch on the remitting cause.

Ever grow skyscrapers towards sky,  
Snapping roots from ground,  
Rare traces of earth you do find here  
All sand used in erecting domiciles.

Trees don't form a canopy here  
Crazy mazes of edifice do;  
On ground grow only buildings  
Plants overlook from balconies and roofs.

Where cars pass beneath our feet;  
Aiming for high  
Our eyes look down.

**ABYSS**

Sherline Modak  
B.A. English, First Year (Hons.)

Over tangled roots and damp grass, I trudge down the  
winding path

Where hope and life have taken Sabbath.  
Gnarled boughs reach out for me,  
Like the limbs of a creature that can barely see.

I strain to hear distant owl hoots,  
But all I receive is the trot of my own boots.  
The woods cannot frighten, nor can the night make  
me gay;

For my soul has lost fat, far away.  
The deadly sin courses through me still,  
Drowsed though it is, it has already gone downhill.  
On the tongue lingers the taste of its flame; And the  
rotten beast inside takes the blame )  
I had felt a terrible power; all I had seen was red.  
And before I awakened, many were laid on death's bed.  
There is blood on my hands, and I cannot remember  
my name.

Wrath was the master and victor of the game.  
With monsters around and monsters within,  
I head for the pit where damnation may begin.  
I do not falter, I do not rest;  
For the abyss is where the guilty is served best.



## I SEE HIM IN THE MIRROR

Sherline Modak

B.A. English, First Year (Hons.)

The dusty window overlooked a sunny day, a busy street and good traffic. The room to whose wall it was structured, however, was silent, with putridity about the air like it had not been allowed to blow free for several days. Eerie smoke rings rose from the end of his cigar. Samuel Johnson sat in his armchair and stared through the stained glass of the window. He wondered what Benjamin must be willing to do on such a lovely day. Would he be spending some valuable time with his wife? As a matter of fact, he would. Benjamin was a person who aroused a keen interest within Samuel. The latter could not name the relationship they shared but he always looked out for the former. In the streets. At the office. In the home. Even in the dreams. However dark his needs were, Benjamin had a good heart. He was a pure soul when it came to his beloved wife. If only he did not possess that side of his! If only he could control his instincts! But after all, old habits are hard to kill. "Julia?" Samuel called out cheerily for his wife. "It is one beautiful day! Let us have lunch outside." Julia was exceptionally happy as they ate at a nearby restaurant. Her husband had been busy writing his latest book and most of the times, he could only be found in that malodorous room of his house. Julia was left to fend for her own companionship, which was not the case today. On the other hand, Samuel felt a strange absence. "Had Benjamin been here," he thought, "He would have patted me on the back for spending some time with my wife." Benjamin was the hero of Samuel's thriller novel. The book was no fiction. It followed the real life of this curious person, a man of kindness who suffered, more often than not, from the irresistible desire to kill. Samuel had kept the title till date only in his mind, 82nd Street, the address where Benjamin lived. Few weeks ago, when Samuel had mentioned Benjamin to his wife, Julia had said, "Ain't. Where did you meet him? This Benjamin?" "I came across him. I still do. We share our stories." Julia frowned and eyed him suspiciously. He barely came out of his room since he started writing his latest, determined to achieve what

he could not all those previous times. Samuel added, "It has not been long since I first met him, Julia. And I am hoping that you meet him soon too." She had merely nodded, although he was not expecting anything more. Samuel was aware of Julia's doubt on his writing capability. His previous books could hardly cause a stir among readers. "Those were fiction," he thought. "This is reality. Benjamin is a living, breathing man of flesh and blood." After lunch, they went for a movie; and then, spent wonderful hours in a park. On Samuel's suggestion, Julia agreed to dine and then, finally go home. As they stepped in, Samuel thought, "Oh, how I wish I ran into Benjamin here!" He had chosen Benjamin's favourite hotel-cum-restaurant. It was quite far from their home but Julia did not mind. "As long as I can keep him away from that obsessive story of his," she thought, anxious of her husband's mental well-being. It was around eight-thirty when they had finished. The long outing, however, took a toll on Julia's energy. Grabbing this unexpected opportunity, she asked if they could spend the rest of the night in the hotel. Samuel readily agreed. Julia smiled as she told herself, "One whole day away from Benjamin." After Samuel got them registered, they walked into room ninety-one to rest their tired selves. The morning saw the police sweep through the nervous silence of the hotel lobby. The enquiry was strict and demanded details about how the room service maid knocked on the door of ninety-one and, finding it open, walked in tentatively to discover the young woman lying on the bed with her throat slashed. No signs of forced entry. No signs of struggle. "She came to dine here with her husband," stated the young receptionist who was constantly wiping his sweating forehead. "He went out sometime after dawn. Wished me a good day and said was going for a walk. He has not returned yet." "We want to know who booked the room," said the officer-in-charge. When he was obliged, he read the words slowly and carefully in the register: "Benjamin Hutton. Address: 82nd Street." ■

## ADVANTAGES OF OPTING COMMERCE.

Suhasini Ghosh

B.COM (Evening), First Year (Hons.)

Now - a - days Commerce stream has a sea of options and opportunities for those who wants to make their career and achieve their goals in life. Students with Commerce background have an intellectual look towards the outside world. This career is full of hard challenges and practical facts. It provides numerous career options in life of students. At present Commerce is becoming very relevant and popular among all the students that is the major reason, due to which various countries are bringing up excellent career related opportunities to this stream.

On the other hand, the most respectable and useful career option in this stream is CHARTERED Accountancy, COMPANY Secretarship, MBA position holders. It has been observed that Commerce stream is gaining popularity at a rapid speed. It also creates markets for the SURPLUS Products. It does not only widens up international market now a day, but quite the fact that it is also equally useful in accelerating the process of exchange in domestic markets. Now a days this stream is not limited to our country it has even INTERNATIONAL COMMERCE CAREERS. This International Commerce Career range from MANAGERS TO LOGISTICS SPECIALISTS and each career has a distinct job description and educational path. In India, both Science and Commerce are studied widely. However, the scale of

Science is something higher than that of Commerce especially since students wanting to pursue Engineering and Medicine after Class 12, have to opt for Science after Class 10. Both the streams have its benefits that the students belonging to the respective streams use to provide it towards the society, by rendering it. The Commerce background students offer their skills and knowledge to the financial markets, economics, management practices, KPOs, BPOs. Science background students provide us engineers, doctors, scientists to the society. Hence, both the streams are equally required.

Hence, the question SCIENCE or COMMERCE which stream is the ultimate winner in this *Tug of War* - a definite conclusion is yet to be arrived at. From the space and beyond to the core of earth, it's Science that dominates the world, But can we have a good banking system, sound financial policies without Commerce. Therefore, as a conclusion there are a lot of field in our society as well as many educational courses in our facilities. . . so always try to grab up the useful opportunities and avail its benefits. Its all about one way of thinking that changes ones life, and right selection in the educational phase is only way to built ones career. . . . and always try to walk in your own madeup path, never follow others, always try to maintain individuality.

## THE KEY TO SUCCESS : POSITIVE THINKING AND ACTION

Suhasini Ghosh  
B.Cum (Evening), First Year (Hons.)

Did you know that one of the most important keys to success is POSITIVE THINKING?

With this key, it is easier to achieve success, improve relationship, have better health and enjoy happiness, satisfaction and inner peace. This key, also helps in the daily affairs of life, making everything flow more smoothly, and with less friction. A positive attitude makes me look brighter and promising. In order to make positive thinking yield results, you need to develop a positive attitude towards life. More and more people are turning to positive thinking because it is a powerful tool for transforming your inner self into an amazing self-healing entity. Optimistic people have discovered that the human mind has the power to turn wishes into reality through positive thinking. There is always a question in our mind that actually what is Positive Thinking? "Positive Thinking is a mental attitude that produces constructive results." Each person is capable of programming their own mind to achieve what they desire. By learning to direct your thinking, you can change the way you behave and achieve a positive mindset. Now,

we know that positive thinking is helpful for us, but how to develop that. *First, Always use to keep a smile on your face while communicating to anyone. This will also give a positive vibe to the other one. Secondly, just erase the word EGO from your mind. it is very dangerous. Help everyone unselfishly. Another one, Always think that you will succeed in your future or you will achieve the target you have set, never get discouraged.*

Therefore, Positive Thinking is a mental attitude that helps us see the "Silver Lining." We create our entire world by the way we think. Thoughts are the causes and conditions are the effects. Our circumstances and conditions are not dictated by the world outside; it is the world inside as that creates the outside. Thus, it is truly said,

The Positive Thinker  
Sees the invisible  
Feels the intangible  
AND achieves the  
**IMPOSSIBLE**



## PEER PRESSURE – IT'S INFLUENCE ON TEENS AND DECISION MAKING

Suhasini Ghosh  
B.Cum (Evening), First Year (Hons.)

Peer Pressure is a social influence to adopt a particular type of behavior, dress or attitude in order to be accepted as part of a group of equals (peers).

As a teen, it's likely we have experienced the effect of peer influence in a number of different areas, ranging from the clothes we wear to the music we listen to. As we become more independent, your peers naturally play a greater role in your life. Sometimes, though, particularly in emotional situations, peer influence can be hard to resist—it really has become "Pressure"—and we feel compelled to do something we are uncomfortable. It is recurrent for some teens to engage in deviant behavior with his/her peers with the purpose of acquiring the recognition of their peers. The reality is that peer pressure occurs at every age, so learning how best to deal with it is really learning a skill we can use for the rest of our life. Peer influence is not necessarily a bad thing. We are all influenced by our peers, both negatively and positively, at any age. But as most of us are familiar with the negative side, so, let's discuss firstly

about the negative impact. Negative peer pressure is that we may find ourselves wanting to ignore because it makes us feel uncomfortable. Like Pressure to try health hazardous products, Stealing, Cheating on test, Copying assignments. For these works, our bodies get react first than our self talk. Just as people can influence others to make negative choices, they can also influence them to make positive ones. A teen might join a volunteer project because all of his/her friends are doing it, or get good grades because the social group he/she belongs to thinks getting good grades.

While we are constantly influenced by those around us, ultimately the decisions to act or not to act is up to us as making the choice is our decision. However, the negative side of peer pressure can be prevented. If we are taught how to resist peer pressure adequately. We should remember that our own self-worth to boost their self-esteem. If we have good self-esteem we will not feel the need to be accepted by others as much.



## “IF YOU LOVE YOUR SUBJECT..... IT WILL SURELY LOVE YOU BACK”

Smt. Tanusree Das

Lecturer & Head, Department of Commerce (Evening)

Teaching has always been a source of joy to me. So when it came to write for the college magazine, the first topic that came to my mind is my love for my subject and my students. Following is an article that I wrote during my teaching life in one of the reputed schools in Kolkata, which got published in an esteemed daily, “The Times of India” in their Students Edition, dated 22<sup>nd</sup> August, 2014. The newspaper has a section naming “Beyond the Curriculum” where the teachers of different schools were approached to write about their subject(s) and teaching experience. The subject I used to teach then was Mathematics though, but could be related with any subject that we teach or learn. With this I also hope that students would be able to relate themselves with their respective subjects that they might be scared of or find less interest in and find ways to fight back the fear. Though I don’t teach the subject any longer, but the memories of the beautiful time spent with my students are worth revisiting. So the article not only describes my first teaching experience as a Mathematics Teacher, it is also an encomium to my beloved students. No changes are made in the original article which is given below in order to maintain its authenticity.

### “If you love Mathematics, it’ll love you back”

The question is not how I teach my subject, but it actually aims at how I make my students love my subject and grasp it more efficiently and effectively. My subject, Mathematics, is one of the dreaded subject to many. My aim of teaching is not only to provide assistance and guidance to those who are already inclined towards the subject but also to those who mostly refrain themselves from the beautiful world of Mathematics either because of their inherent fear of the subject or lack of interest which remained unattended for years.

- **LOVE THE SUBJECT:** It is very often said that “If you

love Mathematics, the subject will reciprocate.” When I was young, I enjoyed doing the subject over any other assignments because it involved very little writing, less things to memorize. For me it was one of those tasks which I could complete within a very short span of time and then get back to playing. Sometimes I even got annoyed and frustrated when the solutions didn’t come out correctly but that in no way could stop me from exploring the vast world of numbers and notations around me. The more I explored, the more I got inclined towards the subject.

- **MAKING IT FUNNY:** When it came to teaching the subject which I have loved for years, the main challenge that was in-front of me was to develop interest for the subject among the students which I believe would ultimately lead to better understanding. While taking up a class, I often share some real life funny instances which ease out their discomfort or monotonous feeling. I even encourage presenting sums in the form of riddles so that learning becomes fun. Instead of simply memorizing the formula, I would ask them to find out where those originated from so that they could come across many unknown facts in this process.
- **RELATING IT TO DAILY LIFE:** By taking up practical day to day situations which they encounter either at school or at home or anywhere else, I try to open up their minds to the vast world of Mathematics in daily life. They too share their experiences and try to solve their problems through group discussions. As a part of their assessment, I often take up quizzes where they throw questions to their opponent teams which usually are non-rhetorical, rather are totally framed by them. They are also encouraged and facilitated to prepare Mathematical Models on

things and objects which they see around them and then derive their concepts and conclusions.

- **USING CREATIVITY AND IMAGINATION:** I am often surprised to witness the extent of their creative and imaginative skills. Word games and cross word puzzles on Mathematics, competitive board works is a part of my regular teaching-learning process and to involve them in learning their lesson in a more playful note. They participate more actively by accepting those challenges in which their regular tasks are presented to them.
- **INCULCATING HEALTHY TEACHER – STUDENT BOND:** But apart from everything else, what I strongly felt while teaching is that, until and unless you yourself are acceptable to the students you cannot make them accept your subject gladly and

enjoy every minute of this teaching-learning process. This could be done only by penetrating deep into the heart of your students and winning their confidence in you and in your subject. And when it comes to teaching Mathematics which hardly has any story telling or colourful pictorial presentations, drawing a keen interest of the students towards the subject and providing them with every single aid to learn and score high is always challenging.

This is how Mathematics casts its magical spell with more and more students end up realizing that they are no more afraid of the subject but has started loving and moving ahead with it. And with this positive turnover and breaking of psychological barriers, there lies the success of the SUBJECT and its TEACHER.

Wishing all my dear students success in life.



## LIFE : A LESSON, HAVE NO REGRETS

Shri Sovik Mukherjee

Faculty, Department of Commerce (Evening)

There's something exquisite in struggle,  
There's an awesome feeling in the pain you gurge,  
For every mistake you make,  
A lot needs to be learnt for god's sake.

You cannot change the past,  
The harder you try,  
Learn the lessons that Life has in store for you,  
Before future makes you cry.

Life is an adventure, do the best you can,  
Life means believing in yourself, and enjoying the caravan,  
With the Sun gleaming and the Moon bearing,  
There is a new tomorrow and Life still has meaning.

All comes to a close in a stretch of even,  
A long walk . . . . , a dark wall,  
There comes the silence;  
The journey of Life converges behind it in Heaven.



**SHE****Zainab Shams***B.A. English, First Year (Hons.)*

Her childhood hours have not been,  
As others had, she had not seen.  
Subjected to a world full of mean,  
She was not considered among the queens.  
Her sorrow could not be awoken,  
The pleasures were all taken, her thoughts shaken,  
But, one fine day she made a self confession,  
To break through the depression.  
Crossing all the boundaries of transgression,  
She Revolted Reacted Reverberated to all the actions,  
She freed herself from the daily distractions  
She rose from the ashes,  
Leaving behind a life full of scratches,  
Rising from trashes she gained freedom among the masses.  
She was now among the classes.  
A girl who had revolted just to make herself unbolted.  
BUT, her sisters are still suffering from the same fate  
from which she was once jolted.  
All they need is strength like her to make their life full  
of happiness on which we all concur.

**MY PRIDE****Zainab Shams***B.A. English, First Year (Hons.)*

A love that is so beautified,  
A love that is always right,  
To such a person whom I always abide,  
She is my mother and she is my pride.

Disagreeing with her is not always right,  
Her's is the pure advice,  
To such a person who is always right,  
She is my mother and she is my pride.

The one who always sacrifice,  
The one who add spice to life  
To such a person who stands by your side,  
She is my mother and she is my pride.

She is the soul reason why I am alive,  
She is my motive and my guide.  
To such a person with whom life is a joy ride,  
I love you mother because you are my pride.

**RELEVANCE OF LIBRARY DAY****Dr. Udit Mitra***(Assistant Professor & Head, Department of Sociology)*

Indian has been the cradle to one of the earliest and brilliant civilizations. The greatest and wisest of her monarchs patronised learning and libraries. They saw in the foundation of the university and academic institutions the most enduring memorials of their thrones. The libraries of ancient and medieval period were managed and patronised by kings, big capitalists, and scholars of repute. These functions almost as private libraries and there was no free access for the common people. Hence, the common masses of the country remained deprived of library service until the advent of the British.

The genesis of the Public Library Movement in India may well be traced to the advent of British rule. They brought Indians in touch with the best English thought and inspired them to set up public libraries. The important libraries set up in the 19<sup>th</sup> century were Andrews Library (1850) of Surat, Gaya Public Library (1855) of Gaya, Long Library (1856) of Rajkot, Government Library (1867) of Lunagarh. Nonetheless, the benefits of these public libraries were confined to the upper class and elite of the society.

The advent of the 20<sup>th</sup> century marked the dawn of a new era in our public library history. The most significant event of the period was the starting of library movement in Baroda. Maharaja Sayaji Rao Gaikwad III, the then ruler of the erstwhile Baroda state, invited the famous American librarian W. A. Dorden to organise public library system composed of the central library, village libraries, travelling libraries, and manuscript libraries. This was dawn of Public Library System in the modern sense.

In the 19<sup>th</sup> century, various types of libraries emerged in different parts of undivided Bengal. At the beginning of the 20<sup>th</sup> century necessity was felt to co-ordinate the activities of those libraries and to organise the library movements in the province. It is in this context, the All India Public Library Conference was held at Belgaon in the year 1924 under the Presidency of Desbandhu Chittaranjan Das. This conference adopted a resolution

urging the formation of library associations in each province of India. A meeting was held in Calcutta, in Albert Hall on 20 December 1925. In this meeting, All Bengal Library Association was formed with poet Rabindranath Tagore as its President.

It is a historical fact that the concept of 'Library' had receive generation-wise support from the family of Gurudev Rabindranath Tagore. The Tagore family provided sincere patronage to the development of Library Movement in our country for three generations. Library, in the words of Tagore, was a repository of knowledge that had to be properly organised. He believe that a librarian should always invite it readers to the library and should introduce them to the books. Tagore always admitted that a library play a vital role in education and so he built the library with the very establishment of the Brahma Vidyalaya at Santiniketan. The Santiniketan Library had been established by him. In the year 1921, the Poet's institute of learning - Brahma Vidyalaya - was converted to VisvaBharati, matching his idea of establishing a centre of learning, where the whole world would meet in a comprehensive communion of culture. The growth of Santiniketan Library increased gradually but steadily with the growth of Brahma Ashram Vidyalaya.

Tagore was book lover and keenly interested to study different subjects and for this reason, he bought many books on literature, philosophy, economics, politics, history and other subjects. After reading these books, he presented them to the library for the use of teachers and students. Many of these books were marked with his notes and comments.

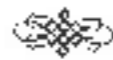
Tagore set up plans for his visvaBharati Library very well which is still valid today in case of modern university library. For good and easy maintenance of his Santiniketan library he introduced the post of a librarian, adopted scientific classification to help readers know of the available books, introduced cataloguing of library books

on standard format and also modern shelving arrangement of library stock by using iron shelves along with traditional wooden shelves and finally introduced children's library and a Reference section.

The role of library in the spread of mass education and in case of eradication of illiteracy was well realised by Rabindranath Tagore and accordingly a rural library service including 'Chalanika' or 'Circulating Library' service was started in the year 1925 at Santiniketan. This circulating Library was then used by the surrounding village people and was open to the girls who were the students of girls' schools. The only intention behind this was that they might share the reading of the book with other family members.

#### CONCLUSION

Tagore's plan for the library was unique in those days. The entire Library Programme that had been implemented in Visvabharati by Gurudev remains an ideal University Library System even today. Tagore's thoughts about the library was not only limited to his educational institute but also extended to society education. He was in favour of 'Community Education' through the library. He was the pioneer for planning his 'Rural Reconstruction Programme' and enrichment of Community Education through 'Circulating Library' or 'Chalanika Library'. He had established a system of Community Education through Library at Santiniketan, which might be accepted as model of 'community development process' and the 'mass literacy movement'.



### GET RESTRAINED

Dr. Mandar Mukherjee

(Assistant Professor & Head, Department of Political Science)

Do not confine the following tiers  
Do not rage the breezy air or the sky above  
Even spare the beasts, birds, insects and the concealed creatures (takshak)

Just restrain yourselves -

Your own mind, own resolve and the steering wheel

Stop the reckless dancing after getting drunk

Impede jollity - insensible excitement

Cover up your naked body

Could this nudity be a match to our crude falsehood?

