

NEWSLETTER (Nest)

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH



The Departmental had decided to reopen the Nest by providing a new name and new recognition. It was unanimously and strongly suggested that the Nest will continue by the Students' efforts.

"The Fall of the Duster"

By Sanatan Hemram

October 22, 2024

The duster, once so bold upon its throne,
Erased the chalk, the blackboard's trusted friend,
No rest it knew, though countless lines were shown,
Each day began, each day it faced the end.

Once Rag had been, but Rag was cast aside,
For Duster came, more powerful, more bright,
The teachers hailed it, praised its woollen pride,
No chalk dust clung; their hands were clean and light.

But soon the hands that praised became unjust,

For teachers flung it hard with wrathful might,
And though it served, it crumbled into dust,
A broken tool abandoned at night.

Thus Duster fell, its purpose thrown away,
A silent end to one that ruled the day.

Sanatan Hemram
Alumni, Department of English



WHAT IS LIFE??

By Rupom Roy
October 21, 2024

Oh God, You all knowing creator and director
Tell me Have we just live and died for nothing
Ordinary people lives to stay alive just for
Am I the same or 've You written else anything?
Are we born just for die? Is it called life?

The River that born from its origins
And it flows the streams carry it where
It has no complain, objection, tension for this
Because it has to go with the streams there
Is it the life which is the slave of fate?

Or the life is called with another name like I've
The huge blue sky remains blank and unwritten

As a guest Clouds play role to fill the gap
Like in life by the role sad and happiness taken
Is it the life which is so unbidden??

Or the Air which is ever powerful and swift
It flows from West to east and east to West
How life passes by profit to loss and loss to profit
And Sad to happy; happy to sad till the oldest
Is the life just for running??

Or Sun, an emerging light and spirited hitness
It removes darkness from world and mind
By burning itself it gives strength in brightness
As a light of inspiration to the hopeless mankind
Should the life be like this, tell me??

Rupom Roy
Alumni, Department of English



The Girl Who Can

By:- Biswajit Debnath
October 6 2024

A girl who is fighting for her freedom,
the world saw her like a sun with yellow spectrum.

We all need to change our mindset and see all the girls like our sister,
it will help our society grow up step by step like a semester.

In present days we saw girls with short
dresses and also uploading a video with short
dresses and it gets trend,
but we don't know how much girls are suffering and raped in our country in every second.

Now it's time to wake up and change our society that women are equal like men, it's time to take
justice and revenge by showing them that A Girl Who Can .

It's time to make a time machine and take back India into the past where girls were safe and
secure, it's sad to say but it's damn true my friend that now it's Kaliyug where our country isn't
safe and pure.

Thank You

Biswajit Debnath

Roll No:- 1722ENGH 0089





This is an initiative taken by the Department of English to enlarge the education and its quality. Literature can project one's feelings through black letters and it can sing the sorrow of an individual. So, we decided to project the feelings of individuals through this platform weekly. Stay tuned to feel the literature.

SITUATION

Susmita Barman

Can you imagine these days will come!
 Mother of the earth will cry!
 A giant spread his paws like "Germ"
 Every happiness will fly!

I can hear the cry of the mother from far ,
 I can hear the bell ring ,
 Mother unable to touch and see her dead child,
 day by day it spread the wing.
 Fresh word come" Isolation ""Quarantine ""lockdown", now start curfew,
 Men's life became intolerable in town,
 But now God may show virtue.

Storm reduces by cleanliness and vaccine
 The giant is now in drowsiness, it's the scene.



Subhankar

ধরনী মোদের জননী

ধরনী মোদের জননী

তোমরা এখনও তা বোঝনি।

তার বৃকে আমরা ধরেছি প্রাণ

তারই প্রকৃতি মোদের শিখায় জীবনের

গান তবু কি করছি আমরা?

পূরণ করতে মনের আশা

ধ্বংস করছি প্রকৃতির সুখের বাসা।

কাটছি গাছ, বায়ু করছি দূষিত, মাটি করছি নষ্ট

এরই ফলে ভুগতে হবে অনেক অনেক কষ্ট।

তাই বলি -

পরিষ্কার হও, পরিচ্ছন্ন হও, সতর্ক হও এফুনি,

নইলে এতো কষ্ট সহিতে পারবে কি

আর ধরনী মোদের জননী?



কলেজ প্রেম

দেবজিৎ সূত্রধর

কিছুদিন আগেই ফেসবুক এ একটি লাইন পড়লাম যা আমার জীবনে সাথে খুব ভালো ভাবে মিলে গেলো তারপর ভাবলাম কেনো? লাইন টি হলো -

"উপসংহার এ যদি বিচ্ছেদ থাকে

তাহলে সূচনা এত সুন্দর কেনো?

সবে স্কুল পাশ করে কলেজ এ উঠলাম ক্লাস তো কলেজ এ গিয়ে করা হয়নি করণার কারণে সব তো অনলাইন এ চলছিল। ফাস্ট সেমিস্টার তো সিঙ্গেল ভাবেই কাটলাম

তখন একজন কে এমনি ভালো লেগেছিলো বুঝতেই তো পারছি বয়স এর দোষ। কলেজ তো তখন বেশি যাওয়া হতো না শুধু কোনো অফিসিয়াল কাজ করার জন্য যাওয়া হতো স্কলারশিপ জমা ভর্তি ফর্ম জমা দেওয়া এই সব এর জন্য। তখন একটু বন্ধুদের মজা দেওয়ার জন্য বলেছিলাম একে আমার সেই লাগে। হলো বন্ধু রা সব খ্যাপানো শুরু করে দিলো এমনকি একজন বিদ্বেশরী মায়ের মন্দির বিয়ে দেওয়ার কথাও বলে ফেলো।

