#### **ST. ANTHONY'S COLLEGE**

MEGHALAYA, SHILLONG-793001 COLLEGE JOURNAL



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From the Editor's Desk

#### Dear Readers,

As I sat down to write this editorial for MOSAIC 2018-19, I realized that the warm and pleasant sunny spring time of the year is already here, arbitrarily chasing away the unusually long and lingering dry spell of the cold, severe and frosty winter that refuses to go by itself and bringing to mind the challengingly rhetorical question which triumphantly concludes Shelley's immortal and powerful 'Ode to the West Wind' - "If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?" The young English Romantic poet speaks prophetically and magnificently expresses his radiant faith in the indomitable human will that gives birth to an inevitable regenerative process of ceaseless change and renewal of society. Hence the timing of the release of this year's Mosaic – like that of last year – can be interpreted as being happily in sync with nature's own timing of the season of hope and rebirth, confidently ushering in a fresh new lease of life and activity while also celebrating the many Spring festivals of joy and abundance all around. Again, St. Anthony's College, now in its eighty-fifth year of existence, still shares and subscribes to this vital aspect in its long and uninterrupted service to society – providing space and time to the budding and blossoming to fruition of creative and unconventional ideas amongst its faculty and students - so that today the entire college community stands well poised to achieve its objective of "Challenging Conventions, Rethinking Education" within the parameters of an academic ambience in the twenty-first century. Needless to say, it is often just a few changes that make all the difference in the world. We too do believe that the changes we can afford to have in the college will help bring about, positively, all the difference in the lives of the young, vibrant, enthusiastic ever-growing student population it can proudly call its own.

This issue of our beloved Mosaic generously dishes out a rich and delicious *Bill of Fare* that comprises thought-provoking articles and highly imaginative poetry on a variety of subjects that would surely bring pure delight to all readers. And yes, it also features items in Hindi and items received from our Extension Campus at Byndihati in West Jaintia Hills, interspersed throughout this issue. All these contributions undoubtedly reflect the passion and flair for writing that our teachers and students have in good measure. The photographs of staff and students carried in this edition leave an indelible imprint on the mind of the beholders who would long remember the faces of those whose lives have come to be intimately involved with the College. The Mosaic takes great pride and pleasure to include these precious gems that add sheen and lustre to its pages. There are also various well-documented reports with very telling pictures that succinctly highlight the important activities of the many clubs set up and manned by the students and teachers of the different departments which speak volumes about the dedicated and selfless efforts made by the College as a whole towards nurturing a right attitude and spirit that has, not mere academic advancement, but on a much wider scope, the virtual ennobling of the human soul itself and the betterment of the larger human society as its ultimate cherished goal.

Within these pages, the Mosaic also seeks to pay humble tribute to its retiring Staff members who have given the best years of their life to serving, to the best of their ability, the causes which the College espouses and strives for diligently while at the same time it deeply mourns, with the loved ones, the untimely passing away of its dear students in very tragic circumstances very recently. On a brighter note, the Mosaic takes this opportunity to bid a fond good-bye to the final semester students and conveys its best wishes to them as they write their final examinations and march ahead on the road of success in life, buoyed by the inspiring motto of their alma mater, **EVER MORE BETTER EVER** !!!

As I wind up this editorial, I would first of all express my deep gratitude and very sincere thanks to our beloved Principal, Rev Bro (Dr) Albert L.Dkhar SDB for taking the initiative and always showing his keen interest in enhancing the quality of the Mosaic from year to year as also for his invaluable inspirational guidance and much-needed support to the editorial team all along as we worked on this issue. My very special thanks are also due to our former Editor, my teacher-turned-colleague, Prof. T.Subba for his carefullychosen words of wisdom and heart-warming encouragement and, more so, for laboriously going through the articles and photographs received from the Extension Campus at Byndihati, his own busy schedule notwithstanding. I would also like to thank most sincerely and wholeheartedly every single teacher and student, past and present, for their valuable contributions which lend weight and meaning to the Mosaic overwhelmingly. I also am deeply grateful to those students who worked very hard to collect the beautiful pictures that adorn these pages, enabling the readers to have a quick visual overview of the colourful events witnessed in the College in the past year. Surely, it would be great disservice on my part if I fail to mention here the dedication and total commitment of each and every member of the editorial board which made it possible for the Mosaic to see the light of day. The list of members is a fairly long one and so is their list of duties. I am indeed truly and hugely indebted to each one of them for offering their yeoman services so ungrudgingly and so faithfully without ever flinching from their responsibilities for the Mosaic in addition to their very pressing teaching assignments. Without doubt, the Mosaic has certainly gained enormously from the expertise and perfectly honed skills of these silent but efficient workers over the years. Any Editor would be proud to have such a wonderful team of people to work together with. I would say that a natural, in-built synergy has developed so spontaneously amongst the members of the team as we worked on this edition. My deepest thanks and gratitude to all of them, once again!!!

Well, I am afraid I have had more than my fair share in sharing my thoughts. But I also believe that I have succeeded in whetting the appetite and tempting even the most jaded palate to savour every page of MOSAIC 2018-19. Hence without further ado, I warmly and cordially invite you all to this most delightful and bountiful feast that is spread before your eyes.

Wishing you sincerely a HAPPY READING !!!

*(Prof T C L Kharmujai)* Chief Editor The Mosaic.

Message from the Principal



"The mind is not a vessel to be filled, but a fire to be kindled," remarked Plutarch elsewhere. The MOSAIC is a spark that kindles the minds of our young men and women. It fans the flames of their creativity and builds a crackling and vibrant fire. A fire that is nursed and tended becomes a blessing to those who light it for it gives out warmth and light. It comforts those who sit around and extend their hands towards it to be warmed. Our MOSAIC is fortunate to be one such fire, metaphorically described no doubt, but one indeed, with many wonderful people to nurse it and to tend to it. While our students and faculties add fuel to it, this wonderful team of people make sure that it not only stay alive but also that it grows warmer and stronger. So right at the outset I must convey my heartfelt gratitude to these men and women who work hard behind the scene to make sure that we have a crackling and vibrant magazine every year. And yes, how can we forget the ones who add fuel to the fire, our faculties and students, we thank you too very happily and gratefully.

Why this talk of fire? Well, it is something that could be use synonymously with the word 'idea'. A wise man has once said, "Ideas have consequences". And how right he was. Ideas like fires can go on to burn or to warm individuals, societies and whole civilizations. When ideas are birthed and tended to properly, they can become the springboard of wonderful things. And it is our privilege and calling to be able to do just that as an educational institution – ignite fires that will go to bless people wherever we are and wherever our students go.

I am deeply appreciative of the hard work that our faculties and staff put in every day to foster an atmosphere where true learning can take place. And I am very excited to see that our students are taking the mantle to learn, to explore and to implement the ideas that they have been taught and those that they have caught whilst in the classroom and outside. As long as our ideas are expressed and our minds are kindled, we can be sure that learning is taking place. I must place on record my appreciation for every single student who has shared the joy of participating in the activities and events of the college while at the same time dedicating themselves to their studies. That little extra that we can do, we do it to the just development of ourselves.

I am delighted to place in your hands yet another beautiful edition of the MOSAIC for your reading pleasure and joy. May the creativity captured, though feebly, in its pages ignite a fire in you to continue to pursue that, which is best in you and in others. At the risk of sounding clichéd and stereotyped, allow me to leave you with a quote borrowed from yet another wise person who has said, "Do more than belong – participate. Do more than care – help. Do more than believe – practice. Do more than be fair – be kind. Do more than forgive – forget. Do more than dream – work." Just as our mother Earth gives us more each day, our college, St. Anthony's College, will continue to give our learners more learning every new day. "Ever More, Better Ever!"

> Rev. Br. Dr. Albert L. Dkhar, Principal

# In Loving Memory

We convey our condolences to the family and loved ones of our dear students who passed away during the year 2018-19

"Those whom the gods love, die young"



Shalomi Ching Biak Hoih Naulak 4<sup>th</sup> Semester BA (Morning) Department of History Left for her heavenly abode on the 21<sup>st</sup> March 2019



Honlem Konyak 6<sup>th</sup> Semester BCom (Morning) Department of Commerce Left for his heavenly abode on the 20<sup>th</sup> April 2019

God shall wipe all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. *Revelation 21: 4* 

> The pain passes, but the beauty remains. By Pierre Auguste Renoir

What we once enjoyed and deeply loved we can never lose, for all that we love deeply becomes part of us. *By Helen Keller* 

## A Tribute to Prof. Ashit Baran Chakravarty

- Prof. Mahesh Barua Head, Department of Statistics

Prof. Ashit Baran Chakravarty joined the Department of Statistics in this College in 1987. It was not until 2001 that he took charge as Head of the Department upon the retirement of Prof. B. P. Singh. Prof. Chakravarty known as Sir ABC among the students of the Department dedicated over 31 years of his life to the College and helped shape the future of thousands of students. Since the time he took over as head, the Department began to grow in strength when there were hardly any students in the College in those years who would prefer taking Statistics as an Honours subject but by the time Prof Chakravarty retired, the Department has hundreds of honours students on its rolls. In addition to this achievement, the Department also won laurels in terms of its examination results which recorded a pass percentage of hundred almost every year.

Prof. Chakravarty was also a member of the Board of Under-Graduate Studies and of the University Academic Council for several years. As one who is proficient in the subject, he published a number of research papers in National and International Journals. It would be worthy to note here that he had also been appointed at one time as an Associate Professor in the University of Oman for two years. He also visited different universities in different countries where he was invited to give lectures at different seminars and workshops. As a teacher, Prof. Chakravarty was very kind by nature and would not hesitate to provide any kind of help not only to his students but also to those studying at the Post Graduate level, Research Scholars and colleagues from other Departments.

Besides teaching, Prof. Ashit Chakravarty has other varied interests as well. He is very actively involved with different NGOs in the region, particularly the Ramakrishna Mission. His association with the latter would find him visiting remote places in the interior of Meghalaya to assist in its health and educational ventures. A quiet and gentle but affable person, he has a deep love for religion and philosophy and would delight in having discussions with friends on these subjects whenever he had the chance.

With his retirement from service on 1<sup>st</sup> February 2019, the Department bids fond farewell to a friend, philosopher and guide as well as an excellent teacher. We wish him a very happy, long and healthy retired life.

## Professor Ashrofuddin Ahmed – A Tribute

Prof. John J. Dickie, Head Department of Geology

Professor (Dr.) Ashrofuddin Ahmed of St. Anthony's College retired from service on the 1<sup>st</sup> February 2019, after a stretch of more than three decades in the Geology Department, thereby earning the distinction of being the first person to complete his full tenure from this particular department (his predecessor Prof. Neelakshee Bordoloi resigned from service as did two of his junior colleagues Prof. (Dr.) Ruma Deka and Prof.(Dr.) Sarajit Sensarma,

besides Mr. Albertus Lyngdoh, Laboratory Assistant, who had expired due to ill-health). My heart almost breaks to realize that this compatriot of the Department for thirty long years will no longer be with me, whose very sight instilled confidence and safety in me, whose tone of voice soothed my mind and whose support in difficult times was never failing. As I pen these thoughts about Prof. Ahmed I know things will never be the same any more in the Department for me, the Department that was home will no longer be so, he being the last of my former departmental colleagues to leave me alone in the midst of much younger teachers of the Department.

Prof. Ahmed, or AA to his students, joined the Geology Department of the College on the 3<sup>rd</sup> March 1987, and served under the then Head of the Department, Prof. Neelakshee Bordoloi. On her resignation from service in 1989, Prof. Ahmed took charge as Head of the Department till the last day of his service in 2019. It was under his headship that the Geology Department had grown from its infancy with skeletal infrastructure to a relatively well-equipped department with a swelling number of students with every passing year. From a few wooden crystal models and a handful of rock and mineral specimens, the department, under his earnest dedication and labour, has grown to a status befitting an Honours course with numerous mineral-, rock- and fossil- hand specimens, microscopes, projection microscope, Survey of India toposheets, aerial photographs, satellite imageries, GPS, and culminating with a GIS software. He had always taken an extra interest to zealously maintain the many properties of the Department and meticulously recorded the inventory every year with the Laboratory Assistant.

Prof. Ahmed as a colleague will always remain special to me as it was this gentleman who had welcomed me to the Department one fine morning in June 1988, and as he led me up the stairs, the big smile of joy on his face was the first thing that made me feel easy in a huge college apparently full of stern professors and jostling students; this easy feeling in the Department has never left me till this day, thanks to Prof. Ahmed.

If one is asked to describe Prof. Ahmed as a man, the word to be used is probably "paradoxical", without any negative connotations. As referred to above, Prof. Ahmed was a meticulous man, who preferred order and regulation in life, and hence preferred to walk the beaten path of established norms. Hardly any occasion had shown him to be professionally careless or even adventurous; assignments from the management were always completed much before the deadline and other departmental records maintained meticulously, all very ably assisted by his much loved Prof. Vicky Diengdoh in the later years, when keeping of administrative records and pushing of files have become another prime duty of teachers along with teaching. So, anything that threw prescribed behavior haywire annoyed him, as he never wanted to be associated with such dealings. Differences of opinion would sometimes crop up between an unrelenting Prof. Ahmed and his colleagues in the Department at that time such as the fiercely independent Prof. Sensarma,

the self-reliant Prof. Ruma Deka and a young maverick like me, which would throw him off track but here's the paradox - a visit to his home would find a jovial, smiling and welcoming Ahmed, who would go out of his way to make you comfortable, ensure that you are at home in his place, make jokes and sincerely enquire about your parents and children and absolutely refusing to let you go away without a cup of tea and delicious snacks or a plate of *palau*, which his loving wife prepares so well! The good news is that such ebbs in relationship never lasted long and the going was always good for most of the way. Now, the other paradox was that towards the latter half of his tenure, one could observe a sea of change in the personality of Prof. Ahmed. From the grim straight-jacketed professor he was transformed to a laughing, smiling, relaxed and definitely friendly person, which in all probability was the real self that was pushed and suppressed for so long! A walk by his classroom would show a mass of smiling girls and boys listening to him lecture, or, even a laughing and giggling classroom with Sir Ahmed scolding them, of all things! In sharp contrast with other Departments, the relaxed atmosphere of his practical classes is to be seen to be believed – benches re-arranged, copies strewn everywhere, laughter and conversation, and Ahmed's gentle rebukes! Prof. Ahmed's taking up subjects like Paleontology and Stratigraphy and Economic Geology, which are considered dull and languorous, without any hesitation when others refused to teach them, should be a reminder that all Heads are not dictatorial but accommodative; his taking of most of the early morning 8.30 a.m. classes in the routine as well as the Saturday classes unhesitatingly, when we the other three are loathe to come, is proof of his accommodative nature. The fact that students never found those subjects taught by him to be difficult but scored relatively good marks in them is a testimony to his teaching abilities, where he brought life into these listless subjects. Liberal with his correction of scripts indirectly encouraged students to perform better and the tendency to lose heart among them never arose as far as Sir Ahmed was concerned. Also liberal with attendance, class-tests, and other hurdles that students usually face, he endeared himself to all of them. His childish nature of thoroughly enjoying field-trips conducted outside the region with a lot of site-seeing programmes, further made him a great favourite with the students. Thus, it is no wonder that in his entire tenure, he has come to be regarded as a father-figure in the Department, and with his loose-fitting attire been looked up to as the wise sage, someone to turn to when problems arose, be it seeking answers to problems, cooling of tempers, restoring confidence, facing the authorities, dealing with students, and the like. Any programme in the Department like Freshers' Day or Farewell Day would start with a fatherly talk from him about relationships and helpfulness that set the tone of the programme making it more meaningful and sincere. His absence on such occasions was sorely felt, especially by the students whom he would urge to let go of their inhibitions and enjoy the day to the fullest. There will be a definite sigh of sorrow amongst students to know that the 'father' of the "Petra Family" would no longer be in their midst anymore.

His meticulousness in his work was manifested when he was given charge of the Marathon race in the College Week for many years – expert planning, delegation of responsibilities, firm and affirmative action on the ground, and with the right prognostication had seen the successful completion of the races without any hitches and with the least wastage of resources. In the last few years Prof. Ahmed was in charge of the Examinations' Department, where his jolly and cheerful nature came to the fore taking his junior assistants by surprise. It saw the transformation of the Examinations' Department from a dour and serious room to a place where laughter rang around and even down through the corridors. His invaluable contribution to make invigilation hours a joyful experience by assigning duties to teachers after due consideration of their age, seniority, interests, marital status, and future prospects, is something all teachers of the College must acknowledge and thank him privately, and future members of the Examinations' Department to emulate.

On his personal side, there is much to cite. Born on the 2<sup>nd</sup> December 1959 in the town of Sibsagar, Assam, to Mr. (Late) Kamaluddin Ahmed and Mrs. (Late) Anwara Ahmed, a modest and cultured Muslim family of Upper

Assam, he passed his HSLC in 1975 from Sibsagar Government Higher Secondary School. He completed his P.U. from Sibsagar College in 1977. He also completed his B.Sc. in Geology from Sibsagar College in 1979. He joined Gauhati University in the same year and completed his Masters in Geology in 1984, losing two years of student life due to the Assam Agitation, because of which he was he even had to spend two nights in jail for participation in the agitation in 1980. As a job was not immediately forthcoming, he enrolled for Ph.D in Gauhati University under the guidance of Prof. (Dr.) Pranabjyoti Deka, the title of his thesis being "Economic Geology of the Khudengthabi Area, Manipur, with special reference to the Chromite Deposits", where he worked in trouble torn Manipur and successfully completed his Ph.D. in August 1989. He had then joined the College on the 3rd March 1987. Interestingly, before joining the College, he worked as a sub-Editor of a local newspaper in Assam for 3 years from 1984 till March 1987. During the course of his stay here, he met a lady from Shillong Ms. Saifun Nessa, a fellow-teacher in St. Mary's College, Shillong, and they duly got married on 9th January 1994. A son, Master Afrid Sabbah Ahmed was born to them on 2<sup>nd</sup> March 1997. Here is the success of this man on another front – I have never known him to have a strained moment with his good wife, and the decent and multifaceted son that they had raised up to be the tall, successful young man of today stands testimony to their parenting abilities. His quiet unobtrusive manner with a soft demeanor ensures that he remains disengaged from all controversies. However, this is not to say that he remains neutral or does not take any interest in the happenings around him. Like any one of us, he yearned for peace and justice, and, was much concerned with the state of affairs in society in recent times especially with matters with employment for the youth. A devout Muslim, he relies upon God's blessings and guidance every day and at every step of life, which is probably the key to all his successes in life. Again, the paradoxical aspect of his life comes to the fore - he ventured into the Stock Market many years ago, and slow accumulation of dividends has borne rich fruits today, a credit to his 'entrepreneurship' skills, though he likes to falsely claim that he was largely unsuccessful in those undertakings. Now settled in Jagiroad, Assam, with myriad ventures and activities, I have no doubt that he will keep on leading a full and busy life. For this new phase in life, for which he had prepared from a long time back, I know that there would be nothing but success and achievement of whatever goals he strives for, and that life will only be more fulfilling and more fruitful in the constant presence of his dear wife and his loving son. In his own words, he maintains that all his forthcoming activities would be to keep his mind fresh and every deed to be in search of 'light'. His passion for travelling, which seems incongruous with his image, and visiting with his loved ones all the famous sites of the country was an obligatory annual affair for him; no doubt this passion will be further inflamed as no official duties can tie him down, and visits to places outside the country would certainly be something to look forward to. His love for reading short stories and listening to old Assamese songs would certainly brighten dull moments whenever they arise.

For this and much more, I, along with my junior colleagues - Prof. VJ Jennifer Wallang, Prof. Vicky Diengdoh, and Mr. Wilky Biam, Lab. Assistant, from the Geology Department, and with all staff members of the College, wish him Godspeed!





# MCHAELKhyriem

Mr. Michael hyriem, lovingly called Bah Mike, was born on the 26<sup>th</sup> January 1958. He studied and completed his 8th standard from Shillong Academy, Holy Ground Road, Shillong. His first job was as a primary school teacher teaching private schools in Manipur for 3 years, Itanagar for 2 years, and Jalpaiguri for 1 year. In 1981, he returned to Shillong searching for jobs till he joined St. Anthony's College as a laboratory attendant on the 1<sup>st</sup> December 1982. At that time the College shifted from the old campus near Don Bosco Square to the present location.

Bah Mike has a flair for music and during his younger years he loved playing the guitar and singing old pop rock songs especially those by Tom Jones. He would often sing during various departmental programmes and it was a joy for him as well as for us to witness that side of him. Most of all he was amiable and was easy to make friends with. It is for this reason that he mentions to us that spending time with his friends in the work place or elsewhere was and still is a desire of his heart.

In the year 1990, he got married to Kong Tharina Kharduit and was blessed with four children – Ibaradika, Isaromika, Eaglebert and Eurika.

We the faculty of the department remember him as a punctual individual who took his work seriously – reaching in time to open the laboratories and sometimes working well beyond the work hours. When he spoke, his words were few. His gentle demeanour is something we miss. We cannot deny the fact that his expertise as a laboratory attendant will be another aspect that we shall greatly miss. The students find him kind hearted and always a ready help.

Currently he resides with his beautiful family in Mawshabuit.

Bah Mike we miss you. May God shower upon you and your loved ones good health, happiness and countless blessings.

# COLLEGE DIARY 2018-19

As I begin to compile the College Diary, that familiar feeling begins to sink in, that sensation of numbress as I try to grapple with the need to present the following account of college activities in a humorous vein. Meanwhile, my two stories high bundle of answer scripts blinks at me with disapproval, feeling abandoned. My attempt to apologize to them is then interrupted by my new found alarm system-my new born baby crying for a change of diapers. I tell the baby and myself, as I work at the straps of the fresh diaper, a few thousand more of these before you are potty trained. I return to my desk with a cup of coffee to deal with the joyful stress of being a new dad and the attempt to be funny. I suddenly remember this Whatsapp message that was forwarded to me; it read: "STRESSED IS DESSERTS SPELLED BACKWARDS". Hmmm. I eventually chuckle.

The following is a *selection* from the numerous activities that took place in the College:

An NCC cadet of the College huffed and puffed the whole month of May in the drill grounds of distant Kazakhstan, as part of the prestigious Youth Exchange Programme (YEP) 2019. This distinction was presented to another student of our College who represented the nation at YEP Russia in the month of August. Kudos to our NCC unit for *drilling* the right values into our students! Bravo.

The years 2018-19 also witnessed the sad occasion of seeing some of our beloved senior colleagues retire after having selflessly given everything to the College and to the generations of students that came under their wing. Prof. Patricia Syiem was given a farewell by the Deptt. of Khasi on 18 May 2018. Prof Ashit B Chakraborty from the Department of Statistics and Prof. Ashrofuddin Ahmed from the Geology Department retired from active service on 31 January, 2019.

The College also bade adieu to the well loved Rev. Fr. Sagi Stephen through a Farewell programme that was organised in the College on 11 June 2018. The mood of the event was aptly captured by the Department of Music who arranged the melodic and haunting songs "You'll Never Walk Alone" and "Climb Every Mountain". Compiled by Prof. A. Lyngdoh, Department of English

The Graduation Ceremony for outgoing students was held on 14 November 2018 in the College Auditorium. Hundreds of Anthonians attired in Graduation Robes descended on the venue buzzing with unbridled excitement. Having spent three years in the College, it must have been a surreal moment for the graduates to receive the parchment that would tell them that their journey as students at St. Anthony's College was drawing to a close.

A significant feather to the cap of the College was added with the Inauguration of the Rev. Fr. D. J. Wollaston Annexe which was held on 17 November, 2018. Blistering windy conditions played havoc with the arrangements, blowing helter-skelter the chairs that were neatly assembled as well as the name cards of dignitaries. Speaking of caps it was truly a day unsuitable for wigs as the wind knocked the stuffing out of any elaborate hairdo done to fit the occasion! In spite of the distractions, the dignitaries and guests assembled at the venue, nonchalantly braved the weather and were rewarded for their stoicism with rich and vibrant songs and dances displaying the culture and heritage of North East India. The presence of the dashing Chief Minister of the state who chose to sport a trendy sunglass and that of the honourable Cabinet Minister Jual Oram made the day memorable.

Former Anthonians were given a healthy dose of nostalgia and a reprieve from the humdrum of busy lives in the form of an Alumni Meet that was held in the College on 24 November, 2018. Rev. Fr. Saji Stephen was the Guest of Honour on this occasion. The event which was organised by the SACSA unit of the College was a roaring success with the participation of former Anthonians from all walks of life. Such reunions give the Alumni of the College an opportunity to reminisce about their old glory days and crazy moments spent at the College. Music, stories, conversations and dinner brought an unforgettable day to a close.