Get convinced that death is ordained to the other side of life

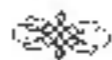
For recuperation consider twice

Change the gear

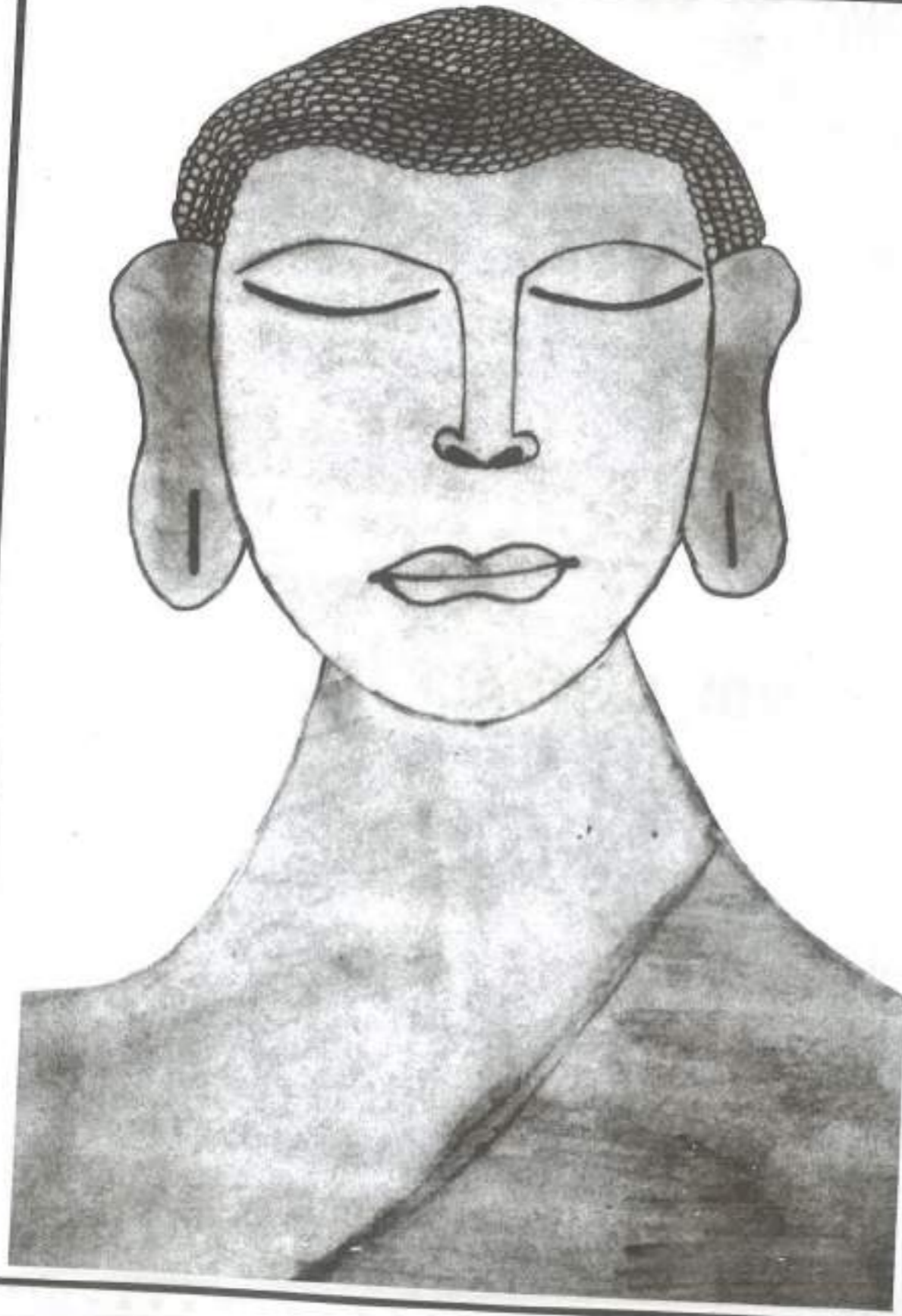
Draw the circle of self-control

Be trust worthy

This is existence, survival



## GENERAL SECTION IN HINDI, BENGALI AND URDU



## कविता

सिन्धु मेहता

प्राध्यापिका, हिन्दी विभाग

कविता कोई पत्थर नहीं है  
 कि आप पारें  
 और सामने वाला हाथ ऊंचे कर दे  
 सफ उतारे  
 और आप के पैरों में  
 रख दे।  
 कविता का असर  
 तन पर नहीं  
 मन पर होता है।  
 मन की जंग लगी तलवार को  
 यह  
 पानी दे दे कर धार देती है।  
 उसे धो पोछ कर  
 नए संस्कार देती है।  
 यह वस्तु के धोड़ों को लागाम देती  
 और सवारों के लिए  
 काली का बंदोबस्त करती है  
 वह हथेली पर  
 सरसों नहीं उगती  
 बल्कि उसे उगाने के लिए  
 जमीन का बंदोबस्त करती है।



विद्यासागर दिवस पर आयोजित निबन्ध प्रतियोगिता में प्रथम स्थान प्राप्त

## सोशल मीडिया और सेल्फी की गिरफ्त में आज का समाज

सुस्मिता मादव

बी-ए., द्वितीय वर्ष, राजनीति शास्त्र 'सम्मान'

सोशल मीडिया में नहीं रहा कुछ भी सोशल,  
हैं सभी अपने ही दुनिया में मग्न, हर पल,  
फिस्ती के पास नहीं हैं बंटने को दो पल।  
क्या नहीं है सोशल मीडिया की परिभाषा ?  
जिससे थी हमें अपनी से जुड़ने की आशा।  
ले गये हैं हम अपने ही जीवन में कुण्ठित,  
नहीं रहा आभास हमें क्या है उचित - अनूचित।  
सेल्फी का चढ़ा है ऐसा बुखार  
सभी जानबूझकर करते हैं गलतियाँ बार-बार।  
और लगा देते हैं, अपने अस्तित्व  
पर प्रश्न चिह्न,  
क्योंकि यही है, सोशल मीडिया  
का प्रभाव भिन्न-भिन्न  
जो कर देती है हमारे  
विचारों को संकोर्ण।  
अज्ञकल कुछ भी नहीं है प्रहरेट  
क्योंकि एक सेल्फी कर देती है  
आपको अपडेटेड,  
क्योंकि सोशल मीडिया ने  
बना दिया है हमें हाइटेक।  
अभो-पी यक्त है, सोशल मीडिया और सेल्फी  
नहीं देते तुम्हारे जीवन को अराल परिभाषा  
यहाँ हैं केवल दुराशा ही दुराशा  
क्यों लगाते हो सेल्फी से अपने  
जीवन पर प्रश्न चिह्न,  
कभी-कभी ये कर देती है  
तुम्हारे भविष्य को छिन्न-भिन्न।।  
युवा पीढ़ी होती है, हर देश के  
निकास का एक अभिन्न अंग,  
पश्चिमी सभ्यता के प्रभाव में  
न करो भारतीय संस्कृति एवं  
गरिमा को भंग।  
फँसकर सोशल मीडिया और सेल्फी  
के जाल में तुम न हो विलीन,  
नहीं तो हो जायेगा देश दिशाहीन।।

विद्यासागर दिवस पर आयोजित निबन्ध प्रतियोगिता में द्वितीय स्थान प्राप्त

## सोशल मीडिया और सेल्फी की गिरफ्त में आज का समाज

निष्ठा बिन्त्रा

बी-ए., द्वितीय वर्ष, हिन्दी 'सम्मान'

सोशल मीडिया का अर्थ है फेसबुक, ट्विटर, व्हाट्सएप  
आदि माध्यम जिनके द्वारा हम अपने परिवार, रिश्तेदार एतद्  
मित्रों से जुड़े होते हैं। आज के समाज में सोशल मीडिया और  
सेल्फी का प्रचलन काफी हो चुका है। आज की पीढ़ी का  
बच्चा-बच्चा इन विषयों पर आपको अच्छी तरह से जानकारी  
दे सकता है। आज की पीढ़ी के बच्चों का पूरा दिन तो इन्हीं  
सोशल मीडिया पर ही कुछ न कुछ करते रहने में निकल जाता  
है। इस नई पीढ़ी के बच्चों का मानना है कि जो व्यक्ति सोशल  
मीडिया पर 'एक्टिव' नहीं है वह आधुनिक नहीं है। आज के  
समय में जिस व्यक्ति के पास स्मार्टफोन है वह सोशल मीडिया  
से दूर नहीं है चाहे वह गृहिणी हो या काम-काजी व्यक्ति,  
बच्चा हो या बूढ़ा सोशल मीडिया का प्रयोग कई तरीकों से  
किया जा सकता है परन्तु आज कल सिर्फ इसका इस्तेमाल  
अपनी सेल्फी (यानी अपनी तस्वीर स्वयं) 'अपलोड' करने  
के लिए ज्यादा किया जाता है। सोशल मीडिया का प्रयोग हम  
बहुत तरीकों से कर सकते हैं जैसे-अपनी बात लोगों तक  
आसानी से पहुँचा सकते हैं, परन्तु आज के समय में इसका  
उपयोग नही दुरुपयोग हो रहा है इससे अलोकवाद भी फैलाया  
जाला है जैसे - हमें व्हाट्सएप पर इस तरह के कई सारे लिंक  
आते हैं कि अगर हमने इस लिंक को खोला तो हमारे फोन का  
सारा डाटा लिंक भेजने वाले के फोन में चला जाएगा।

स्वचित्र (सेल्फी) लेने का प्रचलन तेजी से बढ़ रहा है।  
लोग हर जगह पह स्वचित्र लेना चाहते हैं। इस से संबंधित एक  
घटना याद आती है। अभी कुछ समय पहले मैं अमृतनगर में  
स्थित जलियाँवाला बाग घूमने गयी थीं। वहाँ मैंने पाया कि लोग  
वहाँ पर स्थित कुआँ (जिसमें लोग अपनी जान बचाने के लिए  
कूद गए थे) एवं जिन दीवारों पर गोलीयों के निशान हैं अदि  
स्थानों पर जाकर सेल्फी ले रहे थे। मेरे माथ पर एक व्यक्ति ने  
भी यही किया। उसने भी सेल्फी ली और साथ-साथ फेसबुक  
पर अपलोड कर दी। कहने का तात्पर्य यह है कि आज के  
लोगों की संवेदनाएँ कुंठित होती जा रही हैं। इसी उदासोन्मा  
भरी जगहों पर भी लोगों के मन में पीड़ा उत्पन्न नहीं होती।

सोशल मीडिया और सेल्फी ने क्या हमारी अनुभूतियों को नष्ट  
कर दिया है ? सेल्फी पर चार पंक्तियाँ कहना चाहूँगी  
रहले था फोटो खींचने का ड्रेड...  
अब चला है सेल्फी का नया फैशन...  
बस पूरा दिन मोबाइल हाथ लिये...  
आड़े-टैड़े मुँह बनाते, ये नौजवान  
लेते हैं सेल्फी बढ़े शौक से .  
शायद सेल्फी इसी बात का प्रमाण है...  
कि यह पीढ़ी कितनी अकेले रह गई...  
कि एक तस्वीर खींचने को इनके पास...  
एक दोस्त तक नहीं रह गया...

कुछ समय पहले तक तो 'सिर्फ फेसबुक का' ही प्रचलन  
था पर अब पता नहीं कितने सारे सोशल ऐप्स आ गये हैं जैसे  
व्हाट्सएप, इंस्टाग्राम, हाईक, ट्विटर आदि। आज के बच्चे  
पूरा दिन इन ऐप्स पर ऐसे व्यस्त होते हैं मानो इसके अलावा तो  
कोई दुनिया ही नहीं हो। ऐसे जोक्स हमें इन साइट्स पर देखने  
को भी मिलते हैं।

माँ - वेटा, Instagram, fb, whatsapp, snapchat  
आदि के अलावा भी दुनिया है।

प्रेता - माँ, लिंक तो पेजना जरा उसका ...

इन सब चीजों को देख कर इन कह सकते हैं कि आज  
का समाज असली दुनिया को भूल कर सोशल मीडिया की  
दुनिया तक ही सीमित रह गया है। आज का समाज पूरी तरह से  
सोशल मीडिया एवं सेल्फी की गिरफ्त में आ चुका है। इसका  
कारण क्या है ?? शायद इसका सही जवाब किसी के पास  
नहीं है। इस विषय पर हर व्यक्ति के अपने विचार हैं।

अंत में इतना कहना उचित होगा कि हमें सोशल मीडिया  
एवं सेल्फी से बाहर निकल कर, वाहरो दुनिया को समझ को  
भी देखना होगा और उसका समाधान भी देना होगा, सिर्फ  
सेल्फी लेने से भारत को प्रगति की राह पर नहीं ले जाया जा  
सकता। ■



## तुम चलो मेरे साथ

नयना इस्सर

प्राक्तन छात्रा, हिन्दी 'सम्मान'

इस हसीन दुनिया के हसीन रंग  
अब फीके पड़ गए हैं,  
तुम्हें नहीं लगता ?  
देखने, सुनने और महसूस करने को,  
बचा ही क्या है यहाँ ?  
खोखले जून्वान, दोगला ईमान  
सरहदों और मजहबों में चँटा इंसान।  
कब नहीं होती तुम्हें  
इस सतरंगी पिंजड़े को घुटन से ?

तय कर लिया मैंने तो आज  
उड़ जाऊँगी एक नयी दुनिया की ओर  
जो वसू है इस आसमान के पार।  
चलोगे मेरे साथ ?  
तो थाम लो मेरा ड्राथ।  
मिगकर तलाशेंगे एक नया तिकाना  
खुशियों के रंगों से भरा अबोदान।।

चलो चले एक ऐसे सफर पर  
जिसकी कोई मंजिल नहीं  
क्योंकि मंजिल से ज्यादा अहम रास्ते होते हैं।  
चलो तलारों एक ऐसी दुनिया  
जहाँ चाँद के झूले पर बैठे हम  
बातें करें उससे सदियों पुरानी।  
नहीं चूरन हमें भुंगुवाकर ठवए  
जहाँ हवाओं के संग हम बहते चले जाएँ।

जन्मों और नातों के बंधन से दूर  
बस साथ हो जहाँ एक दूसरे का,  
जहाँ ये जिन्दगो बस कटे नहीं  
बल्कि गुनगुनते हुए गीतों में गुजरे,  
नहीं मैं मैं रहूँ, तुम तुम रहो  
फिर दुनियादारी की फिर किससे हो ?  
जहाँ नफरत नहीं बस प्यार हो  
मेरे हाथों में तुम्हारे हाथों का साथ हो।

## गृहस्थी

ऋतिका शाह

बी० ए० प्रथम वर्ष, हिन्दी 'सम्मान'

अपने गृहस्थी को कुछ इस  
तरह बचा लिया,  
कभी आँखें दिखा दो कभी सर  
झुका दिया।

आपसी नाराजगी को लम्बा  
चलने ही न दिया  
कभी मो हंस पड़े, कभी मैं  
पुस्कुरा दिया।।

रूठ कर बैठे रहने से घर  
भला कहाँ चलते हैं,  
कभी उन्होंने गुदगुदा दिया  
कभी मैंने मना लिया।

छाने पीने पे बिबाद कभी  
होने ही न दिया  
कभी गरम खा ही कभी बासी से  
काम चला लिया।।



## मेरी आवाज

पुशा मातालिया

बी० एम० सी०, प्रथम वर्ष, 'सम्मान'

मुश्किलें जरूर हैं, मगर ठहरा नहीं हूँ मैं।  
मंजिल से जरा कह दो, अभी पहुँचा नहीं हूँ मैं।

कदमों को बाँध न पाएँगी, मुसीबत की जंजीरों  
रास्तों से जरा कह दो, अभी भटका नहीं हूँ मैं।

सब्र का यौध दूटेगा, तो फना कर के रख दूँगा,  
दुश्मन से जरा कह दो, अभी गरजा नहीं हूँ मैं।

साथ चलता है दुआओं का काफिला,  
किस्मत से जरा कह दो, अभी तनहा नहीं हूँ मैं।



## म भी दुनिया देखूंगी

किरण राय

बी० ए०, प्रथम वर्ष, हिन्दी 'सम्मान'

माँ मैं भी दुनिया में आऊँगी,  
सुरज चाँद तारे देखूंगी।  
तेरी ममता के आँचल में  
खेलूँगी और बढूँगी।

माँ मैंने क्या अपराध किया  
जो भँपते ही मेरा खून करोगी ?  
ममता की मूर्ति होकर भी  
याँ क्यों ऐसा जुनून करोगी ?

सागर सूख जायेगा माँ  
हिमालय भी टूट जायेगा।  
जब माँ ही ऐसी झे जायेगी,  
प्रकृति भी रुठ जायेगी।

अब किससे शिकवा करूँ  
जब मातृ-ताम्र ही कातिल है,  
इस दूधते दरिगा में मेरा  
कोई नहीं अब साहिल है।

माँ मैं तुमसे अनजं करती हूँ  
ऐसा न अंजाम करो  
ममतामयी माँ का नाम  
ऐसे न बदनाम करो।



## वाह! मजा आ गया (हीराकुंड बाँध की एक यात्रा)

सुकन्या शर्मा

बी० ए०, द्वितीय वर्ष, हिन्दी 'सम्मान'

जैसे ही हम वहाँ पहुँचे, हमें देखते ही रात की कड़कड़ानी तंड ने हमारा जोर शोर से स्वागत किया: हम उस स्वागत से काँपते हुए एक नजदीक के 'अधिकारी विश्राम घर' पहुँचे। कमरे में टी.वी. लगा देखकर मने झट रिमोट पकड़ी और 'कौन बनेगा करोड़पति' लगा लिया। उस रात हम सब लोगों ने वहाँ देखा और सो गए।

अगला दिन मेरे लिए रोपांचक और अजूबों से भरा था। उठकर नारला किया और तैयार होकर चल पड़े। रास्ता बढ़ा ही पथरौला था पर हमें काफी मजा आया। हम 'दबंग' फिल्म के डायलॉग को याद कर ठहाके लगा रहे थे। हमारा पहला लक्ष्य था वहाँ का प्रसिद्ध 'शंदेश्वरी मंदिर': कारण यह है कि उस मंदिर के अंदर इतनी घंटियाँ लटक रही हैं कि उन्हे गिनना मुश्किल है। देवी का नाम ही 'घंदेश्वरी' है। हमने पूजा कर ली और प्रसाद लेकर आ गए। रास्ते में मैंने अपने मनमसद तिल के लाडू भी खरीदे। फिर हम गाढ़ी में बैठ गए और हीराकुंड बाँध की ओ चल पड़े।

हीराकुंड बाँध हेरान कर देने वाला था। मैंने ऐसा नजारा पहली बार देखा था। एक तरफ पानी, दूसरी तरफ छोटे-बड़े चट्टानों से भरी जमीन और बीच में एक सुंदर बाँध। बाँध की लंबाई के दोनों छोरों पर एक-एक मिनार था - 'नेहरू मिनार' और 'गाँधी मिनार'। हम दोनों ही मिनारों पर चढ़े जिसमें कुल ५० सीढ़ियाँ थीं। चढ़ते चढ़ते पैर दर्द हो गए हमारे तो। ऊपर पहुँचने पर नज़ारा और भी गजब का था। हमने थोड़ी देर नहीं रुककर दृश्य का आनंद उठाया जब मैं चारों ओर देख रही थी तो मुझे दूर में पानी पर एक द्वीप नजर आया। मैंने पापा से पूछा कि "वह क्या है?" तो उन्होंने मुझे बताया कि "यह एक द्वीप है, जो 'भंडेरी द्वीप' के नाम से जाना जाता है। जहाँ तक भी तुम पानी देख रही हो वह सब पहले जमीन था और उस पर गाँव था

कुछ और था। जैसे ही बाँध बनना शुरू हुआ, लोगों को अपना घर और अपने जानवर छोड़कर जाना पड़ा। वह पूरा इलाका थोड़ा ऊंचा था इसलिए पानी से घिर गया। गाए, भेंड़, बकरी, भैंस आदि जानवरों ने उसी द्वीप में शरण ली। अब वे कई पुरतों से जंगली हो गए हैं। यह इसलिए हुआ क्योंकि अब वहाँ कोई आदमी नहीं बचा था जो उन्हें नियंत्रण में रख सके।" वह मुनकर मैंने उनसे कहा कि "अगर पापा, भोगवान एक बार मुझे अपनी कोई इच्छा पूरी करने का मौका देते तो मैं उनसे यही कहती कि मुझे बस कैटल आईलैंड की एक बार घे कर दें क्योंकि जो बात आपने बताई है वह बहुत रोमांचक है।"

उसके बाद नीचे उतरकर मैंने कुछ पेट-पूजा की, फिर गाड़ी में बैठकर वापस जाने का रास्ता तय किया। हम कुछ ही दूर आगे बढ़े थे कि डाइवर ने पूछा 'पास में ही एक टरबाइन हाउस है क्या आप जाना चाहेंगे?' पापा ने कहा "हाँ चलते हैं" और हम सभी ने समर्थन किया। टरबाइन हाउस में प्रवेश करने पर हमें एक गाइड दिया गया। उसने हमें टरबाइन दिखाया वह भी एकदम पास ही। वहाँ कुल ७ टरबाइन थे। गाइड ने बताया कि एक समय में केवल ३ ही टरबाइन चलते हैं और बाकी रोक दिए जाते हैं। मुझे वह सब देखकर बहुत मजा आ रहा था, फिर हम उसके पीछे चलने लगे। सामने सौदियाँ आई जो नीचे की तरफ जाती थी। उसने कहा "नीचे जाने पर डेर साफ़ भगी है, आप सभी लोग अपना पैजामा मांड लें"। हम उतरते ही जा रहे थे, उतरते ही जा रहे थे, पर सौदियाँ खत्म होने का नाम नहीं ले रही थीं। पापा ने गाइड से पूछा तो उन्होंने बताया कि "इस वक्त हम वहाँ हैं वह जगह हीराकुंड बाँध के तीन मॉडल नीचे है" मेरे तो होश ही उड़ गए और थोड़ा डर भी लगने लगा कि अगर यह दीवार टूट गई तो हमारा क्या हाल होगा। अंततः हम एक सुरंग जैसे जगह पर पहुँचे जहाँ पानी धुटने भर था। यह देख मुझे 'काला पत्थर' फिल्म की याद आ गई जहाँ अमितभ

बच्चन अपने कुछ साथियों के साथ पानी से भरे कौयले के खदान में फँस जाते हैं और कितने ही संपर्कों के बाद निकल पाते हैं। हम सभी के मन में कहीं न कहीं यह चरु चरु रहा था कि वे गाइड तो परेगा साथ में हमें भी मरवाएगा।' और आगे जाकर हमें सिर्फ अंधकर दिख रहा था जहाँ से पानी के लौक होने का आवाज आ रही था। सबके चहरो पर खोफ साफ जाहिर था। वहाँ से निकलकर मैंने चैन की साँस ली। यह सब देखने के बाद हमने वहाँ का कंट्रोल रूम भी देखा। जहाँ से मंगलगुर और अन्य जागहों में बिजली जाती है। यह मजदार था। वहाँ से निकलकर हम गाड़ी में बैठे और वहाँ के स्थानीय मार्केट को

और रवाना हो गए जहाँ कई सुंदर संबलपुरी साड़ियाँ देखीं। मम्मी ने एक खरीदी थी!