আমরা কথা বলতাম ম্যাসেঞ্জার সেরকম কিছু না এমনি ফ্রেন্ড হিসেবেই হতো কথা। তখন ফার্স্ট সেমিস্টার শেষ সেকেন্ড সেমিস্টার চলছে হয়তো মনে নাই। সরস্বতী পূজো তে গেলাম দেখা করার জন্য গেলাম দেখা হলো কথা বলিনি লজ্জা পাচ্ছিলাম। সব হলো বাড়ি গেলাম এসএমএস করলাম বললাম দেখলাম কথা বলা হলো না এই সেই কথা। কিন্তু ভালোবাসা হয়নি এমনি ফ্রেন্ড হিসেবেই বলতাম। সেকেন্ড সেমিস্টার এর মাঝের দিকে সব ঘুরে গেলো

বাকিটা পরের সপ্তাহে



Edited by- Shubhadeep Goswami

(English Department), J.M.M.C, Patiram

NEWSLETTER (Nest)

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

Dated 03.10.2022



The day today:

October 3 is the 276th day of the Gregorian calendar. Cincinnati Reds pitcher, Adolfo Luque, was the first Latino in a World Series; Ginsberg's "Howl and Other Poems" cleared an obscenity charge. President Bush signed the Emergency Economic Stabilization Act of 2008. Famous birthdays include Gwen Stefani and Stevie Ray Vaughn. Today is Mean Girls Day.

We are trying to improve our quality and quantity by adding more people and their contributions. You can appreciate us by sending mail (onlinejmmc3@gmail.com) or WhatsApp message (8972122403,9804281036). Our members are trying their best solely to share and enlarge their imaginations.

NEWSLETTER (Nest)

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

Dated 10.10.2022

The Day Today:

10th is the 283rd day in the Gregorian calendar. On this day then Vice President Spiro Agnew resigned after being charged with income tax evasion; the Women's Social and Political Union was founded in Britain to support voting rights for women, and the Great Chicago Fire was ignited by a barn accident. Famous October 10th birthdays include Dale Earnhardt, Jr. and pop singer Mya. Today is World Mental Health Day and National Hug a Drummer Day.

প্রেমের খেলা

কর্মণ্যেবাধিকারস্তে মা ফলেশু কদাচন
মা কর্মফলহেতুর্ভূমা তে সঙ্গোহস্তুকর্মণি।।“

অর্থাৎ মানুষের উচিত কর্ম ফলের আশা না করে ,নিয়মিত কর্ম করে চলা। ভগবৎ গীতার এই শ্লোক টির বিশাল প্রভাব দেখা যায় প্রত্যেক প্রেমিক প্রেমিকার জীবনে। ভবিষ্যতের চিন্তা লাটে তুলে বর্তমান টা নিয়ে মেতে থাকে।

আল্লনা সবে যৌবনে পা দিয়েছিল , উঠতি বয়সে মন ও শরীর দুটোই বড্ড চঞ্চল হয়ে উঠেছে। শরীরে তার অদ্ভুত চমক , শ্রাবণের মেঘের মত ঘন কালো চুল কোমর পর্যন্ত , লাউ শাকের লতানো গাছের মত লক লকে কোমর , তবে শরীরের স্বাস্থ্য তেমন খারাপ ছিল না। এক সময় পাড়ার যে সব পুরুষদের কে সে কথায় কথায় খেপাতে এখন তাদের দেখে লজ্জা পায় তার ,চোখ লুকিয়ে চলে। জাতিতে বৈরাগী। বেশি দিনের কথা নয় তবুও তখন কার সময় মেয়ের বয়স 14 হতে হতেই বিয়ের সানাই বেজে যেত। আল্লনার ক্ষেত্রে বা তার উল্টো কেনো হবে, তারপর ওপরে যুবতী মেয়ে , ছেলে ছোকরা রা নজর লাগিয়ে চলে। মা বাপের দুশ্চিন্তা দূর করে সে গেলো স্বশুর বাড়ি। স্বশুর বাড়ি বটে কিন্তু স্বশুর নেই , গত হয়ে গেছে। আছে শাশুড়ি , দেওররা আর জা। তোমরা ভাবছো প্রেমের গল্পঃ , কিন্তু প্রেম কোথায় ?

বাকি টা পরের সপ্তাহে ...

SUBHANKAR



কলেজ প্রেম পার্ট টু

দেবজিৎ সূত্রধর

বাকি টা পরের সপ্তাহে লিখার কথা ছিল কিন্তু মাঝে তো লিখা হলো না পূজো গেলো পূজোতে ঘোরা আনন্দ হলো। আমার পূজো তো ভালোই কাটলো সপ্তমী, অষ্টমী, নবমী দশমী, একাদশী, দ্বাদশী পর্যন্ত আনন্দ করেছি। তোমাদের পূজো কমন কাটলো ?