The College was also a hotbed of other activities that signified the onset of change in the political landscape of our state and nation. Election trainings for the MDC elections and then for MP elections were held in College in the year 2019. Consequently, classes could not be taken on the days earmarked for election training and for good reason, considering the huge turnout of people assigned for these trainings. Change is the only constant thing in this world. Just like seasons, life and people change too. This would true in the field of politics as well.

Onto the College Week then which commenced on 16 February and concluded with the Grand Finale on 25 February 2019. Themed, "Rhapsody, Express Yourself", the students, like the theme suggests, were given an opportunity to express themselves through a variety of events that were organised during the week long celebrations. In a departure from the College Week of last year, some of the events this year had to be organised outside the College premises because of election duties. The talents of the students were on full display and they showcased their intellectual abilities, vocal acrobatics, and their swag in dancing events. They were even given an opportunity to flex their muscles in pulling the derelict and yet impossibly heavy jeep cart parked in the garage. Events like the Cosplay competition drew murmurs of admiration from those who could relate to the characters from popular culture that students dressed up as. The rest of us, yours truly included, were left scratching our heads on what was going on. (clearly an example of the generation gap that exists between some of "us" and "them" tech savvy students.)

In the field of sports and literary activities, our students brought home fresh laurels after vying with contestants from other colleges. The winner's trophy was claimed in sports like cricket, football, basketball, badminton and even competitions like kickboxing and karate. Prizes and distinctions were also won in events like debate, chess etc. by our students. All in all it was a good year for such events, something which the over spilling cabinets that house the trophies will tell you.

We take a moment to remember and pay our respects and prayers to our students who passed away in the year 2019. Shalomi Ching Biak Naulak, a 4<sup>th</sup> Semester student from the Deptt. of History tragically drowned on 21 March 2019. It was a sad moment for the College to lose a student in such an unfortunate way. To show solidarity, a condolence meeting was held on 22 March at Mama Margaret Hall.

On the morning of 20 April 2019, Honlem Konyak of 6<sup>th</sup> Semester from the Department of Commerce had a fatal accident while on his way to Laitlum. The loss of these two students stunned and saddened the Anthonian community. May their precious souls rest in eternal peace.

This has been a brief report of some of the activities of the College for the year 2018-19. The numerous seminars, workshops, lectures and other activities that also took place will be featured in the Anthonian Chronicles.



#### **Albert Einstein's Quotes**

"A happy man is too satisfied with the present to dwell too much on the future"

"Science without religion is lame, religion without science is blind"

"The important thing is not to stop questioning. Curiosity has its own reason for existing"

"Peace cannot be kept by force; it can only be achieved by understanding"

"Weakness of attitude becomes weakness of character"

"Great spirits have always encountered violent opposition from mediocre minds"

Source: wikiquote



### Rev. Fr. D. J. Wollaston Annexe: A Tribute to Rev. Fr. D. J. Wollaston SDB

Dr. Manash Das Gupta Immediate Former Head Department of Chemistry St. Anthony's College

It was on the 15th November, 2018, Dr (Mrs) Aicydalyne Snaitang, the present Head of the Department of Chemistry, St. Anthony's College, Shillong, gave me an invitation from Rev. Br. (Dr.) Albert Longley Dkhar SDB, the Principal of the College, to attend the inauguration of the Fr. Douglas J. Wollaston Annexe of the College on the 17th November, 2018. I was quite pleased with this primarily because the College, which is also my alma-mater, has not forgotten me after two years of my superannuation from service, but even invited me to the commemoration of late Fr. D. J. Wollaston SDB, who very ably led the college to the pinnacle of glory during very difficult times from January 1952 till the end of 1958.

Incidentally, Dr. Kishore Singh Rajput, from the Economics Department, rang me up on the 16th November on behalf of the Editorial Board of the 'Mosaic' and requested me to write an article for the next issue of the magazine. I thanked him for having considered my name and without much thought I agreed though I had absolutely no idea what I should write about.

It was on the 17th November, 2018, while all of us were awaiting the arrival of Shri. Jual Oram, Honourable Union Minister for Tribal Affairs, that the thought came to me. How about writing something about Fr. Wollaston himself and pay tribute to the great soul?

But it was a difficult proposal to put in place. To begin with, I had never personally met Fr. Wollaston when I was a student of the last batch of a one year Pre-University (Science) Courses in the College, then under the Guwahati University. Rev. Fr. A. Joseph SDB, was at the helm of affairs during that time. However, I was fortunate to hear a great deal about Fr. Wollaston from my "philosopher, guide and mentor"-Rev. Fr. N. J. Kenny SDB, who had been the life line of the College for almost five decades. I got to know more about Fr. Wollaston from Fr. Kenny's very informative article "*The Four I have Known*", published in the 'Golden Jubilee Souvenir' in 1985. This was a write-up on the four Principals of the College, with whom Fr. Kenny had worked together, namely Fr. I. Ricaldone SDB, Fr. D. J. Wollaston SDB, Fr. A. Joseph SDB, and Fr. Paul Petta SDB.

It had been a great reading for me. Fr. Wollaston had a very tall stature, and a towering personality, and would "radiate friendliness" in all his actions. When Fr. Wollaston took over the reins of the College, it was not covered under "deficit budgeting" of the erstwhile Government of Assam. He had to run the College on a meagre monthly grant of Rs. 560.00 only supplemented by the fees generated from the students. He in no time took control over the situation and his first move was to increase the salaries of the clerks and peons. He was responsible for arranging from his meagre resources, the annual increments of Professors and other staff.

Rev. Fr. Kenny would say that Fr. Wollaston would be at his desk between 7:30 and 8:00 in the morning and clear his desk by 10:00 am, when classes would begin. He would then be available to students and visitors, as his chamber was open to all. He endeared himself to almost everyone who met him.

During his tenure, the University results showed signs of improvement. Securing the first ten positions in the Guwahati University was a rare feat in those days. But percentage went up as high as 73%. We should

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not forget that the jurisdiction of the Guwahati University then covered the entire North-East India, except a few colleges in Upper Assam, which were affiliated to Dibrugarh University. Hence to attain a percentage as high as that when the University percentage was below 40% was no mean achievement for the College.

Rev. Fr. Kenny would tell us that Fr. Wollaston had been a born speaker. His oratorical skills made tremendous impact upon the lives of not only his students but also on all those who had met him. His students, who later became successful political leaders, openly spoke of his influence on them. It may be mentioned here that Shri. Dibeshwar Sharma, the then Minister of Assam, was so impressed with the speech of Fr. Wollaston, that he was pleased to sanction some C.I. sheets and cement for the extension of the existing buildings in the old campus at Don Bosco Square.

He was essentially a humble person and this trait was proven indisputably when he gladly left this premiere prestigious institution of St. Anthony's College at the end of 1958 to become the Headmaster of a village school in Hundung, Manipur, a selfless action which left the Professors, the students and all those who knew him in complete bewilderment. He was later shifted to St. Paul's School in Marbisu. There also he left an indelible mark by making the institution self supporting. Fr. Wollaston went for his eternal reward in 17th January 1979 aged 76.

It is heartening to see that the Management of the College thought it appropriate to dedicate the latest extension project to his memory. As a result of this gesture, the College is now better placed to cater effectively to the various needs of an ever increasing student population.

My article shall be incomplete if I do not place on record my appreciation to the present Principal, Rev. Br. (Dr.) Albert Longley Dkhar SDB, who made this faint dream project a reality. I have been away from the College for more than two years now and was not in the know of things, but I know how hard he toiled to get contributions not only from the Government sources, but also from generous individuals as well. It required real courage and determination, on the part of Br. Albert to initiate and complete such a huge project, when the resources were uncertain.

I conclude this small piece of my tribute to Fr. Wollaston's blessed memory, by quoting my favourite lines from Robert Frost:

The woods are lovely, dark and deep, But I have promises to keep, And miles to go before I sleep, And miles to go before I sleep.

Indeed St. Anthony's College has many promises to keep and many more miles to go - the journey continues. . .

"Ever More Better Ever"

I am moved by fancies that are curled Around these images, and cling: The notion of some infinitely gentle Infinitely suffering thing. - T. S. Eliot, "Preludes" (1917), § IV

#### ST. ANTHONY'S COLLEGE MODEL UNITED NATIONS (SACMUN) A report on the activities for the year 2018-19

The new Secretariat of SACMUN for the session of 2018-2019 was elected in the month of March in 2018 and even though the work started at a comparatively slow pace, we quickly picked up momentum. The Secretariat comprises of three key figures, the Secretary General, the Deputy Secretary General and the Under Secretary General for Finance. There is also a Senior Adviser for the Club who is the former Secretary General and also a Director General who is later nominated by the Secretariat to handle additional duties. Victoria N. Daulaguphu was elected Deputy Secretary General, Daisy Rajbongshi, the Under Secretary General for Finance, Bhagyashree Rabha, the Director General, Deep Shankar Nath, the Senior Adviser and I, the Secretary General.

With our entire team now ready, we started working towards fulfilling our main goal, a dream that we had cherished for over two years, to conduct the first ever edition of the SACMUN Conference.

Our first step was to conduct training sessions to keep our members on their toes, with over four simulations of various organs of the United Nations. When the new batch of students joined the College, we faced a new challenge, bringing new member into the fold. There were three orientation sessions conducted by the Secretariat over the time span of one week. We were extremely pleased with the results as our ranks swelled to over 130 members strong. This brought a new challenge as we had to introduce and prepare this large number of people with the concepts and mechanisms of MUNs.

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This led the Secretariat to conduct training sessions and mock sessions every month. As the time for our main conference drew closer, a new team of people was brought into the picture. The Organizing Committee was set up in the month of November with sub-committees for Finance, Logistics, IT and Public Relations. I am extremely proud to say that this group of people worked heart and soul, often late into the night and made a near impossible scenario come true by organizing the entire conference in a mere 15 days of time. There were four committees simulated, 1) the Social, Cultural and Humanitarian Committee discussing on the agenda "Investigating the Prospect of Prostitution as a Legitimate Occupation", 2) the Economic and Social Council discussing





on "Exploitation of Natural Resources and the Displacement of Resultant Refugees in Africa", 3) the Disarmament and International Security Committee discussing on the agenda "Nuclear Disarmament and the Non Proliferation of Nuclear weapons", and 4) the All India Political Parties Meet discussing the agenda "Reviewing Laws Pertaining to Money Laundering, Money Fraud and corruption". The Conference was a huge success and a matter of great pride for each and every member of the Club with over 130 delegates in attendance of the conference from the states of Nagaland, Assam, Manipur and Delhi.

The members of the Club have also continued to carry on a tradition that has existed ever since the Club started by sending members to participate in different conferences; the tradition of never coming back from a MUN Conference empty handed. The delegates have outshone themselves with their victories in every MUN that we have been invited to such as SECMUN, PIMUN, NIT Silchar MUN, IITGMUN and TISSGMUN.

With their continued hard work and utter devotion towards attaining perfection, each and every member has contributed towards making SACMUN the gem it has become today.

> *Compiled by* Ritwick Bhuyan Secretary General, 2018-2019



Anthonian Youth Club is a non-profit group comprising students of St.Anthony's College. The Club stands by the motto "United We Strive to Serve Society". Therefore, it wants the youth to unite and take a step towards helping the poor and the needy in today's society. The main initiative of this Club is to help create awareness of education and health among the people in the rural areas. It believes in molding a society where even the underprivileged ones are treated alike with the privileged ones. For this, the Club promises to help children in the urban, semi-urban and outskirt areas who are in the grip of financial instability by providing them with the minimum facilities of health and education. The main emphasis of the Club is to help children in the age group of 4-14 years; encourage education in the rural areas; promote personal health and hygiene among children.

The Club was able to conduct successfully the following programmes during the year 2018-19:



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On the **18th June 2018** as part of the World Environment Day celebration, the Anthonian Youth Club conducted an awareness programme at **Seng Khasi School Mawkma**, with the sole purpose to educate school children on the importance of environment and the need for conservation. The program was concluded with plantation of trees in the school campus where the AYC members along with the teachers and pupils of the school took an active part.

On the occasion of *Independence Day* the AYC conducted many games to entertain the students of the College.



As part of the annual programme of the Club the AYC conducted an outreach program on the 3rd September 2018 in *Roba Sing Syiem Seng Khasi Secondary School, Mawkliaw Village*.

The members of the Club interacted with the pupils on crucial topics like Environmental Awareness and Civic Sense. They also staged a skit on themes such as Drug Abuse and Teen Pregnancy. The programme was concluded with a session on Career Counselling.



The Anthonian Youth Club also conducted an Outreach Programme to *Wahmyntait Village*, *in Ri- Bhoi District*, on the 12th of December 2018. This program was conducted as part of the annual programme of the Club and also to celebrate pre-Christmas. A series of games were conducted for the children of the village. Prizes and gifts were also distributed to the people of the village.





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#### CYBER CLUB REPORT 2018-2019

#### About the Club



Cyber Club was formed by the students of St. Anthony's College of the Department of Computer Science in the year 1996. The motto of the club is '*Learn, Teach, Serve*' which emphasizes the very philosophy of the Club, which is, to become personally proficient in order to be of service to others. The Cyber Club has always fulfilled its mission of learning, teaching and serving.

The Cyber Club has conducted two programmes in the period of 2018-2019.

The first programme conducted was a course titled, 'Basic IT Course' which was held in the College from 12th July, 2018 to 13th August, 2018. This programme was conducted with an aim to improve the computer literacy of the students of the College. The topics covered in this course were Windows, MS Word, MS Power Point, MS Excel and Internet. The course was taught by the 5th Semester BSc. Computer Science students. The participants consisted of 3rd Semester and 5th Semester students belonging to different departments of the College. The total number of participants was forty (40) and these students were divided into morning and evening batches.



Certificate Distribution for Basic IT Course

The second programme conducted was a course titled 'Basic IT Course' for students from Savio Evening School. Twenty five students participated in this course which was taught by the 3rd Semester B.Sc. Computer Science students. The course was held in the College from 23rd July, 2018 to 31st July, 2018. The aim of this programme was to impart basic knowledge of computers and Microsoft Office.



Participants from Savio Evening School

During the class session of Basic IT Course with Participants from Savio Evening School

Such programmes help not only the participants who undertake these courses, but also help in boosting the confidence of the Club members especially with regards to public speaking and they also stand to gain from the experience of organizing these kinds of programmes.

A Report on the Activities of the NSS Unit, St Anthony's College for the year 2018 - 2019

The National Service Scheme (NSS) has played a very crucial role in nation building since its inception at the national level in 1969. The scheme was primarily intended for teachers and students in the colleges and universities across the country to get involved in social responsibility by working in rural areas, adopting villages and schools, and spreading education and health awareness through various programmes. Its motto is "Not Me But You". The College Unit of the NSS meticulously worked out its programmes in the past year which adhered to the principles and objectives of the scheme and hence what is given below is the summary of activities that were undertaken by the Unit.

On 14th June 2018, two Programme Officers namely Prof. Amanda Syiem and Prof. Cathy Saiborne with twelve NSS Volunteers attended a programme to observe World Blood Donation Day at Durbar Hall, Raj Bhavan Shillong which was organised by Meghalaya Aids Control Society (MACS) with the theme "Be There For Some One Else. Give Blood Share Life".

The Unit commemorated the 71st Independence Day Celebration 2018 in the College by organising various competitions like singing, dancing, drawing, painting and extempore speech on patriotic themes.

24th September 2018 was the 49th NSS Foundation Day and fifteen volunteers of the Unit accompanied by Programme Officer Prof. A. Syiem attended the celebration at the NEHU Convention Center.

A Leadership cum Personality Development Programme was organised by the Unit on 29th September 2018 at Vendrame Institute, Mawpdang which was animated by Prof. Albert Nongrum from the Department of Value Education, St. Anthony's College. It was attended by all Programme Officers of the College namely Prof. W. Khongsngi, Prof. S. Hynniewta, Prof. C. Saiborne and Prof. A. Syiem along with sixty three volunteers who participated in two sessions. The first session was on the topic "Life Management Skills" and the other session

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covered the topic "Principles of How to be an Effective Personality".

Seven volunteers and Programme Officer, Prof. W. Khongsngi participated in the World Blood Day on the 1st October 2018 at NEIGRIHMS Shillong. The volunteers donated blood and also participated in 'Message in a Bottle Competition' where Reuben Langstieh won the title of 1st Runners up.



Omega L. Poi and Shamblestone Marwein, two volunteers of the NSS Unit St Anthony's College attended the Pre Republic Day Camp at USTM at Khanapara.



A Blood Donation Camp was conducted on 28th November 2018, by the unit in collaboration with Nazareth Hospital, NEIGHRIMS, State Blood Transfusion Council and Meghalaya Aids Control Society. The Inaugural Programme was hosted by Prof. Amanda Syiem Programme Officer and was graced by the presence of Dr. Prasad In-charge of Medical Superintendent of NEIGHRIMS, Dr. S. Lyngdoh, Project Director MACS, Doctor and Lab Attendants of Nazareth and NEIGHRIMS as well as the programme



officers and student volunteers of the unit. Dr. Hubert Dkhar, the Lab Director and In-Charge of Blood Bank Nazareth Hospital, conveyed his appreciation to the voluntary blood donors at the camp. Dr. Lutika Lyngdoh, In-Charge of Blood Bank NEIGHRIMS, in her speech stressed on the need of voluntary blood donors. Fr. James Joseph, the Administrator and Counsellor of the College, lauded the voluntary blood donors and exhorted them to continue with their selfless and noble deed. The programme concluded with the vote of thanks by Programme Officer, Prof. W. Khongsngi after which the camp started. The camp was a huge success in which 196 voluntary blood donors came forward to donate. However, due to some constraints only 105 units of blood were collected.

The NSS Unit of the college conducted its annual special camp at Lumsohpieng village Bhoirymbong, Ri Bhoi District Meghalaya from 17th to 22nd December 2018. The camp was attended by sixty five (65) student volunteers and four programme officers. As part of its asset, creation the unit constructed a footpath measuring around 57 meters for the village. In the evening, the volunteers organised various programmes to create awareness amongst the villagers like dental care, general health care and tips on hygiene and



sanitation. Competitions like skit, dancing, singing and football were also held to entertain, promote and create a friendly relationship between the volunteers and the villagers. Overall, the special camp was a huge success.

It was to the immense pride of the unit to record that Omega Lalropuia Poi, a volunteer of the Unit, was selected and participated in the Republic Day Camp 2019 as the second in command, commanding the NSS Squad in the Republic Day parade on 29th January 2019.



On the 28th January 2019, Yarisa Wahlang Kharbuli, a volunteer of the unit secured the 1st position in the District level Youth Parliament organised by the Ministry of Youth Affairs and Sports, Government of Meghalaya and Erinben





Humtsoe won the 2nd prize . Erenbeni Humtsoe also won the third prize in the State level Youth Parliament.

Prof. Sevendar Dkhar, Programme Officer of St. Anthony's College, Extension Byndihati campus NSS Unit along with Yarisa Wahlang Kharbuli, a volunteer of the Unit, and nine other NSS Volunteers of the State left for Delhi as delegates on 22nd February 2019, to attend the National Youth Parliament function on the 26th February 2019, at Ambedkar Bhavan where a total of 40 speakers from 28 states participated. They also attended a felicitation ceremony on the 27th February, 2019 held at Vigyan Bhavan which was graced by the Prime Minister Shri. Narendra Modi and the Minister of State, Ministry of Youth Affairs and Sports, Shri. R.S Rathore.

The unit also observed the 30th National Road Safety Week 2019 from the 04th – 10th February 2019 by displaying a Road Safety banner outside the College gate to create awareness and sensitize the public with tips on road safety. A programme officer along with student volunteers also attended a programme held at Soso Tham Auditorium on the 11th February, 2019.

In closing this report, one can say that involvement with the NSS programmes and activities help in sharpening the individual and collective skills of the teachers and students while also promoting a sense of unity and harmony among all sections of society which in turn lead to a stronger and progressive nation as a whole.



Did you hear about the mathematician who's afraid of negative numbers? He'll stop at nothing to avoid them.

Why do we tell actors to "break a leg?" Because every play has a cast.

Helvetica and Times New Roman walk into a bar. "Get out of here!" shouts the bartender. "We don't serve your type."

> Why don't scientists trust atoms? Because they make up everything.

> > Source: the internet

### Monic Dear Me....

Priyami Kharghoria Department of Sociology, 6<sup>th</sup> Sem. BA Byndihati Extension

*"Breathe. Let go. And remind yourself that this very moment is the only one you know you have for sure.". – Oprah Winfrey* 

I haven't been able to write anything apart from how sick and irritated I was from certain happenings in my life. To write something needs a lot of inspiration, it's like creating a piece of art which only comes out when the innermost chords of your heart are struck. Strangely, I've always found it easier to write verses whenever there have been episodes of deep personal catastrophe! I've always had a really strong connection with sadness, with remorse, with this feeling of emptiness, with sitting with a group of people, yet being lost. I always found it easier to take a flight in my thoughts and come back when it's culminated to a point where there was absolute breathlessness! It was a beautiful morning. I woke up and I was scrolling through the old pictures just in search of something, when, suddenly I stumbled upon this picture of the waterfall in a beautiful place near my hometown and it felt so surreal to have finally found what I was looking for, for months, somewhere close to me. It was as though the picture spoke to me in words I'd been waiting to hear, the fact that the only thing, that is a promise is, this very moment and in a few seconds; this too shall be gone into oblivion. My writings don't need to be the best piece of literature, it is supposed to make me feel something, and so it did. So this is a letter to myself before this moment passes away and I'm yet again trying to find something to urge myself to write....

Dear Me,

It's been a while since we've been friends, been a while since we spoke to each other about how the other felt, and I'm sorry for that because most of the times it's been my fault that I've forgotten you in this struggle, which I call "Life". I've left you alone to suffocate; and I'm sorry for that! You see, I've let my grief envelope me like a blanket, I've let it outgrow and made more space for it, forgetting that it's just my grief and me who've cuddled in this blanket and you've found no place to even hold me. You've mostly lived out of the blanket, and I'm sorry I left you feeling unwanted, I'm sorry that I didn't try to protect you from extreme cold and made you feel dejected, like you were never a part of me.

I understand now that you've always tried to give me extra comfort every time I wrapped myself around feelings of extreme unhappiness. I am sorry I never saw you carrying the extra scarf just to comfort me a little more. Every time I drowned myself in deep oceans of sorrow, you were the only one who pulled me back to the shore and I'm sorry that I never recognised that. Every suffocation, every trip of guilt, every outburst of mine, you've been the only one who listened to all my hurls of anger, you've been so patient with me and yet again, I'm sorry I failed you.

Even when I never accepted you, you never let me go. In this quest to finding happiness, I just realised that the thing with grief is, it'll never leave me, even though I want it to; and I know I only have to make peace with it! I know you'll tell me that there are greater griefs in life. I know that maybe a small girl dying of cancer or a crippled young boy who wants to go out and play with his friends, has a greater grief than me. But even though grief is of different types and maybe someone else's is greater than mine, to me it still feels it can still kill me and I know not what it feels to someone else. Sometimes on helpless days, I've picked up the phone so many times to talk to

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my mother, sometimes tried to talk to my father, my sister; because I want to tell them that this darkness is killing me, but I always fall short of words, because I've always been bad with words if not written, I've tried to fill pages of my blog; I relentlessly forgot that you were here waiting patiently to listen to my stories. You and I don't say anything much to each other, but we both want to be found by someone who we'd call our saviour; but I am happy now that I found you yet again! Happiness is always nice, but it can never be permanent and I promise you that even on the darkest of nights, I'll stand by you, because you my dear are my only constant companion. Thank you "Dear Me" for being mine forever and I promise to treasure you now and forever...

Yours fondly.

#### The Laden and The Frank

By Prof. Anthony Ranglong Department of English, Byndihati Extension

"Hey Dude, have a look at my new car". Through the rusty hole on the black tin wall of his house he saw a silver Renault Duster and he jumped to his feet. "Wow, that's so cool. That's like my all-time favourite car. Bought quietly, eh, Frank?"

It was not big a deal for Frank to get a new car considering that his parents were rich.

Laden was born at a time when Bin Laden's name was at the height of notoriety to the extent of being pronounced now and then even in the remote hills of his birthplace, and his uninformed parents thought it was a cool name for their new born baby-boy. He was brought up wanting in comfort but with an opportunity for formal education. He was not the brightest but with the potential to secure 63% marks in mathematics and a high second division in his matriculation.

"I'm heading to Shillong. Do you want to come with me".

Laden got in excitedly and the fresh smell of a new car intoxicated him.

"So when did you buy it? Wait a minute. Is this your 20th Birthday present?"

"No Dude. I don't have to always expect expensive gifts from my parents. I can afford to get them myself. As a matter of fact, I bought this with my own money."

"So you are taking over your Dad's business?"

"Yeah, sort of; plus, I managed to get hold of a few government tenders of our district. I have learnt a trick or two to double my profit. Don't judge me but in my short experience on earth it is clear to me that...

Taking his hands off the steering and air-quoting with a chuckle, Frank continued,

"...dishonesty is the best policy, Dude."

