



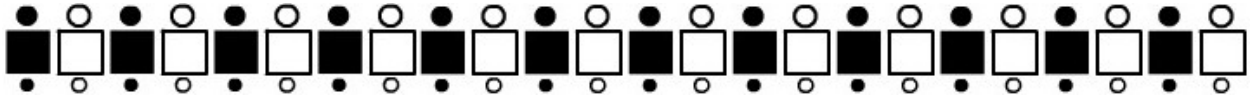
a semesterly publication
from SHAON for amaderEWU

আমাদের STORY

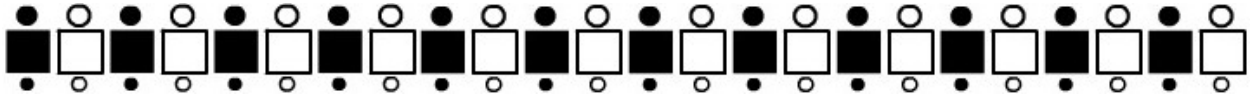
সুখে পূর্ণ জীবন

Spring2008
Issue 1 # Year 1





This is a publication for a web site
amaderEWU.Net.Tc
which is formed as a private university portal,
where not only the university publics are
welcome but also anyone from any where is
welcome to read, download, visit, contribute
or write for this publication. This publication is
published by a personal web site
www.SHAON.net.tc





a semesterly publication
for amaderEWU

আমাদের
STORY
কৃত্ত শ্রম কৃত্ত অমর

Year 1 # Issue 1 # Spring 2008

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STORY



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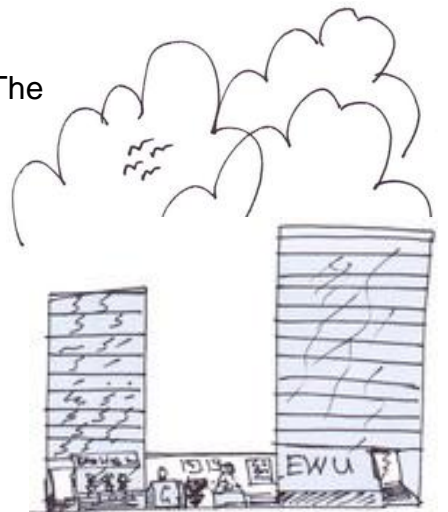
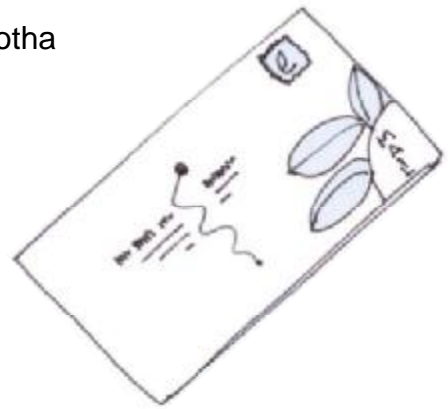
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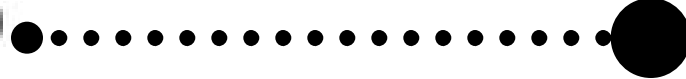
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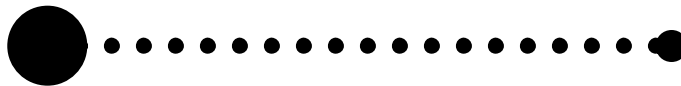
Dear **reader**,

greetings for International Mother Language Day and also greetings for starting of "amaderEWU" & the publication "amaderStory". First of all, **thanks** to Almighty, who has given the strength to finish the whole task. It's a semester based publication of aE where anyone can **contribute** by sharing text, image or ideas. This publication will publish not only **your** writings but also drawings, illustrations and photos.

Like other online publications it's a bit **different** with a bit trouble. This publication allocates few items in the publication to ensure **quality**. During the time you **walk** through the roads of words here, there may be unexpected mistakes; it is hoped you will pardon that. Now let's start the journey for something new **inside**.

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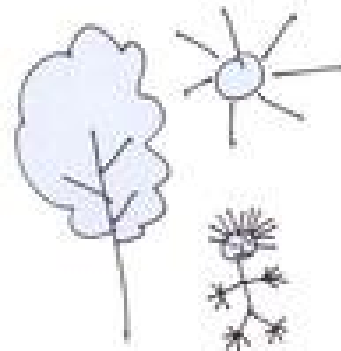


AMADER
STORY

STORY

FIROJ

A Story of A Street Children



It's the story of one year before. One day I thought I know many things, but don't know much about poor. I don't know much about their life style. How they live, how they think, how they eat.

Then I decided to pass a whole day with a street child. Early in the morning I started from home to find a street child. In Neelkhet I saw a boy playing alone on a pavement. I saw none with him. I went near the boy, asked his name. His name was Firoj. I told my plan to him. He agreed. I also told him, I would bear all of expenses for the day.

He was a boy of 10 years. He had no parents; he didn't know who they were. He passed his night lying on pavement, pavement was his residence, pavement was his playground, pavement was his parents. Sometimes he begged, sometimes he engaged himself with different professions. Once he was miraculously beaten for stealing a piece of bread! He didn't go to school like us. No one told him to eat or sleep. We have written and memorized the essay of "My Aim in Life" so many times, but he had no aim because he didn't know what was going to happen on the next day.

Sometimes he got some money from begging. He spent that to buy bread, rice, curry, chocolate, balloons, even cigarette. I was surprised to know that, the little boy was a smoker! But I could understand after a short time, there was no one to say to him, "Don't smoke, it's not good."

Spending the whole day I got a different meaning of life. I could understand life is not so easy, it's too hard, cruel, full of dust and sorrow for a street boy.