বেশি কথা না বলে শুরু করা যাক ,

কোথায় যেনো ছিলাম ভুলে গেছি দাড়াও একটু দেখে নেই,,,,

মনে পড়লো

সেকেন্ড সেমিস্টার এর মাঝে ওর সাথে কথা বলা প্রায় বন্ধ করে দিলাম। ভালো লাগতো না পরে বুজলাম এটা শুধু আকর্ষণ ছিল কিছুই ছিল না। আমি আমার মতো চলা শুরু করলাম ফেসবুক হোয়াটস অ্যাপ নিয়ে থাকতাম তখন তো পড়াশুনা নাই অনলাইন এক্সাম আর কি চাই। কলেজ এ অনলাইন ক্লাস মজা হি মজা। সব ঠিকি চলছিল একদিন এক বান্ধবী বললো ওর একটা বান্ধবী কে একটা কলেজ গ্রুপ এ যোগ করতে বললো আমি নম্বর নিলাম এসএমএস করলাম গ্রুপ এর লিঙ্ক দিলাম যোগ হলো। তারপর এমনি কথা হলো এই সেই ঠিক করে পরিচয় হলো। অনেক কথা হলো একদিন অনেক কথা হলো প্রথম দিন ভালো মন্দ সব। ওই খুব মিশুক মেয়ে কথা বলা শুরু করলে ছাড়তেই ইচ্ছে করতো না খুব ভালো মেয়ে। দ্বিতীয় দিন কথা বলছি এই কথা বলার মধ্যে যে কখন ওকে ভালোবেসে ফেলেছি বুঝতেই পারিনি। আমরা দ্বিতীয় দিন কথা বললাম রাত হলো আমি তখন তাড়াতাড়ি ঘুমাতাম তাই আমি ওকে শুভঃ রাত্রি বলে ঘুমিয়ে পড়লাম ওই একটু দেরি করে ঘুমাতো। পর দিন সকাল হলো এর মধ্যে রাতে ওকে নিয়ে স্বপ্ন দেখছি কি স্বপ্ন দেখছি সেটা মনে নাই ওকে শুভঃ সকাল বললাম। এটা চলছে তৃতীয় দিন ওই ও ঘুম থেকে উঠলো আমাকে শুভঃ সকাল বললো আবার কথা বলা চালু সারাদিন কথা হলো আমি তখনও ওকে বলিনি যে আমি ওকে নিয়ে স্বপ্ন দেখছি বলতে কেমন কেনো লাগছিলো। রাত হলো কথা বলছি বলতে বলতে শেষ এ বলেই দিলাম যে ওকে নিয়ে স্বপ্ন দেখছি ওই বললো কি স্বপ্ন আমি বললাম মনে নাই আর সত্যি মনে ছিল শুধু ওকে দেখছি এটাই মনে আছে। আমি যেমন ওকে ভালোবেসে ফেলেছি ওইও আমাকে ভালোবেসে ফেলেছে সেটা আমরা কেও কাও কে বলিনি। রাত হলো যে যার মতো ঘুমিয়ে পড়লাম। চতুর্থ দিন সকাল হলো আমি উঠলাম ঘুম থেকে কথা হলো এই ভাবে কথা বলতে বলতে কখন দুজন এর মধ্যে একটা অন্য রকম বন্ধন হয়ে গেলো বুঝতেই পড়লাম না। আমি ওকে বললাম do you love me?

থাক এইটুকুই উত্তর টা না হয় পরের গল্পে শুনো.....

অনেক বড়ো হয়ে গেলো তো তোমারই বিরক্ত হয়ে যাবে কি কি সব লিখছে।



On September our weekly online Newsletter was inaugurated by our honourable Principal Sir on behalf of the college. Our Students and specially Fifth Semester students participated on that occasion.

I spent quality times with those students of Youth Parliament ,courtesy by Political Science Department on 30th September. Most of the participants were from English Department and they showed their excellence.



On 27 th September on behalf of IQAC we the Department of English successfully coordinate the college. Our students done well in that event by listening Beauty Madam attentively.



It's a propitious opportunity for the novice writers - a good, great and golden initiative by the J.M.M. College and especially by Mr. Shubhadeep Goswami. I thank all the writers, readers, staff, well wishers associated with this NEWSLETTER. Looking forward to its eminence and preeminence -
 "As long as you have hard work in your stride
 Good Luck will always be by your side."
 Rathi Ranjan Nath
 HM Daralhat High School (H. S.)

NEWSLETTER (Nest)

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

Dated 17.10.2022

The Day Today:

17 October in Indian history – What is today in history India 17 October

October 17 famous birthdays in India – Famous people that have birthdays on this day in history 17 October

1941-Sarita Joshi, Indian stage, television and film actress.

1947-Simi Garewal, Indian actress and a talk show hostess.

1957-Hemant Gupta, Judge of Supreme Court of India.

1965-Sanjay Kapoor, Indian film actor and producer.

1970-Anil Kumble, former Indian cricketer, coach, and commentator, who played Tests and ODIs for 18 years.

1973-Bhagwant Mann, Indian politician.

1986- Leishangthem Tonhoingambi Devi, Indian film actress.

1992-Keerthy Suresh, Indian film actress who appears in Tamil, Telugu and Malayalam films.

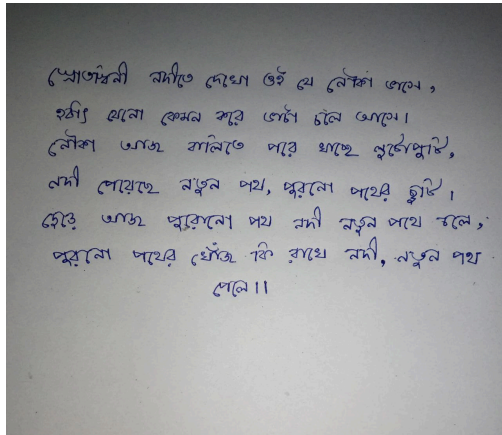
1992-Pranitha Subhash, Indian film actress who appears in Kannada, Telugu and Tamil language films.

October 17th is the 290th day in the Gregorian calendar. On this day recreational use of cannabis was legalized in Canada; Mother Teresa was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize, and OPEC imposed an oil embargo on countries it viewed to be supporting Israel during the Yom Kippur War. Famous October 17th birthdays include playwright Arthur Miller, Ziggy Marley, and Mae Jamison. Today is National Pasta Day and National Mulligan Day.



Dictionary Day on October 16 celebrates the birth of Noah Webster, an American writer who was born in 1758. Webster is best-known for publishing the first dictionary in 1806, which he continued to compile and expand for the next 27 years. When his dictionary was published in 1828, it was a formidable resource packed with useful words and spelling updates. Webster was a true pioneer for creating the reference book we use so ubiquitously, so we're celebrating him today!