Just then a sudden jerk from a pot-hole swung the rosary tied loosely around the rear view mirror, almost hitting his eye.

They halted for a cup of tea and Frank explained to him his new business tactics. Presently Frank unlocked his Iphone that had the sacred Heart of Jesus as his wallpaper and Laden casually went through Frank's ledger and his contract with the DC office. It was clear to Laden that money can be minted through government contracts, and that Frank wasn't frank after all.

The journey continued and Laden thought of the time he had pulled out a diamond studded gold necklace from under his seat in Anjalee Cinema theatre. Man! That would have made him rich overnight. Was it a mistake to surrender his potential fortune to the police?

The journey continued with both friends lost in their own thought.

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#### What will it be? Will it be?

M. S. Doibila Susana B.A. 6<sup>th</sup> Semester Department of English Byndihati Extension

One fine starry night, A vision came to my sight, Choirs of Angels singing, Crowds of men praising, Glory to God Almighty, Who dwells in His heavenly abode.

A gusty wind swept fast, A big curtain drew past. I heard people wailing and groaning, Fallen Angel murmuring and moaning. In the midst of the great fire burning, The heavenly grace spurning.

Deeply troubled by the vision, Knelt down for a mission; Dreading eternal damnation, Clinging to redemption. Men are kneelers, who ask for grace, A sinner that I am, seeking for peace.

God whose love for humanity is sublime, Receives a sinner in the worst of clime; One who returns to Him from earth, With a repentant heart. So I wonder if man can be deemed, Can't the Fallen Angel be redeemed?

The vision intoxicated my mind, The thought kept me unwind; I woke up with doubt and confusion, Seeking answers from a man of vision; Has the Fallen Angel been redeemed, Or remains to be condemned?

#### To the Moon

Jayanta Chanda 1st Semester B.Com

To the moon I write. Those reckless nights of doom. Are back with the same spine. Am I to face them again like I did?

Or are you determined -Determined to sweep all those tears poured from the unhealed heaven of an unexpected hell? Only if you rarely care.

Will there be a sunshine again? Or would sorrow smirk at me the second time? Will I heal again? Or would I quit or end trying?

Bring back to me those blades of courage. Unchain me from the wisdom of pain. To the moon I speak for the last time To seek and unstrangle me from these nightmares.

#### To a Faralsay Tolsn

I see it still lingers: The familiar fragrance Of the misty mountains, Sometimes tucked in the torn pockets Of an old jacket, sometimes In the swirling smoke The rusty chimney once breathed. Melodies of yesteryear's echo Through smiling, still faces, As we sing old songs By new fireplaces. When did I grow up, I wonder. The town's still alive Just far far away

> Bishal Sharma I<sup>st</sup> Semester BSc Department of Botany

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Students' Photos









B.Com. (Afternoon) 6<sup>th</sup> Semester

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B.Com. (Day) 2nd Semester









BETTER EVE



B.Com. (Day) 6<sup>th</sup> Semester











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B.Sc. (Biotechnology) 2<sup>nd</sup> Semester



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B.Sc. (Biotechnology) 4th Semester





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B.Sc. (Mathematics) 2nd Semester

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## THE MEGHALAYAN AGE

John J. Dickie Associate Professor Department of Geology

Just some time back, out of the blue, came this shocker from an acquaintance in Facebook or Whatsapp (I forgot exactly where) that Meghalaya had jumped into the world map. This frequently uttered word "Meghalaya" had found a place in the Geological Time Scale, and, to confound me further, this person reporting it was not even a geologist! Having read the small write-up about this phenomenal development, as the article stated, well, I was flummoxed to some extent; even though I could make out words like 'stalactite' and 'stalagmite' and 'geological time scale', the article was just too much to comprehend! The next few days were even more bewildering, with the same article popping up in social media, newspapers from far and wide, news channels and in every gossip session too! Suddenly, it seemed as if Maths, Physics, Chemistry, Commerce, and Humanities were unknown in this part of the country, and that Geology had always been the most popular study in town! And columnists, chemists, counsellors, economists, tour guides and even politicians were tossing this new-found tag all over the air. And wonder of wonders, even I spoke on it to T7 (a local electronic media), where I blundered on more than one occasion. And Shillong being Shillong, where everyone knows each other in the sense that your friend's friend (whom you don't know) had seen his friend's friend (i.e., you) with someone somewhere, and then later on your friend confronts you about it, well, almost all folks known to me saw the video or heard of it in due course, with "You are a hero now" comments from a few of them which embarrassed me further! (To them, and to you readers, I say: National Geographic often shows documentaries on wondrous creatures like elephants and whales and the humble mouse or some other rodent creeping out of its hole in the dark, rummage around, rustling the leaves, and finally scurrying back into its home - well, I am the mouse here, had my face caught on camera, had my little moment of ill-gotten glory, but not a 'hero' for sure ! No way!).

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So, let's try to delve a little deeper into this "Meghalayan Age", as the title of this informal and unscientific write-up says and find out it really is - a myth or a reality. For this, we have to dissect a few terms in much the same way biologists would dissect a frog. First, let's try to understand what is this so-called "Geological Time Scale". In Geology, one studies the earth. But Geology differs from other common branches of study like Physics or Chemistry in terms of the huge amount of time involved in geological studies, time that is immense and almost incomprehensible from human perspective. Geologists talk of time in terms of 7-digit or even 9-digit figures in years without batting an evelid, with the same stoical expression of Ritchie Blackmore when he makes his guitar talk. Geologists deal with colossal time, and they go 4,500 million years back to the past. For the benefit of those who are bad with figures, 10 lakhs = 1 million, which is, to a geologist, the smallest possible imaginable time. Something happening 30 million years ago, like the rising of the Himalayas, is a 'recent' event; the dinosaurs dying out after Jurassic about 150 million years ago, was 'some time back'; and, something happening 2000 or 3000 million years ago is actually 'old' or 'ancient'! So, the Dead Sea scrolls are not old to geologists nor was Jesus' time! Neither was the Mughal era, nor the Roman times nor even the Mahabharata times! Such a huge span of time, called 'Geological Time' encompasses numerous spectacular events like the earth suffering a complete meltdown in "Hadean" time (just as students do in the exam hall when they see a very tough question paper set by their professors) after its formation 4,500 million years ago, the first organic being - algae coming into existence about 2000 million years ago in "Proterozoic" time; the backboneless invertebrates (not to be confused with some person you know) coming in "Cambrian" followed by the backboned vertebrates in "Ordovician"; the amphibians (again not to be confused with some friend who loves to go swimming on any available

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occasion) who could live both in water and air in "Devonian"; the dominance of the dinosaurs in "Mesozoic", and then the coming of the mammals in "Cenozoic" followed at last by humans about 10,000 years or 0.01 million years ago in "Recent" or "Holocene" time. Depending on the nature of such events and developments, this 4500 million years-span is divided by geologists into some discrete or specific 'times' like Jurassic (thanks to Steven Spielberg), etc. All the time spans with their specific names constitutes the "Geological Time Scale", starting right from 4500 million years till 0 million years today. The reader need not know each of the names of the Geological Time Scale; only I Semester Geology students are required to answer this question when asked to do so in their first Sessional exams. If you can make something of the drivel I have written up to now, and coming back closer to the title of this article, if we have to go back to 10,000 years from now, then this time span is called the "Holocene" or "Recent", when humans were dominating life and spreading and multiplying, when times like the Stone Age, Iron Age, Bronze Age and other inventions like the wheel happened. The recent hype and this Meghalayan age are specific to Holocene or Recent time.

If you are still reading this piece, we now need to know what a 'stalactite' and 'stalagmite' are. If you walked into a limestone cave here in Meghalaya, and are not too busy taking selfies or clicking pictures of your friends all the time, you might have noticed some kind of pillar or column-like thing growing up from the ground, and tapering or thinning away towards the top and, if you looked upwards, you might have noticed a similar thing but growing in a reverse way from the roof towards the floor. The former is called a



Fig: A stalagmite column

'stalagmite' and the latter is called a 'stalactite'. If you are still confused, just look at the picture on the left in the following page. Water from the roof of the cave drips down to the floor then evaporates and then precipitates its dissolved calcium carbonate as (really sorry for sounding too chemical here):

 $H_2O + CO_2 + CaCO_3 = Ca (HCO_3)_2$ 

When this goes on and on and more and more calcium carbonate or calcite piles up, a moundlike feature builds from the floor upwards and forms a stalagmite, and, simultaneously, by the same process of evaporation of carbonate filled waters dripping down from the roof of the cave, a stalactite builds down towards the stalagmite. That's why stalactites and stalagmites are usually found in pairs; sometimes they'll even grow together to form one big column. Stalactites and stalagmites are formed over years and hundreds of years and appear layered, the calcites deposited over years and years (see the photo on the right). Each layer of a stalagmite is reflective of differing climatic conditions (now look again at the lefthand side picture a bit more carefully). Then, the stalagmites are **dated**, or, in other words, the times of formation of the different parts of the stalagmites are determined. Finding the age of rocks is called 'dating' in geology - yes, in Geology you learn to 'date'! Uranium-Thorium dating method is sometimes useful to find the ages of different parts of a stalagmite. Electron spin resonance (ESR) is another fancy technique of finding the age of stalagmites (Physics teachers can tell us more about the physics involved in ESR). Limestone stalactites and stalagmites form extremely slowly - usually less than 10 cm every thousand years;



Fig: Stalactite and stalagmite

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some are over 190,000 years old. So, in plain language, you can determine the age of each part of the stalagmite column.

Now, if you are still stuck with me, the last thing to know is about 'isotopes'. So hold on! Heard of an atom? The so-called tiniest particle in nature? Now, some scientists have even divided this tiny particle, and they say that an atom has a nucleus/core in its middle (just like you have your heart in your core), where positive proton particles and neutral neutron particles reside, surrounded by even smaller, almost weightless, negative particles called *electrons* spinning around the proton and neutron nucleus. Students of non-science streams may be a bit exasperated by all these explanations. Hence we can bring in an analogy - think of 8 ladies and 8 men sitting and chatting in a small circle, with 8 kids running around them, and equate those women to protons and the men to neutrons, and lo! you have just got the atom of oxygen or an oxygen isotope,  $O^{16}$  (16 = 8 women + 8 men / 8 protons + 8 neutrons). Again, imagine 8 women and 10 men (2 men more this time) chatting in a small circle and the same 8 little kids hopping around them - there, you got another isotope of oxygen,  $O^{18}$  (18 = 8 women + 10 men / 8 protons +10 neutrons). There are many other isotopes, but these are irrelevant in this discussion. Now at this point, if I ask you, where is the weight more - with the first group or the second? The answer is simple - it's with the second because of the weight of two men more than with the first! So, no wonder O<sup>18</sup> is heavier than O<sup>16</sup>! Only 1 in 500 oxygen is O<sup>18</sup>. Now, here I have to go a bit technical. Waters with more O18 are called heavy water (H,O18) which, by virtue of its weight would naturally be in the lower parts of the oceans, and, the *light water* (H<sub>2</sub>O<sup>16</sup>), with more  $O^{16}$ , would be *towards* the top of the oceans, much like lighter oil accumulating at the top of denser waters. Under normal cool climates, the light waters  $(H_2O^{16})$  at the *top* of the oceans would be evaporated, which then come down as rain or hail and eventually drip from our limestone cave roofs and it is no surprise that the stalactites and stalagmites should contain more O16. Don't we sweat more when it's hotter? It is the same with the oceans! Under very dry climatic conditions, when more and more ocean waters would be subjected

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to evaporation, even heavy water  $(H_2O^{18})$  will start evaporating - which then comes down as rains and, like before, drip from the caves. But there will be a difference here - guess what? The stalactites and stalagmites in our limestone caves will have *more*  $O^{18}$  on this occasion as they owe their formation to evaporated heavy water  $(H_2O^{18})$ . This is the bottom line - *normal climate* and correspondingly *more*  $O^{16}$  in stalactites and stalagmites, but, if the climate changes to a very hot climate, then we have correspondingly more  $O^{18}$  in our cave rocks.

Now we tie up the two items here, the stalagmite formation and dating on the one hand and oxygen isotope on the other hand. If you are not yet bored to death by this dull write-up so far, a group of scientists, some climatologists and geologists and probably archaeologists, got together, collected stalagmite samples from all over the world, including Meghalaya, dated the rocks and studied the oxygen isotope ratio O<sup>16</sup>:O<sup>18</sup> (the relative proportion of the two isotopes of oxygen) in those stalagmite rock samples. And what they discovered was a sudden or abrupt rise of O<sup>18</sup> content (which is cutely called a 'spike') in stalagmites (indicative of very dry climates). The stalagmites have also shown that this increase in O<sup>18</sup> lasted for years and years together. To drive the point home, the observed higher O<sup>18</sup> in stalagmites is a signature of very warm climatic conditions (just like when you discover a cockroach in your packet lunch you naturally conclude that the kitchen of the joint where the food was cooked was dirty) -afeature that occurred world-wide! This rise in the temperatures ultimately parched the earth, streams slowed to trickle, wells dried up, crops died, and so did civilizations. It is believed that a mega-drought devastated civilizations across the world, whose effects lasted for two centuries! The pomp and grandeur of many civilizations as in Egypt, Greece, Syria, Palestine, Mesopotamia (modern day Iraq), the Indus Valley (Mohenjodaro and Harappa), and the Yangtze River Valley paled out when crops failed year after year, when not enough food was available and forced people to leave their homes to go looking for greener pastures. This was the death of civilizations, a catastrophe that happened some 4,200 years ago. This data was largely consistent

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with all samples collected from different parts of the world. And, this is where Meghalaya comes in. This proof, the evidence, the signs and natural signatures of weather changes to a sudden and long-lasting dry or arid climate - all these were best indicated by the stalagmite samples collected from the Mawsmai caves of Meghalaya!!

Another pertinent question that arises in the minds of readers who might have been confused with so many stupefying references to ages and times and stalactites and stalagmites and time scales and isotopes and dating and dry arid and cool climates, is how did the name 'Meghalayan" come about? Names in the Geological Time Scale are conventionally given after places where the geological feature is best developed. Take the popular name 'Jurassic' for example. This name is derived from the Jura Mountains of European Alps where the limestone rocks formed at that time are best observed. So, this aforementioned Meghalayan Age was so named because the climatic signatures (the sudden rise in O18 reflecting rising temperatures leading to the death of civilizations) were best observed from the rocks of the limestone caves of Meghalaya, much better than other stalagmites from other parts of the world. This is the uniqueness of the cave rocks of the southern part of Meghalaya. This is why the

geological time from 4,200 years back till today is called the "**Meghalayan Age**" ('age' being a very small division of geological time, in terms of thousands of years). "Meghalayan Age" was formally incorporated in the Standard Geological Time Scale in the year 2018. It means the time from now to 4,200 years back; but the history behind it, the rise in global temperatures and death of great civilizations must not be forgotten.

Finally this piece is coming to an end - but was it my intention merely to impart some absolutely practically useless geological knowledge to you all? No! We all have a lesson to learn from here - agriculture is the mainstay of human civilizations. We live as long as there is food to eat. Else we perish. Changing weather and climate have dealt a heavy blow to agriculture in the rural areas in recent years. Prolonged drought or heavy rains and periodic floods have disastrously consequentially and affected agricultural productivity so much that a food shortage crisis threatens the world in the future. At the same time, environmental issues must be properly addressed so that concerns like global warming are countered effectively. If old civilizations vanished in the past due to climatic factors followed by food shortage, it can happen today as well. Let us learn from History and save our planet and humanity at large.



"Darkness cannot drive out darkness: only light can do that. Hate cannot drive out hate: only love can do that." - Martin Luther King Jr.

"Live as if you were to die tomorrow. Learn as if you were to live forever." - Mahatma Gandhi

"I have not failed. I've just found 10,000 ways that won't work." - Thomas A. Edison

#### THE PORTRAIT OF AN ORDINARY LEGEND

By Sagar Lepcha 6<sup>th</sup> Semester BA (Department of English) Byndihati Extension

At the age of four, she lost her mother and was left all alone with little sisters and an alcoholic father, who was in the army. After the death of her mother, her father married a woman who never treated her well and her siblings. She had to play both the role of a mother and sister at the same time and take care of her sisters and was forced to do household chores by the age of five and was ill fed. She had a lot of responsibilities on her shoulder at the tender age when she should have been playing with toys.

At the age of twelve she was forced to leave pursuing an education as her step-mother was pregnant and had to take care of her sisters and the house at the same time. At the age of sixteen she eloped with a man and got married to him. Soon after a year of her married life she became a mother to a beautiful and adorable baby girl. Her life was perfect and happy until her husband showed the true colour of his nature; started abusing her both mentally and physically. She was shocked at his sudden transformation from a loving and caring husband to such a monstrous creature that she had not imagined. The fights and quarrels were endless; the reason for his frustration was the daughter, as her husband always expected her to give him a son. Every time he returned home she was mercilessly beaten and abused by her husband, by that very man for whom she left her family behind. She had no way to get out of it as she was neither educated nor employed.

The fights got worse but the man could not be blamed solely, as our Indian society has an orthodox mindset of considering sons as a boon and daughters as a bane or a burden. The man whom he loved unconditionally would beat her mercilessly, be it with a knife or a belt, whatever he could get hold off, and even kicking and punching her at times. He was controlling her life; everyone left her in her hard time; not even her own family supported her; after all she had married that man by eloping with him and most importantly against the will of both the families. At the age of 19 she again gave birth to a daughter, which made her life even more miserable. She continuously prayed to God to keep her strong to endure that difficult time. At the age of 24 she was finally blessed with a baby boy who gave her some spark of happiness, which however, did not last long. After a few months her husband again started hitting her and abusing her as he did to her since the birth of their daughters. She was helpless, innocent and too young to deal with such a situation. She had no place to go and nowhere to turn to for help.

After many years of struggle and being abused, by him, her husband died, which made her life even more miserable and lonely. She had been totally dependent on him financially and emotionally. She was still very young and beautiful and came across a number of people, who tried to take advantage of her situation. We all know too well the plight of women in societies like ours, who do not have any financial support, especially the widows. When all means failed, she finally summoned courage to ask her husband's family for his share of property, at least to support her children. Her request was outrightly rejected and she was left to shoulder the responsibilities of her three children on her own.

Having exhausted all means of livelihood, she moved to the city to try her luck and providentially was able to make both ends meet by taking up odd jobs as a waitress, sales-woman, guard, etc., and was able to support her children. Finally after years of struggle, she started a small restaurant on her own, and owing to her sheer determination and hard work, she could provide good education for her children.

Everything was going on smoothly and it brought happiness to her small family for a while, but soon one problem after the other started cropping up.

Her younger daughter eloped with a man and disappeared for many months. She was completely heart-broken, because the one for



whom she had struggled so much and fought with the whole world, simply abandoned her. But she had to stay strong for her other children. But God wanted to test her more by putting more hurdles in her way. The daughter was found dead in her house, just after a year of her elopement, a case of suicide, they said. It traumatised the mother, as she kept thinking, how her daughter could just kill herself, without even sharing her miseries. How could she have disregarded her mother's sacrifices? Did she raise her up just for nothing? She did not want her children to suffer like she had. Somehow, she took control of herself and tried being strong enough for her other children who were her cause for living.

After a year of this unfortunate incident, her restaurant caught fire and she suffered a massive loss, her only source of income turning to ashes in the blink of an eye. She had nothing left, but she had to be strong again for her children. With her strong determination and indefatigable willpower, she used whatever savings she had, and, with the help of some kind people, she rebuilt her restaurant.

A few years later, when she thought she was finally stable and could take a sigh of relief, another disappointing chapter was added to her life. She was diagnosed with uterus cancer, at the age of 39. She had to undergo an excruciating physical pain and mental agony during her treatment, which was very expensive; but somehow she could manage the expenses. In the course of her treatment, the doctors realized her case was hopeless and assumed she might not make it. However she fought back and underwent 45 chemotherapies and 25 radiotherapies. She astonished everyone when she came back home although her cancer was not fully cured.

Today, at the age of 44 she is still combating for survival, not for herself alone, but for her beloved children too. She is able to endure all the hardships because of her indestructible will power and strong determination to survive for the sake of her children.

The innumerable sufferings she endured since childhood until now, her many unbearable pains and sufferings made her only stronger. She is the true "Wonder-woman", an ordinary lady blessed with the truest form of superpowers.

She sets a perfect example for us, to never give up the fight, for those whom you love and want to protect. She shows us that hard work and dedication really matter. She is an "ANGEL' who gave birth to me and suffered, cried and struggled for me. I am proud of calling her my mother and feel lucky to be her son. It is now my turn to make her happy and proud. I wish to give her immense joy that could erase all the dark memories of her life. While most people seek money for happiness, I seek to make my mother smile, which is the source of my happiness. I will leave no stone unturned to bring a smile on her face, which she truly deserves. My love for her cannot be described in words, but I believe that my humble story of her extraordinary life is a tiny tribute to her greatness.

She is my GUARDIAN ANGEL and my LIFE.

#### **Nameless Grace**

Beneath the dim light you stood with your glow Washed away the cold with your gleam so warm. The hidden corners of your face to show; A beauty like yours will always charm.

Like the burning lamp that reveals the path, You lit up the darkness of my life's corner And brought back that one happiness I had Now, the infinite smile I always encounter. By, Thejavizo Sogotsu B.A. 4<sup>th</sup> Semester, Department of English Byndihati Extension

Since we both fear what lies ahead of us, With human race, so quick to blindly judge It can be hard to build a ladder of trust; But so easy for us to hold the grudge.

Yet, our eyes met as if t'was bound to be Then we shall continue to always plea.

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# My Success Story with the NCC



I joined St Anthony's College in 2012 to pursue a Bachelor's Degree in Commerce. Impressed with the smart turnout of the cadets in the NCC unit of the College, I couldn't help but enrol myself into the unit.

Under the guidance of my seniors, my Associate NCC Officer, Lt Garland Star Swett (ANO), NCC staffs and other officers, I

was selected to participate in the Republic Day Camp 2013.

NCC gave me a dream and a platform to serve the country as an officer in the armed forces. After numerous attempts, I finally cleared the Combined Defence Services (CDS) examination in 2017 and was called for interview.

The ceaseless prayer and support of my mentors and well-wishers bore fruit when I was recommended by the Services Selection Board (SSB) in 2017. After 49 weeks of training at the Officer Training Academy (OTA) Chennai, I was commissioned as a Lieutenant into the Indian Army on 09 March 2019.

I am ever grateful to the NCC and to St Anthony's College for all that I have achieved and become today.

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Ever More Better Ever

Lt. Adani Hriipuni Indian Army

### Chapter of Life

I look at you, and I wonder, Where have the years all gone; What happened to my yesterdays? It hasn't been so long....

I look at you, and I wonder, At how the years go by; You showed me how to find my wings, You taught me how to fly.

You stand before me on this day, Prepared to step into A special chapter of my life, Written just for me

I look at you, and I wonder, And then I realize; The time has come to see you, Through a different kind of eye.

The one I've gone into, Is a gift beyond the best So I tell you, that I loved you, And I count myself truly BLESSED.

> - Giltmebert Kurkalang B. Com 6th Semester (Afternoon)

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Khyndai bnai ha kpoh ïa nga phi kit, Khlem jingkhñium khlem jingwit; Jingjynjar phi shah haduh ban da kha, Da dohnud ba kmen phi sumar ïa nga.

Ïa nga phi ai buiñ phi ai thiang, Jingdonkam baroh phi pynbiang; Phi thum phi bah, phi rong phi rah, Jingshitom baroh phi kloi ban shah.

Jingkwah jong nga dei jingthrang jong phi, Jingkmen jong nga dei ka bneng ïa phi; Ummat na ki khmat jong nga phi ñiad, Jingeh baroh phi thom phi rat.

Kat dang mih ki sngi ki por, Ia nga phi hikai akor; Ban tip ï'u briew ban tip ï'u Blei, Khnang ba kan phyrnai ka lawei.

Wat la bunsien nga ju lyndet, 'Tien sneng jong phi ngam ju suidñiew; Pynban ha nga phi ïai theh jingieit, Ki jingpalat jong nga phim thew.

Na ei ngan ïoh jingieit kum jong phi, La ngan her sawdong pyrthei; La ngan ngam shapoh ki thwei, Em, ym don jingieit kum jong phi mei.

> Composed by: Barimika Marboh 6th Semester, B.Com, Day

# I Mei jong nga

Naduh ba nga dangrit, Ia jingduna phi pynbiang pynbit; Khnang ba ngan lait na ka pang ka shitom, Phi ri phi kdup phi sumar kyndong.

Katno!! ka mynsiem jong nga ka kmen, Haba nga sngewsih, i mei i pyntngen; Ki jingkhuslai na nga baroh ki jah noh, Haba phi sneng, phi pyni, phi khroh.