(It's an imaginary story; there is no character in real life mentioned here)

Written by **Benzir Shaon**



Detail
Drawn On: 05-01-2000

CHILDREN'S STORY

POEM

The Barriers of Life

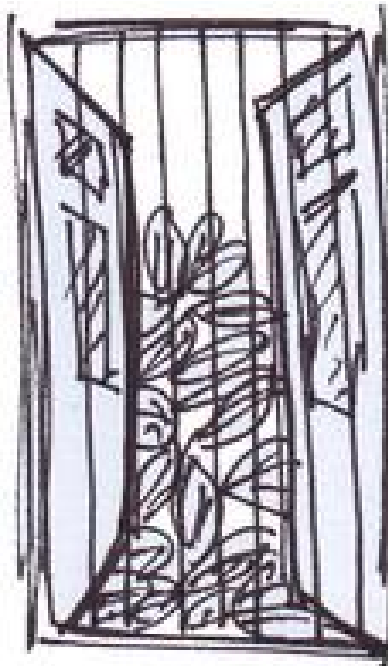
Shadowed by specks of long lost memories,
I lie on my bed, as if I am helpless.
I seek for a little peace and happiness,
But these are the things that are hard to get.

Drowned in a pool of millions of questions,
I seek for words that give me pleasure.
But I just can't discover why,
Everything is in a state of such disarray.

Something disturbs my mind all the time.
And don't know why it never leaves me behind.
I seek for an alteration, I seek for the truth.
But just fail to reach the mark of my desired goals.

I can sense many barriers ahead.
And can feel that I am nearing it.
Can I break the shackles?
Will I be able to be the last man standing?
Who has the answer to my numerous questions?

I wish to be victorious.
I wish to be the Warrior.
I wish to be the one,
Who will be able to break:
THE BARRIERS OF LIFE; And life that sails on.



WILLIAM
STORY

Written by
Sunny Quazi Saad Billah



MEMORY

A Great And Unforgettable Person

There is no doubt that everyone has a special person in his life. S/he likes him for some of his good attitude and qualities. I too had a special person in my life. I lost him six years ago when I was a candidate of S.S.C. examination. No one else, he was my father.

He loved me so much because I was the first child of my father. After eight years of my parents wedding anniversary I was born. When I came in this world my father cut his own hand then he wrote my name.

When I was going to primary school my father always advised me, "Baba" do not criticize and complain about each other. Always try to show your sympathy to others. Do not quarrel, don't be irregular in class, always perform five times salat and always you have to be devoted to your studies.

He also told me, "Baba" always mind it Allah balance everything. Those who passed their time enjoy and very happily now they are suffering and those who felt sorrow now they will enjoy. This is the reality for every human being. So if you try to get good result now, this tip will help you for long time. Don't forget only two things you can not share with anyone.

§ One thing is your Action.

§ Another is your Good Result.

If you have lot of property you can share with everyone. But you can not share your one rakat salat and your educational certificate.

I liked him so much for his strong personality. He was a social worker and one ideal political leader among his friend circle. He always tried to help poor people. He was also good speech man. He told if you are good speaker then people will get interest to listen your speech.

He had a great ambition for me. He had aim to be an engineer. He was telling me, it was my dream. If you want to be successful with my dream you will need to have determination, abnegation and patience. He was not only my father also he was my great friend. I could able to share everything with him.

It was 4th November 2001; I told him, "Abbu" I need some money for form & fill it up for my S.S.C. examination .He told me, "Do not worry my child. This is none of your tension you just leave it to me your duty is to prepare for the examination. If I can't manage money then I will sell my blood to arrange your educational expensive." But he could not fulfill his promise. Because next day it was 5th November; he expired that day. I did not loss my father I loss my best friend.

He was special person in my life because he always gave me advice which is right and wrong. I know what's mean by father because I lost him.

At present when I do any wrong activities I remain my father in my heart what he told me and what sort of advised he used to give me. Pray for me to fulfill my father ambition and by which I can achieve my goal.

Written By
Abu Al Sirazi

QURAN
STORY

One EWU

1st ISSUE SPECIAL

The publication from the portal 'amaderEWU' is 'amaderStory', started alone with a dream to make a large family having family members not only from East West University but also out of the campus. It's an independent publication dreaming to cross the boundary of the campus by its promise and quality. It's not a news publication basically. Its focus is everywhere except that one, but news is not a villain here.

The main two targets are: one, by an online forum or a web portal bringing the whole EWU in one platform including students, teachers and other officials. And number two is, utilizing the endless creative power of students. May be within a very short place amaderStory cannot provide opportunity for everyone, but the task will be successful if students try to utilize their creative power. Here one interesting thing is: not only EWU publics but also any external person who has no relation with EWU can contribute in all or any sector of the web site and the publication. Though it's a publication of such a web site that is focused to a university but its aim is to cross it's boundary of university campus; so definitely the writings or ideas which is not exclusively focused to university will get more acceptability. But it's not like this, university related writings or ideas get thrown to waste box. They are also welcome.

During my university hour I found there is no united virtual place where student can express themselves. There are some online forums where it's tougher to survive rather than to be member because of having too many messages in the inbox after being member. But at the same time they were also better steps for fulfilling that need of uniting students, making community. Very interesting thing is there are many online activities done by EWU publics or done for EWU not have been focused or not been properly informed or promoted only for the lack of a common platform. So, it was also in the list of needs where we can get all the links those are on EWU or by EWU publics; webs, forum or other things. We have a very good university news-letter which is given free of cost to every student but many of them are not interested to read it except their expected news. It doesn't have any online version, where a good number of students used to sit in our computer labs for internet.

