

# BRIDGE 2017



## Annual Commemorative Souvenir

15th Annual General Meeting  
25th November, 2017

website [www.obassg.com](http://www.obassg.com)

BRIDGE 2017: An Annual Souvenir of Old Boys Association Sainik School  
Goalpara.

November 2017.

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Printed on behalf of General Secretary, Mr. Girija Barman, Old Boys Association  
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Printed at INAJ ASOCIATES, GUWAHATI / JORHAT.  
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## স্কুল গীত

অমম অমম ত' আই অমম  
মাতৃ মোৰ চোনেহী দেশ  
সেউজী ধৰণী ৰূপেৰে স্তৰণি  
শস্য-শ্যামলা অমমীৰ বেশ।

বিজয়ৰ ধবজা তাকাশত উৰাই  
উদয়গিৰিয়ে পোহৰ বিলাৰ  
লাচিত চিলাৰাম বীৰ দেৱা দলে  
হেঁদাং তুলি ৰণ জিকিব।

প্ৰাগজ্যোতিষৰ নুহঁতৰ পানীয়ে  
নীলাচল দেৱীৰ পখালে চৰণ  
মাতৃৰ পুত পদ-জম ঢালি  
গ্লানি-পাপ কৰিলে মোচন।

এলোৱা স্তৱনা অমমীৰ ভাষা  
শুনিলে পোনেয়া পৰাণ-শাঁত  
জীৱনে মৰাণে তমু চৰণত  
নিজৰাও অমমীৰ মুহুৰী মাত।

(শ্ৰীঅতুল চন্দ্ৰ ৰাজখোৱা)

প্ৰান্তন ছাত্ৰ



# Obituary



In  
loving memory of  
all our brethren  
who have left for  
heavenly abode

## From the Editorial Desk:-

A bridge is meant to connect. And this bridge is no different. Through this, we are connecting people with their past, we are connecting people with their roots and we are trying connecting people with people!



Don't know what to call ourselves (the editorial team), pillars or the engineers of this Bridge! But one thing is sure that unlike any bridges in the world, this Bridge is highly dynamic. And the expectation from it, with every passing year, grows stronger, longer, bolder, wider and healthier. Thus, being Pillars or Engineers, whatever you may choose to call us, is not that smooth (We hope, you'll agree!). Whatever talent or strength one might have but without the underlying skill that every SSGian possesses, the management skill, it is certainly kind of impossible for anyone perform this duty. Thanks to our Alma Matter, the great institution called Sainik School Goalpara, to have instilled and sharpened management skills in us.

It is not only a proud privilege but also an great honour to be chosen as members of the editorial team, We thank everyone of OBASSG for having faith in us to be bestowed this honour and privilege, specially the executive committee members. This Bridge is a reality only because of the contributions from each one of the writers and also the funding hands. Our heartfelt thanks to each and every one of you.

The fact that Press deadline has been renewed for the 4<sup>th</sup> time in the last two days and memories are still pouring, only proves how we all are involved with this great selfless association called OBASSG.

Few names like Jayanta, Nichi Raj, Mridul, Ranjit Da, Girija da, deserves special mention. (Our sincere apologies for any inadvertent omission of other names which deserved mention.)

Our busy schedule holds us back to spare ample amount of time for the magazine so there will for sure be a lot of mistakes. We would request all if you could overlook the mistakes and embrace the output.

With so much pleasure and pride, we present you this edition of BRIDGE.

Thanking you and regards,

**Jagadish Nath**  
**Dr. Bharadwaj Gogoi**



**Prof. Jagdish Mukhi**

**RAJ BHAVAN  
GUWAHATI**



### **MESSAGE**

I am happy to know that Old Boys Association, Sainik School Goalpara is holding its 19<sup>th</sup> General Meeting on 25 November 2017 at Narengi in Guwahati. A commemorative souvenir **Bridge 2017** is being published synchronising with the event.

The Annual General Meeting is the potent platform for the alumni of Sainik School Goalpara to get together and dwell on issues concerning the entire fraternity of the school.

I convey my best wishes to the organiser and the editorial team of the souvenir all success in their endeavour.

**Dated: November 21, 2017**

  
**(Prof. Jagdish Mukhi)  
Governor of Assam**



मेजर जनरल अरुण कुमार

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### MESSAGE FROM CHAIRMAN

It gives me immense pleasure to pen down the message for the Souvenir, "BRIDGE 2017" being published to commemorate 19<sup>th</sup> AGM of Old Boys Association of Sainik School Goalpara (OBASSG).

I am indeed very happy to note the immense progress made by the School and the role of OBA in maintaining such high standards is surely recognisable. AGM's are the right forums and ideal platform to link the past to the present with future in view. I am sanguine that the association would continue to grow from strength to strength and provide constructive value additions and positive environment for the School and the association.

I extend my warm wishes to the Chairman, other office bearers, members of the family and wish the organisation very best.

(Arun Kumar)

Maj Gen

Chairman

22 November 2017



## FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S PEN .....

**Capt Edwin Jothi Rajan**

To pen a few lines for the “Bridge” is an honour and a privilege. I have spent close to three years in the school and the journey has been only enriching. I am happy to say that I have gained the support and confidence of the Old Boys which is crucial, if not critical, for the functioning and the future of the school. The Old Boys in many a ways are the fulcrum and stay of the school in its continued march towards excellence and success.

Gaining currency in the eyes of the Old Boys is not an easy task since the Principal has to walk the talk and the performance of the school during his time is assessed in comparison with olden times i.e., a success achieved over 53 years. Well I, for one, don't have a magic wand to achieve this feat. However, the intent to replicate the glory is intense and the efforts are sincere. It is an indicator that the focus and momentum is in the right direction.

SSG has a culture and lineage of over 53 years, filled with stories of success. It is imperative on our part to tell the cadets the way we came and show the path ahead. In this direction, the OBA has started a series of guest lectures by successful SSGians in fields beyond defence. Till date, we had two such interactions this academic session and I have been promised more.

I am pleased to see the sustained efforts of OBA in various fronts like blood donation camp, plantation drive, publicity drive, admission drive etc at regular intervals that keeps the school in the limelight. This positive engagement with the society in various walks of life creates positive vibes about the alumni and the school among the citizens. I am sure to see more of it in the future.

I have received adequate support from the Guwahati and Delhi Chapter of OBA SSG and am sure that the others will pitch in when the need arises. Together we can take the school to great heights. *Sarve Mein Sadhyam.*

Jai Hind.

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## **NOTE FROM THE PRESIDENT**

I extend my warm greetings and best wishes to all members and their families on the occasion of Annual General Meeting and Re-Union of Old Boys Association of Sainik School, Goalpara (OBASSG). I am particularly grateful to our distinguished guest Sri Hiren Chandra Nath, IPS, Commissioner of Police, Guwahati City, who has kindly consented to grace the occasion.



It is indeed a great honour and privilege for me to be the President of OBASSG. At the same time, I am aware of the enormous responsibilities I have in hand to take the association to greater heights.

As an alumni of the one finest residential school of the North East, it is our sacred duty to contribute whatever way possible for all round improvement of the school. We should always remember that we owe a lot to our alma mater. While as an organisation we are doing our best for improvement of the school, at the same time I am very happy to note that many Ex-Students are contributing to the school at individual level. It will be difficult to name all such silent warriors; however, I would like to particularly take the names of Timir Das, Bipul Sarma, Sarat Ojha, Dr Karuna Barman, Dinesh Das, Utpal Bayan, Jagadish Nath, Dr Bharadwaj Gogoi, Loken Das etc.

The General Secretary of OBASSG, Sri Girija Barman will subsequently give out major activities of the OBASSG for the last one year. However I would like to focus on some important issues as under:-

- (a) **Permanent Building**. In spite of best efforts for last decade or so, we have not been able to acquire a suitable land to enable us to establish a full fledged office, transit accommodation as well as for training facilities for cadets of our school (as well as other students) for various competitive examinations. Acquisition of land and subsequent construction of a permanent building should be our Key Results Area (KRA).
- (b) **Pressure Group**. OBASSG needs to develop as a Pressure Group so that we can strongly put up our views specially to the State Government particularly on all issues for betterment of our school.
- (c) **Data Bank**. While sufficient progress have been made regarding compilation of data of ex students. However, we should not forget the widows of our colleagues. It is my earnest desire to compile a data bank of widows as well as of all ex students. There should be a mechanism to ensure that all widows as well as their children are invited for all our functions particularly for the **Reunion Day Function**. I strongly

appeal to all of you to cooperate with the General Secretary to enable him to compile the data bank at the earliest possible time.

- (d) **Life Member**. The number of ex students is about 5000 but as on date we have only 76 as 'Life Member'. With considerable efforts we have been able enroll 16 ex students as Life Member in the recent past. I would request maximum ex students to be Life Member. For your information, I would like to mention that we have introduced number of incentives for the 'Life Members'.
- (e) **Quality of Intake to School**. I have been given to understand by the Principal, SSG that the quality of intake to the school is not of high standard. Therefore, we need to give maximum publicity through press (electronic and print media), word of mouth, banners etc. so that maximum people of the state are aware of the school. It is heartening to note the OBASSG including many Chapters of the schools have taken a number of measures to make the environment aware of the school.
- (f) **Intake to NDA**. The main purpose of the Sainik School is to form a feeder institution for the National Defence Academy, K Vasla. Of late, the intake from our school has reduced significantly. While, the school has been making concerted endeavor, the OBA has also an important role to play. Similarly we need to support our students so that they can excel in CBSE exams to enable them to get admission in good institutions.
- (g) **Visibility of OBASSG**. Our visibility in the environment needs to improve. As an institution we are doing a lot of social works whether it is Tree plantations, Blood Donation, Care of old aged people etc. however, the environment hardly knows about all such activities. This aspect must be addressed on priority.
- (h) **Performance of the various chapters**. It is indeed a great pleasure to note that many of our chapters located in various parts of the state as well as outside the state, have carried out various programmes which has enhanced the image of the school. I would particularly like to mention the name of Imphal chapter as well as Delhi chapter, who have been very active.

Finally my sincere thanks to all of you who have come from various parts of the North Eastern region to make the event a success. My special thanks to my seniors in school, some of who are much more active than the younger generation. I would particularly thank to Sri Girija Barman and other members of the OBASSG who have taken lot of effort to make the organization vibrant and effective. The dedication of these members as well as many others have helped us to organise this Re-Union function successfully. May OBASSG continue to strive for excellence.

## **Report of the General Secretary, OBASSG**

### **February 2017 to November 2017**

Honourable President, OBASSG; respected ShriHiren Ch. Nath, IPS, Commissioner of Police, Guwahati and our Chief Guest of the day; other dignitaries on the dais; life members of our Association; and other members of our Association. Good Morning. I welcome all of you to the 19<sup>th</sup> AGM of Old Boys Association, Sainik School Goalpara. Before beginning this report, I would like to express my sincere gratitude to the esteemed members of our association for having reposed trust in me. I hope this report will justify the trust that you had reposed in me.



In the 18<sup>th</sup> AGM of OBASSG held on 11 February 2017 at Hotel Ambarish, Guwahati the incumbent Executive Committee was elected for a term of two years. Since taking over charge from the previous committee on 25 February 2017, we have held 5 (five) executive committee meetings and one extraordinary general body meeting.

Immediately upon taking over charge, a team comprising some members went to the school on 2 March 2017 to wish the class X and XII students good luck for their respective exams. The team also welcomed the Class XII students into the OBASSG fold.

The first meeting of the new EC was held on 11 March 2017 at Hotel Ambarish. It was a daylong meeting with contributory lunch and it discussed many important things. Among other things, the meeting approved a yearly calendar of activities for 2017-18. The same was published on the official website and other media on 2 April 2017.

On 8 April 2017, a team representing OBASSG paid a visit to SishuMangal Kendra, an orphanage for children located at Noonmati. The members of the team spent some lively moments with the inmates of the orphanage and had tea and snacks with them. Some utility items like beds, bedclothes, footwear etc. were also donated to the orphanage. Thanks to Alakesh Barman 3129 for his contribution.

OBASSG also participated with gusto in the Youth Conclave organized at B. Borooah College, a leading institution of higher education in the region. Our association had put up a health and fitness stall in the Conclave which offered blood sugar, blood pressure and body weight examination to the participants absolutely free of cost. The stall was greatly patronized by the participants as well teachers of the institution.

Manash Borah Memorial Debating Competition is an annual event of OBASSG that we all eagerly look forward to. The Competition has established itself as one of the leading debating competitions of the region. OBASSG successfully conducted the 8th Manash Borah Memorial North East Inter Institutional Debating Competition on 31 May 2017 at ITA Auditorium, Machkhowa. The Competition was inaugurated by Prof. Amar JyotiChoudhury while the speaker was prof. MonirulHussain. Ratna Singh, ManabendraSarma and DipakSarma were the three esteemed judges. Nearly 24 teams from across the state participated in the event. I take this opportunity to express our gratitude to Dr. (Mrs.) ShahnaazRahman for sponsoring the competition.

Like the previous years, this year also the meritorious children of our members were felicitated in a small function held at R. J. Degree College, Guwahati on 10 June 2017. Altogether 6 students were felicitated.

To provide encouragement to budding entrepreneurs OBASSG, in association with MSME, Govt. of India, organized a one-day 'Industrial Motivational camp' at MSME premises, Bamunimaidan, Guwahati. Altogether 40 participants took part in the programme. I take this opportunity to thank SidharthaSankarBaruah (Roll No. 1532) for arranging the programme.

On 23 July 2017, a flood relief camp was organized by OBASSG at Majuli. Altogether 394 flood affected families were provided relief. The relief materials included food items, biscuits, clothes etc. We express our sincere thanks and gratitude to Phoenix for collaborating with us and to DebangaGogoi for co-ordinating the entire programme.

A Tree plantation programme was organized at BalajiMandir, Guwahati on 30 July 2017. Nearly twenty members participated in the programme. As part of the programme, 500 hibiscus saplings were planted in the BalajiMandir complex. We thank Mani S. Singh Roll No.3114 for arranging the entire programme.

15 August is a memorable day for all Indians, especially for us, ex-SSGinas. It takes us back to the old days spent in the school. For the last many years OBASSG has been celebrating our country's independence day by organizing a blood donation camp at Guwahati. This year was the tenth straight year when the camp was organized at Dr. B. Barooah Cancer Institute. Altogether 52 units were donated this year at Guwahati. The highlight this year was that like many previous occasions, friends and relatives of OBA members, apart from spouse, also donated blood. We thank Dr. RajJyoti Das (Roll No. 1407) for the camp at Guwahati. Blood donation camps were also organized at different locations across the country like Jorhat, Imphal, Bangalore, etc. The total number of units of blood donated across the country is approximately one hundred.

On the occasion of Gandhi Jayanti on 2 October 2017, some members from OBASSG visited Mother Old Age Home at New Guwahati. The members spent some quality time with the old people there and also had lunch with them. Thanks to DrRoopjyoti Hazarika1455 and DrBidyutBorgohain1501 for their contribution.

An extraordinary General Body Meeting of our Association was held on 2 October 2017 at MSME, Bamunimaidan for necessary amendments to our constitution as per some requirements under the Income Tax Act of Govt. of India. The members present unanimously adopted the amendments and authorized the General Secretary to the needful in this regard. We extend our thanks to Sachindra Das (Roll No. 160) for doing everything necessary in this regard.

Nearly 60 members of OBASSG attended the functions of School Raising Day and Old Boys' Meet on 12 November 2017 at the school. The annual trophies and cash awards were presented to the award winners on that day. In the friendly football match and tug of war organized between the OBASSG team and the School staff, the OBA team came out victorious in both.

Apart from the activities outlined above, the OBASSG also extended the following services/ assistance:

1. Provided tickets (including lunch) to the entire SSG football team to watch two matches of FIFA U-17 World Cup at Guwahati.
2. Assisted in finding Guest Lecturer for school.
3. Put up banners in Assamese containing the details of admission into SSG in various places of the state.
4. Organized a free health check-up camp cum cardiology camp for the life members at Agile Hospital, Guwahati On 18th September. Dr. SasankaBaruah (Roll No.1535) arranged the whole event.

We are really very proud to inform you all that sixteen new life members have been added in this short period of only ten months. We hope to enroll more members as life members in the coming year.

The last ten months have been exciting. We set out with a target and we tried our best to achieve those targets. It is for you to judge our performance. In these months, I have been guided, assisted and helped by many of our esteemed members and I would like to place on record my sincere thanks and appreciation for them. Let me first thank our honourable President Brig. (Retd.) Ranjit Borthakur for guiding me throughout these ten months. I also place on record my sincere gratitude to all our esteemed members who have contributed in some way or the other. My special thanks and gratitude are due to the office bearers and members of our Executive Committee who have made the various events successful. Last, but not the least, our gratitude and appreciation for our valued sponsors who have helped us through advertisements and in either cash or kind.

Dear brothers, we have covered a long way and there is a longer way to cover. Just as a batsman builds his innings with singles and also by hitting fours and sixes, we should also plan short term as well as long term. The essential thing is to keep in touch and to communicate. The more the communication and exchange across the batches the stronger will be the bonding. We have been doing our best to promote the school and to improve the facilities at school. Without slackening this a bit, we also need to look outwards and engage ourselves in more community-society related works. The Golden Jubilee of our alma mater proved that when needed, our members can pool together huge resources as well as manpower. This has led me to believe that OBASSG can do greater things. We have a definite social role to play and we should channelize our efforts to that end.

Long live SSG, long live OBASSG.

25 November  
Rukminigaon, Guwahati

**Girija Kanta Barman**  
General Secretary, OBASSG

*With best compliments from -*

***Rangiya Poly Clinic and Nursing Home***  
*Rangiya Bhutan Road, Rangiya, Assam.*

**Arunav Bora, 1606, +91 94351 41494**

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## Career Opportunities in the field of Disability Rehabilitation in India



**Dr. Himangshu Das**

(Director, NIEPMD & NIEPID)

SSG Roll No: 1758

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Government of India has established its proactivity in the disability rehabilitation sector in the recent past, through the dedicated Ministry for Social Justice and Empowerment and Department of Empowerment of Persons with Disabilities (PWD's). The department has several schemes and institutions geared toward empowerment of PWDs. It has 08 National Institutions (NIs) catering to specific types of disabilities and several Regional Centers, those are mandated to serve persons with disabilities; run courses for rehabilitation professionals; conduct research and development programmes; provide models of services; and are apex bodies in the country.

These NI's are mandated to achieve human resource needs in the disability sector; those are further recognized and monitored across the country through Rehabilitation Council of India (RCI), a statutory body of Government of India. Some of the professional careers that one may choose to get associated includes:

- Clinical Psychologist
- Rehabilitation Social Worker
- Special Educators
- Physiotherapist
- Community Based Rehabilitation Professional
- Vocational Counsellors, Employment & Placement Officers
- Rehabilitation Psychologist
- Audiologist and Speech Therapist
- Occupational Therapist
- Orientation and Mobility Specialist
- Sign Language Interpreter
- Prosthetist and Orthotist

A number and variety of courses in the above disciplines are offered at Certificate, Diploma, Degree, Master, M.Phil. and Ph.D. levels; across the nation through National Institutes, other Government run Institutions, Universities, NGOs, Medical Colleges/Institutes etc. The career offers opportunities in Government Sector, Universities, Medical and Para-Medical Services, Private Practice, Regular and Special Schools in public and private sector; and NGO sector both in India and abroad. With experience and education; one may also aspire to be a Policy Planner, Researcher, Administrator, Academician etc. The NI's have been instrumental and flag bearer for development of professionals in the disability sector and the alumni are getting recognition and accolades across the globe.

There are significantly fewer rehabilitation professionals from North-East region attributing to less number of training organizations and awareness in the disability sector. The existing few professional training organizations of North-East are not sufficient to cater to the human resource needs specially at graduation and post-graduation levels. Not only that the field of disability rehabilitation is emerging as a promising career option; but also, a satisfying, socially fulfilling and committed profession. The growth of North-East will most certainly also depend on its growth in the social sector including the disability sector. Well-qualified and committed professionals can only ensure this holistic growth requirement in the North-East region. The North-East needs several government and non-government organizations to meet the needs of PWDs; and to assure this growth of sector, it needs qualified professionals. Further, the scope for private practice, rehabilitation clinics, and self-sustained projects for PWDs, CSR supported organizations have also been growing in the region.

Many of the NI's have special provisions to cater to students from North-East to encourage professional development in the disability sector. The provisions may include subsidized course fee; hostel facility; scholarships; laptop for students and seat reservation etc. However, to ensure all the NI's in the rehabilitation sector takes proactive steps to reserve seats and provide other facilities to encourage North-Eastern students; it is less likely that the goal of professional development in disability sector will be achieved in the North-East region. Advocacy by the Ministry for development of North-East and all the States of North-East may be required to ensure human resource development.

*"In 2017-18 admissions of the National Institute for Empowerment of Persons with Multiple Disabilities (NIEPMD) at Chennai; not a single student from North-East got admission to Bachelor Degree in Physiotherapy (BPT), Bachelor Degree in Occupational Therapy (BOT), Bachelor Degree in Audiology and Speech Pathology (BASLP), M.Phil.Clinical Psychology and M.Ed.Special Education-Autism programs."*

In future, a dedicated National Institute in the disability sector for the region can perhaps be the milestone in the history of disability movement for the North-East. Persistent advocacy in the direction can only make it happen, and such advocacy will be built only when all civil society organizations of the region come together as a workforce. This exclusively dedicated National Institute for the region will most certainly meet the professional development, research and development; service protocol development and awareness generation for the region; and further ensure stimulating the service sector through different civil society organizations. And with the Central Government focusing on development of North-East with several schemes and exclusive funding; this dream may soon become a reality.

SSG-OBA can take initiative to create awareness to encourage students of North-East to take-up courses in disability sector; and further take on advocacy roles for development of disability sector in the region

\* \* \* \* \*



*Some Important Government Organizations/Bodies:*

<p><b>National Institute for Empowerment of Persons with Multiple Disabilities (NIEPMD)</b> East Coast Road, Muttukadu, Kovalam, Chennai. niepmd@gmail.com   www.niepmd.tn.nic.in</p>	<p><b>Pt. DeendayalUpadhyaya National Institute for Persons with Physical Disabilities (PDDU-NIPPD)4,</b> Vishnu Digamber Marg, New Delhi -110002. diriph@nic.in   www.iphnewdelhi.in</p>
<p><b>National Institute for Empowerment of Persons with Intellectual Disabilities (NIEPID)</b> Manovikas Nagar, Secunderabad, Telangana. dir@nimhindia.gov.in   www.niepid.nic.in</p>	<p><b>Indian Sign Language Research and Training Center (ISLRTC)C/o PDDU-NIPPD, 4, Vishnu Digamber Marg, New Delhi – 110002.</b></p>
<p><b>National Institute for Empowerment of Persons with Visual Disabilities (NIEPVD)</b> 116, Rajpur Road, Dehradun, Uttarakhand. director@nivh.org.in   www.nivh.org.in</p>	<p><b>National Handicapped Finance and Development Corporation (NHFDC)</b>DLF Prime Tower, Okhla Phase-I, New Delhi .nhfdc97@gmail.com   www.nhfdc.nic.in</p>
<p><b>Ali Yavar Jung National Institute Speech and Hearing Disabilities (AYJ-NISHD)</b> K.C. Marg, BandraRecl., Bandra (W) Mumbai. ayjnihh-mum@nic.in   www.ayjnihh.nic.in</p>	<p><b>National Trust:</b> 16B, Bada Bazar Road, Old Rajinder Nagar, New Delhi - 110060 contactus@thenationaltrust.in   www.thenationaltrust.gov.in</p>
<p><b>National Institute for Locomotor Disabilities (NILD)</b>B.T. Road, Bonhoogly, Kolkata – 700090. mail@nioh.in   www.niohkol.nic.in</p>	<p><b>Rehabilitation Council of India (RCI):</b> B-22, Qutab Institutional Area, New Delhi 110016. rehabstd@nde.vsnl.net.in   www.rehabcouncil.nic.in</p>
<p><b>Swami Vivekanand National institute of Rehabilitation Training and Research (SV-NIRTAR)</b> Olatpur, Bairoi, Cuttak, Odisha svnirtar@gmail.com   www.svnirtar.nic.in</p>	<p><b>Department of Empowerment of Persons with Disabilities (DEPWD):</b> 5<sup>th</sup> Floor, ParyavaranBhawan, CGO Complex, Lodhi Road, New Delhi. secretaryda-msje@nic.in   www.disabilityaffairs.gov.in</p>



## A python in the tree

Once upon a time a python was hungry. A man see the tree, he is climbed the tree. the python is very happy, he said, wow my lunch is ready. The man go to the tree top, the python see the man with dangerous eyes. The man said, oh no, this is a python. the man is very scared.

The python eat the man. The python is very happy and go to other tree to wait for his next lunch.

Moral: if you are wait, you are great

**Lakshyajay Kalita**

Class - I

Sri Sri Ravishankar Vidya Mandir, Itanagar  
Son of Devajeet Kalita and Indrani Tamuly



## Facing Challenges Makes You Stronger

**Aakshi Kakoti**

Sanskriti The Gurukul, Class – 9.  
D/o. Amar Jyoti Kakoti, 1342/Chilarai



Everybody faces challenges in their lives almost every day, whether be it small or big. When we have an important goal set in mind, the last thing we need is something unexpected and unplanned that hampers our goal. But, what if challenges are taken in a positive way and what if I say that challenges actually make you stronger?

For most of us, when life takes a twist, we want to move through the situation quickly. We just want to get it over with and move on – and the sooner the better, right? Well, maybe not. If we have the right mental attitude, challenges can actually turn into fruitful lessons and learning platforms.

Challenges are faced every day, both large and small. It may be trying something new, managing time when there is constant distraction, or beating someone in some competition. Kids with learning difficulties face challenges in school and disabled people face challenges the moment they get out of bed. But, instead of taking them in a negative way, we could see them as positive experiences.

While facing a challenge, often the easiest solution is to give up, which can be very tempting. But when you overcome that temptation and step forward to face the challenge, it makes you stronger. You come out of it as a changed person; you heal, you accept and you grow. It does not necessarily mean that you will succeed every time. But that doesn't make you a loser, instead, it helps you to learn from your mistakes and succeed the next time. I can't tell you how many times I've had to learn the same key lessons over and over because I was too caught up in the "life isn't fair" cycle rather than accepting the challenge in front of me and seeing the positive side of it. Challenges are a part of life, and it's not going to change. So, instead of complaining about it, we should face them head on.

The way we think of challenges can completely change the way we experience it. So, I say challenges make people stronger if we have the right mental attitude.

So, the question is, how do we take challenges in a positive way? The answer is quite simple; remember the simple points to remind yourself while facing challenges. First is, remember to know that you can always learn something from the challenges you face. We always tend to think of challenges as an annoyance, but sometimes the value and possibility it stores for us can go unnoticed. There is always something that we can learn from them. It is important to discover what is worth appreciating about the experience. Secondly, we

need to accept the challenge and use it to our advantage. When we do that, our mind opens up to a lot of new ideas and alternatives.

One of the reasons we fear challenges is because we think we won't be able to handle it. If we see challenges as opportunities to become stronger, we will be able to build more confidence and think of ourselves as more capable of facing challenges. It will build us stronger and will make it easier for us to face the next trial.

How we look at challenges is totally up to us. We do something wrong, we face a really unexpected and horrifying challenge, we learn. We learn what we should do and shouldn't do the next time.

A year ago, I was obsessed with my phone. Wherever I used to go, whatever I was asked to do, my eyes would always be glued to my phone. I knew it was a bad addiction, but living in today's generation, I thought it was necessary. It certainly caused a lot of problems; my parents complained that I didn't give enough time to my family, my relatives and cousins complained, and my friends would get angry at my constant lack of interest on anything other than my phone. Soon enough, I realised that I needed to get rid of my habit. It was quite difficult at the beginning and I used to struggle. There were thousands of voices in my head, tempting me to check my phone one last time. Believe me, I wanted to. But a part of me knew that if I gave in to my temptation, I would never be able break my habit. So, I gathered my last bit of willpower and managed a few days without my phone. The next few days were surprisingly easier and so were the next few weeks. Now I am less bothered by my phone and I can easily control myself. "That which does not kill us, makes us stronger", quoted by Friedrich Nietzsche is indeed true.

Imagine a life without challenges where everything is perfect and wonderful. It would be great, wouldn't it? But, wanting a life with no challenges means wanting a life with no growth. Challenges help us grow and become stronger and help us become who we are. Challenges are a part of life, and no matter how hard one tries, it's not going to change.

So, challenges, large or small, are necessary. It helps us to learn and grow and become a better person. We can teach and guide others when we see them struggling with a challenge that we have already faced.

So what is your challenge that you are afraid of? Face it now, conquer it and let it leverage you even stronger.

Every time you overcome a challenge, it will lift you up, build you strong and make it easier for you to overcome your next trial. But if you surrender to the challenge, it will downsize you, break a piece of confidence in you and make it harder for you to overcome it the next time.

So, the next time you face a challenge, don't be scared. Instead, face them head on and do the best you can do, because challenges make you stronger, not weaker.

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## **MY TRIP TO KERELA TAMIL NADU AND KARNATAKA**

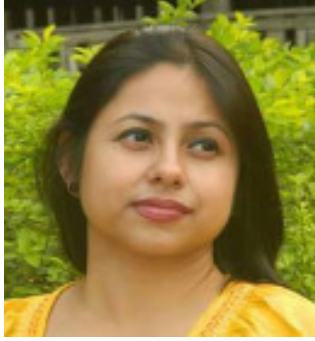
**Ananya Barman**

Daughter of Girija Barman

We reached Kochi via Bangalore at midnight. On DAY-1 first we went to Shiv Temple in which we saw some people playing the traditional music of Kerala then we went to Fort Kochi in which we had a nice walk by the sea sight and went to a church, we continued our journey to the Dutch Royal Palace and had lunch. I was very excited when my father told that our next destination was Southern Command Naval Base and got to know about many things such as how people work and control a ship, the exciting thing was that ships don't have breaks at all. Our next destination was Allepy, thus, we continued our journey to Allepy. I was very excited as we stayed near to the beach, so without any delay we went to beach, a wave came and took away my slippers but my mother somehow got it. At evening we went for a walk by the streets and had our dinner. DAY-2 early in the morning we went to the beach, collected shells, made sand castle, clicked some photos and had bath and breakfast in my resort. Then we went for some sight seeing, first we went for backwater ride on 'Shikara' and we saw many houseboats, water birds, resorts, villages on backwater, we had 'Nariyal Pani' on an island in which we saw 2 pet eagles came to everyone's hand. Then we went to a very special place that was 'Revi Karuna Karan Memorial', museum, it was made by Betty, his wife, she collected many items such as his car, glass items, ivory, photos of his family etc. Our next place visit was the Coir Museum, we saw many items such as Ganesh, lion, Taj Mahal made up of Coir. We had lunch in a Traditional Kerelian Hotel. Then we went to Munnar in the way we saw a big waterfall, we lived near the Kollar falls. DAY-3, First we went to a park in the way we stopped at a tea garden and went to a flower garden, elephant safari spot, we fed up an elephant, we had lunch. I was very excited as we were going to spice garden. As soon as we reached there we were guided by a woman throughout the garden, there were plants such as cinnamon, cardamom, sandal wood, coffee, chocolate, vanilla essence etc. Then we went to see the 'Kathakali Kaala' and returned back to the hotel. Next day, we travelled to Ooty, after travelling the whole day we reached Ooty at evening and went for a walk and had snacks. We had our dinner at the hotel itself. It was very cold at Ooty. Our first day in Ooty, we went to the Shiv temple, the largest temple at Ooty then to the Lake garden, it was beautiful like heaven, we enjoyed toy train ride, next we went to the thread garden which was in front of the garden, there were many varieties of flowers made up of thread, we did some shopping nearby we continued our journey to the Rose garden but there were no flowers as it was not the season, then we went to the Botanical garden and

experienced about lots of plants and trees. We had our lunch in Biriyani house and went to the Fernhill Palace which is now a hotel. Before returning to hotel we went to a very big golf court which was near our hotel. After coming back I played badminton and chess with the hotel boys and my father. Next day we continued our trip to Mysore after breakfast, we went by the forest area and saw deer ,stags, golden langurs, peacocks, we reached our hotel it was a 5 Star hotel we had our lunch and went to the Mysore Palace and saw many historical palaces and got to know that the king is living in the palace itself, most of the palace area has been given to state, I was very excited to see the musical fountain in the Vrindawan garden , so without any delay we went there ,the musical fountain started at 7 pm and we enjoyed a lot after that we went by the garden and came back to the hotel and had dinner in the hotel. Next day we had our breakfast and first went to the CHAMUNDRI temple and Nandi temple where I saw a old lady making structures of rock, then we went to Mysore Zoo in the way we visited the Sand museum and adventured animals such as White tiger, peacock with open feathers, chimpanzee ,hornbill ,ostrich, giraffes etc. We had our lunch and went to Tipu Sultan's Summer Palace and explored a lot at last we visited a bird sanctuary and saw crocodile having sun bath in natural habitat, and continued our trip to our last place Bangalore , we reached at late evening and had dinner. Last day first we went to Tipu Sultan Palace and then to Bangalore palace in which we were guided by the audio. We next went to the Techniqal museum in the way we saw Bidhan Sava, next at Bangalore museum we saw many historical items such as pots, weapons and swords and went to the Railway Museum which was attached to the museum, I was amazed by seeing all the techniqal items like the 'Right Brothers making the airplane, water cycle, electricirty works ,farming scene etc' Then my father bought me a burger and my parents had lunch. Next we visited the Lal Baghin which we saw a glass house ,pigeon house, trees grown up by Tipu Sultan and a tree with 'Ganesh' shaped , then we went to the second most Aquarium in India. At last we went to the ISKCON temple and did some shopping. It was the last day , I was very sad. Next day early in the morning we went to airport for Guwahati.





## সেই চহৰতেই মোৰ ঘৰ

গীতালি মহন্ত

বশিষ্ঠপুৰ, গুৱাহাটী-৬

সহধৰ্মিনী (নৱজিৎ চুতিয়া ৩১০৮/লাচিত)

(১)

সাৰ পাই উঠে চহৰখন। মূৰ দাঙি উঠে বেলিটোৱে। সৰু সৰু গলিবোৰ ক্ৰমে ব্যস্ত হৈ গৈ থাকে। গলিয়ে গলিয়ে বজাৰ খুলি বহে পোহাৰীবোৰে। হাতে হাতে পাচি, খৰাহী লৈ মোমোছা, আলপেনোহঁত পাহাৰৰ পৰা নামি আহে। মেলি দিয়েহি সিহঁতে বোকোছাত লৈ অনা এৰী-পলু, শামুক, কেঁকোৰাৰ বহল মোনা। দিনটোত পাচিয়ে পাচিয়ে বিক্ৰী হয় সিহঁতৰ শামুক, কেঁকোৰাবোৰ। হোতাং, বেবোনহঁতে সৰু সৰু টিঙৰ চালিৰ তলত কুকুৰ, গাহৰিৰ মঙহ বিক্ৰী কৰেহি। বাৰিষা কিল্কিনিয়া বৰষুণ এজাকে ধোৱাই বোৱাই থাকে চহৰখন।

সমীৰে এনেকৈয়ে ভাবিছিল। বৰষুণ, ডাৱৰবোৰৰ কাৰণেই এইখন চহৰ সেউজকণাৰ প্ৰিয়। তাই কৈছিল, এই চহৰৰ সহজ-সৰল মানুহবোৰৰ মাজত তাই নিজকে বিচাৰি পায়। ধূনা, মোমোছাহঁতৰ শান্ত হাঁহিবোৰে বিমুগ্ধ কৰে তাইক। দেওবাৰবোৰত যেতিয়া ধুনীয়া ধুনীয়া কাপোৰ পিন্ধি গীজালৈ যায়, দূৰৰ পৰা চাই তাই ভালপায়। চুবা ইন্ লা, চুৰুহা, অব'হঁতৰ দৰে কম বয়সৰ ডেকা-গাভৰুবোৰে জাক পাতি পাতি বৰ ধুনীয়াকৈ সাজি কাছি কেথলিক কেডাৰদেললৈ যায়, নাচাই নাথাকি পাৰিনে?