<https://nationaltoday.com/dictionary-day/>



Sunanda Mohanta, 5th Semester

ବିରହ

ଭାଲୋବାସା କି ପୂଣତାୟ?
 ନାକି ଭାଲୋବାସା ବିରହେ?
 ପ୍ରେମିକାର ହୃଦୟ ପ୍ରଶ୍ନ କରେ
 ସେଇ ଅବୁଝା ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟାୟ,
 ତୋମାର ହାତେ ଆମାର ହାତ
 ନୀଳ ଆକାଶେର ତାରା,
 ତୋମାର ଶାନ୍ତ ଚୋଥେ
 ଚଞ୍ଚଳ ଡେଓ ଏର ବସେ ଚଲା,
 ଡୁବେ ଗେଛିଲାମ ତୋମାର ଚୋଥେ
 ଦେଖିନି ଆର ବସେ ଚଲା ନଦୀ,

সেই শান্ত পরিবেশে মিষ্ট পাখির গান।
চোখে খুজে পেয়েছিলাম অমোঘ শান্তি।
মাঝে মাঝে ভেসে এসেছিল মেঘ।
কিন্তু আজ তুমি নেই,
তুমি আমার নও।
ভালোবাসার পূণ্যতায় হত বিরহে,,
তাই আজও তোমায় নিয়ে গান বাঁধি ॥
"আমি তোমারো বিরহে রহিব বিলীন
তোমাতে করিব বাস
দীর্ঘ দিবস দীর্ঘ রজনী
দীর্ঘ বরষা মাস"



Sunanda Mohanta, 5th Semester

NAGA DHANAM

Subhankar

It was happen when I was in class nine . My father wanted to make a temple in our courtyard . Some years ago he suffered by some difficult physical problem. So he prayed to our Kula Devi to cure him and promised to make a mandir of MANASHA DEVI and surprisingly his health issues were cured within seven days which all the renowned physicians and doctors of Kolkata and Chennai had failed to solve. We all were very happy. Soon he got busy in his job and work and was forget about the promise and doing late to complete it.

One evening I was in my bed and doing my lessons. Suddenly I felt something in my backside . I turned and looked and screamed in fear. There was a poisonous brown black snake raised its hood towards me. At the moment a cold wind passed by my right ear and Murmured

something. I just jumped from bed and called my mother , she rushed out from her room and came to me. Then there was nothing , the snake was vanished , mother searched all the room thoroughly but find nothing . That night I slept in my mother's room.

On an another day ,an another snake was found in kitchen when my mom was cooking . We took these incidents as normal till a Sadhu baba visited our house. It was Saturday, a Sadhu baba in saffron dressing and Some chains of Rudraksha in his neck and arms ,came to us. Mother offered him to sit . But he didn't sit ,moreover suddenly he said somewhat that shocked us.

"It is a 'Naga Vita' and Naga Devi is very mourn on this kind of misbehave that you did to her . Once you promised to her if she help you you would made a mandir of her and worship her, but you haven't kept your promise " said the sadhu baba and went away. We were just shocked. I informed to my father and he came back to the home, and felt very guilty. As soon as he called masons and started the work of mandir . One day a worker was digging the ground, Unexpectedly he found a silver bangle designed like a Snake . He gave it to my father . On this night my mother ordered in the dream to establish this bangle at the place of Devi's idol . After 1 month the mandir was ready and as per the dream we took it to the place of Devi's idol. Till now we haven't experienced anything furious incident with the blessing of MANASHA devi . Her blessings is really a treasure to us .



Subhankar ,5th semester

কল্পতরু

"বিশ্বাসে মেলায় বস্তু তর্কে বহুদূর"

সুনন্দা মহন্ত

শুনেছিলাম কল্পতরু হলো এমন এক গাছ যার কাছে গিয়ে নিজের মনের ইচ্ছে প্রকাশ করলে সেটা পূরণ হয়ে যায়। এই কল্পতরুর নামটা শুনেছিলাম মহাভারতে যাইহোক সেইসময় এত গুরুত্ব দেইনি কিন্তু এই ইচ্ছে পূরণের প্রয়োজন হয়েছিল

উচ্চমাধ্যমিক পরীক্ষার সময়, কারন এই পরীক্ষাই ভালো ফল না করতে পারলে তো নিজের স্বপ্ন পূরন হবে না ভালো কলেজ এ ভরতি হতে পারব না। বেশি না আমার শুধু ৯৩ শতাংশ নাম্বার পাওয়া সংকল্প ছিল ৩ শতাংশ বেশি ধরেছিলাম কারন সেটা এমনি ৯০ শতাংশে চলে আসবে।

পরিশোনা চলছে জোরকদমে,এই একবছর এ না কোথাও ঘুরতে যাওয়া না অন্য কিছুতে অংশগ্রহণ করা শুধু পড়া আর পড়া। কিন্তু এত পড়াশোনা করার পরেও মনে মনে একটা ভয় কাজ করছিল যদি না আসে ৯৩% মার্কস। তারপর হঠাৎ মনে পরলো এই সময় কল্পতরুর সাহায্য আমার দরকার তাই জানার চেষ্টা করলাম কোথাই পাবো এই কল্পতরু, অনেক কেই বলেছিলাম কেও বলতে পারেনি কেও তো আবার নামটায় শোনে নি, তারপর একদিন দিদুন এর সঙ্গে ফোনে কথা বলছিলাম তখনই প্রশ্ন টা দিদুনকে করলাম, দিদুন কে বেশি কিছু বলিনি শুধু বলেছিলাম " দিদুন মহাভারতে যে কল্পতরু আছে বাস্তবে সেই কল্পতরু কী পাওয়া যায়?" তখন দিদুনই বলেছিল বাড়ির আশেপাশের কোনো বটগাছকে কল্পতরু ভেবে সেই গাছের গোঁড়ায় একমাস রোজ ভোরবেলা একঘোটি জল ঢাললে আর তার সঙ্গে নিজের মনের ইচ্ছে প্রকাশ করলেই সেই ইচ্ছে পূরন হয়।

আমি আর দেরি না করে শুরু করেদিলাম এই কাজ, পয়লা বৈশাখ থেকে শুরু করেছিলাম পুরো একমাস একই ভাবে জল ঢাললাম আর বলেছি আমি যেন শুধু উচ্চমাধ্যমিক এ ৯৫ শতাংশ নাম্বার পেয়ে যায়। শেষমেশ সেই দিনটা চলেই এলো যেদিন থেকে আমার পরীক্ষা শুরু। রোজ পরীক্ষা দিয়ে বাড়ি এসে আগেই বাবাকে বলেদিলাম কোন বিষয় এ কত নাম্বার পাবো। পরপর চারটে পরীক্ষা ভীষন ভালোই দিয়েছিলাম। আর এই চারটে পরীক্ষা দেওয়ার পর চলে এল করোনা পরীক্ষা স্বগিত হয়েগেল তখন থেকেই শুরু হলো চিন্তা আর হয়ত ইচ্ছে পূরন হবে না। কিন্তু পরীক্ষার ফল তো আর আটকে রাখা যায় না,তাই প্রকাশ হয়েগেল ফল আমি পেয়েছি ৯৪.৩ শতাংশ। ভালোই নাম্বার পেয়েছি সবাই বলছিল বাবাও খুশি হয়েছিল কিন্তু আমি যেন কোথাও গিয়ে ভাবছিলাম কল্পতরু এটা কী করলো আমার সাথে আমায় তো সমস্যাই ফেলেদিলো!