The primary idea to make a site like this was generated for several semesters back, but cannot be started for many other hassles including my negligence. Finally I started to start my work from the middle of the semester Summer 2007. For collecting the writing it need to post a public notice or poster. But what I wanted was, after taking university administrative approval I'll do that. I had also a plan to promote EWU clubs by having some basic information on them, that

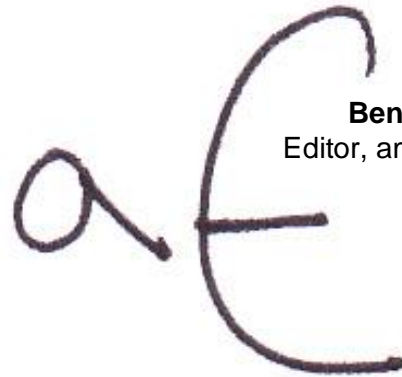
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story

would help a lot for new students and existing students and clubs would mostly benefited by having potential members. At that time I found about 18 clubs in our university and it was too difficult to communicate with all club's moderators; but still I waste my sweat running behind them. Within the said time many clubs couldn't manage to submit their required information and at that time I also felt not all clubs but some clubs are uninterested to involve themselves with that idea. Finally I left that plan of clubs. But I'm very grateful to EWU Telecom Club who played a very responsible role of providing required information of their part. Thanks to Asif Bhai, the president of EWUTC.

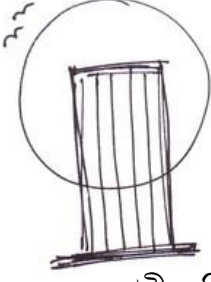
Anyway, right at the moment I was also busy to collect an administrative approval and to be sure still any approval required starting this work of constructing the site. During that moment I got help from some of our officials and faculties; I'm grateful to them. I alarmed time is running out and the writings for the publication amaderStory need to be collected from students. And that need a public announcement (poster). Posting the posters Dhrubo and Tonmoy helped me, thanks to them also. The poster brought many writings from students but it wasn't good enough; perhaps because of the exam time or the promotion. Unfortunately some writings have very poor grammatical level; that means grammatical mistakes, spelling mistake even in some cases it was hard to find the meaning. It's not the story of all writings, it happened to very few. So, request to the writers please write your writings in such a way so that it can be published in any good magazine or newspaper.

I think one reply should give before asking the question, it is: why alone you (me) start that job, why not other involvement before launching or before the first issue. Well, I passed several semesters in this university having a very bad conception about group work. It seemed to me if I started to make this assignment (this web site and that publication) forming a group, perhaps it would never been done. But still I believe, there are some friends who will come, join and hold the steering of it. The planned inauguration time was Fall 2007 and again it delayed for one more semester.

We have very good writers and creative brains in our compound but because of a better support and uncertainty of publishing they don't step ahead or even don't try. This place is a place for provide opportunity who truly like to utilize theirselves with proper responsibility and without having the target of earning money as it's a voluntary task. So, any external or EWU public like to come to contribute must have to come with a volunteer motive. And finally don't forget to write, send photograph, art or to contribute here.



Written by
Benzir Shaon,
Editor, amaderStory



TRIBUTE

৮ ফা গু ন

ও তার আশেপাশের কথা

প্রতিবছর ফেব্রুয়ারীর ঠিক এই দিনটা মানে, একুশ তারিখটার জন্যে আমরা নানা ব্যস্ততায় ব্যস্ত হয়ে পড়ি। বিশেষতঃ শহীদ মিনারের আশেপাশের দেয়ালগুলো পরিষ্কারের কাজসহ অন্যান্য ধোয়াধুয়ি। এই ধোয়াধুয়ি আর পরিষ্কারের ছবি দেখে কিংবা অনুভব করে আমাদের মনের দেয়ালও যেন পরিষ্কার হতে থাকে। লাল-নীল ইংরেজী বাংলার পোস্টার আর ক্ষয়ে যাওয়া দেয়ালে যেনো নতুন রং লাগে, ঝকমক করে। মনে যেনো আমাদের ভাষার প্রতি আমাদের ভালবাসার লাল গোলাপের ছোঁয়া লাগে। তখন অনেক রকম অনুশোচনা-অনুভূতি হয়, অনেক সুন্দর সুন্দর কথা বলি, তা বাস্তবে ঘটুক চাই না ঘটুক, আমরা নিজেরাই মানি চাই না মানি। ফেব্রুয়ারীর ওরকম কিছু অনুভূতি মনের হিমাগারে ছিলো, সেটাই বের করে এনে বলছি।

বাংলাভাষা'র প্রতি আমাদের অবজ্ঞা-উন্মাসিকতা'র অভিযোগটা বেশ বয়স্ক একটা অভিযোগ। সেই অভিযোগের মাথায় একটু একটু করে পাঁক ধরেছে। অভিযোগের মোটা আঙ্গুলটা বরাবরই তাক করা থাকে আমাদের ইংরেজী মাধ্যমের ইস্কুল, বেসরকারি বিশ্ববিদ্যালয় আর ভিন-দিশি টিভি চ্যানেলগুলোর দিকে। কথায় আছে, "মিয়া-বিবি রাজি তো কিয়া কারেগা কাজী"। সব দোষ যেন ও বেচারী 'নন্দঘোষ' কাজীর। মিয়া-বিবির কথা আর কেউ বলে না। আমরা নিজেরা 'স্মার্ট' নামক এক পশ্চিমা মেডেল গলায় ঝোলাবার জন্যে প্রাণান্ত চেষ্টা করছি, রীতিমত ত্রাহি মধুসূদন অবস্থা। ও বস্তু হাতে পাবার জন্যে যতো চেষ্টা তা বলতে গেলে নতুন আরো দু'টো পাতা যোগ করতে হবে এখানে। এখন আপাতত শুধু ভাষার কথাই বলি। ভাষার আধুনিকায়ন হোক কিবা ব্যক্তি আধুনিকায়নই হোক কথিত বাংলা ভাষার সাথে (যা বলি সেটা পুরোদস্তুর 'বাংলা' বলা কঠিন) হরহর করে যেসব ইংরেজীর ব্যবহার হচ্ছে তা অনেক দিনের পুরানো আতঙ্ক। ইদানিং এই চটপটির মসলায় নতুন উপকরণ এসেছে, তা হল হিন্দি। সাক্ষী-সাবুদ ছাড়াই এটার জন্যে আমাদের অতিপ্রিয় হিন্দি চ্যানেলগুলোর আগ্রাসী জনপ্রিয়তাকে এই মামলায় ফাঁসানো যাবে। ভাষার আধুনিকায়ন খুব জরুরী। এটা জরুরীই শুধু নয়, রীতিমতো 'হতেই হবে' এমন একটা বিষয়। সেটা ভদ্র-নরম কথায় হোক, কিংবা জোর করেই হোক। কিন্তু যেভাবে বাংলাভাষা নদী হিন্দি ফারাক্লা আর পশ্চিমা ইংরেজী বাঁধের কারণে শুকিয়ে চর পড়ার অবস্থা তাতে বেশ জুতসই একটা "বুড়িগঙ্গা বাঁচাও আন্দোলন" না হলেই নয়।