ধূনাৰ লাহী, বগা, ধুনীয়া আঙুলিকেইটাই যেতিয়া পাচলি কুটিবলৈ আৰম্ভ কৰে, সেউজে তাইক নিৰীক্ষণ কৰি থাকে। সৰুফুটিয়া নিমজ, ৰঙা গালৰ ছোৱালীজনীলৈ মৰম লাগি যায় তাইৰ। হাঁহিলে বাওঁগালত তাইৰ টোল এটা পৰে।

‘তোমাৰ দেউতাৰ নাম কি ?

‘এন্দ’

আপোন মনেৰে পাচলি কুটি থকা ছোৱালীজনীৰ মুখখনলৈ চাই চাই সেউজকণাই হালধীয়া ৰঙৰ ছবি এখনলৈ মনত পেলায়। আৰু কিবা কিবি সুধি পেলাবলৈ মন যায়।

‘ক’ত ঘৰ?’

‘জাখামা’

‘মাৰ নাম কি? ভাই-ভনী?’

উশাহ নসলোৱাকৈ সুধি যায় তাই।

‘কেজেং, দুজনী ভনী..হালুং, মেম’...

বাহু বৰ ধুনীয়া ধুনীয়া নাম!

কথা কম কোৱা ছোৱালীজনীয়ে তাৰপিছত দীঘল দীঘল গাঢ় সেউজীয়া লাই শাকৰ পাত এমুঠি ধুবলৈ কাঠৰ চিৰিয়েদি তললৈ নামি যায়। সেউজকণাও পিছে পিছে যায়। পাগঘৰৰ বাহিৰত এটা বহল স্তম্ভ। তাতে ধূনাই

গাহৰি মঙহ পুৰিবলৈ যা-যোগাৰ কৰি আছে। সমীৰে গাহৰি খাম বুলি কালিয়ে কৈ থৈছে। সেয়ে এই আয়োজন। লাই শাক দি বন্ধা গাহৰিৰ জ্বলা থুপ্‌থুপীয়া তৰকাৰি; কম পানী দি বন্ধা জহা চাউলৰ ভাত। মাছৰ নভজা পেটুৰে সৈতে পিটিকা গাঁজ টেঙা, নিমখ, জলকীয়াৰ চাটনি! ইমান জ্বলাকে বান্ধে ধুনাই! তাই মুখতেই দিব নোৱাৰে। ধুনাই সেয়ে সেউজলৈ বেলেগে বান্ধে জ্বলা নিদিয়া লাই শাকৰ জুল। সুদা নিমখ, হালধি দি বান্ধিলেও কিন্তু ধূনাৰ হাতৰ এই জুলৰ সোৱাদ বেচ জুটি লগা হয়। বহুদিনলৈ সেই সোৱাদ সেউজকণাৰ মুখত ৰৈ যায়।

সেউজকণা এই চহৰলৈ আহিলে সমীৰ ব্যস্ত হৈ পৰে। কবিতা লিখি ভালপোৱা ছোৱালীজনীক বেলি ডুবা চাবলৈ লৈ যায়। বেলকনিত বহি দুয়োটাই খায় গোমধান পোৰা। বেলি পৰিলেই পাহাৰৰ টিঙত এটোপ এটোপকৈ নিয়ৰ পৰিবলৈ আৰম্ভ কৰে। লাহে লাহে চহৰখনো শীতলকুণ্ডলৈ পৰিণত হয়। যেতিয়া কুঁৱলীৰ সিন্ধু চাদৰে ৰূপোৱালী বৰণ ধৰে সমীৰ থকা টিলাটো মায়াবী হৈ পৰে। সমীৰে সেয়ে কথাবোৰ সহজ কৰি পেলাব খোজে। তাইক নিজাকৈ পাবলৈ নহয়, তাইৰ কষ্ট নহ'বলৈহে! কিনো বেয়া কথা? এহাল প্ৰাপ্ত বয়স্ক প্ৰেমিক-প্ৰেমিকা! আজিৰ তাৰিখত এইবোৰ তেনেই সহজ অ'!

সেউজকণাৰ যুক্তি পৃথক। শাৰীৰিক মিলন, প্ৰেম-পৰিতিবোৰ মাথো জীয়াৰ থকাৰ সকাহ। পণ-প্ৰতিজ্ঞা, কৰ্তব্য সময়ত কৰি নেপেলালে এই জীৱন নিৰ্বৰ্থক হৈ পৰে। সেই কথা সমীৰে বুজি পালে তাইৰ জীয়াই থাকিবলৈ সহজ হয়। পৰা হ'লে সম্পৰ্ক বিছিন্ন কৰি বুকুৰ ভিতৰখন ছিন্ন ভিন্ন কৰি পেলালেহেঁতেন! পুৰুষৰ প্ৰতি চৰম ঘৃণাই থকা-সৰকা কৰা নিথৰুৱা হোৱা ছোৱালীজনীয়ে যদি পৃথিৱীৰ ৰংবোৰ, ভালপোৱাবোৰ যাপন কৰিবলৈ শিকিছে, মূলতে এই সমীৰ! অন্যথা তাইৰ হতাশাগ্ৰস্ততাই মুক কৰি থোৱা জীৱনটোৰ পৰা কেনেকৈ মুক্তি নাপালেহেঁতেন! মাকৰ দৰে বাকচত পচিবলৈ লোৱা ফটো এখন চাই জীৱনটো শেষ কৰি পেলাব পাৰি জানো?

সেয়ে কৈছিল সমীৰক,

‘বিয়াখন পাতি লোৱা! বয়স কাৰোৰে বাবে ৰৈ নাথাকে! ফটোখনৰ মানুহজনক মাৰ মুখৰ আগত হাজিৰ নকৰোৱালৈকে মই ধৰুৱা হৈ থাকিম! চপাই ল'ব নালাগে মনৰ অসুখ; নিঃসংগতাই মোকো লগ এৰা নাই...অন্ততঃ, এজনী পাগলী মাতৃৰ বাবে মোৰ কৰণীয় বহুখিনি! আশা কৰোঁ বুজিবা!’

(২)

এজনী সৰু ছোৱালীক বুজোৱাৰ দৰে সেউজকণাই মাকক বুজাই বঢ়াই কথাবোৰ কৈ থাকে! মাক সুমিত্ৰাই অইন এখন পৃথিৱীত বাস কৰিবলৈ লোৱা বহুদিন হৈছিল।

‘বাকচৰ সোমাই থকা মানুহজনক এবাৰ সঁচাসঁচিকৈ চাবলৈ মন যায়নে তোমাৰ? যদিওবা তেওঁ বাছি থকা নাই, তেওঁৰ চহৰখনকে চাই আহিলে কিজানি তুমি সুস্থ হৈ যোৱা.....! কিমান ভাল লাগিব চোৱাছোন, তুমি নিজেই নিজেই খোজ কাঢ়িব পৰা হ'বা! মই আৰু মূৰ ফণিয়াই দিব নালাগে, ভাত খোৱাই দিবলগীয়া নহ'ব! মোলৈও তুমি বাট চাই থাকিব নালাগে, কাপোৰ চিলোৱা কামটো আকৌ আৰম্ভ কৰিব পাৰিবা! ব'লাছোন উঠা, নাৰ্জকেইজোপাত পানী দি আহিবা! তুমি পানী নিদিলে ফুলবোৰ নুফুলেই জানা!’

সাৱিত্ৰীয়ে কিনো ভাবিলে! ঘপাঘপ বিচনাৰ পৰা উঠি বাৰাণ্ডা পালেগৈ। পাৰি থোৱা চকী এখনত খুন্দা খাই মানুহজনী হামখুৰি খাই তলত পৰি গ'ল। সেউজকণা দৌৰি আহিল।

‘ইমান খৰখেদাকৈ কিয় উঠি আহিলা? মই আছিলোৰে নহয়! চোৱাছোন তুমি দুখ পালা ভৰিত; ছালি ছিগিলে এয়া চোৱা!’

মাকে জুপি জুপি দুখ পোৱা ভৰিটোত কোনখিনিত ছাল ছিগিল চালে। তাৰপিছত জীয়েকৰ মুখলৈ ভয়ে



ভয়ে চাই দুখ পোৱা ঠাইডোখৰ লাহে লাহে মোহাৰি থাকিল। আগতে মানুহজনীয়ে জীয়েকৰ গাতত পৰুৱা এটা বগালেও তৎ নাইকিয়া কৰিছিল। সেইজনী জীয়েকৰ চকুলৈ চাবলৈ এতিয়া বৰ ভয় কৰে, জানোছা অঙঠাৰ দৰে ৰঙা পৰি থকা চকুহাল হঠাতে ভমক্কৈ জুই একুৰা হৈ জ্বলি উঠে!

‘আই দেহী! মাউৰা হৈ উপজা ছোৱালী মোৰ! আটোল টোলকৈ ডাঙৰ কৰিবলৈকে নাপালোৱে পাই...!’  
‘সান্নিধ্য কান্দিছে নুমলি খুৰীয়ে সান্ধনা দিয়ে,

‘যেনেকৈ সি ভুটুংকৈ নোহোৱা হ’ল, তেনেকৈই এদিন ওলাবহি! মন বেয়া কৰি নাথাকিবি!’

সেইজনী নুমলী খুৰী। কম বয়সতে বিধৱা হৈ অকালতে বুঢ়ীজনী হৈ পৰা মৰমীয়াল মানুহজনী। কেনে ঈশ্বৰৰ লীলা! যাক সন্তান লাগে ল’ৰা-ছোৱালী এটাও উপজিবলৈ নাপায়নে? ঘৰৰ পৰা পলাই অহা অসহায়া সান্নিধ্যক সেয়ে বাটতে পাই নিজৰ ছোৱালীৰ দৰে তুলি তালি ল’লে! পিছত সেউজকণাও হৈ পৰিল তেওঁৰ নাতিনী। দুটা জীৱনৰ অন্যথা অন্ত পৰাৰ কথাই আছিল! সেয়ে নুমলী খুৰীৰ প্ৰতিটো কথা সান্নিধ্যয়ে আখৰে আখৰে পালন কৰে। খুৰীৰ কিছুমান সান্ধনা কিন্তু বৰ আচহুৱা। যেনেকৈ কৈ থাকে তেওঁ,

‘যেনেকৈ সি ভুটুংকৈ নোহোৱা হ’ল, তেনেকৈই এদিন ওলাবহি! মন বেয়া কৰি নাথাকিবি!’

সেয়া জানো সান্ধনা? কেনে ধৰণৰ সান্ধনা?

এদিন আমুৱালে সান্নিধ্যৰো। ধৈৰ্যৰো এটা সীমা থাকে। এনেকৈ আৰু কিমান দিন? সেউজকণাও লাহে লাহে ডাঙৰ হৈ আহিছিল।

বুকুতে দুখ এটাই অহৰহ খুঁচি বিকি আছিল। এলড্ৰিন নামৰ মানুহজনক আৰু কেতিয়াও নেদেখিব .....! কথাটো অসহনীয় হৈ পৰিছিল।

অথচ, ভুলটো আছিল ডাঙৰ ককায়েকৰ। এলড্ৰিন পায়মাই। যিজন আছিল তামোলপুৰলৈ নতুনকৈ বদলি হৈ অহা আৰক্ষী বিষয়া! ককায়েকৰ পিছলৈ সেইজন খুব নিকটতম বন্ধু হৈ পৰিছিল। ঘনাই আহিবলৈ লৈছিল এলড্ৰিন, কোনোবা যে তেওঁৰ উপস্থিতিত উদ্ভাউল হৈ পৰিছিল ভিতৰি তেওঁ বুজি উঠিছিল। কেতিয়াবা চাহৰ মেল; কেতিয়াবা শেষ নিশালৈ চলিছিল ৰঙীণ সুৰাৰ মেহফিল। কোনেও কথাটো ভাবি চোৱা নাছিল, এবাৰলৈও! এলড্ৰিনৰ দৰে সুন্দৰ সুঠাম পুৰুষ এজন সঘনে আহি থাকিবলৈ ল’লে ঘৰৰ গাভৰু ছোৱালী যে চঞ্চল হৈ পৰিব পাৰে! আৰু এদিন সেয়াই হৈছিল। এলড্ৰিনৰ প্ৰেমত পৰিছিল সান্নিধ্য।

লুকাই চুৰকৈ দুয়ো নদীৰ পাৰলৈ ফুৰিবলৈ গৈছিল। কোনেও নাজানিছিল। কথাবোৰ কিন্তু বহুদূৰলৈ শিপাই গৈছিল আৰু এদিন! হঠাতে আহে খবৰটো! সান্নিধ্য কিন্তু ভাগি পৰা নাছিল। মনতে পেটত বাঢ়ি অহা গৰ্ভটোক জীয়াই ৰাখিবলৈ পণ কৰি পেলাইছিল। ইমান নলে গলে বন্ধু ককায়েকে এলড্ৰিনক মাতি আনি ভনীয়েকৰ সৈতে বিয়া পাতি দিব পাৰিলেহেঁতেন! যেতিয়া, সান্নিধ্যয়ে ঘৰ এৰি বহু দূৰলৈ গুচি গৈছিল, তেতিয়ালৈ বহু দেৱী হৈ গৈছিল।

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সমীৰৰ হাতত এটা ঠিকনা।। হালধীয়া বৰণ ধৰা এখন ফটোৰ লগত এখন সৰু কাগজ। কাগজখনতে আছে ঠিকনাটো। সেউজকণাই মনতে ভাবি লয়, এয়া শেষ চেষ্টা।

এটা ইটালীয়ান আৰ্হিৰ ঘৰ। কাঠৰ ধুনীয়া ঘৰ।

দোৱাৰত টোকৰ মাৰে তাই। আশীৰ্ণ্ব বৃদ্ধ এজন ওলাই আহে। সেউজকণাৰ উৎকণ্ঠা বাঢ়ি যায়।

‘এলড্ৰিন পায়মাই?’

‘গেলু এন’ইন...’

আশীৰ্ণ পুৰুষজনে এলড্ৰিনক নিচিনে। পেৰি পেৰি সুখে সমীৰে।

‘কেনেকৈ হ’ব? এইটো ঠিকনা উলিয়াবলৈ তিনিটা বছৰ লাগিল ! এই পাহাৰ...এই গলি..

নুমলী খুৰীক সাৱিত্ৰীয়ে কৈছিল, এলড্ৰিনে কেইবাবাৰো সেই পাহাৰখনৰ কথা কৈছিল। যিখন পাহাৰত এতিয়া বাৰ চিমেটেৰী সজা হ’ল। ঠিক পোনে পোনে আছিল এলড্ৰিন পায়মাইৰ ঘৰ। এটা সৰু টিলা। এটা ইটালীয়ান সৰু ঘৰ।

গেলু এন’ইনৰ একেটা কথা। এই ঘৰতেই মাথো নহয়, এই টিলাটোত তেনেকুৱা নামৰ মানুহ কোনো নাই। ইয়াৰ পৰা গৈ কোনোও অসমত চাকৰি কৰা গৈ নাই। অসমৰ পৰাও বহু বছৰ ধৰি কোনো অহা নাই। সমীৰে গেলুৰ পত্নী, জীয়েক, পুতেক আটাইকে পেৰি পেৰি সুধিলে। নাই, কোনোও দিব নোৱাৰিলে এডুইন এলড্ৰিনৰ খবৰ। কোনোও তেওঁক নিচিনে। সেউজে ইখন সিখনকৈ কেইবাখনো পাহাৰলৈ গৈ হালধীয়া ছবিৰ মানুহজনক বিচাৰিলেগৈ। সৰু সৰু গাওঁবোৰত খবৰ কৰিলে। আৰক্ষীৰ সহায় লৈ চহৰখনৰ এটা এটা ঘৰ তন্ন তন্নকৈ পৰীক্ষা কৰিলে। এডুইন পায়মাই নামৰ কোনো মানুহ নোলাল।

এইবাৰলৈ এয়া সপ্তম বাৰৰ বাবে আছিল।

নিৰাশ হৈ প্ৰতিবাৰেই তাই ঘৰলৈ ঘূৰি যায়। এই চহৰলৈ কেতিয়াও নহাৰ প্ৰতিশ্ৰুতিৰে কাপোৰ-বেগ সামৰি গাড়ীত বহে।

‘থাকি নোযোৱা কিয় একেবাৰে?’

সমীৰৰ এই প্ৰশ্নৰ উত্তৰটো যে বৰ কঠোৰ।

‘যোৱাৰে যদি কথা, নাহিলেওটো হয়!’

কিয় আহে তাই.....?

‘নাহো আৰু দিয়া...!’

‘বুঢ়াই হ’লো দেখোন আমি !’

‘এৰা, উনৈশটা বছৰ চকুৰ আগতেই কেনেকৈ শেষ হৈ গ’ল চোৱাছোন!’

গাড়ীত বেগ ভৰাই টিলাটোলৈ এবাৰ ঘূৰি চায় সেউজে। সমুখৰ পাহাৰখনলৈও চায় এবাৰ। সেয়া মোমোছা, চুবা-ইন লা .....হাতে হাতে শামুকৰ মোনা লৈ দেওবৰীয়া বজাৰলৈ বুলি ওলাই আহিছে ৰংছুন, ছিলিকনা। গীজাৰ ঘন্টা কাণত পৰে তাইৰ। পদূলিলৈ আগবঢ়াবলৈ অহা ধুনালৈও এবাৰ চাব খুজিছিল। কিয় জানো চাব নোৱাৰিলে! এনেবোৰ সময়ত বুকুখন বৰকৈ গধুৰ হৈ থাকে দেখোন!

‘মামাই জানিছিল নিশ্চয়...! সেয়ে বিচাৰি নাহিল...’

‘.....’

‘তোমাকো কওঁ, সব পাহাৰি যোৱা...! এয়া মাথো সময় আৰু পইচা খৰছৰ বাহিৰে একো হোৱা নাই! দুটাকৈ প্ৰাণী নিঃশেষ কৰাৰ বাহিৰে তেওঁ একো নকৰিলে..!’

হয়, ঠিকেই কয় সমীৰে। মামাকে জানিছিল, সেয়ে বিচাৰ খোচাৰ নকৰিলে এডুইন পায়মাইক..! কিন্তু কিয়?

এই প্ৰশ্নৰ উত্তৰ বিচাৰি তাই তামোলপুৰলৈ যাব নোৱাৰে। প্ৰথম কথা, তামোলপুৰৰ তাই কাকোৱে চিনি নাপায়! আৰু দ্বিতীয়তে, মাকে কৈ থৈছে, এৰি থৈ অহা ঘৰখনলৈ কেতিয়াওঁ ঘূৰি যাবলৈ নাপায়...!

আৰু সমীৰ..! যিটো ল’ৰাই তাই সততে প্ৰিয় চহৰ বুলি কৈ থকা চহৰখনত কেৱল তাইৰ বাবেই হোটেল



খুলিবলৈ গুচি আহিল। এতিয়া সি কাপোৰৰ ব্যৱসায়ো আৰম্ভ কৰিছে, পাচলিৰ বজাৰ এখনো কৰিছে! একলগে পঢ়া মনোজ, পাৰ্থ, নিবেদিতা; তাইক দুবাৰকৈ প্ৰেমৰ প্ৰস্তাৱ দিয়া নীহাৰে তাইৰ বাবে কি কৰিলে? এয়া সমীৰে তাইৰ বাবে সাজিছে প্ৰিয় চহৰখনত প্ৰেমৰ সৌধ! এটা টিলা...এটা কাঠৰ ধুনীয়া ঘৰ....!








পুতৌ উপজে সমীৰলৈ! ল'ৰাটোৱে আৰু কিমান দিন বাট চাই থাকিব? অসুস্থ মানুহজনীক তাই পেলাই থৈ ইয়ালৈ গুচি আহিবও নোৱাৰে! মাকে তহানিতেই কৈ থৈছে নুমলী আইতাক এৰি থৈ ক'লৈকো নাযায়! দুয়োজনী নিঃসহায়, নিঃসাৰ! এতিয়া বিচনাতে কটাইছে সৰহভাগ সময়। সেয়ে কয় সমীৰক,

‘বিয়াখন পাতি লোৱা! বয়স কাৰোৰে বাবে বৈ নাথাকে! ফটোখনৰ মানুহজনক মাৰ মুখৰ আগত হাজিৰ নকৰোৱালৈকে মই ধৰুৱা হৈ থাকিম! চপাই ল'ব নালাগে মনৰ অসুখ; নিঃসংগতাই মোকো লগ এৰা নাই...অন্ততঃ, এজনী পাগলী মাতৃৰ বাবে মোৰ কৰণীয় বহুখিনি! আশা কৰোঁ বুজিবা!’

‘আকৌ কেতিয়া আহিবা বুলি নুসুধো! ফোন কৰিবলৈও নকওঁ!’

বিদায়বেলাত সমীৰৰ কথাবোৰ আৱেগপ্ৰৱণতাত ডুব গৈ থাকে। তাৰ চকুলৈ চাবলৈ তাইৰ কষ্ট হয়। কোন তলকত বা বৈ আহে নদীখন! কেনেকৈ বুকুখন ডাঠ কৰিবলৈ চেষ্টা কৰে; বিদায়বেলাৰ অভিজ্ঞতাই তাইক বহুবাৰ দুৰ্বল কৰিছে। সদায় সহ্য কৰা নাযায়! ভয় লাগে কথাবোৰ বহলকৈ সামৰি ল'বলৈ! জানোছা তাইও হেৰুৱায় সৰ্বস্ব....

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## A New Lifeline of Sadiya

**Rini Chutia**  
Bremen, Germany  
W/O Ankur Saikia  
3149/Udaygiri



On the remarkable day of 26<sup>th</sup> May, 2017 the entire nation celebrated its happiness on the inauguration of India's longest bridge –the Bhupen Hazarika Setu (Dhola-Sadiya Bridge). This bridge is an incredible gift for the people of Sadiya as well as North-East at large. Indeed, after years of yearning, it's simply like a dream come true. Honestly, there is no denying of the fact that a gift doesn't become precious until and unless you understand the value of it. On the contrary, the value of that gift multiplies when it connects a person's heart and mind. Sadiya being my birthplace, I cherish my joy every moment, even staying a miles and miles away.

Historically and culturally rich town, Sadiya lies in the extreme north-east peak of Assam. The mighty Brahmaputra has separated this fertile plain from the mainland of Assam. Away from the city bustle, beautiful green rolling landscape dishes up with thousands of overwhelming hearts and golden sandy river coast. Prior to this particular great day, people used to navigate two-three hours through machine ferries to reach the other bank, namely Dhola. In the monsoon season, transportation was utterly dreadful. Heavy rainfall, disrupts both internal and external connectivity routes as a result, mobility is restricted for safety concerns. Undoubtedly, this sub-division is among the most neglected areas of Assam and political as well as economic disparities continue to haunt for several decades. This following quotation supports the present scenario.

*"Even the darkest night will end and the sun will rise."*

*-Victor Hugo, Les Misérables*

As the proverb says - *Time and Tide wait for none*, very soon the sorrows and hardships shall be forgotten but treasured in the deepest corner of heart forever and ever. Here, I would like to share one of my sweet memories. Date back to 2014, me and my husband were travelling from Jorhat to my hometown. Unfortunately, we missed the govt. ferry and were waiting for the last private one in the Dhola ghat. Just imagine, in a chill wintry late December evening around 6 that too by a riverside. Of late, everyone has marched towards home and just a handful of people scattered around the river bank. Both Sadiya and Dhola ghats, we could find dozens of bamboo-hotels and ghumtis. Amidst the darkness, candles

and kerosene lamps radiated lights from each bamboo-hotels looked so fantastic. Most amazingly, you are likely to catch a glimpse of the brilliant and blazing reflection of these lights on the water surface that painted a perfect background. With a soft gentle breeze, peaceful and charming atmosphere with a special someone, made it impossible not to fall in love again. Literally, it was a perfect romantic moment for us. Just, a phone call transited such a precious time to a real world. Anxieties prevailed in our families as we haven't reached home yet. After an hour, we started arguing with a private ferry owner as he was refusing to sail with a sole car due to monetary reason. Luckily, at that point, a jeep of CRPF Jawans arrived and we sailed altogether across the mighty Brahmaputra. We are always thankful to those Jawans with whom we could overcome the starless sky and silence through the waterway.

Conclusively, I am optimistic that the Dhola-Sadiya Bridge will boost all the four corners of Sadiya. As our honourable Prime Minister Narendra Modi said it will serve as the foundation for a new economic revolution and help India in its efforts to become a superpower. Truly, a trend of revitalization has recently taken birth. With the team efforts of government and citizens, this small town is most likely to upgrade into a prominent city. Besides, being India's longest bridge, it paves the way to Parshuram Kund, Mayudia, Bhismaknagar Fort and many more destinations where visitors can enjoy diverse flora and fauna of Arunachal Pradesh and Assam. There is a great possibility that tourism can be major contributor to Assam's economy and a sector of rising competitiveness at global level. Formulation of more refined strategies and developments are core components of Assam government so that our tourism sector remains strong and dynamic.

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*With best compliments from :-*

## **GOALPARA SAW MILL**

**GOALTULI, GOALPARA, ASSAM, PIN - 783121**

*Proprietor: Tapash Ghose*

*Udaygiri House*



## The sunset

**Capt Anujpol Deka**

4507/Udaygiri

Beltola, Guwahati

*"Jab saab ne hum ko pakda toh ek thappad bhi nahi mara. Bola chhai-saat din baad milne aana",* he spoke as he sipped on a Borosil glass of hot coffee. The army major offered him a Gold-flake from his pack. He seemed apprehensive at first but pulled out the cigarette. The afternoon sun had already moved behind the dense walnut trees though much time was left for sunset. Lighting his own cigarette, the major offered to light his cigarette too. But he held back.

*"Nahi saab. Do mai hi jalaleta hu",* he took the lighter from him. *"Yadav saab toh bilkul cigarette nahi chalta tha yaha"* he laughed. *"Ha who bilkul nahi peete"* laughed the army major too referring to the previous company commander of the location whom he had relieved just a month back. The young captain sitting near the major too lit a cigarette. *"Fir mai gaya chhai-saat din baad Dutt saab se milne aur unhone office me Quran mangaya"* he continued his tale which was punctuated by the digression of cigarettes. *"Saab ne bola yeh dekho tumhara mazhab kya kehta hai. Kya hai jihad? Jo tum kar rahe ho woh jihad hai? Aise jawani barbad mat karo. Farooq, zindagi me ache kaam karo"* he spoke and in his eyes reflected the scene from twenty years ago.

*"Saab yaha jitna surrendered militants milega aaj aapko mere jaisa sab Dutt saab ke badou lathai. Aur jitna Allah ko pyara ho gaya who bhi Dutt saab ke liye hi hai. Saab pura mauka deta tha wapas aane ka. Ab jo wapas hi nahi aayega usko kaun bachaye?"* he took a drag from the cigarette.

The young captain looked at the major with intrigue in his eyes, confused about the person Farooq was referring to. "Brig Dutt was the company commander here, when he was a major, twenty years back" the major told him without being asked settling his doubt.

*"Jab who baad me CO banke aaya toh mujhe bulata tha office me",* spoke Farooq looking at the captain this time feeling he was leaving him out till now in the conversation. *"Tabhi mera shaadi bhi karaya saab ne, paisa de ke madad kiya tha"* he carried on.

"He commanded this unit too?" asked the captain looking at his senior. "Yes, and finally became a sector commander of the same sector. He's considered a legend here. No one knew of this place better than him. *Hum toh mushkil se source banate hai.* He had sources within the militants" said the major putting the butt in the ashtray.

*"Ha saab, Dutt saab ka bahut source tha. Unka kaam karne ka tariqa hi alag tha. Samjhate the sabko aur bahut mauka dete the"* added Farooq. "Normally officers do just one tenure in the Rashtriya Rifles. I heard at most two. But here is a man who served three

tenures that too in the same area” the amazed captain told the major.

“And that too in the 90s when things were pretty intense. RR was newly raised and the casualties were huge. People getting posted in RR often weren’t fortunate enough to return back to their units” spoke the major matter-of-factly.

*“Do saal jail kaat ne ke baad jab saabke paas aaya milne toh saab bolta hai wapas mat jana kabhi. Apna Buddha baapke baare me sochna. Phir jab CO banke aaya toh mere ghar aaya aur baapko bola iska shaadi karao”* laughed Farooq as if reliving the scene from two decades ago.

*“Hamara gaon wala bhi Dutt saab ko bahut pasand karta tha. Us time toh saab ke rkdaon hota tha”* referring to the military crack-downs of 90s and early 2000s in the valley. *“Par jab pata chalta tha ki Dutt saab aaya hai toh jiske ghar me militant nahi tha who darta nahi tha. Galti nahi kiya toh Dutt saab kuch nahi karega, bharosa tha”* he placed the empty glass on the table.

*“Sabka kaam karne ka tariqa alag hota hai, koi sahi-galat nahi hota”* the major replied back. *“Ha saab. Abhi aap gaon walo pe kyun bharosa karo? Apna jaan baazi pe kyun lagao? Lekin Dutt saab ne yeh risk bhi le liya tha”* Farooq nodded.

*“Ghar me bachhe kitne hai aapke?”* enquired the captain. *“Do hai saab. Ek ladka dussaal ka aur ek ladki saat saal ki. Dutt saab ne bola tha do bachhe hi paida karna. Usse zyada karega toh mai aake tumhara dhulai karunga”* he laughed and both the officers too couldn’t hold back their smiles. *“Bola do bachho ka kharcha nikalna hi kitna mushkil hai, aur bachha paida karke kyun pareshani lena hai”* he added.

*“Saab jab pata chala Dutt saab ke bimari ke baare me, main jiyarat me jaake dedh hazar rupaye dekar Dutt saab ke liye dua kiyaki Allah unko salamat rakhe. Par maut kisi ko bakshta nahi hai na saab, achha-bura sabko ek din marna hi hai”* Farooq spoke as his voice mellowed down a little.

Brig Dutt was detected with cancer and was undergoing treatment in Delhi. Both the major and the captain nodded at Farooq’s words. Death is inevitable for everyone. Fate will bring everyone to his end. But a lifetime is long enough to affect people’s lives that you’re remembered even after you’ve left. And Brig Dutt was a person of that kind. A couple of months ago, he finally succumbed to the disease and passed away.

*“An ex-militant named Wasim went to his funeral in Delhi. I had called him on today’s date but a week ago, he gave me a call that he would not be able to come as he is going to Delhi”* said the major looking at the captain. *“Ha saab, Wasim bhai bhi Dutt saab ka khaas tha. Woh bola tha mujhe bhi aane ke liye par abhi mera baap bimaar hai aur pura akhrot ka fasal agle hafte tak sukha ke bechna bhi hai toh nahi ja paya. Mera baap abhi bhi Dutt saab keli ye dua karta hai”* Farooq spoke.

The sun was down at the horizon now and the sky near it had turned into a hue of pale orange and crimson. The walnut grove descended more darkness at the place where

they sat but the paddy fields at the distance gleamed with the last sunrays of the day. Farooq rose from his seat, an indication that he wanted to leave.

*“Saab mai chalta hu. Kuch zaroorat pade toh phone karna. Salaam-alaiqum”* Farooq said. The major shook hands with him. The captain too held out his hand for a firm handshake. As the evening grew darker Farooq walked out of the front-gate of the camp shaking hands with the sentry at the gate.

The two officers looked at his departure from where they sat. The captain could only wonder the bond shared by the person leaving the camp and the person who had left the world. All his education and training had taught him right and wrong; good and bad; correct and incorrect. But life is never black and white- it has numerous shades of grey in between. Two persons growing up in different places and landing up in a situation sworn to be mortal enemies end up sharing a bond that is far stronger than that created by blood, religion or society.

**(NB: Names of the locations involved have not been mentioned. And names of all individuals have been changed for security reasons.)**

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With best compliments from :-

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Proprietor: Timir Das, 313/ Lohit House





## সোণালী জয়ন্তী গীত

প্রতিভু তুমি সাহসৰ  
 নিজৰা তুমি প্ৰেৰণাৰ  
 ইতিহাস এক অৰ্দ্ধ শতিকাৰ  
 চেতনা তুমি কৰ্তব্যৰ  
 চৰৈবতি চৰৈবতি.....  
 অভিমন্যু ভাস্কৰৰ দৰে ভয়হীন  
 লুহিত্যৰ চানেকিৰে যোৱা আগুৱাই  
 উদয়গিৰিৰ পোহৰ বিলাবলৈ  
 আদৰ্শ তোমাৰ লাচিত চিলাৰায়  
 চৰৈবতি চৰৈবতি...  
 বাধাৰ সন্মুখত অবিচলিত  
 নৈতিকতাৰ এক পথ শুদ্ধ  
 সোণোৱালী সততা কবচ তোমাৰ  
 হৃদয় তোমাৰ অনিৰুদ্ধ  
 সৈনিক স্কুল গোৱালপাৰা  
 ক'তোৱেই নাপালোঁ তোমাৰ তুলনা  
 অৰ্দ্ধ শতিকা অতিক্ৰমি  
 শতিকাৰ দিশে খোজ বঢ়োৱা।

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## ভাৰব স্তবক

অংগৰাগ ভূঞা  
 ২৭৭৩/লাচিত

তেজ কদমত এৰি আহিলো  
 আঁঠুকুৰি মাইলৰ খুটি  
 সংগী আমাৰ সদিচ্ছা (সদ-ইচ্ছা)  
 চকুত তৰাৰ দ্যুতি

প্ৰতিযোগিতাৰ বীৰত্ব  
 পৰাজয়তো দায়িত্ব  
 উৎকৰ্ষতাৰ মহাযুঁজত  
 অটুত আমাৰ ভ্ৰাতৃত্ব

শৃংখলাৰ ছটা বছৰ নিয়ম ভঙাতো সিদ্ধহস্ত  
 প্ৰতিকূলতাত অভ্যস্ত  
 উদ্যমেৰে উদ্বুদ্ধ  
 অভিমন্যু ভাস্কৰৰ দৰে ভয়হীন  
 লুহিত্যৰ চানেকিৰে যাও আগুৱাই  
 উদয়গিৰিৰ পোহৰ বিলাবলৈ  
 আদৰ্শ আমাৰ লাচিত চিলাৰায়

সৰ্ব মে সাধ্যম  
 আমাৰ বিজয় মন্ত্ৰ  
 প্ৰত্যাৱৰ্তনৰ অস্ত্ৰ বুকুত  
 দৃষ্টি সদায় নিবদ্ধ

সততা সাহস সহনশীলতা  
 সমাজত সূনাগৰিকৰ সহযোগিতা  
 সৈনিক স্কুল গোৱালপাৰা  
 ক'তোৱেই নহব তোমাৰ তুলনা।।

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## Opinion: Brahmaputra, Water Resources, facts and opportunities

**B C Kusre**

1516/Lachit

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Water is an important natural resource that is necessary for sustenance of life. It has significance in economic prosperity of any region. However, with increase in population and anthropogenic activities, the water resources is depleting very fast. The reduction in per capita water resources is a major concern. As per one report during 1991 and 2001 per capita water availability was around 2309 and 1902 m<sup>3</sup> (1 m<sup>3</sup>= 1000 lit) which is projected to reduce to 1401 and 1125 m<sup>3</sup> by the year 2025 and 2050. Any country that has per capita water resources less than 1400 m<sup>3</sup> is categorized as water scarce country. It is a matter of concern and has to be tackled from now onwards to protect future generation. When we talk about North eastern region of India we are fortunate to be very rich in the natural resources viz., water and land resources. The NE region consisting of 8 states have an area of 25.5 Mha (i.e. 8% of geographical area of our country) but have 30% of the water resources. The mighty river Brahmaputra is the major life line of the water resources which connects all the states of the region and beyond. It has been reported that total use of total water resources potential is less than 5 %. The remaining 95% of the un utilized water resources is the one of the principal cause of devastation that needs to be tackled for. However, during last few years' lot of discussion have been made in media and political circles about the river and its resources potential. Many a time's grim picture is also portrayed about it. But as per as I feel many of the concerns are exaggerated and rather it provides immense potential for prosperity of the region. So I take this opportunity to describe Brahmaputra and its water resources, facts and opportunities.