কল্পতরু বলে সত্যি কিছু আছে নাকি মিথ্যে||

সমাপ্ত



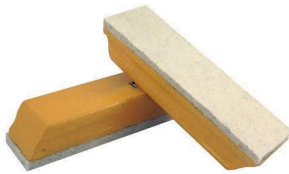
Sunanda Mohanta, 5th semester v

NEWSLETTER (Nest)

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

Dated 07.11.2022

The Day Today: National Cancer Awareness Day is observed on November 7 in India. The day highlights the significance of increased awareness about cancer prevention and early detection for the general public. The National Cancer Control Programme was initiated in 1975 to provide cancer treatment facilities in the country.



THE MASTER DUSTER

By Subhankar ,

Sabuj is in class five. He is very Impish and restless in his school and home also. All day long he runs in his school corridors, fights with boys and even does pranks with teachers. Sometimes his parents are called by teachers for this kind of behaviour. But his rough behaviour never stopped.

He is always mucking on the Blackboard with chalk after every class and teachers have to clean it up. It seems that he has a special enmity with chalk and duster . Always he scribbled in his room walls with chalks , Snappiness them like spindles and throws the duster here and there , stretches out its soft soul from its wooden part and dab it's dust to his friends faces and pants.

This is Monday . Like everyday he is playing with a Duster. Suddenly he throws it into the sky and runs to catch it. But by mistakenly the duster fell down on his head . It starts bleeding from his head . Sabuj sits down on a bench . He feels misty in his eyes and soon they fall into dark.

When he opens his eyes , he finds himself in an empty room which is exactly like their class room. His blue school bag is under his head. Sabuj rises up and stands. In the next moment he hears a voice of a person who calls him by his name . He looks back and gets shock. A Duster of his height with legs ,hands and face like a human being. The duster introduces itself as Master of all dusters. It tells Sabuj that it will punish him . If he doesn't stop his foul play and rough behaviour on

everything , it will wipe him out and vanish him from the world. Saying this , the duster touches his school bag and the bag wipes out and disappears in the air . Now Sabuj gets scared of it . He promises to the Master Duster that further he will never break anything and will take care of everything. But the Master Duster doesn't stop . It comes step by step towards him. Sabuj closes his eyes and shouts out in fear .

He opens his eyes and finds him in the bed . His mother thanks God saying that her son has open his eyes ,after 2 hours from when he was found by his friends ,fainted on a bench.

I don't know if the Master Duster came again in his life after the incident ? But it really wipes out all his bad habits, and now he is a gentle boy .



Duster's love

Debjit

Oneday a Duster came to college for his work . Everyone came to college for their works like chalk, blackboard,chair, table. Duster joined his work and clean blackboard. Everyday duster came and do his work. Oneday the Duster was walking the college with his friends. Then the Duster saw a beautiful Blackboard .The Duster fell in love with Blackboard at first sight.

The Duster went to his home. The Duster was trying to sleep but couldn't sleep. The beautiful Blackboard kept coming in his dream. Duster spent whole night without sleep. Next morning the Duster went to his college. The Duster started finding the Beautiful Blackboard. But the beautiful Blackboard did not to the college. The Duster did not find the beautiful Blackboard.

Next day the Duster found the beautiful Blackboard. The Duster went to the Beautiful Blackboard and told his feelings. But the beautiful Blackboard was already committed with a Chalk. After hearing this the Duster's heart was broken. Then the Duster went to house and he was listening sad song. The song was

' Sometimes, all I think about is you

Late nights in the middle of June

Heat waves been faking me out

Can't make you happier now'

This love story ended before it began.



LIFE Of A DUSTER

A very familiar classroom item is the blackboard Duster. Of course in offline class because in online class it is not even needed. It never gets tired even after deleting hundreds of lines everyday. The time had not yet begun and Duster had not yet taken his place among the rest of the important things in the classroom. Blackboard, Table, Chair, Bench etc everyone had settled down and became friends with each other. Bench, however, did not need any close friends. But the table and chair were very good friends. They are always by each other's side. Similarly there were very good relationships between Blackboard, Rag and Chalk. Suddenly the relationship between them began to deteriorate. It got so bad that when Rag went to talk to Blackboard and Chalk, Blackboard would kill him. The teachers would also get bored due to the high amount of fighting. Rag understood that he would not stay in this classroom much longer. Already the blackboard and chalk complained to the teachers that they no longer wanted their weak friend Rag and wanted a new stronger and more durable and good looking one. To get rid of this daily trouble, teachers also accepted Blackboard and Chalk without thinking about Rag. And then in 1863 American Businessman John L. Hammett made blackboards and chalks new friend name Duster. He gave Chalk Eraser his another name to make their friendship more special. He made this Duster by covering woolen clothes with pieces of wood. This Duster walked right into the classroom and quickly became friends with everyone. Being good looking and having more power everyone gave him a lot of importance. The teachers also love this Duster a lot because he had a lot of benefits for them too. Previously, while wiping with a Rag, the Chalk powder would stick to the hands again and again. Everyone was benefited but the benefit of teacher was more noticeable. But it is said that more is not better. Then the teachers did what they should not have done with him (Duster). The teacher used to throw the Duster at the students to punish them if they did not read or they got any answer wrong. As a result that they came when the teacher threw the Duster to hit the last bench student and the Duster hit the wall and broke into two pieces. The teacher and some

students went and saw the Duster had no sense. Despite many efforts,he could not regain his consciousness and thus he breathed his last.