একটা অতিসাধারণ যুক্তি দেই। মানুষ হাত পাতে, ধার করে কখন? যখন হাত টান পড়ে, কম পড়ে। ভাষার ব্যবহারের ব্যাপারটাও অনেকটা ওরকম। কথায় কথায় বিদেশি ভাষার ব্যবহার ভাষার প্রতি আমাদের দীনতা আর অজ্ঞতাই প্রকাশ করে। যখন যে ভাষা বলবো, পুরোটাই সে ভাষায় বলবো। যে যুক্তি এখানে দিলাম তার বিপক্ষেও যুক্তি অনেক, কিন্তু এ যুক্তিটা বোধ হয় খুব একটা দুর্বল না। আমরা আমাদের ভাষায় কতটা দুর্বল তার আরো মজার প্রমাণ পাওয়া যায় পথে ঘাটের এদিক ওদিক। অজস্র ভুলে ভরা পথ-বিজ্ঞাপন, দেয়াল লিখন, নাম; আর ভুলের ফর্দ লিখতে বসলে আরো পাতা খানিক জুড়তে হবে এখানে। অথচ বানান ভুলের ব্যাপারটাও বেশ গুরুতর।

মহান ভাষা আন্দোলনের এই বিষয়টা এই ক'দিন আগেও (সেটাও নিছকই ক'দিন না, বেশ ক'বছর) শুধু আমাদের গর্বের বিষয় ছিল। অথচ আর্ন্তজাতিক মাতৃভাষা দিবসের স্মিকৃতি পাবার পর দিনটা যেন সববার,

আমাদের
স্বপ্ন

সব ভাষাভাষীদের। কিন্তু এখানেও বেশ বড় একটা গোলমাল। বাংলাভাষা খোদ বাংলাভাষীদের দেশে যথেষ্ট রকম উপেক্ষিত, সেই সাথে বাংলা তারিখও। পৃথিবীর বহু ভাষায় নিজস্ব তারিখ নেই, অথচ বাংলা মাস-সন-তারিখও একটা গর্বের বিষয়। এটাও উপেক্ষিত। তারচে' বড় দুঃখের কথা আমরা “৮ই ফাল্গুন” পালন করার বদলে পালন করি “২১শে ফেব্রুয়ারী”। ইংরেজী তারিখ অনুসরণ করার কারণে এভাবেই হয়তো সুবিধা হয় আমাদের জন্যে, কিন্তু এই একটা দিনেও আমরা বাংলা দিনপঞ্জিটাকে উঁচু করে ধরতে পারিনি।

পৃথিবীর যে কোন দেশের ভাষাই সেদেশের সংস্কৃতি ও সার্বভৌমত্বের প্রতীক। বাংলা পৃথিবীর কঠিনতম ও বিজ্ঞানসম্মত ভাষা। বাংলাভাষাভাষীরা পৃথিবীর যে কোন ভাষাই খুব সহজে এবং চমৎকার বলতে পারে, যেটা পৃথিবীর অনেক ভাষাভাষীরাই পারেনা। অথচ এই বাংলাই বিভিন্নভাবে বিভিন্ন সময়ে কখনো আমাদের দ্বারা কখনও বিদেশীদের দ্বারা রক্তাক্ত হয়েছে। পাকিস্তান আমলে বাংলা ভাষার বারোটা বাজানোর জন্যে পরামর্শ (!) দেয়া হয়েছিল উর্দু হরফে বাংলা লেখার। কিন্তু আজকের প্রেক্ষিত ও অবস্থা একটু অন্যরকম। এখানে এই একই পরামর্শ একটু অন্যরকম করে দেই: আমাদের দৈনন্দিন জীবনে অতিপরিচিত ভাষা ইংরেজী। আমরা “বিশেষ” কিছু জায়গায় এই ইংরেজী অক্ষরে বাংলা লিখতে পারি কিনা। এই “বিশেষ” জায়গা বলতে বলছি, যেখানে অবাঙ্গালীদের বা অ-বাংলা ভাষাভাষীদের সেসব লেখা পড়ার সম্ভাবনা থাকে। সাথে ইংরেজী অর্থও থাকলো। তাতে বাংলা শব্দগুলো আমরা আমাদের ভাষার বাইরে ছড়িয়ে দিতে পারবো। এই বিষয়টাকে অন্যরকমভাবে দেখার বা ভাবার যথেষ্ট উপায় আছে, হয়তো অত্যন্ত শক্ত কিছু যুক্তিও থেকে থাকবে। কিন্তু সে যুদ্ধের প্রস্তুতি নেবার আগে অনুরোধ থাকবে হিন্দি ভাষার দিকে তাকাতে। হিন্দি ভাষা এই পদ্ধতি ব্যবহার করে ভাষাকে ছড়িয়ে দিয়েছে সীমানার বাইরে। এবং উন্নত অনেক দেশেই আজ হিন্দির ব্যাপক ব্যবহার। হিন্দিকে বাইরে ছড়িয়ে দেবার অনেক উপায় তাদের আছে, কিন্তু যেটা বললাম সেটাও একটা। আজ প্রযুক্তির কারণে মুঠোফোনের (মোবাইল) এস,এম,এস কিংবা ওয়েব সাইটের পাতায় পাতায় ইংরেজী হরফে বাংলা লেখা হচ্ছে। সেটার কঠিন সমালোচনা না করে আমরা এখানে বলা বিষয়টা নিয়েও বোধহয় অবসরে ভাবতে পারি।