### **Brahmaputra River**

The river Brahmaputra has its origin from Angsi glacier in Tibet and flows by the name Tsangpo in China. It enters India through Arunachal Pradesh. It assumes the name Siang which finally is known as Dhiang when it appears in the plains. After travelling 32 Km it is joined by river Dibang and Lohit just before it enters Assam and thereafter it is known as Brahmaputra. The native Bodo tribes calls it by the name Burlung-Buthur. The total catchment area of the river is 5,80,000 Km<sup>2</sup> with a break up of of 293,000 Km<sup>2</sup> in Tibet (50%), 195,000 Km<sup>2</sup> (33%) in India, 45,000 Km<sup>2</sup> (7.5%) in Bhutan and 47,000 Km<sup>2</sup> (8%) in Bangladesh. As per rough estimate available of the water resources the river Dihang bring around 1,86,290 MCM of water into India and after traversing around 900 Km within the country the discharge



is 5,89,000 MCM. The catchment in the Indian portion contributes about 3,24,160 MCM, which is 55% of the water resources.

The mightiness of the river can be gauged by the fact that annual average flood discharge of Brahmaputra is **72,794 m<sup>3</sup>/sec** and average dry season discharge is **1757 m<sup>3</sup>/sec** as measured at Pandu. The minimum flow of Brahmaputra is more than **peak discharge of Kaveri** that is one of the major water resources in South Indian peninsula. Further the river flow another 900+ km after Pandu before its confluences.

The average annual water yield of the river at Pancharatna (1971-1997) is 50M Ha m which is around 20% of the countries water resources. The observed average sediment yield is about 527 MT/year (1978-1991). The width of the river varies from 3 Km to 19Km and flows in narrow valley in Assam of about 86Km width.

### Tributaries of Brahmaputra

A total of 38 major tributaries contribute water resources to mighty river Brahmaputra. All these river systems are having average catchment area of 10,000 Km<sup>2</sup>. Of the 38 tributaries 20 rivers join on North bank and 13 in South bank within India and 5 rivers joins in Bangladesh. The tributaries and the location of confluence with reference to Indo-Bangladesh border is presented

(Table- 1). All these tributaries provides great potential for developing the region.

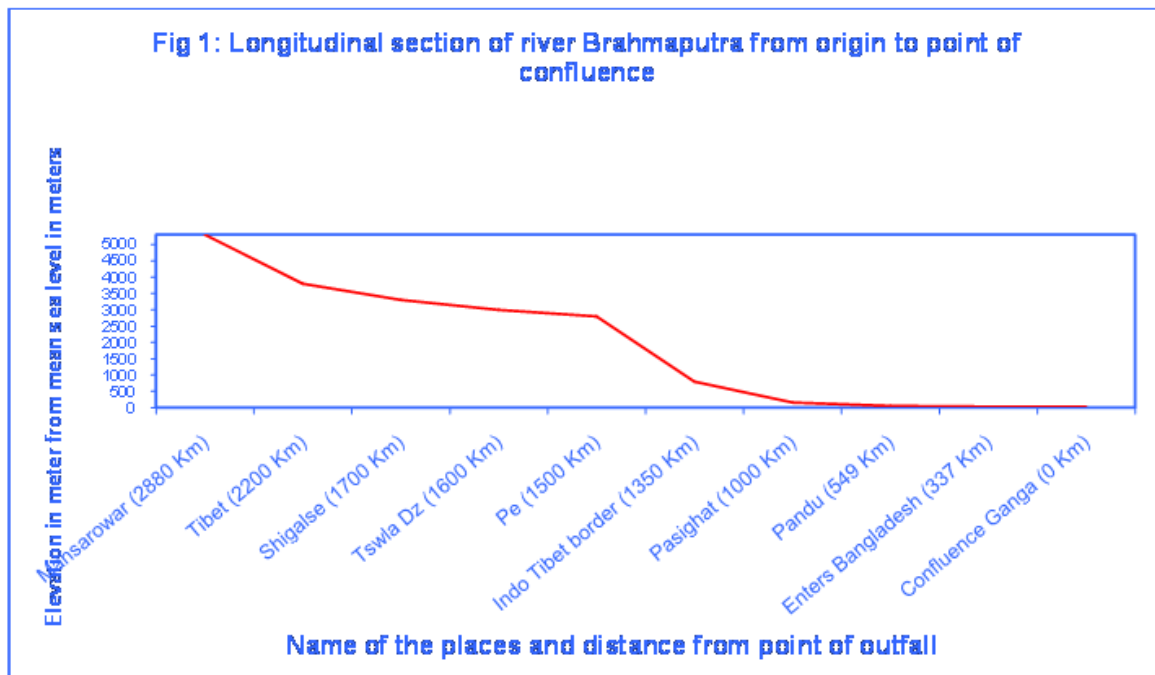
Table 1: List of tributaries and its chainage of confluence from Indo Bangladesh border

(a) North bank Tributaries	Chainage in Km from Indo- Bangladesh border	(b) South bank Tributaries	Chainage in Km from Indo- Bangladesh border	(c) Tributaries going in Bangladesh
1. The Siang	580	1. The Dibru	592	1. The Tista
2. The Jiya dhol	540	2. The Bushi Dihing	540	2. The Jaldhaka
3. The Subansiri	430	3. The Disang	515	3. The Torsa
4. The Burai	392	4. The Dikhu	505	4. The Kaljani
5. The Bargang	382	5. The Jhan zi	495	5. The Raidak
6. The Jia Bhoroli	338	6. The Dhansiri (S)	420	
7. The Gabhasu	300	7. The Kopili	220	
8. The Belsiri	280	8. The Kulsi	140	
9. The Dhansiri	270	9. The Deosila	130	
10. The Noa Nadi	230	10. The Dudhnai	108	
11. The Nanai nadi	215	11. The Krishnai	107	
12. The Bar Nadi	205	12. The Jinari	100	
13. The Puthimari	172	13. The Jinjiram	0	
14. The Pagladiya	170			
15. The Beki	115			
16. The Manas	85			
17. The Chanparmati	63			
18. The Gaurang	43			
19. The Tipkai	40			
20. The Sankosh	0			

## River Reaches

The river is divided into seven reaches for the purpose of morphological analysis. The first reach having a length of 1700 km is known as Tsangpo in Tibet which is followed by a stretch of 278 km in the second reach. The average gradient in this reach is 1 in 515. In this reach the river is joined by two major river Lohit and Dibang and it assumes the name Brahmaputra thereafter. The third reach starts from Kabo to Dihigmukh and its length is 100 km. The gradient in this section is 1 in 3700 from Kabo to Dibrugarh and 1 in 5595 from Dibrugarh to Neemati. The river flows in a violent manner through alluvial plain, the river has braided channels, changes in channel courses and forms large sandbanks. The reach from Dihingmukh to Dhansirimukh is 130 km long. The biggest River Island of the world Majuli is also in this stretch. The reach between Dhansirimukh to Pandu is 212 Km. The river gradient is 1 in 6425 for 145 km near Tezpur and 1 in 6750 from Tezpur to Guwahati. The river has braided channel except at Pandu where it is constricted into single channel of 1.2-Km width which is the narrowest section in the entire length. Next reach of the river starts at Pandu and ends at Dhubri. For 115 km from Guwahati to Goalpara the gradient is 1 in 8875 and for next 70 km it is 1 in 14650 at Bangladesh border. After crossing over to Bangladesh the rivers transverses nearly 337 Km to Join Ganga at Gaulando.

The riverbed has a steep slope over a stretch in Tibet and Arunachal Pradesh providing enormous scope for hydropower generation as evident from figure 1.



### **Significance of Brahmaputra for NE Region.**

The river Brahmaputra bisects the entire North eastern region in two distinct parts viz., North Bank and South Bank. The unique feature of this bisection is the Northern part that comprises of Himalaya are the youngest geological formations and are unstable (in the process of consolidation) and Southern part that comprises of Archaen geology one of the oldest geological formations of the world. This geological formation makes this region very unique. These unique geographical features have its impact on the river behaviors joining on North bank and South bank respectively.

The Northern banks that comprise North Assam, Arunachal Pradesh, Sikkim and rivers descending from Bhutan are subjected to severe erosion. The problems have aggravated after indiscriminate deforestation. The erosion caused by these rivers flowing from North to South has sand casted huge tracts of lands in the Lakhimpur and Dhemaji districts of Assam. This has led to loss of several hectares of one time highly fertile agricultural land into waste land. The sand casting of rivers has also led to migration of rivers as well as population. There are some rivers that has migrated by many kilometers (for example Gai river in Lakhimpur and Pagladiya in Nalbari). On the contrary the rivers originating in the Southern banks of Brahmaputra have significantly stable river courses. Both sand casting and migration of rivers are concern to the people of Assam as it disrupts the life, infrastructure and livelihood. Thus management of rivers on North and South banks needed to be handled with appropriate strategy.

Another significant aspect of the description is that 13 rivers on the South bank and 5 rivers that confluences in Bangladesh have no catchment in China. Of the remaining 20 rivers most of maximum rivers have catchment within India and in some case small part have its catchment in China (for example in Teesta out of its 10,000 sq km catchment only less than 1000 sq km is in China). Majority of the tributaries of Brahmaputra have catchment of around 10,000 sq km. This indicates the water resources potential of North eastern region.

### **Water Resources Development and Management**

Although I discussed the stress caused by the river and its tributaries of Brahmaputra. But these resources provide immense opportunities for development. The scopes of opportunities are in the areas of Irrigation, hydro power potential, water ways, virtual water and watershed management

#### **(a) Hydro power**

The Brahmaputra sub-basin has abundant hydropower potential. As per the latest assessment the hydropower potential of the basin is 66,065 MW. The assessed hydropower generation potential at 60% load factor in Brahmaputra basin is 41 % of the country's total potential. Thus the basin needs a special emphasis for development. The state wise hydro power potential is shown in Table 2. The basin wise developmental potential is showed in Fig 2.

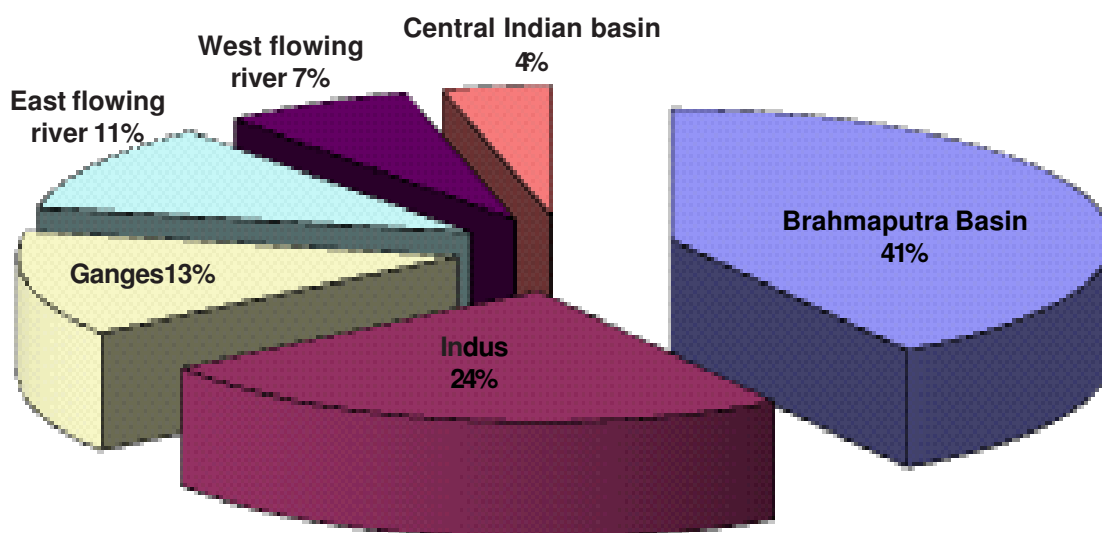
As on 01/08/2013 total installed capacity of 2120 MW (3.2 % of total potential) are in operation and with a total installed capacity of 5292.00 MW are under construction. These schemes together amount for only 11.33% of the assessed potential. Therefore, a large

chunk of the hydropower potential of the basin remains to be tapped. The hydro power development will not only earn revenue to the states but also assist in lowering the water level in the downstream thereby attenuating the impact of recurring floods in the region.

Table 2 : - Hydro Power potential and number of identified schemes in Brahmaputra river basin.

Name of the river basin	No. of Schemes identified Load	Potential at 60% Factor(MW)
1. Dihang Dibang	28	13,615
2. Lohit	11	4,152
3. Subansiri	25	6893
4. Upper Brahmaputra	19	789
5. Kaming	34	1,982
6. Kalang(Kapali)	16	510
7. Testa	30	3021
8. Lower Brahmaputra	3	50
	220	31012
Source: CEA, New Delhi, 1998		

**Fig 2: Hydro Power Potential of river basins of India**



**(b) Irrigation:**

Agriculture constitutes the largest share of water consumption amongst various uses followed by the domestic and industrial uses. The gross irrigation potential created up to March 2002 through govt. irrigation schemes in Assam was 5,13,341.00 hectare (includes both irrigation from surface water and ground water) against the irrigation potential of 2,40,406.17 hectare in 1987. This indicates the increasing trend of water utilization in agricultural sector.

Brahmaputra river basin although a major river basin in the country, its development is yet in nascent stage. Thus faster rate of harnessing its water resources is needed to be taken up. The information available regarding the irrigation potential created is only 22% of the drainage area compared to 78% in Krishna river basin and 53.4% in Ganga basin. Total live storage created is 1.1 Km<sup>3</sup> against 34.5 Km<sup>3</sup> for Krishna and 37.8 Km<sup>3</sup> in Ganga basin.

Although there is a perception that NE region have abundant water resources but studies have showed that there exists severe water stress in some part of the region during non rainy season. Studies have indicated that some states like Sikkim suffers severe water crisis during winters and on the other hand Cherrapunji is known as wet desert. Developing irrigation potential will help in adopting diversification of agriculture and also taking up multiple cropping thereby helping in economic development of the region. Growth of irrigation potential created in different states is given Table 3.

Table 3: - State-wise Details of created irrigation potential

Sl No	Name of State	Irrigation Potential (Th.ha)*			
		Ultimate	Created	Utilized % of potential created	
1	AP	168	79	70	47
2.	Assam	2870	820	637	29
3.	Manipur	604	127	107	21
4.	Meghalaya	168	52	45	31
5.	Mizoram	70	13	11	19
6.	Nagaland	85	68	58	80
7.	Tripura	281	100	92	36
	Total	4246	1259	1020	30

Note: - Through major, medium and minor (Surface & Ground water) projects upto 1995-1996.

**(c) Water ways**

The river as mentioned above bisects the NE regions. That gives immense scope for development of water ways. The transportation of goods through water ways have been reported to cheaper than all other means of transportation. Further most of the important townships are situated at the banks of the river. It can also help in linking markets with Bangladesh and other South Eastern country. This can help in improving export potential of some unique products of the region.

#### **(d) Virtual Water Trade**

Virtual water flows help us see how the water resources in one region/country are used to support consumption in another region/country. Virtual (water) trade is a new concept to exchange goods against any surplus resources (in our case water). The region which has abundant water resources can rely on import of other essential commodities. Recently it has been observed the transportation of train load of water to various region of Maharashtra during extreme scarcity of water. The virtual water trade can open new opportunity for economic development of the region.

#### **(e) Watershed Management**

Watershed management is to treat the upper catchment of any river/ stream so that water resources within it are conserved at its source. This conserved resource will be used at some later stages for meeting the domestic, agricultural and other economic activities. The watershed management approach will not only improve the environment by reducing the soil erosion (it is termed as non point source of pollution) as well as attenuate the flood peaks that impacts million of human and animal lives and also damages the infrastructure and agriculture. The flood impact have led to loss of millions of rupees that hits hard on economy and development.

#### **Road ahead**

From the above discussion an effort has been made to explain the water resources potential of the region and the opportunity for economic development of the region. Lot of concerns has been raised worldwide in general and NE region in particulars about the adverse impact of water resources project. However, in the present times planning of water resources projects on river basin basis is most scientific. Significant advances in the planning process, approach and technique of data analysis have evolved over years. Such advances in water resources engineering and experiences gained in developing water resources projects specifically related to design criteria needs to be periodically reviewed and utilised for the river basins and projects where the development is yet to take place.

Brahmaputra river basin is one such basin and has its own peculiarities. Understanding the different facets of project planning, natural forces and phenomenon governing the behavior and catchment of river system is crucial and vital for optimization in project planning and execution. River network, hydraulic particulars of different reaches, linkages of tributaries and their contribution to main river, hydrometeorological features, historical records of discharge and sediment are some of the important inputs to the planning & investigation process for leading to a comprehensive development of the river basin and creation of good numbers of reservoirs. Considering the problems and potentialities of Brahmaputra basin the projects are to be conceptualized. Mitigation of flood damages in valleys, generation of hydropower, creation of irrigation potential & development of pisciculture and tourism are prima-facie feasible and needs to be incorporated as objectives in small, medium or large

projects. The catchment being relatively young in geological formation, highly fragile and most areas steeply sloping coupled with high rainfall patterns compounds the problem and raises the issues of sustainability. Prioritization of sub watershed in some selected catchment by conducting morphometric analysis gives an insight to the geomorphological features and forms a sound basis for catchment treatment plans.

## Conclusion

Many a times mighty river Brahmaputra is considered as sorrow of Assam. But on the contrary it provides immense potential for development if proper plans are conceived and implemented. Many of the opposition to such initiatives can be attributed to the ignorance about the huge resource potential of the river and its tributaries. We also fail to appreciate the comprehensive pictures and create fear on piece meal basis.

The nations policy for developing northeastern region at a faster pace and acceleration of hydropower generation potential of the country has given a golden opportunity for engineers and planners concerned with this basin. Rather than opposing the government initiatives for water resources development, awareness should be created for exploring its opportunities. Experiences of dam construction in other parts of the country and other countries of the world could lead to sound designs of various component needed for water resources projects the other tributaries of the Brahmaputra basin. Without losing further time, a perspective plan of developing the basin is a task of high priority for water resource engineers.

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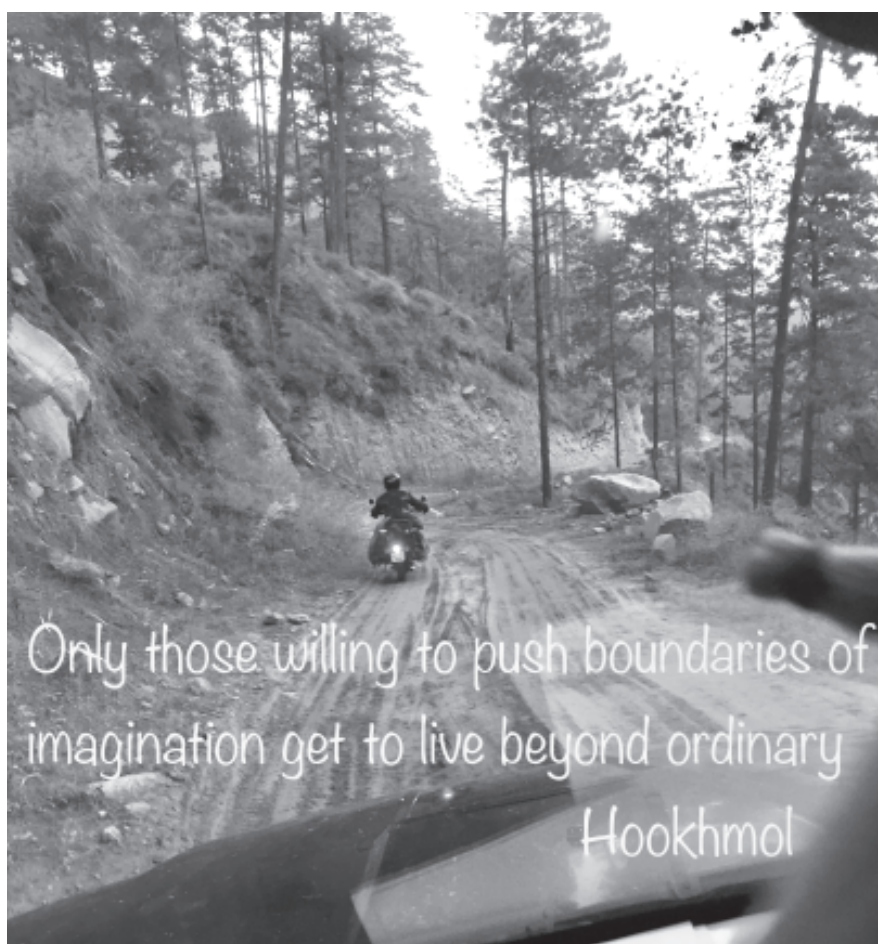
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## CORPORATE MANAGEMENT

**BIDYUT BARUAH**

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The article sets forth the Corporate Management Model (CMM), seeking to provide the Corporation's Cooperatives with a number of guidelines regarding the way in which to pursue their everyday business management in a manner that is both efficient and consistent with our corporate culture. The article is designed for each and every person in the Cooperatives. Leaders are to foster its implementation through the appropriate adjustment. The Governing Board embraces the content, approves its adaptation to the Cooperative if so required and guarantees its implementation. Following its adjustment, the model is to receive the acceptance and implication of the people in the Cooperative. The management is based on firm commitment to solidarity and uses democratic methods, participation and the involvement of people in the management, profits and ownership of their companies, developing a shared project which unites social, business and personal progress. The management also includes training and innovation through the development of human and technological skills.

The vision of Corporate management : **"We shall transform our business structure** by driving today's deliverables to be of a greater worth and by advancing new operations in high value added sectors, based on the strengths of Inter-cooperation and Innovation-Promotion-Knowledge and the opportunities of Globalization, adapting and reinforcing our corporate identity through our **own Management Model"**.

Why do we need a Corporate Management Model?

1. To foster the development of business management dynamics consistent with the Basic Cooperative Principles.
2. To help increase the business competitiveness of the Cooperatives.
3. To make our cooperative management style a mark of identity that generates a feeling of belonging, paving the way for inter-cooperation and helping to optimise synergies at corporate level.

In the centre of the arrangement, and as the point of departure, there are the **Basic Cooperative Principles**, which provide the **People in Cooperation** with procedural guidelines for implementing the Cooperative's values. These are the people who build a **Joint Project** and embrace **Participative Organisation** in order to undertake it. Yet this project is undertaken within a context of market and product, with customers, suppliers, partners, etc., within the same business environment as its competitors. Although the actual cooperative format itself provides us with clear advantages in the application of today's most advanced management concepts, these have to be implemented in order to become an **Excellent Company**. The core is occupied by **EDUCATION** as the basic mainstream principle that feeds and feeds off all the others, and the **SOVEREIGNTY OF LABOUR**, which is shielded by the other principles of an internal nature in each individual Cooperative: **INSTRUMENTAL AND SUBORDINATED NATURE OF CAPITAL, DEMOCRATIC ORGANISATION, OPEN ADMISSION, PARTICIPATION IN MANAGEMENT AND WAGE SOLIDARITY**. The other

principles that are related to the Cooperatives external projection: **INTER-COOPERATION, SOCIAL TRANSFORMATION AND UNIVERSAL NATURE.**

People are the main protagonists of the Cooperative Management Model, yet they are not looked upon as a passive element that needs to be satisfied, but rather as working as a team, cooperating with each other, with a **Team Spirit** of belonging, acting as enterprising business men and women. In other words, they are **Dedicated Co-owners**, not only with cooperative ideas, but also with the **Cooperative Conduct** that upholds them, who exercise **Leadership** in their milieu, and who aspire to **Integral Development** through personal and professional growth.

**Team Spirit :**

1. Sense of belonging to a group with a shared project.
2. Personal development linked to team progress.
3. Collective good framed within the good of the milieu/society.

All its members familiarise themselves with them prior to attaining their status as such and subsequently uphold them in a responsible manner. The provision of labour in a shared project is an entitlement and obligation for personal implication in the direct management of one's immediate surroundings and for participating in a structured and efficient manner in the most accessible parts of the joint project. We have to ensure that members fulfil this duty in a proper manner. Knowledge allows for distinguishing and using abilities for both individual and collective advancement. Sharing information and knowledge lies at the heart of the democratic process, management participation, innovation of intercooperation between different groups, and the Cooperative should therefore provide mechanisms accordingly and members should use them properly. Leaders must be able to generate a work climate that encourages people to engage with their cooperative's project. They will achieve this by leading their team by example; that is, by implementing the conduct linked to the profile described. It is their responsibility to uphold an approach that involves the review, adjustment and continuous improvement of their performance. Consistent with the profile of cooperative leader, they should endeavour to be a beacon of cooperative conduct, generate a shared vision in their team, convey a positive attitude and enthusiasm for the project, nurture their reports and foster teamwork, promote innovation through their receptiveness to personal change, be demanding in upholding their own and their reports' commitments and act in an honest manner. The specification of challenges, goals and the actions to be addressed, as well as the budgets drawn up for the following year, constitute the Annual Plan. It is impossible to fully engage people if they do not have access to the information they need and do not have mechanisms of **Communication** in all its senses and based mainly on interpersonal dealings. The Cooperative is to show its readiness and willingness to adapt, develop and apply its Management Model in its subsidiaries, which will basically be applicable to any reality and legal arrangement, taking as reference: Holding meetings and/or Assemblies with the subsidiary's entire workforce, sharing information, construct formulas that favour

the corporate involvement of people in the subsidiaries.

Corporate management includes self-management, which means that everyone who shares the socio-entrepreneurial project, working as a team, is imbued with decision-making

capacity regarding the achievement of its goals. Accordingly, the organisational structure that paves the way for self-management will be horizontal and with few hierarchical levels, and the wage structure established should be consistent with it. Self-esteem generated by the actual success of the shared project itself and by the personal and professional development achieved, leading to growth in knowledge, experience and creativity. People require clear, accurate and readily available information on the project's key aspects, as well as specific data for reaching their own individual goals. They are therefore to be provided with the necessary means and tools for achieving this. We are to reinforce the local language and culture in our work centres through their integration in everyday practices, dealings with customers and suppliers and cooperation with the local Administration.

The achievement of satisfactory results will be proof of the soundness of the Management Model's application. It is therefore necessary to introduce monitoring mechanisms that enable us to analyse the trend over specific timeframes, and allow for the adoption of improvement actions. Although the progress made in the Strategies will have a direct bearing on the Challenge, and the following lines provide the indicators associated with each one of them, there now follows a detail of the areas of measurement suggested specifically for analysing the degree of progress in overcoming the Challenge, either because they refer explicitly to it, or because they are deemed to be of relevance and are not directly linked to any one of the Strategies : **Overall profitability, Productivity and efficiency, Image and customer satisfaction, Customer loyalty, Competitive position, Transformation.** Each Cooperative has its own idiosyncrasies, whereby an initial reflection is required regarding the way in which these messages are consistent with the Cooperative's culture, the way in which they dovetail with other concepts normally applied internally, and it may even be necessary to redefine some of the terms to render them more comprehensible for everyone. Once these reflections have been made, each Cooperative should decide upon a specific approach to its application, which will act as a framework for the specific implementation plans, and which is therefore to be known by everyone taking part in their drafting. Whatever the option chosen, there is a need to establish a specific implementation plan that establishes timeframes for the following different stages: training, development of individual models, dissemination, application of specific actions, measurement and improvement of the plan. It is not a question now of establishing policies, but rather of detailing specific actions, with timeframes for implementation, using the allocated resources and with certain results to be achieved. As with any other aspect of business management that we wish to improve, the actual application of the Corporate management requires introducing measuring mechanisms that confirm its progress and efficacy.

Whatever the case, the assessment will lead to the identification of so many areas for improvement that it will be necessary to prioritise them in order to introduce the specific actions that will allow implementation to proceed.

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## MUKUL DEKA: A TRIBUTE

**Col R D Talukdar**

788/ Udaygiri

Mob- 9936905362

“If ever there is tomorrow when we’re not together... there is something you must always remember. You are braver than you believe, stronger than you seem, and smarter than you think.....”

– Winnie the Pooh

Mukul Deka 744/Udaygiri and me were classmates, we joined Sainik School Goalpara in July 1972 and were in the same House. We joined the school in class-V at about 11 years of age and were in the same friends’ circle and grew-up together remained class mates till we parted to join our respective professions.

Mukul was good in studies. He had vast knowledge about the outside world. In our junior classes, I remember many a times I used to argue with him on facts that I later realized were my ignorance. A tall lanky person was an intellectual from the school days itself, not much interested in sports but excellent in co-curricular activities.

Once when we were in class-VIII, there was a minor theft in our House. Mukul and another friend tried to investigate the case by analyzing the probable sequence of the theft case, right from entry to the exit point from the tell-tale marks. The reasoning seemed quite convincing, it was in later days came to know that they were enacting detective Sherlock Holmes because they had read those famous detective books by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. He had a good command over English. Right from junior wing he used to write the House report in the school journal. The hindi movie-Satyam Shivam Sundaram was a very hit movie on its release in mid 70s and it’s songs in every one’s lips. After listening to the song-ChanchalSheetalNirmalKomal, he would comment – “How could Chanchal be Sheetal’. For us it was a melodious song picturized by beautiful ZeenatAman, for him there was one more aspect the lyrics. He made us understand the gist of Bhupen Hazarika’s song- MoiEkJajabar, the world vision of Hazarika’s song. The Annual House Day used to be celebrated with lots of fun and frolic. In our senior class on House Day fete, Mukul came out with an innovative mathematical game- Quadratic Equation, in which the participants had to solve a sum in stipulated time. The game was a hit item of the fete.

Mukul did extremely well in matric board exam. He started leaning towards leftism from class-X onwards. He started reading communism books and discussed communism with likeminded friends. By class XI, he became a full-fledged SFI (Student Federation of India) proponent, made a small SFI group and held weekly Sunday meetings. With his knowledge and acceptability automatically became a natural leader. A good debater, besides

in the school he used to take part in other district debate competitions. He contributed essays regularly in Competition Success Review magazine and won prizes. We were always thrilled to see his photos in the magazine as prize winner. He wrote poems in English and Assamese since student's days.

It was in the year 1979, we were in class-XII and Assam agitation on foreigner's issue had started. The Principal of the school, an army Lt Col, was not popular among the students. There was already a leftist student group led by Mukul formed in the school. Some administrative staff had given an input to the students that the principal was not doing good for the school. Thus, simmering turned out to be a full-fledged agitation against the principal. The principal was gheraoed followed by hunger strike, delegation to Dispur, meeting of student delegation with school management committee including senior police & army officer in the school, failure of talk, early closure of school for vacation and finally removal of the principal. The agitation took days to be over and it was led by undisputed leader MukulDeka. Though all students participated in the agitation, its back bone was the leftist organization. Prior to him and after him there had been no students' organization influence in the school.

In 1980, he completed his class-XII board exam with flying colours and took admission in then REC Srinagar where he topped in its final exam. In the engineering college, he picked -up games which was not his cup of tea in school and represented the university volley ball team. Mukul belonged to a village named Dimow near Rangia. His father was a school teacher. Though he was the right material for civil services, being eldest son with responsibility to the family he couldn't afford to venture out for studies in civil services and even faced financial constraints while studying in engineering college. After engineering graduation, he joined Indian Oil Corporation (IOC). He left the job and joined Jorhat Engineering college as faculty member. It was at that time we heard of him falling in love, all our friends were amused that our scholar had become a lover. To be near his love he left Jorhat and joined railways in Guwahati.

Mukul the mentor of his many classmates and juniors made fortunes of many of his friends by helping them in studies and in the competitive NDA exam. A difficult Math sum, Physics problem or an English poem, his assistance was sought. He would forgo his own preparation to help his friend. A gentleman he was, never ever saw him quarrelling with anyone. But not a blue-eyed boy of the school authority as he used to question them and therefore never became an appointment holder. He was not an ambitious man and that was his biggest fault. A friend who joined IOC together with him told me that he would have become a top brass of IOC had he continued there. But personally, I feel his best job was Jorhat Engineering College to suit his scholastic mind. In railways, he couldn't rise high as he was an active union member and remained a leftist. He scripted and directed some street plays in Guwahati and wrote articles in English daily- Sentinel. We expected him to rise very high in his profession and a great deal of literary and other creative work from him but he was not able to do what he wanted to, therefore an unhappy, dissatisfied and un-accomplished man.

After our school days, we 1<sup>st</sup> time could establish contact in 2007 on phone, though we were aware of each other well-being. Thereafter I met his elder son in Lucknow who had come to participate in an inter school debate competition. We remained in touch and planned to meet in Guwahati when I visit there but it was destined not to happen. We finalized to meet in the school Golden Jubilee celebration in Nov 2014. He couldn't make it to the Jubilee celebration though many of us classmates met and discussed about him. Thereafter, for about a year we were not in touch and busy in our own lives.

He got into alcohol and couldn't get off it. Mukul passed away on 03 Dec 2015. All my class and schoolmates grieved at the sad demise of MukulDeka the genius whose talent couldn't blossom. He was an attractive personality, intelligent, good mannered, no enemies, had good following, loved by all, simple, virtuous, wise and judicious. This is my tearful tribute to my childhood friend Mukul.

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## **The advent of Sainik boon**

**Pranab Kumar Sarma,**

Roll No : 1931, Lachit House.

Happened in the summer of August afternoon.  
From the corridors of Abhimanyu House.  
Started the voyage of discipline bouse.  
Day full of activities became the daily routine.  
Sunday was awaited to have fun umpteen.  
After a couple of years of solace and complacency.  
Came the year of entering senior house insatiably.  
Reading room became the centre of attraction.  
As it has to cater to all the abberations.  
House spirit started ascending slowly.  
With each of house compitition and glory.  
Board exam became a nightmare.  
With very little midnight oil to spare.  
Class XI was a year of great revelry.  
As the school celebrated its silver jubilee festivity.  
With completion of Class XII.  
Came the time of bidding adios with cheers.  
The saga of Sainik boon culminated with tears.

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## **Reminiscing my training session in our school : An unforgettable experience**

**Ex Cadet Devajeet Kalita**

Roll no 1451

Lohit house

It all started somewhere in the month of February 2017, when I along with my family visited my temple of learning, Sainik School Goalpara, to show my son the place that made his father an almost perfect person. It was a trip which we consider the best in our lives which cannot be compared with a trip to the best place in the universe. It was a trip that was memorable because it raised my image in front of my family and also proved the innumerable boasts I made in front of my family true. My spouse was comprehensive before the trip and wanted to stay only one night. But after experiencing the hospitality, she immediately changed her mind and extended the stay to two nights. And imagine my plight, when I had to inform Edwin, that we are extending our stay. And Edwin replied, da this is your school, stay as long as you want. And interestingly, we had the fortune of even attending the famous Surya Pahar mela, which my spouse and son enjoyed a lot. And of course my spouse remembered to bring some hot jalebis for Capt Edwin and family.

Capt Edwin, our adorable, dynamic and gem of a person, Principal, made me feel like a high profile dignitary with his awesome hospitality. What struck the chord was the fact that he called me Devajeet da, a traditional greeting for all seniors of our school. I tried a lot but failed to find the pride of a Principal in Edwin. We became the best of friends, brothers. I should also mention here about Lt Cdr Suresh, the vice principal who went to the extent of giving us a part of Satyanarayan puja, early in the morning.

The awesome hospitality made me realize that it's time for me to give back something to my school, however small it may be. And the best thing I could think of was to give my knowledge of soft skills training to the students. I brought up the topic with Capt. Edwin and he said he would let me know about it.

I had almost given up hope when one fine day, I received a call from Capt Edwin, informing me that a schedule has been fixed for me to address the students in the school. A session has been fixed for 4 days starting from April 03 2017.

It was a news that I consider as the best news of my life. It was like topping the best competitive exam in the world. It was like being achieving the highest honour in this world. I was overwhelmed.