MORAL : "A THING SHOULD BE USED FOR THE PURPOSE FOR WHICH IT IS MADE"

Sunanda Mohanta



A LESSON FROM DUSTER

My grandfather gave me a lovely box on my sixth birthday. There were some pens, pencils, erasers and also a duster. I was happy and also curious about the duster, because the duster is useless to me. So,I asked my grandfather that why he gave me the duster. And he told me that it is a magical duster. All problems can be solved by this. I was surprised and I said how it is possible? But grandfather didn't say anything just smile.

After that I thought a lot about this duster for few days. I got frustrated about it and gave up this thought. After that many days and years passed. When I was eighteen years old,my grandfather became very sick and after few days later he died. But when he was sick,he reminded me about the magical duster again. Again, I started thinking about it. But because of his death I forgot about this duster.

After three or four years later I got a job. I was doing my work very well and I was very happy. But this happiness didn't last long. I made a mistake in a big project of my company. For which I got a warning that if I couldn't solve this problem I will be expelled from my job. I got frustrated about this news. Also I was so depressed. So, I couldn't solve this problem.

One day, I was sitting on my study table thought about that how can I solve this problem. At that time, suddenly, I remember of this magical duster. Also I remember that my grandfather told me,it is a problem solver. So I started looking for it. Few times later,I realised that instead of giving time

for the duster I could devote this time to my work. And I did that. I tried to solve this problem with serious mind.

After few hours later , I solved my mistake. Atlast I smiled a smile of relief. Next day, I submitted these project to my boss. And I secured my job . On that night my grandfather came in my dream and said,"have you seen the magic of my magical duster?" Then I woke up and I began to search for the meaning of my grandfathers words.

Actually,my grandfather wanted to say that when we get in problem we all become frustrated and depressed. But we can't move with our problem in our life. So, we have to move on from our problem and focus on other things. Just we need to refresh our mind . So that, we can properly connect our mind to our problem.

Susmita Debnath

Duster

In the classroom We see many essential things. They are most important to the teachers and the students.Like chair,table

,board,chalk and duster. In this things duster's essentialities is different. This is not very big it is small, between 5 to 8 inches .One side of this part is hard that is made of hard wood. And another side is soft that is made of soft things. When the teachers write on the blackboard with chalk and then it wipe out by the duster . So duster is used for vanishing the word that we write on our blackboard. There are another work of duster is when student misbehaves , teachers punishe them by the hard side of the duster. Overall, if we see , duster is most useful things that we used for some good works,like to vanish words or to punish someone.



Ashim Karmakar

DUSTER

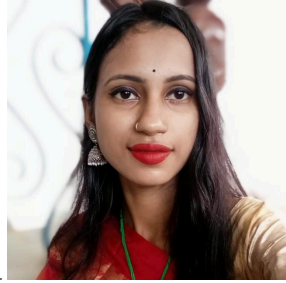
Swapna karmakar 1200731

Vivekananda Gayanpith , the best school of Nadia. kamal studied Vivekananda Gayanpith at 1975. Kamal and his all friends afraid their math teacher Ashis Bose , he came his classrooms with his own colourfull Duster , covered with steel plate , given by his grandmother . He was very angry of those students who came late at his class. A new students came our class room and sit behind kamal's brench .He was their new classmate Rahul , an intelligent student also . Their math teacher Ashis liked Rahul only for his honesty and his intelligence. One day Kamal was too late for his class, so he punished by his math teacher. Kamal was so angry for his teacher's behaviour , so he plet Ashis's favourite Duster out of the window. That day was the farewell of his math teacher Ashis , so the school celebrated the farewell ceremony. Rahul told Ashis sir about the behaviour of Kamal , but strange to heard this he was smiling.Kamal afraid, he dropped the Duster on the table and run far away fromhis school. A horrible sound trembled Kamal , but he can not stop .After 20 years , Kamal stopped and back his childhood school andemnters his classroom with the panic of his math teacher. After entering his classroom he saw the Duster at these place where he dropped it before twenty years, but the classroom is blank and filled with darkness . Even he understands that the horrible sound was the sound of blasting cylinder.....

THE STORY OF NIGHT

Your black body attracted every bright,
The white smile on your black face shined ,
Thousand glow warm flies with their light.
The chilled joyful air flows like blind.
The sound of owl enamored the silence,
Tired sun hide his daylight for rest ,
Peace mind of those bride makes violence,
The softness of stream deals your brest .
Your eternal beauty is now shamed,
Your virtuous darkness is corrupted,
For their cruelty your black is blamed .
The innosence of darkness is stopped.
The reality of your dark, now pressed .
They lost your softness and be tressed .

Swapna karmakar 1200731



Get Back Story of a Duster

-Susmita Barman

It was evening. Ava was returning from her daily work. She suddenly fall down in ground by something. She can't identify it in dim light, but she felt unknown pain in her heart suddenly.

She quickly came back home and discovered that it was a duster. After identifying , she became more curious ,she seemed that she was finding something on the duster. She used more water, cloth for washing it. Though her mother, brother were asking "why she is doing this?"she gave no reply to them and carried on her work.

Two hours later, Ava started to cry more loudly and felt on ground keeping the duster on her heart. Her mother take the duster and discovered that it was the same duster which was given to Ava by her late father, in her last birthday. It seemed floating in the eye of Ava's mother, lying on the bed. Ava's father, "Ava , take care of this valuable box, this every Mathematical instrument is very loveable things for a person who loved mathematics.These will give you the strength"

Ava's father was a spiritual person. Perhaps, for this reason he writes in every instrument "Radha" name. He believed Radharani will bless Ava after his passing away . So, they carefully kept the instruments and always believed Radharani.