रात में हमारी ट्रेन थी। वापस जाने का धन तो नहीं था पर क्या करते। मेरा बस चलाता मैं तो दोस-बागह दिन नहीं रुक जाँती। चूँकि सारे दिन के भ्रमण से मैं बहुत थक गई थी, तो ट्रेन के खुलते ही सो गई। नींद भी बहुत अच्छी आई। सुबह हुई और आँखें खुलीं तो दिखा कती पुराना हजारा स्टेशन। 'उफ! फिर वहाँ घर, फिर वहाँ कॉलेज, फिर वहाँ भागम-दौड़ों पर करें तो क्या? स्टेशन से निकलकर हम टैक्सि से घर की ओर लौट चले। मैंने चैन की साँस ली और कहा 'वाह! पता आ गया!'

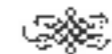


## जिंदगी

सिमरन घोष

बी० एम० सी०, द्वितीय वर्ग, गणित 'अभ्यास'

जन्म हीमालयों है तो कभी रुलाना है जिंदगी।  
बहुत कुछ मिला जाती है जिंदगी।  
कभी गँ की तरह दुलागरी है जिंदगी,  
कभी गुरु की तरह मार्ग दिखलती है जिंदगी।  
जो जिंदगी को काँटों भरो राह पर चले,  
उसे अपना गॉगल पर फूल भिंते मिले।  
जो बच्य कर भागे मुर्सावती से,  
भोजिल दूर है उसके जीवन में  
लोग कहते हैं जिंदगी ने मुझको क्या दिया?  
जिंदगी कहती, तुमने मुझे क्या दिया?  
जैसे बिना तपे सोना कुन्दन नहीं बनता,  
वैसे बिना मुश्किलों का सामना किए भोजिल हासिल ना होती।  
जिंदगी कहती है, चुन राह संघर्ष की,  
फिर देख, भोजिल कैसे नहीं मिलती।  
जिंदगी से बढ़कर शिक्षक नहीं  
जिंदगी से हार गार वो मनुष्य नहीं।  
जिंदगी के हार का जो उल्लास करे,  
उसे कहते हम अमली विजय।  
रुके ना जिंदगी खुद रुकने से,  
नदी के समान यह बहती जाए।  
जो खुद को इसमें बहा दे  
वही जिंदगी में सफल हो जाए।



## सफर

सुस्मिता यादव

बी० ए०, द्विलेख्य वर्ष, राजनीति शास्त्र 'सम्मान'

जीवन का सफर हमें मिलवाता नये रिश्तों से,  
अहमियत समझो इनकी क्योंकि मिलते हैं  
ये नसीब से।

रिश्तों की मिठास लाती है, जीवन में एक  
नया रंग

हर मुश्किल हो जाती है आसान अगर  
हो जीवन के सफर में रिश्तों का संग।

रिश्तों की अहमियत जो समझे वहाँ  
असली सौदागर है,

क्योंकि इससे ही हर घर की  
खुशियाँ उजागर हैं।

माँ-बाप का रिश्ता होता है अनमोल,  
प्यार देते हैं हमें ये दिल खोल।

रिश्ता दोस्ती का होता है,  
दिल के सवसे करीब

सच्चे दोस्त का मिलना होता है हमारा नसीब।।

हर तरफ है लालच, ईर्ष्या एवं  
स्वार्थ का बोलनाला,

रिश्तों को साथ लिए

इस सफर को जो पार कर जाये  
वही होता है असली दिलवाला।।



## पूजा पूजा

दृष्टा ब्यानाजी

प्रथम वर्ष, वि.वि.ए.

शिडिलि फुलेर गऊ, काशपुलेर टेडे मनेई शरतेर आगमन।  
धानेर फेते रोल-छाया, नील आकाशेर हेडे-हेडे साल मेघ -  
एसवई जानान देय शरं एसेहे। वाडालिरा आनन्दे मेते ओठे  
शारदीया उवसवे। मा-दुर्गार आगमने आनन्दित हये। आमरा सवई  
मेते उठि केनाकटार।

शरतेर नील आकाशे, वातासे पूजेर गऊ मने मोला दिरे  
याग मने पडे याग छोटवेनार सव खुति। वावा-मायेर हात धरे  
माजूर-एठपुन सेवते यागया, आर तावपर जमिये खाणुरा-सागया।  
पूजेर समय नतून जाना परार आनन्देहि अनाप।

पूजेर समय एकटे। अबक सुन्दर परिवेशे तैरि हय। महासराण  
दिन डोर वेनार उठे 'महिासुर-यदिनी' खानार आणे, अन अर,  
नतून कापड परे रेडिडे चलातेई, मनटा घेन कोणय हरिके

वाय। शरीर शिहरण जाणे। मोन रफ करलेई मा दुर्गार दुटि ज्ञान  
डोसे ओठे।

किञ्च पूजेर शेवें वड कडे इय। पीठ दिनेर आनन्दे गव  
मने हय येन खीवन वृथा हरे गेल। दशमीर दिन सगार मन धाराप  
बाके। टाकेर ताण-उ येन केमन एक नकण सुवे वाडे। विज्या  
कानन्दे केकेई आनन्दे गय ना।

दुर्गा मा आसवे एले। ई शरतेर प्रतिटी मनुष आपेफ करे  
थाके। ई पीठ दिन आमरा येरकय आनन्द अनुभव करि, ता आर  
सारा बहर करि ना। महम्मद आलि पार्क-ए खुब डिड हय बले आदि  
याई ना। किञ्च ताण प्रति बहर आमरा 'आसहे बहर आवार हवे'  
बले मा-के विचार दिई।

मा, जाडागाडि एस आमरा आद्विर हरर आपना करदि।



## খেলাঘর

আঁখি চক্রবর্তী

সাতক্ষর, ইংরেজি বিভাগ

ওতদিনে গল্প জনের কথা মোড় নিয়েছে। কুঁকড়ে কুঁকরো হয়ে সবটুকু স্বপ্নের অঠামে খুঁজে-খুঁজে কাঁচের মতো ছড়িয়ে গেছে গাওয়ার মুখে, মিশে গেছে আকাশের নীল রূপকথার আলোতে। ঝড় উঠেছে, আঁধার অক্ষর হাতড়ে চলেছি এককণা আলোর উৎসের বোঝে; বৌল খামে না, গামে না অপেক্ষা। বিশেষভাবে পথিক ঠিকানা মিলিয়ে দলের দিকে ছুটে চলে পাগলের মতো। দূর থেকে চোখে পড়ে একখানি আলোর রেখা। পথিকের মননে জঁক হয় এখনি ছোট্ট প্রদীপের ছবি... তার খবর আলো করা একখানি ছোট্ট প্রদীপ। ছুটে চলে প্রদীপের আলো সশ্য হবে; কাছে গিয়ে ১মকে ওঠে, আঁতন দেগেছে তার ঘরে। প্রদীপের আলো ছিল ময়ীচিকা; পথিকের ঘরপোড়া' আলোই পথ দেখিয়েছে তাকে, গিরিয়ে এনেছে। এনার আর বাইরে ঘর বঁধনি পথিক, ঘর বেঁধেছে মনের ওস্তাধে। স্মৃতি দিয়ে ভিত গড়ে, পুনরো বনের টুকরো' দিয়ে স্তম্ব বানিয়ে, ভালো বাসাব প্রলেপ লাগিয়ে, স্বপ্নের ছাদ দিয়ে বাঁধা হল পথিকের খেল ঘর, মনের ভিতরে। সে ঘরে এখন প্রদীপ জ্বলে না, তাকে আলোকিত করে চাঁদের বিজা, রূপকথার আদরে তার চৌক্যে, অঁকা হয় স্বপ্নস্তর আলপনা। পথিক একলা মনে সে ঘরে এসে বসে থাকি। বাইরে বনই ঝড় ওঠে, ওসটপলট হয়ে যায় সাজানো যা ছিল যেখানে. পথিক মাথা পেয়ে তার ভিতরের খোঁজাখোঁজ, বহিরের আঘাত বর্ধ হয়ে ফিরে যায়।



## কলকাতা... কলকাতা...

সুমিত্রা মুখার্জী

তৃতীয় বর্ষ, বাংলা বিভাগ

খোড়ার গাছিত চেপে শামবাজার থেকে শোভা গড়ের মঠ...। বৃন্দ ইচ্ছে করে ঘূর্ণিলেজা অকাশ, উর্দি পর' কোচোয়ান... তার কসা মুন্দর গানে একমুখ চাড়া, লোকটর পূর্বপুরুষ মেগল পাঠান বাদসার মেথকে প্রহরক না করে দিখি। সে গাড়া ছুটিয়ে খাঁ... পুরোনো কলকাতার কবেকার জংঘর লোহার গেটো, পেছাই কানদি বাড়ি। জোড়পুলী দরোহান, ইয়া বড় পোফ, টিম্‌টিন্‌ জলাতে থাকে গ্যাসের আসেসি। টিইন মেসিনে সেপে বতবর চলে যাই সেই কলকাতা...।

মোড়ার খুরের শকে ছুটে যায় ওরা? অশরীর ছায়া নাকি ওরা? তোমার আমার কলকাতার কত গছ ছড়িয়ে আছে ইটের শরীরে। লালগিঁড়ি, সিক্সাসৌমার নাচঘর, বুদ্ধের শব্দ ভেঙ্গে আসে... বিশাল প্রাসাদ অজগ, নাচঘর নেই, মজলিশি বাহার নেই... নেই শেরেঘানি বলসানো... সুরার পাত্র নেই, মোহময় হাসি, নেই, নেই চপল চোখের তননা... জাভকের জেনারেল পেস্ট অকিস অথবা জিপিও... চিঠি... চিঠি বাধাই তাক পাঠানো শরাদিন রাত... ঝড়লগ্না নেই... বেহাগের সুর নেই... তবু ক'ন ক'ন মনের আওয়াজ... রাতজাণা মানুষ অজগ শোনে মেরিনের গান... চোরসী পাড়ায় মিটন গাড়াতে ইংরেজ মহিলা, পুরুষ...। ওরা ডিনার পার্টিতে ঘর নেটভদের দেশ... লোক মজলিশি থেকে ভেসে আসে গহরজানের গাঙ্গল।

টাইম মেসিনে ছুটেতে থাকে চোরসী মোড়লোড়। রেসকোর্স পেঁরিয়ে, কবেকার পুবেনো কলকাতার জাহাজ জোটিতে...। বাটর ব্যুরি নীচে পাবির মতন যেদিন ইংবেজ খণিক এসেছিল...।



## না বলা কথার মাঝে

শর্মিষ্ঠা পাল

প্রাক্তন ছাত্রী, ইংরেজি বিভাগ

আমার ব্যাপার যখন পত্রিক বিকল্প,  
তখন থাকে পর এক কবিতা পেরোতে পেরোতে  
তোমার কাছে ছুটে নাওয়ার জন্য আমি হাঁকপাক করি।  
তোমার পেওয়া গীতবিতান-এর গানে, তখন মূর্খাস্তর লুটো পুটি।  
বড়ি সেরার পথে, তোমার ভালোবাসার গন্ধ পৌছে দিয়ে যায় দমক  
শব্দ  
হাকুল অপেক্ষায় আঁছির, দাম'ল, হানয়  
দইয়ের মত জানান নিতে থাকে তোমার অস্তিত্ব।

তোমার শরীর থেকে আমার শরীরে পৌছতে একটা গছ পেরোতে হয়  
ম্পর্কেব জটিল অপছা ছিঁড়ে সে বেন আমাকে ডাকছে।  
বাস থেকে নামার সময় আমি তাকে দেখতে পাই,  
তার তীর আর্দনাম আমার শরীরে শাখা-প্রশাখার মতো বেড়ে ওঠে।  
ভিড়ে বধুয়া ঘূর্ণির মত ডালে লেগে থাকে আশ্বসনাম।

তোমার মন থেকে আমার মন অবধি একটা ট্রেন দহিন আছে।  
যেখানে ইচ্ছের সাথে মিশে ওয়ে থাকে কিস্তিত।  
শরীরের রক্তা সোজা, মনের রক্তা পর হতে সাগেদিগন্ত।  
মনের দিশান কোপে হঠাৎ যখন মেঘ সসে,  
তখন আমি জানাল দিয়ে দেখতে পাই,  
তুই বর্ষাতি পরে হেঁটে চলে যাচ্ছিল।  
প্রাণের ঝড় ওঠে। উপমটাল অণুপ্রায় ছোড়ে যায় হাত...

ছোড়ে ব'প্রায় মানে ছোড়ে দেওয়া নয়...  
হয়েতা রোখ দিতে পারতিস,  
না হয় থেকে যেতাম, বেরোর খাতর মতো  
ক'ন পি দেখাতের মতো।

অধিকার সহধ, অভিনান কঠিন  
জানবাসা তার চেয়েও বেশি।  
জনি না কোথায় আঁছিস, আদৌ আঁছিস কি ন'  
তোকে আজকাল পাড়ার না-খেতে পাওয়া ব'স্বদের  
অঁকা খেখাতে বেধি না  
তবুও তোকে খুঁজি,  
বন্দনের বিকল্পে, হাত আঁতপনের ভিড়ে, সজবেলের কমরায়, ও  
আমার হাবিরে যাওর 'আমি' র মাধে।

বাইরে এখন সস্তে নেমেছে... আর আমি  
ট্রাম সাইনের মতো একজু আঁকতে বেঁচে আছি, তোমার শেষ স্মৃতিটুকু...



### খেলার সাথী

শৌমিতা রানা  
দ্বিতীয় বর্ষ, বাংলা বিভাগ

যদি মিঠিয়ার খুব মন খারাপ। বাড়িতে যখন বিকেল চারটে ওখন মিঠিয়া স্কুল থেকে ফিরে নিজেদের ঘরে বলে আছে। পোশাকেও বদলায়নি। এই সময় তার গ্লোজ লেগে নিয়ে পায়। অজান্তে তার ঘেঁষেও ইচ্ছা দরতেন। মনোমুগ্ধতার ভাবে তার মনে উৎসাহ দৃষ্টিস্তর তাকে তড়িৎ করে নেভাচ্ছে। কাজ কি হল? ক'নকেই জে' স্কুলে, বাবা মধ্যম মাকে দেখা করতে বলেছেন ব্রাসটিং'র। এই কথা জেহের মিঠিয়া তার পক্ষেও না পেনে চমকে উঠল। 'ব্রাস টেম্পট'র কথা সেভিয়েছে চারদিন আগে। তা'প পরদিনই অভিজাতবকলের সহি নহ পাড়া স্কুলে কমা দেবার নিয়ম। অর্থাৎ বাবার স্টে' কয়েও হু'মি' এবং খাড়া সে জমাও জে'নি' কবেও প্রতিটি' বিখ্যে সে অত'স্ত খারাপ নহ'প পেয়েছে। তাই নতুন'ই' অ'র ম'য়'র ভয়ে বা'ও' সে মা-বাবাকে দেখাননি, স্কুলিয়ে দেখেছিল। কিন্তু প্রসি'চার করা মা'জ'ম'র ভয়ে তাকে নই চাড়াই বা'ও' ওমা'নি'ও' হয়। তার ফলস্বরূপ মা' হা'কা' ব'বাকে খুলে দেখা করা'ও' বলেছেন হে'জ'নি'ও' ব'ব' মিসেস প্রণতি' করা।

মিঠিয়া কিন্তু খাড়া' ব'বেই ভাল' ছাত্রী' ছিল। ব্রাস করেও ম'য়'র'প' দিয়ে ব্রাস টেম্পট' ভালো মন'ও' পে'ও'। কখনও কখনও স্টে' হায়েস্ট' মন'ও' হ'ও'। কিন্তু কি যে হলে গেল এই তাঁর বা'র'র' সা'ধা, যেদিন ওমা' মিঠিয়ার ঠ'মিকে অন্য' বোঝায়'নে' খো'খ'এল, সেই'ও' সেখানে। সে খা'নে' ম'য়'র'র' মা'ও' অনেক বহু'ক' মানুষ' সেখানে' থাক'না'। বেক'নি' মোক'ই' মিঠিয়ার মন'ও' কিছু' ফা'ল' হ'লে' প'প'জ'ত' অ'র'স্ত' ব'র'ন। তাঁর'ই' মো' ভি'প' তার' হ'ক'স'প'ক' সা'হে'ল' ম'ন'ও', ব'কু', খেলার সাথী' কিন্তু ব্রোটো'র' ও'খ' কেই' ও' খো'নে, মা' বল'পে' — 'আম' দে'র' চু'খ'টে' মাত্র' হিন্দ'টি' ব'র'। একটা' ভো'ম'প' প'জ'র' ম'ব', একটা' বা'ব'র' কা'জ'র' ম'ব', আ'ব' একটা' অ'ম'আ'র' শে'খ'র'। তে'ম'প' তাঁ'নি' কো'থ'খ' থাক'বে' ক'সো'ও'। মিঠিয়া বলে — 'ও'মা'ব' প'জ'র' ব'রে, আমি' এ'ব' তাঁ'নি' থাক'ব'। প'জ'র'। মা' বল'পে' — 'হে'ই'টে' বা'জ'র'।' ম'ত'র' কে'র'। মা' তু'নি' এখন' য'খ'েই' ব'ড়'ো' হ'য়ে'ছে। ব্রাস' ফ'র'—এ' প'জ'ছ' তু'মি'। কিন্তু মিঠিয়া বোঝাতে পারে না যে তার মনের কথা বলার জন্য সেলা'র' জন্য প্রস'ম'জ' সা'থী' তার' তাঁ'নি'ই'। কিন্তু ক'লে'ও' শি'ক'ক' গ'র'ী'র' ম'য়'র'র' সম'আ'ন' হ'ব' খো'লা'র' জ'ম'আ'র' নেই'।

মা'র' আ'ন' জ'ম'আ'র' ম'য়'র'র' মা'র' তাঁ'নি'কে' অ'জ'িয়ে' হ'য়ে'ক'মা'ন'

কেনেছিল। ছাত্রকেই চাইছিল না। সে বলেছিল 'তুনি কেও না তাঁ'নি। তুনি' চলে গেলে স্বা'ই' অ'ম'আ'র' ও'পু' ব'ক'বে' তাঁ'নি'। অ'ক'ে' পু'নি'ক'ই'ছিল। 'এ'মন' করে' না' নি'ক'ি'তাই, তু'নি' না' ব'ড়'ো' হ'য়ে' গে'ছ'। মা-বাবার কথা' ও'ন'তে' হ'র'। মা-বাবা'কে' ক'ষ্ট' ক'ি'য়ে' নেই'। গ'র'ী'র' অ'ভি'ম'নে' হ'য়ে'ছিল' ও'মা' ও' ব'ল'ক'ে' চে'হ'ে'ছিল' 'তু'নি'ও' জে' বা'ব'র'।' মা' হ'ও' তা' হ'মা' জ'ম'আ'র' পা'ঠ'িয়ে' দ'িয়ে' বা'বা' তো'ম'আ'র' কে'ন' ব'ক' ক'ি'ছে'।' ব'ল'ক'ে' প'রে'নি' ও'। সেই' খো'ক' মিঠিয়া' খু'ব' অ'কা' হ'য়ে' গে'ছে, স'র'দি'ন' প'জ'র'ও'না, গ'ম' শে'না, কু'স', টিউ'শ'ন' এই' নি'য়ে'ই' কে'টে' যা'ছে' তার' দি'ন, কিন্তু এ' ম'বে'র' না'ক'ে' তার' খেলার সাথী'ই' যে' অ'নু'প'স্থি'ত'।

"একিৎ এ'ম'য়'র' পোশাক' ব'ল'ক'ে'নি'। পোশাক' ব'লে' তা'ড়া'তা'ড়ি' খে'তে' এ'সে'।' হ'ঠাৎ' নি'ন'তি' ম'য়'র'ি' কথা' ব'লে' মিঠিয়ার' ম'নে' চ'ম'ক' লা'গ'ল। মিঠিয়া' এ'র'প'ম' তে'ন' ব'য়ে'র' ম'ও'টা' কাজ' ক'প'ও' লা'গ'ল। ম'য়ে'র'তেন'র' মা' হ'য়'গ'ার' ছি'ল' তা'ই' ঘট'ল'। ব'ব'—মা' মিঠিয়ার' ম'য়'র' হ'ল'ন' এবং' ব্রাস' টি'চার'ের' সা'থে' দেখা' করা'ব' কথা' ও'না' কী'ম'প' রে'খে' গে'জ'িয়ে'ন। মা' মিঠিয়ার' খা'লে' একটা' ট'স' করে' ১৬' ম'য়'র'লেন' কিন্তু' মিঠিয়া' অন্য'দিনে'র' মা'ও' আ'জ' আ'র' কে'ল'ন' না'। হ'বে' কি' সে' ব'ড়'ো' হ'য়ে' গে'ছে' ?