With great energy, I arrived in my school with my family, this time not as a student, but as a guest faculty. It was the same feeling I had when I came to the school as a student for the first time in 1980. The feeling was something which I can never explain. A cadet who



passed out from this awesome school is now back to impart training to the junior cadets. I was elated with the thought that I would be standing on the other side now. I was nervous, feeling that emptiness in the stomach, butterflies fluttering. It was almost a sleepless night, a night of excitement, that empty feeling in the stomach. I was worried, will I be able to connect with the cadets, will I be accepted, can I do justice to this great responsibility.

Dawned the morning of April 03, 2017, the most important day of my life. Woke up, got ready, prayed to the Almighty and my late mother to give me the strength. Reached school dot on time, did not want to do extradrill at this stage of life. Mr. Sanjay Deka and Mrs Puspallata Kalita, the teachers who were to assist me were waiting for me on the steps of the main building. It was such an unique feeling, here I was, Cadet Devajeet Kalita, Roll No 1451, Lohit house, entering the same main building I used to enter for classes in the 80s, now entering the same main building as a trainer. Here I was, entering the dreaded Principal's office of our times, as a trainer accompanied by two teachers. A feeling that cannot be explained.

Capt Edwin took me to the Hall, where the cadets in Khakis were sitting very politely, as we used to do. Capt Edwin introduced me in a way, I am not sure if I really deserved. The hall had all facilities with a microphone, projector etc etc, and an AC too, the one we could not even dream of in our times.

I stood up, walked to the lectern, looked at the microphone and thought, am I here to just give a lecture, which might put the cadets to sleep. That's it, I made up my mind, I don't need a microphone to talk to my younger brothers, I don't need a power point presentation to drive my point.

I introduced myself and asked the first question, what will you address me as? The answer was loud and clear: 'DA'. YES the stage was set, the connection made.

Capt Edwin had made a schedule painstakingly mentioning time slots, but the schedule simply did not work out. The cadets did not need a break, neither did I. The sessions continued non stop, with just the mandatory tea break. And believe me, tea break was not like our times, snacks provided with tea was awesome.

I really am surprised as to from where I got the energy to shout, walk around right from 9 to 1, I did not feel even an ounce of tiredness. The energy was spontaneous, the cadets were supportive, enjoying every moment of training. I asked them, do you need a break, the answer was a big NO. I shared with them moments from our times, they opened up and that was what I needed.

The cadets surprised me with their wholehearted participation in all activities that I designed. Spontaneous replies came without having to ask anyone individually. They even went to the extent of admitting mistakes they make unknowingly. I felt like a cadet myself and forgot that I was amongst kids who were decades younger than me. I felt like that young cadet back in the 80s.

I felt happy and contented seeing the attitude of the cadets. They were at least ready to listen and learn something new. Capt Edwin arranged for the cadets to have tea with me in the assembly ground, which now has a permanent canopy too. It turned out to be an interactive

session, as the students shared a lot of thier experiences and expectations with me. They asked about experiences of our time and even silly questions like 'Da, did you see any ghosts here?' And I promptly replied, Yes we did!!!!

As the session came to an end, the cadets expressed their thanks wholeheartedly and assured me that they will change themselves for better. They also mentioned that they were proud that they were SSGIANS and said that they were happy to have an elder brother within their midst. There was only one question which I did not have a reply, 'when will you come again da?' Well the only reply I could give was 'if you show a change to the authorities, then I will be back.' And finally when I thought there were no more surprises, the cadets stood up, and shouted in unison 'Three cheers for Devajeet da, Hip Hip Hurray'.

That was the ultimate respect for me. And if I am not wrong, I think that is the best respect a cadet can get from his junior cadets. I believe I fulfilled my mission, I made my mark.

Capt Edwin made sure that when in a Sainik School, behave like a cadet. He made sure I woke up at 5 am, and we both enjoyed cycling in the country side, venturing out to the to the prohibited PWD area of our times, that too with the principal!!!!. I rode a cycle almost after 20 years and did not feel tired too. We both enjoyed the rides, took selfies like youngsters and discussed a lot of things. Later on I came to know, that staffs of Bal Mandir residing in the PWD area were wondering who this person was, cycling so early in the morning, tat too with the Mighty Principal of SSG.

While cycling in the campus, we also came across those cadets trying to bunk thier daily jog, and experienced Capt Edwin aptly handling them.

I played basketball with the cadets in the afternoon, my spouse wanted me to take rest, she had never seen me so active, she was worried I may fall sick, but then I reminded her we are SSGIANS and we dont fall sick on duty. She also prepared veg fried rice in the kitchen of the guest house for family of Principal and Vice principal, her way of saying thanks.

My son had a great time too, he attended the Bal Mandir, played games with the Cadets, with whom he became an instant hit. He went to Arts classes with Edwin's daughter, and spent the evening playing with her in the 'out of bound' Principals residence of our times. My spouse became a part of the training process, helping me and the teachers in our activities. And finally the icing on the cake was, when we were called for the High Tea arranged by the Principal for the outgoing students, and I and my spouse were asked to share the dias with Major Dipankar, who called me a 'da' too.

My spouse was awestruck, she asked me, are all Ssgians like this, do they give so much respect, my answer was 'ssgians are a breed apart, only few lucky ones get a SSGIAN tagline. I cherish the beautiful moments I spent with the cadets, the purposeful talks I had with Capt Edwin, the quality time my family spent with Capt Edwins family, the beautiful south indian lunch in Lt Cdr Suresh's home.

I felt and still feel elated just remembering the fact that Capt Edwin thought of me as worthy enough to discuss about the administration of the school where I once studied.

It may sound like boasting, but yeah, I do boast that this was an awesome experience for me, the best experience of my life.

The purpose of writing about this experience is to encourage the ex students of our school to do something for our younger generation of cadets. We all have experiences in various fields, and we can always share them with our cadets. I am a person with no spectacular skills compared to the esteemed pass out members of our school. If I can make small contribution to make a small impact in the lives of the cadets, then I am sure each one of us can a big impact on the lives of the cadets of our schools and thus contribute a little bit to the marvellous efforts of the Principal and other teaching and non teaching members of the school to take our school to a newer height.

Just for information I conducted a soft skills training course covering the topics

- |  |                      |
|--|----------------------|
| 1. Communication skills both verbal and non verbal | 2. Self confidence   |
| 3. Grooming  | 4. Attitude          |
| 5. Interpersonal skills.                           | 6. Public speaking   |
| 7. Team work                                       | 8. Managing emotions |
| 9. Mind power                                      |                      |

I am a certified soft skills trainer and have conducted soft skills training for various groups like MBA students, engineering graduates , new recruits etc. I thought of imparting the skills I acquired to the young cadets so that my training can make a little change to their life.

My sincere thanks to Capt Edwin for giving me this opportunity. I remain indebted to you for life for giivng me this opportunity.

My thanks to Sanjay and Puspallata mam for bearing my torture, having to do various tasks, running around with the ever energetic cadets. Without their patient help and support, I would have felt helpless and my training would not have achieved success.

I also need to thank all the teaching members who must have felt crazy to bear and adjust to a hall full of noise making students, often shouting at the top of their voice, YES DA.

It would be a great blunder if I dont acknowlege Sri Ansar Ali and sri GC Goswami, who made sure my stay in the guest house was comfortable. They even had to repair the TV in my room on my son's demand!!!!!! And finally thanks to the other persons including the mess manager who made sure that we get the best of food, and also ensure that supplies are made available for my spouse to prepare Veg Fried rice, which she gave to Capt Edwin's and Lt Cdr Suresh's family.

Long live OBA

Long live SSG

Proud to be a member of a family that is a breed apart, the SSGIAN family.

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## **Journey through 'The Gateway of Sahara Desert'**

**Ronak Medhi**

Class – VI 'E'

Maria's Public School

Birkuchi, Guwahati

S/O – Diganta Kumar Medhi,

1507/Lohit

It is a very pleasant morning; I am with my friend, Peter. We are in a very old and dirty jeep of my grandfather's. We are going to Morocco through the Sahara Desert. Oh sorry, I haven't introduced myself. My name is Bricklin, Daniel Bricklin. Now, we are in on our way to Morocco. I think, it will take 6 – 7 hours more to cross the desert as we had already crossed half of the desert. It is a thick road stretching straight to the desert. The weather is too hot and dry; the path full of cactus plants.

When we were going, we suddenly stopped. I was confused: what wrong had happened to my car? When I came out of the car to check, I saw that the tyre was punctured and that too because of some nails scattered on the road. I and my friend Peter were very worried because only we two people are alone in this desert! I was wondering how to get out from this desert. The sun was slowly setting down and it was night. We were shivering in cold in the night desert. We slept inside the jeep in the night. Next morning, I tried to call someone for help but there was no signal.

We decided to look for some people who could come for our help. For hours and hours we looked around but we couldn't find anyone. When we were returning to the point where the jeep was left punctured to our utter dismay we didn't see the jeep! We were sure that the jeep was there. Peter and I looked at each other. Is anything wrong in this desert? I was feeling very scared. First, the sharp nails on the road and secondly, the lost jeep. Peter said there must be ghosts in the desert. But I never believed in such stories. I told him there must be some wicket people who are trying to play tricks with us.

When I was about to sit on the sand, I noticed water in the desert. We were very happy and started running towards the water but when we were running, I noticed a shop. I was yelling 'Help us!' and run towards the shop. When we entered the shop, it was dark and no people were there. There was only a broken radio with a very scary music. We checked at the backyard, but there was no one. When we were going out of the shop, we suddenly noticed a small tunnel. We got inside the tunnel and noticed a fleet of cars. All the cars were new but tire punctured. I

noticed my old jeep also. Both of us by now understood there are some people who try to puncture the wheels of the car and then steal them. I was getting very angry.

Soon we noticed an old man running towards us with an axe. We also came towards him for help but that person didn't want to help us rather he wanted to kill us! At that time we understood that this old man was only playing tricks with us. We started running fast as much as we could. But he was close behind us. At that time to our utter surprise my grandfather William Bricklin came and shot that old man with a gun was feeling very happy and relieved seeing my grandfather. But, I didn't understand how did my grandfather know that we were in trouble. My grandfather said that, in the jeep there was a GPS navigator. He was at his alert when he found the jeep was at the same point. He understood we were in danger and that is how he came for our rescue.

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## Must shine.....once its our turn

Maj Dipankar Sarma

3464/Lohit

The morning chill shook my sleepy mind  
Unleashing a saga... ready to unwind  
My sloppy steps slogged within the marching squad  
I followed in awe...looking at lush green SSG yard  
The short dream came to an abrupt end  
With the school captains command at assembly stand  
These moments in school of my first day  
Still seems fresh as if it was yesterday

Calendars galloped, Time flew and days passed by  
Engraving *Ethos* in all of us – of a sainik school guy  
We were a mix bag of smart,stout,meek & shy  
But with honest heart, bubbling josh & dreaming eyes

SSG taught us to stand as human beings  
Punctuality, discipline, Honesty are just few of those many things  
Its soil infused steel in to weak lads' strides  
The air gave us strength to tame arrogant tides  
Countless tender shoulders got molded in to fighting soldiers  
Numerous gentle toddlers learned here to be nation builders  
Such blessed is its soul, so great is this place  
Words fall short to define its cosmic grace

Duty bound we are to this home we adore  
To uphold, believe & imbibe its teachings to the core  
We must know – we're a special breed  
Born to perform - born to lead

**The Bridge** – between elders and the youth  
Must continue to nurture the schools' devine roots  
This school blended us to share, contribute and learn  
In its name we must ..... **Shine – When its our turn !!**

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## **Walking down memory lane**

**Maitreyi Parashar**

Class X,  
Faculty Higher Secondary School,  
Guwahati  
(D/O. Utpal Parashar,  
2052

Eighty-three year old Mrs. Lucy Stapleton was suffering from a chronic heart disease. The doctors had given up hope and now she was counting down her last days. She had led an amazing life, tough but utterly amazing. She had a remarkable family, an incredibly great work life and a truly happy childhood. Now as she was lying on her death bed all the memories came flashing back to her just like the waves lash the sea shore on a thunder struck night. She knew that her life was coming to a close and before closing her beautiful, blue almond eyes for which she had been commented on so much, forever, she wanted to relive those blissful moments for the last time. She was born Lucy Granger on 27<sup>th</sup> of November in 1932 on a very stormy night. She was born a healthy baby and most people guessed that being born on a stormy night most probably had given her a very strong personality; one that could not be deterred by taunts and the disappointments that life threw at her ; one which was truly determined and absolutely focused. There were a very few people who had seen her cry, the number was so less that you could count them on your fingers. As a child she liked to play in the wheat fields that her father owned. Those sunlit moments with her friends especially with Rosa, her best friend were simply priceless. They used to spend countless nights, lying on the green and slightly wet grass, staring at the stars and talking about what their future would hold for them. For Lucy, thinking about her future was one of her very favorite pass times. On sleepless nights she would simply lie on her bed and imagine her future, about how she would have a very large house with countless rooms and how she would live like a princess and be happy forever.

Lucy never did great in school. She was an average student and her marks were just a number for her. But she was very well gifted English and her skill of writing was her most prized possession. In school English classes were the only ones that she never felt like missing. She loved reading books and stories and tried her best to write a story of her own. Writing gave her immeasurable amount of pleasure. Whenever she felt heavy a heart, just writing down about how she was feeling would make her feel so much better and light headed. Her greatest joy was reading out a story that she had written to her mother. Her very first story was on a deer which had lost his mother and was struggling with life. She wrote this after reading Bambi. Although it was not entirely original but it gave her a feeling of content on having written a story all by herself. Since then she took part in many



writing competitions and won most of them. This helped in improving her confidence and since then she has never turned back.

Ever since she finished college the only thing she had ever dreamed of was becoming an established writer. She would like nothing better than spending her whole life as a writer writing stories. She thought of writing as a way of expressing her inner feelings and also helping other express theirs. The first few years were not exactly a luxury. She had moved to London with hopes of making her career in this city. The very first problem was finding a house. She had a job as a waitress in a hotel and worked at the Library on Sundays for extra earnings. She had to find an accommodation that would fit in with all her expenditures. She eventually found one in Bakers Street. It was an apartment owned by a very kind lady named Mrs. Paddington. She was a widower. During Lucy's years of struggle she was always by her side. The room Lucy had was not a big one but she knew that she had to manage and being strong from inside she knew that she would have to face many challenges and this was just the beginning of it. Every day she would go to the 'City Pub', the hotel where she used to work. Her shift would end at 8 and after that she would somehow manage to find time for writing at night. She preferred writing in the night when the streets were silent and her mind could wander freely. She had been writing a book and was hoping to find a publisher for her book.

It was during this time that she met John Stapleton. He was a medical student and had the habit of breakfasting every day at the 'City Pub'. During the course of time Lucy and John became very good friends. Lucy would share her story ideas with John and he would suggest the changes required. Lucy found in John a great friend and a great critic of her work. After two years of courtship John finally proposed her and Lucy felt on top of the world. The day of her marriage was one of the happiest days in her life. But the absence of her father who had died a year back was still hurting her deep down.

She and John bought a new house and shifted in. During this time she even finished writing her book, 'A remembrance', and was in search of a publisher. But getting her book published was not an easy task. Her book had been rejected by 25 publishers and each rejection was a huge feeling of disappointment for her. She even began to think that she could no career in writing and felt like giving up. John was a constant source of encouragement and always understanding. Those were the times when she felt happy that she had a person like John in her life and never knew whatever she would have done without him. Her days of struggle finally came to an end when an offer from Sun Valley Publishers came to her by post one day. The letter was from Mr. Henry Baker who was the founder of Sun Valley publishers. He had found Lucy's book very inspiring and was willing to publish it. Her joy knew no bounds and she went rushing upstairs to tell John the news. The publishing house was not a very famous one but she would never miss an opportunity like this. Within two weeks of being published her book was a huge success. Her fan mail was increasing day by day and she felt a huge boost in her confidence. Since then she had written 24 books and all of them were huge hits. She could never have been happier. She was now an established writer and all her dreams seemed to be coming true. She bought another house, a bigger one. In this house were memories which she would never exchange for anything else. The birth of her twins Mathew and

Henry was the most magical feeling in her life. Seeing them grow up she knew that she could have wished for nothing else. Her small and sweet family had shared many happy memories and remembering those now brought happy tears to her eyes.

She and John had been married for 52 years. The death of John due to cardiac seizure was a huge blow in Lucy's life. She could never imagine life without John but she controlled herself and told herself to strong. She had learnt to live without John but his absence left her with a hole which has never been filled again

She wrote her last book at the age of 80, before she was diagnosed of a heart disease. Remembering these days of her life was the last thing she ever did. The next day when Mathew came in with her morning coffee he had no idea that his mother had closed her eyes forever. She was all cold and stiff but there was a smile on her face. She had died smiling knowing that she had lived an exceptionally happy life and what else could a person wish more that having walked down memory before her last breath and she knew that she had died of the joy that kills and not because of a mere heart disease.

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## Those Born in the 40s and 50s

**Brig. (Retd.) Ranjit Barthakur  
212/Chilarai**



Quite often we used to hear from our good grand parents that in their good old time , life in general used to be so simple and that every basic essentials in their household used to be available in plenty and at a very cheap price in paises and annas. Rupees used to be a big thing for bigger valuable properties/ items and for more prosperous people. Like a quintal of rice used to cost just a few annas, petrol costing Re 1or less per ltr etc. And mind you those golden days of a bygone era were only a few decades ago. We used to hear and listen to them and their narration used to appear like stories.

However, we, the generation born in the fortys and fiftys have seen things changing infront of our own eyes which have brought about qualitative change and impact on the general public and on the society as a whole. As for example some of the very common articles in our daily use undergoing change are as follows:-

**Plastic/Polythene Bags:-** Whenever we used to buy various items say like Dal, sugar etc from a grocery shop we used to get the items in paper bags made of brown colour paper or old newspapers. Slowly polythene and plastic bags took their place and we have seen over a period of time that the market has been flooded with these nuisance polythene bags which are so harmful to our environment. The public has now become aware of the ill effects of these plastic material and are slowly going back to the paper bags and to the bags made of other eco friendly materials like jute bags etc.

**Stainless Steel :-** Then in the early seventys we had seen stainless steel utensils slowly replacing the bellmetal and alluminium utensils in the general Indian households because of their easy maintenance and low cost. And now we see these are also being replaced by better looking but delicate bone china , corelle or melamine crockery in the household of a middle class Indian family.

**Radio Transistors , TVS:-** Philips/ Bush radios used to have a place of pride in our parents or grand parents drawing room entertaining us with All India Radio News , various programmes of Vivid Bharati with those familiar musical tunes and with some of the very popular serials. Then came the much portable, easy to handle transistors of different sizes to give you news and music on the move and in the remote places. Here we can also mention the good old gramophones , record players with those delicate LPs and EPs. Then came those Cassette players with handy cassettes like T Sereies tapes of Gulshan Kumar fame. The Asian Games of 1982 which was held in New Delhi saw a surge of TVs mostly black and white and later followed by colour TVs. Who can forget those famous TV serials like Ramayana , Maha Bharat, Hum log , Buniyad etc.

Telephones , STD, Internet , Emails etc :- The world has seen so much rapid progress in the communication field that it looks like a dream to us who were born in the 40s and 50s. One can say that the sky is the limit. The good old faithful Money Orders , Telegrams , letter writing have all gone into oblivion. Courier services , getting various items online and that too Cash on Delivery (COD) are the in thing for today's present generation. One can order anything by the click of a mouse from anywhere in the world. Whatsapp , facebook , Google , You tube are the applications one can be in touch with anyone within no time. The Internet has changed our life style so much, that it is difficult to imagine a life without Internet.

**Banking System** :-The banking system has become so advanced and customer friendly that you do not require to carry a huge bundle of cash to various places that you visit or go on tour. The smart cards will fetch you whatever cash one requires or for purchasing various items. Online payment is the buzz word for the present ever busy day , computer savvy generation.

**Medical Advancement** :-There has been so much advancement in the medical field for the overall betterment of mankind that the longevity of a general human being has increased. There has been vast research and advance technology in the treatment of deadly diseases which were not imaginable few years back.

**Social Gatherings** :-The sixties had seen the famous Beatles mania with their jazz music of rock and roll , waltz , the captivating gyrating and the graceful ball room dancing of yester years in its finest lyrical movements. Then came today's dance form of vigorous synchronised movements which may look like acrobatic stunts to the generation of fortys and fiftys. Ofcourse the modern day dance forms such as salsa, zumba are a treat to watch and requires performers long hours of practice.

So we , who are born in the 40s and 50s are the lucky ones having got to witness the various changes in society. From the days of black and white photography taken from a stationary box type camera mounted on a tripod and covered with a black piece of cloth to these days of digitalised photography by much more advanced cameras and smartphones ...We have seen it all, in front of our own eyes in one life cycle itself. Some of us had started our educational life in our respective primary schools with ink pots and quill pens made from birds feathers and with black slates with white chalk pencils. Having seen the good old system of bygone years to the much improved advanced system of today , we should consider ourselves as the fortunate ones. Life has been generally good and we hope to see much more progress in India in the coming years if we remain healthy and energetic with general awareness of what is happening in and around us. So live well and enjoy life my friends.

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## LITERALLY AND FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING....



**Capt Edwin Jothi Rajan**  
Principal SSG

A 'Bridge' means more than a thing for many people. As a noun, it means an overpass that helps people cross over a water body. It also means a game of cards, one of the most favourite past times for Victorian men and women - I am not sure whether the game helped to bridge anything. As a verb, we use it to bridge a gap, meaning to broker peace, to bring in a harmonious relationship. "To bridge" a gap is one of the most emotionally constructive activities of human beings. Very few individuals, out of the many, are capable of bridging a gap. It is an art, practised to perfection and perfection takes a lifetime.

The Shakespearian Hamlet oscillated between '*to be or not to be*', which has also been the eternal dilemma of humankind. In addition, today most human beings vacillate between '*to bridge or to break*' whenever a relationship passes through a rough patch, either between spouses, siblings or friends. It is easy to break free but it is difficult to bridge. As a race, bestowed with the ability to reason and intellect, we must learn to bridge. To bridge needs skill, patience and perseverance since one has to build on a broken spirit or a wounded soul.

Many a times, the process is riddled with issues that shake the very foundation and threaten the bridging process. Since bridging happens between two entities composed of flesh and blood who can be easily swayed by emotions, the process can be easily upset. Words and actions, perception and emotions come in between the process. What we speak and what is conceived are not the same when the relationship is sour and individuals tend to read between the lines, wreaking the process. In most of the cases, the issue is that of distorted communication and poor perception. Bridging starts by reaching out, either directly to the individual or through a medium of friends and relatives. Initiating communication is the key. Whilst initiating, the fear of rejection and ridicule looms large and the bloated self ego comes in between. The persuasion of family and friends trying to hush and huddle one into silence and the pressure to maintain status quo weighs heavily on both the sides. If and only if, one has the courage to initiate communication, a bridge could be established. Once communication is established, reconciliation happens which is the next step for healing in a relationship. Time is the best healer and there is nothing that cannot be healed with effective communication. Not only one can see broken relationships mended but also estranged friends, fragmented families come together in the process. The relationship that went sour just needs the initial impetus to revive back.

When communication and reconciliation happens, the broken or sagging relationship gets a

fillip and starts to bloom. All it needs is a little nurturing, for it to grow and flourish back to a mature relationship. This nurturing is not very difficult since it is a process of revival, fanning the old flames of relationship or friendship.

We are all called to bridge, to mend and to make amends. These are the most important human attributes on which every relationship hangs either within family, friends, kith and kin or in the neighbourhood.

I am reminded of the poem “*The Road Not Taken*”. When you stand in a junction of broken relationships, you have two options: either to take the well-trodden path or the less trodden one. The less trodden path is a godly path that is to bridge or to mend. The first few steps may be scary and dark. Sometimes it may seem that you are travelling all alone not knowing how you will be received by the environment as well as by your adversary. But be rest assured that the journey is a courageous one, not trodden much but one that will satisfy you with the fruits of reconciliation and healing. Surely, in your times of reminiscence you will echo the sentiments of Robert Frost:

*“I shall be telling with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in the wood, and I  
I took the one less travelled by,  
And that has made all the difference”.*

This magazine is named as “Bridge” so that it can function as a bridge between the Old Boys and the new generation. In essence, it means to blend the wisdom of the old with the vigour of the youth, a worthy combination to last a lifetime. The need for this process is acute and the fruits of this bridging are immense. There is a huge need for mentoring and moulding and at the same time for guidance and counselling. The Old Boys with their official positions at various organisations, as well as in the society could extend help to the band of brothers who pass-out of the portals of SSG. This could also provide nourishment for a soul in need of succour. Much could be achieved in the process of bridging.

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## **SSG Golden Jubilee Reminisces 2014**

Pragya Agnahotri  
1982/Udaygiri

Circa 2014, Reaching the majestic entrance gate of my almamater, and settling in HM residence, it was afternoon of 11<sup>th</sup> Nov, 2014.

My parents & I soon got ready to take a stroll down the campus, we were visiting after 25 years. I walked down the pathway leading to Aniruddha, Chilarai, Lachit, Lohit & Udaigiri Houses, everything was intact, the same, across to the cadets Mess, & Bakery. Fishery Pond & Piggery started during 1984 was now not functional, but yes Gymnasium, multi purpose Hall & Swimming Pool was under construction.

I reached the School Main building, overlooking staff Quarters on my left, Bal VidyaMandir, the circular Primary Section, through portico reached into Foyer through labyrinth of corridors leading into classrooms, which were now smart classes, digitally enabled. The stage was the same, ground was now Pucca & had covered roof. I could imagine morning assembly young voices singing mellifuously Axom, Axom to high pitch almost echoing & reverberating in my mind's eye, other events held here frequently passed through my mind's eye House Days, Debates, Extempores, Elocutions, Parent Teachers Meet.

I reached the Science Block Quadrangle, with its labs, classrooms. I peeped inside my classroom, & could imagine Mr. Sonowal's Maths class in progress, while teaching calculus, he would be so engrossed in teaching, he would accidentally swipe the chalk across his nose, leaving it smeared with chalk dust. Mr. Alam's Physics classes had a touch of comical hilarity, at times funny sounds would come from his mouth, and he would tell class, it's because of hole, cavity in his teeth, so air gushes in making sounds. Next could imagine Mr. M.K. Das's English class in progress, he was particular about pronunciation, telling us correct way to pronounce Garage, but not to try on Altaf & Basumtary, School drivers, Mr. N.N. Singh was mathematically exponentially referred as N2S, by some of our classmates. Next voice booming was that of Mr. R.A. Khan, he would be so passionate & consumed by his love of Chemistry, while explaining Orbits & Orbitals, he would himself be charged up just



like electrons and would be jumping with agility, explaining in great detail the movement of electrons with his pointer on the blackboard. Mr. R.M. Verma's biology classes with elaborate diagrams on blackboard, there was another teacher of Physics at that time, with Pronunciation googly, he would pronounce Hand Pump as Pompey & was nicknamed the same, by the boys of our class.

I saw Quadrangle, now it was quiet but it would boom with voices & sounds of Boxing matches & Badminton interhouse competitions. Science Museum was the same with Elephant, Deer Skulls brought from Kaziranga Sanctuary, which Sanctuary forest officials had handed us over for the Science museum.

I moved on across wet canteen, going to top floors with offices of Principal, HM, Registrar, office Supdt. & clerical staff, only People & faces had changes, rest was the same just like time transported me back 25 years. Roleplaying actors Teachers & Students had changed, Old order had given in to the New.

Clock stopped ticking, moments were frozen, I had become witness to so many kaleidoscopic events unfolding here since 1984 to 1989.

On the night of 14<sup>th</sup> November 2014, as I strolled in the campus again after GJ celebrations were over, it was once again dark, silent night, as I walked down the pathways leading to Bougainvillea House, Yup for me Principal SSG's residence was adorned in my time by Bougainvillea flowers at entrance & Red Bottle brush trees guarding the House like alert Sentinels, the only sound in the background was of howling jackals & hyenas coming from backside forests overlooking Principal's residence, today it sounded mystical, ephemeral as I was transported back to 25 years in my memories, Déjà vu.....

Tomorrow will be another day, same routine, morning drill, marchpast, assembly, classes, activities, life goes on.

I just have my clinging, silhouetted sepia colored memories, to give me comfort, warmth exuding from Bougainvillea House & SSG, my almamater,

The mind's cradle is still rocking, The SSG anchor, on its axis is so strong, I may have travelled widely, length & breadth of our planet, the soul gets comfort in lap of my almamater, harkening me to come to its soothing, comforting lap once again and Again.

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## **A BRIEF OF Sainik School Goalpara, Assam, Old Boys' Association, Manipur.**

Formation of OBA SSG, Manipur Chapter, now changed to Sainik School Goalpara, Assam, Old Boys' Association, Manipur (SSG, Assam, OBA, Manipur), was inspired by the childhood attachment and love for Sainik School Goalpara, Assam. From the school days, we used to have gathering over a lunch and so far as per record the first gathering was held on 16<sup>th</sup> January, 1973 at the residence of Shri Okram Indramani Singh, (Adm. No. 659, Udaigiri House), Khongman Okram Chuthek, Imphal, Manipur. We started exchanging views and we all accepted the value of having a common platform for ex-SSGians. Some of our colleagues who left us for their heavenly abode binded us more closely as we used to have condolence meetings on their expiry.

Meanwhile, our colleagues from outside Manipur who used to visit Imphal for their official, personal or for business purposes, encourage us to be more close to our parent OBA-SSG. Thus, Sainik School Goalpara, Assam, Old Boys' Association, Manipur (SSG, Assam, OBA, Manipur) was formed.

Representing the SSG, Assam, OBA, Manipur, some of our colleagues attended the Annual General Meetings of OBA, SSG held at Circuit House, Guwahati (2006), Hotel Ambarish, Guwahati (2009), Jilpagram, Panchabari, Guwahati (2012), Narengi, Guwahati (2013), and also a grand opening of the yearlong celebration for the Golden Jubilee Celebration of Sainik School Goalpara, Assam, by inaugurating the Golden Jubilee Gate (RHINO GATE) and Bronze Bust of our 1<sup>st</sup> Principal, (L) Lt. Col. D.N. Sahani at School Campus, Morno on 12<sup>th</sup> Nov. 2013.



**SSG, Assam, OBA, Manipur members who had expired so far :-**

<b>Sl.No</b>	<b>Name</b>	<b>Address</b>	<b>Adm. No.</b>	<b>House</b>
1	S. Joy Singh	Thangmeiband Sinam Leikai, Imphal	22	Lachit
2	Lt. I. Shanti Kumar Singh	Chingamakha Irom Leikai, Imphal.	288	Lohit
3	T. Manabir Singh	Uripok Polem Leikai, Imphal.	345	Chilarai
4	Maj. Ng. Joy Dutta Singh	Thagmeiband D.M.College Gate, Imphal	222	Lohit
5	Moirangthem Yaima Singh	Singjamei Thongam Leikai, Imphal.	342	Lohit
6	M. Ingochouba Singh	Singjamei Kshetri Leikai, Imphal	346	Udaigiri
7	Darthang Moya	Churachandpur.	278	Nilachand
8	Y.Birenkishore Singh	Naoremthong, Imphal.	289	Pragjyotish
9	L. Romeo Singh	Singjamei Chingamakha, Imphal.	416	Lohit
10	E. Shanta Kumar Singh	Irilbung Bamon Kampu, Imphal.	410	Udaigiri
11	M. Basanta Kumar Singh	Mayang Imphal.	446	Puberun
12	L. Chaoba Singh	Singjamei Chingamakha, Imphal.	448	Chilarai
13	N. Minaketon Singh	Sagolband Nepra Menjor Laikai, Imphal.	532	Lachit
14	L.Atom Roy	Khurai Lairik Yengbam Leikai, Imphal.	414	Lachit
15	Ayangba khaba	Nambol, Oinam	4059	Chilarai
16	U. Gunamani Singh	Lamlong Bazar, Imphal	221	Nilachand
17	N. Sony Singh	Khurai	4031	Lachit
18	Ak. Ruhini Kumar Singh	Keisamthong Laisom Lerak, Imphal	386	Lachit

Various meetings of SSG, Assam, OBA, Manipur, were held on 20<sup>th</sup> Nov. 1994, at the residence of Shri Okram Indramani Singh, (Adm. No. 659) Khongman Okram Chuthek, Imphal, and on 7<sup>th</sup> January, 2005 at Hotel Imphal, ex-teacher Shri N.C. Bhatt, DIG (CRPF) Langjing, Manipur, Shri S.D. Goswami (Col.), PRO, AR and Shri L. Budha Singh ex-student (Adm. No.76) as Chief Guest, Guest of Honour and President of the meeting respectively, along with 29 (twenty nine) other ex-students and also on 14<sup>th</sup> May, 2006 at State Youth Centre, Khuman Lampak, Imphal.



Reception and visit of Moreh with Col. Ranjit Talukdar along with his relatives Dr. Birendra and Jay Sankar Das, Khupi Angami with their family. Interaction with Anwar Saikia, Anil Mittal, Gautam Chakrabarty, Ranjit Barman, Anup Baruah, Bokul Sharmah, S.D. Goswami, Dr. Uttam Das when they were in Imphal, made us come closer too and we also met (L) Indira Goswami (Raisom Goswami), ex-teacher when she visited Imphal for her Sahitya Academy Award Ceremony on 27<sup>th</sup> Nov., 2010.



For the Golden Jubilee Celebration-2014, of Sainik School Goalpara, Assam, 26(twenty six) ex-students of OBA-SSG (Manipur Chapter) have registered and 20(twenty) ex-students of SSG, Assam, OBA, Manipur contributed their valuable financial help for Golden Jubilee Celebration-2014, out of which a sum of Rs.1,09,000/- (Rupees lakh and nine thousand) only were contributed from the SSG, Assam, OBA, Manipur for the celebration.

It is also our pride that **1<sup>st</sup> Lt. General from North East India** happens to be one from our School, who is none but **Shri K. Himalay Singh, (Adm.No.465, Chilarai House)** from **Manipur**.

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**Present Office bearers of SSG, Assam, OBA, Manipur are:-**

1. Shri Hijam Ranbir Singh, (Adm.No.347, Lohit House), President.  
Tel: 8132878369 & 7085831869 Mail ID: [hijamranbir@gmail.com](mailto:hijamranbir@gmail.com)
2. Shri Okram Indramani Singh, (Adm. No.659, Udaigiri House) Vice President and acting General Secretary.  
Tel: 8974693797 & 9436030392 Mail ID: [okramindramani@yahoo.com](mailto:okramindramani@yahoo.com)
3. Shri L. Shyamsunder Singh, (Adm.No.447, Chilarai House) Joint Secretary.  
Tel: 9862027675.
4. Shri Ng. Deben Singh, (Adm.No.661, Chilarai House) Treasurer.  
Tel: 7005541747 & 9612777673.
5. Shri N. Balaraj Singh, (Adm.No.344, Puberun House) Executive Member.  
Tel: 9612996590.
6. Shri Salam Imocha Singh, (Adm.No.389, Chilarai House) Executive Member.  
Tel: 8258805916.
7. Shri S. Nabachandra Singh, (Adm.No.415, Udaigiri House).  
Tel: 8974220161.
8. Shri L. Dhaballo Singh, (Adm.No.449, Lachit House).  
Tel: 8730953993 & 9436206203.
9. Shri Th. Ratan Singh, (Adm.No.669, Udaigiri House).  
Tel: 8730020338 & 8837303696.

We had students from Manipur, from the start of the school till the opening of the Sainik School Imphal, in the year 1971. From that time onwards no students from Manipur were admitted to Sainik School, Goalpara, Assam, till the year 1999. So far from the findings of our records, we had a maximum intake of about 46(forty six) students in the year 2000, which is the largest entry of students from Manipur, a total of about 233 students from Manipur have passed out from Sainik School, Goalpara, Assam.

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## The Flashback

**Pallav Gogoi**

*Corporate Communication Officer*

*Isgec Heavy Engineering Ltd.*

*3409/Lachit*

Some people say that the best memories of life are created during your school days and they keep visiting you again and again throughout all the phases after few brief pauses. The things you do in your childhood become a part of your slam book that you always love to read. The timelines become visually tempting enough and you crave to time travel back to your past.