Ava in her professional life always take the Duster with her . She thought that in this Duster there is still the touch of her father. But one day she lost the Duster for stealing her purse by somebody. But today again , she get the Duster by the blessings of Radharani . Ava's eyes seems can't stop raining today.



Susmita Barman

THE HISTORICAL DUSTER

By Kuntal Halder

It was Monday noon and I was returning from college. I am feeling so tired and hungry. So after reaching at home I had my bath and lunch. And soon I fallen asleep . The deepsleep turned to a reverie . I saw my school days . I remembered the scolding of teachers, the funny event, rushing in schools and the “Duster”. The Duster of our bengali teacher Mr. Anil Kumar Das. It was the duster that only he used it . It was covered with gold plate. Everyone knew that it had some special story . One day a new student Kamal came to class and asked sir what the story was behind this.

Then the sir began the story from the starting of the class. He started that there was a big reason behind that. Actually it was the special duster of his grandfather. His grandfather was a renowned teacher. He was a great person at heart . He had a dream of teaching students at free of cost and his mission was to teach at least 1000 students at free of cost . But unfortunately he completed just 800 students through his whole teaching life . And after few years he passed away. And transferred the charge to my father.

After his death my father took the charge of completing his mission. And luckily my father had completed his rest number of student before he retired . Finally, the target was fulfilled. My father was awarded with the GOLD COVERED DUSTER by the honourable President Dr. A P J ABDUL KALAM . My father announced that his generation will continue the great work.

And now I am continuing this work and my target is at least 500 students .
So I am trying at my best . So students be a man like this great heart . He told many more that whenever he sees the Duster he feels proud . Meanwhile a student asked sir that the honourable President gave it to your father, but why are you telling that it is your grandfather's Duster ? Then the teacher told that the duster had awarded to his father but the reason of giving it, the great work behind it . So he offered the DUSTER to his father.

The students heard this story and this story inspired the students very much . All of the students respect the Duster. Meanwhile the bell rang and the class and reverie had ended .

Topic :media writing

Exams After Puja Vacation.

Subhankar In the meanwhile, we passed a long puja vacation of nearly 1 month as per WB GOV. And already all the teaching institutes are open. Universities are preparing for the semester examination. This is shocking news for some students after the holidays. According to UGB & NBU , they will take a semester wise exam at the end of this year. Students are also starting to concentrate on their lessons and teachers also have completed the syllabus. Hope they will make a good result.



Something is different
-Susmita Barman

After the puja vacation, today again we see the green faces of our country. Jamini Majumder memorial college students show today that their occasion is not finished . Though all people have grief in their mind, these students are too excited today. After the puja vacation they are meeting

today with each other , their seniors and juniors . Sometimes they are also sharing sweets . The clear happiness of their mind is shown by their smiling face . It seemed they see their close person .Most of the students consider this college as their second home . The students were waiting to see their friends' faces . Their friendship is really incredible. Now -a-days , this image is really just ravishing.we wish their relationships stay this way forever.



Puja Vacation Enjoy

It was 28 october our college reopened after 'Puja Vacation '.It was the day of Friday,that day students are not come to their majority. But next week a huge number of students and all teachers are coming and they talk to each other on the topic of 'Durga Puja ' and 'Kali Puja ' means 'Diwali ' . And how they dressed up and where they went saw the Puja pandel and how many saw. All over see that all students are discussing how they enjoy 'The Puja '.In all students are not serious about their study. They all have enjoyed their puja vacation.



Ashim Karmakar

A Magical Duster

Seuli Ghosh

Shalini was a four years old little girl. She lived in a house with her elder sister and mother. Since her childhood she has loved to study. She had a special affection for writing. Whenever her elder sister was studying she sat beside her and tried to write the letters on her slate , which her mother had bought for her.

One day Shalini went to school with her elder sister and also entered her classroom. In the classroom she saw the big blackboard, chalk and duster. To see the duster she was surprised and thought that her mother had never given her such type of duster to wipe out her slate. After coming back home she told her mother " Mother please give me that type of duster". But her mother gave her a new piece of cloth to clean her slate. That day Shalini cried a lot for the duster.

Days passed by , at the age of six Shalini was admitted to a school. On the first day of the school Shalini enjoyed a lot with her new friend and the teachers were also very good. After two years , one day Shalini went to the blackboard after the school was over. There was nobody in the classroom. She wrote something on the blackboard and when she took the duster to wipe out the blackboard it seemed that the duster was trying to say something. Shalini couldn't understand what it was telling and she brought it to her home. But Shalini didn't tell anyone about this duster.

After stealing the duster, Shalini was very much afraid so she didn't go to school for one week. But after that her mother forced her to go to school. Seeing no other option, Shalini agreed to go to school. There her friends told her " Do you know? Someone has stolen our duster " . That time Shalini was silent and afraid. But that day the teacher brought a new duster and there were no more problems about this matter and she came back home happily.

Everyday she played with the duster secretly . One day, Shalini was playing with a glass jug and bowl. Accidentally she broke the glass jug . And her mother scolded her a lot for it. Shalini was crying and she was sad. But at night when she touched the duster suddenly all her sadness went far away . She realized that it is a magical duster.

Now Shalini is reading in college. She always has a sweet smile on her face. As whenever she has any suffering or miseries in her life she just touches the duster and forgets all her problems. And Shalini always thinks that "Everyone should have such a duster in their life because we have to forget all our bad memories to go ahead in our life".

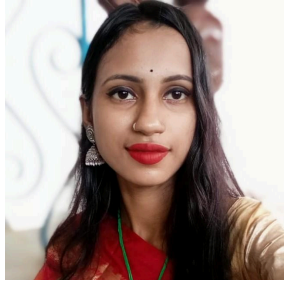


COLLEGE AFTER PUJA VACATION

Swapna karmakar 1200731



The situation after Puja vacation of all Colleges are very interesting because The Students can't wake up from their festive mood, including all the respectful teachers . Whole class is discussing their Puja celebration. The amazement of all festivals are clearly shown by the students and the teachers. All the students want more vacation because of their laziness. The classes are not held on their proper time .They seem like children and their behavior expresses their cheerful and joyful spirit. After this long vacation, everyone looks like they are sleeping with their festive dream ,and they never want to wake up . But the tension about their exam told them to read . The picture is clicked from Jamini Mozumder memorial college..