পরদিন খুলো'ব'ল' বি'য়ে' মিসেস' প্রণতি' অ'রে'র' ঘ'রে' ব'স'জ'িয়ে'সে'। সেখানে' মিঠিয়া'কে' জে'লে' প'ঠিয়ে' হ'লে'। মিসেস' ক'ন' মিঠিয়া'র' দি'ক' এক' ও'ল'ক' তাঁ'ক'িয়ে' নি'য়ে' ব'ল'ক'ে' ব'ল'পে'ন — 'সে'খ'ন' মিঠি'র' স'েন', ও'ভি'ল' (মিঠিয়ার' জ'লে' ম'ন) ব'খ'ে'ট' ভাল'ে' ছাত্রী', প'জ'র'ও'না' ও'লে'। কিন্তু' অ'প'নি' জে'ই'উ'নি'টি' টে'ব'ে'র' বা'ও' ব'স'জ'িয়ে'নি'। মি' স'েন' ব'ল'পে'ন, 'হ্যা', অ'র'গি' অ'নি'।' সে'খ'ন' মি' স'েন'—অ'ম্মি'জা' ক'দিন' ধ'রে'ই' পু'স' চু'প'চাপ', প'জ'র' ম'ন' নেই', ও'র' কি' হ'য়ে'ছে' অ'ম'আ'র' জ'ম'আ'র' দ'র'ক'।' অ'প'নি' জে' ও'ব' ব'ব' ম'শ'ক'ই' অ'প'নি' জ'ম'আ'র'।' মি' স'েন' ব'ল'পে'ন — 'অ'ম'আ'র' এ'র' ও'ব' ম'য়'র' অ'ভি'জ'াক'ে' দেখ'াব' স'ম' হ'ব' না'। অ'ম'আ' ও'ক'ে' খু'ব' ক'ম' ম'য়'র' বি'ই' বি'ক'ই'। কিন্তু' ও' ও'ম' তাঁ'নি'র' কা'জ'ে' স'ব' কথা' ব'ল'ও'। কিন্তু' এই' ক'দিন' য'াব'ত' আমি' অ'ম'আ'র' ম'কে' পু'শ'মে' জে'বে' জ'স'প'... হ'বে' ব'ল'ক'ে' প'ার'পে'ন' না' মি' স'েন'। মি'সেস' ক'ন' ব'ল'পে'ন — 'সে'খ'ন' প'ঠি'ও' এ'টা' অ'প'ন'আ'র' পা'ঠি'ক'ার'িক' সা'খ'ার', ও'ক'ু'ও' জ'দি' ব'ল'ব' অ'ভি'জ'ার' তাঁ'নি'কে' কি'রিয়ে' অ'ম'আ'র' ও'ন'। সে'খ'ন' হ'াজ'ক'ল' বা'জ'ার'

বড়ো একা হয়ে যাচ্ছে। মা-বাবার গম্বীর ওদের কাছে খুব কম। তাই খেলার সাথী বলতে এর ঠান্ডা-ই। ঠান্ডাকে কিরিয়ে অন্যায় মূল্য করাতে অপ্রিয়তা তার মনের কথা হয়েছে। তার ঠান্ডাকে সব বলতে পারবে।

সহায়তেনায় মিঠিয়ার মা কল্পনা থেকে বিপরীত এসে সব পোনার পর উদ্ভাসের মতো তার বাবাকে অগ্রহণ করে মিঠিয়াতে ম'বে'ও' অ'র'স্ত' কর'লে'ন। ব'ল'লে'ন 'জে'র' জ'মা' আ'ম'র' কিছু' ক'রি' না', সব' তে'ম' তাঁ'নি' করে', জী'ব'নে'ও' জে'র' তাঁ'নি'কে' এ' বাড়ি'তে' আ'ন'ব' না'। ম'র' খে'তে' খে'তে' মিঠিয়া' জ'ম' হ'রি'য়ে' কে'ল'ে'ছিল'। আ'জ' তিন'দিন' হ'য়ে' গে'ল' মিঠিয়ার' জ'ম'ন' দে'বার' পর' জু'র' ছা'জ'ে'নি'। জ'ম'আ'র' ক'ম'পু'র'

ওখুলে আন আন হচ্ছে না। মা-বাবা তাই মামা'তাল' এক' ব'কু' জ'ম'আ'র'কে' নি'য়ে' এ'লে'তে' তি'নি' ব'ল'লে'ন — 'সে'খ'ন' জ'র' না' ছা'জ'লে' খু'ব' ব'ড়'ো' বি'প'দ' হ'বে' যা'বে'। মিঠিয়া' এ'খন'ও' জু'রে'র' ম'ধে' তার' তাঁ'নি'কে' জ'ম'আ'র', তাঁ'নি'কে' অ'ন'আ'র' ক'ব'স'ত'।'

বিক্রমে তাঁ'নি' এ'লে' মিঠিয়ার' কা'জ'ে' খি'য়ে' তার' মা'ম'ম' হ'ও' খে'ল'াতে' লা'গ'লে'ন। মিঠিয়া'র' খু'ব' এক'টা' চে'না' প'র্শ'ম' ক'লে' জে'ল' খু'লে' ব'স'ল — 'তা'নি' তু'মি' এ'সে'ছে' তু'মি' ম'আ'র' চ'লে' যা'বে' না' জে', অ'ম'আ'র' সা'থে' খেলার' সা'থী' হ'য়ে' খে'ল'ে'ব' জে' তু'মি'।' পা'শে'ই' মা' দাঁড়ি'য়ে'ছি'লে'ন — 'সে'খ'ন' ব'ল'লে'ন — 'আ'জ' খে'ল'ে' তে'ল'।' হ'ল'না'ব' সা'থী' আ'দি'ক' জে'ল' তাঁ'নি'কে' জ'র' কে'খা'ও' খে'তে' দে'ব' না'।'



### বিপ্লবীরা প্রেম করে

আত্রেয়ী চক্রবর্তী  
দ্বিতীয় বর্ষ, ইংরেজি বিভাগ

বিপ্লবীরাও ভালোবাসে।  
মিছিল শেষের ভাঙা গলায় কোনে প্রেমের আদর থায়।  
ক্রমে জ, কামু, কাংকো, পড়ে উনস'স'নি'। তাঁ'ক'লে' ধ'রে' ম'ন'।  
খোঁয়া' নি'ও'লে, মে'সে'প্র'ার' থা'লে,  
"জে'লে' আ'ছি'ম'?"

ছোলে আমার 'অবান চাই, অসাব দাও' হ'ক' ব'  
জে'লে' অ'ম'আ'র' মো'স'বা'নি' আ'ল' ল'খ'ি'য়ে' ছে'ল' মি'শ'নে',  
খে'লে' অ'ম'আ'র' 'হা' হা', এ'লা' ব'ল'না' মে'বে' ব'লে'ছে'।'  
জে'লে' অ'ম'আ'র' "জে'লে' আ'ছি'ম'?" প্রেমিক' নি'শ'চ'র'।

বিপ্লবীরাও প্রেম করে মতি।  
ও'ব' ভা'ঙা' ব'ল'ক' টে'ব'ে'ব'ও' গ'ন' ও'সে'ই' অ'মি'।  
স'রে'র' ভ'ব'তে' আ'দ'রে' চু'খ'ক',  
সি'গ'ারে'টে' পা'জ'র'ক'ি'তে' গো'প'ন'ী'না' ল'জ'র' দে'খ'ছি' অ'মি'।  
ন'ক'ম' দে'লে' ম'আ' খে'লে' আ'ব'ো'ল'। ত'বে'লে' ক'ল'তে' ও'সে'ই' অ'মি'।  
বিপ্লবী'কে' মে'সে'প্র'ার' প্রেম' ক'ল'তে' লে'খে'ছি' অ'মি'।

'ই, বুঝেছি না'।'



### একলা আলোয়

ময়ূখ লাহিড়ী

অধ্যাপক, সাংবাদিকতা ও গণজ্ঞাপন বিভাগ

মোলালিঙ্গ বা শীরা ভূমি হতে পারেনি কখনও  
লিওনার্দো বা সুর্দাস হয়ে কেউই তোমাকে দেখতে পায়নি  
তোমার উইলিয়াম শেক্সপিয়ারে তুমি ভুলে ঘুম পাড়িয়েনি  
ক্রমক্রমে মদ্যমূর্খী, কৃষ্ণকণি হেঁচকি স্বাক্ষর করেনি।

ভূমি তই থেকে গেলে পরিষ্কার মীতা হয়ে  
নিরাপদ হয়ে ঝড়ের বেগে আসেনি কখনও  
বরং (গোপন-পেড়), ধুলো-মাঝা মাঝা  
বৃষ্টির গাঁড় কেটেই তোমার সুখ।

মনেকটা সেই পৌনে সাতটার আলোর মতো  
সামান্য — রামির অপেক্ষায়;  
হঠাৎ বা সেই চেউয়েব মতো,  
অস্বস্তি পড়ে, চরমণ করে যাওয়ার  
অন্যনিন্দিত পরিষ্কার  
নিভব আলোয় নিজে, ক'দিনেরে নাও;  
হঠাৎ বা  
হেঁওয়ার আগে হ'রিয়েও যাও।

সমুদ্রপাড় ভূমি, এককী পদাটিক।  
হঠাৎ — রক্তের বেগে দুঃখ,  
নখশ্রী শয়ক মিশে যাচ্ছে জলে,  
জ্বলা ধরতে পুন আস বলি;  
আর ভূমি দেখেছো একটা হুতের অপেক্ষায় —  
ফত স্থান নির্বিঘ্ন করে দেওয়া হ'ত,  
নরম চূমে বুলিয়ে দেওয়া হ'ত,  
নির্নিম্ন কুক টেনে নেওয়া হ'ত।

মন্ড-বৈশাখের প্রাণপ্রধার  
ভূমি তই অকালসেবন।



### তাহাদের কথা

দিশারী মুখার্জী

অধ্যাপক, বাংলা বিভাগ

(১)

একটা নগ্ন মেয়ের মতো। মেয়ে, অস্পষ্ট অবস্থে নির্গমিত না  
লাগলে ঠেঁট। পানো মূল্য পড়ে না; বাতাসের ভাই সিন্ধুসিন্ধু  
মূলে বেলা হানা, অস্বস্তি করে। শুধুমাত্র ভর্তি প্রতি জন্ম যোগে  
ইউটিউবের ব্যক্তিগত শব্দে গানের ভিতর ঢুকে পড়ে সে। প্রথম  
কর্মে পড়ে সে। নামেই পড়ে, সিন্ধুসিন্ধু পড়তে পারে না — মেয়েটির  
কিছুমাত্র ছুড়ে ঢুকে পারে বন্ধুদের হইচই, একটান পর একটা পেরিয়ে  
যাওয়া আঙুলে টিউশন, অথবা আনন্দোৎসবের প্রথম-প্রথম কেসাস আসে।  
মুনের পটীবে প্রেম জন্মায় সে। বন্ধুত্বকে প্রেমের ফলে বন্ধুত্বও  
বিনয়কর আনন্দটা ভাঙ্গল। সে জন্ম করে এর-ওর অভিজ্ঞান, ভাষা  
লাগা, খারাপ ল'গার কমাট ম'গারাপদের। পাশ্চাত্য কৃষ্ণ স্পর্শ  
জাপটে বাঁচে মেয়েটা। সে দেখতে পায় হ'ন গহিন অবশেষ।  
অপমানজনক বিধে চিহ্ন তাকে ভিজিয়ে দেয় কেশ। অর্থ অর্থের  
শিক-শিকের শিরে তিক্ত সমজলে সোশনা এই সময়সোহাত হ'ন  
নিজে কে খুব ভালো লাগে। হীকার করে তের না বলা কালো-কালো  
শক্তি। এভাবেই সে দেখা করে নিজের সাথে। সিন্ধুই ভাষা পড়াশোনা  
করতে ভাগে লাগে না, শক্তত ভালোবাসে। শব্দে থেকে বন্ধ-  
তখন হেঁচকি ধায়। চরিত্রদের ভিতর বৃষ্টি খাঁক, ভিজ্র হাণ চূপচাপ।  
যজ্ঞ ফেলা হল আসে, গোয়তিন্দ্রাপ উপচে আসে কত কথা,  
কেনটা সে দরে, কেনটা ভাসিয়ে দেয়। জ্বলে যেতে হ'ল পু-উ-ন  
ইচ্ছা করে। সাহসে কুলের না। সাহসে কুলিয়ে সে শুধু লাগলি  
মাথতে পারে। নিজেই মরচ কব'ত হেঁচকি গাওয়ার আওন জ্বালার  
গাছে, গাছে। কই-কই নরম পুথেরা সর্বনাশের প্রতিষ্ঠিত হেঁচকি  
ওগু। হলুদ হৃদয় অস্বস্তি বিবেকে সে অপেক্ষা করে পেটমরনের।  
অন সব চিত-চিত চিঠিরা ভূমি; কেশনা পৌঁছে যায় বরবার। ঘুমের  
ভিতর নাম-না-জানা টেটানে হঠাৎ দেখা হয় ভায় সাখে। চিন্তিত  
পাকবে তো?

(২)

কিছু এলোমেলো ছায়াছায়া স্পর্শকাতর খলি ছুঁয়া যায় কেউ  
যখন-তখন। সঠিকের চাপাড়ে যাত্রা হাঁকা চলতে মনে পড়ে  
যার ভ'রা; গিটারের সুরে সারা ব'হি জন্মলো হাণ। তাকে ছুঁতে  
হয় সেই আকাশতোলা ব'হিও। ম'খার ভিতর মোটেশন, আঙুলের  
ফাঁকে কিন-পেঁ। অন্ধকার নামলে দেখে তোকে হাণে অকাল ব'হির  
কোন এক ছয় থেকে ছুঁতে খালে সাপটা পুথিবীর লিঙ্গ। হেঁচকি  
আবাব উগ্র নেকড়ে। এই ছেলেরা হাণের ভর্তি ন'হেঁচকি; নিজে  
পরিভার ব'হিরে অন্ধক ভূমে-ভূমে দেখে। অনেক অনেক গ'হি-গ'হি  
ঢুকে পারে কোন গানের ভিতর প্রথম পোয়ে এলোমেলো হেঁচকি  
গাওয়া গোয়ে। আনন্দিত-নিশাট প'ন জন্ম পায়েচল আপ'জিত।  
তু' চাকরি নামের উৎসর্গে তাকে পোয়ে হেঁচকি। আর প'ন-প'ন না  
করতে ব'ন একটা সুবিধে সে করতে পারছে না। সিন্ধুর ইউজেন  
টুয়ে-টুয়ে ভাষা লাগা করে রাখল ভরসা সে প'ন-প'ন হ'ন-প'ন।  
সে দুখনা সফার অ'হুগে গোপনি ল'হে পিহ'র চূমেত শোনা,  
নেল যা' ডিপ'লেম হাটক'মে। নিয়ম করে চিঠি ক'মা; ভাষক'ত  
অবধি কোন একদিন ঠিক পৌঁছে দেবে। বাণ্য সেবে স্প'শিফিক  
মাত্রা। প্রথম উত্তেজনের পরে 'অপেক্ষা করে শিখ' অভিমত প্রদেয়।  
এক এক বহি-প'ন যার হাণ-হাণের জ'ক গ'ন, বিখ্যাস করে  
আকাশভর্তি-এর প'ন চাপা প'ন নয় সমুদ্র, গাছাও, ম'লকুট।  
ন'ব'হিছই সে মুঠোপেই করবে। তার গায়ে ম'লকুট সৌন্দর্যের  
গাছপুঞ্জ জেগে থাকে, ম'লকুটিক-ন'হা। জীবন-প'নের মোটটি  
প্রায়ই তার মুঠোপেই এ নিয়ে থাকে। ঘুম শেখানটা; পিত-এ সমস্ত  
করতে পারে পড়ে।

(৩)

প্রথম-প্রথম হ'লি সূত্রে প্রাণের। কল্যা হাণের শব্দে, জন্মের  
রাহা পাতকতাপ ছুঁতে দেয়। পোশাকের, পোশাকের প'ন অ'পিন  
নব'হি মিশে মুঠুই মিলিয়ে কিয়ছিল। ভাল বিজ্ঞানের চিঠিগুলি এখন  
ওমান ইচ্ছা টু ওমান ইচ্ছিতা।



میں سے کئی کے نام یہ ہیں۔ نشاط الامان، پروفیسر مسعود حسن، پروفیسر محمد زبیر صدیقی اور پروفیسر بشیر ڈے جو بنگالی زبان کے نامور شاعر بھی تھے ان سب لوگوں کی صحبت نے ان کی زندگی میں چار چاند لگا دیا۔

اسد صاحب تحقیق کے میدان میں بھی اہم کارنامے پیش کئے ہیں۔ واقعہ کچھ یوں ہے کہ دو جب ایم۔ اے کے طالب تھے اسی دوران ڈاکٹر محمد زبیر صدیقی کے ساتھ تحقیقی کاموں میں مدد کرتے رہے ان کاموں میں تعاون کی وجہ سے ان کے اندر تحقیق کا جذبہ پیدا ہوا، پھر تعلیم سے فراغت پانے کے بعد کلکتہ یونیورسٹی میں ریسرچ اسکالرشپ پر گئے اور دوسرے سال پوٹھی سی کی ریسرچ فلورنٹینا ملی، ۱۹۶۲ء میں اپنے موضوع پر کام شروع کر دیئے۔ کافی محنت اور عرق ریزی سے مقالہ ۱۹۶۶ء میں مکمل کیا اور کلکتہ یونیورسٹی نے ڈاکٹریٹ کی ڈگری تفویض کی تعلیمی میدان کو عبور کرنے کے بعد اسد صاحب حصول معاش کی ضرورت محسوس کی اور ان کی تقریری ۱۹۶۳ء میں مولانا آزاد کالج کلکتہ میں عربی کے لکچرار کی حیثیت سے ہوئی، اور رفتہ رفتہ ملازمت میں ترقی کرتے گئے۔ ۱۹۸۶ء میں ریڈر کے عہدے پر فائز ہوئے۔ ۱۹۷۹ء سے ۱۹۸۱ء لیڈی براہون کالج میں بحیثیت لکچرار اپنی خدمات پیش کیں، اس کے بعد ۱۹۹۱ء میں بزد قومی لکچرار کا فریضہ انجام دیتے رہے۔ کلکتہ یونیورسٹی کے عہدہ لسانیات میں ۱۹۷۵ء سے ۱۹۸۵ء تک عربی زبان کے انسٹرکٹر رہے۔ پھر ۱۹۷۱ء میں سعودی عربی و فارسی میں جزوقتی استاد کی حیثیت سے کلکتہ یونیورسٹی میں فرائض منصبی ادا کرتے رہے۔ صرف اور دوسری کاموں سے منسلک نہیں تھے بلکہ دوسرے کاموں میں بھی آگے آگے تھے یعنی کالجوں کے مسلم طلبہ کے لئے سرکاری ہوٹل، بیکر گورنمنٹ ہوٹل، کے سرٹیفکیٹ کی خدمات بھی انجام بھی دیں جو ان کی زندگی کا اہم کارنامہ ہے۔