আমাদের শিক্ষা ব্যবস্থায়ও যেনো ইংরেজীর ইংরেজী আমলের জমিদারী এখনও আছে। উচ্চশিক্ষা আর উঁচু ক্লাশের মোটা মোটা বই মানেই ইংরেজী ভাষার হিমশীতল অমসৃণ কাঠখোঁটা স্পর্শ। “বিনা স্বদেশী ভাষা মেটে কি আশা” - এটা এখনও আমাদের শিক্ষা ব্যবস্থায় গভীরভাবে ছুঁয়ে যায়নি। শিক্ষা ব্যবস্থার সিঁড়ি বেয়ে একটু ওপরে উঠলেই বাংলা অক্ষরের দেখা পাওয়া কঠিন। কোন কোন বোচারা বাংলা লিখতেও ভুলে যায়। এ জায়গায় কবে আমার বলতে পারব “মেড ইন বাংলাদেশ” কে জানে!

একটা ছোট্ট গল্প বলি। এক আরব ফেরত ব্যক্তি বলছে, “আরব দেশে সব কতাই আরবিতে কয়। শুধু একটা ছাড়া - ‘আসসালামু আলাইকুম’।” বাংলাদেশের মানুষ সবসময়ই নিজেদের খুব চালাক ভাবেও আসলে আমরা খুব বোকা। সেই বোকামির সুযোগ নিয়ে সব সময়ই সব রকম খনির দেশ বাংলাদেশে বিদেশীরা ষড়যন্ত্র করেছে এবং করে চলেছে। আমাদের জন্যে আমাদের উন্নতির জন্যে আমরা কোনদিনই এক হতে পারিনি। ভাষার আগ্রাসন সাংস্কৃতিক আগ্রাসনেরই একটা গুরুত্বপূর্ণ দিক।

সবশেষ: “আসুন একুশের চেতনায় উদ্ভুদ্ধ হয়ে সর্বস্তরে বাংলা ভাষার ব্যবহার নিশ্চিত করি”।

লেখা: **বেনজীর শাওন**

আমাদের
স্বপ্ন



Unsubscribe Option

A Healthy Corporate Culture

Today in the Electro-Mechanic era the 'Unsubscribe' word is mostly related with unsubscribe from someone or some organization's eMail list. For marketing, different organizations have sent eMails with information of new products with discount or other features. It's a good form of marketing of those products in western world who have that opportunity to avail and have opportunity to purchase those products, but for the country like Bangladesh or other poor and developing countries who cannot avail them or don't have opportunity to purchase the products is really a disturb. Sex related webs and drugs follow the system most and most of them don't have any way to unsubscribe. Some web site or different online service providers do have newsletters or have system to send any update report to clients. Some cases they have a little link "Unsubscribe" and to be unsubscribed it is easier to be subscribed. Sometimes some eMails have explanation at the bottom like "you are getting that eMail because you are the member of our site". This gives a positive identification and reorganization to clients about the organization that ultimately leads to a healthy corporate image. But very interestingly some unsubscribe option plays opposite role. After subscribing you will find that mail again in the next week. Very bad practice!

Written by **Benzir Shaon**



Detail
Road

taken from an overbridge in Science Laboratory (Dhaka) area
Taken On 2004

RECENT ECONOMY

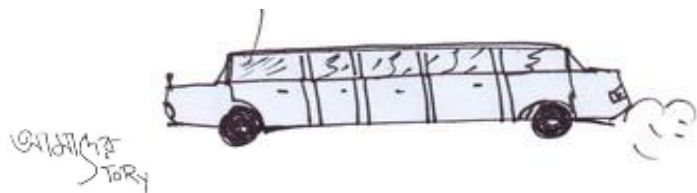
Commodity Price Rising Issue Corruption & Some Issues

Before coming the last Caretaker Government in Bangladesh corruption was another underground Don in our country. Corruption is such a problem that never be eliminated permanently, it can be decreased or controlled. Every part of the globe it's found there; more or less. But this problem is mostly seen in developing and under developed countries. Use of black money for the primary economic development of developing and under developed countries is a very normal fact. Corruption brings many problame, here is one: corruption creates an imbalance in society by creating sections of financially solvent and insolvent with a giant distance in that fact. And finally we find a chaos in society, many variables of society then get changes. Entrance of high priced product and price rising of other products is a change among those changes. Commonly it is seen that those who plays the leading role of the driver of society or nation are rich and mostly as they get opportunity to be corrupted, they involve in corruption. And finally we find them in financially solvent class. At market what happen, when a solvent one ask for price of a product he can purchase as he have that ability; but an insolvent one at the same time purchase less or don't purchase. At the end of the day, solvents don't go for too more initiatives to solve that price rising issue because of other business; because they still can afford. But unfortunately they are the key maker of taking those decisions. Insolvent class again been exploited here by the silence of the bosses of nation and society.

"Syndicate" has its own meaning which is not too bad, but today people hate and afraid of that word; it's about 'price rising syndicate' in our market. It's a most common discussion topic today. It can be easily believed that there really was a said syndicate as it's supported by some evidence; but interestingly this peculiar price rising nature is now fully not in the control of that syndicate. We live in a global village where every country is dependent on each other for many reasons. If there is any disorder in any country, the whole globe suffers. Oil is a vital instrument of transporting goods along with food. As oil price rises for different uncertainty and conflict in oil mine area Middle-East and in today's global prospect most of the products get transported, so finally this high oil price get added with transported product. That ultimately leads to reform market to a high priced market.