Ka jingieit jong phi ka long kaba theh sei, Ba mih na ka ri jong ka ngap ka dud ba shlei; Ka bym ju tyrkhong ne rngad lano lano ruh, Kaba ïaisah bad ïaineh ha mynsiem khlem kut shuh.

Mei!! ngam lah ban siew kylliang ïa jingieit jong phi, Hynrei to ai ba ngan bud ïa ki nuksa babha jong phi; Ym don jingieit kaba kham khraw hangne ha pyrthei, Kaba kham kordor tam dei ka jingieit i mei.

Lyngba ine i sur poetry, Nga phah sha phi ko mei nongri; Ba phi la pynheh pynsan bad kdup ha kut shadem, Ai ba nga ruh ïa phi mei ngan ïai pynkmen; Lada nga don hangno hangno bynta ka pyrthei, Ngan ïai kynmaw beit ïa ka jingieit jong phi mei.

> Composed by: Ibalajied Nongrum B.Sc 6th Semester, Department of Fishery Science



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# Me Ka Nam b'la Pynphongrai

U Rangsitto ba biang rynïeng, Ka dur ka dar kaba i khaiñ; Ba nang bastad, bad proh jabieng, Une keiñ uta u 'rang donmaiñ.

Baroh ïa u ki ïaburom, Ba u dei u 'riew sbun mynsiem; Ba bha jinglong bad don burom, Ha shnong ïa u ki ïathungsyiem.

Jingim briew ba kylla lieng, Ngim lah ban tip ka ban sa wan; Namar mynta iphuh iphieng, Lashai jingshah bynthiew kin ban.

Kynsan ki rong ba phuh, Ka nam burom ba u la ïoh; Baroh ïa ki mynta u duh, U mad tang jingshah ñiewpoh.

Ka daw ka dei b'u shah pynbiej, Ha ki buit thap i ba ka pynap; Ka thei bhabriew b'u shoh jingieit, Jingieit ba sngur ïa ka u dap.

# U 'Tiew Kulab

Katba marwei ha suk kynjai. La ka jingleit lynti bajngai; Ngam poi pyrkhat ha la jinglong, Jingmut jong nga ba kan shah rong.

Kyndit nga i ï'u tiewkulab, U phuh syntiew kyrpang tyngkhap; Ia u ban peit lano ngam ngiah, Khatduh nga kheit u thar u shiah.

Ka snam ka mih mynsiem ka lung, Namar shiah tiewkulab la dung; Ma u pat de u nang ïapler Ïa nga, ba ïa u ngam ïoh kner.

Nga sngew jem daw ha pyrthei sngi. Balei ngam kwah ï'u tiew lily? U Tiewkulab ka nam bakhraw. U Syiem-Syntiew ïa u la thaw. Kyrteng jong ka, dei ka 'kyiad', Ka shong ka sah haman ki lad; Bun bah ki 'rang ha ka b'la liat, Ban kiar na ka ym i don lad.

Une da mynsiem ba sngewmeng, Ki ktien thala ba khor ki mih; Wat hapdeng surok um salia ban ïeng, Namar b'la trei borbah ka bih.

U ïam u rkhie ha la wei briew, Teng teng u rwai u shad; Na ki kam babha sha ki kam basniew, La shu pulom ei baroh jingstad. Bad miet bad sngi sha ka u her, Ki lok ki kha , ki kmie ki kpa; Jingieit ïa ki ka sdang shongper, Namar b'la shah teh mraw ha ka.

Kumta kito kiba dang rit, Ia ka kyiad wat ktah wat mad; Na ka to kiar to da kyntait, Ioh ba ïa phi kan pynlong mrad.

> Composed by: Cordial Susngi 6th Semester, B.Com, Day



Keiñ noh ïa uba duk kum nga, Mariang ba tip ïa jingshisha; U briew bym bit naduh tyrsim, Shaduh ñiuhkhlieh bym don mynsiem.

Mynsiem kam shah ban shu sngap noh. N'u shiah kulab ban kynran noh; Hato khawpud "ka ong" me long", Nga saw kyr-ang jingbym lah ong.

U briew-ka briew ki sah kumjuh. La duk, riewspah, pahuh, kyrduh; Ha pyrthei 'Akor' ba donkam, Ïa spah, jingstad, ka palat liam.

Composed by: Banjoplang Shangdiar B.Sc 2nd semester, Deparment of Mathematics

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# Ha Ïew Dohkha

Ha sngap lem ko ki Rang samla, Ia kane ka khana lushia; Bahbah bapli ha ïew dohkha. I ïa kynduh kawei jingjia.

Katba Bahbah i dang tare. La pla patlun "shano pisa?" Kumno ka khmat jong u pat de, Ka phai shatei i thei samla.

Kane ki khmat shu-lip ka peit, Imat ka don ei ei ban ong; Ma u ruh de ki khmat khlek-khlek, Lehse shyiengkrung jong u kan long.

Kumta u pyrkhat bha shiphang, Kumno un leh kumno un sdang; Ieh kan mat long "ngan ang la ang" Lada nga dei shisha u rang. Kumta d'la ka jingmut baskhem, Waidong ba un pashat ha i; Ai ba in long ha kut shadem. "Jingieit un shem ha la ka sngi".

Phewse ynda u phai shata, Da khongpong pat ïa u ka jia; Haba ita i thei samla, I mut u dei u 'riew thala.

"Balei kongthei phi peit ïa nga, Ne phi don jingmut", u la ong; "Ia phi nga i syrïem shisha, Kum'to ba tuh na ïing i kong.

Bahbah bapli la shu thangïong, Da kumno keiñ un lait ban ong; "Em...em" teh teh pynsted u ong, La shet ka khmat "u Tiew liprong".

Pyrthei ka peit sha ngi mynta, La kumba ka khroh don jingmut; Ynda ngi ong eiei ïa ka, Hangta 'nongtuh' ngin shah pynbud.

> Composed by: Banjoplang Shangdiar B.Sc 2nd Semester Department of Mathematics,

### CHANGING ROLES OF LIBRARY PROFESSIONALS IN SPECIAL LIBRARIES

Nisha Mary Syiemiong Library Department St. Anthony's Extension Campus, Byndihati

**Introduction:** Until recently, the librarian was considered to be the custodian of books which were kept under lock and key so that no one could access them. Today the concept has changed; the library has not only opened its doors to everyone but has also moved from its four walls. The responsibility of a librarian is increasing in every field with the development of new technology.

#### The history of special libraries

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By the 19th century, academic libraries recognised the need for special library service for undergraduate students. In 1815, Harvard College accepted a recommendation for a separate undergraduate college. The development and maintenance of separate collections and services were customized to meet the educational needs of the undergraduate course of study. With the increase in complexity and specialization of knowledge during the 1950s and 1960s, the role of the academic librarians needed to be more specialised. In 1909, a group of 26 libraries under the leadership of John Cotton Dana, a distinguished pioneer of library service and business sector, founded the Special Library Association which has its objectives to promote the interest of the commercial industrial, technical and legislative libraries.

**Definition**: According to Wilford Asworth's (1978) specialised libraries are those which are established to obtain and exploit specialised information.

**Features of special libraries:** The main reason of these library specialisation is because of its special collection which intends to serve a section of the community in a particular subject. Further the features of these libraries are outlined below:

- *Location* special library will be within the department or the premises of the organisation.
- *Subject scope* in special libraries, service is oriented to a single definite subject and the size of the collections depends upon the objective of the parent organisation.
- *Clientele* special libraries are not for everyone. They serve only a specialised clientele having a special interest and skill located within an establishment in working towards a common goal.

**S.R.** Ranganathan prefers to call it a *specialist library* because the resources are *specialised* and the members are *specialists*.

#### Changing role of library professionals

Today, the word '*library*' is replaced by the term '*Information centre*' and the term '*librarians*' is replaced by different terms that are in accordance with the UNESCO guidelines which have identified the professional categories as follows :

- Information Educator
- Information Manager
- Information Scientist
- Information Researcher
- Information Analyst

The traditional role of information professionals is expanding particularly in the designing and development of new information products, services and tools to support the information seeking selections. Much work is being done to erase the inherent digital error. It is said that the history of library is a history of service and change.

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**Challenges to overcome:** Undoubtedly, it can be said that special libraries have to redefine their nature, role and value in this changing world so as to perform their activities and services. The libraries have to flow on

- Paradigm shift from domains of book, four walls of libraries into information pathways of high quality information in a variety of media.
- Accepting, adopting, emerging the cutting edge of technologies to suit the present day information needs of user communities.
- Copyright and archival issues related to E- resources.
- Special library professionals should be the leader to lead versatile information seekers by providing right information at the right time to a right person in a right place.

We live in a dynamic turbulent world and the turbulence is said to increase its pace in the future. In a fast changing, expanding, diverse, global, digital information environment, libraries are facing a variety of complex challenges from multiple sectors of the knowledge society. The major challenges are information explosion, information and communication technology (ICT) revolution, explosive growth and usage of web – resources dwindling library budgets, escalating cost of print document. Intensive use of digital resources heightens the level of user expectations, brings about interactive virtual learning environment, evolution of virtual educational institution, in a changing nature and number of information resources, new pattern of scholarly publication and communication development of digital virtual and hybrid libraries, online book shops and information services. These challenges have called for reorientation, re-engineering transformation great changes in the information environment and also in the Library functioning and the roles of library information professionals.



**Conclusion:** In conclusion, the role of library professionals is changing drastically with the emerging trend of new information and communication technology. It has brought about a great change in the services provided by the library and the role of the library professionals. Technology has brought many changes and libraries are no exception. It is becoming a part and parcel in the service provided to the user and understanding the dynamics of the needs of the specialised user to be able to provide the right information. It is also important to note that some basic knowledge about technology is very important in relation to library professionals as they face a threat that they might be replaced by computer engineers.



"Success is not final, failure is not fatal: it is the courage to continue that counts." - *Winston S. Churchill* 



# First Prize Winner in the Love Letter Writting Competition organized by NSS as part of St. Anthony's Day Celebration on July 16, 2018

Dear X,

I still remember the first time I saw you, the exact time, the exact moment. After all, who would forget such a mellifluous voice, a honey-dripping cascade of words; metaphors and alliterations weaved together into the most enchanting poem I've ever heard someone recite?

"You're into poetry?" you asked me as I was skimming through the works of Keats. I wish I could tell you how you had unknowingly led me into another world—a world full of possibilities, feeling and imagination, I could never have fathomed otherwise. Yes, it was you who made me love poetry. I aspired to be as adept at weaving masterpieces from mere alphabets as you. Little did I know that you would become a poem for me; a poem I can't help but admire, a poem I guess I'll never be able to decipher, yet never cease to try, a poem that'll be etched in my hear forever.

Remember, you once told me that all of us run away from and towards the same thing? How speech fails us, but writing never betrays? Well, I couldn't gather the courage to tell you what I felt about you, that my feelings for you run way beyond admiration and friendship. I am in love with you. 'I don't believe in love at first sight". It does start at the first sight, but then, 'If you can tell you are in love, are you really in love?' I fell for you the moment I saw you, the moment I heard your voice and since then, it has only been growing into something too difficult for me to contain. I fell for you in the first sight, the second, and every time I see you.

You've always been a mystery to me, and I feel like no matter how hard I try, I can never break through that shell, that resilient smile reflecting, 'I am fine'. But I'll never stop trying. I promise to always be by your side, singing your favourite Ed Sheeran song, holding your hand when you're not fine (even though you won't admit). I'd be there holding the umbrella as we walk down rain-kissed pavement watching rain drops dripping down old window panes, I'd be there painting verses of love, mystery, wonder and all the little things that made me fall for you. I'll be by your side forever and always.

So, will you be my better half? Will you let me be the one to hold you in metaphors and allegories? Will you let me be the one to walk with you under the crimson sky as the breeze sways easy by our entwined souls? Will you let me be your spring blossom, summer sky, your winter snow?

Dear X, will you be my girlfriend? I love you.

> -Bishal Sharma 1st Semester BSc. Department of Botany



St (Anthony's College

### MINNOVA CLUB- A REPORT

**Minnova**, the students' club of the Department of Business Administration was established in June 2008. The Club conducts various events throughout the year within the department and the College. The proceeds from its activities are mostly used to fund its flagship event- the "*Hands of Hope*" Programme, through which it reaches out to those sections of society that need help and recognition.

The activities of the club during the year 2018-2019 comprise the following:

- On 16th July 2018, when St. Anthony's Day was celebrated, the club set up two or more stalls where mocktails, ice-creams and snacks were sold.
- Corporate selling was organised on 4th December 2018. This corporate selling is a part of our study and has been the tradition of the club to organise every year. It includes food and game stalls. Thus, this kind of activity encourages students to come up with new and innovative ideas of doing business.
- On Rose Day of College Week, i.e. 25th February 2019, the club as always took the initiative in selling roses. It is through this selling of different varieties of roses that the club gets the most profit as compared to its other activities. The profits are then used to fund its Flagship Programme-"Hands of Hope".
- "Hands of Hope" is a social activity of the Club which has been there since the inception of the Club. "Hands of Hope" was conducted this year on the 9th of April. The club members accompanied by the Head of Department went to Rilang Children Home, an Orphanage situated in Nongrimbah, Shillong where it donated eatables, stationery, as well as toys worth Rs 15,000 /- for the children. They next proceeded to the Society of Sisters of Charity- Mercy Home in Demthring, Shillong where they donated essentials along with eatables worth Rs 10,000 /- to the inmates at the Old Age Home.

The next event of the Club that is related to its "*Hands of Hope*" Programme is planned with the objective of showing appreciation to the professionals of the health care industry, namely, nurses and ward clerks.



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Dr. A. B. Chakraborty Outgoing Head, Department of Statistics, St. Anthony's College

It was the month of July-August 2018, when there was a shortage of a popular protein food, I mean fishes, in the different markets of the North- East, especially in the 'Fish Markets' of Meghalaya. The fish market in Shillong was no exception to that crisis. The obvious reasons for the shortages were best known to them who consume fish regularly.

The crisis that had happened in the past may still happen again and yet we are unaware that we might still be consuming contaminated fish in our daily diet.

Is there any alternative to this grim situation? Yes, one such answer may be in popularising 'Recirculating Aquaculture System' or RAS as they call it in short. RAS represents a new and unique way to farm fish. Instead of the traditional method of growing fish outdoors in open ponds and raceways, this system rears fishes at high densities, in indoor tanks (even one can start in the backyard garden) with a 'controlled' environment.

Fish farming under controlled conditions is a growth industry striving to satisfy the demand of the growing market for this protein food. The demand for a healthy, tasty and affordable fish protein food is stimulating the growth of RAS farming. The decline in fish populations in rivers and other big water bodies due to overharvesting and water pollution has promoted the RAS culture of farm fresh fish that are grown in contaminantfree waters in indoor tank system.

#### **Techniques of RAS**:

A clean fresh and hygienic water is a must. RAS is used in home aquaria and commercial fish

production where water exchange is limited and the use of bio-filtration (one can procure bio filter through India Mart) is required to reduce ammonia toxicity. Other types of filtration like drum filters etc. and environmental control are also necessary to maintain clean water and provide a suitable habitat for fish.

In a re-circulating system, the cultured water is purified and re-used continuously (as clean clear water is precious nowadays, RAS encourages optimum use of water). A RAS is an almost completed close circuit system. The produced waste products like non soluble waste ammonium and carbon dioxide are either removed (through aquaponics system) or converted into non-toxic products by the system components. The purified water is subsequently saturated with oxygen and returned to the fish tanks (Ref. 2010, 2013). To ensure good water purification, RAS must consist of a number of components with specific functions. The fish culture system must be able to

- i) Remove solid particles (waste, spill feed)
- ii) Remove dissolved organic matter
- iii)Convert ammonium into the less harmful nitrates
- iv)Remove carbon dioxide and add oxygen

#### **Production Plan**:

3 months per lot and 4 lots per year (total water vol. about 44m3 ) Design density: 60Kg / m<sup>3</sup> (for 5 to 60 gram fish) Design density: 100Kg / m<sup>3</sup> (for 60 to 500 gram fish)

Design density: 120Kg / m<sup>3</sup> (for adult fish) Total output : 10,000Kg / Year



#### Advantages of RAS:

RAS offers fish farmers / producers a variety of important advantages over the open pond culture. These include a method by which one can adopt Linear Programming Problem (LPP) approach of 'operation research' to maximise production subject to certain constraints on a limited supply of water and land, near-complete environmental control to maximise fish growth round the year, complete and convenient harvesting and quick and effective disease control (in RAS, one can consume disease free fishes). The other advantages are:

- Controlled environment (optimum temperature and water quality)
- High efficiency of feeding
- Easy harvesting and grading of fishes
- Less use of land (2 million juveniles / year needs 1000m<sup>2</sup> building)
- More secured

# However RAS presents certain disadvantages such as:

- Initial investment is high (but one can opt for mini RAS)
- 24 hours electricity required
- Need of good quality water (preferably from bore hole or spring water)
- Need for high quality compound diets
- Continuous monitoring

#### A brief idea of Aquaponics:

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It is the technique of growing fish and vegetables together. In other words, we can say it is a fascinating marriage between hydroponics (growing plants without soil) and aquaculture (growing fish in captivity). In aquaponics, the water used in RAS is re-used for vegetables grown in the hydroponic system.

#### Conclusion:

Today RAS is becoming hugely popular in different countries. In India too some agro-farmers have adopted the system thereby going a long way towards ensuring a successful Blue Revolution in the country. We may also point out to the cost effective benefits that this system affords to a common man and his entire family who can enjoy a wholesome dinner comprising healthy fish and organic vegetables free from weeds that are grown in his backyard through the aquaponics system.

#### References:

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- Michael B Timmons and James B Ebeling (2013), Recirculating Aquaculture (3<sup>rd</sup> Edition). Ithaca Publishing Company

Note: (I have shown only production plan but not production cost. Production cost varies from place to place and person to person and how you would manage the system).





# New York: The City of Dreams

New York is the greatest city on earth according to those who have never lived there. It is the most well-known city in the United States. It comprises five regions namely Brooklyn, Queens, Manhattan, the Bronx, and Staten Island. New York possesses many names! Concrete Jungle, Big Apple, The City that Never Sleeps and many more.

I believe that New York is the place where one can live the life of dreams, as it offers so many opportunities. I can only admire it from the photos and watching movies for now. The thing that attracts me the most in New York City is the lifestyle. I often fantasise about how my life would be if I lived there. It has world class museums, galleries, dance theatres, comedy clubs, dance clubs, music clubs, parks, cat cafes, athletic opportunities, historical landmarks etc. New York is home to many different fields of human activities and exclusively offers many opportunities for excellence, fashion technology, advertising, publishing, medicine, academics, real estate, theatre and television production. These are just some of the fields of particular interest that flourish there.

New York City is featured abundantly in media. From TV shows (Friends, How I Met Your Mother etc.) to movies (Saturday Night Fever, Breakfast at Tiffany's, etc.) to books and beyond. The representation of New York through popular culture has created an idolized version of the city in my mind. New York is a symbol of activity, prosperity and upward mobility like no other. It is the dream, even if the reality inevitably falls a little short.

The immortal line – "If you can make it here, you can make it anywhere"- seems all too accurate. New York has truly stolen my heart. I have always wanted to live there. I am a true believer of the fact that if you manifest things and of course work towards your goal you can make anything happen.

Bhagyashree Mazumdar 1st Semester BSc Department of Mathematics



#### Ι

It rains again. The soft patter, Echoes of our laughter, This hazy clime, Lazy songs by the window, Verses that don't rhyme; All of these make me wonder If you still watch Tiny droplets slipping down Clouded window panes As they mingle with one another To fall and disappear again?

#### Π

A soft whispering breeze, A half-forgotten dream; Hazy clime, wet trees; Two petals agleam. I wonder What it felt like The last time it rained. For it feels So different now.

> Bishal Sharma 1st Semester BSc Department of Botany

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St (Anthony's College

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### Sixth Mass Extinction: Is Life on Earth in Danger??

#### Devajyoti Bokolial Assistant Professor Department of Botany

Do you know how many species of plants and animals live on our planet? According to one estimate there are 8.7 million species of plants and animals (excluding microorganisms) which inhabit the earth at present. However this number represents only 0.1% of all those species which ever existed on earth. Then what happened to the rest? They became extinct in the geological past. We all know about the life cycle of an organism; they take birth, grow and reproduce and then die. Likewise, a species of any living organism also follows a similar cycle. A species originates, evolves and then finally becomes extinct. A new species of organism has to evolve continuously in order to adjust to the changing environment. Those species which cannot evolve to adapt to its surroundings are ultimately wiped out from the earth. This is called extinction of species. Origin, evolution and extinction of biological species on earth are natural phenomenon; the 'unfit' species gradually disappears from the earth whose place is taken by some newly evolved species which are more adapted to the environment. It is estimated that under normal circumstances, the rate of extinction of species is 0.1 extinction per million species per year. This is called 'background extinction'. However, in the geological past there have been large scale destructions of biological species within a short time span due to some extrinsic factors. These types of disappearance of species are called mass extinctions. There have been five such deadly 'mass extinctions' which occurred during different geological periods and wiped out 99.9% of the biological species that ever existed on earth! The first major mass extinction occurred 440 million years ago, known as Ordovician-Silurian extinction and the most recent one, known as Cretaceous-Paleogene extinction event occurred 65 million years ago which killed the Dinosaurs and many other species, paving the way for dominance of mammals. Scientists believe that these mass extinctions were probably caused by one

or more combinations of the factors like massive volcanic eruptions, asteroid impact, rise and fall of sea level, global warming and cooling, etc.

Today's extinction crisis: We are the culprits!!

We all are aware that our planet is passing through a phase of biodiversity crisis. Species are being lost from the earth at an unprecedented rate. The current rate of extinction is approximately 100 per million species per year which is 1000 times higher than the normal background extinction rate! It is estimated that in future this extinction rate will be 10,000 times higher as compared to normal rate. And the root cause of this catastrophe is our 'great human race'. Researchers estimate that 15-37% of all land species will be "committed to extinction" by 2050 as a result of climate change caused by human activities. Scientists have warned that if the current rate of human mediated extinction continues, one half of all the plants and animals will be extinct by the year 2100! International Union for Conservation of Nature (IUCN), one of the most prestigious environmental organizations of the world, in its 'red list' has reported that around 1000 species of plants and animals have disappeared from the earth in just the last 500 years mostly due to human activities. It is also stated that more extinctions are occurring than currently reported. Another 26,000 species of plants and animals are facing the danger of being extinct from the earth in the immediate future. These examples are enough to prove that the world is passing through a mass extinction phasethe Sixth mass extinction or Holocene extinction which is mainly caused by human activities. That is why the current extinction phase is also called Anthropocene extinction. This phase of extinction started at the end of the last ice age with the initial casualty of almost all the large sized mammals which became extinct. At present we are losing biodiversity at an all-time high rate not comparable to any of the previous mass extinctions.



What are the human causes of this catastrophic event? To meet the demands of our ever increasing population, we are putting enormous pressure on the nature and the environment. Population explosion and unsustainable population growth is an important cause of the present extinction crisis. Our activities like deforestation and resultant habitat destruction of wild plants and animals, pollution caused by industries, vehicles, agriculture and other developmental activities, over-hunting, overexploitation of resources, introduced invasive species, introduced diseases, greenhouse effect and global warming etc. are directly linked to large scale modification and degradation of the environment, making it difficult for all other species to adjust to the environment. The result is- all those species unable to cope with the rapidly changing environment slowly fade away. That is why someone rightly remarked 'when humans arrive on the landscape, the animals go.' There are numerous examples in literature to substantiate that humans are the main culprits of the current mass extinction of species.

Can we do something about it? Yes, we all can play important roles to mitigate the extinction crisis. One must remember that the future of all lives on our planet depend largely upon our actions today. Habitat destruction of wild organisms should be stopped at any cost. For this we have to stop deforestation, overhunting and all other forms of overexploitation of natural resources. All those activities which are contributing to climate change and environmental degradation should be minimized. Burning of fossil fuel, use of chemicals in agriculture, pollution of environment by industries or any other activities have to be minimized. We have to adopt sustainability as a way of life and follow a 'minimalistic approachto be content with less' in our day to day lives. A little sacrifice from each one of us can have a big impact on mitigating the crisis. We must remember that the earth's biodiversity is a result of millions of years of evolutionary process and each species is important for sustaining the ecosystem. Since human activities are the main catalyst for this destructive event and we tag ourselves as the 'most intelligent species' on earth today, it thus becomes our moral responsibility to protect each species from extinction and the natural environment from degradation in order to ensure that life on our planet flourish for all time to come.



Never trust math teachers who use graph paper. They're always plotting something.

Q: What do you call friends who love math? A: algebros

Q: What do you call a number that can't keep still? A: A roamin' numeral.

Q: How is an artificial Christmas tree like the fourth root of -68? A: Neither has real roots.

Q: How does a mathematician induce good behavior in her children? A: `I've told you n times, I've told you n+1 times...'