ڈاکٹر سید اسد صاحب صرف ایک محنتی طالب علم تھے بلکہ ایک قابل قدر استاد بھی تھے اپنی ذمہ داریوں کو بخوبی انجام دینے کا فن ان کو معلوم تھا ہی وہ جہے کہ سمجھوں کے ہر دل عزیز بھی تھے۔ ان کی اعلیٰ ہمتی اور بلند حوصلگی کی وجہ سے لوگ انھیں ہر طرح کے کام میں شامل کرتے تھے۔ جہاں انہوں نے کلکتہ کے علمی و تحقیقی ادبی و تعلیمی اداروں کو اپنے علمی جوہر سے مالا مال کیا ہے۔ مشہور ادبی ادارہ سے بھی وہ وابستہ تھے۔ صرف سکریٹری اور جنرل سکریٹری نہیں بلکہ Board of Studies سے بھی منسلک رہے جن میں سیدیہ اتھوئی اسکول، اسلامیہ ہائی اسکول بنیاد پور کمر ریسرچی اسکول، وغیرہ کے علاوہ ملی ایجوکیشنل آرگنائزیشن کی مجلس منتظرہ کے ممبر اور ملٹری کالج اردو کا ڈاکی کی جنرل کونسل کے رکن بھی رہے۔

کلکتہ کے ایٹھیا تک سوسائٹی میں بھی انہوں نے اپنی پیش و بہا وقت صرف کر کے عربی و فارسی مخطوطات کا گرانمایہ ذخیرہ کو یکجا کرنے میں اپنی لیاقت کا نو ہانوا پایا ہے۔ اس کے بعد اس منصوبہ کی تکمیل کرنے کے لئے ڈاکٹر اسد صاحب نے تقریباً دو سال کا کام کیا۔ اور ایک وقفہ میں تمام مواد کی فہرست تیار کر کے بہت بڑا کارنامہ انجام دیا، افسوس ہے کہ اس کا ذکر تاریخ و ادب کی کتابوں میں نہیں ملتا اس کا انجام دینے میں ڈاکٹر سید اسد صاحب کی گرانقدر کارگزاریاں ناقابل فراموش ہیں۔ ڈاکٹر اسد صاحب عربی زبان و ادب کے ماہر استاد مانے جاتے ہیں مگر ان کی دلچسپی اردو شعر و ادب میں زیادہ تھی، ہی وہ جہے کہ انہوں نے ہندوستان اور ہندوستان سے باہر کے موقر جرائد و رسائل میں ان کے مضامین اکثر چھپتے رہتے تھے ان کے مضامین زیادہ تر رسالہ سمیل، منہم، صبح امید، انقلاب، فکر و نظر وغیرہ میں شائع ہوتے رہے ہیں اس

ڈاکٹر سید اسد صاحب کی ادبی و علمی کارگزاریاں --- ایک مختصر جائزہ

Dr. Shameuala Ashad ki Adbi-wo-Elme kasgujariya  
Ak. Maktagay Jaja

ڈاکٹر سید اسد صاحب کی ادبی و علمی و شعری شخصیت، محتاج تعارف نہیں۔ وہ اردو ادب کے ایک آفتاب و ماہتاب ہیں۔ ان کی پیدائش ۱۳/ مئی ۱۹۳۳ء میں برہان پوری ہستی کے ایک متوسط گھرانے میں ہوئی، یعنی ہی ان کا آبائی وطن تعان کے آبا اجداد کا ذریعہ معاش زراعت و تجارت تھا۔ زمانہ قدیم میں وہاں تباہ کوئی کاشت ہوتی تھی اور آج بھی وہاں کے بیشتر لوگوں کا ذریعہ معاش یہی ہے۔ ان کے والد مولوی عبدالرشید تین بھائی اور دو بہنیں تھیں جن میں عبدالرحمن سب سے بڑے تھے تعلیم و اجبھی لیکن بڑے ذہین اور دور اندیش تھے، ان کی ذہانت اور دور اندیشی کا یہ عالم تھا کہ انہوں نے اپنی ضروریات زندگی کی تکمیل کے لئے کئی قسم کے کاروبار کو فروغ دیا جن میں کھوڑوں سے چلائی جانے والی ٹرام گاڑی بھی تھی جو کلکتہ میں چلتی تھی اس کے علاوہ عمارت سازی بھی ان کے پیش میں شامل تھی اس تجارت میں ان کو ترقی ہوئی لیکن افسوس کہ زندگی نے زیادہ مہلت نہیں دی اور ۱۹۳۹ء میں وہ اس دار فانی سے رخصت ہو گئے۔ محمد سید اسد صاحب کی والدہ محترمہ کا نام مہرنا تھا شوہر کی وفات کا غم دو برواشت نہیں کر سکیں اور پھر ٹھیک ایک ہفتہ کے بعد اپنے خالق حقیقی سے جا ملیں۔ ان کی تمنی بیچے ہیں۔ زینون النساء بیگم، محمد سید اسد اور محمد الطاف حسینا۔

ڈاکٹر محمد سید اسد صاحب کی شادی محترمہ جمیلہ خاتون سے ۱۹۵۸ء بنگال میں ہوئی تھی۔ نیا کالج کے جناب محمد گلزار ابن حسین بخش کی صاحبزادی ہیں۔ آپ بڑی نیک سیرت رقیق القلب اور گریہ عورت ہیں۔ ان کو خدا نے چار اولاد فریاد سے نوازا عرفان اسد، عمران اسد، جبران اسد اور عدنان اسد ان کے چار ستون ہیں۔ محمد سید اسد صاحب کا عہد طفولیت ہی میں والدین کے سایہ عاطفت سے محروم ہو گئے اس لئے ان کے دادا عمر حسن اپنے پوتے کو احساس تہمتی سے دور رکھنے کے خیال سے سیر و تفریح کراتے رہے اور پھر وطن واپس لے آئے۔ اس وقت ان کی عمر ۹ سال تھی ۱۹۳۲ء میں ہستی کی مسجد کے کتب میں بسم اللہ کرانی لگی، ابتدائی تعلیم قرآن شریف تم کرنے اور رو سیکھنے کے بعد فارسی زبان و ادب کا درس نیا جلدی گلستان، یوستان فتح کرنے کے بعد اپنی ہستی سے پانچ کیلو میٹر ڈوگرا کے مدرسے میں عربی زبان و ادب کی ابتدائی تعلیم حاصل کی۔ اس کے بعد کلکتہ آئے اور وہاں گودا چاند جونیئر مدرس میں داخلہ لیا۔ یہاں سے فارغ ہونے کے بعد اسلا میہ ہائی اسکول کلکتہ سے ۱۹۵۳ء میں میٹرک کا امتحان اول درجہ میں پاس کیا۔ اعلیٰ تعلیم کی غرض سے وہ کلکتہ کے سنٹرل کالج جو اسلامیہ کالج کے نام سے مشہور تھا لیکن آج وہ مولانا آزاد کالج کے نام سے موسوم ہے وہاں داخل ہوئے اور آئی اے، بی اے (عربی آنرز) میں شاندار نمبر سے کامیابی حاصل کرنے کے بعد ۱۹۶۱ء میں کلکتہ یونیورسٹی سے ایم اے (عربی) میں امتیازی پوزیشن حاصل کر کے طلائی تمغہ پانے کا افتخار حاصل کیا۔ اس کے فوراً بعد ۱۹۶۲ء جرمن زبان و ادب کی سند بھی کلکتہ یونیورسٹی سے حاصل کی۔ مختصر یہ کہ ڈاکٹر سید اسد صاحب کو کئی زبانوں پر فوقیت حاصل تھی ہر جگہ ان کی نمایاں کامیابی اور طلائی تمغہ کو حاصل کرنے کا راز پوشیدہ نہیں کہا جاتا ہے کہ قابل استاد کی نگرانی سے بچوں کے کردار پر بگائی اثر ہوتا ہے تو یہ سچ ہے ان کی ذہنی تربیت اور ادبی شخصیت سازی میں جن جن استاد نے بھر پور محنت کی ہے ان



جان ساری

افسانہ

## Jann-ni-Sari

عادل بہت ہی مایوسی کے عالم میں ریلوے اسٹیشن کے باہر بیٹھ گیا اسکی ہمت نہیں ہو رہی تھی کہ گھر جائے اور مگر پر بوزھے ضعیف والدین اور دو چھوٹے بھائی بہنوں کا بھوکا پیاسا چہرہ دیکھے، بہت ہمت، جفا کر ریلوے اسٹیشن پر بیٹھا تھا اور جب ضروری حاصل کرنے کی کوشش کی تو اسٹیشن کے تیلیوں نے مار کر باہر نکال دیا کہ پہلے قلی بننے کے لئے قانونی سرٹیفکیٹ حاصل کرو، پھر ضروری کرنا عادل مایوسی کے عالم میں باہر آ کر بیٹھ گیا اور سوچنے لگا کہ کیا کرے کہ کچھ پیسے ہاتھ لگے اور وہ گھر والوں کے لئے کچھ کھانے پینے کا سامان خرید سکے، اس کے سامنے تین چار لو جو ان لڑکیاں چٹ پٹے سارے دار بھان کھا رہی تھیں کہ اس کے پیٹ میں اٹھیں ہونے لگی۔ ان لڑکیوں کو بچکانہ شاید کچھ زیادہ ہی لکھا لگا تھا اسے انہوں نے وہیں پھینک دیا تو عادل کی حریص نظریں زمین پر گرے ہوئے پتے پر کھانے کے سامان کو دیکھ رہی تھیں پھر وہ لڑکیاں ہنسل میں کھڑی گاڑی میں بیٹھ گئیں اور گاڑی نے جو ریورس لیا تو وہ مثال پتے گاڑی کے پیسے میں لپٹ کر برباد ہو گیا جس پر عادل نے غصے کے مارے زمین پر زور سے تھوک دیا۔

گاڑی آگے بڑھ گئی اور وہ خالی خالی نظروں سے اے دیکھتا رہا پھر اچانک اس کی آنکھوں میں ایک چمک سی لہرائی جب اس نے دیکھا اسی جگہ ایک پانچ کا سکہ بھی پڑا ہوا ہے۔ وہ فوراً اپنی جگہ سے اٹھا اور ادھر ادھر جھپٹ کر سکا اٹھا لیا اور سکہ ہاتھ میں لیتے ہی اس نے خواہ مخواہ لے کو سکہ دیا کہ اسے بھی پانچ روپے کا چاٹ سالہ دیدے خانچہ والے نے سکا اٹھ پلٹ کر دیکھا اور اسے دور تالی میں پھینک دیا اور عادل کو گندی گالی دیکر کہا ”یہ کونسا سکہ کسی آنکھ کے اندر سے کودتا۔“

”کھوٹا سکہ“ عادل کی تمام امیدوں پر پانی پھر گیا اور انتہائی مایوسی کے عالم میں اسے خودکشی کر لینے کا فیصلہ کیا اور ریلوے پلیٹ فارم سے ہون ہوا ریلوے لائن کے درمیان چلنے لگا اور چلتے چلتے تقریباً ایک گھنٹہ ہو گیا لیکن اس لائن پر کوئی ٹرین نہیں آئی وہ جتنوں کے عالم میں چلا گیا تب اچانک اس نے دیکھا تیسری لائن پر کچھ نو جوان منہ کو درمال سے ڈھانپے پر اسرار انداز میں ریلوے کی پٹری کے نٹ اور بولٹ کھول رہے ہیں اور دوسری لائن کی پٹری کے جوڑ کو الگ کر کے تقریباً دو میٹر کی پٹری الگ کر دی ہے اور اسے میں کوئی ٹرین آتی ہے تو زبردست حادثے کا شکار ہوتی۔

عادل دل ہی دل میں تھوڑا لگایا مریں گے سینکڑوں مریں گے وہ اکیلا نہیں ہو گا وہ تو مرنے جا رہا ہے لیکن آج کچھ ہی دیر میں سینکڑوں مریں گے اور وہ دل کھول کر تھپتھپے لگائے گا اور وہ آگے بڑھتا چلا گیا پھر اچانک اس کے ذہن کو جھٹکا لگا۔ یہ تخریب کار ہزاروں بے گناہوں کو موت کا سامان کر رہے ہیں اسے تصور میں دیکھتا ٹرین حادثہ میں اس کے ابو، امی، اور دو چھوٹے بھائی مرے پڑے ہیں اور ان کی لاش سے برباد آ رہی ہے۔ اس نے جھرمجھری سی لی اور آگے دوڑتا چلا گیا اسے کسی بھی حالت میں ٹرین کو روکنا تھا۔ ابھی سورج پوری طرح غروب نہیں ہوا تھا اسے شرت اتار لیا اور آگے دوڑتا چلا گیا، اس نے دارجلنگ سیل آرہی تھی اور ٹرین کے ڈرائیور نے دیکھ لیا کہ کوئی لڑکا اپنی سرخ قمیض لہراتا ہوا پٹری کی طرف دوڑتا چلا آ رہا ہے، اس نے ٹرین پر نفل بریک لگا دیا مگر ٹرین رکتے رکتے بھی ہلکے سے عادل

کے علاوہ چھ نصابی کتابیں اور سر میں بھی لکھیں، جن سے طلبہ و طالبات فیض یاب ہوتے رہے ہیں۔ ڈاکٹر صاحب کا ایک اور اہم کارنامہ کلکتہ کے ایران سوسائٹی میں بھی موجود ہے ان کا یہ کارنامہ سب پر فوقیت رکھتا ہے۔ یعنی قرآن کا منظوم ترجمہ آج تک ایران سوسائٹی میں محفوظ ہے۔ اس کے علاوہ موقر حضرات کے ذاتی کتب خانوں میں دیکھا جاتا ہے۔

ڈاکٹر سید سعید احمد کا نام خبرے حروف میں لکھے جانے کے قابل ہے۔ ان کا تخلیقی سفر کا آغاز افسانہ نگاری سے شروع ہوا ہے ۱۹۶۵ء سے ۱۹۶۳ء سے پہلے اسد مظفر پوری کے نام سے ان کے نگارشات شائع ہوتے تھے۔ ۲۳ دسمبر ۱۹۵۰ء میں ہفتہ وار ”غنیہ“ میں ان کی کہانی ۹۱۵۲ء میں غزل، کہلی بار کلکتہ سے شائع ہوئی یہ اور بات کے انسانی سفر طویل نہیں ہوئی مگر شاعری کا سلسلہ طویل سے طویل ہوتا گیا۔ اپنے کلام کے اصلاح کے لئے انہوں نے صابر ہرگالوی شاکر و آرزو لکھنوی کے علاوہ علامہ حاصل کیا اس کے بعد مولانا طاہر علی شاکر کلکتوی سے بھی اصلاح لی۔

ڈاکٹر اسد نے بے شمار ادبی خدمات انجام دیں، انیسویں سے کہ عسلی، ادبی اور تحقیقی دنیا میں ان کی قدر شناسی اور شہرت جس قدر ہوئی چاہئے تھی وہ نہیں ہو سکی۔ اس پر بھی انہوں نے کبھی شکوہ نہیں کیا بلکہ اسے صبر کے ساتھ تسلیم کرتے رہے۔ وہ روشن خیال تھے اپنی خودداری اور انسانیت کو ذلت و رسوائی کی نذر نہیں کر سکتے تھے بلکہ ہا مقصد و انجی زندگی گزارنے کے خواہش مند تھے۔

سید سعید احمد کے عربی زبان کے ایک مشہور استاد تھے لیکن انہوں نے اردو میں شاعری کرنا اس وجہ سے ضروری سمجھا کہ شاعری ان کی کھنوی میں پڑی تھی اور وہ تصور جاناں کی طرح اردو شاعری سے ہمہ رغبت پیدا کرتے رہے صلاح سخن کا صرف مولانا شاکر کلکتوی مرحوم سے حاصل کیا اور کئی مثنویوں میں طبع آزمائی کا ثبوت دیا لیکن ان کو زیادہ تر شہرت غزل میں ہوئی چونکہ وہ عربی زبان و ادب کے علموں میں شمار کئے جاتے تھے اس لئے شاعری میں پیشتر الفاظ اور تراکیب عربی سے لیتے تھے اور اردو کا ایک اہم حصہ بنا کر پیش کرتے تھے انہوں نے رواجی شاعری بھی کی اور اجتہادی رنگ بھی پیش کیا۔ نئی ترکیبیں بھی واقع کی اور عربی کے الفاظ کو اردو کے قالب میں اس انداز سے پیش کرنے کی کوشش کی کہ ان کو کسی طور پر فراموش نہیں کیا جا سکتا خیال کی وضاحت کے لئے لفظوں کا برعکس اور بے جہت استعمال نہ صرف لہری بلندی کی ضمانت ہوتی ہے بلکہ نیا پن اور دلکشی میں اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔ فکر کو سیدھے سادھے اور سہل انداز سے پیش کرنا پٹری ہنرمندی کی بات نہیں اس میں تنوع اور روانی پیدا کرنے کے لئے جس ریاضت کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے اس سے سید سعید صاحب پوری طرح آشنا تھے چنانچہ ان کی فکر اور فنی سہک رومی میں ایسے اجزاع تھا کہ وہ جوں جوں مثنویوں کو الگ کر کے ان کی شاعری کی دلکشی سے مخدوم ہوا نہیں جا سکتا۔ مختصر طور پر یہ کہا جا سکتا ہے کہ شاعر کو فکر و فن کے رغبت کا گہرا علم تھا اور وہ سادگی میں دلکشی کی مفت بھرنے کا علم رکھتے تھے۔

ڈاکٹر سید سعید احمد انسان دوست، قوم کے خدمت گزار، طبعیوں کے دھندلانی تمام کار گزار یوں کو دوسروں کے نذر کر کے سورج ۱۳ جنوری ۲۰۱۳ء کو روز پنجشنبہ وقت دن کے ڈھائی بجے اپنے خالق حقیقی سے جا ملے۔ آذان کی بے مثال خدمت اور کارکردگی کو آج بھی یاد کی جا رہی ہے، جیسے موجودہ نسل نہیں جانتی مگر ان کے کارناموں کو سکران جیسا بننے کا جذبہ اپنے اندر بھی پیدا کرنا چاہتی ہے۔ امید کرتی ہوں کہ ان کا نام ہمہ زعمہ و جاوید رہے گا اور آئے والے نسل کے لئے مثال آئندہ رہے گا۔

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DEPT. OF URDU

سے لکرائی اور دوسرے جاگرا۔ فرین کا پائلٹ اور دوسرے افسران دوڑ کر آئے پاس یہو نچے اسکے حلق سے آواز نہیں نکل رہی تھی سر سے بہت تیزی سے خون بہ رہا تھا پھر اس نے تباہی کے کچھ لوگوں نے پٹری کاٹ دی ہے اور اتنا کہنے کے بعد اسکی گردن ڈھلک گئی اور زبان ہمیشہ کے لئے خاموش۔

پائلٹ نے واٹر لیس پر ریلوے پولس کو اطلاع دی اور صحیح معنوں میں پٹری کٹی ہوئی پانی گئی اسنے کسن جاننا کو سیلوٹ کیا، حکومت کی طرف سے اس کے گھر والوں کو ۱۵ لاکھ کا انعام ملا لیکن عادل کی ماں بیٹے کی موت کی خبر سنتے ہی اٹ ٹل ہونے سے اللہ کو پیاری ہو گئی، بڑے سے جلسہ میں عادل کے والد کو انعام اور سند دی گئی اور کھانے پینے کے وہ رجنوں پیکٹ، چھوٹا بیٹا شہباز بہت خوش تھا اسنے باپ سے پوچھا ”بابا اسنے سامان کیوں ملے، باپ نے کہا ”تیرے بھائی عادل کی قربانی سے“۔ شہباز کچھ کچھ نہ سکا پھر کہا: ”بابا ہم لوگ کئی دلوں تک کھائیں گے اسے“ ”بس یہ ختم ہو جائیں گے تو میں قربانی دوں گا تو پھر آپ اور بھی بہت دلوں تک کھانا“؟ بوزھا باپ حیرت اور الجھن آید نظروں سے اسے دیکھتا رہ گیا۔

FARIA KAISER  
B.COM (MORNING)