Unlike other kids, we had the privilege to grow-up and create memories in one of the best boarding schools in Assam. We grew up with our friends and teachers; we had our share of fun between the hectic regime. We are blessed to be a part of a world-class facility tucked away from the hustle and bustle of the major city chaos. Apart from a good education and all-round development, we were bestowed upon with the gift of a *selfless bonding*, which won't fade till we see the last wrinkle on our face. The friendship developed in this institution is a life-long thing and we will be passing the stories to our grandchildren and great-grandchildren for sure.

As we grow up, we meet people, we graduate, we take up jobs, we marry, we raise kids and life goes on. We no more talk to our school friends, our teachers, we have no time to meet them but that doesn't mean we don't feel for them. These things would have sounded true but things are not so tough now. With the advent of social media, we are together again for good. We have almost tried to connect with every possible friend and recreated old memories like never before. We may stay away but we are still together laughing, bonding and sharing our updates with our school friends with feline ease. We have online groups dedicated to each batch and we are regularly interacting. Our memories suddenly became fresh as dewdrops again.

As I am writing this, I have already started visualizing those days from our past when we would start our day with the loudest alarm coming directly from the nose of our

matron. We are supposed to clean up ourselves and get ready for the morning PT literally before the rise of the sun. I still give myself a high five for surviving the toughest morning exercise regime in the world. After the dreaded PT, we quickly get ready for the breakfast and everything had to be quick as we are following a strict regimental lifestyle. We are actually kid soldiers then. Breakfast was heavy and we rush for an assembly where we give speeches and sometimes get punishments too. Although it was an all-boys school, we had few days scholars and they are mostly girls hence we had limited access. The girls had the options though. Classes start after the assembly and it continues.

The morning seems to be very long and we sometimes steal a nap between the classes but had to be very careful because the consequences of sleeping in the class may be dreadful. Break after four classes is the time when we revive ourselves with tea and cookies and classes start again. LUNCH BREAK! We are the happiest when there's chicken or mutton on the table. Things aren't over yet though. Now we get one hour to finally sleep before the afternoon prep class begins. We lazily dress up again to come to school. We had uniforms for every occasion. The game period starts immediately after the prep class and we play our hearts out. Everybody plays different sport except cricket. Cricket wasn't on the list though. After running, studying, playing, we are finally back to our houses and take showers. The bathroom sessions were fun. We scream, sing and discuss our day in the most pious space of the house for sure. We are not done yet. After evening snack, we have to study in our respective houses. See, we are so diligent. DINNER! Phew, our stomachs are already craving for a delicious meal and so we get. After dinner, we are almost free to chat for one hour and sleep immediately after someone shouts LIGHTS OUT! This is a typical life but the real fun happens between everything. From visiting the prohibited areas like Westend to PWD Canteen, from playing secret games to night outs, life in school was no less than an expedition.

When I try to look back, I see my teachers constantly supporting us with our studies. We got help whenever we needed. Our teachers are just like our parents who knew us from inside out till we leave the temple of learning. All good things come to an end, and we finally leave the campus with lifetime memories and an ever supporting extended family. This is just a part of a large flashback that I could see from the floating pages of my reminiscences.

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## স্কুলীয়া স্মৃতিৰ চিৰপ্ৰবাহ মান নদীখন

অংগৰাগ ভূঞা

২৭৭৩/লাচিত

বিউগুলত ব্ৰিট্টীট বাজিল।

গেইমছ শেষ হোৱাৰ অলপ সময় হৈ গৈছে।

খেলি-মেলি আমি কেইটামান উভতি যাবলৈ লৈছোঁ। আমাৰ ফালে কোনোবা ফালৰপৰা আগবাঢ়ি আহিল হেডমাষ্টাৰ এছ কে বাৰ্মা ছাৰ। তেওঁক দেখিয়েই প্ৰত্যেকৰে কিবা নহয় কিবা এটা চিন্তা হ'ল। মোৰ মনত ভাব হ'ল, জৰুল কোনোবাই মোৰ কিবা কমপ্লেইন কৰিছে। এতিয়া কথা হ'ল কোনটো কথা বা কমপ্লেইন কৰিছেহু এনেও মোৰ নামত কমপ্লেইন দেখাৰ। অৱশ্যে সদায়েই বেয়া নহ'ব বুলি খীণকৈ আশাও এটা ৰাখি থৈছোঁ।

ছাৰ কাষ চাপি আহিল। আমি বিশ্ৰামত ৰ'লোঁ। অলপ উৎকণ্ঠা।

ডু য়ু লাইক জেকফুট? আচৰিত এটা প্ৰশ্ন। ছাৰে আকৌ সুধিলে ডু য়ু লাইক টু হেভ জেকফুট? কথাও যে সুধিছেহু সেইখিনি সময়ত আমিহে কি বেয়া পামহু খোৱা বস্তু বুলিলে যাকে-তাকে চোবাব পাৰোঁ। এন চি চিৰ পাছত দিয়া বালুছাটোকো কোনোদিনে নাখাওঁ বুলি কৈ পোৱা নাই। আমাৰ লগৰে স্বৰাজহঁতে কাউৰীও খাইছে বুলি জহায়। সাঁচা-মিছা প্ৰমাণ নাই অৱশ্যে।

য়েছ ছাৰ। উই লাইক ইট। —কোনোবা এটাই আমাৰ হৈ উত্তৰ দিলে। মই কোনো কমপ্লেইনৰ উত্তৰ দিব নলগাৰ বাবে স্বস্তিৰ নিশ্বাস কাঢ়ি কথা শুনিছোঁ।

তেওঁ আমাক তেওঁৰ কোৱাৰ্টাৰলৈ লৈ গ'ল। আমাৰে কোনোবা এটা গছত উঠিছিল নেকি নাজানো, পাহৰিলোঁ। মুঠতে কঁঠাল এটা আমাৰ হাতত পৰিল। তেওঁৰ আগতে হামলা দিবলৈ লাজ কৰি কঁঠালটো দাঙি আনি পেৰেড গ্ৰাউণ্ডৰ পূব দিশে থকা কঁঠালজোপাৰ তল পোৱালোহি।

হ'ব আৰু দে, আৰু কিমান নিয়? — অৰ্ধৈৰ্য্য কোনোবা এটাৰ কণ্ঠই আমাক ৰখাই দিলে। কঁঠালটো ঘেৰি আমি পাচটা।

ইয়াক খোলা যায় কেনেকৈ? এতিয়াও মনত আছে, সেইটো প্ৰশ্ন আছিল ফৰিডৰ। কেডেট ফৰিড উজ জামান খান, ৰোল নং ২৬৯৯।

ধেই কঁঠাল খোলে নেকি? ইয়াক ফালিব লাগে। —সেইবাৰ কোৱাজন য়ৰ্ছটুলী বুলি ক'লে যদি বিশ্বাস কৰে, কৰক। নকৰিলে নাই।

ফালিবলৈ হাতৰ আঙুলিয়েই যথেষ্ট আছিল। এটাই আঙুলি এটা ভৰাই কঁঠালটো ফালিলে। হেড মাষ্টাৰে চাই আছিল নেকি নাজানো, যেন হাজাৰ বছৰীয়া গ্ৰাসৰ অন্ত পেলাবলৈ আমি ইমান পৰ ৰৈ আছিলোঁ। নিমিষতে কঁঠালটো শেষ হৈ গ'ল। কোনে কিমান খালে হিচাপ নাছিল। বাটতে পৰি ৰ'ল গুটিবোৰ। ডাইছেকশ্যন কৰিবলৈ মেলি লোৱা গিনিপিগটোৰ দৰে হাত মেলি পৰি থকা কঁঠালটো চাই আমাৰ হাঁহি উঠি গ'ল। আগদিনা তেওঁৰ বাৰীৰ

পৰা কঁঠাল চুবকৈ খোৱাকৈইটা আমি়েই বুলি ছাৰে হয়তো গম পাইছিল। এনেকৈ বাছি বাছি আমাকহে কঁঠাল খোৱাৰ অফাৰ দিয়েনেহু

আন এবাৰৰ কথা। ইণ্টাৰ হাউছ ড্ৰিল কম্পিটিশ্যন। প্ৰায় পোন্ধৰ দিনমানৰ পৰা উৎকণ্ঠা। পাৰ্ফেকশ্যন পাবলৈ বাৰে বাৰে প্ৰেকটিছ। ছিনিয়ৰ দাদাসকলৰ লোভনীয় অফাৰ— প্ৰথম হ'লে ৰেষ্টোৰ্ণ কেণ্টিনত চিকেন পাৰ্টি। অফাৰবোৰ লোভনীয় যদিও পৰাভূত হ'লে পাব পৰা লজ্জাকলৈ বেছি সচেতন। সেইবাৰ কেনেকৈ উদয়গিৰি হাউছ জিকিল। আমি তলমূৰ কৰিছোঁ। বিজয়োন্মাদ হৈ আমাৰ লাচিত হাউছৰ ভিতৰত সোমাই কিৰিলি পাৰি গ'ল। লাজে-ক্ৰোধে একো নাই হৈ খেদি গ'লোঁ। ঘটনাই বৃহৎ ৰূপ নাপালেই হয় বুলি চিন্তা। তথাপি যি হয় হ'ব বুলি আগুৱাই গ'লোঁ। আমাৰ দলটোক বাট ভেটি সন্মুখত অভিজিত দা ৰ'লহি। অভিজিত দা মানে অভিজিত ভট্টাচাৰ্য, ২৬৮৭, (তেওঁ ভাৰতৰ ৰাষ্ট্ৰীয় ভলীবল টীমৰ অধিনায়ক আছিল)। আমাক ৰখাই অভিজিত দাই সুধিলে— কি হ'ল কৰমচান্দ, কোৱাচোন? (মোক অভিজিত দাই তেতিয়া কৰমচান্দ বুলি মাতিছিল। কিয় এতিয়া নকওঁ, সেয়া এক বেলেগ কাহিনী)।

প্ৰায় ছয়ফুট ওখ অভিজিত দাৰ সন্মুখত মইহু বাওনা বুলি মোৰ নিক নেইম আছিলেই। গতিকে অনুমান কৰক— ডেভিড এণ্ড গোলিয়াথ টাইপ ছিটুৱেশ্যন। এক মিনিট ৰ'ব বুলি মই দুখোজ পিছুৱাই ল'লোঁ যাতে অভিজিত দাৰ লগত কথা পাতিবলৈ মই ওপৰলৈ চাবলগীয়া নহয়। মোৰ অৱস্থা দেখি দুয়োপক্ষৰ মুখত হাঁহি বিৰিঙিল। টেনশ্যন তাতেই দিফিউজ হ'ল।

ৰক্ষাহু

দ্বাদশ মানৰ আগতেই আমি উদ্ভঙালিৰ সকলো ডিপ্লমা, ডিগ্ৰীবোৰ যেন লৈ পেলাইছিলোঁ। ভালবোৰতো অৱশ্যে আছিলোঁ। সেয়া ৰেকৰ্ড বুকত, এনুৱেল ৰিপৰ্টবোৰত বন্দী হৈ ৰ'ল। আমাৰ মাজৰে পৰা, আমাৰ ছিনিয়ৰ, জুনিয়ৰ প্ৰতিৰক্ষা বিভাগত দায়িত্বশীল সেনা বিষয়া হৈ কৰ্মৰত। কিছুমান আছে বিভিন্ন প্ৰতিষ্ঠানত, মেডিকেল কলেজ, বিশ্ববিদ্যালয়, মহাবিদ্যালয়, চিকিৎসালয় আদিত কৰ্মৰত। কোনোবা হয়তো দেশৰ বাহিৰত। সেইবোৰ হিচাপো বিচাৰিলে সহজে ওলাব। কিন্তু মোৰ বাবে আকৰ্ষণৰ বস্তু হৈ ৰ'ল স্কুলত কটোৱা সেই সাতটা বছৰৰ ঘটনাবহুল দিনবোৰ। কৈশোৰৰ সেই দিনবোৰ—যিবোৰৰ বিষয়ে কৈ কৈ এজনো এছ এছ জিয়ান নাভাগৰে। বন্ধু, পত্নীৰ কাণ ঘোলা কৰিও অটাব নোৱাৰে স্কুলৰ সাত বছৰতে সমগ্ৰ জীৱন সমৃদ্ধ কৰিব পৰা কৈশোৰৰ সেই দিনবোৰহু যিকোনো বিবাহিত এছ এছ জিয়ান এজনৰ পত্নীক সোধক—তেওঁৰো চিনাকি হৈ পৰিছে স্কুলৰ হাউছবোৰ, কেডেটছ মেছ, হাউছ ডে, হাউছী, এম আই ৰুম, পেৰেড গ্ৰাউণ্ড, ইণ্টাৰ হাউছ কম্পিটিশ্যনবোৰ, দেৱালী নাইট, এক্সট্ৰা ড্ৰিল, ই.পি.ডি. ইত্যাদি শব্দবোৰ আৰু সেই শব্দবোৰে কঢ়িয়াই ফুৰা হেজাৰ কাহিনী, হেজাৰ এডভেঞ্চাৰ। সেই কাহিনীবোৰ কিয়? আৰে যু কেন টেইক এন এছ এছ জিয়ান আউট অৱ এছ এছ জি, বাট যু কেন নট টেইক এছ এছ জি আউট অৱ এন এছ এছ জিয়ান। (YOU CAN TAKE AN SSGIAN OUT OF SSG, BUT YOU CAN NOT TAKE SSG OUT OF AN SSGIAN) আৰু এই ঘটনাবোৰক বাদ দি এছ এছ জিৰ কাহিনী সম্পূৰ্ণ হয় জানোহু

সম্পূৰ্ণ হয় জানোহু

অলপতে হোৱাটছএপত এটা মীম পালোঁ। পঠিয়াইছিল আমাৰে এজন ছিনিয়ৰে। ছিনিয়ৰ বাবে অনুমতি নোহোৱাকৈ নাম প্ৰকাশ নকৰিলোঁ। এই বয়সত ফ্ৰণ্ট ৰৌল, বেক ৰৌল খাবলৈ মন নাই। (তাতকৈ ৰাজগড় বিহুতলীৰ

কাষৰ সৈনিক ভৱনৰ কেণ্টিনত স্কুলৰ সামান্য ফীল লৈ চিকেন বৌলকে খাম।) মীমটোত এটি শিশুৱে দেউতাকক সুধিছে, ফাডাৰ, হোৱাট ইজ ফীয়েৰ? দেউতাকে উত্তৰ দিছে আই ডোন্ট নৌ ছন, আই ষ্টাডিং ইন সৈনিক স্কুল। মিছাটো কোৱা নাই বাপেকে।

সেইখিনি সময়ত ভয়নো কিহলৈহু জুনিয়ৰ হৈ থাকিলে, ছিনিয়ৰৰ প্ৰতি শ্ৰদ্ধা মিহলি ভয়ৰ বাহিৰে আন কিহলৈনো ভয়?

দাবাং নামৰ চিনেমাখনত নায়িকা সোনাক্ষি সিনহাই কোৱাৰ দৰে প্ৰতিজন এছ এছ জিয়ানে বুকু ফিন্দাই ক'ব পাৰে থপ্পৰ ছে ডৰ নেহী লগতা.....

পাব্লিকলী ক'ব পৰা, কেৱল বন্ধুকহে ক'ব পৰা এনে বহু কাহিনী স্মৃতিৰ এটা আপোন খোচালিত আমি থৈ দিছোঁ— যেতিয়াই মেলি দিয়া হয় চৌপাশ স্মৃতিৰ ৰুমালবোৰে ৰঙীন কৰি তোলে। কেৱল নিজৰ কাহিনীয়েই নেহু স্কুলৰ স্মৃতিচাৰণত ছিনিয়ৰসকলৰ বীৰত্ব, সাহস, অনুপ্ৰেৰণা, হাস্যমধুৰ, বিবাদকাতৰ ঘটনাসমূহো নিজৰখিনিৰ লগত থাকিব। দৌৰি দৌৰি খেদি খেদি শিয়াল টঙনীয়াই মৰা সঞ্জয় মুছাহাৰী দা, স্কুলত অশাস্তি কৰিবলৈ অহা গুণ্ডাবাহিনীক ঠাণ্ডা কৰি পেলোৱা ছিনিয়ৰৰ সামূহিক দলৰ বীৰত্বহু স্কুলৰ পুখুৰীৰ মাছ ভেকেশ্যনত ঘৰলৈ যোৱা জুনিয়ৰৰ আঁঠুৱাৰে মাছ মাৰি পাছদিনা লাঞ্চৰ পাছত খোৱা, সূৰ্য পাহাৰলৈ ৰাতি এডভেঞ্চাৰ কৰি ভ্ৰমণ কৰা আৰু পাহাৰৰ গুহাত কটোৱা নিশাৰ কাহিনী, এম আই ৰুমৰ ৰোমাঞ্চকৰ ঘটনাবোৰ, বিয়ু গগৈ দাৰ চিনেমাৰ দৰে ৰহস্যজনক ঘটনাবোৰ যিবোৰ আমাৰ কৈশোৰ কালৰ ৰূপকথাৰ দৰে আছিল। তাৰ লগতে কেইটামান দুখজনক ঘটনাও আছিল। আমাৰ লগৰে এজনৰ ককায়েকে বক্সিং খেলি দুৰ্ভাগ্যজনক মৃত্যুক সাৱটি লৈছিল। লাচিত আৰু চিলাৰায়ৰ নিৰ্মাণ কৰা স্থানডোখৰ অভিশপ্ত বুলিও গুজৰ ওলাইছিল— একাধিক দুৰ্ভাগ্যজনক ঘটনা হ'বলৈ লোৱাৰ বাবে। সেইবোৰ গুজৰৰ এতিয়া কোনো মূল্য নাই।

এনেবোৰ স্মৃতি আৰু বহুত বিচিত্ৰ অভিজ্ঞতা, যিবোৰ মেগাজিন, ৰেকৰ্ড বুক বা কোনো ৰিপৰ্টত নাথাকে অথচ হৃদয়ৰ মাজত সাঁচ বহুৱাই থাকি যায়, তেনেবোৰ ঘটনাক লৈ এখন উপন্যাস লিখাৰ কথা বহুদিনৰে পৰা চিন্তা কৰি আহিছোঁ। অৱশ্যে কেৱল সেই ঘটনাসমূহ নাথাকে। উপন্যাসখনত অৰ্ধ শতিকা গৰকা স্কুলখনৰ গৌৰৱ গাথাতো থাকিবই, তাৰ লগতে এনে সৰু-বৰ ঘটনা থাকিব। এই ঘটনাবোৰ, কাহিনীবোৰ আপাততঃ সাধাৰণ যেন লাগিলেওঁ, আমাৰ এছ এছ জিয়ানসকলৰ সামগ্ৰিক চৰিত্ৰটো ফুটাই তোলে। কিশোৰাৱস্থাৰ অতপালিবোৰৰ মাজত লুকাই থকা সাহসী, চিন্তাশীল, বুদ্ধিদীপ্ত, স্পৰ্শকাতৰ মনবোৰৰ উমান দিব। তিলে তিলে এজন আনতকৈ বেলেগ, (কেতিয়াবা মিছফিট), আদৰ্শৱান বিষয়া, চাকৰিয়াল, ব্যৱসায়ী, ৰাজনীতিবিদ, দায়িত্বশীল নাগৰিক সৃষ্টি কৰাত সৈনিক স্কুল গোৱালপাৰাই কেনেদৰে অৰিহণা যোগাই আহিছে, তাৰো বতৰা দিব পৰাকৈ উপন্যাস এতিয়াও নাই। যিবোৰ কাহিনীয়ে স্কুলৰ প্ৰকৃত চৰিত্ৰ কণমানি কেডেটসকলৰ মননৰ এক হাতীদাঁতৰ চিত্ৰ আঁকিব পৰাকৈ সহায় কৰিব, তেনে ঘটনাবোৰ মোলৈ আমাৰ অগ্ৰজসকলৰ লগতে কণিষ্ঠসকলেও জনালে সুখি হ'ম, লগতে স্কুলৰ বাবে সেইকণ কৰা বুলি ধৰিলে সকলোৰে মংগল। কাৰণ আমাৰ হৃদয়ত আঁকি লোৱা স্কুলৰ সেই বিনন্দীয়া ছবিখন সৰ্বংগ সুন্দৰকৈ দাঙি ধৰিব পাৰিলেহে আমি আমাৰ গৌৰৱক নাৰ্য্যতা দিব পৰা কাম হ'ব।

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## Capturing the spirit of Sainik School Goalpara

**Capturing the spirit of Sainik School Goalpara.....an imagination of an ex-ssgian !**

***Abhijit Bhattacharya***

***2687 /Udaygiri***



### ***50 years to Golden Jubilee***

Ratneswar Saikia was lucky to have found a seat in the red ASTC bus on a pleasant November morning. He had taken the route from Gaurisagar to his in-laws home at Dergaon on many occasion but never had the luxury to travel seating. Perhaps destiny was changing, thought Saikia.

Previous two years were toughest for Saikia. A bad monsoon and his aging father's health condition forced him to sell off his 2 bigha beetle orchard. But, on that particular morning, from the comfort of his window seat he looked towards the boundless paddy fields and felt optimistic. He had a bumper harvest and was expecting the birth of his third child in two months. Amidst his changing mood he picked up a newspaper left behind by a co-passenger in Jorhat. Turning the pages Saikia came across a news on inauguration of a Sainik School in Goalpara. A premier boarding school to encourage and nurture young boys to join the armed forces. For a while, he thought, probable Government had taken this new initiative to produce more sainiks, just in case the Chinese invade India again !!! He felt a sense of pride thinking of sending a child of his to this school. By the time the bus reached Dergaon, a small time farmer conceived a dream. The year was 1964.

Eleven years later, Ratneswar Saikia's son successfully qualified to join Sainik School Goalpara. He was allotted a permanent roll no. XYZ. In the next seven years, a quite soft spoken village boy turned into one of the brightest student of the school. He qualified for NDA in 198X and fulfilled his father's dream. Later, as a young army Captain he visited the school during the silver Jubilee celebration in 1989. That was the last time his friends met him.

### **500 days to Golden Jubilee**

One a damp rainy evening, five ex-student from 198X-XX batch met at a highway dhaba in the outskirt of Guwahati. The topic of discussion was Golden Jubilee Celebration. They uploaded a selfie in their batch whatsapp group. Within seconds hundreds of message popped up from across the world envying their meeting. The discussion started from recalling school nick names to Mr B K Sowmal sir's mathematics class turning to Monica Seles vs Steffi Graf match. Slowly from laughter riot the conversation took to serious note. It was regarding the financial crunch and the timeline for construction of the Rhino Gate and Bronze statue of our first Principal.

At the same time around 12,000 km away in South California, roll nos. 2XX4, a software wizard was returning home after finishing his night shift. As he switched on his mobile phone, he was surprised to see 562 whatsapp msg waiting his attention. Reading the messages in reverse order he understood the crisis OBA was going through. Without getting into much details he enquired about the actual status. 24 hours later OBA treasurer cell phone beeped twice. It was a confirmation message from SBI, "Rs X0,000/- deposited, account xxxxxxxxxx". As the news spread more funds came pouring in from hundreds of other old boys. An ex-student much senior to Roll nos 2XX4 also transferred a huge amount. The Bronze statue of our first principal and the Rhino Gate were inaugurated as per scheduled on 12<sup>th</sup> Nov 2013. The yearlong Golden jubilee extravaganza kicked off.

The magnificent and the elegant Golden Jubilee logo at the top of the Rhino gate was designed by one of the class designer of our country and an alumnus of our school. He is roll nos. 19XX.

### **Less than a year to Golden Jubilee Celebration**

Omio and Phoni woke up early on a bright Monday morning and put on their best pair of dress. They had managed to fix an appointment with school Registrar through their "contacts". The agenda was to get permission to run a wet canteen during the golden jubilee celebration. Outside the Registrar office the school catering vendor was waiting to discuss the magnitude of the Golden Jubilee catering demand. The vendor was informed that the food demand for two days would be 10 times the current demand in terms of quantity, 30 times in terms of revenue and 100 times in terms of quality. The vendor returned back tensed and worried while Omio returned back happy and content.

On the OBA facebook page a discussion started on the golden jubilee events at school. According to initial report it was perceived it would be a day long event and that night stay at school won't be possible. Old boys from across the country and abroad planning

to visit school after decades became dishearten. A single day at school won't be enough to recreate those magic moments. But, then again it was a question of desire vs logistic vs budget. Arranging food and accommodation for 5000 plus participants was not an easy task. It was estimated that the ceremonial lunch on 12<sup>th</sup> Nov 2014 alone could cost more than Rs 15.0 lakhs.

The following weekend few senior ex-students of the 198X batch took serious note of the concern raised in the FB. Few of them met at a posh roof top restaurant in Guwahati to give a serious thought to help thousands of ex-students spend a night at their Alma Mater. Long discussions were held as the budget was huge to be arranged by a single batch. But, when SSGians come together everything is possible. After two more such meeting and discussion with their batch mates they decided to sponsor the mega ceremonial lunch. As a result of which one night stay at school seemed to be possible, as desired by hundreds of ex-students.

The OBA executive members met in their Guwahati office to draw out the final program for the Golden Jubilee Celebration. They had a huge burden to fulfil the expectation of hundreds of ex-students. There were around 30 odd ex-students working actively to give the ultimate pleasure to 3000 plus ex-students expected to attend the Golden Jubilee celebration. The ratio was 100:1 (Slightly lower than the ratio of Income tax payee and Income Tax collectors)

Roll no. 32XX and 33XX were assigned to obtain permission for the Golden Jubilee Run from Deputy Commissioner, Kamrup. In spite of OBA President having a word with DC, the two ex-students managed to get an appointment on the third day. Roll no. 33XX could not avail leave on the scheduled day and Roll no. 32XX was supposed to take his daughter for vaccination. But, then again responsibility had to be honoured. Finally Roll. No. 32XX cancelled his child appointment with the Doctor and went to meet the DC. Skipping family responsibility to work for Golden Jubilee activities had become a regular affair for the active members. At home his wife was upset, but by then she understood very well SSGians emotional attachment for his school.

It was 11pm, the team working on publicity was busy giving the finishing touch to the creative. 3000 km away members of Bangalore/ Delhi Chapter too were busy packing the snacks for the next day Blood donation camp. After numerous phone calls to all the likely donors they packed off for the day feeling satisfied. Next day at the blood donation camps people turned up in huge number making the blood donation camp a huge success.

Roll No. 21XX a Doctor by profession, completed three surgeries till late in the evening. After dinner, he logged on to facebook. He was trying to contact his class mates from Bihar for the last couple of weeks. Most of his Bihari friends were out of touch since they left school. Finally, he found his class VI bed partner, Roll. Nos. 20XX in FB. Roll no. 20XX who runs a Dry Cleaning Business in Delhi was surprised to receive a msg from his old friend. November being peak season of his business it was out of question for him to leave the station. But, his old friend was in no mood to give up and booked a flight ticket for his class



VI bed partner. Sitting in his Delhi office he felt the affection of his childhood friend and started rehearsing his Assamese.

The souvenir committee was supposed to meet at 8am in the morning. They were behind schedule. The final draft was yet to be ready as new inclusions are pouring in and need editing. But, the meeting has to be cancelled at the last minute as the president of the committee has to accompany the OBA secretary to meet MD of a media group. Most of the organizing committee members were multi-tasking. Leave aside their family responsibility. Remember the ratio is 100:1.

School registrar, had called up. It was regarding the accommodation and setting up the cultural program stage. The budget was running high, which was a serious matter of concern. An emergency meeting of the OBA was called. The contributions from more than 50 % of the Old Boys were yet to come. But, the committee took the risk and assured School to go ahead with the arrangement. OBA will support in all possible way. The young Registrar for the first time in last two week went to sleep feeling relieved.

Roll no. 24XX an engineer by profession and a marathon runner by passion was with heart throb Milind Sumon to attend a Pinkathon event at Pune. All of a sudden an idea came to his mind of running to school from Guwahati (125km) during the Golden Jubilee Celebration. Initially it seemed to be a mad idea, but the Runner already had his heart on it. When a SSGian have his heart on something he will get it done, come what may. That night he had a discussion with his wife and the next morning he posted an update in the OBA facebook page. Supports came in from all quarters. His confidence grew tenth fold and started practicing for the historic run.

Across the Arabian Sea, at Tel Aviv airport Roll no. 26XX, director of a multi-national software company was waiting to board a flight to India, when he saw the facebook update of his one batch senior. On his flight back to home he made up his mind to join his senior in the run. Immediately he shoot a mail to his HR Head based in Israel applying for leave from 9<sup>th</sup> to 16<sup>th</sup> Nov 2014. Back in Assam a young ex-student who passed out only recently too contacted roll no. 24XX to join him in his run.

### **One month to Golden Jubilee**

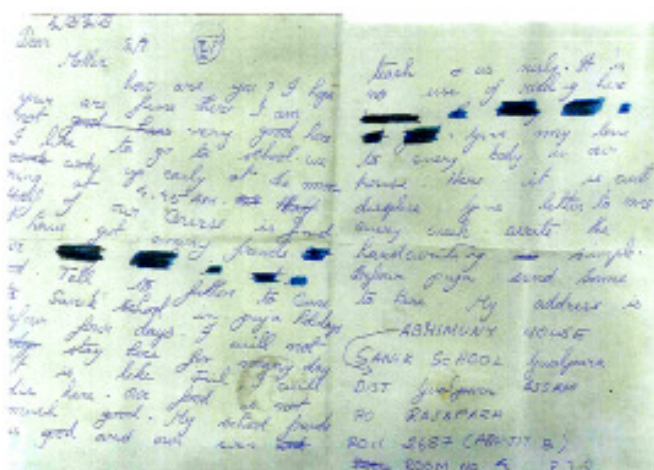
As the D-day approached nearer the OBA FB page received more hits. New fun games were initiated. One such unique game was initiated by a ultra-creative Radio Jockey roll.no. 27XX . He also the composed the Golden Jubilee theme song. As per the rules of the game whosoever comment last on that particular post would be the winner. There was a never ending flow of comments.

Roll nos. X6, from 2<sup>nd</sup> batch, a retired public relation officer was a novice in FB. His granddaughter opened an account for him just to help him get a pulse of the Golden Jubilee Celebration. Roll no. X6 is known for his witty remark and superb sense of humour. He came across the post of 27XX , which by then crossed 500 plus comment. With one comment from roll no. X6, the game came to an end. He posted "I am roll nos. X6, from 2<sup>nd</sup> batch and as of



now I am the senior most in FB, I call upon all my juniors not to post any more comment. No question to be asked and no apology". Roll. No. X6 posted the msg casually, but his instruction was obeyed with respect. Seniors wish are like supreme court order's, never to be questioned only to be followed. It's a silent rule being followed in SSG since 1964.

OBA governing body, decided to give the honour to Flag Off the golden Jubilee run to a very junior member of the OBA. The junior happened to represent the country in a particular sport. This honour was something very special and close to the junior's heart. When he shared the good news with his mother, she took out an old letter from her cupboard to show it to him. It was a letter written by the junior to his mother during his first month in school. The junior was initially finding it tough and not willing to continue in hostel. As she read out the letter once again after 25 years, her voice started cracking. He recalled how his mother pursued him to continue in the hostel. Had he left the school at that point of time, he would have not become what he is today, the junior became emotional, thinking of those days .



*The letter..... A thing of the past, which we SSGians can relate to...!*

There was a buzz in the office of one particular ex-students that he had abandoned his wife to celebrate the Golden Jubilee of his school. As the Day came nearer his wife too started believing in the office buzz. Getting engrossed in the euphoria of golden jubilee celebration he started painting the GJ logo on a rare drawing room designer pottery. His wife was left with no other option but to adore his art. Actually he was the one who created the maximum impact in the social media. Such was his influence on his team that by the time the production of "Guts and Glory" was completed, his unit started addressing ex-students of the school by roll. nos and batch. The young man does not require any introduction, he re-introduced Sainik School Goalpara to lakhs of viewers across the country. His roll. Nos. is 4XX.

Three days before the Golden Jubilee Alumni walk, Roll nos. 24XX was rushing to the Frankfurt airport after working non-stop for 48 hours. For the last one week he worked double shift just to ensure a tension free holiday at SSG. At the same time Roll no. 1XXX

send all his restaurant employees in Dhakuakhana on leave for the next 7 days. He closed down his business just to ensure that he don't get unnecessary disturbance during the golden Jubilee celebration. At Delhi Roll Nos. 20XX, boss did not sanctioned his leave in spite of his repeated request. The non-stop messages in his batch Whatsapps group made his life in Delhi miserable. Finally on 8<sup>th</sup> Nov night after the office hours he went straight to his boss and gave him two option either to accept his resignation or grant him leave. The boss preferred the later. Next morning he boarded an Indigo airline flight paying Rs 21,000 for a one way ticket. On the flight he recalled his late father who spend half the amount of his flight fare for his entire Sainik School education.

All the members of the (100:1 ratio) organizing committee slept only 2 to 3 hours during the final week preceding the D day. More than 4000 bags were named and numbered. Banners and flex were displayed on all strategic locations. All the venues were decorated. Roll Nos. 4XXX, sent his open jeep for servicing. His jeep would be the navigator during the Golden Jubilee Run. The night before the Alumni Walk, all 43 batches that passed out from school till 2013 planned their batch reunion party across different location of Guwahati. Some adventurous batch went up the hill of Meghalaya, some choose the comfort of restaurant, and few other adjusted in their friend apartment.

At the Latasil playground the energy was electrifying on the morning of 9<sup>th</sup> Nov. There was a sea of SSGians getting ready to take part in the Alumni walk. At 5.20am the first pic was posted on FB by a young ex-student of 2008 batch. Roll no. 17XX who could not managed time to attend the function due to his business commitment saw the update at around 6.0 am. He was getting ready to drive his son for the Sunday morning karate classes. By the time he was in the karate club of Navi Mumbai, there were already hundreds of pics uploaded in FB of Old boys in white t-shirt . He could not control his emotion any more. Exactly 14 hours later he was in the queue to get his first drink at Rihno Club, Narengi.

One batch, took on the responsibility to produce the Golden Jubilee theme song. The song was recorded by none other than the great Jubeen Garg and Jubilee. To hire the two best singer of Assam was itself a big achievement. The CD was finally released during the OBA general body meeting and more than 4000 copies distributed free of cost.

Next day at the family dinner, the school song was been played on every car stereo, parked outside the GMC auditorium. Inside it was the Hurricanes Girls and outside in the parking area the old boys were humming to the Golden Jubilee theme song. The ex-students were in no mood to have an early dinner, until one of the most popular senior came in to use his veto power. The boys were left with no other option but to have the dinner on time. Nevertheless He made sure that everyone had their dinner before closing the dining hall late at mid night. That night the old boys and their family enjoyed one of the finest dinner, without knowing the man behind the show. Only later through a facebook update that many of the students came to know that the dinner was sponsored alone by Roll nos. 20XX.

In the next two days every train and every flight to Guwahati carried passenger bound for Sainik School Goalpara. For every subsequent event the attendance increased.

OBA general body meeting elected a new team. No matter how big a problem may be, there will always be someone to run the show smoothly. At the end of the day it is the passion, enthusiasm and mutual respect for each other which helps SSGians in achieving the impossible.

The runners were first among the many heroes to enter the school campus on the morning of 12<sup>th</sup> Nov. They successfully completed the historic run of 125 km in 2 days accompanied by a strong supporting team. There was one engineer, who came all the way from Pune, to give company to the runners. Running through the villages from Machkhowa to Mornoi, he fell in love with the simplicity of Assam. The team was given a grand welcome at the Rhino gate. One member of the supporting team raised a slogan *"Years ago we left the school with tears & sorrows and now, decades later we are entering the school with sweat and happiness"*. *Three cheers to Sainik School Goalpara...hip hip hurry... hip hip hurry.... hip hip hurry*. From school gate to the main building, students, ex-students and guardians lined up to welcome the runners. Minutes later, when the helicopter of Lt General, Roll nos. 4XX, landed at school campus every SSGians chest pumped with pride.

There were many honorary SSGians, who are basically not students of the school but can narrate more stories and incident of the school than any other regular student. They are the one who either shared hostel or mess room with SSGians and are never tired of listening to the same repeated stories. There were quite a few of them who attended the Golden Jubilee with equal zeal.