Source: the internet

St Anthony's College





# PHOTOS OF ST. ANTHONY'S COLLEGE MANAGEMENT & STAFF





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Fr. Gervasius Nongkseh SDB Vice Principal



Fr. (Dr.) Joby Joseph SDB Rector



Fr. George Palamattathil SDB Director, Siloam



Fr. Arcadius Puwein SDB Warden



Fr. Mani Kochupurackal SDB Asst. Warden



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Mosuic

## The World of Philosophy

"There will be no end to the troubles of states, or of humanity itself, till philosophers become kings in this world, or till those we now call kings and rulers really and truly become philosophers." Plato.

At some point in life, we have all come across the word "philosophy"; every social institution is based on philosophic ideas, whether it is law, government, religion, family, industry, business or education. For instance, our very own St. Anthony's College, in fulfilling its mission, is guided by the religious and educational philosophy of Don Bosco, which, in a nutshell, is termed the Preventive System, and which aims to create the optimal positive personal, instructional and community environment and prevent anything that would give rise to negative experiences. Moreover, a well versed person in a particular discipline with substantial contribution is accorded the title Doctor of Philosophy (Ph.D). The fact is that Philosophy basically means a rational and logical enquiry of a given subject, and hence one who is awarded a Doctorate degree in a discipline knows very well the basic nature, methodologies and rationale of the same.

There is inherently a philosopher in each one of us to be realized, which, when well utilized, we can make the world the best home for all; this also includes those not in academia who by familiarizing themselves with the subject can reap its golden fruits. The etymological meaning of the word Philosophy in Latin means "Love of Wisdom". Love is the ultimate foundation upon which the world is structured. Wisdom is knowledge of reality and its application in the world through daily living. Love of wisdom therefore refers to the highest and deepest causes which are concerned with the nature of our world and raises the most fundamental questions about reality as a whole.

In the Indian context, Philosophy is termed as "Darsana" which has its root verb in Sanskrit 'dris' which means to see, that is to have a right vision. Therefore, 'Darsana' means vision of the ultimate reality. The great Russian writer, Maxim Gorky, had a point when he said, "You can't do without philosophy, since everything has its hidden meaning which we must know". Philosophy has had enormous influence on our everyday life. The very language we speak uses classifications derived from Philosophy. For example, the classification of noun and verb involves the philosophic idea that there is a difference between things and actions. If we ask what the difference is, we are starting a philosophic inquiry. Philosophy improves one's ability to reason effectively and form coherent arguments, enhances writing skills and language, and develops logical and critical thinking. It challenges one's understanding and assumptions of concepts like human nature, knowledge, religion, truth and time. Philosophy graduates have highly transferable skills which include clear and analytical thinking, well-formed writing and speaking, innovative questioning and effective reasoning, problem solving, assessment of information.

Without denying the significance and role of the many elements in shaping our lives, it could be pointed out, specifically to some extent, that Philosophy can influence our lives. Interestingly, our world has been shaped by different philosophers who actually graduated with degrees in Philosophy. Without question, the world that is transcending the divides of religion has a fresh memory and respect for the late Pope John Paul II and his contribution to world peace. Born Karol Jozef Wojtyla, he studied Philosophy and Literature at the Jagiellonian University. He has been one of the most influential leaders of the 20th century who played a critical role in peacefully ending the cold war in Poland and elsewhere.

Does Philosophy and technology mix? Many would be doubtful; yet Lawrence Mark Sanger has proved it possible. He is an American internet project developer, co-founder of Wikipedia, and the founder of Citizendium. He received a Bachelor of Arts in Philosophy from Reed College and a Doctor of Philosophy in Philosophy from Ohio



State University. His interest in Philosophy indeed helped him contribute to the spread of knowledge. Many Nobel Prize laureates are Philosophy students. In our own times, Malala Yousafzai, the youngest laureate, an education activist who survived a near fatal attack by the Taliban in Pakistan is currently pursuing Philosophy with Political Science and Economics at the University of Oxford, following the footsteps of leaders like Bill Clinton who were propelled by Philosophy. Other notable personalities include Nobel Prize laureates such as Albert Schweitzer, Bertrand Russell, and Albert Camus whose names ring a bell in our minds as to the importance of Philosophy.

Philosophy is considered to be the mother of all the Sciences. This is because each science either developed as a sub branch of an already functioning science or emerged out of philosophical considerations. Alchemy arose out of Philosophy, and eventually gave birth to Chemistry as a science; likewise Biology was born out natural philosophy. Philosophy, as a mother of all science, is like a mother spider who sacrifices herself as prey to her offspring as an essential step to waking up their hunting instincts- without which, the offspring could not survive. She actually allows hundreds of babies to feed on her inside out. In the same manner, Philosophy faces much criticism, with its value being forgotten in today's world, though the fervour, to make philosophical statements is on the rise. It is disturbing that facts are overprioritized rather than understood. Philosophy has no limits, it is the most comprehensive discipline that takes into consideration all other subjects, hence constructively criticize, evaluate and prescribe a better way forward for the good of all. Philosophers are not like a horse on blinkers; instead they look at different aspects of our world. Imagine the world of Health and Medical Sciences without Ethics which is one of the most important provinces of Philosophy; by now it would have proceeded in the monstrous step of human cloning, euthanasia would be taken as trivial and in jest leaving us bereaved of our loved ones, who in a given time, would consider it as a will of God. Ethics has always been there as a conscience that checks the practices of many professionals hence protecting us from the claws of human despotism.

Many are the benefits of Philosophy. A close examination of the institutions in our world will reveal that they were born as an idea in Philosophy which we cannot just bypass if we are to progress and grow as citizens of this world.

> Boithabiso Molelengoane B.A. 3rd Semester Department of Philosophy

सेंट एन्थोनीज़ कॉलेज

यह है सेंट एन्थोनीज़ कॉलेज, जहाँ मिले हमें भरपूर नॉलेज, यहाँ के टीचर्स हैं बेमिसाल, जो छात्रों को पढ़ाते साल दर साल।

> यहाँ की इमारतें तो हैं बहुत बड़ी, बहुत कड़ा है यहाँ का अनुशासन भी, कॉलेज को चलाते ब्रडर और फाडर जोबी, जिनसे प्यार करते हैं पर डरते हैं सभी।



यहाँ विभाग तो हैं अनेक, पर सब रहते हैं जैसे हो एक। यह है मेघालय की आन, बान और शान, और इस राज्य का अनमोल जेवर ऐवर मोर बेटर ऐवर।

**Eshan Srivastava** *4th Semester, Department of Commerce.* 

- St (Anthony's College

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# U NONGIATHUHLYPA PHARKOHWAT THONGNI

Irilang Lyngdoh Mawlong Assistant Professor Department of Education, Byndihati Extension

#### Ngunraw

Ka shnong Ngunraw ka dei ka shnong kaba riewspah ha ka liang u kwai, u tympew, u sohmrit khlaw, sohñiamtra, sla tyrpad, synsar dieng bad u phandieng. Ïa ka shnong Ngunraw la peit la jngoh da uwei u blei ha kaba ym lah ban ioh kino kino ki jingpang kum jingpang khlam lait noh tang jingpang pyrsit. Kata ka kyrteng jong uta u blei ka dei u Ngunraw ïa kaba ki briew mynhyndai ki mane. Hadien ynda la wan ka niam kristan kim mane shuh ïa une u blei. Mynta u snem 2019 ka la dap 150 snem ka jingwan ka niam kristan ha kane ka shnong Ngunraw. Ha u snem 1869 ka balang Presbyterian ka ka la wan iuh kjat ha kane ka jaka. Hadien ka balang Presbyterian, la wan sa ka Church of God (Meghalaya – Assam), kaba la dep dap 100 snem ha 11 tarik Kyllalyngkot 2019. Nangta la wan sa ka Church of Jesus Christ, Church of Fellowship all one in Christ (World Victory Church). Ia kane ka balang la seng ha Kolkatta ha ka 6 tarik Jylliew 1947 da uwei u nongseng, u S. M. Sammadar.

Kaba phylla ka long ba ka shnong Ngunraw ki briew kidei kiba khlain bha ban bam doh, kim rep kba ha kane ka shnong. U dieng tlai u dei u dieng uba rben bad ba jrong. Na une u dieng mih u powdar uba ki ju ïa bam. Hynrei ban ioh ïa une u powdar na une u dieng ka long kaba eh namar hap ïaid lyngba shibun ki kyrdan (*long process*). Nyngkong nyngshap dei ban ot ïa une u dieng uba don ka snep ba rben ne ba met. Lada ka wait ka bit powdar na uta u dieng, uta u dieng u long uba bit ban pom, hynrei lada um bit powdar, ym long ban pom.

Ban pom ïa une u dieng dei ban shna da u snar. Kaba phylla ka long ba ka nar kam ngam shapoh jong u dieng ha kito ki por. Ynda ki la dep pynpait ïa ka snep bad pom ïa une u dieng tlai ki sa kit sha ïing sah. Hadien kin sa ot lyngkhot bad kin ot haban da stang kum u atta tylliat ne kynthah. Ynda la ot stang kin sa thad sngi kumba lai sngi haduh ynda tyrkhong. Nangta kin sa buh ha tyngir bad pynrhem ïa ka ha ding kumba 2-3 kynta. Hadien nangta pat, kin sa pynkynriah ha u thlong bad sa dung. Ynda la dep dung haban da ni, kin sa pynkynriah sa ha ka jar ba buh halor ka dabor ne ka shang ban jiar tang ïa u powdar ba ni. ľa uto u powdar uba tam hajrong jar kin sa ai ïa ki sniang. ľa uba ha ka shang pat kin sa shet kpu ne jingbam. Kine ki briew ki ju ong ba une u jingbam u long u jingbam uba ki ju mlien ban bam khamtam lei ki ju ai bha ïa kiba pang namar ki ngeit ba ki tngen bha ynda ki la dep ban bam. U la jan long kum u dawai ba ai bor.

Na kane ka shnong Ngunraw la mih uwei u nongiathuhlypa ba la tip kyrteng u Pharkohwat Thongni. Kita ki jingiathuhlypa jong u ki urlong haduh mynta.

1. Harud 'nong jong kane ka shnong Ngunraw la don uwei u Maw uba heh kat ka ïing. Ha kawei ka por u Pharkohwat u la iathuhlypa, u ong ha ki nongshong shnong kiba dei ki nongrep kiba sah ha kata ka jaka them jong ka shnong ba ki dei ban mih noh ha ka kata ka miet na kata ka jaka shong ba sharing lum jong ki. U da ong, "wat sah shuh ha lyngkha namar u tei u maw un sa leit shongkurim noh ha kata ka miet". Kita ki nongrep wat la ki sngew eh ban pdiang ïa kata ka jingmaham jong u hynrei, ki kohnguh namar ba katba u ïathuh ki ju wan jia long. Kumta ki hap ban mih noh na kata ka jaka sah jong ki. Kaei kaba u la ïathuh ka la wan jia shisha ha ka por shiteng synñïa. U ta u maw u la tyllun bad u la sangeh hapdeng jong kawei ka thwei kaba ki ju khot ka thwei Eitmasi jong ka wah Rilang. Kaba phylla ka long ba uta u maw u khlem pynjot wat uwei ruh u tynrai dieng kwai ne diengsoh.





- 2. U Pharkohwat u la ïathuhlypa ruh ïa la ka jong ka jingïap halor u mawpun lynti. Kala jia ha kawei ka sngi ha ka por ba u mut ban leit iew sha Mawkyrwat. U la ïathuhlypa kumne ha ki khun jong u ba lada ki kwah ban dang mih shuh ki nongïathuhlypa kiba hadien jong u, kata na ka kur Thongni, ki dei ban pynïap tang ki masi batlem bad ba iong. Hynrei sngewsih pat ba kim shym la ngeit bad ki khlem leh katkum ka jingbthah jong u namar hadien, kine ki khun jong u ki la long kristan noh. Na kata ka daw, ym shym la don shuh u nongïathuhlypa nadien jong u.
- 3. U Pharkohwat naduh mynba u dang im u la ïathuhlypa shaphang ka jingwan kiew ka um na ri thor sha ri lum. Ia kane ka bynta la lah ban sakhi na kiba bun ki liang.
- 4. Ha kawei pat ka por u Pharkohwat u la ïathuhlypa kumne, ba kan sa poi ka por ba u briew un sa her na suiñ. Kaba phylla ka long ba kane ka jingïathuhlypa jong u ka la wan jia, ha kaba uwei u nongrep uba kyrteng u Son Lyngkhoi katba u dang don ha lyngkha u la iohsngew bad iohi ïa kata ka jingjia kaba phylla kaba um pat u iohi ne ioh sngew mynno mynno ruh. Kane ka la pynkynmaw khliak ïa u Son Lyngkhoi shaphang kata ka jingïathuhlypa u Pharkohwat. Kumta u la duwai namar ba u la kynmaw ïa ka jingmaïan kata ka jingïathuh lupa u Pharkohwat.
- 5. Ki briew mynhyndai kynthei bad shynrang kim ju khap ïa u sñiuh kan sa poi ka por ba ki shynrang kin sa khap *lyngngun* (lyndum) ïa u sñiuh. Kane ruh ka dei kawei na ki jingïathuhlypa u Pharkohwat bad ka la urlong shisha.
- 6. Mynhyndai ha ka por slap ki briew ki ju pyndonkam da ki knup. U Pharkohwat naduh kata ka por u la ïathuhlypa ba kan sa poi ka por ba ki briew kin nym pyndonkam shuh da ki knup ne trap hynrei yn sa pyndonkam da ki plastik.

- Ha kata ka por ka surok ka don tang ha Shillong. U la ïathuhlypa ba yn da ka surok kan poi sha Mawrap kata ka la dei ka por ba khatduh jong ka jingim u briew.
- 8. Katkum ka ka jingïathuhlypa u Pharkohwat, u la ong ba ka shnong ba duk tam ha ka hima Maharam ka dei ka shnong Nonglang. U la ïathuhlypa kumne ba ynda jia ka por ba un wan kiew u 'iar bri u 'iar khlaw bad un wan kynih ha kane ka shnong, kane ka shnong kan sa riewspah shisha. Kane ka jingïathuhlypa ka la urlong ha kaba na kane shnong kaba la tip kum ka shnong ba duk tam ha ka hima, ki la mih ki briew kiba riewspah kiba don wat ïa ki ïing paki dulan (flat) ha kylleng ki jaka jong ka ri India kum ha Mumbai, Delhi bad kiwei.
- 9. Ha ka wei ka por u Pharkohwat u la ong ha ki para kur jong u kumne – "Khnang ban mih ki briew kiba stad tang na ka jait Thongni, mynta ngin ïa shongkha noh tang para kur". Ha kata ka por ki kur jong u ki la kohnguh bad ki la sdang ruh ban ïa shong para kur. Phewse, ha kawei ka por la don uwei u briew uba leit ban khwai dohkha na kata ka wah Rilang bad u la ngat uwei u dohkha uba khraw, ynda u la tan ïa uta u dohkha um lah satia kumta u la khot ïa kita ki para ba ïa leit lang hynrei ma ki ruh kim lah ban tan. Hadien kata ki la leit khot ïa ki para shnong para thaw ban wan ïarap ïa ki, pynban ma ki ruh kim lah ban tan. Ha kaba khatduh ki la ïawer ïa baroh ki paid nongshong shnong kynthei bad shynrang ban leit tan ïa uta u dohkha hynrei na pdeng kita ki nongshong shnong ka la don kawei ka kynthei kaba armet (lah jan kha) kaba ïaid suki na dien jong uta u paid nongshong shnong. Namar ka jingïabun jong kita ki paidbah kiba la ïa poi ban tan ïa uta u dohkha, kyndit kyndit la twa kata ka khyndew nadien jong ki bad baroh ki la hap lut ha kata ka wah bad ki la ïap. Hynrei kaba sngew phylla ka long ba kata ka kynthei kaba la armet ka la lait im. Kumta na kata kawei ka briew ba armet sdang ban roi biang parum pareh.



First Prize Winner English Poetry Writting • Competition College Week 18-19

4 Valentine's Da

A usual boring day for a soul unloved. A special occasion for lovebirds. For me, 'twas a repetitive schedule-Of plucking my guitar strings Thinking of words to sing. My mind wandered off-Thoubled with thoughts of home. Whence came a knock on my door-With quiet sobs that chilled my spine She stood trembling. Forty two, out of the blue, taken by surprise-Sent tears of rage to my tired eyes. How unfair and cowardly was the attack! She broke down and so did I, It wasn't their time to go-It wasn't their time to die. A broken soul, forever waiting for her love's return-From the cold of the Kashmiri land. Longing for his warm embrace-To calm her trembling hand; Alas! Her wait shall be forever. Wrapped in Mother India's tricolour, our brave soldiers-Their names carved in our hearts for eternity. A host of martyrs on a Valentine's Day-A host more warriors marching to avenge their brothers. We shall not remain silent! And so shall I speak in the form of a song. For the brave Forty-two.

Nelvy G. Majaw 4th Semester BA Deptt. of English

St (Anthony's College

# Merc A GLIMPSE INTO THE YOUTH EXCHANGE PROGRAMME, KAZAKHSTAN 2018.

"Leadership is the ability to get extraordinary achievement from ordinary people"

Having been awarded the Best Cadet of the North East Directorate as well as having achieved the 4<sup>th</sup> position in the All India Ranking in the Republic Day Camp 2018 at Delhi, was indeed a dream come true for me when I was chosen to represent India at an International Forum. Sporting the Indian Flag on the chest and bearing the "INDIA" epaulettes on our shoulders is what my batch-mate JUO Faizal Ahmed and I had always wanted.

That golden opportunity came after we returned from the Republic Day Camp. I was the only one from the North East out of the total 12 top cadets chosen for the unique honour as Indian ambassadors to represent the nation at Youth Exchange Programme (YEP) Kazakhstan 2018.

Our joys knew no bounds as we walked into the Indira Gandhi International Airport in New Delhi on 13<sup>th</sup> May 2018, wearing our tracksuits on which the name "INDIA" was printed.

On reaching Kazakhstan, our delegation was greeted by the Kazakhstan army personnel and the Cadet Corps.

As the senior most member of the Delegation, I had the privilege to address the students of Shymkent Pharmaceutical University and the Cadets there. Our Delegation also had a very interesting cultural exchange where we performed a traditional dance, sang a Bollywood and a patriotic song and ending up finally with me performing beat boxing with another delegate who played the flute.

We also had an amazing experience in visiting various places in Kazakhstan such as:

1)South Kazakhstan State Pharmaceutical Academy, Shymkent, 2)Taraz State University 3) Taraz University Museum 4)Military Base Camp at South Kazaksthan, 5) Mausoleum of Khoja Yasawi, 6)Nauryz square, 7)Park of Independence, 8) World-War memorial, 9) Turkistan, a city of Kazakhstan 10)Aksu-Zhabagly Nature Reserve, 11) Zoo, 12) Road trip to South Kazakhstan

Our delegation also participated in friendly games and sports being played between the cadets of the two countries. We came out victorious in basketball, volleyball, football and running. I was also presented with an opportunity to learn their military tactics and practice some of them. In the shooting competition that was organized I was awarded the first prize. What followed after was a rare opportunity to ride in the war vehicles of the erstwhile Soviet era and also to use an AK74 mounted with a grenade launcher or UGL.

While interacting with the locals of Kazakhstan, we learnt of their love for all things Indian especially the noted Bollywood actor Mithun Chakraborty.

After 13 days of fun-filled adventure, we returned home and arrived at the Indira Gandhi International Airport. The Youth Exchange Programme to Kazakhstan was a memorable learning experience for me. My plans for the future is to see myself serve the nation by donning the Indian Army Olive Green uniform and to represent India at the Peacekeeping force abroad.

Jai Hind

Deep Shankar Nath 6<sup>th</sup> Sem Department of Commerce



- St (Anthony's College

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1st prize winner, Khasi Poetry Writting Competition College week 18-19



Ri Khasi baieit ba maïan ki Blei, Khlawait ha ka la ai shynrang bad kynthei; Ba ïeng rangbah na ka bynta la ka Ri. Ban ïeng rasong ka jaitbynriew Khasi.

Woh Kiang Nongbah, Syiem Tirot Sing, ka Phan Nonglait, Kine baroh lai dei ki khlawait; Kiba ïaleh pyrshah ïa ki mynder shisngi, Ba wan thombor ïa ka Ri baieit jong ngi.

> Ha tyllai phasi bad hapoh byndi. Ki hun ki suk na ka bynta la ka Ri; Ban shong suk shong saiñ ki khun ki hajar, Wat la jingeh ki ban bad ki shiah ki thar.

Jingieit ïa la ka Ri ba ki la theh sei, Haduh ki sngi jingkhlad na ka pyrthei: Jinglaitluid ban ïoh wat la mynsiem ka pang. La kum ka ding ki kyrhuh ki kyang.

Ïa ka kyrteng ki khlawait to ngin pynïar, Ban sahnam pateng la pateng ha ka pyrthei baïar; Jaitbynriew Khasi kan dang roi dang par, Shilynter ki sngi kan phuh kan shai kdar.

Ko Khun Khasi to ngin long kum ki khlawait, Lada ka Ri kam hun ngim dei ban shong thait. Fineless Malang Ban shong suk ki khun ka Ri jong ngi, Ba pateng kin pyrto ïa ka nam jong phi.

6th semester B. Sc. Department of Mathematics

St (Anthony's College

Mosic U Sohpdung Ka Jingbishni Khasi Story writing c De ba jingsong

Barimika Marboh B.Com 6th semester 1<sup>st</sup> prize winner,

a kti u Lamhok ka kem tlot kynsan bad ka phone ka hap hapoh madan...ka mynsiem jong u ka kad arliang bad ka jabieng ka thnam. Ka long kaei kaei kaba um lah ban pdiang bad kaba um sngew kot ban mutdur. Namar ka jingsngewsih kthang u 'pat kynsan ha madan ïing.

Ha kum kata ka por ba kah dum u lvoh. u paralok bajan tam jong u, u Ribok u poi ha ïing jong u namar ba ki la dep ban pynbeit ban leit ai suh patlun na ka bynta ka jingïathoh jong u Lamhok. Kumba ïuh tdong bseiñ, u Ribok u kyndit ban ïohi ïa la u lok ba u la thiah lyngktar ha madan khlem tip briew. U la pyrshang ban khyllie bad u rah noh ïa u ban pynthiah ha jingthiah. U ap shipor ban dup ïoh kren hynrei haba u peit ïa ki khmat ki i tlot bad kumta u Ribok u pynkit noh sha ka jaka sumar (hospital) ba un ïoh ka jingsumar kaba kham biang.

Ka pynlyngngoh ïa u Ribok bapli, u puson marwei marwei hangta ha kiat thiah u Lamhok. Na kaei ka daw ba u lok jong u u sngewsih namar u tip ba dei ka jingsngewsih kaba ktah ïa u klongsnam jong u ba sa jia kumne. U Lamhok u dei uba don ka jingpang klongsnam bad kyndeh shadem.

Katba u dang mutdur ïa kaei kaei kaba la jia ïa u paralok jong u, u Ribok u shim ka phone ban pyntip ïa ka Lina kaba dei ka samla kaba la dep ïateh ktien bad u Lamhok. Nangne u sa tip ïa ka daw namar ba ka Lina hi ka ïathuh ba kam don jingïadei ei ei shuh bad u paralok jong u namar ka la dep ban pan ïakhlad shisngi mynshuwa. Ka da bthah ruh ïa u ba un maham ïa la u paralok ba um dei shuh ban pynwit ne pynthut ïa ka, lym kumta ka ruh kan ai ha ki bor ka aiñ lada u ïaleh pyrshah. Da ka jinglyngngoh kaba khraw u Ribok u mih na kamra. Um sngew lah ban mutdur ba ka jingïadei jong kine arngut kan shu kut noh shiteng por. Haba u pyrkhat ïa ki jingpynlut pynsep kiba haïing u Lamhok ki la pynlut na ka bynta ka sngi bakhraw jong u khun ba marwei jong ki, katno u pangnud bad sngew synei ïa ki. U phone sa sha i kmie u Lamhok bad kumta hi ka kmie bad u kpa ki la wan poi ha hospital.