## طوطی بنگالہ رضاعلی وحشت کلتوی کی ادبی شخصیت

Tuti-Bangala-Raza Ali - wahshat - Kalkatwi ki adbi shaq-sheat

حیرت شاعری نے وحشت یہ پائی وحوم کسی۔۔۔۔۔ کہ زمانہ کہہ رہا ہے تجھے غالب زمانہ

سر زمین بنگال سے اجمیر کرائی شاعری پر چمکنے والے ستاروں میں ایک روشن ستارے کا نام رضاعلی وحشت ہے ان کی شناخت بنگال کے ایک نمائندہ شاعر کی حیثیت سے مستحکم ہے وہ ایک مسلم الثبوت استاد سخن تھے۔ وحشت بنیادی طور پر غزل کے شاعر ہیں چند نظموں اور رباعیات بھی ان سے یادگار ہیں۔ لیکن وہ ساری عمر غزل کی زلفوں میں موتی پوتے رہے۔ غزل میں وحشت کا رنگ انتہائی ہے۔ اور اس میں غالب کا رنگ غالب ہے۔ بقول ڈاکٹر راز عظیم اساتذہ کے مطالعہ سے اپنی شاعرانہ صلاحیتوں میں اضافہ کرنا ان کا دستور بن گیا تھا۔ ”غالب کے علاوہ سخن دہلوی کی کتاب سروش سخن“ کے مطالعہ کے نتیجے میں ان کے اندر غالب سے گہرا شغف پیدا ہوا جس نے آگے نکل کر غالب دور میں بننے کے جذبے کو مجبوز کیا۔ ارشد کا کوی کے مطابق کلام وحشت اس بات کا شاہد ہے کہ انہوں نے اپنی شاعری میں جس بات کی سب سے زیادہ خواہش اور کوشش کی وہ یہی ہے کہ لوگ انہیں غالب دور میں مان لیں۔ سید لطیف الرحمن کے الفاظ میں ”اپنے آپ کو غالب دور میں منوانے کیلئے انہوں نے وہ سب کچھ کیا جو ان کے بس میں تھا انہوں نے شعوری طور پر غالب کی تھلیدی انہوں نے غالب کی طرح قاری الفاظ اور تراکیب آراستہ زبان استعمال کی، کہیں غالب کے مضامین کو اپنا یا اور کہیں غالب کے سے مضامین پیدا کئے اور جدت و ندرت پیدا کرنے کی کوشش کی اس پر چند اشعار ملاحظہ فرمائیں۔

وحشت ہمیں تتبع غالب ہے آرزو۔۔۔۔۔ دشواری تو یہی ہے کہ دشوار بھی نہیں

آترے انداز سخن سے ہے یہ ظاہر وحشت۔۔۔ کہ مقدر میں ہے حیر غالب دور میں ہونا

غالب کی بڑھتی ہوئی مقبولیت کے اثر سے بہت سوں نے غالب کا تتبع کرنا چاہا لیکن قاری ترکیب میں استعمال کر کے رسوا ہونے کے اور کچھ حاصل نہ کر سکے۔ وحشت نے شعر غالب کی روح آفرینی کا راز پالیا اور اپنے شعر میں بلندی لگرا اور عمیق احساس کی خصوصیات پیدا کر کے اتباع غالب میں غائب ہی نہیں بلکہ منفرد بھی ثابت ہوئے۔ ذیل میں غالب اور وحشت کے کچھ اشعار پیش خدمت ہیں جس میں تجزیہ اندازہ ہوتا ہے کہ کلام وحشت تتبع غالب میں کیا مرتبہ رکھتا ہے اور تخیل اور حسن بیان میں کتنی مماثلت ہے۔۔۔۔۔

جان دی، وی ہوئی اسی کی تھی۔۔۔ حق تو یہ ہے کہ حق ادا نہ ہو

خاک میں مل گئے والے آنکھ اٹھی نہ شرم سے۔۔۔ ہم سے ہوا نہ حق ادا اس کی نگاہ ناز کا

بقول علامہ وحشت پرونیس جہاں ملی خاں بنو و انہیں صحیح طور پر نقش ثانی بنا دیا ہے۔ دونوں اساتذہ کے یہاں محبوب کی طرفداری کی گئی ہے، غالب کے شعر میں لوگوں کے خلاف اور وحشت کے شعر میں خود کے خلاف۔

وحشت نے تتبع غالب کے لئے آداب غزل کے کلام کا گہرائی سے مطالعہ کیا اور اس کی روح کو پانے کی کوشش کی۔ ذوق اور

وجدان کے دہانے وحشت کی دیرینہ آرزو کی تکمیل میں مدد دی اور وہ جس بائیس برس کی عمر میں غالب دور میں تسلیم کر لئے گئے۔ ۱۹۱۰ء

میں جب ”ترانہ وحشت“ شائع ہوا تو اقبال، حالی، اکبر الہ آبادی اور نیاز چوہدری وغیرہ جیسے اہل علم ذوق نے اس نکتہ پر زور دیا کہ انہوں نے غالب کا صحیح تنبیح کیا ہے۔ نیاز فرخ پوری جسے ہال کی کھال نکالنے والے نقاد قلم طراز ہیں۔

”اس میں شک نہیں کہ وحشت اپنے نقول کی سنجیدگی، معنی آفرینی اور دلکش قاری ترکیبوں کے استعمال سے غالب اسکول کے نہایت کامیاب شاعر سمجھے جاسکتے ہیں اور یہ واقع ہے کہ جس تخلیقی اور دلکشی کے ساتھ انہوں نے اس رنگ کو پیش کیا وہ اور کسی کو نصیب نہ ہو سکا۔ وحشت نے غالب کا تنبیح کیا اور بڑی کامیابی کے ساتھ۔“

وحشت محض ایک تقلیدی شاعر ہیں اور ان کے گروہ میں خیال، ہمہ مال نہیں انہوں نے اپنی انفرادیت برقرار رکھی ہے لکھتے ہیں کہ ”غالب کی تقلید میں نے بے شک کی لیکن اس حد تک نہیں کہ میں، کچھ اور خیالات نہ پیش کر سکوں، میرے دوج ان کا مطالعہ اگر گہرا ہو تو ظاہر ہوگا کہ میں نے بھی کچھ نہ کچھ کہا ہے۔“ یہ کچھ نہ کچھ ”ہی ہے جو بقول راز عظیم وحشت کو ان کے ہم عصروں میں ممتاز کرتا ہے۔ وحشت کی انفرادیت اجازت، مہلاست و دروائی، الفاظ کی حسین ترکیب، فکر کی کثافت اور بیان کی گہرائی سے عبارت ہے۔

وحشت کے انفرادی رنگ کے حاصل چند خوبصورت اشعار ملاحظہ فرمائیں۔۔۔۔۔

کچھ کچھ کہی ہوا سوچ دریا کا حریف۔۔۔۔۔ در نہ میں بھی جانتا ہوں عاقبت سائل میں ہے

ہماری دور بینی ہے ہمارے اس کی دشمن۔۔۔۔۔ نہ ہوتی فکر مستقبل تو ہمیشہ و جاوداں کرتے

ZANAIB KHATOON  
B.A, 3rd Year  
URDU GENERAL

**B. ED  
DEPARTMENT**

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## BLOOMING CHILDHOOD

Dipannita Mukherjee  
B.Ed. Department

"Oye baccha, du cup cha aan aartaratarani anbi, naholey maaar khaabi!" Yes, you might say that I'm exaggerating the situation, but to be truthful this is how Sudhir's day at work started.

Well, Sudhir was not a man in his twenties, but just a child of twelve. His hands were not stained with ink, but with lather of soap. The beads of perspiration that appeared on his forehead and the burn marks on his hands were constant reminders of who he was and what he had become. Sudhir lived in a slum at Park Circus in Kolkata. He was the eldest among his four brothers. Ever since his childhood (if he had any), he would work hard to support his ailing mother and a drunk father. Not only Sudhir, but all his four brothers used to work as labourers to support the family.

Education - a luxury in Sudhir's life, a dream long lost and forgotten. When he was four, he would look out of the window in the morning and see all his friends running to school. "Mother, even I want to go to school like them, even I want to study", was all he used to say. "No Sudhir! This is not our life. You cannot afford to waste your time studying. Who shall earn for the family then?" came the stern reply. Then began his struggle - with himself and with the world around him. The work at the cement factory at the age of seven made him realise that he had finally lost his childhood. Constant torture by the manager made his life miserable. He finally quit and then joined a local tea shop. Here, the world was different. It contained people us, like you and me. A few of them would just order him, a few talked to him and the rest could even beat him up for a minutes' delay in bringing the tea.

Life had drastically changed for him. He wanted a caring family, become educated and live a life like other children of his age. But how could he afford such things? He just had to earn his daily bread, his fi-

family's food. He just had to pay for his father's liquor. He worked like a machine, a corpse, a living dead. And yet, he was there in front of everyone. But no one came to his rescue. No laws, no society, no Constitution ever tried to help and protect him. This was his prosperous India. And God? No, He never showed up. He was silent as usual.

He was not a child anymore. Society has made his body rugged and heart rigid. But human being as are, at some corner of his heart, lived the small boy who dared to dream. And for this very reason, he used to save a very little portion of his daily earnings so that one day he could go to school and finally fulfill his dreams. I guess he still wanted to become a doctor. Maybe child labour had not yet broken him down totally.

I was young when I met Sudhir. He would serve me tea and biscuits with his toughened and yet fragile hands. I had seen helplessness and desperation in his eyes. I had seen a boy deprived of his childhood. One day I asked him, "Hey Sudhir, won't you ever go to school?" He smiled and replied, "Didi, do I have that luxury? If I go to school, then who will earn for my family? Still I try to save some money. Maybe one day I can live a life."

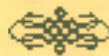
I was dumbstruck. This was Sudhir, a boy torn apart by child labour. Occasionally, I would pay some money for his education. He used to say, "Didi, why do you do so much for me?" I only had one reply, "Paagal, what is so much in this? One day you shall become a doctor and I will tell my neighbours 'This is Sudhir' the guy who worked in a tea stall!" He used to have a faint smile on his face.

And then one day, when he was just fourteen, he quit his job. He no longer came to the tea stall. He no longer dirtied his hands. I never saw him again. Maybe he finally set off on his journey to find his childhood, that was lost in the thorns of the society.

Acts and laws against child labour could not protect him. He had to escape his misery. The sky was the limit for him. Maybe he would one day become a doctor, maybe still the authorities will fail to suppress child labour and God will still be silent. I guess this is our 'Incredible India', where laws are \* only for the rich and the strong.

The story is not only about Sudhir, but thousands of Sudhir who swarm this nation, who face this injustice. Child labour is not only a crime, but a social sin. We base our future on the shoulders of the present. We must not destroy the life of a child by forcing him into child labour. We must give him what he deserves- a life, a childhood. Only then we can say that India is a prosperous country.

Sudhir was just another boy. He was right in front of my eyes and now he is in front of you, I have got a glimpse of the ruthlessness of the society through Sudhir's eyes. Have you seen it too??



Orientation Day Session  
2016-18



Independence Day  
Saluting The Tricolour



Students' Election-  
The Joy Of Unity

Students of B.Ed Department prepared DESI THALI for SUPARBA in SHREE



Interpretation of films (TEEN & HACHIKO) for B.ED Practicum



Aerobics team at the Sports ground



A trip to Shantiniketan

Community Outreach Programme at BADU



Celebrating Teachers' Day



## DURGA PUJA & INDIAN CINEMA

Sayantani Mukherjee  
B.Ed. Department

Cinema and life are interrelated in every way. To be precise cinema is a representation of life on screen. Film makers have by now learnt to transcend their own cultures and as a result films bearing cross-cultural and often multi-cultural stamps are widely made. However the roots continue to condition them. Durga puja is the most celebrated occasion of Bengal. It is more than just a festival. For a Bengali, it is a part of his identity, an important aspect of his growing-up- a phenomenon, a feeling, an experience that he will take with him wherever he goes. Probably this is why Durga puja has repeatedly been a part of films directed by Bengali film makers. Most of them have shown a certain fascination for this occasion and thus the Goddess holds a firm place in Indian cinema- be it *Debi* of Satyajit Ray or the recent *Vicky Donor* by Soojit Sircar. But is it only because of an irresistible pull of the roots, an inexplicable desire to uphold the Bengali culture or is it something more? Tollywood Dhamaka is going to explore that with the help of two movies.

Durga Puja is a recurring image in many of Rituparno Ghosh's films- it is almost like an underlying metaphor, being developed continually. In *Utsab* Ghosh wanted to depict the problems of a middle-class Bengali family and what better setting than Durga puja could he have possibly used? The story begins with the Durga puja celebration in an elderly lady's spacious, ancestral house. Like always, her two sons and two daughters arrive with their families to celebrate the festival together. However the scenario has undergone lots of changes and the joint family has broken people up into private islands of isolation and alienation, briefly intruded into during the week from Panchami, the day before the festival begins, to Ekadashi, the day immediately following Bijoya Dashami. Here Rituparno uses the Durga puja as the peg on which to hang the film. However Durga Puja is more than just a setting-its presence is vivid. It is never in the background, it looms large in the film almost like an important character. The Puja is almost like a protagonist in the film. The film is based on Durga Puja and how it brings all the family members together during the festival. Amidst women rolling out luchis or sorting out flowers for the pushpanjali, it depicts how Ma Durga brings Keya closer to her family.

The festival celebrates womanhood and power. Whenever Puja is depicted in films, it brings forth a new dimension of Ma Durga. In *Kahaani*, with the backdrop of Kolkata's Durga Puja celebration and the overpowering metaphor of the mother goddess coming to life to accomplish what the gods never could, Sejoy Ghosh crafts a masterful thriller and a wrenchingly human story. When Vidya arrives at Kolkata, we are made aware of the fact that it is the onset of the autumnal festivities- the Durga Puja. Almost immediately the hint is given. Durga as we all know destroys evil. So the stage is set for the action to unfold. Vidya is the modern-day Ma Durga. She arrives with the goddess and like the goddess purges the city of its evil forces and departs. She embodies the fiery role of mother, wife and determined sleuth. Vidya Bagchi seems like she just stepped out of the Hindu mythology. In drawing from the goddess worship that permeates Hindu culture and Kolkata in particular, Ghosh celebrates the strength and determination of women. The metaphor becomes more explicit when we see the sindoor-smeared women clad in red bordered gorod at the Durga Puja mandap of Ballygunje Cultural for the half-immersed face of Devi Durga on Dashami after Vidya successfully gets rid of the 'asura' aka Milan Damji. The immersion scene in *Kahaani* was used to create the ambience of the basic phenomenon of the puja- good always scores over evil.

As we see, Bengali directors may primarily be attracted to the festival because of their culture but it always adds a meaningful aspect to the film, lifting it from the ordinary to the extraordinary. It adds a 'desi' touch to the films and shows that how this mythological concept is relevant, even in the so-called 'modern' times. Durga Puja, nowadays can not be bound by any religious, cultural or spacial boundaries- its global, its significance reaches to one and all and thus it is no wonder that the metaphor will be repeated over and over! ■



▲ Community Outreach Activity with Mrs. Mary Ann Dasgupta of SHAREHOUSE CHARITABLE TRUST



▲ "Life for Life" – The spirit of Blood Donation.

## CREATOR'S CREATION: LOVE AND HATE

Sonita Banerjee  
B.Ed. Department

Both existed since time immemorial;

Known to the world as -

Love and Hate,

Residence being the human mind.

Both co-exists,

Just like that flower which is loved,

But its thorns hated.

True indeed-

Love triumphs over hatred,

Just like that flower, which is plucked  
and the thorns left over.

Now,

It is the task of the human mind,

to love any entity

and hate only its disturbing qualities.

One can obliterate the feeling of hatred  
but

surely cannot deny its existence.

For it is the presence of hatred,  
that love was known.

Because, if all humans, generation after generation  
have accepted the creation of  
light and darkness,

Feelings of happiness and melancholy,

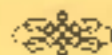
life and death,

then

one has to accept these two creations  
of the human mind,

often known as -

Love and Hate.



## IF ONLY

Sonita Banerjee  
B.Ed. Department

I could admire the dawn and the dusk...

I could view the snowy mountains...

the silent desert and the roaring tides...

I could ogle at the coloured wings of the butterfly...

I could see the child playing with her mother...

I could see the time running so fast...

I could see the tension climbing on all...

I could see light covering up darkness

I could see the moon whispering to the

stars...

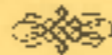
I could adore myself in front of the mirror,

I could help a blind man cross the road...

All could have happened,

If only

I could see!



## THE FINAL EPISTLE

Asmita Dey  
B.Ed. Department

Yet another day has set in, traversing the same roads of a mundane middle class life. Job was no more the ultimate goal, neither was earning money. With age mind was looking for some contentment, it wanted freedom from the burdens of past cogitations. The day looked gloomy and dark, as a prelude to a storm and I was still struggling to adjust in the new city. The hot liquid from the cup jumped up to burn my lips as I stepped on a blue envelope. The post man had slipped it underneath my front door. Staring at the soothing blueness of the envelope, I was reminiscing the nectar of sanctity within me when some alphabets on the envelope struck me; bringing my mind back to the ground reality. It read:

Titli Chatterjee

12/1 Janakpuri Road, New Delhi - 110061

A numbness filled me, a void followed by the pangs and sweetness of some past memories that threw me back in time. A sense of happiness lingered. It was the Annual Sports Day at school and over excitement had reached me to the health centre with a plaster on my left ankle. My bed lay beside another girl's, seemingly of my age. The colourful plaster on her arm had caught my attention. As she agreed to garnish my plaster as well, we bonded. This was Titli, a bubbly little girl, carefree yet composed, bright yet calm. She knew how to live. A sisterhood was born. Titli spend most of her time at my place and soon we became inseparable. She became the solace of my lonely self. The busy schedule of my parents left a vacuum in my life, Titli came to fill it up. She became my all-time personal diary. Our thoughts and ideas were similar we knew everything about each other, but we never fell short of issues to talk about.

We grew closer with time and at one point, before I knew, my world started revolving around her. She came so close to fulfilling all my needs, that my brain never gave it a thought - about her individuality, her freedom or the fact that she might have to leave me someday. She became my shadow and my habit.

A sudden gust of wind dashed against my face, bringing me to the extant. The window pane banged, the much awaited storm had started bringing in dust all over the floor. Too engrossed in the past I did not care to close the window today. The turmoil outside echoed inside me throwing me once again, where I had left. The dark shadows of 25<sup>th</sup> August, 2009 flashed.

Titli never kept secrets from me and therefore the news of her admission at the University of London came banging on my face. Out of the blue the fear of loneliness, that had taken a back seat all these years, returned. I was an out and out possessive, self centred person who would never part with her belongings and relations. So the sudden news of parting with my most favourite thing made my brain clueless. I stood there shocked, blown and numb. Initially not a sound passed from between the half opened lips, it was only when she touched my reddened cheeks that I busted. I screamed at her for the first time. I felt betrayed and the fear of parting, spoke through my actions. Being a spoilt, scared kid, I grew up to the idea that what belongs to me should be mine. The shock I had received snatched the prudence out of my shaken mind. It seemed life was sucked out of my body. Unable to control my emotions, I drove her out of my house swearing not to see her ever again! I was hurt, too hurt to even talk to her once, too hurt to listen to her side of explanation, too hurt to accept her. I did not know which part of it made me so angry - the fact that she was leaving or the fact that she hid this from me. A series of phone calls and text messages from her remain unattended. Pillows knew the reason behind the swollen eyes. Years passed by and we grew apart. My ego ruled, while beneath it lingered a repentance, a guilt, a blame.



The storm outside had subsided, the fallen trees, broken signboards and the dirt filled road was quite similar to my present state of mind. It has been seven years since then. Shifting to Delhi a month ago very automatically reminded me of her, bringing me to face this pain of my life once again. Maturity and age have made me more patient so the hidden urge of repentance was on the verge of defeating my ego. I knew I would someday go and meet her, but the guilt and the fear of facing her resulted in procrastination. It is here that my attention shifted to the envelope again.

I smiled at it once again finally reaching to the letter inside. The mixed expression of reading this after so long gave me goose bumps. Questions about her filled my head making my heart beat faster. By the time I had entered the last line of the first page, a hard pang of grief struck the cords of my heart. A long numb hoot could possibly describe the state of my brain. I read it over and over again. Eyes could not believe what it saw, brain could not comprehend what it read. She had left me once again, this time a final good bye. Suffering from severe heart blockage she left. The guilt of not being able to ask forgiveness hung over me and somewhere deep below I felt I was one of the reasons for this consequence. The guilt made me shrink from within. I could not accept the unfortunate incompleteness of our bond.

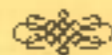
Though the sudden news had diverted my mind, the letter did not end I continued reading holding onto the words of her last involvement in my life and our friendship. The continuation of the letter on the next page left me astonished. I could not believe what I read. It said,

"I am leaving my three year old son with you, I know you will be the perfect guardian he could ever get. You are the only thing I trust blindly and have full faith to hand over the biggest responsibility of my life. You were the first best gift sent to me by God and I hereby hand you over second one. Once again sorry for hurting you that day.