Real Hidden Treasure

Seuli Ghosh

Once upon a time, a day laborer named Sham was living in a small green village with his family. The name of the village was Raniganj. Beside this village there was another village named Rajaganj. Between these two villages there was a vast green field. Everyday Sham used to go for work at Rajaganj in the early morning crossing the vast green field and came back home in the evening.

One day, when Sham was coming home from work crossing the field, suddenly a heavy rainfall started. So, he thought to take a rest under the Banyan tree. That time he saw a man with an umbrella. And was saying "Oh God! Please save me. Please stop the rain." And there was also a large bag on his shoulder. The sun had already set and the area was dark. That time a group of robbers came and snatched the bag from the man. The man ran away from the place. When the robbers were trying to open the bag at that time a group of foxes came there. Seeing them, the robbers ran away, left the bag there.

All the events were happening before Sham. After that the rain stopped, seeing the bag Sham took it and carried it to home. But he did not tell anyone about this bag. At night he opened the bag and in the low light he was only able to see that there was lots of money, gold bangles and necklace. Seeing these he muttered "The bag is now to me, so all are mine".

But Sham was always thinking about this money and gold. He didn't even go to his work thinking that if he goes to his work his wife or another man will take this bag. Because of not working, there was even no food in his home. Day by day his body became frail.

After that, one day when his wife was cleaning the house she saw the bag . She opened it and saw the money and gold ornaments. She asked Sham about this. At first Sham did not want to tell but later confessed . Then they started to check the bag and found a wedding card in it . They realized that all the money and ornaments were for the wedding . So the couple decided to give it back. At last they found the man and gave him back . They man was pleased to get back his daughter's wedding money and ornaments. So, the man gave them some money for their honesty and Sham realized that honesty is the most precious hidden treasure in this world.



Get Back Story of a Duster

-Susmita Barman

It was evening. Ava was returning from her daily work. She suddenly falls to the ground. She can't identify it in dim light, but she felt an unknown pain in her heart suddenly.

She quickly came back home and discovered that it was a duster. After identifying , she became more curious ,she seemed that she was finding something on the duster. She used more water, cloth for washing it. Though her mother, brother were asking "why she is doing this?"she gave no reply to them and carried on her work.

Two hours later, Ava started to cry more loudly and fell to the ground, keeping the duster on her heart. Her mother took the duster and discovered that it was the same duster which was given to Ava by her late father, on her last birthday. It seemed floating in the eye of Ava's mother, lying on the bed. Ava's father, "Ava, take care of this valuable box, this every Mathematical instrument is very loveable things for a person who loved mathematics. These will give you the strength"

Ava's father was a spiritual person. Perhaps, for this reason he writes in every instrument "Radha" name. He believed Radharani will bless Ava after his passing away. So, they carefully kept the instruments and always believed Radharani.

Ava in her professional life always takes the Duster with her. She thought that in this Duster there is still the touch of her father. But one day she lost the Duster for stealing her purse by somebody. But today again, she gets the Duster by the blessings of Radharani. Ava's eyes can't stop raining today.



STUDENTS ARE FEELING PLEASED AFTER OPENING COLLEGE AFTER PUJA VACATION.

Jamini Mazumder Memorial College was closed on 30th September and it opened on 28th October. So, there was a long vacation for the students and the teachers. The first semester classes were started before the vacation, but most of the students have joined in their classes after vacation.

So, there is a huge crowd of new students. The other semester's classes are also going on as before. The Principal of this college Dr. Ramkrishna Mondal says that "A number of students have been admitted this year. They all are doing their classes well. And all the students of this college are enjoying their classes after the long vacation". One of the first semester students says that "we are happy to get a chance to be admitted into this college. All the teachers are really good and we are enjoying our classes".

Seuli Ghosh



Importance of Women's Education with Susmita Roy:

Susmita: First, good morning madam, and thanks for giving me your valuable time. Madam, today we will discuss about women's education. Madam, how far do you think that women's education is important?

Susmita Roy : Thanks for giving to tell such a good topic. we should see men and women from equal places. If men's education is important then women's education is also important.
Lmk

Susmita: Madam, still now in our society women hesitate to speak sometimes. So, what became the issue of their hesitation?

Susmita Roy: For this reason, education is important. Because a true education will change your mind from inside, it will reform your thinking. Speak for yourself, you have also written to say.

Susmita: Madam, how do you think marriage distracted education?

Susmita Roy: ok, this is the most vital issue. I also don't know why people consider women as the product of marriage. I also know some people who think how they complete this child marriage, after born a girl child.

Susmita: Exactly.

Susmita Roy: Yeah! They don't think about how they support the girl child to stand in own leg. For this reason the girl is just crossing 18 or less. The parents arrange their daughter's marriage and they feel relaxed from the burden. But first, you have to stand up on your own leg. Don't depend on others.

Susmita: Further, without delay, what's the message for women ?

Susmita Roy: My message is at first every should be self- dependant. And if ourself reform our ideologies then we surely change our society beautifully and one day every woman will understand the value of speaking.

Susmita: Thanks a lot madam. We learn many things through your valuable words.



Susmita Roy: Thanks!

Susmita Barman 5th Semester

OUR TEACHER'S

Sunanda Mahanta

Dear teacher,how much you struggle just to teach us;
Immediately grumbled and no time those angers flew away.
You never want to see bad results from us
Honestly,my brain always runs your way.

You always say our batch is the worst
But to be honest ,you don't like our batch the most;
Tolerate our misdeeds,you never give us crust
There is no short term support.

We know you're not much strict
But we are more open minded to you,than our parents,
In many programe with you we also take selfie to click
You make us strong,and learn to feel the present.

So,today I thought in my words I make you a special drive;
Keep teaching us with your love throughout our lives.



Sunanda Mahanta