Khasi Story writing competition College Week 18-19

Da ka jingsngew bitar ïa ka jingleh ka Lina, u Ribok u rai ban wad ïa ka daw jong kane ka jingleh jong ka. Katba u dang puson, khlek u kynmaw ïa ki kyntien ba u Sanki ( uba dei u samla barim jong ka Lina) u maham ha ka por ba u ïashoh bad u Lamhok. "Men ym ïoh ïa ka da lei lei ruh" kine ki kvntien ba u Sanki u kren ha u Lamhok ki pynlong ïa u ba un tharai sniew ïa u Sanki. "Khlem pep la dei uto hi u bseiñ" kren wei briew u Ribok. Bak bak u her sha shnong jong ka Lina sha Jowai. Ha sumo ba u shong u ïoh sngew wur wur wer wer ïa ka jingïakren ki briew shaphang kata ka jingïathoh kaba la pyndkut noh. Kawei ka briew ka ong "nga da sngew pangnud na ka bynta ka Lina namar kaba pli ka hap ban pyndkut noh ïa ka jingïathoh shongkurim" sa kawei pat ka phai kien, "balei kumta haba sa tang shi taïew em la dei ka sngi?" "Haoid ei, tangba ka bha hi ba ka tip shuwa ba kan ïathoh" "ka tip ïa kaei?" ka kylli biang kata kawei. "o... pham tip seh, u Sanki u ïathuh ïa ka kmie jong ka, ba kito kiba haïing u shynrang ki dei ki men ri thlen". "Ani donbok ta te, ka bha hi ba ka Lina ka tip ïa kane shuwa ba kan shah ïa u thlen ban rung hapoh ïing".

Kane ka jingïakren hapdeng kine arngut ka pynkyndit ïa u Ribok. Um nud ban ong ei ei hynrei u shu sngap bad ha kajuh ka por um sngew lah ban pdiang ïa kita kiei kiei kiba u ïoh sngew. Haoid ki kmie ki kpa u Lamhok ki dei ki men riewspah, tangba ban ong ba ki dei ki riewsniew um sngew lah pdiang. Dei hangne ba u sngewthuh shai kdar ba kine kiei kiei baroh ki wan jia dei namar 'Ka Jingbishni'. U tip shai ruh ba u Sanki u pihuiñ ïa ka jingïadei kine ki shijur. Kumta u ïaleh katba lah ban bthat jubor ïa u kynjri nylla uba teh ïa ki baroh shi katta. Kumta u Ribok u la rai ban leit pynshai ïa ka Lina bad kiba haïing jong ka ba ka khubor kaba ki ïohsngew ka dei tang kaba lamler suda. Namar ma u, uba la ïaim ryngkat sah ryngkat bad ka ïing u Lamhok la kumba shiphew snem u la ïohi lut ïa ka jinglong jingman jong ki. "Ngam sngew lah ngeit hi ruh ba kidei ki menshohnoh, kumno kin lah ban buhrieh" u Ribok u pyrkhat weibriew. U kynmaw


ruh ïa ka jingsbun bad jingbha mynsiem jong ki kmie ki kpa u Lamhok. Hynrei shuwa ba un tied ïa ka jingkhang ïing ka Lina, ka phone jong u ka sawa. Kumta u peit pynsted bad ynda u shim, u ïohsngew ïa ka khubor kaba sngewsih kthang tam ba ka kmie u Lamhok ka pyntip ïa ka jingkhlad noh u Lamhok namar ka jingpang jong u ka ktah ïa u klongsnam.

U Ribok u ïeng kum u bieit, um nang shuh ban leit shaei shaei ruh khamtam lei lei haba u kynmaw ïa ka dur ba phuhsamrkhie jong u Lamhok haba u ïathuh ba un sa ïathoh bad ka Lina. Kum u biej, u Ribok u phet kynsan khlem da rung ha ïing ka Lina namar ba jur palat ka jingkthang mynsiem. Ynda u poi ha hospital u leit peit ïa la u paralok uba long u sohpdung ka jingbishni. U bapli u Lamhok u ïap kyndit na ka daw ka jingbishni jong kiwei kiba wad lad wad lynti ban pynjot ïa ka jingieit jong u ïa ka Lina kaba wanrah ka jingduh noh ïa ka mynsiem bakordor.



First Prize Winner in the 2018 Independence Day Story Writing Competition organised by NSS, St. Anthony's College Unit

15<sup>th</sup> August 1947: 'Wake up Veer, Wake up'. 'India is independent, the British are leaving'. 'Wake up!'

I dug my face deeper into the pillow to muffle out my sobs. Yes, India had gained freedom. Crackers were being burst, families were rejoicing, sweets were being distributed.

#### "Hameh Azaadi Mil Gayi Hai".

Yes, true, India was a free country. But some of us had to pay a very heavy price for this freedom.

I<sup>st</sup> November 1937: I was late, I was so late. I imagined the headmaster using the scale on me. I ran as fast as I could. Oh! How I hated school. What use were these numbers and formulas going to be when we grow up? But of course, my mother wouldn't let me miss even a day of school. Just as I was about to turn around the lane which led to school, the sole of my shoes came off. Great! I was already late and then this. I picked up my shoe and was about to throw it away when I heard a voice say,

#### "Need a hand there?"

I turned around to see a boy of my age sitting with a cobbler's kit. Thanking God, I sat down near him and gave him my shoe.

"What is your name?" I asked. "Amir."

St (Anthony's College



24th April 1941: I was literally sprinting. Ugh, I hated myself. I couldn't believe that I had woken up late for my best friend's birthday. In my hand I carried kheer made by my mother for Amir. I entered into Shahanbagh Lane, crossed the small stream and walked along the dam as fast as I could. I burst in through the door of his house, which was always open and almost had a head on with Uncle Ali. On any other day, Uncle Ali would have laughed it off but today I saw a shadow over his face. He smiled faintly and gestured upstairs. I ran up the small ladder to Amir's room which was actually an attic. To the right was the window open with "Kuckoo", the pigeon, humming away. Adjoined to it was a bed with neatly folded clothes. Besides the bed there was a table filled with books, mostly old books of mine. At the far corner, Amir's Ammi's picture was hanging on the wall and right below it, Amir, head bent in Namaz. He opened his eyes and looked at me.





"Happy Birthday". "Thank You", "Pass me the kheer". "No", Amir wasn't bothered about his birthday, he was just happy that I was here.

**27<sup>th</sup> January 1945:** I opened my eyes to Amir's face. We looked at each other for a moment and then we burst out laughing.

"I cannot believe that you did that!"

"I know".

"I must have lost it".

I remembered last night when Amir and I had sneaked out at midnight to go watch a movie. Those kind of movies we're not supposed to be watched by us which made us all the more curious. We were watching the movie, when we noticed the headmaster of my school sitting there. Oh! How we ran! And then we jumped on a bike and drove away only to hit a tree. I have never laughed so hard in my entire life!

**21st February 1947:** "Why don't you understand? Muslims are being killed everywhere. We are not safe here, I am not safe here, not safe in my own country."

I did not understand. The demand of a separate Muslim country by the Muslim League had left us all baffled. I did not understand why friends, family, relatives who had hitherto lived together were now supposed to be separated. How had religion come in between us? Why was religion now going to define our friendship? I did not understand or maybe, I did not want to understand. **30<sup>th</sup> July 1947:** "Where are you going Veer? I asked you where are you going?"

"You are going to that Muslim's house, aren't you?" I stopped on my way out.

"A Muslim's house?" "He is just a Muslim now? His name is Amir, Ma, and he is my best friend. Weren't you the one who made kheer for him on his birthday? And now he is just a Muslim? Shame on you, Ma, shame on you."

I ran as fast as I could but something told me they had already left. And I was right. Amir was gone. He was a Pakistani now and I was a Hindustani.

15<sup>th</sup> August 1947: Freedom had come with a price. I had lost my best friend, my brother. Of what use was this freedom, of what use was this liberty? Can a nation be truly called independent when it has separated mother from son, father from daughter and brother from brother?

No, I don't think my country is independent. We are all living under guilt. We all remember someone we have lost, someone we'd give anything to meet again. For years, our freedom fighters had worked for this day but today, when a man raises the flag of India as a Hindustani, is he really feeling free when his brother is in some other country. Oh! What a price to pay for freedom!

> -Richa Goswami 2nd Semester, BA Department of English.



You can think of the curriculum as the shadows cast on a wall by the light of education itself as it shines over, under, around, and through the myriad phases of our experience. It is a mistake to be sure to take these shadows for the reality, but they are something that helps us find or grasp or intuit that reality. The false notions that there is a fixed curriculum, that there is a list of things that an educated person ought to know, and that the shadow-exercises on the wall themselves are the content of education—these false notions all come from taking too seriously what was originally a wise recognition—the recognition that the shadows do in fact provide a starting point in our attempt to fully envision reality.

Andrew Abbott, "Welcome to the University of Chicago," Aims of Education Address, September 26, 2002

### **KI SUR KA MEIRILUNG**

Bobby Moore. L. Kharbani Assistant Professor, Department of Khasi Byndihati Extension

Ki stad ki jhad shikhrum ka bneng, Jingkhluit ki ong ka phnieng la treng; Ym don jingmih khlem don ki daw, Tang jingjyrngam ki ong kan law.

Lympung iasaid thnam shaid shi shaid, Jylliew, jingiar katno kin plaid ? Ne sngew riewlum ka pynkiew skong? Ba tang rithor umthah kan rong.

U simpyllieng h'oid u phong sut, Hynrei u don ka sdang bad kut; Umkhrah longshwa u rwai sngewbang, Phewse,kmienah ka dam Mawphlang.

Ka juk saian shithiar ki tiar, Ban khwan jubor ia aiom ksiar; Mariang ban shongkurim jubor, H'ba kam pat kwah lymne kot bor.

'seh blei 'law kyntang por ka dawa, Ko khun ka ri hynmen para; Pateng ka bteng la ka lynti, Wat ap ban rai ka NGT.



**DOULEIA** (a poem on child labour)

The thin white cirrus on a navy blue, The full bright pearl sent a perfect white hue. Three diamonds I saw, the hunter's belt, The melodic nightwind—my heart shall melt. Meanwhile at a distance the cricket sings; Safe young little feathers in mother's wings.

But I must divert from this blissful scene-To the melancholic, perturbing and unserene. With dingy, drab and lifeless shades, And diamonds under blades await. Music to them are clanking tools, For leisure is meant for jobless fools. They toil all day like lifeless mules, Compelled to bide by vicious rules.

They die of want for love and warmth-No mother's love, no loving arms. Their sighing breaths, their cries unheard, Amidst the lot of sombre souls. Oh! How they wish to fly like birds To find that pristine, placid shore; But hope for them is no more, Hope for them is no more, For they are chained to busie grounds Where dreams and joy shall not be found.

> -Nelvy Gracia Majaw 6th Semester BA Deptartment of English

Mosai

First Prize: English Story Writing Competition, College Week 18-19

#### Ding!

The oven's timer rang and turned off.

The cookies were done. However, the timer's ring was lost amidst the laughter coming from the room.

Ida sat on the dressing table facing her mother, who sat on the bed. Raucous laughter still reverberated in the room as both of them shared jokes and awful puns while trying to breathe in between. What had started as a simple conversation turned into a comedy session. Carol, Ida's mother, shared her daughter's love for humour and would often bond with her daughter by indulging in such activities.



"Hey mum, what do you call a bagel that flies?" Ida asked trying to hold her laughter in.

"I don't know."

"A...A PLANE BAGEL!" Ida burst into laughter again as she fell on the floor clutching her stomach. Her mother fell back on the bed heaving with laughter, trying to compose herself as she suddenly remembered the oven.

Between gasps of air and laughter, she fell from the bed on to the floor and crawled to her daughter. Tears streamed down Ida's eyes as she tried to figure out what her mother was trying to signal to her. Carol managed to compose herself enough to say, "Oven". Ida stopped laughing and ran into the kitchen and unmindfully touched the piping hot tray with her bare hands.

"Ouch!" She retracted her hands and grabbed the mittens from the counter and wearing it, fetched the tray from the oven. Almost immediately, the aroma of freshly baked cookies wafted into the kitchen and surrounding areas.

She took the tray and placed the cookies on a plate to cool. Just then, her mother walked in having finally calmed down, wiping the last tear from her eyes.

"It smells delicious honey! I am so glad you learned from the best," she said reaching for a cookie.

Ida kept the plate from an arm's length from her mother and said, "And who is that?"

"Me of course," Carol said with a pleading look in her eyes.

Ida laughed and said "I never knew you could cook mum. No Mum...not just yet. We need the cookies for tonight. You can eat to your heart's content then."

"I do cook! Baking is another thing," Carol pouted but finally caved in: "All right I'll just have to wait for later then. When do you think you'd be ready? We still need to buy things for tonight."

"We can go now", Ida said "the oven will switch off automatically when the timer rings."

"Are you sure? Look around you," Carol grinned.

"What do you mean? I am sur...oh!!!" Ida looked around and saw that the kitchen was a mess. She looked at her mother pleadingly but Carol did not budge and asked her to clean up the kitchen first.

All alone in the kitchen, Ida sighed and began picking the wrappers off the floor and started to clean the kitchen. Her mother would pop in now and then to offer her a word of encouragement.

Three hours later, Ida took stock of her work. The cookies were ready and stored for later, the dirty utensils in the sink had been cleaned and the floor, table and counter had been scrubbed till they were spotless. She was pleased with herself and exultantly shouted:

"Ok mum, I'm done here. Lets go".

At the market, Ida greeted the storekeepers and was even given a discount at some places. Carol teased her about her popularity to which she answered, "Well, I learned from the best!"

They bought a cake, streamers, balloons and party hats, ocassionally stopping to sample some delicious wares.

When they finally reached home, they began to decorate the place with the decorations that they had purchased. Ida was busy blowing the balloons while her mother decorated the cake.

"Why don't you bake your own cake?" Carol asked.

Pat came the reply, "Mom, I can bake many things, but cake is not one of them."

"I have a strange daughter."

"And I have a strange mother."

Once the decorations were put up, Ida and Carol wore their party hats, turned off the lights and lit the candles on the cake. They began to sing "Happy Birthday" to each other. Ida took her mother's hand and said,

"I am so honoured that we share the same birthdays, mum. You're the most amazing person I know. Happy Birthday!"

" I am honoured as well, honey. You are the strongest person I know. I am so proud to call you my daughter", Carol said before bursting into tears. "But I have to leave now."

"What do you mean Mum?"

"Honey, you are twenty five years already and I have seen how you are now all grown up and ready. I can finally go in peace."

Ida felt tears welling in her eyes: "But I still need you. I won't make it without you."

Carol just smiled at her daughter's word.

Ida was bawling now, "Don't go Mum! I promise I'll do more of the chores, I'll call Dad more often, I will be nicer to others. Please!!"

"Ida you already do these things and I couldn't be prouder of you! Now let me rest in peace. I will always be with you."

With tears streaming down her cheeks, Ida hiccupped, "Promise?"

"Always my love" and with this Carol embraced her daughter and cried her eyes out.

She held her tightly for a few more minutes and then asked her daughter to smile. Ida looked at her and forced a smile. In turn the mother nodded reassuringly and then disappeared. The light of the moon revealed besides an empty space in front of her, a message on her party hat. When she saw the message she cried her eyes out.

"I am always with you. Whether you see me or not. Love you always, Mum."

Vasty Ching Leivang 2nd Semester BA Department of English

### Me मानव जीवन में संगीत का महत्व (The importance of Music in human life)

अनेकता में एकता ये शब्द हमारे विशाल देश का सही चित्र प्रस्तुत करने के लिए पर्याप्त है। इस महान देश में कई विभिन्नताओं के बावजूद एक सूत्र ऐसा भी है, जो एक कड़ी के समान उन सभी को बाँधे हुए है। जिन सूक्ष्म भावनाओं को शब्द व्यक्त नहीं कर पाते हैं, उनकी अभिव्यक्ति के लिए मनुष्य कला का सहारा लेता है। सृष्टि के स्वर्णिम विधान से लेकर प्रलय की काली संध्या तक संगीत का अस्तित्व स्वीकार किया जाता है। युग-सृष्टा मानव ने जन्म लेते ही गीत सुने और मृत्यु होने पर भी वह गीत सुनते-सुनते शमशान की यात्रा करता है।

क्षिति, जल, पावक, गगन, समीरा।

पंच रचित यह अधम सरीरा । ।



इन्हीं पाँच तत्वों से मिलकर मानव-शरीर का निर्माण होता है। ये तत्व जीवन का आधार माने

गये हैं। इनमें से जहाँ किसी एक की कमी हुई कि जीवन-लीला समाप्त हुई। यही पाँच तत्व प्रकृति का आधार माने जाते हैं। इधर वैज्ञानिकों ने सिद्ध कर दिया है कि उक्त पाँचों तत्वों में संगीत प्रचुर मात्रा में विद्यमान है। संगीत की लहरियाँ शिथिल हुए प्रोटोप्लाज्मा की हल्की मालिश करती है। इसलिए प्रत्येक व्यक्ति को प्रात: काल और सायंकाल दो समय संगीत अवश्य सुनना चाहिए। इस दुनिया में शायद ही कोई इंसान हो जिसे संगीत से प्रेम ना हो। हमारे जीवन में संगीत का बहुत वड़ा महत्व है। हम ध्यान से सुने तो हवाओं के शोर में, पेड़ों की पत्तियों के सरसराहट में, पक्षियों के चहचाहट में, नदियों और झरनों के बहाव में, वारिश के रिमझिम बरसने में, बच्चों के मासूम खिलखिलाहट आदि में संगीत वसा हुआ है। दिल की धड़कनों में भी सुर होता है। गम में और खुशी में धड़कानों की लय भिन्न-भिन्न होती है। संगीत के बिना इस संसार में इंसान मात्र एक मशीन के समान होता है। सारे भाव कोध, दु:ख, सुख, अध्याल सबके तार संगीत से ही जुड़े हैं। संगीत वह कला है जिसके द्वारा इंसान अपने हृदय के सूक्ष्म भावों को स्वर और लय के माध्यम से सुन्दर रूप प्रदान करता है। संगीत न केवल मानव को मानसिक शान्ति प्रदान करता है बल्कि शारीरिक चैन देने में भी बहुत प्रभावशाली भूमिका निभाता है। वेद मंत्रों का उच्चारण भी अत्यंत लाभकारी वताया गया है। मधुर संगीत के श्रवण से मन और तन स्वस्थ रहते हैं। दुनिया भर में ऐसे अनेक संस्थाएँ सक्रिय हैं जो असाध्य रोगों को दूर करने हेतु संगीत के साकारात्मक उपयोग पर शोधकार्य में जुटी हुई हैं। मन को वश में करने के लिए संगीत के प्रभाव को एकमत स्वीकार किया जाता रहा है। अत: मेरा मानना है कि व्यक्ति के लिए संगीत उस रामवाण औपधी के समान है जिसका श्रवण पान करते ही तात्कालिक शान्ति मिलती है।

> **Dr. Kanta Kaveri Das** Assistant Professor Department of Music.



St Anthony's College

### आम नहीं, बेहद खास (Not ordinary but extraordinary)

शाम का समय था, सूरज अपनी तीव्र गति के साथ ओझल होने के लिए उत्सुक्त था। आकाश सुनहरा था और माहौल में एक अनोखी शान्ति छाई हुई थी। तभी दिव्या भागती हुई आई और घर का ताला खोलकर अंदर प्रवेश किया। वह काफी जल्दी में थी। तेजी से कपड़े समेटकर बैग में डाल ही रही थी कि मोबाइल की घंटी बजी, पापा का नाम देखकर उसने घबड़ाकर फोन उठाया, बात खत्म होने पर उसके चेहरे पर राहत दिखाई पड़ी। दिव्या को आभास हुआ कि उसे प्यास लगी है। उसने पानी का गिलास हाथ में लेकर बारामदे में प्रवेश किया। आस-पास के शान्त माहौल को देख उसने एक क्षण ठहर कर बीते दिनों में घटी घटनाओं के बारे में सोचा। सोच का क्या है, उसपर बंधन तो लगाना संभव नहीं, वह अपने सोच के भवर में डूबती चली गई।

दिव्या को वह दिन याद आ गया जब घर में मेहमान आये हुए थे और पापा ने दोनों बच्चों को बुलाया था। दिव्या रोती हुई बाहर आई और पापा से भाई की शिकायत की। भाई ने उसका खिलौना तोड़ दिया था। यह देखकर पापा हॅसने लगे और दिव्यांश को बुलाया। दिव्या को आश्वासन दिया गया था कि इस बार उसके भाई को डाँत अवश्य पड़ेगी। दिव्यांश ने वहाँ आकर ऐसी कहानी पेश की, कि पापा के साथ-साथ मेहमान भी हँस पड़े। पापा ने यह कहकर कि दिव्यांश अभी बहुत छोटा है और शैतानी वह नहीं करेगा तो कौन करेगा, उसे डाँट नहीं लगाई। दिव्यांश अपनी दीदी से जितना लड़ता-झगड़ता था उतना बहुत प्रेम भी करता था। जब माता-पिता ने दिव्या को हॉस्टल भेजना चाहा तो उसके दस वर्षीय भाई ने इसका बहुत विरोध किया था। रो-रोकर उसने अपने माता-पिता को ऐसा न करने के लिए मना लिया।

दिव्यांश वैसे तो आम बच्चों जैसा ही था परन्तु वह स्पष्ट नहीं बोल पाता था। वह कई शब्दों का सही उच्चारण नहीं कर पाता था। छोटी कक्षाओं में तो उसे इतनी परेशानी नहीं हुई परन्तु जैसे-जैसे बड़ा होता गया उसकी मुसीबतें बढ़ती गई। स्कूल के दूसरे बच्चे उसे परेशान तो करते ही थे, शिक्षकों को भी उसकी बात समझने में परेशानी होती थी, लेकिन उसके घरवाले और पड़ोसी उसकी बातों को समझ जाते थे।

दिव्या को चित्रकारी में बहुत मन लगता था। भाई-बहन साथ में चित्रकला सीखने जाते थे। दिव्यांश भी धीरे-धीरे इसमें माहिर हो गया। वह अपनी उम्र के बच्चों में सबसे अच्छा चित्र बनाने लगा। दिव्या के दसवीं की परीक्षा के कारण उसने चित्रकला की कक्षा जाना बंद कर दिया तो दिव्यांश ने भी धीरे-धीरे जाना बंद कर दिया। कुछ समय बाद उनके पिता का नए जगह ताबादला हो गया। इसके कारण उन्हें एक नये जगह में रहना पड़ा जहाँ की भाषा और रहन-सहन सब अलग था। दिव्या को तो कोई परेशानी नहीं हुई। आगे की पढ़ाई के लिए वह शहर चली गई थी। दिव्यांश शुरूआत में खुशी-खुशी स्कूल जाता था। बाद में वह स्कूल न जाने की जिद करने लगा। पढ़ाई-लिखाई उ से पसंद नहीं था परन्तु मम्मी-पापा के भय से रो-धोकर चला जाता था। परीक्षा उसकी होती और चिन्ता मम्मी को होती थी। दिव्या छुट्टियों में घर आती तो भाई को पढ़ाने बैठती पर वह जिद करके या झगड़ा करके खेलने भाग जाता था।

एक दिन दिव्या ने पापा से कहा कि वे दिव्यांश को दोबारा चित्रकला सीखने भेज दें परन्तु दिव्यांश ने मना कर दिया। उसकी दसवीं की परीक्षा आने वाली थी इससे उसके माता-पिता परेशान हो गये। दिव्या की इच्छा थी कि उसका भाई भी उसके दोस्तों के भाइयों के तरह स्कूल में अव्वल आये। स्कूल में उसका नाम हो। इसी कारण एक दिन दिव्यांश से उसका झगड़ा हो गया। इस बात पर अब दिव्या को खुद पर बहुत गुस्सा आता है।

दुर्गा पूजा का समय था। दिव्यांश का जिद था कि वह बाहर नहीं जायेगा परन्तु उसे उसके पापा डाँटकर और खींचकर बाहर लेकर गये। उस दिन दिव्यांश को पहली बार भयंकर सिर दर्द हुआ। दर्द इतना अधिक था कि वह बेहोश हो गया। उसे अस्पताल ले जाया गया। दवाई देकर डॉक्टर ने बताया कि खाना-पीना समय पर न होने के कारण ऐसा हुआ है।

एक दिन फिर दिव्यांश को वैसा ही दर्द हुआ। मम्मी ने कहा कि परीक्षा पास है इसलिए शायद वह नाटक कर रहा है। तभी उसे पहली बार मिर्गी का दौरा पड़ा। मम्मी-पापा ने उसे अस्पताल पहुँचाया। पूरी जाँच करने के बाद डॉक्टर ने बताया कि उसपर मानसिक दबाव अधिक पड़ने के कारण उसका शरीर ऐसा व्यवहार कर रहा है। साथ ही उन्होंने बताया कि उसका इंटेलिजेन्स कोशेंट ह्यीध्ह सामान्य से कम है जिस कारण उसे पढ़ने-लिखने में बहुत कष्ट होता है। मम्मी यह सब सुनकर रो पड़ी। पापा को बहुत दुख हुआ कि दिव्यांश को अपने उ च्चारण के लिए तकलीफ होती थी इसलिए उसे स्कूल या बाहर जाना पसंद नहीं था। उसने कभी अपनी परेशानियों को जाहिर नहीं की। वह अकेला उनसे लड़ता रहा। इसी कारण वह धीरे-धीरे कठोर होता जा रहा था। माता-पिता तथा दीदी की अपेक्षाओं पर खरा न उतर पाने के

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कारण वह अपने दुखों को प्रकट न कर केवल क्रोध दिखाता था। इसका बोध होने पर दिव्या को भी बहुत दुख हुआ। डूबते सूरज को देखकर दिव्या को अपने भाई के कष्टों एवं आने वाले परेशानियों का आभास तो हुआ परन्तु सुनहरे आकाश को देख उसे यह भरोसा हो गया कि उ सका परिवार अब हर परेशानी का सामना करने के लिए न केवल तैयार है बल्कि इसके लिए हमेशा साथ खड़ा रहेगा। उसे लगता था कि उ सका भाई बाकी लोगों के जैसा नहीं है, परन्तु अब उसे अहसास हो गया कि वह बहुत खास है। इतने में घर की घंटी बजी। उसने दरवाजा खोला तो देखा दिव्यांश मम्मी-पापा के साथ खड़ा है। उसे अस्पताल से घर लाया गया है। अपनी दीदी को देखकर उसके चेहरे पर एक अलग तरह की हँसी थी।

#### Anindita

6th Semester B. Sc. Department of Biotechnology. (1st Prize Winner in the Hindi Story Writing Competition, College Week 2019)



कभी उजला हुआ, कभी धुंधला हुआ, पर मेरा भी एक ख्वाब है। कभी सहमा सा कभी बेखौफ, अपने से ही पंजे लड़ाता, चिलचिलाती धूप में भी दुबका रजाई में, मेरा भी एक ख्वाब है। ख्वाहिशों से भरी प्लेट में, नमक सा मुस्कराता हुआ, 'करने' और 'कर सकने' की होड़ में, थोड़ा पिछड़ता, थोड़ा हारता, मेरा भी एक ख्वाब है। कभी ईर्ष्यालू, कभी दिलदार, कभी बेबस और लाचार, मेरे अपनों के ख्वाबों में, अपनी छोटी सी जगह बनाता मेरा भी एक ख्वाब है।

**Priyanka Bhattarai** 6th Semester, Department of Commerce

### जिंदगी एक सफर (Life is a journey)

जिंदगी जैसे सागर की लहर, अनोखे राहों से बनते ये सफर, खुद में खुद को ढूँढ़ो, अपने अरमानों को डर में न बाँधो।

> सफर मुश्किल होतो क्या डर, जज़बा ऐसा जैसे अकेले लेंगे लड़, खुद को छोड़, कभी सबका कल्याण कर, हृदय हो अपना जैसा समंदर।

अपने आशियाने को रहने दो छोटा, सोचो उनका जिनकी शाम होती पकड़े खाली लोटा | अपनी प्रतिभा को बनाओ अपनी ताकत, खुद ही हासिल करो अपना वक्त |

> मैदान अपना खेल अपना, आओ मिल कर जिये यह सपना। जियो हर पल, पर जाओ थोड़ा ठहर, जिंदगी जैसे सागर की लहर।

> > **Biprojit Paul** 4th Semester, Department of Commerce.