Natural disaster and population problame are another two major reasons behind it. Due to frequent natural disaster in many part of the globe we lose the production area and the production hampers for that time. At the same time population has increased and production has not been increased in parallel manner. Whatever the reason is commodity price would rise without pressing any magic switch but still it's possible to keep it tolerable if we can increase our earning by more economic activity and being conscious to our national and price issue. In all the cases government subsidy or decreasing tariff or tax is not a long-term or good solution. What we have to do is: we have to produce more products (all required category including agro-based product) locally and develop or set backward and forward linkage industries. If we can be self sufficient and decrease import, 'price?' – may be we can turn it to a gentle domestic animal, possible.

Written by **Benzir Shaon**



INTRODUCTION

i am from BANGLADESH



Let me introduce myself. I'm from such a country which is one of the richest countries in the world. We have nothing that we don't have. We have glorious history. We paid our life for our language which never occurred in the history of the mankind. Our unskilled villagers fought against the world's most modern Pak army of that time and snatched our independence within a shortest time, only nine months. We have splendid natural beauty, fertile plain land, excellent climate, longest sea beach and largest mangrove forest. We have beautiful hills, rivers, lakes, sea, forests, birds, flowers and many more. We produce the finest jute and tea in the world. We have one of the richest gas and coal mines. We have very glorious and strong intellectual and literary background. We have Nobel Prize in our country. We speak in Bangla which is world's one of the toughest and scientific languages. We have glorious literary background in that language which have many international glorious prizes, too. Our people are educated and friendly. We have different religious people, mostly Muslim. We truly maintain a smooth religious harmony. Our national cricket team is one of the 12 International Test Playing Cricket Team. We have many glorious structures in our country among them: Jamuna Multipurpose Bridge (the 11th longest bridge of the world), Vashani Novo Theater (one of the best-equipped planetariums in Asia), National Parliament Building, Bashundhara Shopping Mall (the largest shopping mall in South Asia) etc. are there. I'm saying about Bangladesh, a country in South-East Asia. I'm proud of her.

Written by **Benzir Shaon**



Detail
Subhanallahi Wa Bi Hamdihi, Subhanallahil Azim
 Drawn On: 14-02-2004

WAZIR
STORY

VALENTINE

Ma first **Love Letter** to Ma G.F.

“It's very much difficult to say something about...things will be changed day by day...and we are all getting older. Your hair will turn into gray. You will have your babies and your family. U know Love is a great feeling, people say 'falling in love'. It's something like falling in an endless black hole and nothing comes out of it, a one way journey or you can say it a spider net. I don't know whether you have ever fallen in love or not then things would have been different. Infatuation is not love, ejaculation is not love and even injection is not love. It's a feeling You will miss someone all the time even in your dreams. And without him you will feel You are all alone in this malicious world. I and I feeling lonely like dark night, both of us are all alone. And I'm talking to Myself like a fearful. Can u think of greenish day think its all rain and you are looking through the window? Rain is coming inside; room's every thing is getting wet. Can you smell the wetly soils, for rain..... U know how colors and light are related together and how color represents the light. Thank god u has eyes!!!!!!!!!!!!!! And I don't have anything and still I can define beauty and love...”

”

Will you love me...? If u stand for me, I will stand for you. If u love me I will give my life for u.

●●●●●●●●●●●●●●●●●●
Written by
Ahmed Faisal



LOVE
STORY

DECISION

eMail Service

PAID OR FREE?

Do you have any eMail address? If you are a new user you may have not face that trouble but those who have passed an age they are the sufferers. It's about bulk unwanted eMails in the inbox. Those who have many accounts in many places they know very well about the problem of filling out the mail box by junk mail. It has another name: it is "Spam". They contain advertisement, notice, virus or even false eMail. Sometimes eMail account holder compelled to change the eMail address to get rid. To protect users from that trouble eMail service providers have declared the eMail service will no longer been free, it will be paid service. Now the issue to debate is: should this service be remains free or paid.

Though the service providers have shown the reason of spam, but definitely there is a thick commercial motive behind it. eMail is the most common features of internet today and about all internet users use that. That's why, now business organizations trying to make more money from that service. If it really turns to a paid one what will happen?

Actually making eMail service paid will not ultimately stop junk mail, it may decrease a bit, but it's not sufficient. Many developing and under developed countries' people will not use internet because many of them use internet only to check their eMail account. So, ISPs (Internet Service Provider) will face a big drought in their business all over the world. Internet business will face a big challenge around the world specially the third world and developing nation. Most of the internet based service providers require client's eMail address and for that, this sector will also face challenge. And this will make an adverse effect in different trading and non-trading sectors around the globe.

So, what can happen? A category can be created, where special mails need to be paid that will get higher priority to be sent and received. In receivers eMail box it will showed specially (under a different section or it can be highlighted). On the other way, eMail account can be paid which custom is still running. But it shouldn't be turned to a fully paid service; it will be a big mistake!

Written by **Benzir Shaon**



OUR UNIVERSITY

No East No West East West Is The Best

Once upon a time student's used to come East West University from Mohakhali crossing by saying rickshaw puller, "Will you go BRAC centre" or said "Square Building". Both of them are existed till today, but one thing that has been created within that long time; that is the name of "East-West University". Physically that was there but today it made its own image by dropping the honest sweat day by day. Today it's a name, a name of trust and quality. In recent years EWU has got an honor of being the top listed private university in our country. EWU has created its own image by maintaining strong ethical standard in regular study and examination halls. Student's are here from different social level that has made an excellent student communication. The faculty members and staffs are also playing an important role for maintaining it. By having all the academic buildings together the university campus enjoys a different surrounding for the communication of students and teachers, even without having green fields like other public universities. The good news on it is: EWU has started to build its own home (campus). The university has some supporting departments for students, such as: Career Counseling Centre for ensuring jobs in market, Medical Centre for medical facility, Software Development Centre for different technical innovation and maintenances. Student Workers and Teaching Assistants are there to give support beside assigned course instructors. Students' have the opportunity to study in study rooms, 3 storied library along with a reference section. The university area has got a balanced socio-economic standard for everyone by having tiny tea stalls, photocopy shops and other external facilities. The students have listed their name in the book of honest and gentle students where the university has also played a hidden role. Here the faculties and staffs are working from dawn to dusk for maintaining its quality and working with a dream of growth. The club culture here on different specialized theme is playing an interesting role for taking the name of EWU out of the campus. Still if I try write more on it this writing may turn to more lines. So my pen should stop here.