Among all, there was also an ex-student who initially had some apprehension on constructing a huge school gate for the Golden Jubilee. But, on that day, when his engineer wife was all praise for the magnificent school gate and took quite loads of pics in front of the Rhino gate, he felt proud of being part of the Old Boys Association. His wife went a step forward and compared the entrance gate with the premier institutes of our country.

The next 24 hours at school is history now. It has energized all the ex-students from roll nos. 1 to roll nos. 5XXX to continue for another 25 years. None of the ex-students had ever experienced such electrifying atmosphere since the time they left the school. The joy, the happiness was just incomparable. Entering the hostels, cadet mess, M I room, school building, climbing the ropes after years, gave a nostalgic feeling. The joy of meeting the retired teachers who moulded the ex-students in becoming wonderful human beings was just incomparable. If someone happens to write down all the experiences shared in the two days at school it could add up to thousands of pages. In those two days every second seemed to be precious.

The 199X pass out batch went to pay homage at the cemetery of their batch mate Roll Nos. 26XX, who died of a tragic road accident while at school in class XII. Later they donated books to the school library in name of their beloved friend. They invited the sister of their departed friend to hand over the books to the school authorities.

A best athlete trophy along with cash award was donated by one of the ex-student in memory of his brother also an ex-student of the school. If one OBA Chapter donated a marble plaque beautifully encrypting the school song "Axom Axom" then a batch gifted a

huge obstacle trophy. A best cross country runner trophy was given by another chapter. There were many other awards introduced by many batches including trophies for securing highest marks in assamese language. All the batches helped, supported and gifted the school and the staff members in the best possible way. Some helped with kind some with cash. From the western canteen owner to our mess waiter, ex-students cared for all.

On the morning of 13<sup>th</sup> Nov, both the OBA volleyball and football team lost their matches with the School team. When one of the ex-student was asked how it is feels losing to the school team. He proudly announced “When Sainik School Goalpara team wins, we all are winners, so even we have lost we are still the winners”.

As the ex-students were getting ready for the closing ceremony parade, an army convoy of three jeeps stopped in front of the main school building. All eyes were on the black jeep in the middle. A medium height, tough looking army Brigadier jumped down and ran towards the Udaygiri house platoon. The founder secretary of OBA was first to recognize him. He was none other than son of Ratneswar Saikia, Roll no. XYZ. In spite of his best effort he could not reach school on 12<sup>th</sup> nov. It was the nature of his assignment which had kept him away even from meeting his aging parents for the last five years. He is posted with RAW, commanding a very sensitive mission. His batch mates were in tears as they handed over the blue flag of Udaygiri house to command the house for the few minutes he is with them.

With one of Country’s most efficient Brigadier leading a house, the enthusiasm was at an all-time high at the parade ground. The one thing which all the ex-students were still perfect at, irrespective of their size was marching to the tune of the school band. The view of hundreds of old boys participating in the parade was breath-taking. They participated as if they won’t get a second chance in life.

Finally, it was time to take the last lunch at school. Life would take a different turn once the old boys leave the campus again. They feel like staying there for ever. Why can’t life continue at the same place with the same people around? They wondered. May be because they need to make way for others. It was the seniors who cleared the way for them and now it is their responsibility to create better environment and make way for the upcoming generation. With hope, hope and lots of hope to stay active till the Diamond Jubilee the old boys left their Alma Mater on the shoulders of the young students. The cadets will continue to wake up early and follow the same routine which had made the “ex-students” a man out of a boy.

In the background there was loud voice of someone calling “*uttha uttha, PT time hoi gol*”. All of a sudden I woke up from the beautiful dream. It was not *utha utha PT time hoi gol* but “*utho utho, office ka time ho gaya*” my wife was waking me up. Handing over the cup of tea she remarked “*Must be one more sainik school dream, hai na?*”

With my heart still beating with emotions I tried to reason with her “Pinku you should have given me one more minute, I am yet to give the biggest round of applaud to the OBA organizing committee and the team lead by the Registrar of SSG”. She smiled and

said “ True, but why only the organizing committee , even others like us who have participated with great zeal and enthusiasm and made the golden Jubilee a grand success, too deserve a standing ovation”.

Smiling she ordered our two little daughters “ *Baccha party, papa ka school kay liye clapping karo* ”. Without understanding the two little kids started clapping, my wife too starting clapping. I felt good and joined them too. I hope the sound, the vibration, the eco was loud enough to be heard by the entire Sainik School Goalpara fraternity.

*(I tried to capture the spirit of SSG in good humour, taking liberty of creative writing. There may be many moments and contribution left out. I keep the article open for all to contribute and I may be pardoned if I have hurt someone feelings unknowingly)*

**Unofficial Statics :**

- i. 10 Million photos clicked
- ii. 6000 had ceremonial lunch under one roof
- iii. 10,00,000 liters of beverages consumed
- iv. 100 million Whatsapp msg shared
- v. 1000 car and three helicopter parked, covering space of three football ground.
- vi. Omio & Phoni earned 10 times more than what they had earned in their entire canteen career at SSG







## মোৰ চেতনাত সৈনিক গঢ়া স্কুলখন

মানসী বৰুৱা

সহধৰ্মিনী (মৃদুল কুমাৰ ডেকা)

৩১৩৯/উদয়গিৰি

*You are clay of hope shaped by inspiration  
And like a tree, you bloom bearing a fruit  
Of awakened voices, bringing a solution  
Arise you- brave, gentle and humble youth!  
The future lies on you, the old one shall rest  
The seeds they've sown will reap.  
You all will harvest*

“অসমত একমাত্ৰ সৈনিক স্কুলখন গোৱালপাৰা জিলাৰ মৰনৈত অৱস্থিত” বুলি সৰুতে সাধাৰণ জ্ঞানত পঢ়িছিলোঁ। শুনিছিলোঁ এইখন হেনো সৈনিক গঢ়া স্কুল। আমাৰ চিনাকি ওচৰ-চুবুৰীয়া দুই-এজন ল'ৰাও সৈনিকস্কুললৈ পঢ়িবলৈ গৈছিল। সেই সময়ত আমাৰো বিদ্যালয়খনৰ প্ৰতি কিছু কৌতুহলৰ সৃষ্টি নোহোৱাকৈ থকা নাছিল। কিন্তু এইখন স্কুলত ছোৱালীয়ে পঢ়িব নোৱাৰে বুলি যেতিয়া গম পালোঁ, তেতিয়া দহ-বাৰ বছৰীয়া আমাৰ মনৰ কৌতুহলখিনিও লাহে লাহে স্তিমিত হৈ আহিল। সেই সময়ত বা তাৰ বছ বছৰ পিছলৈও কেতিয়াও ভবা নাছিলোঁ জীৱনত কেতিয়াবা এই বিদ্যালয়ৰ সান্নিধ্যলৈ অহাৰ সৌভাগ্য ঘটিব বুলি। কিন্তু জীৱনত বহু সময়ত আমি নভবাকৈয়ে বহু ঘটনা ঘটি যায়।

২০১১চনত কটন মহাবিদ্যালয়ত (এতিয়া কটন বিশ্ববিদ্যালয়) স্নাতক প্ৰথম বৰ্ষত নতুনকৈ নামভৰ্তি কৰিছোঁ। যৌৱনৰ দুৱাৰডলিত উপস্থিত হোৱা সেই সময়ছোৱাত সকলো কথাই আছিল নতুন। নতুন ঠাই, নতুন পৰিৱেশ, নতুন কলেজ, নতুন বন্ধু-বান্ধবী, দুচকুত নতুন সপোন। যৌৱনৰ সেই বঙীন দিনবোৰৰে কোনোবা এটা দিনত মোৰ পৰিচয় ঘটিছিল মৃদুল ডেকা নামৰ ল'ৰাজনৰ সৈতে। অনাৰ্ছ বিষয়ৰ টিউশ্যনত (অৰ্থনীতি দুয়োৰে অনাৰ্ছ বিষয় আছিল)তেওঁক সহপাঠী হিচাপে পাইছিলোঁ। তেওঁ বি. বৰুৱা মহাবিদ্যালয়ৰ অৰ্থনীতি বিভাগৰপ্ৰথম বৰ্ষৰ ছাত্ৰ আছিল। কমকৈ কথা কোৱা মৃদুভাষী মৃদুল এগৰাকী খুউব ভাল শ্ৰোতা আছিল আৰু মনে মিলা মানুহ পালে অলপ বেছিকৈ কথা কৈ ভালপোৱা মোৰ সেইবাবেই হয়তো মৃদুলৰ সৈতে বন্ধুত্ব গঢ়ি উঠিছিল। লাহে লাহে আমাৰ মাজৰ বন্ধুত্বৰ গাঢ়তা বাঢ়িছিল আৰু এটা সময়ত এই বন্ধুত্বই প্ৰেমৰ ৰূপ গ্ৰহণ কৰিছিল। সুদীৰ্ঘ দহ বছৰৰ প্ৰেমৰ অন্তত আমি আজীৱন একেলগে থকাৰ প্ৰতিশ্ৰুতিবদ্ধ হৈছিলোঁ। আমাৰ যুগ্ম জীৱনৰ পাতনি মেলিছিলোঁ। বন্ধুত্বৰপৰা যুগ্ম জীৱনৰ এই সুদীৰ্ঘ যাত্ৰাপথত তেওঁৰ সৈতে একাত্ম হ'বলৈ কৰা প্ৰয়াসে লাহে লাহে মোক তেওঁ পঢ়ি অহা স্কুলখনৰ সৈতেও একাত্ম হোৱাত সহায় কৰিছিল। কাৰণ তেওঁৰ সামগ্ৰিক সত্ত্বাক স্কুলখনে বিশেষভাৱে গঢ়িছিল। তেওঁৰ চেতনাৰ সমগ্ৰতাত মই আৱিষ্কাৰ কৰিছিলোঁ চিৰপ্ৰবাহমান এক জীৱনমুখী স্ৰোত; যি স্ৰোত ফল্গুধাৰা হৈ মোৰ

চেতনাৰ জগতখনতো বিয়পি পৰিছিল আৰু এই জীৱনমুখী চেতনাৰ উৎস আছিল সৈনিক স্কুল গোৱালপাৰাত কটোৱা তেওঁৰ জীৱনৰ অতি মূল্যবান সাতটা বছৰ। ভাৰতৰ বিভিন্ন প্ৰান্তৰপৰা অহা শিক্ষাণ্ডৱৰ সান্নিধ্যত লাভ কৰা শিক্ষা তথা অন্যান্য ঠাইৰপৰা অহা বিভিন্ন শিক্ষাৰ্থীৰ সৈতে কটোৱা অলেখ মূল্যবান মুহূৰ্তৰ সাক্ষী আছিল এই সাতোটা বছৰ। এই সাতোটা বছৰত তেওঁ সঞ্চয় কৰিছিল বৰ্ণময় অভিজ্ঞতাৰ এক অমূল্য ভাণ্ডাৰ। আমাৰ সান্নিধ্যৰ উমাল মুহূৰ্তবোৰত যেতিয়া তেওঁ হেঁপাহৰ স্কুলখনৰ বিষয়ে বাগৰি নপৰাকৈ ক'বলৈ আৰম্ভ কৰিছিল, তেতিয়া ময়ো যেন সেই মায়াবি নগৰীৰ যাদুকৰী আৱেশেৰে আবষ্ট হৈ পৰিছিলোঁ। ছায়েঞ্চ ব্লকৰ ক্লাছ ৰুমৰ পৰা কাঁটাতাঁৰৰ বেৰৰ ফাঁকেৰে পলাই গৈ অমিয়ৰ কেণ্টিনত লালমোহনৰ 'নিউক্লিয়াছ'টো (অমিয়ৰ লালমোহনৰ নিউক্লিয়াছ অৰ্থাৎ মাজৰখিনি অতি টান হয় হেনো) খাবলৈ যোৱা হেঁপাহৰ দিনবোৰৰ কথা, হোষ্টেলৰ ছিনিয়ৰপৰা খোৱা চৰ-ভুকুবোৰ য'ত হিংসা অথবা দাদাগিৰিৰ পৰিৱৰ্তে ভাতৃবোধৰ দাবী জড়িত হৈ আছিল, তেনে আৰু বহু কথাই মই মোৰ প্ৰেমিক বন্ধু মৃদুলৰ মুখত শুনিছিলোঁ। তেঁলোকৰ শৈশৱ কৈশোৰৰ মোহময় সময়ছোৱাৰ এনে নানান ঘটনাপ্ৰাৱেহে মোক বাৰুকৈয়ে আকৃষ্ট কৰিছিল।

Physics ক্লাছত M.K. Alamৰ খুঁহুটীয়া কথাবোৰৰ বিপৰীতে Escape velocity সংজ্ঞা বুজোৱাৰ তেওঁৰ ধৰণে হেনো তেওঁৰ ধৰণে হেনো তেৰে প্ৰতি, বিষয়টোৰ প্ৰতি শিক্ষাৰ্থীসকলৰ আকৰ্ষণ অধিক বৃদ্ধি কৰিছিল। ময়ো এসময়ৰ বিজ্ঞানৰ ছাত্ৰী হিচাপে উপলব্ধি কৰিছিলোঁ M.K. Alam বোলা ছাৰজনৰ Escape velocityৰ সংজ্ঞা বুজোৱা ধৰণটো সঁচাকৈয়ে অভিনৱ আৰু অতি আকৰ্ষণীয় আছিল।

সৈনিক স্কুলত পঢ়া শিক্ষাৰ্থীসকলৰ ক্ষেত্ৰত মই আৱিষ্কাৰ কৰা এটা অতি উল্লেখযোগ্য বৈশিষ্ট্য হ'ল তেওঁলোকৰ মাজত অতুলনীয় বন্ধুস্নেহ। অপ্ৰিয় হ'লেও এটা কথা মই মততাবে স্বীকাৰ কৰোঁ যে এটা সময়ত স্বামী মৃদুলৰ স্কুলৰ সহপাঠীসকলৰ প্ৰতি থকা অত্যাধিক বন্ধুপ্ৰীতি মোৰ বাবে ঈৰ্ষাৰ কাৰণ হৈ পৰিছিল। বহু সময়তমোতকৈও অধিক তেঁকে তেৰে বন্ধুসকলেহে আকৃষ্ট কৰাৰ বাবে মই ক্ষুণ্ণ হৈছিলোঁ। কিন্তু লাহে-লাহে তেওঁক আৰু তেওঁ পঢ়ি অহা বিদ্যালয়খনক অধিক ভালকৈ ওচৰৰ পৰা বুজিবলৈ কৰা প্ৰয়াসে মোৰ ঈৰ্ষাক শ্ৰদ্ধালৈ ৰূপান্তৰিত কৰিছিল। ইতিমধ্যে মৃদুলৰ বহুকেইজন বন্ধুক ওচৰৰ পৰা লগপোৱাৰ ফলতো মোৰ এই মানসিক পৰিৱৰ্তন ঘটিছিল। জীৱনৰ এছোৱা দীঘলীয়া সময় নিজৰ পৰিয়ালৰ পৰা বহু আঁতৰত হোষ্টেলত কটোৱা এই ল'ৰাবোৰৰ বাবে শৈশৱ-কৈশোৰৰ স্পৰ্শকাতৰ মুহূৰ্তবোৰ, নিভাঁজ আবেগ-অনুভূতিবোৰ ভগাই লোৱা সেই সহপাঠী বন্ধুবোৰতকৈ প্ৰিয় আন কোন হ'ব পাৰে?

সৰুতে শুনা এই সৈনিক গঢ়া স্কুলখনে কেৱল ৰণক্ষেত্ৰৰ সৈনিক নগড়ে; এই বিদ্যালয়ৰ শিক্ষাই একো একোগৰাকী ছাত্ৰক জীৱন যুঁজৰ সফল সেনানী হ'বলৈ অনুপ্ৰাণিত কৰে। আমি (মই আৰু মোৰ স্বামী মৃদুলে) আমাৰ জীৱনৰ যাত্ৰাপথৰ পাৰ কৰি অহা সময়ছোৱাত কিছুমান জটিল ক্ষণৰ মুখামুখি হ'বলগা হৈছে। জীৱনৰ এই জটিলতাসমূহৰ সৈতে সাহসেৰে যুঁজি আগবাঢ়ি যোৱা মোৰ মানুহজনক মই অতি ওচৰৰপৰা প্ৰত্যক্ষ কৰিছোঁ। মই দেখিছোঁ জীৱনৰ কিছুমান জটিল সমীকৰণ তেওঁ কিদৰে সৰলীকৰণ কৰিছে। জীৱন-জগত সম্পৰ্কে এক বস্তুনিষ্ঠ, সুসংহত দৃষ্টিভংগী নাথাকিলে অথবা স্পষ্টতাৰ অভাৱ হ'লে এয়া সম্ভৱ নহ'লহেঁতেন আৰু মই নিশ্চিত যে মোৰ মানুহজনৰ চিন্তাক এই স্পষ্টতা প্ৰদান কৰি তেওঁৰ সামূহিক ব্যক্তিত্ব গঠনত তেওঁ পঢ়ি অহা বিদ্যালয়খনে এক বলিষ্ঠ ভূমিকা পালন কৰিছে এয়া তেওঁৰো বিশ্বাস।

যোৱা বছৰৰ অৰ্থাৎ ২০১৬ বৰ্ষৰ ১২ নৱেম্বৰত হেঁপাহৰ এই বিদ্যালয়খনৰ চৌহদত প্ৰৱেশ কৰাৰ সুযোগ লাভকৰিছিলোঁ। ইমানদিনে মনত ধাৰণ কৰি থকা বিদ্যালয়খনত সোঁশৰীৰে প্ৰৱেশ কৰি আপ্লুত হ'লো। সিদিনা বিদ্যালয়ৰ School Raising Day আছিল। সেই উপলক্ষে সিদিনা তাত উপস্থিত হোৱা প্ৰাক্তন শিক্ষাৰ্থীসকলৰ প্ৰত্যেকেই



নষ্টালজিক হৈ পৰা লক্ষ্য কৰিছিলোঁ। বিদ্যালয়খনৰ লগত জড়িত সুতীৰ আবেগৰ দীপ্তিয়ে তেওঁলোকৰ চকু-মুখ উজলাই তুলিছিল। সেই দিপ্তীৰ প্ৰাচুৰ্যই আমাকো স্পৰ্শ কৰিছিল। নিজে নপঢ়িলেও ইমানদিনে একাত্ম হৈ পৰা বিদ্যালয়খনত ভৰি থৈ ময়ো আবেগিক হৈ পৰিছিলোঁ। ইমানদিনে মোৰ চেতনাত সংপৃক্ত হৈ থকা সেই মায়াবী পৃথিৱীখনে কল্পনাৰ আশ্বাদন ফালি লাহে লাহে মোৰ দুচকুৰ আগত উদ্ভাসিত হৈছিল। মোৰ দৃষ্টিয়ে অনুসৰণ কৰিছিল লাচিত, চিলাৰায়, উদয়গিৰি, লোহিত, ভাস্কৰ, অভিমন্যু, একলব্য, অনিৰুদ্ধৰ সগৌৰৱৰ সিথিতিক। উদয়গিৰিত প্ৰৱেশ কৰাৰ আগমুহূৰ্তত (মোৰ স্বামী মৃদুল উদয়গিৰি হাউছৰ আছিল) বহু ছিনিয়ৰ দাদা এজনে বাট আগচি ধৰি মোক মৃদুলৰ ৰোল নম্বৰটো সুধিছিল। সেইটো ক'ব পাৰিলেহে ভিতৰলৈ যাব পাৰিম বুলি কোৱাত অলপো খোকোজা নলগাকৈ মই তপৰাই ৰোল নম্বৰটো কৈ সগৌৰৱে উদয়গিৰিত প্ৰৱেশ কৰিছিলোঁ। হোষ্টেলৰ কোঠা, বিদ্যালয়ৰ খেলপথাৰ, পেৰেড গ্ৰাউণ্ড, ডাইনিং হল, বিদ্যালয় প্ৰেক্ষাগৃহ... এই সকলোতে অনুসন্ধান কৰিছিলোঁ মৃদুলহঁতৰ শৈশৱ-কৈশোৰৰ সোণোৱালী দিনলিপি। অমিয়ৰ কেণ্টিনেও হাত বাউলি মাতিছিল। অৱশ্যে অমিয়বিহীন কেণ্টিনখনত 'নিউক্লিয়াছ' বিচাৰি যোৱাৰ তাড়ণা অনুভৱ নহ'ল।

বৰ্তমানৰ বুকুত অতীত বাত্ময় হৈ উঠা প্ৰাণময় এটি দিনৰ অন্তত পৰিপূৰ্ণ এখনি হৃদয় লৈ সিদিনা ঘৰলৈ বুলি উলটিছিলোঁ।

প্ৰিয় বিদ্যালয়খনৰ সৈতে আজীৱন সাঙুৰ খাই থকাৰ উদ্দেশ্যে বিদ্যালয়ৰ প্ৰাক্তন শিক্ষাৰ্থীসকলৰ দ্বাৰা গঠিত এটি উল্লেখযোগ্য অনুষ্ঠান হৈছে OBA, SSG (Old Boys Association Sainik School, Goalpara)। প্ৰায় আঢ়ৈটা দশক জুৰি বিভিন্ন সামাজিক গঠনমূলক কাৰ্যসূচীৰ সফল ৰূপায়ণ কৰি অহা OBA, SSGক এই ছেগতে অভিনন্দন জনাইছোঁ। আশা কৰোঁ ভৱিষ্যতেও এই অনুষ্ঠানে সমাজ জীৱনক উপকৃত কৰা বিভিন্ন অনুকৰণীয় পদক্ষেপ গ্ৰহণ কৰি যাব।

তেৱনটা গৌৰৱময় বছৰ অতিক্ৰম কৰা সৈনিক স্কুল গোৱালপাৰাই অব্যাহত ৰাখিছিল ইয়াৰ বৰ্ণিল যাত্ৰা। এই দীঘলীয়া যাত্ৰাপথৰত জ্ঞান প্ৰদায়িনী এক বটবৃক্ষ হৈ প্ৰজ্ঞাৰ সাধনা কৰা এই বিদ্যালয়ে গঢ়িছে হাজাৰ হাজাৰ জীৱন যুঁজৰ সৈনিক। অতীত, বৰ্তমান আৰু ভৱিষ্যত — এই তিনিও কালৰ সৈনিক গঢ়ি সগৌৰৱে নিজক প্ৰতিষ্ঠা কৰা সৈনিক স্কুল, গোৱালপাৰাৰ গৰিমামণ্ডিত এই জয়যাত্ৰা অব্যাহত থাকক — তাকেই কামনা কৰিলোঁ।

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## MY TIME TABLE ON 53<sup>rd</sup> RAISING DAY

**Nichi Raj Kamal.**

4643/Chilarai

Overflowing excitement on air as the planning and information for 12<sup>th</sup> Nov'17 was well circulated by OBA members, much prior to the event. I was already on "cloud 9" as 5 of us from my batch would grace the occasion and 3 of them are uniform holders. On Saturday, 3 of us gathered in Ghy and the remaining 2 will join us next day in school.

**12<sup>th</sup> Nov :-**

**05:30 hrs-Woke up :-** A Sunday morning and getting ready for a visit to my almamater and that too on a special day like raising day (foundation day of Sainik School Goalpara). An early morning shower and a sip of green tea with packed eatables, till we reach the breakfast point.

**06:15 hrs-Bon Voyage-** Two of my comrades; Maj. Vishal (4274) & Cpt. Freedy James (4295) arrived at my home in Choi-Mile to pick me up who halted the earlier night at Assam Rifles Transit Camp, Khanapara. I jumped in and we started.

**06:35 hrs- ABC Bus stop-** Suddenly we stopped by to see one of our junior with three other boys and within fraction of seconds we could make out they are ex students from our school. All of them- future Doctors; Anowar was known to us as he was our junior when we were studying in school. Rest of them introduced themselves and it gave us immense pleasure to know that this year 3 of them joined GMCH. We left them after a short conversation and they waited for Abdul Matin Da to arrive.

**07:10 hrs-Jalukbari-** We reached our fall-in point where all of us were asked to gather and then we would proceed together. Just like aristocratic ministers but without security escort. Few cars with flex-banners imprinted with 53<sup>rd</sup> Raising Day, 12<sup>th</sup> Nov... etc... etc, made us smile with joy. With the green signal and reshuffling of our OBA passengers, our convoy started.

**08:25 hrs-Breakfast-** Since our school days it has been a tradition to stop by at the eateries of Rajapara to fill our tummies if we happen to come by private / reserved cars as public

transport would halt at the unhygienic stalls of Dhupdhara. Now was the time to greet our seniors and get introduced who have met or seen each other for the first time. In my case, I knew 90% of them who were now complaining for my less presence in OBA activities as earlier I was omnipresent. I had no options, as my private job schedule extracts the most of me. On our table, came our plates served with Roti (Indian Bread), Tadka (Thick Lentil gravy), Anda-bhujia (Scrambled eggs) but something was felt missing. Immediately I asked for the Dry-fish chutney and the tickling taste of it on the tongue finally fulfilled the sole aim of stopping at Rajapara.

**08:45 hrs-** Remaining 40% of the journey and our remaining 2 batchmates were informed about our timings as they will join us from Goalpara town. The shiny black highway gave us a smooth ride and the golden, almost harvested paddy on the two sides and few low lying hills added a breathtaking view to our journey. The teak trees on the edges and few Sunday markets at specific places gave us the urge to click photos or stop by to get some garden fresh leafy vegetables or some local Pork or Duck meat. But keeping in mind the schedule at school we had to proceed.

**10:05 hrs-** Passing by Darangiri, we reached “Matia”, very well known to all the parents & boys and this indicated that we are just 15mins away from our school. As usual, the junction was dusty, crowded, bicycles, motorbikes and abnormal honking of public transport vehicles. Being Sunday, huge number of people could be seen as the weekly market of Matia caters all the need of that area.

**10:20 hrs- Mornoi-** Yes we reached our destination; Sainik School Goalpara. The comrades with me who missed the Golden Jubilee in 2014, overwhelmed to see the Rhino-Gate which is a mark of its 50 years of existence. As we entered the campus, a wave of nostalgia swept over me when I saw my childhood home. All of us have moments in our childhood where we come alive for the first time and now we go back to the place where it started. It's indeed destiny that I landed in one of the prestigious schools in India and blessed with such a community that has nurtured me in the past and still somehow it has helped me excel in my present too. The sharing, caring and bonding is unmatched to any organization in the world unless the individual is disturbed or ungrateful. Even now I don't hesitate to reply that I from Goalpara when asked from where I belong (although Guwahati being my hometown). After all I grew up and spent the crucial years of my life in a place away from home but with great care and groom.

Sooner Lt. Nishant (IN) 4326 and Deepjyoti (4239- the then School Capt of our batch) joined us and our joy of seeing each other had no boundaries. We felt like the world is at one side

and us five on another. Shouting howling we marched along for the tea break near the school building soon after registering our names at the reception near D.N. Sahani hall.

**11:00 hrs- Tea Break-** A warm welcome to the Old Boys made us feel not less than a VIP when compared to the personnel visiting school, during our tenure as cadets. The greetings started from the Principal of the school, Headmaster, Registrar, Faculty members, Admin staff, the waiters of Mess, other associates, etc all welcomed us. Our teachers who taught us in our time were much more delighted as they could proudly declare that “the cadets whom we taught have returned back to school with a successful story” and I believe those three from my batch who joined the forces added more colours to it.

**11:45 hrs- D. N. Sahani Hall-** After the inaugural of the renovated Kitchenette in the Mess, we rushed to the auditorium to witness the cultural program. Observing the Master of Ceremony (M.C) took me back to my golden days when I was doing the same on stage. Specially during our House-Day, we felt like a wedding day of the hostel and two houses would unite together to celebrate it. All of us were organized into respective groups to work on decoration of both Auditorium and House, selecting the list of programme to be lined up on stage, deciding the food menu and the cake-design which has to be unique from Lohit-Udaygiri house day; celebrated on 5<sup>th</sup> Sept and we (in my case Lachit-Chilarai) on 14<sup>th</sup> Nov. My responsibilities were in Decoration deptt (alongwith Ritu Rana-4255) and finally to rule the stage on the auspicious evening. Even on many other official occasions of the school, delivering speeches or reading news at the assembly was very common for me. Coming back to the reality, the dance number by the son of Dhanjit Da made us cheer him and tapped our feet to the fullest. His moves and expression in the song, “Yahi umarr hai karle, galti se mistake” was perfect and entertained us a lot.

**14:00 hrs- Badakhana-** Along with other dignitaries in the dice, Brig. (retd) Ranjit Borthakur was the guest of honour for the day. The huge cake with “Happy 53<sup>rd</sup> Raising Day, Sainik School Goalpara” written on it and the tempting food was to be devoured in the lunch. The term “badakhana” is a term we are well acquainted with and even in our own time it gave us immense joy whenever the school authority schedules or declares such a feast. The yellow rice (Pulao) and the chicken curry is an integral part of it and this deadly combination is what we craved on every Saturday night dinner.

**16:00 hrs- Games-** The friendly football match and the Tug of war was won by our OBA Team. I would fail in my duties if I don’t mention that both the Goals were scored each by Freedy and Vishal from my batch.

**17:30 hrs-Farewell-** A fun loving prize distribution ceremony and a hi-tea session finally declared the end of the day. The sun diminishing its bright reddish rays on the Surya-Pahar hills and chirping birds back to their nest was also indicating the same thing.

**18:10 hrs– Return Journey-** We took leave from everyone just like we do while returning from the homes of our family members and relatives. It was already dark and we decided to take the route to Krishnai via Nepalikhutti. Again memories started rolling back, we could recall our cross-country route. The broken uneven kacha road is now a beautiful well built macadamized road. We were much delighted with the road conditions and within a short span of time we hit the highways. But the traffic jam at 3-4 places for the ongoing Raakh-Mahotsav wasted our time by more than an hour.

**21:30 hrs - Azara-** We stopped by to see a large crowd at Decathlon premises. OMG! DJ was playing EMD. What are we waiting for? Parked our car and went to shake our booty. There too we met one of our junior; Ankur from Lohit House and from him we came to know Decathlon was organizing some 2 day Sports Utsav and on their final day they invited DJ Brahmin. After a great dance session we left the place and sooner an idea popped in us for a late night movie.

**22:30 hrs- PVR-** Booked our tickets and seated for the movie “Qarib Qarib Single” even though we were late by 30 mins. Around midnight the movie got over and I decided not to go home that night.

**00:30 hrs- Lights Out-** We were in our beds in the Guest Room of Assam Rifles Transit Camp. The two comrades of mine were thanking me for uniting us and planning a day full of good vibes. I was thankful too for they managed to be a part of the special day. With few gossips and scrolling through the clicks we finally started snoring and went into deep sleep.

**06:30 hrs (Next Day)-** I woke up and felt a newness in the morning and something from within made me feel happier. Yes we were making memories and the yesterday felt like a blessed day. Recalling the demand from Bharadwaj Da, I had the *eureka* feeling to jolt down the blast of entire day on paper.

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## THE SCHOOL

**Capt Vishal Kumar**

Assam Regiment

2002-2009

Chilarai House

15 glorious years have passed since I along with my scrupulous band of brothers joined the prestigious and elite yet one of it's kind; The sainik school Goalpara our esteemed alma mater which have stood testimony for opulent history and traditions since its incipient days. It always seems to me that

It was only yesteryear when I completed my higher secondary and became a proud member of Ex-SSGian.

Me, putting on my boots in olive green uniform in June 2013 courtsey to the formative NCC training in school days and later at National Defence Academy have always held me in graet stead in my professional domain. It was during my third posting when almighty god has bestowed his divine grace by transferring me to Assam and I exalted like a novice in estascy . The dream to serve my second home came true.

While sitting atop on a remote and desolated mountainside somewhere at assam-arunchal pradesh border during an arduous patrolling, I got an opportunity to spent my not so long night under enthralling and dazzling brilliance of moonlight with an Old monk bottle as a faithful companion. This paved the way for blossoming of my life literature proclivity under the natural ambience of glistening celestial objects. It is an ambivalence memoir of a soldier who happens to be a SSGian.

The journey from khakhi dress of school to the olive green uniform have been through a mixed emotions of tumultuous as well as smoothness. We were a bunch of unruly heathen cubs always looking for a reason to scold our juniors in our school days. This was the trend and most exercised way of grooming our loved juniors which had been thoroughly promulgated down to everyone by our respected Dadas. Every cadet has to sail through his darkest fears to reach the bright end of tunnel. But those never ending punishments and sessions were always intended to bring out best from us and it helped in our future careers to endure the cruel adversities of life with stoical equanimity. I m sure this trend is being followed by letter and spirit in an amenable manner befitting to a gentleman.

The smoothing effect of old monk has now straightened out my thoughts process. Memory lanes down the school days have started to regurgitate in my subtle

cereberum. What reminds me most of my school time are those glorious days spent in senior house(me especially being a chilarian).Batchmates are like brothers from different mothers destined to connive a grand comradie throughout life.Those inter house competitions and friendly banter always reel in to a spectacular and astounding environment in our school campus.And the chartbuster remains the coveted obstacle trophy-an epitome of fierce rivalry between Lohit and chilarai.A making and shaping of a future leader starts at an early tender age of 10.

Before i precipitate down in to a deep slumber,thanks to an empty glittering bottle of rhino drink I would be happy to provide u a guided tour to the other fascinating features of my school such as much touted diwali mela celebration, surya Pahar excursions both during day as well as night which were never allowed.These trips wore a starking resemblance to recently concluded surgical strikes by my brother in arms(on a lighter note).The akhomia parantha at Babul da's canteen/bakery and comfy benches at science block had always been sleep inducing agents for all cadets especially for the gang of night crawlers.The night preceding 15 august had always reiterated the figurative meaning of hard earned independence.we chilarians had also mastered an knack of catching fish with mosquito nets putting on a shame to dudhnoi fishermen community in terms of yield.Our school life are full of such adventurous anecdotes which will tingle down the humour bones and always flashes a smile across everyone attached to this colossal institution.

I m no longer in the school but will always be part of it .15 monsoons have passed ,after all these years and for all of us ,the essence of nostalgia and pride remains what it was and what it always be .....The school.

The school is not just an educational institution but an embodiment saga of emotions,friendship and passion.It is a breathing entity nurtured by efficacious teaching and administrative faculty since its establishment.

Yes there is an invisible umbilical cord that bind us to school .One day we will all perish in pursuit of material gains but the school will stand tall and towering in the salubrious meadows of incredible Assam which had embraced leaders like Chilarai Bir and Lachit Borphukon and many more.

Those were the days.....,

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## Our 25-Year Reunion



Shantanu, we miss you !!

*We dedicated this reunion meet to the School Captain from our batch, the late Cdt. SantanuSarmah, who had left us untimely for his heavenly abode. We miss him all the time but do feel his presence amongst us, as individuals or as a group!*

Twenty-five years is a long time in anyone's lifetime and therefore any milestone or anniversary that spans 25 years is celebrated as a Silver Jubilee, whether the achievement is of an individual or a group.

For us SSGians, after the most exhilarating seven adolescent years in school together—building dreams, aspirations, characters, futures together—the day we finally depart the school is a significantly heartbreaking event. In the seven years together as batchmates, whatever is inculcated in us as cadets—discipline, camaraderie, knowledge, aspirations—is put to test when we let go of each other's hands and embark upon individual journeys and challenges of an adult life. Each of us go our own ways, pursue our own goals, hone our own careers and ambitions, grow our own eminence, fall in love, marry, settle down, have progenies, but all the while the friendship we have built in those glorious seven years of our lives within the campus of our dearest alma mater tugging at our hearts. Those friendships are beyond test: individual lives do not challenge them, one another's successes or failures (professional or personal) do not matter to them, bank balances do not define them, social statuses do not distinguish them... the only thing that matters is the memories of togetherness and bonding that were formed as we grew from boys to gentlemen.