Your loving friend Ynli"

The sky had cleared and the sun brought its ray back on earth the petrichor lingered through my nostrils. A tear rolled down my eyes and my face beamed. The sadness and guilt was overshadowed and erased with the joy of a new beginning. A long misplaced bond was reconnected and a new dimension was given into it as if

"Amongst all the gloom its crimson that bloomed"



## ADIEU !!!

Jagpreet Keur  
B.Ed. Department

In a world where transition is a way of life, one feels utterly scared when one observes in seclusion the practical happening, of – 'the only thing constant in life is change.

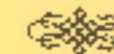
From school, to college, to professional training – one was aware of 'what next?' But after a span of seven enriching years in the nurturing, pampering and loving family of Shri Shikshayatan College, the fear of uncertainty is haunting.

With every farewell at the undergraduate and then at the M.A. level there was a little assurance of coming back, but at the end of B.Ed – there is no coming back – that is the end of a beautiful rather the best phase of one's life and the beginning of the unknown.

Shri Shikshayatan College is not just an institution for it is endowed with teachers who understand us, who scaffold us, who encourage and assist us whenever we falter. They cuddle us with immense amount of love and warmth, and make us indebted to them for life.

The very thought of this lovely phase of one's life ending fills one with utmost anguish and solitude. Though ambiguity is what one is left with, yet we can agree with Groucho Marx's words that :

"It isn't so much that hard times are coming, the change observed is mostly soft times going"



## মন খারাপের খাতা

সহেলী রায়  
বি. এড. বিভাগ

মনটারে তুই আছিস কেমন, শহরগুলির খারাপের ?  
কৃৎস্না-টেল যানগুলো আজ, শ্বাস নিশ তুই কেমন করে ?  
নৃত্যের আব ভিমাতে মৌড়াস ? ছাতের কর্নিশে ?  
মনটাতে তুই আছিস কেমন ?

স্টেশনের পাশে খুচকাওয়াল, জায়ের পোকান আর কী বাসে ?  
ব্রিজের নীচে রেললাইনটার ট্রেন যায় আর, আগের মতো ?  
না কি ওটাও কেউ সরিয়েছে, ইচ্ছে করে পুঁথি মতো ?  
মনটারে ... তুই আছিস কেমন ?

ব্রিজের ধারে অপেক্ষাতে কেউ কি থাকতে বাকি তোকে ?  
না কি, এখন কেবল চলাতে হয় এক পা, দু-পা, তিন-পা তোলে।  
আঙুল-আঙ্গুরে ফোর করে কেউ, পানের পবে আবার গানে ?  
না কি, এতে কিছুর ভিড়ে আজ নিঃসঙ্গতাই কবে প্রাণে ?

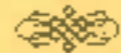
মনটারে তুই বিদিয়ে গেছিস ...  
কালো গৌমাথ, ধূসোর, দীর্ঘধাসে।



## ফেরা

স্নহী রায়  
বি. এড. বিভাগ

তুমি যাই ভালোখানো তারে,  
সে তো আর ফিরবে না।  
সে এখন রঙের দেশায় বৃন্দ হয়ে থাকে,  
অচিন্তনা এক রাঙা।  
প্রজাদের অসংখ্য আবদারের  
নেশায় মত্ত সে,  
তবে সে ফিরবে .  
ঠিক কিভাবে।  
যেদিন তুমি সমস্ত আশা ছেড়ে দিয়ে  
ফিরে যাবে...  
ভাববে কেন এই বৃথা অপেক্ষা ?  
সেদিন প্রজাদের সমস্ত আবদার  
পূর্ণ করে সে ফিরে আসবে।  
সেদিন সে তোমাকে পাবে না...  
তোমাৎ ওখের এক ফোঁটা ফল,  
তার কাছে সহুত্র হয়ে উঠবে।  
তুমি তাকে আর অভিশাপ নিও না  
সে খুব ঠাকা ঠেকেছে।  
কারণ তোমার মতো একে কখনো কেউ  
ভালবাসেনি, ভালবাসাবেও না...



## চাওয়া-পাওয়া

জয়ন্তী বেরা  
বি. এড. বিভাগ

ভুলতে চাই, ভুলতে চাই আমি তোমাকে  
সত্যি ভুলতে চাই।  
কেন কেউ? আঞ্জা আমার হৃদয়ে  
অমার গিরা-উপশিয়ার কক্ষপথে।  
তুমি তো আমাকে দুঃখ ছাড়া, বদ্বন্দ্ব ছাড়া  
এতটুকুও সুখ দাওনি —  
তবু কেন, কেন আমার হৃদয়ে—এ  
তুমি জায়গা করে নিলে ?  
কি অধিকার আছে তোমার  
আমার সাথে এমন খেপা খেলার ?  
আমি যে সহ্য করতে পারি না,  
সহ্য করতে পাবিনা তোমার অহংকরে  
আমার থেকে মুখ ফিরানোর অহংকার।  
কেন সব জেনেবুঝে  
আমাকে নিঃশেষ করতে চাও ?  
কি সুব পাও তুমি, আমি যত্বনা পেলে ?  
নাকি বুঝে গেছো —  
তোমার থেকে মুখ ফেরানোর সাধ আমার নেই।  
তবে তুমিও জেনে রাগে  
হারব না আমি, হয়না ছেটি তোমার কাছে  
পারব না তা হতে আমি,  
ওধু অপেক্ষা করব, অপেক্ষা করব সেইদিন পর্যন্ত;  
যেদিন তুমি তোমার সবটুকু নিয়ে  
নিজেকে আমার কাছে ধরা দেবে।



## বুধুদ

মৌমিতা চৌধুরী

বি.এড. বিভাগ

ভোর হেঁচর আলোয়নি বাতাইয়ে ধড়ফড় করে উঠে বসল অহনা। পাশে গুয়ে থাকা নীলকে ধাক্কা দিয়ে উঠিয়ে চলে গেলো। মেয়ের ঘবে।

"মাঝরাখ আর একটু শোবো। আর একটুখানি।" রিমিকে টেনে তুলেই গৌর মুখে আনুরে গলগল বলে উঠল রিমি।

রিমির কণ্ঠস্বর পাশে না দিয়ে হাশে পেস্ট লাগিয়ে একপ্রকার তৈলে বাথরুমে পাঠান অহনা।

রিমিকে বাথরুমে পাঠিয়ে বিছানা পেছাতে গিয়ে রিমির ঘর গেল অহনা। দেখে নীল তলনও বিছানায়। এক প্রহর গন্ধাখাকি করে নীলকে ঘুম থেকে তুলে কলখাবার আর ডিফিন পোছাতে ব্যস্ত হয়ে পড়ল অহনা।

এরপর রিমি অসুস্থতাই তার মূল বেঁচে খাইয়ে নীলের সঙ্গে খুলে পাঠিয়ে অহনার সর্বস্বলের কাজ শেষ।

নীলের সঙ্গে রিমির বেড়িয়ে যাওয়ার পরের সময়টা অহনার একটু নিশ্চিন্তে একলা থাকার অবকাশ। দুমাসিত কাপ হাতে অহনা বসল নবনের কাপড় নিয়ে।

ঠিক তখনই টেলিভি বাখা মোবাইলটা বেজে উঠল। ধড়ফড়িয়ে উঠল অহনা। এইসময় জে কারুর ফোন করার কথা নয়। বুকটা কেমন যেন বেঁপে উঠল অহনার।

ফোনে ফুটে ওঠে নামটা দেখে বেশ অবাকই হল অহনা। নীলের সঙ্গে এখন ফোন করার কথা নয়। খানিকটা অবাক হওয়ার কষ্টমতই অহনা হাঃপো বসল।

"তুমি তাড়াতাড়ি City Hospital-এ চলে এসো। রিমিকে বাঁচাতে গিয়ে একজন ডাক্তারক ভীষণভাবে আহত হয়েছেন।" — ও পাশ থেকে একনাগাড়ে কথাগুলো বলে চলল নীল। "রিমি ঠিক আছে তো?" — কেঁপে উঠল অহনার গলা। "হ্যাঁ, হ্যাঁ রিমি ঠিক আছে, ওকে খুলেও পাঠিয়ে দিবেছি। ফুলের সামনেই অ্যান্টিডেপ্ট হয়। ডাক্তারকে নিয়ে City Hospital-এ এসেছি। তুমি তাড়াতাড়ি এসো।" — আর দ্বিতীয় কোনো প্রশ্ন করার সুযোগ না দিয়ে নীল কেটে দিল ফেনটে। চা খাওয়া মাগায় উঠল অহনার। কেঁপে ছিল মেটাগুটি ঠিক হবে পরসটা নিয়ে বেড়িয়ে পড়ল অহনা City Hospital-এর উদ্দেশ্যে।

বড়ি থেকে বেশি দূরে নয় City Hospital। অটো ধরতেই

নিমিট পনের-এর মধ্যেই অহনা পৌছে গেল City Hospital-এ।

সদা অ্যান্টিডেপ্ট-এর খটনা। তাই খুঁজে পেতে খুব একটা সময় লাগল না। নার্সদের বলতে তারই অহনাকে পেরিয়ে দিল ২০৪ নং বেড।

কমরে সজ্জাটা ঠেলাতে গিয়েও পা দুটো হঠাৎ করে যেন পাথরের মতই শক্ত হয়ে উঠল অহনার।

সরঞ্জাম ওপারে মাথায় ব্যান্ডেজ নিয়ে গুয়ে থাকা এই মুখটোয় বিনীততার পরিবর্তন এলেও মুখটা আতঙ্ক ও পুরোপুরি অজানা-অচেনা হয়ে যায় নি।

অহনার চেহেরে শানান জলছবির মত একটা দৃশ্য জেলে উঠল।

চাকুরিয়া লোকের পছাপুকুণ্ড আর তারই একটা গাছের বাঁচে বসা একপ্রোনা বিশোর-কিশোবা।

কিশোবাটী মুখ গৌজ করে বসে আছে। আর কিশোরটি একটা চকলেট হাতে নিয়ে খুব করে মানাবার চেষ্টা করছে।

এ প্রায় প্রতিদিনকার ঘটনা। তবে এই মান-জড়মানের পাল বেশিদিন চলল না।

কলেজে ওঠার পর থেকেই অনিচ্ছ জড়িয়ে পড়ল Union-এর সঙ্গে ধীরে ধীরে নানান আবেগীয় জড়িয়ে যার অনিচ্ছতা যা অহনার একেবারেই পছন্দ ছিল না।

বার বার বারন করা সংস্কার অনিচ্ছতা কথা পোনে নি। বরং আরও বেশি করে জড়িয়ে থাকছিল কলেজের নানান আবেগ।

একবার মারাত্মকভাবে বেঁপে গেল অনিচ্ছতা। ভর্তি নেওয়ার জন্য বেজাইনিভাবে টাক নেওয়ার অপরাধে থানা-পুলিসের ডটিলডায় জড়িয়ে পড়ল। পরে অনেক কষ্টে বেলা নিয়ে ছাড়া পায় অনিচ্ছতা।

এর বেশ কিছুদিন পর সেই পছাপুকুণ্ডেরই দেখা হয় দুজনের।

দুজনেরই মুখ গামথমে। কান্না মুখেই কোনো কথা নেই। বেশ কিছুকাল পর নিতকে সংযত করে বলতে শুরু করে অহনা।

"তোমার ব্যাপারে বাবা সবকিছু জেলে গেল। এসবের পর মা-বাবা আর আমার সম্পর্ককে মেলে নেবে না। আর আমি পড়ব না মা-বাবার সম্মতে তোমাকে নিয়ে ঘর করতে। আমাকে মাপ কর।" — এক নাগাড়ে কথাগুলো বলে একটু দম নিল অহনা।

"পারলে এখন ছেড়ে আবার নতুন করে সব কিছু শুরু কর।"

— কোনকম চোখের টসটসে জল সামলে কথাগুলি বলে চূপ করে বসে বইল অহনা।

এতকাল অনিচ্ছতা একটা কথাও বলে নি। মাথা নীচু করে সব কিছু গুনল।

অনেককাল পর ধীরে ধীরে বলল, — "মা-বাবা ঠিকই বলেছেন। এবপরে অন্তত আর ঐতিহাসিক মল্লিকবড়ির মেয়ের সঙ্গে প্রেম করা যাবে না।"

অহনার চোখের জল আর বীধ মানছে না। গেলগাল কর্তৃ মুখটা কেমন যেন বিবর্ণ হয়ে গেল।

অহনার প্রথম মুখটার দিকে তাকিয়ে অতৃষ্ণভাবে হেসে উঠল অনিচ্ছতা — "ভয় পেয়ে না অহনা। তোমার নতুন জীবনে আমি আর বাধা ছাড়া দাঁড়ব না। নিশ্চিন্তে তুমি নতুন করে শুরু কর সবকিছু।"

একনাগাড়ে কথাগুলি বলে চলল অনিচ্ছতা। অহনার উত্তরেও কোনো অপেক্ষাই সে করে নি। কথাগুলি বলে শান্তভাবে চলে গেল অনিচ্ছতা। অহনা তখনও ঠায় দাঁড়িয়ে। এরপর অনেকগুলি বছর কেটে গেছে।

অহনার বিয়ে হয়েছে। বিখ্যাত ব্যানার্জী বাড়ির বড় সে। স্বামী সমীরণ, মেয়ে রিমিকে নিয়ে অহনা এখন পরিপূর্ণ ভাবে সংসারী।

ব্যানার্জী বাড়ীর ছোট ছেলের সমীরণের ভাক নাম নীল। সমীরণ মানুষ হিসাবে বেশ ভাল। অহনা বিয়ের আগেই বলেছিল তার অস্বীকৃত সম্পর্কের কথা। কোনো কিছুই আড়াল করেনি সে। আর তাই বিয়ের আগের টানা-পোড়নের কোনো কিছুই অহনা নয় নীলের। নীল অকণ্য সমস্তটাকেই খুব সহজভাবেই নিয়েছিল। মেয়ে-বো-এর প্রতি কর্তব্যের কোনোগণ্ডে অবহেলা নীল কখনও করে নি। আর তাই সাংসারিক জীবনে অহনার সুখ-এর অভাব কখনও হয় নি।

অনিচ্ছতার স্মৃতিকে এককম মুছেই ফেলেছিল অহনা। অথচ আক মনে হচ্ছে অনিচ্ছতার স্মৃতিটা বড় বেশি জীবন্ত। আজ মনে

হচ্ছে বিশ্বৃতির বিবর্ণতা পুরোটাই যেন ধূয়ে মুছে দিতে পারে নি।

"কি গো।" "কতক্ষণ মর্মেতিয়ে এখানে? ভিতরে এসে।" ভ্রমস্বের সঙ্গে আলাপ করবে না?" —

নীলের ভাকচটনা ভাঙল অহনার। "বেশকম নয়, এই কিছুকাল এসেছি।" — কোনকম সাগলে নিয়ত বলল অহনা।

"চলো, ভিতরে।" — নীল হাত ধরে অহনাকে কাঁচের দরজা চৌপে ভিতরে নিয়ে এল।

কাঁচের দরজা ঠেলতেই চোখ পড়ল অনিচ্ছতা-এর দিকে। অপ্রাণ্য বর্ষীয় অনিচ্ছতার সঙ্গে এই তিরিশোর্ধ অনিচ্ছতার খুব বেশি পার্থক্য নেই। চোখে-মুখে একইভাবে গাধীর্ষ এলেও সেই ছেলেমানুষি হাসিটা এখনও একইভাবে ছড়িয়ে রয়েছে অনিচ্ছতার চোখে-মুখে।

অনিচ্ছতার পাশে একজন ভ্রমশিলা দাঁড়িয়ে। ভ্রমশিলার মাথা ভর্তি নির্দূর। নতুন বই-এর মত সলজ্জ মুখখানি দুজনেই নিজেদের মধ্যে বাকলাপে মত।

নীল আর অহনার চোখচুপি হতেই অনিচ্ছতার চোখে মুখে একটা অতৃষ্ণ রহস্যময় হাসি ফুটে উঠল।

কিন্তু সে কণিকের জন্য। পরকণেই স্বাভাবিক হয়ে বলল, "নমস্কার, ইনি আমার স্ত্রী, অনিচ্ছতা।"

বাহ! অনিচ্ছতা-ও তাহলে বিয়ে করে এখন ঘোর সংসারী। একটা ভার যেন নেমে এসে অহনার বুক থেকে।

কোথাও যেন দাঁড়িয়ে থাকার খড়কুটো খুঁজে গেল অহনা। নিজেও কোনোকম সাগলে অহনা প্রায় স্বাভাবিকভাবেই বলল, "নমস্কার।"

কিন্তু কোনকম স্মিত মনেও কোথায় যেন একটা কাঁটা খেঁচ খেঁচ করতে লাগল অহনার। কেন জানি বারবার মনে হতে লাগল। খুব স্বার্থপারের মতোই মনে, তবুও বারবার মনে হতে লাগল গল্পের শেষটা এরকম না হলেই বোধহয় ভালোছিল।

## সময়

তনুশী মিশ্র

বি. এড. বিভাগ

আজ কাল বিকেন্দ্রবাদের এই কালবিপর্যায়ী বোধ উপভোগ্য হয়ে উঠেছে। দুপুর গতিয়ে বিকল হৃদয় মাঝে হঠাৎ খুলে উড়িয়ে মেঘের হাঁসজাক ও বাতাসের শব্দশূন্য শব্দে মেতে ওঠে প্রকৃতি। আর তার পর দু'এক পক্ষ। দূরির স্পর্শে শান্ত প্রকৃতির বুক ভারে ওঠে নৈশালি গন্ধে। মেঘনা এই গন্ধটাকে প্রাত্যহিককারই বুক ভরে নিতে ভালোবাসে। সে বাতবায় নিঃশ্বাসটাকে টেনে অনেকক্ষণ নিজের শরীরের মধ্যে ধরে রাখার চেষ্টা করে। তার মনটা পেয়ে বলে অকৃত শব্দ ভাবনায়া। বৃষ্টিভেল প্রকৃতির বুক উদাসী হৃদয়র নাচনের সাথে সাথে তার মনটাও যেন মাতাক হয়ে যায়। পুরনো কত স্মৃতি মাথা চাড়া দিয়ে আসে মনের গভীর অঞ্চলে। সে প্রথম দিকে না চাইলেও মন কি তার বাতবায় শোনে! সে যে নড়ে বেথাপ। ধৃতিকে সে তো ভুলে যেতে চেয়েছিল, শরিয়ে দিতেছিল নিজের জীবন থেকে। তবে ইমানীং যেন এই নামটাই মনের মধ্যে গুরে ফিলে আসছে। হলটা কি মেঘনার? তবে ইং সে কয়েকদিন আগে একটা কাজ করেছিল, সোস্যাল সেন্টারের সাইটে আনমনেই সার্চ করে বসেছিল ধৃতিকার গাঙ্গুলীর নামটা। তারপর তার প্রোফাইলটা দেখার কৌতুহল সামলানতে পারেনি সে। অনেকক্ষণ ধরে দেখেছিল প্রোফাইল ও ধৃতীর ছবিগুলো। তাদের ছাড়াছাড়ি পাঁচ বছর পরে ধৃতীর জীবনে কোন পরিবর্তন হয়েছে কি? তবে ম্যারিটাল স্ট্যাটাস কি আজও সিসেল?