Written by **Benzir Shaon**



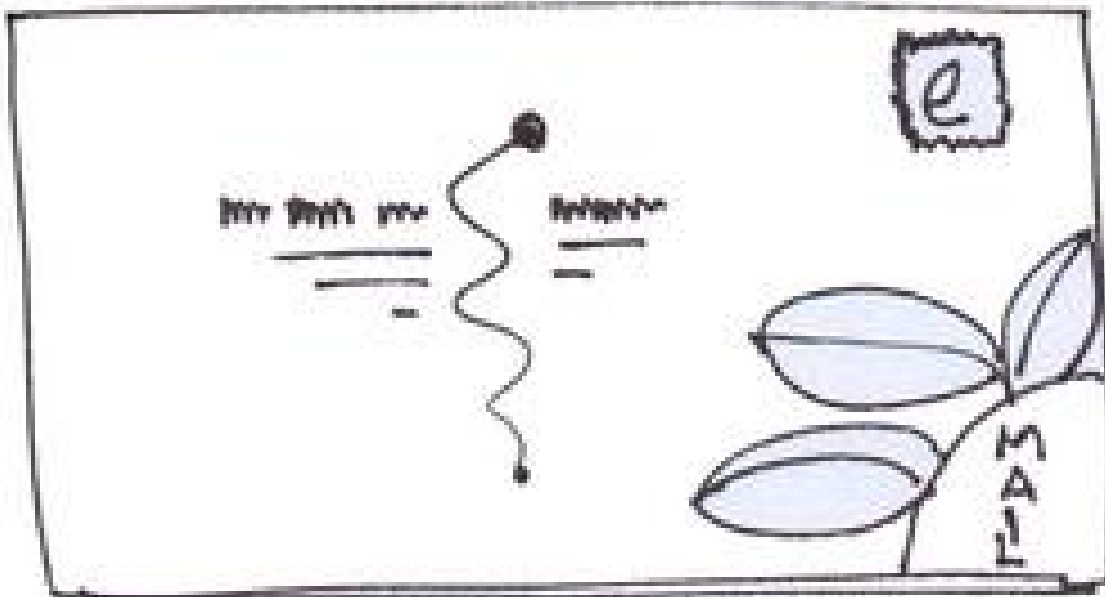
© 2008
Benzir Shaon

LOST HOBBY

STAMP IN MUSEUM

Technology has given us a lot, taken not less than that. Due to the blessing of technology we can say the words like “world is getting small” or “we are in a global village”. We can communicate through telephone or eMail; shorter, easier and cheaper. At the beginning of the modern scientific era we got telegraph, a little bit of telephone. At that time the major way of expressing full view of mind was letter. People used to write a lot of letters and postmen were busy all the times. During that time one interesting thing has been introduced to bring a well management in collecting postal charge and that was stamp. Day by day new ideas came; stamps became more and more colorful. People start to learn from stamps: places, landmarks, faces, letters, events and a lot more. At a time it became a very popular hobby not only for children but also for elders. People used to become proud of having more stamps, the exchange of stamps make collectors richer at stamp collection. Little children like to go to those homes where there is a possibility of getting stamps or like those relatives who can help them for that hobby. Book was there for stamp collectors to keep stamps in a better manner. It really made its own text of learning. Today children don't have leisure, it's hard to get their schedule; once they get any leisure they spend the time for computer games or television. Today we express us through the voice of cell phone; we do voice chat or write short eMail or SMS. We are forgetting to write letters and buying stamps. Are stamps going to sent museum along with letter writing & postman? Still aren't there people who collects stamps, love them? Has stamps lost their appeal of learning and strength of teaching? Please continue to make & collect more colorful stamps, please!

Written by **Benzir Shaon**



STAMP
STORY

POEM

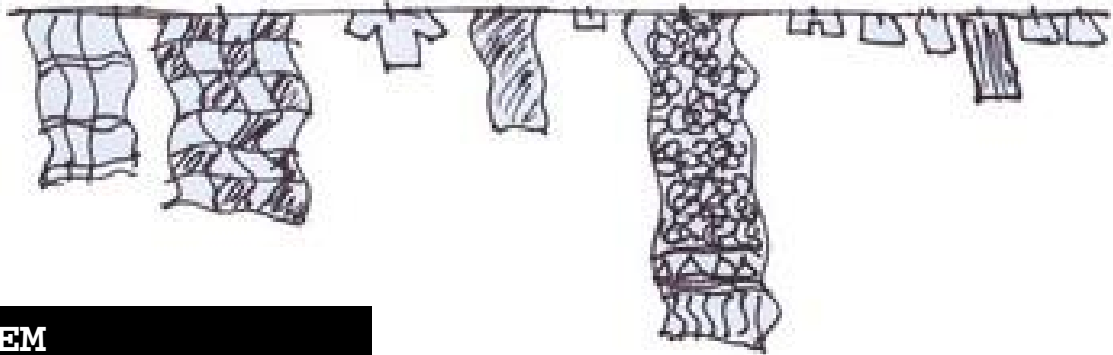
LOST



There was a lane where I always used to go,
 There were flowers of hope, cries of desires.
 Gentle winds played over and over,
 Touched my solder,
 Filled my lips with pleasures of lost.
 I was lost many times there,
 I was lost in mine.
 In the lane I knew very well,
 The place where I was used to lost.