St (Anthony's College





### Winners Inter-College Competitions



Cross Country Run 2018 organized by NEHU



Badminton & Table Tennis organized by NEHU



Chess Competition organized by NEHU



Basketball Competition organized by NEHU

### Winners Inter-College Competitions



Cricket Competition organized by NEHU

Karate Competition organized by NEHU





Quiz Competition organized by NEHU



Volleyball Competition organized by NEHU

### Winners Inter-College Competitions



Runners-Up in the State Level Quiz Competition commemorating Meghalaya Day Celebration on 23th January 2019



Second Position Inter-College I.T. Quiz Competition. Organized by Department of Computer Science, St. Edmund's College











































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# Rev. Fr. D. J. Wollaston Annexe Inauguration





















### Independence Day Celebration













AT AT AD IN AT ANY APPENDING OF A DATE OF





## Graduation Day









## Youth Retreat









## Visage - Stephenian Show 2019



## Viva La Vida - Margaretian Show 2019









### Students' Sketches















JAYANTA CHANDA



DEBABRAT ADHIKARY





**RITHIKA LAL** 



DEBABRAT ADHIKARY

**DIPU THAKURIA** 

## Kargil Vijay Diwas

























### Various Activities of NSS







## Various Activities of AYC



Mosui

### वतन (COUNTRY)

ऐ वतन मेरे वतन तुझसे है जान तुझसे है जहान। वह कश्मीर की सुन्दर घाटियों से, कन्याकुमारी के खान-पान की बाटियों तक। नागालैण्ड की घाटियों से, गुजरात की खाड़ियों तक। यह वतन है भारत, यह वतन है हमारा। ऐ वतन मेरे वतन तुझसे है जान तुझसे है जहान | तेरे पुत्र हो हमेशा हाज़िर, तेरी रक्षा करने सब बने वज़ीर। चाहे जान जाये 40 की, या जाये जानें 440 की, ना तेरे हम भारत पुत्र, आने देंगे आंच तुझपर। जो तुझपर आँख डाले, याद दिला देंगे 65, 72 की जंग, न हारे हैं हम कभी, ना हारेंगे हम कभी। ऐ वतन मेरे वतन तुझसे है जान तुझसे है जहान | हमारे भाईयों की जाती है जान,

मंजूर, कि भारत माँ है हमारी आन, बान और शान। मंजूर है हमें भूख सहना, घर से दूर रहना यहा तक कि मरना।

नामंजूर है कि तुझे कोई बुरी नजर से देखें, तुझपर कोई पत्थर फेंके, हमसे लड़ने एक या पाँच आये, लड़ेगे सबसे कि तुझपे ना कोई आँच आये। ऐ वतन मेरे वतन तुझसे है जान तुझसे है जहान। सर पर बाँधा है कफन हमने, हर बहते लहू का बदला लेंगे, आ गया समय कि अपनी शक्ति दिखाये, और अपना डर भगाये। ना रूकेंगे हम, ना थमेंगे अब जो करना है, कर गुजर जायेंगे। ऐ वतन मेरे वतन तुझसे है जान तुझसे है जहान।

#### **Deep Shankar Nath**

6th Semester, Department of Commerce. (1st Prize winner in the Hindi Poetry writing Competition, College week 2019)

Mosuic

### मौं (Mother)

जो थोड़ा सा डर बाकी था मुझमें, चला जाता है जब तू आती है पास मेरे।

> मैंने तो सीखा यही रब से, पहला शब्द बोलना तेरा नाम। मेरी माँ तू कहा है? मेरा जहान, तू मेरा खुदा है, जान ले मेरी माँ तू जान ले।

मैंने तो ये भी सुना है, तू ममता का एक जहान है। तो हम क्यों इतने जुदा हैं, तेरे प्यार से मेरी माँ।

> ईश्वर हो सकता नहीं हर जगह, दे दी अपनी सूरत तेरे में माँ। गले से लगाना ना सही, मुस्कराहट की एक छवि ही, दे जा मेरी माँ।

> > **Angarika Savapandit** 2nd Semester, Department of English.

### जंगली फूल (Wild Flower)

क्यों न हम जंगली फूल के तरह बनें, जहाँ हमारी आत्माएँ भिन्न-भिन्न स्थान पर गिरें, क्यों न हम आवारगी से आगे बढ़े, उन लोगों के बीच जहाँ हमारे ख्वाब से, उनकी जिन्दगी की मंजिल पूरी हो जाये।

> चलों उड़ चले हम वहाँ, उनके बीच उत्पन्न हो, जिनका हृदय है नफरत भरा, नफरत, नफरत से नहीं, प्यार से ही है मिट सकता ।

जंगली फूल वहाँ उगते हैं, जहाँ दीवारें फट चुके हो, जहाँ मन कठोर और दिल हिंसा से भरा हो।

> चलो उड़ चले हम वहाँ, सब कुछ सुन्दर बना दें, कि अंधकार को अंधकार नहीं, रोशनी ही मिटा सकती, चलो हम जंगली फूल बन जायें।

> > Mickey Kerketta 2nd Semester, Department of Philosophy.



B.Com)

### WINNERS OF THE ANNUAL COLLEGE WEEK 2018-19

### Antakshari

First Prize:

Jefrin Ahmed (4th sem/ MSc Biotechnology) Sohini Deb (4th sem/ MSc Biotechnology) Sukanya Chakraborty (4th sem/ MSc Biotechnology) Manisha Debnath (4th sem/ MSc Biotechnology)

#### Second Prize:

Daisy Rajbonshi (6th sem/B.Com) Sayam Jain (6th sem/B.Com) Runi Bharadwaj (6th sem/B.A English) Hrishita Goswami (6th sem/B.Com)

#### Third Prize:

Rubi Chauhan (6th sem/BBA) Nikhita Purkayastha (6th sem/BBA) Anisha Singh (6th sem/BBA) Basanti Thapa (6th sem/BBA)

#### Arm Wrestling (Boys)

45-50~Kg

Winner: Hamarbabiang Disiar (6th sem/B.Com) Runner-Up: Gabrielle D. Duia (2nd sem/BAEvening) 51 – 55 Kg Winner:Jimwilson Kurbah (4th sem/BA Khasi Morning) Runner-Up: Mewanpynskhem Malngiang (4th sem/ BA History Morning)

#### 56 – 60 Kg

Winner: Khrawkupar M. Kharsyntiew (6th sem/BA Music) Runner-Up:Batista Cassius Nongphlang (2nd sem/

Botany)

#### 61 – 65 Kg

Winner: Arbin Star Syiem (6th sem/BA Evening) Runner-Up: Banteilang Marai (2nd sem/ BSc Computer Science)

#### 66 - 70 Kg

Winner: Lalropuia (4th sem/BA) Runner-Up: Bankitlang Kharkongor (6th sem/ B.Com)

#### 71 - 75 Kg

Winner:Jeremaiah Rengsi (2nd sem/BA History) Runner-Up: Aiborlang G. Marbaniang (6th sem/ B.Com)

#### 76 – Above

*Winner*:Hirokjyoti Sarma (2nd sem/B.Sc Physics) *Runner-Up*: Lalthanzama (2nd sem/BA MCVP)

#### Champion of Champions Lalropuia (4th sem/BA)

#### Arm Wrestling (Girls)

45 – 50 Kg Winner: Anju Tholia (6th sem/B.Com Afternoon) Runner-Up: Diana Pakem (2nd sem/BA Economics)
51 – 55 Kg Winner: Nazma Hussain Choudhury (6th sem/ B.Com) Runner-Up: Avegail B. Nongkynrih (6th sem/ BA Political Science)
56 - 60 Kg Winner: Siantimai Ronghang (6th sem/B.Com) Runner-Up: Priyanka Saikia (2nd sem/M.Sc Biotechnology)
61 – 65 Kg Winner: Issika Lapasam (2nd sem/B.Com Morning) Runner-Up:Lungaithauliu Rongmei (6th sem/

### 66 – 70 Kg

Winner: Daphisha Wanniang (2nd sem/B.Sc Physics) Runner-Up:Ananya Gogoi (2nd sem/BSc Biotechnology)

Champion of Champions: Issika Lapasam (2nd sem/B.Com Morning)

#### Badminton

#### Women - Singles First Prize: Lovely Yadav (6th sem/B.Sc Chemistry) Second Prize: Niharika Borthakur (4th sem/ B.Sc Chemistry)

Third Prize: Christina Lalunfeli (6th sem/BA Economics)

Third Prize: Tingky Haokip (4th sem/B.Sc Geology)

#### Women – Doubles

*First Prize*: Lovely Yadav (6th sem/B.Sc Chemistry) & Niharika Borthakur (4th sem/ B.Sc Chemistry) *Second Prize*: Kirti Poddar (6th sem/B. Com) & Christina Lalunfeli (6th sem/ BA Economics)

*Third Prize*: Tingky Haokip (4th sem/B.Sc Geology) & Katherina Kharpuri (2nd sem/B.Sc Mathematics) *Third Prize*: Pinky Mahato (6th sem/BBA) &

Lucy Baite (6th sem/B.Sc. Zoology)

#### Men - Singles

First Prize: MC Lalneihsanga (2nd sem / B.Sc Zoology)

Second Prize: Edward Lalruatfela (4th sem/BSc Statistics)

*Third Prize*: Lalremmuana Punte (6th sem/BA Philosophy) *Third Prize*: Lalremkima (2nd sem/BA Political

*Third Prize*: Lairemkima (2nd sem/BA Political Science)

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Men - Doubles
First Prize: Lalremmuana Punte ( 6th sem/BA Philosophy) & Lalremkima (2nd sem/BA Political Science)
Second Prize: MC Lalneihsanga (2nd sem /B.Sc Zoology) & Edward Lalruatfela (4th sem/BSc Statistics)
Third Prize: Laridame C. Laloo (2nd sem/B.Sc Statistics) & Briefully Kharnongrum (4th sem/B.Sc Statistics)
Third Prize: Manak Sharma (4th sem/ B.Com) & Nitish Kariwala (6th sem/ B.Com)
Basketball (Boys)
Winners: 4th Semester BA Lalropuia

Ribansius Masharing Siansius Sohkhwai Roberto Riahtam Rongsennungba Richard L. Vaiphei Joseph Remlalfaka Ronald Tungnung Dennis Ale *Runners-up:* 2nd Semester BSc Samuel Lalrimzuala Lukam Gangdangdam Emmanuel Khiangte Joseph Vanlalawmpuia

Kitboklang Siangshai Westerbose Diengngan Justin K. Vaiphei Isaac Vanlalhruaizela Tobatskhem Karan Lyngdoh

#### **Basketball (Girls)**

Winners: 4th Semester BA Carolyne Kharpuri Jr. Elgiva H. Rumnong Naomi Lalhriatpuii Phibalahun Shangpliang Baphindari C. Warlarpih

Runners-up: 6th Semester BA Ucilia Pyngrope Lalthafamkimi Faviola Lamin Beatrice Lyngdoh Pauline M. Hauhnar Larisha Ryntong

#### Carromboard

#### Women's Singles

*First Prize*: Anisha Singh (6 Sem/BBA) *Second Prize*: Nagma Khatoon (6 Sem/BCom) *Third Prize*: P. C. Lallianmawii (4 Sem/ BCom)

#### Men's Singles

*First Prize*: Kitdorlang Suting (2 Sem/BSc) *Second Prize*: Teiboklang Kharbani (6 Sem/BSc) *Third Prize*:Laridame C. Laloo (2 Sem/ BSc)

#### Chess

*First Prize*: Nangwanroi Wanshnong (2nd sem/B.Sc Mathematics) *Second Prize*: Benedict B. Shabong (4th Sem/BA)

#### Cos Plav

First Prize: Clyde H. Thangkhiew (6th sem/ Media Tech)

Abigail Nongsiej (6th sem/Media Tech) Second Prize: Zekmimung Shimray (6th sem/BA Economics)

Second Prize: Christina L. Sailo (6th sem/BCom) Lalremkimi Hauhulh (2nd sem/BSc Zoology) C. Lalhruai Tluanga (2nd sem/BSc Chemistry) Third Prize:Reuben M. Langstieh (4th sem/BSc Fishery Science)

#### Cricket (Girls)

Winners: Mass Media Sylvie Marwein (6th sem/Media Tech) Yisanbeni Ezung (6th sem/Media Tech) Priskili Darlong (6th sem/Media Tech) Abigail Nongsiej (6th sem/Media Tech) Rangchirik Ch. Marak (6th sem/Media Tech) Mary Kmenlang Khyriem (6th sem/MCVP) Ucilia Pyngrope (6th sem/Media Tech) Indrani Priyadarshini (6th sem/MCVP) Sweety Ready Na Lakiang (6th sem/Media Tech) Amethyst Susngi (4th sem/Media Tech) Banisha Kharmyndai (4th sem/MCVP) Runners-up: BA Combined Rashmi Devi (4th sem/Economics) Prathana Joshi Panthi (4th sem/Political Science) Sheetal Paudel (2nd sem/Economics) Shila Sharma (2nd sem/Economics) Payal Sharma (4th sem/Economics Nisha Kumari (4th sem/Economics) Neha Kumari (4th sem/Economics) Sneaha Sharma (2nd sem/Economics) Simran Baruah (6th sem/Economics) Yasatoba Allya (6th sem/Economics) Naphisabet Nongkynrih (6th sem/Economics)

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Manna Kharjana (6th sem/Economics) Th. Asmita Devi (6th sem/Economics) Ladasara Nongsiej (6th sem/English)

#### Cricket (Boys)

Winners: BCom 6th Semester Rahul Shah (Captain) Prashant Panthi Akash Deep Dutta Arkadipta Choudhury Shubham Kumar **Rishabh** Chetry Rahul Ghosh Ravi Kumar Sayam Jain Ashish Thapa Aman Rana Rahul Jain Sumit Hajong Prateek Sutradhar Abhishek Ghosh Runners-up: B.Sc (Mathematics, Statistics, Physics, Botany) Amjit Kumar Roy (Captain) (6th sem/Mathematics) Vijay Rai (6th sem/Mathematics) Sachin Kumar (6th sem/Statistics) Premnath Pandit (6th sem/Mathematics) Himan Phukan (6th sem/Botany) Habanjoplang Kurbah (6th sem/Mathematics) Bishal Chettri (6th sem/Statistics) Wankitbok Umiong (2nd sem/Mathematics) Md. Shoaib (4th sem/Mathematics) Gourav Roy (4th sem/Mathematics) Alok Ranjan Borah (6th sem/Physics) Subham Das (6th sem/Mathematics) Bhagirath Mahanta (6th sem/Mathematics) Samuel Shadap (6th sem/Mathematics) Prakash Thapa (6th sem/Statistics)

#### **Cross Country Race (Boys)**

Ist Prize: Emphius Nongrum (4th sem/BA Political Science)
2nd prize:Jullius Shadap (4th sem/BA Khasi)
3rd prize:Raplang Lyngdoh (2nd sem/BA English)
4th Prize:Wanteikupar Lyndem (4th sem/BA Economics)
5th Prize: Govinsen Iawphniaw(2nd sem/PGDCA)
6th Prize: Pascal Syad (2sem/BA Political Science)
7th Prize: Omega L. Poi (4th sem/BA Philosophy)
8th Prize: Jelius Lyngdoh (6th sem/BA Khasi)
9th Prize: Sachin Mario Marwein (4th sem/BSc Statistics)
10th Prize: Wanenbok Wriang (6th sem/BSc Physics)

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11th Prize: Philsius Lyngdoh Peinlang (4th sem/BA English) 12th Prize: Ablelynstar Lyndem (2nd sem/BA Political Science) 13th Prize: Manish Kr. Singh (2nd sem/BSc Computer Science) **Cross Country Race (Girls)** 1st Prize: Omen Paloh (4th sem/B.Com) 2nd prize: Kelibeule Ndang (4th sem/BA Political Science) 3rd prize: Hyaciinai H. Peideh (6th sem/BA Philosophy) 4th Prize: Florika Swer (4th sem/B.Com) 5th Prize: Radha Singh (6th sem/BSc Botany) 6th Prize: Lydia Veineingah Mate (4th sem/BA English) 7th Prize: Salchirik Ch. Marak (6th sem/BSc **Biochemistry**) 8th Prize: Rangchirik Ch. Marak (6th sem /Mass Media) 9th Prize: Shadkmenlang Kharsahnoh (4th sem/BA Philosophy) 10th Prize: Asmita Devi (6th sem /BA Economics) 11th Prize: Kimhoichong Haokip (6th sem/ BA Philosophy) 12th Prize: Bunduhkini Ryngkhlem (4th sem/B.A) 13th Prize: Sudiksha Paul (4th sem/BA Philosophy) Dance Traditional Group First Prize: Group Name: Bhangra Group

Ratan Singh (6th sem/BSc Statistics) Jyoti Kanwar (6th sem/BSc Computer Science) Devi Joshi (6th sem/B.Com) Ashish Thapa (6th sem/B.Com) Kaushal Sharma (4th sem/B.Com) Aila Khan (6th sem/B.Com)

Second Prize: Group Name: Dasavatharam Manipuri Dance Shristi Devi (4th sem/B.Com)

Mutum Yeemen (2nd sem/BSc Botany) Nongmaithem Yaiyai (6th sem/BSc Botany) Y. Chandrakanth Singha (6th sem/BSc Fishery Science)

Sumit Longiam (6th sem/BSc Statistics) Asmita Thokluam (6th sem/BA Economics) Taibang Nganbi RK (6th sem/BA Economics)

*Third Prize:* Group Name: Khasi Mastieh Group Isidora Dkhar (4th sem/ BA) Shaimon Sylliang (4th sem/BA) Arnes Dan (4th sem/ BA) Wandalin Kharngi (4th sem/BA)



Formtilis Warjri (4th sem/BA) Shadkmenlang Kharsohnoh (4th sem/BA) Kerryson Nongtdu (4th sem/BA) Alexius Nongkynrih (4th sem/BA) **Cultural Solo** *First Prize:* Payushi Bhuyan (4th sem/BSc Botany) Second Prize: Aila Nasar Khan (6th sem/B.Com) Third Prize: Som Bahadur Thapa (2nd sem/B.Sc) Western Solo First Prize: Richel Nongkynrih (2nd sem/BA History) Second Prize: Eusebius Syngkrem (2nd sem/BSc Botany) Jeet Lama (2nd sem/B.Com) *Third Prize*: Ashish Thapa (6th sem/B.Com) Western Group First Prize: Sanchita Bordoloi (6th sem/BSc Biochemistry) Jalsalrak T. Sangma (6th sem/BSc Biochemistry) First Prize: Group Name: Danzars Devi Joshi (6th sem/B.Com) Ashish Thapa (6th sem/B.Com) Prateek Sutradhar (6th sem/B.Com) Rishabh Kr. Chetry (6th sem/B.Com) Dimmit Arengh (4th sem/BA History) Laishram Roshni Devi (4th sem/BA Philosophy) Kaushal Sharma (4th sem/B.Com) Aila Khan (6th sem/B.Com) Jyoti Kanwar (6th sem/BSc Computer Science) Rema Talukdar (6th Sem/B.Com) Ratan Singh (6th sem/BSc Statistics) Second Prize: Larshram Roshni Devi (4th sem/BA Philosophy) Kaushal Sharma (4th sem/B.Com) Second Prize: Group Name: M.O.D. Fauj Jeet Lama (2nd sem/B.Com) Michael Syngkrem (2nd sem/BSc Mathematics) Third Prize: Group Name: Transition Delrosi Mawroh (6th sem/BA Political Science) Sabetmaphi Ranee (6th sem/BA Political Science) Avegail Nongkynrih (6th sem/BA Political Science) Elizabeth Sawian (6th sem/BA Political Science) Idaripa Pakma (6th sem/BA Political Science) Dominica Marbaniang (6th sem/BA Political Science) Yasatoba Allya (6th sem/BA Economics) Ladascera (6th sem/BA English) Naphisabet (6th sem /BA Economics) Manna Kharjana (6th sem/BA Economics) Gindeihkim (6th sem/BA Political Science) Lainia Lyngdoh (6th sem/BA Political Science)

#### Debate

*Best Speaker*: Pratik Saha (2nd sem/BSc Biochemistry) *Best Team:* 

Aushinar Dastidar (2nd sem/BSc Biotechnology) Pratik Saha (2nd sem/BSc Biochemistry) Ist Runners-Up: Th. Linthoingambi (2nd sem/BA Political Science) Arindam Kapinjal (4th sem/BA English) 2nd Runners Up: Benedict Shabong (6th sem/BA English) Raj Sunar (4th sem/BA Economics)

#### Drama & Skit

First Prize: Mass Media Syed Farhaz Hussain (2nd sem/MCVP) Rituraj Gogoi (2nd sem/MCVP) Dorina Bhuyan (2nd sem/Media Tech) Anwesha Chakraborty (2nd sem/Media Tech) Debolina Kar (2nd sem/Media Tech) Second Prize: NCC Deepanita Deb (4th sem/MCVP) Robisha Sohiong (2nd sem/BA Khasi) Ibadashisha Khongsit (2nd sem/B.Com) Sitamery Iawphniaw (2nd sem/B.Com) Evangel Mawlieh (2nd sem/B.Com) Kchutherti Reang (2nd sem/B.Com) Issika Lapasam (2nd sem/B.Com) Arpita Dey (2nd sem/B.Com) Sumarlang Mawlong (2nd sem/B.Com) Euginia Khriam (2nd sem/BA Khasi) Laishram Roshni Devi (4th sem/BA) Third Prize: The Sunday Jeffrey Thangliewsang (6th sem/BSc Chemistry) Gourav Roy (4th sem/BSc Mathematics) Aiborlang L. Marshillong (6th sem/BSc Geology) Edward Lalruatfela (4th sem/BSc Statistics) Pauline L Hauhnar (6th sem/BA Economics) Purnung Sang (4th sem/BA Political Science) Lanumongba Imchen (4th sem/BA History) Neichungral (4th sem/BA Political Science) Thangminlun (4th sem/BA Political Science)