কিন্তু ধৃতি, তুই এক স্ত্রী-বটাকে বয়ে নিয়ে গিয়েও আগের থেকে অনেক বেশি পরিণত। ইউনিভার্সিটিতে পড়া থামিয়েছিলি স্ববিস্মৃত আচরণগুলো বোধহয় ওঠার মধ্যে আজ আর নেই। কেমন ইচ্ছে হলেই বানিয়ে ফেলতিন আমায় নিয়ে একের পর এক কবিতা, আমার জন্য সময় ছিল তোর অফুরন্ত। আমিই মাঝেমাঝে বিরক্তিবোধ করতাম, ক্রন্দন বাধ কবে আমায় সময় দিতিন বলে। কিন্তু এসবের মধ্যেও নিজের পড়াশোনাটিকে তুই যে অবহেলা করিন নি, তা আজ প্রমাণিত। তা না হলে তুই কি আজ হাতে পারতিন কলেজের অধ্যাপক। আব আমায় দেখ তোকে জীবনে প্রতিষ্ঠিত হওয়ার সময়টুকু না শিয়ে বাড়ির পছন্দ করা পাত্রের সঙ্গে বিয়ে করে সুখী হতে পারতিন না। একাধিক জীবনটাকে ঘিরে ফেনেছে আমায়। অনেকদিন পর তোকে দেখে মনটা আনন্দে ভরে উঠল, আনন্দে ধৃতি। কিন্তু আনন্দ পাওয়ার অধিকার আজ আমার নেই। একদিন আমি তোমার বন্ধন ছিঁড়ে, বিশ্বাসঘাতকের মতো বেরিয়ে এয়েছিলাম নিজের গুণ খুঁজে নিতে।

এইসব ভাবনাও ভাবতে কখন যে মেঘনা ধৃতিকে সেন্ট্রিক স্ট্রাস্ট পার্কিয়ে দিয়েছে বুঝতেই পারেনি।

'দূর হতে আসি আরে সাধিব / গোপনে বহর তোর বৈধিব' — মোবাইলের ব্রিগেটিনটা শুনে মেঘনার ঘুমটা ভেঙে গেল। এক রাতে কার মনে পড়ল মেঘনাকে 'অমিত্যভ' না সে তো অফিসের কাজে বহিরে গেলে রুচনাকে ফোন করার কোন প্রয়োজন মনে করে না। অফিসের কাজের চাপ আর অসসরে কালিগানের সাথে হাসি আনন্দ সময় কাটে তার। মেঘনাকে মনে করার সময় কোথায় তার বাবা? মেঘনা ৩০দিন পরবে এই সম্পর্কের টানা পোড়ানে নিজেকে তিবিতে রাখতে। মনবদ্ধ হয়ে আসে তার। এসব সঙে পাঁচ ভাবতে ভাবতে মেনটা গেল কেটে। অবোর হোলে উঠল। চোখ পড়ল মোবাইলের স্ক্রিনে। একি আনন্দে নাগর এত রাতে! মেঘনা এবার ইচ্ছে করেই ফোনটা ধরল না। মনটা অক খজ্ঞে তোলা হয়ে আছে। কিন্তু একবার হুঁইবর তিনবার করে ফোনটা বাজতে লাগল। অগত্যা মেঘনা নিঃশব্দে ফোনটা বিসিক করে বসে ধরল। 'হ্যালো!' 'মেঘনা? কেমন আছিস? হুমিয়ে পাড়ছিলি নাকি রে?' একসাথে একতালো প্রবোর উত্তর দেওয়ার আগেই হতচকিত হয়ে গেল মেঘনা। এ যে খুব চেনা সুর। ইং, এতো ধৃতি। মেঘনার ঘোর বেটে গেল। সে বলল 'ধৃতিকার গাঙ্গুলী।' 'ধৃতি, হ্যাঁ রে তোর বন্ধু ধৃতি। তুলিসনি দেখছি।' সোস্যাল সাইটে তোকে দেখে অরে বেশি কিছু না ভেবে মেনই করে বসলাম তোকে।' মেঘনা বাবরুধ, তার চোখ থেকে অবিয়াম ধারায় বয়ে চলেছে আবেগের অশ্রুক্ষণা। তার নিজের প্রতি লক্ষ্যার, ঘণায় মাটিতে মিশে যেতে ইচ্ছা করছে। নি অপমানটাই সেদিন সে করেছিল, ধৃতিকে। কিন্তু মেঘনাব প্রতি ভালোবাসা ধৃতিকে সেদিন উদ্ধৃত হতে দেয়নি। ধৃতি মুখ বুজে সব অপমান সহ্য করেছিল। আর সেই যত্নপাই বোধহয় মেঘনার জীবনে এখন বিগুণ যত্নপা হয়ে ফিরে এসেছে।

'কিরে কথা বলছিন না যে মেঘ? তোকে আজ আমার অনেক কথা বলার আছে।' ধৃতীর সেই ডাক শুনে মেঘনা অটিকে র'থ'ও পারেনি নিজেকে। মীরব অশ্রু তখন আচায় বাঁধ ভেঙেছে। 'কিরে মেঘ বলছিন কেন? তুইও কি আমার মত সুখী?' এরপর 'অনেকটা সময় ধরে কণায় কণায় একে অপরের সুখ-দুঃখের সাথে নিজেরে নিঃসিয়ে নিঃসে। এসবের মধ্যে ধৃতি জানতে পেয়েছে অমিত্যভকে পেয়ে মেঘনার সুখী না হতে পারার কথা। ধৃতি বলেছিল মেঘকে তার জীবনের কিছু কথা বলবে, কিন্তু মেঘ যে আজ ভালো নেই

মেঘের এই নিঃসঙ্গতা ধৃতিকে খুব দুঃখ দিয়েছে। ধৃতীর এখন কাজ মেঘনাকে যেভাবেই হোক সুখী করা। মেঘের দুঃখ যে সে সহ্য করতে পারে না। অমিত্যভের সাথে যদিও ধৃতীর অনেকদিন যোগাযোগ নেই, তবুও সামনে গিয়ে দাঁড়ালে বুককে সে নিশ্চয়ই চিনতে পারবে। অমিত্যভকে বলতেই হবে ধৃতীর এই শেষ চাওয়াটুকুর কথা।

আজ সকাল থেকেই মেঘনার মন ভালো নেই। কোন কাজ মন লাগছে না। মেঘনা-অমিত্যভের সম্পর্কে এখন গভীরতা এসেছে। একটা নতুন প্রাণের আগমন বর্তমানে জানান দিয়েছে তাদের। তাই অমিত্যভ মেঘনাকে এখন চোখে হারায়। বিকেলে তারা আউটিং এ যাবে হরকম্ব একটা স্থান করে অমিত্যভ সকালবেলা অফিসে পেরিয়ে গেছে। এইসব আনন্দের মধ্যেও কোন এক শূণ্যতা মেঘনাকে আজ গ্রাস করেছে। সে এখন কি কববে কিছু বুঝতে না পেয়ে অস্ত্রাসমত ফেসবুকের পাতায় চোখ রাখল। ধৃতীর সাথে বঙা কথা বলতে ইচ্ছে করছে তার। কয়েকদিন আগে অনেক কথা হয়েছিল ওর সাথে। মেঘনার ভালো থাকার খবর শুনে ধৃতি খুব খুশি হয়েছিল। কিন্তু যা! ধৃতিতে এখন অনলাইন নেই। তবে কি একটা মেসেজ করতে মেঘনা, হঠাৎই ফেসবুকের পাতায় জেনে উঠল ধৃতীর গত দু'দিন আগে পেটে করা কণ্ডোপা হুঁ। বিদ্যকম বিবর্ণ ফিলে লাগছে ধৃতিকে। কমেট-এর পাতায় ধৃতীর এই বিবর্ণতা কথা জানতে চাইবে বলে মেঘনা কিছু

বিস্ময়ে গেল। কিন্তু একি! অন্য বকুরা এইসব কি নিবোছে? 'তুই ভাড়াগেড়ি সুস্থ হয়ে ওঠে, অনেকদিন আমের যত্নপা তুই সহ্য করেছিলি, এবার তোকে ভালো হতেই হবে'... কি হয়েছে ধৃতীর? ধৃতি তো মেঘনাকে তার অসুস্থতার কথা কিছু জানায়নি। আর কোন কথা না ভেবে ধৃতিকে ফোন করে বলল সে। ফোনটি ধৃতীর মা বিসিক করলেন: বললেন, ধৃতি নাশিবাগেমে ভর্তি। আনন্দেই সাধে দু'বছর হলে লড়াই করতে করতে এখন সে স্ত্রী। আর বোধহয় লড়াইয়ের শক্তি তার নেই। জীবনযুদ্ধে লড়াই করার সময় এবার ফুরিয়ে এসেছে। এসব কথা শুনে ফোনের ওপায়ে মেঘনা পাঁড়িয়ে রইল স্তম্ভিত হয়ে।

ধৃতীর মৃত্যুর পর একটা বছর কেটে গেছে। এর মধ্যে মেঘনার জীবনে এসেছে অনেক পরিবর্তন। কিন্তু আজও মেঘনা ধৃতিকে ভুলতে পারেনি। একদিন যে মেঘনা ধৃতিকে ভুলে যেতে চেয়েছিল, তার জন্য একটা সময় সিনেও সে কৃপণতা করেছিল, সেই মেঘনার এখন দিনের বেশির ভাগ সময়টাই কাটে ধৃতীর নাম নিয়ে। ধৃতিকে সে জীবন থেকে হারিয়ে রেখেছে, কিন্তু তার নামটাকে সে হারিয়ে যেতে দেবে না। চোখে ধারায় সে তার ছেড়ি ধৃতিকাকে: "হে সখা মম হানায় রহো / সংসারের সব কাজে ধ্যানে জ্বলে রুপয়ে মম।" — মেঘনার ফেনের স্ক্রিনে অমিত্যভের নাম জেনে উঠল। ছেড়ি ধৃতিকে সেও যে চোখে হারায়।



## कालोत्तीर्ण साहित्यिक नरेशनाथ मित्र

रिप्पा मण्डल

वि. एड. विभाग

कलौत्तीर्ण युग एंगला साहित्येय एकलन विधि कथा साहित्यिक नरेशनाथ मित्र। मुक्तार चार मान आणे अर्थात् १२९५ साले 'देश' साहित्य संवाय ठार आझीवनी प्रकाशित हय। आझीवनी थोके जना गाय हरिदपुरेन ईश्वरदिनिवासी ठार परिवारिटी हिस एकलनवटी। बाडिब कर्ता हिजेन ठार पिता महेशनाथ मित्र। ठारनरेशनाथ पिताक मद्र नरेशनाथेन पिताओ हेल्ले काळ थोके आशा करेहिल्लेन या आ पुर्व हयनि। पिताक जीवनेन नैराशावेथ नरेशनाथके पुत्र दियेहिल्ले। सेई नैराशाके कम वनतेई जीवनेन पथ छया। हेल्लेवेला थोके ये सकळ वतनार तिनि आघात पेतल्ले सेई सकळ वतनाओलाके एकटी त्रिहिरिते लिखे राखतेन। आर ईई अज्ञास थोकेई उरु हर प्रथम लेखलेखि। तिनि थमन जाका हाइकुले पाळन ठवन कायकजन वक्तु संघटन ह्ये 'आधुन' नामे एकटी पत्रिक हाते लिखे वेर करेहिल्लेन। पत्रे हरिदपुर राजेस्र कसेस्र पडवळ सहर ठार मास आलाप ह्य नारायण गणेशपाध्यायन। ईई कसेस्रे थाककालीनठ दुःखान मिले। 'क्षयग्र' नामे एकटी पत्रिक वेर करेन। ठारपर कलकाठार वसवासी कलेजे डर्ति एवं समयेन ताले ताले 'सदायुष', 'प्रताह', 'स्वाज' संवादपत्रे काज करार पर बाकि जीवनी 'आननवाजार पत्रिका' व काज करे काटिके सेन। १२७७ साले 'देश' पत्रिकया ठार प्रथम कविता 'मृग' प्रकाशित हय। कविताये निये लेखा शर करालेठ तिनि प्रतिष्ठे पाने उपन्यास ओ गम मजनाठ जना। ठार प्रथम उपन्यास 'हीपपुत्र' (१२४५) प्रकाशित हलेठ ईई उपन्यासटि १२४२-४३ साले 'देश' पत्रिकया 'हरिवंश' नामे धरावाहिक कवे प्रकपित हयहिल्ले। सज्जेशकुमार घोष निजेर उरुसाहे नाम परिपठन करे प्रथम उपन्यासटि प्रकाश करार बावु वतन। १२५१-५२ सालेन मया 'देश' पत्रिकया ठार उरुसाहेनाग उपन्यास आल एकटी उपन्यास 'सेनामहल' धरावाहिकतावे वेर हर। परवटी समये एकेर पर एक उपन्यास प्रकाशित हते थोके — 'मयिका' (१३७७), 'उपनगर' (१३७८), 'दुःखप्रहर' (१३७९), 'पठन-उत्थान' (१३९१), 'सैतसहीत' (१३९१), 'तमझिनी' (१३९१), 'महानगर' (१३८१) प्रकृति। ईई सवल उपन्यासठार मये सामाजिक जीवनेन बाडव चित्र एवं परीजीवनेन पाषाणपि नगरमूची मानुयेन जीवमचित्र चित्रागित हते सेना गेछे। उपन्यासठलि ओपुत्रा पात्रेई थोके थोकेन ठार किछु किछु चरित्र निर्माण हते हिल। 'महानगर'

उपन्यास सम्पर्के सज्जेश कुमार वल्लेहिल्लेन —

"Mahanagar was originally 'Abataranika' a 'Long-Story which I read way back in 1955. I immediately thought of turning it into a script. It would have been filmed then, right after Pathar Panchali if I had found a maker for it... I finally made it in 1963 there are inevitable modifications in the film version — as those who know it, will note — but most of the material and all of the inspiration came from the original story."

तिनि उपुत्रा उपन्यास नरेशनाथके सज्जेश कुमार ठार उरुसाहेनाग वतन आरणीय। १२७७ साले मुद्रित गम 'दुःख' ओ जीवने' निये उरु करे थय एकशोटीर अधिक गम रचना करेहिल्लेन। ठार मया 'उरु', 'दामपता', 'चिर', 'नतून प्रेम', 'पालक', 'हेडमास्टार', 'रस', (हिप्पि चलचित्रेव नाम 'सुवनागर'), 'एकपो पुष', 'कन्या', 'सैव', 'क्रोवावसि', 'चोर', 'टिकिट', 'नाम' प्रकृति गमविशेष उरुसाहेनर भावि राषे। तिनि शरुस्र परवटी वाडलि मधुविशु जीवनेके निये सव थोके वेशि गम लिखेहिल्लेन। ईई सकळ गमठलिठ एकविशे येमन मानुयेन जीवनेन अलि वस्तुमय चित्र थोके उरुसाहे अनामिके उरुमनि रूपगित हते सेना गेछे सेनाग अनित छिरमुल मानुयेन शरुसाहे। किछु किछु गमाके तिनि परवटी थोके उपन्यासठर रूप दियेहिल्लेन, तसेव मया 'हेडमास्टार' ओ 'महानगर' विशेष उरुसाहेनाग। सारजीवन साहित्य साधना करार जना तिनि १२७२ साले 'अनन पुरसा' पेतयेहिल्लेन। नरेशनाथ मित्र सम्पर्के सज्जेश कुमार घोष, मुक्तार एकरिने पत्रे अर्थात् १५ सेप्टेम्बर १२९५ साले 'आननवाजार पत्रिका'—ठ ठार वक्तु रचना सम्पर्के वल्लेहिल्लेन —

"अपनावे सजे परिचयेन पर केके, जिवा ठार ओ पुर्व थोके — एकठार पर एकटी गम पडहि, आपनार एगाने ओथाने, पडहि आर माने माने हीनजाय आगल आधि आवहि कसमके कुशीगीटा क्रिये, मुक्ति-सुख एमन निपुण करुकाठ आमावे पके केनदिन सतव हवे ना, ह्येठे दुःख, ह्येठे सूख, कामादेर चारदिके छुडाना, ताके थुंटे थुंटे धरार की ये जापु जानतेन आपनि।"

सेई जापुते आरुठ वाडलिसे अनाना ठारठार पाठिका मजे रयेछे।



## वक्त की कीमत

नीतु यादव

बी. एड (हिन्दी)

वक्त बहुत कीमती और अमूल्य है। हमें कभी वक्त बर्बाद नहीं करना चाहिए। हमें हमेशा समय का सही तरीके से उपयोग करना चाहिए। समय पैसे से भी अधिक कीमती होता है। अगर एक बार पैसा चला जाए तो दुबारा मिल सकता है। लेकिन अगर वक्त चला जाए तो दुबारा नहीं मिल सकता है। वक्त किसी के लिए नहीं रुकता है। हमें समय की अहमियत को समझना चाहिए। हमें जिन्दगी में हर काम वक्त के हिसाब से ही करना चाहिए, तभी हमें सफलता मिल सकती है। वक्त हर चीज से बलवान है। जो वक्त के साथ चलता है वह हमेशा खुश रहता है और जो वक्त के साथ नहीं चलता वह कभी खुश नहीं रहता है। कबीर दास जी ने ठीक ही कहा है कि "काल करे सो अज्ञ करे, आज करे सो अब।" इनका दोहा हमें हमेशा याद रखना चाहिए तभी हम कामयाबी हासिल कर सकते हैं।

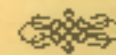


## संघर्ष

सायोनी दास

हिन्दी 'सम्मान' तृतीय वर्ष

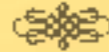
थका-हारा सोचता मन-सोचता मन।  
उलझता ही जा रही है एक उलझन।  
औंधे में औंधे से कब तक लड़ते रहे?  
सामने जो दिख रहा है, वह सच्चाई भी कहीं।  
धोड़ अंधों की खड़ी खुश रेवड़ी खाती,  
औंधे के इशारों पर नाचती-गाती।  
थका हारा सोचता मन-सोचता मन।  
भूखी-प्यासी कान-फूसी दे उठी दस्तक,  
अंधा बन जा झुका दे तम डार पर मस्तक।  
रेवड़ी की बाँट में तू रेवड़ी बन जा,  
तिमिर के दरबार में दरवान - सा तन जा।  
थका हारा, उठा गर्दन - जूझता मन,  
दूर उलझन। दूर उलझन! दूर उलझन!  
चल खड़ा हो पैर पे यदि लग गई ठोकर,  
खड़ा हो संघर्ष में फिर रोशनी होकर।  
मृत्यु भी बरदान है संघर्ष में प्यारे!  
सत्य के संघर्ष में क्यों रोशनी हारे।  
देखते ही देखते तम तौड़ता है दम,  
और मूज का तरह हम ठोकते हैं खम।  
अब दूर हुई उलझन!  
संघर्ष करते रहने की,  
सोचता मन-सोचता मन।



## ईर्ष्या

बन्दना सिंह  
बी. एड. विभाग

ईर्ष्या नागिन है  
कुण्डली मारकर हृदय में बैठ जाती है  
और मानवता को डंस लेती है।  
ईर्ष्या विष फैलाती है  
हृदय की शुद्धता एवं कोमलता को  
कलुषित कर देती है।  
ईर्ष्या आलोचक बनाती है  
पादव से प्रशंसा के खुशी के उत्साह के  
स्वर घीन लेती है।  
ईर्ष्या अज्ञान्त बनाती है  
हृदय को भक्ति नीति से रहित कर  
दानवता फैलाती है।  
ईर्ष्या अकर्मण्य बनाती है  
मानव की चंचलता, उदारता, सुंदरता  
की मलिन कर देती है।  
ईर्ष्या नागिन है  
कुण्डली मारकर हृदय में बैठ जाती है  
और मानवता को डंस लेती है।



## राहें

सायोनी दास  
हिन्दी 'सम्मान' तृतीय वर्ष

ले चल मौझी मझदार मुझे, दे-दे बस अब पतवार मुझे।  
इन लहरों के टकराने पर आता रह-रह प्यार मुझे।।  
मत रोक मुझे भवभौत न कर, मैं सदा कंटीली राह चला।  
पथ-पथ मेरे पतवारों में बस सुरधि भरा मधुमास पला।।  
फिर कहाँ डरा पाएगा यह पगले जर्जर संसार मुझे।  
इन लहरों के टकराने पर आता रह-रह कर प्यार मुझे।।  
मैं हूँ अपने मन का राजा, इस पार रहूँ, उस पार चली।  
मैं मस्त खिलाड़ी हूँ ऐसा, जो चाहे जाँतूँ, हार चली।।  
मैं हूँ अबाध अविरोध अंधक, बंधन मुझको स्वीकार नहीं।  
मैं नहीं अरे ऐसा राही, जो बेबस-सा मन मार चली।।  
कब रोक सकी मुझको चितवन, मदमाते कजरारे घन की।  
कब लुभा सकी मुझकी बरबस, मधु मस्त फुहारे सावन की।  
जो मचल उठे अनजाने ही, अरमान नहीं मेरे ऐसे -  
राहों को समझा लेता हूँ सय बात सदा अपने मन की,  
इन उठती-गिरती लहरों का कर लेने दो शृंगार मुझे।  
इन लहरों के टकराने पर आता रह-रह कर प्यार मुझे।।



## कोई था तुम जैसा

सागता जाना

हिन्दी 'सम्मान' तृतीय वर्ष

पत्थर अगर तराशा जाए, तो वह भगवान बने  
मनुष्य अगर तराशा जाए, तो वह कलाकार बने।

कौन कहता है आसमान से तारे तोड़ लाना है कठिन  
क्या सरिता की धारा की, है भौड़ पाना कठिन।

दोस्तों इस दुनिया में कुछ भी नहीं है असंभव  
इतिहास है गवाह मेहनत कराती है सब कुछ संभव।

क्यों न तराशा जाए खुद ही अपने कल की  
और मेहनत से पाया जाए अपने उद्देश्य की।

होसले रखे सदा बुलंद, जगाकर मन में विश्वास  
और दरादे न बदले, धर ले खुद में आत्मविश्वास।

करे मेहनत, बस कुछ कर दिखाने कि आस में  
मगर राह सोचे, वह है कुछ पाने कि आस में।

हैं दोस्तों, अब कुछ कर जाओ ऐसा,  
कि लोग कहें, दुनिया में कोई था तुम जैसा।