Written by

Md Asif Nawaz



POEM

The Guest

Everybody is waiting for the Guest,
 Do you know who the Guest is!

Your parents, brother, grand-ma, grand-father and others are
 Praying for YOU,
 To ensure YOUR journey safe.

When will YOU come
 The Heavenly Soul!

Everybody prepares for YOU
 Clothes, bed
 But YOU are carelessly
 Playing in Mother's womb.

Written by

Md. Jahangir Alam Mondal

WORLD
STORY

LAST STORY



এক আঁটি পালংশাক

ইংলিশ মিডিয়াম পড়ুয়া এক মেয়েকে একবার খুব লজ্জা দিয়েছিলাম একটা প্রশ্ন করে। জানতাম পারবে না, এজন্যে সবার সামনেই জিজ্ঞাসা করেছিলাম। প্রশ্নটা একেবারে অবাস্তর হলেও এ উত্তরটাই অনেকের জানা নেই জানতাম। প্রশ্নটা ছিল, ‘বলোতো ধান গাছে তজ্জা হয়?’ বিজ্ঞানের বিভিন্ন বিষয়ে আমার ব্যাপক আগ্রহ থাকলেও নানা কারণে তা আমার পড়ার সৌভাগ্য হয়নি। জীবনে বাবার টানাটানিতে একাধিকবার গ্রামে গিয়েছি এবং সেখানে আমাদের এই জাতীয় ‘খাদ্যকরী’ (‘অর্থকরী’ শব্দটা থেকে ধার করলাম) ফসলটা মাটিতে পোতা অবস্থায় দেখার সৌভাগ্য হয়েছিল। উদ্ভিদ বিদ্যা আমার অপ্রিয়তম অংশ হলেও অতদূর থেকেও বুঝতে পারতাম ও জিনিসে কাঠের তজ্জা হতে গেলে ও গাছ আল্লাকে নতুন করে ডিজাইন করতে হবে। উপরের এ গল্পটা যখনকার তারও আগে আমি নিজে একটা লজ্জিত হবার গল্প বলি। শাকের মধ্যে পুঁইশাক আর লালশাক ছাড়া বাকি শাক আমি তখন চিনতাম না (এখনও চিনি না)। দুর্ভাগ্যবশত একবার এক পারিবারিক ডিউটি পড়ল আমার ওপর। সেটা হলো একআঁটি পালংশাক কেনার ডিউটি। সাধারণ্যে এটা তেমন সুকঠিন যুদ্ধ জয় করার মতো বিষয় না, কিন্তু আমার জন্য ও শাক চিনে কিনে আনার মত বিষয়টা ছিল রীতিমত ওয়ার্ল্ড কাপ জিতে আনার মতো। বাবা-মা ডিউটি আর হাতে টাকা গুঁজে বেরিয়ে গেছে অপিসের রাস্তায়। অনেক চিন্তা করে আমার এক বন্ধুকে ফোন দিয়ে প্রথম প্রশ্নটা করলাম, “দোস্ত পালংশাক চেনো?” ওর উত্তরটা ছিল, “দেখলে চিনবো”। আমি যেন ততক্ষণে ওয়ার্ল্ড কাপের অর্ধেকটা জিতে ফেললাম। হাঁটার গতি ত্রিগুণ করে আমার সেই অতিপ্রিয় বিশ্বস্ত গাইড বন্ধুর বাড়ি হাজির, এবং যথারীতি মহাসোৎসাহে তাকে নিয়ে কাঁচা বাজারের কাঁচা পথ ধরে বাজারে গিয়ে স্বয়ং হাজিরা দিলাম। কিন্তু আমার জন্যে এতবড় ট্র্যাজেডি অপেক্ষা করছিলো জানতাম না। আমার বন্ধুর বিশ্বস্ত বক্তব্য বিশ্বাসঘাতকতা করলো। মানে বুঝতে পারলাম, সেও আমার মতোই ডট ডট ডট। অনেক বুদ্ধি করে একটা দোকানের সামনে গিয়ে দাঁড়ালাম, যেখানে অনেক রকম শাক আছে এবং আনুমানিক পালংশাকও আছে। কোন দিকে নির্দেশ না করেই হেঁড়ে গলায় শুধালুম “এ্যাঁই, পালংশাক কত হে?” ব্যাটা দরদাম শুরু করার আগেই পালংশাকের দুর্নাম করলাম। জানতাম, কোন কাঁচা তরিতরকারীর দুর্নাম করলে বিক্রেতা যা করে তা হলো, তারা তার পন্য শূণ্যে তুলে ধরে ক্রেতার অক্ষিপটে একটা থ্রিডি এ্যনিমেশন তৈরী করে। আসলে ওটাই ভরসা ছিল। এবং আমার অনুর্বর মস্তিস্কের এই সাধারণ বিদ্যে অসাধারণ কাজে লাগলো। সেই বিদ্যের জোরে সে বার পার পেলাম। এই ঘটনার বহু বছর পর মা’র সাথে চাল কিনতে গিয়ে সে কথা মুচকি হাসি দিয়ে মনে পড়লো। মাছ, চাল কিংবা সজী কিনতে গেলে এখনও মনে পড়ে (এবং এখনও যথারীতি চিনিনা)। ঢাকার শহরের ছেলেমেয়েদেরকে একটা ঈষৎ কটুবাক্য প্রায়ই সামনে পেছনে শুনতে হয়। সেটা হলো, “ওরা হচ্ছে ফার্মের মুরগী”। সে যাই হোক এসব পন্য যদি মোবাইল প্যাকেজের মতো টিভিতে বিজ্ঞাপনের বিষয় হতো তাহলে বোধহয় সেই বন্ধুকে লাগতো না। আপনারা কি বলেন ?

লেখা: **বেনজীর শাওন**

আমাদের
স্বপ্ন

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STORY