#### Drawing

First Prize: Mapeleaf Basumatary (2nd sem/BSc Chemistry) Second Prize: Maxmillian Marvin Dhar (6th sem/ BA English Morning) Third Prize: Sosila Mukhim (2nd sem/BA English) Consolation Prize: Roberto Riahtam (4th sem/BA Philosophy Morning)

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#### **Dumb-Charade**

#### First Prize:

Sabari Majumdar (4th sem/BSc Biotechnology) Dikkshita Baruah (4th sem/BSc Biotechnology) Upasana Kaushik (4th sem/BSc Biotechnology) Ruchira Chakraborty (4th sem/MCVP)

#### Second Prize:

Snigdha Saikia (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology) Rangmukrang Terang (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology) Akangsha Chakravorty (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology) Ananya Bhattacharjee (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology)

### Third Prize:

Elton Banraplang Wankhar (4th sem/MCVP) Ahuja Rangsa Marak (4th sem/Media Tech) W. Pangampeni Lotha (2nd sem/Media Tech) Rijuban Kordor Tariang (2nd sem/Media Tech)

#### **Extempore Speech**

*First Prize*: Raj Sunar (4th sem/BA Economics) Second Prize: Benjamin D. Pyrngap (4th sem/BA English)

Third Prize:Ksenia Ziereva (6th sem/BA Music)

#### **Face Painting**

*First Prize*: Sharon Kharnarry (2nd sem/MCA) *Second Prize*: Nomi Hussain (2nd sem/Mass Media) *Third Prize*: Dilcham D. Sangma (4th sem/BSc Botany)

#### **Floral Arrangement**

#### Category: Fresh

First Prize: Ribansius Masharing (4th sem/BA English) Samuel Kharkongor (4th sem /BA English) Bester Marboh (4th sem/BSc Physics) Second Prize: Esther B. Khongwir (6th sem/BBA) Lawandaphisha N. Synrem (6th sem/BBA) Third Prize: Emidaka Syiem (6th sem/B. Com) Diona Kharmawphlang (6th sem/B. Com) Ribudlang Rumnong (6th sem/B. Com) Category: Dry First Prize: Marboreen M. Kharkongor (4th sem/BSc Botany) Merryjune Lyngdoh (4th sem/BSc Zoology) Batngenlang Mawlong (4th sem/BSc Zoology) Second Prize: Pinky Roy (6th sem/BSc Zoology)

Sibangi Sarma (6th sem/BSc Zoology) Third Prize: Radha Singh (6th sem/BSc Botany)

#### **Category:** Miniature

First Prize: Carollene D. Sawian (2nd sem/BA English)

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Sandorkyrpang Kharbuki (4th sem/BSc Botany) Dilcham D. Sangma (4th sem/BSc Botany) Kapil Bisht (4th sem/BSc Botany) Second Prize: Badaiahun Wriang (6th sem/BSc Chemistry) Banmihpli Kharlyngdoh (6th sem/BSc Chemistry)

Ardaemee S. Rynjah (6th sem/BSc Chemistry) Third Prize:

Radha Singh (6th sem/BSc Botany) Thejakhrieu Kire (6th sem/BSc Botany)

Pinky Roy (6th sem/BSc Zoology) Sibangi Sarma (6th sem/BSc Zoology)

#### **Food Fest**

#### **Category:** Traditional

#### First Prize:

Badashisha Nongdhar (4th sem/B.Com) Balabet Kharmalki (4th sem/B.Com) Sumarlang Mawlong (4th sem/B.Com) Ridalin Kharkamni (4th sem/B.Com)

#### Second Prize:

Viyom Lyngdoh (4th sem/BSc Botany) Onelstone Diengngan (4th sem/BSc Botany) Marshal Kurbah (4th sem/BSc Chemistry) Paul G. Majaw (4th sem/BSc Botany)

#### **Category:** Indian

#### First Prize:

Sudarshana Rajkumari (6th sem/BSc Zoology) Simran Baruah (6th sem/BA Economics) Mridushmita Bora (6th sem/BA Economics) Nahid Apsara (6th sem/BA Economics)

#### Second Prize:

Deepika Singh (6th sem/B.Com Morning) Riya Ghosh (6th sem/BSc Biotechnology) Rima Talukdar (6th sem/B.Com Morning) Sweety Paul (6th sem/B.Com Morning) *Third Prize:* 

#### Intra Prize

Mansha Sharma (6th sem/MCVP) *Third Prize:* 

Meghna Das (6th sem/BSc Biotechnology) Anindita (6th sem/BSc Biotechnology) Ananya Ghosh (6th sem/BSc Biotechnology) Ankita Deb (2nd sem/B.Com Morning)

#### Category: Dessert

First Prize:

Mansha Sharma (6th sem/MCVP) *Second Prize:* 

Badaiahun Wriang (6th sem/BSc Chemistry) Ibanmihpli Kharlyngdoh (6th sem/BSc Chemistry) Tipsngi Lucy Rymbai (6th sem/BSc Chemistry) Third Prize:

Daisy Bhuyan (2nd sem/BSc Biotechnology) Brishti K. Sasmal (2nd sem/BSc Biotechnology)

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Priyanka Lahkar (2nd sem/BSc Biotechnology) Snigdha Saikia (2nd sem/BScBiotechnology)

#### Football (Boys)

Winners: 4th & 6th Semester BA Political Science Bethrochu Hralochho (6th Sem) Wanteilang Basaiwmoit (6th Sem) Paominlen Haokip (6th Sem) H.B. Ashanki Anal (6th Sem) Thanglianmang Ngaihte (6th Sem) L. Ayimjem Jamir (6th Sem) Monham Maibangsa (6th Sem) Gingoulun Haokip (6th Sem) David Konsam Meetei (6th Sem) Bansharailang Pyngrope (6th Sem) Suniki Siangshai (6th Sem) Luckystar Thangkiew (6th Sem) Gouminlun Gangte (6th Sem) George Vannie (4th Sem) Prabhat Lyngdoh (4th Sem) Fairly Nongkhlaw (4th Sem) Rheadolf Nelson Nongneng (4th Sem) Gregory Nongrum (4th Sem)

Runners up: BSc

Dashanskhem Nongkynrih (6 Sem Physics) Wanenbok M. Wriang (6 Sem Physics) Wanboklang Ryntathiang (6 Sem Physics) Aldo Maximiland Nongkseh (4 Sem Physics) D.S. Joseph Haokip (4 Sem Physics) Rafter Lymba (2 Sem Physics) Andrew Rani (2 Sem Physics) Ignasius Kharbani (2 Sem Physics) Alfonsius Myrthong (2 Sem Physics) Kitborlang K. Lyngdoh (6 Sem Mathematics) Nangsankupar L. Mawlong (6 Sem Mathematics) Iohborlang Lyngkhoi (6 Sem Mathematics) Provid Langthasa (4 Sem Mathematics) Ialambhalang Lyngkhoi (2 Sem Mathematics) Ianehlang Nongsiej (2 Sem Mathematics) Badon Kupar Blah (2 Sem Mathematics) Nujorieithok Papang (4 Sem Mathematics) Meki Lamo (2 Sem Physics)

#### Football (Girls)

Winners: BSc

Emika Deimaia Kharhunai (6 Sem Fishery Science) Aijingkmen Lyngdoh (6 Sem Fishery Science) Magrisha Rani (6 Sem Fishery Science) Lavenea Kharmutee (6 Sem Fishery Science) Iaithrangmon Buam (6 Sem Biochemistry) Phiniairibha Warjri (6 Sem Biochemistry) Lucky Mary Garod (6 Sem Geology) Dawanpli Kharhunai (6 Sem Biotechnology) Precious Lyngdoh (6 Sem Bio-technology) Alvarica Diana Nongbri (4 Sem Biotechnology) Alfinia Zelline Passah (6 Sem Statistics) Florida Ingjal (6 Sem Geology) Kertisha Mawlein Nongiej (4 Sem Fishery Science) Prosperity Lamare (4 Sem Fishery Science) Saneeva L. Ryngaid (4 Sem Fishery Science) Baeibankmen Syllit (4 Sem Chemistry) Banrisuk Suting (6 Sem Mathematics) Euginia Kurbah (6 Sem Statistics)

#### Runners Up: BA

Naphisabet Nongkynrih (6 Sem Economics) Manna Kharjana (6 Sem Economics) Yasatoba Allya (6 Sem Economics) Jr. Eligiva H. Rumnong (4 Sem Philosophy) Carolyne Kharpuri (4 Sem Philosophy) Faviola S. Lamin (6 Sem Khasi) Baphindari C. Warlarpih (4 Sem Philosophy) Larisha Ryntong (6 Sem Khasi) Beatrice Lyngdoh (6 Sem English) Ladasara Nongsiej (6 Sem English) Tracy Kharmalki (4 Sem History) Risaiaphi Lyngdoh (4 Sem Political Science) Evalareen Wankhar (4 Sem Economics) Ucilia Pyngrope (6 Sem Mass Media) Jessica Rijiju (6 Sem History) Minkcha Lowang (4 Sem History)

#### Kabaddi (Girls)

Winners: BA 2nd Semester Nzanti Mozhui Kuchivie Koza Nadia Nongkynrih Bamerishisha Laloo Navurie Nongkhlaw Lakyntiew Thabah Awmpuii Ibiangka Jana Gracellina Kharba Yarissa Chen Felicia Nongdhar Lavita Khyriemmujat 1st Runners-up: B.Com 4th Semester Manisha Joshi Prathna J Panthi Rashmi Devi Poulomi Bardhan Nisha Kumari Paval Sharma Sheetal Paudel Swaha Sharma Kanchan Singh Kishika Sharma

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Brinda Gewali Himanshi Chhater 2nd Runners-up: BSc & BCom 6th Semester Hepsiba Shullai Anchal Das Sangeeta Das Anju Tholia Ambia Laskar Sanchita Bordoloi Preeti Das Mitoshree Dey

#### Kabaddi (Boys)

Winners: BSc Computer Science (Combined) Mayank Kumar Mishra Subham Kumar Niraj Kumar Tiwari Vicky Das Dharmendra Singh Pius Bareh Dappura Mylliempdah Govinsen Iawphniaw Himan Ch. Phukan Santosh Gautam Shahul Singh Prabhat Joshi Panthi Ist Runners-up: BCom (Combined) Rahul Shah Sachin Kumar **Rishab** Chhetry Prashant Panthi Amjit Kumar Rov Arkadipta Choudury Akashdeep Dutta Ram Kumar Shubham Kumar Faizal Ahmed Abhishek Upadhya Sumit Hajong 2nd Runners-up: BA (Combined) Tajuji Thurr Tareg Hossain Kiran Biswa **Bishal Singh** Luat Gangmei Shivam Verma Arindam Koprinjal **Obit Jomyang** Ajay K. Kushwaha Gourav Raj Akash K. Choudhury Hillang Tadik

#### Painting

*First Prize*: Tushar Bhattacharjee (4th sem/B.Sc) *Second Prize*: Anindita (6th sem/B.Sc) *Third Prize*: Kenedy Basaiawmoit (4th sem/B.Sc) *Consolation Prize*: Sandeep Paul (4th sem/B.Sc)

#### PC Gaming (Group)

First Prize: Rajanta Hajong (2nd sem/B.Sc Biochemistry) Aryaan Christopher Vizo (2nd sem/B.Sc Biotechnology) Mingachan Ahaonao (2nd sem/B.Sc Biochemistry)
Second Prize: Rahul Ghosh (2nd sem/B.Com) Sameer Thapa (2nd sem/B.Com) Avay Chettri (2nd sem/B.Com)
Third Prize: Bishal Nath (2nd sem/B.Sc Physics) Samuel Lyngdoh (2nd sem/BBA) Kushal Das (2nd sem/ B.Sc Computer Science)
PC Gaming (Individual)

### NFS

#### Einer Deni-

First Prize: Febbard Passah Lyngdoh (6th sem/BA MCVP) Second Prize: Kushal Das (2nd sem/B.Sc Computer Science) Third Prize: Anish Pandey (2nd sem/B.Sc Computer Science) **PUBG** First Prize:

Chalzakhum Songate (2nd sem/BA Economics) Second Prize: C. Vanlalruata (2nd sem/BA Political Science) Third Prize: Sagar Subedi (2nd sem/B.Com)

#### **Performance Poetry**

First Prize: Elizabeth B. Sawian (6th sem/BA Political Science Day) Second Prize: Micah H . Mawlong (6th sem/BSc Physics) Third Prize: Saheen S. Rahman (2nd sem/BA English Day) Third Prize: Aushinar Dastidar (2nd sem/BSc Biotechnology) Poetry Writing English

*First Prize*: Nelvy G. Majaw (4th sem/BA English) *Second Prize*: Richa Goswami (2nd sem/BA English) *Third Prize*: Neha Paul (6th sem/B.Com Day)

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#### Hindi

First Prize: Deep Shankar Nath (6th sem/B.Com Day) Second Prize: Sayanta Das (6th sem/B.Com Day) Third Prize: Eshan Srivastava (4th sem/B.Com

Morning)

#### Khasi

First Prize: Fineless Malang (6th sem/B.Sc Mathematics) Second Prize: Banjoplang Shangdiar (2nd sem/B.Sc Mathematics) Third Prize: Habanjoplang Kurbah (6th sem/B.Sc Mathematics)

#### **Poster Competition on Digital India**

First Prize: Group 3 Anindita Ayushi Das (4th sem/MSc Biotechnology) Ankita Deb (2nd sem/B.Com) Meghna Das (6th sem/Bsc Biotechnology) Upasana Kaushik (4th sem/Bsc Biotechnology) Second Prize: Group 2 Radha Singh (6th sem/BSc Botany) Thejakhriem Kiri (6th sem/BSc Botany) Kekarunula Nyekha (6th sem/BSc Botany) Christina Lalnunfeli (6th sem/BA Economics) Second Prize: Group 5 Nahid Apsara (6th sem/BA Economics) Simran Baruah (6th sem /BA Economics) Mridusmita Bora (6th sem/BA Economics Sudarshana Rajkumari (6th sem/B.Sc Zoology) Priyanka Phukan (6th sem/Bsc Zoology) Third Prize: Group 1 Sweety Hajong (6th sem/BA Economics) Longjam Sumit (6th sem/BA Statistics) Oinam Mamata Devi (6th sem/BA Economics)

#### Quiz

#### First Prize: Rezwanul H. Choudhury (6th sem/B.Com) Sudip Dhar (6th sem/B.Com) Ashim Deb Nath (6th sem/B.Com) Second Prize: Mavericks Avoy Sarkar (6th sem/BSc Computer Science) Moin Uddin Ahmed (6th sem/BSc Chemistry) Vishal Mondal (2nd sem/BSc Chemistry) Third Prize: Equal Partners Soma Dutta (6th sem/B.Com) Neha Paul (6th sem/B.Com) Sayanta Das (6th sem/B.Com)

Monalisha Baruah (2nd sem/BSc Biotechnology)

### Rangoli

#### **Traditional**

First Prize: Group 2 Malobika Deb (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology) Brishti K. Sasmal (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology) Priyanka Lahkar (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology) Saima Mirza (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology) Firuza A. Barbhuiya (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology) Saptashi Bhowmik (2nd Sem/BSc Biotechnology) Second Prize: Group 10 Hirushmita Sarma (6th sem/BSc Zoology) Pinky Roy (6th sem/BSc Zoology) Sibangi Sarma (6th sem/BSc Zoology) Supriya Upadhyaya (6th sem/BSc Computer Science) Monika Singh (6th sem/BSc Zoology) Third Prize: Group 3 Bayolin Mawiong (4th sem/B.Com) Pallavi Paul (4th sem/B.Com) Jyoti Thapa (4th sem/B.Com) Pooja Das (4th sem/B.Com) Heppi Barua (4th sem/B.Com) Modern First Prize: Group 6 Samriddra Deb (2nd sem/BSc Mathematics) Nilonjana Maiti (2nd sem/BSc Physics) Debjani Dey (2nd sem/BSc Physics) Grudee Paul (2nd sem/BSc Physics) Ankita Chatterjee (2nd sem/BSc Physics) Second Prize: Group 1 Divya Ghosh (6th sem/BSc Biochemistry) Sangeeta Deb (6th sem/BSc Biotechnology) Annesha Paul (6th sem/BSc Biochemistry) Anchal Das (6th sem/BSc Biotechnology) Mitoshree Dev Hepsiba Shullai (6th sem/BSc Botany) Third Prize: Group 9 Vanilla Sharma (BSc Biotechnology) Sandeep Paul (BSc Biotechnology) Tushar Bhattacharjee (BSc Physics) Sabari Majumder (BSc Biotechnology) Banty Ryntathiang (BSc Biotechnology) Singing

Western Solo First Prize: Jeffrey Trangliensang (6th sem/BSc Chemistry) Second Prize: Mark Nelson (2nd sem/BSc Physics) Third Prize: Melvyn Edward Pathaw (6th sem/BA Political Science)

#### Non-Western Solo

First Prize: Mark Wilson (2nd sem/BSc Physics) First Prize: Mutum Yeemen (2nd sem/BSc Botany)



Second Prize: Kheinkorshisha Mylliemngap (2nd sem/BA Music) Second Prize: Vishal Mondol(2nd sem/BSc Chemistry) Third Prize: Mardor Khongthlang (4th sem/BA Economics) Third Prize: Raju Sunar (4th sem/BCom) Third Prize: Sheryl Marak (6th sem/BA Music) Western Duet First Prize: Osmond Suiam (4th sem/BA Music) Melvyn Edward Pathaw (6th sem/BA Political Science) Second Prize: Bezalial Mi-oo P. Dkhar (2nd sem/Mass Media) Ariesadapha Jones Chullai (2nd sem/MCA) Third Prize: Bevan Warlarpih (6th sem/BBA) Ibarihun Nongbri (6th sem/BA Music) Non-Western Duet First Prize: Kerlang Warbah (4th sem/BA Music) Manskhembha Snaitang (4th sem/BA Music) Second Prize: Khrawkupar (6th sem/BA Music) Phidariakor Mawiong Third Prize: Biswajit Das Gupta (6th sem/BSc Statistics) Prateek Sutradhar (6th sem/BCom Day) Self-Composed First Prize: Risaka Nancy Pyrbot (6th sem/BA Music) Second Prize: Nelvy Gracia Majaw (4th sem/BA English) Second Prize: Melvyn Edward Pathaw (6th sem/ **BA** Political Science) Third Prize: Sweety R.N Lakinang (6th sem/BA Media Tech) Non-Western Group First Prize: 8 Stars Roberscar Lyngdoh (2nd sem/BA Philosophy) Phidalis Hinge (2nd sem/BA Philosophy) Mardor Khongtani (4th sem/BA Economics) Richard War (4th sem/BA Economics) Bankerlang Sohkhlet (2nd sem/BA Political Science) Iainehmon Tyngkan (2nd sem/BA Khasi) Medilut Sumer (2nd sem/BA Philosophy) Andy John Dohling (2nd sem/BA Political Science) First Prize: Mystery Crew: Asmond Kharchandy (4th sem/B.Com) Akash Dutta (4th sem/B.Com)

Saiyam Rai (4th sem/B.Com)

Second Prize: Kheinkor & Group Kheinkor Shisha Mylliemngap (2nd sem/BA Music) Kerlang Warbah (4th sem/BA Music) Manskhem Snaitang (4th sem/BA Music) Phidariakor Mawiong (2nd sem/BA Music) Khrawkupar M. Kharsyntiew (6th sem/BA Music) Apkyrmen Tangsong Third Prize: Deify & Group Deify Bakordor Suting (6th sem/BA English) Jones Kharsyntiew (2nd sem/BSc Zoology) Nangtei Marthong (2nd sem/BSc Zoology) Lekotsing Kharmawphlang (4th sem/BA English) Andy John Dohling (2nd sem/BA Political Science) Bester Bang (2nd sem/BA History) Hamarbabiang Bidiar (6th sem/B.com) Micheal Pariong (6th sem/B.Com) Arnest Kharaswai (6th sem/B.Com) Western Group First Prize: Mystic Purnungsang (4th sem/BA Political Science) Lanumongba (4th sem/BA History) Jeffrie Thangliensang (6th sem/BSc Chemistry) Thanggamung (6th sem/BSc Computer Science) Stephen (4th sem/BSc Botany) Vincent (2nd sem/BA Political Science) Thanawma (2nd sem/BA Philosophy) Second Prize: The Uncalled 5 Lallawmawmi (2nd sem/BSc Physics) Rebek Lalrutkimi (2nd sem/BSc Mathematics) Elizabeth Darchhingpuii (2nd sem/BSc Physics) Saitluangpuii (2nd sem/BSc Physics) Lalrinmawii (2nd sem/BCom) Third Prize: Angelina & The Jollie's Aiban N. Lyngdoh (6th sem/BA Economics) Iadonlang Mukhim (6th sem/BA Economics) Vanessa Rymbai (6th sem/BA Economics) Angelina Sarkar (6th sem/BA Economics) **Cultural Instrumental** First Prize: Bezalial Ni-oo P. Dkhar (2nd sem/Mass Media) Second Prize: Haezzenia A. Lyngba (2nd sem/BA History) Third Prize: Khrawkupar M. K. Syntiew (6th sem/ BA Music)

#### **Spelling Bee**

*First Prize*: Arindam Kapinjal (4th sem/BA English) *Second Prize*: Thriangmon Mukhim (6th sem/BSc Geology) *Third Prize*: Pauline L. Hauhnae (6th sem/BA

Economics)

Mosuic

### Story Writing

English First Prize: Vasty Ching Leivang (2nd sem/BA English) Prastuti Deka (2nd sem/BA English) Second Prize: Imkong Kumzuk Jamir (6th sem/BA History) Third Prize: Sukanya Goswami (2nd sem/BSc Physics) Lily Sharon L. Marshilong (2nd sem/BSc Mathematics) Moni Ngairangbam (2nd sem/BA English) Hindi First Prize: Anindita (6th sem/B.Sc) Second Prize: Deep Shankar Nath (6th sem/B.Com Day)

Third Prize: Sayanta Das (6th sem/B.Com) Consolation : Priyanka Bhattarai (6th sem/B.Com Morning)

#### Khasi

First Prize: Barimika Marboh (6th sem/B.Com) Second Prize: Ebansius Syngkli (2nd sem/BBA) Third Prize: Banjoplang Shangdiar (2nd sem/B.Sc Mathematics)

#### Table Tennis

*Men - Singles First Prize*: Rushal Rawat (6th sem/BCom Morning) *Second prize*: Kallol Dhar (2nd sem/MCA)

Third prize: Biprojit Paul (4th sem/B.Com)

### *Women - Singles First Prize:* Sylvie Marwein (6th sem/BA Media

Technology) Second prize: Reshmi Sunar (4th sem/BA Political Science) Third prize: Indrani Priya Darshini (6th sem/BA MCVP) Mixed - Doubles First Prize: Rushal Rawat (6th sem/ B.Com) Honlem M. (6th sem/ B.Com) Second Prize: Nganthoiba Maisnam (2nd sem/BSc Zoology) Biprojit Paul (4th sem/B.Com) Third Prize: Pritam Paul (6th sem/B.Com)

Kallol Dhar (2nd sem/MCA)

#### **Treasure Hunt**

Winner: Evaris L. Marshiangbai (6th sem/BSc Botany)

Tug of War (Girls) Winner: Zoology Runner-up: Philosophy

#### Tug of War (Boys)

*Winner*: 6th semester B.Com *Runner-up*: Botany

#### Volley Ball (Girls)

Winner: B.Sc 6th Semester Kimkim Kipgen Angelina Shingnaisui H. Hvacintha Besii Eloziini Chiging Kanya N. Marilvn Guite Elizabeth Horma Salchirik Ch. Marak Thejakhrieu Kire Judith Ramthar Mawi Anindita Runner-up: 2nd Semester BA Lalawmpuii (Captain) Nzanti Mozhui Ibiangka Jana Vizone Invo Yarissa Chen Lisha Suchiang Nadia Nongkynrih Lakyntiew Thabah Gracellina Kharba Navareen Nongkhlaw Bamerishisha Laloo

#### Volley Ball (Boys)

Winner: 4th semester B.ScRunner-<br/>6th seme<br/>6th seme<br/>bangkhah KanoArili<br/>Arili<br/>K. Ding Muan LalSame<br/>Same<br/>Poud<br/>Vihodi the UnoVihodi the UnoC. Va<br/>Loli Lodziio KhrasiJenes<br/>Kaiu<br/>Gourav RoyB. AthikhoKosh<br/>GiangSund<br/>Ngaopulounii (Captain)

Runner-up: 6th semester B.Sc Samsing Timung Arili Sangtam Poudamchui Kamei C. Vansangzvala Jenes Syiemlieh Kaius Jyrwa P.R. Daithaoreiyang Koshou D Saphiina Sundar G n) Marcus Kurbah Deiborki Syiem