For the batch of 150 cadets that had walked into the Mornoi campus in the summer of 1984, that momentous day arrived on the 5th of April 1991. For the uninitiated, ours was a much-maligned batch with a tumultuous final year. For incidents best left to be expounded in another forum, we had rebelled together and were punished together, though all the

while we had each other's backs. We were singed, but surely emerged resilient on hindsight. The camaraderie thus formed amongst us through those turbulent days would surely remain unparalleled. We had approached the dreaded day of our departure with trepidation, though with mixed feelings. We were happy to complete school together but sad to leave our friends' hands. We realized we would all be different people from the next morning, each on our individual career and life journeys. Thus ended our journey together in the school campus as the buses deposited us around different urban destinations, with our humble possessions gathered for seven years packed neatly in silver or black trunks, with our names written on them, unfailingly accompanied by the bottle green or khaki bedrolls.

Fast forward 25 years from that unforgettable day... the year 2016.

By now most of us were approaching our mid-40s, well entrenched in various careers, spread out across the state, country, and internationally. Over the years, many of us had lost touch with each other as we went about our business of living. It all started changing with the advent of social media, beginning with Orkut and Facebook and culminating in the most impactful of all, WhatsApp! One by one, we began to reconnect, and before long, 68 of us were part of our own virtual world in WhatsApp, aptly named "SSGians 91 Alumni"! It wasn't long before someone in the group suggested a reunion event on the occasion of our 25 years of separation in April 2016, and before long everyone had enthusiastically endorsed that.

We still had more than a year till April 2016, but preparations began in right earnest. Dates and the venue had to be finalized, attendance had to be confirmed, leaves had to be applied for, tickets had to be booked, event agenda had to be finalized, finances had to be planned, contributions had to be collected—no amount of time was enough for so many things to be achieved! We resorted to the free conference call service provider Sabse Bolo to get talking together, sometimes over 25 people at a time joined these calls. Those who could not join were patched in by others who could—resulting in a fantastic tentacle of connections spread across the world—from various towns and cities in Assam, to Delhi, to Mumbai, to Bangalore, to Pune, to Kolkata, to Malaysia, to South Africa, to the Middle East, to as far as the Boston and Seattle in the US of A! Oh... the sheer joy we had in networking like that! We were all overgrown children in men's bodies planning unbridled for an event to celebrate the joy of childhood friendship and camaraderie! The conversations were always a mix of serious and hilarious business; these would meander on topics from logistics of the event to folks reminiscing about old days to people pulling each other's legs and calling one another (endearing, though unmentionable here) nicknames of yesteryears. Every now and then, someone would get offended and would leave the conversation, but would invariably be pulled back in, often by the person who offended him in the first place!

Through all these, we did manage to achieve the objectives of setting up these conversations: to finalize on the plans for the reunion. It was decided to hold the event for two nights and three days, the 15th and 16th of April 2016. The venue that we selected was one of the resorts near Kaziranga to make it convenient for folks from all parts of Assam and

outside. It was an amazing networking time and everyone had leadership roles—volunteering for different aspects of making the plans come to life.

### **Run-up to the Event**

Folks based in Delhi took the responsibilities of programme, managing the whole event through collaborative tools like Google Drive, creating an event agenda, and also procuring goodies and memorabilia for the event. Some people took responsibilities for seeking out the venue near Kaziranga. Some took the critical responsibility of collecting the contribution money and any additional sponsorship contribution by people who could make voluntarily to help subsidize the event and make it affordable and accessible by everyone as a group. The ones who had responsibilities for food were most sought out, with orders coming in from all quarters about their personal preferences in alcohol and food! Others took on various responsibilities like reaching out to the maximum folks across different places to ensure maximum participation and no dropouts. The intent and mission was simple for everyone—to make this a benchmark event for any reunion meet! And how everyone came together to make it a reality!

Once responsibilities were taken up, the group lighted up in terms of activities everyone had volunteered for. In Delhi, the small group combed the city—both old and new—to get the goodies ready. We had multiple goodies planned by then, mostly sponsored by someone or the other—from branded T-shirts, to customized key chains, to custom-printed pens, to photo frames, to lanyards, to mixed event badges! The venue management team made multiple trips to the Kaziranga area to seek out the resort of our choice, finally settling on Dhanshree Resort, a quaint resort very close to the Kaziranga National Park entrance, which suited us perfectly well—away enough from the Park to not be a nuisance in our unrestrained fun, yet close enough to enjoy the magnificence and the abundance of nature in its splendid glory. People across locations bought tickets well enough in advance to take advantage of lower prices. There was no going back now, and people opened their hearts, and purses, to make this dream of coming together a reality, as the months gave way to weeks and finally to only days of the most awaited event of our lives ever since we had left schools (don't count marriage dates, as that comes a close second to this event =ØÞ)!

### **14th April 2016**

Right from the previous evening, there was a palpable excitement all around as the WhatsApp group started getting flooded with messages from everyone—who has packed, who has boarded buses/trains from where, whose family is the most exasperated by our excitement, who is meeting whom and where to make their shared travels! The goodies purchased in Delhi had been couriered in advance to those in Guwahati to be carried in person from there ... notwithstanding the fact that there were heart-in-the-mouth moments where invariable as is the case always, some goodies did not meet our expected standards and had to be redesigned and sent out in the eleventh hour. But irrespective of such inordinate situations and nail-biting last-minute running around, everything finally made their way to their destination well in time!

### **15th April 2016**

The day finally dawned... and folks started coming out of their homes to make their ways to the Dhanshree Resort. The first of the WhatsApp messages on this day was from folks who converged in Delhi at the IGI Airport T3 departure terminal, downing pints of beer at 6:30 in the morning in preparation of the day ahead! Groups after groups got together at different places forming bigger groups as they got together on their way. People from places as far as Bongaigaon, who started solo became groups of 4-5 as they neared Nagaon, close to the venue. The groups from upper Assam became big convoy groups of 4-5 cars at times as people made their way through... Each and every minute of the journey from all across were being relayed through WhatsApp posts—images and videos of folks driving, talking, stopping for tea and lunch, etc. Like a giant magnet, the epicenter of the event was drawing towards it folks from all over, in various festive moods.

By evening, people started reaching the venue with a rousing welcome by the welcome party waiting at the venue—with custom-printed *gamusas*, welcome drinks, and other welcome memorabilia for everyone, including a miniature rhinoceros sponsored by one of us to remind us of the event in future! Everyone met everyone else in boisterous and hearty hugs, vigorous pats on the backs, spirited rubs of each other's balding pates, pinches of expanding girths and bellies, compliments of goodwill all around, catch-up of all the years gone by, reminiscence of wonderful childhood, all reaching an ecstatic peak as the last of the groups trickled in. Stories of success and failures were shared with unabashed gaiety, and alcohol flowed freely to add to the spirit (pun intended!). Millions of pictures were clicked, as if to wipe away and make up for all the years that have separated us all over the years! We were lucky to have had the entire resort to ourselves, else the resort management would've been flooded with complaints of disorderly and rowdy group that had converged there that evening. Dinner was almost forgotten in the milieu and would well have been totally skipped if not for the persistent urgings of the resort's overwhelmed staff and the mention of delectable river fish of all kinds waiting for us, a big draw for anyone from Assam! The group finally called it a day well into early hours of the next morning, have spent all night jabbering non-stop with almost no end of what to catch up on. Over 40 of us had turned up that night—an impressive turnout, given the challenges of the modern life! Such was the draw of childhood friendship!

### **16th April 2016**

The day dawned (for those who slept at all) with steaming cup of tea and packets of biscuits—for those who thought the better of having another swig on the unfinished bottles from the night before! Before long we were all ready for a sumptuous breakfast spread before embarking on a jungle safari trip to inside the Kaziranga. However, this trip inside the Park was the most disappointing part of our entire trip, the rain Gods deciding to open up the skies into a torrential pour just as our convoy of eight safari jeeps was entering the Park. Cooped up inside the jeeps, whose ill-maintained canopies had to be pulled out to keep the rains out (and doing a bad job of it), we didn't manage to see more than a couple of distant rhinos and some deer between the whole group. Interestingly, the clouds simply

vanished as soon as we made our disappointed way out of the Park, and the Sun God came out in full splendor! It looked suspiciously ordained by the Gods to stay out the Park for long and have our fun at our own abode! We made our way back to the resort thereafter and had loads of fun there itself. There was a gift-giving ceremony, where we presented each other loads of the goodies in branded bags to commemorate the event! After a late lunch, we gathered together for some photograph fun, clicking umpteenth pictures of each other and one set as a whole group wearing proudly our branded T-shirt for the event!



**Row 3** (L to R) - Biswajit Hazarika, Nilutpal Baruah, Kushal Das, Mridul Bora, Nilav Bhagowati, Goutam Das, Nomal Das, Saumar Jyoti Sonowal, Manjit Narzary, Naba Medhi, Mohibul Haque, Surojit Bordoloi, Rajib Deb Nath, Bedanta Bora

**Row 2** - Bharat Ranjan Phukan, Kalyan Nath, Mohidhar Rajbongshi, Gautam Saikia, Manoj Das, Pankaj Choudhury, Pranab Sarma, Mridul Patowary, Diganta Pathak, Amarkant Jha, Dinesh Singh Naryal, Angshuman Bhagowati, Suro Chandra Singh

**Row 1** - Indranil Roy, Dhruvajyoti Saikia, Amarjyoti Dutta, Nabajyoti Saikia, Sudipta Bhattacharjee, Anup Das, Ranjan Sonowal, Jagadish Nath, Brajamohan Thokchom, Bibhab Das, Dipangka Saharia, Ramakanta Ray, Ashok Mishra

This gave way to the feature presentation of the entire event—a musical cultural event topped up with cocktail dinner and drinks! The highlight of the cultural evening was a lovely singing presentation by Vitali Gogoi, a young local artist who mesmerized us all by her melodious voice and charming presence. But it wasn't long before the stage was taken up by the musicians and singers in each one of us, everyone pulling on the mike to rapturous hearings from others. It didn't matter whether it were croaking frogs or melodious Kishore Kumar numbers emanating out of our throats. Everyone had a go at the mike, unrestrained, unabashed, uninhibited, something we could think of doing only in this gathering, not even



in front of our own families! The dance floor went wild at the energy of all the dancers in us, creaking bones and all. I am sure the makers of the wildest of dance reality show would have been taken aback at the energy on display that night! Everyone was transported back 25 years in time... in wild abandon, celebrating our childhood friendship as if there were no tomorrow! Cocktails, beers, single malts, dinner everything merged into one another as the celebrations went on till wee hours of the morning!

### **17th April 2016**

All good things must come to an end, and so the day came when we were once again to scatter away back into our own lives. But this time it was different. Over 40 of us made time from our busy daily schedules and came together as one, to re-live our childhood and celebrate the special bondage of friendship. It was an event well worth the time it took to plan for and organize for. We had brazenly attempted and successfully concluded a grand reunion meet, setting benchmarks for others to follow and beat. We could not all come together, given different challenges in individual lives, but we have promised to meet up once again soon, in greater strengths and even better prepared this time, all in the attempt to keep our SSGian brotherhood alive for prosperity!

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*Lt. Prasanta Borah. 1362. Chilarai house. date of birth 13.8.1968. Death 20.5.2017. Art by Dipak Gogoi. 1364. Lachit house.*



## What I learnt in SSG?

**Dr P Chakravarty**

1335/ Lachit

Head, Department of Pharmacology,  
Silchar Medical College.

It was 1979 when I joined the school. One entry in class 6 only and we 124 boys were from different parts of South East Asia. Away from home for most of us made us depressed for first few days. None of us were used to do so many variety of tasks at home. Gradually we were acclimatized to the school routine. Unknowingly we imbibed many things which are helpful till date. Maintaining a discipline a respecting time has helped me after I left school and joined medical college in Guwahati in 1986. SSG motto is everything is possible and I believe that's the reason we are proud of ex ssgians in all professional field. We are proud of everyone who have established a legacy in the choosing field they work. We are trained to take risks and that's important to be successful. The brotherhood amongst ssgians are an envy for others. The camaraderie prevailing have helped each other after we left school. Even now I search the new batches who joins medical college for an exssgian. It's something natural and once we meet the bonds become permanent even if there is a huge gap between us. The education we received in school have never been imposed. No tuitions were there and automatically we learnt our subjects. The level of education by any standards were excellent lest we wouldn't have survived in this competitive world. The physical fitness and mental strength we gathered in our school days have still been keeping me safe and healthy. Religious teachings were also given and that's why I'm afraid of doing many things which are considered to be wrong and unethical. The extempore speech, debates etc have helped every one of us to be a complete product which is worth for any society. The attitude to help others and patriotic feeling are also part of my school learning. We all are proud of our Alma mater and wish our breed keeps on increasing making us all happy and glorified.

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## Let's Promote Sustainable Development

**Ranjan K Baruah**

2981/Lohit

There is no alternate to sustainable development as the present development model lacks sustainability. There has been innovation and new ideas to promote development around the world in more sustainable way. At present the development agenda globally means Sustainable Development Goals (SDGs) in easiest way. United Nations is one the global organisation which promotes sustainable development around the world. From the start in 1945, one of the main priorities of the United Nations was to “achieve international co-operation in solving international problems of an economic, social, cultural, or humanitarian character and in promoting and encouraging respect for human rights and for fundamental freedoms for all without distinction as to race, sex, language, or religion.” Improving people’s well-being continues to be one of the main focuses of the UN.

Close to 40 per cent of the population of the developing world lived in extreme poverty only two decades ago. Since then, the world has halved extreme poverty, with the UN’s Millennium Development Goals greatly contributing to this progress. Recognizing the success of the MDGs, and the need to complete the job of eradicating poverty, the UN adopted an ambitious 2030 Agenda for Sustainable Development. At the same time, as climate change poses a growing challenge to the world’s development objectives, the UN supported negotiations to adopt a meaningful and universal global climate agreement in 2015.

The Millennium Development Goals: In September 2000, world leaders committed their nations to achieving eight Millennium Development Goals (MDGs) by 2015. These goals range from halving extreme poverty to halting the spread of HIV/AIDS and providing universal primary education. To attain them, the Secretary-General has launched different initiatives, including the Zero Hunger Challenge and Every Woman, Every Child. Great progress has been made in reaching many of these goals, but much more needs to be done.

The target for MDGs was 2015 which was not achieved in full but the initiatives are still on as there has been little change and modification and now focus are on SDGs. There has been more inclusion in SDGs including the issue of climate change. There has been many reports related to climate change. The UN’s Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change

has warned of the increasing dangers of climate change and has spoken of the urgency to find solutions before it is too late. At the present rate, greenhouse gas emissions are rising and the world is on a path to raise the global average temperature by more than three degrees Celsius this century. The world is already experiencing the impacts of climate change, from sea-level rise to melting glaciers, to more extreme weather patterns. Sustainability is an important part of counteracting climate change. The UN is supporting efforts to assess the climate science, facilitate negotiations under the UN Framework Convention for a climate agreement, and provide assistance to countries and communities to reduce emissions and to build climate resilience.

Other areas focussed in SDGs include disaster risk reduction apart from others. Disasters can destroy communities in seconds, which is why building resilience must be at the heart of sustainable development. The United Nations Office for Disaster Risk Reduction (UNISDR) works with governments and other stakeholders to ensure the reduction of disaster losses in lives and assets of communities and countries.

While the world has achieved progress towards gender equality under the UN Millennium Development Goals, women and girls continue to suffer discrimination and violence in every part of the world. Gender equality is not only a fundamental human right, but a necessary foundation for a peaceful, prosperous and sustainable world.

The UN Department of Economic and Social Affairs works closely with governments and stakeholders to help countries around the world to meet their economic, social and environmental goals. The United Nations Development Programme works with people at all levels of society to help build nations that can withstand crisis and drive and sustain the kind of growth that improves the quality of life for everyone. Many UN agencies work on specific aspects of development, such as the World Health Organization, the Food and Agriculture Organization, UNICEF, UNESCO and the UN Environment Programme.

Many activities and initiatives are being carried out to promote sustainable development by UN and other governments. It is important to have information for any social change around our society. Young people have a much greater role for promoting sustainable development. It is a challenge ahead of us to achieve SDGs and being responsible citizen each and every one should take up the challenge SDGs. As responsible citizen all us can make a difference and as organisation OBA SSG can contribute towards sustainability. (With inputs from UN publication)

*(Recipient of National Youth Award from Ministry of Youth Affairs and Sports in 2014 for outstanding community services. )*

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## সৈনিক স্কুলৰ প্ৰাক্তন ছাত্ৰৰ পত্নী হোৱাৰ অনুভৱ

- গীতাৰ্থী বৰগোহাঁই

ঢকুৱাখনা

ড° ভৰদ্বাজ গগৈ (3165)ৰ পত্নী

সৈনিক স্কুলৰ এজন প্ৰাক্তন ছাত্ৰৰ পত্নী হোৱাৰ সৌভাগ্যত মই গৌৰৱান্বিত। বহুদিন আগৰেপৰা শুনি আছিলো গোৱালপাৰা জিলাত থকা অসমৰ একমাত্ৰ সৈনিক স্কুলখনৰ কথা য'ত বিখ্যাত সাহিত্যিক ড° মামণি ৰয়ছম গোস্বামী বাইদেউয়ে শিক্ষকতা কৰিছিল। মোৰ স্বামী ড° ভৰদ্বাজ গগৈৰ লগত চিনাকি হোৱাৰ পিছৰেপৰা এই স্কুলৰ সমাজখন মোৰ বাবে আপোন হৈ পৰিল। যেতিয়াই লগ পাওঁ তেওঁৰ মুখত শুনো স্কুলৰ নীতি-নিয়মবোৰ তথা পৰিৱেশটোৰ কথা। নিয়মানুৱৰ্তিতা, শৃংখলাবদ্ধতাৰে পৰিপূৰ্ণ স্কুলখনৰ প্ৰতি মই বাৰুকৈয়ে আকৰ্ষিত হ'লো। কৰ্মসংস্থাপনৰ বাবে নতুবা জীৱনৰ যিকোনো দিশতে আগবাঢ়িলে এজন ছাত্ৰক যিখিনি গুণৰ আৱশ্যক সকলোখিনিতে উপযুক্ত কৰি তোলে। সেয়েহে ইয়াৰপৰা সৃষ্টি হৈছে সফল ব্যক্তিৰ। মোৰ স্বামীৰ বাবে স্কুলখনেই তেওঁৰ ঘৰ। বিবাহসূত্ৰে মইও সৈনিক স্কুলৰ বেছি কাষ চাপি গ'লো। কিন্তু বিয়াৰ পিছত লাহে লাহে কিছুমান সমস্যা আৰম্ভ হ'বলৈ ধৰিলে। আচলতে সমস্যা বুলি মই নাভাবো। কিয়নো মই উল্লেখ কৰিছোৱেই যে স্কুলখনকেই স্বামীয়ে সকলোতকৈ আগত প্ৰাধান্য দিয়ে। মোৰ অসুবিধা হ'লেও সিমান গুৰুত্বসহকাৰে নলয় যিমান স্কুলখনৰ প্ৰতি সচেতন হৈ থাকে। মই বুজো তেওঁৰ অনুভৱবোৰ, মোৰ ভাল লাগে স্কুলখনৰ পৰিয়ালৰ প্ৰতি তেওঁৰ দায়িত্ব আৰু কৰ্তব্য দেখি। কিন্তু মনে মনে কেতিয়াবা ঈৰ্ষাও ওপজে।

দৈনন্দিন আমাৰ সংসাৰখনত ৰাতিপুৱাৰপৰা ৰাতি শোৱালৈকে আৰু এখন সংসাৰ যোগ হয় - সেয়া সৈনিক স্কুলৰ সংসাৰ। স্বামীয়ে ম'বাইল যদি ব্যৱহাৰ কৰি থাকে তেতিয়া গম পাওঁ Whats app ত সৈনিক স্কুলৰ Group ৰ লগত Message কৰি থাকে। ফোনত কাৰোবাৰ লগত কিবা আলোচনা কৰিলেও বুজি পাওঁ সেয়া সৈনিক স্কুলৰে কোনোবা। মোৰ লগত কথা পাতোতেও স্কুলৰ প্ৰসঙ্গ ওলাবই। এইবিলাক নিত্য নৈমিত্তিক ঘটনা। মুঠৰ ওপৰত দিনটো আমাৰ লগত থাকিলেও মনটো সৈনিক স্কুলৰ পৰিয়ালৰ লগতহে থাকে। স্কুলৰ কিবা অনুষ্ঠান হ'লেই কোনো চিন্তা নকৰাকৈয়ে ঢকুৱাখনাৰপৰা যিকোনো ঠাইলৈ দৌৰি যায়। OBA (Old Boys Association, SSG)ৰ বিভিন্ন সভা-সমিতি, ৰক্তদান শিবিৰ, বান সাহাৰ্য প্ৰদান আদি বিভিন্ন অনুষ্ঠানত সকলো সমস্যাক আওকাণ কৰি যাবলৈ বিচাৰে। স্কুলৰ পৰিয়ালৰ দ্বাৰা আয়োজিত এই সামাজিক অনুষ্ঠানসমূহ প্ৰশংসনীয়। এমাহমান আগৰেপৰা তেওঁ মোক সকিয়াই থাকে “মোৰ স্কুলৰ AGM (Annual General Meeting) আছে অহা মাহত। মই যাব লাগিব।” নিজৰ কিবা অসুবিধা থাকিলেও প্ৰকাশ নকৰে। কাৰণ কৈও একো লাভ নহয়। সৈনিক স্কুলৰ

কিবা মানে অংশগ্ৰহণ কৰিবই লাগিব। অৱশ্যে আজিকালি কৰ্মস্থলীৰ কিছুমান বাধ্যবাধকতা তথা ব্যস্ত ৰাটিনখনৰ বাবে বহুখিনিত যাব নোৱাৰা হৈছে। কিন্তু নিৰ্দিষ্ট দিনকেইটাত যাব নোৱাৰিলে তেওঁৰ চিন্তা আৰু ছটফটনি দেখিলে এনে লাগে যেন আপোন কাৰোবাৰ ভয়াবহ বিপদহে হৈছে।

এইখিনিতে এটা কথা ক'ব লাগিব যে - সৈনিক স্কুলৰ পৰিয়ালৰ মাজত যি একতা সেয়া শলাগ লবলগীয়া। নিজৰ ৰোলনম্বৰে পৰিচয় দিলে প্ৰত্যেকেই সহৃদয়তাৰে আঁকোৱালি লয় ইজনে আনজনক। এইখিনিতে মনকৰিবলগীয়া যে এজন ছাত্ৰই নাম ভৰ্ত্তিকৰণৰ সময়ত যি ক্ৰমিক নম্বৰ লাভ কৰে সেইটোৱেই আজীৱন থাকে। আমি যেনেকৈ এটা শ্ৰেণীৰ পৰা আন এটা শ্ৰেণীলৈ উত্তীৰ্ণ হোৱাৰ পিছত নতুন ক্ৰমিক নম্বৰ পাওঁ তাত তেনে নহয়। “3165” সৈনিক স্কুলত এই নম্বৰেই মোৰ স্বামীৰ পৰিচয়। এটা কথাত আনন্দ আৰু গৌৰৱ কৰোঁ যে স্কুলৰ যিকোনো সদস্যৰ কিবা বিপদ হ'লেই স্কুলৰ যিসকলে গম পায় সকলো আগবাঢ়ি আহি সহায় কৰে। সেয়েহে আটাইতকৈ ডাঙৰ বিপদৰো সমাধান তৎক্ষণাত হৈ যায়।

এইখিনিতে উল্লেখযোগ্য যে সৈনিক স্কুলৰ পৰিয়াল ইমান বিশাল যে য'তেই যোৱা হয় তাতেই লগ পোৱা যায় স্কুলৰ সদস্যক। আমেৰিকাই হওঁক বা মাজুলীয়েই হওঁক যি ঠাইলৈ যোৱা হয় তাতেই ভুটুকৈ এজন ওলাইহি। যেতিয়া লগ পায় তাৰপিছত পাহৰিয়ে যায় যে তাত তৃতীয় এজন ব্যক্তিও থাকে।

মোৰ স্বামীৰ মুখৰপৰা প্ৰায়ে শুনো যিমনেই জ্যেষ্ঠ নহওঁক কিয় লাগিলে তেখেতসকল বৰদেউতা বা দেউতাৰ বয়সৰ দৰে হ'লেও সকলোৱে কিন্তু “দাদা” সম্বোধনেৰে মাতিবলৈ কয়। এওঁলোকেও বহু কণিষ্ঠজনক “দাদা” সম্বোধন কৰিবলৈ দিয়ে। মই ভাবি নিজকে প্ৰশ্ন কৰোঁ - আমাৰ পুত্ৰইও যদি তাত অধ্যয়ন কৰাৰ সুবিধা পায় তেন্তে এওঁলোকৰ সমবয়সীয়াসকলক বা বয়োজ্যেষ্ঠজনক কি সম্বোধন কৰিব। অৱশ্যে এওঁৰপৰা উত্তৰটোও পাই যাওঁ যে “আমাৰ স্কুলৰ কাৰো বয়স নাবাঢ়ে। সকলোবোৰ ডেকা।” হয়, এতিয়ালৈকে যি সকলক লগ পোৱাৰ সুযোগ পাইছো সকলোৰে সতেজ মন, সৱল মানসিকতা, সুকীয়া ব্যক্তিত্ব আৰু ব্যতিক্ৰমধৰ্মী চিন্তাধাৰা। লগতে আছে একোখন মানৱ দৰদী হৃদয়।

শেষত পৰোক্ষভাৱে হ'লেও সৈনিক স্কুলৰ সৈতে জড়িত হ'বলৈ পাই মনে মনে গৌৰৱ অনুভৱ কৰাৰ লগতে স্কুলৰ যিকোনো কামত তেওঁক সদায় কৰাৰ দৰেই ভৱিষ্যতলৈও সহযোগিতা আগবঢ়াই যাম। স্কুলৰ পৰিয়ালক প্ৰাধান্য দি তেওঁ ঘৰৰ বাকী কামবোৰক অৱগ্ৰহণ কৰাৰ সময়ত মনৰ কোনোবা এটা সৰু চুকত যি অলপ মান মৰম মিহলি স্ফোৰণ সৃষ্টি হয়, সেই বিশেষ খং বিধ মই এতিয়ালৈকে লগ পোৱা স্বামীৰ বন্ধু পত্নী সকলৰ মাজতো বিৰাজ মান হোৱা অনুভৱ কৰিছিলো। এইয়া কাৰুৰাৰ স্কুলখনৰ কাৰণে ঋণাত্মক দৃষ্টি ভংগী বুলি ভৱাটো আচলতে ভুল। প্ৰকৃততে সেইয়া স্কুলখনৰ প্ৰতি থকা শ্ৰদ্ধা আৰু ইয়াৰ আদৰ্শৰ প্ৰতি থকা মোৰ সন্মানৰ তুলনাত তেনেই নগন্য।

## ASSAM'S OWN MOBILE CINEMAS

**PrabinKalita**

1449/Chilarai House

Long before cinemas found a permanent home for their exhibitions in theaters and today's multiplexes, it were the touring mobile cinemas that took films places. During the WWII, these touring mobile cinemas entertained soldiers wherever they were deployed. They are still alive and kicking, worldwide, — with the game changing digital technology that has replaced the old heavy and bulky projection equipment. The new entrant Virtual Reality or VR movie viewing has made it even smarter.

To name a few global players in mobile cinema, the Mobile Cinema Foundation that was established in 2011 two Dutch filmmakers Ilse van Velzen and Femke van Velzen, to tell stories about countries and to bring the films back to the communities where they were filmed. Then came the Solar World Cinema, an international network of solar powered mobile cinemas where all the projection equipment is powered by solar energy only, which is based out of the Netherlands. Tours around with educational workshops and free film screenings in cities and towns in different parts of the world.

Now, two young graduates from Assam's film institute have revived the concept so that rural audiences who don't have a theatre near them can get a big-screen experience. Not just that. By screening only Assamese movies, they're hoping that the local film industry, losing out to competition from Hollywood and Bollywood, gets a shot in the arm.

Equipped with a high-definition 4K projector, a Blu-ray player, a 3KV generator and a 35x25 ft screen, PappuKabeer (27) and Ratna Das (33) have been touring the length and breadth of the state for the last few years. Aaideo Talkies, their mobile cinema theatre company, is named after Assam's first woman actor, AaideoNilambarHandique, star of the Northeast's first talkie, Joymoti (1935).

More than 250km from Guwahati, at Bokakhat that lies next to Kaziranga National Park, home of the one-horned rhino, Pranjyoti and his friends are waiting eagerly for Aaideo Talkies to visit their village this month-end. "Chandrama, the only cinema we had at Bokakhat closed long back. We get to enjoy movies on the big screen only when we travel to Guwahati or Dibrugarh for work or medical treatment," says Pranjyoti, a 23-year-old college student.

What triggered the enterprise? Kabeer and Das passed out from Dr BhupenHazarika Regional Government Film and Television Institute in 2013, only to find themselves in an industry that was itself struggling to stay afloat. "We were clear— first create the market for local films and then plunge into producing them rather than crying over how Hollywood and Bollywood blockbusters have hijacked our movie buffs," says Kabeer.

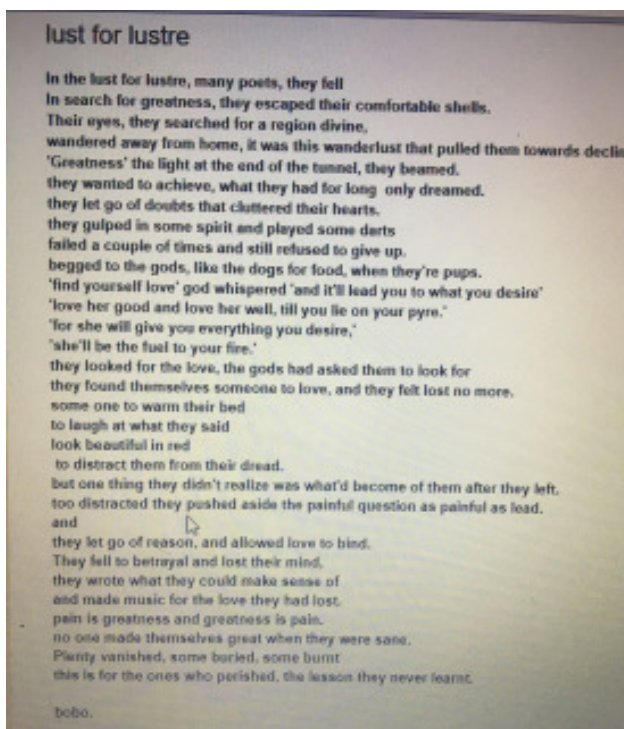
They set up their company the same year. It was a struggle initially but soon, a large army of volunteers helped popularise the concept. This year since January, they've had about 100 shows, many running to packed houses.

At Mangaldoi, on the northern banks of the Brahmaputra near the border with Bhutan, Manab is an active member of Aaideo Talkies. When the movie buff is not teaching Assamese and social science at a local madrassa, he goes around the villages that dot the rich fertile plains on the foothills of Bhutan hills, advertising the next movie.

“It is mostly through word of mouth. The organisers sign an agreement with the villagers. Sometimes it is for a day and sometimes for two days. Usually three shows are held daily,” Manab says. Tickets are priced between Rs 5 and Rs 50. Screening is indoors wherever an auditorium or a community hall is available, but sometimes a tent has to be erected.

Kabeer says they have paid about Rs 3.8 lakh to the producers of the films they exhibit. “We are now planning to produce films in tribal languages and screen them because with only Assamese films, our reach is limited to parts of the Brahmaputra valley,” says Kabeer. Their “Mission 5 For Revival” aims at producing five films, including a children’s film, a comedy, and a tribal language film.

The duo also holds an annual mobilecinema festival. Kabeer and Das are aware that the competition isn’t just Hollywood and Bollywood but also travelling drama companies which feature top Assamese actors. But young Pranjyoti is sold on cinema. Aaideo Talkies’ last trip to Bokakhat was in April — and it was celebration time. “We have a NatyaMandir where the movie Shakira AhiboBokulTolorBihuLoi was screened. I was selling tickets and people had come in beyond capacity. Many of us had seen the movie on mobile phones, but watching it on the big screen was simply out of the world. I did miss the first few minutes though because I was still selling the last of the tickets when the movie started.” **(Reproduced with additions from the Times of India)**



Pradeep Barman  
S/o. Col. Padmalochan Barman  
759/Chilarai



## জুনিয়ৰ টেকনিকেল স্কুলৰ স্মৃতি ৰোমন্থন

১৯৬৬ চনত সৈনিক স্কুল গোৱালপাৰাত ভৰ্তি হোৱা কেডেটবোৰক গোৱালপাৰাত নতুনকৈ বনাই থকা জুনিয়ৰ টেকনিকেল স্কুলত ৰাখিছিল। মেইন স্কুলত (জুনিয়ৰ উইং) ইমানখিনি নতুন কেডেট থাকিবৰ বাবে সুবিধা নথকাত এই ব্যৱস্থা লোৱা হৈছিল।

অসম্পূৰ্ণ জুনিয়ৰ টেকনিকেল স্কুলত (জুনিয়ৰ উইং) থকা-মেলা, খোৱাৰ বাবে যথেষ্ট অসুবিধা আছিল। কমবোমৰৰ দুৱাৰ-খিৰিকীত গ্লাছ নাছিল, লাইট নথকাৰ বাবে লেম্পৰ ব্যৱস্থা আৰু পানীৰ বাবে এটা দমকল আছিল।

খোৱা আৰু ক্লাছ জুনিয়ৰ উইংত হৈছিল। ৰাতিপুৱা পি টি কৰাৰ পাছত ক্লাছৰ কাৰণে তৈয়াৰি হৈ মেইন উইংলৈ দৌৰি দৌৰি এক কিলোমিটাৰ বাট যাব লাগিছিল। দুপৰীয়া আহাৰ খাই আকৌ দৌৰি বা খোজকাঢ়ি জুনিয়ৰ উইংলৈ ঘূৰি আহিব লাগিছিল।

একেধৰণৰ ডিল গধূলি হৈছিল। খেলৰ পাছত তৈয়াৰি হৈ prep period আৰু ৰাতিৰ খানাৰ বাবে আকৌ মেইন উইংলৈ দৌৰিব লগা হৈছিল। এনেধৰণে আমাৰ দিনবোৰ গৈ আছিল।

ইমান কষ্ট একেলগে গোটেইখিনিয়ে কেডেটে সদায় কৰা বাবে কেডেটবোৰৰ মাজত বন্ধুত্ব আৰু সম্প্ৰতি খুব সোনকালে বাঢ়িছিল। নতুন কেডেটবোৰ অসমৰ সকলো জিলাৰ বাহিৰেও নগালেণ্ড, মেঘালয়, মিজোৰাম, মণিপুৰ,

অৰুণাচলৰ কেডেট আছিল।

জুনিয়ৰ উইংত তেতিয়া house (হোষ্টেল) দুটা ঘৰ আছিল, 'প্ৰাগজ্যোতিষ' আৰু 'নীলাচল'। দুয়োটা houseৰ মাজত প্ৰতিটো খেলতে তয়াময়া যুঁজ হৈছিল। কেডেটবোৰৰ কথাই বেলেগ, হাউছ মাষ্টাৰ দুজনৰ মাজত প্ৰতিযোগিতা আৰু বেছি আছিল।

আমাৰ বাবে সকলোতকৈ ভাল দিনটো আছিল দেওবাৰ। ক্লাছ নাই, গোটেই দিনটো খেলাৰ সুবিধা। গোৱালপাৰা ষ্টেডিয়ামখন স্কুলৰ নিচেই ওচৰতে থকা বাবে সকলো খেল খেলাৰ বাবে সুবিধা হৈছিল। মুঠতে ৰাতিপুৱাৰ পৰা গধূলিলৈকে খেল আৰু খেল।

তেনেকুৱা এটা দেওবাৰৰ দিন হোৱা এটা ঘটনাৰ বিষয়ে লিখিবলৈ ওলাইছোঁ। ডিচেম্বৰ মাহৰ দেওবাৰৰ দিনটোত আমি ক্ৰিকেট খেলিম বুলি কেইদিনমানৰ আগৰে পৰা সাজু হৈছিলোঁ। এখন বন্ধুত্বপূৰ্ণ খেল খেলাৰ বাবে টীম দুয়োটা সাজু কৰা হৈছিল।

ৰাতিপুৱা যেতিয়া খেলাৰ ষ্টোৰ ৰুমৰ পৰা ক্ৰিকেটৰ সঁজুলি আনিব গ'লো দেখিলো যে চকীদাৰজন (যাৰ হাতত ষ্টোৰৰ ছবি থাকে) তেওঁ নাই। গোটেইখনতে তেওঁক বিচাৰি আমি হাবাথুৰি খালোঁ। ক'তোৱেই বিচাৰি নাপালোঁ।

কি কৰো, কি নকৰো। সব ল'ৰা এতিয়া খেলাৰ বাবে তৈয়াৰী। কোনোবাই কোনোবাই ক'লে তলাটো ভাঙিব লাগে কিন্তু কোনো আগবাঢ়ি নাহিল। হঠাৎ দেখিলো সেইফালেদি থাৰা (Roll No 232) আৰু লুৱান্দা (Roll No 298), দুয়োজন মিজোৰামৰ) ক'ৰবাৰ ফালে গৈ আছিল। দুয়োজন যতেষ্ট খটাসুৰ আছিল। সিহঁতক আমাৰ



সমস্যাকথা কওঁতে, থাবাই ক'লে “মই ভেণ্টিলেটৰে  
সোমাই বন্ধুবোৰ উলিয়াই দিম”। তাৰ কথা শুনি আমাৰ  
কি ভাল লাগিল বৰ্ণাব নোৱাৰোঁ। লগে লগে কেইটামান  
ল'ৰাৰ সহায়ত থাৰা ভেণ্টিলেটৰেদি ক্ৰিকেট বেট, ষ্টাম্প,  
বল, পেড্ আদি উলিয়াই দিলে।

অলপ দেৰিকৈ হ'লেও আমাৰ বন্ধুত্বপূৰ্ণ খেল আৰম্ভ  
হ'ল। যথেষ্ট উত্তেজনাৰ খেল! খেল চাবলৈ বহুত কেডেট  
ষ্টেডিয়ামলৈ আহিছে, খুবেই interesting খেল হৈছিল।  
হঠাৎ এজন কেডেটে আহি জনালে ৰয় ছাৰে (Shri R C  
Roy – স্কুলখন উন্নতিৰ কাৰণে তেওঁ ক'ৰা অৱদান আমি  
পাহৰি গ'লে ভুল হ'ব) গোটেই খেলুৱৈবোৰক অতি  
সোনকালে খেল বন্ধ কৰি মাতি পঠাইছে।

ৰয় ছাৰক সকলোৱে খুব ভয় কৰিছিল। লগে লগে  
আমি খেল বন্ধ কৰি ৰয় ছাৰৰ হুকুম মানিলোঁ। বেট কৰি  
থকা প্লেয়াৰকিটাৰ বিৰাট খং, পুৱা বেটিং কৰিব নোৱাৰাৰ  
বাবে।

ৰয় ছাৰে গোটেই প্লেয়াৰবোৰক according to  
height এটা লাইনত থিয় হ'বলৈ দিলে। হুকুম মতে কাম।  
তেওঁ চিঞৰি সুধিলে কোনে “থাৰাক খেলৰ বন্ধ উলিয়াবলৈ  
কৈছিল” (ইতিমধ্যে ৰয় ছাৰে অনুসন্ধান কৰি কম পাইছিল  
যে থাবাই খেলৰ সামগ্ৰী উলিয়াইছিল। সকলো নিমাত  
কাৰো মুখৰ মাত নাই। আকৌ কেইবাবাৰো সুধিলে, আকৌ

সব নিমাত।

আমাৰ তেনেকৈ থিয় হৈ থাকিবলৈ কৈ, তেওঁ নিজৰ  
কমৰ ফালে গ'ল। সেইখিনি সময়ত আমাৰ মাজত  
আলোচনা, বাক-বিতণ্ডা হ'ল। কোনোবাই ক'লে সঁচাটো  
ক'ব লাগে, আন কোনোবাই (leader কিটাই ক'লে)  
“সাৱধান, কোনেও মুখ নুখুলিবি।”

এনেকৈ কথাপাতি থাকোঁতে ৰয় ছাৰে মণ্ট বেত (can)  
এডাল লৈ আহি আকৌ এবাৰ সুধিলে “এইটো শেষ  
সময়, মোক কোৱা কোনে থাৰাক বন্ধ উলিয়াবলৈ ক'লে”।  
আকৌ সব নিমাত।

ৰয় ছাৰে তেতিয়া এফালৰ পৰা কেডেটবোৰক মাৰ  
দিয়া আৰম্ভ কৰিলে। ওখ ল'ৰাৰ পৰা মাৰ দিয়া আৰম্ভ  
হৈছিল। প্ৰতিটো ল'ৰাক তিনি-চাৰিবাৰ বেতালে। আমি  
চাপৰ ল'ৰাবোৰ নিজৰ মাৰ খোৱাৰ পালৰ বাবে মনে মনে  
সাজু হ'লোঁ। প্ৰাৰ্থনা কৰিবলৈ যাতে বেছি মাৰ নাখাওঁ।

এনেকুৱা ভাবি থাকোঁতেই দেখিলে ৰয় ছাৰে পিটা  
বন্ধ কৰিলে। খুব সস্তৰ পিটি পিটি ভাগৰ লাগিল বা  
বেতডাল কমজোৰ হ'ল।

আমি চাপৰ কেডেটবোৰ কোনোমতে বাচিলোঁ। আকৌ  
আমাক এনেকুৱা কাম নকৰিবলৈ সতৰ্ক কৰি দি তেওঁ  
আমাক যাব দিলে। সেই দিনটোৰ কথা এতিয়াও মোৰ  
মনত সজীৱ হৈ আছে।

*Brig. (Retd.) Ranjit Borthakur*  
212/Chilarai

Highlights of existing Team-OBASSG in 2017	
📍	SSG football team was provided with tickets to witness Under 18 FIFA World Cup.
📍	Guest lectures by eminent experts from different fields were organized for SSGians.
📍	To promote admissions into SSG, OBASSG organized promotional lectures in schools and have put-up up banners and flexes at different towns across Assam.
📍	Added 16 new life members.
📍	Special schemes and services for life members were organized.
Proposed upcoming events of OBASSG	
Time Line	Events
23 <sup>rd</sup> Dec, 2017	"We-Care" (Health Camp at Excel Care Hospital)
26 <sup>th</sup> January, 2018	"Jagaran" (Republic Day Bike Rally)
11 <sup>th</sup> February, 2018	"Run for Integrity" (Half Marathon/Jogging/Walking)
3 <sup>rd</sup> March, 2018	"Shower of Best Wishes" (event for wishing Class-X & XII SSG students)
7 <sup>th</sup> April, 2018	" Help + " (Pre-Bihu Celebration Social Service Event)
31 <sup>st</sup> May, 2018	Manash Borah Memorial Debate Competetion
June, 2018	"Abhinandan" Felicitation of Board Achievers (Class-X & XII) from among OBASSG families
14 <sup>th</sup> July, 2018	" Help + " Social Service Event
15 <sup>th</sup> August, 2018	"Blood for Freedom!" (Independence Day Voluntary Blood Donation Camp)
9 <sup>th</sup> September, 2019	"Greening Earth" (Plantation programme)
2 <sup>nd</sup> October, 2018	"Gandhigiri" (Gandhi JayantiCelebration Social Service Event)
24 <sup>th</sup> November, 2018	OBASSG-AGM

With best compliments from :-

## PHARMAKON ASSOCIATES

S. C. Goswami Road, Panbazar, Guwahati - 781001

Contact: +91 361 2543690, +91 9085685000

## **OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION, SAINIK SCHOOL GOALPARA**

### **MEMBERS OF NEW EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE (2017-2019)**

<b>Sl No</b>	<b>NAME</b>	<b>Admission No.</b>	<b>Mobile:</b>
<b>PRESIDENT</b>			
1	Brig Ranjit Borthakur	212	9435408398
<b>WORKING PRESIDENT</b>			
2	Anuwar Hussain Saikia	438	9435147756
3	Dr Binoy Kumar Barman	872	9435081851
<b>VICE PRESIDENT</b>			
4	Manoj Bhattacharyya	1497	7002473278
5	Dr Roopjyoti Hazarika	1455	9957197001
<b>TREASURER</b>			
6	Ratul Borah	902	9401542953
<b>LEGAL CO-ORDINATOR</b>			
7	Sachindra Das	160	9401991393
<b>GENERAL SECRETARY</b>			
8	Girija Kanta Barman	1438	9435046336
<b>JOINT SECRETARY</b>			
9	Abhigyan Prasad	2556	9435191884
10	Bhaskar Gogoi	2879	9435002031
11	Masidur Islam	1439	9864022286
12	Hiranya Kr Kalita	2774	9435012014
13	Mridul Deka	3139	9706084004
<b>EXECUTIVE MEMBER</b>			
14	Ranjan K Baruah	2981	9864055558
15	Siddhartha Sankar Baruah	1532	9435308186
16	Alakesh Barman	3129	9435513822
17	L Manisankar Singha	3114	9678085652
18	Dhanjit Kumar Das	1784	9864069314
19	Diganta Medhi	1507	9435017009
20	Manish Das	3415	9864720152
21	Atabur Rahman	3421	9864032853
22	Rajib K Goswamai	2198	9401085150
23	Anupam Basumatari	3203	9954855514
<b>EX OFFICIO MEMBER</b>			
	Shbhash Das IAS	259	9954944044
	Amar Jyoti Kakati	1342	9435065275
<b>ADVISOR</b>			
	Nripendra Chaudhury	1	9854583195
	Gp Cpt (Retd) Debananda Gohain	17	9435130344
<b>CO OPTED MEMBER</b>			
	Col (Retd) Dilip Bora	25	9859926849
	Runjun Gogoi	2049	9864041433

OBASSG  
GOALPARA, ASSAM

**BALANCE SHEET AS ON 31.03.2015**

LIABILITIES	AMOUNT (RS.)	ASSETS	AMOUNT (RS.)
<b>CAPITAL FUND</b>		<b>FIXED ASSETS</b>	
Balance b/d	572,925.00	Golden Jubilee Gate (Construction A/c)	1,897,936.00
Less: Deficit	(40,012.00)		
	532,913.00	<b>CURRENT ASSETS</b>	
Add: Life Membership	10,000.00	<b>CASH-AT-BANK</b>	
	542,913.00	Bank Balance (New Golden Jubilee A/c)	1,172,613.00
Building Fund (OB)	2,733,300.00	Bank Balance (SB A/c)	156,775.00
Add: Addition	-	Bank Deposit (TDR/STDR)	149,005.00
	2,733,300.00		
<b>Sundry Creditors</b>		<b>CASH-IN-HAND</b>	
Bichita Sharma (Misc. Exp.)	41,545.00		24,932.00
Dr. Karana Kanta Barman	83,500.00		
	125,045.00		
	<u>3,401,258.00</u>		<u>3,401,258.00</u>

Secretary: *Amarjoti Kalita*      Treasurer: *Ranjan*  
Auditor: *(Dr. K. K. Barman)*

We Certify that the above Balance Sheet of Old Boys Association Sainik School, Goalpara, Assam as on 31.03.2015 and the attached Receipts and Payments and Income and Expenditure Accounts for the year ended on that date are prepared from the Books of Accounts produced before us and information and explained supplied to us. The same are true and correct to the best of our information and belief.

Date: 11/12/2015      For H.K. JOSHI & ASSOCIATES  
Place: Guwahati      (Chartered Accountants)


*H. K. Joshi*  
H.K. JOSHI  
(Proprietor)  
Membership No. 056185

OBASSG  
GOALPARA, ASSAM

**RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31.03.2015**

RECEIPTS	AMOUNT (RS.)	PAYMENTS	AMOUNT (RS.)
To Balance b/d		By Cultural Program Exp.	894,545.00
Cash in Hand	24,932.00	By Misc. Exp.	86,844.00
New Golden Jubilee A/c	1,112,744.00	By Plantation Exp.	452,296.00
Bank Balance SB A/c	121,611.00	By Quiz Program Exp.	187,069.00
Bank Deposit (TDR/STDR)	149,000.00	By Car Sticker	18,468.00
	1,480,287.00	By Race Event Exp.	338,605.00
To Life Membership	10,000.00	By Bank Charges	2,864.00
To Advertisement Receipts	1,238,000.00	By Golden Jubilee Exp.	2,816,340.00
To Bank Interest	5,164.00	By Website Maintenance Exp.	6,300.00
To Sale of T-Shirts	190,204.00		
To Registration Fees & Contribution Receipts	52,793,235.00	By Balance b/d	
To Bichita Sharma (Misc. Exp.)	41,545.00	Cash in Hand	24,932.00
To Dr. Karana Kanta Barman	83,500.00	Bank Balance (New Golden Jubilee A/c)	1,172,613.00
		Bank Balance SB A/c	156,775.00
		Bank Deposit (TDR/STDR)	149,000.00
	<u>6,255,911.00</u>		<u>6,255,911.00</u>

Secretary: *Amarjoti Kalita*      Treasurer: *Ranjan*  
Auditor: *(Dr. K. K. Barman)*





OBASSG  
GOALPARA, ASSAM  
INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31.03.2015

EXPENDITURE	AMOUNT (RS.)	INCOME	AMOUNT (RS.)
To Cultural Program Exp.	894,545.00	By Advertisement Receipts	1,218,000.00
To Misc. Exp.	88,844.00	By Bank Interest	5,364.00
To Plantation Exp.	413,396.00	By Sale of T-Shirt	190,200.00
To Quiz Program Exp.	187,969.00	By Registration Fees & Contribution Receipts	3,299,235.00
To Car Sticker	10,468.00		
To Run Event Exp.	330,685.00		
To Bank Charges	2,864.00	By Deficit (excess of expenditure over income)	40,012.00
To Golden Jubilee Exp.	2,816,940.00		
To Website Maintenance	6,900.00		
	<u>4,752,611.00</u>		<u>4,752,611.00</u>

Secretary: Amanputi K. B. L.

Treasurer K. K. B. Barmann  
(K. K. B. Barmann)

Auditor :



OBASSG  
GOALPARA, ASSAM  
BALANCE SHEET AS ON 31.03.2016

LIABILITIES	AMOUNT (RS.)	ASSETS	AMOUNT (RS.)
<b>CAPITAL FUND</b>		<b>FIXED ASSETS</b>	
Balance b/d	542911.00	Building Construction	1,897,838.00
Less: Deficit	(198,798.00)	Laptop & Accessories	47,000.00
	<u>344,113.00</u>		
Add: Life Membership	78,980.00	<b>CURRENT ASSETS</b>	
	<u>423,013.00</u>	<b>CASH AT BANK</b>	
Building Fund (OB)	2,733,300.00	Bank Balance (New Golden Jubilee A/c)	580,679.00
Loan from OBASSG	45,000.00	Bank Balance (SB A/c)	534,911.00
		Bank Deposit (TDR/STDR)	149,000.00
Sundry Creditors			
Richita Sharma (Misc. Exp.)	41,545.00		
Dr. Karuna Karlo Barmann			
Rs. (103,500 - 1,01,045)	(17,545.00)		
Top Printers	11,000.00	<b>CASH IN HAND</b>	26,847.00
	<u>3,736,315.00</u>		<u>3,736,315.00</u>

Secretary: Amanputi K. B. L.

Treasurer K. K. B. Barmann  
(K. K. B. Barmann)

Auditor :

We Certify that the above Balance Sheet of Old Boys Association Sarink School, Goalpara, Assam as on 31.03.2016 and the attached Receipts and Payments and Income and Expenditure Accounts for the year ended on that date are prepared from the Books of Accounts produced before us and information and explained supplied to us. The same are true and correct to the best of our information and belief.

Date : 05/06/2016

Place : Guwahati



For H.K. JOSHI & ASSOCIATES  
(Chartered Accountants)

H.K. JOSHI  
(Proprietor)  
Membership No. 856185

OBASSO  
GOALPARA, ASSAM

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31.03.2016

EXPENDITURE	AMOUNT (RS.)	INCOME	AMOUNT (RS.)
To Plantation Exp.	33,000.00	By Donation Receipts	5,000.00
To 17th Annual General Meeting Event	40,000.00	By Bank Interest & TDR/STDR Int.	5,721.00
To Conference Exp.	84,120.00	By Event Management Receipts	393,750.00
To Award Exp.	10,000.00	By Registration Fees & Contribution Receipts	252,255.00
To Bank Charges	795.00		
To Car & Fueling Exp.	21,250.00		
To Event Management (Golden Jubilee)	595,750.00		
To Felicitation Exp.	2,185.00	By Deficit (excess of expenditure over income)	190,798.00
To Magazine & Other Printing Exp.	1,000.00		
To Memento	13,000.00		
To Misc. Exp.	47,499.00		
To Website	6,925.00		
	<u>855,524.00</u>		<u>855,524.00</u>

We Certify that the above Balance Sheet of Old Boys Association Sainik School, Goalpara, Assam as on 31.03.2016 and the attached Receipts and Payments and Income and Expenditure Accounts for the year ended on that date are prepared from the Books of Accounts produced before us and information and explained supplied to us. The same are true and correct to the best of our information and belief.

Date : 05/08/2016

Place : Guwahati

For H.K. JOSHI & ASSOCIATES  
(Chartered Accountants)  
  
H.K. JOSHI  
(Proprietor)  
Membership No. 056185

GOALPARA, ASSAM

RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31.03.2017

RECEIPTS	AMOUNT (RS.)	PAYMENTS	AMOUNT (RS.)
To Balance b/d		By Conference Exp.	1,38,888.00
Cash in Hand	26,847.00	By Award Distribution Exp.	3,000.00
New Golden Jubilee A/c	5,89,619.00	By Bank Charges	632.50
Bank Balance SB A/c	5,34,911.00	By Event Management Exp.	15,970.00
Bank Deposit (TDR/STDR)	<u>1,49,800.00</u>	By Fueling Exp.	16,000.00
	12,91,377.00	By 18th AGM Exp.	59,976.00
To Award Receipts from Mridal Deka	3,200.00	By Printing Press Expenses	12,090.00
To Bank Interest & TDR/STDR Interest	24,096.00	By Track Suits for School Football team Exp.	26,520.00
To Disaster Management Fund	5,000.00	By Website Exp.	6,000.00
To Receipts from Dinner Coupon	16,000.00	By Printing Exp.	31,000.00
To Registration Fees & Contribution Receipts	91,500.00	By Misc. Exp.	44,995.00
<b>Sundry Receipts</b>		<b>By Balance c/d</b>	
To Dr. Karana Kanta Barman	53,545.00	Cash in Hand	26,847.00
		Bank Balance (New Golden Jubilee A/c)	5,89,616.50
		Bank Balance SB A/c	4,22,287.00
		Bank Deposit (TDR/STDR)	<u>1,49,800.00</u>
			11,78,540.50
	<u>14,84,718.00</u>		<u>14,84,718.00</u>

We Certify that the above Balance Sheet of Old Boys Association Sainik School, Goalpara, Assam as on 31.03.2017 and the attached Receipts and Payments and Income and Expenditure Accounts for the year ended on that date are prepared from the Books of Accounts produced before us and information and explained supplied to us. The same are true and correct to the best of our information and belief.

Date : 05/08/2017

Place : Guwahati

For H.K. JOSHI & ASSOCIATES  
(Chartered Accountants)  
  
H.K. JOSHI  
(Proprietor)  
Membership No. 056185

OBASSG  
GOALPARA, ASSAM

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31.03.2017

INCOME	AMOUNT (RS.)	EXPENDITURE	AMOUNT (RS.)
To Conference Exp.	1,10,000.00	By Award Receipts from Mridul Deka	3,200.00
To Audit & Accounting Charges	10,000.00	By Bank Interest & TDR/STDR Interest	24,096.00
To Award Distribution	3,000.00	By Disaster Management Fund	5,000.00
To Bank Charges	632.50	By Receipts from Dinner Coupon	16,000.00
To Event Management Exp.	15,970.00	By Registration Fees & Contribution Receipts	91,500.00
To Fooding Exp.	16,000.00		
To 18th AGM Exp.	59,970.00		
To Printing Flex Expenses	12,090.00	By Deficit (excess of expenditure over income)	1,23,836.50
To Track Suits for School Football team	26,520.00		
To Website Exp.	6,000.00		
By Misc. Exp.	3,450.00		
	<u>2,63,632.50</u>		<u>2,63,632.50</u>

We Certify that the above Balance Sheet of Old Boys Association Sainik School, Goalpara, Assam as on 31.03.2017 and the attached Receipts and Payments and Income and Expenditure Accounts for the year ended on that date are prepared from the Books of Accounts produced before us and information and explained supplied to us. The same are true and correct to the best of our information and belief.

Date : 05/08/2017

Place : Guwahati

For H.K. JOSHI & ASSOCIATES  
(Chartered Accountants)



*H.K. Joshi*

H.K. JOSHI  
(Proprietor)  
Membership No. 056185

OBASSG GOALPARA, ASSAM			
BALANCE SHEET AS ON 31.03.2017			
LIABILITIES	AMOUNT (RS.)	ASSETS	AMOUNT (RS.)
<b>CAPITAL FUND</b>		<b>FIXED ASSETS</b>	
Balance b/d	4,23,015.00	Golden Jubilee Gate (Construction A/c)	18,97,538.00
Less: Deficit	(1,23,836.50)	Laptop & Accessories	47,000.00
Add: Life Membership	2,99,170.50		
	<u>2,99,170.50</u>	<b>CURRENT ASSETS</b>	
Building Fund (DR)	27,33,190.00	<b>CASH AT BANK</b>	
Less from OBASSG	40,600.00	Bank Balance (New Golden Jubilee A/c)	5,96,496.50
	<u>40,600.00</u>	Bank Balance (SB A/c)	4,32,207.00
		Bank Deposit (TDR/STDR)	1,49,690.00
<b>Secured Creditors</b>		<b>CASH IN HAND</b>	
Audit & Accounting Charges Payable	10,800.00		26,847.00
Karnata Kanta Barman	26,000.00		
	<u>36,800.00</u>		
	<u>31,23,478.50</u>		<u>31,23,478.50</u>
Secretary: <i>Anwarul Kabir</i>		Treasurer: <i>H.K. Joshi</i>	
Auditor:			
We Certify that the above Balance Sheet of Old Boys Association Sainik School, Goalpara, Assam as on 31.03.2017 and the attached Receipts and Payments and Income and Expenditure Accounts for the year ended on that date are prepared from the Books of Accounts produced before us and information and explained supplied to us. The same are true and correct to the best of our information and belief.			
Date : 05/08/2017			
Place : Guwahati			
For H.K. JOSHI & ASSOCIATES (Chartered Accountants)			
<i>H.K. Joshi</i>			
H.K. JOSHI (Proprietor) Membership No. 056185			



OBASSG  
GOALPARA, ASSAM

**RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31.03.2016**

RECEIPTS	AMOUNT (RS.)	PAYMENTS	AMOUNT (RS.)
To Balance b/d.		By Plantation Exp.	33,000.00
Cash in Hand	24,932.00	By 17th Annual General Meeting Event	40,000.00
New Golden Jubilee A/c	1,172,613.00	By Conference Exp.	84,120.00
Bank Balance SB A/c	156,775.00	By Award Exp.	10,000.00
Bank Deposit (TDR/STDR)	149,000.00	By Bank Charges	795.00
	1,503,320.00	By Car & Fooding Exp.	21,250.00
To Life Membership	78,900.00	By Event Management (Golden Jubilee)	595,750.00
To Bank Interest & TDR/STDR Interest	5,721.00	By Felicitation Exp.	2,185.00
To Donation Receipt	5,000.00	By Memento making Exp.	13,000.00
To Event Management Receipts	393,750.00	By Misc. Exp.	47,499.00
To Registration Fees & Contribution Receipts	252,255.00	By Website Exp.	6,925.00
		By Laptop & Accessories Purchase	47,000.00
<u>Sundry Receipts &amp; Other Loans</u>			
To Magazines Receipts	10,000.00	By Sundry Payment	
To Loans from OBASSG	45,000.00	Karuna Kant Barman	101,045.00
		By Balance c/d	
		Cash in Hand	26,847.00
		Bank Balance (New Golden Jubilee A/c)	580,619.00
		Bank Balance SB A/c	534,911.00
		Bank Deposit (TDR/STDR)	149,000.00
			1,291,377.00
	<u>2,293,946.00</u>		<u>2,293,946.00</u>

We Certify that the above Balance Sheet of Old Boys Association Satnik School, Goalpara, Assam as on 31.03.2016 and the attached Receipts and Payments and Income and Expenditure Accounts for the year ended on that date are prepared from the Books of Accounts produced before us and information and explained supplied to us. The same are true and correct to the best of our information and belief.

Date : 05/08/2016

Place : Guwahati

For H.K. JOSHI & ASSOCIATES  
(Chartered Accountants)











*H. K. Joshi*









H.K. JOSHI  
(Proprietor)  
Membership No. 056185



## Life Members Old Boys Association Sainik School, Goalpara

1	Col.Padmalochan Barman	759	Chilarai	9435403770	OBA/LM/1	
2	Col.Kamal Kishore Singh	1448	Chilarai	8769917638	OBA/LM/2	
3	Nripendra Lal Baruah	137	Lohit	9678871069	OBA/LM/3	
4	Subhash Das, IAS	259	Chilarai	9954944044	OBA/LM/4	
5	Diganta Gogoi	1282	Lachit	9435047990	OBA/LM/5	
6	Sarat Oza	435	Udaygiri	9435718385	OBA/LM/6	
7	Er.Sailesh Sarmah	2585	Lohit	9435035142	OBA/LM/7	
8	Dipu Deka, ACS	2588	Lohit	9435395425	OBA/LM/8	
9	Bhaskar Gogoi	2879	Udaygiri	9435002031	OBA/LM/9	

10	Nabaneet Mahanta, APS	2505	Udaygiri	9435152371	OBA/LM/10	
11	Col.Mohan Baruah	132	Lachit	8638379402	OBA/LM/11	
12	Ramesh Sarma	853	Lachit	9508054560	OBA/LM/12	
13	Col.Chandra K Bora	84	Udaygiri	9435142356	OBA/LM/13	
14	Nripendra Choudhury	1	Lohit	9854583195	OBA/LM/14	
15	Maj.Gen.Ananta Bhuyan	780	Udaygiri	9435384786	OBA/LM/15	
16	Anil Sarma	439	Lohit	9435102064	OBA/LM/16	
17	Dr.Bikash Choudhury	10	Lachit	9435044751	OBA/LM/17	
18	Col.Pankaj Rajkhowa	2	Lohit	9435195106	OBA/LM/18	
19	Cmdre Kamalesh Choudhury	11	Lohit	9957576674	OBA/LM/19	

20	Gp.Cpt. Debananda Gohain	17	Chilarai	9435130344	OBA/LM/20	
21	Col.Birendra Bora	72	Lachit	9435176542	OBA/LM/21	
22	Bichitra Sarma	254	Lohit	9435113168	OBA/LM/22	
23	Benudhar Roy	443	Udaygiri	9435387870	OBA/LM/23	
24	Sahensah Akbar Musrikin	452	Lachit	9435100230	OBA/LM/24	
25	Jahangir Alam Sikdar	733	Lohit	9706356755	OBA/LM/25	
26	Rakibuz Zaman Borah	761	Udaygiri	9678011456	OBA/LM/26	
27	Pradip Nath	27	Chilarai	9957032117	OBA/LM/27	
28	Dr.Sasanka Baruah	1537	Aniruddha	9864096583	OBA/LM/28	
29	Lt.Col.Bidyut Borgohain	1501	Lohit	9797434315	OBA/LM/29	

30	Bijoy Kakoty	925	Lachit	9435011026	OBA/LM/30	
31	Abhijit Kr. Das	2491	Lachit	9854019010	OBA/LM/31	
32	Prasanta P Boroowa	957	Lachit	9706538522	OBA/LM/32	
33	C C S Maunglam	916	Udaygiri	9435083289	OBA/LM/33	
34	Jogesh Ch Sarma	428	Chilarai	9864042386	OBA/LM/34	
35	Bipul sarma	307	Udaygiri	9435369916	OBA/LM/35	
36	Anowar Hussain Saikia	438	Lohit	9435147756	OBA/LM/36	
37	Amulya Sharma	218	Lohit	9435314766	OBA/LM/37	
38	Timirendra Das	313	Lohit	9435023634	OBA/LM/38	
39	Karuna Kanta Barman	1083	Udaygiri	9435340328	OBA/LM/39	

40	Girija Kanta Barman	1438	Lohit	9435046336	OBA/LM/40	
41	Wg.Com.(Retd) Manoj Bora	50	Chilarai	9864065806	OBA/LM/41	
42	Dilip Borah	25	Lohit	9859926849	OBA/LM/42	
43	Uday Chandra Barman	265	Udaygiri	8876591173	OBA/LM/43	
44	Raju Goswami	317	Lohit	9864073764	OBA/LM/44	
45	Joy Shankar Das	469	Lachit	7869978274	OBA/LM/45	
46	Jatin Chandra Mazumdar	498	Lohit	9435085885	OBA/LM/46	
47	Rupanjana Sarma	1760	Chilarai	9864054710	OBA/LM/47	
48	Capt. Hekiya Sema	109	Lachit	9612164979	OBA/LM/48	
49	Hiranya Kumar Kalita	2774	Lohit	9435012014	OBA/LM/49	

50	Munindra Kumar Bhuyan	479	Lohit	9957032430	OBA/LM/50	
51	Kumud Deka	13	Lachit	9435190291	OBA/LM/51	
52	Rajib Huzuri	2051	Lohit	93870806	OBA/LM/52	
53	Ratul Bora	902	Udaygiri	9864261462	OBA/LM/53	
54	Dr.Roopjyoti Hazarika	1455	Lohit	9957197001	OBA/LM/54	
55	Satyendra Nath Kalita	838	Lachit	9435707814	OBA/LM/55	
56	Alakesh Barman	3129	Udaygiri	9435513822	OBA/LM/56	
57	Pallab Bordoloi	1010	Lohit	9435105482	OBA/LM/57	
58	Amarjyoti Kakoti	1342	Chilarai	9435065275	OBA/LM/58	
59	Manash Kumar Gogoi	2750	Udaygiri	8473906039	OBA/LM/59	



60	Diganta Medhi	1507	Lohit	9435017009	OBA/LM/60	
61	Dr. Bharadwaj Gogoi	3165	Udaygiri	8876532729	OBA/LM/61	
62	Mridul Kr. Deka	3139	Udaygiri	9706084004	OBA/LM/62	
63	Jamuneswar Biswas	3206	Lohit	8011155744	OBA/LM/63	
64	Brig. Ranjeet Borthakur	212	Chilarai	9435408398	OBA/LM/64	
65	Sachin Das	160	Udaygiri	9678010741	OBA/LM/65	
66	Loken Das	1704	Lohit	9903323043	OBA/LM/66	
67	Debajit Saikia	2054	Anirudha	9435220055	OBA/LM/67	
68	Gautam Rajkhowa	3460	Chilarai	9707011858	OBA/LM/68	
69	Dipankar Sarma	3464	Lohit	9888760142	OBA/LM/69	

70	Sidhartha Sankar Baruah	1532	Chilarai	9435308186	OBA/LM/70	
71	Prasanta Deka	1351	Udaygiri	9810077511	OBA/LM/71	
72	Dinesh Das	1424	Lohit	9435080127	OBA/LM/72	
73	Mithu Agarwal	3455	Lachit	9435028249	OBA/LM/73	
74	Ranjan Kumar Baruah	2980	Lohit	9864055558	OBA/LM/74	
75	Dibajyoti Barman	2881	Lachit	9864134373	OBA/LM/75	
76	Porag Jyoti Saikia	2562	Lohit	9435053554	OBA/LM/76	

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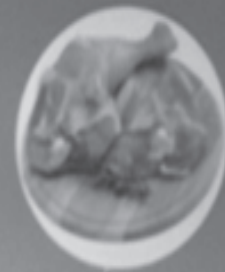


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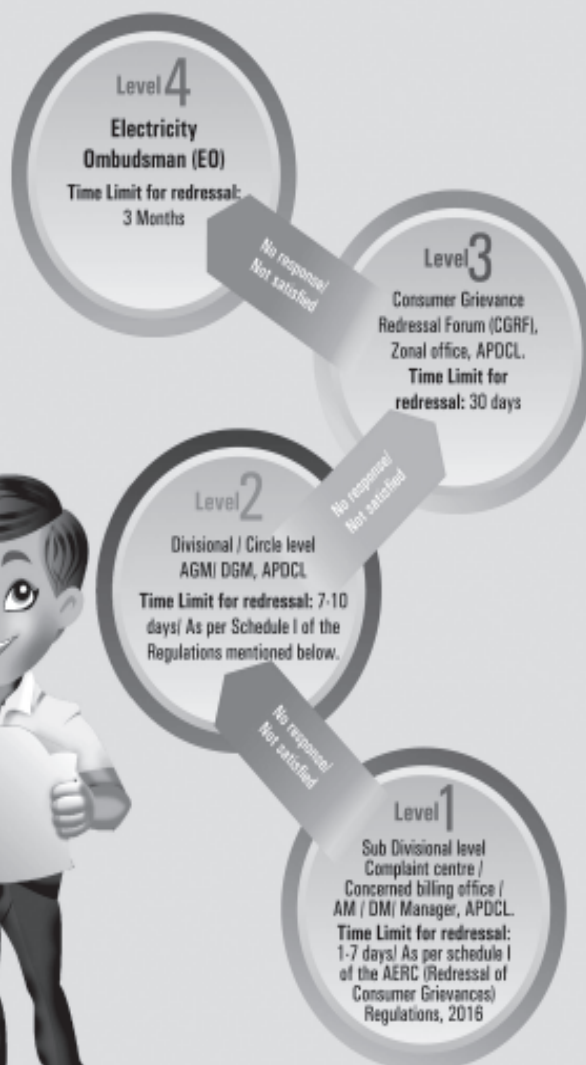
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**Proprietor : Mridul Deka, 3139/Udaygiri**  
**Contact No. : 97060 84004, 70025 51820**

# Do you have a complaint about your electricity bill or connection?

Here is how you can lodge your grievances



When you have a grievance regarding your electricity bill or connection, you can take your complaint to the Consumer Grievance Redressal system of APDCL. You may lodge your complaint at the lowest level and appeal to higher levels if your grievance is not addressed or you are not satisfied with the redressal of your grievance.

**Make sure you quote the Consumer Name, Consumer Number, Bill Number and Electricity Meter Number clearly in your complaint.**

- **When to approach the CGRF:** Usually if there is no settlement within the stipulated time at Level 1 and Level 2 of APDCL.
- **CGRF Locations:** Tezpur, Dibrugarh, Jorhat, Silchar, Rengia, Bongaigaon, Nagaon and Guwahati.

**When to approach the EO:** (i) If aggrieved due to non-redressal of grievance by CGRF, APDCL within 30 days or (ii) If not satisfied with the decision of the CGRF, APDCL.

**A consumer must approach the EO only after first approaching the CGRF of APDCL.**

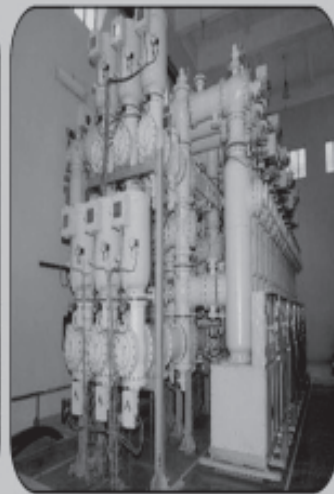
- **Present EO:** Shri Rajib Lochan Duarah, IAS (Retd).
- **Address:** The Electricity Ombudsman, Old The Assam Electricity Regulatory Commission, ASEB Campus, Sonika, Guwahati-781022, Assam.

For details, please visit: [www.aerc.gov.in](http://www.aerc.gov.in)

Phone: (0361) 2334442



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***Assam Electricity Grid Corporation Limited***